

# Bentley Wins Southern Oregon Amateur Golf Crown Second Time

## ASHLANDER TRIMS THOMPSON 2 AND 1 IN HECTIC WINDUP

### Portland Player's Rally on 30th Threatens to Carry Match to Extra Holes - Large Gallery Thrilled

Hubert B. Bentley of Ashland, a rousing, money-playing shotmaker in anybody's book, won the ninth annual southern Oregon-northern California golf tournament yesterday afternoon at the Rogue Valley Golf club by defeating 24-year-old Don Thompson of Portland's Waverley club, 2 and 1, in the 36-hole final match.

Playing his greatest golf when the pressure was on, the veteran Bentley won on the 35th hole when Thompson, after being 4 down and then staging a sensational rally to place the Ashlander's lead to 1 hole, missed a 2-foot putt that would have given him a half and a gambling chance on the 36th. Bentley had his finest shot of the afternoon still in his bag as Thompson's ball, missing the cup by a fraction of an inch, halfway stymied him. A foot from the hole and needing the putt for victory, Bentley curled his ball around the stymie and it dropped in to finish the match.

**Gallery Thrilled.**

A large and thrilled gallery, which followed the two fine golfers during both the morning and afternoon rounds, saw Thompson's tee shots fall him on the first 18, while Bentley was brilliant with irons and on the green. During the afternoon journey, Thompson straightened out his drives and was longer on almost every hole than Bentley, but while his woods were ringing true and his short game was excellent, his usually trusty putter folded up on him. He three-putted five holes and missed several short ones including the 2-footer on the 35th that ended things.

Only once on the long trip was the new champion down to the slender, sandy-haired infield college star and former Arizona state champion. That was on the very first hole of the morning round when Thompson took a par 4 while Bentley was able to garner only a 5. However, the Lithia city clubber belted out a birdie 3 on the second hole to square the match and from then on was never headed. Bentley was 2 up at the end of the first nine, 2 up on the 12th, and 4 up on the 27th. The match was squared twice; at all other times Bentley enjoyed a lead of from 1 to 4 holes.

**Rally On 30th.**

Although out front only on that first hole, Thompson was always in the match and always threatening. He blazed into a sensational rally on the 30th, won three straight holes with a superb exhibition of short-making to pull himself up from 4 down to only 1 behind, and then, after Bentley had grabbed the 33rd to go 2 up again, he came right back to send the crowd into spasms of excitement by winning the 34th to cut Bentley's lead to a lone hole again. Then came the 35th, the missed 2-foot putt, Bentley's amazing putt around a stymie, and the match.

After Bentley squared the match on the second hole, the pair halted until the sixth when Bentley whammed out another birdie to go 1 up. Thompson missed things again on the seventh with a par 4 as Bentley got in trouble and carded a 6, but the new champion shot a par 3 on the eighth and another birdie 4 on the ninth to go 2 up. Bentley played magnificent golf on that first nine, getting three birdies and a trio of pars, although finishing with a 37. One over perfect figures, because of the sloppily played seventh.

Thompson, in rapid succession, evened the match by winning the 10th and 11th in par 3 and 4, respectively, but Bentley went 1 up on the 12th with a par 3 while Don was taking a 4. After losing the 13th to go 2 down, Thompson parred the 14th, but immediately lost the 15th and 17th to fall 3 holes behind. Thompson won the final hole before lunch, to remain 2 down.

Both Par 19 and 20.

Both shot par 4s on the 19th and 20th at the start of the afternoon round, then Thompson holed a 6-foot putt on the 21st for a par 4 and was only 1 down again. However, Bentley put together a series of great shots on the 22nd, 23rd and 26th, to increase his advantage to 4 holes. Thompson missed a 3-foot putt on the 23rd that lost him the hole and sliced his drive on the 25th into the woods. He made a sweet recovery from a difficult lie, but Bentley was clicking and he dropped that hole, also. On the 26th, Bentley landed flush on the green with an iron off the tee while Thompson was lighting in the sand trap at the right of the green and pitching over the other side on his recovery. They halved the 27th, with Bentley still 4 up.

Thompson went 3 down on the 100-yard 28th when Bentley found a sand trap off the tee and took a 4, one over par, while the Portlander was garnering a 3. Bentley won the 29th with a par 4 after a thrilling approach shot from 150 yards out and after Thompson had taken 3 putts on the green.

Here, on the 30th, Thompson hammered into his spine-tingling rally. On the 155-yard hole, Thompson slammed his drive into the branches of a huge oak tree at the left of the fairway, but the ball slipped through and bounded onto the green. Bentley, off the tee, was in a sand trap. Thompson came through with a beautiful approach-putt from 50 feet out to within 10 inches of the hole and Bentley conceded the hole.

when he dubbed two explosion shots from the trap. That made Thompson 3 down.

Thompson won the 31st with a par 4 after Bentley had sliced his drive to the edge of the rough and taken two short approaches that left him still off the green. That made Thompson 2 down.

On the 32nd, Bentley hooked his drive into the rough and Thompson belted long to the edge of the fairway. Both laid their iron shots to within 6 feet of the green, but Bentley's ball ran past the hole 6 feet on his third shot and he missed the 6-footer, while Thompson was dropping in one from 2 feet out. That made Thompson 1 down.

Bentley Lays Stymie.

Bentley went 2 up again on the 33rd when he laid Thompson a dead stymie on his third shot. Thompson attempted to chip over Bentley's ball but the distance was too great, and he missed. Bentley was down 4 to Thompson's 5.

By virtue of an amazing putt from behind almost a dead stymie, Thompson won the 34th to be only 1 down again. Thompson's ball, less than a foot from the cup, had its path blocked by Bentley's ball after a missed second putt. Thompson played a beautiful iron shot, his ball clicking Bentley's and then dropping in for a par 4 while Bentley was getting a 5. The personable Thompson, who had been getting a great hand from the gallery all during the tournament, received a thunderous cheer as his ball found the bottom of the can.

Both were terrifically long off the tee on the 35th. Both pitched beautifully to the green on their second shot. Thompson putted from 20 feet out to within 2 feet of the cup, and Bentley's first putting attempt stopped a foot short. Thompson then missed his 2-footer, partly blocking Bentley's ball with his own. The new champion then produced one of the most brilliant shots of the long day to sink his putt and end the match.

**Second Title.**

By his victory, Bentley secured two legs on the Larry Schade trophy. He crashed through to the championship in 1935 for the first time and now takes his place alongside Medford's Eddie Simmons and Bob Hammond, who had each won twice before this year.

Neither finalist yesterday approached par. Bentley took a 75 in the morning and Thompson a 79 against par 70. In the afternoon, Bentley was 6 over par when the match ended and Thompson was 4 above perfect figures.

Bentley reached the final by wading through 8. Lewis in the first match Saturday, 3 and 2; George Harrington of Medford in the quarter-finals, 4 and 2, and Medford's Eddie Simmons in the semi-finals, 3 and 2. Thompson reached the championship match by beating J. V. Watson of Medford, 2 and 1; and Bob Wood of Phoenix, 4 and 2, and Bob Hammond of Medford, 1 up on the 20th in the semi-finals. Both Bentley and Thompson shot their qualifying round last Friday first day of the tournament, in 74.

**Tough Field.**

Players and spectators, alike, were unanimous in the declaration that this year's four-day event was one of the finest ever staged. Augmented by many out-of-town players, the field was considered the toughest in the nine-year history of the tourney. With the exception of Friday and Saturday, all play was under smiling skies.

To Bentley goes the huge silver bowl donated ten years ago by Larry Schade and emblematic of the tournament championship. It will be his to keep for one year, or for good when he wins the title for the third time. All winners and runners-up in all flights, consolation included, received valuable awards presented by Jerry Jerome.

Following are the final matches of all flights played yesterday:

**Championship.**

Hubert Bentley, Ashland, beat Don Thompson, Portland, 2 and 1.

**First Flight.**

Harold Johnson, Medford, beat Bob Near, Eugene, 7 and 6.

**Second Flight.**

E. Bashaw, Klamath Falls, beat Tod Porter, Medford, 1 up.

**Third Flight.**

W. E. Bartlett, Ashland, beat Dom Frowst, Ashland, 1 up on 19th.

**Fourth Flight.**

Earle Voorhes, Grants Pass, beat Bill Catey, Medford, 6 and 5.

**Fifth Flight.**

Bernie Williams, Medford, beat Earl Sims, Medford, 3 and 2.

**Sixth Flight.**

R. R. Harper, Medford, beat Cain Robinson, Medford, 1 up.

**Seventh Flight.**

Bob Kelly, Medford, beat Bob Ebel, Medford, 3 and 2.

Following are the consolation winners in all flights:

**Second Flight.**

Dr. Paul Shary, Klamath Falls, beat B. Getchell, Medford, 5 and 4.

**Third Flight.**

Vern Green, Grants Pass, beat H. B. Kellom, Medford, 3 and 2.

**Fourth Flight.**

Bill Eberhart, Ashland, beat Ralph Bardwell, Medford, 3 and 1.

**Fifth Flight.**

William Allister, Medford, beat George Jall, Medford, 6 and 4.

**Sixth Flight.**

George Schwartz, Medford, beat Bob Ingle, Ashland, 8 and 7.

**Seventh Flight.**

E. Drysdale, Medford, beat Al Hearn, Medford, 1 up.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

## WOLFE RESUMES MEANIE ROLE TO HUMBLE CARTER

### Les Wolfe, lanky Texan who used to be well-thought-of in this wrestling vicinity, went extra savage last night in his main event with popular Marshall Carter, and when Medford's newest and meanest meanie got through exploding every foul tactic in the book at the blond head of the ex-University of Missouri grappling instructor, there was nothing left for Referee Earl Yockley to do but award the match to Wolfe.

Back at the old stand in the armory after seven weeks out-of-doors at the high school stadium, a near capacity crowd turned out to see the Labor Day program. It saw Wolfe, growing more vicious as the match lengthened, finally batter Carter into the ropes with blows to the head and body, slap on a punishing hammerlock, argument that hold with an excruciating Chicago crab, and apply so much pressure that Carter was unable to continue.

Referee Yockley first awarded the fall to Wolfe when Carter hollered when, when Wolfe wouldn't break, the ref gave the fall to Carter. However, after the five minute rest period, Carter was still lying on the mat dead to the world and Wolfe automatically was given the second tumble. When it was painfully apparent that Marshall was through for the evening, Wolfe was awarded the match.

It was one of the dirtiest main events seen here for a long time. Wolfe started out by grappling legitimate, right down Carter's alley, and when the Texan realized he couldn't do much business along those lines, he opened the book. Carter tried his best to keep the match on clean and sensible basis but failing, he, himself, turned on the heat and the two stood toe to toe time after time and hammered it out. However, whenever Wolfe got into a tight spot, he lit for the ropes, and there is no doubt in anyone's mind that one of the ace meanies of the game is currently doing his stuff in this area.

In the middle event, Toots Estes knocked off Gorilla Pogi, the hairy and horrible Argentinean, in the third and fourth rounds after the villainous newcomer had grabbed the first fall in the second round with a Boston crab. Pogi, dirty as they come, inserted as the second period started, Guape opened up with an 18-yard punt return, wiggled 38 yards on a tackle before being dropped from behind by Ray Notling's flying tackle on the four-yard stripe and then came back minutes later with an eye-bling, 24-yard gallop for the lone touchdown.

Again in the third period he speared one of Slinging Sam Baugh's 30-yard darts. This time Beetle Feathers, Bear halfback, brought Guape to his knees on the pros' seven-yard marker.

A steady drizzle barely bothered Baugh, for he also found Bud Wilkinson, Minnesota star, with an 18-yard pass the big back carried 30 yards more.

It was Baugh's 60-yard quick kick at a tight part of the third period that kept the Bears in the game and kept them there.

Tonight the Bears meet the Oklahoma all-stars at Oklahoma City.

## COCKY ART GUEPE PAGES ALL-STARS TO 6-0 TRIUMPH

DALLAS, Texas, Sept. 7.—(AP)—Chesty Art Guape, a little man who learned all the football answers at Marquette university, had his revenge today and the College all-stars possessed a sweet 6 to 0 decision over the professional Chicago Cubs.

The loquacious 155-pound halfback, who wasn't good enough to break into the lineup when the all-stars defeated the professional champion Green Bay Packers at Chicago last Wednesday, personally applied the touch that buried the Bears in the mud of the Cotton Bowl before 25,000 rain-soaked fans.

And Art almost didn't make the grade at Dallas. It was only after Nebraska's Lloyd Cardwell had withdrawn that Guape was added to the roster. He arrived only Friday.

Inserted as the second period started, Guape opened up with an 18-yard punt return, wiggled 38 yards on a tackle before being dropped from behind by Ray Notling's flying tackle on the four-yard stripe and then came back minutes later with an eye-bling, 24-yard gallop for the lone touchdown.

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## COWBOYS TO BOYCOTT PENDLETON ROUNDUP

LEWISTON, Idaho, Sept. 7.—(AP)—The Tribune quoted Everett Bowman of Billdale, Ariz., president of the "Turtles," professional cowboy organization, as saying the Pendleton roundup would be an amateur show this year.

The Turtles, he said, will not participate because of the failure of officials to name cowboy judges. The organization boycotted the Elensburg rodeo last week for the same reason, the newspaper said.

## AMATEUR STARS ENTER BING CROSBY'S TOURNEY

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Sept. 7.—(AP)—A handful of the nation's leading amateur golfers prolonged their stay on the coast today, all hopeful of taking a few more golf courses apart.

Heading the delegation was Omaha's Johnny Goodman, national amateur king, who will appear in a special tournament tomorrow at Hollywood's movie-member club, Lakeside. Singer Bing Crosby is host for the so-called "champion of champions" 36-hole medal event.



**GIANT MAN.** Calm Carl Hubbell, whose long winning streak still is fresh in the minds of fans, is a Giants' contribution to the big game.

## SPORT GRAPHS

### Tourney Finalists Won Way to Top With Great Golf

It was quite a blow to local golfing pride when the annual southern Oregon-northern California tournament, which ended yesterday, narrowed down to the finals and neither shotmaker could call Medford his home town. In fact, it was the first time in the history of the nine-year event that two out-of-town clubbers had battled it out for the championship.

However, Medford certainly shouldn't feel too badly about its inability to place a home town in the finals. Don Thompson of Portland and Hubert Bentley of Ashland can play the ancient and royal game in anybody's league, and it was far from a disgrace that Medford's Bob Hammond and Eddie Simmons were eliminated in the semi-finals.

Even more important is the real, big-time flavor that a pair of foreign shotmakers battling in the finals adds to the annual event. Thompson, especially, by his great play and likeable personality, helped make the tourney the most colorful since its inception. Thompson, one of Portland's finest young golfers, will return to his home with nothing but praise for the major tournament in this district, and as a result, next year will undoubtedly see several divot-diggers from Oregon's metropolises and other northern cities trekking to Medford with their favorite weapons.

## HOW THEY STAND

(By the Associated Press)

Coast	W. L. Post
Sacramento	78 48 61
San Diego	81 72 55
San Francisco	89 74 54
Los Angeles	83 80 50
Portland	81 80 50
Oakland	75 58 58
Seattle	71 81 48
Missions	68 98 29

  

National	W. L. Post
New York	78 48 61
Chicago	74 52 58
St. Louis	67 53 59
Pittsburgh	69 60 52
Boston	62 64 49
Brooklyn	53 71 43
Philadelphia	52 74 41
Cincinnati	49 73 40

  

American	W. L. Post
New York	84 40 67
Detroit	74 52 58
Chicago	74 56 56
Boston	67 58 54
Cleveland	66 58 59
Washington	57 66 48
Philadelphia	40 62 51
St. Louis	38 59 50

## THE COLONEL.

Col. E. R. Bradley of Louisville, owner of some of the fastest horses on any track, is shown scanning his card at Saratoga.

## LONGSHOT NAGS PAY BIG AT FAIR

SALEM, Ore., Sept. 7.—(AP)—Two long shots romped home ahead of the field in the Labor Day handicap at the Oregon state fair here Monday to establish what track officials said was one of the highest quinnella payments in American racing during the past five years.

The quinnella, a bet won by picking the first two horses to finish, paid \$553 when Wise Ace, four-year-old gelding owned by Dr. H. E. Davis, Jr., of San Francisco, running his first Oregon race, covered 6 1/2 furlongs in 1:20.4 to finish a nose in front of Elegant Miss.

Wise Ace paid \$30.36 to win and Miss Elegant \$8.20 to place. A total of \$18,316 was bet, an all-time high mark for state fair races here.

## MURHEAD IS SECOND IN LAKEPORT CLASSIC

LAKEPORT, Calif., Sept. 7.—(AP)—Bob Watkins of Hoquiam, Wash., who officials said was a new world record of 52.631 miles per hour for class C hydroplanes in the Pacific coast and runabout championships ending a three-day regatta here Monday.

The old record was \$2,264 mph. W. Murhead of Medford, Ore., was second in his "Black Friday" with 46.584 mph.

Orval Skaggs of Portland was second in the class C service runabout event, making 37.942 mph in "Skip-py."

## SCORES YESTERDAY

(By the Associated Press)

Coast	R. H. E.
Seattle	2 10 2
Portland	10 13 1
Turpin, Oppelt and Spindell; Carson and Cronin.	

  

Second game:	R. H. E.
Seattle	4 12 1
Portland	5 9 1
Pickrel, Urpin and Fernandez; Poseid and Monzo.	

  

R. H. E.	
Sacramento	17 19 1
Oakland	1 6 0
Seas and Franks; Olds, Miller (2) and Baker.	

  

Second game—7 innings:	R. H. E.
Sacramento	4 12 0
Oakland	1 4 0
Newsome and Franks; Bonham, Olds (6) and Raimondi.	

  

R. H. E.	
San Diego	2 7 1
San Francisco	11 13 0
Ward and Detore; Shores and Woodall.	

  

Second game—7 innings:	R. H. E.
San Diego	1 6 1
San Francisco	2 6 1
Salvo and Detore; Sheehan and Monzo.	

  

R. H. E.	
Missions	4 7 2
Los Angeles	3 6 1
Bojen and Sprinz; Berry and Collins.	

  

Second game—7 innings:	R. H. E.
Missions	4 11 0
Los Angeles	0 3 2
Beck and Outen; Salveson, Overman (6) and Collins.	

  

American	R. H. E.
New York, 6-2; Philadelphia, 3-2.	
Chicago, 2-1; Cleveland, 1-2.	
Boston, 6-0; Washington, 2-2.	
St. Loui, 9-2; Detroit, 10-5.	

  

National	R. H. E.
Pittsburgh, 1-3; St. Louis, 4-4.	
Cincinnati, 7-4; Chicago, 3-2.	
Philadelphia, 2-3; New York, 6-9.	
Boston, 1-6; Brooklyn, 2-4.	

its true that he punishes the Fairbanks at 210 this year, that will make him about 20 pounds heavier than ever, and subsequently tougher to pull down than ever. Of course, in putting on that extra weight, Fowler may have lost some of his speed. Even so, those 20 added pounds of ripping football flesh are perhaps more important than a fraction of a second lost speed.

One thing is certain regarding Sleet O'Connell's outfit. With that middle forward will and September 18—Weed at Ashland. September 25—Yreka at Ashland. October 2—Grants Pass at Ashland. October 9—Dunsmuir at Ashland. October 15—Klamath Falls at Klamath Falls. October 22—Open. October 29—Grants Pass at Grants Pass. November 11—Medford at Ashland. November 19—University high at Eugene.

November 25—Open.

The first Grants Pass game and the Medford and Klamath Falls encounters are conference affairs.

It is becoming apparent that Sleet O'Connell, ex-Oregon State college star athlete and present head mentor of all Ashland high teams, is going to have quite a football club this autumn. As a matter of fact, on paper it appears that the Grizzlies will do more real roaring this season than in any the past several years.

Leading the array of veteran line-men who will return, one of Portland's best is Roland Scheidter, center, Bud Etzweiler and Jim Brady, two hulking guards. Scheidter and Etzweiler were named to the All-Conference first team last year and Brady, doing his stuff for the first time, didn't do bad. That trio will give Ashland the most powerful line in the center of any team in the conference.

Most encouraging to the Ashland cause, however, is the rumor that big Steve Fowler, the three-year veteran fullback, weighs a mere 210 this fall and is hard as nails from a lumber camp job all summer. Fowler, let it here be remarked, has been the most "natural" pigskin performer in the past three seasons, but with the exception of about two minutes last year, has really not come through as expected.

That exception was in the Medford battle on the local field Armistice day. Sixty yards from the goal line, slightly over two minutes to play, and Ashland behind 0-6, Fowler went out and tied up the ball game by one of the most inspired exhibitions of straight ahead power ever witnessed in this vicinity. He literally tore Medford's line to shreds.

It has been the consensus of so-called experts of southern Oregon for some time now that if Steve Fowler ever gets the intangible "spark" that forms the dividing line between good and a great football player, there will be no stopping the Grizzly fullback. Physically, he seems to have everything—size, speed, driving power. If

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