

A TRUE ALASKAN STORY

THANK YOU, MIKE

What Has Gone Before—

Jeanne Ahlton, left alone on their Alaskan homestead when her husband Bruce is forced to stay overnight in town, leaves their old airdale dog at home as she goes out to pick raspberries to surprise Bruce. As she carelessly climbs over a pile of logs she slipped and injured her ankle.

Of all the dumb things to do, Jeanne thought wryly. Caught with a broken leg, like a fox in a trap! Surprised and shocked, she sat leaning against the tip log, wondering just what she was going to do. After that first flash of pain her leg didn't hurt as long as she made no attempt to move it.

"Lucky I'm so close to the highway," she reflected naively. I'll be able to signal a passing car and get help soon."

Nearly an hour passed before she heard a car approaching. As it rounded the bend up the road and started towards her she snatched off her cap and waved it frantically. "Help!" she screamed at the top of her lungs. "Help!"

But the gentle swaying of the willows along the roadside hid her from sight and camouflaged the movement of her waving arms. Her voice echoed lonesomely back from a cove in the hills.

It wasn't long before another car came speeding around the bend. Again Jeanne waved and shouted in another vain attempt to attract attention to her predicament. Another, then another, went roaring past. Her throat became raw from screaming. After a dozen or more had swooped around the bend to rush by midst a cloud of swirling dust she ruefully admitted defeat.

Bruce and Jeanne had often commented on the number of cars having flat tires or motor trouble in front of their house. This had happened so often Bruce seriously considered opening a repair shop. But now, ironically, when she so desperately needed one to stop they all went merrily on their way.

Even the mail truck had changed his day of calling only two weeks before Monday to Tuesday. It was quite apparent she couldn't expect help from passing cars. Surely she wouldn't remain trapped until Bruce returned home the next day. The thought was fantastic and horrifying. Resolutely she put it out of her mind.

Her entire body was beginning to ache from the awkward position in which she was caught, yet whenever she endeavored to shift to a more comfortable one the pain in the injured leg became so intense she was forced to remain as she was, semi-reclining on the uppermost log.

Her watch said one-fifteen. Dust from the highway filled her eyes and parched her throat. If she only could have a drink! Jeanne thought of the rows of lemon soda in the cooler at home. The tantalizing thought returned again and again to taunt her.

But the worst of her troubles were just starting. Dark, heavy clouds started gathering in the north, and began to drift nearer and nearer. The air was becoming more and more humid, presaging a thunderstorm. As the clouds began drifting across the sun the mosquitoes be-

came worse. Because of the repellant Jeanne had so generously applied before starting out they hadn't bothered her too much before.

She reached into her pocket for the bottle of six-twelve. It wasn't there! Confident of returning soon she had neglected her rule of always carrying it with her.

"Serves you right for being so cocky," she scolded herself. "It'll be your own fault if you get all bit up."

But scoldings didn't make the situation any brighter. Nearby was a muskeg swamp. Even during a dry summer the moss between the niggerheads remained moist—a perfect breeding place for mosquitos. Now the coming storm was bringing the stinging little devils out in swarms.

Words cannot begin to describe the misery Jeanne endured during the next few hours. For each mosquito killed a dozen rushed to take its place. They hovered in clouds about her head. If she opened her mouth they flew inside. They crawled beneath the band of her cap and into her hair. The inside and back of her ears as well as the corners of her eyes were choice targets. If she closed her eyes they concentrated on the eyelids.

To Be Continued

Locals

Word has been received here of the hospitalization of Mrs. C. G. "Smitty", Smith in St. Luke's Episcopal hospital, University City, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Smith had been called there recently by the death of Mr. Smith's mother. The Smiths are owners of "Smitty's" Ranch house here in Central Point.

Friday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Warner and son Rickey, of Heppener, Oreg., returned to Central Point for a week's stay. They hope to be able to sell their property while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orth Miller spent last week at Albany. While there they made a trip to Salem to visit Mr. and Mrs. Kiser, friends of theirs, returning home Friday night.

Mrs. Clarence Borah and her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Franks, of Medford went Meloud and on to Hardings Paradise, on

Butte Creek Sunday afternoon to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harding. They all enjoyed a picnic supper out under the trees.

Mr. John McQuade had the misfortune to have the end of his thumb on his right hand cut off when it was caught in the car door Sunday. He was taken to a doctor in Medford who was able to sew it in place and they think it will eventually be alright.

Among those enjoying a few days outing at Diamond Lake were Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bohnert, leaving here Sunday afternoon.

Five Years Ago

Mrs. Harry Copinger received three lovely necklaces from her son, Keith (Bud) Copinger. He sent them when he was in Guadacanal. One is made of small hand carved white ivory elephants; another necklace is made of tiny white shells, very beautiful while the other is also made of small shells larger than those in the other necklace. These are different colors. Keith wrote of seeing coconut trees but said a pear orchard was beautiful.

A box of figs was on display at the Fabers market that were raised on the former Goodhue ranch. These were lovely large figs and of fine flavor, it is almost impossible to believe they were raised in the valley and ready for market this early.

Mr. Bert Peck and Mr. P. D. McCoy have left on a business trip to Pendleton and other places in Baker County.

Alvin McQuig who is stationed at Tucson, Arizona, is home on furlough.

Mrs. Edna Kilburn is improving and is able to sit up for a few minutes at a time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster visited Mrs. Foster's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilson at Rogue River Sunday.

John C. Jones has been appointed new water superintendent and will start to work Friday morning July 20th.

Mrs. Morgan Jones and small son Jimmie returned home with Mrs. James Jones and Tommy, who had been visiting in Vancouver.

Linda Obenchain went fishing with her parents on Rogue River and all she caught was the poison oak.

Miss Zoe Hill is working for the Custom Upholstery and mattress works.

Ten Years Ago

Mrs. Rowan of Illinois, wishes to express through the American her thanks to all Eastern Star members, Past Matrons and friends for the shower of cards for her birthday. They were received about the time she had her accident and were much enjoyed. Mrs. Rowan is a sister of Mrs. C. K. Buckman and has many friends here.

Phyllis Furry is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alvin Whitstone at Klamath Falls.

Mrs. T. A. Marine is celebrating her birthday today.

Invitations are out for a shower on Miss Yvonne Landers at the home of her parents at Klamath Falls Junction on Friday afternoon. Miss Landers' marriage to Mr. Edward Morgan will be in the near future.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Goldsberry left Monday morning for a two weeks vacation at Lake Louise, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Jewett, of Portland, stopped Tuesday for a few hours visit with Mr. Jewett's brother, Mr. H. P. Jewett. They were returning from the Fair in San Francisco.

Mr. Frank Ward called for Mr. and Mrs. John Catey and took them to Gold Ray, where they enjoyed Sunday dinner at the Ward home.

Mrs. Wm. Foley and baby son, Edward are at their home on the Old Stage road.

Miss June Muse, of Kansas City, 12 year-old-cousin of Mrs. Jack Tharp visited at the Tharp home Saturday and Sunday. Miss Muse is visiting her uncle, Mr. Muse and daughter, Mary of Talent. She made the trip from Kansas City alone, being on the train one week.

Bobby Hoagland spent the week

Medford Concrete Construction Co.

SAND, GRAVEL, CEMENT
SEPTIC TANKS

Sewer Pipe & Irrigation Pipe

Phone 2-6469

N. Riverside Medford

WHEN YOU CLEAN HOUSE—



DO YOU NEED A STEVEDORE? or just the vacuum cleaner?

It's unheard of in a home that has Adequate Wiring — pushing and shoving the furniture around to get at an outlet.

With
ADEQUATE WIRING

always—in any room in your house—the vacuum, radio, lamps, household appliances and other electrical equipment can quickly and easily be connected, and conveniently and effectively used. There'll be no more dust-catching extension cord entanglements to put up with, no more having to crawl under beds and couches to pull out one plug so you can connect another.

ADEQUATE WIRING

not only makes provision for enough outlets. An Adequate Wiring installation insures, too, that your home will be economically supplied with enough power for all its electrical needs. And with enough permanent lights, controlled by switches where needed, to reduce accidents and eyestrain and add beauty to your home, indoors and out.

ADEQUATE WIRING COSTS SO LITTLE—MEANS SO MUCH

ASK FOR FULL DETAILS

"SEE YOUR ELECTRIC CONTRACTOR"

end at Dead Indians Soda Springs and is now working at the Bear Creek packing house.

Mr. T. A. Marine is putting a new roof on the George Marine property in Medford.

LEGAL NOTICES

CALL FOR BIDS

School District No. 6C, Jackson County, Central Point, Oregon, will receive bids until July 27, 1950, at 8 P.M. Daylight Saving Time, at the Central Point High School building for the following:

1. GASOLINE: For approximately 10,000 gallons of gasoline, regular grade, to be delivered as required at the tanks of the school district at Central Point and at Gold Hill, between the dates of Sept. 1, 1950 and June 30, 1951. Tank capacity at each school is 550 gallons.

2. STOVE OIL: Approximately 6000 gallons of stove oil to be delivered to the tanks of the school on the Central Point school grounds as required between the dates of Sept. 1, 1950 and June 30, 1951.

3. HEAVY FUEL OIL: Approximately 15,000 gallons of Pacific No. 300, (U.S. Spec. No. 5) fuel oil delivered to the tank of the school district at Gold Hill between the dates of July 25, 1950 and June 30, 1951. Initial delivery to be within 10 days of awarding of the bid.



16 S. Fir, Medford, Ph. 2-7121
Medford, Oregon

Tank capacity is 10,000. Initial delivery may be tank and trailer load.

4. SAWDUST: For approximately 500 units of sawdust delivered to the school at Central Point as needed, between Sept. 1, 1950 and June 30, 1951. Dust must be fresh burnable Douglas fir sawdust from sound logs with not to exceed 45% water content. No sawdust which has gone through a heat will be accepted. The successful bidder will be required to furnish a performance bond in the amount of the contract to guarantee delivery.

Bids for any or all of the several items listed above are to be delivered to Merle Obenchain, Clerk of School District No. 6C, Central Point, Oregon on or before the date specified for opening of the bids.

Merle Obenchain, Clerk
School Dist. No. 6C, Central Point, Oregon
59—July 13 and 20.

Dr. Paul T. Rutter

OSTEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Phone Rogue River 296
Hiway 99 Gold Hill, Oregon

OSTEOPATHIC MEDICINE
OBSTETRICS — SURGERY
HELEN V. RUTTER, R.N.
In Attendance

Office hours: 10-12 a.m. and
2-5 p.m. Daily except Thurs-
day and Saturday afternoons

MEDFORD ROLLER RINK ROLLER SKATING Medford Armory

SUN. & WED. NIGHTS
7:30 to 10:30 P.M.

FRIDAY & SAT. NIGHTS
7:30 to 11:00 P.M.

Sunday Afternoon—2 to 5 P.M.
Skating Parties by Appointment.
Phone 2-7238 Medford

MEDFORD Business Directory

TANK GAS SERVICE

Cooking — Water Heating — Refrigeration — Heating

PROPANE TANKS FOR RENT—NO NEED TO BUY

California-Pacific Utilities Co.

PHONE 2-5284 229 West Main Medford, Oregon

Make Your Headquarters when in Medford
RICHFIELD HI OCTANE—U.S. TIRES & BATTERIES
ELECTRIC SERVICE and
CARBURETOR SERVICE
Jim's Super Service
Riverside at Sixth Medford Phone 2-9103

MOVING & HAULING
—Phone Medford 2-6273
Local & Long Distance Moving—Commercial Hauling
Personalized Storage Service
DAVIS TRANSFER and STORAGE
8th & Fir Streets Medford

THERE'S A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE IN A
WORLD BICYCLE
Sims Bros.
23 North Fir Phone 2-2472 Medford, Oregon

The Miracle of Modern Roofing
PABCO WELDED ROOFS
EKERSON ROOF & PAINT STORE
Phone 2-2843 38 South Bartlett Medford, Ore.

Stamper & Goff Bros.
HARDWARE
JACUZZI WATER PUMPS—WELL DRILLING—PUMP SERV
GENERAL PAINT—HARDWARE—HOUSEWARE
QUALITY TOOLS—SPORTING GOODS
Phone 2-2939 225 West Main Medford, Oregon

Mabel Carlos
CONGER-MORRIS
Funeral Directors — Ambulance Service
"PREFERRED BY SO MANY"
West Main at 6th
Medford

**Automobile
Liability
AND
Fire Insurance**
LELAND CLARK
Phone 2-4646 7 N. Bartlett
Medford, Oregon

**JORGENSEN'S
DAIRY PRODUCTS**
Quality Dairy
Products
BUTTER—MILK
ICE CREAM
Phone 2309 Medford

**Ready-Mix
CONCRETE**
GOOD EQUIPMENT
PROMPT SERVICE
**M. C. LININGER
& SONS**
CONCRETE SAND & GRAVEL
CRUSHED ROCK & GRANITE
Phone C.P.-412 Med. 5336