# THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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## ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

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### Green Pastures

The Grass is always greener across the fence in the other pasture. So says the cynic, the failure, the knocker, the ne'er-do-well, and the discontent.

Their outburstings are their method of satisfying themselves of what they want to be, and of excusing themselves for what they are.

All things considered there is no better town than one's home town, for is not home to one who thinks otherwise.

No town is better to live in, no business houses better to deal with, no people better to be neighbors te, no area better to produce from-no pastures any greener than those that enclose the dear old spot that is truly made the home town. Ashland comes up splendidly to these requirements.

Those who revel in the great national sport of dissatisfaction with the home town are all wrong unless they help to make it better.

The Prodigal Son thought the pastures across the fence were better, but he found only dry husks to feed upon. He thought the associations out in the world were better but he lived among the

Remember this: the other dissatisfied fellow. in the other town, is also voicing discontent; and the fault is not with the respective towns but with the respective point of view.

Saying conditions are bad, that business is poor, or that the town is slow is destructive criticism of the worst sort.

The word Ashland of itself is an inanimate thing: it depends for its life, its growth and its prosperity upon YOU!

It is YOU who can make YOUR OWN pasture as green as any other.

It is YOU who can TURN ADVERSITY INTO SUCCESS; in a small way if you will, in a large way if you can.

It is no particular credit to a man how many towns he has lived in, how many business he has "run," or how many jobs he has held. The men who make history are in the main permanent settlers-the masters of a single business and the workers on a certain job.

TO THE REAL CITIZEN THE GRASS ALWAYS GROWS GREENER IN AND AROUND ASHLAND, because it is he that helps to give it life, growth and nurture.

### Home Town Baseball

It is the ambition of every American city and town to be represented in the sporting life of its locality, by a good fast ball team, able to hold its own with its neighbor communities. Most places have at some time had such a team, but in the majority of cases, it is not able to play with any regularity through a season or year after year.

High school ball teams supply this need to a considerable extent, and so much attention is paidto athletics in schools nowadays, that many of these teams play excellent ball for fellows of that age. But the fans would all like to see a team of still older fellows, playing as their regular city or town team.

The lovers of baseball make it more difficult for these town and high school ball teams to survive and flourish by their attitude as spectators and patrons of the games. Manifestly it takes money to run a ball team now. -That means steady patronage on the part of sport lovers.

But the American people have a peculiar attitude on this question, which no doubt exists here in Ashland. They believe in supporting the home team, provided it wins. But if it has a streak of ill luck, the attendance falls off. The players, may be doing the best they can, and gradually improving, but they are hampered by the razzing they get from the spectators who should be their warm supporters. If a fellow makes a slip or two, the cry "take him out" resounds from the spectators, and he is made so nervous that it is impossible for. him to play well.

Home town baseball is a fine thing for the town and for the young men. To have it, a team must get good backing, with adequate financial support, and friendly encouragement from the spectators.

At last the idle rich have a job: getting their summer-vacation invitation accepted by Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge.

A London chimneysweep has turned novelist. It is said the young man has a sweeping style.

, We always have wondered what these little girl evangelists want to be when they grow up.





### Isn't It Odd?

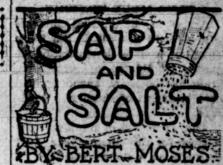
NEW YORK - Cascades of water and billowing smoke did not bother diners in a restaurant as they sat calmly eating their dinner and watching fireman hack away part of a wall. Damage was negligible.

WASHINGTON - M i s s Emily Barton, 84 year old globe fotter is making her 24th Atlantic trip. Sixty per worker in New York. She has visited every country in the world except Japan and

MILWAUKIE, Wis. - Six hours after he stabbed his wife Tedth Vasco Eadich was on his way to state prison, having been convicted of murder and given a life sentence. He pleaded guilty.

SPRINGFIELD, III. - An operation was necessary to remove a grain of corn which lodged in one of Oliver Skip's ears, while the family was poping corn on the kitchen stove.

They're merely smelt in the Sandy, but become an olfactory delight when crisping in the skillet .- Weston Lead-Por Paul



Fublic opinion is always behind

Truth, it seems, makes a man

How dull is a perfect husband! His wife has nothing to tall

A man can hardly become great lover unless he is first skilled liar.

Opportunity is one of the things you should run away from at least as often as you grasp.

No man probably thinks he has occasion to be jealous so often as the husband of a famous woman.

Hez Heck says: "I've come to this conclusion: A man can't be good unless he is poor, and even then he can't be any too good."

## What Others Say

language.—Klamath Herald.

The fad for keeping young sons.-Malheur Enterprise.

drinking. As it is there is entirely too much cutting up.

Roald Amundsen is to be invited by the Rev. R. Bogstad to visit in Bend and to... deliver a lecture here. Bend would be honored by his acceptance.-Bend Bulletin.

Too much handshaking has forced the president to wear a bandage. Advocates of absolved of all blame.-Bandon World.

most as many biographies of Edgar Allen Pee in circulation at one time as there are parodies on "The Raven."-Brownsville Times.

The American dollar is the only successful universal

is senseless. What the world needs is more grown-up per-

Doctors are warning Amer-

the McNary-Haugen bill are

Down at Wharton, Tex., whenever stray chickens are caught they are turned over to the local minister by order of the city council. That gounds like a real "call"-Amity Standard.

It has got so there are al-

CALENDAR OF EVENTS donday, April 11-W. R. C. will have a social in the I. O. O.

fonday, April 11.-Ladies A club meets at the home of Mrs. Sam McNair on Scenic Drive. Monday, April 11. - Epworth League Dramatic club of the M. E. church meets.

desday, April 12-Upper Valley Community club will have an all-day meeting. Miss York, home demonstration agent, will give instruction in sewing. Covered-dish luncheon at noon. All members urged to be pres-

lucsday, April 12-P. E. O. meets at the home of Mrs. Sam Mc Nair on Scenic Drive.

uesday, April 12.-W. C. T. U meets at the home of Mrs. H. G. Wolcott, 248 Third street.

Vednesday, April 18 .- Washington P. T. A. meets in the Washington school.

Vednesday, April 15: - Wednesday club of the Presbyterian worked until she got the back door church will hold an all-day ses- of the big car open, and stepping don't!" ered dish luncheon at 1 p. m.

Phursday, April 14.—Elks Ladies money she had promised him on Hostesses Mrs. F. G. Swedenburg and Mrs. E. Peil.

Wed. April 20. - Elks' Ladies dance in the Elks Temple. . . . Mrs. J. D. McRae Hostess -

Mrs. J. D. McRae delightfully entertained the Fortnightly Bridge Club Wednesday evening, April sixth at her home on the Boulevard, in honor of Mrs. Joe

The time was spent playing cards; Mrs. Poor had high score and Mrs. George Gillette w a awarded the consolation. The la dies presented Mrs. Poor with beautiful cut glass goblet set which she very much appreciated Delicious refreshment were served at the close of the evening.

Those who enjoyed this happy affair were Mesdames O. W Long, F. R. Merrill, A. H. Dyrud, G. H. Hedburg, Walter Bevington Hugh Gillette, George Gillette, T. Sanford, C. A. Shutts, T. Franco, Miss Elsie Alexander, the hostess Mrs. J. D. McRae and the guest of honor, Mrs. Joe Poor.

Meeting Held at John Enders

The officers and committee hairmen of the Auxiliary to the American Legion Post No. 14 met at the home of their president. Mrs. John Enders Thursday evening, April seventh.

A business session was held, during which time many matters concerning the organization were taken up and discussed.

Guy Applewhite, World War veteran who has been a patient in hospital No. 77, Portland, gave a very interesting talk on the hospital and its occupants. Mr. Applewhite's talk was much appreclated by the Auxiliary ladies as they are connected and interested with this institution.

Mrs. E. nders served refreshments, after which a social hour was enjoyed. . . .

Mrs. Joe Poor Honor Guest-The Trinity Guild of the Trinity

Episcopal church met in the Parish House Thursday afternoon April seventh, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. Joe Poor, who left yesterday for Dunsmuir, California, where Mr. Poor, who is employed by the Southern Pacific company, has been transferred.

An interesting business session was held, presided over by the president, Mrs. G. H. Hedburg, and further preparations were made for the bazaar, which will be held in the Parish House Thursday, April twenty-first. Each member has been appoined to act on a committee and much time and work are being given to make this affair a success. There will be a fancy work booth, a candy booth, a general utility booth, a cooked food booth and an apron booth. Mrs. C. J. Brady and Mrs. P. K. Hammond will act as floor

During a pleasant social hour spent in conversation and doing fancy work, the following commit-

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## GENE STRATTON-PORTER'S "THE MAGIC GARDEN"

pyrighted, 1927, Gene Stratton-Porter, Inc. Copyrighted, 1926-27, by the McCall Co. courtesy of Film Booking Offices of America (F. O. B.) in the famous photoplay. "The Magic Ganden."

THE STORY SO FAR

charge of servants. She is a lonely little soul and does not have a friend in the world, for her brather Peter is not always kind to her. She goes to call on him, but he is more selfish than usual, so she leaves and has the chauffeur drive her to a lovely spot in the country, where she bribes him to let her get out and walk in the woods. The chauffeur falls asleep and for the first time in her life Amaryllis is free.

Today she had made her chance; o just as still as a faint breath of air Amaryllis climbed the fence and slipped back to the car. Why ead game little sport. For weeks

was hard to reach the runningother side and climbed up. She

sion in the church parlors. Cov- into it, she reached into the driver's compartment and dropped the card club club room Elks Bldg. the seat beside him. That was Amaryllis: If she told Benson she would hold still and be good while for months to beat those barred she was bathed, she did it. What- gates. She was going to go on and ever she said she would do, that looked friendly, that had a mother

Today she was going to put the and knock on the door and in her

door on the street side was open and before it lay a little purse, and

took her ruffles over the fence, and on tiptoe, and looking back antishe was very sure that she was no had the imprints of children's bard feet on it, the path that seemed to lead back into the land the like

of which Amaryllis never had seen and down that path she went as he did this was because she was a and they could carry her quite distance. Down that path she wen she had waited; this was her first as fast as she could race, and when chance; but she had made a prom-breath began to come in short se. She was forced to go back to gasps, she sat down and rested awhile. The farther she went, the thicker the bushes became, while the little path was not so well trav elled as it had been. But it was board on that side. So, softly, on still a path. She could make h tiptoes, she slipped around to the way. The sun kept on shining, the with us!" There was not a soul

> It would not have time. She intended to run away from every one. She had planned in it. She was going to go into it



For the first time, Amaryllis played.

first stain on her record. She was | very prettiest party way she was not going to keep her whole promise. She had told the driver that she would stay on the rock and she had not intended to do it when she told him, because that day the ache in her side was so very dreadful and Peter had not been the slightest help. In fact, Peter had not done a thing but make it worse, because as far as Amaryllis could see, Peter was more helpless than she was. She knew that he was twice as old as she was. She had heard it often enough. But Peter looked hungrier and lonelter than she did. There had been a nice engine. They could have had some fun with it if Peter had gotten down on the floor and played; but Peter only stood at the window and looked across the big island to the rougher, so the water roared louder one spot where he ever had a good

time, and remained grumpy. So Amaryllis had at last a chance to work out a thought that for a long, long time had been hidden in her heart. She felt slightly sorry for the chauffeur as she laid the money beside him and closed her purse with her hanky and her small silver in it. She thought very likely they might scold him when he
went back home without her, but
that could not be helped, because
home (when there was nobody in

Just as still as thistle seed on the wind Amaryllis turned, ever so tiptoe softly, to step from the run-ning-board to the road, and as she smiled down on her and the birds lowered herself, one of the big blue sang for her, and oh! how that saught over the latch and tore the way it came roaring over a fall and caught over the latch and tore the way it came roaring over a fall and tie loose at one side. In an effort it laughed and chuckled about it to save the hat, Amaryllis dropped her purse. She had some little difficulty disentangling the ribbon. were. Then it straightened up and ficulty disentangling the ribbon.
When she finally got it loose she
was so frightened for fear a car
would come whizzing down the When she finally got it loose she was so frightened for fear a car would come whizzing down the road or the driver would wake up and her beautiful scheme would be spolled that her little hands trembled. With the ribbon loose at one end she could not tie the hat on her head. Neither could she hold end she could not tie the hat on her head. Neither could she hold it while she climbed the fence. What difference did it make whether she wore a hat or not? whether she wore a hat or not? There were boxes of them of all colors at home. In desperation she threw it as far into the middle of the road as she could, while she never thought of the purse.

But with this picture clear in your mind it is easy to see what the chauffeur thought when he (To be continued)

they didn't want a very good little

girl at their house? The one thing that bothered Amaryllis was where the house could see, there was not any house and a marshy place was coming into the stream. It was a land of wonder in the marshy place. There were yellow flowers, and there were red flowers and blue flowers. There were more birds, and there were great velvet butterfiles. Oh, it was a wonderful place!

Amaryllis stood up and went on more slowly and the nice path led around the edge of the marshy place and went right back on the and laughed and chuckled.

Amaryllis sat down and pulled off her shoes. She did not pay much attention to where she threw them or to where she threw her stockings. Then she slipped down the bank and set her little feet, which were velvet soft and tender, the little feet that never had home (when there was nobody in it but one little girl and a number of big people who were so selfish that they did not care what became of that little girl so long as she was alive) was not a place that did anything but make a big, hard spot in your left side and a big hard place you could not swallow down in your neck

Just as still as thistle seed on

So she held her skirts on each side and followed out the little pebstood there kicking her toos in the water to make it splash and mock-ing what it said and laughing for

## TURNING THE PAGES BACK

## ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Miss Gladys Carnahan enterlained at dinner Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Josephine guests besides the guest of honor ess' sister, Miss Priscilla.

The Modern Woodmen of Amerca held their annual election at Memorial hall last Friday evening. An exceptionally large turn out if you wish to try it." was in attendance and enjoyed a larg feed after the business, meeting. The officers elected were. Consul, E. K. Hall, Clerk G. H. furnished the city officials with were off on the run making good Hedburg, Banker, G. G. Eubanks, the figures of the 1906 assess- time up hill and down for about Escort, C. C. Crowson, Watchman, ment of property within the city Mr. Greensman, Manager, C. E. of Ashland giving the total

## ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Quite a little amusement for the bystanders on the depot platform was caused he other day by a Saunders, who is home from Reed | couple of well dressed men, one of College for spring vacation. The whom purchased a glass of cider from the veteran cider man Powwere Misses Allie Shinn, Ruth and ell; and then deliberately poured Hazel Osmun and the young host- it into the vender's pocket. He realized his mistake at once and promptly settled all damages by paying \$2.50 and asking if that was sufficient. Powell's reply was "Yes, and I have another pocket

sessed value at 1,624,463.

## ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

for a grand reunion ball on Thursday evening at the Opera house.

# Preparations are being mad

A limited amount of wood wi be taken at the Tidings office for

The outward bound Klamath Fals stage, Sam Ward, driver, had a runaway and smash up on the mountains Thursday. A fresh team of horses had just been hooked on at Howard and before County Assesor Applegate has the driver could get into his seat two and one half miles and doing considerable damage to the wa-