

# Hunting Out Sports

By LARRY HUNTER

SATURDAY'S game at Eugene was a classic example of what a darned good football team can do against a couple of individual stars. Not that OSC didn't have stars as well as Oregon. They had Joe Gray's slashing runs and Elmer Kolberg's cork-in-the-bottle defensive play would show up on any field in the country like the Cullinan diamond in a five-and-ten show window. And, as a matter of fact, Senor Kolberg lost a yard only once on offense. But the thing which really was outstanding was the perfect help Gray and Kolberg got from their teammates. Every Beaver lineman was up on his toes and, any time a substitution was made, the new player was as good as the retiring one or perhaps better because of being fresh.

Whereas, for Oregon, although Smith, Graybeal and, particularly, Jimmy Nicholson showed at odd moments the skill and flash for which they are famous, it also was clearly demonstrated that they weren't good enough to win a game by themselves. Amato and Nilsson did all they could to keep the Beavers back but somehow they got through and at one time Smith was nearly forced to yield a safety when five (count them!) Orangemen burst through the Webfoot line to rush his pass. Another Oregon pass came out of their own end zone.

The dog and stick description fits well. Throw the stick and the dog will go after it and bring it back repeatedly—Oregon would get the ball into fairly safe territory every now and then but OSC always carried it back to the short stripes methodically and with apparent ease.

Closer to home in football problems is the current suit brought against Siskiyou Union high school district of Yreka by attorneys for young Raymond Finley, asking damages of \$34,880 for injuries sustained by the boy in 1936 while playing on the flinty Yreka gridiron.

Ashland has been lucky so far in not having to buy any expensive balm of that kind, but anything is liable to happen on a granite-topped field like the local one or, for that matter, Fuller field where the SONS eleven practices, which looks like a drawn-to-scale relief map of the Himalayas.

It takes no great mathematician to figure out the fact that seven or nine turf fields could be planted for \$35,000.

And then, instead of the kids picking gravel out of their hides after games and scrimmages they'd have a fighting chance of enjoying the game at its best without flirting with infection dangers to do so. Also, fans could see football, not a vast animated mud pie like the recent Ashland-Grants Pass game, and could be reasonably sure that more of the SONS home games would be in Ashland, not Medford.

Hazards notwithstanding, O'Connell's high school gridmen are in a good way to bring home the bacon in the form of a southern Oregon conference championship, come Armistice day. Always a team to take the breaks when offered, the Grizzlies managed to score against Klamath Falls, something the highly vaunted Medford offense was unable to do.

It looks right now like the Grizzlies are likely to find Grants Pass tonight as tough as Medford, what with the fact that the Cavemen beat Yreka recently by the same score as did Ashland. Still, if Ashland takes that chance so does Medford, and although Grants Pass is not rated high enough in the Pear City to be

more than a breather for the Bowerman boys, that get-together may not turn out to be a pink tea.

Way off in November, two weeks from now, Medford will have to scratch and pull leather to beat the Grizzlies. Just watch and don't say you weren't warned!

On paper, the SONS are beaten before the opening gun of their homecoming game tomorrow afternoon. Monmouth has tied the redoubtable Oregon Frosh who have turned in two wins over the OSC Rooks and one over the SONS. However, as some Joe said, "Thereby hangs a tale!"

Monmouth also had to dig in to tie the Rooks, beaten by the Frosh by about the same score as were Eberhart's boys. So, why can't the proverbial black-and-white be read to prove that the local Teachers have an excellent chance to hold ONS on even or better than even terms.

They're due for a win—Ashland isn't in the habit of losing homecoming tussles and, in fact, have lost only one out of eight and that to Monmouth last year, making tomorrow's game even more important. SONS have new players, new combinations of players and new plays to fit them.

To this railbird it looks like the SONS will beat Monmouth if the players think they can, but if

the defeatist attitude is accepted because of previous losses this season the local boys will take a thumping comparable to the Humboldt score.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Charles E. Dunham, Pastor  
Church school meets at 9:45 a. m., R. L. Walker, superintendent.  
Morning worship at 11 o'clock. "The Optimistic Pilgrim" is the subject of the pastor's sermon. The Young People's union will

### Ashland Pair Join Army at Vancouver

Randolph William Cullop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Cullop, 225 B street, and Robert LeRoy

Spencer, son of Ray Spencer, route 1, recently passed final tests for enlistment in the U. S. army, according to notification from Major H. D. Bagnall, Portland recruiting officer, and are stationed at Vancouver Barracks prior to their early departure for regular posts. Young Cullop will go to the sixth coast artillery at Fort Winfield Scott, Calif., and Spencer will embark soon for Hawaii where he will join the coast artillery corps.

# WRESTLING!

8:30 Monday Night

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## 3 ALL-STAR MAIN EVENTS

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## MEDFORD ARMORY

COLD, CLEAN and GOOD—



The Three Pals  
That Jolly Well Make  
Beer A Pleasure!

OUR STOCK OF FINEST QUALITY WINES INCLUDES

DON MARCO — CRITERION

ISCO — DEL MAR

## Bohemian Club

AL BROWER, Proprietor

### 'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Eddie's Spelling Lesson Makes an Impression

By POP MOMAND



Panel 1: "HOT DOG, AL!! IT SAYS HERE THAT ELMORE'S UNCLE, TH' COSMETIC KING, IS OPENING A NEW FACTORY IN TOWN!!" "MAYBE ELMORE CAN GET YOU A JOB..."

Panel 2: "SEE, ELMORE... NOW I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WRITE A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION FOR ME..." "SURE, BOWERS-- I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU!!"

Panel 3: "LET'S SEE NOW... HOW DO YOU SPELL 'IGNORANT'?"

Panel 4: "WITH AN 'I', WISE GUY, AND THERES THE DOT!!"

### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Panel 1: "YEAH, I JUST CAME FROM TH' DOCTOR'S"

Panel 2: "LAST NIGHT I HAD TO HAVE TH' DOCTOR OVER TO TH' HOUSE"

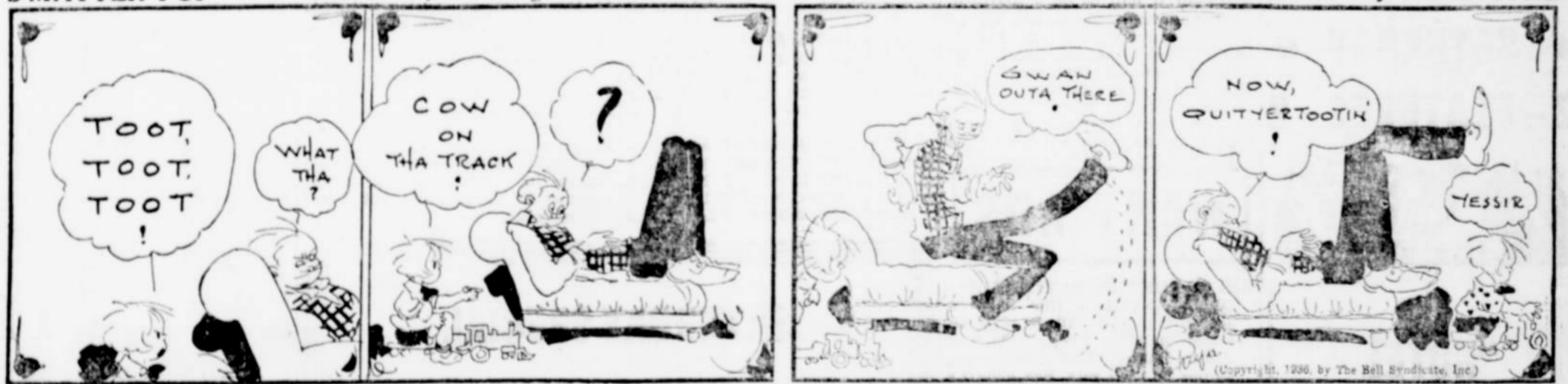
Panel 3: "BEEN HAVIN' A HECK OF A TIME AN' A-AILIN' RIGHT SMART"

Panel 4: "'SMATTER - FOOT TROUBLE AGEN?"

Panel 5: "Lolly Gags" "DO'NT TELL ME SHE'S LOST ALL INTEREST IN HER NEW HUSBAND ALREADY!" "COMPLETELY! SHE NOW EVEN STAY AWAKE NOW TO HEAR HIM TALK IN HIS SLEEP!"

### 'SMATTER POP—Now Two Toots, Meaning Cleared Track

By C. M. PAYNE



Panel 1: "TOOT, TOOT, TOOT!" "WHAT THA?"

Panel 2: "COW ON THA TRACK!"

Panel 3: "SWAN OUTA THERE"

Panel 4: "NOW, QUITTERTOOTIN'!" "YESSIR"

### THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER

Punish This on Your Piccolo.



Panel 1: "OH SHUCKS - THERE GOES MY BRAN' NEW HAT - AND NOW FOR ONE WILD CHASE" "I'LL GET IT - GOSH I NEVER COULD RESIST A PRETTY FACE--"

Panel 2: "WHY DON'T YOU WEAR A HATPIN SO'S TO KEEP YOUR HAT IN PLACE?"

Panel 3: **THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER!**

# Ashland's Best--Palace Sizzling Steaks