

YALE AND HARVARD PLAY NO SCORE GAME

CRIMSON UNABLE TO SCORE AGAINST SONS OF OLD ELI

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 19.—Fighting desperately to the end, football heroes of Yale, unable to score against Harvard, succeeded in holding the crimson warriors to a 0 to 0 score this afternoon in the most spectacular game of the year on an eastern gridiron.

With weight, odds and expert judgment against them, the sons of Old Eli kept the ball of the ground and in the air and the terrific line smashes of the Harvard backs went for naught under the punting of the Yale kickers. Yale's showing was better than the most sanguine of her supporters hoped for.

Critics Lose Out. The victory complicates the judgment of eastern critics in selecting the best team of the year and places Brown university, which defeated Yale, near the head of the column.

Paul kicked off and a punting duel followed, which ended when Harvard recovered Howe's punt in midfield. Corbett was given the ball and carried it for 12 yards through left tackle. Yale held together and Wigglesworth was forced to punt. Howe caught the ball on Yale's ten-yard line and kicked back to Yale's 45-yard line, where Felton attempted a fair catch. The pigskin bounced from his arms and Brooks, who went down the field like a flash, fell on it. He attempted to scramble to his feet, but was tackled fiercely by McKay.

Yale Is Silent. A series of kicks followed, and the ball finally went into Daly's arms on his 20-yard line. With excellent interference the Yale captain sped up the field and had reached the center before he was thrown. Yale was penalized 15 yards for holding, the

ball being placed on Yale's five-yard line. The Yale stands were silent, while the Harvard rooters were wild with exultation. In the shadow of his own goal posts and standing back of the goal line, Howe punted to midfield, Smith failing to block the kick by a fraction of a second. The Yale rooters let out their pent-up feelings in a mighty roar.

Again the ball sailed back and forth, Howe and Felton exchanging punts. Neither side gained an advantage, and finally Wigglesworth caught the ball on Harvard's 47-yard line. He was downed without a gain.

Hit Her Hard. Harvard resorted to line-bucking. Corbett and Felton in three-line smashes into right tackle and guard for 20 yards gain, to the disappointment of the Harvard rooters, who were yelling like mad. Felton tried for a field goal.

"Hit the line! Hit her hard!" yelled the Harvard stands when it was realized that the goal was to be attempted. "Eat 'em up, Harvard!" The advice was good, but was not followed. Felton sent the ball sailing over the interlocked linemen, but the kick was not true and missed the goal posts. Howe, in deep back field, with the Harvard interference bearing down, punted out to safety, while Eli cheered and Harvard groaned. The whistle for the first quarter blew with the ball in the air. Score: Yale 0, Harvard 0.

Yale Greeful. The Yale stands were uproarious and the undergraduate body was restrained with difficulty from rushing on the field to individually (Continued on Page 5.)

Thanksgiving 1910

Let us return thanks. The certified pledges of plenty are national. For Oregon they are intensified; for the Rogue River valley, particularized.

With the products of the Rogue River valley rated high, with its quality unequalled in the world's markets; with Medford's commerce never so great before; with improvements in evidence on every side, there should be a voice of thanksgiving in the cabin, the mansion, the counting house. From all sections of southern Oregon that song should ascend next Thursday in volume and unanimity never before equaled.

The past year has seen vast sums poured into every industrial, commercial and agricultural channel, and this great wealth is giving all Oregon unprecedented impulse towards prosperity. It is the Rogue River valley, however, that has been seemingly chosen by providence for a particular manifestation of its favor. A great fruit crop has been gathered and marketed for top prices throughout the markets of the world. Other infallible portents of prosperity are militantly apparent. Never did Thanksgiving come before to Medford with more to be thankful for. In this valley and city today exist prosperity and development at which the world may well wonder.

A paen of thankfulness should ascend for volume and variety of resources, a monopoly of civilization's most enjoyed product; unrealized assets charted upon the surface of ice cold actuality.

Dramatic past; stupendous present; challenging future—all are here.

The past year has witnessed a remarkable growth of town and country. More property has been improved than in any previous year. The overgrown country village has assumed the airs and graces of a young city. Miles of paved streets, water mains, cement walks, sewer mains, have made Medford a desirable place to live, while orchard villas are replacing the antiquated farm houses of a bygone period. The banks are thankful because they have over \$2,000,000 on deposit, an increase of nearly a million in a year. The postoffice for the extension of free delivery, a great increase in its force and an increase in receipts to \$26,000 a year.

The people of Medford are thankful for the best of city administrations, an able and progressive executive and city council, for a live commercial club and its wide-awake president, for a half million dollar water system completed, for miles of paved streets and other municipal improvements. They are thankful for a population of 10,000 as against 7000 a year ago.

Orchardists are thankful for the successful fight against fruit pests, for Professor O'Gara, for improved horticultural methods. They are thankful that a car of Rogue River Newtowns won the international championship at Vancouver, as did a car of Spitzenbergs a year ago at the Spokane national show.

The valley is thankful for the completion of the Pacific & Eastern to Butte Falls and the promise of James J. Hill that it will be extended across the Cascades to an eastern connection.

In fact, we have so many things to be thankful for that it is impossible to enumerate them all—not the least being the privilege of living in such a spot as the Rogue River valley, where God in his infinite wisdom, has made a place worth while.

So let us return thanks.

MICHIGAN WINS ANNUAL GAME WITH MINNESOTA

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 19.—The University of Michigan football team triumphed over Minnesota university in the contest for the championship of the middle western states here this afternoon by a score of 6 to 0. The game was one of the best ever witnessed on the local gridiron. It was not until the last quarter that Michigan was able to score its touchdown and goal.

Michigan was a 5 to 4 favorite when the teams lined up for the kickoff at Ferry Field. The turnstiles showed that 30,000 persons had passed through the gates.

In the first quarter neither side scored, although Minnesota came dangerously near it. Securing the ball on Michigan's 47-yard line, McGovern, Rosenwald, Johnston and Stevens, by successive rushes, carried it to the ten-yard line, where a dropkick was attempted. The kick was blocked, the ball striking Field Judge Engley. Stevens recovered it and crossed Michigan's goal line but the touchdown was not allowed.

Neither side was able to score in the second quarter. Near the end of this period the game resolved itself into a kicking duel. Johnston caught a punt on Minnesota's 30-yard line and, assisted by Rosenwald and McGovern, gained 30 yards on a series of passes. Rosenwald punted and the quarter ended with the ball in midfield.

The third quarter was a series of punts, with neither side able to gain much advantage. The play was loose and several costly fumbles by both sides prevented a score.

Two forward passes in the final quarter netted Michigan 50 yards and left the ball on Minnesota's three-yard line, from where Wells

carried it over for a touchdown. Conklin kicked the goal.

Final score: Michigan 6, Minnesota 0.

JACK GLEASON TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO BASEBALL

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 19.—Jack Gleason, co-operator with Tex Rickard in promoting the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Reno, arrived here today on what is believed to be "third major league" business. Gleason admitted he was interested in the proposition and said he had just left New York, where he had closed negotiations for Buffalo Park, to be made into a first-class baseball grounds. Gleason wouldn't say the proposed new league was a certainty, but remarked: "It looks awful good." He refused to say whether or not Rickard was interested in the scheme.

Keeler May Be Manager.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 19.—Willie Keeler is the latest candidate for the position of manager of the St. Louis Browns, according to an announcement today. President Robert Hughes said he was considering "Wee Willie" as a leader and would decide definitely in a few days.

In local baseball circles it is believed that the choice is between Keeler and Bobby Wallace, who has been third baseman of the Browns for several seasons.

Mrs. E. M. Andrews, vocal teacher at the Medford conservatory, delighted the high school pupils with two vocal selections at assembly last Thursday.

Medford Folk are Very Thankful for Unbounded Prosperity and the Many Other Good Things That They Enjoy

Prosperity. There is a mutual reply of men from every walk in life when asked Saturday why they will return thanks next Thursday. Business and professional men of Medford seemed indeed to have a stereotyped answer to the query, that answer being that they were thankful to be living in such a splendid city as Medford, in the heart of the great Rogue River valley and that unbounded prosperity exists here. There were deviations, of course, in accord with their several stations in life, but when slammered down, the refrain "Prosperity" was always there.

Thursday comes. Their answers form a splendid testimonial to the city and valley, for they have tried them out and there has been nothing found wanting. Merchants generally were pleased that business has increased in their several lines by leaps and bounds since a year ago. Contractors and builders were pleased at the building activity. Professional men are jubilant over the growth of the population of the city, and the naturally increasing number of people demanding their services. Pastors were pleased at the growth in membership of their congregations, and the steps taken in many instances to provide suitable quarters for services. In fact, there seemed something for all to be thankful for. Here are some of the replies: Mayor W. H. Canon: Pre-eminently I am thankful for the fact that I

have the honor to serve as mayor of such a splendid city as Medford, the best little city on the face of the globe. H. C. Garnett: That I live in Medford. That our new building is nearly completed. That business is so good. Edgar S. Hafer: That my faith in the future of Medford is justified and that the Pacific & Eastern is completed to Butte Falls. William Gail: That I have reached Butte Falls with two lines of steel, and that I am living in the Rogue River valley. J. E. Zarkdull: That Medford is still a top notcher, as she has ever been. W. F. Rau: That Hotel Medford will soon be a reality. Charlie Hazelrigg: That Max Figman will play on Thanksgiving night,

the first holiday date I have ever filled. George L. Davis: That prosperity abounds in city and valley. Charles M. Boynton: That I am experiencing such delightful weather in November. Warner, Wortman & Gore: That they are rushed to the utmost in taking care of their business, which is greater than ever. The Golden Rule: That they received such a cordial welcome from Medford people. Gray & Moe: That business is good and that they are in business in Medford. Ahrens: That Medford people have extended them such a hearty welcome and the general prosperity that abounds. Big Pines Lumber company: That business is good and that they are

luxury in the Rogue River valley. J. A. Westerlund: That the outlook for the valley is so bright. Allen & Reagan: That they had the best business in their career during the past year. Nichols & Ashpole: They were thankful that they had moved into more commodious quarters and were better equipped to handle their trade. Leon Haskins: States that he has many things to be thankful for: good business and good health. There is one occurrence during 1910, which is "between and between," and that is the election of Fred Colvig, his right hand man, as county clerk. He is glad that he was elected and at the same time sorry to lose him from the store. Dr. J. M. Keene: He is thankful that Uncle Joe Cannon was re-elected to congress and that Teddy was

"licked to a frazzle" in New York. H. G. Nicholson: I'm alive and still kicking. You know, I kick most of the time, anyway. But I'm thankful for this, that I landed in the Rogue River valley when there wasn't anything but just the valley and grew up with the country. H. C. Kentner: Haven't time to tell you all I have to be thankful for. Business has been better than ever before and prospects for an increase were never better. I think that everyone will have the same story to tell. Dr. J. G. Goble: I am placed in rather a peculiar position, as my business is supposed to depend upon the misfortunes rather than the fortunes of mankind; but I have reason to be thankful that the people are paying more attention to their eyes than they formerly did, and do not delay too

long. I am predicting a city of 25,000 inhabitants for Medford within five years and double that in the next decade, and I am thankful for that. Joe C. Brown: Thankful! Look at the sunshine. That's sufficient for me, but there are other things, of course. But when I can stand around and feel that southern Oregon sun penetrating my system and realize what an effect it has upon the tourists from the frozen east, that is Thanksgiving enough for me and Charlie Palm reiterated the same sentiments. W. W. Humphrey: I have all kinds of things to be thankful for. One is the liberal patronage I have received from the Medford people since starting my gun store, and the other is that after many moons I received the caribou head I have been worrying over.

MINERS HAVE NARROW ESCAPE

Entombed by Cave-in, Succeed in Digging Their Way Into the Open—Exhausted When They Are Finally Free From Earth.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Nov. 19.—Horrified in by steadily approaching walls of flames, five miners who have been entombed in the west shaft of the Frisco mine, near Dolbe, Cal., this afternoon fought their way to the open through a mass of earth and timber that filled the shaft. They were aided by a score of fellow workmen who attacked the mass of debris from the other side and worked toward them. The fire started soon after the wooden supports of the tunnel had collapsed.

PITCHED BATTLE OVER FAIR ONE

Supposed to Have Been Started by Brother Who Believed Girl Was Held Prisoner in Roadhouse—Two Men Are Dead.

MOUNT KISKO, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Two men are dead and several wounded as the result of a pitched battle between two parties of armed men at Merritt's roadhouse, near here, early today. The fight is supposed to have started over a girl, whose brother believed she was held a prisoner in the roadhouse and who demanded her release. The dead were removed to the local morgue to await identification. The wounded men are being cared for by friends, and every effort is being made to hide their identity.

CHICAGO LAND SHOW OPENED

Fruit and Other Products From All Sections of Country Are Displayed—Secretary Wilson Delivers Opening Address.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 19.—Hundreds of "back to the soil" boomers were present when the land show opened here today. Fruit and other products of the soil from all parts of the country were on display. More than a million apples on display were the feature of the exhibition. Elaborate plans for the entertainment and instruction of visitors and delegates had been made. Special days were assigned to California and other western states. Among other attractions will be the giving away by lot of farms in different states.

BANK BUILDING BEING ERECTED

Woodville Is Soon to Have New Institution—Work on Building Is Being Rushed—Bank Plans to Open for Business First of Month.

Work is being rushed on the new bank building in Woodville, which is to be occupied by the new bank organized by Campbell & Banach of this city, and it is planned to have the bank open for business December 1. Woodville has needed a bank for some time and it is believed that the new institution will be a paying proposition from the start. Charles Nickell of Sterling was in Medford from the farm on Saturday.

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