

Ashland Tidings

Established 1876
Published Every Evening Except Sundays
THE ASHLAND PRINTING CO.
OFFICIAL CITY AND COUNTY PAPER
TELEPHONE 39

Subscription Price Delivered in City
One month \$.65
Three months 1.95
Six months 3.75
One year 7.50
Mail and Rural Routes.
One month \$.65
Three months 1.95
Six months 3.50
One year 6.50

ADVERTISING RATES:
Display Advertising
Single insertion, each inch. .30c
YEARLY CONTRACTS
Display Advertising
One time a week. .27 1/2c
Two times a week. .25c
Every other day. .20c

Local Readers.
Each line, each time. .10c
To run every other day for one month, each line, each time. .75
To run every issue for one month or more, each line, each time. .5c
Classified Column.
One cent the word each time.
To run every issue for one month or more, 1/2 cent the word each time.

Legal Rate:
First time, per 8 point line. .10c
Each subsequent time, per 8 point line. .07c
Card of Thanks, \$1.00.
Obituaries, 2 1/2 cents the line.
Fraternal Orders and Societies.
Advertising for fraternal orders or societies charging a regular initiation fee and dues, no discount. Religious and benevolent orders will be charged the regular rate for all advertising when an admission or other charge is made.

What Constitutes Advertising?
In order to allay a misunderstanding among some as to what constitutes news and what advertising, we print this very simple rule which is used by newspapers to differentiate between them: "ALL future events, where an admission charge is made or a collection is taken IS ADVERTISING." This applies to organizations and societies of every kind as well as to individuals.
All reports of such activities after they have occurred is news.
All coming social or organization meetings of societies where no money contribution is solicited, initiation charged, or collection taken is NEWS.

We make all quotations on JOB WORK from THE FRANKLIN PRICE LIST. Same prices—Reasonable Price—to all.

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

In love, the victors from the vanquished fly. They fly that wound, and they pursue that die.—Shakespeare.

Ohio has perhaps two or three future presidents attending its schools and perhaps selling papers morning or evening, or making their way in some other humble but honorable manner.

"There's no place like home," sing some happy and contented ones. "There's no place we can get for a home," disconsolately sing others. The shortage of housing is affecting home life disastrously.

Keep your patriotism out of a state of coma. That public official is playing

TIDINGS FASHION HINTS

CHEERFUL HOUSE FROCKS

House dresses are as important certainly as any others, and they have cheerful charms of their own—more lasting ones than their costlier rivals. They are usually bought ready-made, come in pleasing colors, are cut on graceful lines and are inexpensive. More than all, they return from their tubbings fresh and crisp. Here is one made of gingham and trimmed with chambray and braid. It is one of many pretty and practical models.

Not diplomats, but public opinion formed in a conference that embraced all the people of two great nations, and at times extended over a period of several years, has been responsible for the peace that has endured for more than 100 years and has kept the 3,000-mile international border on our north free from forts and armaments.

South, there has been a different story for more than a century. Steeped in the traditions of old world diplomacy, censorships, lies, and behind-closed-door-bartering, a wall of ignorance has been erected between the United States and Mexico that has brought bloodshed and blind hate and kept it alive by crumbs of misinformation that have been fed to the peoples of both nations by outriders of secret diplomacy.

President Harding's voice and attitude will decide whether or not the coming conference on the limitation of armaments will be held behind open or closed doors. He has commended more than 100 years of peace as a tribute to international relations based upon understand-

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



good politics who works hard and conscientiously in service of the people.

The man who complains of wetness in his cellar is not likely to be misunderstood.

THE PRESS MUST BE ADMITTED TO DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE

During his address before the Army War college last week, President Harding cited the fact that lack of understanding has been the primal cause of conflict among men. He might have added that lack of understanding between nations had resulted from the bickerings of politicians in secret—politicians, many of whom were serving some unrighteous ulterior purpose.

No better reason could be advanced for making the coming conference on the limitation of armaments open, as the first step in a new order of world progress to the ultimate parliament of man. Such a broad vision would remove the cited cause that has repeatedly carried nations backward into the lowest depths of barbarity.

Among the pleasures that fell to President Harding this week was the writing of a message to commemorate the completion of an international arch in the state of Washington that stands as a tribute to more than 100 years of peace along an unfortified 3,000-mile international border—a condition made possible by understanding alone.

Canada is a great nation and the fellowship that has made our peace with her possible has never been laid upon a table for diplomatic barter. In fact, diplomacy, as the world knows it, is unknown between Canada and the United States. What Canada is doing and thinking today is known to us today; what the United States is doing and thinking today is known to Canadians today. News facts and argument have flown freely back and forth across that border for more than 100 years; travel has been as easy as between our states.

Canada and the United States have had their differences—smaller differences have carried other nations to war. There have been times when these nations were smoldering powder houses that needed but a match thrown from behind a closed diplomatic door to cause a conflagration. Instead, these nations entered into debate not between diplomats, but instead between the public opinions of the two nations.

In a hundred scattered sections of Canada the arguments of her people, views expressed in a hundred news and editorial opinions, that were brought swiftly across the border to the American people, who, in a hundred scattered sections, were stating their case for the benefit of Canadian public opinion, which they knew would pass upon it.

Not diplomats, but public opinion formed in a conference that embraced all the people of two great nations, and at times extended over a period of several years, has been responsible for the peace that has endured for more than 100 years and has kept the 3,000-mile international border on our north free from forts and armaments.

South, there has been a different story for more than a century. Steeped in the traditions of old world diplomacy, censorships, lies, and behind-closed-door-bartering, a wall of ignorance has been erected between the United States and Mexico that has brought bloodshed and blind hate and kept it alive by crumbs of misinformation that have been fed to the peoples of both nations by outriders of secret diplomacy.

President Harding's voice and attitude will decide whether or not the coming conference on the limitation of armaments will be held behind open or closed doors. He has commended more than 100 years of peace as a tribute to international relations based upon understand-

ing. It is now for him to decide whether or not America's new place of leadership in the world shall be established on the understanding that recognizes no international traders in a matter so vital to the well-being and peace of the world.

The people and press of America today are demanding an open conference and enlightened publicity on every question that directly affects them. In truth, the demand grows more insistent that representatives of the press must be admitted to all conferences—disarmament and otherwise, including committee meetings—where the public business is being considered and transacted.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

(Continued from Saturday)

Passing over the sound we got our first taste of real ocean when passing Port Townsend and heading out into the straits of San Juan de Fuca. We were about two or three hours passing this stretch of water, and we failed to find any one that said they even felt like feeding the dear little fishes. Leaving Victoria to our left, we took the inside passage passing through Georgia bay to the left of Vancouver, and as we were scheduled to run for sixty hours, our first stop being at Ketchikan, the first United States port of entry, which we reached in due time. Before reaching this port one passes along the whole of Vancouver island and one can get the idea of its largeness, when we started about 3 o'clock to pass Victoria, situated at this end, and about 4 o'clock the next day we just passed the other end and moved out into the Pacific ocean over what they call Charlotte sound. Here several fishes were regaled, as several said they felt sorry for them, that they were evidently starving to death from some cause. I was able to pass them up, probably from the fact that I had some canned salmon before starting out, and was in no mood to care whether they got their regular meals or not. At any rate, they could go hungry if they followed the boat I was on and depended on me for their supply.

Arriving at Ketchikan, we were told to go over town and enjoy ourselves, which every one did in his own way. There are so many things to see; take Ketchikan river, a small stream running through the town, which was literally alive with salmon, and gave one the appearance one could walk over this creek on them. There were pink salmon, claimed to be the finest fish in the ocean. No one is allowed to touch them, or disturb them, and notices were posted around for the people to that effect. Large canneries are located here, and one can visit and see how they are taken from the water alive, and at the other end of the cannery they come out packed and done up in cans, all ready for shipment, having been placed thru the different processes from the start to the finish. Large numbers of natives assist in the work, as well as other nationalities. Leaving Ketchikan we are again off passing such fine scenery that one simply sits down on the upper deck and keeps his camera clicking all of the time. In fact, from all of the clicks made by the different tourists trying to get every thing to be seen, you would think some telegraph instrument was working around you. Arriving at Wrangell we again disembark to see the town. This is the third oldest city in Alaska, I am told, and is the home of the totem poles, although Ketchikan has several, one made by a Chief Johnson, a man who was chief of the tribes in and around the place. These totem poles have a history and they stand for various traditions, such as the Eagle tribe, the Crow and the Fish. One can see the native Indians out with curios to sell the tourists. After leaving Wrangell we come to the Wrangell narrows, about eighteen miles long. This body of water is narrow, and all ships pass this way to the open wa-

ter beyond. At the end we came to the town of Petersburg, where we found large shrimp for sale, all fresh and cooked for you. We purchased a sack and had shrimp salad at our table on the ship. Leaving Petersburg we head for the north, arriving at Juneau. This is the capital of Alaska and is a very busy little city. We visited the Elks club and were introduced to Mr. Tanner, the United States marshal for that district, who is a member of that lodge, and the secretary, Mr. McLaughlin, kindly introduced us to as many as possible while the ship was in the harbor. And we visited the large museum building containing the Alaska exhibit which occupies several rooms and is very good, especially Dr. Newman's exhibit which shows about every thing there is in Alaska. Just across from Juneau lies Douglas and Treadwell islands, the great mining district. Also the Alaska mines are located close to Juneau. There are a large number of places to visit at this city. The commercial club distributes a large amount of printed literature at the dock when the boat arrives, giving all the places of interest to be seen while you are there. Leaving Juneau we headed for Skagway, arriving there about 3 p. m. Here we found a train waiting to take every one who wanted to go, up over the White pass made famous in the days of 1897-98, and down to Lake Bennett, where supper was served for \$1 per. This part of the trip I will say is very grand as to scenery and do not believe it can be beaten anywhere. The old trails and tent poles are strewn along up this pass, as the railroad runs alongside of where the miners traveled, and the old foot paths still show, telling many tales of hardship experienced by the men of that day. After seeing Lake Bennett, all aboard was given, and all returned carrying in their minds no one knows what, as one could see from the way they looked at the old trails that something must be passing through their minds relating to 1897-98. Arriving at Skagway we were told all about Sopa Smith, also where he was buried, his exploits, and they have a large picture of him at the hotel where one can see him as he looked in his day, his guns, and on the sidewalk before a store we saw a large wooden dog carved out, marked "Sopa Smith's Dog."

Skagway, like all other cities of the north, has that appearance of an outfitting city for all parties going inland. To the right of Skagway and above Lynn canal, you can see Chilcoot pass which was used in 1897-98, being twenty miles nearer to Dawson, but harder to get over. At one place on the mountain side near the White Pass railroad, a large boulder came down, burying two men under it, and they never removed the rock, but a large cross marks their last resting place and is placed on top of this boulder. On our return from Skagway we stopped at Fort Seward, so named after Mr. Seward who bought Alaska. This is the one large fort here and has a number of buildings and parade grounds. At this place all of the ladies, as well as others went to the armory and we had a nice social dance. Our music consisted of a soldier playing a piano, but we all enjoyed it as well as the soldiers located there, who took a part. They had a beautiful armory and floor. Two days later we tied up at Hawk Inlet, to load canned salmon, and as we were to be there until into the night, we took the victrola off the ship and secured lights and had a regular barn dance in one of the

LADIES

Ready-to-wear Garments tailored during the dull season—big assortment to choose from—every size and every price—wonderful values. See the extra fine French Serge dresses at \$16.75. All wool Polo cloth coats at \$18.75.

ORRES TAILOR SHOP

cannery buildings, dancing all of the old-fashioned dances and also popped a large amount of popcorn, which some of the ladies secured, this giving it the appearance of our old-fashioned parties. On our trip we saw a large number of seals, whales and dolphins, as well as fish of all kinds, and in one instance had the pleasure of watching a whale and a thrasher fight. From the way the water was stirred up, would consider that our football games were not in it, as I never saw so much ducking in my life.

On our way back we went eighteen miles out of our way to see Taku Glacier. This is a moving wall of ice one mile across and 300 feet high and is said to be 255 miles long. It is of a very beautiful color of deepest blue and our ship ran about a half mile and stopped in front of it and blew the whistle several times, causing great bodies of ice to break off and fall into the sea from the vibration. Icebergs are all around you during the eighteen miles and the ship has to thread its way between them, some larger than the ship. It is said these icebergs are seven-eighths under water. Seals of all kinds could be seen playing around. Returning again to the great inland sea, we again headed our boat homeward, and after various experiences and sights we arrived at Seattle, where we all departed for our several ways. There were 272 passengers on our ship, besides about sixty of the crew, and will say, from captain down to the last man, they were fine fellows, and gave nothing but the finest and courteous treatment. On Sunday, Sunday school was held. Also, we had boat drill, and that day was passed in a quiet manner, pleasing to all.

GEORGE KRAMER.

FOREST AIR PATROL TO END SEASON, OCTOBER 1

EUGENE, Ore., Sept. 26—Eight of the army planes of the 91st squadron that have been on forest fire patrol duty in Oregon and Washington during the past summer left the municipal aviation field here today for the home station at Mather field, Sacramento. Ten are still at the base here and they will leave about October 1, according to Captain Lowell Smith, in command of the squadron. Captain Smith says that the observers in the airplane patrol reported 634 forest fires this summer.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Medical 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. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 YEARS KNOWN AS BEST. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Canvas Shoes

Suitable for Hunting and Fishing

We carry several kinds. Made with Rubber, Composition or leather soles.

The Boot Shop ASHLAND OREGON

FINE TOOLS--EXPERT MECHANICS

WE HAVE THEM BOTH

KAY & MORRISON

100 Main St. Ashland, Ore.

COMPLETE KITCHEN OUTFITS

you can obtain at this store—everything the model cook or housekeeper could desire in pots, pans and preserving kettles. A little journey through our establishment will give you many suggestions as to things you should have.

SIMPSON'S HARDWARE

Oregon Banking Laws

are designed to meet the problems of the citizens of this particular state. This state-chartered bank carries out not only the letter but the spirit of these banking laws.

The Citizens Bank

Ashland, Oregon

September Offerings

COTTON PETTICOATS Plain or floral patterns—98c, \$1.19, \$1.75, \$1.95

JERSEY SILK PETTICOATS \$8.95, \$4.50, \$5.95 and up to \$9.50

WINTER UNDERWEAR A good fleeced union suit \$1.19 A fine fleeced union suit \$1.50 Carter's cotton union suit \$2.25

Carter's and Gilt Edge suits, in wool or part wool \$2.98 up

Buy Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments and Lackawanna Twins Underwear for children.

NEW SWEATERS The Princeton line of Knit Sweaters for fall is the best we have ever seen. Tuxedo and ripple skirts are both shown in wonderful weaves and beautiful yarns.

FURS Just now furs are selling, and you will not find so good a selection later as we are showing now.

WOOL SERGE 98c Wool serge in Brown, Copen, sage, light and dark Navy, and is the kind for children's dresses. At 98c yard.

NEW COATS AND SUITS

Shown at very reasonable prices and, quality and workmanship considered, you will find them exceptional values. Let us show you how sterling coats and suits are made.

Mc Gee's DRY GOODS