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Musings

By the Editor

This week we are going to bring you another sidelight on the life of a small boy back in the Eighties. For a time this lad lived on a farm six miles from town with his mother and two older brothers. It wasn't much of a farm as farms go nowadays. It had been hewed bodily from the virgin timber with the house standing on a side hill because when the men came to clear off a building site, the brush and timber was so thick they could not tell whether or not they were on top of that hill.

But that farm was a paradise for small boys who loved the woods and all that were therein. Of firearms there were none, as the boys were too poor to buy powder and shot. But the oldest lad was an artist as a maker of bows and arrows. Armed with these primitive weapons, the boys wandered all over the country, bringing home many a full bag of cottontail rabbits, red or gray squirrels, pheasants, and even an occasional duck from along the river. But one experience with bow and arrow will always stand out in our book of memories.

Early one morning the baby of the family chanced to go to the old log barn for something and discovered a black-and-white intruder whose prowess he had learned to respect. Hastily slamming the door he ran for the house shouting, "Judd! Judd! There's a skunk in the barn!" The older lad, a youth of seventeen, hastened to the barn and began looking all about the outside of the building for the place where the animal had entered. Soon he found where the pesky thing had dug under the bottom log. Plugging up the hole with a chunk of wood he went back to the house for his best bow and several iron-tipped arrows.

Slipping up to the door he carefully opened it and peered into the semi-darkness. Seeing the beautiful little animal crouching near the opposite wall, he took careful aim and let fly. The sharp hunting arrow drove straight through the little animal and imbedded itself solidly in the log behind. Then the fun started. That little cuss sure did hate to give up the ghost. And you can bet we didn't use that barn for quite some time. In fact some twenty years later the younger lad again lived for a time on the old farm and one of his jobs was to remodel that old log barn. Say! One didn't have to have a very strong imagination to detect strange odors about the place even then.

Do any of you folks remember the old mid-west county fair? If you do you will remember that in those days we didn't have the myriad of ways of passing our spare time that we do now. And there wasn't near so much spare time, for that matter. So the county fair was a most welcome break in the monotony of our lives. So in the fall of that year of which we speak, the youngest lad obtained, after much pleading, his mother's consent to go alone to see what he could at the fair. And we're here to say that five miles is a darned long way for a seven-year-old to tramp through the woods and along dusty country roads.

Piling out of bed at about four A.M. the kid grabbed a bite to eat and stuffed the rest in his pockets. He only had one lone "two-bit" piece, as the Westerners came to call it, and he wasn't going to spend any of that for something to eat—at least not common grub. Down the trail through the dark timber went the lad, bravely whistling to keep up his courage, and carrying his bow, with arrow all fixed, to protect himself from whatever might come along. Coming at long last to the main road, he hid the bow and arrow under a log and plodded along through the ankle-deep dust, thinking he never would be able to make it to the fair grounds. But he did, and what a day that was.

All day that kid wandered up and down those grounds, in and out of all sorts of places, watched the horse races, listened open-mouthed to the barkers at the side shows; wondered what on earth was the matter with the eyesight of that rube who couldn't seem to see where the man put that pea. Finally he

PUBLISHERS WILL LEAVE FOR FAMILY REUNION FRIDAY

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Powell will leave Friday morning for Southern California to meet Mr. Powell's brother whom he has not seen for nearly 35 years, and the two will visit for several days with their only sister, whose home is in Arlington, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell will stop on their way south for an over-night visit with Mrs. Powell's brothers, who publish the Williams Farmer at Williams, Calif. From there they will go to Glen Ellen for a short visit with their daughter, Mrs. Helen Murphy. They hope to spend at least a day at the Fair while in the Bay district. From San Francisco they will make a leisurely drive down the coast, stopping where the spirit moves, (or the old jalopy demands.) They plan to arrive in Riverside in time to meet Mr. Powell's brother, who will arrive Thursday morning from Minneapolis. If all goes well they will return home about June 27.

During the absence of the editor and wife the paper will be in charge of their son, Kenneth. It is requested that friends of the paper do all they can to assist the young man in getting the news. Please send in all the news items possible early in the week.

National Guard Now at Clatsop

ASTORIA, June 10. — Three thousand Oregon national guardsmen will reach Camp Clatsop Tuesday for the annual two-week maneuvers.

An advance detail of 300 men from the 162nd and 186th infantry and the 249th coast artillery arrived at the headquarters south of here today to check supplies.

The 161st infantry regiment of Washington national guardsmen will leave Fort Lewis next Friday to bivouac at Camp Clatsop overnight, making the troop concentration of 4000 men here the largest in peace time.

Local boys and others well known here who left Monday for Camp Clatsop with the national guardsmen were: First Class Private, Harold Kilburn and Robert E. Rose; Privates, Raymond Childress, Roy Heath, Joseph Meek, James and Darrel Rolfs, James and Sidney Thurston.

GRANGE NOTES

The Central Point Grange will hold their regular meeting at 8:30 P.M. June 16. During the program there will be suggestions about attending the San Francisco Fair by one or two members who have been there.

A twenty-five percent increase in the turkey crop of the Rogue River valley over last year, is estimated by buyers and feed dealers, who figure there will be in the neighborhood of 60,000 to 65,000 fowls. Last year the total was around 45,000. Owing to the dry spring, the young turkeys came through in good shape, without getting wet and cold, and falling heir to rainy weather ills. There is plenty of forage now in the way of weed seeds and insects.

gave it up and threw himself down under the shade of a tree and fell asleep. If a good-hearted neighbor hadn't stumbled over him and bundled him into his wagon, he might be laying there yet.

But today, folks, that family circle is broken. The elder brother and a still older one who had taught us most of our woodcraft, have gone the way of all flesh. Just "Jack" and the "Kid" remain. And of the seven sisters, all older than we, who scolded and nursed and loved those unruly lads, only one is still with us. And so, if next week's paper seems strange, if standards are broken and mistakes made, don't blame us, folks, for we are going to meet that lone brother we haven't seen for thirty-five years at our sister's home in Southern California for one more pow-wow before the shadows fall.

Invitation Extended To Place Exhibits At World Fair

The Shasta-Cascade Exposition Commission and the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Association have issued an urgent invitation to the civic organizations and agricultural and industrial interests of Jackson County to take advantage of the opportunity and facilities provided in the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Building, on Treasure Island, to further publicize the outstanding scenic and recreational attractions, the agricultural products and the industrial commodities of this county. We should take full advantage of this opportunity.

This county and each of the other eight counties of the Wonderland region are, of course, adequately represented at the Golden Gate International Exposition, in the Shasta-Cascade Building and its exhibits, and also by our individual county booths in the Counties Promenade. However, the Shasta-Cascade Exposition Commission on which we are ably represented by Ralph Billings and A. H. Banwell has wisely provided facilities and space for the use of the communities of each of the nine counties to emphasize their outstanding attractions or products by rotating exhibits in the rotunda of the main building. The Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Association offers its assistance in planning such exhibits and in publicizing them.

Seldom does there occur such a fruitful opportunity for bringing our attractions and our products to the attention of such a vast audience under such favorable auspices as those of the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Building and exhibits on Treasure Island. Surely we should all give thought to ways and means by which we can take advantage of the opportunity and the services that are offered to us at the cost of only little effort and minimum expense.

LOCALS

The recent circus management appreciated the publicity given them by this paper and handed the entire force complimentary tickets.

Try Damon Cafe for milk shakes, sundaes and ice cream specials. Fountain and bottle drinks. Ice cream by the carton.

Jack Myers ran over a big rattlesnake on the road near Dodge bridge. The snake had 9 rattles and was 4 feet long. It was on display on the sidewalk in front of Ross & Ross Wednesday morning and was quite an attraction for the people on the street.

Stanley Jones, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is improving.

Did you notice the ad in this issue advertising a water softener. This softener is easy and cheap to renew when necessary, all it takes is a small amount of salt. The water is as soft as rain water. It cost nothing to try one of these softeners. Have a demonstration, wash your dishes or your hair in this water. See E. R. White ad in this issue.

The Rialto theatre is undergoing a complete remodeling from tip to toe. It started Wednesday morning. It will require about one month to make the transformation complete. When it is ready to open again, you will never recognize the Rialto, so thorough will the job be done.

Mrs. E. E. Scott, who returned last week from Chicago, reports that she left Chicago on the Streamliner City of Portland Sunday evening at 6:13 and arrived in Medford Tuesday evening at 6:27, traveling only 48 hours. On her trip east, accompanied by Mrs. Rowen, they traveled on the Challenger, southern route, and left Medford Tuesday morning and arrived in Chicago on the following Monday morning. Mrs. Scott visited many points of interest in Chicago, seven different parks, which were very beautiful; historical museum, Brookfield zoo, Jane Addams Hull House and many other. She had a pleasant and well-earned rest and a very enjoyable visit with her daughters.

Lieutenant Harris of Medford was a visitor at the Richard Fry home Wednesday morning.

Marjorie Pierce has returned from a two weeks vacation in the mountains near Elk Creek. Marjorie was the guest of Minnie Nicholson.

Mass Meet Is Called For Townsendites

There will be a Townsend mass meeting in the hall over the Ross & Ross Pool hall on Thursday, June 22nd, beginning at 8 P.M. Every body is invited.

Dr. Townsend says we have just begun to fight. Let's all help him. When the Townsend supporters forced the bill out of the Ways and Means committee, they only allowed four hours for debate, while if it had been some frivolous thing they might have dilly-dallied for two weeks.

Friends, we may go down to defeat; I may go down to defeat, but if I do it will be facing the enemy. Let's everyone put our shoulder to the wheel and put this bill over. It can be done and it will be done. Let's go!

C. H. MOSHER.

Miss Wright Weds Erwin N. Gray

Miss Lorraine May Wright, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Wright and Erwin Nathaniel Gray Jr., only son of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin E. Gray of Eagle Point, were quietly married Monday evening June 12 at 9:30 at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Clifton Phillips.

The single ring ceremony was performed in the presence of Anne Van Zyl of Medford, a friend of the couple, and Neil H. Wright, brother of the bride.

Both the bride and her attendant wore street length dresses of blue silk while the groom and his attendant wore dark blue suits.

Immediately following the ceremony the couple left for their home at Brownsboro. Their many friends wish to congratulate them, wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

Photos to Advertise Cascade Wonderland

Jackson County and the other eight counties of the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland scenic region, will receive publicity of incalculable value in the Middle West as the result of arrangements made by the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Association with the Conoco Travel Bureau for a traveling window display. The Association has forwarded to the Denver, Colorado, headquarters of the travel bureau five pictures of the outstanding scenic attractions of each of the nine counties; a total of forty-five pictures.

The photographs will be artistically arranged in an elaborate scenic display calculated to be of particular interest to vacationists and tourists. The display will be of a portable type so that it can be quickly and easily taken down and set up.

Mr. Lathrop received a letter from Mrs. Lathrop this week, it was dated May 27th, written just out of Southampton and mailed after landing. She had a very fine trip and judging from her letter Mr. Lathrop didn't think that she had suffered from sea sickness at all. She wrote that the boat was very crowded, there being 2000 passengers besides the crew.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON EDITORS

I don't know how newspapers got into the world, and I don't think God does, for He ain't got nothing to say about them in the Bible. I think the editor is the missing link we read of, and stayed in the bushes after the flood and then came out and wrote the thing up, and has been here ever since. If the editor makes mistakes, folks say he ought to be hung; but if the doctor makes mistakes he buries them and people don't say nothing because they can't read or write Latin. When the editor makes mistakes there is a big law suit, and swearing and a big fuss, but if the doctor makes one, there is a funeral, cut flowers, and perfect silence. A doctor can use words a yard long without him or anyone else knowing what it means, but when the editor uses one he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife, he charges the man for the visit, but if the editor goes, he gets a charge of bucksbot. Any college can make doctors to order, but editors have to be born.—Panhandle Publisher.

Kids' Circus Is Successful Affair

The circus put on by local talent last Monday afternoon was a big success. The parade in the morning helped to draw a big audience. Mr. Alexander had loaned a tent and Mrs. Owing another so all the main attractions were under cover. The management report that after all expenses were paid the stockholders netted a nice little sum. A number of new members were added after our last paper. All the regular attractions found at a circus were present: Fortune telling booths, side shows, animal shows, an artist who would draw your picture, oddities show. Even Pedro was there and you might have a ride for a small amount.

24,028 People Ask Information

TREASURE ISLAND (WNS)—Keen interest of the travel-minded public in where to go and what to see is indicated by the preponderance of inquiries being received at the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Building information department about scenic and recreational subjects in the great scenic region of northern California and southern Oregon. Out of a total of 24,028 written requests for specific information so far registered, those relating to outdoor recreational subjects are far in the lead.

The segregation of inquiries by subjects is as follows—vacations, 2,239; National Parks, 1,407; camping, 1,381; recreation, 1,325; National Forests, 1,112; snow sports, 1,016. Inquiries relating to other subjects rank—mining, 726; agricultural, 692; lumbering, 518; investments, 251. There were 13,362 requests for general information about the nine counties of the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland region.

Stowell Cow Makes New Record

Peterborough, N. H.—A new record, exceeding the average of the Guernsey breed for her age and class has just been completed by a six year old Dalry Maid's Wanda 400288 of Medford, Ore. Her official record supervised by the Oregon State College and announced by The American Guernsey Cattle Club is 10392.4 pounds of milk and 659.3 pounds of butter fat in class A.

So what? -

No venture can succeed so long as it remains only in your mind. Launch out!—Anon.

We understand that among those who took advantage of the opportunity to have a ride on Pedro at the circus, was Jerry Askwith.

Mrs. Parker all decked out in a house dress and with a bandanna tied around her head causing Erenst to fear that his Mom was going to take house cleaning seriously enough to involve the whole family, then finding that his fears were well grounded.

Aley Maple referring to his huge saxophone as his pick and shovel.

Stub Myers asking, "Did you ever pitch hay?" when being told he was losing weight. Well no, but if losing weight is one of the results we are interested.

Orville Castor and Kelly Taylor dashing off to Ashland for a game of tennis in the cool of the evening.

Minnie Nicholson being followed around their ranch by a baby goat that has adopted Minnie and refuses to let her out of its sight.

Some grownups viewing with alarm the trend of the modern generation and conveniently forgetting that they were ever of the age. "That knows all, and suspects that anyone over twenty-five is in their dotage."

Bruce Campbell finding that pretty girls are not to be gazed at while a fellow is driving a truck, but figuring that maybe the chance to look was worth the crack up anyway.

Hal Jewett carting around a sticky tree toad with which to frighten helpless women and thereby proving that Penrod didn't have a thing on little Hal.

PRO-AMERICA HEARS ADDRESS BY FRANK HULL

The Medford branch of Pro-America, national Republican women's club, met for its regular monthly meeting at the Holland Hotel June 12, with thirty members present. This was the final meeting of the season, as it was decided to discontinue meetings during the months of July and August.

Mr. Frank Hull was guest speaker and in his remarks he urged the members of Pro-America to work along educational lines in advancing the interests of their party. The unlimited patronage at the disposal of the Democratic party is a powerful handicap that the Republican party has to face. The only way to overcome this is to constantly urge all voters to study and to think about current political tendencies and their disastrous effect upon our national life.

Mr. Hull stressed particularly the need of opposing H. R. 3517, entitled "Federal Aid to Education." In return for this aid, states are asked to surrender their educational supervision to a separate Cabinet in Washington, D. C., who will be empowered to dictate the policies of all schools in the nation.

He also laid great stress on the need of reaching the young voters and getting them to think in terms of Americanism in order to counteract the unsound policies of the New Deal and the various foreign "isms" that are gaining a strong foothold in this country.

Mrs. C. M. Hurd, president of the Medford unit, and Mrs. Gipson Driver, who have just returned to Medford after attending the state conference of Pro-America in Portland, reported on the enthusiastic meeting held in that city. They have many suggestions that will be of benefit to the club when work resumes in the fall.

As reported by the returning delegates, Pro-America is growing rapidly in Oregon. Eugene, with a membership of 500, had the largest membership in proportion to its population.

Under the enthusiastic leadership of Mrs. Hurd the Medford unit of Pro-America has held some fine informative meetings, often with a guest speaker or round-table discussions by the members. Central Point has a good representation in the group, as has also the area near Phoenix. Ashland has its own group of workers and it is planned to organize more units when work resumes in September.

Among those attending from here were Mrs. Gay Tex, Mrs. J. E. Vincent, Mrs. Frank Lawrence and Mrs. A. E. Powell. The ladies were very much interested and plans were made to try and have many more ladies from Central Point attend when the meetings are resumed next fall.

Irsel Lewis had the misfortune to run a meat hook into his hand while working at the Central Market Monday, causing a very painful bruise.

The Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Clifton A. Phillips, Minister
Bible School—10:00 A.M. Roland Hoover, Supt. Miss Lysle Gregory, Primary Supt.
Communion and Preaching 11:00 A.M.
Christian Endeavor 7:00 P.M.
Evangelistic Service 8:00 P.M.
Sermon subject "Trying To Fool God."
Prayer and Bible Study Wednesday 7:45 P.M. Mrs. Eula Foley, Leader of Young People. Mrs. Bertha Bursell, leader of Class in "Christian Action."

THE FEDERATED CHURCH
Flone 51
Stanley G. Parish, Pastor.
Bible School—9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship—11:00 a. m.
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.
Evening Service—8:00 p. m.
Ladies' Bible Class—Tuesday at 2:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday at 8:00 p. m.
Choir Practice — Wednesday at 8:30 p. m.