

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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The "Fee" System

A prepared statement from Arnold Bennett Hall, president of the University of Oregon just received today carries the rather startling information that every Oregon student who attends this great institution of learning is compelled to pay out in fees the sum of \$109.46. This is a surprising and disappointing situation. A state owned school who finds it necessary during the years of advancement to finance itself partly by assessing students an inverted tuition, under the innocent and polite title of fees.

We who have been brought to look upon our state schools as being free to those who can present the necessary scholastic standing, wake up to find that our boys and girls are compelled to pay in "fees," that which nearly amounts to the usual tuition charges of out-of-state schools.

There is something radically wrong with our general financial structure when we are unable to properly finance a state school from state funds assessed for that purpose, when we have to resort to charging fees for every conceivable purpose in order that our school may keep up the high standard set by other institutions. Either the men who are responsible for the finances of the state university are terribly short sighted in not protecting the students and Dad and Mother at home from this vicious system of having to dig up for that which should be financed by state wide taxation, or the funds that can be raised for this purpose are so limited that they do not fulfill the mission for which they were intended.

Whatever may be the cause for such a situation, it is unjust and unfair, and will mean as the years go by that many boys and girls, who are rightfully entitled to a higher education will be barred because of the "fee" system.

Nicaragua

Every day the newspapers are filled with dispatches of civil war in Nicaragua, United States interference to protect the lives of nationals of this and other nations, debate in the senate over the wisdom of our Pan American policy. Unless we are up on our geography we know little or nothing of the small country over which there is so much ado.

Being curious to know more of the little nation we took the trouble to dig out the old geography and we learned:

"Nicaragua, bounded by Honduras on the north and Costa Rica on the south, has an area of 49,200 square miles and a population, according to the last available figures, of 638,119.

The capital is Managua, a city of 60,342 souls, and the largest city is Leon, with about 70,000.

Two mountain ranges traverse the country. On the plateaus life is fairly pleasant, but on the coast and in the lowlands it is altogether too hot.

"The dry season runs from December to April and the rainy season from May to November in the western section of the country, but in the eastern part it rains all the year around.

"Nicaragua exports coffee, cabinet woods, rubber, sugar, bananas, gold, silver and hides. She grows tobacco, cotton, cacao, maize and wheat. Her principal items of food are maize and beans.

"Agriculture and mining are the chief industries. Corn is the principal crop, but most of it is eaten at home. Sugar production is greater than in any other Central American state. Coffee represents 27 per cent of total exports and sugar 22 per cent. Production of gold varies. It arose to a high mark of 20 per cent of the export total in 1915.

"The education system is not so bad. Free primary education is compulsory for children between the ages of 5 and 14. Facilities are good for free higher instruction."

And that's about all there is to know of the country over which all the hullohallo has been raised.

Guantanamo is all worked up. With all the warships going to Nicaragua, the convention bureau fears Cuba won't get the maneuvers this year.

West Point cadets can smoke openly now. Their girl friends often were inconvenienced when the boys had no fags between dances.

After coming within 40,000,000 miles of the earth Mars is receding again. But the State Department had better look out—you never can tell.

The world's most trusting man has been found. He lost four \$50 and two \$20 bills on a New York street the other day and advertised for them.

John D. Rockefeller recently gave a Sunday school pupil of 1865 a dime. Virtue has its reward eventually.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



LOST MOTION.

EMPLOYED BOYS ARE GUESTS OF SPONSORS

Short Business Session is Held After Dinner Meeting

Thirteen employed boys of the city sat down to a banquet given by O. F. Carson and C. J. Read, sponsors of the Y. M. C. A. Employed Boys' club, in Pioneer hall last evening. Everyone present pronounced it the best of the season, and a rising vote of thanks was voted to the sponsors.

Others in attendance at the dinner were: Evan Campbell, Earl Nutter, Hugh Gillmore, Harry May, Russell Herbert, Russell Frost, Melvin Kyrer, Roland Parks, William Austin, Gene O'Grady, Ted Caldwell, Harry Elhart, Vogel Franklin and W. P. Walter. Prior to the dinner those present indulged in boxing and hand ball, some fast matches being held in both events. A short business session was held at which time a committee consisting of Evan Campbell, Hugh Gillmore and Roland Parks was appointed to provide for the meeting next week at which time L. H. Hansen will assume leadership of the club. Interest is growing in this club and it promises to be one of the live organizations in the city, according to those in charge.



Copyright 1926 Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. "DON'T TELL THE WIFE" starring Irene Rich, in a Warner Bros. picture.

STOPS!

Ranny Fortes, star polo player, and his beautiful wife, Joan, are temperamental miscreants. Ranny is a divorcee; but Ranny comes to his senses, Oh, that he loves her. He secretly discovers that she loves another man, Abner Gratman. Abner Gratman is a big game hunter and is spending a couple of months in the mountains on Ranny's land. The International Match Victory will mean business good will. Ranny knows that the game is with Abner Gratman. Abner Gratman is a big game hunter and is spending a couple of months in the mountains on Ranny's land. The International Match Victory will mean business good will. Ranny knows that the game is with Abner Gratman.

CHAPTER VI

The dried-blood red of the October twilight glowed dully behind a stark bank of tall locust trees to the west of the exclusive club's grounds. It stained the landscape here and far with a spectral russet tinge. A sombre, melancholy sky or a shadowy color that matched the depression in Ranny's heart; the loneliness, the sore bleakness of autumnal night and fading love.

And he came to the autumn of his marriage with Joan! Were the withering leaves dropping like the once bright garden of their love, to bloom no more!

Would the frost of love's winter soon tighten its white fingers hard the remembrance of spring-time's eager feet? Hide forever under the snow and ice of indifference the picture of the dashing knight of polo field and battlefield who had ridden, redolent with high



"I appreciate your coming with me, Joan, old rosy, when you might just as well have stayed in there—indicating the clubhouse with a jerk of his thumb back over his shoulder—with more cheerful company."

"Oh, you must know that Joan and I haven't been getting along since a month or two after our engagement. Simply couldn't seem to get our tempers to dovetail. The old story of two decided personalities clashing—and with all of give and none of take on both sides!"

"You admit, then, a certain culpability?"

"Certainly, up to the time I first began to suspect the other man had entered the scene. Since then I've had little spirit to fight much. But before that—well, I'm no sweet angel child, you know. We were neither of us, chickens of a man or a woman, who had personalities clashing—and with all of give and none of take on both sides!"

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Confined to Home

Paul Mars of the Overland Shoe Shop on Main street, is confined to his home on Granite St., today with illness.

Visitor From Sutherland

V. H. Cornutt of Sutherland, Ore., is spending a few days in Ashland looking after business affairs.

Isn't It Odd?

DANVILLE, Ill.—A guest in the Crescent hotel was awakened by the thud of a shoe on the floor above. He failed to hear the other shoe drop, and sensing something wrong, he told the clerk. They broke into the room and found William Minner, a painter, seated in a chair, dead. One shoe was still on his foot.

EVANSTON, Ill.—Police-man Henry White noticed that Mike Hick's girl had increased since a year ago and remarked the fact. "It has and it hasn't," said Mike. "How would you like a little drink?" He opened his overcoat, tapped a tiny faucet attached to a metal case about his waist and filled a glass. "It's good moon and only two bits," he told the officer. But he had picked the wrong patron.

BIGGLESWADE, Eng. With one dissenting vote the board of guardians has agreed to engage a hair-dresser to shingle the women inmates of the local poorhouse. The one objector feared that the next step would be to hire a dance-instructor.



Loafer: One whose chief perplexity is what to do between meals.

Inventor: One who originates new things for other men to get rich on.

Hope: A force that keeps up the sale of hair-restorers and bust developers.

Good Judgment: Waiting until a woman stops crying before deciding what to do.

Honesty: About the only thing left that can't be produced cheaper by machinery.

Hex Heck says: "A liar can't get much o' anywhere without a good workin' knowledge o' arithmetic."

Newberg—High school will hold 10-weeks night farm school here.

What Others Say

Many of the inmates of the county jail landed there because they were seeking to escape hard work by some method such as bootlegging. A few days' hard work on the county roads may convince them that perhaps, after all, they were mistaken in their calling.—Oregon Observer.

Eastern Oregon's winter weather may be hard on the fuel budget but the snow it provides promises a fatter valley pocketbook next fall when harvests are over.—La Grande Observer.

That "good-will flight" of American aviators to Central and South America doesn't appear to have engendered any alarming amount of good will in Mexico or Nicaragua.—St. Helens Mist.

The snow makes it slippery and sloppy, but just think what it means for next summer's irrigation.—Ben Bulletin.

McMinville—Plans made for new creamery to be built for 1927 season.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago	ASHLAND 20 Years Ago	ASHLAND 30 Years Ago
Mrs. George Jenkins and Mrs. Bella Bezer left this week for California.	Mrs. Susie L. Allen has not been able to be in her real estate office for the past week, being detained at home with illness.	Hargadine & Woods, who bought the Murphy Bros. meat market a short time ago, have shut up their shop or reported Wednesday that they would close their business. The fresh meat on hand was sold to the other market, but Mr. Neil says that the report that Pelton & Neil bought out their business in order to close the shop is not true.
Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Harris and a sister of Mr. Harris are here from Gazelle, Siskiyou county, and will locate. The Harris' have been residents of Gazelle for over 36 years.	Miss Blanche Logan is at home in Ashland after an absence of three years, the latter two of which she has been traveling throughout the United States and Canada with the Baird theatrical company, playing a leading role and scoring a marked success in the profession.	James Chisholm was at Medford yesterday on a business trip.
Granite from the Blair quarries south of Ashland is being considered as a possible material for construction of the new post-office in Portland.	Mrs. O. D. Crandall has returned from a visit with friends in Central Point and Medford.	J. R. Toser and wife of Ashland are visiting with R. A. Alford and other friends in Klamath county.
Cecil Grisez left yesterday for Klamath county, where he will drive an auto stage.	F. H. Carter has returned from a vacation of several weeks spent on the coast.	

Destroyed Resources

Forest fires in or near the 22 national forests of Oregon and Washington destroyed more than \$600,000 worth of tangible resources during 1926, according to the annual fire statistical report by the United States forest service office.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIDINGS.

DAILY BIBLE PASSAGE

"Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"

In the final analysis we are all to be known by the kind of fruit we yield. That man or that woman who is living a double life need have no worry as to whether they are getting away with it or not; they shall be graded in the final analysis by the fruitfulness of their lives, and such lives do not yield heavily for the Kingdom of God.