

ASHLAND TIDINGS

Established 1876
Published every Monday and Thursday by
THE ASHLAND PRINTING COMPANY (Incorporated)

Bert R. Greer Editor

OFFICIAL CITY AND COUNTY PAPER.

TELEPHONE 39

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, when paid at expiration,\$2.50
One Year, when paid in advance, 2.00
Six Months, when paid in advance, 1.25
Three Months, when paid in advance,75

No subscription for less than three months. All subscriptions dropped at expiration unless renewal is received.

In ordering changes of the paper always give the old street address or postoffice as well as the new.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertising—
Single insertion, each inch, 25c
Six months, each inch, 20c
One year, each inch, 17½c
Reading Notices—10 cents the line.
Classified Column—1 cent the word first insertion, ½ cent the word each other insertion. Thirty words or less one month, \$1.00.
Cards of Thanks \$1.00.
Obituaries 2½ cents the line.

Fraternities and Societies

Advertising for fraternal orders or societies charging a regular initiation fee and dues, no discount. Religious and benevolent orders will be charged for all advertising when an admission or other charge is made, at the regular rates. When no admission is charged, space to the amount of fifty lines reading will be allowed without charge. All additional at regular rates.

The Tidings has a greater circulation in Ashland and its trade territory than all other Jackson county papers combined.

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.



EVERYMAN'S PLEDGE

"America shall win this war!
Therefore, I will work, I will
save, I will sacrifice, I will en-
dure, I will fight—cheerfully
and to my utmost—as if the
outcome of the struggle depends
upon me alone."

PORTLAND AMBULANCES ARE TAKEN BY GERMANS

The fortunes of war have overtaken the Portland ambulance division in France, according to information received in that city through a letter from Miss Shirley Eastham, and the unit of 21 ambulances and a staff car are now in the hands of the Hun.

It is presumed that the machines, which were the gift of the various Portland people, were captured during the opening phase of the great offensive.

Miss Eastham, who is a nurse in a field hospital but a few miles behind the firing line, in the service of the French government with the Overseas hospital unit, presents her evidence that the Portland ambulance division has been captured in a letter to her mother, Mrs. Clara E. Morey, of Glenmore station.

"I have lately seen a lot of ambulances given by Portland people," runs Miss Eastham's letter, speaking of the machines which bring the human freightage from the front to the field hospital. "One man, who drove the one inscribed 'in memory of Henry Failing,' came often, and always stopped to chat with me while his ambulance was being unloaded.

"When I missed him for a few days, I asked another driver what had happened, and he told me that the Portland division, consisting of 22 ambulances and their drivers had been captured by the Germans."

The completion of Portland's ambulance fund was attained in May, 1917, when a fund of \$38,000 had been subscribed or more than enough for the purchase and equipment of the ambulances, which were valued at \$1600 each. The individual ambulances were the gifts of various Portland firms, corporations and private citizens, and many were presented as memorials.

The unit was introduced to France with the American field service and was the first of such units to be militarized by the United States. It left Paris for active service last October, and occasional word of it has been received in Portland through war let-

ters from ambulanciers who have served with the unit.

If the unit has been captured, as is indicated, it has already written a sizable history of performance on the field, and its baptism of shell fire took place long ago. Two of the ambulances, the Burns and Warren cars, so named from the donors, are said to have been destroyed by enemy fire, while the Ainsworth car was badly knocked about.

Every Piece of Meat From the

East Side Market

Is a Good Piece.

That's the only kind we handle.
Wholesale and Retail.
FISH ON FRIDAYS.
OYSTERS AND CRABS IN SEASON.
James Barrett, Prop. Phone 188.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Elmer H. Ketchum sends the following letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Ketchum, of 75 Helman street:

May 29, 1918.

Dear Ones:
Am trying to concentrate my thoughts long enough to write you a few lines, but from all the noises going on here I see no chance, but will do my best.

Have had rather a bad day on account of the rain which has continued now for about three days.

Well, I feel a little older than I did the night of June 16. Yes, 23 years old and haven't any more sense than I ever did.

Had a bad fall today, but was lucky enough not to get hurt. Fell about 16 feet from the top of a car of lumber and did not even lose my glasses. The boys all expected to pick me up with a few broken bones. Received our first lot of "army issue" of tobacco today. Each one was given two bags of Durham and a package of cigarettes. I understand we will be issued the same amount every ten days, so you see we are cared for in more ways than one by old Uncle Sam.

Have you heard from any of the firemen, dad? I don't think they will find it so "soft" as they expected to. They may get firing and they may not.

Had a pay day since coming over. Were all paid in French money and I had a wad of paper money big enough to stuff a mattress. They gave silver and paper money, silver in one and two franc denominations and paper from five francs up. A dollar of our money is about five francs in French money, or one franc is approximately 20 cents. A person gets used to their money and talk very easily, at least I don't seem to find it so difficult.

The more I try the harder it is to think of any thing worth while to write, and as I am going to write to grandmother this eve, will end this before I run out of material. This is a little of my French:

"Je veux entendre de vous."
Au revoir
ELMER.

Glenn H. Ziegler, son of Mrs. Katherine Addis Carlson, and who was with the Sun Drug Co. in Los Angeles, went to Camp Lewis about six months ago with the southern California troops. He is now with the medical corps 91st division, 361st field hospital, 316th sanitary train. He arrived at Camp Merritt, N. J., July 5, and his mother received this letter dated from there the 8th. Glenn was formerly apprentice boy in McNair Bros. drug store of this city:

Merrett Hall, July 8, 1918.

Dear Mother: We are still in camp. In fact, a good deal longer than we expected to be. I went over to New York yesterday on a 12-hour pass, and saw a good deal of the city. Took a Fifth avenue bus and saw all there was to see on that. Then we wandered around here and there, but all of us agreed that the west is the place for us, and that we would let the Wops have New York. The people are certainly different.

We have our steel helmets now and new clothing, leggings, etc. The helmets weigh about three pounds. However, they are well fitted and padded, and, of course, we have our other hats, too.

There are a thousand little incidents that I know would interest you, but really, a fellow should be careful what he writes. I probably won't receive any mail from you and expect to get it all in a bunch, but don't stop writing, for God's sake, because that is what the boys are going to need from now on—letters, and lots of them, and we will do accordingly to you.

I just met a fellow druggist from Los Angeles, who came from another camp. I hadn't seen him for a year. It seemed strange to meet him here in uniform. However, I am glad I am in the army and doing my part.

Good luck, dear mother, and good night.

Affectionately,
GLENN.

To any boys or girls who wish to write him, address 361 Field Hospital, 316th Sanitary Train, A. E. F.

Mehun, France, June 23, 1918.

Dear Mother: After several days of rainy weather, we are enjoying another fine day; and this French climate is sure fine when it is bright too. Then again it is sure disagreeable when it storms, also. I think I said before that the soil here is the real old-fashioned sticky, so the storm does not seem quite so bad to me as to the rest of the outfit, inasmuch as it seemed more like home. We couldn't do much work on the buildings, of course, so spent the stormy weather shoveling. It reminded me of the time I tried to dig the ditch for the pipe line from the well to the barn.

You will see that we are now allowed to tell you where we are at present, although I doubt if the town is on any map you have unless it is the big one on the ranch. However, it is very near the center of France, about eight or ten miles from Bourges. It's quite a romantic country, too, as the barbarians of the north ravaged the country way back before the dawn of history, and since then every guy who wanted to create a disturbance has raided up and down across these fields, leaving his marks upon the country as best he could.

We are told that not many miles from here are caves in which the early Gauls lived before the time of their conquest by Caesar. A short distance from here the Moors, under the fanaticism of Mahomet, met their defeat at the hands of Charles Mar-

tell, king of the Franks. One of the old Roman roads passes very close to this camp, and one can imagine the armies of Caesar marching upward toward England, and the defense of the Great Wall. Rather stirring times those, but probably no more so than the present, although we don't grasp the romance of the great war as much as we probably should.

This is not far from the home town of Joan of Arc, and she probably passed through our town on her way to Orleans more than once in by-gone days. There is a statue of her in town, but I suppose most every town in France is blessed with a statue of her. I saw a very beautiful one in another city some time ago. There is a ruined castle here that I'm told dates back to about 1200. It was the country place of Charles the Seventh. Make Peter tell you when that was and what position he occupies in French history and then let me know, as I am unable to place him from memory. The castle is rather picturesque, although only two towers are left of it. I may send a picture of it later.

There are several examples of fine old French houses of a later date here, and a church of about 1400 A. D., which is not particularly beautiful, but is rather dignified at that.

There is a canal stretching through this country, ending somewhere and beginning some place else. I don't know where, but it's some sight to see the boats go, towed by a pair of donkeys and manned by a peasant woman of a very husky type. They live on board the boats and have a stable on board for the donkeys; so their home is evidently wherever they are when the sun goes down.

Along the canal are fine paths for the donkeys, and evidently fine paths for the walking public, and a fine row of trees which lend shade and enchantment to the view. Some of the trees are as pretty as I ever saw.

I've had a letter from Don this week, but none from home for many days, as no mails have arrived from the U. S. for three or four weeks, we are told. I suppose all the space on the boats is required for men and material and if so, I, for one, am not picking, as our motto has become, "The sooner the better."

With love,
JAMES M. SPENCER,
Co. C, 318 Engineers.
Written to Mrs. A. C. Spencer of Ashland.

PLENTY OF PROOF.

From People You Know—From Ashland Citizens.

The greatest skeptic can hardly fail to be convinced by evidence like this. It is impossible to produce better proof of merit than the testimony of residents of Ashland, of people who can be seen at any time. Read the following case of it:

J. R. Maxedon, 977 B st., Ashland, says: "I couldn't say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills for I have never found anything that does me so much good. When I need a kidney medicine I always use Doan's Kidney Pills. When I have a backache or my kidneys are not acting right it requires only a box of Doan's to fix me up in fine shape."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Maxedon had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

KRYPTOK
GLASSES

WHITED, Optician

"The Bank with the Chime Clock"

To Save is to be Saved

THIS applies to everyone. Saving is a vital contribution to the winning of the war. It will not only enable you to buy War Savings Stamps—prepare for the next Liberty Loan—but will furnish you a substantial CASH RESERVE.

The First National Bank
Is patriotically at your service.

The First National Bank
ASHLAND, OREGON

EV CARTER, PRES.
CHVAUPEL, VICE-PRES.
J. W. COY, CASHIER.
CLARK BUSH, ASST. CASH.

TWENTY-SIX PERISH WHEN LINER SINKS

Passengers on a trans-Pacific liner brought news to Vancouver B. C., of the sinking off New Zealand coast of the steamship Wimmera, a vessel of 8000 tons, with a loss of 26 lives. A heavily charged mine placed in the shipping route between Sydney and Auckland was responsible for the disaster. The lost ship carried a heavy crew and about 100 passengers.

Captain Rolls, the commander, went down with the ship. The survivors had a thrilling experience, one boat being in the water for 36 hours before reaching shore. The loss of the Wimmera was the first disaster due to a mine to occur in the Antipodes and caused consternation in shipping circles.

Be careful of the groceryman who insists that there is plenty of sugar in the country. He is not standing back of the food administration.

GATES
"QUALITY"

Have you investigated the possibilities of a
Gates Half Sole Tire

GET DOUBLE MILEAGE OUT OF YOUR OLD TIRE INSTEAD OF THROWING IT AWAY

GUARANTEED 3,500 MILES WITH-OUT A PUNCTURE

RIVERSIDE GARAGE
F. L. ROBERTS
Medford, Oregon

Gates Half Sole Tires
Cost Half as Much

Comply With the Law

AND USE

Printed Butter Wrappers

ACCORDING to the ruling of the Oregon Dairy and Food Commission all dairy butter sold or exposed for sale in this state must be wrapped in butter paper upon which is printed the words "Oregon Dairy Butter, 16 (or 32) ounces full weight," with the name and address of the maker.

To enable patrons of the Tidings to easily comply with this ruling this office has put in a supply of the standard sizes of butter paper and will print it in lots of 100 sheets and upward and deliver it by parcels post at the following prices:

100 Sheets, 16 or 32 ounces	\$1.75
250 Sheets, 16 or 32 ounces	\$2.50
500 Sheets, 16 or 32 ounces	\$3.75

Send your orders to us by mail accompanied by the price of the paper and it will be promptly forwarded to you by parcel post, prepaid.

We use the best butter paper obtainable, and our workmanship is of the best. Let us have your order and you will not regret it.

Ashland Tidings
Ashland, Oregon

CHICHESTER SPILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits.

Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-two years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED