

Grants Pass Wins In Game With Ashland

Ashland High's Grizzlies staged a strong rally in the second half at Grants Pass last Friday, but it fell one touchdown short, and as a result, Grants Pass defeated Ashland, 17-14.

SOUTHERN OREGON CONFERENCE				
	W	L	T	Pct.
Ashland	1	0	1	1.000
Medford	1	0	0	1.000
G. Pass	0	0	1	.000
K. Falls	0	2	0	.000

With the score 17-0 against them at the half, captain Parker Hess started throwing passes in the second canto, one going to Leonard Warren for a touchdown and others setting the Grizzlies up for Ken Shilling to hammer through the line for the score. It was a non-conference game.

At Klamath Falls, the powerful Tigers of Medford High, playing their first conference game, were forced to come from behind in the last minute of play to eke out a 19-14 victory over a Pelican team that has defeated Medford only once in 21 years. A long pass, Smith to Kunzman, broke Klamath Falls' heart in the final 20 seconds of play.

The Lincoln P.T.A. plans to hold a meeting this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the school building, the program to be given by Miss Nicholson's room.

SPORT SHORTS

Great Ashland Team of 1921. Medford Lucky As Always. Too Much Material at Oregon?

By Bill Hulen

When Ashland clashes with Lebanon on the high school field Armistice Day, local football fans with a fairly long memory will be reminded of what is generally accepted as the greatest team in Ashland High history.

It was in 1921 that Lebanon, undefeated, untied and with a goal line uncrossed by opposing team, rattled down to Ashland for a game that would decide the state championship, however unofficial. It was the first meeting of the two teams (Monday will be the second) and the game was played November 12, a day after Armistice Day—just 14 years ago.

Ashland, that year, coached by Walter Hughes, had lost one game, the first of the season to Klamath Falls by a score of 17-14, but had blazed back to hammer out unmerciful trouncings to Medford, Grants Pass, Roseburg, and Klamath Falls. Medford had fallen 56-0 and poor Grants Pass, if memory serves correct, had taken it on the chin by a score of over 90 to nothing.

But, great as Ashland was known to be, the Red and White were given little chance over Lebanon, who had licked every team in the northern part of the state, including two of Portland's finest.

Ashland, however, led by the swivel-hipped Al Guthrie and "Doc" Brower, left end who caught two touchdown passes, went wild to hang up a 38-7 victory. Other

players on that really wonderful team were Chuck Rush, halfback; Fat Snider, fullback; Shy Heer, quarter back; Elton Ramsey, end; Alan Aultry and Gob Taylor, tackles; Harley McWilliams and Harry Hill, guards; and Dale Young, center.

It's the old Medford luck, still working and still, seemingly, unbeatable. Last Saturday at Klamath Falls, the Pelicans had the Tigers, groggy and shaking, on the short end of a 14-13 score with only 20 seconds of play remaining. And then it happened! A long, desperate forward pass hurtled through the air, connected with a receiver who fell over the goal line by SIX INCHES, and there was your ball game!

It was a sweet victory for Medford, admittedly, but what we can't understand is why Medfordites can't be content with the win, and give at least a little credit to Klamath Falls. In a Medford sports column this week, appeared what was undeniably an ALIBI for the Tigers because they didn't win by more than five points! Isn't any victory, especially the kind that Medford won last week, enough for anyone?

The Medford story went on to say that Klamath coaches had changed their team's defense to cope with the Tiger "cruncher" and "side-swiper" plays, and that the Tiger linemen were confused when confronted with a three-man defensive line; that they didn't know whom to block.

Well, we would call that smart coaching on the part of Klamath heads, and by no stretch of the imagination do we see how it calls for an alibi for the Tigers, who we admit probably far outclass the

smaller schools of the valley, but who were very, very fortunate to take that one from Klamath Falls last week.

Many eyes in Ashland are turned with interest toward Eugene, where Howard Hobson this week, called his University of Oregon varsity basketballers together for the first official workout. When Hobby left Southern Oregon Normal this year to take over the coaching duties at his Alma Mater practically the entire squad of SONS tossers followed him, and experts in the Northwest are wondering what the Pacific Coast Conference, northern division, even play the schedule out for. They say in effect, just give the title to Oregon; they have the greatest material in history!

And, doubtless, Oregon has McLean, Howell, Patterson, Courtney, Scott, from down here, and Liebowitz, Sanford, and a flock of lettermen, transfers and fine sophomores, who were already at Oregon.

But, can too much material hurt a team, if not actually be ruinous? It's possible. A lot of GOOD players will have to sit on the bench. Probably even a couple of last year's Oregon regulars will be forced to take a back seat to former SONS stars. And, how those regulars will react to that treatment, only time can tell. But one thing is certain—if they don't like it, they can cause plenty of dissension. And dissention and a winning ball team are as closely related as the poles.

The next meeting of the Fortnightly study club is to be held next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. C. D. Putney at the regular hour.

The Football Crystal

By I. Pickem (wrong)

With the aid of fourteen Pinkerton detectives and a pair of bloodhounds, your weekly football prognosticator, I. Pickem, was finally located just one minute before The Miner went to press; and at the point of a shotgun, forced to present his weekly dozen.

After his disgraceful showing last week, when he picked only six winners out of twelve attempts, Mr. Pickem thought it best to make himself scarce, and after a frantic search of dark alley ways and the slum district, was finally found in a deep hole dug by himself, reading desperately a thick volume entitled, "To China on a Ten Foot Raft and Four Bits."

But here he is, folks, with this week's dozen. "Take 'em or leave 'em," he mutters weakly.

Ashland-Lebanon—The Hess-less Grizzlies will enjoy no more wins this year; Lebanon is one of the strongest upstate teams and will win rather easily.

Oregon-Oregon State—If it's not a tie, a hesitating vote for the Beavers of Oregon State.

California-Washington — Calif. (Continued on page five)

Loss Of Captain Hess Great Blow To Girzzly Team

A Grizzly football team without captain Parker Hess!

A GOOD Ashland team, suddenly thrown out of gear by the loss of its "brains," its driving force, its inspiration!

That's what Coach Don Faber will throw against Lebanon here next Monday, Armistice Day. A team weakened by the loss of probably the finest quarter back to wear the Red and White in past ten years.

Since the auto accident last Saturday resulting in a broken collarbone for Hess and blasting of Ashland's hopes for an upset victory over Medford when they meet, Faber has been driving his Grizzlies in practice as never before. His chief problem, naturally, has been the replacing of Hess, the finding of a passer, a punter, a play caller.

And, out of the practice week, most furious in years, have emerged two players—big Steve Fowler and little Don Rude. It be upon the broad shoulders of Fowler, the hard driving fullback, the responsibility of taking care of the Ashland air attack from the throwing end. It will rest with Fowler the added load of kicking that ball out of danger. And as for Don Rude, the little senior whom Faber calls the "hardest working man on the squad," it will be up to him to fill out the badly shot backfield.

Lebanon, defeated only twice this year, one a 6-7 setback at the hands of Corvallis, will undoubtedly prove the toughest team to face the Grizzlies all year. And with Hess out for the season, Faber is gloomy over the prospects for an Ashland victory.

In addition to the blow suffered when its captain was injured, the Grizzlies have suffered a great mental drop. And partly the reason for the tough practice sessions undergone the past week, has been the hope that they would keep the players' minds off their misfortune.

Faber has designated Ken Shilling, three-year veteran who will be playing only his third game in the backfield, the duty of calling the plays. The remainder of the starting lineup will be the same that has started the last three games. Don Gettling and Ray Barker will be at the ends; Bill Wimer and Byer Putman the tackles; Cliff Bromley and Bud Etwelwer the guards and Roland Scheiderer, center.

In the backfield, along with Rude, Shilling and Fowler, will be Leonard Warren. And on the bench, ready to go in at a moment's notice, will be Walter Lee, the great broken field runner who played last year with the Junior High team.

It will be the second time in history that Ashland and Lebanon have met on the gridiron; the other time was in 1921, with Ashland winning 38-7, for the unofficial state title. Among Lebanon's major wins this season are a 14-7 verdict over West Linn and a 19-12 triumph over Silverton last Saturday. (Continued on page five)

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