

Southern Oregon Miner

Published Every Friday at 167 East Main Street
ASHLAND, OREGON

Entered as second-class matter February 15, 1935, at the postoffice at Ashland, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

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Subscription Rates, in Advance:
One Year \$1.00 Six Months 50c

FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

During the coming week the Ashland Chamber of Commerce will undertake sale of 50 tickets to a dinner to be given by the Talent Grange at Talent Monday, March 8. The feast is to be in the nature of a good-will get-together for the two communities.

Talent folks, as every Ashland business man knows, make very good friends and customers, and the dinner will be a fine opportunity for Lithians to recement bonds between themselves and the neighboring community. Our chamber of commerce officials and members of the Talent Grange have arranged for the most subtle diplomat of all—food—to be present at the meeting.

Plan now to attend the dinner and program Monday night. Let's be neighbors with our neighbors.

People like to trade with merchants they know.

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PLEASE DON'T MISUNDERSTAND US, FOLKS!

Last week, when the Miner printed only news pictures of the costly Whittle warehouse fire, we didn't intend to popularize conflagrations.

Of course, fires are lots of fun to watch, but not enough village amusement is furnished by them to compensate for a fraction of the loss suffered, and the present siege of blazes is poor economics.

Just because the Miner, with the help of Photographer Wilbur Bushnell, pictured a conflagration last issue, every darned fire in town doesn't need to think it can crash the paper.

Already this year Ashland has suffered more loss from fires than during several years past put together, and it makes people wonder.

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A MAN AMONG POLITICIANS!

It is indeed refreshing in this day and age for Oregon—or any other state—to have a governor whose promises are being carried out just as he said they would be before his election.

It was back in little old Jacksonville that this writer first met Charles H. Martin. A fine, well-mannered man with white hair and a kindly demeanor, with well-molded ideas giving his personality definition. In what probably was a casual conversation with one of the back-yard miners of the town, Martin was heard to say that he believed in the future of mining in Oregon, and that he favored a state bureau to help place the industry on a firm foundation.

It was the soothing thing to say in Jacksonville, and a week before his opponent—fat and promising Joe Dunne—had practically guaranteed a nugget in every gold pan. Yet early this week the house of representatives passed a Martin-sponsored mining bill that will provide for an appropriation of \$100,000 for the next two years, \$20,000 of which will be used to grubstake prospectors.

Already the fact that Martin has carried out his economy platform is widely known, and this week the governor's pre-election talk of aid for miners, overheard in a chance conversation, is being borne out as part of the man's ambition. Governor Martin did not peddle baloney during his campaign, and he has not peddled any since his election.

The governor is giving Oregon his promised "business administration" in a competent, mild-mannered but firm way. We are a fortunate people with such a man in charge.

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THE HOOVER NECK IS OUT AGAIN!

Former president Herbert Hoover is not satisfied with having been one of this nation's most unpopular men; he persists in embedding himself more deeply into the public's dislike by continuing to criticize his successor.

Not that President Roosevelt never is open to some criticism at times, but that Hoover hardly is the man to act as spokesman. And, more particularly, after

Always on the Job



Herby's intolerant ejection of critics during the bonus march scandal of a few years ago.

Hoover and his advisors called out the army and war paraphernalia to evict ex-soldier critics from Washington at the points of bayonets they once had carried. The bonus army was "invading" the city and Hoover, smug in his definition of property rights as superior to human rights, watched them flee from their squalid huts coughing from tear gas, limping clear of war-like army tanks. His action was constitutional and within the law, but the American people revolted at such treatment of former soldiers.

The Hoover administration had no tolerance for the hungry, the destitute and the needy. The problems of such unfortunates was the problem of their own communities, NOT the federal government. Rifle muzzles, poison gas and cavalry for protesting demonstrators.

Now, however, when his successor—chosen by the same electorate which dismissed the disappointing Hoover—urges a revision of the supreme court Hoover promptly "pickets" the White House with his public utterances and criticizes the president as one who is leading us to governmental ruin. He "marches" on Washington as though he possesses a divine right to be heard above all others.

It would be well for the nation as a whole, and better for the party to which Hoover subscribes, if he would realize that he served his term as the country's leader—and failed. The voting public, by overwhelming majority, wants no more of him, and he makes himself more and more ridiculous by his persistent kibitzing.

The greatest one thing Herbert Hoover now can contribute to his country and the present supreme court is his silence.

Seeing Things

By OWEN H. BARNHILL

SAM McNAIR hitting the wrong nail at the normal girls' spike driving contest.

BUDDY SILVERS, SONS magician, going to take a white rabbit out of a hat and finding two Easter eggs there instead.

PHYLLIS SPARR trying to make cello rhyme with hello.

ESTHER CARTER selling Adam's ale for Scotch pop.

GLORIA WENNER stealing the kiddies' show at the normal Friday evening.

LEW HANSEN telling a late soprano to "shake a leg."

JIM YEO hoping a few more Californians will come in for haircuts, as he has almost enough hirsute material to make a mattress.

WALTER LONGSTRETH planning to hold a barn dance as soon as he gets the new floor laid in his new cow stable.

CHEW WOLTERS going without lunch Thursday so he could do justice to the turkey dinner at Bellview in the evening.

WILBUR BUSHNELL threatening to slay the next customer who pulls that chestnut about being homely enough to break the camera.

EMIL PEIL showing a piece of the punk marble to be used in the Oregon state house instead of Ashland granite.

CHARLIE ROBERTSON telling how a postal card won the slow mule race by being 10 years going from Quincy to St. Louis when he was working in a wholesale house in the latter city.

POSTMASTER FULLER pointing with pride to an airmail letter posted in Chicago at 5:30 o'clock one afternoon and getting here on the evening train next day.

McNEAL ADDRESSES COUNTY SCHOOLHEADS' ASSOCIATION

R. W. McNeal, SONS faculty member, was guest speaker at a monthly meeting of the Jackson county schoolmasters association held at Valentine's cafe in Medford at 6:30 o'clock Monday evening.

McNeal used for his subject citizenship. Rolla Reedy, superintendent of Phoenix school system, is president of the organization.

A MEMORY OF THE PAST

By J. C. REYNOLDS

Sage and Sourdough of the Applegate, Klondike and Colorado Gold Fields, As Well As Cowpuncher and "Desert Rat"

I guess it didn't rain that day, Oh no;
Just washed the landscape all away, By Joe;
Thick, watery clouds of black and gray
Upon the hilltops heavy lay;
The Devil surely was to pay, Heigh ho.

This happened in the month of May, You know;
And fell upon a holiday also;
The date will long on memory prey,
For in the house we had to stay
And gaze upon a world of spray, Below.

At last we heard old Thompson say Quite low—
"You fellows over in the hay, Hello!
Wake up old timers, break away—
Dig up the cards and let us play
Some penny-ante to allay This woe."

Old Thompson's idea, by the way, Not slow;
Caused all of us to go astray Just so;
For as I once before did say,
The Devil surely was to pay,
I lost my "rep" that rainy day—And "dough."

Ashland Women Join In Washington Party

Five Ashland women's patriotic clubs met Monday in the civic club house to commemorate Washington's birthday.

Uniting in the observance were American Legion auxiliary, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of Union Veterans, Women's Relief Corps, Civic Improvement club and Veterans of Foreign Wars auxiliary.

Mrs. Paul Taylor presided, introducing officers of their respective organizations.

Included on the program was a talk by Mrs. Gordon MacCracken, who spoke on "Our Flag," pointing out correct rules for its usage; musical numbers of the auxiliary quartet, and concluding address by Dr. V. D. Bain of Southern Oregon Normal school.

here. The observance will include an exhibit, skating party, father-daughter banquet and a birthday council fire.

Arthur L. Coggins, president of the Camp Fire board of sponsors, was reelected recently to that post. Other members of the board include Mrs. B. C. Forsythe, Mrs. J. H. Harker, Mrs. W. F. Knox, Mrs. Elda Anderson and Henry Enders, George A. Briscoe, Roy Parr, Dr. W. J. Crandall, George Icenhower and Frank Van Dyke.

MAGIC WELL RECEIVED
Emerick Jones, known professionally as Emerick, Prince of Mystery, entertained more than 100 persons at Talent high school recently with a 40-minute sleight-of-hand performance. The local youth, who studies legerdemain as a hobby, has given a number of performances before southern Oregon audiences.

4-H CLUB LEADER VISITS SCHOOLS OF DISTRICT

Miss Helen Cowgill, assistant state 4-H club leader, was in Jackson county this week visiting schools carrying 4-H club work. Miss Cowgill gave special attention to members carrying home

economics subjects and advised students in their work.

Schools of this district visited included Phoenix, Talent, Ashland and Bellview.

Roy Parr, jr., returned from Los Angeles Sunday where he was called by sudden illness of Mr. Parr, who is recovering.

WHEN IS WASHDAY?

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KNOT HOLE NEWS

By KEN WEIL

HOWDY FOLKS:

Some one dropped up a card saying that a doctor didn't have to understand hair setting, manicuring, or permanent waving to give a beauty treatment.



ADVICE BY BILL BOARD

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