Ashland American

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JACKSON COUNTY'S WEEKLY PAPER

Member STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
Member NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

FRIDAY MAY 20, 1927

EDITORIAL

The Sweet Girl Graduate is "quite numerous."

The busy season for traffic cops is here.

Baseball—after it is all over what difference does it make as to which side wins?

The Mississippi valley—all of it—is a mighty fine, fertile country, regardless of recent terrible floods.

It cost a dollar a plate to hear Governor Patterson speak at the Lithia Springs hotel Tuesday night, but guess it was worth it.

One certainty—we are not printing any passionate love missives written by any accused murderer to any fast living movie actress.

If Klamath Falls is booming now, it will exceed the speed limit next year when the new railroad hits the town.

The tragic and sudden ending of the De Autremont trial gives the linotype operators a change of subject for a few weeks.

Lithia Park in Ashland, the prettey spot of Oregon, is now attracting hundreds of people daily. Take a meal at the cam pground, finish up on Lithia water and the world will look brighter. The longer you stay the better you feel.

Editors are not the only ones who receive weird communcations. The Toronto Telegram records the following note received by a druggist: "My baby has eat his father's parish plaster. Send a anecdote quick by the enclosed girl; also send a bottle of O Dick along as I am a little historical."

THE BULBOUS BLUE GRASS

One of the newest indications of the growing qualities of southern Oregon's climate is the fact that a very valuable range grass that cannot be propagated successfully in any other climate develops and increases with surprising rapidity under the mildness of our winter months.

The possibilities for commercializing this natural range grass, should appeal to many farmers who are seeking additional sources of revenue from their upland acres. A few pounds of this grass sown in the fall of the year will increase enormously through the winter months and will produce bublets both on the stalk and at the roots that can be marketed to less favorable sections of the country at a nice profit per acre.—Spokesman.

COMMON WELFARE

To have the facility of interesting oneself in the welfare and happiness of others is an admirable and advantageous quality—a quality or habit that may be considered almost invaluable. For it is only when one has reached that stage where he can enjoy giving and helping others that true happiness exists.

For an example, picture a miser who spends all of his time in collecting dollars, oblivious of the wants and needs of others. He is able to have all the luxuries, the money-bought pleasures and friends, but yet the majority of his ilk cannot be said to enjoy life.

On the other hand, there is the man who devotes his time to the interests of the community in which he lives, giving cheerfully to church, charity and other organizations that promote the common welfare. Such a person is surrounded by friends, his place in life is an enviable one. Upon dying he does not leave behind a hoard of money to cause dissension among relatives, and at last be squandered, but his attainments are reflected in the lives of others. His memory is perpetuated by these reflections.

Thus it is obvious that the interests of others are an essential factor in the existence of man. Each individual of the human horde is dependent upon others .All are bound together by ties that cannot be severed. Happiness and contentment are realized as one strives to promote the welfare of all.—Wasco-News Enterprise.

THE REAL COMMENCEMENT

The seniors are graduating. From the elementary schools, from the high schools, from the colleges and universities they are being ushered forth to new fields of activity, new experiences, new problems.

Some of them are through with school. For them this is a real commencement of the battles of life.

But though some are through with school none are through with study. Though some are through with scholastic preparation, none is through with that continual, sustained application which is the accumulative preparation of all who are fired with the ambition and zeal of which success is born.

Whatever the field of action to which the graduates now seek entrance, they will find that the price of advancement, or service and reward, is needed the commencement of study and preparation upon an ever-increasing scale.

Some there are, no doubt, who like to think that they now are "through." Indeed they are through—through with hope and through with ambition and through with advancement—unless they now commence.

STRAW HAT TIME

One may now inquire without being premature, what kind of a straw hat his neighbor will wear this year. But the question will not provoke a discussion of the new spring styles in straws and their relative merits and popularity. Invariably such an interrogation will bring one of two answers, either "a new one," or "last year's"

The straw hat has developed among the members of the stronger sex a strange inonsistency. Men may venture forth in a refurnished last-year's model but the most unconventional, whether the owner of a new or resurrected grass kelly dare not treat with disdain the calendar limits fashion has erected around the straw hat season. To appear in public wearing a straw hat before the season opened and after its closing is to invite suspicions of eccentricity or rusticity. Only country squires and retired judges can violate this fashion decree with impunity.

It may be true that men observe the rules and edicts of fashion less strictly than women, but the women could not observe any one of their multiplicity of vogues to the calendar limits on the season for wearing straw hats.

FREE ADVERTISING FOR YOU

Column after column of free advertising is being carried in the Spokesman from which every merchant, every professional man and every property owner or tax payer is reaping some benefit either directly or indirectly. This free advertising is in the form of news stories and editorials telling of the immense wealth to be obtained from the development of our mineral resources.

It is the publication and the wide dissemination of the news of this nature, through the Spokesman, that is largely responsible for the influx of interested mining men into this community. These mining men are here by the hundreds, spending money for equipment and for supplies and putting money into circulation that would never have been available under normal curcumstances. They are here to open up the minerals of the county to development, and as the development period advances so will the influx of new citizens and new wealth, increase in volume. Every merchant will profit from this increase in additional sales, every tax payer will benefit by increased property values and the laboring man will profit from an enlarged and steadier market for his labor.

The Spokesman has been unstinting in the use of its columns to promote this new industry. It has helped create new business at the between seasons period, when business would normally, be exceptionally dull. It has takn the lead in stimulating this development for every one's benefit, for which it expects nothing but the good will of the community in turn.

However, to be able to carry on this free advertising program indefinitely a progressive newspaper must have the support of the business men with paid advertising and of the general public with paid subscriptions. — Southern Oregon Spokesman.

ON BEING A HOME-TOWN BOOSTER

This paper believes in Ashland and Ashland's future. It believes that Ashland is destined to be a much greater city than it is today. It believes that the great majority of people living in Ashland have an abiding faith in the city's future and in the Ashland of today. It is faith that has made Ashland and it is this same faith that is going to continue to make Ashland a greater city.

No one need talk of "putting Ashland on the map." For, all the world knows, Ashland is already on the map; it has a conspicious place there for many years. And it is going to remain there—forever.

Ashland is already a great place in which to live. If one were to look all around the world, none better could be found. When everything is considered, no one honestly can say that any other town is a better place than Ashland.

For that reason, if you have any money to invest, invest it in Ashland. It is safer at home, than it is any place else. Keep out of the clutches of the oily-tounged stock salesman who comes from a distance and wants your money to invest in an enterprise, the merit of which you know nothing save what is told you by the man or men seeking to "separate you from your coin.

If you have any money to invest, think it over—and then invest in Ashland. Every resident of Ashland ought to be a booster for Ashland and Ashland enterprises. Owing Ashland real estate will go a long way toward making all citizens a booster for the home town. Build or buy a home—and grow with Ashland, and enjoy to the full all the benefits of being a Ashland home owner.

Send in a news item, or a communication or regular correspondence from your community.

Star Cars

Sales and Service

—THIRD STREET GARAGE—

Wimer & Barto, Props

Gas, Oils, Storage, Washing, Polishing, Repairing, Accessories

25 Third St. Phone 79 Ashland

BINGO'S BUBBLES

BY

BINGO Jr.

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The rubber crutch this week is awarded to the young lady who accused Bingo Jr., of having a mother-in-law.

—(B B)—

Did early up betimes this day,
And guzzle my coffee in chants,
I grabed my hat and started for school,
But returned for a pair of pants.

—(B B)—

Cork-screws and garters are now considered antiques.

—(B B)—

Give the neighborhood cats the last look, for it is cat-time in the fur industry.

—(B B)—

Onions and religion head the list for causes of divorce.

—(B B)—

All spring roosters have sore throats.

—(B B)—

WHY NOT USE GOATS IN THE BUTTON INDUSTRY.

—(B B)—

Don't make a pig of yourself when eating chicken.

—(B B)—

There's many an old hen always inquiring about the price of eggs.

—(B B)—

Jew Priest are sometimes called the Rabies.

—(B B)—

It is sometimes hard to distinguish between a liar and a lawyer.

—(B B)—

Grocery stores do not sell the tomato can of experience.

—(B B)—

HEADLINE—"FAITHFUL WOMAN SERVES MASTER FOR FIFTY YEARS." Another Husbands slave.

—(B B)

There's many a sailor that marries a skipper.

—(B B)—

Arizona is a lost and found state. Many go there for their lungs.

—(B B)—

If a man ain't good by the time he's 80 then the chances are that he won't reform.

—(B B)—

There is little difference between a hunting license and a marriage license. One is before and the other comes after.

—(B B)—

Commission Brokers are not farmers, yet they raise everything.

—(B B)—

A man may be six feet tall, but he's always short just before pay day.

—(B B)—

Violin players believe that the Barber's are still on a strike.

—(B B)—

You are in the Far West, when you can go out and dig a can of worms for a fishin' trip.

—(B B)—

No man ever worries about the boat leakin' when crossing the river Styx—it's the last ride anyhow!

—(B B)—

What about the absent minded t'rof that quizzed his wife and kissed the class.

—(B B)—

Teacher: "Johnie, give me a sentence with the word Liquor."

Johnie: "This morning Ma told Pa he couldn't liquor."

—(B B)—

Mother: "Johnie, don't play the piano with your dirty hands."

Johnie: "Oh! It's alright mom, I'm only playin' on the black keys."

Fond Wife: "My Harry is just so original, why he made this table and five chairs out of his head."

—(B B)—

Self sympathy will bring tears the quickest.

—(B B)—

"Good Morning, Have you any bats in your belfry."

—(B B)—

He who looks for trouble is never disappointed.

—(B B)—

Many would be scared to death if their prayers were answered.

—(B B)—

Two men in every million practice the spirit of Brotherly Love. Do you owe one of them?

—(B B)—

There is an opening in every office. Always close it when leaving.

—(B B)—

Big Hearted Motorist: "If you are tired of walking, try running awhile'

—(B B)—

SOCIETY 1850

The "US" Girls class of the "Hill Billie's" held their Sesqui-Centennial meeting at the home of Mrs. Bernardo Snapperfitch on Itcher street today.

Due to the short sightedness of Mrs. Axel McGoozlesnort, who assisted in serving the guests, Mrs. Cleminina Samsinger was mortified to receive her cake and Eskimo Pie in the center of her new embroidered red afternoon lounge dress, much to the regret of all present.

"SNAP THE WASSENDOSNIP" was the entertaining amusement for the afternoon and Miss Freedereeka Ravelsnatz was declared "Hi Snapper" and was presented with a beautiful hand painted Corn Cob Pipe. A very useful article for the kitchen.

The meeting adjourned without further complications. The home of Mrs. Aza Felterface will be the next meeting place. It is requested by Mrs. Snapperfitch that the lady, who by mistake, carried away her silver serving set to kindly leave it at her back door, any evening late this week.

—(B B)—

Man and Wife in Ford many miles from civilization looking at worn-out road map:

Wife: "George that looks like a town right there."

Husband: "Matilda, if that place is Hickville Junction were saved, but by gum if that spot's a fly speck, we're lost surer than blazes."

—(B B)—

Uncle Jim's Diary Recordin's
April 9th.

Around the corner the old man came on his wooden leg, knife in hand and a look of murder upon his face. But it was late, the village clock had just finished chiming out 8 P. M. Gently he stooped over and cut another toothpick from the prop and said: "It won't be long now, ere me and this false friend goes to Bed."—Follow Uncle Jim Daily, he's shinin' up to the Grass Wider O'Malley.

—(B B)—

Marthy Broadcasts: "Takin' a lawn mower to Honolulu is jes' as consistent as takin' a gun when huntin' for snipes."

—(B B)—

TOBACCO JUICE ON A MANZ LIPS AIN'T NO INDICATION THAT HE'Z A CHAMPION SPATTER.

—(B B)—

The marriage is headed for the rocks when the mistress decides to raise young roosters in the back yard. The 3 A. M. alarm clockz is a sure help for insomnia.

—(B B)—

'TIS FUNNY HOW TWO GLASSES OF HARD CIDER MAKE A MAN THINKS HE'S WEALTHY.