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EDITORIALS

THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED

If any question remained in anyone's mind as to the need for the strictest possible economy in government, the grim march of recent events must have answered it.

This country is now committed to a policy of active resistance to communist aggression. It is a policy which has the full approval of the leaders of both political parties and of the nation at large. It is a policy whose cost no one can as yet estimate. At best, it seems inevitable that our expenditures for military and related purposes will rise materially.

In the light of this, how can further waste and unnecessary domestic spending be countenanced? In a world struggle for survival, there is no room for the welfare state, for government pampering of the individual—or for the spending of our tax money for any purpose which can be accomplished by private enterprise.

Government has its hands full, and more, with desperately difficult tasks which only government can handle. At this time, of all times, it must keep to its proper constitutional duties.

DOCTORS AND EDITORS

In a coast-to-coast radio address, the new president of the American Medical Association, Dr. Elmer L. Henderson, said, "The newspapers of America, with few exceptions have taken a strong stand, not only against socialized medicine, but against all forms of state socialism in this country—and the doctors of America are proud to take their stand beside the fighting editors of America in the battle to save our freedom and the system of individual initiative which maintains it."

This position of the American press is not surprising. Newspaper people have an exceptionally good understanding of what socialism has done to the economics and liberties of other peoples—and they are completely aware of what it could do here. The welfare state, despite all the attractive theoretical arguments in its behalf, has a grim habit of turning into a slave state.

As for socialized medicine, it is simply part of an all-inclusive scheme to have the government run everything and everybody—under the camouflage of benefiting everything and everybody. Government medicine and government in business and government regimentation of our resources and energies all come out of the same ideological bin. All are spokes in the socialistic wheel.

The splendid support the doctors have been given in their fight to preserve medical freedom—and to preserve medical progress with it—certainly proves that more and more Americans understand that what is at stake is the system of government this country has always stood for.

Mrs. Bert Langston's niece, Mrs. Kenneth Quelch from Ocean Side was visiting the family recently. Mrs. Quelch's husband is Lieutenant in the 1st Marine Division and was sent to Korea with that division this past week. When Mrs. Quelch received the news of his soon departure, Mrs. Langston returned with her niece to Ocean Side for a week's visit, but is home at this writing.

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A TRUE ALASKAN STORY
THANK YOU, MIKE

Jeanne Ahlton, alone on their Alaskan homestead when her husband Bruce is forced to stay overnight in town, leaves their old air-dialedog at home as she goes out to pick raspberries. She is trapped on a pile of logs when she injures her ankle. Driven frantic by hordes of mosquitoes, she calls vainly for help. Then she calls the dog, Mike, working his way through the grass towards her.

He had reached the barrier of fallen trees before he raised his head and saw her. Jeanne motioned for him to come on. It was difficult for his rheumatic old legs to negotiate the maze of logs. Tentatively he started then stopped and barked for her to come help him. Lately in her walks with Mike Jeanne had been helping him over the fallen trees. He could see no reason why she shouldn't help him now. Futilely she pleaded with him. He only stood where he was and barked a protest.

In desperation she decided on a ruse—it might work. Mike had always hated it when she or Bruce covered their faces as though dejected or crying. Almost always he would go to them, nudging their heads up with his nose. It was her only chance.

The dejection in her attitude as she leaned there with her head in her arms wasn't assumed. She felt dejected. At first Mike only barked. Jeanne felt like a traitor to the faithful dog but she dared not give up.

At last he began to realize that something was decidedly wrong and started to climb towards her. When he tried to jump upon a log his hind quarters were too weak to lift his feet more than a few inches off the ground. Patiently he began dragging himself upward by his forepaws. Once his claws slipped and he came down hard on his brisket across an outflung limb.

As he lay there, coughing and struggling to recover his breath, his eyes begged Jeanne to help him. It hurt to ignore that whimpering plea and keep her face hidden. But it was her only hope of being found before Bruce returned the next day. He had to come on.

"I'm sorry, Mike," she whispered. "I'll make it up to you when we get back home."

Each minute seemed an hour until he reached the log against which she was resting. Her arms went about him, holding him tight. His tongue licked her hands as though he were trying to explain that even though he was old she could still count on him to take care of her.

Now the problem arose of getting a message composed for Mike

to take out that would be readily understood. In the old days Jeanne and Bruce had used a code of knots with various meanings. A strip of cloth or a string without any knots meant injury—come at once.

Those cods had been personal, however; nobody else would understand their meaning. Jeanne couldn't risk the message being ignored. It must be an obvious S.O.S.

She removed the anklet from her right foot. If she only had a way to write on it—an idea flashed through her mind. Her fingers moved exploringly over the front of her shirt, then she remembered a pin sticking into the visor of her cap.

Biting her lip, she jabbed the pin into the end of one of her fingers. With dots of blood squeezed from the wound she painstakingly formed the word "help" on the white sock. There, even a moron would understand that.

Using the shoestring from her sneaker for a collar she tied the message around Mike's neck. He whimpered. Memory told him what she expected of him and he was trying to explain that he was too old and tired. He even gave a little cough, obviously forced, in his eagerness to make her understand.

To Be Continued

Five Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tharp, Vivian and Vestal and Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Perry, Patty and Phyllis returned home Saturday evening after spending a week at Diamond Lake. They all report a swell time catching the limit of fish every day and eating three full meals a day. Vestal caught a fish every day. The weather was fine and even the mosquitoes didn't bite.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Obenchain and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Charley and small daughter spent the week end July 21st at Diamond Lake.

Mr. Tom Vella and son went to Sonoma, California Tuesday. Mr. Vella expects to return about Aug. 10th with his family for a few weeks vacation.

Vernon Penland, seaman, arrived home this morning for a short visit. His brother, Cpl. Ivan Penland, is home on thirty-day leave. It is fine for the boys to be home at the same time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Kingsbury have bought the house on the corner across from their recently acquired property, the Blankenship home. The place was known as the Cooksey house and at one time was one of the show places in Central Point. It was bought for their son and family in California who expects to move here sometime this late fall or winter.

Ten Years Ago

Employees of the Southern Oregon Sugar Pine company enjoyed a wienie roast and watermelon feed at Jackson Hot Springs last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Maple and house guests made a trip to Tule Lake Sunday.

Miss Ardith Hansen is staying with Mrs. Tetherow while she is recovering from her recent operation for cataract which was very successful.

The Past Matrons club of Nevita chapter entertained with a farewell party in honor of Mrs. Floyd Ross at the J. E. Vincent home Tuesday evening.

Jr. Millard left for C.C.C. camp Tuesday morning. Ronnie Pinkham bought his jalopy to drive back and forth to work.

Mrs. R. Ross, who is staying with a nephew in Fairfield, is not recovering as fast as hoped for. Mr. Ross and a nephew expect to be in Central Point soon for a short while.

Howard Vincent has purchased and now operates the Hotel Grand Barber shop and solicits the patronage of his friends.

Mrs. C. Duncan is still suffering with poison oak which she has had for a number of weeks.

Rev. Luther and family left Monday for Turlock, Calif. where Mrs. Luther and children will visit with Mrs. Luther's parents. Mr. Luther will continue on to Los Angeles, where he will visit his brother. They plan to be gone two weeks.

Charlotte Richardson, Muriel Wiedman, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford J. Richardson and Adolph Czenkner went bicycling to Table Rock school Sunday, then to Bybee bridge where they enjoyed a swim after which they ate a picnic lunch.

NOTICE OF ELECTION
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Special Election will be held on the 15th day of August, 1950, at the City Library in the City of Central Point, Jackson County, Oregon, from 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. Pacific Daylight Saving Time, and the legal voters of the City of Central Point are hereby invited to vote on

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that date and between those hours upon the following proposition:

"To annex-to and include within the City Boundaries of the City of Central Point the following described real property, being territory contiguous to the City of Central Point:

Beginning at a 1"x37" iron pin monument, being the center of Section 3, Township 37 South, Range 2 West of the Willamette Meridian, Jackson County, Oregon, also being the Northwest corner of Lot No. 4, Amy's Cottage Addition to Central Point, Oregon; thence North 89° 51' 15" East, 1330.9 feet to a 1"x31" iron pin monument, being the Southeast one-sixteenth section corner and the Northeast corner of said Lot No. 4; thence South 0° 18' 15" East along the one-sixteenth section line, being the East boundary of said Addition, 1128.8 feet (from which point the Southeast one-sixteenth section corner of the said Section 3 bears South 0° 18' 15" East, 199.0 feet) thence West 606.0 feet; thence South 0° 35' feet; thence North 89° 56' 20" West, 255.5 feet; thence North 0° 14' West, 63 feet to an iron bolt corner monument referred to in the Jackson County Deed Record, Vol. 288, Page 513; thence South 89° 46' West, 150.05 feet to the intersection with the Northeasterly right of way line of United States Highway No. 99; thence North 35° 9' 30" West along said right of way line 547.9 feet to the intersection of the north and south center line of said Section 3; thence North 0° 19' West along the North and South center line of said Section 3, also, being the

West boundary of said addition, 595.35 feet to the point of beginning, containing 31.96 acres, more or less."

The Judges of said Election shall be Elizabeth B. Scott, Dora A. Jones, and Lettie L. Gregory. The Clerks of said Election shall be Elizabeth B. Scott, and Dora A. Jones.

Arden R. Pinkham,
Recorder of the City of Central Point.
7-1 July 20, 27, Aug. 3, 10.

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