

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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Great Editors

S. K. Ratcliffe, a noted English journalist who has been lecturing at Yale university, remarked in closing these addresses, on the great changes which recent years have brought in the newspaper field, and spoke about some of the greatest editors, men like Horace Greeley, Joseph Pulitzer, William R. Nelson, etc. He felt that the modern newspaper tends to become more of a business affair, with less prominence for the personality of the editor.

It would be hard to speak too emphatically of the wonderful influence exerted in past years by the great thinkers of the editorial world. But the increased cost of publishing newspapers has made the business end of every such publication a tremendously vital thing. It needs the same capacity for systematizing its operations and selling its product, that is necessary to the success of any business concern. The day of the old time editor who dreamed over national and world problems while his accounts remained uncollected and his business was undeveloped, has long since passed.

And yet the newspaper world is not going to forget that the people look to it for leadership. A newspaper without ideas is something like a business man without general intelligence. He may go through the routine motions of his trade fairly well, but the limitations of his mentality are felt, and his business does not get far.

Some may claim that the day of great editors has gone, and yet one could go through the newspapers of the state of Oregon and name many whose thought is felt all over this commonwealth and far beyond it. The public is always impressed by intelligent ideas. It will be a poor day for the newspaper business when its workers fail to offer constructive and penetrating thought, for the benefit of their home cities and for the state and country.

Indecent Literature

Something of a stir is caused in the book world by the recent action of the Boston police in suppressing the sale of a number of books, which are thought to be immoral or indecent.

The immediate result of such suppression, is that unless it is uniform all over the country, the sale of such books is greatly increased. Probably all these books will now be much more in demand in most places where no action is taken against them. If a book is really immoral, one excellent way to advertise it and increase its sales, is to have it suppressed in a few cities, and then the orders begin to pour in for it.

Some critics would condemn a book which was written with a perfectly good motive, in the effort to show the misery and unhappiness that results from sex offenses, and the general effect of that book might be good. And yet some would say that because it deals frankly with situations which formerly were discussed only in whispers and snickers, therefore the book was immoral. And these same critics might let pass some book the effect of which was thoroughly demoralizing, but which would get by because its allusions were somewhat veiled.

Of course there has to be some limit to the kind of literature that can be tolerated. Many books and magazines are being circulated and read by great numbers of children and young people, which are filling their minds with dirt and there should be a nation wide movement to put such publications out of business.

There are people who will write anything of the most revolting coarseness, if they can make a dollar by it, and there are people who will publish it, and many who like dirt will buy it. It would be a fine thing if the book and publishing trades could censor their own productions, and refuse the privileges of the trade to those who seem inclined to debase its standards.

Tax Reduction

It is rather wonderful the way the income tax money keeps piling into the United States treasury. It now seems quite likely that the surplus for the present fiscal year will amount to the great sum of \$600,000,000 or more. If Congress were in session, it would be quite a temptation to spend a share of that money for lots of good projects. But the people as a whole say it would better be used in paying off more of the great debt.

Although taxes have been sharply reduced, the revenues keep high. That is a suggestion that lower taxes sometimes produce more money.

Senator Borah gave his pay raise back to the government. It was reported about the same time that several old Roman ruins were badly shaken up, supposedly from Diogenes getting uneasy in his grave.

By Williams



Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MABIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Saturday, Feb. 12, 1927.

How the grip of Skell holds! The storm ended by sheeting everything with ice. This morning was threatening before sunrise, then about nine o'clock the clouds cleared and the smile of Liao was on again. Four days of sunshine, yet in places exposed to the wind the ice is still on the trees—to stand for a few moments on the rim sets cars and fingers atingle with frost.

It is normal weather for February. There is always a break in the weather sometime near the middle of the month, and then how brightly the winter sun shines! I think it is the more beautiful because of the contrast. The day or the night before the land was gray and dreary with storm; then morning with clear blue sky, and a dazzling sun shining on a world of white. One feels like he has been looking at a sketch of a dull gray drawing and then it has turned to a vivid painting in oils. When one is out for an airing he is at a loss which way to go. The swift sliding motions call to you, of the gentle slopes, leading to the mysteries of shadowed canyons, and at the same time the ice encased trees of the Watchman and Garfield beckon like fingers of a hand, to come to a place where a world is at your feet. Like a traveler confused with a forest of signboards, you are at a loss which way to go. It is all beautiful, to go no way is to lose sight of the other, and you end by finding your skis traveling "the middle way," content with the silent trees, a view from above of the blue shadowed canyons, and the view from below of the land near the sky.

Work—Worked on lamps and cleaned house.
Weather—Day clear; wind northwest; snowfall since last observation 0.00 in.; precipitation, 0.00 in.; snow on ground 148 in.; Temp. H. 20, L. 9, R. 17, M. 14.5.

Find Evidence Early Animals

BERKELEY, Cal., Mar. 24.—(UP)—Evidence tending to prove that natives of North America walked this continent nearly a million years ago, and came in contact with gigantic animals has been discovered in the recent excavations of ancient burial mounds and the fossilized bones of Pleistocene mammals.

The finds, uncovered in the San Francisco bay region, are being placed in the collection of the Museum of Paleontology of the University of California. Many of them are aiding in the collection of materials bearing on the subject of evolution.

During the past months four laymen have sent fossilized bones said to be a million years old, giving evidence that portions of Northern California were of much greater altitude during the Pleistocene era than at present. Formerly it was not known that the territory, was included in the dry land area of western America at that time.

The first finds, uncovered, as a result of dredging operations in Suisun bay, were those of Pleistocene horses and mastodons. Then, more recently, while excavating an estuary tube near Oakland workers found at a depth of 60 feet considerable quantities of Pleistocene sands containing fossilized bones of a type of elephant, camel, giant ground sloth and extinct bison.

Work—None; took pictures.
Weather—Day clear; wind north; snowfall since last observation 0.00 in.; precipitation, 0.00 in.; snow on ground 148 in.; Temp. H. 20, L. 9, R. 17, M. 14.5.

4 LEOPARDS 2 ELEPHANTS ATTACK MOTORCYCLIST

CAPETOWN, (UP)—Four leopards and two elephants recently attacked a motorcyclist riding at night from Mombasa to Nairobi.

The road was so narrow that the rider could not turn his machine around, but by throwing out his clutch and racing his engine he frightened the leopards away. The explosions, however, did not alarm the elephants which continued the advance to attack the rider. By speeding up his machine, the motorcyclist managed to dodge between the two beasts and made his escape uninjured.

Weather—Day clear; wind northwest; snowfall since last observation 0.00 in.; precipitation, 0.00 in.; snow on ground 150 in.; Temp. H. 25, L. 15, R. 8, M. 19.

TARIFF WAR BREWS AMONG IRISH GROUPS

LONDON, (UP)—Business and political circles here are watching with interest the Irish tariff war that is brewing between the Free State and Ulster.

The Free State is reported to be contemplating the imposition of a duty on trading vehicles crossing the border from Ulster. A member of the Ulster government has already announced that "Ulster is prepared to put brick for brick of any tariff wall Dublin builds."

TOM SIMS SAYS

In Virginia a man named Utah and a woman named Rhode Island were married. Who said never the twain shall meet?—This couple could start having a United States all their own. And if they ran out of states, Alaska and Hawaii might furnish names for the children—In case of twins there are North and South Dakota to fall back on.—There could be trouble though. Suppose one of the children named Florida went to California. What chance would he have to live? If they'd name one Alabama though, he might have a chance for at least 24 votes.

SAP AND SALT
BY BERT MOSES

Anyone who doesn't deserve to succeed, doesn't.

Truths are frequently so obscure that they can't be discussed.

Fame soon blows up if a man gets more of it on his hands than he can carry.

I like the man who is willing to admit that his ideas might be improved upon.

The first divorce gets two or three lines; the second, eight or ten lines; the third, a column.

Men are chiefly interested in a woman's figure and face, while women are more concerned about the make of a car a man drives.

Andrews is weeding out "ignorant" prohibit agents. It seems some of the boys are all wet.

Hez Heck says "I won't say every woman will marry the first chance she gets, but most of 'em will."

HEDDA HOYT TELLS ABOUT JEWELRY

By Hedda Hoyt
NEW YORK, Mar. 23.—(UP)—The mirror ring, which was recently launched in London, is already being made up by American jewelers and before long we may dispense with the tiny handbag mirror. Instead of a ring stone, a tiny, round mirror is made to reflect the entire face of the wearer. Costume rings with large semi-precious stones have long been popular and the mirror ring, being no larger than the average costume ring, will create no undue disturbance.

As a rule Summer calls for white jewelry. This year, however, light pink jewelry is preferred above the white effects. Pink tourmaline and rose quartz are the loveliest of the pale pink semi-precious stones. Real tourmaline is a bit more costly than rose quartz although the two are often assumed to be the same thing. At present, carved bead chokers of rose quartz with large carved center stone to which the clasp is attached are the most popular type of chokers. Rings set with rose quartz and bracelets made of rose quartz beads are also to be found. Next in preference to pink rose quartz jewelry are chokers and chains of solid amethyst beads.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Miss Vivian Greer is the guest of Miss Margaret Irene Smith in Medford for a few days.

Henry Enders and Andrew McCallen left yesterday morning for San Francisco in the former's stripped down Ford.

Miss Anna B. Harris, musical instructor in the Ashland high school, and Miss Ethel Davenport assistant cashier of the Citizens' bank, left Saturday for San Francisco and Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Foley, accompanied by Mrs. Josephine Foley and her daughter Minnie, left Wednesday for San Francisco.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

City Recorder M. F. Eggleston went to Gold Hill Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tozer and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Day returned today from San Francisco.

E. H. Conner and wife will leave this evening for Portland. Mr. Conner having disposed of his orchard interests in this vicinity, is as yet undetermined as to his new location.

Artie C. Crews, son of G. W. Crews and formerly associated with his father in the grocery business here, has purchased the H. J. Boyd residence on Fairview street.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

E. F. Loomis, who recently sold his interest in the grocery firm of Hevener & Loomis to Mr. Hevener has bought the grocery business of A. C. Rice near the depot, and has taken charge.

D. B. Provost, of the hardware firm of Kinsey & Provost had a "finger-know-it-was-loaded" accident Thursday evening and has been laid up with a broken arm.

H. L. Whitford and bride returned home this morning and are occupying their new home, the Vining house near the south school. They visited Portland, Astoria and Salem during their absence.

Monday, February 14, 1927.

Today seems quiet after yesterday, there hasn't been a soul around, but Sunday morning the flat was full of skiers. Most of them stayed the night before at Anna Springs. There were three, however, that were sure that they were going to stay at the Lodge. To be real sure, they tried to keep me from knowing that they were on the road, and to be more sure, they timed their arrival late, just nine o'clock when they reached the Lodge. To remove any chance of their not being able to get in, one of them became sick after he had reached the rim. But you know folks, the Lodge has too many windows in it for anyone to get away with that stuff. I was watching those three fellows as they came up on the flat below the Lodge, and I think I can tell a sick or exhausted man as far as I can see him, that is if he is on "kis; so don't ever try to fool me that way. The boys that this faker was with, were fooled all right. They took off his skis, and after he had eaten his share of the lunch, he begged for part of their portion, and like saps, they gave it to him. Of all the contemptible skunks, the trafficker is the worst. He isn't worth the strength that it takes to drain him with a ski-pole. Sick! Bah! He didn't have the guts of a snake to start with. I sent them back to Government Camp and then went down next morning to see how they had left things. They had left the door open so the cabin could blow full of snow. To hell with the next man that had to stay there, that is the gospel of you pavement pounders.

Work—Worked on lamps.
Weather—Day cloudy; wind southwest, snowfall since last observation, 0.00 in.; precipitation, 0.00 in.; snow on ground, 148 in.; Temp. H. 26, L. 17, R. 9, M. 21.5.

Sunday, February 13, 1927.
I am alone again. Two fine friends have come and gone, a brother and sister from the valley below, a man and woman of the tomorrow. Twenty-one miles and the skiing none too good, still the girl was able to help get dinner and then insisted on washing the dishes. Could you, you of the land of pavements, coups and sedans, have done as well? And tonight I am lonesome for their quiet company, lonesome for the first time in many months. I would have persuaded them to stay a day longer, but this morning there was a haze in the southwest and the wind seemed to be trying to change, and I didn't want them to be caught in a storm. I went as far as Government Camp to watch the aster ride the hills above there. I have seen many a husky man turn away from the edge of that hill with a "no, thank you." The brother and I went over first and both took our spills. From the top of the hill she watched us and gave us the raspberry when we dove into the snow. After we were on our skis and out of the road, she backed away from the edge of that hill and came to the edge of the run, and as she came over the break of the hill she yelled, "Camera!" I wish I might tell you that that young lady rode that steep hill without a fall, but the snow was tricky, it had a light crust and would bear your weight until you tried to turn, then in an instant you were a human snow-pow. What a difference from the painted lillies of the town, and that one growing in the meadows of the green valley below.

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"Thar's Gold in Them Sacks!"



—NEA, Los Angeles Bureau
The old saying, "Thar's gold in them hills, boys," becomes true again with covered-motor-wagons trekking in with sacks of the precious ore from the new French, Nev., gold strike. Above are the sacks of gold ore (left) and John Blackledge with some of the sacks of gold ore taken to Los Angeles. Below is a modern "schooner." Covered with the signs of victory and loaded with sacks of ore, it excited curiosity on the streets of Los Angeles.