

Brush Marines Stage Real Shindig at Camp

(Continued from page one)

ville won the first heat in the chopping contest in two minutes, 20 seconds.

Races, which were held on the archery range north of camp, started off with a two-mile race in which five entrants took part. Mr. Richardson of southern Oregon won first place in 12 minutes, while F. M. Baum of Portland came in second in 14 minutes, 30 seconds.

The sack race for men was won by John Harr, his father, Bert Harr, coming in second. Miss Louise Harr won the women's race, with Mrs. Jack O'Brien coming in second in runoff heat to decide the winner.

Men's potato race was won by William Dorn, with Helms of the C. C. C. coming in second. Women's potato race was won by Mrs. Pentaco, with Miss Jean Culy getting second place.

In women's 50-yard dashes, Evelyn Winningham took first place in the class for ages from five to 12. Louise Harr won first in the 12 to 18 class and Mrs. Jack O'Brien came in first in the unlimited class.

An expert archery exhibition was given by Bill Jones, D. Mills and G. I. Jones.

Early in the evening a boxing card was put on at the new boxing ring at the recreation center of camp. Red Norcott was the announcer, with Fritz Jenkins of Portland acting as referee for the bouts, the winners of which are as follows:

Red Reynolds of Portland won a technical knockout over Carl Raymond of Portland in the first bout at 130 pounds.

Ben Wilcox of Portland won the decision over Casey Officer of Portland in the second round of the second bout at 180 pounds.

Roy Anderson of Portland won a technical knockout in the second round of the third bout over Walt Marugg of Portland.

In the main event Dave Winningham challenged any one of the spectators weighing under 155 pounds. Roy Harris of Phoenix accepted the challenge to the bout at 145 pounds, which resulted in a draw.

Several enjoyed swimming during the day and a few people remained for a picnic supper in the evening. Music for the dance was furnished by local musicians.

Those attending from Medford headquarters during the day were Major and Mrs. Clara H. Armstrong, Major Biblihaus, Captain Sadler, Captain Priest, Lt. Heyburn and Lt. and Mrs. Greene.

Lillard Lines Up Ted Thye as Next Armory Star Here

What with wrestling fans almost leaping into the armory ring because of their intense interest in the muscular sport of cracking ribs and bending bones, Mack Lillard, promoter, has arranged another all-star wrestling card for southern Oregon fans for next Thursday night, he announced late yesterday.

Following hard on the heels of the appearance here of such notables as Al Karasick, Harry Demetral, Bob Kruse and many others, Lillard has lined up the terrific services of the one and only Ted Thye, wristlock artist from the Portland Multnomah A. C., to appear on the Medford armory program next week. Thye got his start as instructor at the Multnomah club, but shifted to the mat circuit when his prowess became better known.

This week's event, held last night at the popular southern Oregon wrestling rendezvous, featured an all-star array of talent. In the opening match George Koverly of Hollywood, tall adonis who set feminine hearts aflutter, was humbled by the prowess—and hefty fist blows—of roly-poly Scotty Dawkins of Boston. Their demonstration of everything from polite mayhem to adroit slaughter lasted but one fall. The victorious Dawkins, however, chose to remain in the ring for several minutes showing the booging crowd his muscles and jabbering appropriate banter at the hilarious house which showered him with peanuts and jeers. He challenged any heavyweight wrestler and was accepted by Ray Frisbie, Medford fireman.

The main event, however, was one of those grand things . . . giant Bob Kruse matched labors with crafty Al Karasick to emerge with the deciding fall after resorting to a trick of the ring to trap his lesser foe. Each had taken a

WHERE SOUTHERN OREGON SEEKS RELIEF FROM HEAT



Twin Plunges, Ashland, shown above, present one of the most attractive—and most healthful—swimming pools in the Pacific northwest. Two pools, one of heated water and the other cool and clear, are always filled with white sulphur mineral water. Chlorination and filtration also guard health of swimmers.

One of the most exhilarating features of Twin Plunges, however, is the grand view of the Siskiyou and Mount Ashland offered. The bather may, while enjoying the

soothing comfort of crystal clear water, gaze into the timbered mountains that collect the year's moisture and may watch it bubble forth again after being filtered through thousands of feet of underground minerals, in the series of springs which dot the grounds about Twin Plunges.

With a scenic setting not duplicated anywhere, Twin Plunges have been offering to southern Oregon and northern California one of the most hygienically sanitary pools, as well as one of the most attrac-

tive. The state health board has rated it as the best outdoor pool in the state, second to none. Aseptic cleanliness is a religion at Twin Plunges and a lifeguard is constantly on duty whenever the pool is open.

More and more are swimmers and bathers recognizing the superior attractions at Twin Plunges and daily crowds enjoy the healthful, refreshing mineral waters in southern Oregon's newest and finest pool.

Seen in a Daze



By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

Half the town's businessmen being summoned for jury examination in Medford just when . . .

Duke Lewis tearing across town with a sack of flour on the bumper of his car.

Dwain Monroe slowing down to the speed (or lack of it) of a small town while visiting here.

Joe Beach bemoaning the fact that two errors kept him from pitching a no-run game Wednesday when the Midgets whaled the Butte Falls kids 22 to 6.

The E. B. Bell girls in their cherry tree grabbing for bigger and better stomachaches.

Verne Cantrall coaching bases in Tuesday's game and grinning every time another Miner error let in some runs.

Wayne Combest flitting about town after a stay in Klamath.

One of the drinking fountains getting mopped up like a horse trough.

Brush Marine-National Guardsman Harland Clark getting his voice back to a hoarse growl which makes all the children whimper. A perfect villain (auditorially) for some high school play.

Andy Smith still not back from upstate where . . . hmmm!

Ben Coffman, Miner war horse, quelling a batting rampage of Central Point Tuesday and asking 'em what they thought they were trying to celebrate, the Fourth of July?

Ray Coleman holding down the top step of his hardware store entrance after a strenuous day fishing the Fourth.

Punk Dunnington rather red-faced after his return from Little Applegate over the holidays. Undetermined, however, whether it was from too much sun or too many runs on the part of Central Point while he was away.

Firemen Pour Water on Courthouse Yard

Parched and drying under a summer's sun, the old courthouse lawn had been having a tough time of it. Neglected and ragged, it was certainly getting down in the dumps. But the firemen saved the cheer, for Wednesday they took the afternoon and their shirts off and turned the fire hose onto the courtyard till the place resembled a lake.

Such generosity and consideration must be observed, said one of the firemen who wasn't present. Hence The Miner takes great pleasure in calling to mind the fact that the Jacksonville volunteer fire company serves in peace as well as during fires. Soon, when vacant lots and yards are dry and a fire menace, the smoke eaters will commence burning grass in evenings, another free service which they donate just because they like their old town.

We know that the fall of every sparrow is noted, but the giving of water to the thirsty also should be watched by the all-powerful. Even if the thirsty is only an old courthouse lawn that wants to make its green mark in the world.

Tho Replaced, Alice Hoefs Serves on As Jayville Postmaster

Politics may be politics and new appointments may come and go, but so far Alice Hoefs seems destined to serve on as Jacksonville's postmaster. At least for a few more days.

Although the appointment of Lula Saulsbury was made known more than a month ago, Mrs. Saulsbury has not yet accepted duties of the local office, not having necessary bond prepared to date. Yesterday Miss Hoefs, incumbent for four years past, was still signing her name to official data as postmaster and indicated she would continue in that capacity till her successor has completed qualifications.

Mrs. Saulsbury, one of the faithful democrats, succeeded in landing the job, pending civil service examination, and was to have taken charge July 1. Miss Hoefs had been notified of her replacement more than a month ago, together with the information that the office would be demoted to fourth class because the annual income for last year had fallen one lone dollar below the third class rating quota. But the postoffice department is just that way, explained Alice the other day. Uncle Sam means \$1100 or over when he says so, and \$1099 just isn't enough to him.

Postoffice Rating Is Changed by Declines

An explanation of the demotion of the local postoffice from third to fourth class July 1 is found in the following information sent out by the postal department:

Every year postoffices are rated according to the income of that office from the sale of stamps and box rent. If the income has increased over a certain amount the rating is raised and if the income shrinks below certain standards the rating is reduced. These changes are announced in June and take effect July 1. Due to the falling off in postal receipts in 1932 many changes are scheduled throughout the country. Oregon has her share. Reduced from first to second class are La Grande, Marshfield and The Dalles. From second to third class are Bandon, Beaverton, Heppner, Independence, Monmouth, Myrtle Point and Prineville. From third to fourth class are Oloha, Bay City, Cove, Dayville, Falls City, Gardiner, Jacksonville, Prescott, Prospect, Richland, Spray, Stanfield and Valsetz.

Third class stations are those doing not less than \$1100 business per year. Jacksonville, according to Postmaster Alice Hoefs, dropped one dollar under this requirement, totaling \$1099 for the last fiscal year.

The Miner's Inn

(Opposite Museum on Third St.)

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Chicken Dinners to Order
Private Parties a Specialty
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Phone Jacksonville 204

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MRS. J. L. TAYLOR

'BE MINE TONIGHT' MOST REMARKABLE PICTURE YET

A picture that is remarkable in many respects opens Sunday at the Craterian theater. That picture is "Be Mine Tonight" and it is remarkable in that the stars are unknown, the story is unknown and yet it continues to shatter box office records everywhere.

A Russian director, a Polish leading man, a German leading woman, Italian music and Swiss scenery make it virtually an all-European picture. But it doesn't stop there. The music is presented in a new light, being made part of the story and not just thrown into the picture in a haphazard manner. For those who appreciate the best, there are stirring arias from "La Boheme," "La Traviata" and "Rigoletto." For those who prefer music of a lighter nature, there are several catchy popular numbers. The film's cleverness in the use of music, however, does not stop at artificial blending of classic and popular material. Every bit of music introduced is part of the story

and there is a plausible reason for its inclusion.

If "Be Mine Tonight" is not the very best audible picture ever made in the field of light entertainment, it at least sends the mind groping back through a cluttered memory of hundreds upon hundreds of films in a vain quest for a comparable piece of work. Critics and public alike have been lavish in their praises wherever the picture has played and Medford too will undoubtedly find it in their hearts to add to its praises.

The country editor has his compensations. He is never in danger of being kidnapped for ransom.

CRATERIAN
WORLD'S FINEST SOUND!
RCA High Fidelity Wide Range

Ends Saturday

"The EAGLE and the HAWK"

with **FREDRIC MARCH CARY GRANT CAROLE LOMBARD JACK OAKIE**
A Paramount Picture

Starts Sunday

- Tantalizing Music
- Sparkling Romance
- Gorgeous Scenery

—and how you'll adore it!

'Be Mine Tonight'

- You Will Laugh
- You Will Thrill

You'll leave with a song in your heart and a smile on your lips!

Coming Thursday

Stars of the Screen
Stage
Radio
Boudoir

'INTERNATIONAL HOUSE'

CONGER

FUNERAL PARLORS
Medford, Oregon

RIALTO
WORLD'S FINEST SOUND!
RCA High Fidelity Wide Range

Ends Saturday

ZANE GREY'S "Under the Tonto Rim"

Stu Erwin—Fred Kohler

Sunday—Monday



Katharine **HEPBURN**
in her first triumph

CHRISTOPHER STRONG

Tues., Wed., Thurs.

"SONG OF THE EAGLE"

RICHARD ARLEN MARY BRIAN

CHARLES BICKFORD
JEAN HERMOLT
LOUISE DRESSER
ANDY DEVINE
GEORGE E. STONE



Safely through the critical years

OUR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

KEEPS HIS FOOD FRESH AND WHOLESOME

The Doctor said: "The food and drink of your children are the materials of which their growing bodies are made. Keep an eye on their milk . . . be certain it is pure, safe . . . always fresh. Watch every single item of their food. Baby digestions are easily upset."

That's why I purchased an electric refrigerator and I have found it the best investment I ever made. First, as an investment in the health of my children; and the dividends have been 100%. Second, from the standpoint of money, it has actually cost less to own an electric refrigerator than to get along without one. Why not see your dealer today?



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