# THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

ESTABLISHED IN 1876

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PUBLISHED BY THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.

# Entered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

## **Buys Ashland Property**

Attorney W. J. Moore has just consummated the purchase of the residence property known as the "Alice I. Black property" which is favorably located on the Boulevard in the very heart of the school zone, and is considered one of the most desirable and attractive homes, of that favored district.

Mr. Moore is president of the State Bank of Ashland, is a careful, conservative dealer, and a close observer of general business conditions. His recent purchase would indicate that he has confidence in a bright future for Ashland, where he has resided for the past twenty years, during which time he has been actively identified with various interests of the community. He intends making extensive improvements of his new purchase, and seems to take an optimistic view of Ashland's future, nothwithstanding the dire predictions of many pessimists to the contrary.

It was Mr. Moore, who on behalf of the C. W. Root estate, conceived the idea and initiated the plan of purchasing certain tracts of land at the entrance of our beautiful park, to be used for general park purposes by the city. When he presented his plans to his associates, the other two members of the board of trustees, they at once conceded the wisdom of such purchases and heartily entered into the details of exercising the options to purchase which Mr. Moore had procured. These lands are admitted on all hands to be of incalculable value to the city of Ashland, and in their purchase the trustees of this fund have not only shown a progressive spirit, but have also shown their faith and confidence in the future prosperity of the city.

Ashland needs more men of the progressive. far-seeing type of the membership of this board of trustees, with concerted action and less of the idle street talk of the unthinking.

## Shale Oil Success

The hopes and ambitions of many Ashland people have been raised recently with the announcement that the Shale Oil project bids fair to become a success. The recent test run, was sufficient to convince the engineer in charge of the activities that the principal involved of extracting the crude oil from the shale, was correct. That the oil was of a high grade, the engineer also stated, and he further declared that it should mean a good paying industry for Ashland.

This should be worth something for those who are prone to minimize the advantages that Ashland in particular and Southern Oregon in general has to offer. This means the probable development of one of our natural resources. It will undoubtedly mean that the untold wealth that has been lying dormant at our door step, will be converted into assets from which every one should receive some

# **High School Basketball**

So much basketball this season in Ashland has rather overshadowed the high school's activities along this line. A team that would otherwise have attracted much attention has been more or less neglected from the public's standpoint. Now however with one of the best teams in the state coming here for a two game series, the fans should not forget that we too, have a winning team. So far this year we have lost but three games, and one of the early in the season, on a floor that had been used for dancing, and upon which it was nearly impossible to stand.

With a record of this kind back of them, the boys as well as the school officials who have been working quietly but efficiently are deserving of some attention from the public, when they appear here at home. An enthusiastic rabid basketball crowd would do much to help the boys Friday and Saturday. Why not give it to them?

## A Broad-Gauge Industry

There has been a shortage of capital for the development of western metal mines; but the situation is improving as the public better understands mining.

Western states particularly are dependent upon their metal mining industries. These industries should have full encouragement by both state and national governments. It is incumbent upon the government not to impose exhorbitant tax burdens upon the mines, or unduly restrictive regulations in the form of "bluc sky" laws upon the promotion and development of mining enterprises. On the other hand, mine developers and operators should not resort to extravagant claims for the purpose of inducing investors to place their capital in mining

# ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

# By Williams



marines have busy lately with three wars -China, Nicaragua and the

Another regiment of the leathernecks is on the way to the Orient. That makes two regiments over there. We still have a regiment left to use if the Mexicans get enthusiastic.

If a couple more countries get hard toward America, maybe we'll have to raise another regiment.

Nervous Nellie Kellogg wants to find out all about the Shanghai gesture.

Now that two men have conquered the Catalina channel, some 10-year-old school girl will swim across with an anchor under each arm and towing a boat.

foot in New Mexico to rename the state after Coo-They might call it Calico. And they could change the name of that famous town to Calbuquer-

Why think of cess-pools when here is a sky overhead?

Making a thing prettier does not necessarily make it better.

Obituaries supply an occasion or lying that is never overlooked.

When the child is smart, it frequently happens that the parents

Women will hang more responsibility on a pin than a man will

When we are ashamed to say thing, we can get some relief by referring it to our imagina-

Hezk Heck says: "People who behaves themselves supplies doctors and lawyers with mighty lit-

# Isn't It Odd?

LONDON - Gabriel d' Annunzio, Italian poet, and war hero reads rubber books in his bath tub while gold fish swim about him and inspire beautiful Pakin, English singer, when she saw his in Venfce. D'Annunzio also confided to Miss Parkin that when he is tired of life he is going to load himself into a cannon and arrive is eternity just ahead of a charge of gunpowder.

PRINCETON, N. J. -"What proportion of the earth's surface was illuminated by the sun at 7 a. m. eastern standard time, on December 22 last?" was a question that stumped many in the midyear examinations of Professor Joseph C. Green's class in introductory history, economics and politics. It was a mean trick to play on the Princeton freshmen. The answer is "one half" a portion that always prevails.

ATLANTIC CATY - The United States may soon lose Its second heaviest man, Henry Titman, who weighs 587 pounds, suffered a serious stroke of paralysis Wednesday. He has been employed as a taxi starter.

# Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MABIN Caretaker at Crater Lake

It stormed a little while and

would throw it out the wind would blow it back in, what it didn't get back in the building put down my shirt collar. In he last two days I have swept the floor of the new building

ing where the telephone line have to go out to the Fort with hotel and tried to get some one to come after it. I guess the boys would rather do their sking around the stove, don't know as I blame them any, but I have to go out or you folks will not get your Xmas cards from the Lodge at Crater Lake. Something ike Santa, wish I had the reindeers. Expect to be back Monday, December 20, and Christmas with the Haos.

Radio News C. F. C. N. oming in like a house first time in weeks.

Work and tried to clean

Weather - Day cloudy; wind south; snow fall since last observation, 4 in., snow on ground, H. 30, L23, R. 7, M. 26.5.

Saturday, December 18, 1926

I got up fifteen minutes to six

that morning if I remember rightly, made things fly for two hours. Set the thermograph, carried up wood and water, shoveled some snow, and at eight o'clock I was playing my role of Santa. I traveled that 42 miles for no other reason take out some Christmas cards. Of all the simple minded, ake the cake. I made the trip all the way on my own power. It took me just nine hours, no the skiing wasn't of the best. The crust under the new snow was rotten and would give down with each stroke of the sklis, then the new snow was grainie, like sand and the two conditions made it hard going. To top it off central forgot to call the garage, and as the song goes, the car that I longed for never came; so I walked the five miles from the snow line into town I really enjoyed the trip down, even to the last five miles. When was in the timber, there was the snow laden trees to enjoy, they were beautiful, and as I left them behind and came into Wood River Valley just as the purple and lavendar shadows of the days end was settling over a landscape mottled with white and deep green; I forgot all about the car, or was glad I had to walk. There was the ragged peaks of the Cascades outlined in pink and white, with a background of sky aglow, with crimson colors; the faint outline of farmhouses nestling in deep blue shadows of the foothills, the curling smoke the chimneys, the windows

### o'clock a little tired. JUDGE GIVES DEFINITION

aglow with friendly light.

caused my stride to slow and my

traveling time seem long to you.

I reached the hotel at five

OF DRUNKEN MOTORIST

LONDON (UP)-When is a motorist drunk? Judge Sturges, one of His Majesty's learned dispensers of British rule, gave his

"Where the skill and judgment sumption of alcohol, I hold that take very little alcohol but if sults."

# M Don't Tell

OHAPTER XL-Continued by the object of one's love. Stivhis eyes, and plunged indignantly

ble under some circumstances, what possessed you to enter this man's room that way?" "Oh, he's not overmarried!" Clare lisped cynically, broadly make



is rage predominated again, and he turned upon Clare savagely:
"You rattlebrained little trouble-"You rattlebrained little troublemaker, for God's aske wipe that
insipid grin off your face and explain why you ever did such a reckless thing as to come into my room
—half dressed like this—"
Clare burst into quick tears.
"Don't talk to me like that, Ranny,
"less am I so had?"

"Oh, dear, I can't see for the life of me what all this fuss is about. I just came here to remind Ranny that he promised to write in my autograph book. See!"—she produced the book from a pocket of her loose fitting silken garment.

Stivner's face cleared. "That was the only motive?" he pressed. "Why, yes!" The big, baby eyes were innocence personified. "What else did you—COULD you—think? No one answered when I knocked, but the door was open, just a crack, so I stepped in. Then, all of a sudden things began to happen so quickly that I grew bewildered. I heard Mrs. Forbes' voice on the sundeck. She seemed excited. She was coming in. I heard someone in the corridor, too. I know it was foolish of me, but I didn't want HER to catch me, and I didn't know who was coming in the other door, so I dodged into the handlest place. Then"—she shuddered at the recollection, and made a qualatity wry face—"that awful, plagued bell began to ring when I closed bell began to ring when I closed bell began to ring when I closed wated until Mr. Variation of the bedroom. Oratman probably wated until Mr. Variation of the closet of the bedroom. Oratman probably wated until Mr. Variation of the closed until Mr. Variation of the bedroom. Oratman probably wated until Mr. Variation of the closed until Mr. Variation of the bedroom. Oratman probably wated until Mr. Variation of the closed until Mr. Variation of the port of the closed to hold open the port window that looked upon the sundeck. It was a fragment of a weolen blezer coat. They recognized it instead to hold open the port window that looked upon the sundeck. It was a fragment of a weolen blezer coat. They recognized it instead to hold open the port window.

It was a fragment of a weolen blezer coat. They recognized it instead to hold open the guet.

It was a fragment of a weolen blezer coat. They recognized it instead to hold open the guet.

It was a fragment to have a coat after dinner that evening.

"You see." expounded the capture of the clear now. Excuse the coat after dinner tha

been set clearer for them. Yet-he couldn't have been with her-Clay broke into the conversation

developed:

"But they were together, Ranny. Captain Marty and I, when we sneaked to the railing above the sundeck heard two voices—theirs. Then we began to talk loudly, so that they would hear us; the captain betting me, according to plan, that I was too old and stiff to climb over the railing, and I taking him up on it, offering to emgage him in a climbing race. When we started over the railing, we plainly heard them scamper in."

Ranny nodded: "And I could have sworn I heard a man's heavy footsteps and voice, when I was

footsteps and voice, when I was making the fuss over opening the corridor door, as we agreed I should, to give him time to dodge into the closet. And yet—he wasn't here, and now there's nothing I can do. They'll be wary hereafter. All hope of catching them is gone. And Joan will have no use for me at all after this, if I know her! I'm doomed for the fate of a deceived hus

less thing as to come into my room

—half dressed like this—"

Clare burst into quick tears.
"Don't talk to me like that, Ranny, please. Am I so bad?"

She looked from one to another, hoping they would say yes.

She got no encouragement. Nothing but an impatient verbal prod from Stivner, which made her hurry on to sob:

"Oh, dear, I can't see for the life of me what all this fuss is about. I

place. Then"—she shuddered at the recollection, and made a quality wry face—"that awful, plagued bell began to ring when I closed the closet door. Oh, dear! I hope—I hope—you're not terribly angry with poor, foolish little me!"

She tiptoed up to Ranny, sniffling. He turned away, with an impatient exclamation.

She tried Stivner. He, loving her, was more plastic elay. But he book her soft little chin into one hig hand, and shook the forefinger of the other hand under her nose:

"Not angry, but terribly disappointed—and embarrassed. You'll have to be a mighty good little girl from now en to live this down, with me."

Clare pouted a bit, like any schoolgirl under a scolding, and (Te be continued)

of a man, normally required in he is drunk,, if in charge of a they take alcohol when in charge the manipulation of a motor-car, motor-car within the meaning of of a car, knowing it is likely to diminish their skill and judgment

# TURNING THE PAGES BACK

# ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

on North Main to the Minkler will occupy the building jointly with J. H. McGee, who is now moving from his old stand in

he Elk's temple.

J. W. Dobbins, manager of the Hotel Oregon, returned Sunday rom a business visit to San Francisco. He was accompanied as far as Edgewood upon his Los Angeles. return by Mr. Perosst who came over Monday after a business visit with creamery friends at Edgewood.

C. D. Woods returned Monday chased some property here and has spent the past few days.

## ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

C. E. Closser, of the S. P. left yesterday for a trip to South- er.

ern California. Miss Marie Kinney of Portland.

who has been visiting the Al Cox family on Seventh street, joined her mother on yesterday's southbound train for a trip to

H. E. Rease, a brother of E M. Rease of this city, has pur-

# 30 Years Ago

car inspecting force of this city, Susie Martin will start Saturday has secured a 30 days' leave of for San Francisco, where the Tuesday. The millinery store absence, and with Mrs. Closser former will visit with her moth- haps it was these things that

> Oley A. Thornton returned home Tuesday from Monmouth where he has completed a course in the state normal school there. He will teach in Ashland during the next school year.

er and wife are visiting with relatives in British Columbia definition thus:

J. M. Wagner was down along is obviously diminished or impair- the Act, from Centralia, Wash., where he will move his family up from the railroad as far as Roseburg ed as a direct result of the con-