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ASHLAND

"I will look unto the hills from whence cometh my strength" said the psalmist. "Zion stands with hills surrounded" says the old hymn. In all the literature of all the ages, hills have been the synonym for strength and fortitude and liberty.

Some of the hills surrounding this lovely and lively city of Ashland are clad in mantles that are ever fresh and green. Travelers are entranced by their graceful contour, and the memory of them lingers long.

The hills to the northward are not always fresh and green. At times they wear a more somber hue. But between them and the city are verdant valley fields and gardens that to the eye are pure delight.

Happy Ashland! Starry heights that point the way to radiant reaches, to culture, art, refinement. College, schools, churches, Shakespearean dramas staged and acted as they were in Shakespeare's day.

Busy Ashland! Valley farms, granite quarries, orchards, industries, business houses, mills, lumber yards, hotels, parks, lithia fountains, chamber of commerce, trade, traffic, crowds of visitors, work, endeavor.

And still in this beloved spot lingers the dream of those who pioneered the way to higher achievements. Climate, location, soil, beckoned them to loyal endeavor, to team work, to unselfish service for the community, to broader, brighter vision.

It is up to the folks of Ashland of today to make the dream of the pioneers come true. Not greedy pelf, not sordid self, but each for all and all for each. Get your eyes from the ledgers once in a while and look up to the hills.

SPEEDING ALONG

Doubts are dissipated and doubters put to route. Recovery, is announced from every business center, every industrial by-way and every hilltop of human endeavor.

"Industrial production, employment and trade," says the federal reserve board, have prevented the usual summer decline in activity and "maintained May levels during June."

"The force of recovery," says the American Federation of Labor, "has now gained enough strength to prevent any serious setback from political uncertainty" in the coming campaign. It adds that "business news points toward a stronger fall pickup than was expected."

These reiterated tidings of better days are constant and geographically universal.

Better days are actually here, and are speeding business along—Portland Journal.

RECORD BREAKER

Dear old Portland, city of roses and of romance, breaker of all kinds of records, has recently broken another record.

This latest record, though nothing of which to boast, is still a record, and when the trump of fame gets to tooting, it must toot all kinds of record breakers.

The police department of the metropolis of Oregon was notified that some heartless wretch or wretches had stolen an electric refrigerator from one of the state's homes. The article weighed several hundred pounds, so if that isn't the record for thefts it must be at least a near record.

These are days of big things, big endeavors of all kinds. Even the political grafts make those of the old days look like twenty-nine cents.

Brad's Bit O' Verse

By CLEM BRADSHAW

PLAYMATES

I wonder what's become of them—
The happy little playmates
Who used to come to our house
With faces all aglow?
I wonder what they're doing now;
And how their lives are faring—
Those jolly little neighbors
Of the long, long ago?

Some perhaps are winners
In the chase for wealth and power;
Some perhaps are weary
Of the hard and toilsome game.
If we could get together,
We would talk about the old times;
And we'd bring up recollections—
But it wouldn't seem the same.

I wonder what they're playing at—
The little freckled playmates
Who came to our old homestead
And romped and sported there?
If they should chance to see me,
I wonder if they'd know me?
It's been so long, so long ago,
They might not even care.

For youth days are gone now,
And we have known the struggle;
We've felt the sting of anguish,
We've smiled through tears of pain;
We are facing bravely forward,
We have many new companions—
But it's oh, a long stretch backward
To the clover and the lane.

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ASHLAND CREAMERY BUTTER
SHASTA ICE CREAM
CHURNED BUTTERMILK - - - 10c per gal.
ASHLAND CREAMERY
PHONE 24

SPORTS

"GRABLE" DEAN FALLS ON EAR AS WOLFE WINS

Lott - Chick Bout Steals Show; Montgomery Ousted

Les Wolfe, popular Sherman, Texas, matman, added another win to his ever increasing string of victories at the Medford Armory last Monday night when the defeated Orville "Grable" Dean, ornery nephew of Man Mountain Dean, in two straight falls.

Along with his biting, choking, eye-gouging, and slugging, Dean displayed some clever leg holds that caused Wolfe no little worry.

Dean tried some of his husky Sonnenburg butts but Wolfe, after taking two or three, hurled one and took the first fall with his bottom up rolling scissors.

At the outset of the second fall Dean charged from his corner with a drop kick but the shifty Wolfe wasn't there so down went Dean, "prison hair cut", goatie and all.

But to make up for his miss, Dean slapped on a vicious head scissor. Finally breaking the hold, Wolfe jumped on Dean's back, applying a figure four body scissor. Dean rushed for the ropes and Wolfe rode him to the floor.

Wolfe returned to the ring in time to win referee Ray Frisbie's decision.

Jimmy Lott, Alabama flash, and Bobby Chick, Wyoming speed king, went six whirlwind rounds to a draw.

In the second round Chick got a bit rough but a couple clouts to the jaw by Lott slowed the former cowpuncher up considerably.

In the third round Chick took a tumble with his favorite surfboard.

After two even rounds, Chick tried his surfboard again but Lott sat upon him and that was that.

Bob Montgomery, the bellowing Georgia meanie, took a fall from Walter Stratton, strong man record holder, so quick in the initial session that the angered spectators hardly knew what happened.

Stratton, bringing back the old full Nelson swing, took a spill in the second round.

Again trying his swing for a fall in the third canto, Montgomery crashed his foot twice into Stratton's groin and referee Frisbie stopped the match.

BELLVIEW NEWS NOTES

By Mildred Martin

At the meeting of the trustees and officers of the Upper Valley Community club, which was held last Thursday at the home of Mrs. J. E. Gowland, committees were appointed as follows for the coming year: Hospitality, Mrs. Homer Moore, Mrs. Hazel Christlieb, and Mrs. Bess Homes; Card, Mrs. Mary Stenrud, Marie Walker; Flower and Visiting, Mrs. Alice Pagel, Mrs. R. E. Bell; Cooked food sale, Mrs. Oscar Martin, Mrs. Mary Hash, and Mrs. Helena Edgehill; Dance, Mrs. L. A. Pankey, Mrs. Herman Helm, and Mrs. Edwin Dunn; Social, Mrs. Archie Kincaid, Mrs. I. E. Deadmond, Mrs. Mary Wallis, and Mrs. Claude Conley; Dramatic, Mrs. Walter Longstreth, Mrs. Val Inlow, and Mrs. Bertha Wallis.

Reverend and Mrs. J. C. Orr and family of Klamath Falls spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. Orr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Talent. Beverly, Golda, and Mildred Orr remained at the Talent home, where they will visit for a short time.

Mrs. Fred Homes returned from Portland Sunday evening. Mrs. Homes spent last week visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCray of Ashland were dinner guests at the Charles Anderson home Sunday.

Mr. E. W. Helm of Portland, spent a few days visiting at the home of his son, Herman Helm. Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McKenzie and two children of Prineville have also been visiting at the Helm home. Mr. McKenzie is a brother

of Mrs. Helm.

Mr. and Mrs. Vedder, who live in the Hawley place, have returned from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Avery and children, Robert and Pauline, of Glendale, California, were visiting in Bellview last week. The Averages made their home in Bellview several years ago.

Mr. Harold Williams, who was enroute from Seattle, Washington, to his home in National City, California, arrived Friday evening for a short visit with his grandfather, Mr. J. H. Williams, and his aunt, Mrs. Oscar Martin. He left for his home Monday morning.

Mark True and Dr. C. W. Hanson enjoyed a fishing trip to Rocky Point over the week-end. Mrs. Ralph Hall of Oakland, California, arrived last Thursday morning to visit her mother, Mrs. Malinda King.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bell and family made a trip to Mount Ashland Sunday. They returned through the Applegate country.

A large group of Bellview people enjoyed a trip to Diamond Lake Sunday. Those who made the trip included: Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kincaid and daughter, Eunice; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stenrud, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gowland, Marie Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Longstreth and family, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Deadmond, Helen Elam, and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Pankey.

Last Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Haynes and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Pankey and Mr. and Mrs. George and son from Pomona, California, enjoyed a trip to Crater Lake. They returned via Klamath.

Betty Dunn is spending this week in Ashland with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Peachey. Mrs. Peachey, who has been quite ill, is reported to be improving.

Mr. J. C. Barnard of Cornelius, Oregon, visited last week at the Randle home. Mr. Barnard is a former resident of this district.

WRESTLING EVERY MONDAY NIGHT

MEDFORD ARMORY

Three All Star Bouts

Thrills Action
Excitement!



Mack Lillard
PROMOTER

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Porter and children, Wilma and Bill, have moved to their new home, west of Ashland. Mr. and Mrs. E. Dunlap of Klamath Falls have acquired the place in Bellview which the Porters occupied.



Considering how fine this railroad transportation is nowadays, you can't travel any cheaper. Fares lowest in history—substantial savings on round trip tickets. So why not take the train? It's safer. It's more dependable.

You can't beat the improved travel comfort in coaches and sleeping cars. It's a good thing movies don't have such restful seats—most folks would sure fall asleep.

Ever hear about the Free pick-up-and-delivery of less than carload freight? It's a great convenience to shippers and receivers alike. Western railroads pick up at the door, ship by fast freight, and deliver to consignee's door.

Railroad trains are running on faster schedules these days. Seems like the iron horse wants to show these new streamlined diesels that he can step out, too. Both passenger and freight schedules have been speeded up.

What's more, the railroads believe in "safety first." Last year not one passenger was killed in a train accident on western railroads.

Talk to your local railroad agent. He's full of information about traveling and shipping.

We are proud of railroad achievements, appreciate the public's good will and increased patronage, and pledge continued progress.

Railroad Jim

WESTERN RAILROADS

and THE PULLMAN COMPANY

LET US SHOW YOU HOW NORGE CAN

Make your

wash day
a pleasure



• Wash day is a pleasure with the new Norge Autobuilt Washer. The speed and convenience it gives save you hours of tiresome labor. Your finest linens, your sheerest fabrics are safe in a Norge Washer. Its careful washing action saves your clothes. And it pays for itself! Let us show you this new Norge... let us demonstrate its many safety and convenience features.

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