

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—12-inch apple wood, \$10 per cord; split apple wood stumps for fireplace \$10 per cord delivered. Phone 25-F-2. W. E. Pierson. (61p)

EVENTUALLY you will feed SURELAY - SUREMILK. Why not now? Davis Feed Store.

\$11—\$11—\$11 DOWN
\$2.50—\$2.50—\$2.50 PER WEEK

- FULL PRICE — FULL PRICE**
No Other Charges
- 1925 CHRYSLER ROADSTER\$39
 - 1924 CASH TOURING\$39
 - 1927 PONTIAC COACH\$49
 - 1928 WHIPPET COACH\$49
 - 1929 CHEV. SEDAN\$69
 - 1925 BUICK COACH\$69
 - 1925 BUICK TOURING\$39
 - 1929 FORD PICKUP\$59

Also Several Others
SALE ENDS MONDAY, 20TH
LOOK 'EM OVER
CLAYCOMB MOTOR COMPANY
Phone 50—Ashland

GET YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW—We feature an assortment of finest quality cards, 21 DIFFERENT cards to the box, complete with 21 envelopes and your name imprinted in Holiday Text for only, complete, \$1.75; one-day service, imprinting done in Ashland! Southern Oregon Miner, phone 170.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution in foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, in and for the county of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 9th day of December, 1937, in a certain suit therein, wherein Wendell W. Prime, as administrator of the estate of Coral W. Prime, deceased, as plaintiff, recovered judgment against W. W. Prickett and Edna G. Prickett, husband and wife, the defendants, for the sum of \$150.00, principal, together with interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum from and since November 1, 1932, amounting in all to \$211.10; with costs and disbursements taxed at \$27.55 and the further sum of \$50.00 as attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county on the 9th day of December, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of the said execution, I will on the 15th day of January, 1938, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house in the city of Medford, in Jackson county, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy said judgment, together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the said defendants in said suit, W. W. Prickett and Edna G. Prickett, husband and wife, and Medford Pipe & Machinery Company, an Oregon corporation, had on the 1st day of November, 1932, or now have in and to the following described property, situated in the county of Jackson, state of Oregon, to-wit:

Commence at a point which is 7666 feet north and 217.8 feet south 89 deg. 20' west from the S. E. corner of the E 1/4 of D. L. C. No. 172 in Twp. 37 South of Range 2, West of W. M. and from said point running thence South 89 deg.

DENTISTS
neighborhood
state **D. E. WALKER** from
committee Phone 475
Swedenburg Building

ELECTRICAL SERVICE
ONLY TO THE HOME

It makes sense to be prepared
goes to the electrician

who would have a better right
THESE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER

regardless of the general confidence in
the Bible, most churches are turning
selves to become unwieldy and repetitive
too much time is spent in the choir
tations already believe in the effort
operating and maintaining the machinery of a church
while too little attention is given to vital
ESTING propositions.

If the good of all churches, sects and

We Never Close

AN EFFICIENT, reverent funeral service well within the means of all.

CITY AMBULANCE SERVICE

Funeral Service Since 1897

Hunting Out Sports

By LARRY HUNTER

DEEP to you, Hulen! A very good peep!

Before the good burghers of Ashland settle themselves as comfortably as a pretzel in a mug

20' west 217.8 feet; thence south 220 feet; thence north 89 deg. 20' east 217.8 feet; thence north 220 feet to the place of beginning, containing 1 acre more or less, subject to an easement for road purposes over a strip of land 20 feet in width along the south line of above described tract known as Lot 12 Jojack subdivision unrecorded. Except 54.5 feet on the west side thereof deeded to Ray Moran.

Dated this 9th day of December, 1937.

SYD I. BROWN,
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon
By **HOWARD GAULT,**
Deputy.

BRIGGS & BRIGGS
Pioneer Building
Ashland, Oregon
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
(Dec 17-24-31 Jan 7)

of suds in the cozy warmth of the city's two fine large basketball emporiums, this is a fine time to remind them about the unlighted hog-wallow where 22 kids spent Saturday afternoons all fall at the strenuous task of inching a pigskin ovule 100 yards in one direction or another before a handful of spectators.

Ashland DOES need a lighted and turfed field. It does not stand, necessarily, that such a grand improvement need be made in a lump. Rather, why not do it the painless way, which is: Light the field and let increased gate receipts grow grass, free of charge!

Around this bailiwick the citizenry has formed the habit of waxing so excited about football prospects that they get the blue vapors, and so disgusted with a poor season that they froth at the mouth, but the way by which nine out of 10 learn about the thrilling pastime is either through what they read in the papers or what they hear in the street. They get all excited but they relieve the tension by listening to their blood rattle through their arteries. Or they say—and say truly—that they have to work in the afternoon. That can be fixed.

Put lights over the field for one year and, except for holidays, there would hardly be an afternoon game played. In Medford this season school officials set the Medford-Bend game up from Saturday afternoon to Friday evening,

not because there was any prejudice against Saturday, but because merchants and business men wailed pitifully, "Have it at night so we can spend our money to see it."

Last summer hundreds of eager Pear City sports fans filed into the stadium where the arcs made kittenball a prime sport with several teams playing nightly and (please don't think us too mercenary) hundreds of pretty, shiny dimes jingled merrily through the wicket and into the dear old coffers.

Ah, me! What a beautiful thought!

A few weeks ago the writer saw Medford win the Southern Oregon conference football championship in Grants Pass and, the point is, so did about 2500 other persons at from two to four bits a head, all because field-lighting made it possible for them to attend.

City Superintendent of Schools Winslow stood in a steady down-pour that night. His shoes were full of mud, his hat was full of rain but his eyes were full of a fond gleam as he glanced across the quagmire of mud which was the gridiron into the fine new stands filled with a capacity crowd that had come to view the contest under lights. And he likes the way they foot their own bill—those lights.

In Grants Pass three years ago the boys figured their take at the

end of an average season and found the usual few hundred dollars. Not so good, they thought! And they went out and did something about it.

First, the American Legion underwrote an estimated cost of \$3500 for improvements. The high school student body took up the task and in a very short time had collected \$1000 for the fund.

The agricultural classes dug holes for the light poles, poles were bought at 11 cents per foot. Copco furnished men and machinery during evenings and Sundays business men pitched in on the labor and the field was leveled and lighting equipment installed. Next, Winslow, the ag instructor, one carpenter, the city school janitor force (otherwise nearly idle all through the payroll during the summer) and those boys and men around town who could spare time went to work on the new grandstand which, when summer ended, was complete and attractive with lights, plenty of room and comfortable seats.

Came the fall. A regular high school schedule was run off, one college game (SONS-U of O Frosh) was played and the school officials went into an executive huddle. For a while only the rattling of currency, ringing of money and clicking of adding machines could be heard. Then, "Nearly \$2000 this year—four times last year's receipts! Hot dog!" Add kittenball there last sum-

mer, another successful season this year and the Grants Pass field is two-thirds paid for. There, besides, they take the first \$600 out of the gate each year and place it in the football fund. (A football fund, for those Ashlanders who are doubtlessly unacquainted with the unfamiliar term, is a sum of money with which is purchased enough good football equipment to outfit the team and which is used to pay other expenses. Get it?)

One more year of easy paying and Grants Pass will be able to attend to much needed turfing of their field—with the lights paying the bill and making money to boot!

Here in Ashland, where power is cheaper, workers just as able, janitors no busier, townspeople just as "flush" and football teams better, the problem certainly would be as easy to solve.

Why can't the Lithians really show that they are a booster club by starting the ball rolling? Why can't the American Legion and the Elks be the first to signify their approval? Why can't Ashland welcome REAL crowds to a REAL football field to watch their obviously REAL football team perform?

It can be done and it should be done! Every ticket bought might just as well pay for a couple yards of light pole besides hours of fine entertainment. Anybody want to argue?

S'MATTER POP—Sure! A One-Spot Dog



By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



Slightly Used



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' —Speaking of Museum Pieces...



By POP MOMAND



(A New Tune Every Day by Vincent Lopez.)

THESE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER

A FELLOW MUST QUOTE P-O-E-T-R-Y TO WIN A LADY'S HAND!

THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER!

THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER!

LITWILLER FUNERAL HOME (Formerly Stock's Funeral Parlor) We Never Close—Phone 72

St. Nicholas Holiday Dinner at the Palace Cafe!