

CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

VOLUME VIII

CENTRAL POINT, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1936

NUMBER 41

Sauntering--

As promised, we hereby continue our tale of the wandering scribe and company. After spending several days visiting the relatives at Arlington, we once more mounted our faithful steed and took to the highway once more. This time we set our course Southwest by South and so over to San Juan Capistrano, where we entered with reverence the old Mission. We had read much of the history of the work of those old Franciscan padres and their work among the Indians. It was a great privilege to visit this old Mission, which was established the same year our Declaration of Independence was signed, 1776.

While not affiliated in any way with their church, still one cannot see the work they did and read of their useful lives without wishing we had more men of today willing to sacrifice self interest for the good of the race.

Stopping for the night a few miles beyond the old mission with a younger sister of our better half, we ate our supper on the beach. This was our second view of the mighty Pacific and it looked just the same at this place as it did when we first saw it 33 years ago on our way to Alaska. Didn't seem to have aged a bit.

Next morning we said goodbye to "Sunny Southern California" and pointed "Betsy's" nose toward home and God's Country. Our "furthest South" was within just a few miles of San Diego. Entering Long Beach from the south we managed to steer clear of the down-town district and got over onto the beach. From there we drove right alongside the ocean for miles, past the noted California beaches—Redondo, Manhattan Newport and others. The day being Friday we didn't see many bathers—either sun or water. Stopped for lunch just north of Santa Monica, where the ladies took a few dips in the surf.

Oh, yes, we drove through miles and miles of oil derricks near Long Beach and saw several way out in the ocean. Looks like they could have found plenty of terra firma to dig a well on without going out to sea.

After lunch we drove inland over the Sunset Boulevard, winding our way through the Beverly Hills district and into the outskirts of Hollywood. Those movie folks sure have spent some money up there. But then the majority of the beautiful things we saw in the whole country were man-made. Darned little honest-to-goodness natural scenery in the whole district.

Not wishing to subject the female members of the party to the dangers of Movieand, we just sneaked by the edge and climbed a canyon to get on to the Ventura Boulevard. Then began the "Bean" country. About the principal crop for a hundred miles is beans. On level lands—on hilltops and even on fields up edge-ways—all we could see was beans—and yet more beans. We didn't ask, but supposed they were chili beans for the benefit of the few million Mex who infest the land.

Santa Barbara well merits her reputation as a beautiful city. We would have liked to have been able to spend more time there. But as we just had to push on to get back on the job we left that place for some future visit. Driving on up the seashore we stopped for the night about 25 miles to the north. And we want to register a howl at the alleged courtesy of some auto cabin owners. How they do lie when asked if there are any other camps further on. Even if their own cabins are full up, they will gravely inform the weary traveler, "there's no more for miles." And when we beat about and finally find one, we may almost be certain if we had just gone on a bit we would have found a much better one.

Next morning we struck inland and bade good-bye to the sea for several hours. But before noon we once more came out on the beach at Pismo Beach. This would be a paradise for a clam lover. Hit the beach at low tide and found everybody and their relations industriously showing long-tined forks in and out of the sand along the water's edge. Whether

ALEXANDER HOME AND GARDEN FORM BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

One of the most attractive homes and gardens in Central Point is that of W. E. Alexander, one block east of the old highway on Oak street. Many hours of patient labor have gone into the making of this beautiful place.

To begin with, the pure white house has a very home-like appearance in its setting of fruit and shade trees. The perfectly kept lawn adds not a little to its attractiveness. But the crowning glory of the place is the garden. Here one can see what care in the planting, cultivating, and watering can do. Everywhere one looks one finds marvelous growth of many things.

Next to the front fence one sees several rows of magnificent gladioli in all their glory. Then comes corn, with cabbages between the rows, so large they seemed ready to burst. Then came tomato vines, half as high as a man's head and loaded with fruit. Then beans and peppers, melons and in fact we can't remember them all. Two of the tomato plants we recall having seen in the house last spring and over a foot high then.

One of the most noticeable things in sight was a small patch of sweet corn, 4 rows of 18 hills each, from which they have given away a lot of corn, besides canning to date 23 pints and having all they wanted to eat. And there is plenty more in sight.

A rather unusual sight was a large pumpkin vine which we were told was a volunteer plant, the seed being in some fertilizer put on one spot. We noted several pumpkins that would measure over a foot in diameter.

Back of the house a large grape arbor was creaking under its load of grapes. And just as a warning to hungry kids we saw that this arbor had a very efficient guard. This was none other than a Yellow Jacket's nest under the eaves of an adjacent woodshed and that nest was a monster—the largest we ever saw. And it was occupied, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon, who have had the care of the Alexander garden this year, have another fine garden at their home. Here they also have a fine patch of sweet corn—19 rows of 17 hills each—and have sold \$6 worth of corn so far. Last winter Mrs. Landon brought a single large potato from Washington. This potato weighed 2½ pounds and had seven eyes. She cut it into seven pieces and planted one piece to a hill. When the potatoes were dug the other day they had an apple box full. Two of these potatoes weighed 2¼ pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon, who are keeping house for Mr. Alexander, are to be congratulated upon the results of their work in this garden. They have demonstrated very efficiently what can be done in this town in the way of gardening and flower growing.

er they ever caught a clam deponent sayeth not.

Leaving Pismo Beach we saw no more of the Pacific until we glimpsed it through a fog at Eureka, two days later. Up through a long valley, past ranches and villages we found little to write a book about. Such country may appeal to some folks, but not us. But we managed to keep awake until we reached San Jose, where we finally managed to get over on the right road for Oakland.

And of course we had to have our second flat tire about here, and so had that blasted job of unloading by the roadside again. But that proved to be the last time and we made it home from there with no further trouble.

Coming up alongside the Bay we entered our destination, San Leandro and made our way to the daughter's home readily enough. And was Baby Nancy glad to get out of that darned hot old car and see her dad again? It's your guess.

But our space is used up and we still have over 400 miles of beautiful country to cross to get home, so must let the rest go for now. We'll be sociat' you.

Landon Studies Farm Problem



TOPEKA, KAS.—Vacation is over for Gov. Alf M. Landon, who has settled down to a heavy routine of duties handling the affairs of his office and preparing his major campaign addresses. He is shown here with George N. Peek with whom he discussed agricultural policies. Mr. Peek, former AAA administrator for the New Deal, says "Agriculture has definitely lost ground under the New Deal."

Defective Flue Is Cause of Fire at Edward Davis Home

The Capt. Miller house caught fire from a defective flue Tuesday and while the blaze was put out before the house was destroyed much damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Davis and daughter Lorine of Medford had just moved into this house and got nicely settled. Mrs. Davis was baking bread and had lain down to rest in the living room, smelling smoke she thought someone was burning grass. A few minutes later she looked and found the flames creeping through every crack in the kitchen ceiling.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Lorine wish to thank the fire department for their quick work and all the many friends who helped carry out the household furniture. Everything was saved.

The house will be repaired immediately and the Davises will move back in.

Scotts Enjoying Summer Vacation

Mr. E. E. Scott is enjoying his vacation which started this week by doing as the spirit moves him. Whether it be just laying at home or by a river bank, lake or the ocean or reading, fishing or sleeping.

Mrs. Scott is having two vacations this summer having spent two weeks with her daughter and also enjoying Mr. Scott's vacation. Mrs. Scott stayed with her daughter, Miss Mildred Berger in San Diego the first part of her visit and attended the Exposition. She reports the lighting at the fair was most beautiful and in every hue imaginable. They returned to Miss Berger's apartment in Los Angeles and visited many friends.

Mrs. Esther Stokes, who visited here last summer, entertained Mrs. Scott at her mother's home with a Sunday dinner party. Mrs. Scott returned home about July 6.

Mrs. Lees Enjoys Visit from Brother

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bell from Iowa arrived here Monday, July 13 for a short visit with Mr. Bell's sister, Mrs. Jack Lees and family. They traveled on the Canadian Pacific, traveling through Banff, Lake Louise, Victoria and other interesting Canadian points, down through Seattle, Portland and then to Central Point.

They visited two days here. Mr. and Mrs. Lees took them to Crater Diamond and Squaw Lakes.

They left Thursday morning traveling by Portland and Spokane en route to their home. They have been gone about 16 days and report very hot weather every place they have been. Mr. Bell has charge of the Round house in his home town.

Just a Dog Story

You often read in newspapers of Mr. Stork visiting women in cars enroute to Hospitals but they have nothing on Harvey Cearley's dog Greta.

When Mr. Cearley and wife were returning home Sunday evening from visiting relatives in their truck they found to their amazement Mr. Stork had visited their dog Greta leaving her several fine puppies in the back of the truck.

Guy Tex Receives Prize Picture of Home and Garden

City Recorder Guy Tex is proudly showing the beautiful framed and tinted picture of his home which was awarded to him for winning first prize for the most beautiful yard in the Contest last spring. The picture was made by Shangle and represents the best in the photographic art. The tinting is very realistic, being copied exactly from the original colors of the house itself. Even the flowers about the yard are properly colored.

At the time the contest this year was being arranged, Mr. A. H. Banwell, manager of the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce offered a prize on behalf of the Chamber of a framed photograph of the prize-winning yard and home. Mr. Tex just received the picture this week.

Mr. Tex has spent a great deal of time and hard work on his yard since purchasing the place three years ago. As one walks about the beautiful lawn and examines the rock garden, lily pool and the seemingly endless array of beauty one realizes how worthwhile such efforts are. And we are told Mr. Tex has plans for a lot more improvements in the near future.

Bert M. McCabe Is Seriously Hurt In Auto Smash

Mr. Bert M. McCabe who suffered many injuries in an automobile accident out by the Israel Lewis home Tuesday afternoon was taken to the Community Hospital by Dr. Wilson, where his arm was put in a cast and other wounds dressed. When made as comfortable as possible he was brought to his home out near the old Ford machine property.

Mr. McCabe and Polyd Lefler were driving to work in a Chevrolet when struck by a Caswell Coffee delivery truck driven by Chet Parker. The car was badly wrecked.

Mr. McCabe was knocked unconscious and will be unable to work all summer and is in very bad shape.

Prof. Zobel Wins Honors at O. S. C.

CORVALLIS, July 22.—Honors for high achievement in the school of education went this week to 19 summer session students at Oregon State college with their initiation into Kappa Delta Pi, national honor society.

Among them were Herbert Ewen and Clarton Richter, Portland; J. Alfred Cox, Monmouth; J. Walter Eriksen, Cascade Locks; Harry Harvie, Lakeview; E. B. Hudson, Salem; C. Loren Mort, Independence; Frank W. Oliver, Eugene; Dan W. Poling and Wilma Spence, Albany; Ray Zobel, Prospect.

Prof. Zobel is well known here having been high school coach here for several years ago.

J. E. Vincent Elected State Rural Carriers

At a recent letter carrier state convention at Eugene, J. E. Vincent was elected president and E. F. Davis of Pendleton was elected vice president. The convention next year will be held in Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Robbins of Talent in their car and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent and Bobby in the Vincent car traveled together after the convention. They went on to Astoria. They drove to the Bonneville dam and saw all the new bridges, and tried deep sea fishing. They also visited all scenic points on the coast route. At North Bend they visited Mr. Vincents sister.

They report no car trouble of any kind and traveled 980 miles.

So what?--

Don Fatterson saying "It's hotter than the dickens all over. I know because Verne told me so." It is a good thing he had some one to tell him or he might have worn an overcoat.

Rev. Phillips has taken the end off his big toe. How? We dared to print this for he can't kick.

Harry Shaw was seen playing the nickel machine at Damon's.

All the news that Mr. Smith at the Finley Inn Co. had was "Darned Hot" news.

BIBLE CONFERENCE HOLDS SUCCESSFUL SESSION IN CITY

The 10th Annual Young People's Bible Conference was held in the Federated church in Central Point, starting Wednesday, July 15 and ending Sunday July 19. The conference was in charge of Rev. D. D. Randall, dean, and Miss Ruby Webster, Registrar and Treasurer.

The opening session of the Conference was held Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in charge of the Dean, Rev. D. D. Randall.

The Speakers of the conference and the subjects on which they spoke are as follows:

"Prayer" Rev. E. R. Martin; "Why I Do Not Believe in Evolution" Rev. Clifton L. Phillips; "Joseph, in Type" Mrs. Robert Charles Lewis; "Book of Colossians" Rev. L. W. Lamkin; "Personal Evangelism" Rev. Robert Charles Lewis; "Anti-Evolution" Rev. John R. Turnbull; "The Authority of the Word of God" Rev. Welford A. Dawes; "Church Bible School" Mr. Arthur W. Ayers, Supt.; "Holy Spirit" Mrs. W. H. Davison.

There were sixty registrations and there were others both young and old who availed themselves of these meetings.

We know that those attending received a great spiritual uplift and blessing from the Conference.

The Young people were our guests and were entertained in the homes of the church people of Central Point.

We wish to thank those who entertained the young people in their homes through the conference. Mrs. Wilcox who played the piano and helped in many ways. Mr. Davison and Mr. Richmond who prepared the church for the occasion. Mrs. Ayers, Mrs. Cassman and Mrs. L. C. Grimes who had charge of the week day meals. Those who prepared the meals on Sunday and anyone else who helped to make a success of the Conference in a material way.

M. L. R.

Gleason Barber Shop Leased to Son and Partner

Clarence Bates of Medford and Mervyn Gleason have leased the Gleason Barber Shop and are remodeling the same, putting in a new window and adding a Fitch's shaving cream dispenser.

Mr. Bates has been in business most of his life with his brothers in a barber shop in Medford. Mr. Gleason has been barbering for the past sixteen years.

They will continue to give the same efficient and courteous service as has been their policy in the past.

The Churches

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

Bible School—A. W. Ayers, 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 classes Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 3 o'clock in charge of Mrs. H. A. Davison. From 3 to 4 o'clock in charge of Mrs. R. C. Lewis.

er. 2:30 p. m. Tuesday.
The Fisherman's Club, Wednesday 6:00 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 Hoyer, Supt.

Communion and Preaching 11:00 A. M. Subject "Peter's Place in the Early Church". Solo by Miss Joyce Young.

Senior Endeavor, 7:00 P. M. Zedie Smith, leader. J. Ed Vincent, director.

Evangelistic Service 8:00 P. M. Subject "Abraham". Patty Powell will give a Piano Solo.

Junior Endeavor Friday 2:30 P. M. Mrs. Izzetta Eide, director.

Prayer and Bible Study, Wednesday 7:45 P. M.

CHANGE OF NAME

For the past five years this paper has gone under the name of THE AMERICAN. In fact, ever since the present management took charge in November, 1931, and for some time before.

But recently we were notified by the Postoffice Department that the entry for second class mailing privilege was under the name of "Central Point American" and we would either have to carry that name throughout the paper or pay a fee of \$10 to have the entry changed.

So for the present at least, this paper will be published under its old name: CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN.

THE PUBLISHER