

The American

Re-established, September 13, 1923. Devoted to the best interests of Central Point and vicinity.

Entered as second class matter at the post office, Central Point, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.00

ARTHUR EDWARD POWELL Editor and Proprietor

EDITORIALS

OUR HIGHWAY

Since the hearing held last Monday afternoon by the State Highway Commission at the Grange hall regarding the moving and straightening of the Pacific Highway between this city and Medford, this paper has again in for some severe criticism regarding its attitude as taken at the meeting.

We do not wish to stand under any misunderstanding. It is true the editor of this paper owns no property, (aside from personal property) in Central Point. It is true we have noted a very pronounced lack of welcome for new comers among some of the alleged business men of this city.

And besides that, the prosperity and business success of the merchants of this town is of very special interest to us. Our own business and living depends to a very large extent upon the prosperity of the merchants of the city.

We have stated many times that we would like to see the highway between here and Medford straightened. We have gone on record as favoring the cutting out or improving the present curves or sharp turns.

For instance: Beginning at the entrance to Central Point on the north. This "S" turn could very easily be improved by simply widening the pavement on the inside of each turn.

The notorious "Love corner" can readily be cut out by cutting across the county-owned lot there and widening. The next corner at the northeast corner of the Love property can be improved in the same manner.

We can see absolutely no sense in cutting prices on printing below a fair profit on the cost of stock and labor, just to get the best of a competitor. The boys will find it a lot harder to raise their prices to a fair living rate than it was to cut them.

We were sorry to miss the Fehel meeting last week. We wanted to hear his latest evangel on "Elect me, and forget your troubles."

We have secured the agency for National Batteries and Battery Service

JACK LEES "SERVICE WITH A SMILE"

MEDFORD BUSINESS COLLEGE Business training enables you to mark the Success Ballot which elects you for increased earning power and a better opportunity in life.

On sale every day. Good in roomy coaches and reclining chair cars. A comfortable tourist berth for the night as little as \$1.50 extra. Ask for details.

Southern Pacific

THE TRUCK BILL

For a number of years the editor of this paper has held the position that the commercial trucks were paying too small a share of the cost of keeping up our highways. We have stated that position several times. We have read and studied the West bill and so far as we can see its passage will have this result: The big trailers now operating on the highways will be ruled off; the semi-trailers will not be affected; logging trucks will be left just where they are—i.e. under control by the county court and highway commission, excepting that they must renew their permits every 90 days.

It is our belief that there is nothing to all this hoopery regarding the bill. We read that if the bill passes all these truck owners will be ruined; that prices for hauling our commodities will at once rise enormously, but in our opinion that is all pure bunk.

It is our opinion that all this is being brought forward for political purposes alone. The bill, as we see it, merely stops these "freight train" outfits which we all know are a menace to motorists and provides a better means of checking up on truck and bus transportation. Instead of reducing the present gas tax payment to the state we believe it will increase it because we think that more gas will be used when these trailer outfits, which now haul nearly twice as much freight per gallon of gas used, are removed.

Personally, we prefer to meet or pass a single large truck or bus any day than these "freight train" outfits, especially on curves or in the mountains. We believe this bill should pass in the interest of the preservation of our highways and for the general good of the people of Oregon.

SAVE OUR NORMAL

The Zorn-Macpherson school moving bill should be decidedly defeated. In fact such a nonsensical bill should never have appeared on the ballot. We believe the board of higher education has the right idea. Consolidate the business management of our schools of higher education but leave the physical properties alone.

This looks to us like a good thing but the idea of removing the University to Corvallis and the abandonment of the Monmouth Normal and the changing of the Ashland and La Grande Normal from normals to Junior colleges is all bunk. Southern Oregon is proud of our Normal and wants it left alone. So we urge our readers to vote "No" on the School Moving bill, 317 on the ballot.

"POLITICLES"

"The older you live, the more you find, by Yimminy, oudt!" And the longer this political campaign goes on, the more "kick" we get out of some things we see in it. For instance: Some of the newspapers are holding up candidates for their political ads, and are asking enormous prices for them. This paper has followed its usual policy of charging the same prices for political ads as we charge for any other. But at that we found one candidate, who when billed for 50 cents more than he thought we were going to charge for his ad, hollared and deducted the four-bits from his check. He's welcome!

Then there's those ballots. Last spring we put in a bid for printing the official Notices of Election at what we thought was a fair price. We lost the job to a Medford firm who cut our price in two. He failed to print the notices according to the county clerk's specification and had even his reduced price cut. We smiled. This fall he bid \$1.73 higher for the same job and lost by 65 cents to another Medford firm. This outfit was compelled to enlarge the size of the card to get the matter all on. We suppose he lost money also. This time we laughed. Hop to it, brothers!

We saw genial Bill Coleman in town the other day and he almost refused to shake hands with us. Never mind, Bill we hold no hard feelings, even if we do support your opponent, we know a good fellow when we see him and wish we could get on your band wagon.

We were sorry to miss the Fehel meeting last week. We wanted to hear his latest evangel on "Elect me, and forget your troubles."

And speaking of evangelists we met

the great apostle of combatting prejudice of circuit judges. Attorney Wilkins the other day. Mr. Wilkins was industriously spreading his gospel about our town Tuesday. He will speak at the Grange hall tonight at 9 o'clock and we are going to hear him at all costs. Maybe he'll tell who daddied that recall, (and maybe he won't!)

Former Governor West says the surest way to keep the Democratic vote in line until election will be to "keep 'em drunk." Maybe there's something in that.

Caged - By Courtney Ryley Cooper

(Continued from last week) The matinee came, and the mockery of the act of the sawdust ring; for the first time, the beloved Iorio verged now and then into the faintest of discords. Then the easy-chair again, the ministrations of Sue, the bluff sympathy of Uncle Dan—and the waiting, the watching, the fear at the sight of every one who rounded the edge of the tent. But no one came who did not smile; at last it was night.

Loading activities were on their way now. Joe stumbled into the dressing tent and to the duties of making up, long ahead of time. At last, attired for the ring, he stepped forth. Slowly he moved forward half blind from the pain of his aching head, picking his way— He halted! His hands raised clutchingly at his side. From over there in the darkness, some one was calling, half voice, half whisper: "Joe! Joe Barry!"

A dim form showed vaguely at the shadowy side of a bulky wagon. Once more the voice: "Joe! Duck in here—quick, before some one sees you!" The man in clown-white sagged, straightening from sheer force of will. He swerved into the darkness and stumbled forward. "Hello, Fullhouse," he said at last.

CHAPTER X

Fullhouse did not answer in words. He only caught the man by the arm and led him farther into the shadow. "Listen, keed," he asked at last. "You know why I followed this show on here, don't you?" Joe shook his head. "I've been waiting for something to happen all day. I thought you'd set the police on me."

"Who, me? Me tip the bulls? Have a heart. Anyway," said Fullhouse, "they don't need no tippin'." "Do you think I'd be here if they want?" Listen, keed," Fullhouse grasped his arm again. "You ain't goin' to stick here and let 'em slough you? Where's your bean? They'll crank the Stingin' Lizzie if they connect with you."

Joe Barry's head rolled. "You said the police knew. How did you find out?" "They come to Louie's." "When?" "Night before last." "Then why haven't they arrested me?" "How do I know?" Fullhouse asked somewhat testily. "Don't ask me why they ain't here. I just know what I know. I thought enough of you to try to tip you. You never done nothing to me, did you?"

"I've always felt I done you a dirty rap at that bureau. Why didn't you tip a guy? I didn't know what you wanted that bozo to look like." Joe licked his dry lips. "That's over anyway, Fullhouse," he said at last. "You were telling me they came to Louie's."

"Yeh, about eleven o'clock night before last; Chuvon and Maxwell. I was gettin' ready to blow, me'n Louie'd just settled up. That's phooey, you know; I'm out. I quit Louie. They walked in just as I was walkin' out. I'd just told Louie what I thought of him. I don't have to work for no guy; I can get all the jobs I want without workin' for no slave driver. I worked for one guy four years, take you right to his joint. Guy named Jamison, he's a big shot in the oil business; take me back

any time I want to work for him. But I don't need to work for nobody. I got a racket of my own.

"The way I figured, Chuvon and Maxwell don't miss many bets. They usually get what they're after. So when they blow into Louie's on your trail, I stalled around. Then I thinks to myself, why shouldn't I blow out and see if you was what they said you was. So out I come. I got my own bus," said Fullhouse proudly. "I go where I please."

"What did they say when they came to Louie's?" "Well, first they blow in and begin to stall around. I see they're on the make the minute they buige the joint. So I sticks. Finally Pete asks about the radio."

"The word shot a chill through Joe. This was confirmation. "Yeh," went on Fullhouse, "they stall around about this and that and keep coming back to the radio. Finally they ask Louie if he's heard that accordion player that's broadcastin' somewhere out in the sticks. Louie just gives 'em the blank muck and so they come straight at it then. They ask him if he don't know the guy who used to play for him is workin' somewhere on a circus. Then they tell him the name, Dayton brothers. You been on the air, keed?"

"That's what they said. They were hep, all right. That is, they made an awful stall that they were, acted to me like there was one or two little things they wanted to connect up on before they clamped down for the pinch. Finally Pete, he tells me where the show'll be for the next week in case I want to get a broadcast. Then they blew out. That's all I know."

"That's enough," Joe's voice was toneless. "It's only a matter of a day or two now." (To be continued)

Southern Oregon In Danger Losing Normal School

"Southern Oregon is practically certain to be without a single state school of higher education if the school moving bill, generally known as the Zorn-Macpherson measure, is approved at the November 8th election," according to G. M. Green, chairman of The Save S. O. N. S. association, of Ashland.

"The normal at Ashland is progressing satisfactorily, with an enrollment this year that is higher than last year. This includes many students from every section of Southern Oregon.

"If the normals is moved to Eugene, these students, and those in the Monmouth and La Grande areas will be forced to go to the Teachers College at Eugene. This will be more costly and more inconvenient to the students, particularly in southern and eastern Oregon. Since the minimum cost per student at Ashland is only \$330 a year, while the minimum cost at Eugene and Corvallis is \$574, this will represent a loss of \$224 a year average to the approximately 300 students from Southern Oregon at Ashland.

"Greater and more important than the inconvenience and extra costs to the teacher training students caused by the change to Eugene, the conversion of the normal plant at Ashland into a Junior college is the most dangerous phase of the bill from a purely southern Oregon standpoint.

"A California survey, authentic and accepted as expert, recently reported that a Junior College is not justified and could not be maintained unless the college had a minimum of 2500 high school students within a radius of 20 miles of the college. There are less than 1200 high school students within a radius of 30 miles of Ashland.

"Southern Oregon Normal school now gives ACCREDITED JUNIOR COLLEGE work, which with a combination of normal teacher training courses, enables a student to take two ACCEPTED Junior College and teacher training work, yet the Junior College work has never attracted more than 60 students in any one session. The survey quoted above says further that a Junior College must have a minimum of 333, to justify its maintenance.

"The two facts DISPROVE any false claims as have been made that a vast number of students would attend the Junior College at Ashland. The attendance undoubtedly would be MUCH LESS THAN THE NUMBER REQUIRED TO PROPERLY MAINTAIN A JUNIOR COLLEGE.

"However, even admitting that the

attendance might be sufficient the California survey further stated that in California, where the attendance is high, due to large population in surrounding areas, THE COST IN JUNIOR COLLEGES IS TWICE THAT FOR COMPARABLE LOWER DIVISION COURSES IN THE CALIFORNIA UNIVERSITIES.

"In other words, the conversion of the Normal School into a Junior College at Ashland, would work a hardship and cost more to the teacher training students; the Junior College, besides causing a heavier investment in the Ashland plant, would probably attract such a small number of students that within a very short time, the costs would be so excessive that the Junior College, both at Ashland and La Grande, would be discontinued, and Southern Oregon would be without a single state higher educational school—such as this area was for years before the present normal was re-established.

"It behooves every Southern Oregon citizen who desires to see the state educational system remain on the high standard it now holds, who desires to avoid chaos in our schools, who desires to avoid higher taxes and WHO DESIRES THE CONTINUANCE OF THE SOUTHERN NORMAL SCHOOL to vote against the school moving bill—to mark the ballot as follows: 317 X NO.

March Prepared Carefully For His Future Success

The courage to refuse theatrical advancement greater than he was ready for is believed to be responsible



George R. Carter Republican Nominee for COUNTY CLERK "Economy and Courtesy" General Election November 8, 1932 (Paid Advertisement)

1¢ WILL DO THE AVERAGE FAMILY WASHING



MANY PEOPLE do not understand how cheap electricity really is. The average electric washer, for instance, can be operated from one hour, to two and one-half hours, for 1 cent. A large four-tub washing can be washed spotlessly clean in the modern electric washer in one, to one and one-half hours. Electricity is so clean, is so easy to use, operates so quietly and is so very efficient that many times we fail to realize how much service we receive for the small amount of money we pay.

THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER COMPANY

for Frederic March's present prominence. March and Sylvia Sidney are singing honors in Paramount's "We Go To Hell," which is the picture coming to the Roxy this Sunday and Monday.

Although March now stands at the top of his profession, his wide-spread fame is due to his excellent work of today is his wide-spread fame as a stage superman. Theatre Guild and finally in roles on Broadway.

Shortly after he began his career, William A. Brady offered him a contract which he turned down to go to stock. After he achieved prominence on his return to New York, he turned down offers to go into pictures. It was after playing "The Royal Family" that he became a talking screen actor.

G. S. BLACKFORD DAIRYMAN Fresh Milk and Cream Delivered Daily Phone 14x1 Central Point

GUARANTEED ROOFS Estimates and Inspection Without Charge Standard Roofing Co. Builders of Water-tight Roofs Phone 1077 10th and Fir Sts. Medford

In CORV... la the na... just rele... state leu... tension, forest in women t... mmeogr... to utilize... grass in... gives wood a... making, for a... writing... sion offi

IT I that pl... is certa... night h... is too h... of som... then, y... perfect... not ju... would... world... they w...

that th... not on... ated, b... South... Coast a... ion bei... 1928 a... Portlan

Fo... la... REI... Cou... pro... a rec... ship an... that ric... promot... Congres...