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ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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December 2, 1927

THE DAY OF THE LORD:—Return, O Lord, how long And let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants, Psalm 90:13. PRAYER: We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou art long suffering, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to Thee, and have life.

Frankness Lacking

President Coolidge's latest statement on the presidential nomination leaves the situation about as it was. He has expressed his displeasure at a campaign through the mails to force his nomination, but this is only in line with his previous declaration. He still fails to state that he will refuse the honor if offered. He has merely discouraged work in his behalf.

While there is no denying Mr. Coolidge's right to say as little as he pleases on this subject, it is not necessary for him to maintain this attitude of mystery in the matter. A little frankness would be more creditable even if it is to no more than to admit that he is undecided as to his action in case of an attempt to draft him.

People who make great mysteries out of common place things are numerous in every community. Instead of keeping silent they drop hints of some impending happening of which they cannot speak. Coolidge might almost be placed in the same class. In place of remaining silent or making a frank statement, he resorts to ambiguous statements which may be construed to mean almost anything.

For once this president, who has a reputation for silence, has said too much—or else he has said too little.

Protect Highways

Salem reports Governor Patterson is about to appoint a commission to draft a state building code, an important and necessary undertaking. We would like to suggest that this commission work with the highway commission to see that building code helps to protect the future of our great highways.

During the recent discussions of the McKenzie highway widening situation we made bold to suggest that the entire controversy might be settled by establishing building lines along the road which would protect the proposed eighty-foot development against encroachment and save the expense of an immediate clearing of the right of way with its resultant inconvenience to property owners.

In the state building code there should be clear-cut provision for supervision of all permits on or near state highways. Millions can be saved on future highway programs by preventing the erection of buildings which some day may have to be moved back or destroyed as roads are widened.—Eugene guard.

Guilty Escape

Five strikers were killed by the fire of guardsmen in Colorado disorders growing out of the activities of I. W. W. agitators. It is a safe bet that none of the I. W. W. leaders were included—those birds are mighty careful of their own hides.

That is one of the worse features of labor disturbances. The men who bring about the trouble and keep it going never suffer any hardships therefrom. They not only don't get shot by soldiers but they don't lose any jobs and their wives and children don't feel the pinch of want.

If there was some way to provide that the pay of agitators stopped with the beginning of a strike and only began again after the matter was settled, there would be a decided falling off in labor troubles. As it is now it seems to require about so many strikes to provide jobs for all the strike leaders.

Anyone considering locating at or within 50 miles of the North Pole is reminded that the sales privileges for Houghton Products have not yet been assigned for that territory.

The United States would not mind the cost of getting Europe out of trouble, or even receiving no thanks for it, if Europe would only stay out of trouble.

A marriage license announcement appeared yesterday in our sports section. It is coming to that.

The greatest trial any woman ever had to bear was a husband with no curiosity.

The demand for politeness is great; but the supply is short.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



TOM SAYS SAYS

A Wisconsin university professor says success is not due to brains, but luck and outside influences. It seems that intelligence has been over-emphasized, too.

The newest coliffure is the "wind-blown bob." One more use for the vacuum cleaner.

Well, anyhow we're glad to learn that the new Ford is not to be a "small bore."

The prima donna who was offered contracts in the movies probably doesn't know yet whether she was being praised or damned.

Behold the flappers! Solomon's wives in all their glory were not disarrayed as one of these.

There's one thing you can say for Chicago. Chicagoans have had to alibi for the gunmen and a lot of things but they never wasted much time in alibing their weather.—Eugene Guard.

Scissored Sentiment

Cloudbursts and floods in peaceful old New England. Killing frosts in the middle west. Earthquakes in California and sheriff sales in Florida and points south. Oregon is not so bad at that.—Eugene Guard.

Political indications are that there will be a number of wet candidates with nothing to sit on but dry plans in 1928.—Canby Herald.

The nutting season comes to a close. Likewise football, electing and automobile touring.—Springfield News.

Great Britain seems to be heartily in favor of any disarmament plan that will leave her with the biggest navy.—Grano American.

America is a country where it's easy to convert a skirt into a lamp shade.—Roseburg News-Review.

SAP AND SALT

BY BERT MOSES

Talk men can hang themselves with short ropes.

He folks devote most of their thinking to mischief.

Make yourself needed, and you will always hold a good job.

Any man has a reputation for being good when in fact he is only stupid.

More than half of every one's time is devoted to doing things that are unnecessary.

The more time you spend in the open, the less time you will have to spend in the hospital.

Hez Heck says: "Wen a feller marries these days, he can't complain that he didn't see what he was gettin'."

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND	ASHLAND	ASHLAND
12 Years Ago	20 Years Ago	30 Years Ago
L. D. Phillips was a business visitor to Medford Tuesday afternoon.	Tuesday evening of this week Alpha Chapter, No. 1, O. E. S., elected officers for the ensuing year: Miss Gertrude E. G. Worthy Matron; E. B. Shaw, Patron; Miss Floy Cambers, Associated Matron; Mrs. Leah Caldwell, Secretary; Mrs. R. L. Burdick, Treasurer; Miss Eva Story, Conduetress; Mrs. C. W. Nims, Associate Conduetress; Mrs. Ray L. Sherwin, Mrs. C. F. Shepherd, and Mrs. J. K. VanSant, Trustees. The order is in flourishing condition, the roll of membership containing nearly 200 names.	The attendance at the high school entertainment last evening was gratifying and the entertainment itself was of course excellent. A substantial sum was netted for the encyclopedic fund.
E. E. Terrill and wife are here from Sumpter, Ore., for health considerations. They are greatly pleased with Ashland.	Malta Commandery, No. 4, K. T., of this city, held its annual election of officers last evening, with the following results: Eminent Commander, D. B. Grant; Generalissimo, F. D. Wagner; Captain-General, E. B. Shaw; Prelate, George F. Wilson; Senior Warden, A. McLeod; Junior Warden, T. K. Bolton; Recorder, E. A. Sherwin; Treasurer, D. R. Mills; Warden, E. T. Staples.	During the absence of the dancers at the Thanksgiving Eve ball in Dunsmuir, some mischief entered the ball and strewed red pepper over the benches, floor and even the wraps worn by the ladies.
Dr. George O. Jarvis left Monday on a business trip to San Francisco, during which he will take advantage of an opportunity to see the exposition before it closes.		Chas. Perkins, a fireman on the S. P., was crushed to death in a collision at Red Bluff, last Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore returned on Monday from Berkeley, Cal., having been summoned there by the illness of Frank's father.		Conductor Barker's S. P. freight crew was temporarily laid off yesterday.

The Tidings

WASHINGTON LETTER
By Rodney Dutcher
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON — Thousands of fingers are itching to get into the legislative pie as the Seventieth Congress begins to assemble.

Congress will be petitioned, beseeched or whacked on the head by hundreds of groups and organizations.

Many private bills will be pushed demanding relief for a single person. At the other extreme, Congress will find legislative programs supported by millions banded together in associations.

The Sixty-ninth Congress introduced 24,729 bills and resolutions, only 1,423 of which — including 542 private bills — became law, so many are bound to be left out when the new laws are dashed out. Here, however, is a summary of the legislative programs of some of the most influential, largest and most reputable of the national organizations:

The American Farm Bureau Federation, largest of the farmer organizations, will support the McNary-Haugen farm relief bill with the equalization feature, the Muscle Shoals bill which would turn that government project over to the American Cyanamid Co., standardization of hampers and baskets for fruits and vegetables, an adequate and permanent merchant marine, enlargement of the budget and research work of the Agriculture department plus more funds to fight the corn borer and bovine tuberculosis, agricultural representation abroad, comprehensive flood control work, continuance of the Maternity and Infancy Act, truth in water transportation, a tax bill accentuating the paying off of the federal debt and continuation of federal highway appropriations. It will oppose any disruption or sidetracking of the original plan of the farm loan system and any bill carrying a subsidy for anyone.

The American Federation of Labor will support further restriction of immigration, a 44-hour week in the Government Printing Office, funds to enable the Public Health Service to investigate occupational diseases, employment of none but American citizens on government work, investigation of the Bread Trust, the Norris amendment to abolish lame duck sessions of Congress, prohibition of compulsory military training, the McNary-Haugen bill, removal of radio broadcasting from the Commerce department to a permanent commission, workmen's compensation here, and restriction of convict labor products. It will oppose registration of aliens, military conscription by presidential prerogative and blue laws for the District of Columbia.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs, representing millions of women, will support flood control legislation based on the plan of the late Senator Newlands, a federal Department of Education with its own cabinet member, the St. Lawrence waterway, co-operative extension work in agriculture and home economics with men and women extension agents "in equitable proportions," designation of mothers caring for homes and families in wife or mother capacities as "home makers" in the next census taking, regulation of interstate commerce in prison-made

products.

While Terry's celebration was an hilarious affair, he had a close shave in the private section of the house upstairs, out on the street. The Poodle Dog sign blinked, and its gleaming lights attracted a myriad of people to the variegated interior. Its reputation was world wide, and its flickering electric sign told all who came near that they had finally arrived.

The busy bar with its long line of bartenders was the meeting place of hundreds of convivial people. The political ring of San Francisco used it as a regular hangout, and many a deal was done in the booths that lined the room opposite the bar.

Joy seekers came often, for the Poodle Dog cocktails were potent as well as particularly palatable. In short, its broad mahogany counter dispensed liquid sunshine at a speed and regularity that fairly poured the gold and silver into the ever-waiting cash drawer.

For Chris Buckwell to pick the Poodle Dog as the place for closing the deal with Lu Fung was more than a stroke of genius. He was not only in the right place, but he was in the right mood. He was in the right mood to see that the deal was done. He was in the right mood to see that the deal was done.

Both Dobbs and Green were pioneers of the boxing game in Europe and each did much to ward popularizing the sport across the seas. Dobbs was especially ancient in the ring circles, being born in 1869. He was engaged in actual ring competition for almost 25 years before retiring to teach the manly art in a gymnasium.



Copyright, 1927, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.
Delores Costello in "OLD SAN FRANCISCO" is a Warner Bros. picture.

Old San Francisco
By Allie Lowe Miller

SYNOPSIS
The cast of the Vasquez family occupied by Don Hernandez Vasquez and his beautiful granddaughter Dolores are courted by Buckwell, San Francisco political boss. His lawyer, Brandon, fails to induce Vasquez to sell. Brandon's nephew, Terry, falls in love with Dolores. Buckwell plans to sell the Vasquez ranch to Terry. Terry warns Vasquez and offers old Vasquez's money. Terry tells him that Dolores must marry Don Luis, young Spontard. Terry is heartbroken, leaves without seeing Dolores, and plans to forget heartache in pleasures of San Francisco's Barbary Coast.

CHAPTER VII—Continued
"None of that," retorted Terry with a scowl and roughly shoved her hands away. "I'm paying for this party—ain't that enough?"

"Why of all the conceits!" the girl exclaimed with a shrug. "Not in my mind, kid; you can't affect me. I'm indifferent!" and, sliding off his lap, she flounced across the floor and joined a livelier group. "Say," she greeted them, "the kid's in the dumps. Maybe a few tears would wash the grouch out of his system. Gimme a try at that keyboard," and, sitting down to the piano, she broke into a sentimental ballad.

That was in the day when waiters were very agreeable and the white vested quartette that was playing the table acquainted when one of the guests asked them for a little close harmony. Putting their heads together, they raised

an old fashioned cocktail, and Buckwell took his whisky straight with the remark, "I prefer my liquor straight and my women—not so straight."

Brandon approved with a smile. While waiting for the bartender to serve them, the sudden cessation of general conversation caused them to turn inquiringly. They saw one of Old San Francisco's famous Barbary Coast characters stride into the bar room.

It was Old Testament Charley. He was familiarly referred to by this cognomen because he was once a preacher, but the vice that was rampant in San Francisco following the gold boom had been too much for his tired, overworked brain and it gave out under the strain. His delusion was that he ruled as Emperor of San Francisco and the habits of the Barbary Coast were his particularly misbehaved subjects.

Old Testament Charley was tall and thin with the face of a dreamer, rather than that of a madman. In spite of his continued efforts to reform the world, and San Francisco in particular, he was tolerated on the length and breadth of the Coast for the barroom, kindly and to many in the saloons—amazing soul that he really was.

Charley was not the only brilliant mind that had been deranged in an effort to quell the deplorable conditions that existed in Frisco, and he was not the only one who had good man lost fortune, health and reason by repeated attempts to reform the city and some of its unprincipled inhabitants.

Old Testament Charley frowned with the displeasure of a monarch as he surveyed the long line of gay patrons before the bar.

Some of them noted his displeasure and passed long enough to raise their liquor glasses in salute and bow low in mock obeisance.

"It pains me, my good subjects," he commented sarcastically, "to see you so heedless of my royal edict. You know that I have condemned just such frivolous behavior as this."

A general laugh interrupted his tirade. Charley was tolerated but not heeded by patrons of the bar.

"Here's boy!" Charley called. Buckwell with a twisted smile, and he deliberately drained his whisky with a quick toss.

Other men followed Buckwell's example and the old man's eyes blazed at the gross insult to his dignity.

"And you—" he fairly shouted, pointing at Buckwell with trembling fingers, "you are the backbone of the tenderloin—the backbone of my little city of Hell."

There was a pause. Voices were hushed and eyes riveted to Charley. He looked at Buckwell to see how he would take the direct accusation in public.

His cynical smile did not change, his composure was not ruffled. Buckwell was a man of superb composure. He smiled with the fervor of a seer and his long arm was extended prophetically at Buckwell.

"Bravo! Bravo!" said Buckwell, applauding the speech, then reaching in a vest pocket he took out a coin. "Here you are, my good man," he smiled with the fervor of a seer and his long arm was extended prophetically at Buckwell.

The crowd laughed.

Buckwell enjoyed the limelight and while eyes were centered on him he ordered a round of drinks for everyone.

Old Testament Charley satly came on the scene, he looked at it a minute, then at Buckwell, and spreading his arms, wide as if to include the whole room, raised his eyes and prayed, "Forgive them my Father, for they know not what they do." He then pocketed the coin and stalked away with great dignity.

"Here's how!" toasted Buckwell, his glass of whisky upraised to attract the attention of people nearby.

Two small doors swung back and forth on their hinges. Charley had strode from the room while the men were drinking.

"To you!" returned several men in unison.

Inasmuch as Buckwell had bought the drinks it was a natural return of thanks, but he did not think of it in that way. He was greatly pleased with himself. He loved the spotlight of notoriety and the fawning advances of those gathered about him, but more than all that he loved the feeling of power and superiority that the incident with Charley had brought him.

As Buckwell sat his empty glass on the bar he reflected the bartender.

"Yes, boss!" inquired the man in shirt sleeves, bending across the gleaming mahogany surface.

(To be continued.)

This Day In Fistsiana

DEC. 2nd 1910
DOBBS vs. GREEN
By DOC REID

Seventeen years ago today, Bobby Dobbs, colored lightweight of Knoxville, Tenn., and Dick Green, lightweight of Sioux City, Ia., two veterans of the game, met in a ring at Berlin in a scheduled 20-round bout, which terminated in the 16th round when Dobbs knocked Green out.

Both Dobbs and Green were pioneers of the boxing game in Europe and each did much to ward popularizing the sport across the seas. Dobbs was especially ancient in the ring circles, being born in 1869. He was engaged in actual ring competition for almost 25 years before retiring to teach the manly art in a gymnasium.