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ARTHUR EDWARD POWELL
Editor and Proprietor

EDITORIALS

"TO CULTIVATE A TASTE"

One of the finest things that could have happened to the Brewing Industry was the insistence by high ranking army officers to make beer available at Army Camps.

The opportunity presented to the Brewing Industry by this measure is so obvious that it is superfluous to go into it in detail.

Here is a chance for brewers to cultivate a taste for beer in millions of young men who will eventually constitute the largest beer-consuming section of our population.

From an editorial in the Brewers Digest.

"To cultivate a taste for beer in millions of young men!" The brewers' editor might have added: "Many of whom have never before tasted it."

Men who served in World War Army camps and Navy shore stations, where liquors were expressly forbidden, may not all know that beer is available inside the military areas to their sons and other young men in the service.

On pay days, according to reliable reports, the canteens are crowded with boys at the bars. No wonder the beer industry is fighting to retain this business.

From 1901 to 1933, no liquor of any sort was sold in military camps or posts. Moreover, during the World War the areas around camps were "cleaned up." Nothing is being done today by the military authorities to remove temptations which have sprung up in the vicinity of such stations. The Sheppard hill, S. 869, or H.R. 2475, of which the Sheppard bill has been made a part, would give the military authorities power to protect the young men in camps. The legislation cries for enactment—The Christian Science Monitor.

THE RIGHT TO WORK

A correspondent recently wrote the Portland Oregonian a letter in which he said: "Would you please give us a scorching editorial on what you would think or say about Hitler if you received word that he had commanded the German army to go out with bayonets and guns and force working men, against their legal



organized superiors, to make airplanes and guns for a foreign nation?"

Here is what the Oregonian said in reply: "Comment of that nature would be very belated. On May 2, 1933, all offices of all unions in Germany were seized by storm troopers, their leaders and officers were arrested, maltreated or sent to concentration camps; their property was confiscated. The autonomous organizations of German labor were destroyed in one day."

"In 1935 a German act established a work card system which requires every German laborer to carry with him a complete record of his previous employment, enables the government to shift workers in accordance with government plans. A black mark in the work book amounts to a death sentence."

No man was "forced" to work when the government used troops to open the airplane factory in California. What the troops did do was to protect American citizens (union or non-union) in their right to go to work if they wished. An overwhelming majority of the workers voluntarily returned to their jobs at once.

No thinking American likes to see troops used in labor disputes. But there is no alternative so long as a handful of left-wing labor leaders succeed in tying up factories which are vital to American defense and security, and in intimidating men who want to work. It is up to the rank and file of labor now. It can keep on working, and accept arbitration of its grievances by a government mediation board—or it can follow the radicals within its ranks to certain ruin.

Story of African Rubber Plantation

(Continued from Last Week)

Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa, Jan. 6, 1941

Dearest Mother, Ernest and All:

While I have a few minutes to spare at the office I might as well put my pen to good use. First I want to say thanks so much for the radio-gram which we received Christmas morning. It surely did a lot to raise my spirits up to the level again. I arrived before we got up Christmas morning and we were surely tickled to get it.

A Christmas Eve the company gave a Christmas Eve party at the Overseas Club—the big club—it was a Christmas dinner, arrangement and was purely lovely. The long tables fairly groaned under the load of turkey, mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce and all the million things which go with a turkey dinner. They even had a small grove of Xmas trees in the center of the big table. The trees were a little over a foot tall and there were about eight of them. Around the base was banks of cotton with snowflakes of silver tinsel sprinkled all around. It seemed like Christmas when you looked at that. We had group singing later in the evening and I sang carols, and some gifted singers sang Christmas solos. The stage was fixed up to look like a front room at home with a big fireplace in one end and then a large Xmas tree all decorated. Across the top of the stage in big letters was written "Merry Christmas."

Inasmuch as this is Africa and there is no snow, of course you can't say that Santa uses a sleigh—so when it was time for Santa to arrive there was a mad beating of drums along one side of the club house and soon the big folding doors on one side of the room were opened. In stepped two huge almost naked blacks with the end of a pole over a shoulder apiece. The procession kept coming and then finally it was in. The drums

were beating wild and deafening by this time and the yells of the natives outside mingled with the rhythm of the tom-toms. This was Santa's arrival—he was carried in style by four of these big blacks. The blacks carried a native hammock (carrying hammock), each supporting a corner of it, and in the center of the hammock, sitting there like he owned the whole world and enjoying himself very much, was good old Saint Nick himself. The carrying hammock is an elaborate arrangement of hammock and shelter roof. This is the type of hammock in which the white man travels when he goes into native jungles. Also the big Chiefs of the native tribes travel this way. The mere fact that a black man rides in one of these hammocks signifies that he is a "big man" among his people. This was all very new and exciting to us. Santa was assisted to the stage and his pack removed from his back (He did have a little trouble trying to keep the pillow in place which was his stomach. Well, anyway, he gave out gifts to everyone and they were all crazy things. To the bald-headed men they gave hair tonic or comb, to some big husky fellow they gave a bottle of perfume and all that sort of thing. Joe received the loudest smelling Orange Blossom talc you ever smelled in your life. All the ladies received a box of candy. Then later there were more eats and singing so I think we really had a grand Christmas Eve, don't you?

We got home about 2:30 A.M. and I had brought home one of the miniature Xmas trees with me so I put it up on the table at home. We had received two packages on the last boat in prior to this time, one from Joe's sister and one from his brother so we had our little Xmas and opened our two boxes. It was a lot of fun and we were certainly surprised to get any parcels for we had asked everyone not to send any until we could find out just how it should be done. Anyway it so happened that they came through alright and they were lovely. Marie sent a spun-aluminum water set of six glasses and a picture with a wooden handle. It is a lovely set. Homer, Joe's brother, gave us a photograph of him. I am having a terrible time with the girls out here who have seen it for they want to go

back, and look him up after seeing that picture. Oh Boy! Christmas day we spent at one of the homes on Harbor Hills. We and another couple were invited there for dinner—Bea and Bob Henninger. They are awfully nice kids and we like them a lot. Forgot to say that before we went to the Club for Christmas Eve we were invited next door to Doc and Ruth Hogue's for "small Chop" which was served on beautiful wooden trays by the servants. There was a bunch of us there and she had a good sized Christmas tree with colored lights and stacks of bright colored packages under it. That was the first time it had seemed like Christmas at all. The days are so warm and nice that, of course, it isn't cold enough for that time of the year like it is at home. There was no Xmas shopping to do or anything else like we do at home. Our cards had been sent out a month previously so that was that. I felt a bit down in the mouth at the club because they had saved all the radios which had been received for Christmas that day and called off the names at the club and everyone almost got a wire but us. My face was three feet long, Joe's sons. Just before we left, about 2:00 A.M. someone tapped me on the shoulder and handed me a radio from the Liberian Government

Radio Station in Monrovia which had come out special delivery to the clubhouse that night. It was from Grace, Ben (her boy friend) and Dot and Pete Cole. Needless to say that helped immensely, then when we awoke the next morning here was your wire so I was completely happy then.

(To Be Continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Noel entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Scott with a picnic dinner on the lawn on the Fourth.

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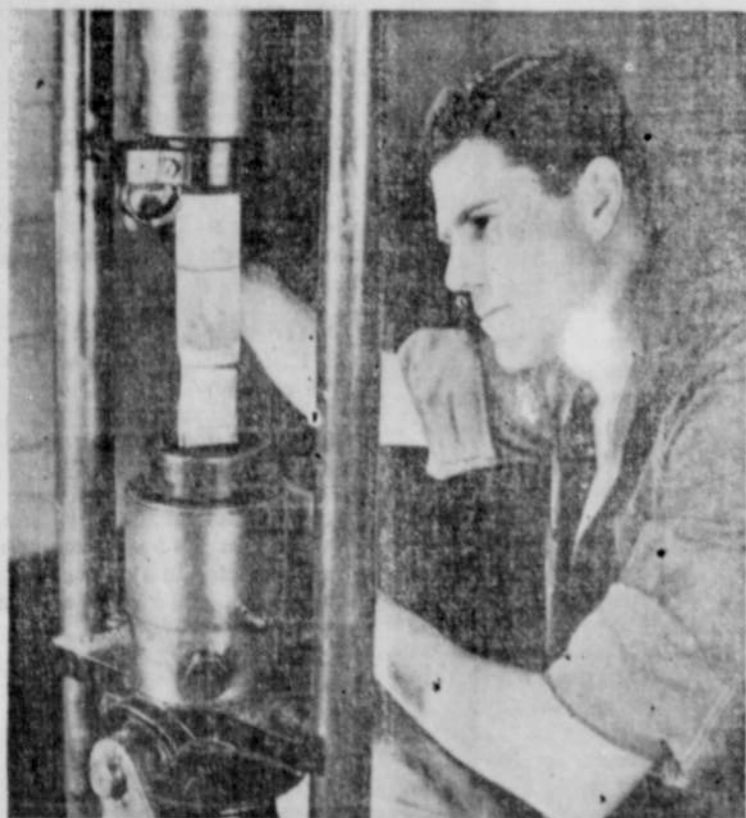
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Test Shows Adhesive Stronger Than Strips of Metal It Joins



Two pieces of metal can now be bonded together without rivets or bolts in a union that is stronger under some circumstances than the metal itself. The photo shows the result of a laboratory test in which two strips of steel cemented together by this method are being subjected to terrific tension. The break can be seen well below the spot where the bars are joined.

esses. But in bonding metals, of course, strength is the most important factor. Joining metal to metal with "Vinylite" resin adhesives has a good deal in common with using a jar of library paste. The principal difference is the use of heat, and of course far greater pressures until the bond is made. Experiments have shown that sample joints have a shear strength of approximately 6,000 pounds per square inch. In addition, they are capable of withstanding sharp blows without parting. Plastics have long since caught the public eye with their colorful and rich appearance in many applications. Few realize the service they are rendering in unseen places such as adhesives, bonding materials and numerous component parts of machinery and apparatus of all kinds.

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