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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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Educating The Voter

The editor of the Toledo City Journal, the "house organ" of Toledo's city government, is perplexed over the failure of citizens to take an interest in local affairs. "Wonder the indifference of the voting population is due to ignorance or to disgust with conditions," he writes, "or for other reasons, is a matter of conjecture."

He conjectures that ignorance is a large factor and proposes a campaign to educate adults in civic matters. For some time the importance of education has been stressed and the schools in all large cities have attempted to interest children, not only in the general principles of civil government, but in local governmental problems and current events.

It remains true, however, that a very large stratum of the voting population is but little influenced by what they were taught in school or by what their children are learning. Night classes for adults are worth while but they, too, reach but a small part of the people.

The spokesman for the city government of Toledo proposes to instruct men and women through the organization of a bureau which will provide speakers to give talks on city governmental affairs before the various meetings in which citizens congregate. "Such a procedure might arouse on the part of many thousands an appreciation of what the government is doing," he says.

The experiment would be interesting. One thing is certain, if the people of Toledo didn't like it they will turn out at the next election and chastise the officials responsible. One sure way to get the voters out is for the government to start something of which many people do not approve.

Thrift Again

Announcements which have been coming out in recent weeks concerning thrift work among the employes of business concerns has again demonstrated the fact that thrift cannot be made a matter of successful compulsion.

To be thrifty you must have a real desire to get ahead for thrift fundamentally is a matter of attitude.

The saving of money, the elimination of idleness, the development of efficiency all are matters which must depend for their success on the right viewpoint of the individual.

Before a man practices thrift he must have an understanding of all that it involves. He must have an appreciation of its benefits as compared with the sacrifices involved. He must be aware of all that it means in the development in his character. He must have a correct perspective.

Until such a condition has been reached every effort to compel him to follow these practices will only arouse his antagonism.

It is true, of course, that an employer can compel those who work under him to save a certain portion of their earnings. In some isolated cases individuals may through this method be started on the right road. But actual experience along these lines has shown that they arouse resentment and prejudice and that infinitely more harm than good is done. Moreover the chief benefit of thrift, namely the development of personal discipline, will have been lost.

Teach thrift. Preach thrift. Inspire thrift. But do not try to compel it.

Something for Nothing?

The United States patent office reports that applications still are received from time to time for patents on "perpetual motion" devices. The number of such applications received since the establishment of the patent office runs into the thousands.

Doubtless at this moment there are scores, perhaps hundreds, of would-be inventors who have theories for the achievement of perpetual motion and cherish the vain hope that soon their revolutionary invention will be perfected. And only to learn in the end of the inevitable truth that never yet has it been possible to get something for nothing.

And the lesson runs out beyond the uses of mechanics and on through all the relationships of life. There is no way of beating the game. The gambler thinks to get something for nothing, but in the end the gambler always pays.

Had Nero owned a radio it would have saved him a lot of fiddling while Rome was burning. But to most of us who own one, the only thing it saves is the trouble of going to bed before the midnight frolics come on.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



NO MATTER WHAT TROUBLE TH' DAY BRUNG
NO MATTER HOW SLEEPLESS TH' NIGHT
A DIP IN TH' OLD WASH BASIN
SEEMED T' SET A FELLER JES' RIGHT
SO WHEN WE HEAR FOLKS CLAIMIN'
WHAT HAS BEEN TH' BEST FRIEND O' MAN
WE STICK IN OUR HORN AN' HOLLER
A WORD FER TH' OL' WASH PAN.

Isn't It Odd?

LONG ISLAND CITY.—Alfonso Bjorklund brought an end to a breach of promise suit for \$50, filed against him by Miss Annie Pettersen by marrying the plaintiff, that made it a standoff for Alfonso, who had been about to marry a \$50,000 heiress selected by his mother in Sweden.

GLASGOW, Scotland.—Hemen, 100 per cent burglars, dynamiting the safe at the Corker Hill railway station here, not only blew the safe and its contents to bits, but shattered the windows and roof of the office and stopped a big public clock across the way.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.—What did little Mary Pelton do? The hot air register had been removed and she fell through. And where was it that little Mary Arroyo? On top of the first floor kitchen stove. Was little Mary hurt when she lit? No, she bounced off safely, ending this skit.

PARIS. Using a specified sum set apart in his will, the village band of Marisell followed the body of Alme Bernard to the cemetery playing martial airs. Champagne corks popped and songs were sung as Bernard was lowered to his final resting place. He had wanted it thus.

SAP AND SALT
BY BERT MOSES

The richer the defendant, the longer the lawsuit.

Anything requiring deep thought is rarely popular.

Too many advantages in life are a distinct disadvantage.

All fashions come back. New styles are dug out of the junk pile.

Statistics seem to be principally employed to prove what isn't so.

We could get along with fewer smart men if we had more men with sense.

Hez Heck says: "The only luck I ever had was what the fortune teller said I was goin' to git, but didn't."

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE
"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil."
1 Thess. 5:20, 21.
After proving all things, they do us no good unless we hold fast to that which we find good. And it is not always necessary for us to prove all things; we can profit by the experience of others. Another good suggestion contained in the above is, that we not only avoid evil, but we abstain from all appearance of evil.

What Others Say

Some of the wets don't see how anybody can live in a country where a sick man is allowed only one pint of medicinal whisky every ten days. —Baker Herald.

Some of these 40-mile drivers who skid up and down Main and Pine streets, slapping on their brakes and skidding half a block should heed the admonition some long-haired pedestrian gave the other day: "So drive today that the florist won't build an "At Rest" pillow for you tomorrow. —Klamath Herald.

Selling on easy payments would be more satisfactory to the sellers if so many buyers did not put the stall into installments. —Malheur Enterprise.

There are going to be a lot of people pay a \$30 license on a \$50 bunch of fish again this year. —Gold Hill News.

(Baker Herald)
Speaking of virility though they still have it down in Klamath Falls, where the new justice of the peace-elect was caught in a liquor raid the other night. This raid was conducted by federal officers, so his honor won't have a chance to dismiss the charge against himself.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MARIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Monday, November 22, 1926.
Today was the eighth day, and this afternoon the sun broke through the clouds and filled the land with sunshine for about 30 minutes of sunshine, in 192 hours. Fritz says there are better days coming. Of course he didn't give me permission to quote him, but he says everything he can find and is always looking for more. Today he had a great feast. I found a bucket with three gallons of fry dripping, yes, it would have made good soup but Fritz made better use of it.

There is a difference of about three or four inches in the snow level in the twenty-four hours. It snows at night and then in the morning it rains it off, or settles it so it does not show on the snow gauge. Here I have had a storm going for eight day and nothing to show for it on my weather report. If Edward L. Wells doesn't can me off the weather staff, then I'll say that he has a great understanding, other than his feet.

The Chief is back again tonight. I was talking to him a little while ago and he told me that his chief trouble was that he couldn't get the park gates to stay locked. A little tree would help a lot, Ray. Work—Worked on saw and on batteries.

Weather.—In spite of the sunshine I'll have to say the day has been cloudy, wind, southwest, snowfall since last observation 1.0 in., precipitation, 46 in., depth of snow on the ground 22 in., temp., H. 34, L. 32, R. 2, M. 33.
"The depths of unmetted snowfall is measured separate from the snow on the ground."

Society

Miss Dorothy Reid, Editor

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Wednesday, Jan. 19.—Auxiliary to the Trinity Guild will give a public card party in the Parish House at 8 p. m.

Saturday, Jan. 15.—W. R. C. will have a pot-luck dinner in the I. O. O. F. hall at noon. Installation of officers at 2 p. m.

W. C. T. U. Meets Tuesday.—The W. C. T. U., Women's Christian Temperance Union, held their regular meeting in the public library, Tuesday afternoon, January eleventh.

A very interesting business session was held, during which time many important matters concerning the Union were taken up and discussed.

The next meeting will be held on the afternoon of Tuesday, January twenty-fifth, in the library.

W. R. C. Will Have Dinner.—The W. R. C., Women's Relief Corps, will have a pot-luck dinner in the I. O. O. F. hall at noon on Saturday, January 15.

There will be installation of officers at two p. m., and all members are especially urged to attend.

Social Circle of Christian Church Meets.—The Social Circle of the Christian church met in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon, January 12.

The usual business session was conducted, during which time it was decided to serve luncheon January 31 to the Jackson, Josephine and Klamath County State Missionary Convention. Numerous other matters were discussed and it was planned to go ahead with the finishing up of the Annex, some inside finishing which the ladies are very anxious to see completed. A cooked-food sale will be announced soon.

Delicious refreshments were most attractively served by the committee in charge, which consisted of Mrs. Stockdale, Mrs. McAllister, Mrs. Roy Parr and Mrs. J. Putnam. After the refreshments were served, the members enjoyed a delightful social time together.

The meeting, adjourned to

Radio Attracts Famed Millionaire Oil Man

Rockefeller Finds One Thing That His Money Does Not Help

14.—John D. Rockefeller for ORMOND BEACH, Fla., Dec. whom fortune beyond the dreams of avarice has bubbled from the earth and flowed through the filling stations, finally, has found something he wants, for which he must grope and search and suffer all the torments of the average individual.

John D. has become a radio fan. In the company of his radio operator, Kenneth Hill, the oil magnate spent more than an hour Monday afternoon, bent over a six tube set, unmindful of finance, golf and dimes.

"Now—that is Chicago," explained the youngish Mr. Hill, whose fingers were on a dial with a certain, delicate touch of the radio artist.

"Fine," declared Mr. Rockefeller, attired in gray tweed sack suit, as he lounged back in a comfortable leather chair, listening to a jazz band.

"Well that is—Pittsburgh," with a turn of the dial.

"Wonderful," ejaculated the capitalist.

"Why, Mr. Rockefeller, your Christmas present is working perfectly. I can't understand—"

"Pss—t pss—t Ye—ow—t ye—ow—t Ye—ow—t O—N."

The 87 year old financier leaped from his chair as if some one had pricked him with a pin.

"Trix-trix-trix," he almost shouted, clapped his hands to his ears. "Cat calls, cat calls."

"Oh, that," explained the startled radio man. "Why that's just a little static."

"Well, it may be static for you, but it sounds like cat calls to me. What can we do about it?"

Community Progress

Just recently Editor Read gave Ashland folks an excellent editorial survey of progress made here since he made his bow among us. Fortunately he is convinced that this is a mighty good community; that we do work well together in its behalf; and that we are progressing steadily.

In other words, Mr. Read credits Ashland with having a well-developed cooperative mind which is of inestimable advantage in achieving that kind of progress for which the Chamber of Commerce furnishes our citizens the best directing power.

Surely this is an encouraging verdict for us to receive from so astute and interested an observer. Already we have resolved to doubly deserve it through our service to the community, and to you, during 1927!

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TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago	ASHLAND 20 Years Ago	ASHLAND 30 Years Ago
Mrs. R. T. Crane returned to her home at Gold Hill last Thursday after spending a few days in Ashland with her sister, Mrs. E. N. Butler. Mr. and Mrs. Butler motored down as far as Medford with their guest.	NORMAL NOTES —Saturday evening Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Newman gave the Dormitory girls a candy pull. The pulled taffy was a success and the boys later enjoyed eating it.	Miss Hattie Sackett returned home from Portland yesterday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Nellie Newell, for a visit at the parental home in Ashland.
Frank Nelson and Bill Young motored to Butte creek Sunday and spent the day fishing.	Normal Notes —Miss Esther Silsby accompanied by two of her pupils, Miss Mable Campbell and Miss Edna Bryant will leave for San Francisco soon to hear the Conried Grand Opera Co.	Mrs. Lydia Griswold went down to Grants Pass yesterday for a visit of a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. Harkness.
Mrs. Frank Doran, who has been suffering from an acute attack of heart trouble, is somewhat improved at this writing.	Normal Notes —President Mulky returned Sunday from the Willamette Valley where he attended an institute.	J. L. Downing was at Central Point several days last week, called there by the serious illness of his mother.
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gall of the Bellview district were visitors in this city yesterday.	Mrs. C. T. Payne has gone to California to visit her sister whom she has not seen for 14 years.	Clint Austin went over to Pokena yesterday to finish up a painting contract he has there.