

# LOCAL and PERSONAL

**Club To Meet**—The Oak Grove Neighborhood club will meet at the home of Mrs. Ethel Root, Jacksonville highway, Wednesday at 1 p.m.

**Visitor Here**—Mrs. E. Carlson, Vancouver, B.C., is visiting with her father, Harry Brown, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Anderson, 244 South Ivy street. She will be here about a month.

**On Vacation**—Miss Jean Brown is spending a vacation with her father, Harry Brown of Applegate. She will leave Thursday to return to Berkeley, Calif., where she is attending school.

**Group to Meet**—The service group of the Local Officers' Wives club will meet at the Outpost tonight at 7:30 p.m. to make stuffed toys and booties for refugee children. It is stated that it is not necessary for those attending to know how to sew.

**From Portland**—Mrs. Lee Bishop of Portland is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Wakefield, 315 South Orange street. She plans to return to her home next Monday. Mrs. Bishop made her home here for many years and has many friends in the city.

**From Russia**—T-Sgt. Paul I. Losey, of the army air corps, is visiting his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Merit, Route 4, and his brother, Sgt. Losey returned to the States recently from Russia where he has been stationed for the past year.

## CALENDAR

**Wednesday**  
8:00 p. m.—American Legion, at armory, last meeting of the season.  
12 Noon—Luncheon for League of Women Voters board members at home of Mrs. Leonard Carpenter, Veritas Orchard, to meet with national and state officers.

**Thursday**  
1:00 p. m.—Medford Sojourners' club, Girls' Community club, election. Reservations, call Mrs. L. L. Rentz, 2604.

**Car Recovered**—A Chevrolet pickup stolen from Ralph E. Dean, 320 North Ivy street, was found wrecked and abandoned near Camp Prescott, state police said today.

**Window Broken**—State police reported today someone threw a beer bottle through a large plate glass window at the Medford Auto Wreckers, 1618 North Riverside avenue.

**To Spend Summer**—Miss Margaret Kavanaugh, of Gatzke, Minn., arrived in Medford to spend the summer with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Carpenter, 811 Sherman street.

**Aerie To Meet**—Crater Lake Aerie No. 2093 and auxiliary will meet Thursday at the hall, 219 West Main street, at 8 p.m. Initiation will be featured and a dance will conclude the meetings. Worthy President Dale Carr requests all members to be on time.

**Flue Fire**—Firemen were called to the home of Mary Weston, 52 North Peach street, yesterday evening to extinguish a flue fire, which reportedly caused no damage.

**Wilson Home**—Lawrence Wilson, AS, arrived home Sunday from Carroll college, Helena, Mont., and is visiting his mother, Mrs. Helen Holt Wilson, and grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. William W. P. Holt, 11 Corning Court. He will report back to the school, where he is under the naval V-12 training plan, July 2.

**To Enter Service**—Warren Mee, who is to be inducted into the army in the bay area this week, spent the week-end in Medford visiting relatives and friends. He was accompanied by his wife and family who returned with him to the Mee home in Richmond. Mrs. Effie Mee has returned from Richmond after spending a month there with relatives.

**Sergeant Home**—Sgt. Roland F. Hogue, who returned to the U. S. recently from Italy, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Frances Taylor, 108 Newtown street, and brothers, Russell and Everett, of Medford, on a 30-day furlough. Sgt. Hogue, who served overseas for 18 months, will report to Bangor, Me., at the end of his furlough.

**Barracough Home**—John E. Barracough, warrant officer in the air corps, who arrived in Medford last month, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Barracough, 1115 West Tenth street, awaiting a discharge from the army on the point system. Barracough, who served three and one-half years with the air corps in the Pacific, has been in the service eight

years. His wife and son also make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Barracough.

**Purse Stolen**—Lorna Leine, Route 1, box 47, reported to police this morning that a white leather purse belonging to her was stolen sometime yesterday from her car which was parked on North Central avenue. The purse contained a small pin, a baby locket, and a wallet containing approximately \$9, the police were told.

**Apply For Permits**—Four applications for building permits were filed with the office of city superintendent yesterday. They were filed by Firestone Stores, 214 South Riverside, add partition, \$1,500; Dr. E. G. Riddell, 55 North Orange street, repair porch, \$100; Sam Colton, 1619 East Main street, erect patio, \$200, and A. W. Smith, 910 East Main street, to add two rooms to a residence, \$250.

**Union Oil Brings in La Habra Hill Well**  
Union Oil company announced today the successful completion of its wildcat well Sansinena No. 15. This well located in the La Habra Hills of Los Angeles county, midway between the cities of Whittier and Fullerton and is now considered completed after a three weeks' production test.

The well was brought in on the pump from a total depth of 3,595 feet.

### DIVORCES AVERAGE 24 PER MONTH IN COUNTY

So far this year 143 divorces have been filed with the Jackson county clerk, an average of 24 per month. In June to date 20 have been filed, including

five last Saturday. The 1945 monthly record is: January, 19; February, 27; March, 20; April, 22, and May, 35.

Included among the litigants are many army and navy couples.

### Potted Palm Listed Stolen From Hotel

Seattle, (U.P.)—Seattle's biggest hotel has its worries. Closing the books on 1944, the management has written off as purloined by guests: Five hundred dozen teaspoons; 250 dozen forks; 250 dozen knives; 200 dozen bouillon spoons; 250 dozen oyster forks; 577 dozen napkins; 500 phone books, and one potted palm.

### Court Records

**Justice Court**  
Nelson Theo Vail, no tail light, \$1 and costs.

Robert Edgar Rose, reckless driving, \$10 and costs.  
Paul Morrie Byrne, failure to display license, \$2.50 and costs.  
Arnold Ernest Junghans, driving with more than three persons over 12 years of age in driver's seat, \$1 and costs.

**State Police**  
Jack Luther Porter, failure to stop at stop sign, cited.  
Wiley Ecton Pendleton, Jr., violation basic rule, cited.

**Divorce Complaints**  
Chloe L. Baxter vs. Walter J. Baxter.

Daisy James Kerth vs. Paul Edward Kerth.  
Holmes Verne Hansen vs. Lily M. Hansen, annulment.

NOTICE—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Lily Hansen, Holmes Verne Hansen, 15 Oak St., Central Point, Oregon.  
Closing time for Classified Ads 8:30 a. m.—Too Late to Classify 12:15 p. m.

## A. D. McREYNOLDS TO LEAVE JULY 1 FOR EUGENE WORK

Austin D. McReynolds, who has been state forester stationed at Medford for the past four years, will leave the first of July to become forest engineer for the West Coast Lumbermen's association, with headquarters at Eugene. McReynolds will be advisor to operator-members of the association and will direct a forest conservation program recently adopted by the association.

For the present Dwight Phipps, former warden here and assistant state forester in charge of protection for the southern Oregon district, will handle McReynolds' work here and it is understood that a successor will be appointed in the fall.

### T-Sgt. Crowl Home From Overseas Duty Is Given Discharge

T-Sgt. Delbert Crowl, having received an honorable discharge by the point system Sunday from the army at Ft. Lewis, Wash., is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Crowl, 725 South Central avenue.

The sergeant has been in the service for over four years and has a total of 127 points. He was overseas in the African and European theater 31 months, beginning with the invasion of North Africa.

T-Sgt. Crowl wears the combat infantryman's badge, bronze star and eight bronze battle stars.

### British Mistake Glider Pilot For Japanese Soldier

Austin, Tex. (U.P.)—Lt. Clifford Pederson would like it known that he is not a Japanese, even though he almost got shot for one. He is a hard-working, courageous American glider pilot who wears not only the air medal but an oak leaf cluster and two bronze stars.

After landing his plane in the Burma jungle and walking miles to get help, he felt pretty sore when soldiers in the British camp he finally found took him for a Japanese. The mistake was made because he was wearing a mechanic's cap resembling the headgear of men of the Rising Sun.

Luckily, as Lt. Pederson approached, expecting a bullet to thud into him at any moment from the carbines raised to greet him, the British received a radio message to be on the lookout for an American glider pilot in the vicinity.

After that, everything went along right, but it was a pretty close call.

### Argonne Vet Tells Cold Weather Tale

Frenchtown, R. I. — (U.P.)—Harry Furniss, a World War I veteran who lost a leg in the Argonne, copped the blue ribbon with this cold weather story: "During the cold spell, my wooden leg was frozen brittle. I left it standing in the woodshed

for a couple of days, and when I went after it I found the cat licking it. I picked it up, and—sure enough—it was dripping maple syrup."

**ACTOR DIES**  
Hollywood, June 26—(U.P.)—Alec Craig, Scottish-born stage and screen character actor, died late yesterday after a long illness. He was 60.

## ALWAYS COOL AND COMFORTABLE CRATERIAN

ENDS Tonite!  
RAY MILLAND in "MINISTRY of FEAR" STARTS TOMORROW!

Lavish SPECTACLE Blazing ADVENTURE Lasty ROMANCE behind the mysterious doors of ancient Egypt!  
MARIA MONTEZ  
JON HALL  
TURHAN BEY  
with ANDY DEVINE  
GEORGE ZUCCO  
IN TECHNICOLOR

## RIALTO THEATRE DIAL 4900 STARTS TOMORROW

### TRAIL DRIVERS IN ACTION!

Universal Pictures present  
**Riders of the Santa Fe**  
ROD CAMERON  
Fuzzy Knight  
Lane Chandler  
Plus

DAYS OF TREACHERY! NIGHTS OF ROMANCE!  
IT'S ROUGH! TOUGH! and TERRIFIC!  
**THE BIG BONANZA**  
Starring RICHARD ARLEN  
GEO. "GABBY" HAYES  
JANE FRAZEE

ENDS TONITE!  
BING CROSBY in "GOING MY WAY"  
— Plus —  
ARTHUR LAKE in "THE BIG LAKE-OFF"

# Priority Special

by Harry Bedwell



This true short-story was adapted from "Priority Special," by Harry Bedwell, S.P. operator and noted writer of railroad stories for national magazines. It was dramatized recently on "The Main Line," our weekly radio show.

**SGT. ERNIE WALL**—hospital train patient and ex-S.P. railroader—eyed the three silent patients in the bunks opposite, and the Medical Corps Major. The three wounded men had been carried aboard in Los Angeles—in heavy body casts. Every slight jar and jolt caused them waves of pain. Buddies from the same Arizona range land, they'd been seriously wounded by the same Jap mortar shell. They hadn't rallied in the hospital, and now they were being returned to a hospital near their home—a final, desperate attempt to save their lives.

But, as the train left the station, there'd been a sudden application of the air brakes—for an auto trying to beat the train to the crossing. The jolt had brought them unbearable agony. More such jolts might come—and even the small vibrations of starting and stopping were



wearing. As Ernie watched, the Major made a decision. He told his orderly, "Tell the conductor we'll have to remove three stretcher patients at the next station."

Ernie could feel the hope draining from the three boys. He could sense how vital it was they get home—and he moved in. "That jolt, sir," he said, "don't have to happen again, now that we're away from city traffic, and if the DS can keep his hands off us from here on. We're coming into Alhambra now, and we're going to stop. Let's see how the eagle-eye does it when he's not forced."

They had lost momentum, but the Major couldn't tell by how much. The train drifted quietly; then, all motion was gone. Quickly, Ernie pushed his advantage.

"I told you that was a good hoghead! Sir, the station's there on the left. Go in, and you'll see a guy harnessed to a headpiece. He's the brass pounder: the op. Give him the picture! Just ask him to tell the DS to give us a good run, and to slip it to the hogger to take it extra easy on how he puts the air under this train."

Somehow, Ernie hypnotized the Major with his sincerity—and strange language. Major obeyed Sergeant—and Ernie settled back. He knew S. P. people—like Harva White, the engineer ahead; Si Youngblood, the station's veteran operator; Ed Farwell, Los Angeles dispatcher, the "DS." Sure, they'd give 'em a good run...

In a few moments the Major returned, an undecided look on his face. Quickly, before he could speak, Ernie began, "Did the brass pounder get word to the DS—the dispatcher, sir?"



"Yes, he told the dispatcher," the Major answered vaguely.

"And did the dispatcher get word to the eagle-eye—the engineer?"

"Yes," the Major nodded absently, "he called the engineer to the phone. Said something to him about a Priority Special."

"He did? Well, sir, you've got not a thing to worry about from here out. Why, a Priority Special's the kind of train the President of the United States gets!"

Ernie leaned over the edge of the bunk and grinned. The three hurt men relaxed, grinned back—and the Major was aware then that there are elements of the spirit that medical science couldn't reach.

Ernie listened to far, familiar sounds, gave a complacent nod, and made a remark which jolted the Major. "Had you noticed we're on the way again?"

The Major glanced quickly out of the window. The town lights were streaming by, thinning rapidly as the Priority Special swung into the open country at a growing speed. Yet Ernie alone had felt it when Harva White put his train into gliding motion...

On went the train... on through the night. In the cab, Harva and his fireman... in the DS office, Ed... along the way, other dispatchers and operators, the yardmasters, and all the others... all making split-second decisions to give the Priority Special a "good run"... letting it go through—unchecked—while other trains paused momentarily at meeting points...

The miles clicked by... telephone and telegraph wires hummed... schedules were re-worked, timed to the second. On went the train... Alhambra, Colton... up San Geronimo Pass... Indio. Not a single stop, despite the many other war trains crowding the division...

Then Ernie became aware of a stir in the opposite bunks. The current of life suddenly quickened. The eyes of the three burned with an expectant glow.

"The desert!" one of them whispered. "Mister, don't that smell good!"

Through the odors of drugs and medicines and germ-proof cleanliness, they had caught the first faint fragrance of their homeland. And at last, they were at peace.

Again, the Major was conscious of elements far beyond our horizons. And then, as he turned away, he saw Ernie. "How did you know we could have a 'run' like this? With all the people involved... all those other trains on the track..."

"Why," said Ernie, "that's just how it had to be done. It's men and women with the know-how, hitting it off together. They'd just naturally handle a job like this without a stumble." He said it with candid conviction.

The Major considered this a moment. "I think you're right, Sergeant," he said, and went gratefully to bed.

The complete story, "Priority Special," by Harry Bedwell, is now in booklet form (32 pages, illustrated), and you may have a copy free by writing—

Claude E. Peterson, Vice President  
Southern Pacific,  
Room 735, 65 Market Street,  
San Francisco 5, California