

CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

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Musings

By the Editor

Say, fellers, they tell us the steel-head are biting! If that's the case, don't be surprised to find this hive of industry deserted most any old time. The boss and his big helper are both subject to attacks of the fishin' bug and may go haywire most anytime.

We have been listening to tall fish stories for some time so it's our turn now. How many of you younger generation know that there used to be a bicycle path from here to the river? Well, there was. Time was that the Southern Pacific used granite for track ballast and as in those days only "tourist" we knew walked the railroad tracks (hitch-hiking hadn't been invented then) there was sure to be a fine path along the right-of-way.

Then the bicycle enthusiasts way back in the "Gay Nineties" built a fine path along the road from here to Grants Pass. When the writer first began fishing in the Rogue soon after the turn of the century that path was still usable from here to Tolo. Our job on the Trib was such that we could always get away at 4:30 in the evening and some days we had all the forenoon off. As no one but millionaires and politicians owned cars then, we common folks used bikes. So we used to hop onto the old wheel and ride from Medford to Central Point along the railroad track. From here we followed the old bicycle path to Tolo and from there to Gold Ray.

One Sunday morning we rolled up a blanket and tied it on the wheel; took some grub in our fish bag, tied our rod to the frame and beat it to the old camp at the head of the island near what is known as the Hardy Riffle. We hid our stuff in the bushes and fished that darned river all day without even a strike. When night came we made our camp in a sheltered nook, cooked a bite of supper and rolled up in our blanket under a tree and slept peacefully to the tune of the babbling water. At daylight we were up and at it again. Still no luck!

All forenoon we fished up and down the river and finally got our stuff together and disconsolately rode up to the dam, for we had to be on the job by two o'clock. Stopping at the bridge we noticed that there were hundreds of salmon lying in the race coming from under the power house. In desperation because we had had no luck, we made up our mind to try just once more—a fishermen's trick, you know. Wading out to an island which used to lie in the middle of the river alongside the power house (since washed away by high water) we went to the lower end where we could reach the conjunction of the main river and the mill race. There we tied on a big No. 5 spinner with a home-made brass wire leader to our silk fly-casting line. By taking a big swing we managed to get our hook far out in the water.

And on about the second cast something grabbed that hook and started for Grants Pass. We thought for a minute we had hooked onto the tail end of the Shasta Limited! After taking out nearly all the line on our reel, the baby whale stopped and lay down on a rock to rest. With our light tackle we couldn't get the darned thing started again, so we threw rocks at him and finally woke him up. We didn't have line enough to allow us to go up to the head of the island to wade ashore so in desperation we tucked our matches and tobacco can in our cap and swam down to the bridge. Landing just below the bridge we fought that fish for what seemed hours and at last landed him about a hundred yards below.

When we came to getting the hook out of his mouth we found that one of the triple hooks was firmly lodged in his lower jaw near the corner of his mouth; another in his upper jaw and the third stuck out of the corner of his mouth. In some way, probably while we were swimming ashore, he had got the leader around his head behind the gills and through that hook, so we had a half-hitch around his head and two hooks in him. It sure was a case of land your fish or lose your tackle. After dressing the big fel-

ODD FELLOWS-- REBEKAHS HOLD JOINT CEREMONY

Central Point Lodge No. 193, I.O.O.F., and Mt. Pitt Rebekah Lodge No. 126 held joint installation of officers at the Woodman hall Monday evening. On account of the large crowd expected, the lodges decided to move the ceremony to a larger dining room. The ceremony was participated in by members of lodges from Gold Hill and Jacksonville, besides the local members.

The ladies of the Rebekah lodges and visitors gathered at the Woodman hall at eight o'clock. Members of the Odd Fellows lodges met in their own hall, and after a brief opening session, adjourned to the Woodman hall for the dual ceremony, which was in charge of Wm. Hittle, Deputy Grand Master, for the Odd Fellows, and Mrs. E. R. Gleason, Grand Installing President, for the Rebekahs.

The beautiful installation ceremony was put on by a team from the Gold Hill lodge, who handled the work in a very creditable manner. Elected officers installed included: Theo. A. Glass, Noble Grand; George March, Vice Grand; Ed Vincent, secretary, and Wm. Musty, treasurer, for the Odd Fellows; and Mrs. Martha Booth, N. G.; Mrs. Minnie A. Hedgpeth, V. G.; Mrs. Inez Ferguson, secretary, and Mrs. Bessie Fredenburg, treasurer, for the Rebekahs. In the absence of Mrs. Booth, who is ill, Past Noble Grand Mrs. C. M. Merritt acted in her stead.

After the ceremony Mr. Glass called upon several of the guests for a few words. All expressed their pleasure in being present and complimented the Gold Hill team for their fine work.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream, cake and punch was served by a committee of ladies. It is estimated that about 75 members and guests attended the meeting.

Former Local Girl Married on July 14

Miss Ilba Librand became the bride of Mr. William Torrence July 14 at Glendale, Calif. Mrs. Torrence is well known here having worked for Mrs. J. W. Freeman and also living with her sister Mrs. Glass in the Shell apartment. Mr. Torrence is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Shell and has worked in an automobile business in Glendale.

low we ran a strap through his mouth and hung him on our shoulder. When we started to ride home we had all sorts of trouble keeping our feet from getting tangled in his tail, for he was almost as long as we were.

Arriving at last at the Tribune office we stalked into the front office, where we scared the girls almost to death. Helen Yockey forever after claimed we looked just like the ad for Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil. Being very late, we had to get busy and so left the fish lying on a pile of paper in that hot room all the afternoon. Finally at 5 o'clock we took the fish over and weighed it. 27½ pounds! H must have weighed at least 25 pounds when we first landed him. Some baby salmon to land on a fly rod! There it's your turn now!

O. S. Blackford AND COMPANION Are Invited To Be The Guests of The

CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN
and the
CRATERIAN THEATRE, Medford
to see either of the two following
pictures

Ending Saturday Nite!

Johnny Weismuller
"TARZAN FINDS A SON"

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

Irene Dunne — Fred MacMurray
"INVITATION TO HAPPINESS"

New Townsend Club Already Has Over 100 Members

The new Central Point Townsend Club No. 1, which was organized two weeks ago last Thursday, is growing like the proverbial "bean stalk." At its second meeting, held at the Grange hall Thursday night, the secretary reported that his books showed that over a hundred members were paid up. This is a remarkable showing and is proof that the Townsend movement is far from being dead, as its enemies had hoped after the set-back of the defeat of the bill in Congress recently. As one Congressman remarked at the recent national convention of Townsendites, "you can't laugh off an organization with more than three million members."

Following the formal opening of the meeting, the president introduced the following distinguished visitors: Martha Spanke, delegate to the national convention and well known speaker; Sarah Bowman, delegate; Albert Stevens, delegate, and D. D. Davis, speaker.

Mrs. Spanke gave a very interesting account of the recent convention. She gave many highlights of the convention and urged her hearers to continue the fight, saying that the movement is growing rapidly in the East and the leaders are by no means cast down by the recent action of Congress. She also complimented the new club on its rapid growth, saying: "right here is the

answer to the claim that the Townsend Plan is as dead as the dodo."

Miss Bowman also gave a very interesting talk on her experiences at the convention and also on the trip there and back. Mr. Stevens told some interesting stories of the meeting and his sharp wit brought roars of laughter from the audience. Mr. Davis, while not a delegate to the convention, gave a very enthusiastic and thought-inspiring talk on the Townsend Plan.

President Powell thanked the speakers for bringing such a report of the national convention. He also expressed his gratification at the rapid growth of the club and pledged the hearty support of his newspaper to the movement.

Following the meeting, a Dutch lunch of sandwiches, cake and coffee was served in the dining room in the basement. Proceeds of the lunch went to help defray the expenses of the hall.

The next meeting of the club will be held next Thursday evening at the Grange hall, if it can be secured, otherwise in the hall over Ross & Ross. It is hoped by that time that a permanent meeting place can be secured. Also the date for the regular meetings may be changed from Thursdays to some other night. The public is invited to attend these meetings. Come and learn the truth about the Townsend Plan.

John D., Jr. Lauuds Lampman Editorial

PORTLAND, July 19—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., sent a letter of congratulation and commendation to Ben Hur Lampman, associate editor of the Portland Oregonian yesterday for his editorial "The Lesson That Was Not Learned," published June 28.

The editorial was a comment on the 25th anniversary of the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand at Sarajevo which led to the World War. Mr. Lampman is a son of Mrs. Viola Lampman of this city.

Youth Arrested For Saddle Theft

The arrest by state police of Ulric C. Keener, who has been employed in this vicinity for some months and who boarded at the Damon Cafe, came as a complete surprise to his friends here. The youth has admitted the theft of several saddles, bridles, ropes, etc., from the Baron ranch near Ashland, and also to robbing a store near Eagle Point, according to the police.

Young Keener is the same party who appeared before the city council at its last meeting, asking for permission to open a dancing and recreational club in this city. The permission was granted by a vote of the council, but later vetoed by the mayor, who stated he thought the matter should be more thoroughly investigated before any action was taken.

Now that young Keener is under arrest and has reportedly admitted his guilt, there is no doubt but the council will unanimously sustain the mayor's veto and the matter be allowed to drop.

Townsendites Will Hold Picnic Sunday

Townsend clubs of southern Oregon and northern California will have an all-day picnic in Lithia park, Ashland, Sunday, July 23, with 20 clubs in attendance.

Entertainment for the day will start with games at 10 a. m. The luncheon will start at 1 p. m. with food on sale for those who do not bring baskets. Speakers in the afternoon will include Martha Spanke, national speaker for the Townsend clubs, according to Mrs. Grace Jones, of Jacksonville, picnic committee chairman.

Other committee members include George Iverson and D. D. Davis of Medford and Joseph Wales of Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Waters, John R. and Francis Waters visited Treasure Island this last week.

Norcross Home Is Scene of Gathering

Sunday, July 16 the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Norcross was the gathering place for Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hedrick and children of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Norcross and family of Globe, Arizona, Edward Norcross of Oakland, Calif., Miss Alta Norcross of Ashland, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Arnold and daughters of Jacksonville and Miss Lulu Christopher of Archer, Iowa.

They gathered to remind W. H. Norcross that he will be 84 years old July 22.

Sunday evening they all visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henspeter in Jacksonville where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Quisenberry and daughters of Portland and Miss Blanch Arnold.

Delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Reva Henspeter who is W. H.'s niece.

Monday Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Quisenberry and daughters accompanied by Miss B. Arnold left for the San Francisco Fair. W. H.'s brother and family left Tuesday. The two families plan to meet at the Tower of the Sun Thursday for a 1 o'clock luncheon. They will be joined by Mrs. E. J. Norcross of Oakland, Calif.

Family Gathers at Russ Moore Home

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Russ Moore near Dead Indian Soda Springs was the scene of a big family reunion last Sunday. All of Mr. and Mrs. Moore's children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were home. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ransdell and little daughter Shirley Darleen, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Abbott and Marta Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moore and baby from Gold Hill, Miss Thelma Moore from Medford and the father and mother of this group Mr. and Mrs. Russ Moore. It was a very delightful affair.

Red Cross Swim School Now Open

The annual Red Cross swimming and lifesaving school opened this week at the Medford natatorium, with 350 students registered, over 200 of them entering the beginner's classes for boys and girls. The school, under direction of Arthur Hicks, will last 10 days or two weeks.

Adult classes, for those who desire to learn how to swim or to improve, are held nightly starting at 7:30 and all adults are invited to attend.

Mr. Alexander has sold two more Harvester binders, one to Mr. Byrd near Ashland and one to Mr. Howard Stanley of Eagle Point. This makes five of these machines he has sold this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller of Pateros, Washington, on their return trip from California, stopped Monday for dinner at the Faber home. They visited the Fair and continued on to Los Angeles. They reported that they saw nothing on their trip better than our valley. They visited relatives on their trip, who have been in the valley many times but never went to Crater Lake. The Millers were so enthused over the lake that these relatives are now planning to visit Crater Lake themselves.

Mrs. J. W. Taylor of Merrill, Oregon and Mrs. Mary King of Seio, Calif., called on friends in the city last week.

Mrs. R. C. Brophy of Burns is visiting her mother Mrs. W. K. Parker in the Willow Springs district.

June Furry recently returned from Crater Lake where she has been working and will work in the fruit. Work is expected to start in about the first of August.

Mrs. Ann Shearer spent a short time at the Roy Nichols home on the Shearer ranch on her return trip from the East where she spent three months.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Moravia of Route 2 at Community hospital on July 15 a baby boy weighing 8 pounds 14 ounces.

Miss Lyle Gregory, her mother Mrs. Lette Gregory and Mrs. Mary Coker are spending today at Fir Point.

CITY PAYS OFF MANY OLD BONDS; INTEREST SAVED

This month the city recorder mailed a check to the First National Bank of Chicago for \$9,500 with interest, which means that the old bond issue called "Series A, General Improvement Bonds" has been paid in full. Also the first installment on the bonds issued last spring to pay for the new water mains, amounting to \$1500 with interest, has been paid this month.

Thus the total bonded indebtedness of the city has been reduced this year to the tune of \$11,000 and a total interest payment of \$618.76 paid. The city thus makes a saving of \$418.76 annually from now on in the amount if interest due.

The city officials are feeling mighty relieved to have this much of their burden removed.

Miss Hedgpeth Wed In North Bend, Ore.

Miss Dorthea Hedgpeth became the bride of Carl Nabb at the Methodist Church at North Bend Sunday morning at nine o'clock. Those present were the bride's mother Mrs. Hedgpeth and brother Louis from here, her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins and three cousins Helen Daise, Fern Jenkins and Jack O'Connor, the groom's father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Nabb, all from North Bend and Miss Carol Furry from here.

The bride was charming in a navy blue jacket dress with pink blouse, navy blue hat with pink trimmings and carried a bouquet of gardenias and pink rosebuds. Miss Carol Furry was bridesmaid and was dressed in a navy blue jacket dress. Jack O'Connors was best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's aunt Mrs. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Nabb left immediately for a trip down the coast, returning to Central Point Tuesday evening. They plan to make their home in Medford where Mr. Nabb is a radio operator.

Mrs. Hedgpeth and Miss Furry returned to Central Point the same day. Louis Hedgpeth came as far as Grants Pass where he has work.

Lake o' Woods Bible Conference Success

The Lake o' the Woods Bible Conference held in the Boy Scout Camp was greatly enjoyed by the young people who attended. Classes were held like the regular Bible Conferences and excellent teachers brought inspiring lessons. Rev. Mugford of the Redmond Baptist Church brought an evangelistic message each evening, and was acclaimed by the young people as being one of the finest speakers they had ever heard. The young people of the valley are looking forward to the next conference with great anticipation of a finer and more wonderful conference they have ever attended before. The recreation of boating, swimming and hiking was one of the parts of the conference that made it to be greatly enjoyed.

The Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Clifton A. Phillips, Minister
Bible School 10:00 A.M. Roland Hoyer, Supt. Miss Lysle Gregory, Primary Supt.

The Missionary Women will have charge of the 11:00 A.M. Service. Come and bring your friends.

Christian Endeavor 7:00 P.M.
The children from the Daily Vocation Bible School will present their closing program at 8:00 P.M. D. D. Randall will be in charge.

THE FEDERATED CHURCH
Phone 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.