

# Southern Oregon Miner

Published Every Thurs.  
at 167 East Main Street  
ASHLAND, OREGON

FRED MILTENBERGER  
O. G. CRAWFORD  
Publishers

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

SUBSCRIPTION  
RATES  
(In Advance)  
ONE YEAR .....\$1.50  
SIX MONTHS .....80c  
(Mailed Anywhere in the  
United States)

TELEPHONE 8561

"THE TRUTH WILL SET YOU FREE"

## EDITORIAL

### THIS IS THE FIRE HAZARD SEASON!

OREGONIANS who have resided in the state ten or more years will recall the great holocaust of 1933, when more than 330,000 acres of timber valued in stand and lost wages at \$350,000,000, was sacrificed to the demon fire.

It was on August 14, 1933, when the cry of "fire at Gales Creek" was first heard and for the ensuing 11 days flames roared over that vast region resulting in one of the greatest forest fires in Oregon history. Although that was nine years ago the evidence of the disaster is plainly seen in the blackened stumps and charred bodies of the forest monarchs, for it was the forest primeval, and although greenery has sprung up to erase some of the sadness from the landscape, the beauty and majesty are gone until that day when a new forest may come into being.

Through restrictions placed by forest officials, both state and national, and withdrawals made by Governor Charles A. Sprague, fire losses in Oregon in 1942 have been negligible. This is up to the present, however, and the time is at hand for redoubling efforts to protect the timber. It is just as well that the forests are not open to free use as in the past. If civilians keep out of the timber and if those who use the forests are checked it will be comparatively easy for officials to put the finger on parties guilty of starting fires, whether through intent or by accident. In this manner the state and the forest service are cheating the enemy out of no small amount of comfort, for fire is one of his chief stocks in trade.

So, this being the anniversary date of the start of the great Tillamook fire, it is fitting that it be used as the starting time for the fall anti-fire kick-off. Remember, nearly all of the great forest fires have burned in August or September and if you feel you just have to go into the timber, take every precaution that your common sense suggests and double the number. The wiser thing is to keep out of the forested areas, except in using through highways. Even that does not excuse carelessness of any kind, particularly throwing out cigarette butts, cigar stubs or live pipe ashes.

Bear this in mind: Every stick of merchantable timber is needed today. Every foot lost through fire or other waste is looked upon by the enemy as a stroke in his favor. Save the forests! KEEP OREGON GREEN!

### GIVE 'EM A LIFT—YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

MEN IN UNIFORM are everywhere present these days and it is a common sight along the highways to see one or several lined up with thumbs pointing in the direction they wish to go. While a majority of the boys are from Camp White, there are some from distant camps who have made long journeys in a short space of time to visit relatives or friends in Oregon. Perhaps they started with a few dollars in their pockets and soon exhausted their limited funds in plane, bus or train fares. Their only alternative then was to resort to hitchhiking.

With no intention of advocating a general practice of picking up hitchhikers, we would suggest that giving the men in uniform a lift is but another way of showing your appreciation for the things they are doing and are preparing to do for us. They have but a few hours for recreation and should not have to spend most of that time on the road. You will find that they appreciate your thoughtfulness and you will feel better for having given expression to your generosity.

A soldier was standing on the street in Medford Saturday evening. He had a small grip in one hand and with the other hand was signaling for a ride. An Ash-

# DALE CARNEGIE

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People"

### THE STORY OF A TIMID MAN

This is the story of the Timid Man on the Back Row. From 1898 to 1912, J. Will Lysons was secretary of the Republican State Central Committee with headquarters in Seattle, Wash. Big-wig political speakers were sent out from New York, and it was Lysons' job to assign them to towns for speeches. They were to him great and mighty men for he was a silent, tongue-tied young man who couldn't have made a speech to save his life.

On one occasion, the man who was to introduce the big gun failed to appear. J. Will Lysons was called on. He was so scared he couldn't even pronounce the man's name. If someone had told him that some day he would be able to address an audience, he would have thought the man crazy.

A change came into his life. He moved to New York, became circulation manager of The Elks Magazine and grew tremendously interested in the work the Elks were doing for crippled children. J. Will threw himself into this work—without pay. He sympathized deeply with the unfortunate children. He was trying to raise money for them, and wrote pages of publicity.

One night he accompanied a speaker who told about children and so touched the hearts of his listeners that \$8,000 was collected. J. Will saw something that he had never seen before. That the spoken word was ten times as powerful as the written word. A thought stole into his mind. "If I could make a speech I could do more for the crippled children than by writing about them for a month." The audacity of the idea made him tremble. But he was so heart-deep in the cause that he decided to try even if he died on the spot.

He made another decision. He would not walk onto the platform untrained, so he took a course in public speaking. He was one of the most hopeless persons in the class. The first time, he spoke one sentence and slumped into his seat. Meantime the class director had learned that he was tremendously interested in crippled children and called on him to talk for three minutes about them. J. Will got to his feet. Here was something vital to him. He had seen hundreds of crippled children. He knew their story, and he talked—the shortest three minutes he ever knew. There was a round of applause. How old do you think he was? Seventy! Yes, made his first public speech at 70!

I saw him not long ago. On his desk were thirty requests for a speech at different clubs and organizations. He has won four speaking contests. It has transformed his life. He now likes to speak. He is a power and influence in his own circle. He is no longer the Timid Man on the Back Row, the Envied Man on the Platform. He has developed power and self-confidence.

land car stopped and he was asked if he would like a lift. This chap was from Camp Cook, California. He had a three-day furlough and decided to visit an aunt 900 miles away in Roseburg. Part of the distance was covered by plane and the rest by bus. That exhausted his funds. He had a few hours with his aunt and then in order to get back to camp on time had to start using the well-known thumb method. This lad was from Minnesota. He had not seen his aunt for many years. The trip to Oregon meant a lot to him and he took considerable risk to make it. His manner and speech indicated that he was from a good family and that he was a college bred man. The gratitude he showed for the little lift from Medford to Ashland was all the remuneration anyone could wish.

### IT WILL BE A BIG DAY

SOME things happen once in a lifetime and if one is not on hand at the time it is a bit of too bad. That's why everyone interested in seeing the re-activation ceremonies of the 91st Division should be at Camp White Saturday morning. We have Major General Charles H. Gerhardt's word for it that there will be but one such ceremony, and he is urging the public at large to take advantage of this opportunity to witness one of the army's rarest functions.

General Gerhardt also has assured us that the new 91st Division will be the smartest and toughest aggregation of fighting men the army has ever seen. That's a big order and we believe the general is the man to fill it. He will have the men, the equipment, and above all, the rugged terrain of the Rogue country to help him.

Saturday will be a historic date in southern Oregon and every person who possibly can should make the effort to be at Camp White to learn first hand what Uncle Sam's fighting men are doing to prepare themselves to win this great struggle for freedom and democracy.

### GOOD WILL GOES WITH THEM

MANY residents of the city have expressed regret over the leaving of Dr. Claude E. Sayre and Mrs. Sayre, who, during their two and one-half years' residence here have made for themselves an enviable position in the community. Leaving here has not been of their choosing, for they loved Ashland and would have been glad to remain, but duty called elsewhere and being faithful servants they acceded to the demands of their bishop.

In his farewell sermon Sunday morning, Dr. Sayre made it very plain that he was going to miss the pleasant associations he has enjoyed in Ashland and that both he and Mrs. Sayre will carry a warm spot in their hearts for this place.

It is scarcely necessary to remind them that the latching will always be out and that the best wishes of the community go with them to their new work in Portland.

## THINK YOU'RE SMART?



Take your pencil in hand and try your skill at either or both of the simple tasks outlined above. For the Thin Man, just draw him doing anything you please—running, walking, working, playing, etc. For Figure Folk, take a number from 1 to 9 and draw anything around it.

### QUESTIONS

1. Who was known as the "March King"?
2. Is the whale a fish?
3. Who was the father of the modern political cartoon?
4. What were the names of the Three Wise Men?
5. Who made the earliest Arctic exploration of importance?
6. What Indian war was fought in Florida?
7. What is the ocean temperature in the polar seas?
8. What king united the thrones of England and Scotland?
9. To what country does the Panama Canal zone belong?
10. When was the Great Wall of China built and for what purpose?

"FOR SALE" cards at the Miner office.

Are you entitled to wear a "target" lapel button? You are if you are investing at least ten percent of your income in War Bonds every pay day. It's your badge of patriotism.

### Ride 'Em, Jock



Willie Turnbull, 17-year-old jockey, goes to town on a couple of ice cream cones after he had ridden seven winners out of nine mounts at Rockingham Park. He placed with one horse and was out of the money with the other.

Wasted money is wasted lives. Don't waste precious lives. Every dollar you can spare should be used to buy War Bonds. Buy your ten percent every pay day.

### JOE GISH



IF YA HELP TH' WAR EFFORT WHEN YA PICK UP A NAIL BEFORE SOMEONE'S TIRE DOES .....AND IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO SAVE TH' NAIL TOO!

## August Daze



Efficiency -- Quiet, unobtrusive, friendly, complete.

DIAL 4541

DEPUTY COUNTY CORONER  
Litwiller Funeral Home

We Never Close—Phone 4541



C.M. Litwiller