

Third Generator Unit Set for Power At Lookout Point

Lookout Point Dam's Unit No. 1, the third of the project's three 40,000 kilowatt generators, is scheduled for power on the line April 29, Colonel James U. Moorhead, Portland District Engineer, has announced.

He also said that the 15,000 kilowatt generator at Dexter regulating dam, three miles downstream from Lookout Point Dam on the Middle Fork Willamette River, would have power on the line May 26.

The newest unit in the Corps of Engineers' Willamette River Basin project for flood control and power is scheduled to be dedicated Saturday, June 25, by the Honorable George H. Roderick, Assistant Secretary of the Army for Civil-Military Affairs, as the principal speaker.

Roderick is scheduled to arrive in Portland on June 24, and before leaving the Pacific Northwest will visit the Bonneville Dam Project and The Dalles Dam on the Columbia River.

Colonel Moorhead said the first two power generating units at the Dalles Dam are scheduled to be "on the line" by November 1957.

Experiences of a Missionary Nurse in Africa

(Mrs. Dale McCoy)

By Mrs. Dale McCoy
(Editor's Note: The following are excerpts from letters written by Mariel Jean Darnell who is nurse at the Malamulo Mission Hospital in Nyasaland, East Africa to her parents the E. K. Darnells of Sisk Creek.)

Jan. 19, 1955 — Greetings from a drowned rat. I just got done doing the hundred yard dash from the hospital, and it was raining terrifically. I had left my umbrella in the doctor's car so had nothing to combat it with. I waited a reasonable length of time or so it seemed to me, and no sign of the waters being assuaged, so I finally ran for it. I just couldn't wait over there all afternoon with my work waiting to be done. My classes will start Sunday. When the rain lets up a bit I will have to do my ward rounds. I must spend some time going thru the leper colony supplies and order things we will be needing. Last Friday evening for four of us who live here sang for a long time. We used some of the things in my Ladies' Quartette Book. We enjoyed it very much. I am on duty in the European Hospital for tonight. I won't have time to write more tomorrow as surgery schedule starts at 7:15 a.m.

Jan. 26, 1955 — Something tells me if I get a letter off to you this week I had better get crackling. Yesterday was our regular day at the office in town, and what a day it proved to be. There was a misunderstanding about the lunch basket and some other folks took it home so we had no supper. Dr. McMorland had to have a tire fixed which took time. A man came into the office in the morning and requested the Dr. to come and see a sick child, so he agreed to "stop in" on the way home. The man began to make a map of how to get there and asked if the Dr. had a "sturdy" car. The baby's mother is also sick and the people that are caring for her live in a different place. The turn-off to these places is several miles this side of Limbe. The man had said that the road was quite bad. This was the under-achievement of the month. When we first turned off the main road the grass had been freshly cut along the road and in the wheel tracks. That part wasn't so bad, but it didn't improve at all as we went. The place was three and two tenths miles from the main road and the only thing that could have made it worse would have been a heavy rain that day. The road was dry or we never could have made it at all. In places there just wasn't any road. There were two perfectly terrifying bridges, and one place where a rock stuck up in the grass and we scraped something fearfully as we went over. Lots of the way the grass was higher than the car right in the middle of the "road". When we finally did come to the house—oh, dear! It was a huge brick structure, perhaps the first European house in Nyasaland. It had a steep thatched roof with vines growing all over it. The people came out with a pressure lamp. Eston and I sat in the car while the Dr. went inside, altho they asked me if I would care to come in. While we waited Eston said, "must we go back that same road?" I said I thought we must for there were no other roads we surely would have come in by it. After we had gone back over the scraping rock the second time we began to notice an odd noise that seemed to come with the turning of the wheels. Dr. McMorland got out and looked once. He could find nothing unusual. As we went farther it continued so we stopped again but that time he didn't even look. The gnats almost ate him alive the minute he stepped out of the car. When at last we got back to the main road, he stopped again and jacked up the car, took off the hubcap and still couldn't find the trouble.

Eston helped him this time. He decided it must be the axle. So we proceeded on toward home at snail's pace. Even with all the delay, we got home in ten to ten. I was too done in to even eat anything.

Feb. 2, 1955 — Friday morning just as I was about to leave for the leper colony, Miss Johnson came in and announced a cesarean to be done so we never got to the colony at all that day. We have a lot of cesareans here. I never heard of the like. We did another this afternoon. I missed teaching my class today because of that one. The Young People's meeting Friday night was given by the "Azungu" (white people) and was on the subject of the importance of choosing a career. Elder Ed was a teacher, and Dr. McMorland was a nurse. Miss Foote told why she is a teacher, and Dr. McMorland told why he chose medicine.

Feb. 10, 1955 — I don't know what ails me. I'd like to take a nap every night, but I can't sleep. It is terribly hot and I'm just plain lazy. The biggest trouble is that there is so much that must be done I don't know where to begin. Yesterday afternoon Miss Johnson came in and said, "Do you have a nice sheet to keep on?" and I knew at once she was going to announce another cesarean. And we still couldn't get into the new operating room. There was just no choice but we had to set up for the operation in the bathroom at home. By the time we all got in there, with all our stuff, there was scarcely room to breathe. We had to do the best we could. I got a note last night saying there was a woman in labor with a child so I started down there. I went and saw that everything was all right at the European Hospital and checked the African wards and maternity on the way down. By the time I got really started I met Enoch saying they had already delivered the baby. I was on duty last Thursday night. I had just started up the hill from making my rounds when I heard a distressed voice calling in the darkness, "Dona," I would recognize Enoch's voice anywhere. He came around the corner with a little four year old girl in his arms. His wife and Jere were with him. The little girl was in convulsions. We got her into bed and did all the things that one does for people in convulsions. She had been in earlier in the evening and had an injection of quinine. But we just couldn't get her out of the convulsion. About 1:30 they sent up word she had died. Friday morning Mrs. McMorland took them up to her home near Zomba. What a sad scene. I had seen every body from Line I where he lives was there to see them off. I felt sorry for them. You know I lost little twins about the time I came here last year. It was over the death of the second twin that I really got acquainted with Enoch. I hesitate to tell you what I spent Friday afternoon doing. But it was such an earth-shaking (or me-shaking) event that I must tell you anyway. I learned to ride Blossom's bicycle. I am not too white yet but I must say some press. I didn't do any permanent damage but got a few black and blue spots. If I can do any good at all I think I will get me one. It certainly would save a lot of time and effort going to work, but of course there would be pushing home to think of too.

I had to take three of my dresses to the cleaners to get the mildew out. It is terrible now. We had the first corn off our patch today. It was nice.

Feb. 16, 1955 — I had such an awful morning that teaching my class actually cheered me up. Did you ever hear of such a thing? Well, I never did either. It was operating room technique with the 3rd year students from 2:00 to 3:00. They are a nice bunch and I enjoy them.

I made a purchase yesterday that may shock you. Well, I didn't exactly purchase it but I did order it. A bicycle.

Feb. 23, 1955 — My bicycle came today. I had to stop everything and work on the house boy, Frank, put it together. He put on the bell, put in the batteries for the lights and pumped up the tires. Lyson and Wedson (two other house boys here) stood around "helping" and fairly watering off the shop. It really is a pretty snappy looking affair and I'm simply perishing to go forth and ride it but I feel a weakness in the knees (or the head, which?) and am afraid to try it today.

March 10, 1955 — I'm spending my afternoon off supervising examinations today. I had a letter from Miss Howe. You remember, she went from here to Formosa in December. They have their new hospital running and from what she says it must be very nice. Miss Olive Vaughan from Oklahoma is to arrive in Capetown today en route here. She was delayed a week in London because she had to have an X-Ray she hadn't known about. The red tape has sure increased since I came. It is due to the Federation with Nyasaland.

Henderson, the student who had to have his eyes treated several months ago, and has been so sick, died last Thursday. Dr. McMorland, Miss Johnson, Miss Foote and I went to the funeral. He was a Ngoni and that tribe buries people sitting up. They don't put the box into a straight down hole they dig the hole and then make an L shaped tunnel for the box. Called "conco".

We washed windows all over the new hospital building this morning. The opening is to be Tuesday, the 15th, and expect Elder Rebok and the people from town to come tomorrow. We will have meetings over the week end so the whole place is getting a real good going over.

March 16, 1955 — We did have a busy week end. The meetings started at 9:30 Friday morning and ended at the 7:30 meeting Sunday evening. The speakers were Elder Rebok and Elder Aus-

ten, Elder Edwards, Elder Pierce (who once taught school there at Royal) and Elder Bristow, the Voice of Phrophecy man from Viatoryre. The two girls from the Union office came out and stayed with us.

It rained all week end and the ground was so soaked up we could hardly walk. Bannisters and Bristows took turns coming after us for the meetings. Once Sunday evening Marge came with me past the hospital, and while we were there it began to come down so hard, just in sheets like it is doing right now. We just took off our shoes and stockings and came home barefoot. We were soaked up good too. We had only one umbrella between us and it was mostly "between" us too. I had a bath and complete change of clothing before meeting. Yesterday was the big day at the hospital. We were quite worried about the state of the weather, but after such a perfectly nasty weekend it turned off nice all day Monday so it got quite dry and was lovely yesterday. It was beautiful again this morning but is raining again now. I took some pictures at the hospital this morning.

Lady Colby, the Governor's wife, was here to cut the ribbon and declare the hospital officially opened. Elder Rebok made a speech and Elder Austen made a speech and Dr. Murcutt, the important doctor from Zomba, also made a very nice little speech. Then we took all the guests thru and showed them the place. We had spent three weeks getting ready and more especially Monday. We scrubbed, shined, waxed, polished, etc., every inch of space.

I wanted to ride my bicycle to the leper colony this afternoon but I don't see how I can with

this rain. I haven't ridden it down there yet.

I think I told you we have a sextette. We sang several times for the meetings over the week end.

We had quite a lot of European guests and all the prominent African chiefs and the Native Authority, etc., and the district Commissioner and his wife from Cholo came and I visited with them for quite a while. She invited me to a meal with them sometime. Pringles came and asked me to take them to the Colony with the main part of the affair was over. There was a big dinner for Lady Colby, the Austens, the Bannisters, the Stevensons, the McMorlands and Dr. Blaine. (It almost stopped raining but now it has started up again.) I was so completely outdone with the big going on yesterday that I had a headache last night and couldn't even sit up to read, or knit or write letters. But I slept fine last night and am fine this morning.

Lady Colby gave out American Red Cross packages to all the children in the African Wards and the leper colony. Cate things, crayons, pencils, pair of socks, a toy of some kind like marbles or

Letter 'J' Unclaimed By U. S. Army Alphabet

WASHINGTON—The letter "J" never has been used to designate a company in the Regular Army.

Although there are companies designated by the letters "A" thru "I" and "K" thru "M", the letter "J" always has fallen by the wayside.

Though the Department of the Army has no official record showing the precise reason for this practice, Army historians believe the system of using letters to designate companies was established in 1816. The letter "J" was omitted to avoid confusion, inasmuch as at that time the letters "I" and "J" still frequently were written exactly alike.

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yoyo etc., tooth brushes and toothpaste, and bobby pins for all the little girls.

I have asked for my three weeks off, in May, but haven't heard yet if I can get it then. That is when I plan to visit the Schaffners.

Love to all,
Marie Jean
P. S. Hoorary, the rain has stopped, so I'm off.

Holbrook Returns From Navy Service

By Mrs. Kenneth Brown
Phone 1091K2

LYNX HOLLOW—Donovan R. Holbrook arrived home Monday. He has been in the Navy the past three years but has received a discharge since the death of his parents. His brother, David, of Ceres, Calif., accompanied Don home for several weeks' stay.

Lynx Hollow high school and grade school children have enjoyed a long weekend vacation in spite of the weather.

Alice Lamb missed school last week with a siege of flu.

Margaret Brown spent the weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Webber of Lorane. Community club met Friday at the home of Cora Fisher with Jessie Martin as hostess. There were 10 present. Goldie Farmer of Cottage Grove was a visitor. The afternoon was spent cutting and sewing quilts.

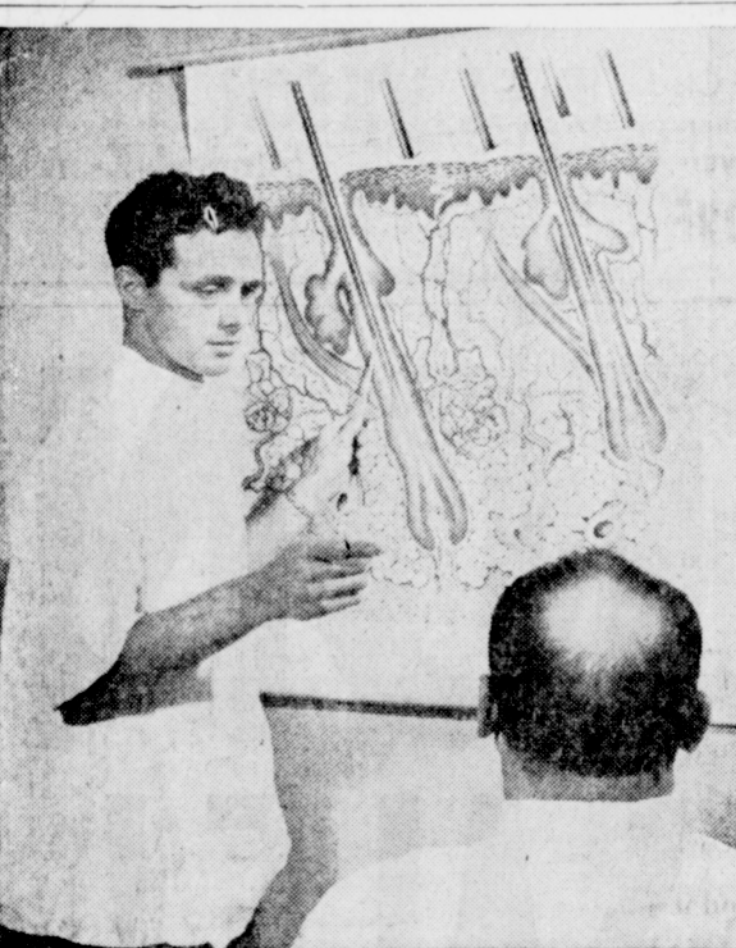
Mr. and Mrs. Walt Lamb and family of Cave Junction spent last weekend with Orville Lamb and family. Walt just recently moved to Cave Junction from Los Angeles, Calif.



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J. Wayne Green, eminent Trichologist, demonstrates causes of baldness and how it can be prevented.

How To Have Hair For A Lifetime To Be Demonstrated Here By Famous Trichologist Offers Written Guarantee

An exclusive interview by Steven Bright

Wichita (Special) — J. Wayne Green, Director of Rogers Inc., Hair and Scalp Specialists, exploded the "myth of baldness" today in an exclusive interview. "Baldness is unnecessary, costly, and a plague to mankind," says Green. "No man need be bald. No man need suffer the stigma of premature old age that is forced upon him because he is losing his hair. The Rogers method of hair and scalp treatment can prevent baldness—can turn colorless fuzz into healthy, growing hair—can make you look youthful again."

Demonstration To Be Held in Cottage Grove, Oregon

This revolutionary method of home treatment for the hair and scalp will be demonstrated in Cottage Grove, Oregon, Thursday Only, April 21 at the Cottage Grove Hotel, Trichologist J. G. Blevins will conduct the private, individual interviews from 12 noon until 9:00 P. M. on Thursday ONLY. There is no cost or obligation, and you need no appointment. Reason for Baldness

"There is always a reason for baldness," continued this nationally known authority. "Hair cannot grow through a scalp that is infected with dandruff, excessive oiliness, or extreme dryness. A scalp that has never been exercised cannot be expected to produce healthy hair." Men, and yes, women too, walk the streets today, completely devoid of nature's greatest ornament—hair. Simply because they were not taught the basic rules of hair and scalp hygiene while they were growing up. "The simple answer," emphasized this expert, "is that children should be taught the same simple basic rules of hair and scalp hygiene that they are taught for the proper care of their teeth. If this were the case, baldness would be a rarity today."

Hereditarily Not Involved

Trichologist Green dodged no issues. He quickly took up the most widely spread theory of baldness — heredity. "Mankind's unrealistic belief that baldness is hereditary stems from a misunder-

pretation of the theory of genetics. Theory does not state that any person must be bald because baldness exists in the family. What it does say, is that in some families, a tendency exists toward an undernourished scalp." The purpose of the Rogers Hair and Scalp Clinic is to teach the methods of strengthening the weak scalp and nourishing it to a healthy, vigorous condition. "A healthy scalp will grow hair if it is not already completely bald," assures Green.

Is There Hope for The Completely Bald

In his travels throughout the United States and Canada, Green has collected hundreds of testimonials of his ability to develop weak fuzz into healthy, mature hair. All of his clients have started with a private examination, hair and scalp analysis, and a diagnosis of the disorder. Green is quick however, to tell a hopeless case that it cannot be helped. "We strongly advise," says Green, "that no person who is completely bald hold any hope whatsoever of regrowing hair. If there is any fuzz at all, we can restore a healthy scalp condition and the hair will grow normally again as nature intended."

Offers a Guarantee

"Rogers, Inc., America's Foremost Hair and Scalp Specialists, offers a guarantee to any client who enrolls for treatment. If he or she is not completely delighted with the results at the end of 30 days, the money invested will be graciously refunded," pledged Green. "We must have satisfied clients. We must grow hair. After all, it is our best advertisement."

Is Your Hair Healthy?

If you have a scalp disorder, or if you are worried about your hair, call Trichologist J. G. Blevins at the Cottage Grove Hotel in Cottage Grove, Oregon Thursday ONLY from 12 noon to 9:00 P. M. The public is invited. The examinations are private and open to men and women. You do not need an appointment, and you will not be embarrassed or obligated in any way.

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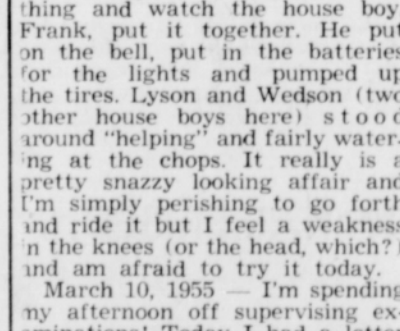
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