



WITH pin-ball machines on the way out, perhaps some of us can start poking our nickels into piggy-banks again.

A good example of international diplomacy is seen in the vehement declaration that China and Japan are engaged in an undeclared war.

Few people think they work for their health, but they just haven't stopped to think how poor their health would be if they stopped eating.

We of southern Oregon may be persuaded that organized labor is playing hob with industry in other places, but fortunately it doesn't strike us that way.

Portland reports that its republican club is growing, but what the GOPs really need is a magic wand.

Trouble with nations in the old world is every time one makes a remark to the other, they get a raze out of 'em.

When told there is a shortage of hop pickers in Oregon, the average panhandler thinks you mean for him to pick a freight and hop to the next state.

According to Portland AFL leaders, their battle with the CIO will be made public. We wondered when the secret would get out.

Most of the new modes are not styles, they're enervations.

Funny thing about Clark Wood of the Weston Leader. Every time he blows himself for a meal, he hasn't anything left to cool his soup with.

Do You Park Wrong? Then Maybe We've Got Your Number Here!

THE MINER is cheered by response received—directly and indirectly—to an editorial headed "A Matter of Near-Murder" which greeted its readers last week. It always is pleasant to hear Vox Pop—even if other places pop, to boot!

With no attempt to be vindictive, and in an earnest effort to be helpful in eradicating the unhealthy menace of double-parking, we are going to go still further this week in aiding our public.

After last Friday there came a mixed chorus of "Well, that hits me awfully close to home" and "Why, I never read such a nasty thing!" and "I think they've got something there!" and "Oh, that's meant for somebody else, certainly not me!"

So, here's a little guessing contest for you, folks! No cash prizes, merely a little matter of life and death. The license numbers below were picked at random on Main street yesterday. In each case the driver had left for some errand and the car bearing the plates had been left unattended and double parked, needlessly blocking traffic and hampering motorists who wanted to park properly.

Are any of these numbers familiar to YOU? Something comes to mind about an old adage, "If the shoe fits—" and another which runs, "It's never too late to mend!"

25-729	281-562
85-093	269-612
12-321	90-627
203-957	T1-636
32-980	T1-168
259-494	208-932
1-943	T11-454
L13-029	18-769
43-339	260-081
40-088	44-798
L10-406	L10-406
T4-177	256-871
16-269	

(Above are all Oregon numbers. Those duplicated were found double parked in more than one place.)

LICENSE EXAMINER COMING
Notice received this week from the office of the secretary of state indicates that Ward McReynolds, state examiner of operators and chauffeurs, will be at the city hall here Friday, September 3, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 5 p. m. to conduct tests for all persons wishing permits or licenses to drive automobiles. Such persons are urged to contact the examiner during those hours.

ASHLAND BRICK YARD DEVELOPS LOCAL PAYROLL

TAKE a number up to 140,000 and put it in terms of bricks and that is a lot of bricks, but that many bricks are few enough to put in a building the size of the New Luthia theater. What is unusual is the fact that Contractor Elmer Childers, in charge of theater construction, says that each and every brick is of the finest quality he has encountered during his years of contracting experience throughout the state.

To climax the uncommon aspect is the additional fact that each of these bricks was made by Ashland labor, of Ashland clay, in the Ashland Brick and Tile plant which is owned and operated by F. L. Smith just outside the city limits in Bellevue.

Smith purchased the business last March from a corporation managed by L. E. Caul, and since that time has made remarkable progress in production and marketing. An average of eight men are employed by him in the complete manufacture of regular building brick, hollow building tile and drain tile of all sizes.

The plant is located a quarter-mile south of the old normal school site and is surrounded by five acres of natural red clay.

When the new owner assumed management "mud" was brought into the mixer by means of a conveyor belt which necessitated an extra lifting operation before the clay could be handled, and which was inconvenient to use in wet weather. Smith has installed a tramway whereby a small car, operated by gravity, brings the clay directly to the top of the

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Two Medford Lads Cool Heels in Jug

Joe Pierce, 21, and Bernard Matthews, 22, both of Medford, Sunday discovered that arguing with cafe owners and breaking windows while in an intoxicated condition runs into money. They forfeited \$15 bail each besides shelling out for a plate glass window broken late Saturday in an altercation at Nininger's cafe.

After the two boys had been refused beer by Amos C. "Poke" Nininger they became incensed and went elsewhere to procure the beverage, returning to drink it. Matthews fell through the window as Nininger struggled to remove the intruders from behind his bar.

Pair Jailed for Fire Plug Perch for Car

When a man parks in front of a fire plug, that's bad, but when he parks his car on top of one it's likely to result in a drunk and disorderly charge and did Sunday when officers discovered Ivan Turner, 29, and A. T. Prettyman, 22, both of Phoenix, in an automobile jammed into a hydrant at intersection of Oberlin and Helman streets.

Turner pleaded guilty in city court Monday morning and was fined \$5 and costs and given a 20 day jail sentence, which was suspended on condition that he leave town. Prettyman was released Sunday on \$15 bail.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD CHURCH Congregational

Church school, 9:45 a. m., Mrs. Glen Prescott, superintendent. Morning worship, 11 o'clock; sermon, "Christlike Christianity." Young people's meeting and evening service with the Nazarene church, Rev. M. T. Wire preaching.

THE LETTER WITH THE PLATE-GLASS FRONT!

By LARRY HUNTER

I like to reminisce a bit
And see the folks I know.
I like to have them write to me
And say, "I just saw good old Joe!"
I even listen patiently
To tales of operations,
And fish they caught, and mother-in-laws,
And their smart kids' quotations—
But there are those who get me down
And always spoil my fun.
Their letters enervate me,
And here's how they're begun:
"Do you remember our old Bill?"
It's still unpaid to date;
So please remit in full, at once,
At current interest rate!"

Thar's Gold In That Thar Till, Says Fred

FRED SCHUELMAN, local grocer, took his pay for groceries Monday in dust—but it wasn't a dirty deal—the dust was solid gold!

A transient who preferred panning to panhandling proffered a small vial containing a few flakes of the precious metal in exchange for a short list of groceries.

The prospector estimated value of the poke to be slightly in excess of the retail price of the grubstake and, although Schuelman had no accurate method of measurement and says he probably will have to send to the mint for his money, the "good old days" medium of exchange is more than worth its weight in gold to him as a novelty.

BRISCOE URGES REGISTRATIONS

According to an announcement released Tuesday by Supt. of schools G. A. Briscoe, registration of high school students will occur between the hours of 1:30 and 4:30 p. m. on the afternoons of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 31, September 1, 2.

B. C. Forsythe, high school principal, will be in the school office at that time to register and assign students contemplating attendance during the school year, 1937-1938.

Briscoe stressed importance of contacting Forsythe at those hours, during which he will have adequate time to discuss problems and courses of study for prospective students. Other faculty members will assist the principal in registration.

PINBALLS OUT, PLAYERS REST

Complete observance of the anti-pinball order reigned in Ashland yesterday, all machines having been removed or padlocked to prevent play after midnight Wednesday, final day of their legality.

In Medford, Earl Sims was arrested shortly before noon Thursday, charged with operation of a lottery. He was released on his own recognizance and given until this morning to plead.

Sims' arrest was a test case arranged by attorneys for operators and owners of the machines after Murray Bell, previously declared willing to be used as litmus, had declined the sacrifice. His machine was placed in Sims' establishment after being open to play during the morning in Bell's hamburger stand in Medford and arrest of Sims followed at the hands of Sheriff Syd I. Brown and Deputy William Grenbemer.

Attorneys seek to test validity of a ruling handed down recently by the state supreme court against the machines and punchboards.

Toots Estes, Marshall Carter To Head Bouts

Promoter Mack Lillard has lined up a grappling card for Monday night that should "pack 'em in," he said, at the Medford high school arena.

Toots Estes will meet Marshall Carter in top main event of the groan program. Danny Savich will meet Bob Wagner in the middle event and Wild Man Zim—that man who wears long hair and almost no clothes—tangles with Sailor Dick Trout.

To date, Estes has lost no bouts hereabouts, while Carter, a newcomer, is rated one of the most clever wrestlers in the game.

Why Should Ashland Cower from Trucks?

Although double—and triple—parking is one of Ashland's worst traffic abuses, there are other problems which confront local motorists and users of that part of the Pacific highway which passes through the business section of Ashland.

We refer, principally, to those groaning behemoths which rumble through the middle of town at all hours of the day and night and which take up more road space than two or three ordinary size vehicles. In a city the size of Ashland, and limited as this community is for both parking and driving space, the huge freight trucks, semi-trailers and trailers absolutely have no more business churning up the main stem than have railroad freight cars.

Several of the Miner's friends and neighbors do a handsome business because of freighting through heart of the city, but just the same trucks on the main thoroughfare are a nuisance, and are becoming worse as the months pass. Perhaps the state will help to maintain our section of the highway whereas trucks on back streets would tear up surfacing that would have to be repaired at city expense, but nevertheless we are fast approaching the time when Ashland will have to follow the example set by other communities and lay out a truck route that circumvents the city's business and traffic center.

Doubtless, if we could have it arranged, more trainmen and crews would spend money on Main street if the Southern Pacific could relocate its trackage in the city center, but do you think for one moment that Ashland would stand for such a scheme? Of course not!

"Why, the railroads ought to keep their damned racket and commotion down where it belongs, and not mar our business district," would be the ready answer to such a proposition. But because trucks have been more subtle and gradual in their taking over of highway rights-of-way, we have come to accept them as a necessary evil.

It's not that the Miner wishes to attack or condemn trucks as common carriers or to boost railroad traffic particularly. But it does seem to us that if railroads are being required to maintain their own trackage and to locate their repair depots, their shops and do their shunting at a respectable distance from where people live and do retail business, then trucks should be required to be as discreet.

Should Ashland force trucks to use a back route through town, there is no reason why state funds should not help maintain that route, as well as the regular highway through town. Truckers pay the highway department handsomely and well for the privilege of using public ways, and there is no reason why Oregon should demand that Ashland—and other communities—make a freight yard out of their main streets simply because it would cost a trifle more for upkeep if an alternate route were maintained for heavy commercial traffic.

Requiring trucks to fit the city's convenience and pleasure instead of the other way around as at present would be a worthy goal for those objectors to nuisance who raised such a fuss about shooting fireworks in the city during the July 4 season.

LITHIANS PICK OPPONENT NINE

After a season of second guessing by every baseball fan in Ashland it seems only fair to let Lithian players voice an opinion on talents of their opponents.

To gauge their beliefs in that line, the Miner for the past week has circulated a bunch of blanks for each player to fill out. These sheets have served as ballots for the mythical Lithian all-opponent nine—the team which, according to local players, would be the toughest aggregation which could be picked from the other five Southern Oregon league clubs.

They were picked from the standpoint of hitting and base-running ability as well as for their performance in their respective positions in the field against Ashland.

Although the final count was made with some ballots still unreturned, it is worthy of notice that some member of the league-leading Crescent City Chinooks was picked for every position on a regulation baseball team by at least one member of the local club. On the other hand, Roseburg, the tail-enders, were ignored completely by the votes, although Pierce and Avery, Glendale, and Baker, Crescent City—three players who started with the Pirates—received mention.

Only one man, Dick Lewis of Medford, received the unanimous approval in all selections, being

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Highway Commission Asks Delay of Date for Siskiyou Road Fete

State Highway Engineer R. H. Baldock this week suggested to the Ashland Chamber of Commerce that a proposed celebration attending opening of the new Siskiyou route be postponed until some time in early October so that members of the highway commission may attend.

The commissioners must go east late in September to attend a convention in Boston, it was explained in the letter from Baldock, who also suggested that the later date—a fortnight after the actual job completion September 15—also would be better because two weeks of travel would aid materially in blowing dust off the highway, and that all the traffic lines would be painted by then.

Bagley Firm To Wait Canning Till Monday

With tomatoes coming in slowly this week, the Bagley Canning company may be forced to wait until next week to start canning juice instead of beginning Saturday as had been planned.

The tomato crop is later than usual this year and the cannery is accumulating enough fruit so that operation, once started, may continue uninterrupted throughout the season.

Approximately 40,000 tons of tomatoes are expected from 5,000 acres under cultivation in the county this year.

RAIL OFFICIAL ANSWERS DEPOT CRITICISM HERE

A. S. ROSENBAUM, passenger agent for the Southern Pacific company in this area, yesterday declared that adverse criticism towards the new railroad depot here as set forth in a letter from Frank Van Dyke, Chamber of Commerce president, to J. A. Ormandy, general passenger agent for Oregon, was unjustified under existing conditions.

The letter claimed local feeling was that the proposed structure would be entirely too small and inadequate for a town the size of Ashland and requested that the company consider enlargement on original plans.

Van Dyke, when interviewed, said his letter was written because of conversations he had had with other Ashland people, and not from a personal standpoint. He said company officials had replied that nothing likely would come of his protest.

Rosenbaum verified the statement yesterday and explained the Southern Pacific's attitude on the whole affair.

He said, "I feel that a company with so much experience in affairs of this area should be given credit for having some well-founded ideas on business conditions. The Southern Pacific company, in remodeling the present antiquated station, will put forth a minimum outlay which is justified by traffic on the road."

"When depots at Grants Pass and Medford were built in 1910 there was many times more business over this road than now. At that time the Ashland ticket office handled about \$10,000 business. Now a \$2,000 month is exceptional. If stations in other towns of like size were to be replaced or remodeled today they undoubtedly would be of the same type as contemplated for Ashland."

"The new station will be a very attractive building and will offer adequate facilities for traffic in this city for years to come. I think it would be nothing more than fair for critics to wait until the structure is completed before passing judgment."

"The building will be built of wood because this is a wood country. The people of Ashland may be assured that the Southern Pacific company will not erect a depot which will be a discredit to the town. The new depot and beautified grounds will be an obvious improvement over the present equipment."



RAY HAWK taxi-ing along the ground for a flight from the Chateau.

WAYNE COMBEST joining the navy but denying that PARKER HESS had anything to do with it.

AL PRSECOOT so all-afflurry he's writing his name on dinner checks at the Palace cafe.

C. M. LITWILLER being asked "Who was that siren I heard you with yesterday?"

HAROLD BOOTHBY all gloried up about his midweek Saturday off.

POKE NININGER getting lost twice in the extra space created in his place by removal of pinball machines.

HAROLD JOHNSON getting the wrong number on a few spark plug connections last night.

ELLEN MERRYMAN feeling very tiddley-heighty about a long distance phone call.

DICK MESSENGER tying his bed down to keep it on the home range.

BORIS KARLOFF'S picture at the head of BILL HULEN'S sport column in the Medford Mail Tribune. Or, as MIKE WOLCOTT says, anything to fill up space.

DOC HAINES entertaining a pungent visitor in a black and white fur coat.

BEN BALIS lost in the business rush around the Palace cafe, the Miner office and the Standard cleaners.

LES LUSK and DAISY KINCAD shopping for jools at a late hour.

PAT (PUNSTER) DUNN remarking that Ashland has plenty of police, in fact millions of 'em.