

GRIZZLIES SET TO WIPE OUT TIE WITH GR. PASS

To Enter Game As Slight Favorites After Fine Showing Against K.F.

With a scoreless tie to wipe out, Don Faber's Ashland High Grizzlies journey to Grants Pass tomorrow afternoon for a non-conference battle with the Grants Pass High Cavemen.

Tied two weeks ago by the Cavemen in a conference game, the Grizzlies will enter the game slight favorites to keep their record of not being defeated by an Oregon high school team.

After their surprise 7-6 win over the strong Klamath Falls High eleven last week, Faber has been driving his charges at top speed all week, polishing up the offense that boomed so hard against the Pelicans, and working on the defense that stopped the Klamathites almost dead in their tracks.

Last Saturday, with Ken Shilling playing his first game back of the line, the Grizzlies presented the nicest clicking team that has worn the red and white for a number of years, and it is with that same outfit that Faber expects to grab the game tomorrow.

Parker Hess will be at quarter, Shilling and Leonard Warren at the half back posts, and big Steve Fowler at full back. In the line, Ray Barker and Don Gettling will take care of the wing posts, Bill Wimer and Cliff Bromley the tackles, Bud Etzweiler and Byer Putman the guards, and Roland Scheidreiter, center.

SUPECK KAYOES KNIGHT; CURRAN BEATS HOUSTON

Fighting for the right to represent the Medford district in the International Far Western Diamond Belt championships in Portland next month, CCC fighters outdid themselves Oct. 24 to stage the greatest card seen in Medford since the Elks-CCC bouts were started there.

Bill Supeck, 155, Coos Head, smashed his way to a second round knockout over "Red" Knight, 157, Upper Rogue, to win a sensational main event. Tiger Curran, 157, Oak Knoll, took a close decision over Gordon Houston, 156, Diamond Lake, in a slam-bang semi-final that left the crowd divided on the decision.

The most entertaining, if not (Continued on page five)

Tells How The Conf. Champions Will Be Decided

By Bill Hulen
In answer to the many requests for information on just how the Southern Oregon Conference champion will be crowned this

SOUTHERN OREGON CONFERENCE				
	W	L	T	Pct.
Ashland	1	0	1	1.000
Grants Pass	0	0	1	.000
K. Falls	0	1	0	.000
Medford	0	0	0	.000

GAMES TOMORROW
Ashland at Grants Pass (non-Conference)
Medford at Klamath Falls (Conference)

year, we present the following to clear up a lot of misunderstanding. All four teams play three Conference games, one against each of the other three teams. Now, Ashland, Klamath Falls and Grants Pass play each other twice apiece, but only ONE of each of these two games comes in the Conference standings. The Ashland-Grants Pass scoreless tie of two weeks ago was a conference battle, so the one tomorrow will be just a "no contest" affair, not counting in the standings.

Also, Klamath's win over Grants Pass a month ago was NOT a conference tilt; their "standings" game will be played November 16.

Medford, playing the other three teams only once apiece, will naturally be tangling in conference games.

The Medford-Klamath battle tomorrow, then, will be a conference game, as will every game Medford plays from now on in southern Oregon.

Ashland, at the top of the heap, has played two of its conference battles, with only Medford remaining to be met. Klamath Falls has played one, losing to Ashland last Saturday, and has yet to meet Grants Pass and Medford. And Medford, to date, has played not any conference games; tomorrow will be their first one.

If you don't feel right
If you can't sleep at night
If you moan and you sigh
If your throat feels dry
If you don't care to smoke
If your food makes you choke
If your heart doesn't beat
If you're getting cold feet
If your head's in a whirl
Why not marry the girl?
—Flying Chips

"A burglar broke into my locker last night."
"What did he get?"
"Practice."

Football Personalities

By Bill Hulen

EARL ROGERS
Junior High Coach

As Junior High School athletic teams go, so go the Grizzlies of Ashland High in later years, and the man responsible for the many fine athletes who have entered Don Faber's coaching classes is Earl Rogers, this fall beginning his eighth year at the head of all athletics in Ashland's Junior High School.

A graduate of Oregon Normal School at Monmouth, where he played basketball and football until an injury cut his career short, Rogers, tall, blonde and with a personality that makes you like him at once, has turned out some whopping good football and basketball aggregations at the Boulevard school of learning. In fact, during the past five years, his teams have been absolutely tops in comparison with similar squads of southern Oregon.

High Win Percentage
In the past five years, Ashland's Junior High gridders have played a total of 44 football games, and won 34 of them, with two ending in a tie. That's a winning percentage of .773 and, in any man's league, not bad. Last year, his Junior High team was undefeated and untied, and besides trouncing all other similar outfits in the district, soundly licked St. Mary's High of Medford and Jacksonville High, twice.

Basketball has enjoyed just as much success as has football, if not more so, under the coaching of Rogers. In nearly every year, the southern Oregon championship was copied by Rogers' teams, and the five-year record for his casabatos, Midgits included, shows 173 wins out of 214 games played. Or a percentage of .808. And to make that record all the more brilliant, those wins include games with practically every secondary high school in southern Oregon.

Full Teaching Schedule
And remarkable, too, is the fact that in hanging up that great record over a five year stretch, Rogers has carried a full teaching schedule—the same as any regular teacher—and handles intra-mural activities as well as coaching the regular teams after school hours. But, what a fine job he has done! Space does not permit naming all the athletes he has sent to high school, well grounded in fundamentals, well poised, experienced in competition, who have shone brilliantly for the Grizzlies. Some of his boys, however (and you all (Continued on page five)

Undefeated Jr. High Gridders To Play Medford

Played Scoreless Tie Game With Same Team Two Weeks Ago

Undefeated and unscathed upon! That's the record of the 1935 edition of Earl Rogers' Junior High School football team which plays its fourth game of the season today at Medford, tangling with the Medford Junior High eleven.

Jacksonville High has fallen before Rogers' team 27-0, the Klamath Falls Frosh took it on the button 26-0, and Medford, two weeks ago, was tied 0-0. So today, Ashland's youngest football team will be out to erase the disgrace of that tie count, and win from their most deadly rivals.

Following are the players who make up the Junior High squad: Wayne Van Hardenburg, Jack Weaver, Marvin Twilleger, Weldon Stauffeur, Merle Henson, James Brady, Joe Jessel, Paul Mitchell, Bill Ketelhut, James McNair, Victor Stewart, William Curtis, Thomas Gettling, Jack Reedy, Don Caton, and Charlie Warren.

The balance of the Junior High schedule follows:

Nov. 9—Grants Pass, there.
Nov. 16—Klamath Falls, there.
Nov. 23—Grants Pass, here.

Grizzlies Upset The Dope Pot in Klam. Falls Game

The unerring right arm and the straight-kicking toe of captain Parker Hess gave Ashland High's Grizzlies a startling upset victory over Klamath Falls High at the high school field last Saturday, 7-6.

Outweighed, out man-powered, and the underdog by comparative scores, Ashland outplayed the red-shirted Pelicans through all four quarters and, with one swift, brilliant thrust, scored and converted the extra point, for the sweetest victory of the year.

After a scoreless first quarter that had seen both teams make but little headway, Hess, throwing all caution to the winds, faded back to his own 20-yard line and cut loose with a beautiful 40-yard toss to Jim Barker, big sophomore end, who took it on the Klamath 40 and sprinted the remaining distance to the goal line.

Hess then split the uprights with a place kick for the extra point

The Football Crystal

By I. Pickem (wrong)

Aha, aha, aha! The great I. Pickem, picked 'em last Saturday. Did you take his advice? Did you bet on Stanford, on Linfield, on UCLA, on Notre Dame, on Princeton, on etc? Did you follow his uncanny prognostications? Well, you should have. Nine out of twelve last week, gentle reader, was his record of correct dopings. A percentage of .750. Not bad. And his eyes gleam and he leans as he recalls to your mind, his left-handed selection of the underdog Stanford team over Washington.

So get out the old sock and lay it on the line for here comes I. Pickem's "dope" wagon, loaded with the inside info that can bring you the better things of life.

(Just forget the Ashland-Klamath, Yale-Army, and OSC-WSC games last Saturday).

Ashland-Grants Pass — Faber's rolling Grizzlies will win this one. We say about 12-7.

SONS-Monmouth — The SONS "big" game; their traditional "fight" affair. And, they just can't do it. Monmouth is too strong and we say about 20-7.

California-UCLA — California's little sister has grown up. Bill Spaulding will send a mighty Bruin of UCLA onto the field and it will claw Stub Allison's California Bear about 6-0.

Stanford-Santa Clara — Stanford will win. Rather decisively.

Notre Dame-Ohio State — Oh! The Nation's headliner. The two greatest in the country. What can we say? We'll flip a coin. It's (Continued on page five)

that was to prove so all-important. Klamath's touchdown came at the end of the third quarter after a series of passes and a 15-yard penalty had moved the ball to the Ashland two-yard line. Atkins, negro halfback, carried it across on a wide sprint around the Grizzly left wing. A pass for the extra point was incomplete in the end zone.

The amazing Grizzly team, given little chance to win before the game, kept the highly vaunted Klamath running attack bottled up for all but that one touchdown drive, which was the lone time the Pelicans threatened the Ashland goal line.

And Ashland, with Steve Fowler and Ken Shillings, the ex-left end, hammering straight ahead for big chunks of yardage, was deprived of another almost certain touchdown by the half time gun, the ball resting on the Klamath Falls ten-yard line as the half ended.

The entire Ashland team played

SONS Will Play Oregon Normal Eleven Saturday

Monmouth Aggregation Is Locals' Most Bitter Athletic Rival

Two of Oregon's most bitter athletic rivals will meet in Monmouth tomorrow, when Jean Eberhart's Southern Oregon Normal School SONS tangle with the powerful Oregon Normal eleven, coached by Al Cox.

Oregon Normal, or Monmouth, as it is more generally called, will be the decided favorite to win over a SONS team defeated four times.

Although the annual battle does not approach the tremendous color and State-wide appeal it did when that famous master of hocus-pocus football, Larry Wolfe, was at the helm at Monmouth and Howard Hobson was matching him water bucket play for dead man play, it is still the "big" game for both schools and is expected to be the usual knock-down-and-drag-out affair as in years past.

On paper, Eberhart's SONS have little to offer Monmouth in the way of stiff competition, but as in all games between the two schools, "dope" means little if anything. Comparative scores say that Cox's gang is 14 points better than the SONS. Oregon State Rooks beat the SONS 20-0, and were barely able to win from Monmouth 12-6.

But, all that is past. The SONS are not looking backwards; their eyes are to the future. The Rook game is a thing of the past as is the Linfield disgrace of last week. Nothing is worrying them but Monmouth, and if a desire to "knock the pants off that cocky outfit from Monmouth" is a worry, then coach Eberhart will have another helping of wrinkle-making medicine.

Powered by a pair of touchdown manufacturers, Mahan and Borden, each veterans, Monmouth will present the most powerful offense yet faced by the SONS with the possible exception of the Oregon State Rooks. And, in an attempt to nullify the goalward spurts of those two, Eberhart will counter with Max Gillsky and Cliff "Red" Strom, most dangerous scoring threats of the SONS.

The game at Monmouth tomorrow will be the final one for the SONS before the season's windup at Chico the following Saturday.

Inspired football, with Hess, Fowler and Shilling in the backfield and Bud Etzweiler and Cliff Bromley in the line, standing out. Etzweiler, especially, shone on defense, coming up with many smashing tackles.

The win lifted Ashland to the top of the Southern Oregon Conference standings and made it certain that again it would be Ashland and Medford for the championship.

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— for Better Taste