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 No donations to charities or otherwise will be made in advertising or job printing — our contributions will be in cash.

IMPORTING SHAKESPEARE AND LEONARDO

A middle-aged bald-headed farmer from Buckinghamshire, England, who says he "never read a book in his life," has come to America with an amazing collection of alleged Shakespearean relics.
 He tells a romantic story of how furniture, candlesticks, clothing, shoes, etc., once owned and used by the greatest of poets and dramatists, were preserved in concealment for three centuries and finally came into his possession. If these relics are genuine, they are worth millions. The owner wants to sell them and settle down in Buffalo with his family.
 There has also come to America, at the same time, a Russian noblewoman of ancient lineage, bearing a painting which she declares is the work of Leonardo da Vinci, the great Italian artist, who was a genius as supreme as Shakespeare and more varied in his gifts. This canvas, she believes, was painted from the same model who sat for the priceless Mona Lisa, most famous portrait in the world. It has been in her family, she says, for several centuries.
 Thousands of Americans would give a fortune for any relic of Shakespeare or any work of Leonardo da Vinci proved genuine.

There is considerable doubt expressed as to the authenticity of both of these remarkable offerings. But there is at least fascinating romance in the stories the owners tell and the kick they give to the imagination of collectors, and lovers of art and literature.
 The big fact, however, is the new evidence they bear that America is recognized as the great market for the artistic and antique treasures of the whole world. Big and valuable things inevitably find their way to this country. Art goes where wealth is. Culture follows.

LONGER — PLAYING RECORDS

Another bit of evidence—if any were needed—that the radio has not killed the phonograph is found in the news that records can now be made which play 50 per cent more music than old records of the same size. Other developments in the recording art are expected to increase the life of a record.
 Both of these things will increase the enjoyment of phonograph users and the popularity of phonographs.
 Longer records will mean the reproduction of longer musical numbers. Instead of giving only fragments of certain lovely instrumental pieces, they can be played clear through. Compositions still too long for even the new records will be divisible into larger units. Perhaps a day will come when a whole symphony or concert can be played from one record.

Everything which tends to bring good music to more people is important and valuable. And neither music artists nor commercial music interests have anything to fear from such developments. The public seems to have an infinite capacity for musical enjoyment. Music itself satisfies so many tastes and needs that the more people know about it the more they want of it.

A WORTHWHILE COMPANION

A Modesto, California, high school girl this year won the Pacific Coast milkmaid championship when, at a dairy show she drew over five and one-half pounds of milk in less than two minutes. Here is a championship worth while! It beats all the beauty contests, because a pound of milk is a pound of milk, while beauty depends entirely on the point of view. This subject could be made into a lengthy editorial, but our readers probably are already way ahead of us.

You can always tell a woman's auto; the rear fenders are badly battered.

Education is the life-long pursuit of finding out how little we know.

Being in business is a position, but keeping in it is a job.

The eternal triangle usually ends up in a wreck.

He Seems to Like This Place



STEWART'S WASHINGTON LETTER

BY CHARLES F. STEWART
 NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON — Placing a guard over the unknown soldier's grave at Arlington has pretty well put a stop to the previously frequent tourist performance of sitting on it, lunching on the slab which marks it and otherwise treating it with the lack of consideration characteristic of a certain class of people who'd scratch their initials on the pearly gates themselves if they knew where they were and could get at 'em.
 But it hasn't put a stop to the activities of shoals of petty celebrities who make a business of leaving wreaths on the tomb purely for purposes of self advertisement.

An occasional individual deposits his wreath in a spirit of real reverence.
 On formal occasions, and as a sincere tribute, it's also a perfectly proper ceremony.
 But when the whole idea is to get a photograph of some movie star or one-horse politician or other publicity seeker in the act of leaving a wreath where he thinks it will get him talked about, it's about as cheap a pro-

NEW SHIPMENT

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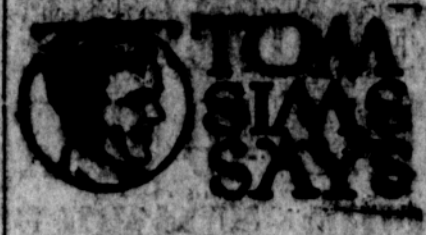
Genuine leather handbags in envelope and pouch styles, in large and medium sizes, both are popular this season. All have coin purses and mirrors.

Of goat morocco and shoe calf in Capri blue, russet-Copenhagen, green, tan, brown, black and gray. Silk moire lined and with long and adjustable straps.

McNAIR BROS.

222 1/2 Commercial

things they did generally were performed. They had the courage to do things that other people were afraid to do. Their work was not done in a hurry. It was done in a way that would last.



In Dayton, O., thousands of dollars went up in smoke instead of in air-planes.

Delivery truck almost ran over President Coolidge. Can't always get by on your reputation.

Newest grand opera star is only 20. No doubt due to bad environment.

Turkish women are hobbing their hair. Shikhs may smoke cigars soon.

It's a funny world. There are people who can worry about bridge.

Brizzard in China. Bet they stuck their shirt tails in them.

BIOLOGY STUDENTS TO DISSECT SHARKS

EUGENE, Ore., April 22 — "These sharks may be well preserved, but they don't smell like it," was the unanimous verdict of University of Oregon students taking courses in biology when a shipment of bluish grey

books washed here. The books have a very peculiar odor and are a collection of what the poor students must do and will do in pursuit of knowledge. "Says the" says

Suburbs Of Everett True



DONE



Cool and sweet as mountain air

PRINCE ALBERT

Every perfect puff tells you that here is the most genuinely friendly tobacco that ever tumbled into a briar. Friendly? Yes... friendly to your tongue and to your general disposition. P. A. can't bite and it can't parch, because the Prince Albert process won't let it!

Prince Albert is more than a promise. It's a fulfillment! Just tuck a load of this wonderful tobacco into the bowl of your jimmy-pipe and light up. Pull that cool, comforting smoke deep down into your system and see the sun come out!

Get yourself a tidy tin of P. A. this very day. Throw back the hind lid and revel in the fragrance of real tobacco. Then pack a load into your jimmy-pipe and light up. Get that taste that only Prince Albert can give you!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tin, round and half-round in loose, loose and round cigarette holders, humidors with sponge-moistener cap. And always with every bit of tin and pouch wrapped by the Prince Albert process.

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