

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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The Farm Survey

What could be one of the most important meetings in the history of Ashland took place recently in Bellview and the Valley View district. Homer Billings of the Trade extension committee of the Chamber of Commerce was instrumental in securing the services of Professor Long of the agricultural college. His work is with the horticulturists. He visited various acreages around Ashland, and in an open meeting advocated the making of a survey of the agricultural district, to the end that there might be the elimination of many kinds of fruit now grown, which are not profitable and these be replaced with that which would produce a profit.

This is no more than the average merchant does with his stock of goods. If he finds something on his shelf that is not selling, that for some reason is not bringing him a profit, he naturally wants to get rid of it as soon as possible, and replace it with a saleable article.

The suggestions made at these meetings if carried out would simply be the application of modern business principles to the conduct of a farm. And after all the farm is the greatest business institution we have, and as the years go by, the men on the farm are coming to that realization. The men who are making money, are the ones who inject business principles into their work. The Chamber of Commerce and every business institution in Ashland could do well to foster a closer relationship between the country and Ashland. The making of this survey could be an excellent place to start. It would be rendering a service and it is through service that we profit most.

The Faultfinders

Probably never before in the history of this country, was there such a chorus of faultfinding as exists at this time. We overhear his sour comments on the streets of Ashland and everywhere else. It fills many magazine pages, it is expressed in a flood of critical literature. When the poet once sang "All's well with the world," the idea of the moment seems to be, "All's wrong with the world."

In community life, recent years have seen the faultfinders become quite unpopular. People who are doing anything for the public good, are sick of the constant knocking. The general run of the people are tired of those who simply stand one side and criticize, but do nothing themselves for the general good.

In social and economic discussion, however, the faultfinders are having their inning. Some of them are perfectly sincere, and they think the world is so radically wrong, that the only hope is largely to destroy our social institutions, and rebuild them with something quite different. But as the faults of the world arise purely from our human and personal defects, new institutions might not work any better than the old ones do.

Where faultfinding is the result of a desire to make money, and is issued because people see a chance to sell their cynical and bitter thoughts, or because people are jealous of success, this opportunity for profit will not last very long. The public taste is fickle, and in the main it likes optimism better than pessimism, and it prefers sunshine to sour weather.

While there are plenty of faults in the world, yet a great deal of fine and unselfish service is being given to communities and public causes all the time. Cynical and pessimistic thoughts do not stir people to useful action, while enthusiasm and service to the public are contagious.

The Prominence of Sports

Some people seem to be a good deal disturbed because many newspapers give a large part of their space to sporting news, and because many men and boys do not read much but the sporting news. They ask how we are going to get intelligent action in our public affairs, or how people are going to acquire useful information, if baseball, boxing, football, etc., are all that interest them?

But when you think of how much worse stuff these people might be reading, of all the flood of harmful trash that is offered them, but which they pass by because they want to find out who has succeeded in clean games that emphasize gentlemanly conduct and fair play, it would appear as if this prominence of sports was a rather good thing, though it is of course unfortunate if people read nothing else.

These men and boys should learn out of these sports that it is a yellow thing to play games in a crooked way, and if they get that in their minds, they should use the advantage of obeying the rules of daily life.

By Williams



Crater Lake In Winter Time

BY JOHN MABIN
Caretaker at Crater Lake Lodge

Friday, February 20, 1937

When I got out of bed this morning, I had a feeling that things were not as they should be. I looked out the window and it was getting along toward sunup, as there were pink streaks in the fog. All the while I was dressing the thought persisted that all was not right. I built a fire and got my lantern and watch clock and made the morning round of the building. When I reached the fourth floor of the new addition I found out what was wrong. The temperature had raised above freezing and the snow on the floor had started to melt. As yet it wasn't doing any harm, but before the day was over the drifts would be dripping water. Add that to watch clock!

Right after breakfast I got busy—didn't wait to wash the dishes, and began to carry snow. For want of a better way to get it out of the building I sweep and shovel it in piles and carry it out in a dishpan. I shoveled and carried till three o'clock this afternoon. I have it all cleaned out now and am ready for another storm. I have been working for two days in different parts of

the house shoveling snow.

For the past month the temperature hasn't been above freezing until today, and it seemed like spring. The lake was as blue as sapphire in summer, and as I looked down the snow covered road I listened for the pant of a "tin horse."

Work—Shoveled snow.

Weather—Day cloudy w i n d southwest; snowfall since last observation, .1 in.; precipitation, .24 in.; snow on ground, 233 in.; Temp. H, 32, L, 27, R, 5, M, 29.5.

IN THE BIG LEAGUES
(Continued from Page One)

Neils, neither of whom is a .300 hitter nor a dependable center fielder.

McAllister, after a month of training, finds himself weak for substitutes, for both outfield and infield.

Ponessa, obtained since Speaker's departure, is the best of the lot.

Developed Late
Cleveland in 1926 was a club which was developing toward real

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Isn't It Odd?

SOUTHAMPTON, Eng.—After the mighty Leviathan has made 50 more trans-Atlantic voyages, perhaps passengers will be able to see their friends 300 miles away. Commemorating the 50th voyage, a banquet was given aboard and addresses at a similar dinner in New York were heard by radiophone.

ATLANTIC CITY—Folks here think that a lot of sour grapes is being manifested by other cities. As to protests against the annual bathing beauty parade, Armand T. Nicholas, director-general of the pageant, suggests an investigation to determine who is keeping the agitation alive.

BOSTON—Lloyd Hahn, who has been breaking running records indoors, is going to do something else nobody has done before, if his trainer has things straight. He's going to winter at Falls City, Neb., in the summer. "He is through with running for nine months," says Jack Ryder. "I told him to hibernate a while."

WASHINGTON—Having borne the stars and stripes in foreign waters for a long period than any of Uncle Sam's ships ever did before, The U. S. S. Scorpion, which has been in the Mediterranean 18 years, is starting home in June. Her reward will be in the commissioning and sale to the highest bidder.

SAP AND SALT
BY BERT MOSES

Titles are usually bigger than the men who carry them.

When a man loves his wife, he will brag of her cooking, even if it's awful.

Some pursue happiness, while others find it right where they are and don't pursue at all.

Take your advice from the man who has tried the thing and found out how little there is in it.

Co-operation would be a fine thing if it didn't encourage so many lazy men to remain lazy.

The first thing a girl does after getting an engagement ring is to nose around and find out how much it cost.

Hex Heck says: "They're only two classes o' men that tates a gun—cowards and criminals."

LOCK HAVEN, Pa.—Happy Nate Horabaugh, disciple of Isaac Walton, wouldn't pay his taxes and they put him in the hoosegow. After he served eight months, they let him out just as the fishing season opened.

What Others Say

(Corvallis-Gazette-Times)

The Washington state legislature did one sensible thing in one of its lucid intervals. It passed a law taking off the speed limit on the highway. If an accident happens on the Washington highway and one of the drivers is going 40 miles an hour, that is prima facie evidence of reckless driving. But, if there is a straight open road and the motorist wishes to whiz along at 50 miles, he will not be disturbed by cops unless he shows recklessness in handling his car. We do not know if the bill was presented to Governor Hartley on one of the days when his liver was all right or not, but if it was, and he signed it, Washington ought to be a fine state to tour in this summer as one could flit from golf course to golf course without wasting the whole time on the highway.

(Bend Bulletin)

The next post-Volstead measure should decree the wearing of trousers by women, and prohibit the wearing of skirts. A form fitting flask which will hold a gallon has been perfected, and the worry its invisibility is occasioning the dry state is threatening the balance of some of our best minds. Perhaps the board of morals can do something along the lines suggested.

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Is There Anything Better Than These Creamed Potatoes?

Try This Recipe

CREAMED POTATOES
2 cups milk
2 tablespoons Mazola
2 tablespoons Argo or King'sford's Cornstarch
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
3 cups diced, cooked potatoes (boiled or baked)
1 teaspoon onion juice (optional)

To make the sauce, put the Mazola in a saucepan, add the cornstarch and seasonings and gradually stir in the milk. When boiling, add the potatoes and onion juice. Cook slowly until the potatoes have absorbed part of the sauce.

IF YOU wonder why these creamed potatoes taste better, you will find the explanation in the use of Mazola. Probably no other food in the kitchen is so useful to the modern housewife—taking the place of butter for cooking and shortening; as a better, more wholesome fat for frying; and as the perfect oil for fine salad dressings.

This recipe is from Ida Bailey Allen's New Book "The Modern Method of Preparing Delightful Foods"—see coupon below.

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TURNING THE PAGES BACK

<p>ASHLAND 10 Years Ago</p> <p>J. W. McCoy is receiving a visit from his brother, Harry R. McCoy, and wife of Fort Scott, Kan.</p> <p>Gerald Wenner left yesterday for Dunsmuir, where he has secured a position in the railroad offices.</p> <p>C. V. Beeler is having his house repainted, "Dutch" Emery, artistic welder of the paint brush, is engineering the job.</p> <p>Mr. and Mrs. William Yeo are receiving a visit from Mrs. Minnie Sargent and son Melvin of Williams creek.</p>	<p>ASHLAND 20 Years Ago</p> <p>H. L. Sayles has sold his business in the Odd Fellows block to Frank Heberle and F. M. Dubois. The store was closed yesterday, for inventory before turning over to the new proprietors.</p> <p>The Thos. Lovess tract of 33 acres near the foot of Oak street, a portion of it within the city limits, has been sold by the Southern Oregon Investment Co. to Theodore and Martha Elliott for a consideration of \$4200.</p> <p>Hon. Miles Cantrall and wife of Applegate have been visiting J. J. Murphy and family in Ashland for the past week.</p>	<p>ASHLAND 30 Years Ago</p> <p>John Ritter, an old-time Ashland boy is in town, having arrived yesterday enroute to Eastern Oregon with a drove of over 100 head of cattle he had purchased in Southern Oregon.</p> <p>Mrs. M. J. Cooldidge is expected home today from her winter's stay with her daughter at Sacramento, Cal.</p> <p>C. C. Chilwood, the druggist, who has been employed in a pharmacy at Eugene for a number of months past, arrived yesterday to tarry at his old home for a short time at least.</p>
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