

South America As Seen by Local Lady

Mrs. Mildred Swain is writing to her mother, Mrs. E. E. Scott, from South America, where she is with her husband, who is employed by the government rubber research.

Continued from last week

This letter will be written from Belem, at the mouth of the Amazon. Joe arrived in Belem last Wednesday, and was he surprised at the office here in Belem, when they brought him the passenger list for the next day and Misses was listed as arriving that day, Thursday. Joe was called down on business and will be here a week or ten days and I had planned on waiting until Saturday, to come down, however the plane schedules were changed and I arrived the next day. We were fortunate in getting a nice room in the Pan American section of this lovely big hotel "Grande Hotel," and are completely comfortable. This city is surely an improvement of Manaus and in a more Latin way, has some what the appearance of our cities at home. It is about 250 to 300,000 in population and has reasonably modern street cars, busses and cabs, and even has a police siren, the first I have heard since reaching Brazil. In front of the hotel is the large side-walk cafe with bright green chairs and little iron tables and it is certainly colorful when evening comes and the girls in their bright colors sit around with their escorts (all in white). The streets are lined with tall graceful trees and it is lovely.

I had a rough trip down in a tropical storm, most of the way and it took us 7 1/2 hours to get here. We stopped at a little town on the Amazon River for lunch but the storm was so bad we could not get out of the plane since it is a flying boat and would have been pounded on the dock (or float) had we tried to land so one of the attendants from shore brought out a cold roast chicken and some sandwiches in a boat and we ate on board. It was all very exciting and I loved every minute of it. My only concern was the pilot would turn around and go back to Manaus and I was all for going on to Belem. However the passengers' desires have no effect on the Captain's decision and I knew he felt everything was O.K., or he wouldn't have gone on. We both came down on Pan Air do Brazil planes which have all Brazilian crews.

Since Joe and I have entertained the executives of the Company every time they have been in Manaus you can imagine how well we have been entertained down here. These men live here and have their wives here

and it has made it very nice for me. Thursday night eight of us had a lovely dinner together, last night some of us took in the side walk cafe and then Joe and I went out to Jean's house. You remember Jean, she is one of the girls I lived with when I first went to Manaus—Jean and Irene. Jean is married now and lives in Belem so it was fun seeing her again. Tonight the man in charge of the Belem office is having a group of us to dinner and later we are migrating to the famous Casino in time to see the floor show which is the only one of its kind North of Rio, I believe. They also have a modern theatre here which I want to see, so you see we are having fun. Wish you could join us, don't you? That would be grand.

(To be continued.)

Wanda Mae Davis Enlists in WAC

Miss Wanda Mae Davis of Central Point recently enlisted in the Women's Army Corps.

She was born in Los Angeles and lived there up to two months ago when she moved to Central Point to be with her parents Mr. and Mrs. George F. Smith of Smith's Riding Stables, Central Point.

After graduating from Manual Arts High School in Los Angeles, she worked at the Douglas Aircraft, Santa Monica.

She will take her basic training at Ft. Des Moines, Iowa and will then be stationed at Palm Springs Army Air Field, California as a photo-laboratory technician.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Middleton and sons Theron and David, Mr. and Mrs. Chet Elde and son Stuart, all of Grants Pass and Don Stanley were guests father's day, Sunday, at the Edw. Jones home.

Letters to Nephews

By Ella H. Leonard

Dear nephew:

"Little boys' arms are made to throw things. . . and they usually do. . . noses to rub. . . hands to find things. . . Little boys' hearts are funny, too."

Yeah, pelting each other with green apples for instance. Why boys have to eat them at this season of the year, when they are as green as gourds. . . And double up with joyous laughter at the one who gets tied up with cramps and kicks, like a mule as his mother forces castor oil down him. Do you have to show some little pig-tailed girl, with pig tails hanging down her back, or wrapped around her head, just how tough you are? Cherries are beginning to get red. And whether robins or boys are first to them, the crop must be shared.

These rains keep everything so clean and fresh looking. From the kitchen window, the trees walk and walk to the very top of the hill where the fir trees spear the sky. The ditches are thick with cat-tails. All along the road Queen Anne's lace stands tall. They make a lovely showy decoration for large rooms. Elderberry bushes (remember the one at mama's?) hang heavy with bloom, giving promise of rich fruit for pies or jelly. Wild roses (sweetbriar, some call them) are putting on an extra show, what with this cloudy weather so prolonged. Two small boys stood on the bank gathering wild flowers. Did they have any stems? The flowers were held as close to the blossom as possible. Immediately I was back in Uncle Andy Gibson's fields near Ukiah, California. Flowers so thick your feet got tangled in them. Acres of snowdrops, poppies, lupines, baby blue-eyes, lilies, buttercups, Johnny jump-ups,

cat-ears, and others too numerous to mention. Pick, pick, pick. . . Uncle Andy never told us to get out, tho his own kids were not always along.

A neighbor came down the hill to visit the rose garden. She said the roses looked so lovely from her windows that she wanted to walk among them. The vegetable garden looks swell, too. It should, with the work dad puts in on it. Hoses lay snake-like all up and down the yards. That's the way I got a foot caught in one when ducking under the clothesline last year, was thrown violently, and got a bounced head.

Another jar of tomatoes spoiled and was poured on the rhododendrons. To make the soil acid. It was done last year. Must have had some effect, because both bushes bloomed. One had 7 blossoms. I don't can fruit to make soil acid. But many jars have been lost this year. The tops—the other war there were even law suits because of heavy loss of canned fruit, due to defective tops it was claimed.

How many times, honey, as I've looked thru a rift in the tree foliage toward the old barn over the fence have I thought of the verse, "Charity

covereth a multitude of sins." So, the denseness of the foliage of lilacs and walnuts cover the old, unpainted, leaning building, with their loveliness.

When telephones were, new, the family of a well-to-do farmer insisted that one be put in their home. But the farmer refused to having anything to do with the new-fangled gadget. No, sir, he would NOT use it! One night, when the family were gathered together in the room, the phone rang. "It's for you, dad. Mr. Jones wants to talk to you," a daughter said. He took the receiver in his

hand, stood and listened, nodded his head every few moments, but said not a word. Pretty soon the voice was heard to yell in the phone, "why don't you talk? Why don't you say something?" The farmer spoke for the first time, "I was 'senting to it all the time," he cried stoutly. Talk up, so I'll know if you are "senting or not. In anticipation of the unpredictable, Aunty.

The Ed Davis are moving into their new home, recently purchased from Mr. Ruth.

3 Reasons Why You Should Buy And Hold WAR BONDS

- 1 YOU LEND YOUR COUNTRY THE MONEY IT NEEDS TO WIN THE WAR!
- 2 YOU PUT YOUR MONEY IN THE SOUND-EST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD!
- 3 YOU BUILD A NEST EGG FOR YOUR AND YOUR FAMILY'S FUTURE NEEDS.

Buy More Bonds

Eugene Thorndike, Manager Oris Crawford, Assistant Manager
C. L. Newland, Assistant Manager

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MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

PROPOSED BUDGET

FOR THE CITY OF CENTRAL POINT, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON.
FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, JULY 1, 1944 TO JUNE 30, 1945.

The following is a BUDGET of the estimated expenditures of The City of Central Point, Jackson County, Oregon, for the Fiscal Year July 1, 1944 to June 30, 1945; together with estimated receipts from all sources and the LEVY of taxes required to raise the necessary revenues:

SUMMARY			
Classification Department	Levy	Estimated Receipts	Budget
General Government	\$ 705.00	\$ 2,170.00	\$ 2,875.00
Public Safety	2,010.00	190.00	2,200.00
Social Welfare	150.00		150.00
Education	160.00		160.00
Public Works	810.00	815.00	1,625.00
Emergency	1,200.00		1,200.00
Cash on hand		1,200.00	
Total General Fund	\$ 5,035.00	\$ 4,375.00	\$ 8,210.00

Actual Expenditures 6 Mo. Period of 1942	July 1, 1942	Budget 1943-1944	Classification	Proposed 1944-1945	Total
\$ 722.50	\$ 1,600.00	\$ 1,800.00	GENERAL GOVERNMENT		
65.00	176.00	200.00	Recorder's Office	\$ 1,800.00	
	80.00	100.00	Treasurer's Office	200.00	
	18.13	50.00	Attorney	100.00	
		100.00	Elections	50.00	
21.50	79.70	100.00	Auditing	100.00	
17.00	48.24	30.00	Legal Notices & Printing	100.00	
47.50	37.50	70.00	League & C. of C. Dues	40.00	
47.00	74.50	100.00	Surety Bond Premiums	50.00	
77.49	58.50	80.00	City Hall, Jail & Fire Hall	150.00	
9.43	23.72	20.00	Fuel	70.00	
15.00	158.08	150.00	Telephone Service	40.00	
			Insurance—Fire & Liability	175.00	\$ 2,875.00
244.73	1,934.65	1,950.00	PUBLIC SAFETY		
478.47	1,882.52	1,000.00	Police Department	\$ 1,000.00	
98.40	183.76	250.00	Fire Department	1,000.00	
			State Ind. Accdt. Commission	200.00	\$ 2,200.00
	53.52	150.00	SOCIAL WELFARE		
			City Park	\$ 150.00	\$ 150.00
71.59	151.35	150.00	EDUCATION		
			Library	\$ 160.00	\$ 160.00
855.40	995.38	1,000.00	PUBLIC WORKS		
334.64	231.31	500.00	Streets & Drainage	\$ 900.00	
107.40	248.18	200.00	Trucks & Grader Service	500.00	
250.00			Street Light and Bulbs	225.00	
			Engineer	.00	
			Dump Grounds	.00	\$ 1,625.00
3,000.00	3,000.00	3,000.00	DEBT SERVICE		
495.00	907.50	900.00	Principal on Bonds	\$ 3,000.00	
	6,636.88		Interest on Bonds	655.00	
			Loans to Water Fund	.00	\$ 3,655.00
291.28	80.37	1,200.00	EMERGENCY	\$ 1,200.00	\$ 1,200.00
\$ 4,249.33	\$ 18,659.79	\$ 13,120.00	TOTAL BUDGET		\$ 11,875.00
			LESS ESTIMATED RECEIPTS		\$ 4,375.00
					\$ 7,495.00

TOTAL TAX LEVY FOR FISCAL YEAR—JULY 1, 1944 TO JUNE 30, 1945 \$ 7,495.00
AMOUNT INSIDE 6% LIMITATION—LESS DEBT SERVICE \$ 3,830.00

INDEBTEDNESS

24 Refunding Bonds in \$500.00 Denominations—1945 \$12,000.00

FUNDS ON HAND ON JUNE 1, 1944

General Fund	\$ 1,578.96
Special Fire Fund	1,970.30
State Tax Street Fund	1,661.06
Total Cash on hand	\$ 5,510.32

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true statement of the proposed budget of expenses for the Fiscal Year July 1, 1944 to June 30, 1945, as adopted by the Budget Committee of The City of Central Point, Oregon, on the 22nd day of May, 1944, and notice is hereby given to all persons interested therein, that the City Council will meet in the City Hall in the said City on Monday, July 3, 1944, at 8:00 P.M. or said day and then there discuss said budget and make the levy of City Taxes for expenditures for the Fiscal Year July 1, 1944 to June 30, 1945, and at which time and place any person interested may meet with the said Council and make his objections to said budget and said proposed tax levy, if any he has.

Dated at Central Point, Oregon, this 1st day of June, 1944.

276—June 8, 22

GUY TEX, City Recorder.

NOW FOR THE BIG PUSH!



IT'S "ZERO HOUR" ON THE HOME FRONT, TOO!

THIS IS IT! This is the big push you have been waiting for! This is the "zero hour"! Our fighting men are ready—ready to strike anywhere . . . anytime . . . anyhow . . . BAR NOTHING!

What about you? Are you ready to match this spirit with your War Bond purchases? Every bond you

buy is so much more power behind the big push . . . the push that will send Hitler and Tojo into oblivion.

Get behind the invasion drive! Invest MORE than ever before! Double . . . triple . . . what you've done in any previous drive. The job is big—you've got to dig!



Back the Attack!—BUY MORE THAN BEFORE!

Alexander Hdwe. & Imp. Co.