

The American has maintained its leadership throughout the depression because it has the courage of its convictions.

# THE AMERICAN

If you have news items we will appreciate their receipt by Wednesday evening. Phone 601.

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## Musings

By an Innocent Bystander

### Ring Out Wild Bells

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;

Ring out the feud of rich and poor  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

TENNYSON

At last the long-looked-for year has arrived. Ever since that day in the spring of 1933 when the nation discovered that the new administration was not going to bring the millennium as was predicted, but instead was going to bring on many a headache for those who had regard for the future of our country, the year 1936 has been waited for with more or less patience. For that would be the time the people could by their votes, send that bunch of highlanders back to oblivion where they belonged.

Of course, this writer is going to be accused of being prejudiced, bigoted, and a lot more things before this campaign ends, but we are going to stick to our guns and tell the truth as we see it. Someway, to our mind it seems almost impossible for any man to understand the viewpoint of the average American who has not at some time in his life earned his bread by the sweat of his brow. That is one of the reasons we have never had the respect for Franklin Delano Roosevelt we perhaps should have had. Born to wealth, the poor man never knew in all his life what it means to be faced with the proposition of either hunting up a job of some kind or go hungry.

What can any man really know of life who has never laid awake for many weary hours trying to find some way to get bread (not to mention cake) for his children? Is it to be wondered at that the New Deal has been so hard on the little fellow? For in spite of all the publicity department of the administration manages to get on the front pages of the newspapers of the country, it is still true the alphabetical monstrosities have raised the very deuce with many a small business, and not dishonest businesses, either.

We have just been reading with interest the experiences of the citizens of Brown county, Indiana, with some of the New Dealers. And what a kick we got from the story of the old farmer who spoiled the fun at a meeting there. It seems they were talking of making a forest reserve in the county and one of the young foresters was making a speech in which he was telling those old fellows, who had forgotten more about that subject than all the colleges in the country could teach, they should unload their poor land on Uncle Sam. His audience listened patiently, politely. Then an elderly man stood up. In a rather halting voice he asked, "Just who do you mean by Uncle Sam?"

The young forester proceeded to

## What the Christmas Paper Said on New Year's Eve

Written for the Central Point American and dedicated to James W. Foley, America's best loved newspaper poet.

By REX HERBERT LAMPMAN

Now I'll read the Christmas paper; Christmas week's been busy, busy;  
What with trees, guests, calls and parties—here's the New Year almost minted;  
New Year's eve, the old year's fading, almost nineteen thirty-six now;  
Older papers pack more meaning, tell us more than those fresh printed.  
Just what was this old world doing, as the Christmas bells rang clear?  
Now I'll read the Christmas paper at the closing of the year.

First, I'll skim the front page headlines. Well, I see that this has happened:  
All of Europe knows the ancient dread as war clouds climb the sky;  
Stout roast beef is England's dinner, but John's laughter's not so hearty,  
Cheerios are not so lively as the British goose hangs high.

Bright-eyed, roly-poly babies have few toys and fewer trees;  
Here it says Italian commerce is tabu by League decrees.

And right here, still on the front page, Bethlehem, it says, is crowded,  
Shining all in gentle glory with the beauty of the star;  
Many creeds, cults, many races kneel in peaceful supplication  
At the stable where sweet Mary bore the boy whose words afar  
Reach all peoples, every nation, teaching kindness, speaking peace,  
Bidding war drums cease their thunder, causing roaring guns to cease.

And I read and read good tidings, messages of joy and gladness,  
Caught by quick-brained, patient newsmen near and far for friends and strangers:  
How old Scotty's chimes sound sweetly in once-dreaded dire Death Valley,  
Where swift shiny automobiles flash in safety through all dangers;  
And I think, the kingdom's coming, comes Saint John's apocalypse,  
When new heaven arches o'er new earth, old things pass tonight's eclipse.

Merry airmen carry Christmas to a snowbound mountain outpost,  
Dropping turkey, dressing, fixings, with a hero's true behavior;  
Our brave Lindy and his lady light a tree in mid-Atlantic  
For the little son with whom they flee as Joseph with our savior.  
Say, this wrinkled week-old paper glows all through and through with love  
Lifting humankind to heaven, earthy things far, far above!

Tons of candy for our sailors as great dreadnaughts swing at anchor,  
Furnace maws left cold, unlighted, black guns tilted, muzzled whitely;  
Cops give candy to glad kiddies, dark back streets have Christmas carols,  
And from many lofty hilltop stars of peace are shining brightly.  
Prisoners set free with pardons, freedom on parole;  
Surely, good will tidings carry to the last despairing soul!

Now I fold the paper gently, pat it, pat it, like a mother;  
And I bless the boys who made it; how I love you, my dear brothers!  
For I've ground out lots of copy, tossed out heads for Christmas papers;  
And I bless this world of father, sisters, brothers, loving mothers—  
Oh, the mothers, how they love us as our dear God loves us all!  
Happy New Year, now, forever, Happy New Year to us all!

Happy New Year, swart Benito! Happy New Year, peppy Adolph!  
Yeah, dove's wings are sprouting on you, and I half suspect it pinches;  
Happy New Year, rulers, presidents, dictators, kings, lords, chieftains!  
Happy New Year, Comrade Stalin! Happy New Year, exiled princes!  
Happy New Year, yegg, oppressor, gangster, bandit, thief, mob—hey!  
Greetings, good earth's plus two billion! We'll all boost the perfect day!

explain that "Uncle Sam" was just a figure of speech, that "Uncle Sam" was a mythical figure used to represent the United States Government.

The elderly man rose again. "Who is the United States Government?" he asked.

"Well," continued the youngster in his patronizing way, "as I understand it, the United States Government is a group of men down at Washington who are put there to look after the affairs of the people of the United States."

Again the old man was on his feet, and this time his voice cracked like the shot of a pistol: "Now," he exclaimed, "you are getting somewhere! The people are the Government of the United States! The people are Uncle Sam—and you tell us to unload our poor land on Uncle Sam. What you really said was that we should unload this poor land on ourselves!"

Then our hat blew off and we came away.

And just for the fun of the thing or habit or something, we wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

### Young People to Take Charge of Service Sunday

On the screen Sunday night will be shown pictures of the salient points of Christian Endeavor work that have produced permanent results.

It is Young Peoples' Night and the Christian Endeavor will have charge of the service. The pastor, Rev. Lewis will use the stereopticon showing the various departments of Christian service in which the young people are engaged, such as Floating Hospitals, Missions and Prison work. Everybody come, you will be interested.

### John Ross Suffers With Sore Foot

John Ross last week was confined to his home several days with a bad foot, the result of boyish indiscretions in Rogue River valley—hunting long hours in snowy wet weather from the Ross ranch at Ross lane on the Central Point-Jacksonville road, as far as Roxy Ann, Bybee bridge, Blackwell hill and way points, or over into the Applegate. John was back at the barber shop the first of the week, still a little lame, but reaping new crops of the old familiar hair and whiskers with characteristic Rossian courtesy and aplomb.

Mr. Ross modestly confesses that he knows almost every dip, spur and angle in virtually every chin and skull in the Central Point area as well as all the landmarks—not to mention earmarks.

Charlotte Richardson was the guest of Johnny Dueul Wednesday afternoon at a show in Medford. Mrs. John Ross and Mrs. Edith Dueul went with them.

Aetna Carr and Ruth Cash were united in marriage New Year's Eve in Medford. The American joins the rest of their friends in extending best wishes to the young couple.

The fire department was called out Saturday evening to quell a fire at the Robert Moore home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Smith entertained Sidney Bristow and George Curtwright at dinner Friday evening for the pleasure of their son Jack, who is home on vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. Cook of Eugene were holiday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Young. The guests are the parents of Mrs. Young.

### The Churches

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

Bible School—A. J. Milton, Superintendent, 9:30 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. Davison, 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**  
Clifton A. Phillips, Minister

Bible School 10:00 A. M. Roland Hoover Superintendent.  
Communion and Preaching, 11:00 A. M. Subject "What The Bible Does Not Teach".  
We will reorganize Christian Endeavor at 6:30 P. M., placing no old officer back in office. We urge all young people to attend.  
Evangelistic Service 7:30 P. M.  
Prayer and Bible Study, 7:30 P. M. Wednesday.  
Choir Rehearsal 8:30 P. M. Thurs. Make 1936 a record in the home of God. Your year will be one you will remember with true pride.

### W.R.C. INSTALLATION DINNER SATURDAY AT GRANGE HALL

An Installation Dinner will be held Saturday noon at the Grange Hall by the Women's Relief Corps. All members and their families are invited to attend.

Mrs. Hatfield is confined to her bed with sickness. Dr. Green was called from Medford early this morning to look after her.

### Outlook Committees Busy With Reports

In 23 Oregon counties from five to 10 commodity committees are now working into shape the agricultural facts, figures, and tentative recommendations to be laid before 23 county farm outlook conferences scheduled over a two-month period starting with Lane county January 14. The conference for this county is scheduled for January 25.

Reports from many counties indicate that the type of information being assembled will be invaluable for farmers in every county, as it constitutes the result of taking official facts and figures and subjecting them to the intelligent scrutiny and interpretation of practical farmers assisted by trained specialists in every field, say those in charge of the conferences.

An example of the practical advance material being prepared is some information assembled by the livestock committee in one Willamette valley county where it is noted that breeding stock is one of the best cash crops of the county, with more than 1000 head of male stock being shipped out annually in addition to hundreds of females.

One proposal the livestock committee is to make is that signs be placed along the Pacific highway in that county calling attention of through traffic to the out-standing local breeding farms near the highway. This committee is also gathering information on pasture for finishing lambs, the future outlook for mohair, and many other topics of vital interest locally.

On another county the agricultural economics committee is investigating the need, if any, for additional cooperative marketing organizations in certain enterprises, and studying the general adaptability of certain sections of the county for

### FAMOUS SPEAKERS WILL BE PRESENT AT DAIRY MEETING

The detailed program for the forty-third annual meeting of the Oregon Dairymen's association shows two days of educational events scheduled for the convention at Tillamook January 6 and 7. Disease control, dairy products improvement, better breeding practices and the economic outlook are the four chief topics, the program shows.

The session will open Monday morning at 10 o'clock, and soon afterwards President George H. Fullenwider of Carlton will deliver the annual president's address. Carl Haberlach of Tillamook, one of the hosts to the convention, will describe the development of the Tillamook cheese industry. S. T. White, state director of agriculture, is the only other speaker on the morning program. Other speakers the first day are Dr. S. B. Foster of the Federal Bureau of Animal Industry; B. T. Simms, of O. S. C.; Dr. W. H. Lytle, state veterinarian, and Oscar Hagg. The annual banquet will be Monday evening.

On the second day's program will be Dr. James D. Brew of New York; A. E. Engbretson of Astoria; C. L. Starr, president of the Oregon Dairy Council; R. C. Jones, extension dairyman for the western states; P. M. Brandt, head of animal industries at Oregon State college, and L. R. Breithaupt, extension economist.

Each county report, when finally adopted, will be published, constituting a practical local farm guide, unexcelled in value and absolutely unobtainable in any other way.

### WE DRIVERS

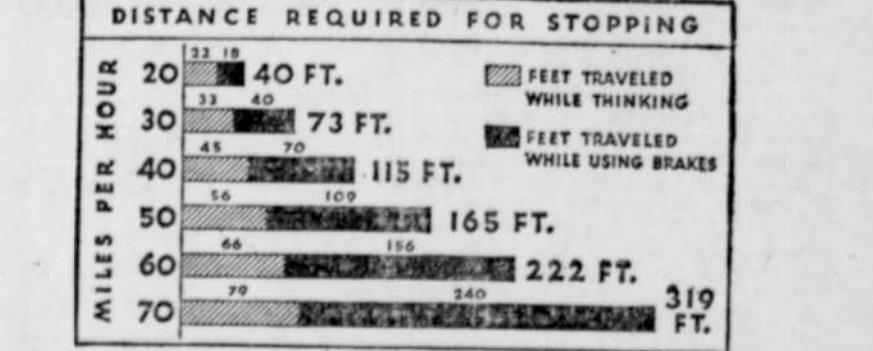
A Series of Brief Discussions on Driving, Dedicated to the Safety, Comfort and Pleasure of the Motoring Public. Prepared by General Motors

#### No. 2—NIGHT DRIVING

IT'S JUST AS TRUE as can be that when people get expert at anything they're apt to begin getting careless about it, and that's what we have to look out for when driving our cars. For instance, we recently heard a group of engineers discussing night driving, and one thing they kept talking about was "over-driving our headlights."

Now that term seems to be a common one with them, but it's new to most of us. What they mean is that the distance we can see clearly by headlights is, of course, limited, and that we are apt to let our car speeds get beyond the point where we could easily stop within that limited distance. It's true that we naturally tend to go a little slower at night. But if we aren't careful we gradually get going faster than we realize, and that may get us into trouble. You see, momentum, the same force that tries to keep us from making turns safely; that cuts all kinds of capers on slippery roads... never sleeps! He works on the same old principles night and day. Darkness doesn't hinder him, but it hinders us. Most modern headlights are pretty wonderful lights, but after all they don't give us the distance or clarity of vision that daylight does. So, on considerably shorter notice than in the daytime a vehicle or pedestrian can come out of the darkness. Almost before we know it we may have to slow down or stop for someone or something on the road... perhaps one of those big lumbering trucks that you barely see till you're right up on them; or a car whose tail-light has gone out... an unexpected curve, or what not.

And that's where we meet up with momentum again. You see, stopping isn't the one simple action we always thought it was. The truth is, we are told, that there are really three things we have to do to stop. First we have to think of stopping. Next we have to move one foot over on to the brake pedal. And then we have to push down on the brake pedal. Now we might not believe it, but they tell us those first two steps take time. Less than a second, perhaps, but even in that instant momentum is carrying us on. In fact, at only 20 miles an hour the average driver goes 22 feet before he can even start to use the brakes.



Then after he does get the brakes to working, it takes him another 18 feet to stop completely, even with the best brakes in the world and with good tires, under favorable road conditions. At least so we are told by the State Board of Public Works of one of the states which has made a very intensive study of drivers and driving conditions, and which has prepared the data for the above chart.

The important thing to realize is that distance needed to stop increases a great deal as we increase our speed. We just have to remember that when we're moving along in a car, we think by the foot, act by the foot and stop by the foot, and if we aren't careful, it's easy to get going faster than is really safe. Now, just as engineers have told us how to operate in safety with our own lights, many experienced drivers have pointed out how to avoid trouble from other people's lights. They say that all we have to do, when passing other cars at night, is to stop looking at their lights and watch the right-hand side of the road. The truth of the matter is that night driving can be just as pleasant and just as safe as day driving. But we have to be more alert and more careful.