

CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

VOLUME IX

CENTRAL POINT, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1934

NUMBER 39

Musings

By an Innocent Bystander

One by one the old landmarks disappear. This week they are tearing down the old dance hall which had become an eyesore and firetrap. Now if we could only induce some public spirited cuss to build a fine new building in its place. The question is, however, who would occupy it?

And just to follow the good example, can we not persuade several other owners of ancient and more or less (mostly more) dilapidated buildings along our principal street to wreck them and clean up? Among the buildings which have served their day is the old B. P. Theiss building and the small shack behind the beauty salon and the Jones' Grocery. They are a distinct menace and should be torn down.

One hears a lot of grumbling about our alleged city water system these days. For several years there has been an undercurrent of feeling that Central Point should connect up with the Medford water system, and if things don't get better soon, (and we don't see how they can) this is going to be still more strongly urged.

A few years ago the writer took it upon himself to look into this matter a bit. At that time we felt the cost would be prohibitive. But our town MUST have water and if our present system is inadequate it is time we got busy and acquire one that will be adequate. Sentiment for the old horse or the old water system that has served us so long is all right, but if our town is to continue to grow we must provide a water system which will at least give us real fire protection.

This week we are told there were days when the pressure was so low people living on the second floor couldn't draw a drop of water! And at the same time the great majority of our people who irrigate lawns and gardens, do so from private wells, so it cannot all be blamed on hot weather irrigation.

What would happen if a real fire should start in our city, when our water pressure is too low to reach a second story? Such fires do happen and we have no assurance "it can't happen here."

We want more people to come here to live. We want more and bigger businesses. When the new sawmill gets into its swing, there will be at least a few more families wanting to move here. How can we ask them to come and invest any money here, or even to rent a home, when we can't offer them even protection against fire.

This is a serious situation, folks, and it behooves every mother's son of us to get our think-tanks in order and evolve SOME way of solving it. If our present mains are leaking and the whole outfit is outgrown; if our city well is drying up; if the time has come to junk the whole thing and put in new, let's be brave and sensible and get busy.

We are not going to waste any time thinking of the short-sightedness of men who are gone. But the time for ACTION is at hand and it is our hope that those who are at the helm in our city will throw aside personal wants or dislikes and take the preliminary steps to bring about a solution of this problem.

This week we were criticised a bit sharply because we "couldn't see any places worthy of mention as beauty spots except the little park across the street and Alexander's." Sorry, lady, but we'll get around to you and your beautiful home some day.

Those fellows at the state highway "hot" plant are sure early risers. They get that darned rumbling machine going in the wee sma' hours and disturb our "beauty sleep." Why can't they keep Christian hours?

Our attention has been called to the fact that in our write-up of the new library last week we failed to give Friend Tex credit for the donation of a window—sash, frame, casing, screen and all. Sorry, old son, it was a pure slip of the pen and meant no slight. Like the rest of 'em you did your part and it was appreciated.

WARNING ISSUED OF UNLICENSED SCHOOL AGENTS

Application blanks for vocational school licenses have just been mailed from the State Department of Education to various private vocational schools that do business in Oregon. Chapter 413, Oregon Laws 1937, provides that any private vocational school operating for profit, and its salesmen, must be licensed to operate in this state.

Dr. C. A. Howard, Superintendent of Public Instruction, reports that many inquiries have been received from the established schools. It is expected that all schools and salesmen operating in Oregon will be licensed not later than August 1, 1937.

People who have come in contact with high pressure salesmen and unethical school practices have been aware for some time that there is a definite need for regulating and controlling such schools and their salesmen. The legitimate schools welcomed this legislation as a means of regulating unethical and dishonest competition.

F.D.R.'s Best Friend In Senate Dead

Senator Joe T. Robinson, the Democratic leader, died early Wednesday with—in President Roosevelt's words—his "face to the battle."

The 64-year old Arkansan, his party's leader in the senate since 1922 died alone in his apartment home. He was found face downward on his bathroom floor, after a weary week of fighting for the administration's court reform bill.

Veterans of Spanish War Close Session

Samuel L. Hanson of Portland, Camp Scott Young number two was yesterday morning elected department commander of the Oregon United Spanish War Veterans at the official business session in the Medford armory. Retiring department commander was Hugh S. Rogers of Hillsboro.

The Spanish War Veteran convention convened last Sunday morning and the last meeting was installation of new officers Wednesday evening at the Armory. The Medford streets were full of jolly groups of veterans and auxiliary members. And the drum corps did much to liven up the town.

Logger Killed By Falling Tree

Alden Wallace Galbreath, 38, Gold Hill logging contractor was killed instantly at 8 o'clock Tuesday in a timber camp near Yreka, California. He was struck by the top of a spar tree which snapped off and crashed to the ground.

The body will be brought to Medford Thursday morning by the Koonz & Pills funeral home of Hill. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 this afternoon in the Perl chapel, the Rev. E. S. Bartlam, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church, officiating. Interment will be made in the Siskiyou Memorial park.

Mr. William Cutshall and family of Martiney, California visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hilkey for several days. Mr. Cutshall and Mr. Hilkey were boyhood friends in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Higinbotham and Mr. and Mrs. Claire Higinbotham motored to Crater Lake and Diamond Lake over the weekend. Leaving Saturday and returning Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Urup and two children Roy and Viola of Fresno, Calif., are visiting relatives and friends here. Mrs. Urup is a daughter of Mrs. Nancy Wilson and a sister of Mrs. Mary Richardson. They plan on making an extended visit here.

Mr. William Feckley's name was unintentionally omitted from those who helped in redecorating the new library. Mr. Feckley gave many hours work hanging the wallpaper as well as helping with preparing the wall for the paper.

Big Fish Plays With Big Fish; Page Mr. Jonah

Listen folks, this is a big-fish story, and not a big fish-story. You have always heard of the big one that got away. Well I can tell that one now, so help me Bob and more power to the fish.

Last Saturday night the gang all wanted to go up on the Rogue River for a Sunday picnic. "O K" says I. "We'll go, you guys can do your pickin' and I will angle for the elusive salmon."

Sunday morning dawned rather early, but it found the Parker family dawning just as early in preparation for the picnic journey up the Rogue to the Given ranch. Shortly after the sun began to cast its glittering sun-beams across the grand and glorious valley we were raising a cloud of dust upon the country highway.

The trip was uneventful, and soon after arriving at the river I had my salmon tackle assembled, the oars in the boat, I told Ernest (my boy) to climb in and we would shove off. I silently slipped across river to the farther side. After rowing up the river to a point I thought would be a good place to anchor I nosed the boat out into the channel.

At the right spot I dropped the anchor. I told Ernest to go ahead and fish for trout and I began letting out the spinner in the swift channel. The salmon were playing leap-frog with one another along the river and I felt pretty good. I was slowly letting the spinner down stream when all at once WHAM, something hit that spinner like a ton of brick. It was more like the kick of a mule than the strike of a salmon. For a moment I was paralyzed

with surprise, and that moment was just what that salmon (or horse I think) needed. I was completely caught off guard. I had the buck fever for sure. The next thing I realized was that my reel was singing and I had clamped down on the reel with my thumb as I threw in the lever of the star drag, but the tighter I tightened the star drag the faster that baby went. I was yelling to Ernest to get his trout line reeled in while I was doing my best to stop the salmon. His reel came off the trout rod and all in all we were in a heck of a pickle. Finally Ernest got straightened out, but by this time the salmon had about all of my line. I handed the pole to Ernest and told him to hold on for dear life, and I made a mad dash for the anchor. In less time than it takes to tell I had the boat headed for the shore, but alas I was just a split second too late, with a final rush the salmon tore the hook from his mouth before I could take the pole from Ernest. Well I was pretty sick about it. That was the first salmon I ever lost in 29 years of salmon fishing in the Rogue, and it was the largest salmon I ever tied onto.

I continued to fish until they called us to lunch, but I didn't have any luck and very little appetite. After lunch I went out and fished until after sundown but nothing doing. We all came home tired but well satisfied, for there was nothing to do but to be satisfied. If losing a big salmon and having my thumb burned off, almost, is satisfaction then I should be satisfied,—but I'm not, I am going back after that salmon and get revenge.

ARCHIE PARKER

Crater Rim Road Is Now Open

Crater Lake National Park, July 14.—The Crater Lake rim road was opened to travel this week. It had been closed since last autumn by snow drifts.

Six miles of the 35-mile route around the lake from the lodge to the North Entrance ranger station is paved. Crushed rock surface covers 12.4 mile section from the ranger station to Cloudcap on the east side, followed by four miles graded surface to Kerr Notch, from which four miles are paved to the Lost Creek ranger station. The remaining eight miles to Park Headquarters is an oiled dirt road in good condition.

Goldsberrys Return From World Tour

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Goldsberry of Central Point returned Tuesday night from an extensive journey around the world. They left here February 28 and sailed shortly afterward from New York on the Queen Mary. They travelled through Europe and then sailed for the Far East, going via the Suez canal. Their itinerary included such places as India, Burma, Straits Settlement, China, the Philippines and Japan. The journey ended with a trans-Pacific voyage to Seattle. Dr. Goldsberry said he would resume his dental practice in a couple of days, being temporarily associated with Dr. L. L. Sanders in the Medford Center building until he acquires offices of his own.

Dr. and Mrs. Heckman Return From East

Returning to their home here Monday were Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Heckman, who have been visiting in the east.

They were accompanied home by Mrs. Heckman's granddaughter Miss Pauline Haas, of Fredonia. Miss Haas stopped at Spokane and Seattle, Wash., for a few days visit before continuing to Medford. She is expected to arrive here today and will remain as a guest of the Heckmans for the next month.

Sid Blood has moved his office from the Tengel Agency to 122 N. Central. Mr. Blood handles all kinds of real estate, farms, city property, rentals, etc. Mr. C. L. Goff, general fire insurance agent has his office with Mr. Blood.

Young Boy Able To Leave Hospital

Herbert Dyng, 19-year old son of Henry H. Dyng of Ross Lane and Mrs. Nora McCaw of Klamath Falls who was seriously injured in a highway accident last week, was removed last night from the Community hospital to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Heath, 1027 Narragan street. Herbert is slowly improving except for his eyes.

Mr. Traver Hair took his mother to Tillamook recently to be with her daughter who is seriously sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassman left for Lake of the Woods this afternoon for a number of days.

Mr. John Ross received a letter from his daughter, Mrs. Edith Deuel at Portland stating that her mother, Mrs. Ross was operated on Monday morning and is suffering badly, although the operation was a success.

Mr. W. A. Shell is building a new stairway at his home and is planning further improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan moved into the Clements place yesterday and Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Homer moved into the Duncan house.

Mrs. Bert Hedgpeth and Mrs. Cochran are both on the sick list.

Mr. John Heine formerly with the Faber Market is now with the Western States Wholesale House. Mr. Heine recently bought property here and intends to continue to make his home here.

Fly time is here. Get your fly spray, sprayers, screen and swatters at Alexander's Implement Co. Here you will find a complete line of these every day necessities.

Mr. O. D. Tucker received the sad news of the death of his father, J. S. Tucker at Sacramento, Tuesday morning. Mr. Tucker has many friends in the valley who will be sorry to hear of his passing. The American joins the community in extending sympathy to his family.

NOTICE

A girl's kittenball team has been organized in Central Point. There has been a fairly good turn out for practice but more players are needed.

This team is going to play the Table Rock girls' team Friday evening. All girls interested meet at Faber's corner at 6:15 promptly.

Safeway Pioneer Day Long Whisker Contest Starts

The Safeway Store is starting its annual Pioneer Day contest and sale. This is a unique affair with prizes given for the most artistic set of whiskers shown by a customer.

The contest runs for about two months and some fearful and wonderful mugs should be displayed by the contestants. No clerk in a Safeway store will be allowed to shave during the contest, under pain of a \$5 fine.

At or near the close of the contest the customer who has registered in this contest and who displays the most artistic hairsute appendage will be given \$25 in cash. Several other prizes will also be given.

Call at Safeway and get your name down, then take a vacation from the drudgery of eternal shaving.

Flags Lowered in Honor of Former Governor Meier

SALEM, July 14.—Flags on state buildings were lowered to half-mast Wednesday in memory of ex-Governor Julius L. Meier, who died at his home near Portland this morning.

Governor Martin, shocked when newspapermen told him of his predecessor's death, said Meier was "a man who has been an active contributor in the economic and cultural development of our people."

The governor sent a telegram of sympathy to Mrs. Meier and said he would attend the funeral.

Ladder Co Makes Picking Baskets

Mr. L. T. Dike, owner and manager of the Medford Ladder Works has been in business for seven years. He manufactures a new picking bucket manufactured by Mr. Will Foley. The demand for these buckets is increasing all the time. They are sold only through Mr. Dike and the American Fruit Growers' Inc.

Buy direct from the manufacture and put the balance in the bank. Mr. Foley is a local man and we wish him success.

So what?--

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune; but great minds rise above it.—Washington Irving.

George Elmer Smith and Rolly Clark trying to stretch their mouths big enough to take in a whole watermelon.

Maxine Ayers walked across the Golden Gate Bridge barefooted and now wonders why the blisters on her feet.

Overheard at a business house—"You can sell anything if you use enough printers ink." Sure you can once, but all the printers ink in the world won't sell to the same party again, if the claims are not backed up by the goods.

A California car thinking this was a hick town and being lucky enough to choose a minute when Constable Bert Hedgpeth's head was turned to turn around in the middle of the street.

Miss Ruby Webster and Miss Ayrs Ayers while in the big city walked into what they thought was a fine soft drinks parlour (like any other ordinary country rub) and were quite shocked when served with drinks that weren't soft and then discovering they were in a saloon.

Little Phyllis Woodridge was shopping with her father at Alexander's Implement House Wednesday.

The first log hit the water at the new mill pond Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. D. L. Davidson and E. P. Stone deciding that you couldn't tell the difference in cigarettes by the taste.

What Next?

When the women Get started, They got what they want! Witness the Civic Club And the Library Building. What will they do next?

FARMERS AND FRUITGROWERS BANK (Deposits Insured)

HIGH OFFICIAL CCC HONORED AT DINNER TUESDAY

Charles Taylor, of Washington, D. C., assistant director of the Civilian Conservation Corps, who is making an inspection tour of the CCC districts of the Pacific coast, arrived in Medford Monday evening from San Francisco. He came by way of the Redwood Highway and was accompanied by Kenneth Wolfe of San Francisco, liaison officer, and L. B. Prager of Portland, assistant to the chief of CCC work for the U. S. Forest service.

Mr. Taylor and party were entertained at dinner at the Hotel Medford by the board of directors of the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce and several CCC officers from the local headquarters. In a brief address, Mr. Taylor spoke highly of the wide-spread reputation of the local chamber and expressed his pleasure for the reception given him. He briefly reviewed the new law continuing the CCC for three years and said it would greatly increase the usefulness of the Corps.

He thanked the local chamber for its cooperation with the CCC work in this district and also spoke of the fine cooperation received by the local forest service officials.

The party left Tuesday morning for Klamath Falls. From there they expected to go to Crater Lake and Diamond Lake and then to Roseburg. Mr. Taylor will attend a meeting of the educational directors of the Corps in Corvallis this week.

Young People's Bible Conference Next Week

14th Annual Young People's Bible Conference at the Federated church of Central Point, Oregon, Tuesday, July 20th, to Sunday, July 25th.

The program for the opening day is as follows: Tuesday, registration and Assignments. Registration fee \$1.50. Rising bell, 6:00 o'clock. Breakfast at 7 o'clock. Light out at 10 p. m. Each class period will close with a fifteen minute recess.

Bring your bible, notebook and pencil. Also bring your own bedding towels and soap. There will be a full time program from 8:15 a. m. to closing service in the evening.

Such interesting teachers and instructors as Rev. D. D. Randall, Rev. R. C. Lewis, Rev. E. R. Martin, Rev. W. C. Faucett, Rev. J. R. Turnbull and Rev. L. W. Lamkin will take part in the conference.

The Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Clifton A. Phillips,
Pastor

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

Communion and Preaching 11:00 A. M. Mrs. Ruth Hoyer will sing. The sermon subject "Some Biblical Facts Which Destroy the Theory of Evolution."

Children's Church Service 11:00 A. M. Mrs. Phillips, pastor. All children from first to eighth grade inclusive are invited.

Senior, Intermediate and Junior Endeavor at 7:00 p. m.

Evening Service at 8:00 p. m. Mr. A. M. Tyrell will preside and Norman Hansen and Eugene Humphrey will present the lantern slides—pictures of Palestine and Syria. W. E. Alexander will address the people at this time. The Phillips' family will be at Fir Point attending a Young People's Conference. We hope the Church members and the people of the community will attend the service here in large numbers.

Prayer service Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Miss Lyle Gregory will have charge and will review the book of Colossians.

Always Welcome!

THE FEDERATED CHURCH

Rev. R. C. Lewis, Pastor Phone 61
Mr. Kamberg, Supt. Sunday school
Bible school 9:30 a. m.

Morning worship, 11:00 a. m.

Christian Endeavor, Junior, Intermediate, and Senior groups 7:00 p. m.

Evening Worship 8:00 p. m.

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

Thursday afternoon 2:00 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets in the basement of the church.