

# ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION TO BE BIG AFFAIR

## American Legion Post Decides to Put On a Record-Breaking Celebration—Over 6000 Souvenirs to Be Distributed in County.

The celebration of Armistice day, Nov. 11, is going to be the largest thing of the kind ever put on in Medford and if there is a man, woman or child in southern Oregon or northern California who fails to hear about the big doings it will not be the fault of the local post of the American Legion.

The most comprehensive publicity campaign ever attempted in this end of the state was mapped out last night at a meeting of the Legion publicity committee in charge of celebration features.

A complete souvenir program of the day will be mailed to every patron of one of the big public service corporations, the mailing list having been secured through the courtesy of that corporation. Over 6000 homes will receive the souvenir, which will be accompanied by a personal letter of invitation to attend Medford's big celebration. The mailing list covers Jackson, Josephine, Klamath and Siskiyou counties.

The outlying communities will be furnished large posters for billboard and window display and stickers will be provided for every auto owner who will help to boost the project by placing one on the windshield.

Newspaper advertising will be used freely and local merchants will be asked to contribute toward the attractions and publicity of the day by offering special sales in the morning with suitable advertising thereof.

In anticipation of the largest crowd ever entertained in Medford, reduced rates on railroads and jitneys will be requested and there is a possibility that a special train will be run from the north.

YANKS WIN 3 TO 0

(Continued from Page One)

was organized by Mutrie with John B. Day, its manager, until 1922, with ten uniforms, four bats and a half dozen balls. Mutrie, who christened the Giants, and served as manager, has not prospered in recent years.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—With one victory gained by the methods their rivals were expected to use, the New York American league pennant winners go back to the world's series fray with the city's National league champions today, fully confident they can again turn the tide their way.

The Giants, however, did not appear at all discouraged by their initial defeat, and were determined to even up the series by winning the second game.

They pointed out that they came from behind in the league race, and that the same grim fighting spirit would carry them through this time. The Yankees and their followers believed they would win again by speed on the bases, retreating, aggressive power in the field and opportunistic hitting—to say nothing of the kind of pitching that Carl Mays exhibited yesterday in blanking the Giants 3 to 0. It was in speed that the Giants were reputed to have the advantage of the American league champions.

Manager McGraw of the Giants still has pitching ace left. Nehf, Toney and Barnes, were on his list as possible starters today. He surprised some of the experts in the opening game by picking Douglas, who pitched a good game, but not so good as Mays.

Mike McNally, the star of the first game by his steal of home, after two hits, one a double, planned to continue his efforts today and so did Shortstop Peckinpach, a tower of defense, with nine assists to his credit. Then there always is Babe Ruth to be considered.

Game By Innings.

First Inning. Giants—Burns up. Burns struck out, missing a drop curve for the third strike. Bancroft up. Hoyt took Bancroft's punt and threw him out at first. Frisch up. Ward threw out Frisch at first. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Miller up. Miller sent up a high foul which Smith muffed for the first error of the series. Miller walked. Peckinpach up. Peckinpach went out, Nehf to Kelly. Miller going to second. Ruth up. Babe Ruth up. Ball two. Ruth walked and the crowd cheered Nehf. Meusel up. Strike one. Ball one. Meusel lined out to Frisch, who doubled. Miller at second with a quick throw to Rawlings. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Second Inning. Giants—Young up. Young went out on a grounder to Pipp, unassisted. Kelly up. Kelly struck out. Meusel up. Meusel went out on a grounder to Pipp. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Pipp up. Ball one. Pipp walked. Ward up. Bancroft threw out Ward at first. Pipp going to second. McNally up. Frisch took McNally's grounder and touched for the second out. It was a Pipp for the second out. It was a smart play. McNally went out stealing. Smith to Rawlings. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Third Inning. Rawlings up. Rawlings got a Texas leaguer into left. Smith up. Smith popped to Peck. Nehf up. Nehf struck out. Burns up. Burns

forced Rawlings at second. Peck taking Burns' grounder and touching second. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Fourth Inning. Giants—Bancroft up. Ball one. Strike one. Ball two. Poul strike two. Bancroft struck out. Frisch up. Peck took Frisch's roller and threw him out at first. Pipp making a beautiful one-hand stop. Young up. Poul strike one. McNally threw out Young at first. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Pipp up. Pipp sent a sky-scraper out to Young. Ward up. Ward got a lucky hit into right field. He seemed to be dodging the ball when it struck his bat and flew over Rawlings' head. McNally up. Nehf took McNally's grounder and threw wide to second and both Ward and McNally were safe. It was an error for Nehf. Schang walked, filling the bases. Hoyt up, foul, strike one. Strike two. Ball one. Ward scored while Rawlings was throwing out Hoyt at first. McNally also tried to score, but was caught at the plate. Kelly to Smith. One run, one hit, one error.

Fifth Inning. Giants—Kelly up. Kelly struck out Schang throwing him out at first. Meusel up. Meusel walked. Rawlings up. Rawlings flied out to Meusel. Smith up. Miller came in fast and took Smith's fly. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Miller up. Frisch knocked down Miller's hot grounder and threw him out at first. Peckinpach up. Bancroft threw out Peck. Ruth up. Ball one. Ball two. Ball three. Ruth walked for his third time. Meusel up. Ball one. Ball two. Ruth stole second. Ruth stole third. Strike one. Bancroft threw out Meusel at first. No runs, no hits, no error.

Sixth Inning. Giants—Nehf up. Nehf walked. Burns up. Burns flied to Ward. Bancroft up. Hoyt threw out Bancroft at first. Nehf went to second. Frisch up. Frisch went out to Pipp unassisted. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Pipp up. Ball one. Nehf threw out Pipp at first. Ward up. Strike one. Strike two. Ball one. Kelly took Ward's grounder and beat the batter to the bag. McNally up. Ball one. McNally fouled out to Frisch. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Seventh Inning. Giants—Young up. Young walked. Kelly up. Kelly forced Young at second. McNally to Ward. No play was made on Kelly at first. Meusel up. Meusel forced Kelly at second. Ward to Peck. Rawlings up. Ward threw out Rawlings at first. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Schang up. Ball one. Ball two. Strike one. Schang sent a long one out to Young. Hoyt up. The stands gave him a cheer. Ball one. Hoyt flied out to Kelly. Miller up. Strike one. Nehf took Miller's hopper and threw him out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Eighth Inning. Giants—Smith up. Ward threw out Smith at the initial bag. Nehf up. Nehf was also given a cheer. Ward threw out Nehf. Burns up. Burns stroled to first. Bancroft up. Burns went out stealing. Schang to Ward. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Yankees—Peck up. Peck popped to Frisch who dropped the ball. Ruth up. Ball one. Ruth forced Peck at second. Kelly to Bancroft. Meusel up. Ball one. Meusel singled to center field. Ruth going to third on the throw in. Meusel went to second. Pipp up. Ruth scored while Rawlings was throwing out Pipp at first. Meusel went to third. Ward up. Meusel stole home and Smith had a short passed ball. Ward fouled out to Kelly. Two runs, one hit, one error.

Ninth Inning. Giants—Bancroft up. Strike one. Ward threw out Bancroft. Frisch up. Ball one. Frisch slashed a single into right. Young up. Ball one. Ball two. Ball three. Strike one. Young walked. Kelly up. Foul, strike one. Ball one. Foul, strike two. Foul. Kelly hit into a double play. McNally to Ward to Pipp. No runs, one hit, no errors.

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# 'MINOONKEE MIKE' SUDDENLY JUMPS INTO SPORT LIMELIGHT BY STEALING HOME

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Can the Giants stop Mike McNally, today appeared to be as moot a question among sports series fans as that of whether they can halt Babe Ruth. He took his place with Ty Cobb in the hall of baseball notables by stealing home in a world's title game. The Detroit manager performed the trick in 1909 against the Pittsburgh team.

McNally made the steal in the fifth inning yesterday, after he had reached third on his double and Schang's sacrifice.

"I didn't get a signal to try to steal," McNally said, with a bashful grin, "but I just figured I could beat Douglas' windup and throw 'so I started toward the plate."

Douglas was unprepared for the surprising event and so was Catcher Snyder. McNally didn't figure in the field, but his batting and base running record was sufficient. Up four times, he made a single and a double and in addition to stealing home, added another stolen base to his string.

The youthful star, a native of Minookka, Pa., is known as "Minoonka Mike" to his intimates.

"Get your camera ready," yelled a Yankee roofer to the scores of newspaper photographers as Babe Ruth went to the bat in the eighth inning yesterday. The picture men were ready but Ruth struck out. Douglas twice fanned the noted home run hitter during the game, but Babe had the pleasure of driving home a run with a single in the first inning.

The party left the town of Bradleyburg on horseback, with provisions, blankets and other necessities, and the guide thought they could get to their destination before the real winter came on. But there was snow, plenty of it, and adventure that brought out the finest in the guide, stamped the man Lounsbury and Vosper, the cook, as cravens, and thrilled the girl through and through. The description of a roaring torrent where the snow had come down from the mountains and melted into a river, and the fierce struggle for life into which the girl and Bronson, the guide, are plunged when their horses lose their footing at a ford and hurl them both into the rage of waters, is a splendid bit of work. A girl and a man carried away by a river torrent is not an unusual incident in books of this kind, but it is seldom, indeed, that they are brought so vividly to the mental vision of the reader as is done here. Edison Marshall is gifted with the fascinating power of really telling a story, and the reader goes into the icy river with Bronson and Virginia, and until they are saved, almost by a miracle, feels that he is going to an awful death with them. Then, when Lounsbury and Vosper, thinking them dead, have gone sneaking back to town, there is the cabin in the woods, with heavy snow everywhere, in which Bronson makes a home for the girl for the time being. We go hunting, and shoot down a monster of a bull moose just in time to prevent his crushing us, and the girl learns to shoot and puts in a lucky shot when it seems as if she and Bronson both must become the prey of a grizzly. These are incidents taken at random. The book is full of such adventure, and no matter how much you may have read about moose hunting, fights with bear, lost trails in the woods in midwinter, with the mercury at 40 below zero, and similar experiences, it always seems as if you now read about them for the first time. There is little doubt that "The Snowshoe Trail" will be as popular as "The Voice of the Pack," for both have the same inherent quality of originality and freshness, with nature brought irresistibly close to our hearts.

The moon rose over the spruce forest, ringed with white. \* \* \* The ring around the moon, the nip in the air, the little wind that came so gently, yet with such sinister stealth, all portended one thing—that the great northern winter was lurking just beyond the mountains, ready to swoop forth. \* \* \* Far away, rising and falling faint as a cobweb in the air, a coyote sang to the rising moon—a strange, sobbing song of pain and sadness and fear that only the woodsman, to whom the north had sent home its lessons, could understand."

There is no author of today with a surer touch in the poetry of the great north woods than Edison Marshall. He showed it in his idyllic story, "The Voice of the Pack," and he repeats that really fine achievement in this his newest romance of the fastnesses of the northwest. As the relentless winter closes in on the woods we find Bill Bronson, the guide; Virginia Tremont, a girl brought up in sheltered luxury in the east, but who always has had a longing for the wild; Lounsbury, a caddish, purse-proud middle-aged man, and Vosper, the cook, all taking the trail for Clearwater, where are lost gold mines, and lost pioneers, and where the girl has a special mission. This mission is to find Harold Lounsbury, who was her fiancé six years before, and who has unaccountably disappeared in the woods. Harold's uncle, the caddish, purse-proud man, has financed the searching party. He is a particularly disagreeable man, but serves the purpose of making a contrast to the noble guide, Bronson. The latter, plain woodsman that he is, does not always speak grammatically, and is careless of the amenities of city life as the well-to-do usually observe them. But he is familiar with the woods, has captured their secrets, and knows the name and habits of every wild creature roaming through them. In short, Bronson is a fine, unassuming manly child of nature, whom the reader soon loves. As for his understanding of the mystery of the forest when snow is not far away, take this passage:

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# AMERICA ONLY ECONOMIC HOPE LIES ON SEAS

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Until America as a whole awakens to the fact that national economic stability is dependent upon the establishment of a national merchant marine, there can never be an American merchant marine, Chairman Lasker of the shipping board, declared today in an address before the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World.

Reviewing the work of the present board during its existence of sixteen weeks he asked the "patience and indulgence of the country," declaring that if these were not given "America's economic life on the seas, for the next generation, is dark indeed."

"Until the farmer in Kansas, the industrial worker in Indiana, the miner in Arizona, realize," said Mr. Lasker, "that the regularity and volume of their daily wage is, in a measure, as dependent on the establishment of an American merchant marine as is the continuity of employment and the wage of the dock worker in Baltimore, or San Francisco, there can be no assured hope that the flag of the United States will be maintained as it should be on the seven seas. Sound economics appear as fundamental that prosperity be based on continuity of employment at wages consonant with American standards of living.

"When surpluses accumulate prices are demoralized and employment ends until the excess has been consumed."

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