

Interest Up in Tonight's Grizzly Game Here!

HIGH HOOPERS MEET KLAMATH RIVALS AT 8 P.M.

Faber's Grizzlies to Try for Third Leg on District Copco Trophy

TONIGHT'S STARTING LINEUP
 Ashland Klamath Falls
 Hoxief..... Wakeman
 Kanastof..... Pastega
 Hardyc..... Carter
 Hessg..... Eglehoff
 Jungwirthk..... Egivanni

By BILLY HULEN
 Coach Don Faber's Ashland high school Grizzlies will be gunning for their ninth consecutive win and their 17th out of 18 for the season when they tangle with Dwight French's Klamath high Pelicans tonight at the Junior high gym. Opening tipoff is tagged for 8 o'clock.

The game will be a non-conference affair in that the outcome will have no bearing on the right to enter the state tourney, but by winning tonight's battle, the Grizzlies will practically cinch the Copco trophy, emblematic of the southern Oregon championship.

Ashland will probably be without the services of Parker Hess, who has been ill all week with flu.

Pre-game predictions point to a sensational scoring battle between Ashland's Bob Hardy and Klamath's Carter and the Grizzlies' Billy Hoxie and the Pelicans' Jimmy Wakeman. Hardy, a really fine center, has bombarded the hoop for 203 points in 17 games for an average of 11.9 per battle while Carter, Klamath's lanky center, is one of his team's leading scorers. Hoxie, Grizzly forward, has been one of his team's mainstays throughout the tough 18 game schedule and for Klamath Wakeman is rated the best shot to play for the Pelicans in many years.

Two weeks ago Ashland defeated the Pelicans 30-22 on the Klamath floor for what was considered quite an upset as the visitors boast practically the same team that reached the state tourney finals last year. Tonight will be the last time that French's outfit will have the opportunity to get revenge for that licking, as the game winds up the two schools' meetings for this year. Unless, of course, they meet again at Salem.

Both teams have veteran outfits and both are champions of their district. Last year Klamath finished in the runner-up position at the state meet while Ashland had to be content with sixth place. In height the Grizzlies will have a decided advantage, three of them—Hoxie, Schilling, Kanasto—scaling six feet or over, but offsetting that will be the far greater speed of the Klamathites. Wakeman, Pastega and Eglehoff are all plenty fast, probably more so than any one of the Grizzlies, so it appears the game will go to the quintet that is "on" with their shots.

Tomorrow night, Ashland journeys to Dunsuir to attempt their second win from the Californians this year, first ending 34-27 here.

Ashland Trio Meet With Southern Ore. Officers, Roseburg

Electing George A. Coddling, district attorney of Jackson county, president for the coming year, a conference of the Southern Oregon Law Enforcement league met in

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Smooth as Syrup!



By BILLY HULEN

Ask Howard Hobson or any member of his great Southern Oregon Normal basketball team what they think of a certain dark-skinned forward named Charlie Patterson and they would say, "Absolutely perfect."

Smooth as syrup, fast as light, a dead shot and a beautiful team player, Charlie Patterson is undoubtedly one of the most valuable players on a team that is as near perfection as any quintet in Oregon. The rangy negro flash is second only to Wardlow Howell as the team's chief scorer and plays second fiddle to none when it comes to taking the ball off the SONS backboard and starting it on its way out of danger.

Pat's prep basketballing was done at Benson Tech in Portland under Hobby when the present SONS mentor was turning out some pip teams up north and when Hobson came to Ashland to take over the reins here, Pat toddled along. Pat is one of the big boys of the giant team, standing six feet two inches tall and weighing 204 pounds. He does most of his heavy scoring in close where his height enables him to sink many "follow ins" but he can also hit them from beyond the "pressure" area with any of his teammates.

Pat is a two-year letterman at SONS. His most thrilling feat this year happened in the second Willamette game played here. With the visitors leading by two points and five seconds to go, Pat shot from the center of the floor, missed and with the timekeeper's trigger finger twitching, followed it in and dropped it through to tie the game and beat the gun by a gnat's whisker.

Coach Hobson tells this one on the colored boy: In the Irish Cash stores game, Pat got pretty tired along in the second half. SONS called time out.

"I'm all through," Pat gasped, shaking his head wearily. "I can't go any longer. Can't even stand up. Hob better take me out; I'm no good in here now."

Referee's whistle announced time in and less than one minute later Pat had slam-banged three field goals through the hoop and a free throw.

Roseburg Saturday. Eighty-three peace-time officers were present at the assembly of fallen arches. Justice of the Peace E. W. Madison of Grants Pass was elected secretary-treasurer.

Harry M. Niles, Portland chief of police, was the principal speaker, stressing importance of scientific criminal investigation and pointing out how newly developed crime detection methods had been applied in tracing the Lindbergh kidnap case through to trial.

Other speakers included Carl C. Donough, United States district attorney, who explained the duties of his office in relation to law enforcement. Guy Cordon, Douglas county district attorney, was master of ceremonies for the meeting, which was held in the Umpqua hotel.

Former deputy sheriff Phil Stansbury, Patrolman Dick Hall and L. I. Moon, internal revenue officer, were Ashland representatives at the annual bluecoat confab, which seeks more efficient law enforcement as its goal.

Orville Hall, who is employed at Schuerman's grocery, is confined to his home with the flu this week.

ARMORY BOUT IS RINGSIDE FREE-FOR-ALL

Able Kaplan, rotund Jew from Portland and Wildcat Pete Belcastro from Sacramento teamed up to turn Promoter Mack Lillard's weekly wrestling card into a wild free-for-all last night at Medford and to send Referee Ray Frisbie home on a stretcher—almost.

Kaplan, 219, bouted with popular Sad Sam Lethers, 208, from Dallas, Texas, and when the freakish affair was over, Frisbie was flat on the floor from one of the nice Jewish boy's right hooks to the chin. Lethers was wobbling from corner to corner and the large crowd was pop-eyed.

Kaplan took the initial fall in 12 minutes with a body press after a steady stream of wicked lefts and rights to the head but Sam came back to equalize the affair after 22 minutes with a body press after a weakening arm lock.

The nice fellows wrestled for about five minutes in the third fall, a dead thing got rough. After a very wild melee in a corner, with both shooting them fast and furious, Frisbie got mixed up in the tangle. Leading with his chin, the referee suddenly sat down. He got up and poked Able in the kisser. Able poked back. Frisbie went in with both hands and Lethers stuck around for awhile. Down went Ravin' Ray again and Sam backed away while Kaplan went nuts. Frisbie finally got up and lifted Lethers' arm for the win, Kaplan showing many disgusts while the customers strained their tonsils.

In the first match of the double main event, Petey Belcastro, 194, and Hal Rumberg, 228, from Spokane, Washington, carried their fight into the first, second and third rows of spectators and after punching each other into states of respective exhaustion and giving Frisbie a good working over, decided to reenter the ring. But Mr. Frisbie would have none of it, probably because he had already had plenty.

Pete took the first fall in 14 minutes with a dropkick to the stomach and Rumberg the second with a fast airplane spin. Coming back for the final and deciding fall, the boys seemed to get a good hate on at each other and after they got tired releasing it in the ring, took themselves outside. Seats splintered, women screamed, men swore hoarsely and poor Ray tried to separate them. Finally, he gave up and scampered back into the ring. He counted the required 21 and when both boys failed to respond in the usual manner, called the bout off and sent them to their dressing rooms. Official verdict was "no contest." What a laugh.

GENE HASTINGS RETURNS TO ASHLAND FROM NEAR SALEM

Gene Hastings, well-known barber of Ashland who spent the past six months with a brother near Salem, returned here late last week to take his old stand at the Lithia Hotel barber shop with his brother, Verne Hastings.

The Lithia hotel shop, which also has a beauty parlor in connection, is owned jointly by Verne Hastings and Nate Bates, and is one of the oldest established shops in this section.

The Ashland Study club met on Monday at the usual hour at the home of Mrs. F. S. Engle. Following the business session of the meeting, Mrs. Gordon MacCracken gave the interesting topic, "What Every Woman Wants." Mrs. T. J. Malgrem, who has been quite ill, gave the book review, "The Vanished Poms of Yesterday," a very interesting story. "Science Gets the Confession," an article on crime, was very well presented by Mrs. Elda Anderson. Next Monday Mrs. F. G. Swedenburg will hold the regular meeting at her home on the Boulevard.

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EAGLES SMOKER IS FISTIC ORGY

It was blood and thunder at Ashland's Eagles hall Tuesday night with a capacity crowd of over 200 fight fans going home talking to themselves.

From the opening bout, a three-rounder between Joe Scott and Charles Warren, both Junior high basketball players at 104 pounds, until the main event when Harold Wright, 125, from Chiloquin, klunked Buddy Jacks, same weight from Medford's CCC camp, on the button twice to win a technical ko, the paying customers were treated to as nifty a card as could be hoped for.

In the main go Wright, a Klamath Indian, swarmed over, around and figuratively through the game Jacks to take the first two rounds by a wide margin and finished it up in the third with a crushing left hook to the chin that put Jacks down for what would have surely been the count if Jack's second hadn't thrown in the towel.

Frank Redke, alias Max Baer, alias King Kong, alias Lon Chaney, the pride of Southern Oregon Normal school, grimaced, laughed out loud and scowled his way to a decision over Red Handsaker in the four round semi-windup. Both weighed 160 pounds. Redke had the crowd near hysterics by his clowning tactics, but he had to do some tall fighting to eke out the decision.

Blood ran freely in the four-rounder between Billy Hawkins and Chuck Abel, both of Ashland and middleweights. The fight was the best of the evening, with both boys slugging it out toe to toe from the opening gong and the draw decision was well received.

Art LuCore and John Berberick, CCC students from the Portland branch, went four tough frames to a draw in the second match of the evening, each scaling 160 and each plenty willing to mix it. And doing so.

The card was the second held under the auspices of the Ashland Eagles and if succeeding ones prove as thrilling, little old Ashland will be a fight town in any man's league. Next card will be held in two weeks and some equally willing boys are expected to be signed up.

SONS TAKE LAMPPOST MEN 55-19 TUESDAY NIGHT IN LOCAL GAME

Southern Oregon Normal school defeated Lampport's All-Stars from Medford 55-19 at the Junior high gym Tuesday night. Charlie Patterson, negro forward, was high scorer for the evening with 15 markers, followed by Ward Howell and Ray Jewel with 10 apiece.

In the preliminary, SONS frosh took a thrilling 33-30 victory from Ashland high school. The high school had a 21-4 lead at the half-way mark but wilted in the fourth quarter before the driving SONS attack. Wayne Scott flicked the hump for 15 points to lead the frosh while Billy Hoxie counted 10 for the preppers. The game was an exhibition affair.

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SONS DENVER TRIP IS NEAR CERTAINTY

With their long-hoped for trip to the national AAU basketball tournament in Denver early in March almost assured due to the fine cooperation of the Ashland city council and Medford chamber of commerce, Howard Hobson's Southern Oregon Normal school quintet will begin a month of serious conditioning when they tangle with the Klamath Falls Pelicans, an independent outfit, tomorrow night in the junior high gym. Game will start at 8:15 sharp.

Of the \$600 needed to send the SONS on their way to match field goals with the best teams in America, \$200 has been raised through the medium of an appropriation from the Ashland city council Tuesday night. Two hundred more is expected almost immediately from the Medford chamber of commerce and the remainder will probably be raised through like channels in other southern Oregon cities.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—80 acres, 3 miles out, about 20 acres in wheat, 10 acres in alfalfa, good 3-room house, new barn, well, electricity, farm tools, place fenced and cross-fenced; a real buy at \$1800. See Reed and Robison. (f1)

FOR SALE—Chev. touring car with 1935 license for quick sale, \$25. Auto repairing; have your car repaired or brakes relined at Madden's Tire Shop. (f1)

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Good saws, gas plates, invalid chair, good lavatory. Parr's 2nd Hand Store & Trade Shop, 11 Plaza. (f1)

FOR SALE—1929 model A Ford sedan, run under 30,000 miles, good running order; also model 60 Atwater Kent radio, 1930 model, good order, \$122.50 new, now \$25. Box 121, Ashland, Oregon. (f1)

TO SELL OR TRADE—One of the best business lots in Ashland, lot 41-ft. front, 140 feet deep, party walls, excavated, an ideal place to build. Inquire at Al Jordan's Army Goods store. (f8)

IMPROVED, irrigated ranches for sale, 10% cash, balance easy terms. See F. L. Nutter, 2 doors north of Madden's Tire Shop. (feb1)

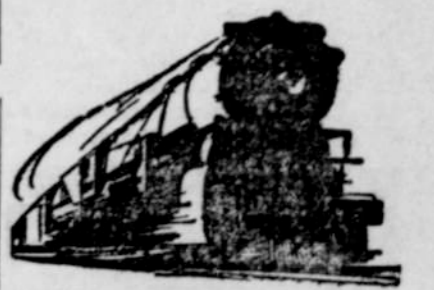
Wagner Creek Quint Flashes With Close Games Under Parr

Thar's basketball bein' played in them thar hills.

If you don't believe it, ask Roy Parr who does the coaching at his grammar school way up Wagner Creek. His team has played five games and all have been pretty tough affairs. In one high scoring battle, Talent beat his team 8-4. Then, Wagner Creek turned around and took Sams Valley 8-4. Came Jacksonville to take a 7-5 walk-away from the Wagner Creekers. Reversing the tables, Wagner Creek went field-goal crazy to trounce Jacksonville, 5-4.

And, to top it all off, and give the score keeper a real case of writer's cramp, Talent ran all over Roy's team by the score of 1-0.

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