

Send Us News

If some athlete's turned prize fighter, If some big boy's getting lighter, Let us know, you bloom'n' blighter, 'Cause it's NEWS.

With a pen or pencil write it, In a minute you'll indite it, Put on it a stamp and smite it— SEND US NEWS! (Old Oregon)

Explosion Killed Two—

Two men, C. W. Drake, 55, and William McTeague, 45, are dead as the result of the premature explosion at the Von der Hellen road camp near Prospect Monday. E. R. Mann, of Grants Pass, the third man near the blast, was badly bruised and cut, though he is not in a serious condition. The men had sought refuge from falling fragments under a ledge, about 200 feet away from where the blast had been set. Instead of the powder blowing the rock upward, as is generally the case, the force was exerted in a sideways explosion, hurling the rock towards the men. Two or three others were slightly bruised by fragments. Funeral services for the two men will be held Thursday, at Medford.

If you want the best there is in bacon, boiled hams, chipped beef, lard and shortening, get it at Detrick's. We sell for less. 481t

OPERATIONS! Before you submit to an operation, see me. I have helped others to escape. Dr. Angell, Chiropractor and Electro-Therapist, First Nat'l. Bank Bldg. 521t

War Leader Speaks Thursday—

Colonel Dan Morgan Smith, commander of the "Battalion of Death," 358th infantry, 90th division, will speak at the Presbyterian church under the auspices of the World League Against Alcoholism. Besides serving in the A. E. F., he also was in the service during the Spanish-American war. Packed houses have greeted him whenever he appeared. He was formerly a well-known attorney in Georgia. This evening he will talk to the people of Medford, and Friday he is scheduled to speak at Grants Pass.

5. Every sufferer from stomach trouble, gas, belching, sour stomach, nervousness, dizziness and biliousness, should get a box of M-O-N-A stomach tablets today and start a treatment. Guaranteed by McNair Bros.

Phone 39 before leaving the city and also upon return. Many of your friends would like to know where you were.

Medford Contractor in City—

Gilbert Stuart, contractor of Medford, in charge of some ditch construction work for the Talent irrigation district near the Lithia springs, was in the city on business this morning. He stated that in Medford nearly every county office went contrary to prediction made prior to the election.

Fruit cake and mince meat time is here. For citron, orange and lemon peel, raisins, currants, figs, spices, sugar, etc., Detrick's Groceries sells for less. 481t

Fluff Rugs, made from your old worn out carpets. Telephone 208. 41-eod-1mo

Ticket Sale Begins—

Tickets for the high school anniversary play, "As a Woman Thinketh," to be given Wednesday, November 15, were placed on sale today by Marshall Barber, manager for the production. Reserved seats may be obtained at the Plaza confectionery.

Got \$20 a Day—

Legitimate plan and lady's valuable secret, 25 cents (coin). Address Franklin 593, Ashland, Or. 39-1mo

Ask your grocer for Golden Sheet Bread. 521t

Mrs. Harrell Returns—

Mrs. J. B. Harrell returned home Tuesday from a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. L. A. Drew, in Eugene, Oregon. Mrs. Harrell made the trip home by auto with her nephew, who is on his way to Los Angeles, Calif.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Having closed my Ashland office, I will take care of my Ashland practice at the homes of patients by appointment. Phone 301 for appointments. Dr. Geo. J. Kinz, Chiropractor. 54-1

HOARSENESS Swallow slowly small pieces—rub well over the throat. VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

COLLEGE BOY REAL SALESMAN

Bright Idea That Enabled Him to Dispose of the Last Egg Cups in Stock.

Two college boys were peddling odds and ends of china in an unfrequented farming district. They stopped their ancient chugging truck before a typically unpretentious establishment. A round, solemn woman with her arms rolled up in her gingham apron approached the automobile, only mildly interested. The lad with the keen blue eyes and the quirkish mouth asked in a brusque tone, "Is there anything you would like in coffee cups, soup bowls or milk pitchers?"

"No," responded the woman disinterestedly, then brightened slightly as she added, "but I'd kinda like to look at some egg cups."

"Yes, madam," said the boy as he deftly slid the cover off a box containing five dusty but dainty receptacles. "You're lucky to get these, too; there are only five left."

The woman shook her head dubiously. "Can't use 'em. Five aren't enough. There's eight in our family." Add she started back to the house.

"Wait a minute," called the boy frantically as he saw the possibility of a sale disappearing without a struggle. "Perhaps all of your family don't eat eggs."

The woman reflected a minute and then came back. The merest suggestion of eagerness was registered on her placid countenance. "That's right," she said. "I've it all I do need. I'll take 'em."—Chicago Journal.

BARON BELIEVED HIS YARNS

Munchausen Said to Have Deceived Even Himself by His Tales of Wild Adventures.

Baron Munchausen was the imaginary author and hero of a series of wonderful tales entitled "The Adventures of Baron Munchausen." They were first published in England in 1785 by Rudolph Erich Raspe, an expatriated German, and were followed by translations and imitations in German and other languages.

The name of the hero is said to be derived from Jerome Charles Fredrick von Munchausen, a German officer in the service of Russia, who became notorious for his ridiculous tales of adventure. It is said that by dint of repetition he came finally to believe implicitly in the truth of his most extravagant stories.

The authorship of these tales is in dispute, although one authority says "the author is Rudolph Erich Raspe, and the sources from which the adventures were compiled are Bebel's 'Face', Castiglione's 'Cortegiano', Bilderbrunn's 'Utopia', and some of the baron's own stories."

Return of the Trencher. The poet's table was set with very old plates—they were blocks of wood a foot square and two inches thick, wherein the plate proper was hollowed out or dug.

"These," the poet said, "are trenchers, real old medieval trenchers. We derive from them the phrase, 'a good trencher-man,' you know."

As he spoke he served his guests with the hash of meat and potatoes that composed the frugal luncheon. "The high cost of servants," he went on, "nukes the revival of the trencher a necessity for us poor poets. Now, friends, clean your trenchers like good trenchmen; sop the gravy up with bread; then turn them over for the pie course."

The guests duly turned their trenchers over, and there on the other side was another plate, dug or hollowed out of the wood, just like the first one. "Two plates in one," said the poet delightedly. "What a saving, eh?"

As Night After Day. The scene was a bedroom in a suburb, and a wearied parent was pronouncing the floor at a weird hour of the early morn, with his firstborn in his arms. Many vain endeavors to soothe the infant's cries had been made, but the little one was laboring under the impression that things needed waking up and that he was the person to do it.

"It seems to me you knew what you were about," groaned Picketbury to his wife, "when you insisted on the child being called 'Hugh.'"

"What has his name to do with his fruitfulness?" asked the unsuspecting wife.

"Everything!" replied the wretched man. "You would call him 'Hugh,' you know, and where there is a hue there's always a cry."—London Tit-Bits.

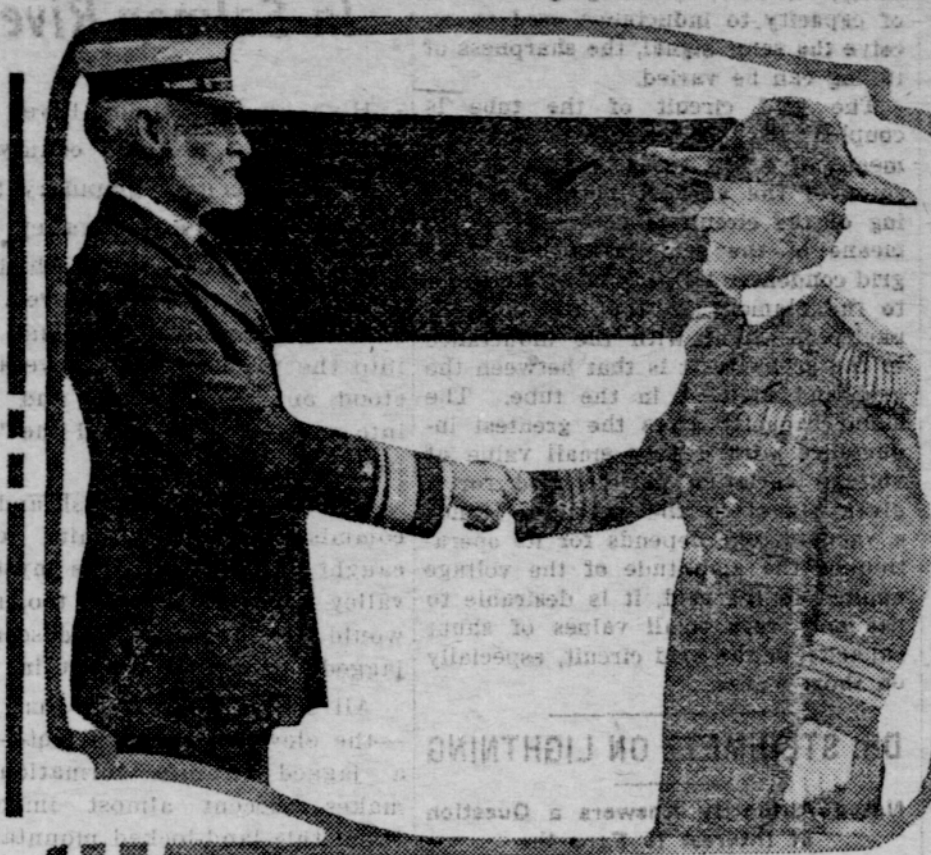
Our English Language. Misplaced phrases cause many misunderstandings. Here are some collected by Everybody's Magazines from publications all over the country.

The owners of apple trees, some of which have not been looked after for years, are undergoing pruning all through this section.

Just a Gesture. "What good did it do you to empty your shotgun at that aviator? You couldn't possibly hit him?"

A want ad will sell it.

Admiral Sims Now on Retired List



Rear Admiral William Sowden Sims reached the age of sixty-four years on Oct. 15, and therefore was automatically placed on the retired list of the navy. He is here shown bidding goodbye to Capt. Frank T. Evans, son of "Fighting Bob" Evans, at the Newport training station.

NOTICE

PROPOSED BUDGET FOR THE CITY OF ASHLAND FOR THE YEAR 1923.

The following is a budget of the estimated expenditures of the City of Ashland, Oregon, together with the estimated receipts from all sources, and the levy of taxes required to raise the necessary revenue:

Table with columns for Department, Estimated Expenditures, and Estimated Income. Includes sections for General Department, Police Department, Library Department, and Park Department.

111 Cigarettes. They are GOOD! 10¢. W. A. SHELL BARBER. Safety blades resharpened like new. Single bl., 60¢ doz. Double bl., 60¢ doz. Children's Work 2 Specialty.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

One cent the word each time. HELP WANTED, FOR RENT, FOR EXCHANGE, FOR TRADE, TO TRADE, Chinese Multiply Rapidly.

Summary of Department Budgets: FIRE DEPARTMENT, STREET DEPARTMENT, CEMETERY DEPARTMENT, SEWER DEPARTMENT, PUBLICITY AND CHAUTAUQUA PARK DEPARTMENT, INTEREST AND BONDS DEPARTMENT, LIBRARY DEPARTMENT, PARK DEPARTMENT, and a final SUMMARY table.

Good Insurance. We have not gone out of business! This Agency was established in 1883 and has been built up with the idea of protecting the people of Ashland and vicinity with SOUND INSURANCE.