

# THE CENTRAL POINT AMERICAN

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ARTHUR EDWARD POWELL  
Editor and Proprietor

## Letters to Nephews

Dear Nephew:

Said the preacher, "How are you?" Says I, "Froze stiff. Don't be surprised if you see me walking around, a regular icicle." Says he, "I've never seen an icicle walk. But I've seen them run." Says I, "Yes, and I've seen them grow."

Well, honey, the robins have started. They've appeared this past week, and that is said to be a sign of spring. If this is spring, what is the north pole like? The sink refused to drain; the cold faucet to run. And the laundry faucets played mive. Outside, the robins flirted this way and that, perking an ear alertly, a sif a fat worm was heard at his spring farming.

I'll sure be glad when you can tell me a little about yourself. I don't want the thing to happen to your letter that happened to a girl's just a slip of paper fell out of it. It read, "Your sweetheart still loves you, but he talks too—meuh. Censor."

Yesterday three boys from Camp had dinner with me. I had told the USO that I was cooking no meal until I knew there was some one to cook for. Not a word from them at Sunday school time. But when I got home from church, she had three for me. These blind dates so far have been lots of fun. The boys wanted to help. And I let them. You know how all the boys liked to be in the kitchen at mama's.

A diaper pin always gives a little more waist to an apron. None of you like to get your nicely pressed shirt or trouser soiled, so why do you always laugh when one gets himself in an apron! Rasca!

The potatoes were peeled in short order, the brussel sprouts made ready, the tomatoes opened and seasoned for heating, the meat broth thickened for gravy. . . . The two buddies laid the cloth, set the table. No, they didn't do it as I do. I don't believe one of you ever did it at home. But the stiffnes was wearing off and they were getting the home feel.

So many things seemed to be needed done at once. I had started to get ready to make biscuits to bake on the ribs and gravy. "Son, how'd you like to make the dip for the pudding?" one was asked. "I never did," he smiled in a plagued way. "Well, you can read. Go ahead with it."

## Lincoln Incentive Pay Is \$3,000,000

BY DONALD G. SCHNEIDER

Reprinted from Cleveland Plain Dealer of Sunday, Dec. 20, 1942

The Lincoln Electric Co., one of Greater Cleveland's war industries and the world's largest producer of arc welding equipment, yesterday afternoon divided the staggering total of almost \$3,000,000 among approximately 1,300 employees in what is described as the plant's "incentive wage system."

Questioned as to the noticeable absence of the word "bonus" in the description of the payments, James F. Lincoln, president, asserted: "The word bonus smacks of paternalism and this definitely is not the case at Lincoln Electric. Our incentive wage system is to boost the output of all types of labor and has met with unusual success."

The compensation averaged about \$2,300 per employee and ranged from \$10 to \$25,000 with 90 per cent going to shop workers and the remainder to management. Lincoln himself and his brother, John C. Lincoln, chairman of the board, were the only two members of the organization who received none of the compensation money.

Although the total sum exceeded that paid last year by about a million dollars, Lincoln said calculations were made on the basis of pre-war years. Because of this, War Labor Board officials said the company did not need WLB approval.

"It is obvious our only chance of success in this war is the American workman's ability with American methods to produce war equipment more rapidly than our enemies," the plant president said, "for great as American industry is, it leaves largely untapped its greatest resource, the productive power, initiative and intelligence latent in every person. . . . There have been many who have guessed what the result would be if a large, intelligently led, enthusiastic organization should use these powers latent in all individuals to a common end. What would happen when all want to produce a product at the lowest possible cost?"

Such a time, an interesting time, leveling measurements with a knife, mixing, reading again, makeshift for tools. I had no time to hunt for. "Stir constantly for 5 min." And a buddy telling off the seconds. . . . What sized biscuits do you want? The pan was plopped in the oven.

"The salad's not made. You peel one pear while I peel another". He tried to use the peeler while the slick pear slithered and slipped around. With them halved and cored, he turned to make individual salads. "Know what a garnish is?" was asked. "A little dash of this and a little dash of that" the boy answered gayly, as he sprinkled on paprika. "You might use a bit of this apricot jam for garnishing", he was told, as I flew back to the stove to beat the potatoes. His buddy put the salad on the table, while he came over to whip the spuds light. Now we were ready to dish up. The meat was set on in the baking dish for the third boy to serve. The vegetables were dished up. The pix, relishes, jam, and fruit had found a place. My homemade whole wheat lightbread was added. Twenty minutes it had taken. We were seated. Reverently boys' heads bowed while thanks were made to our God for the manifestation of His love.

Leisurely we ate as we talked. They missed one bus that they might help with the dishes. "Indeed, they would not leave them" to me. Clean, fine wholesome boys. Seeing humor in homely situations. "It's good to get in a home, to see curtains. . . ." Trying to express their enjoyment. . . . Home. . . . It's such fun having them, and having an incentive to cook a meal. Tell me your experience.

Love, Aunty.

## Letters From Our Boys in Service

Camp Haan, Calif.  
Central Point American  
Central Point, Oregon

To the Editor:  
I have been planning on writing for quite some time; but kept putting it off as we are quite busy working all day and part of the night. So far the army isn't so bad, we have a good camp here and plenty of chuck, that is one thing that is good. Although I would like to make a trip up there and see old friends once again.

Most of the boys that came in the army with me are overseas now or sent to other camps in the states. I sure enjoy getting the paper and the local news.

My duties consist of several different things. But mostly training men, I have been in three different Reg's in the last nine months. Well, no news here so will ring off for now. Please note change of address.

Very Truly Yours,  
Sergeant Earl Burchfield  
Btry. K 511th C A A A  
Camp Haan, Calif.

Mr. A. H. Webster is much better and hopes to be able to be back at work soon.

## Letter Received From Margaret Hubbard

Received a very nice letter from Margaret Hubbard at 208 West Clark street in Medford. She says she reads the American from Kivver to Kivver and won't forget her Central Point friends as long as she is able to do this. She enclosed a favorite poem which we will print.

### YET I AM RICH

I have no wealth of bonds and gold  
As wealth today we score.  
Yet I have wealth and wealth untold  
For I have Friends galore.  
I have no wealth in coin or land  
Yet I am a millionaire, for I  
Have friends who understand,  
True friends, come storm, come fate  
I am not rich in things you buy  
Not rich in things you sell,  
Not rich in dollars that soon fly and  
bid you quick farewell,  
But I am rich in friends,  
I've made true friends of sterling  
worth.  
I wouldn't trade a friend of mine  
For all the gold on earth.

—Margaret R. Hubbard

## Noted Author To Speak At Medford

Count Byron De Prorok, noted author, lecturer and explorer, will speak in Medford next Tuesday evening on "The Free French". The count, of French and Polish nationalities, is touring the United States this winter speaking before public forums, college student bodies and civic organizations. He will speak at the high school auditorium at 8 p.m.

Count De Prorok spent much of his early life in France and is well acquainted with General deGaulle, Giraud, Laval, Petain and other Frenchmen in the news daily. His archeological explorations took him to northern Africa from 1936 to 1940 and he was in that country when the British campaign began.

It is pointed out that with his knowledge of the French people and of the intricate French political situation, the count's lecture will be un-

usually timely. He is being brought to southern Oregon by the Jackson County League of Women Voters and "the public is invited to hear him without charge."

It is stated that the count speaks English—without accent and is considered an exceptionally fine speaker, with a dramatic and charming manner of delivery.

## Funeral Held For Mrs. Delroy Getchell

Funeral services were held for Mrs. Delroy Getchell Saturday in Seattle. Mrs. Getchell had lived in Medford since 1916 and both she and her husband Delroy Getchell, who passed away in 1939 and was president of the Farmer and Fruitgrowers Bank, took an active interest in the advancement of the valley. Mr. Getchell was especially interested in the progress of Central Point.

Carolyn Jeanne Hill, granddaughter of Mrs. Cora Hill, was married to Lt. Warren Harris Saxon of Camp White Friday afternoon. Mrs. Cora Hill presided at the tea table at a small reception following the ceremony.

## FIVE YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

D. F. Amick, principal of the Central Point school for the past 13 1/2 years, handed in his resignation to take effect at once. R. H. Gande was hired to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Amick's resignation.

C. P. Hatchery has installed new equipment to take care of the increased business expected this season.

Mrs. A. J. Milton mailed a recent copy of the Central Point American

to her cousin Len Spencer in the U.S. Army in Spain.

Short extract from Editorial—Do you realize that your share of the national debt is \$1,180.09. Do you think it will be easy to pay?

A So What: Jim Cornutt and Ed Vincent moving a piano at the church. Vincent glanced behind and saw Cornutt following with a vase of flowers.

## TEN YEARS AGO

Paul Gerber will open a new radio shop in the small building near the Masonic temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Richardson have been retained by the telephone company for another year.

History of the Central Point business men being told in each issue of the paper, under heading of "Try at Home First".

Mr. M. M. Morris of Medford visited his sister Mrs. Hermanson Thursday.

Prof. H. P. Jewett had the misfortune to trip over some boards at the freshman bonfire Thursday night and received a badly skinned nose and forehead.

Mrs. O. C. Purkeypile spent a number of days with her husband in Gold Hill recently.

Dorothy Root entertained the Carnation club Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan have moved back into their new home.

Mrs. Alex Sparow and Mrs. L. C. Grimes are on the petit jury in Circuit court.

## Legal Notices

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE of

FRANK H. ADAMS, also known as FRANCIS H. ADAMS, Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has filed his Final Report and Account in the above entitled matter, and the above entitled court has fixed the 13th day of February, 1943, at 10:00 A. M., in the court room of said court, in the Court House at Medford, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing settlement thereof.

DATED and first published this 14 day of January, 1943.

Francis H. Adams  
Administrator of the Estate of Frank H. Adams,  
also known as Francis H. Adams, Deceased

25—14, 21, 28 and Feb. 4.

WHEN SHUT-IN FRIENDS ARE FEELING BLUE  
And Visitors Are All Too Few  
SEND GREETING CARDS

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# Let's Get TOGETHER!

To paraphrase the ancient, but pungently truthful wisecrack:

## It You Don't Read The American, We Both Lose

That's literally so, because THE AMERICAN is published for your benefit. Your welfare as a citizen, as a taxpayer; your likes and dislikes in printed information and entertainment are kept in mind when THE AMERICAN is in the making. Therefore, you are important to THE AMERICAN and THE AMERICAN should be equally important to you.

THE AMERICAN offers, in return for your annual payment of \$1.50, a complete week-by-week chronicle of important events, social affairs, sports, interesting "personals," news of industry, commerce and agriculture; entertaining features and an array of advertising that makes countless offers of advantage to you.

## LET'S GET TOGETHER

## Rialto

STARTS FRIDAY FOR ONE BIG WEEK! ! !

Paul Muni in

"The Commandos Strike At Dawn"

## HOLLY

Ends Saturday Nite!

Allan Jones—Jane Frazee in

"Moonlite in Havana"

—Plus—

Tim Holt in

"Bandit Ranger"

SUN—MON—TUE

Bert Gordon—Jinx Falkenburg

"Laugh Your Blues Away"

—Plus—

"World At War"

STARTS WED.—4 Days!

Ritz Bros. in

"Behind The Eight Ball"

—Plus—

"Flying Buckaroo"

## ROXY

Ends Sat. Nite

Jimmy Lydon as "HENRY ALDRICH" in

"Henry & Dizzy"

Plus

"Texas to Bataan"

Sunday—Monday

Edw. G. Robinson in

"Larceny Inc."

—Plus—

"Yokel Boy"

Tues—Wed—Thur

Ann Sheridan in

"Juke Girl"

—Plus—

"Submarine Raider"

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## Dr. C. W. Lemery

(Successor to Dr. J. J. Emmons)  
204 Medford Bldg.

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