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THE AMERICAN

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Musings

By an Innocent Bystander

The whole world seems to have gone crazy over some raffle scheme or other. Everybody is spending every cent they possibly can to get in on some wild stunt and hope to get something for their pains. Take for instance, the "cash night" at the Medford "magic lantern" shows, as Art Perry calls them. On these nights a certain sum of money is given to the lucky holder of the winning ticket. It has been figured out that a person has only one chance in 10,000 of winning that cash. But just look at the crowds who storm the doors of the various play houses every Wednesday. Talk about your steel-nerved gamblers of the old days!

Again we will have to admit that this world do move. Time was that one was lucky to get an order from Portland in a week. Or even a month in the old "horse-and-buggy" days. Last week we ordered some parts for a broken auto from the city by wire just before noon one day—and they were delivered at our door at 7 o'clock the next morning. Which we claim is going some when one considers the distance from here to Portland.

Once more it has been proven that the days of the dictator are hard and few in number in this land of ours. Huey Long took an awful chance when he seized the reins of government in his state and lost, as they all do. We feel sorry for his wife and children, but the man was crazy and his fate was only to be expected. Our hope is that this killing will not lead to others in that state.

Now if some inspired idiot would put that war-creed Italian dictator on the shelf and put an end to this war scare the world would have a big sigh of relief. But we note that John Bull may shake the Big Stick at Brother Benito and tell him to go back and sit down. Little bad boys should be seen and not heard and what this particular one needs is a good swift kick in the pants.

According to the papers, Jim Farley is going to resign as Postmaster General and devote his full time to the gigantic job of re-electing Santa Franklin. Jim is going to find that he has a man-sized job on his hands. The people of the country are waking up to the awful wastefulness of the Administration and are going to be hard to convince that the man who has so far forgotten his pledged word in the past, has changed his spots and is to be trusted in the future.

Far be it from us to speak disrespectfully of the President of the United States (as such), but as for the man himself, we have lost all respect we ever had for him. He said the other day that the time for experimenting was over and that the depression was safely past. Maybe it is, but please tell us why it is that there are more vacant buildings on the principal street of the metropolis of this country than there has been for many a year? Is it just a coincidence that so many business concerns have been forced to quit in the past year?

Jim Farley spouted angrily at the leaders of the Republican party the other day and asked them to specify just which of the Roosevelt policies they wanted repealed. ALL of them appear to us to be either dangerous experiments or damphool demagogery. And the last one—"soak the rich"—is the worst of all. Any school kid knows that you can't soak any kind of a tax on the rich which won't be paid by the poor. That has been true since the days of Father Abraham and will be true in spite of all that Mr. Roosevelt may say or do.

They sure are having a heck of a time settling where to put the new capitol building. It is our belief that the purchase of the Willamette university site is the best idea so far set forth. But that talk of "federal grant" gives us a pain in the neck. With the whole country just struggling out of one of the worst depressions in history, we feel that it is a crazy notion to tax the people of Louisiana for instance, to build a

EASTERN STAR GIVES PARTY FOR MRS. SKYRMAN

Nevita Chapter No. 93, held their first meeting of the fall season at the Masonic building, Tuesday evening, Sept. 10. A short business meeting was presided over by Mrs. Ethel Freeman, Worthy Matron.

After the business routine was dispersed with a very lovely party was given in honor of Mrs. Evelyn Skyrman, a bride of the summer. An interesting contest consisting of "A Kitchen Questionnaire for a Bride" was held with honors going to Mrs. Bertha Bonney. While strains of music from Lohengrin's Wedding March were being played "the bride" was escorted downstairs to the dining room. The long dining tables were beautiful with white and pale pink asters in crystal bowls and crystal candelabra with long white tapers. The centerpiece, a magic tray-table and sandwich toaster, being a gift to the bride from the officers and members of the chapter. Refreshments of "home-made" sherbert, iced tea and cake were served by Mrs. Sadie Kohler, Mrs. Clara Vincent and Mrs. Ethel Freeman.

Many Noted Drivers Enter for Races

Drivers already entered for the auto races at Grants Pass to take place Friday and Sunday of this week include:

Woody Woodford, 1935 northwest champion, Los Angeles.

Mel Kennealy, who has lead in points for this year's championship, Los Angeles.

Louis Webb, holder of two records at the Ascot Speedway.

Jimmy Wilburn, brother of "Wimpy" Wilburn of the Portland Beavers, now in second place.

Johnny McDowell, the fast kid of the outfit, Oakland, Ore.

Larry Wright of Salem, a veteran of the continent.

A dozen or more fast motorcycle riders of the northwest and California will be entered for the motorcycle races to be held on Saturday.

Noted Auto Driver Friend Local Man

One of the noted auto race drivers entered in the Grants Pass races is Mel Kennealy, who is well known to Mervyn Gleason of this city. Mr. Gleason first knew Kennealy when he drove against him at Los Angeles and San Jose in the fall of 1929. Mr. Gleason says he learned many tricks of the track from him.

Kennealy was always a headliner at the Ascot Speedway when such boys as Kelly, Pettito, Rex Mays, Wilbur Shaw and many others were first beginners. His clean, clever and clear headwork made him winner over many an opponent.

This will be the first race Mr. Gleason has seen him drive since he drove against him in September, 1929, and won because Kennealy had an accident. Mel drove a Hooker Special No. 29, Western and Simplex Specials and several cars owned by White, who had owned other winning cars at Indianapolis.

Kennealy, through his clearheadedness and ability has outlived many of the other drivers of his class. Mr. and Mrs. Gleason will attend the auto races in Grants Pass Sunday expecting great things of Mr. Kennealy.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Rawlings of Sheridan, Wyo., spent a few days at the G. E. Fox home. They have been visiting points of interest, arriving in this city by way of Portland. They left Monday for Crescent City and expect to go south over the Redwood highway, visiting relatives at Orland Chico and Hickman, California, before returning to their home in Sheridan. Mr. Rawlings is a brother of Mrs. Fox.

million dollar state house for Oregon. For that is just what "federal grants" amount to. The whole country has to pay back every dollar the government gives away. A federal Louisiana for instance, to build a

Potato Control, Passed in Haste, Proves Nuisance

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7 — After Dec. 1 of this year the housewife offering to buy potatoes sold loose from a street peddler will be subject to severe penalties. She may be fined \$1000, or perhaps sent to jail for a year.

After Dec. 1, the returning motorist who purchases a bushel of potatoes out of the potato barrel from a farmer friend is likely to be slapped in jail. He will be, if the potatoes which he purchases have not been put up in marked containers to which tax stamps are pasted.

That is the law, written large in the new AAA amendments and passed by the last session of Congress. It proposes some most dire and effective punishments, for some of the most widespread and everyday marketing practices that America knows.

The potato control law was passed in one of those casual fits of absent-mindedness which only a Congress looking toward vacation can produce. The discussion lasted about an hour more in the Senate. It is safe to say that most Congressmen hardly realized what they were voting for. They are now discovering, to their sorrow, that they have enacted into law a set of regulations which appear almost physically impossible to enforce, and which at any event will cause the greatest inconvenience.

The extraordinary feature of the situation is the mixture of political leaders who voted for the bill. Conservative Republicans of the most rock-ribbed order joined in supporting the measure. For example, it had the vote of Senator Warren R. Austin (R) of Vermont, one of the

S-NOOZE FLASHES

Flash! Flash! Flash!—Miss Scandal Tosser the Board Walk Columnist presents—for the disapproval of the intellectual readers of the American, paid up subscribers and otherwise, the newless news of the world.

Flash—A process whereby the high cost of raising hens and the worries over small eggs has been lifted from the mire by Ed Strohe-meier.

Flash—An amber colored flash—and it flies through the air with the greatest of ease, after leaving the bulged cheeks of these endurance climax crunchers who entered the art of tattooing the sidewalks of our fair metropolis many years ago, and have learned to splatter the sides of the business buildings with bigger and better amber discolorations as old father time passed by.

Now this no doubt is the why and wherefore of the disappearance of those famous old climax advertisements that used to decorate the sign boards with a picture of Hiram Johnson chewing placidly on a cut of Climax, gazing into the eyes of

The Women's Relief Corps held their birthday party at the home of Mrs. Fred Lawrence on the Midway Road. After a pleasant afternoon spent in playing games, delicious refreshments of cake and homemade ice cream were served. Those present were Mesdames Elden Gleason, Harry Coping, Robert Humphrey, Oscar Minnick, Edward Jones, Mattie Smith, Ed Farra, Chat Elde, John McJimpsey, Allen Henderson, Paul Martin, Mary Richardson, Emma Hilkey, Nancy Wilson, Freda Lawrence, Vernice Humphrey and Anita Louise Lawrence. Little Anita is mascot of the Oregon Department W.R.C. Those celebrating their birthdays this quarter are Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Gleason, Mrs. Hilkey and Mrs. Nancy Wilson.

Mervyn Gleason received a new 22 target rifle with telescope sights. It is a beauty to anyone one that doesn't know much about guns so imagine what it would mean to a lover of guns.

stoutest opponents of new-deal experimentalism, and Ernest W. Gibson, the other Vermont Senator.

Senator Frederick Hale (R) of Maine comes from a potato state and his approval might be understood. Yet Senator William E. Borah (R) of Idaho, though representing potato growers, has so often risen to defend individual liberties that it is surprising to find his name in the number.

The law imposes a mandatory crop control on potatoes by requiring the Secretary of Agriculture to fix a maximum crop for the country to be subdivided among individual states. The purpose of course, is to reduce the crop so that the price will go up. Potatoes above the allocated quota limit must pay a prohibitive 45-cent-a-bushel tax.

The obvious difficulties of policing and card-indexing every little potato patch in the country can be seen. But the most extraordinary feature of the law is the penalty provided. These apply not only to the seller, but to the buyer as well. It is the first time in such acts that the buyer has been so included.

Yes the maximum fine is \$1000 or a year in jail, so housewives, be better beware! Even an offer to buy bootleg potatoes make one subject to the possible penalties.

Prevailing Washington feeling is that the extreme features of the law are more absurd than outrageous. Though mandatory the first year it will need a two-thirds vote of potato growers to continue it. Congress meets in January, and is expected to rationalize the situation. Meanwhile penalties on small offences are hardly expected to be applied.

his good wife with a wistful expression on his pan and saying Mirandy this is the life, and expressing the reply of Mirandy "Oh, Hiram."

What a fine Ad for the Climax Co., but O-hell-O, what an assortment of grief for the poor merchant and their poor little assistants who have to clean the front of the buildings and mop off the sidewalks.

Flash—and believe it or not Central Point has a Mae West who first breaks the hearts of her admirers and then proceeds to laugh at her victims.

Flash—The cow knows and Dutch knows and Dutch's nose knows that cows are not to be trifled with.

It was terrible, disastrous and funny. The cow would not stand still while Dutch milked her, so Dutch decided to tie her tail to a beam in the barn. The cow objected and planted a wicked left hoof on Dutch's nose. In other words one cow plus one left hoof equals a ruined nose. For further details see Dutch's nose.

Flash—The fuses blew out and Central Point's board walk columnist is out of scandal material.

Mr. Cummings is back on his job again after a weeks vacation.

All of Central Point was very much pleased that Mrs. Dunlap received the beautiful new Ford given away at the Shrine Circus. Mrs. Dunlap had only one ticket and was very happy and pleased. The car is for sale at the Gates Auto Co. in Medford. Mrs. Dunlap is visiting at the Barnum home at Phoenix. A lady at the Shrine Circus in Medford was heard to make the remark "What kind of Shriners are these—Some women at Central Point got the car"

Mr. and Mrs. Manns and children left for Murphy Saturday and visited friends, continuing on to Canyonville and across to Trail and Derby and returning home Sunday evening.

Mr. Woolridge and son Floyd arrived from Lakeview Sunday. Mr. Woolridge returned to Lakeview where he has work. Floyd will remain here and attend school.

Subscription Price to Be Raised Soon

During the depression the subscription price of The American was reduced to \$1.00 in order that all might have the paper. Owing to the increase in the cost of white paper and other supplies it will be necessary to increase the price to \$1.50 per year.

In order to make this change as easy as possible for our readers we will allow one month of grace. So until the 1st of October we will continue to accept subscriptions at the old rate of \$1.00.

We have tried to give you all the news of the community, but not being mind readers, we have sometimes failed. We have tried at all times to work for the best interests of the city and district. Send in your dollar at once.

Mr. & Mrs. Mears Leave for Spokane; Honored at Party

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Mears are leaving this week to take up their residence at a new radio station near Spokane, Washington. Their friend Miss Martha Smith will accompany them to their new home.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Leonard Freeman and Mrs. L. C. Scott entertained in honor of Mrs. Mears with a handkerchief shower, on the lawn at the beautiful country home of Mrs. Olive Dean.

There were seventeen members of Novita Chapter O. E. S. present and the afternoon was spent in conversation and answering unique queries and viewing the beautiful grounds.

A lovely sewing box filled with attractive "hankies" was presented to the honor guest, Mrs. Mears and she thanked her friends very cordially.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Buzzard Mine Now in Operation

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Richardson accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Leever and Mrs. Blanche Isherwood motored to the Buzzard Mine, about 45 miles from here, up beyond Bitterstick Junction. Mr. Leever and Mrs. Isherwood are stockholders in the mine. The mine was leased in May to Mr. McDonald who agreed to put in a 25 ton plant.

Mr. Leever was surprised and pleased to find a 50 ton flotation system—the very latest mine equipment. The plant handles 50 tons a day, running from \$250 to \$400 a ton. The mill cost \$7 to \$8000. The mine covers 200 acres and employs 12 men. At one time the owner sent a carload of 40 tons of ore to the Shelby Smelter Co. in California and it ran \$132 to the ton.

This is the first time Mr. Leever has visited the mine for a number of years and he was astonished at the growth of the timber. Mrs. Isherwood who has been visiting at the Leever home for a number of days returned to her home in Salem Wednesday morning. She is a daughter of Pete Applegate.

Ship's Bedroom Is Built by Druggist

Neal Stone will return home this week. During his absence Mr. and Mrs. Stone have completed his room making it into a snug harbor. It is a regular ship's bedroom.

Mr. Stone has built a bunk, desk and book cases. The room is painted blue and white and is very attractive.

The plan was shown at the Century of Progress and later pictures were printed in a magazine from which Mr. Stone copied it.

This is a complete surprise and we are sure Neal will enjoy it.

A group of the Eastern Star ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. Dean Wednesday afternoon for a farewell party in honor of Mrs. M. H. Mears. The party took the form of a handkerchief shower. Dainty refreshments were served and a lovely time enjoyed. The ladies regret losing Mrs. Mears from this community and wish her happiness in her new home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Culbertson returned Sunday from a visit with their daughter LeVida at the coast.

ROCK GARDEN MADE ATTRACTIVE PETRIFIED WOODS

Anyone who has an interest in beautiful rock gardens should drive out on the Taylor road about a mile and look at the one built by Mrs. Stella Obenchain. It is doubtful if there is a prettier or more tastefully arranged one in the country.

Mrs. Obenchain started several years ago to gather rocks for her garden. Her plan was to secure as many different kinds of petrified wood as possible and to use these for the basis of the garden. She has always been interested in beautiful rocks and has gathered them from all parts of the county. She states that the garden has not been an expensive affair, except for her labor. She has taken the many pieces of many-colored rocks and arranged them with loving care to form caves and shady nooks in which grow mosses and ferns and rock-loving plants of many varieties.

Mrs. Obenchain, who has lived on this place for the past twenty-three years, has by many weary hours of hard work, developed one of the prettiest yards and lawns in this section of the county. Her flowers and shrubs are always attractive and the place is one of the prettiest to be found anywhere at any season of the year.

Visitors are welcome at all times and Mrs. Obenchain is always glad to show how she made her rock garden, of which she is justly proud, although disclaiming any honor for making the rocks so beautiful. She says many friends have contributed many odd and lovely rocks for her garden. Some of the rocks are quite valuable on account of their rarity.

Mrs. Obenchain says she has decided to rent her garden ground next year, as the work is becoming too hard for her. She has some good ground and someone is going to be lucky to get it.

The Churches

THE FEDERATED CHURCH
Rev. Robert Charles Lewis, Pastor
Phone 51.

Bible School—A. J. Milton, Superintendent—9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship—11:00 A. M.
Y.P.S.C.E.—(two groups). 6:30 p. m.

Evening Services—7:30 p. m.

Women's Bible Study and prayer meeting, Mrs. H. W. Davidson, teacher. 2:30 p. m. Tuesday.

The Fisherman's Club, Tuesday 7:00 p. m.

The Family Gathering, Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.

Choir Practice—Thursday. 7:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Rev. Clifton A. Phillips

Bible School 10:00 A. M. Roland Hoover, Supt.

Communion and Preaching 11:00 A. M.

Christian Endeavor, 7:00 P. M.

Evangelistic Service 8:00 P. M.

Doris Nealon will bring the special number in music and Mrs. Phillips will speak on "Who Are We and What Will Millenium Mean To Us?"

Don't fail to attend this interesting and inspiring service.

Prayer and Bible Study Service 7:45 P. M. Thursday. Mrs. Edward Jones is the leader and the pastor will discuss the 10th and 11th Chapters of Revelation.

Keep Money Moving at Home

When you go on a Trip, DRIVE CAREFULLY. And when you can't find a better place than this, WHICH YOU CAN'T.

Then come home safely To PEAR-A-DISE VALLEY, And pur your money In Jackson County Banks.

FARMERS AND FRUITGROWERS BANK
(Community Builders)