

SPORTS

Sport Parade



By OSCAR FRALEY
United Press
Sports Writer

Rochester, N.Y. —(U.P.)—They laughed when we sat down to play but burly Bob Rosburg was really breaking their spiked blue suede shoes in the U.S. Open today.

Because as they sat on the second of four rounds for a title estimated to be worth \$35,000 to the winner—plus an annuity sort of a return—robust Robert was steaming up there on the head end with a two under par 34-34-68 which was two shots on top.

Just last week end, this 29-year-old bespectacled ball buster was ready to give up tournament golf. His wife Carolyn, talked him into giving it "just one more try." So, dispiritedly, he came to Oak Hill Country Club and bumped into Jackson Bradley, a pro friend from Texas.

"Bradley straightened me out," Rosburg glows. "I can't hardly believe it, but I sure am glad I came."

There are a number of schools of thought regarding that. Because the guys who gallop over the greens don't think he's much of a golfer and yet they regard this six-foot, 190-pounder as a real threat because he's not a "worrier."

They don't think much of him because he has a baseball grip and his swing has all the aspects of a department store mannequin.

"Never mind my swing," says Rosburg. "The real artistry of golf is in those short chip shots and putts."

That's for sure. The man whose father started him swinging a club at two and who scored a hole in one at seven before going on to play with Stanford's NCAA championship team had nine one-putt greens Thursday. That permitted him to score 18 pars and two birdies which, whether he looks like Harry Vardon or a mechanical blacksmith, is a lot of golf.

Rosburg had his heart set on being a ball player and was a second baseman good enough to attract pro offers.

"I felt I was too slow to reach any real heights in pro baseball so I passed them up," he explains.

After graduating, Rosburg, a quarter-finalist in the 1947 U.S. amateur championship, tried his hand at selling automobiles and working in a clothing store. In 1953 he took a pro job in Chicago and finally hit the tournament trail in 1954. Swiftly he won at Brawley and Stockton, in California, and after going home because of homesickness, drove across country to win the Miami Open.

Last year, despite the form which causes most stylists to

Is That So?

More ranger's definitions: A cabin is made of split cedar-shakes. It's your home. The chipmunks call on you, they come in through the window. The bacon hangs on a blue string, and your coffee pot hangs on the wall. You get your water from the stream below. The floor is chewed up from caulked boots. The cedar smells like green cedar forever.

A calendar is useless except for reports—and then you're off a couple of days anyway.

A fence just naturally doesn't exist for the land is your own. Devil's clubs are, in the main, hellish. Their thorns fester and work into your hide.

A civet cat has the sweetest, potentest, gosh-awfullest smell



any mortal has ever smelled. The New York subways aren't in it.

A wildcat just sits sleepless in a crotch of a fir, and you never see him. Now and then, as a joke he leaves a bunch of soft feathers in the trail.

A kingfisher perches atop the highest snag on the stream and is the sassiest, most wideawake lookout on a mountain stream. He dives, and diving, twir-ir-rrs

sh. dder, he was the 13th money winner with earnings of \$16,689. But this year it was a sadly different story. He isn't among the top 15 and when he finished 15th out of 16 at the Wykagil round-robin he was ready to call it quits.

There are a lot of guys in back of him as they go into the second round of the Open who wish that he had.

By EUGENE BURNS
Ranger-Naturalist

like a fly reel in action. He hits the water—splash!—and brings up a trout every try.

Joe is a cook who makes thundering good coffee and is so cocky about it that it spoils his fishing for the rest of the day.

A bear scares you plumb out of your pants when you run into him. He lumbers along like a fat, wheezy dame waddling across the street. They say he can outrun a horse going uphill. His front legs are much too short for speedy downhill locomotion.

Lunch in Red Bandanna

Ed is the game warden. They don't "spinner-fish" any better than he. Both he and I have hooked "the big one" once in Slide pool. Heaven pity poor Ed if he sneaks out there and gets him while I'm away! He ties his lunch in a red bandanna and lets it swing from his pants' belt.

A watch is a thing you carry on a buckskin lace for a week, and after it gets wet twice the stem is rusty and it won't run even if you do want to take it along.

Mountain-ash is the first red which tells the woods, "Fall's a-breaking in." The red berries make pie, but I'd lot rather eat sour green apples—and take the consequences.

The Compleat Angler is the only book which goes with the woods. A small leather copy fits into almost any pocket. It reads even better after it has been soaked twice.

Caulks are on the bottom of your soles. They catch on a log and stick! They punch patterns in the wet sand. A tenderfoot feels like bawling when he "corks" his boots so they leak the first day.

(Copyright, 1956, by Eugene Burns)

(Released by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Suit Filed Against Firm for Damages Totalling \$100,484

Mrs. Vivian Milsom, Eagle Point, has filed a complaint in circuit court against Medford corporation and Fred Kincaid, asking \$100,484 damages, and resulting from an accident in which her husband, Jack A. Milsom was killed in June 14, 1954.

Mrs. Milsom filed the complaint on behalf of herself and her six minor children, ranging in age from 11 to two years.

Accused of Negligence

Mrs. Milsom accuses Medford corporation and Kincaid of negligence in 18 separate points. These include failing to provide safeguards, permitting one man to work alone on the dump during the unloading, failing to provide adequate supervision, permitting Kincaid, who she says was unqualified, to supervise the unloading, and failing to keep adequate lookout for the purpose of warning Milsom of impending danger.

The complaint further states that on June 14, 1954, Medford corporation filed with the state industrial accident commission a statement that it would not contribute to the industrial acci-

Friday, June 15, 1956

MEDFORD (OREGON) MAIL TRIBUNE—THIRTEEN

Oregon Masons Elect Grants Pass Man as Head

Portland — (U.P.) — Oregon Masons yesterday elected Ralph T. Moore of Grants Pass as grand master of the lodge in the state. He will be installed today.

Moore is executive of timber firms in Grants Pass and Bandon and is a columnist for Oregon Voter magazine.

Canada has about 3,200 branches of chartered banks.

dent fund. Milsom was 31 years old at the time of the accident.

Representing Mrs. Milsom are DeForest and Hansen and McAlister, Duncan and Brophy law firms.

Half Billion Spent For Parking Areas

Chicago — (U.P.)—Almost half a billion dollars is being spent to provide 786,154 parking spaces in 326 major cities, a survey shows.

The American Municipal Association reported that the parking facilities are either already available or definitely planned for construction.

Cities studied all were over 25,000 population, and the report is confined to facilities created and owned by local government agencies.

The survey showed their pub-

licly provided off-street parking in these cities accounted for more than 168,844 spaces, and that an additional 51,567 are planned for 1956.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads Dead line Sunday Classified is at 4:00 p.m. Saturday. The Community's Biggest Marketplace

FISHERMEN!
LARGE RAINBOW TROUT
Everything Furnished
NO LICENSE—NO LIMIT
Open Every Day
ELROD'S TROUT FARM
4 Miles West of Talent on Anderson Creek

THRILLS! SPILLS! CHILLS!

HARDTOP RACES

Saturday, June 16

At The

VALLEY VIEW SPEEDWAY

1 Mile North of Ashland Just East of "99"

Time Trials 6:30 Races 8:00

● Join the Crowd and Excitement at Rogue Valley's Only Race Track. Follow the Hardtops

Do-It-Yourself... DUDS for DAD

Don't Forget Dad on His Big Day

for rugged good looks they're wearing

klondike kings

There's solid good sense behind the fast-growing popularity of these long-wearing suntans for campus, leisure and industrial wear. The heavy 9 1/2 oz. fabric has been Army proven to be the strongest suntan fabric ever milled. Klondike Kings are Sanforized for washability and size retention, mercerized for color fastness, sheen and lustre... styled for complete comfort, neatness and appearance.

\$6.95

White shrink resistant wool socks are first choice to wear with your Klondike Kings. **89¢**

Complete the picture with handworn, comfortable, good-looking moccasins, made to stay that way. **\$9.95 \$12.95**

FREE PARKING!
Park free in the lot directly behind our store. Enter from Front Street.

We Give S&H Green Stamps!

Open Every Wednesday Evening Until 9 p.m.

Remember... If Men Wear It, Robinson Bros. Carry It!

Robinson Bros.

THE BUDS FOR QUALITY DUDS

Next to Pick's Apparel Medford, Oregon

Counting Voices Solves Problem Of Woodcocks

Washington —(U.P.)— Fish and Wildlife Service census-takers have solved the unique problem of counting the nation's woodcocks — the birds with the built-in rear view mirrors. They simply count their voices.

One of the features of the woodcock is that its eyes are placed so that it can keep a lookout to the rear while it has its bill in the ground searching for food. The rear-view vision helps protect the bird from its enemies, but it also makes it hard to keep track of.

The census is called a "singing ground count" and is taken by counting the voices of the male birds during the mating season. To take its survey the service has enlisted the aid of wildlife fanciers in states where the bird abounds.

The survey is being taken around sundown when the male birds usually sing for one-half to three-quarters of an hour. The census-takers walk along three to four-mile routes which run through choice woodcock lands. The counters stop at stations which are laid out approximately half a mile apart.

At each station they give exactly two minutes of listening time and record the number of male birds singing there. The same routes and stops will be used each year and the variations in the number of recorded birds each year will indicate trends in breeding population, the service said.

Since the woodcock is a migratory bird, the count is taken at different times in different areas. The time also varies from year to year, depending on seasonal variations.

While the woodcock is a woodland bird, it belongs to the same family of shore birds as snipes and sandpipers. It is highly prized among hunters, and the Wildlife Service says about a quarter million of the birds are taken each year.

EP Youngsters to Meet At High School Monday

Eagle Point — Young people in the Eagle Point area who have registered for swimming lessons this summer will meet at the Eagle Point High school Monday, June 18.

G. Lee Hayes, grade school principal, said the bus will leave the high school at 9:30 a.m. Monday for Hawthorne park in Medford, where swimming lessons will be held between 10 and 10:30 a.m.

The great wall of China is 2,000 miles in length.

ARMSTRONG TIRES

with the "Ounce of Prevention" that Can Save Your Life!

Armstrong's Patented Safety Discs protect you against skids as no other tubeless tire can

Just like the edges of your fist, tread ribs of ordinary tires tend to compress into a smooth and slippery surface under brake pressure. This pressure causes the tread to lose its vital grip on the road... and you skid!

With Armstrong Tires, the tread can't compress! Can't squeeze together. For, just like your fingers when you put rubber discs between them... "Ounce of Prevention" discs keep the gripping edges apart. Tread can't lose its grip on the road... thus preventing dangerous skids!

Only Armstrong gives you this LIFETIME ROAD HAZARD UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE — the longest and strongest in the industry.

ARMSTRONG MIRACLE TIRES
TUBE or TUBELESS
NYLON or RAYON

Liberal Terms
BIG SAVINGS — LIBERAL ALLOWANCES
Come In Today!
SAVE ON TRUCK TIRES, TOO
SEE US

—VISIT OUR RECAP SHOP—
See How Recaps and Repairs Are Done

TRADE IN SALE

SAVE!

\$5.00 \$10.00 \$20.00 OR MORE
PER TIRE

ON ARMSTRONG TIRES!

WE NEED USED TIRES

We are willing to pay you more for your tires than they are worth. Customers are amazed at what we will allow them.

A TIRE AT EVERY PRICE

We won't be undersold — Tire for tire — Quality for quality. WE HAVE A TIRE FOR EVERY NEED—FOR EVERY PURSE!

SAVE AND BE SAFE

Get rid of the dangerous mileage in your tires. We will allow you more than they are worth to you. Avoid trouble. Be ready for summer driving.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO DRIVE TO
PECK BROTHERS

Only 1 Mile from the "Y" on Crater Lake Highway

— DEALERS —

You can participate in this sale and all other Peck Brothers' sales. Get our Dealer Deal on new tires and recaps. No investment necessary. COME IN OR PHONE FOR DETAILS. YOU WILL LIKE OUR PROGRAM

Peck Brothers

2850 CRATER LAKE HWY. Phone 2-8933