

CENTRAL POINT STAR

VOLUME TWO

FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1930

NUMBER 48

Highway Crews Making Several Needed Repairs

The past week or more the highway crews have been busy between Central Point and Gold Hill on the Pacific highway making some very much needed repairs. At the Anderson corner a steam shovel is busy removing the side hill so that the curve at this place will not be so dangerous due to the fact that visibility is better from a greater distance. The earth and gravel removed from this cut is being used to build up the shoulders along the highway for a mile to the south. This too forms a big advantage for the highway in this locality has either had a very narrow shoulder or none at all.

At the Willow Springs camp the highway is being straightened so that the traffic will go behind the station instead of in front as before. This improvement is being made to eliminate three short curves from the highway. With these improvements and the resurfacing of the highway between Medford and Ashland the Pacific highway will be more pleasant to drive over than ever. There is still other work planned for this part of the state but to date work has not been started.

NORTHWEST FLORA FAST DISAPPEARING

Tourists, Campers Threatening Native Shrubs and Flowers Says O. S. C. Specialist

While the average citizen is demanding beauty of line and color in almost everything from cars to kitchen kettles, he is still ruthlessly and thoughtlessly destroying the wild flowers and shrubs that give beauty to his surroundings.

If the camper and tourist continue to dig up, carry away or destroy the natural flora at the rate they have been doing, it will be but a few years, according to Dr. Helen Gilkey, botanist of Oregon State College, until many of the most beautiful native flowers and shrubs of Oregon and the northwest will be extinct. This, Dr. Gilkey says, has already happened in most of the eastern states.

"The need of immediate action to preserve for future generations such necessities as fuel, building materials, food and power is startlingly evident probably to the majority of citizens," says Dr. Gilkey, "but to the maintenance of those things which have no strictly economic value, most of us have still given little thought."

"The automobile and the general exodus of the country on Sundays and other holidays has proved a temporary menace of great proportions to our native flora. Places formerly inaccessible have been opened up, and thoughtless flower lovers strip the woods and roadsides of blossoms and shrubbery. The rarer and more sensitive plants have retreated before civilization—so-called—and in many cases are making their last stand. The next few years may determine their fates."

Some of the outstanding examples of flowers and shrubs once abundant but now not permanently gone or fast disappearing from Oregon fields and forests, according to Dr. Gilkey, are the small pink orchid called fairy or asel slipper, the Cascade lily, now extinct, and the Trilliums or wood lilies which are destroyed, not by removing the roots, but by taking the leaves with the flower so that no food is manufactured and stored for the next year. The rhododendrons are another notable example of wholesale and thoughtless destruction, and there are many others.

Read the Ads and profit. A good advertiser is usually a good merchant.

CLUBBERS LIKE COLLEGIATE LIFE

700 Boys and Girls Enjoying Annual Session on Campus of State College

Living in the men's and women's dormitories, going to classes to real college, professors, swimming in the big tanks and rambling over the campus, the 4-H club boys and girls are as usual thoroughly enjoying the collegiate atmosphere of their two weeks summer camp at Oregon State College.

More than 700 club members and leaders are attending this year's ses, which began Monday, June 9, and will continue until June 21. The delegates represent 31 counties and some 60 or 70 towns and communities of Oregon, according to H. C. Seymour state club leader.

Many of these boys and girls have attended this session in past years, while others are on the campus for the first time, but to all of them it represents a red letter period of the year—the crowning reward of a year's conscientious work on one or more club projects. The two weeks are full ones for the clubbers, with regular classes, each morning in the various phases of agriculture and home economics covered by club projects, as well as laboratory periods devoted to actual work with the college livestock, on the experiment station farms, and in the home economics laboratories.

Each afternoon there is a general assembly with prominent men and women speakers, and in the evenings the county delegations broadcast over KOAC, the college radio station. In addition, time is provided for both boys and girls to swim, play tennis, or engage in other forms of recreation that may appeal to them.

*** DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK? ***
By Edson R. Waite
Shawnee, Oklahoma

THAT progressive wide-awake manufacturers are persistent advertisers. That kind of advertising makes for permanent success.

Attractively advertised lines are always good for steady sales. They are always better for service, therefore easier to sell.

Advertised brands are the biggest value that can be obtained. This fact is known to everyone.

Persistent advertising means progress—and progress means success.

People are constantly looking thru the advertising columns for new and better things. Products not represented there have a slim chance of being known.

Advertised products register an appeal that makes the thoughts of buying any other kind fade away quickly.

Persistent, truthful advertising is a builder of steady and certain business. It is the greatest known remedy for poor business.

Business concerns who do not advertise are playing a dangerous game.

SAMBO'S PHILOSOPHY



"Ef dey was mo' bahd pullin' an less see sawin' an' brayin', dey'd be mo' big loads pulled to de TOP o' de hill 'stid o' stickin' neah de bottom."

America Leads in Power on Farms

More Mechanical Energy In Use Per Worker Than In Factories

By Caleb Johnson

Let us think for a minute of farming in terms of power. Animal power as well as mechanical power.

Farming without power is almost inconceivable to the American mind. Yet in Italy today there is only one horse to every farm worker. At the beginning of the World War, when the use of animals on American soil was its peak, we had more than two horses for every man employed in farm labor; Great Britain had less than one horse per man, Germany one horse for each two farm hands, France one horse to three laborers.

Power on the farm, then, is nothing new in America. It is the secret of our greater farm prosperity. And in introducing mechanical power on the farm we are still leading Europe and the rest of the world.

In the form of tractors and other powerdriven machinery we had more than two horsepower per worker on the farms in 1900, thirty years ago. In manufacturing industry less power was in use per worker than on the farm.

The same proportion obtained down to 1925. It is only in the past five years that workers in industry have had more mechanical power per man at their disposal than workers on the farm. Now the average worker in industry uses about five horsepower, while the average farm worker has at his command only slightly less in mechanical power and more than the equivalent of two mechanical horsepower in the form of animal power.

And the greatest increase in the use of power, if the present tendency is a fair indication, will be on the farm. The horses and mules are being replaced by engines much more powerful than the animals are.

All of that means that the farm output per person employed in farm work is steadily growing larger. Fewer men are needed to produce and transport to market the same amount of foodstuffs or other agricultural commodities.

This increase in farm productivity has been going on for a hundred years. In 1830 it took the labor of three-quarters of the people of the United States to grow the commodities necessary to feed and clothe themselves and the rest of the population. By 1900, though the addition to the farm equipment of more horses and of mechanical power-driven implement, we had reached a stage of efficiency, which required the work of not more than four-tenth of the whole population to feed and clothe us all.

This year's census is not complete, but it seems certain that it will show that not more than a quarter of the entire population of the United States is actually engaged in farm work; and the continuing increase in power equipment may, and probably will, reduce this proportion to 15 per cent in the course of another ten years. That is what the statistical experts figure—that eventually we shall reach such a stage of agricultural efficiency that only 15 per cent of the people will be required to grow all of the crops and livestock which the entire 700 percent of the people consume.

The present volume of power in use on the farms of America is estimated at 50,000,000 horsepower. This is divided among nearly 25,000,000 separate units, of which horses and mules still comprise the larger proportion. But in addition to some 18,000,000 work animals there are in use 853,000 farm tractors, 697,000 trucks—the farm job is in very large part a transportation job—2,500,000 stationary gas engines, 1,000,000 windmills, 300,000 individual electric plants and

500,000 central station electric plants. These figures do not include nearly 5,000,000 passenger automobiles which are owned by farmers as they are not primarily production machines.

There will always be plenty of work for human beings to do in farming. Few machines run themselves; few of the kind that run themselves can do the varied things which must be done on the farm. So in machine tending alone there will always be the need of human labor, though not so much in proportion to the work done as is needed to take care of the horses and mules which mechanical power is displacing. There will always be farms on which horses or mules will do most of the work, farm where power from other sources cannot be used economically.

It does not follow, however that even small farms cannot be largely operated more efficiently by the aid of mechanical power. There is a great deal of talk about the farm of the future as a great deal operated like a factory, with employees working by the operating system of an eight-hour day schedule, living in town and motoring out to their jobs every morning.

Beyond doubt there will be a good deal more of that kind of farming in the future than there is now, and there is quite a bit now. But it will be confined to a few specially favored areas and a few staple crops. And it will come very far from satisfying the vast majority of those who now live on their farms, to whom farming is something more than a means of livelihood but rather, as President Hoover phrased it, a mode of living, which appeals to them more strongly than any other mode of living.

Perhaps the greatest value of all, in the increasing use of power on the farm is in the domestic applications which make this mode of living so much easier and more comfortable, for the farmer's family as well as for the farmer himself, than life on the farm used to be.

Oregon Poultrymen To Meet At Corvallis

Some 400 of the leading poultrymen from all parts of Oregon will be guests of Oregon State college for the annual poultrymen's convention, July 23 and 24, according to A. G. Lunn, head of the poultry husbandry department, who will be in charge of the meetings. The annual meeting of the Oregon State Poultrymen's association will be held on the campus at the same time.

Economical production will be one of the chief topics for discussion during the convention. Other subjects such as breeding, disease control and marketing will also receive attention. One of the principal speakers will be Prof. R. B. Thompson, the first graduate of the college poultry department in 1913, who is now head of the poultry department at Oklahoma A. & M. college and a recognized authority on poultry problems.

The visiting poultrymen will be entertained the first evening by the Corvallis chamber of commerce.

Clerking in Theiss'

Mrs. Rose Hodson is clerking in the Theiss Grocery store during the absence of Mrs. Pearl Bonney who is in California on a ten day vacation.

Visitors at McE Home

Mrs. Molly Dahl John and daughter Mary Jane of Berkeley, California were visitors at the Mary Mee home Wednesday.

Taken to Hospital

J. N. Hurlie, who has been sick for some time, was taken to the Community hospital in Medford Wednesday morning.

POWERS STORIES OF OREGON ARE SUCCESS

Stories Have Foundation in Oregon History and Scenic Spots

Carrying delightful and entertaining glimpses of Oregon into all parts of the United States, "Marooned in Crater Lake," a volume of short stories written by Alfred Powers, dean of the extension division of the University of Oregon is already proving a marked success, according to reports of the publishers, the Metropolitan Press. Orders for the book, which contains six highly interesting tales of this state, are now coming in from all parts of the United States, especially from libraries, some of which are ordering several copies.

Starting with a clever story, "Marooned in Crater Lake," in which a boy left by accident at an inaccessible spot on the lake shore, finally signals the lodge by means of a kite constructed with the aid of postage stamps, the stories take the reader through many adventures and to many absorbing places.

Pioneer lore is drawn on for many of the tales, one of the most unusual of which is the "Hickory Bank." This tells of a unique and surprising method of keeping coin, which almost resulted in a widow and her family being left penniless through the death of a husband who failed to reveal the whereabouts of the "bank." In another "The Dinner Call," a pioneer woman foils an Indian by a clever ruse, while the white man's cleverness is again demonstrated in "The Vanquished Rider" in which two boys escape from the redskins by the simple process of reversing the shoes on a horse.

Almost tragic in a whimsical way is "The Blue Bucket Mine" a story of the Oregon country around old Baker City. A father and son find a nugget in the craw of a chicken and the gold hunt is on. Its termination, minus the fortune, is both humorous and sad.

A story that is certain to arouse a real controversy in which mathematics exerts may take part is "The Fourth of the Far Fifteen," the action of which hinges on whether or not a flame on Mount Shasta could be seen on Mount Hood, 250 mile away. Hood is 11,225 feet high, while Shasta is 14,440 and there is some question as to whether the curvature of the earth would permit vision for this distance between these two lofty points. Interest is added by a scientific explanation by J. W. Booth, who wrote following the appearance of the story in the New Improvement Era in 1925.

Dean Powers is well known as an author of short stories, especially tales for young people. These in the volume are favorites from various publications, chosen not only for their interest, but because of their location in Oregon.

A special feature of the volume is that a number have been bound in Oregon myrtle wood, and made up into beautiful gift sets. These are expected to prove popular not only to book lovers and collectors but to the people of Oregon who know and love this beautiful wood. The book is one of a series of books on the Oregon Trail to be published by this company.

Tilly, you were entertaining a man in the kitchen last night, were you not?
That is for him to say, ma'am. I did my best.



"FOLKS THAT TRY TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING GENERALLY FIND THAT WHAT THEY GET IS WORTH JUST WHAT THEY PAID FOR IT"



BANKS

A. P. Giannini told a Congressional committee the other day that branch banking would eventually supersede the present system of independent local banks in the United States, as it has done in Canada and largely in England. Small villages, he said, cannot support a bank with sufficient resources to meet the growing industrial needs of small towns.

Mr. Giannini is probably right. There are good-sized cities in the United States whose progress has been held back by lack of adequate local banking capital and by the narrow outlook of local bankers. The prejudice against "chain" ownership of any kind of business extends to banks as well as to stores, but as in the case of chain stores, the remedy is in the hands of the community. Independent banks, like retailers, can compete with "chain" institutions if they will adopt the modern methods of the chains and provide themselves with sufficient resources to make competition effective.

CRIPPLES

One of the things which we are beginning to learn is that the worst thing we can do for a person who has been disabled by disease or accident is to coddle him or her, and the best thing that can be done is to train the remaining faculties to useful work.

The Veterans Bureau has finished its rehabilitation work with men who were injured in the World War, and reports that every man who is capable of any sort of productive effort is now at work somewhere. But the Federal Government is cooperating with the states to provide the same sort of rehabilitation training for victims of industrial accidents and of crippling diseases like infantile paralysis. Only a few states are giving cooperation, but in those surprising results have been achieved.

Leaving out the benefit to society by not having to support the cripple in idleness, there is a definite value to the injured person in the discovery that he is still able to earn a living.

STUPIDITY

Customs officials in Seattle recently seized 120 copies of a German medical book, imported by a Seattle dealer for sale to the medical men of the Northwest. The ground for the seizure was that the contents of the book were "indecent." The book is a learned treatise on biology, which word is merely a technical term meaning "life."

Life, apparently, is indecent, in the eyes of the United States Customs. But human life only. Nobody tries to suppress books which deal with the breeding of livestock, dogs or poultry. Only when a book suggests that the life processes of human beings are similar to those of other animals do well-meaning but stupid officials interfere.

LOWDOWN

Victor V. Green runs what he calls "The Most Low-Down Paper on Earth." Its title is the Coachella Valley Submarine and it is published at Coachella, Riverside County, California, 76 feet below sea level.

Editor Green has a sense of humor, as is evidenced by the sub-title of his paper. He also has a sense of responsibility to his thriving agricultural community, as the local news in the "Submarine" clearly shows.

There are other valleys in California the bottoms of which are even farther below the level of the Pacific Ocean than this one. They are beds of ancient lakes which were once bays of the ocean before some prehistoric earthquake raised the land between them and the sea.

Old ocean beds make good farms everywhere. Holland's farms are almost entirely on reclaimed seabottom, and another 300,000 acres of ocean has just been diked off and is being pumped out to add to the agricultural area. Much of Florida's best land has only lately been reclaimed and now a project is on foot to irrigate the Sahara desert and make it the world's garden spot.

WASHINGTON

The National Capital is rapidly becoming the most beautiful city in America, one of the most beautiful cities of the world. I first went to Washington as a boy, nearly fifty years ago, and have seen it grow from a mudhole ornamented in spots with beautiful structures and monuments, into something which now begins to resemble the harmonious, stately design of the great Frenchman, Major L'Enfant, whom George Washington employed to lay out the city, named after himself.

Just now there is being spent in Washington on public buildings and grounds, parkways and the like, a total of \$34,250,000.

Washington was planned to face East and South from the Capitol and the White House, respectively. Real estate speculators of the 1790's bought up the desirable lots and held them at such high prices that the city grew North and West instead and new fronts had to be put on the White House and the Capitol, the back doors of which faced the city as it is now.