

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.

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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

The Educational Appendix

Education has an appendix—a useful one. It functions as promoter of the cultural and practical—art, music, dramatics, domestic science, vocational training, physical development. There are those who do not think this organ useful. Frequent is the lament for the “good old days” of better spellers and better figurers, in spite of proof to the contrary.

Without the appendix we work for memorization and drill, the “Three R’s”; with the appendix, in addition to these, we work for modification of conduct—to develop higher moral character, better health, greater civic consciousness, closer home relationship, greater vocational efficiency and more wholesome use of leisure.

How has this organ of education functioned—what is its value based on two separate tests?

Take the service test: Keeping in mind our twentieth century environment, with its increased leisure, shall we remove the recreational and group interest activities—the gymnasium, the play ground, the chorus, the orchestra and the band? Keeping in mind the spending orgy, shall we eliminate the teaching of thrift? Keeping in mind the artificial living, shall we eliminate good health instruction and medical supervision? Keeping in mind the tremendous waste and loss of life by accident or fire, shall we eliminate “Safety First” inculcation? Keeping in mind the need for self-expression, shall we eliminate art, music and dramatics? Keeping in mind competitive business and industry, shall we eliminate pre-vocational training? Keeping in mind the prevalence of citizenship indifference, shall we eliminate the teaching of civic responsibility?

Take the interest test: There are 14 per cent of the total school enrollment in high school today as against 1.1 per cent forty years ago. There are 82.8 per cent of the children, between the ages of 5 and 17, in school today as against 65 per cent forty years ago. Over a similar period the length of the school term has increased 30 per cent. The average number of days attended by each child, ages 5 to 17, has increased over 100 per cent.

Our schools have moved forward and kept pace with general progress. Shall we remove the appendix which thus has produced the tremendous holding power of the schools? The clock of educational progress is set back a generation when short-sighted civic bodies set out to rob education of its finer side. This process undermines and emaciates it. It brings education back to its bare skeleton, to its kindergarten days.

Operation on the appendices of education—the removal of those factors in cultural and practical development—on the pretext of retrenchment in public support means physical, social and mental retardation in the community that performs the operation.

Illiteracy and Waste

A warning that illiteracy from an economic viewpoint is a source of prodigious waste is sounded by the Civic Development department of the chamber of commerce of the United States in a statement calling attention of local chambers of commerce to vast opportunities for accomplishment in this field.

“We have entered upon a new era in business,” says the department. “We work in large groups. Coordination and efficiency are dependent upon mutual understanding. Because of the larger number of workers who must be kept informed, the written word again is supersedes the spoken word.

“It is a shock then to be told that nearly one-quarter of our adult population cannot read a newspaper, cannot write a letter; that out of thirty million population in the 5 to 17 age group in 1924, three million—or one out of every ten—did not go to any school. Three million out of our five million illiterates are native born, which places the responsibility for three fifths of the illiteracy in the United States upon us.

“Illiteracy means waste. Franklin K. Lane estimated that illiteracy was costing this nation 825 million dollars annually. With the increased productivity of other civilized nations our industrial and commercial future depends in large measure upon the standard of living which our own population is able to earn. A comparison of the most illiterate and the least illiterate states with respect to the production of wealth suggests a ratio between literacy and the production of wealth.”

The movement for a national theatre in Rome is progressing. The first week’s repertoire, it is thought will include Mr. Mussolini as Hamlet, Mussolini as Lear, Sig. Mussolini as Romeo and Juliet, and so forth.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

J. WILLIAMS

What Others Say

We can't see that it makes much difference. On one side of us lives a neighbor whose marriage ceremony included the word “obey,” and on the other side is a man from whose ceremony the word was omitted. Both husbands obey. —Beaverton Review.

We are all in favor of taxation providing the other fellow pays the tax. Various tax schemes are just the thing so long as they do not affect us individually. This is the whole seat of trouble regarding taxation. —Arlington Bulletin.

The champion coffee drinker of the world 85 cups in 7 hours and 10 minutes—is looking for a wife. We incline to the belief that all he needs is a percolator. —Amity Standard.

Impatience leads to nagging. Nagging leads to trouble. Trouble leads to the courts. Divorces are entirely too common. Don't nag. —Silverton Tribune.

The world is becoming so democratic that the grand manner would be extinct except for traffic cops. —Vernonia Eagle.



Anyhow, an automobile gets old quicker than a horse

Now is the time when you most regret that you didn't buy a better grade of coal.

It's a terrible responsibility for parents who name a boy after George Washington.

A big appetite and a little money are a combination that falls down in the Ritz-Carleton.

A man's mental range may be estimated by the amount of space he uses on his windshield as a billboard.

Men who are never on time in getting to work are always on time when the whistle blows in the evening.

Hex Heck says: “You'd think by this time that people would be used to water, but I ain't noticed it myself.”

Isn't It Odd?

CHICAGO — A child's bracelet, believed to have come from the Russian crown jewels, will be auctioned off here March 8, according to Anthony Czarnecki, collector of internal revenue. The bracelet contains two rows of seed pearls and a row of diamonds.

TOLEDO — No fat girls need apply for admission to a \$50,000 home for young women to be erected 50 years hence through a bequest from David Bourdette Burgess, bachelor. The will makes such a restriction. Girls between 16 and 21 “of small stature, bright, ambitious, stylish and good to look at” will be welcome. The will expresses a wish to gratify girls love for beautiful things. The testator's portrait will hang on the wall.

NEW YORK — Elnor Dorrance, heiress, who prefers work to social life, having returned from a short trip to Europe, is going right back to her job in her father's soup factory in Camden, N. J.

They're fighting in Nicaragua, but that's a neutral zone, so it doesn't count.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Dunsmuir News—Conductor W. E. Jeter for the Southern Pacific company arrived here last Sunday and as the trains were held up here for a couple of hours, he had ample time to shake hands with his many old-time friends. Mr. Jeter was on his way to his home in Ashland.

The entire Medford basketball team and Coach Klum were up last night for the basketball game between Roseburg and Ashland.

Chan Watson is over from Montague visiting with his father C. B. Watson.

Mrs. C. P. Good visited Mrs. C. Carey at Phoenix last Wednesday.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barneburg of Ashland spent several days of this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Central in Jacksonville.

C. W. Root of this city has sold his 160 acre farm located in the Griffin creek district to Mr. Bennett, recently from Joplin, Mo.

John Griffith, who has been spending some time visiting his brother who resides near the state normal, has returned to Odessa, the Klamath Lake resort.

S. G. Price and family of New Mexico are recent arrivals in this city with the view of locating.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Harry Casey is through with his work as helper for Wells Fargo for the present but is in line for a position as messenger when a vacancy occurs.

Mrs. C. H. Vaupel and two children started for Samsing, Iowa Saturday, where Mrs. Vaupel goes to see her only sister.

S. P. Station Agent, E. C. Kane leaves tomorrow for New York to take treatment for his eyes. Assistant agent D. L. Rice will officiate in Mr. Kane's absence. Night operator J. S. May will fill Mr. Rice's position.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MARIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Thursday, December 22, 1926
I went the rounds of the buildings on the rim and every thing seems to be O. K. One of the tank houses has a heavy load of snow. I don't think that there has been a flake of snow slide off of it since it began to snow. I went down to the generator house and there wasn't ten shovels full of snow on the roof. I am glad I didn't put it in the basin where I had first planned. The snow there is at least twelve feet deep now.

While making the rounds this morning I took two rolls of film. I didn't go any farther than I had to as I had on a pair of eight foot skis and I was going down to my knees every step and that takes all the joy out of life.

Two lonely woodpeckers were all the wild life that I saw. There isn't any tracks in the snow; all the martin and pine squirrels must be lower down and that is a good sign that the storm period isn't over.

Why think of tomorrow when I am not through with today? Today has been so clear and quiet that I could hear the train whistle on the main line and I thought once I heard the conductor say tickets please. The sound of each wave as it washed the shore of the lake could be heard distinctly.

Work—Charged batteries, inspected buildings, shoveled snow out of rooms and away from windows.

Weather—Day clear, wind northeast; snowfall since last observation 0.00, precipitation 0.00; no ground 24 in., temp. H. 14, L. 6, R. 8, M. 10.

Friday, December 23, 1926
I hung up my sock a while ago, had to take it down; something seemed to have crawled under the floor and died, it helped a lot when I hung my sock outside.

Since seven o'clock I have been somewhat of a sorehead. This morning when I went to punch my clock and hit the fourth floor of the new addition and saw three inches of snow all over the floor. I just as well spent yesterday making piles of snow out there on the drift for all the good it did, and tonight the rooms are full again. I suppose someone is trying to be funny, or it may be a Xmas present.

As a prophet I am going to hand down something. I am going to fix that dam phog just once more and when it goes bad again it can go to hell, and everybody connected with it. That is about all I have done this month is chase up and down that hill, or run out wires in the building.

Work—Split wood, thawed out pipes that didn't drain, worked on paint rack for beds.

Weather—Day cloudy; wind southwest; snowfall since last observation 4.5 in., precipitation .54 in., snow on ground 91 in., Temp. H. 22, L. 10, R. 12, M. 16.

Storm Blockades Colorado Town

SILVERTON, Colo., Feb. 17.—(UN)—This little mining town of 1,200 inhabitants tonight faced its worst storm blockade in 20 years with railroad communication completely halted, power lines down and all roads blocked. Old timers feared a repetition of the disastrous flood of 1908, when 39 persons perished.

Snow has fallen continuously since Monday night, when a blizzard swept down. Snow had reached a three-foot level late today and was drifting rapidly.

Sufficient provisions were on hand in the town to last 30 days.

Myrtle Point — Southwestern Motor Company starts construction of large concrete garage.

Eugene — Building here during January reached \$161,925.

“Tardy at Pearly Gates? Not Me”

Gabriel Will Not Have to Call Isaac Smith Twice. Builds Own Monument

PLEASANT LAKE, Ind., Feb. 17.—When Gabriel found his horn and the pearly gates swung wide, Isaac Birdseye Smith, 78, Civil War veteran, wants to be there on time. So that he will not keep St. Peter waiting, Smith has issued detailed instructions as to his interment.

“Leave my casket unlocked and my grave unsealed,” is his ukase to his kinsfolk.

Six women pallbearers recently were chosen by Smith for his



Patriotism and friendship dictated Isaac Birdseye Smith's choice of his six pallbearers, pictured here. In the upper panel, left to right, are Mrs. Nannie Case, Mrs. Josie Howd and Mrs. Minnie Bennett; below, Mrs. Adelle Carey, Mrs. Millie Tuttle and Mrs. Lottie Tuttle.

obsequies. All are daughters of Civil War veterans.

“I want to be patriotic to the last,” Smith explained.

A Monument? “I'll Build My Own.”

A year ago Smith decided it was time to assure himself a handsome monument. He was suffering severely from rheumatism at the time.

Monuments are costly. “I'll build my own,” said the veteran. Day after day he journeyed around the little lake town in quest of multi-colored rocks for his memory shaft. He had some knowledge of masonry and as the monument rose, stone on stone, it became the pride of Smith's heart.

He hauled the stones in his own cart. Early and late he labored. Today, on the crest of a knoll in the little village cemetery, Smith's work stands complete, the stones so arranged as to display the national colors. At the top of the shaft an eagle spreads its wings.

The work cured Smith of his rheumatism.

The color of uniqueness and romance thus will mark Smith's passing. His death and burial will not differ in this respect, from his life.

At the age of 15 he left home with Company D, 118th Indiana Infantry. Behind he left Susie Rhodoffer, childhood playmate and sweetheart.

Thereafter Smith got his mail all right.

The war passed into history, and along with it went Smith's love for Susie. His attentions shifted to the sister of two brothers with whom he fought. After the close of the war he brought her here from Ohio as a bride.

Susan turned to another, and she, too, was married. After fifteen years Smith's loveship went on the rocks. Susie, too, was left alone.

Light of Old Love Burns Anew

In less than two months after his divorce from his wartime bride, Smith journeyed to Auburn, Ind., where he and Susie were married. Death parted them five years ago. Today Smith cares for the graves of both of his wives.

Vivid, too, is his political career in Stenben county.

His vote-getting prowess won him the job of doorkeeper for the state senate.

He next sought the postmastership of Pleasant Lake and got it, holding office four years and then resigning.

At this time came what he terms his “biggest fight.” To reward James Matson, his mail carrier, Smith sought to land for him the postmastership. He did.

Smith revels in telling of his eventful life.

“I'm feeling fine, and I'm gonna live to be a hundred,” he declared as he danced about in the three-room hunt where he lives