

**Southern Oregon Miner**

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**GEORGE WASHINGTON**

Tomorrow, February 22, this nation will celebrate the birthday of George Washington. Last week, February 12, it celebrated the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. Neither of these birthdays should be an occasion for partisan politics. Both of these great hearts and souls belong to the nation and to the ages. As we celebrate the birthday of Washington, let us think of him at his true worth. Let us think of him, not as he was pictured by early biographers, a weird, unearthly demigod, but as a man of flesh and blood, a rugged, patient, grand, heroic man, a man who, like Lincoln, often felt keenly the sting of calumny from those of smaller caliber. Washington was not always stately. He was earnest, conscientious, brave, and true. And he could smile, and laugh, and was not solemn all the time. Valley Forge, treason, malice, envy, deceit, could not swerve nor daunt him. His was a massive soul that scorned defeat. He needs no myth or fairy tale to brighten his fame. It shines transcendent as the sun.

**THE TVA DECISION**

And now it's the Old Deal that had to take a sock on the jaw. The U. S. Supreme Court, by a vote of 8 to 1, has rendered a decision that the United States can sell electric power developed at the Tennessee Vally project. The decision, of course, means that the government has the same right as other government projects where power is developed. It also means that other projects of the kind can be developed. The Old Deal was expecting another setback for the New Deal from the high court. All the old dealers had a loud chuckle ready to blurt out, but all they can do now is to swallow their disappointment in grim silence. The decision means big industrial development for Oregon and a corresponding increase in population and wealth.

**LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER**

Now is the time for Ashland to get ready for a big step forward. There's an upward swing in business and industry all over the great Pacific Northwest, a steady trend that seems to assure definite recovery.

Ashland is going to share in that forward move. To what extent, depends entirely upon her citizens. The one thing that could put it over in a big way is team work. All pulling together, forgetting old scars, uniting all factions, making the good of all the paramount issue.

The annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce on March 10 is open to all members. That would be a good time for a get-together and for a resolve to put Ashland to the front and personal differences to the rear.

The growth and welfare of this city are surely of more importance to the entire population, as well as to that of its wide trade territory, than is the doubtful satisfaction of personal strife.

"It's the everlasting 'team work' that does things for a community. 'In union there is strength.'" Old fashioned, of course. But nevertheless, mighty effective.

There should be an intensive drive made for a much larger chamber of commerce membership. And when that goal is achieved, let's put on full speed ahead!

Wonder what California would say if Oregon took a notion to stop transient workers from that state at the state line and bar them from crossing into this land of milk and honey and hops and other useful products?

The old guard of the G. O. P. is doing its best to get Senator Borah to make certain pledges, but the senator is too foxy for them. They don't like him because he supported the Patman bill, which provided for payment of the bonus in new currency.

There are so many new Townsend clubs being organized, and so many new members being enrolled in all the clubs, that it hardly makes news any more. That's why the congressmen who are against the movement, and consequently afraid of it, want it investigated. They won't get anywhere.

The American Liberty League is a misnomer as well as a misfit. Al Smith never would have organized it if he hadn't thrown away his derby and quit calling his broadcasts a "radio" talk.

**SPORT SHORTS**

By Bill Hulen

Southern Oregon Normal's SONS will remain idle this weekend, the two scheduled games with Chico State college being cancelled due to the failure of the Klamath Falls junior chamber of commerce to sponsor a Friday game in that city. Two games were to be played, the other here Saturday night, and Chico state refused to come north for only one game.

SONS next game will be played at the junior high gym next Monday and Tuesday nights, with the strong Mt. Angel quintet their opponents. Recently the SONS split even in a two game series with the northerners, and a pair of the best tilts of the year seem to be in store for Ashland fans when the quintets meet again.

Its Ashland versus Medford again tonight, and what started out to be a runaway race for the district title and right to canter to the state tournament, has suddenly developed into a slam-bang even-up, ding-dong affair that will probably be decided after 32 minutes of basketball tonight as only Medford and Ashland can play it.

True, the Grizzlies are sitting at the top of the heap with four wins and one loss, while Medford is a game and a half behind with two defeats. Medford can't possibly take Ashland's lead away by winning tonight's battle, but it amounts to practically the same thing. Another defeat for the Grizzlies after the stunning Grants Pass embroglio last week, and Don Faber might as well begin building for next year. It would crack Ashland's morale to the point where even the final Grants Pass game (and how the boys are waiting for it) would mean just another loss to the Red and White.

So it's tonight or never for Ashland. A Medford win would give the Tigers three victories to a pair of losses; practically a tie for first place. And Ashland, with two more games to play, would yet have to face Medford at Medford, while the Tigers, in addition to playing Ashland on their own floor would have to meet Grants Pass twice, at home, and away. And Grants Pass hasn't worried Medford much this year.

Because Parker Hess is no longer wearing an Ashland jersey and little Walt Lee's hand is still far from healed, the prospects for an Ashland victory look far from bright. Medford, with the addition of Sammy Van Dyke, is much stronger than they were before mid-year. And they smell a long awaited trip to Salem.

Basketball pickers up and down the main stem can't see much but a Medford victory. They claim Ashland is all through. But, when turkey is talked to them, they are not overly anxious to back up their prognostications with what takes.

We nominate for the position of Ashland's major "unsung athletic hero", Earl Rogers, the quiet, unassuming coach of all the youngsters attending junior high school. In something like ten years teaching future high school and college athletes the rudiments of basketball, baseball and football, Rogers has done what we think is a very fine job.

Detracting nothing whatsoever from the splendid record of high school coach Don Faber, and of Normal coach Jean Eberhart, who has former junior highers Bob Hardy and Bill Hoxie on his squad, it is certainly only fair that at least part of the credit should go to Earl Rogers, whose junior high teams are ALWAYS tops in Southern Oregon and who took Hardy, Hoxie, Hess, Reeder, Murphy, Schilling, and Fowler to mention just a few, and gave them organized athletic play, for the first time in their young lives.

Press reports from Eugene are lauding the playing of Cliff McLean, former SONS star. In a mass of disention, hard feelings and even racial battles, the Indian McLean is playing his head off for Howard Hobson and Oregon. Good luck "Chief".

District Title Race			
	W	L	Pct.
Ashland	4	1	.800
Medford	2	2	.500
Grants Pass	1	4	.200

**Games This Week-End**

Medford at Ashland.  
Grants Pass at Klamath Falls.  
Providing the biggest upset of the year, Grants Pass defeated Ashland last Friday night, 24-16 to give the Grizzlies their first loss of the district number nine pennant chase.

The following evening, Saturday, Medford high's Tigers hacked the Cavemen 30-22, to throw the championship struggle into a free-for-all.

Tonight, Friday, Medford journeys to Ashland for what may be the crucial game of the year. If Medford wins the Grizzlies and Tigers will be on practically an even footing for the right to represent Southern Oregon at the State tournament. Each will have two losses. But, if Ashland is able to rally their weakened forces for a victory, they will have the inside track to Salem for the third straight year.

Ashland high's Grizzlies, perched precariously atop the district number nine pennant race heap, face the desperate Medford high Tigers tonight at the junior high

gym in the season's most crucial battle for each team. Opening tip-off slated for 7:30 p.m. sharp.

Due to the Grizzlies surprise loss to Grants Pass last week and the fact that their brilliant sophomore forward, Walter Lee, will probably see no action, coach Don Faber's defending champions will enter the game decided underdogs to a Medford quintet that has showed vast improvement since the starting of the second semester.

It will be the third meeting of the two ancient and bitter rivals this year, with Ashland holding a pair of victories scored before mid-year, when their spark plug, Parker Hess was graduated. At the same time Medford lost Ray Ettinger, lanky center, but was more than repaid with the return of Sam Van Dyke, high scoring forward, to action.

Since then Medford has won all but one game. Ashland momentarily cracked wide open against Grants Pass last week, losing by eight points, and as Medford defeated Grants Pass the following night by an eight point margin, paper form points to the Tigers by 16 markers.

After a bitter practice week during which he has stressed defensive tactics designed to stop the sharp thrusts of him scoring Ray Lewis and Sam Van Dyke, coach Don Faber of Ashland, with fingers crossed, claims his team has almost an even chance. His fight has been to rally the Grizzlies shaken morale caused by the Grants Pass defeat, and if late-week practice sessions are any criterion, Medford will be facing a desperate Grizzly team and out-fighting and outplaying the Tigers.

Upon the shoulders of tough Ken Schilling, veteran guard, will fall the burden of checking the dangerous Ray Lewis, who has run wild in all but the two Ashland games. In those pair of battles, Parker Hess covered Lewis like a blanket, holding him to something like three field goals both nights. But with no Hess in there now, Faber has shifted the load to his best defensive player, Schilling. Big Steve Fowler, forward, will guard Van Dyke, another sharp shooter, and Ashland's main hope in defeating the Tigers and practically clinching the title seems to depend upon the ability of the two above mentioned men squashing the scoring efforts of Lewis and Van Dyke.

With Walt Lee still nursing a badly cut hand, Faber has about decided upon Cliff Bromley to handle the guard position along with Schilling. Johnny Murphy will team with Fowler at the forwards, and Howard Mayberry will be in the center circle. Leonard Warren is giving Bromley a stiff battle for the starting honor, and will probably see plenty of action.

Along with Van Dyke and Lewis, who will be at the forward for Medford, coach Bill Bowerman will start Ettinger and Baker at the guards and Hayes at center.

Reports from Medford are to the effect that the Tigers, sensing the crack-up of the supposedly invincible Grizzlies, are hopped to the skys for their final fighting chance to rake the locals from the district championship, and make the jaunt to the state tourney themselves for the first time in three years.

Here in Ashland, with nobody kidding themselves that the Grizzlies aren't the underdog, predictions are that it will be one of the greatest games ever played between Medford and Ashland.

Their backs to the wall, the Red and White squad is figuring on shooting all the works against their ancient enemies.

Both teams are mentally ready; more so than they have been all year. Medford is physically in great shape, while Ashland, with the exception of Walt Lee, boasts the best condition of the season.

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Mack Lillard

**Brad's Bit O' Verse**  
By CLEM BRADSHAW

**ELASTIC TRUTH**  
My aunt's complexion is the bunk;  
She's homely as a load of junk,  
Her face would make you screech.  
But when she asks me how she looks,  
I quote sweet jingles from the books:  
"You're handsome as a peach."


The truth and nothing but the truth  
We deem a noble thing forsooth,  
And shun the ways of guile.  
But though we'd scorn to tell a fib,  
We hide the truth in phrases glib  
And stretch it half a mile.

When I'm all run down at the heel  
And care and worry make me reel  
And prospects all hide out,  
And some friends says "How's everything?"  
I smile, and wag his proffered wing,  
And answer: "Fine, old scout!"

If any mortal man there be  
Who'll come along and swear to me  
"I never told a lie,"  
I'll say that he deserves to draw  
The nice pearl macaroni straw—  
Likewise, the pink squash pie.

For men, though trained from early youth  
To tell the plain unvarnished truth  
And turn no falsehood loose,  
Will often take a truthful phrase  
And twist it forty-seven ways  
And stretch it like the deuce.

**Immortal**



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