

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

ESTABLISHED IN 1876

GEORGE MADDEN GREEN, Managing Editor

PUBLISHED BY THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.
Subscription Price — Ashland Daily Tidings
By Carrier—1 mo. 65c; 1 yr. \$7.50. By Mail—1 mo. 65c; 1 yr. \$6.50

If You Do Not Receive Your Copy of The Ashland Daily Tidings—PHONE 20—Between 6 and 7 P. M.
A Copy Will Be Delivered Immediately

September 29, 1927
GREAT KNOWLEDGE:—The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen. Psalm 98:1
PRAYER: We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast not hidden Thyself from us.

Let 'Er Go!

New law goes into effect in Michigan removing the speed limit on automobiles except inside of corporation limits. Motorists can still be arrested for "speeding" but it appears to be up to the officers to decide when they are speeding. Autoists can also be arrested for holding up traffic by driving too slow on highways.

This seems to be the tendency of traffic laws. For a long time 25 miles per hour was the limit after which it was raised to 30 and finally to 35, which is in many states the present limit. Whether you like it or not the next step will be to remove the 35 limit generally and let 'er go.

Some of us may still be old-fashioned enough to doubt the wisdom of this move, but it appears the majority of motorists consider speed more important than safety and the majority is bound to rule.

It is true that a great many drivers never pay any attention to any limit and regularly drive at from 45 miles an hour upward to the limit of their car and it is this argument that is most frequently heard in support of the no limit law.

Of course we all know that little can be done to enforce a law that is so generally disregarded—you can't pace half the cars on the highway to see if they are breaking the speed limit.

Guess about all we can do is to widen and straighten the roads and trust it will be the other fellow who goes to kingdom come and not us—that is in case we don't want to go.

What's a few smash-ups between friends, anyway!

Misinformation Common

Naturalist comes out with the statement that the tarantula common to the southwestern part of United States is not only a harmless little insect but on the contrary is beneficial in that it feeds upon harmless insects such as grasshoppers and cockroaches.

He states that he has found it extremely difficult to prod the spider into biting him and that its bite has no noticeable effect.

Thus one by one our favorite illusions are dispipated by the cold light of science. Some professor will be telling us that rattlesnakes make ideal playthings for the baby and you can't get warts from handling a toad. Not long ago we read that hoop snakes never gather themselves into a hoop and roll down hill in pursuit of their unlucky victims.

As a matter of fact there are a host of such things which are built upon mere hearsay and because they appeal to the imagination of the credulous they become fixed convictions with many.

Possibly if facts were all known there are few poisonous reptiles or insects in any country in the sense that their bit or sting of itself produces sudden death to humans. The bite of a rat or squirrel or the sting of a bee has been known to cause death or for that matter the same result may be obtained from the scratch of a pin or nail, but these things are not considered poisonous as a result.

Any wound may be dangerous if harmful bacteria is introduced into it and it seems to make little difference whether it is caused by snake, spider or by a rusty nail.

And Yet We Kick At a Second's Delay

In England, the telephone system is owned by the government and is operated through the postal department. If anyone in London desires to talk across the Channel, he must go to the central post office and make an appointment, possibly for the following day. He must then be on hand at the hour appointed to attend to the call.

What a contrast to our own privately owned telephone system! In our country anyone may place a call from his own home and in a few minutes talk with anyone in any part of the country, and even across the ocean to London in a few hours.

When Ma wiped her hands on her apron, cranked up the flivver and went to the movie—the American baker came into his own—and has stayed.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN.

SAP AND SALT

THE SAFEST WAY TO AVOID LOSING MONEY IS NOT TO HAVE ANY.

A man would rather get wet than carry a woman's umbrella.

It is not only natural to sin, but still more natural to hide it.

We all love liberty, but put in our time passing laws to destroy it.

The can-opener is rapidly putting publishers of cook-books into bankruptcy.

They say that men use only 10 per cent of their intelligence, the other 90 probably being devoted to Sunday comic supplements.

Her Heck says: "The only complaint I hev to make against Nature is that she supplies us with more ignorance than we know what to do with."

Scissored Sentiment

Our friend A. L. Mallory, former president of the Oregon Editorial association, has ceased to be editor of the Tillamook Headlight and is succeeded by Roy Blodgett, owner and editor. Mr. Mallory is a newspaper man of ability, has been many years in Oregon and it is hoped will not feel called on to leave this fair state.—Gresham Outlook.

The big bucks seem to be exceptionally wary this season. For some reason the hunters are not bagging their game in the numbers expected. When we read about the hide hunters of 40 years ago it is easy to see where the deer have gone. Conservation of Oregon's wild life is needed now, and that means protection for the does and fawns.—Oregon Observer.

Things are never as bad as they seem. Don't let any kind of a scare overcome you. Someone has said that during his life the worst things never happened, and they don't.—Klamath Falls Evening Herald.

Last week there must have been close to 100 fearless, aggressive attacks in the papers by politicians upon international violations of the prohibition law, and not a word about the home brewers.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

TOM SIMS SAYS

Now that Mr. Ford has gone into the rubber business, too, there are those who wonder if the new machines are made to squeeze through or bounce over traffic.

The general store has come in from the crossroads. You'll find it in almost any town under the name of "Drugs."

These are the days when all young men are divided into two classes—football and pool players.

A San Francisco man went crased in a movie theater and shot three persons. We know what he saw—it was that picture in which Christopher Columbus went down to the docks in a flivver.

Nine-tenths of the people in this country are unable to think for themselves; says an eastern professor. We are just wondering how that other tenth ever got into his classroom.

Now they're showing sandals for men, with fancy strap tops. We'll buy a pair—if Senator Borah will.

The Tidings

WASHINGTON LETTER

By Rodney Satcher
NBA Service Writer

WASHINGTON—The question of where to draw the line between wicked imperialism and high-minded altruistic and of small nations has bothered other periods in American history.

It has even annoyed some presidents, including Cleveland and McKinley.

How to solve problems of this nature? While the anti-imperialists have shouted their heads off at the present administration's policies in Latin-American, Calvin Coolidge, the silent and unemotional, has given no indication of perturbation. If he has sought divine guidance, as did McKinley while trying to decide whether the Philippines should be held under the American flag, the country has not been so advised.

How McKinley Solved It

McKinley frankly admitted the pessimism which the question had caused him and explicated his method of solution in a speech to a group of churchmen as follows: "I walked the floor of the White House night after night and I am not ashamed to tell you, gentlemen, that I went down on my knees and prayed Almighty God for light and guidance more than one night. And one night late it came to me this way—I don't know how it was, but it came. There was nothing left for us to do but to take them all, and to educate the Filipinos, and uplift and civilize and Christianize them, and by God's grace to do the very best we could by them as our fellow men for whom Christ also died. And then I went to bed, and went to sleep and slept soundly."

The McKinley policy, which when finally formulated, became the policy of the Republican party, was expressed in much the same fashion as it has since been echoed by Roosevelt Wilson and Coolidge.

"The Spanish war," said McKinley, "has opened new duties and responsibilities which we must meet and discharge as becomes a great nation, whose growth and career from the beginning the Ruler of Nations has plainly written the high command and pledge of civilization."

Your Boy and Your Girl

ARTHUR DEAN, Sc. D.
(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

My Man said a Career

Mother insists, I go to work and wait for "my man" to come along and marry me. I want to go to college and study law. Mother says there are no successful women lawyers.

I want to go to work and go to college at night. All I ask of my parents are the entrance fees. I don't want to be a home girl—I want a career.

Troubled.

Answer—You mother and I differ—there are successful women lawyers. If you were my daughter and wanted a career I would do all I could do to give it to you. If you decided you wanted a pearl necklace you might not get it, but if you asked for a career I would give it to you if I could.

Of course you must remember, my girl, that some day you will drop the legal career for another wonderful career.

Get from the public library Catherine Filene's, "Careers for Women." Read it and talk with your parents about other careers. They may not then have the same objections.

This Day In Fists

SMITH vs. SEDGWICK
BY DOC REID

Thirty-five years ago today, two of the greatest featherweight fighters of all time clashed in the ring at San Francisco, Cal., when Billy Smith, a native of California and later a champion in his class, and George Sedgwick, a famous runner-up for titular honors, fought 55 furious rounds to a draw.

The men wore two ounce

When a Man Loves

By ALICE LOWE MILLS

Copyright 1927, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.
John Barrymore in "WHEN A MAN LOVES" in a Warner Bros. Picture

King Comte de Ravet walked slowly toward the corner of the room where Manon was crunched in a vain attempt to make herself unrecognizable to a passing He stood looking at her for a moment, with a leering smile on his face.

"And so, my pretty one, you think it is an easy thing to be so smart! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! I have succeeded in saving you from grave trouble. Now you may smile again. A gift from our King!"

He bent closer as if to take Manon in his arms. She gazed at him with a contemptuous smile which broke into a sardonic laughter as she said:

"Comte de Ravet is pleased to make himself even more ridiculous than the King."

"As a lover you may brush me aside," said de Ravet menacingly as he seized her wrist angrily. "But as an enemy I am more to be feared, disposed of so easily—that I promise you!"

Manon continued to look upon him as something useless, abhorrent, something to be utterly despised.

With a half suppressed oath and vilified threat the Comte hurried through the same doorway that the King had used a moment before.

Manon was alone. Outside in the courtyard she could still hear the strains and sounds of conflict. With a gasp she remembered that she was alone and that she was alone and that she was alone.

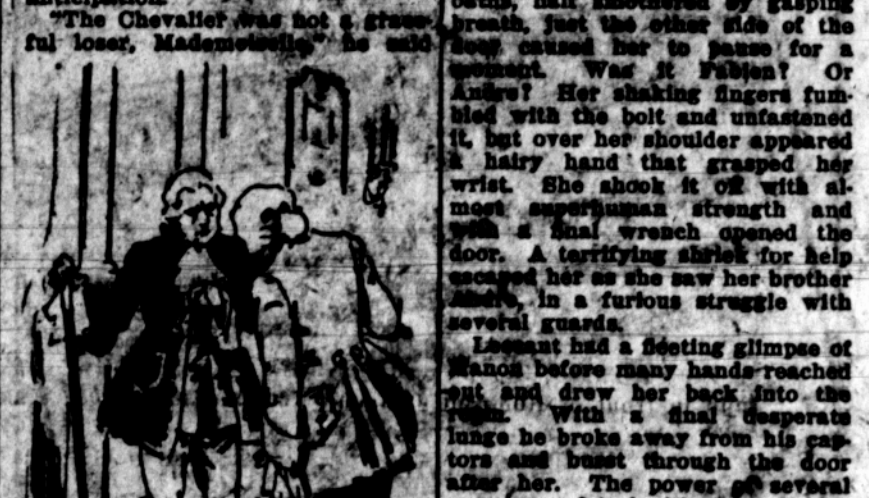
She opened the door and looked out. The King was there, his eyes fixed upon her. She saw that he was alone and that she was alone.

She opened the door and looked out. The King was there, his eyes fixed upon her. She saw that he was alone and that she was alone.

Manon was alone. Outside in the courtyard she could still hear the strains and sounds of conflict. With a gasp she remembered that she was alone and that she was alone.

She opened the door and looked out. The King was there, his eyes fixed upon her. She saw that he was alone and that she was alone.

She opened the door and looked out. The King was there, his eyes fixed upon her. She saw that he was alone and that she was alone.



"She is my property—give her to you."

Manon looked him squarely in the eyes and said:

"I said, 'I am here!' Annoyed at not being obeyed, Louis spoke harshly.

"Your Majesty!" It was a cry of surprise.

Behind the King the door opened and Manon saw the Comte standing with his back to the door. A feeling of utter helplessness surged over her as the King advanced, and attempted to catch her. Her eyes blazed with anger as she struck down his arms and ran to the other side of the room. Pushing on the bolted door she called wildly for Fabien.

The King was infuriated. Never before in his illustrious career had his ambitious advances met with such indifference and repulsion.

"Monseigneur Le Comte," he said with an angry gesture. "It seems this woman will never be won. I shall never so, shall we say, a friendship with her King."

"Your Majesty's pardon," replied de Ravet. "But Sir, what can you expect? The woman has become so notorious that even I was forced to discard her!"

At this the King turned to look at Manon with a scowl on his face. This indicated a mixture of rage and disappointment.

"Your dignity will suffer as it has suffered the Comte. For the will doubtless make of this a joke to be repeated at the gaming tables of Paris."

The King continued to scowl. Already he had made himself ridiculous, and ridicule of all things he could not bear.

After all, why was one woman any better, or any worse than another? Why a single he carved and set the door, "This is my property—give her to you. Perhaps you can find a way to make her more agreeable to your wishes."

As the door closed behind the

gloves and battled under Marquis of Queensbury rules. The fight lasted three hours and seven minutes. At the end of the fray both boys were badly battered and neither was able to continue.

BRAD CLASSIFIED ADS

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

- | ASHLAND 12 Years Ago | ASHLAND 20 Years Ago | ASHLAND 30 Years Ago |
|---|--|--|
| The Medford city council are making up the budget for the coming year and must in some way make allowances for the loss of \$12,000 which will occur with the departure of the saloons. | C. W. DeCarlow came in from Shake yesterday. | Hon. H. B. Miller was in the city Saturday. |
| Elder Tabor, pastor of the Seventh Day Adventist church, visited Mrs. W. M. Wagner in Hornbrook last week. He was accompanied by his wife. | Miss Eva Foley will teach one of the departments of the Talent schools this year, and will begin her work next Monday. | Miss Nellie Bolton started Friday evening for Grants Pass to take charge of a school near that place for the winter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Gregory of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, spent Thursday in Ashland as the guests of J. H. Graham. | James Yeo came in from Klamath Falls Saturday on important business, as will be noted by reference to the marriage column. | Wallace Rogers and H. C. Dollarhide started Saturday morning for Dansumit, Cal. They go to search for a lost gold mine on the Sacramento river. |
| Miss Armilda Doughty, of the Normal faculty, who returned from the north the first of the week to take charge of her department at the school, spent a portion of her vacation on a trip to Alaska. | Miss J. Clark went down to Sacramento during the week to meet his mother who arrived from the East. They had not met before for 21 years. Mrs. Clark will make her home with her son in Ashland. | Miss J. Clark went down to Sacramento during the week to meet his mother who arrived from the East. They had not met before for 21 years. Mrs. Clark will make her home with her son in Ashland. |
| Cecil Grisez is over from Treka for a visit at the home of his parents and may enter high school. | Mrs. George Rose (nee Gladys Sanford) is up from Weed on a visit to her old home. | G. W. Treder, who has been visiting his mine down on Rogue River, returned to the city Thursday. |