

Men's University Glee Club to Appear at Armory December 21st



The first big entertainment feature to be staged by the Ashland American Legion during the winter months will be held in the Armory, December 21, when the men's glee club of the University of Oregon will appear.

Arthur Rudd, manager of the club, was in town Friday, lining up arrangements. He promises a live program, featuring harmony and novelty stunts. The Legion will cooperate with the alumni of the university and the students of the high school in making the concert a success.

Aubrey Furry, a local boy, formerly a member of the Sixty-fifth quartet, will appear here with the club. Leith Abbott, also an Ashland boy, will have charge of the appearance of the club from the standpoint of the vacation students.

Manager Rudd reports general interest in the club activity. Klamath Falls will be the farthest south that the club will travel this season. Twenty-one men will be with the club. While in the city they will be entertained by the alumni and friends of the university.

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Of joys departed, never to return,
How bitter's the remembrance.

If congress only had acted upon the tax-revision measure with some of the celerity with which President Harding signed it!

It will be noted that the number of bandits braving sure death by attacking mail trains guarded by marines is decidedly small.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

ASHLAND, Or., Dec. 7.—Editor the Tidings—I am taking you at your word, saying you would print both sides of any question in the Open Forum column. I have to do that because I've got a bone to pick with the Tidings.

For months, it seems years, you have been trying to make me swallow a lot of sheer bunk entitled, "Trade at Home" and literally sung to the tune of "Marching On" in reference to the advancement of Ashland payrolls. The stuff makes me hot under the collar. I have been a regular subscriber, paying out good money for real news, and yet you fill up the paper with stuff telling me to patronize home industry for loyalty's sake and out of the goodness of my pocketbook, which has been stretched into all sorts of shape trying to make both ends meet. I would have stopped my subscription a long time ago but for my wife who likes to read the personals.

What if I do get a rain coat and a pair of shoes from Shears and Sawbucks? Why shouldn't I buy my groceries there if I could. Haven't I the right to get all I can out of a dollar. Why should I leave money with the "home merchant" when the Ashland business men, their wives and everybody else spend that same money in Medford? If you can give me a decent answer to those questions I'll call it quits. Until then I'll use the paper to start the fire with after the wife has finished the personal columns.

Your Ashland merchants lift their hands to heaven in solemn desperation if I so much as buy a postage stamp in Medford. Yet, every time I leave a dollar with those home stores you are so everlastingly holding up to me, it is slipped on to Medford, not surreptitiously, but flagrantly. The town and your paper remind me of a formal tea party, the kind you read about in paper-backed novels, where everybody talks and nobody means a word of it.

I tell you your own merchants are laughing at your editorials and "Trade at Home" stuff, making a fool out of you. They don't believe that guff. Your merchant's wife buys her dresses in Medford, Portland or somewhere else. The merchant himself buys everything in Medford—he might buy a pair of coversalls in Ashland to knock around the garage with. Your banks buy everything they can at Medford—I'm surprised they don't move the vaults down there and establish branch offices in Ashland. If my

wife buys dress goods at Enders' department store, the money helps to pay for advertising in Medford newspapers. And the rest of your Ashland business men are only smaller frogs in the same puddle. Between the banks, Enders, the Ford garage and the other lesser fry, it looks like a combine to grab all the Ashland and Medford business for exhibition purposes at the Plaza. May be laudable enough, but it's rather illogical when they attempt to browbeat me, supported by you, into throwing the Shears and Sawbucks catalogue into the fire. They jam the Medford newspapers with advertising and then holler for more. It gives me a headache. Why can't that money be used to buy eggs laid by my hens instead of Medford neckties? Why should I be the hard-headed goat?

I'm willing to give you credit for putting out the best Christmas and fair edition that I have seen in the valley. But it doesn't excuse your "Trade at Home" propaganda. It only shows what a fool you are. Your merchants patronized it liberally with advertising—showed they really had money—fell for it because they figured on county trade with the extra circulation. It was a good paper. With the exception of Enders, the three banks, the Ford garage and the Boot Shop, they all seemed to have liked the idea. But what about those exceptions? Are they following the lead of John Fuller, alias the commercial club, and sending their Ashland dollars to Medford for preservation by contact with pay rolls of that place? Ever since Fuller tried to stage an Ashland chaatauqua with a Medford crowd, he and his followers have developed a mania for that sort of thing. If that's the case I may as well take my money to a Medford bank and have my flivver, fixed at "Pop" Gates' hospital.

Mr. Editor! I want to read a real newspaper—and I'm not alone. Why don't you tie the bull outside. As for me—well, after so much piffing in Ashland, I'm strong for Shears and Sawbucks. They're not hypocrites anyway.

A FARMER.

HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL DISBANDED FOR THIS YEAR

By F. H. JOHNSON
After one of the most successful seasons in its history, the football team of the Ashland high school has disbanded. Out of the eight games played seven resulted in victory for the local squad, the only loss was the game at Klamath Falls. They defeated Lebanon, the Willamette valley champions.

'SHINE' EDWARDS CHARGES DRY AGENT WITH BOOTLEGGING

MEDFORD, Or., Dec. 6.—A. B. Gates, a special prohibition agent, and chief witness for the state in several of the bootlegging cases heard at this term of the circuit court, was arrested Friday by Sheriff Terrill, upon warrants sworn to by James (Shine) Edwards, himself a defendant in two bootlegging trials, both resulting in a hung jury, in which Gates was the star witness, charging possession and giving away of liquor. The warrants were sworn out before Justice Smith of Gold Hill and before whom the defendant was arraigned Friday. Gates was released on his own recognizance and his preliminary hearing set for next Saturday at Gold Hill. Attorney O. C. Boggs acts as attorney for Gates.

It is claimed that when Sheriff Terrill showed a disinclination to serve the warrants, after Gates had refused to be placed under arrest, Thursday night at midnight, District Attorney Rawles Moore and Attorney Boggs insisted on the arrest

being made by the sheriff in order that the cases might come to trial. They apparently welcome such a trial and a fight to the finish.

The episode of Edwards swearing out a warrant for Gates' arrest appears to have aroused more feeling between the wets and dries of Medford than anything that has happened since the raids made by the state prohibition agents last August.

The warrant against Gates is the outgrowth of the bootlegging trials at which Gates was the chief witness. He appeared as the chief witness in the Goodwin and the two Edwards trials, and in each case a hung jury resulted. A wide discrepancy existed in Gates' testimony and jurors in all the trials freely admitted that the disagreements were due to the inability to accept the testimony of Gates.

NEIGHBORS CHASE TROUBLE—SOME FIRE MAKER FROM FARM WITH ROPE

D. M. Lowe, the well-known dry land farm and fair exhibitor, is help-

ing install an exhibit of Jackson county products at the Natatorium. Mr. Lowe has recently had some hard luck with fires on his ranch, which is located just south of Medford, east of the Pacific highway, embracing a portion of the landing field used by the forest patrol the past season. An airplane started a grass fire the past summer and burned two dwelling houses on the Lowe ranch. One of the houses was insured for \$2000, but contained a quantity of household goods, which were uninsured. A short time afterwards a soldier cleared a spot for a gas tank by burning off the grass and weeds, with the result that the fire spread and burned up all of Mr. Lowe's grain, which had just been stacked and was awaiting the

coming of an insurance agent. Finally, a preacher who owns an adjoining farm burned off a stubble field and the fire spread and burned up a tractor and centrifugal pump belonging to Mr. Lowe, valued at \$2000. The fire also destroyed 600 feet of underground water pipe, which was laid on a hillside and acted as a flue for the fire.

Because of these fiery misfortunes Mr. Lowe does not feel overly friendly towards aviators, soldiers and preachers just now. Some irate neighbors procured a rope and chased the erring army man out of the neighborhood.

Don't let George do it. Come your self to the Fishermen's meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

W. A. SHELL
BARBER
Children's Work A Specialty
Safety blades resharpened like new. Single bit, 30c doz. Double bit, 60c doz.

C. B. LAMKIN
BARGAINS IN Real Estate
City and Ranch Properties Houses to Rent.
CITIZENS' BANK BUILDING

New Arrivals

Axminister and Brussell Rugs Linoleum and Congoleum Rugs

IN ALL SIZES AND BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS

We are constantly receiving NEW GOODS, all bought at the lowest market price and marked to sell at the very lowest price possible.

We believe in getting back to normalcy at the very earliest date. When there is a decline in the price of anything we immediately mark down the price on goods in stock, always keeping in line with the market.

All goods marked in plain figures.

"WE SELL FOR LESS"

Funeral Directors, first class service and moderate prices. Lady assistant

J. P. Dodge & Sons
Reliable Housefurnishers

Xmas Gift Suggestions

from our STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

- Loose-leaf Memos
- Writing Cases
- Playing Cards
- Cribbage Boards
- Line-a-Day Books
- Address Books
- Fancy Boxed Stationery
- Fountain Pens
- Eversharp Pencils
- Framed Mottoes
- Framed Pictures
- Narcissus Bulbs
- Xmas Cards
- Greeting Cards

SHOP EARLY

McNair Bros.

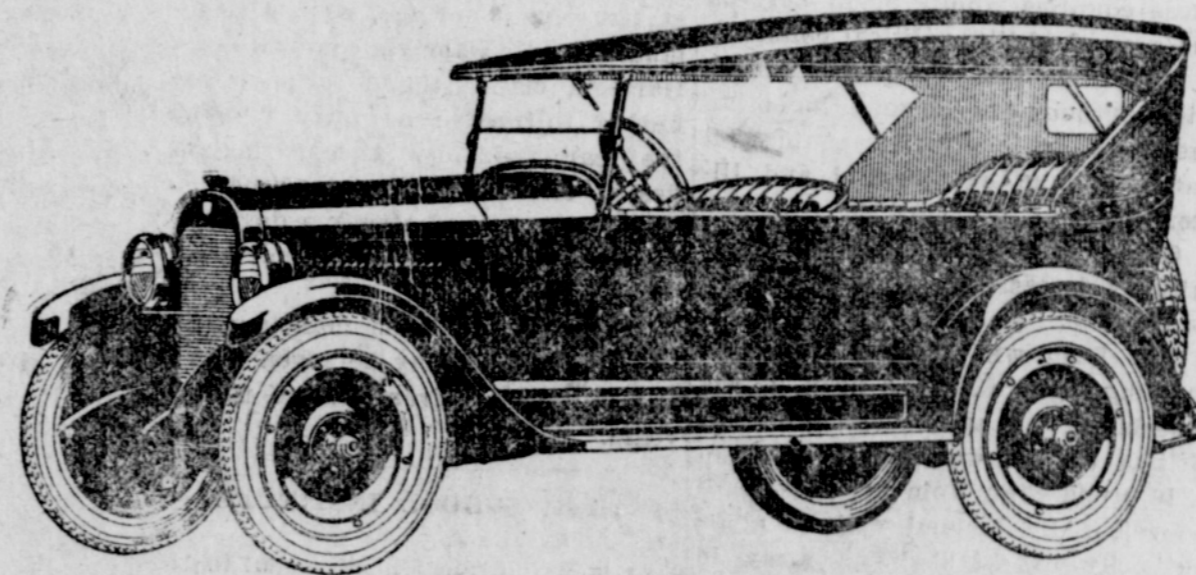
The Rexall Store

A Self-Recording Expense Book

The tiny brook of petty expenditures trickles on and on unnoticed until—one day we wonder where the money went.

There is a way—an easy way—to check the leaks. Pay all bills by check. The check stubs will tell you where the money went—and how much for each purpose.

The Citizens Bank
Ashland, Oregon



First Showing

At Ashland Winter Fair

OF THE FIRST TOURING CAR DESIGNED AND PRODUCED ENTIRELY BY THE NEW MAXWELL ORGANIZATION

A car which reveals, at a glance, such a wealth of beauty and goodness that the price seems almost unbelievable.

- Cord tires, non-skid front and rear, 31x4 inch.
- Disc wheels demountable at hub and rim, or wood artillery wheels, optional without extra cost.
- Unusually long springs promote comfort, tire economy, roadability.
- Alumite lubrication.
- Drum type head lamps and cowl lamps, nickel trimmed. Non-glare lenses.
- Broadcloth upholstery; Turkish cushions.
- Adult-sized seats, deep and wide and roomy.

- New type windshield, hinged at top and bottom.
- Windshield visor. Windshield wiper. Rear-vision mirror.
- Bodies lower and larger, without sacrificing head room. Wool carpet on floor.
- New steering comfort. Clutch and brake action, steering and gear-shifting made remarkably easy.
- Handsome and accessible instrument board. Best switches. Motor driven electric horn.

A. W. Walker Auto Co.
MEDFORD OREGON
THE GOOD
MAXWELL