

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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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 motion 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 pleasure in announcing the forthcoming screen debut of Mr. Planet Saturn and Miss Luna Moon in "The Milky Way," a monster Dipper-Zodiac production.

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."

Frankly portrayed, the story is daring, possibly just a wee bit naughty, yet not offensive. It sails along at meteorological speed. Every member of the cast is at the very zenith 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 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!

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.

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 Congressional 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."

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Society

Miss Dorothy Bell, Editor

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Wednesday, Feb. 8.—Auxiliary to the Trinity Guild will have a business meeting tonight at 7:30. Wednesday, Feb. 8.—W. B. A. meets in the I. O. O. F. hall Thursday, Feb. 8.—Trinity Guild meets in the Parish House. Friday, Feb. 9.—The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. W. C. Polk at 48 Graham street.

A gracious spirit o'er this earth presides, And o'er the heart of man: invisibly it comes, to works of unrequited delight, And tendency benign, directing those Who care not, know not, think not what they do.

Daughters of Union Veterans Meet—The regular meeting of the Daughters of the Union Veterans was held at the Parish House Wednesday afternoon, January 26.

After a generous luncheon, which was served at one o'clock, the meeting was called to order by Miss Ora Cox, president of the Medford Tent, and a very interesting business session was held.

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.

A delicious luncheon was served 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.

Mrs. J. H. Barnum and Mrs. D. Wilson were among the Ashland visitors in Medford this week. Will Morgan returned today from Salem.

Don't Tell the Wife

WILLIAM A. GOURNAY

"DON'T TELL THE WIFE," starting Irene Rick, is a Warner Bros. production of this novel.

"Good-bye," said Stivner suddenly, "I'm really thinking of leaving you, he added, 'Wish I'd taken you for a dose of sea air before the game!'"

"Not quite sure," he said slowly, "for the Argentinians, after all, were men!"

"The continued references to the manly prowess of the Argentine poloists roused such painful recollections in Stivner that he summoned his steward and ordered feed drinks."

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

"It will be keen out here. Put away in our appetites. Great for digestion, and all that sort of thing. 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 killjoy."

"Then you climb down," Joan said.

Clare, after her quaintly dumb fashion, hesped: "Why, what's the matter, Ranny? You look as though you want to jump down somebody's throat. Oh, I just adore seeing strong men argue!"

Stivner was staring at Ranny's flushed face in amazement. The other guests, eyes as wide and mouths as agape as the etiquette book allowed, drank in the scene avidly. Especially the women. They looked at Ranny, at Abner, at Joan—and built mountains of scandalous hope. Truly, this WAS going to be a yachting week—and to talk about over many coffee cups still to be filled, across many bridge tables still to be played.

Blue blood tingling for a shading of red blood!

Ranny, who had never lost his head in the fiercest polo scrimmage, reined up his emotions sharply. He would have to learn to ride his social temper with a curb bit!

He laughed, and lied like a gentleman: "Ever since that game the other day my nerves have been unstrung, jumpy. I've been getting balmy spells. Always thinking I see an Argentine hitting one over, don't you know?"

"Good old brand!" whispered Clare. "Maybe this trip will do you

Grand Officers John R. Norris, G. M.; David Dorn, G. W.; Peter Fick, G. Secretary; Westley Hartman, G. Treasurer; A. S. Fall, G.

Chaplain; and A. T. Lundgren, G. Guard. (Please Turn to Page 3)

Isn't It Odd?

BOSTON—"My customer luck on the Atlantic, seems to be following me," remarked Mrs. Christopher Murray (wife of a naval lieutenant), on arrival aboard the White Star liner Celtic, which was rammed by a freighter Saturday, off Fire Island. Mrs. Murray also was a passenger on the Titanic and Lusitania when the two vessels figured in marine disasters.

CHICAGO—Adding insult to injury in the way Detective Jeremiah Lucy described the attack of hold-up men. They beat him almost senseless with bludgeons. 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 time.

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



Getting married is easier than being married.

To one who has never seen a rose, a dandelion is beautiful.

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, civilization ought to be a great thing, even if it isn't.

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

What Others Say

(Baker Herald)

In view of the state's huge deficit 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 their 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 parsing of expenses to the way Coolidge deflated the expense of the federal 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 measures may have merit; perhaps here and there one is so pressing that it ought to be passed regardless of any other consideration.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Dr. Blake is among the many Ashlanders who has the "paint fever." Jack Higgins is painting Mr. Blake's house and garage.

M. V. Colker of Portland was a visitor here the first of the week. He will move his family here from Portland and they will occupy their residence property on East Main street.

T. S. Eaton and family, recently of Jefferson, Ore., were guests the past week at the W. O. Dickerson home. They have rented the Powell house on Iowa street and will move there.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

A. H. Leelle has returned from an extended visit to Southern California and is visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Burns on Harrison street.

F. S. Engle, assistant cashier of the First National bank, reported for duty this morning after a lapse of a week or more with the grippe.

H. S. Emery of this city had a short visit the other day with his brother, Geo. Shrinier and wife who were enroute back to their home in Seattle from San Francisco.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Mrs. F. D. Briggs, mother of Mrs. Iza Hatfield, left last week for her home in Wisconsin after spending the last two months in Ashland.

A. P. Hammond went to Grants Pass last evening with an order for lumber. His son, John, is coming from Klamath county to help build the new house.

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