

April 20-23 Two DatestoRemember

By Mrs. R. G. Conner
Phone 140M

LORANE—Remember the dates April 20 and 23. On April 20 the Junior-Senior play "Just Ducky" will be presented at 8 p.m. in the high school auditorium. The three-act comedy was written by Donald Payton and is directed by Mrs. Alice Reamer. Admission will be 65c for adults, 45c for high school students and 25c for grade school students.

On April 23 at 7:30 p.m. the annual Parent - Teacher club "Amateur Hour" will be presented. Co-chairmen Mrs. Oren Jacobson and James Kotze are still accepting entrants but would like to have them as soon as possible so the final program may be arranged.

Anyone who can sing, play a musical instrument, dance, recite or entertain in any way is invited to take part in the show.

Admissions of 25c for adults and 10c for children will be charged to provide scholarships for 4-H Summer Camp.

The Merry Mixers 4-H Cooking club met at the Conner home



LOCAL REPUBLICANS held their first general meeting of this election year Tuesday, April 10, at the Harrison school. The meeting was to encourage Cottage Grove republicans to conduct an active campaign and "get out the vote" program on a precinct level. Speakers, pictured above left to right, were Lott Hodges of the Oregon central committee, Norman Richards, local republican chairman, and Roland Rodman, Lane county republican chairman.

Mariel Darnell Writes of Varied Experiences as Nurse in Africa

From Mrs. Dale McCoy
Malamulo Mission Hospital
P.O. Makwasa,
Nyasaland, Africa
February 2, 1956

Dear Friends in Cottage Grove:

Word has come to me both directly and indirectly that you have been looking for some more news from Nyasaland. The new has more or less worn off for me here and I'm afraid I write too much of it will get monotonous for you. But I want to thank all of you who sent me Christmas cards. How I appreciated every one! and the pretty pictures will make some little African happy some day. This Christmas we gave out little gifts from the Red Cross along with old Christmas cards. I think they liked the cards as much as the hair ribbons and toothbrushes.

Our medical director, Dr. McMorland, has been sick and has spent much of the past five months away on sick leave. He is back for a little while but will be leaving permanently as soon as they can get someone else to take his place. While he was away we had only one doctor. So much of his time was taken up in the administrative part of the work that he didn't get much medical work done. There seems to be a lot of book work connected with running this sort of a hospital, particularly because of the training school, and the European and Indian patients.

You might be interested to hear about one of the different nationalities we meet here. Of course most of the European population here is either English or South African. However, because of our close proximity to Portuguese East Africa and Mozambique we have a number of Portuguese patients. We have noticed that among these people, the women do not know any language except Portuguese. They don't learn the native language at all. We have quite a problem in communicating with them. Fortunately, there are two people on the mission, a brother and sister, who grew up in Portuguese East Africa on one of our missions there, and they come occasionally and translate for us. If we get completely stuck, then there are a number of Greek people, and the women understand only Greek. It is most difficult to find out what they want or what is wrong with them.

Just in the last week we had three patients who couldn't understand any English or Cinyanja. One was an old man. The first day he was in the hospital we managed to get him to take a bath in the tub, but from that day on he wouldn't have anything to do with it. May he could take! I really felt sorry for him. He rode to town with the doctor and me on Tuesday and we left him with some Portuguese people for his family to pick him up. I am sure he must have been glad to meet someone who could say something to him besides "ne comprehend."

Another rather sad case was a Portuguese woman who had a baby here two and a half weeks ago. She got on fairly well, and took the baby home in the usual five or six days. Then this Tuesday, she brought him to the hospital nearly dead of diarrhea and dehydration. He died during the night. We tried to contact her husband on Wednesday, but were unable to get a satisfactory message through. By 6 p.m. she had heard nothing from him and couldn't bear to face the night there without anyone to talk to her. So one of the doctors kindly took her home in his car. It was a long trip, and the road was very bad due to heavy rains that day

but I am sure she felt much happier going home to her remaining family than staying in that lonely hospital with her dead baby. So you see, our problems are not only with the black people.

A new school year has begun for the hospital students. We have a new class of eight starting the four year medical assistant's course. I am teaching Operating Room technique to three classes, two periods each every week, and Hygiene two periods a week to the first year students. Besides that I am teaching First Aid two periods a week to the midwifery students, and a special First Aid class down at the training school on alternate Monday nights. So you see I am in for my share of teaching, little as I like it. I am getting a little more used to it though. I don't have stage fright every time I get up in class.

Last night we had an emergency appendectomy (it is called appendectomy here) after prayer meeting. We started about 9 o'clock. The woman had twins. One of them wasn't in very good shape, but it is still alive tonight so it might make it. When we were just about ready to come home from that, we were told that there was an old man in the ward who had not passed urine for over 24 hours, and they couldn't use a catheter. So we had to set up another tray and do a suprapubic cystostomy on him. It was an opening into the bladder through the abdominal wall so it could drain. He was a really OLD man. Most of the people here have no idea how old they are unless their white hair and beard. The people here age quite young, and it is hard to tell past 40 how old a person is.

This afternoon a man came to my back door selling carved animals. I bought another set of elephants from him. He seems to be improving. When I first came here he didn't do very good work and charged exorbitant prices for what he made. Now he has come down in price and his work is much better. I just can't seem to resist buying those things. He is going to bring me some lions next time he comes around.

We have been lucky in having quite a lot of company recently. One of the nurses from Songa Mission, where the Schaffners are, came and spent almost a month here on her way to Cape Town for her coastal trip. While she was here another nurse and she and I took a weekend and went mountain climbing. There is a very strange and beautiful mountain called Mianje, about 50 miles from here. It rises almost perpendicularly out of the plains, and is a huge thing, 20 miles long and about 10,000 feet high on the highest peak. It is a weird mountain, seeming to change shape and position as you travel around it. There are three large plateaus on top of the mountain. We spent eight hours climbing and hiking to the cottage where we spent a perfectly lovely weekend. It was so quiet and peaceful. On the top of Mianje there is a special kind of cedar that is not found anywhere else in the world. The cabin where we stayed was made of Mianje cedar, with all furniture made right there on the mountain. It was rustic in the true sense of the word.

The climb up was rather difficult, particularly since I had been on duty the night before and just got three hours sleep. But once I saw the top, I felt it was well worth it all. Coming down was much quicker, but not so very much easier. We were actually more stiff and sore after coming down than from the climb up.

This last week Miss Rue, who was the normal director here when

I first came, and has spent the past year and a half down near Cape Town, visited here on her way home. She has been teaching in a school for colored people (that term refers to half-castes in Africa) down at the Cape.

"We have had a number of Indian patients in our Indian hospital lately. Most of the trading and importing in this country seems to be done by Indians. There are a few stores in Limbe and Blantyre run by Europeans, but by far the larger number are operated by Indians. We can usually find things cheaper there, but we have to have a lot of time to shop in order to find the things we need. There are some fairly high class Indians there, but most of them live in terrible little hovels, only slightly better than the African mud and pole huts. Perhaps even worse.

On alternate Sabbath afternoons, we go out to villages to sing and preach and give out simple medicines such as Atabrine and Aspirin. The last time we went out I took my dog with me. At the village where we stopped, they had some rabbits. There weren't very many people at our meeting, just a few women and children. Queenie was hardly able to contain herself, and just as we were singing the last song she took off like a streak after the rabbits! Imagine my embarrassment, chasing her around the enclosure while the others sang. When we finished the meeting, we gave out the medicines. It is very interesting to get right into

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BIRTHS

Cottage Grove Hospital
DODD — To Mr. and Mrs. James Raleigh Dodd, Yoncalla, a son, Donald Patrick, April 12, 1956.
WINSLOW — To Mr. and Mrs. Forest Clayton Winslow, Drain, a daughter, Iris Annette, April 12, 1956.
BARKMAN — To the Reverend and Mrs. Herman D. Barkman, Cottage Grove, a son, Robert John, April 14, 1956.
MITCHELL — To Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Roy Mitchell, Elkton, a daughter, Pamela Jean, April 15, 1956.

Yours Sincerely,
Mariel Jean Darnell

Box 538 Ph. 742

Sand - Gravel Ready Mix - Shovel Work

"Ditching a Specialty"

MEMORY Lane

CHURNING DAY

Remember when you went to visit grandmother and she permitted you to operate the old dash churn? Later you watched with keen interest as she "worked" the golden butter in a wooden bowl and deftly made leaf designs on the finished roll with a wooden ladle. Remember?

SMITH'S FUNERAL CHAPEL
115 No. 6th
Ph. 1011

Thursday, Susie Burnham joined the group. A picnic was planned for May 5 with the girls preparing foods they have studied for their lunch. The Mealtime Fun girls prepared hot cocoa and the Breakfast club girls cooked rice.

After refreshments of cookies and hot cocoa the group played outdoor games. The next meeting will be on April 21.

Mrs. Arthur Barker and Mary Ann, Mrs. L. N. Ashley, Mrs. Jack Terrell, Mrs. G. R. Burns and Mrs. R. G. Conner attended the Home Extension lesson on sewing leather at the IOOF hall in Cottage Grove Friday.

Mrs. Chester Purdy and Jerry Holland spent Saturday night in Albany at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Groshong.

On Sunday they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Purdy and family, Mrs. Russell Alford and daughter Shelia, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Purdy and family and Mr. and Mrs. Manley Purdy and family to attend a farewell dinner honoring Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rietze who are moving to Alaska. Local people may have read an article which was recently published in the Oregon Grange bulletin by Rietze who works for the Wildlife Conservation department and is being transferred to Alaska. Everett Libra of Jackson, Minn., was an overnight visitor last

Thursday at the home of his uncle, Leslie Ashley.

Junior Bumgardner of Idaho is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Richard Terrell and family.

Work day at the IOOF hall was well attended last Tuesday when a group of Rebekahs met and painted the woodwork in the lodge hall and anteroom. They enjoyed a paper sack lunch together at noon.

A work night preceded by a potluck supper at 6:30 p.m. was held by the Homebuilders Class of the Christian church Friday evening.

Cracks were stripped and the wall surfaces gotten ready for the first coat of paint which will be applied on April 27. This work night will also be preceded by a potluck supper to which the entire family is invited.

Jack, Stanley and Manley Purdy spent three days in California looking for timber last week.

Bill and Teresa Foster are new students in Lorane grade school. They are in the seventh and fifth grades. Their home near Cottage Grove was recently destroyed by fire.

High school report cards will be out this week.

Loose Pets Hurt Game Birds' Spring Nesting Chances

It may not seem so in some parts of the state, but spring has officially arrived. And to the wild birds this means but one thing—that it's time to nest.

It is also the most dangerous time of the year for them. Winter weather may work its hardships, but now is the time that predators take their heaviest toll, according to the Oregon Game commission. Probably the worst predators on nests are free running dogs and cats. They not only make a meal on the nesting bird, but if they are unable to catch the bird, they destroy the nest.

Fall hunting populations of game birds are almost entirely dependent upon good spring crops of young ones. Roving predators who destroy the nests or kill the nesting adults are not conducive to a good crop of young birds.

The game commission urges all pet owners to keep their dogs and cats from roaming the fields for the next few months to give the birds a chance to raise their broods of young ones.

A fenced or tied up pet during the spring months will mean better upland game hunting during the fall months.

Spinal Column — That which keeps you from being legs all the way up to your shoulders.

NEED HELP with your tax bill?



Got income tax problems? Why Worry?

See Roy Minser and get a Coastwise loan. Roy will gladly help you with any problems you may have.

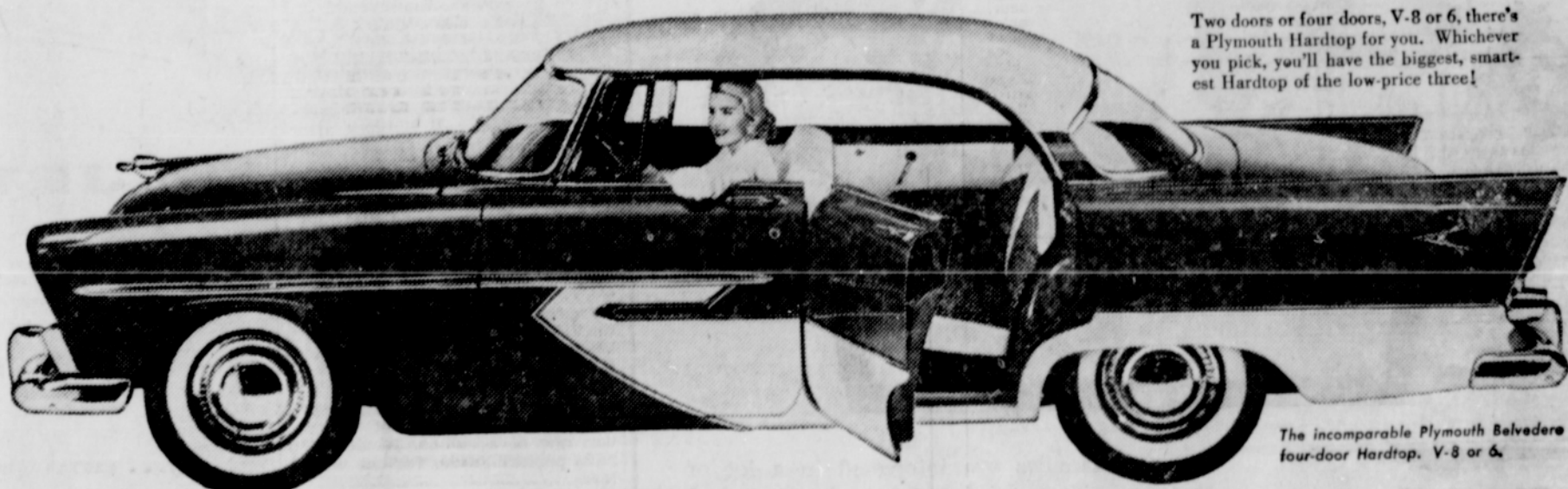
Coastwise Finance Co.

Roy Minser, Mgr.
820 Main St. Phone 1460

Shop SAFEWAY

Sugar	C&H Powdered or Brown	2 lbs.	19c
Spry Shortening		3 lbs.	79c
Crisco Shortening		3 lbs.	83c
Tide Detergent		Giant	59c
Parade Detergent		Giant	49c
Nucoa Margarine		lb.	23c
Cherub Milk		6 tall cans	65c
Kitchen Craft Flour		10 lbs.	89c
Pillsbury Flour		10 lbs.	89c
Corned Beef	Loyal or Lucky Strike	3 12-oz. cans	\$1.00

Springtime is Plymouth Hardtop time!



Two doors or four doors, V-8 or 6, there's a Plymouth Hardtop for you. Whichever you pick, you'll have the biggest, smartest Hardtop of the low-price three!

Most beauty, size, value in the low-price three—all yours in a big new '56 Plymouth Belvedere or Savoy Hardtop!

Here's the ideal companion for springtime driving fun—a bright new Plymouth Hardtop. Drive one and see! Look at those racy "let's go!" lines... try the reflex-quick response of Plymouth's sensational new Hy-Fire V-8 or 6... see how easily your Plymouth whisks you through city

traffic, out to the open road where you belong, you and your Plymouth Hardtop.

With windows down, you enjoy all the airy fun and flair of a convertible. With windows up, you're sedan snug. You won't settle for anything less, once you've driven a Plymouth Hardtop!

Plymouth is the biggest car in the low-price three... longest, lowest, roomiest, with a true big-car ride. With the newest styling of the low-price three... this Plymouth is really new. No "warmed-over" design! The only Push-Button Driving in the low-price three... mechanical, safe, and so simple. Optional on all models. The performance champ of the low-price three... holds official NASCAR speed and acceleration records! And... it's mighty easy to own a Plymouth Hardtop... ask your dealer about his modern finance plan today.

Plymouth costs less

From the day you buy it... through all the years you own it... you'll spend less on a Plymouth. That's one reason more Plymouths are used as taxis than all other cars combined.