THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

ESTABLISHED IN 1876

C. J. READ, MANAGING EDITOR

W. H. PERKINS, NEWS EDITOR

PUBLISHED BY THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Med

Here's To The Girls

Early on the morning of January 28th, the planet Saturn slipped behind the moon and the learned scientists of the University of Chicago made a mo-

tion picture of the event. This cinema production is of far more than passing interest. Here, at last, will be the Picture of a Century. The management takes superlative pleas-

ure in announcing the forthcoming screen debut of Mr. Planet Saturn and Miss Luna Moon in "The Milky Way," a monster Dipper-Lodiac production. Mr. Saturn and Miss Moon, long known to patrons of the astronomical stage, have in their turn succumbed to the gilded call of Hollywood.

Yes, the Picture of a Century! Do you thrill to the primal urge! Are you stirred by the thoughts of a grand and cosmic passion which sunders the heart-strings and rocks the soul to its inner chambers! Then, by all means, see "The Milky Way." Tremendous, gorgeous, scintillating, sensational, gigantesque, is this stellar production.

Frankly portrayed, the story is daring, possibly just a wee hit naughty, yet not offensive. It sails along at meteorological speed. Every member of the cast is at the very senith of his fame. See the longest kiss ever screened! At the preview of this production fifteen shop girls, two stenographers and seven high society women fainted! The picture defies comprehension and sends description limping off to the poor house.

The woman pays! Never has the suffering of the feminine heart been so poignantly portrayed as it is by Miss Moon in "The Milky Way." Innocent flirtation, a fetching smile, the breath of passion against a blushing cheek and then — the one loose moment snatched by Satan from the one abandoned hour of one of life's critical interludes! See the mirrored hedroom scene - the great mistake. It is at once a warning to girls and an inspiration to men. Life's greatest lesson is frankly taught in this pertinent portrayal of primeaval passion. Children under three weeks of age will not be admitted.

Useless Sacrifice

A University of Wisconsin medical student committed suicide in order to learn what lies beyond the grave and to send back word of his experience. Many others have had similar ideas of solving the great mystery of death for the benefit of the living, but the veil never has been lifted, unless we take the word of mediums who claim to be able to communicate with those who have crossed the dark river. The Wisconsin medical student made a useless sacrifice and his friends will wait in vain for a message. It is said that one of the ancient Greeks who read Plato on the immortality of the soul was so enraptured with the pholosopher's arguments that he ran to the sea and drowned himself in order that he might at once enter into the promised pleasure. He had no thought, however, of sending back word to his friends, because he doubtless felt that to attempt such a thing would be useless. A little proved to be a dangerous thing in the case of the Wisconsin stu-

A GOOD RECIPE

A little more kindness,

A little less creed,

A little more giving,

A little less greed; A little more smile,

A little less frown,

A little less kicking

A man when he's down;

A little more "we,"

A little less "I". A little more laugh,

A little less cry;

A little more flowers

On the pathway of life,

And fewer on graves

At the end of the strife.

When making a record, the coffee drinking champion of Fergus Falls figures on consuming a cup every five minutes. That doesn't give him much time for blowing across the saucer.

If it is true, as the English television expert says, that every face has a characteristic sound, it is suggested that in Mr. Borah's case it will not be a purr.-Detroit News.

Literary criticism: "Taking the last two months' issue as a whole, it is clear that what the Congressal Record needs is a few good old-fashioned John Sharp Williams speeches, full of quaint stories, Latin quotations and droll verses, and not necessarily touching on the subject at hand."

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY



Isn't It Odd?

luck on the Avantic, & to be following me," Murray(wife of a na lieutenant,) on arrival aboard the White Star His Celtic, which w as ramme by a freighter Saturday, of Fire Island. Mrs. Murray also was a passenger on the Titanic and Lusitania when the two vessels figured in

CHICAGO - Adding insult to injury is the way Detective Jeremiah Lucy Described the attack of hold-up men. They beat him almost senseless with blackjacks. Then they took his police star away.

MONROE CITY, -The Rev. Robt. McIlvoy created a sensation here when he invited bootleggers, moonshiners and their customers to his church. He merely wants them to listen to a sermon he plans to preach, guaranteeing them a good

MILWAUKEE, Wis .- The jailer left the foor of her cell unlocked, believeing she would remain inside like a good girl. Alice Wojciechowski 19, arrested on charges of forgery, walked out of the cell, and out of the front door of the county jail.

ASHLAND

10 Years Ago

Dr. Blake is among the many

Ashlanders who has the "paint

fever". Jack Higg is painting

Mr. Blake's bouse and garage.

M. V. Colker of Portland was

visitor here the first of the

T. S. Eaton and family, recent-

on East Main street.

and will move there.

here from Portland and they will ported for duty this morning af-occupy their residence property ter a tussle of a week or more

y of Jefferson, Ore., were guests short visit the other day with his

the past week at the W. O. Dick- brother, Geo. Shriner and wife

erson home. They have rented who were enroute back to their

the Powell house on Iowa street home in Seattle from San Fran-

A few go to court for justice, but most folks go for revenge.

You might as well do as you please, for folks will talk about you anyway.

Love is all right until you distribute it beyond your natural capacity.

Considering what it costs, civlization ought to be a great thing, even if it isin't.

Hez Heck says: "If Queen Elizboth had worn a knee-high skirt, Sir Walter Raleigh would never hev used his overcoat as a bridge for her."

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND

20 Years Ago

A. H. Leslie has returned from

F. S. Engle, assistant cashier

week. He will move his family of the First National bank, re- order for lumber. His son, John,

H. S. Emary of this city had

an extended visit to Southern Mrs. Ira Hatfield, left last week California and is visiting, with for her home in Wisconsin after

his daughter, Mrs. Burns on Har- spending the last two months in rison street.

Nhat Others Say

(Baker Herald)

In view of the state's huge leficit it seems strange that the legislature should be swamped with bills to increase the salaries of state officials and to add other new expenses. One can only conclude that many of the legislators do not care, that they are out to take care of friends regardless of what happens to the taxpayers. It would appear to the ordinary citizen that this of all times should be one for ruthless paring of expenses to the way Coolidge deflated the expense of the tederal government immediately after he became president. Oregon has even more need of an economy program than the federal government had, for it has a huge deficit, while the federal government was always able to collect all the money it needed, and reduced expenses only to reduce taxes. We never heard of such a thing in our state government; all our efforts are directed to reducing their rate of growth.

Some of the salary raising easures may have merit; perhaps here and there one is so pressing that it ought to be passed regardless of every other consideration.

ASHLAND

30 Years Ago

Mrs. F. D. Briggs, mother o

Grants Pass last evening with an

to help build the new house.

and visitors in Medford

Will Morgan returned

coming from Klamath county

Mrs. J. H. Barnum and Mrs

Wilson were among the Ash-

the Trinity Guild will have

Vednesday, -eb. 8.-W. B. meets in the I. O O. F hall Chursday, Feb. S. Tripity Guild meets in the Parish House

riday, Feb. 4,—The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. W. C. Polk at 48 Gresham street.

aturday, Feb. 12. - College Women's Club meets at the home of Mrs. R. W. Stearns at 23 North Orange, Medford.

gracious spirit o'er this earth presides, and o'er the heart of

invisibly le comes, to works of unreproved

delight. And tendency benign, directing Who care not, know not, think not

Daughters of Union Veterans

what they do.

The regular meeting of the

Daughters of the Union Veterans was held at the Parish House Wednesday afternoon, January

After a generous luncheon which was served at one o'clock the meeting was called to order by Miss Ora Cox, president of the dedford Tent, and a very interesting business session was held. A beautiful installation ceremonial was held, the new officers installed being: Julian Colan, president; Leona Boyd, senior vice; Jennie Mathers, junior vice; Mabel Loomis, treasurer; Jennie Gilbert, chaplain; Nellie Peters. secretary; Delia Inlow, guide; Ida Jennings, guard; Carrie Mitchell, patriotic instructor; Franes R. Swails, press correspondent: Members of the council are: Josil Walters, Hattie Moore

"Mother Bickerdyke" is the name of Tent No. 13 of the Daughters of the Union Veterans of Ashland, and it may be of interest to the old soldiers and their families, who are eligible to become members of the "Daughters" to report that Mother Bickerdyke is still living at her home in Sandusley, Ohio.

State Missionary Program at Christian Church-

A State Missionary rally , was given at the Christian church Monday, January thirty-first, consisting of an all-day program under the direction of C. F. Swander of Portland, the State Missionary Secretary for the Christian church.

The sessions began at 10:20 Monday morning and after scripture reading and prayer, Walter Myers of Eugene, made a very able address on the value of more Christian effort in our own state. James Small, the evangeist,

who is conducting a revival at the Christian church in Medford, was the next on the program and told some of his own personal experiences in a pleasant and unique manner.

A delicious luncheon was serv ed at the noon hour by the ladies of the Social Circle, the women's organization of the church.

The afternoon session began at two o'clock with Mr. Swander conducting the devotional program. John F. Legget told of rural churches that needed assistance and Walter Myers told of the Diamond Jubilee plans for the next church convention which will be held at Turner. This splendid talk was followed by an address on "Tithing" by Howe of Medford.

At six-thirty a young people's rally took place, after which sumptuous banquet was served. O. F. Swander made the closing address at seven-thirty p. m

I. O. O. F. Install Officers.

The following members from the Jacksonville I. O. O. F. lodge were in this city recently for the purpose of installing the Ashland

in the even moral tenor of her life was at hand.

For the desenth time Ahner perfervidly whispered his daring plan for the night's spicy trysts, sumxing it, "Why should you have acruples about heins true to him?"

Joan drew a long breath—and took a long step in the direction that, up to now, she had felt was wrong. But now—it "When he's in bed I'll go out on the private sun deck and tap on the stanchion, Then you—climb down!"

Straightway Abners manner was shot through with a furtive sense



dain that Ranny, subconsciously impelled to turn and meet the fellow's gaze, was assailed by acute suspicions, and scowled darkly.

He could not stand that impudent tory. Deat the fellow! He was an insuferable cad. Might as well throw him overboard now as any other time.

Faeling distinctly homicidal, Ranny started up from his chair.

Abner wilted and whitened suddenly and seemed to shrivel.

Joan felt a curious tightness around the base of her spine, but gave no other sign of her agitation than a waiting, quissical half smile.

Clay deftly, and with seeming unconcern, transferred himself to the arm of Ranny's chair, barring him from further rising and—more important—shutting the offending sight of Abner from his blaging eyes.

Clare, after her quaintly dumb

"Good old trand!" whispered longe, seted perter

"Oh, but I just adore dining on deck!" pouted Clare prettily, as bland as contrary. Under the golden valance of her lashes she covertly shot a defiant look at Joan.

Ranny seconded Clare enthusias-

"It will be keen out here. Put snap in our appetites. Great for digestion, and all that."
His approval could not have better prevailed with the crowd if he had been a star salesman. Joan found herself alone, and in the position of appearing an old fashioned kill-joy. Only Abner agreed with her, Her acceptance of defeat was amorally indifferent, rather than superbly indifferent, rather than

narely gracious.

Climaxes were Clare's specialty.
as essentially a part of her surfaceness as her lisp. Smiling languidly, even tolerantly, upon Joan guidly, even tolerantly, upon Joan marmured:

"It's so romantic upon the deck here, my dear Mrs. Forbes, and it is up to we women, you know, to cling to the sentimental and oft silly things of this

Dropping her gesturing hand to her lap, she allowed it to tap sect-insiy again over Ranny's hand—a

the arm of Ranny's chair, barring in the fire from further rising and—more important—shutting the offending sight of Abner from his blaging sight of Abner sight his blaging sight of Abner place in all the world are the minist of the Abner was swift, and the conactous rhythm of Nature meaning the conactous rhythm of Nature deak. Here was peace. Two hundred odd facet of R. and thisty blood facet of R. and the conacto

(To be continued)

Grand Officers John R. Norris, G. | Chaplain; and A. T. Lundgren, G.

M.; David Dorn, G. W.; Peter Guard. Fick, G. Secretary; Westley Hart-

officers in their respective offices: Fick, G. Secretary; Westley Hart-A. T. Norris, D. D. G. M. and man, G. Treasurer; A. S. Fall, G. (Please Turn to Page 3)