DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

STABLISHED IN 1876

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PUBLISHED BY THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.

SHLAND DAILY TIDINGS OUT OUR WAY

stered at the Astiland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter Price — Ashland Daily Tidings 50 2 30, 87.50, By Mail—1 mo, 65c, 1 yr. \$6.50

Blowing Motor Horns

Complaints are being made in many cities of the United States concerning the practice of automobile drivers of blowing their horns during traffic jams. In view of the efforts of many competing manufacturers of horns to surpass each other in the production of weird and far-carrying sounds these complaints cannot be classed as otherwise than "reasonable."

The original idea of the manufacturers of motor horns evidently was to produce an effect that would be startling-and this idea has been carried to fulfillment. Indeed, there is nething symphonic in these choruses of motor horns. They are discordant, to put it mildly. The "incommensurability of vibration of the component sounds," as Mr. Webster might say, makes all hope for any reconciliation with harmony entirely out of the question. If a chorus of present-day motor horns had been released upon an unprepared and unsuspecting gathering of people of twenty-five years ago, it is difficult to imagine what would have been the effect.

Individually, some of these horns give forth not altogether unpleasing tones but in the main they may be described as "shrieks," and their usefulness as a source of protection to the public has been so considerably discounted in the past few years that in some states laws compelling the blowing of horns under certain conditions have been repealed.

Every automobile needs a horn-there is no doubt of that-but it does not need to be an earsplitting device, nor is it necessary that it shall be used as promiscuously as some operators appear to think it should be. Certainly nothing is to be gained by a continuous blast in congested thoroughfares where traffic officers and individual drivers are doing their best. Sconer or later there will be laws and ordinances against too much blowing as well as against too little.-Christian Science Monitor.

Community Quarrels

One of the worst features of life in the smaller cities and towns 25 years ago was the frequency of personal quarrels and antagonisms. If you started any kind of a public movement in those days you had to consider that Mrs. A-and Mrs. B- were at sword's points, and would never work together. At the same time, you had to recognize both elements. If Mrs. A-was given a position of prominence and Mrs. B-was ignored, then the Mrs. Bfaction would declare that the movement was all wrong, and they would jeer at it at every opportunity and probably it would be a failure.

The men also had their antagonisms, which were a tremendous obstacle in the way of community movements. In these days when people read more and see more of life, they should be big enough to forget those petty feuds.

Princing Is Hard Work

The Prince of Wales comes to Canada as the royal family's representative for the diamond jubilee birthday celebration of the dominion,

After the official ceremonies at Ottawa, the prince will hie him with his chosen cronies to his E-P ranch near High River, Alberta, where he forgets that he is Prince of Wales, and becomes plain farmer.

It is on this ranch that many prize-winning live stock beauties are raised under the prince's instructions. It is here that, clad in khaki knickers, and a five-gallon topper, no one dares address him as the prince.

This is his vacation time a time he looks forward to as eagerly as any \$25-a-weet clerk.

Just a reminder that the monotony of princing can get as monotonous as the job of clerking.

Three New York churches are to form the ground-floors of sky-scrapers, the upper stories of which will be occupied by families acceptable to the church trustees. Only those who come in on the ground-floor will be considered to be entitled to mansions in the skies .- Punch.

The United States is hurrying along the construction of a bombing plane with five machine guns, in the hope that it can finish before the next disarmament conference.-Indianapolis News.

"Live dangerously from Saturday to Monday," advised the romantic Robert Louis Stevenson, How "R. L. S." would have rejoiced in the automobile era!-Chicago Daily News.



Try This One

METALS 1. What metal commonly use n expensive wedding rings, more valuable than gold

2. Name the metal which the basis for much of the wealth of Senator Clark of Montana. 3. Name the three leading

metals produced by Missouri. 4. Name two metals us for roofs and for drain pipes and

5. What expensive and heavy metal is used for especially ornate doors.

6. Name a metal used by the Orientals for many of their exported curios.

7. What is the latest metal to come popular with housewives as made up into kitchen utensits? 8. To what locality did Ameri-

cans make a gold rush in '49.

9. What was the name of a recent Charlie Chaplin picture having to do with a dash for ore? Coolidge sought to find in the a woman is chasing after him. hills of South Dakota?

ANSWERS

1. Mayor James Warker of New 2. Governors Donahey of Ohio

and Smith of New York.

3. Lieut. Alford J. Williams.

Despite continued argument

ASHLAND

12 Years Ago

Thursday from an extended visit

Mrs. E. A. Sherwin returned this morning from a year's visit;

Mrs. M. E. Dexey, accompan-

led by Mrs. Sarah Fox of Ash-

land, are making their slater Mrs.

speak,-Newport Review.

R. A. Payne of Hillsboro a visit

newing the acquaintance of Mr. office work again.

Salem, Wis. She reports a delighting to leave Ashland next week ful visit but says that she is to enjoy a nomadic career for a

in California.

ASHLAND

20 Years Ago

removed to Los Angeles a few

Dr. W. E. Blake, cae dentist,

A Crater Lake excursion party

fortnight. Others in the party are

T. F. Kershaw came out from

lespy and wife.

HEROES ARE MADE-NOT BORN

The biggest piece of pie on the unch counter goes first.

How fortunate for us all that our eyes reach further than our

relief. Every day in every way woman's apparel is growing thin-

After anything reaches its very reading bulletins from the bedworst stage, it automatically begins to get better.

When a man isn't chasing after 10. What metal has President a woman, the probability is that

> Hez Heck says: "Zook Dinger kin carry two watermelons under one arm and is thinkin' o' goin' of the people can neither read

into vaudeville."

did not toul Sharkey, is official.

the referee's decision, that he

7. Elbert H. Gary.

8. John J. McGraw. 9. Estelle Taylor.

16. The Duncan Sisters.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

cials have been held for trial

up a tablet on Babylonian farm

Theoretical gents looking for

Napoleon's sister, says a new

biography, insisted on having

milk bath every day. There's

something else to make the cows

year behind Canton.

ficial respiration.

nor write.

contented.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

Mary Silsby returned from the in the central west. Her aunt, months ago, have returned to Mary Silsby returned from the Mrs. J. B. Mosier, will follow Ashland, secured property and Dead Indian camp Monday and her later, now being with friends taken up their home here again left town on Tuesday to continue their compine trip.

G. B. Hayes, formerly of V. O. has returned home from his ta-N. Smith's home town. Ottawa. cation, which he spent at Port. Kan., but now of Portland, is in land, and at the seashore at Colestin, returned to Mrs. M. VanMatta, who has been spending a few days Ashland on business and is re- Newport and is attending to his Wednesday.

> of fifteen, headed by Capt. A od to the city quite ill yesterday D. Helman and wife, is prepar- and is confined to his home.

Mr. Thomas James and wife very glad to get back to Oregon. Rev. H. J. VanFossen and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Ham-D. L. Glenn and wife, M. F. Gil- mond, who have been to Klamath and Crater Lakes, came in from the mountains, Monday.

mery and wife at one of the Rest cottages. They Portland Tuesday and has joins are having a family reunion so to ed the Tidings force for a while came in from Woodburn this



I want to demonstrate that av ation's safe," says Miss Ruby Thompson of Ballas, Tex., only woman pilot entered in the Ballas o Hongkong race. Miss Thompson is backed by a group of Dalla capitalists in her effort to wit the \$25,000 posted by Easterwood, Jr.

Home Hints

PROPER USF OF SILVER Every housewife cherishes her silver with great pride and desires to display it on every available opportunity.

China and glass ware will break, lovely linens become worn, but good silver lasts indefinitely. When first choosing silver, it is wise to select a plain design, be-

cause one is apt to tire of too elaborate a pattern. The placing of silver on the table is a point which everyone must give special thought. Even though you own silver for every service imaginable never over load your table. It is very poor taste in table estquette. There

these Mexicans. They're only a use of all table silver and tools The eliver used depends upon the menu. It is never good form Tablets found in Babylonia silver for more than 4 courses. show that banking was carried on Additional silver is placed on the there 5000 years ago. There's a table when ready for use.

are certain definite rules for the

good political job waiting for There are forks for fish, cocksome archeologist who will dig tail, salad, ice cream, etc., but in the average home we usually see only two sizes of forks.

The placing of silver on the table is chiefly for convenience. Reading the reports from the The knife and spoons on the right Geneva arms parley is just like because they are used with the right hand, and forks on the left. side of that man who was kept Those being used first placed on alive for days and days by arti- the outside.

The bread and butter plate is placed on the left at the tip of the fork with the spreader on the upper right hand edge. These Utopia might take a look at are never used for formal ser-Natal, Egypt, where 97 per cent

> If it is necessary to do carv ing at the table see that you have the proper knife and fork, and that the knife is sharpened.

> The care of silver should given special attention. E a c tainer for this particular purpose. In this way it will not be ome marred or scratched.

Big Tooth



By Williams Is the Air Sete? THE GREAT (Copyright 1027 by FBO Pictures Corporation)

He laid a hand on Howard's shoulder and finished his sentence. "I'm an honest man, though, an' of the law caffs on me to do sometising I'm not a-goin' to go against the law."

She happened to be looking at that instant. Instinctively, as he turned, her arms went out in mute appeal. At the same moment her father seized her roughly and turnetising I'm not a-goin' to go against the law."

"But if you knew you were giv-ing up an innocent man—"
Before Howard could complete his sentence the door was thrown open and Sheriff Spoffard entered,

an automatic in his hand. "Well, Howard, thought you could give ME the slip?" he exult-sd. "Didn't give us credit for figuring out that you'd have to have to follow the thin blue line dispersion and clothing and that this was the only place within forty miles to get them. Eh?"

But Laura was considered that her second understood. Her father was too, apparently, for he left her standing alone to follow the thin blue line dispersion into the woods in the direction of the readway. He wanted to make certain for himself that they were really leaving and that, this

Mrs. Davis refused to take in the proceedings. She was glued to the window, looking out.

"Knew you couldn't show up here till morning, so we figured it would be just as easy, instead of chasing through the night after you, to wait and grab you in daylight," she sheriff concluded.

They were all crowding in now ed. "Dan't take on the We're all

They were all crowding in now ed. "Don't take on so. We're all to witness his humilfation. How- fooled some time, and it's happenerd saw MacReady enter in front ing every day."

Davis asks him to tell the truth; and the Captain seems to doubt him.

"Soh," he answered, "ef you ain't dene nothing there's nothing to be following him.

But Laura was confident that her



s: Sergeant Lyons and then the "But he seemed such a fine young man," she blustered. "I didn't—I have of Mrs. Davis' warning, can't believe he did anything of Sergeant Lyons and then the marine detachment. however, he was startled when he wrong." eaw Laura come in behind her fa-"Good God, did you have to bring outside, where Laura, forlornly

her along, too?" he burst out savlonely, was awaiting her father's Spoffard shrugged his shoulders, towel of chestnut hair over her return. The wind was blowing a What his prisoner thought was a face to dry the cheeks. MacReady matter of complete indifference to saw the traces, however, and was him.

"I wanted to come, Philip. I couldn't have remained away at such a time," Laura broke in.

A look of ineffable sweetness The next moment she was hustied out of the cabin by her father.

For once the railroad superintendent was determined to be master of his own home. A vise-like grip on Laura's arm hastened her depoint the state of The next moment she was hus-

on Laura's arm hastened her de him.

parture.

The marines were crowding forward, unkempt, tired and none too kindly disposed because of their enforced night's billeting at Howard's eabist.

They exed him curiously, these men who were accustomed to meeting life—and death—in every phase. And then Sampson, forgetful of his superior officer, broke into a cackle.

There was a touch of envy in MacReady's glance. He leaned over slowly, his military training forgotten in his desire to comfort the stooping girl.

"I think that is the finest tribute one could wish for," he replied very slowly. Then he straightened up, but his voice lost none of its gentleness. "Keep on loving him. There is nothing finer than that." into a cackle.
"I'll be hanged," he shouted. "If

it isn't Major Howard of the old Seventh."

'Howard flashed a savage glance at the speaker. He would have cut the man's tongue out with pleasure for that disclosure.

The damage, however, had been done, and he faced them unfinchingly. Explanation would be futile and out of place. Their glances left him impervious. He was ready for any further ordeal that might come.

Say that?"

A troubled, conscience stricken look passed over the lieutenant's face. He could have been swept away by this girl very easily himself, he realized. He had to play fair—and remember his duty. It was a difficult middle course to steer.

"He was my friend at one time," he said. "I, too, care for him a lot." I hope he can clear himself."

him impervious. He was ready any further ordeal that might the said. "I, too, care for him a lot. I hope he can clear himself." Silently he extended his hand. Warmly Laure gripped it to seal their please of faith in the sature.

brutal, casual exposure.

"WAS Major Howard of the
United States Marines," the officer The full effect of his words sank

in before MacReady completed the

tleness. "Keep on loving him There is nothing finer than that." Laura gazed at him transfixed.

"You believe him guilty and you say that?"

Yellow Canyon juil had never known a busier day than the ene on which Sheriff Spoffard drove Howard to the coop.

"But he was cashiered out of service," he added.

The service, and the service of the coop.

Even old timers were forced to admit that business was picking up.

Ever since the time that the guard had been called out to round up the old "Double Action Jones" gang, and that was more than the service of the

"Ser." he pretented, "where do you get all this? And if you know so much, why have you been holding out on us?"
"I dien't," MacReady explained, "antil just now. I flooded his face was familiar, but I couldn't place it until this man here"—he pointed to Sampson—"mentioned the name.

Eang, and that was more than twenty years back, things had been rather dull. They had had to send part of the prisoners away under guard at that time because the jail wasn't large nor strong enough to hold them all; but for the last five years one prisoner at a time had been the species.

(To be continued)