

Southern Oregon Miner

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Leonard N. Hall Editor and Publisher

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TELEPHONE 170

"THE TRUTH WILL SET YOU FREE"

PEOPLE ARE SHALLOW ABOUT HOLIDAYS!

Usually, it is customary for newspapers to jam their editorial columns with Pollyanna-like nothings on how much we all have to be thankful for.

"Just realize," purrs the formula, "how many blessings we really have and count them up and open our eyes—" and so on, ad infinitum, ad nauseum.

Well, this year The Miner is different. Not one single, solitary trite editorial has been printed to the general effect that we have so very much to be thankful for. No sweet ooings, no candied sentiments according to proper Thanksgiving form. No gushing adjectives, no hackneyed preachings.

For once, at least, this editorial department is going to abandon the iron-clad policy of a sheep-like convention that dictates so many insincere and unthinking gestures and overtures.

The thought occurs, in impressive and reverent weight, that the fact that mere man doesn't always go find himself a bridge to jump off of is proof positive that he's pretty darned thankful to be alive, and is unwilling to surrender his so-called "advantages" of a so-called "civilization."

Anyway, you can't try to crowd 365 days' thankfulness into one gastronomic afternoon and an extra fancy saying of grace and still have face. It might be a good idea to be a little bit appreciative all year round and not wait until Thanksgiving to press so hard.

We came into this life without asking and are unwilling to go. So what's all the fuss about?

AH, THERE, YOU GASOLINE GOOF!

Hi, there, Motorist. What's your hurry?

Got a heavy date? Does somebody await your arrival with twitching jitters and bated breath? Does their happiness hinge on your presence?

Are you on your way to an important engagement? Does business teeter on edge while you hurry to the rescue? Is your presence somewhere—in your estimation, of course—so valuable that you must fling sense and caution to the ground and grind them beneath your spinning wheels?

Won't that Tom and Jerry you expect to get at the end of your drive keep just a few more minutes, or must you rocket toward the handle side of the cup? You don't suppose the party's success depends on you being there as quickly as possible?

And you, Mr. "Just Going Home." The night air isn't really poisonous to breathe, is it? Why not take it a little easier and perhaps your bed will still be there awaiting your return anyway.

And you, too, Mr. Driving Through. You probably will spin yarn after yarn about the highways you've traveled. Why don't you slow down a few miles an hour and take a look at the scenery? You made so all-fired many plans and anticipated your trip for a long time, but the first hour out you fell into a rut of devouring distance out of all proportion to the value of time saved or risks taken. Why do you roar to your destination in a frantic, determined effort to save a minute here and gain a few seconds there. You'll squander hours of time after you get there anyhow, won't you?

Are all you speeding drivers moronic, pin-headed smarties, or are you of such fragile mettle you can't handle the responsibilities and do the hard work of motoring? Don't you think you would be better off if you quit regarding driving as a chore and looked on it as a relaxed pleasure?

Are you all a bunch of simple-minded sheep? Because an accelerator will push clear down to the floorboards, is that reason enough to keep it there? Or does speeding down the road at a cataclysmic rate satisfy your ego and warped sense of importance?

LIFE'S BYWAYS!



And by the way, those of you who have read down this far, are you full or part-time offenders against common sense on the highways? Are you one of those stupid pests who weaves in and out of holiday traffic crowding other cars off the slab only to gain a few car-lengths? Are you one of those life-threatening dopes who pull over to the right curb to make a left-hand turn?

Well, Stupid, why don't you start using your head? Why don't you take it a little easier and more cautiously next time you climb into the family car? Why don't you practice a little highway courtesy? You assume the polished manners of a Don Juan when there are a lot of cute little creatures to observe, and all it gets you is a smile and perhaps a scolding from the wife if she catches you. So why don't you use a little consideration for others when you're driving, especially since it might mean saving a life or property if you do—and maybe serious injury or a smashup if you don't?

Of course, you drivers who are natural fools will figure this doesn't apply in your case. But don't say we didn't warn you!

LETTERS to the Editor

CONDEMNNS GRAND JURY!

To the Editor: I read your editorial in The Miner in regard to the grand jury findings in the case of the football players and it sure hit the nail on the head. By the way, I have failed to see anything in the Tidings or Tribune or News or even in the Central Point American that has anything to say about this high-handed outrage by a jury that is sworn to uphold the law—their names should be published in every paper in the state of Oregon, and if those other boys are found guilty, then the people should demand that an investigation should be started immediately to find out how a grand jury can find one innocent and the others guilty when all have confessed to the same crime.

There is only one way to look at this matter: If one of these fellows is innocent then all are innocent; if the three who are in jail are guilty they all are guilty. It hasn't been very long ago that a man was sentenced for life for being in company of a bunch of killers, so there.

Respectfully,
JOHN B. GRIFFIN,
Medford, Nov. 22, 1937.
P. S.: I certainly give The Miner credit for the stand you take.

Ashland Bank Offers Corn Show Entry Slips

Requests for entry blanks for the first Oregon statewide corn show were this week being received in increasing numbers by J. W. McCoy, manager of the Ashland branch of the First National bank of Portland from corn producers in this community. At the same time many exhibits from Jackson county were being sent directly to the mezzanine of the public market in Portland where the competition among corn growers will take place Nov. 29 to Dec. 4.

According to McCoy, a complete educational program giving information on every phase of the corn industry has been planned to supplement the show. Moving pictures with sound from the DuPont company and talks by noted corn authorities are scheduled in the market auditorium every afternoon during the exhibit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brickell spent Thursday with friends in Eugene.

DOPEY the Dope!



OH BOY, what a blaze of glory!

Eight from 12 last week and the only bad ones were real upsets which also fooled Dorothy Dix and Paul Mallon, no doubt. In fact, Dopey pounced on the naked truth so effectively that he is loath to deprive his readers of the wealth of his wisdom and will continue to baffle all and sundry with his sage observations for at least one more week and then may take to prognosticating progressive bridge, table tennis and big-ring marble tournaments.

What really put the lid on the jar was that Ashland high school one-point win, which, gentle readers, is the third time this season that Dopey has placed the finger on the precise margin of Grizzly success and, if he never sees the back of his neck again, that will do very nicely until the real thing comes along.

Another exact one was the 13-point Cal victory over Stanford and, if further references are required, simply look to the files wherein are contained accounts of Baylor, Washington, Fordham, Minnesota, Pittsburgh and Ohio State victories.

There is no use trying to delve into the Montana, OSC, UCLA or Yale records because the last time Dopey had recourse to those volumes he enjoyed many a pleasant moment tearing them into small, untidy particles.

Here, at last, is what you've been waiting for! Twelve startling new revelations—that is, of course, if there are 12 games on the slate at this late date.

BAYLOR-RICE: Even with the Keyes quadruplets gone from school the Baylor boys will have

Oregon's Traffic Toll

A Series of Weekly Articles on the Problem of Highway Safety by EARN SNELL Secretary of State

ABILITY to meet the requirements of the test set out by law before a motor vehicle operator's license can be issued does not necessarily qualify the applicant to become a safe driver. It is true that no one should be allowed to operate a motor vehicle upon our streets and highways who cannot meet these requirements, but much more is necessary for safety than is required by law.

The great majority of our drivers are capable of safe driving. In a recent check of 12,000 accidents in a neighboring state it was found that more than 75 per cent of the drivers had not been involved in an accident for eight years. In a great many fatal accidents the drivers involved have not had a previous accident record.

Lack of proper instruction at the time of beginning has undoubtedly been the cause of poor driving in many cases, but lack of proper care and attention on the part of people who should be safe drivers is the cause of a great many more accidents. Operation of a motor vehicle on our highways has become literally a life and death matter and the man or woman who drives should accept in all seriousness the responsibility that this privilege carries.

Oregon's fatality record last month showed improvement over the same month a year ago, and the interest being taken in reducing the toll of motor vehicle accidents is real basis for hope that this reduction will be continued. Communities in every section of the state are taking hold of this problem in a serious manner, and leading citizens are devoting time and effort to its solution, especially as to the removing of the hazards in their own vicinity. If work of this type is continued, it is bound to result in a reduction of Oregon's traffic deaths.

enough fight to rise triumphant against Rice. Very close.

STANFORD - COLUMBIA: In like a lion, out like a lamb just about describes the Columbia Lions against the wily redskins. Stanford by seven points.

PITTSBURGH-DUKE: One that I. Pickem probably would slate as an upset, but it looks like Pitt from where we sit. Fourteen points to the good.

GEORGIA TECH - GEORGIA: The rambling wreck rambles through to a six-point win.

NEBRASKA-KANSAS STATE: It will take just a little too much jayhawking to stop powerful Nebraska. The latter by a touch-down.

UCLA-MISSOURI: Those boys from Missouri have a lot of nerve trying to take UCLA only two days after their turkey-day battle with Kansas. But not enough stamina so the Bruins will win by 13 points.

FORDHAM-NYU: The big ba-a-ad Rams will nip the violent Violets in the bud by a half dozen points.

NOTRE DAME - SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Our Lady won't take the trouble to ride this horse side-saddle. Notre Dame will pull leather from scratch but will win by one point.

OREGON - SAN DIEGO MARINES: Shame, shame! Oregon! Picking on a poor little fellow. Twenty points to the Webfeet.

SFU-MICHIGAN STATE: The Spartans will beat the Dons but not by as much as you might think. Say, seven points?

GONZAGA - SANTA CLARA: Gonzaga just didn't do well enough in their northern games to rate much of a chance Sunday. The Brones in a walk.

ARMY-NAVY: If it was a swimming match Dopey would say Navy, but it's just some more parade grounds for the Cadets. The Philadelphia chamber of commerce will take down their "City of Brotherly Love" slogan, though, after this tough one. Very, very close.

ANOTHER HOLIDAY

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KNOT HOLE NEWS

By KEN WEIL

HOWDY, FOLKS:

We hope you all had as nice a Thanksgiving day as we did and that you didn't eat too much turkey—which we did.

Best bet for next week is to see The Mikado. Have a good laugh, enjoy yourself and help the Elks at the same time.

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