

# CENTRAL POINT STAR

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C. J. SHORB, Editor

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Office With Al Hermanson

## AT LAST SWEET SUNSHINE

After a much delayed spring Oregon has once more the pleasure of welcoming the pleasant sunshine which usually manages to blend its radiance with the other glories of its wave-lapped shores and evergreen strewn mountains for a long time during the summer season.

It was but a few short days ago that many people were cursing the "bloomin'" weather because the skies insisted upon making up for lost times of a former season and sending down its blessed rains to cool the earth and make more verdant its hills and valleys.

But now, as it has ever been, people have forgotten that just a week ago it rained. There is something mysterious about the Oregon summer. It comes so suddenly, so splendidly that with its first days of warm summer breezes and pleasant sunshine one is ready to forget the many weeks or months of cold and rain which might have passed during the preceding months.

It is well that it is thus or else from those, who, by all means, should relish these blessed summer days most, our climate might receive many cruel remarks. After a few seasons spent in western Oregon, even one who hails from a much colder climate is likely to lament against the weather even tho it is a very rare thing to see a snowman in our valleys.

With the coming of the sun, the closing of the schools, the vanguard of the tourists past and the real crop moving in, Oregon will again enjoy a season of development and industry. This summer many thousands of people are going to come to our state with the intent of making their home here. They are coming from the mountains, plateaus, prairies and plains to Oregon to seek a new home and new field of endeavor. They are coming to a land where they can evade the drouths, the floods, the cyclones, the unbearable heat. They are coming to a place where they can enjoy the comforts of mountain air, cool springs, refreshing salt sea breezes and beautiful wooded hills within a few hours drive of their home. All these things and more await the newcomer. Let us acclaim him when he arrives. Oregon needs the new resident. They need new factories and new money. We also offer many things to the homeseeker. We also offer much to the vacationist and the traveler. Let us become Oregon-minded and learn to guard the interest of our state with its bountiful beauty spots and pleasant resorts.

What a wonderful change a little paint will make. Just as soon as Grants Pass repainted her "It's the Climate" sign the weather changed. Perhaps Sec. Harvey of the C. of C. of that city would explain it by saying that they merely placed a new color on the climate.

With the 1930 elections not yet past we begin to hear rumblings of political disturbances in the distance. The Democratic party or at least a portion of it is already beginning to groom Senator Reed for the presidency. That is at least a start but we fear that it is far too early to place any candidate in the running for it gives the opposition too much time to gnaw away at their political underpinning.



When I was a small boy in the country we had a good old neighbor named Daniel Roe, who owned a cranberry meadow. He brought the water for flooding his meadow through a deep ditch from a lake about a quarter a mile away. Half of every summer of his life he spent digging out the dirt and stone which had fallen into the



**Strong Boy**  
Arthur Scott is only 18 but he bends iron bars around his arm in the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. gymnasium and can drive a spike through a two-inch plank with his bare hand.

George, whose only means of support was his rich father, was being married. Everything went well until the bridegroom had to recite the words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

The congregation was then started to hear a moan from his father. "Gracious! There goes his bicycle."

## They're Back Again

By Albert T. Reid

### A Couple of our Most Undesirable Citizens.



Oh, my dears! The Country is perfectly gorgeous! One place, though, they had a fierce dog, and he chased Henry clear to the car. I don't know why farmers are permitted to keep such forcocious, vicious animals.

I know where they're going to have the grandest green corn. I'll just motor back there a little later.

### How to Raise Poultry

By Dr. L. D. LeGear, V.S., St. Louis, Mo.  
Dr. LeGear is a graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, 1892. Thirty-six years of veterinary practice on diseases of live stock and poultry. Eminent authority on poultry and stock raising. Nationally known poultry breeder, and lecturer.

## How About Unions For Egg Producers

Co-operative Marketing Which Has Proven Very Successful in Many Other Businesses Has Many Advantages to Offer Poultrymen.

Mark Twain once said of the weather, that everybody talks about it but nobody does anything about it. Much the same things might be said about co-operative marketing

among poultry raisers. To be sure, there are some co-operative organizations now working successfully in several sections of the country, notably in California and some of the central western states. The "Co-ops" of Canada too, offer a notable example of what can be accomplished. Taking the whole situation by and large, however, it is almost literally true that much has been said about co-operative marketing, but little done about it.

ditch. We kids used to go over and watch him dig. There was a big stone by the side of the ditch which was shaped roughly like an arm chair. There he would eat his lunch at noon, and smoke his pipe. We called the stone Mr. Roe's chair.

In fullness of time he died. His son sold the meadow and it was abandoned. My father bought the ditch, most of which ran through our woods, and every summer we fill a little piece of it up with junk and garbage and cover it with dirt.

Last summer I walked through the woods and stopped at Mr. Roe's chair. Already the ditch is half destroyed. In five years more it will be gone.

All his sweat and strain and back-ache for nothing. No trace of his life work left!

In a New York club I talked with an eminent architect, who said that the glorious days had vanished from his profession. The architects of Greece and Rome left monuments that are eternal. The modern architect has no such hope. He himself had designed three houses in New York so magnificent that he expected them to carry his name

to future generations. All three have been torn down to make way for apartment buildings.

I talked with a clergyman who had recently visited a city parish where he had labored successfully thirty years ago. That portion of the city has now become a slum. The old families have scattered to the suburbs. The church is closed.

"What is left," he exclaims sadly, "to show for all my labor?" I told him that people are left—the sons and daughters, of the men and women to whom his sermons were preached.

"Your hearers trained their children in righteousness," I said, "and they will train their children."

We can't fight change and it is well that we can't. How dull life would be if everything were permanent. How wonderful that each new generation has the fun of taking the world apart and putting it together again.

The church may be closed, the house torn down, the ditch filled up. But Mr. Roe and the architect and the preacher each built a monument in the lives of the people whom he served.

We can do as much; and it is all that we can do.

day egg producers are in much the same position as were the workers of a few generations back. Without organization of any kind, they are at the mercy of those to whom they must sell. John Jones with ten or twelve dozen eggs to sell each week must take them to the nearest market and accept the price offered or tote them home again. A well organized association shipping carloads of eggs each week suffers no such disadvantages.

With sufficiently large quantities to really mean something, the association is in a position to seek out the most favorable markets, and can regulate shipments into those markets in such a way that a higher average level of prices can be maintained than would otherwise be possible. Collective bargaining, the factor that has made possible the present high wage levels for workers, is also brought to the poultryman through co-operative marketing.

Other advantages no less important, though not so often considered are the possibilities of standardizing and improving production methods, standardizing and improving the grade of the product and stabilizing production. It is a well established fact that in some sections of the country only white eggs find a ready sale at top prices, while in other sections brown eggs are the favorites. Let us suppose that a number of poultrymen whose natural market is a brown egg territory are producing only white eggs. They know they are not getting as good prices as they should, but they do not know why and have no way of finding out as they operate independently.

As members of an effective association, they would be given the necessary information or, if their total volume was large enough, their separate lots could be pooled into larger units and shipped economically into some territory where they would find ready sale.

I cannot too strongly emphasize, however, the need for organization in the poultry business. Labor is organized and look where wages are today. The fruit growers of California organized and boosted their profits millions of dollars annually. The walnut growers got together and sell carloads where they once sold bushels and at higher profit, too. The poultrymen of Canada formed an association and realized

twelve cents a dozen more for their eggs than they had ever been able to get before.

Here are just a few examples of what co-operative marketing has done and is doing for those engaged in it. The poultrymen of this country must come to it also, sooner or later, if they are ever to realize the full profit that is rightfully theirs. This is an age of big business done in a big way and we who live in this age must fall in line or watch the procession go marching on to a success in which we cannot share. If you are not big enough to get into the procession single-handed, you can combine your resources with others like yourself and all march together for the common good.

I do not mean to imply that co-operative marketing is a King-Cure All for every ill the poultry business is afflicted with; neither do I wish to give the impression that a simple club of poultrymen is enough. A co-operative association must be a well managed, commercial institution. It must be big enough to be truly representative of the territory in which it operates. It must be operated on the principles laid down by the Three Musketeers of Dumas' famous story, "All for one and one for all." The poultrymen must understand the management problems and the management must understand those of the poultryman. There must be harmony and concerted action in every part or the whole thing will collapse of its own weight.

The thing to do is to study such organizations as already successfully operating and adapt to your own local needs the principles and practices they have found successful. Shape a course that you know you can depend on to get you some place and then stick to it, but make your plans flexible enough to allow for really necessary changes in the future.

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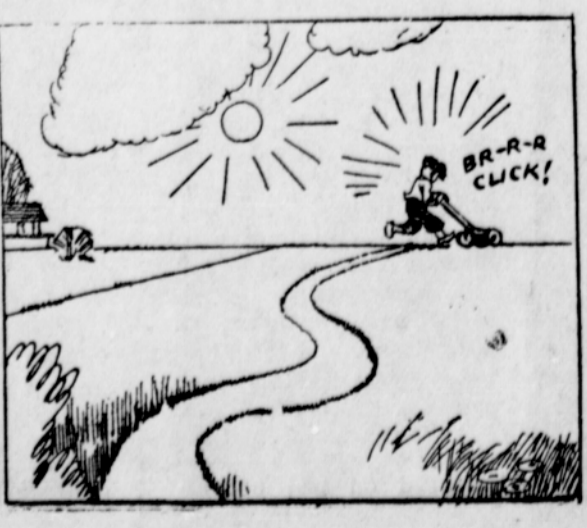
Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in 30 minutes, checks a Cold the first day, and checks Malaria in three days.

666 also in Tablets

## PINKEY DINKEY

PINKY LEARNS SOME 'RITHMETIC

By Terry Gilkison



**Pinky Dinkey JINGLES**  
FROM EITHER GAGS, REBUSING, WITH WILLIE WATKINS ONE FINE DAY LEARNED A PRETTY PIECE TO SAY HE HAD TO SPEAK THAT PIECE LAST NIGHT BUT COULDN'T 'CAUSE HE HAD STAGE FRIGHT!