

THE DAILY TIDINGS EDITORIAL and FEATURE PAGE

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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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November 3, 1937

"LEST WE FORGET" - He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion. PRAYER: Lord, we will strive to make Thy Name to be remembered in all generations.

A Worthy Service

Aims of the Parent Teachers Association are so practical, so much needed and so worthwhile.

A resume of the work which is being done by the local group of 200 earnest, capable women, shows nothing sensational, nothing which focuses much attention in their direction - and yet it is the human, personal touch which "gears" the public school system up to meet the demands of the pupils and teachers alike - the cooperation needed between home and school which is productive of the best results.

To furnish a blanket for a rest room does not require much of an outlay of funds. Neither does it seem to be worthy of particular attention, and yet it is that little unselfish act which brings comfort and happiness and understanding.

The P. T. A. work is a splendid service which serves to humanize our public education system and make it really a part of a public enterprise.

Cooperation

Lights tested on automobiles in Ashland show the highest percentage of properly adjusted lights of any test made in the state of Oregon. Three fourths of the drivers were found to have headlights on cars properly focused - tail lights were burning - there was no danger of traffic accidents.

Courteous treatment and unflinching vigilance of traffic officers in this district has created a respect for the traffic laws of the state - and has secured from the motorists in this district a hearty cooperation.

Warnings, hundreds of them, are issued each month by the state traffic men. Courteous reminders of trivial violations which might lead to more serious and dangerous troubles.

The result of this courteous treatment, which insures cooperation from the public is evidenced in the light raids and in the minimum number of traffic mishaps which occur on the highways in this district.

Government By Law

The Constitution of the United States was drawn and perfected by the ablest body of men ever assembled to launch and establish a Government to be ruled by law.

The departments were created - one makes the laws, another carries out the laws, and a third interprets the laws. Officials are chosen to enforce the laws.

The first article in the Constitution creates the Legislative Department - much the longest article, occupying more than one-third of the entire document.

Every department acts upon laws, administers laws and is governed and controlled by laws. Very few individual rights or property values have any existence outside of laws creating them.

Our government is essentially created to obviate and nullify the practice and effects of Communism, Bolshevism and anarchy in its operation.

Some men have such broad views of religion that you can't get them into a church.

Greatest among the books with unhappy endings are check books.

Spooning must be reasonably clandestine and hidden in Chicago but we presume shooting may still be done in the open.

It might sometimes be cheaper to stop with friends than in a hotel but it is certainly bad form to steal their towels.

American heiresses have become so plentiful that titled fortune hunters are now construing their marriage contracts as options rather than engagements.

If the nation, led by Secretary Mellon, actually succeeds in reducing the debt the ladies of the land may feel encouraged in their personal efforts.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE WEIGHT OF THE LAW.

The Tidings

WASHINGTON LETTER

By Rodsey Dutcher NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON - Unemployment in this country is far from headline stage, but 1937 has seen a shortage of labor.

During the first nine months of the year most of the larger industries reported a labor surplus and this was especially true in the summer, when industrial jobs were scarce.

Various opinions have been advanced as to the amount of unemployment existing. A speaker at the recent American Federation of Labor convention said that more than a million persons were jobless and about 3,500,000 working part time. But there seems no way to count the hundreds of thousands or millions who have no jobs.

The best available survey of national conditions appears to be the monthly Industrial Employment Information Bulletin of the Department of Labor which, issued under the auspices of a "property administration," certainly does not err on the side of pessimism. There follows the story of employment and unemployment this year as traced by compilation and analysis of these surveys to date.

January, 1937, showed more employment than December, but a slump was reported in a few major industries and had weather retarded nearly all outdoor work, for which better conditions were expected.

Industry "marked time" in February; very few major industries increased their forces and several cut them down. Good weather was expected to alleviate the outdoor situation in March.

But March brought "inclement weather" in practically every state, and the employment increase did not reach expectations, although a general improvement was noted. Several major industries increased forces and the all-around outlook was described as "very bright."

April showed a "slight upward trend" in several big industries and outdoor activities increased, but the employment map in the flood territory showed a large blank space and "a great many men and women" were idle in the lower Mississippi valley.

In June slight curtailments were again noted in major industries, mostly because of seasonal conditions. "Some idleness throughout the country" was reported for July, with more curtailments of working forces and the usual midsummer slackening of business.

August, however, found employment at a higher level in a number of leading industries, although the comparatively large volume of joblessness continued. Employment was "well sustained" in September, the employment service found, and except for the increased general surplus of building trades workers, "basic industries on the whole" showed increases of workers over August. No mark change was expected for October.

"SHANGHAIED"

Copyrighted by FBO Pictures Corp. 1936-1937. From the FBO photoplay starring Ralph Ince and Patsy Ruth Miller

EFFRERIS Muttering to himself aboard the schooner "Sea Sprite." The skipper, Hurricane Haley, has brought a dance girl from a Frisco hall to work on the boat in payment for an injury he thinks she has done him. Hurricane treats the girl severely, but the crew, led by old Brady, the mate, tries to break the girl's spirit and at last Brady, the mate, tries to break the girl's spirit and at last Brady, the mate, tries to break the girl's spirit...

For some time Polly leaned over the bulwark staring at the waves which seemed to converge on the prow of the schooner. She was dreaming, wondering, guessing what life had to bring to her and those she loved. Once or twice she thought that she would go to see Hurricane and see whether he was comfortable, but she remembered that Bronson had told her that he was sleeping, and she dared not disturb him.

Brady had recovered somewhat from his beating, but never again was he going to try conclusions with the hard hitting skipper. His face was like a piece of raw beef, and his temper even raver. Back in the shadow of the mainmast he gathered the crew around him. "Well, boys, you saw how crazy that dance skipper is. Before he's through with us we're goin' to have another hell of a cruise." Harsh murmurs of assent told him that the crew thought as he did.



Hurricane raised his gun and fired.

did. Tumbled heads drew close together, and as the thick fog swirled around the schooner the very ones who should have been watching for a danger that was ever imminent, were planning one even more deadly than a collision.

"What's wrong back there? Keep that toghorn goin' someone," it was the mate's voice, and Brady motioned one of the men to turn the handle of the square shaped box that most wind-jammers carry. As the hoarse notes of the horn pierced the fog, he called to one of the sailors. Holding him by the coat he whispered:

"Get Bronson to come forward. Tell him anything, but get him back here, an' we'll attend to him, then we'll wipe up this damn-foul madman."

As the man went away, Brady drew his revolver and spun the chambers to make sure that they were loaded. Then taking a belaying pin from a rack he crouched behind the mast to wait for the unsuspecting mate.

Polly did not wait long, somehow, in spite of her dreams, she was uneasy, and as Bronson's figure disappeared in the mist she slipped after him, hugging close to the rail. As the tall figure of the mate drew abreast of the mast, a dark shape sprang out. There was a dull blow and Bronson crumpled to the deck. Immediately the waist of the ship was full of figures, pulling down the long spades used in skimming the seals, belaying pins, or anything that would serve as a weapon against the iron fist, or rather fist, of Hurricane.

Brady screamed, Polly slipped behind the fore-hatch, and on her hands and knees she managed to creep through to the stern of the schooner, in the shadow of the bulwarks. She flew down the stairs and struck the sleeping Hurricane by the shoulder. A look of pain flitted across his face, and Polly remembered his arm. She was bending over him with her lips very close to his, when he awoke with a start.

"Hurricane, the mate, they're coming, aft. They've knocked Bronson out, and Brady's coming after you. I think he's gone mad." Hurricane was out of bed like a flash, and pulling his automatic from beneath his pillow he sprinted to the deck. Polly was close behind.

"Hurricane," she called, "I think he's lying at the wheel an' if it is, I think we can trust him." Hurricane looked at her, and wondered why she was with him, why she cared that he should win. He held her steady with the bolt-gun. Good, but she's goin' to pay for this. I wish the damn fop would lift."

"Crouch down behind the wheel, an' hold her steady with the bolt-gun. Good, but she's goin' to pay for this. I wish the damn fop would lift."

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YOUR BOY AND YOUR GIRL

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

HOW ACCIDENTAL

I was very much shocked to learn accidentally that my daughter has allowed one of her school-mates to kiss her in the front hall after he had brought her home from a dance. I questioned her about it and her reply was, "Well, he took me to an entertainment and of course, I wanted to give him something for it." Am I unduly shocked?

Worried Mother

ANSWER - Your daughter is very prompt in paying her bills. If she did "just kiss" because she was expected to, I think she needs some corrective thought. When it comes to legal tender I think dollar bills and small change are better than osculations.

What are we going to do about it. Shall we ask the daughter to give the kiss back? She has it, and I should say she had better keep it. You must remember that even nice girls do not swoon at kissing these days and I doubt very much that she has remembered the kiss as well as you seem to. For woe or woe the sober fact is that in these modern days a maiden's heart does not pitter-pat nearly as much as ours did in similar situations when you and I were young, Mother dear.

(Continued On Page Five)

TOM SIMS SAYS

A New York pastor says he is unalterably opposed to religion in politics and will never vote for anyone but a Protestant.

In some respects, Al Smith is an ideal candidate. He films well and has a perfect voice for broadcasting.

Many a political platform that is called "a masterpiece of fiction" turns out to be a best-seller.

Manhattan cab driver found \$450 in the back seat and returned it. Probably figured that one loses caste by accepting small tips.

If all the pedestrians in the United States were laid end to end, reckless drivers would have an easier job.

Did you hear about the Scotch lawyer who acted as his wife's counsel when she sued for divorce?

If a man can make a better mouse trap than his neighbor, the world will beat him out of the patent rights.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 12 Years Ago

Harry White, a graduate of the Ashland high school, class of 1912, and who was employed in the Ford garage here for some time, has purchased nine acres of land in the Imperial valley near Calexico, where he is now living and will adopt farming as a vocation.

Mrs. Roberta Everton is enjoying a visit at the San Francisco exposition. Mrs. Frank Dickey, Mrs. E. A. Sherwin and Miss Lydia McCall are also among the Ashland people who have registered in the past few days at the Oregon building.

J. H. Mashburn, former proprietor of a second hand store in this city, was over from his Shasta valley ranch the first of the week, attending to business matters.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

The Young People's class of the Christian Sunday School met in the church last Saturday evening and affected an organization. Mr. Clarence Benedict was elected president, Beniah Caldwell, secretary, and Miss Pearl Easterling, treasurer. The class adopted a class name and will in the future be known as the Berean class. The teachers are Miss Margaret Steward and Mr. N. J. Reardon.

A good sized realty deal was made in Ashland Tuesday, when A. F. Hunt sold to H. G. Mathes for \$10,000 spot cash his 840 acres of land in the Dead Indian region, twenty miles east of Ashland. The land comprises much valuable timber land, besides meadow and grazing land, and has been used for stock purposes. Mr. Hunt having had it leased for the past year to Pelton & Neil Company. Mr. Mathes purchased the land as an investment.

J. D. Whitman's crop of winter apples will reach 7000 boxes if it is said.

M. Ruddle, is in from the Aspen, Lake county, this week, where he has a band of sheep.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

The bowling alley in Pioneer block, now fully opened, is proving a popular attraction in Ashland. The proprietors, Messrs. Dixon and Sayles, have really one of the finest double alleys in the state and the equipments are excellent. Bowling is growing in to almost a national fad and has come to be looked upon as an admirable recreation for both ladies and gentlemen.

Mayor Dodge has been carrying his right arm in a sling for a few days, the result of a severe sprain received while attending to some work in the picture framing department of his furniture store.

Portland-Mitchell Dress Mfg. Co. that had 40 employes a year ago, now has 65.

Redmond reports a great scarcity of houses to meet renting needs.

This Day In Fistiana

NOV. 2nd, 1846

BRANDERICK vs. JONES

By DOS REID

Eighty-one years ago today, Geo. Branderick, lightweight champion of England, and Charley Jones, fought a long and furious battle for the title at 133 pounds alongside and a \$500 side bet. Branderick was awarded the decision at the end of 60 rounds when his opponent - was hopelessly beaten and unable to continue. The battle had lasted almost four hours.

At the time of this battle in defense of his title, Branderick was 43 years old and the affair was featured by the presence of his wife who acted as his chief second and advisor. This was a something unusual in those days.

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