

CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

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Musings

By an Innocent Bystander

Well, it sure has proved it hasn't entirely forgotten how to rain in Oregon. That was a real humdinger of a shower Tuesday evening. Wish some statistician would figure out just how many folks got soaked in this county. And it reminded us we had better be looking over our roofs pretty soon.

One gentleman told us he had predicted we would have our first rain September 1, and he also said he predicted a heavy frost Nov. 3, stating there would be a lot of wilted sunflowers about that time. Mebbe so, but then, mebbe not. That tough-hided old pachyderm has shown a pretty strong antipathy for being buried alive and may fool 'em yet.

Another gentleman in Medford thinks we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for saying such things as we do about F.D.R. Good thing this party doesn't hear what we say outside our office. You know, a Republican newspaper has to walk a straight and narrow path if it don't want trouble with some New Deal appointee with a soft job. But so far, at least, we can shoot off our mouth in private to our heart's content. Which is somp'in'.

We offer our hearty sympathy and support to those courageous small business men who are bringing suit to restrain the enforcement of the Unemployment Insurance law. We, too, have had notice from Copco that unless we were registered with the Unemployment Commission we could expect no more orders from them for office supplies. And we are told we must employ at least four men to be allowed such registration. We would be tickled pink if we had many men. But it just isn't in the cards.

We wish some level-headed citizen would explain to us just what a poor little struggling country newspaper man is expected to do. If by reason of long years of experience and self-denial he manages to get hold of a small shop of his own in which he does all the work with the aid of his family, he is penalized because he hasn't a big enough business to employ a lot of men.

What has become of our old American ideals? Has it come to a time when a man can no longer strike out for himself? What business is it of anyone on earth except the buyer if an order be given to such a man, provided he does a satisfactory job, and doesn't steal the stock? To our mind this whole thing smacks of Hitlerism.

The sooner this country gets rid of the whole kit and kaboodle of the believers in "planned economy" (just plain regimentation to us) and gets back to the good American ideals of living and doing business the better for us all. We hope to see the day once more when any man who feels so inclined may start a business of his own; may go into the open market and sell the product of his own labor to whomever cares to buy, and at a price which is nobody's business but his own—and the buyer. When no government agency whatsoever, state or national, may step in and say how long hours he may work or how many men he may employ.

When such a day shall return to our land we may expect a return to real—not synthetic—prosperity. The woods are full of men and women who do not want to become public charges; who have enough intestinal fortitude left after three and a half years of alphabetical monstrosities to believe if left alone they could still make their own living.

How long, Oh Lord, how long are we to be pestered with idiotic dreamers or boot-licking satellites whose main idea seems to be to bring us all under their thumb? Are they going to force us all to just give up and join the ranks of the "unemployables" and so get a crust from our master's table?

No, thank God, there are still many who will never go that road. And, God willing, we shall go on to the end, fighting to destroy the monster now eating at the vitals of our beloved country. Stand fast, brethren, and we shall yet win the cause for right.

NEW AIR MAIL SCHEDULE TOLD BY POSTMASTER

So that Central Point citizens can enjoy full benefits of fast and frequent air mail schedules from the Pacific Northwest to California, the Midwest and East, Postmaster Pankey today issued a bulletin listing closing hours for such correspondence.

The postmaster pointed out that air mail often is delayed unnecessarily due to the fact that citizens fail to post their letters in time to make connections with southbound and eastbound planes. Air mail destined for California should reach the post office not later than 7:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. and that for the Midwest and East by 7:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Air mail postage is six cents an ounce.

Postmaster Pankey emphasized that air mail is less expensive and frequently more effective than special delivery regular mail. He also called attention to the fact that air mail special delivery often can be used to advantage when such correspondence is scheduled to reach its destination after regular delivery hours.

Mr. Andre Chomel has been moved into one of the double cottages so as to be more quiet. Mr. Chomel enjoyed a good night and is somewhat better today but very weak. His progress is not as rapid as his many friends would like to see. Mrs. Mae McKinnon is staying at the hotel helping Mrs. Chomel and Mrs. Messner.

Mr. Vella arrived from California today and will look after business affairs at the Cheese factory.

Mrs. Welsh of Klamath Falls is visiting her sister at the Kirtland farm and her daughter and family at Gold Hill and friends in Central Point. She is a house guest at the Melissa Elliot Home while visiting in Central Point.

Corn, large size, 2 for 25c at Marline's.

Mr. and Mrs. Honer Peart of Fresno, Calif. are visiting Mr. Peart's father and mother. They will leave for their home tomorrow morning.

So what?--

A certain well-known gentleman, employed on a ranch west of town, was seen this week driving a big Packard along the highway, stopping every once in a while to pick wild daisies. Anyone seeing him at this lawbreaking act again is requested to call the state police to stop the terrible vandalism.

Ask Mr. Farra for a good way to celebrate a birthday. He knows as he has just celebrated one himself.

We have one Central Point man so honest he would not even lie to his wife. Apply to Mr. Roy Jones for this man's name.

Arlene Hay accusing Mr. Tex Hatfield and Grimes of being yellow because they were wearing yellow sunflowers and she had a row of elephants on the front of her blouse all the time.

Little Rolly Clark on being asked if his mother was home, asking "Which one?"

Mrs. Lacy beating George Marinc question with an answer before it was asked—Yes, she was going to Medford and coming back sober.

When Mr. Joe Cassman, brother of Mr. Harvey Cassman first arrived in the valley, being a single man, was much puzzled to read in The American that he had arrived with his family.

Postmaster Pankey polishing the Postoffice windows till they shine so as to have a good clean place for a lol-a-pop.

Mr. Bert Hedgpeth has a continuous job if he get the weeds all out of the City hall park.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Tex, Mr. and Mrs. William Askwith and Mrs. Grieve are planning to spend Labor Day in the buckberry patch.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Smith and little daughter Melody from Dallas are expected to arrive tomorrow for a visit at the E. P. Stone home. Mr. Smith is Mrs. Stone's brother.

Mrs. George Marine who has been on the sick list was able to return to work Monday.

Among those spending Sunday at Lake of the Woods were the Grimes family, Delbert, Avys, and Nelda Ayers, Pink and Blue O'Connor, Alan and Richard Jewett, George Merritt and Roy Jones.

The Woodmen enjoyed a delightful supper after their regular meeting Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. J. Pickard of Spokane were visitors. Everyone reports a fine time.

Jimmy Potter from Ashland has been visiting at the Mary Richardson and Sandy Richardson homes this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Knadler Monday evening an eight pound boy named Chester Leroy. Dr. Holt was in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pickard of Spokane who are guests at the Glass home plan to go to Butte Falls today. They will return to the Glass home for another visit before leaving for their home by way of the Pendleton Round-Up.

Mr. Jack Bodell and niece Mrs. Thompson, on their way to visit relatives in Washington visited Mr. Bodell's cousin, Mrs. L. Damon, for a couple of days. Mr. Bodell is a retired fireman.

Technical Adviser Sandy Richardson prepared a special program for the regular meeting of the Rogue Valley Radio club in its new quarters in the Armory in Medford last Friday night.

Gets Good Returns On Two-acre Tract

How Farmerettes Do Things

By MRS. STELLA OBENCHAIN
I have two acres one mile west of Central Point. I have cared for this place for 27 years and in 1928 and 1929 made over \$500 a year from it. Since that time markets haven't been so good but I have never made under \$300 except the last few years that I haven't had it all in. I have six rows of raspberries 28 feet long. Year before last I picked 26 crates of 15 cups to the crate. Last year 36 crates and this year 40 crates. I make a practice of pruning my berries as soon as they are through bearing. I have them all pruned now (early in August). I notice hardly any one else does that and they don't seem to have the crop that I get by pruning early. Mine never fail and I never do anything to them but prune and irrigate them. I used to think I had to spade them but one year I couldn't get to it, so they did just as well. For years I haven't touched them. This might not do in some soil. As I have nice loose soil I put six bales of straw around them last fall. It not only keeps down the weeds but also holds the moisture. My crops are fair this year. I have 24 rows of sweet Spanish onions that I bunched out \$2 dozen for the market, besides my home market. Also have beans and tomatoes.

All of which goes to show that you can make a good living from two acres if you handle it right. I have one cow that brought me \$86.41 last year and \$78.84 this year for cream.

Editors Note—The above was printed in the Oregon Farmer. Many of Mrs. Obenchain's friends probably did not see it so we are reprinting it here. Mrs. Obenchain also has some Muir peach seedlings that are four years old. They bore a heavy crop last year—all she could can and use. She also sold some. This year owing to the frost the peaches did not do so well but even at that she had some of the nicest Muirs I saw this year.

Mr. Edgar Johnson who runs the Peerless Market in Medford was stopping in Central Point Wednesday. Mr. Johnson was in the produce business here when Central Point was doing a big business. His building was the brick building which the highway department has now. He did a \$100,000 a year business in 1910-1911.

Mrs. W. C. Leever spent the week end in Ashland with her son, Earl Leever and family.

Rev. C. L. Lair from Spokane is visiting his father A. A. Lair for a few days at his home near the Agate school.

Rev. C. L. Lair will preach at the Agate school house Sunday following the regular Sunday School service.

Mrs. Belle Davis of Medford, mother of Mrs. Wm. Musty is spending some time in Ashland during the hot weather as her health is better in a higher climate.

A porcupine paid a visit to the Clifford Smith Orchard one day this week and created much interest among those who were able to see him.

Mrs. Bert Hedgpeth and daughters, Mrs. Campbell of Talent and Mrs. Oliver Obenchain and three little granddaughters, Allison Lucille and Harriet Louise Campbell and Linda Merle Obenchain, all nieces, great nieces and great great nieces, visited Mrs. Hedgpeth's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Stanton at Derby Tuesday.

Mrs. William Cummings is grieving over the death of her dog, which dropped dead recently during one of the real hot days. He was almost human—he herded her chickens and was much company for her in her little home. Mrs. Cummings plans on visiting her son and daughter in Hayward, Calif., for a while.

Once more the well-known voice of Mr. A. H. Banwell may be heard each day at noon in the regular daily broadcast of the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Banwell recently returned from a short vacation at Diamond lake.

Big Lumber Truck Attracts Attention

Tuesday morning a large crowd was attracted by the arrival of a huge lumber carrier which stopped in front of the drug store. The machine was one of the big carriers which pick up and carry large loads of lumber without being touched by human hands.

The big machine was built in a Dallas factory and invented by a Dallas man named Gillinger. It was so big it required a special permit to move it over either the Oregon or California highways. Some difficulty was experienced in bringing it over the Cow Creek country. It is being taken to San Diego to be used on the docks.

The driver had been requested by Dale Smith, brother of Mrs. E. P. Stone, to stop in Central Point to let Mr. and Mrs. Stone see the huge machine. Mr. Smith is employed in the Dallas factory where the truck was made.

Sister Finds Long Lost Brother She Had Never Seen

Mr. James Baughman of Beal Lane was very much astonished recently upon receiving a letter from a sister, Ruth Carrigan, Pittsburg, Penn. Miss Carrigan had promised her mother on her death bed, 6 1/2 years ago to find her brother if possible. All she had to help her was a picture of her brother taken in 1916 in Mexico.

Mr. Baughman's mother married a second time and Miss Carrigan was born after he was lost tract of.

Miss Carrigan's search was ended last week when Mr. Baughman received her letter. Preparations are being made to bring Miss Carrigan to the Coast.

Past Noble Grand Club Entertained

Mrs. Clara Farra entertained the Past Noble Grand club at her home Tuesday afternoon. Earlier in the season they planned a lawn party but the first rain of the season forced them indoors.

Those present were Mrs. Katherine Merritt, Mrs. Clara Vincent, Ida Henderson, Iva Copinger, Inez Ferguson, Nellie Simmons, Mrs. Robertson of Ashland and the hostess, Mrs. Farra.

Chicken sandwiches, cake, cookies and tea were served. A jolly time was reported.

Civil War Poem Found In Old Papers To Hear Knox

(Editor's Note: The following poem was written in 1861 by Robert Allison Looker, father of Mrs. Jennie White of this city. A copy of the old poem was discovered recently by Mrs. White in looking over some of her father's old papers.)

To A Soldier

ROBERT ALLISON LOOKER
May the God of battle shield you,
While you battle for the right
May secession's hideous monster
Be one eternal night

And when the war is ended
We'll a happy people be,
In one great family blended
Under one great union tree.

Then march to the battle field
Secession is now before us,
Each one hath union's shield
And heaven is smiling o'er us.

The Stripes and Stars
Through all the wars,
Have ever been victorious
We'll fight again
Through all our stain
As our fathers fought before us,
Indianapolis, Indiana, 1861

Polk Hull Heads Civil War Veterans

About six of the W. R. C. ladies of Central Point attended the encampment of the Civil War Veterans and W. R. C. in Ashland Lithia Park last Friday. About one hundred and fifty were present altogether. A fine luncheon and good program were events of the day.

Polk Hull was named head of the Veteran Unit. Mrs. Elva L. Lough, was made adjutant and Mrs. Fiddilla Wood, Chaplin. Mrs. Mattie Smith was the retiring Chaplin.

Those attending from here were Mrs. Jennie White, Mrs. Dora Jones Mrs. Mary Richardson, Mrs. Nancy Wilson, Mrs. Clara Farra, and Mrs. Mattie Smith. The reunion next year will be held in Medford.

John Van Dorfy Taken by Death

John Sherman Van Dorfy passed away at 6:25 p. m., Tuesday at his home on Stewart avenue after an illness in Texas, August 20, 1865, and spent his early years in that state. Kansas illness of four months. He was born in Oklahoma. When he was 17 years of age he crossed the plains by team and made his home in eastern Oregon at Union, and La Grande, until 29 years ago when he located at Medford, Oregon, where he has engaged in farming.

September 9, 1888, he was united in marriage to Mary A. Gillaspay. To the union five children were born. One son, Ethan, passing away in childhood.

He leaves to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father, his wife, Mary and four children, Mrs. B. O. Lockwood, Central Point; Mrs. William Hoeft, Lake Creek, Ore.; Mrs. C. C. Cartwright, Medford and Orville L. Van Dorfy, Ashland, Ore., and five grandchildren, also a sister, Mrs. Clara Ady of Cherryville, Kansas and two nephews and three nieces.

Mr. Van Dorfy was a charter member of the Medford Seventh Day Adventist church of Medford.

Funeral services will be held at the Peri Funeral Home Saturday at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. Adolph Johnson officiating. Interment in Phoenix cemetery.

Mrs. Carrie Chase and friend of Diamond Lake were visitors at the A. E. Powell home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cockran and children Robert and Florence of Long Beach, Calif., left for home last week after a two weeks visit with Mr. Cockran's parents.

Mr. T. A. Marine is expected home anytime now.

OLD PAPER SHOWS MR. AND MRS. HILL MARRIED 20 YRS.

The following item appeared just 20 years ago Sunday in the Central Point items in the Medford Mail Tribune:

"One of the most notable events of the past week was the marriage of Miss Lenore Barnett to Mr. Seldon Dillon Hill. The bride is well and favorably known in this city, having spent most of her childhood and early youngmaidenhood here. She is a prominent member of both social and church life of the community and the groom has many sterling and valuable virtues, which have won good wishes and hearty congratulations of the entire place follow the young couple wherever they may go. For the present Mr. and Mrs. Hill will reside here."

Mr. and Mrs. Hill still reside in this city, where they have taken a prominent part in church and civic affairs. They have three children, Bette (Mrs. Stanley Parrish of southern California), Iris and Zoe.

Mr. Hill or "Ted" as he is familiarly known, works with his brother Howard on the old Hill orchard just south of Medford.

Miss Maxine Musty Weds Vance Nolta

Miss Maxine Musty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Musty of this city and Mr. Vance Nolta, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Nolta of Medford, were quietly married at the home of Rev. Wm. Baird in Medford Saturday evening, August 22.

Both young people are well known here. Both are graduates of the Central Point high school in the class of '35. Mr. Nolta is employed by the Huber Packing Co. The young couple will make their home in Medford. The American joins their many friends in wishing them a long and happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes Visit With Relatives

A visitor in the valley for the past few weeks has been Mrs. R. H. Holmes of Spokane, Wn., who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strang. She will be remembered here as Miss Helen Strang.

Mrs. Holmes was joined by her husband Sunday and the two expect to return home next week-end.

Mrs. Holmes has been greeted by a large number of old friends while here and has been entertained by a number of other relatives during her stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and little daughter Marion visited Mr. Holmes mother, Mrs. Mollie Holmes and family during their stay in the valley.

Smokey Morris writing a column for this paper and then reading it and poking it into the stove.

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.

Pr. 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.

Subscription Coupon

This Coupon is good for 25c when applied on a New subscription to the
Central Point American
Provided it is sent in by Sept. 20, 1936