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Musings-- By an Innocent Bystander

This week we received a letter from the Tax Limitation League of Oregon Inc., a Portland organization having for its purpose the furtherance of the 20-mill tax limitation constitutional amendment to be voted on this fall. They seem to think we people out in the sticks have no minds of our own and should take our ideas entirely from such big-titled concerns. We would like to say we have carefully read the proposed law and still don't like it. We can see no sense in placing a limit in taxation on one hand and providing means to evade that limit on the other.

It is proposed to fix the limit for 1936 at 20 mills with an increasing limit down to 15 mills in 1940. But at the same time the bill provides that the limit can be exceeded to pay existing debts which includes outstanding bonds. And the bill also provides that the limit may be set aside for any year by vote of the people. Why have a Constitution if it can be set aside any old time by the people at a single election?

And unless that limit of 20 mills should be exceeded or some other means provided to raise money. We would find ourselves in awful hot water. Because in most cases 20 mills will not raise anywhere near money enough to pay even the ordinary running expenses of government even without the debt service items.

It is well enough to call a halt on extravagance with tax spending bodies. No doubt they have gone too far at times. But to fix a limit so far below actual needs is nonsense.

We want to commend the action of the city council in sending our mayor to attend Mayor's Day at the state fair and to consult with the League of Oregon Cities. The more we keep in touch with other communities the better we can handle our own problems.

It is high time something was done by the stage company to provide better service for Central Point. A lot of people travel back and forth on these stages and the company ought to provide a regular stage depot. Every day we see groups of people standing out in the hot sun by the old bank waiting for the stage. Why cannot the company rent a room for a waiting room where people can wait in comfort? And especially on the time of arrival of the stages is so uncertain. We believe the company could well afford to secure a vacant building, such as the old library room next our office and put in seats where passengers could wait in comfort.

And another thing—the night stages do not come up town at all but have to be flagged at the intersection on the highway. Who wants to stand around for hours on that lonesome corner at late hours waiting for a stage? The stage company is getting as bad as the railroads used to be in the old days and are riding to a fall just as they did.

We are glad to see our campaign to have the vacant lots burned off is bearing fruit. Everyone feels a lot safer to know there is no dry grass about to cause fire hazards.

Former President Hoover has at last emerged from his shell with an article in the Saturday Evening Post against the workings of the New Deal. He states the case in a very logical manner. There are a lot of us who "view with alarm" the rising tide of government activities. We have no fault to find with the idea of limiting hours of work or even fixing a minimum wage. But we believe it is going too far to try to fix uniform prices for the entire country.

And we believe that Uncle Sam is spreading out entirely too far. Eliminating unfair trade practices is one thing—government entry into direct competition with private business is "something else again." And we do not believe it will work out to the

WATCH THIS SPACE!

If you're lucky and see your name here you will receive a ticket to some picture show in Medford. Names will be drawn from our paid up subscription list.

Mrs. G. E. Fox

Pen Sketch of Big Strike Given By "Bystander"

Upon my arrival in San Francisco everything—business, the shops and places of amusement were to all outward appearances quite the same as in former years. There was the same steady flow of customers and shoppers, windows were artfully decorated to charm and beguile the most wary. The market places were stocked and full of the finest of vegetables, rows upon rows of bright yellow carrots, saucy red beets, luscious avocados and even faithful old spinach—all were to be purchased at phenomenally low prices.

However it was not long until one sensed that an underlying menace was digging persistently at the peace and stability of San Francisco. For San Francisco is a happy place, I think it is Odd MacIntyre who says San Francisco is one of the three romantic cities of our country, along with New York and New Orleans. It took but a drive down to the Embarcadero, as famous a waterfront as New York's Battery, to see the obvious reason. Here, one saw hundreds and hundreds of men, youth, middle age and old age, milling about, jobless, hungry, perhaps in many cases weary and spent, wondering what the whole weary procedure was about. Here and there in the group one saw the leader, a fellow who had maintained some courage or bravado thru out the big show, but inevitably his listeners were men with a look of futility and hopelessness on their faces that indicated they would follow with the ebb and flow of the tide. Thinking for themselves was a process of little gain.

For days things went along with talk of an agreement or arbitration, but with no definite results. Newspapers sent out their "extras" at all hours of the day carrying hopes and promises—but still nothing was accomplished. There were some two or three points the leaders could not or would not agree on.

Finally President Roosevelt appointed his board of three, naming Archbishop Hanna as chairman, to try and reason the thing thru. Confidence was somewhat restored, because Archbishop Hanna had served successfully as mentor in a similar trouble, some time previous and people really had faith in his wise counsel.

Despite all attempts to the contrary the general strike was called and then events took a precipitous turn. Rumors flew faster than wings could carry them. The food supply was to be cut off, which necessarily would be the most serious consequence. Some said lights and water would go, although the P. G. and E. stoutly maintained they would continue their services regardless, which they did do.

Even so, I saw women in the markets buy candles by the dozen and since I've often wondered what they did with their stock, because they didn't purchase the sort that would grace a birthday cake or decorate a dinner table.

Enjoying my food quite as much as the next person, I decided along with thousands of other women to stock my larder, so I took an afternoon off to lay in my supply. By this time there was a definite element of panic and frenzy in the crowded waits. Women bought blindly and well. After the general strike was called I saw shelves stripped almost bare within a few hours time. The popularity of tomato juice and orange juice was stupendous. It's hard to believe that a woman could weep over tomato juice but I saw them do it. With tears streaming down their faces, and

advantage of the ordinary community.

We are told the C. C. C. is to be made a permanent thing. When the idea first started we said we didn't like the idea of bringing a lot of men from the east to our country and allowing them to stay when their time was out. We already had two men for every job. Now we read that several thousand of these boys have quit the CCC to take other jobs. Which will mean even more men out of work this winter. We had troubles enough before but the New Deal is adding to them.

they were out buying onions either, I saw women complete their shopping quests. Housewives would emerge from the markets with their arms overflowing and fairly stagger under their burden of groceries to their various destinations. All this was not without its humor. I happened to be out in the Richmond district one afternoon in the midst of the buying frenzy when I noticed several small boys about seven or eight years of age, with wagons, out in front of one particularly large market. Having that inborn sense of curiosity all women are supposed to be endowed with, I asked the youngsters what they were doing and one spokesman of the clan said,

"We're delivering groceries, can we deliver yours?" I told them I was several miles from where I lived but otherwise I'd be glad for their service, and were they making much money. They said they were doing a very good business and I gathered they were, for several were coming and going as we talked. Somehow or other I thought, "strike or no strike" our country can't go far wrong with business acumen like that in young American heads.

Fresh meats, hams and bacon were very popular on the grocery lists and I saw a neat but not gaudy fight between two women and a butcher over a ham. Evidently the butcher was down to his last ham and a steady customer and another woman unknown to the butcher were fighting over who should have the last ham.

They yanked it back and forth with the butcher trying a-la-mode to arbitrate and escape blows at the same time until finally the customer emerged, hot, slightly awry, victorious. My private opinion is that she took home a minced ham whether she knew it or not!

My work took me out into the residential sections of the city where I contracted the customers of the firm for which I worked. During this period, I encountered many peculiar situations. For one thing it had come to the point where women refused to answer their door bells. When I could talk to the brave few that did, they told me they were afraid to answer the door because of communists and general trouble workers. Some of the old timers said that San Francisco survived the earthquake and fire so much better because then everyone had worked together for one great cause of rebuilding their city whereas in this case that feeling was totally lacking. The strikers and the non sympathizers proved again the theory of the house divided.

In spite of this San Francisco's famous hospitality remained the same and the telephone frequently rang with one's friends calling and saying—Come on over—we're having chicken or baked ham or what have you. Everyone wanted to share. Many women told me they had never eaten so much or so well as during the strike difficulty. You were inclined to eat just that way when you realized it might be the last regular meal for some little time to come. There was no certainty as to the outcome of the trouble. Particularly since it had been going on since the first part of May.

My work was with a bakery in the city that delivered directly to our customers, and I've had quite a bit of sympathy for the husbands that must have had to consume more than their share of toast and bread pudding that came as a result of the vast amount of breads their wives stocked up with.

With the coming of the troops to the city, things began to look up a bit. True, street car service was poor, with just the Municipal cars running—and fear of them being dynamited didn't add to the pleasure of a ride on them to any marked degree. One saw girls roller skating to work with lunches tucked under their arms. Private cars that were fortunate enough to have gasoline were crowded and fairly popping with extra loads. Many people walked to work and one elderly man I knew of walked in eight miles from his home in St. Francis Wood, to his office downtown. The gravity of the situation brought out courage and gallantry in people that I saw

GOVERNOR ASKS COOPERATION TO END DEATH TOLL

As governor of the state of Oregon and as an individual, I wish to bring the following facts to the attention of Oregon citizens, whether they be drivers, passengers or pedestrians.

During 1933 and up to July 31, 1934, there have been 412 deaths, 6983 injuries and \$15,000,000 loss in money in the state of Oregon. This represents an average of one death for each 2,427 families, one injury for each 143 families and an average cost in money to each family of \$75. All of this loss has been caused by automobile accidents, and in almost every accident one or more persons were either careless or thoughtless of their own safety or the rights of others.

When the above loss is considered, in addition to the suffering of the injured and the grief of those who lost relatives and other loved ones, I feel confident that every citizen will cooperate with me in a special effort, during the month of September to reduce this enormous toll by using the utmost caution while driving, riding or walking on our streets and highways and by influencing others in using precaution.

Automobile accidents are not respecters of persons or families and you and yours may be the next where death or injury may strike.

I hope, therefore, that the citizens of Oregon will not only give their full support to the nation-wide safety program which will be observed during September, but also that they will work systematically throughout the year for greater safety on our streets and highways.

JULIUS L. MEIER,
Governor

4-L Picnic Held on Labor Day

The second annual picnic sponsored by the 4-L organization was held at the Elks Picnic grounds on Labor Day. Two baseball games were played. The first being the Planing mill versus the Sawmill. The second between two ladies teams. Many and varied races composed the sports program for the day.

Covered dish luncheon and supper were served on the large tables with ice cream and coffee furnished by the 4-L's. Dancing completed the day's program. The music being furnished by the Owen-Oregon Lumberjack Orchestra. A very large crowd was in attendance.

County Pays its Full State Tax

The county treasurer of Jackson county has sent a check of \$22,810.26 to the state treasurer, covering in full its last quarter state taxes for the year 1934. Jackson county has now paid its state taxes for this year in full.

They didn't even know they possessed.

The Embarcadero was closed to traffic, except by pass for the water front was by nature of its being, the focal point of the trouble. However I had the experience of driving thru it at this time. All streets leading into the Embarcadero directly were barricaded at that point, and soldiers stood guard at every street. We managed to get thru one barricade without a pass and drove the length of the water front. Everywhere one saw barricades and sand bags piled high. Tanks stood on the street ready to be used at a minutes notice. At frequent intervals were the guards pacing their duty. Their bayonets, a glint in the moonlight. From the tops of the warehouses ugly machine guns were silhouetted against the evening sky. Now and then from between the piers one caught a glimpse of the boats riding idly at anchor out in the bay, one hundred seventy mute offenders they were!

The whole picture was terrible and formidable and the thought came, it couldn't happen, people were really too sane—but it did, and the havoc it wrought will take San Francisco many years to recover from. But with the splendid spirit and the indomitable will this beautiful city possesses it will emerge again as it did from the fire, lovelier, bigger and better.

Crater Lake Travel Leads All Records

Crater Lake National Park, Ore., Sept. 1.—Attendance figures for the current travel season at Crater Lake have passed the 100,000 mark, over 10,000 ahead for the entire season of 1933. Travel is approximately 40 per cent better at the present time than it was last year, but with the vacation period rapidly drawing to a close, heavy travel will gradually decrease until the season is over this fall.

The past season has witnessed a growing interest in naturalist services offered by the educational division in the form of guided field trips, informal discussions on park topics and nightly programs at the lodge and community house. This work was successfully carried on during the summer by a staff under the direction of W. G. Moody, who filled the place held for the past several seasons by S. Libbey, park naturalist, now in Washington D. C.

Amanda Fehl Rites To Be Held Sunday At Family Home

Amanda M. Fehl passed away at her residence, 511 Park street, Medford, September 3, 1934. She had been ailing for the past several years and for the past five months had been seriously ill.

Mrs. Fehl was born in Erie county, Pennsylvania, May 14, 1852. When a child of one year she moved with her parents to West Hope, O., where she gained her early education and was united in marriage to Henry Fehl at Kenton O., June 25, 1874. Mr. Fehl passed away March 7, 1927.

They left Ohio and moved to Tacoma, Wash., living there until 1916 at which time they came to Medford.

She leaves many friends who mourn her departure, besides her two sons, Earl H. Fehl of this city and Delbert Fehl of San Diego, Cal., and one daughter, Mrs. R. F. Callan, of Tacoma; also five grandchildren.

Funeral services, under direction of the Perl Funeral Home will be held at the family residence, 511 Park street, Sunday at 2 p. m. with interment in the family plot in the Jacksonville cemetery.

Murray Returns From Convention

After a month's vacation during which he attended a national convention in Chicago, William Murray has returned to Medford with many interesting new ideas for his beauty shop on South Central avenue.

When one Siamese twin decides to get a permanent wave the other one gets a duplicate, it seems. The famous Hilton sisters, Daisy and Violet, are booked for waves at Georgia Gay's salon in the Sherman hotel, Chicago, and Mr. Murray assisted with the permanents. Mary Pickford's curls were cut for the first time at Miss Gay's beauty shop, and many other actresses patronize it. Mr. Murray met Mital Green who is now 14 years old and quite grown up. Miss Green was also getting a permanent wave.

Shorter and with the curls piled higher on the head, is one of the forecasts for women's hair styles in 1935, according to Mr. Murray. Styles for women's crowning glory were chosen at the convention and there were style revues showing all types of ahirdress and makeup for blondes, brunettes and synthetics.

Mission Grapes, now ready, 2c per pound Bring containers. Riley Meyers.

BE FAIR!

WE NEED LABOR.
WE NEED CAPITAL.
LET'S BE FAIR
TO BOTH!
WE NEED HOMES,
THE REPUBLIC IS
AT THE FIRESIDE.
DON'T TAX
REAL ESTATE
TO DEATH!

Farmers and
Fruitgrowers Bank

(Deposits Insured)

LOCAL SCHOOLS TO OPEN ON SEPT. 17; 4 NEW TEACHERS

Preparations have been under way for some time for the coming year's work in the Central Point Schools which will open on Monday, September 17th. Painting, repairing and renovating of buildings has been going on for some time. Necessary new equipment has been added and old equipment put into shape.

Book Rental Plan

Attention of high school students is called to the book rental system which will be in effect this year. Through a plan worked out by Supt. Jewett with the hearty co-operation of last year's students, a complete rental library covering all courses offered has been established. Books will be rented at the rate of fifty cents per book per year. This will reduce the cost of books for students fifty to sixty per cent. Laboratory manuals, workbooks, bookkeeping sets, and all other supplies which are used up during the year must be purchased by the students as usual.

Start on Time

High school students are also urged to start the first day of school. School was put off one week to give more time for work and it is hoped that no students will delay starting. It will be impossible to allow credit as was done last year for those starting several weeks late. No student will be refused admission to any course but credit will be given only for work actually done. In some course it will be impossible for a student to make up the work missed. While it is the desire of the faculty to cooperate in every way possible to enable a student to profit from a high school education, certain standards must be maintained if the rating of the school is to be kept where it should be.

Free Texts in Grades

In the grade school textbooks are furnished without charge by the district. However, pupils must furnish all other materials used. In the first, second, and third grades workbooks in reading are required. These may be purchased at Stone's Drug Store.

Children Under Six

Parents of children who will not be six years old until after the opening date should see to it that these children take the pre-test given at the office of the county school superintendent at Medford. This is a test of readiness for school. It will be given any forenoon, or by special arrangement by calling the county superintendent's office.

Parents are also urged to see to it that first grade children start the first day, and come regularly thereafter. The first two or three weeks work are very important and any child starting several days late is severely handicapped.

Teaching Staff

Following is the list of teachers for the coming year:

Grade School—First grade, Mrs. Mae Richardson; Second grade, Miss Ha Evans, graduate of Southern Oregon Normal School; Third and Fourth, Mrs. Mabel Hansen; Fifth grade, Mrs. Edith Deuel; Sixth grade, Miss Janet Wilson, graduate of Southern Oregon Normal School and Oregon State College; Seventh grade, Mr. John Meyers, graduate of Southern Oregon Normal School; Eighth grade, Mr. D. F. Amick.

High School—Miss Evelyn Hamilton, Commercial, Girl's Physical Education; Mrs. Ethel Fleischer, English, Latin; Mrs. Mildred Ross, Home Economics, History; Miss Ruth Schreiber, English, History, Music; Mr. Dennis McGuire, Science, Boys' Physical Education; Mr. R. A. Botts, Orchestra; H. P. Jewett, Principal, Mathematics.

Central Pt. Grange Entertains on Friday

At the regular meeting of Central Point Grange Friday evening, William Greenleaf, well known reader and entertainer, will present a program of impersonation, readings and dramatic selections. Miss Imogene Wallace, one of southern Oregon's outstanding pianists, will play two selections. Miss Wallace has recently returned from several weeks' special study in Portland.

The Grange program will begin at 8 o'clock and will be open to the public.