

SCHOOL NOTES

By ELIZABETH FLEISCHER

The girls' basketball team won a sweeping victory over the Talent girls Friday night on the Talent floor. From the very first whistle the score began to pile up in favor of the Pointers and at the quarter it stood 12-0. During the last quarter the Talent girls rallied and gained a few points, making the final score 41 to 12. The Pointer girls showed good form and the second string girls were given a chance to show their "stuff." This was the first conference game of the season and the girls were very pleased because of winning.

The boys' basketball team played one of the fastest games of the season Friday night against the Talent boys. The teams were about evenly matched as to weight and size and it was nobody's game up to the very last second when Talent made a basket that made the score 16-18 in their favor. Ayers, Patterson and Taylor should be given credit for many of the best plays in the game. The boys felt badly at losing the game as it was the first game of the conference, but realized that they played a team of equal playing ability.

Wednesday evening, December 16, the boys' basketball team played a practice game with the boys of the South Methodist church at the gym. The Methodist boys were heavier than the Pointers and won a victory of 26-22 over the Central Point team.

A Christmas assembly program was given Wednesday afternoon by the All Talkie club. The play, "Gifts of Myrrh," coached by Vivian Jones, was the main feature on the program. Those that took part in the play are: Mrs. Fairweather, Mary Jane Beebe; Mr. Fairweather, Charles Murphy; Maida Fairweather, Mona Lewis; Dolly Frazer, Toshiko Tokao; Tommy, Mura Mills; Dodo, Berenice Reames; the Burglar, Jack Sanderson; Mary, Ruth Ramstrom; Joseph, Kelly Taylor; Three Wise Men, Roland Casad, Clyde Frye and Wilbur Elcher.

The story is about the Christmas of a rich girl who had everything but the companionship of her parents. She is left alone Christmas Eve and a burglar pays a visit to her; and also she sees the Christ Child in a dream.

A large Christmas tree tastefully decorated stood in one corner of the assembly room. On it were gifts of various sizes and shapes for the students of the high school. After the gifts were passed out school was dismissed for the Christmas holidays.

A beautiful Christmas program

Causes of Dusty Hay Discussed

"Wonder what makes this hay so plagued dusty this year?"

How often has this question, expressed with greater or less vigor, been heard at time of year as clouds of dust arose as feed was dug out of the mow or stack for the stock.

G. R. Hyslop, head of the farm crops department at Oregon State college, has recently had this question put to him, together with the query as to whether salting would prevent dust developing. Professor Hyslop says he has never run any experiments on the matter, but he has handled a lot of hay in his time, both before and after stacking, and would say from experience that no one cause can be blamed for dusty hay.

One common cause is overflowed meadows that leave a deposit of mud that turns to fine dust on the hay, he says. Another is late sown fields of grain hay that will have clods mixed with the hay when it is mowed and a raked. Any amount of salt added to such hay is not likely to affect its dustiness, Hyslop believes.

But where hay is put in the stack or mow a little too moist, there may be dust develop that was not present at all when the hay was made. This is caused by development of mold on the hay which later flies off when the hay is handled. In such cases application of salt at baying time might prevent development of such molds and hence keep down the dust, says Hyslop.

Use of salt with hay that has to be stacked while too moist has its limitations, however, Hyslop warns. Moisture within the hay may be overcome in this manner, perhaps, but if there is any dew or other free water on the outside of the hay there is grave danger that it may heat and cause what is commonly known as spontaneous combustion. For this same reason a leaky roof has been known to set a barn on fire.

We have finally come across the report of a fire caused by a cigaret that seemed to be actually true. A Kansas City boy dropped a burning cigaret into a pan of gasoline.

was presented Wednesday evening in the auditorium to those who were interested in the school and were attending the Open House the same evening. Most of the numbers were given by the grade school but the Girls' Glee club sang two Christmas songs. The exhibits were arranged in the rooms and received much favorable comment.

Mrs. Fleischer was absent from her school duties Monday on account of sickness.

John Smith and Alford Taylor were in Medford Tuesday morning collecting for ads for the Central Pointer.

The senior-alumni banquet is being held December 29, at the Blue Flower Lodge. The banquet is held each year at this time. Tickets may be obtained from Donald Snyder.

Charles Taylor and Oliver Obenchain, alumni '11, visited school on Monday, and Gene Reames, alumni '30 visited Tuesday.

The freshman bonfire is slowly growing and by January 6 promises to be quite a pile.

As vacation time is here once again teachers of the school are found to be scattering all over the western coast. Some are going to visit friends, others to their homes, some to attend the O. S. T. A. and still others will spend vacation in Central Point.

Mr. Jewett, Mr. Zobel and Miss Hay will be in Portland attending the Oregon State Teachers' association.

Miss Blood and Miss Shirley will spend their vacations at their homes in Eugene and Corvallis, respectively. Miss Franklin will spend her vacation at her home in Corning, California.

Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Fleischer will spend their Christmas vacation in Central Point. Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Hansen will have Christmas dinner in Ashland.

Miss Seabrook plans to spend Christmas with her sister in Portland and Mrs. Richardson will have her Christmas dinner with relatives.

Mr. Lowe will spend the vacation in Central Point, Medford and Ashland and Mr. Amick is motoring to Fresno, California, to spend the vacation with his daughters.

Among the alumni and other visitors present at the high school on Wednesday were: Dorothy Smith, Dorothy Holmes, Harry Eiden, Marfan Carter, Elizabeth Scott, Iola Carr, Merle Hedgepeth, Howard Snyder, Delpha Cox, Ruth Clark, Amy Johnson, Ruth Cash, Mr. Pankey and Miss Helen Powell of Medford high school.

TOLEDO—A successful stand of Grimm alfalfa has apparently been obtained by J. M. Swisher of Siletz by seeding in drill rows and cultivating, where other farmers in the county have generally failed, according to M. J. Conklin, county agent. Mr. Swisher carefully prepared his trial field—one-quarter of an acre—and added 225 pounds of superphosphate and a heavy application of barnyard manure. He drilled his seed in 10-inch rows with a garden drill. Two-thirds of the plot was seeded to Grimm and the rest to Ladak alfalfa. Both were inoculated. The Ladak was a failure, while the Grimm made a good stand.

COQUILLE—More than 2000 acres of swamp land in Coos and Curry counties were drained during the past year on 19 farms, reports Geo. H. Jenkins, county agent, who gave personal assistance in laying out the drainage systems.

Merry Xmas

We desire to thank all our friends for their past patronage and wish you all a very

Prosperous

and Happy New Year

Central Point Service Gateway Service Stations

Advertising Does Sell

Occasionally we run across a man who says that he does not believe in advertising and its power to sell goods. Like most men who make such statements, he does so without a knowledge of the facts. The chances are he has never given the subject any study beyond his own superficial opinion. It is difficult these days to understand how a man could entertain these views who gets up in the morning at the alarm of a Connecticut clock, buttons on a pair of Ohio suspenders to Iowa buttons sewed to Chicago trousers, puts on a pair of shoes made in Boston, washes in a Pittsburgh basin, using Cincinnati soap, a common towel made in New Hampshire, sits down at a Grand Rapids table, eats pancakes made of Minneapolis flour, Kansas City bacon fried on a St. Louis stove; buys fruit put up in California, seasoned with Rhode Island spices, puts on a hat made in Philadelphia, gets into a Detroit tractor filled with Texas gasoline, hooks it to an Indiana plow, works all day on the farm, crawls at night under a Vermont blanket to be kept awake by a dog, the only home product on the place, and then tries to tell the world that advertising doesn't sell merchandise.

Mid Winter Is Time for Peach Leaf Curl Control

The most favorable season for control of peach leaf curl is now at hand, according to warning issued by C. T. McWhorter, extension specialist in horticulture at the state college. Growers who make use of December or January for this task and who spray with good quality bordeaux mixture and cover every twig have been getting satisfactory control.

Peach leaf curl is caused by a fungus that winters over on the twigs waiting for the first slight swelling of the buds to invade the new growth. For this reason it is fatal to put off spraying till late in the winter, for even in February, in the western Oregon at least, the buds are so far advanced that infection has taken place on unsprayed trees.

Bordeaux 4-4-50 is the standard spray for this disease. One application is sufficient providing good material is used and if the tree is thoroughly covered. This spray may be obtained commercially or a good quality can be made on the farm from directions obtainable from any county agent.

George Wright left Sunday morning for Merrill, where he visited his daughter, Mrs. Leonard Bowman and family and returned home Monday.

Brother Tells of Gold Hunting by Old Time Prospector

Wherever he found color he followed it, all through the southern Oregon hills, with pick, shovel and pan. He was always lookin' for gold. He followed until he found it. Pointing with giant hand toward the dark canyons of Kane Creek, drenched by a cold December rain, Al Rhoten paused in the preparation of his Thursday night supper to explain "the luck" of his brother, Enos M. Rhoten, who died last week, a poor man, in a little frame shack on the mountain side, from which he removed during his better days of pocket hunting, gold amounting to more than \$200,000.

"Enic," as he was known to all miners, found his first pocket on Blackwell Hill, a few miles north of Medford, when he was seven. "He was going for the cows," Al recalled, turning back to the stove in the corner of the cabin to tower with his six feet of height over the pan bread baking on the red hot lids.

"He followed the color and found \$150 worth, I guess. That was a long time ago. He was past 79 when he died. He lay sick three years. He never complained, Enic never did." Tears for an instant clouded the eyes of the huge sandy-haired giant, described by those who knew the Rhoten brothers best as the "spitten image" of his brother. "He didn't feel so bad before he died, just couldn't move. Old age I guess."

Enic found his largest pocket on Gold Hill. He panned from it \$17,000 but the largest of all, Al admitted, he found with his help. It yielded more than \$1,000,000 and was found on Kane creek, where the cabins of

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MILL BLOCKS, load.....\$5.50
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COAL SPECIAL

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the Rhoten boys now stand.

Gauls creek, Sardine creek, Foothills creek and Kane creek—all sections neighboring Gold Hill and Grants Pass, were mined by the Rhoten brothers and their father, who crossed the plains from Iowa by ox team in '59. The richest pockets have been found. But there is still "gold in them mountains," Al believes, and he is going to find it "after while."

Enid Rhoten, hunter and fighter, too, was known not only for bigness of gold pockets and heart, but also for the track he left in the loam. Wherever his footprint was seen, miners turned away, knowing the gold was gone. His shoes were made to order, their measurements never revealed. But their proportions were as familiar to his friends as the broad brimmed hat he wore to town when he bought the drinks at Tony Olson's saloon.

As long below the pockets as most men are from toe to crown," they often described him. He measured six feet four in his socks.

His heart was as big as his body and his gold went as easily as it came. There was always open house in the saloon when Rhoten appeared at the bar. If the owner objected, he bought the place, sourdoughs claim, telling the story of a night in Grants Pass, when the proprietor chose to close the doors. "Enic"

Rhoten wasn't through with his drinking, neither were his friends. The proprietor was insistent. "Enic" bought the place for \$50,000. Free whiskey and beer were served throughout the night. What became of the investment no one seems to know. The story is, it went the way of another saloon, purchased following the discovery of "another big pocket." When the gold was gone, Enic went for more. He found it.

He always took a new path when he returned to a pocket lead, covering up his trail. He worked quietly. Near the McDonough ranch, workmen claim, he removed an \$800 pocket a few rods from the ranch crew without his operations being known.

On May 1, 1873, Enic enlisted in company C, first brigade of Oregon mounted volunteers, under Captain Joseph Heyzer. He fought in the Modoc war, and when he surrendered to death last week a bullet received in battle was still lodged in his chest. His service was short, the company being disbanded June

15 of the same year. The memorial, however, seemed to live on. Several times during the last weeks he lay in his barren shack, the old miner was heard to shout: "The Indians are coming."

Tuesday afternoon, with simple ceremony, they returned him to the earth with burial in the Gold Hill cemetery. And now when the night darkens the little shack across the canyon from Al's his old coal oil lamp is lighted by Nancy Elmer Rhoten, to whom he was married 32 years ago.—Oregonian.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Spitz, Newtown and Bennett apples. From 25c to 75c box. Bring your box. C. E. Smith, Phone 36XX2. 1/2 mile west of Central Point.

FOR SALE—A Flamo range, practically new; about half paid for; just finish making deferred payments—about half original cost; a bargain. W. A. Crane, American office.

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and New Year

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Merry Xmas

and a

Prosperous New Year

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We Wish You a

Merry Xmas

and a

Happy And Prosperous

NEW YEAR

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TO OUR PATRONS.....

To close our books without thanking you for the business entrusted to us during the past year would leave a debt unpaid.

A Merry Xmas

and a

Happy, prosperous

New Year

MARINE'S GROCERY

Central Point, Oregon