



CAMP WHITE MEMBERS AID DIMES MARCH—Members of the Camp White veterans administration domiciliary center have gotten in step with the March of Dimes in a big way, reports from the center indicated last week. Pictured above is Norman Felder, chairman of the center's Dimes committee, at the solicitation desk at the center. At left is a "thermometer" showing how contributions match up against the goal of \$100. Felder is particularly interested in the campaign against polio, he says, because he has to use crutches himself, and knows what suffering is like. (Memory Lane studios photo).

Center Members' March Of Dimes Cooperation Told

By J. F. Sweeney
Tribune Special Correspondent

Camp White, Jan. 21—A demonstration of man's humanity to mankind has been the center of attraction at this domiciliary center for the past few days.

The membership drive in the March of Dimes program has aroused the enthusiastic support measured in dimes and dollars, of the 515 members who populate the home.

The member who engineered the preliminaries and conceived the thought of using props to stimulate added interest, is one who has known suffering. He is chairman of the committee, Norman Felder. He was ably assisted by the Dominews editor, Franklin Girard.

"I think it's a darn good thing," said John F. Kennedy, member, when asked why he contributed to the fund. Others were more verbose. Said Member Dillard Mallory:

"I think it a wonderful thing for everyone to have an opportunity to contribute. I have a nephew who had infantile paralysis last summer. I don't know what would have happened to him had it not been for this fund."

"I, too, have more than a casual interest in this drive," said Arthur Powers. "I have a little girl in St. Joseph's hospital in Bellingham, Wash."

These remarks exemplify the attitude of the majority of the membership.

Following the last mass the thermometer showed a contribution of \$82, \$18 short of the goal of \$100.

HERE'S THE IDEAL

Electric MOTO-SANDER

AND POLISHER

Say Good-bye to Hand Sanding & Polishing

Here's a machine that takes the hard work out of two tough jobs—sanding and polishing. You'll find "Moto-Sander" as helpful in the home as your electric iron or sweeper. It's so easy to handle that a child can use it. . . so fool proof that with it, even a novice can do a craftsman-like job. Quickly and smoothly sands or refinishes furniture, walls, woodwork, workshop projects; or specially polishes furniture, automobiles and other surfaces. All you do is guide it.

Many Household Uses — Makes Fun of Hard Work

There are dozens of time and money-saving uses in every home for Moto-Sander. It does tedious jobs in a hurry. . . delivers 7,500 strokes a minute. . . gets into corners and places others can't reach. Moto-Sander's fast, straight line action (rotary) eliminates any possibility of wood burns or scratches. It's the lightest, most practical electric sander on the market—the only one of its kind. Operates on alternating current. Complete with 6 sheets of assorted grade Grits, paper, shopskin and 3" felt polishing pads.

HUBBARD BROS. Inc.
MAIN at RIVERSIDE PHONE 2-6189

More Historical Data on City of Rogue River Told

By Elizabeth Sheffield
Mail Tribune Special Correspondent

Rogue River, Jan. 21—Former residents of the old town of Woodville (now Rogue River) have been sending in stories of the early days when they lived beside the river, in or near the old town, and their many reminiscences are weaving themselves into a history of the community.

From Martin A. Steckel comes a copy of his father's diary, faithfully kept from July 30, 1882 to July 28, 1883.

Samuel Josiah Steckel for many years owned the old sash sawmill on West Evans creek. It was built by Davis Evans in 1852, and the single up-and-down saw, powered by the old mill wheel turning in the race at the end of the plank and earth dam, cut the lumber to build the houses on the surrounding ranches. In 1872 it cut the lumber for the John Woods house, and for the Jones and Otten store, and for other homes in the little settlement rapidly growing around the old Woods house, and called Woodville.

Sam Steckel left Kansas City in 1853, with a drove of government horses, for Salt Lake, his son Martin related. He stayed there a short time, later driving cattle to San Bernardino, from where he walked north to the gold fields, and on to Oregon, where he worked for Jim Birdseye on Kane creek. Before he arrived, his wife's family had come to Oregon by the grueling northern route.

Settled in 1859

Lydia Wallace Steckel's parents settled in southern Oregon in 1859, on Jump Off Joe creek. Lydia worked at the stage station at Rock Point, for Mr. and Mrs. L. J. White, before her marriage to Sam Steckel at Roseburg on Nov. 13, 1867. For 20 years they resided in Jackson county, where nine of their 11 children were born. Steckel obtained the sawmill several years prior to the writing of the diary, and its pages are liberally sprinkled with the names of the older children, who claim the old mill at the mouth of Fielder creek as their birthplace.

The diary says: "Sunday, August 27, 1882. Wife and I visit Robinsons, Susie, Cyrus and Pushel were with us. Rill (Sardis), Vienna, Nora and Willie went to Magaries." And on October 7, little Della was cross because she was cutting teeth.

Help at Mill

When the diary was kept in 1882-83, the two older girls were large enough to help. They were peeling logs and banking them, and learning to run the mill. "Tuesday, September 19, 1882. Clear, light frost, foggy until 10 o'clock. Run the mill awhile then made open links and Rill and Vie run the mill for the first time until 4 o'clock. Old Tom come here and brought a few apples."

A few years ago a private collector of antiques was so impressed with the diary that he stopped in Rogue River and tried to find a piece of the old mill, or even just a board. But all traces of the mill are gone, cleared away when the old earthen dam washed out and was replaced by a concrete one. The Old Mill irrigation ditch replaces the millrace, and carries away the water that once turned its huge wooden millwheel. Only a memory remains of the mill.

But with the diary's help, we might find some boards cut by the mill. Here's the first page: "Sunday, July 30, 1882. Clear and pleasant. Went to the Store. Wm. Harper paid me \$15. Set-

led at the Store, paid J. Breeding \$5. Waited for the stage from the south, it brought this diary. Nancy Jane Rush and James Bettey were married by Jacob Evans, J.P. (no kin of Davis Evans—E. S.) J. Whipple paid me \$2 for lumber."

The lumber left the mill in an old fashioned wagon with a narrow homemade bed, drawn by horses along the dusty road which winds down the west side of Evans creek. At Miller's ranch, which was the old Whipper home, fire destroyed the old house and all its boards, years ago.

And we don't want John Woods hog pen floor, either. He bought other lumber, and the diary records several purchases made by him. The lumber used to build his first house is now the lining of the upstairs rooms of Walker's Old Inn. You can stay at the Inn, sleep safe within the walls that sheltered the pioneers in stage coach days. The building has been remodeled and the walls are bright with a modern finish, but the old boards are inside the walls, except one saved for exhibit.

But let's follow William Harper's lumber as it comes down the west Evans creek road in the wagon. It crosses the Evans creek bridge beside the big live oak, passes through Woodville and on across Wards creek up to the foot of Harper hill, where the old Harper house still stands. Harper bought 120 acres from George W. Robertson in 1874. Robertson's government land patent was dated 1872.

Where DO BABIES COME FROM?

THE ABOVE MAP shows the number of babies born in each State during 1947, according to Modern Medicine Magazine; table shows relative "productivity" in each State.

In spite of the largest number of births in the history of the U. S. during that year, 97.5% of white babies were delivered by a Doctor. Of total births, 92.6% were attended by a Physician. This remarkable record, in spite of war-time shortage of civilian Doctors.

Increased prenatal care, attendance at birth, and supervision the first few years by the Doctor, is definitely and constantly saving lives and improving the health of mother and child.

Western
THRIFT PHARMACY
30 N. Central, Ph. 2-1874
MEDFORD, OREGON

SEEK BETTER HEALTH THE VOLUNTARY AMERICAN WAY



BOARDS CUT FROM FIRST MILL—The old McHugh and Herd house in Rogue River, pictured above, is one of the earliest frame houses in the community, which was originally known as Woodville. Boards for the residence are believed to have been cut by the Steckel sawmill, described in the diary of Samuel Josiah Steckel which is mentioned in the accompanying article by Elizabeth Sheffield, Rogue River.

upstairs . . . The gable end was boarded up above the logs, and the top log was our shelf. . . There's nothing left of the old log house, just the little fruit room in back. They tore it down and built a frame house, the one that's there now. That lumber must be from Steckel's mill. And there's the old Herd and McHugh house."

This house is down the street, east across Main street. It is said that Mrs. McHugh planted the huge surrounding trees when the house was built.

Steckel's mill must have saved the lumber for the Herd and McHugh house, according to the early residents of Woodville.

"That was the only sawmill here at the time," according to Jim Whipple. "You can identify lumber from it by the straight marks the saw teeth made across the boards, and if the saw ran slow, as no doubt it did when the water was low, the boards were not rough," he added.

Land Sold

"Grandpa" Harper sold a parcel of his land to Joe Solomon in 1876, and Solomon sold it to the elder Herds, F. W. and Annie, in September 1881. Patrick McHugh built the house. The elder Herds came from the east, and evidently returned to their former home, as they are not well remembered by the townspeople.

The house is usually referred to as "Aunt Nan's." Nancy Herd, a spinster, and Patrick McHugh's wife were sisters, and they lived in the house with young Annie McHugh. Patrick had a mine and was seldom there, though we read in Steckel's diary that he bought edging and slabs for their firewood.

Patrick McHugh died in 1898. His memory card was left in the old house when the family moved away. It measures about four

by six inches, a black card heavily edged and decorated in gilt, its lower portion bearing a poem on a partially rolled scroll, while the center and main portion of the card carries the message, "Patrick James McHugh. Died April 5th, 1898. Aged 58 years." boxed in by the outlines of the Bible, and surmounting this, is a dove in graceful flight with the words, "In loving remembrance."

"I know Annie McHugh," well," relates Mrs. W. L. Bradley. "She spelled their name like it sounds, McCue, and some folks spelled the Herds' name Heard, but they meant the same people. I used to spend the night with Annie when she and I went to the dances together, at the old Haymond hall, next door. We danced upstairs over Joe Solomon's store. When I stayed at Annie's she and I slept in the attic room; it wasn't finished then, and "Aunt Nan" stuffed the cracks with rags and pasted newspapers on the gable ends to keep out the wind."

Prices Revealing

Some of the prices mentioned in the old diary are revealing of the times:

"Friday, August 25, 1882—Burkhart and McCue got slabs—Saturday, August 26, 1882, clear, cool. Run the mill. Burkhart got some slabs and brought a melon. I took his team, hauled up some fire wood. P. M. Burned some chopped brush, Ole Severston got \$1.25 worth lumber paid cash. McCue got some edging. Filed the saw and pulled up a log and went to supper then repaired the pump. F. Carter got lumber, the Taylor women got lumber for peach boxes. Thursday, May 17, 1883, Cloudy, chilly. Floated a log to the race. McCue and Herd got 200 ft. lumber and paid for it. (Was that for the wash shed?) P. M. Showery. Vie went to the store after 50

Dollar for Dollar— you can't beat a PONTIAC!

DELIVERED HERE \$1963

5-Passenger Streamliner Six-Cylinder Sedan Coupe*

The Least you can pay-for the Best!

Let's start with the idea that you want to drive the very best car your money will buy. Who doesn't? You want to be seen in a big, beautiful outstanding automobile. You want to enjoy the thrill of silken-smooth performance. You want to know for sure that the car you're driving will give miles and miles of carefree service.

What you want is a Pontiac!

Prove it for yourself—come in and we'll show you that dollar for dollar you can't beat a Pontiac. Bumper to bumper, inside and out, one thing is apparent—no car offers you more for your money than a new Pontiac! Come in soon!

A. Z. DEAN, Sales and Service
6th and Grape, Medford

Medford Airmen Now At Texas Air Base

Two Medford airmen have reported to the Lackland air force base near San Antonio, Tex., the air force public information office reported Saturday.

The two men are Pvt. James E. Messer, 20, son of Mrs. D. Messer, 422 Laurel street, and Pvt. Charles Howard Hackett, 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hackett, 624 Chestnut street.

The two men will undergo 13 weeks of basic training to prepare them for assignment in specialized work. The course includes an evaluation of individuals' aptitudes.

Final Services Held For Ashland Resident

Ashland, Jan. 21—Christian Science funeral services for Charles Joseph Worth, 63, who died at his Breeze Hill ranch home on Neil Creek road Thursday, were held at 1:30 p.m. Saturday, from the Lilwiller funeral home here. Final rites were held at the Siskiyou Memorial crematorium in Medford.

Worth, a well known resident of the area, moved here from San Francisco, where he was operator of the Charles J. Worth Trucking company.

In September, 1945, Mr. Worth married the former Frances Howard, Ashland, at Lake Tahoe, Cal., and the couple moved here after two years. He was a native of San Francisco, and in addition to his widow, he is survived by three children, Alan and William, and Mrs. Poeter Gusman, all San Francisco, and a sister, Mrs. D. D. Day, Redwood City, Cal.

boards cut from first mill—The old McHugh and Herd house in Rogue River, pictured above, is one of the earliest frame houses in the community, which was originally known as Woodville. Boards for the residence are believed to have been cut by the Steckel sawmill, described in the diary of Samuel Josiah Steckel which is mentioned in the accompanying article by Elizabeth Sheffield, Rogue River.

—(Photo by June Dement).



FRANK MORGAN **HAROLD SNODGRASS**

Funeral Directors

Pledged to give you
Thoughtful Consideration, Care
and Service

Chapel Mortuary
PHONE 2-8030

The New Crematorium at Siskiyou Memorial Park

Is Now Ready to Serve this Community and Is Open for Public Inspection

The Beautiful New Mausoleum at Siskiyou Memorial Park Will Be Completed Soon and Open to the Public

Cremations \$45.00 Phone 2-2344