

The Editor Speaking

THE NEW AUTOS are coming out with every kind of contraption for radiator grilles but Halloween masks. And we thought Rubie Goldberg had imagination!

Cash dividends listed by corporations for the first three weeks this month reached the staggering total of \$600,000,000. About two per cent of this was distributed to the workers who earned it amid great fanfare and news reel speeches. Workmen's bonuses were handed out under the applauding eyes of cameras and reporters, but nothing much has been said of the workers' share that went to company heads.

PERHAPS SOMEBODY TOLD PROFESSOR TUGWELL YOU CAN CATCH MORE FLIES—AND LESS HELL—WITH MOLASSES!

Spanish rebels have been reported in possession of the outskirts of Madrid for nearly three weeks now, without having yet reached the city's center. That burg must be as spread out as Los Angeles.

Landon, Pinchot and William Allen White may start framing the 1940 republican platform, hints a news story. They oughta build it in the shape of an arbor and have a decent place for sour grapes.

We heard a great commotion up the main street early this week and turned to see a huge truck bearing the legend, "Miss Ashland." Wish more of 'em would miss something.

Art (Hic) Powell of the Central Point American wags his head in wonder that it took us so long to notice he is a scholar and a gentleman. At this rate, the Miner has hopes of even getting wise to him someday.

Uninformed people are complaining because maritime workers will not arbitrate their differences with employers. Trouble is, employers want the seamen and longshoremen to arbitrate victories already gained by the unions. That wouldn't be arbitration, that would be surrender.

WITH ALL THE COLDS NOW PREVALENT IN ASHLAND, ONE IS REMINDED THAT GOSSIP ISN'T THE ONLY THING THAT TRAVELS FROM MOUTH TO MOUTH.

Medford police arrested a thumber for throwing rocks at passing motorists. The transient, in court, insisted he was sick and didn't know what he was doing. Probably sick of being left to walk.

Cigaret advertising spoiled at least one Ashlander's Thanksgiving dinner. The chap doesn't smoke, and spent the whole day worrying how he was going to enjoy good digestion without starting the habit.

Why is it that whenever you drop a coin in a public place and half a dozen strangers help look for it, the darn thing always is a penny when found?

This department is losing its grip. The Hungarian shrimp who has challenged half his townsmen to duels already has fought two of them and we can't think of a smart crack yet.

If rebels keep blasting away at Madrid's fine old buildings and treasures, the wonder soon will be that they figure the place is worth capturing. All they'll have left pretty soon will be geography.

C-E Convention To Open Here Today

A three-day convention bringing together delegates from Crater Lake Union, which includes Christian Endeavor organizations of southern Oregon, opens today in Ashland and lasts until Sunday night.

Mayor T. S. Wiley will welcome the many young people who will be here, and the Rev. James E. Morgan will extend the welcome of the churches.

All sessions will be held in the First Christian church with the cooperation of the Congregational, Presbyterian and Christian churches.

Social rooms of the Congregational church will be the scene of the convention banquet Saturday night. There will be a nominal charge made.

S. CLAUSE WILL GREET KIDDIES HERE DEC. 3RD

City's Christmas Opening To Feature Holiday Merchandise

Ashland merchants' Christmas opening, in which business houses cooperate to bring to local people the spirit of Yuletide—in addition to everything that is new in gifts—will be staged next Thursday night, December 3.

Store windows, brilliantly displaying new stock, will be unveiled at 7:30 p. m. and the committee in charge of this year's opening claim it will be the city's best.

As in the past, each store will give prizes of merchandise, with many establishments using various methods of distribution. There will be no award given this year for the best decorated window, but a prize will be given for the outstanding Christmas tree in any private yard.

Prizes to be given by the different business firms probably will be held until the week before Christmas, when the best tree award will be made.

In addition to the brightly lighted display windows of the various merchants, the city will decorate streets in true Christmas fashion. Santa's own trees will be set every few yards up and down Main street.

Santa Claus himself will be in Ashland on the night of December 3 distributing noise makers and gifts to all the kiddies who will be out in full force to see the ancient gentleman.

The Yule opening committee consists of John Daugherty, chairman; Paul Finner, Melvin Kaegi, T. L. O'Harra, Tom Simpson, Sam McNair, Fred Taylor, Dom Forrester, Bob Ingle and Frank Van Dyke.

CHRISTMAS SEALS GO ON SALE HERE

Ashland, with the entire nation, starts its yearly battle against the "white plague" today.

Christmas seals—thousands of them—are on sale and in the mail as the National Tuberculosis association launches its annual campaign to combat the dread disease.

Chairman of the local sales committee is Mrs. Harvey A. Woods. She is assisted by the following: Mrs. Jean Eberhart, Mrs. Elia Wilshire, Mrs. Grace Andrews, Mrs. Willard Eberhart, Mrs. Frank Van Dyke and Mrs. Forrest O'Connell.

The quota for Oregon this year is set at 6,000,000 seals, or approximately six per capita, which means that Ashland will have to absorb nearly 30,000 to keep pace.

ACTIVE CLUBS ENJOY PARTY

Fun and frolic prevailed at the Chateau Wednesday night when the Active clubs of Ashland and Medford met to enjoy an evening of dining and dancing. Approximately 150 Active members and their guests partook in the affair which was said to be the clubs' biggest and best.

Runaway Plane Lands On Nose As Student Left To Pungle \$1400

ONE PILOT (absent), one fence (wire) and one plane air and minus chocks Sunday combined to render spectators at the Medford airport speechless as well as helpless as the plane, having been cranked, careened madly and in a startling manner across the landing field until it was met face to face by the proverbial immovable object—which in this case turned out to be a fence.

Having been stopped in an abrupt manner, the plane brought itself to rest on its nose, causing considerable damage, not only to itself, but to spectators—many of them from Ashland—blood pressure as well.

Damage to the plane, owned by Tom Culbertson, was estimated at \$1400. The pilot left afoot was a student.

- Frances Hardy, who teaches in the Roseburg high school, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hardy.
- Miss Dorothy Ann Sidler, dean of girls at Ashland high school, left Wednesday for Portland where she will spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. John Sidler.
- Harry May, former Ashland boy, now teaching in North Bend, was in Ashland Thursday. Clarence Woods also was here, spending the day with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Woods.

Miner Staff Skips Two Pages To Gorge Fowl

BECAUSE the Miner staff wanted to take time off to make certain gestures over two turkeys won at the Elks smoker Saturday night, the paper this week was condensed into six pages.

Members of the paper's crew left last night, following mailing of today's issue, for Portland, where new printing equipment will be selected for the Miner plant. A new press, additional type and other typographical tools will be purchased which will enable the firm to render better service and offer a wider variety of type faces.

Today and Saturday the office will be in charge of Gordon MacCracken.

BOIVIN'S CLAIM TO HOUSE CHAIR IS QUESTIONED

By A. L. LINDBECK
State Capital News Bureau of the Southern Oregon Miner

SALEM.—Claims of Harry Boivin of Klamath county to a cinch on the house speakership are hotly protested by the so-called left wing group who insist that the Klamath member has been counting his chickens before they are hatched.

Boivin this week broadcast the announcement that he had the assurance of more than enough votes to insure his election and was ready to consider requests for appointments to the various house committees. The announcement burst like a bombshell in the widely scattered camps of his rivals for the gavel wielding job and resulted in a prompt consolidation of opposition support behind Bull of Union with Barnes of Multnomah and Hyde of Lane withdrawing from the race in favor of the eastern Oregon candidate.

An active supporter of Bull's candidacy declared while in Salem this week that Boivin could not have more than 10 of the 38 democrats in his camp while several of the 21 republican members were pledged to the Union county man. Friends of Boivin on the other hand insist that the Klamath county candidate knew what he was talking about when he made his announcement and insist that the speakership fight is all over even if the Bull-Barnes forces have not yet found it out.

In the senate, with W. H. Strayer of Baker refusing to yield to the plea of the democrats that he get in the race, the presidency appears to be in the bag for Francisovich of Clatsop county, one of the younger members of that body in point of years.

File early for your new automobile licenses is the plea of Secretary of State Snell in an effort to avoid the 11th hour congestion which generally marks the annual rush (Continued on page 4)

ASHLAND CHURCHES CENTER OF WORSHIP AND THANKSGIVING

Hundreds of Ashland folk observed the serious side of Thanksgiving yesterday in local churches.

At the Nazarene church a union service was held with other churches joining. The Rev. Melville T. Wire, president of the Ashland Ministerial association, was in charge, and other local pastors participating were the Rev. Merle L. Edwards of the Presbyterian church; Rev. C. E. Dunham of the Baptist church; Rev. James E. Morgan of the Christian church; Rev. D. E. Nourse of the Congregational church, and Rev. E. E. Wordsworth of the Nazarene church.

Last evening, at 7:30 o'clock, the Full Gospel temple held its praise and prayer service with the Rev. R. J. Harer giving the Thanksgiving message.

Both the Trinity Episcopal and the First Church of Christ, Scientist held short services in the morning.

TOWNSENDITES URGED TO HEAR BANTA REPORT ON STATE MEETING TONIGHT

C. W. Banta, state advisory board member of Townsend area No. 1, returned this week from a state-wide advisory meeting called in Portland Sunday by Dr. R. I. Shaddock, Oregon area manager.

The meeting was called to consider action to be taken in connection with the state area office, financial support for which has been withdrawn by the national Townsend organization. The meeting, by unanimous resolution, lauded Shaddock for his work and urged that all Oregon Townsend clubs assist the head office financially.

Membership of the Ashland pension club is asked to be present at tonight's regular meeting, called for 7:30 o'clock in the Eagles hall, to hear Banta's report on the meeting. It was described by local officials as of great importance to all Townsendites.

ASHLAND PTA WINS STATE CUP

The Gabriel cup, awarded for the highest percentage of P-TA membership according to school enrollment, was won by Ashland in an enrollment campaign just ended.

The Ashland Junior-Senior high school association, with a membership of 181, is the largest in the state, and the total parent-teacher membership here at this time is 38 per cent.

Mrs. B. C. Forsythe was local chairman of the membership drive, and credit for the fine showing made by Ashland must go to her, said Mrs. A. C. Joy, president of the P-TA city council.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Cooper spent Thanksgiving in Grants Pass.

No Respector

AHS GRIZZLIES WREST 20-6 WIN FROM MYRTLE POINT HERE THURSDAY

Final Game Draws Crowd of 600 For Holiday Thriller; Myrtle Point Drives To Within Three Inches Of Tie Score in Third Quarter

STRIKING TWICE after thundering power marches and once with a sharp, sudden pass into the end zone, Ashland high's Red and White Grizzlies ended their 1936 football season at the high school field here yesterday with a 20-6 win over a stubborn, hard-hitting Myrtle Point aggregation.

With a Thanksgiving day crowd of over 600 persons packing the stands, the team of Skeet O'Connell hammered into Myrtle Point pay dirt once in the second quarter—just a minute and a half before the half-time gun—and twice in a rousing fourth period flurry.

Coach Pat Rickard's team reached serious scoring territory in the final second of play after a march, through the air and on the ground, of 80 yards.

After a ding-dong first quarter that saw both teams fail to gain consistently, Ashland finally gathered momentum and moved 45 yards in 11 plays for the touchdown. It was Wait Lee, intercepting a Myrtle Point pass on his own 40 and returning 15 yards to the visitors' 45 that ignited that touchdown flame.

Steve Fowler slashed 12 yards off the Myrtle Point left tackle for first down on the 33. Wait Lee got two yards at the opposite tackle, and then Steve Fowler, on a reverse pass from Leonard Warren, pitched nine yards to tiny Charlie Warren and the fighting quarterback squirmed his way for five more before he was finally downed.

Leonard Warren and Lee could get but four yards in two tries and a shovel pass was incomplete. Fowler, on fourth down, cracked off his own right tackle for six yards and a first down on the five-yard line. Lee swept wide around his opponents' left flank and when he finally was halted, the ball was just inches from the goal line. Fowler hammered at the center of the line, and the Grizzlies had their first touchdown. The big fullback's place kick for the extra point was high and squarely through the uprights.

A great goal line defense midway through the third quarter saved Ashland from being scored upon. Starting 70 yards from pay territory, Myrtle Point, led by the 180-pound Ray Nelson who, in this march, was literally unstoppable, passed and drove its way right down to the goal line. Four first downs they put together and when that powerful advance was at last halted, the ball was only inches from the goal line.

In that savage display of defensive strength that the Grizzlies displayed, it was the center of the line that held like a stone wall. With first down on the Ashland 10, Nelson hit left guard and was stopped cold by Jim Brady. Nelson passed to Haworth for eight and one-half yards, and the ball was less than two yards out. Scheidreiter stopped Nelson after a gain of one yard, and the entire team again rose up to smash the hard-driving Nelson just three inches from a touchdown.

Wait Lee booted out to the 35, and that ended the visitors' threat until they finally scored against Ashland reserves in the final period.

Wait Lee's 20-yard sprint around left end with perfect blocking and Charlie Warren's 12-yard blast off right tackle set the Grizzlies up for their second score. With the ball on the eight, Fowler got two at right guard; Lee, through a nice hole at center, got four more, and then Fowler shot through the same spot and slid into the end zone. Again his boot for the extra point was perfect, and the score was 14-0.

Joe Jessell, the redhead who replaced Don Gettling after the Myrtle Point fumble on the visitors' 22-yard stripe, and Ashland moved to its third touchdown. Lee got one at right tackle, and a running pass from Leonard Warren to Lee gained seven yards. Furman Carter went a yard and a half through guard, then made it a first down through the same hole.

Carter was in motion before the ball was snapped on the next play, and Ashland was penalized five yards. Leonard Warren then pitched perfectly into the end zone, and Carter took it for the touchdown. Lee's attempted place kick for the extra point was smothered by the entire Myrtle Point team.

In the waning moments of the ball game and with Ashland's reserves sent in en masse, the visitors passed and powered their way across the goal line. The scoring play was a short pass from Nelson to Dement, who took the ball in the end zone with nobody

Medford Beaten

MEDFORD HIGH'S BLACK TORNADO, the team that couldn't get enough competition in southern Oregon and sent an appeal up north for worthy opponents, was extended considerable competition Thursday.

In fact, Medford's Black Tornado slowed down to a lot of bad breath on Hayward field by a Eugene high team that seemed to know nothing at all about storm cellars. The score was 44-0, and while no details could be obtained last night, it was believed that Eugene considerably outplayed the Medfordites.

near him. A pass for the extra point was incomplete.

The game, viciously fought and made thrilling by long runs, saw the ending of Ashland high football careers for five Grizzlies. Jim McCullister, right end; Cliff Cronley, left tackle; Bud Etwiler, left guard; Bill Wimer, right tackle, and Leonard Warren, right halfback, all ended their high school football days with yesterday's season finale.

And, to say that they ended it in a burst of glory would be an understatement of fact. Each and every one of them really were great yesterday. Bill Wimer played the best football of his life, and was especially fine when he was booting the ball on kickoffs. All of his kicks traveled low and hard to the goal line.

Although the Grizzly backfield naturally was in the spotlight, the entire line turned in great exhibitions. Time and again they sprung Wait Lee and Charlie Warren loose for sensational runs, and as before mentioned, their goal line defense was outstanding.

The game gave the Grizzlies a season record of five games won, two tied and two lost. The closeness of the battle cannot be gauged by the score, as the first downs indicate. Ashland made nine to their opponents' 11, although three of the Myrtle Point first downs were garnered off the Grizzly reserves.

SEEN in a DAZE



ELDON CORTELL, a hunting early Sunday morning near Crater Lake, reaching for his gloves while GEORGE SHAFER sang "Sweet Violets."

GENE SMITH risking the muds of upper Klamath Lake just for a little duck shootin'. W. D. JACKSON, atop the Siskiyou grade, saying "I'm disgusted with this old jilopy" and driving a new one back over the hump, just like that.

EBE DUNN and IKE FRIDEGAR doing a fine job of hog-calling at the Elks raffle, and EBE patting each ham like it was a long-lost protege.

DOC HAINES arriving in town just as the season's biggest wind hit the district and somebody hinting it wasn't coincidence but cause and effect.

JAKE SHORTHIDGE, JESS SMITH and FRED PATTON being completely exhausted by their social activities at the Elks club.

JACK BEARSS being accused of hunting for wood ducks in Bear Creek by PHIL STANSBURY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. WICK elbowing their way through their new store and sitting down on a pile of boxes with a sigh.