

# CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

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## Musings

By the Editor

Seems like we have heard or read in chamber of commerce literature that Southern Oregon has a climate all its own—cool nights all the time, etc. Maybe so, but there are exceptions to all rules, you know, and last night sure was the exception, or sometimes. Please, Mr. Devil, stay a little farther off. We don't like your neighborhood a darned bit.

A good many people have asked what the grading is for next door to the drug store? The idea is just this. The Boy Scouts are trying to fix up a croquet court there and the city is giving what aid it can to the project. We feel that the boys and girls of this town are entitled to have a place to play and that right here in the heart of town is as good a place as any. Anyway, it will look lots better than the weeds and rubbish did.

Paste this in your hat! If you smoke, watch yourself when you light up and be sure that match is OUT before you throw it away! And when you finish that cigarette, put it COMPLETELY OUT before throwing it away. DON'T TAKE CHANCES! Right now is the most dangerous time of the year for fires. Many a home has gone up in smoke; Hundreds of towns have been wiped out, and millions of acres of rich timber has been destroyed, just because SOMEONE has been careless. Be sure it isn't you!

The other day we drove out across the "desert" and counted SEVEN places along the Crater Lake highway in less than a mile where fires had been started in the dry grass beside the road, presumably by a carelessly thrown cigarette or cigar. Such fires don't get themselves, you know. And while these fires soon ran out in green grass in the low places, this was just luck. Fire, once started, is a mighty dangerous enemy of mankind and can easily get out of control. So watch your step!

We note that there is a movement being started by the Oregon Geographic board to have a certain peak in the Umpquas near Wolf Creek named "London Peak" in honor of Jack London, who spent several months there while working on his last novel, "Valley of the Moon." While they are at it, why not rename the old "Three Pines Riffle" on the Rogue just below the mouth of Little Butte Creek, "London Riffle"? It was here on the same trip when Mr. London stopped at the Wolf Creek Tavern, that the writer saw "Jack" as we called him, land his first steelhead. And in our mind we can still hear the shout he gave when that fish grabbed his fly and started down the river. And how Mrs. London did jump up and down on the bank and offer advice. Talk about your "back-seat driving"! She sure was an artist.

Just a few weeks ago the writer stood with bare head beside a rough, unhewn stone on a wooded hill in that same "Valley of the Moon". Beneath this stone lies the urn containing the ashes of the "Sailor on Horseback", while on its surface is roughly carved the simple words: "Jack London". The setting is particularly appropriate. Just a rough, irregular chunk of volcanic rock, full of cracks and faults (so emblematic of Jack's own life) apparently carelessly dropped by some

## C. M. Charley

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!

Brian Aherne & Victor McLaglen  
"CAPTAIN FURY"

—or—

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

In Technicolor! Most Important  
Screen Event Since Sound . . .  
"THE MIKADO"  
Cast of all-star operatic stars

## MRS. LATHROP TO RETURN TO CITY IN NEAR FUTURE

Mr. A. T. Lathrop received a letter from his wife Mrs. Ethel Lathrop this week saying that she would start home from London July 29 and expected to arrive in New York August 5th. From there she will go to Virginia and visit friends and plans to be home around the last of August. While she has had a very enjoyable trip and visited many old friends during her stay in England, she will be very happy to be at home again. Her extension work has been very satisfactory, she hopes.

Mrs. Katherine Schmidt, Mrs. Lathrop's daughter, has been staying with her father during Mrs. Lathrop's absence.

The following extracts are from the July 20 issue of the Oregon Farmer which ran a picture of Azalea Sager, State Home Economics leader, Corvallis; Alice Hanley, honorary life chairman of Jackson Co. Extension committee; Mabel Mack, Jackson Co. Home Demonstration agent and Mrs. Lathrop, delegate to the World Conference.

"The Jackson county extension service women finally did it! They sent a delegate to an international conference of rural women in London last month!"

"The delegate was Mrs. K. Ethel Lathrop of Central Point and the world meeting was the fourth triennial conference of the Associated Country Women of the World, which closed June 10. These women, with Mabel C. Mack, home demonstration agent, at the helm, are proud of a job well done! They are proud, too, that the trip was not financed at the expense of the taxpayers nor by a store-to-store canvass. They actually earned funds for the trip, over \$400, and gave their contributors sufficient returns for their money, besides. Their delegate was the only representative from the Pacific northwest."

## Former Gold Hill Resident Passes

LIVELY—July 24. James M., of Garden Home; husband of Emily Lively, father of Karl V. Lively. Private funeral services will be held Wednesday, 11:30 a. m. at Finley's Rose Chapel, SW Montgomery at 4th ave. Commitment Portland Crematorium.

The above was clipped from the death notices in Wednesday's Oregon Journal. Mr. Lively is well known here and had many friends who will regret to know of his passing. He was a former resident of Gold Hill.

The local chapter of Eastern Star sent flowers.

Titanic hand on that hillside not far from the site of the great stone "Castle" into the building of which Jack had given so much of labor and money and which burned to the ground the very night before they were to move in.

We'll admit to a quiet tear as we stood there and thought of the life and struggles of that great heart who tried so long before success came to him in his writing. Of the years of hardship which had been his portion before the world came to recognize him as one of America's greatest short-story writers. And as we gazed on that rugged stone, once cast aside by the masons as worthless in the building of the great house nearby, we remembered the words of Scripture, "The stone which was rejected by the builders has become the head of the corner." And we didn't feel a bit irreverent, either.

Someway, we have a feeling that when our time comes we would like to have just such a memorial. Just let us lie on one of these hills we have loved so long without any fuss or formality, with a bit of native rock, unhewn and rough as Nature made it, to mark the spot. Here we could "rest, and faith, we shall need it; lie down for an eon or two, 'till the Master of all good workmen shall call us to work anew."

## Broadcast Features Pioneer Rails

Monday evening at 9:30 a very interesting program was heard over KPO, San Francisco. The skit was put on from Treasure Island by the Shasta Cascade Wonderland association and represented an elderly Oregon couple eating lunch in the Nature Garden at the Shasta Cascade building.

Attention was called to the pioneer rail fence about the garden and especially to the rails furnished by Miss Alice Hanley of this county, which were cut by her father, Michael Hanley 87 years ago.

These broadcasts will be regular weekly features over this station at the same hour, according to Tom L. Stanley, manager of the association.

Mrs. Margart Hubbard was very pleasantly surprised when Postmaster Tom Pankey brought her a special delivery letter Tuesday noon from her only sister, Mrs. L. J. Miller of Los Angeles, saying they, her husband and herself, were leaving Los Angeles to pay her a short visit and would arrive soon. Mrs. Hubbard had not seen her sister for 17 years. She laid the letter down and said, "I don't believe it." They arrived that afternoon at 3 o'clock. They left Los Angeles Monday at 5 a. m. so they made a quick trip. They left this morning for their home.

## So what? -

It isn't what you start that counts, it's what you finish.—Anon.

The C. of C. and local newspapers minimizing the extremity of the heat hereabouts by pointing out that in Redding and the tropics and places like that the temperature really sizzles. We don't want to know!

Bill Asquith thoughtfully earning the right to two milkshakes in Tuesday's soft-ball game so he could share 'em with his charming lady.

Central Pointers turning out in masses to witness the softball tilts—the home team having done right nobly as a result of so much support.

Billy Abbott proving himself an authority on a point of etiquette, thus placing himself in the league with the noted Emily. Bill does not like publicity either—he's shy! He said so!

Scout committeemen gathering in the lot next to Stone's for the purpose of getting in a few hours of work on the new croquet court. It developed that the entire crew knows what a shovel handle is for.

Interested citizens watched the performance from a safe distance lest they be called on to grab a shovel and lean a while, also.

Dick Fry being an upright gentleman—looking neither to the right nor left. Dick acquired a stiff neck by sleeping in the balmy breezes of an electric fan one cool, cool evening.

Two charming ladies getting so blue while splashing blue paint on walls and things that they will henceforth be known as "The Blue Sisters!"

The next oaf who leers, "Is it warm enough fer yuh?" is in danger of coming to a sudden and violent end.

Notice to mothers—Do not despair if your son may never be president but buy him a soap bubble outfit and he may get to the top and be soap bubble champion if he starts early. The present champion blows seven foot bubbles.

L. C. Scott sweltering in the rumble seat Wednesday afternoon while waiting for his wife to return from a shopping tour.

Clyde Lees leaving a print of his back in salt crystals on his father's floor creeper and Mr. Lees wishing he had it photographed.

Mrs. Minnick putting down linoleum in her rabbit hutch and in order to nail it down, was compelled to crawl half way into same.

A small boy with oily swimming trunks on, in front of the dime store in Medford, being patted on the bare shoulders and advised by Art Perry of the Smudge Pot to take his money and buy a shirt.



LaVelle White, of Portland, plays Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew" to be presented at the Shakespearean Festival opening in Ashland Friday night, August 4. "The Shrew" played to standing room only at Treasure Island, San Francisco this month when the Ashland players visited the fair.

## What's the Matter?

What is the matter with you, Central Pointers? With one of the best softball teams in the league, why don't you come out and support them? The sponsor, Everett Faber, says that with fifty rooters from here he would back the team to beat any team in the league. In his opinion it is one of the strongest teams in spite of the fact that most of the players work in the hot fields all day. They come out at night and play real ball. And they are all Central Point boys.

The manager, Kenneth, has worked hard and Mr. Faber is backing him along with the team. The boys have worked hard; have lots of fun playing the game and are all good sports. Come out and get behind the boys if they play in the finals. A number of our folks turn out and cheer, which helps a great deal. Hurrah for Faber's team!

## LOCALS

While the thick smoke poured from the Sparta building in Medford Saturday morning during the "Friendship Hour" on KMED and everybody deserted the building and leaving Mr. Bishop, like the boy on the burning deck when "all but he had fled." Mr. Bishop continued calmly on, regardless of what was happening to all his companions and surroundings. It must have been a little unpleasant for the occupants of the building in the sweltering heat of Saturday to have to have their furnace turned on to stop it from smoking.

Don't forget to take advantage of the Copeland Yards' offer of a can of free paint. Read their ad in this issue. This offer is for Friday only.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Gleason and sons Mervyn and Jimmy, returned recently from a trip to Treasure Island. They visited Mrs. Gleason's mother and sister at Sacramento for three days and Mr. Gleason attended a Beauty Style show and then visited the fair before returning home.

Mrs. Peggy Reich and little daughter Diann visited at the home of Mrs. Reich's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lawrence all day Tuesday. Mrs. Lawrence was sick with tonsillitis last week but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Vincent spent Sunday at Hyatt Lake. Other Central Point people at the lake Sunday were Mr. Tracy and Mr. Frank Lawrence. A good catch of fish was reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lees are driving a new Ford V-8 Deluxe. It is sure a beauty.

The Civic club will hold their regular meeting Wednesday, Aug. 2nd, at 2:30 p. m. Everyone interested in civic welfare is welcome. Come and bring a friend.

Scraway Pinkham won a case of Coco Cola for having the highest batting average in the city league last week.

## Local Lady Finds New Way to Sow

The following communication was printed in the July 20 Oregon Farmer, and as Mrs. Obenchain is a well known local woman we reprint it:

"I am a farmerette operating a two-acre tract one mile west of Central Point. On the last day of August, 1938, I sowed alfalfa with a salt shaker and you ought to see the stand I have now (in June). Second cutting knee high and third cutting six inches high. It doesn't take near the seed that it does broadcast and you put it right where you want it. A neighbor of mine said it could be done, but I just laughed at the idea. I thought you would be filling the shaker all the time, but it wasn't so at all and not slow. It took me longer than if I had had a team to harrow it as I also covered it with a garden rake. The salt shaker was a large one—holds a small cup of seed, but it went so much faster than by hand. I had tried sowing some small seed by hand and put on twice as much seed before I had planted two-thirds of an acre.

"I take every one out to see my field and they get quite a kick out of it. They joke and say they want to put in some alfalfa in the spring and guess they will send for me.

"What I like about it, where you have paths as I have, you just put this where you want it.

"This tract of mine had been in garden truck last year and as soon as anything was out I sowed it so it is different ages but will be fine another year. It got so late that I didn't get it all planted so had to put in the rest this spring. I just left the beds as they were and then the ditches were all ready to run the water in. I never had the land replowed. It had been cultivated all summer. I just cultivated it by hand and sowed it.

"My neighbor said their hired man had planted one acre in a forenoon with the same salt shaker and then they planted some with a seeder and didn't get half the stand, so on a small tract I think this couldn't be beat.

"I am very proud of my home and I do all my work myself. Have two cows and will soon have three. Have a small patch of berries that I have picked as high as 45 crates a year off of.—Mrs. Stella Obenchain, Central Point."

## Closing Drive to Reservoir Regretted

While we don't live in Medford still we do enjoy and take a pride in showing the beauty spots of Medford to our out-of-town guests. We drive out from Medford to the four city view, to Prescott Park and over the various beautiful streets lined with the stately trees with the branches overlapping in the center of the street and around their many fine residences and also our court house. But during our drive we never missed taking our guests to the city reservoir at night and letting them gaze over the lighted city lying below with its myriad lights of all colors.

Now we will be able to do this no longer. We wonder which is the best plan, because someone is so unconscious of civic pride, to say that others who do appreciate these things and do their part to care for same, can not enjoy them, or to put an extra policeman or have one of the regular ones include this spot of beauty on his route every few hours. Perhaps this vandalism has been taking place at the reservoir because the vandals knew it was without police protection. We are working to make our valley more beautiful, spending money to enhance our beauty spots and here we are closing one of the most attractive spots in the valley, that is already built and paid for. It just doesn't seem to make sense.—Contributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Root and Barbara, Bobby and Marlene visited at the home of Mr. Root's father for a number of days returning home Tuesday evening.

## The Weather

What of weather?  
Hot? Well rather!  
While mankind shall still endure,  
Of these facts you may be sure:  
When it's hot, he'll want it cool.  
In the old-time swimming pool;  
When it's cool, he'll want it hot,  
Always wanting what is not.  
Farmers & Fruitgrowers Bank  
(Deposits Insured)

## FAIR PREMIUMS EXCEED \$54,000; LISTS NOW READY

Premium awards and purses offered at the 1939 state fair, which opens Labor day at Salem, will be in excess of \$54,000. Fair Manager Leo Spitzbart announces. The bulk of the monies, about \$39,000, will go to exhibitors in the livestock, farm products, floral, homemaking, art and junior departments. Premium lists for all interested are available by writing the state fair, Salem.

Awards for the night horse show will total nearly \$4,500 and purses for the afternoon running races will reach \$10,000.

In addition to the cash awards put up by the fair management, winners of top prizes will receive special awards offered by the Shire Horses association, the Percheron Horse association of America, American Hereford association, American Aberdeen-Angus association, American Shorthorn Breeders association, Red Polled Cattle Club of America, American Guernsey Cattle Club, American Hampshire association, American Oxford Down Record association, National Suffolk Sheep association, The American Milk Goat Society, United Duroc Record association, the American Poultry association.

Specials for the homemaking divisions are offered by the General Foods Sales Co. Inc. Kerr Glass Manufacturing corporation and the National Crochet Bureau.

A record in early fair entries was set this month when first livestock entries were made before July 20 by Avon Yoder, Beaver Creek swine breeder, and Paul Talbot, Canyonville sheep breeder.

Also, an exceptionally large machinery exhibit for farmers is already definitely assured, as this space was virtually all contracted before mid-July. Many of these exhibits have increased size of their show, making it necessary for the fair to allot additional grounds to them.

The croquet ground being prepared by volunteer labor, (except for the grading) is rapidly being put into shape. The city is kindly taking care of the grading. The Civic club will furnish the croquet sets. The Boy Scouts have been doing much of the work.

## The Churches

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**  
Clifton A. Phillips, Minister  
Bible School at 9:45. Please notice the change in time. Be promptly on time and if possible bring a basket lunch and be prepared to go to the great union service at the A. M. Tyrrell farm on Evans creek. C. C. Root, the evangelist now caring for the tabernacle in Medford, will be the special speaker at this service and his message will be given at 2:30 p. m. Bert Thompson, singing evangelist from Los Angeles will lead the singing and bring the special message in music. Don't miss this special treat which we offer every year about this time, with outside speakers. This is not a picnic, but a great service. We expect a great audience and fine fellowship and a time of reunion of all God's people. But if you expect a picnic, be undecieved. Come! Bring your basket lunch. Coffee will be served. Please bring your own service. Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m. Evening service 8:00 p. m. Sermon subject: "Two Deaths and a Great Deliverance."  
Prayer and Bible study service, Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. Mrs. Foley will meet her class and Mrs. Lettie Gregory will lead the study in "Christian Action."

## 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.