

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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What Killed the Egyptians.

According to Dr. Arnold Sach of the University of Heidelberg (whoever he is, and whatever that is) the hectic living of this modern jazz age is responsible for bodily ailments unknown to the old Egyptians. Dentists, tooth-pastes, mouth lotions and similar preventives of physical decay, says Dr. Sach, seem to have been unnecessary in ancient times. Such diseases as cancer, gout, tuberculosis and diseases of the blood were virtually unknown in ancient times and not a single case of leprosy (biblical references notwithstanding) was discovered until after Christ.

An dof which is very interesting as well as informative. But it leaves one important question unanswered. Every blessed Egyptian who lived in ancient times is dead now. Now what killed the Egyptians? It would be venturing far outside the pale of probability to assume that every one of them met death by accident. Traffic congestion in ancient days certainly was no worse than it is in modern times. There were no fire wagons, speeding police patrols, trolley cars or Twentieth Century Limiteds. The chances are there weren't even any flivvers, though one naturally cannot be sure of this.

But nobody can deny that the ancient Egyptians have passed on without exception to their rewards. After all, it doesn't make a great deal of difference which bug gets us so long as some bug is determined to claim us sooner or later for its own. Some bugs do cause a bit more inconvenience, but in the hardest cases it's all over in the twinkling of an eye when one considers how long it has been since the last 100 per cent Egyptian picture of health laid life's burden down and—without a darning that the matter with him—shuffled off his mortal coil.

Reducing

A store clerk remarks that many girls, noticing the scales which his firm keeps prominently displayed, will go over and weigh themselves. One of them remarked a few days ago: "I weigh 110, and now I can't eat any supper, as that is too much."

The older folks will be apt to say that a high school girl who weighs only 110 and who feels she is weighing too much, has an entirely wrong idea, and it may interfere with desirable physical development if she goes ahead on that plan.

The modern girl seems to think she must be very sylph like and willowy to conform to the present style. But people are more attracted to those who look physically vigorous and competent for anything. While many people who weigh only 110 are perfectly healthy, young women are likely to need more than that to be good tennis and golf players and dancers.

A Wonderful Memory

National Adjutant Barton of the American Legion is sailing for France to make final arrangements for the annual convention of the legion, held this year in Paris. It will be a wonderful experience for many of the veterans of Oregon to revisit the scenes where our men so distinguished themselves.

The part played by our soldier boys was glorious beyond words, and more than anyone expected. Their acts saved democratic government from the threats that menaced it. It is for the rest of the country to see to it that the work they did shall not fail of the fruitage it fairly earned.

Business Friendliness

Some years ago, most business men regarded their competitors with jealousy. They were secretly pleased if they heard that a competitor was getting into financial difficulties.

The progressive business man today realizes that his competitors to a large extent advertise his own business. If they are successful, they draw trade to the town, and when trade is thus drawn, the entire business community gets an advantage. The progressive merchant would dislike to see his competitors fail, because it would look as if the town was slipping. His theory is to work for the prosperity of the whole bunch of them, realizing that if the community prospers generally, all the members of it will get the benefit. Good doctrine for Ashland is it not?

Women can find where their husbands spend their evenings by staying at home one night a week.

By Williams



WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

What Others Say

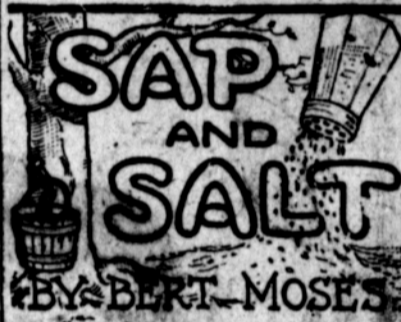
Now when you read that she raised her eyebrows, you don't know whether it means an expression of surprise or a bit of pencil work.—Klamath Falls Herald.

It is natural that an edowment of \$9999 a year to be used exclusively for teaching German in the University of Wisconsin should come from a Wisconsin man. What they need there is an edowment to teach United States and one to show the fallacy of La Folletteism.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Changing styles in "bobs," it is said, will again conceal the feminine ear. But the fool menfolks will be able to find it and whisper into it a lot of stuff that will get 'em into trouble later on.—Eugene Register.

The British are fond of crabs because they turn red when boiled. We thought it was when they were stewed.—Newberg Graphic.

In another two or three weeks the whole valley will be a mass of blossoms. Our wild flowers are certainly a wonderful and beautiful asset and might well be included in our advertising.—Grants Pass Courier.



A large fortune attracts a large acquaintance.

For one woman who is wise, there are forty who are shrewd.

In a city, gossip is an incident; in a village, it is a vocation.

Children of happy marriages are born; those of unhappy marriages are just bred.

Some men, when they get sick, think they are entitled to praise for behaving themselves.

No matter how much a widow hated her first husband, she is always on the lookout for a second.

Has Hook says: "Nothin' helps faith, hope and charity along so much as a regular use o' soap."

How could Babe Ruth expect to get \$200,000 for the next two years in baseball—when he wasn't in a single scandal all winter long. He will simply starve at \$210,000 for three years.—Springfield News.

Isn't It Odd?

BUDA PEST—Leaving a fortune of about \$200,000, Ferenc Baumgartner, well known European author, directed that it should be set aside as an edowment fund for needy writers who had not taken up the new style of writing, "which is ruining Hungarian literature."

STRATFORD ON AVON—Nearly 250 riders, including 13 women, took part in the first great open motorcycle competition of the season. The procession extended more than 40 miles. Although the 119 mile course was so bad that comparatively few riders finished, 17 of the 19 women timed in at the finish.

VIENNA—In the palace where the Hapsburgs danced and dined; tourists will drink coffee this summer to the music of a world famous orchestra. The Vienna symphony orchestra has secured a cafe license for the magnificent rooms of the "Neue Hofburg," the modern wing of the imperial palace, in the heart of Vienna.

The necest thing about a duty is when providence or accident puts a barrier in the way of performing it.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN HARRIS
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Tuesday, February 8, 1927.

Should old acquaintance be forgot? Not when hunger makes two life mates quarrel over a frozen bacon fird. Of all the noise those two make early this mornin, you would have thought that they were breaking up housekeeping, throwing dishes as well as bad names at one another. I didn't know just what to do, I never care to mix in family trouble; then by the sound everything seemed about even. But then suppose they should come to blows and one get a black eye and have to carry it around all summer. I would hardly care to call such a rowdy friend before all the people that come up here.

It was up to me to do something that the peace and quiet of the beginning of a beautiful day might not be disturbed. While I was getting the peace offering ready, I could say the offering for peace, they were chasing one another around the Lodge, down inside the rim, across the flat and out through the timber. It looked like a case of murder if I didn't hurry up with lunch.

I hurried as I didn't want to bury anyone, but I had to shovel out the door before I could get out, after I got the door open the snow was even with the lintel and I had to do some more shoveling. After I got outside I couldn't see anything of the combatant. I wondered if they had killed each other. Then I heard a c-r-r-r-k over my head. Damn! Why didn't I bring my camera! With a background of glistening snow and ice, his coat shining like black enamel, was Knight. The sound that I heard was a love note, a call to the Mrs. to come to breakfast.

Work—Did the family washing, melted snow and worked on lamps. Weather—Day clear; wind west northwest; snowfall since last observation, 0.00 in.; precipitation, 0.00 in.; snow on ground, 15.2 in.; Temp. H. 22, L. 17, R. 5, M. 13.5.

Wednesday, February 9, 1927. Though the sun has been shining brightly for two days, it has made very little impression on the ice on the trees. The thermome-

THE FORUM

Articles of timely interest are welcomed under this head. Communications must bear the signature of the author.

Ashland, Oregon, March 24th, 1927.

Editor Tidings:— Being fortunate of rather unfortunate to conduct my business directly across from the registration office, I have more opportunity to hear the expression and sentiment from a number of tourists every day in regard to our mineral water and its accessibility for them and the public than most any other business man in town.

On a crowded day the tourists park their cars all around my building and the first thing they ask for is the mineral water and where it can be had. When I tell them that it's up the creek or park, about a quarter of a mile, they turn away in disgust, and say, if it was handy or within walking distance we would sample it. But as we see so much and take in so many things on our long journey, we won't bother.

So my suggestion would be to erect a drinking fountain for the Lithia water between the registration office and the waterfall right under the bank or hill, or dig out a cave into the hill with a pretty portal in front, describing its use, and the value of the water.

By erecting the fountain in this place we eliminate the expense of cutting the pavement into the little park on the Plaza where the other fountains stand and it would be very crowded there anyway for two.

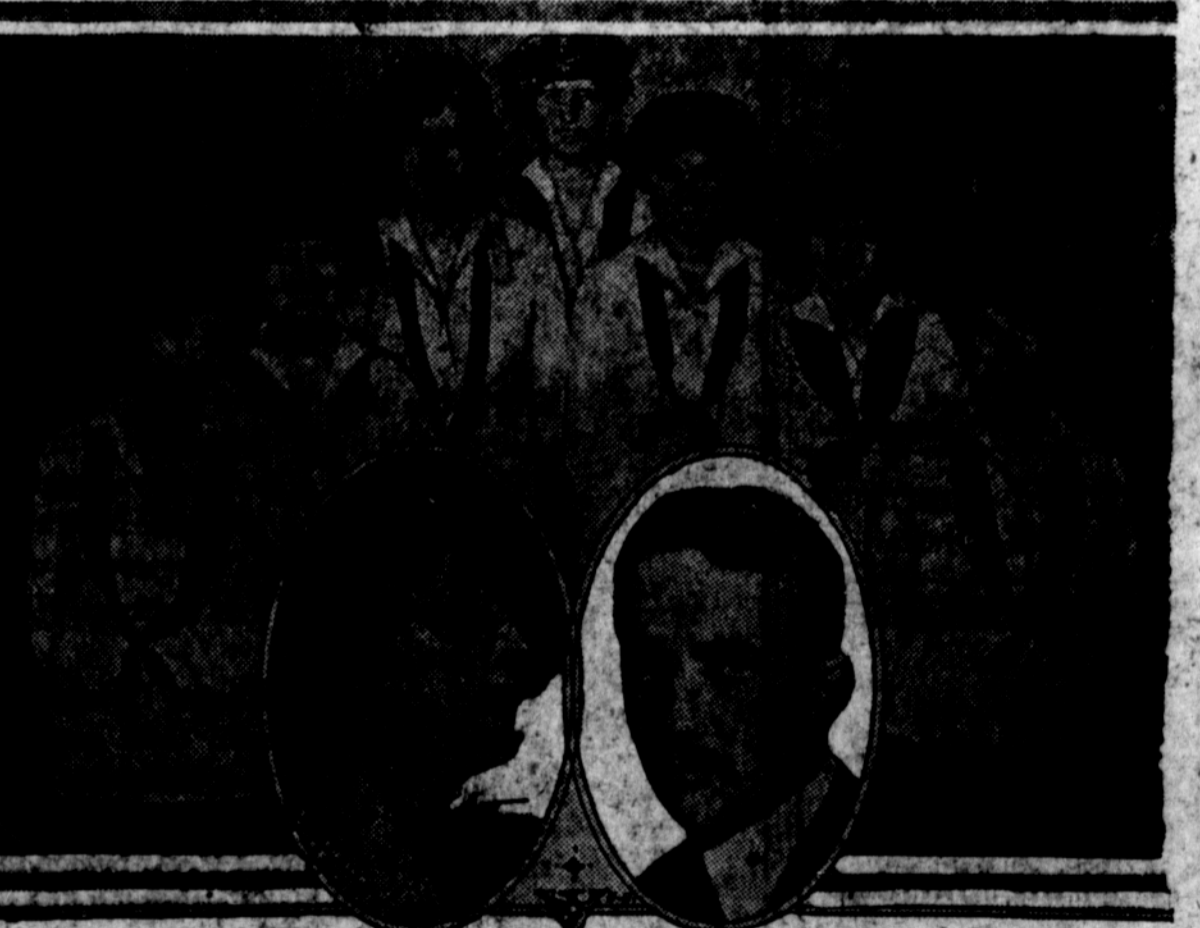
Yours truly,
EMIL PEILL

Airline — Ore on LeRoy Byerly farm said to show good gold and silver assays.

Hood River apple shipments of 1926 crop have reached 4741 cars.

them and, scooping his pet from the tracks, vaulted back on the platform bare seconds before the express flashed by. The narrowness of his escape brought a thrill of terror to a score of persons on the platform.

Younger Generation Take To Poetry And The Arts Say Camp Fire Girls



Camp Fire literary nights who edited special issue of magazine. Mrs. Oliver Harrison, President of Camp Fire Girls, Kermit Roosevelt, one of the judges of art contest.

Though their love of the outdoors and what used to be considered exclusively masculine pursuits, the modern girl shows a predilection for reading and the arts. Mrs. Oliver Harrison, President of Camp Fire Girls, who celebrates their fifteenth birthday in March by dedicating themselves to the service of free thinking and true conservation.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

About a dozen Ashlanders have recently secured employment in the northern California and Klamath county sawmills. Among the Ashlanders employed at Hill, recently were: W. N. Sullivan, J. W. Jarvis, Clarence Matthews and Jess Bennett.

M. H. Carter, H. H. McCarthy and W. O. Long have leased the old Davenport place near Mrs. L. Phillips of Ashland, and are uncovering a vein of cinnabar which shows very good on the face, and have started to sink a shaft.

The spring weather is getting into the blood of the Ashland people, and many are painting their houses, among them E. E. White, Chester Tuttle, Jim McNair and J. F. Gaines.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Ashland is to have a second dime theatre. D. D. Wood is fitting up the room just vacated by the Austin bakery on Main street and will put in a regular moving picture show.

Miss Grace Henry of Ashland has accepted the position of stenographer in the office of district attorney A. E. Reams of Jacksonville.

Mr. Frank Simpson returned to Ashland Saturday from Seattle, where he has been for several months past perfecting himself in the jewelers' trade.

Miss Jessie Anderson has returned from a visit to her old home at Henley.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

A marriage license was issued by the county clerk yesterday to Reason E. Wimer and Miss Lillie McElwain of the Ashland precinct.

H. B. Carter, who has been at Oakland and San Francisco for several months for the benefit of his health, returned home Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Standard, accompanied by her father Morris Marwick, left last evening for Halsey for a few weeks visit at their old home.

G. F. Poeschlauer left for Portland last Friday evening.