ESTABLISHED IN 1876

GEORGE MADDEN GREEN, Managing Editor

ASHLAND PRINTING CO

### ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

A WILLING PUPIL:—Teach me Thy way. O Lord: I will alk in Thy truth; unite my heart to fear Thy name. Pealm \$6:11. PRAYER: Make us willing, Lord, to accept Thy truth.

### Be Careful With Debts

There are two sides to every happening and issue, and debt is no exception to the rule. In one direction debt leads to prosperity and plenty but in the opposite direction it arrives at worry and want. It is as well to get into debt of the former

sort as it is to get out of debt of the letter kind.

In dealing with debt it is necessary to distinguish between mere foolish running into debt and investment; between borrowing to buy non-essentials and borrowing for profit by investing the borrowed money in property, safe securities, househeld necessities or business. Debts wisely created pay themselves, but the reckless borrower stands

None has been oftener forewarned than the foolish borrower For many centuries the Book of Proverbe has told him "the borrower is servant to the lender." He has beedlessly passed over in Shakespeare that admonition "Neither a borrower nor a leader be; for lean oft loses both itself and friend, and borrowing dulk the edge of husbandry." While from the philosophical Ben Franklin is learned, "He that goes a borrowing, goes a sor-

One is not truly in debt who exchanges his losn for its equivalent in something else and preserves the latter until the debt is dissolved, for it serves the latter until the debt is dissolved, for it is always available for the estisfaction of the importunate creditor. The true debtor is he who dissipates his berrowings before the debt in the latter and the latter and the latter and the latter and latter an

## Flapper Teachers

The so-called flapper school teacher seems to present a problem to many boards of education, ough so far as can be learned there has been no trouble of this kind evident in this community.

Should a teacher be permitted to instruct the young while wearing the minimum amount of clothing and the maximum amount of make-up? Should she be permitted to set an example of running around nights after the manner of the typical flap-

Common sense answers these questions with a vigorous negative and boards of education should have no difficulty in arriving at a decision in such extreme cases. But the rub comes when it is attempted to set the dividing line-just how much clothes may she discard and how much make-up may she affix or to what extent may she engage in dancing and necking parties during the night-time!

There is a point somewhere which divides those who are merely hormal modern girls and those who go to extremes which are inconsistent, to say the least with the day-time duties of a teacher.

Times have changed greatly since the day of the old-fashioned school ma'm who somehow always seemed to be a spinister of uncertain age but very certain and set habits. Teaching now-days differ little from girls engaged in other lines of work and through some of them do not take their duties with quite the proper seriousness, they perhaps make up for this by their popularity with their pupils.

There really is no reason why the female school teacher should not lead the normal modern girl life outside of her school room-it is only when she goes to extremes (wherever that is) that the members of school boards have occasion to inter-

Having killed or chased out of the country all of the Mexican presidential candidates except Obregon; Calles may now safely call for an election to determine the people's choice for president.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder", is an old addage which seems to be perfectly exemplified by Carol, might-have-been-king of Rumania, who would seek to oust his son from the throne. Away from the glamor of court life, that life appealed more to Carol.

Mrs. Grayson is nothing if not determined in her effort to fly across the Atlantic. We hope she re able to keep her spirits "up" on the actual flight than she has been in the attempts,

# OUT OUR WAY

# By Williams The





A dyspeptic is a fellow with

whom folks and food Both dis-

Reform movements are usual-

y started by meddlers who are out of a job.

good men only go so far as to make blunders.

An accurate count would probably show that we have more laws than we have population.

Otris with skinny logs appear nore embarrassed in short skirts than kirls with the shapely var-

only then left for the wimmin limit for sentences in Sciem. to do in public is take a bath." Oregon City Enterprise.

### Scissored Sentiment

had placed in the plane broke up dance. Details not having been given we presume the animal, in-censed over it confinement, must have damaged the mechanism

Pep is a pleasing sensation that lasts about five minutes a f t e r hearing an after-dinner speaker give an inspirational talk .- Silver Lake Leader.

It is beginning to look as if the European nations will have to revise their traffic laws to care for American airplane visitors .-Crane Amercian.

A candidate aspiring to presidency of the republic Mexico is apparently a poor life insurance risk, and bids fair to be placed on the prohibited list,-Yaquina Bay News.

Hookworm infection has virtually disappeared, we are told. Another good excuse needed to explain laziness among natives the tropics.—Bend Bulletin.

Age limit for judges is suggest ed by the Oregon Bar association. Some of the judges' court proteges would like to see the same Hes Heck says: "About the principle applied to a minimum

served on five murder juries ought to know the ropes.

That shower of ashes they over in Japan the other day was not from a volcano at all, Mother will tell you it was only father cleaning out the furnace.

intelligently, says a New York sociologist. Same thing, we suppose, applies to falling out of a cherry tree or an airplane.

An election approaching in dexico, there have been only a lew shootings and a very shortlived revolution. Good, old-fashoned election certainly are on the

Who'd be so little as to hide be hind a woman's skirts!

He Should Cry "Fire!" A London restaurant has in-troduced chess sets. Just what is a waiter supposed to do when he presents the bill and both players start concentrating on a

deal mostly with trivial matters. The other day, the president—as the White House spokesman sometimes called — dwelt at great length on the rather dumb sug-gestion of someone in Chicago that District of Columbia residents be permitted to vote in Maryland. The president talked and talked about the various complications of such a plan, review ing it from all imaginable angles until the correspondents began to snicker. There was some question whether they were snickering with the president, for it was hard to tell whether he was attempting humor or not.

A correspondent spoke up and pointed out that what the people of D. C. wanted was to vote withn the district so as to have some thing to say about their local gov-ernment. What did the president think about that?

Whereupon the Voice replied that no such question had been submitted in writing and that had when it was, he would consider it. Coming from the president, this was a rebuke to the corres respondents to submit their questions to the president prior to the conference, for him to answer, Falling in love should be done comment upon or ignore. But hardly a press conference passes without one or more correspondents asking for illumination on point which isn't clear to them. and it is most unusual for the president to ignore such a verbal query or to bayl out the asker. At any rate, the people of the District of Columbia know now what the president thinks of an altogether impracticable suggestion, but are left to guess how the president feels on what is to them the serious issue of self-govern-

### DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

by EDSON R. WAFTE Shawnee, Oklahema

BY EDISON R. WAITE Shawnee, Oklahome Wallace Perry, editor of th

El Paso (Texas) Post, says: "Many a town never gets on the map, outside an obscure dot on a railway, guide, merely be cause its 'leading lights' insist on censoring news that's broadcast about it.

"'Don't put that on the wire, self-appointed censors frequently plead with newspaper corres pondents. That kind of stuff hurts the town."

"Maybe so. But Les Angeles never lost any population because newspapers 'slopped over' on the McPherson kidnapping. Chicago hasn't quit growing because it's known as a city of gang wats. El Paso boasts of being next door neighber of 'wicked Justes, only 'a sixcent car ride from pre-Veletend bars; maybe that's one reason B! Paso has doubled in population every decade for the past forty years.

"I don't believe in "playin orime' beyond its real how value. But a city can't be all churches and schools. Wherever there's a crime, folks know there

ity, I'd rather have one detelline one page one that folks would remember than a half dozen hidden away on inside pages."

# SHANGHAIED"



"Don's hast me, Harricane," she ple

Polly half never been to see stood in the corner farthest away from him a helpless little creature, timid and cowering, but to Hurricane the victim of a guilty conscience.

"Don't hurt me Hurricane," she pleaded.

"No kidding, I didn't do anything, and it was all Elbows fault. He made me, I'd a lost my job if I hadn't, an' he said he wouldn't hurt you."

"Dama nice of you" mocked the sailor.

tered to the door, and started to screen and swear at the top of her voice. All the choicest dockside outs of Frisco, every piece of vile abuse that she could call to mind she hurled after him. And it availed her as much as if she had been immured in an Egyptian tomb. Hurricane, a grim sinister figure with a hard amile frozen around his lips climbed alowly up the stairs, and stood on, the top step, facing the sea, that he seemed to hate more than ever. The bea she had driven him back to.

"Gawd, but she's going to pay," he muttered.

he muttered.

The little tigress below fumed and relied until she cropped from axhaustion, and no one paid any attention to her, and she crawled to the bunk and dragged herself in. Without removing any of her clothes, now damp and torn, she lay down and was soon asleep, a drambil froubled sleep.

Next day the schoener was out of sight of land, and laying well over as she drove before a strong fresh wind. The motion was much steadies, but a sickening feeling in her mind drove all thought of bodily pain sway. The schooner was moving, and she could see lathing but see from her windows. She was kidnapped.

Once more she started to kick and cream and pound upon the door, she haved a chair at it. She cursed

the hurled a chair at it. She cursed the map that she heard moving around outside. No one same to her assistance, instead they laughed at her saying:

"It's the voman the skipper bequent on board last night. Who in hell would have thought he had it in him."

"These followed harrying silence. Polly by on her bunk wondering. What were they going to do with her? Where were they going to take her to? Would Hurricurse ever forgive her, and maybe forget? Her thoughts were broken, when she heard the key turn in the

ny money an' you're going to pay hat back with work, you wrecked her.

She creeped backwards until she bot that in Hell."

Polly hell never been to see boore, and as the schooner began to timid and cowering, but to Hurri-

"Dama nice of you" mocke

then turned and said.

"One other thing, remember you're here to work, an' keep away from the men. They're rotten, God knows, but they're a damn sight too good for you."

Sick and tired as she was, this Bessie, it's all 'her fault, it were her that brought the Kid along, or won'd never a been knocked out. you'd never a been knocked out"
Polly was talking fast, without
thinking, and with each word tying
the tangled strands of evidence

tighter around hes.

To Hurricane it was evident that she was guilty, that she knew she

she was guilty, that she knew she deserved punishment, and was whining now that it looked as if she might get it.

"You're just a dirty little sat" he grated.

"You're one of those people who don't have common enough to be bad, but live off those who have guts enough to work. All the wellen, but till I met you I could find a little decency in the worst of them." Harricans walked towards her as he snoke.

"Den't hurt me," she pleaded.

(To be continued)

# TURNING THE PAGES BACK

## ASHLAND 12 Years Ago

Miss Ernestine Edward

ow holds a position as an origin al designer in a large wholesale nouse in Boston, Mass.

Mice Vivian Ripsley and cor Roy left for their home in Pand-dena, Cal., on Monday, after a visit here with Mrs. Hipsley's er parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. ndwards. Mr. Hipsiey will meet his wife and son at San Francis-

B. A. Carlton has returned from in extended trip in the east & particularly in lowa, where ooked after business intere On the return trip he stopp brief visit at the exposition.

## ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

D. Perozzi, of the Ashland randfaughter of Mrs. E. K. An- creamery, will attend the State Ashland from Dunsmuir. New York school of design, and this week.

Mr. and Mrs. 1. N. Shook pect to leave soon for a three months' visit in Southern Call-

fornia,

A. E. Sima, formerly of Ash-land, had several fingers of one of his hands dismembered las week, where he is employed as hardwood worker by the Bruns wick-Balke Colendar company the accident occuring in the line of his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy M. Mor is a civil engineer by profession.

# ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

H. P. Weeks has returned

G. F. Billings went to Jackso ville this morning and will return

· G. M. VanNatta has purchased

half-interest in the Medford

laundry and will move there with C. Washburn has rented the old Fryer farm at Eagle Point

and he and his bride expect take up their home there this are enough people to start a feet

"As a matter of town falle-