

# CENTRAL POINT STAR

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## HEAVEN?

A town in which there will be no bootlegging, no gambling, no vice, no fifth, no unrightly billboards, no uncollected garbage, no disorder, is being built on the banks of the Colorado River. It is the town which will be occupied for seven or eight years by the engineers and laborers engaged in building the Boulder Dam. It has been planned and designed by the U. S. Engineers, who will administer the new town and control the conduct of its inhabitants.

Those employed on the Boulder Dam job who don't like to be restricted in their hours of duty can live somewhere else if they choose. Most of the ten or twelve thousand men who will be employed on the dam, however, will live in this new town, which hasn't been named yet.

The name of "Heaven" has been suggested for it, but people's ideas of Heaven differ so from each other that not all will agree as to the appropriateness of that title.

## MONEY

More than a thousand million dollars—\$336,000,000, to be exact—of the "old" paper money is still in circulation.

At least ten such bills have not been used in the U. S. Treasury for exchange for the new small-red bills which were put in circulation a year ago. Washington officials estimate that probably half a billion dollars of this outstanding money never will be turned in. Some of it has been burned, some lost, some hidden where it may never be found. Sixty million one-dollar bills are still outstanding, and a great many \$5,000 and \$10,000 bills.

There are still tens of thousands of persons who have no faith in banks and keep their money in the house or buried in the ground, not realizing that they are tempting thieves. The only safe place for money is in a sound bank.

## LOCKS

In the Arabian Nights story of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, the door of the robbers' cave opened when one stood before it and pronounced the words "Open sesame."

In the Westinghouse laboratory a door has been built which will open when those words are spoken in a certain pitch, and which will not open by any other means. Now the General Electric laboratory has built a door which opens only when knocked upon in a certain way, at certain points, and which cannot otherwise be forced.

The first thing one thinks of is that such doors would be useful for lodge rooms and private offices. But there are many other uses to which they could be put.

## WINDOWS

Will the home, office or factory building have windows or not? Scientific architects and engineers say not.

Temperature control without abundance of fresh air is already a demonstrated possibility in buildings whose windows are never opened. Everybody who works in those buildings work at the same temperature the year around. Modern lighting is better than sunlight, even if it doesn't exactly match it; in addition, artificial sunlight can produce ultra-violet rays, which do not penetrate through window glass, and make indoor conditions more healthful than they are now.

Perhaps man's conquest of Nature may make up again a race of literal cave dwellers, creating our own climate.

## PNEUMONIA

Curing pneumonia—actually curing it—by the use of electricity, is the latest medical achievement. It must be taken seriously, since it comes from one of the highest authorities in medicine, Dr. William A. White, head of the Government hospital for the insane at Washington.

According to Dr. Herbert C. Woolley of Dr. White's staff, in the past eighteen months practically all of 200 cases of pneumonia have been positively cured by passing a high frequency alternating current of 70 volts through the patients' chest. This has the effect of beating the lung tissue without breaking the outside skin.

Other hospitals are beginning to use this treatment. If it works as well elsewhere, the world will hail it as one of the great medical discoveries. Pneumonia is one of the three or four most common causes of death, especially among the elderly. Anything which reduces the death rate from this cause adds to everybody's expectation of life.

## Quacks Menace Public Health

### So-Called "Doctors" Who Prey Upon Suffering Humanity Thrive Up on Ignorance

By Dr. Joseph J. Gaines, M. D.

With the gigantic strides made by our country in all directions, it logically follows that not all of them are either wise or worthy. For instance, our malignant "crime wave," and along with it a colossal onrush of organized quackery, seeking to rob the sick and afflicted.

Strictly quack principles are, first, supreme selfishness; second, inordinate greed; third, absolute absence of conscience and sympathy toward the sufferer; fourth, unblushing dishonesty.

You will find quackery now entirely up-to-date. The glaring electric sign—the brown stone front—the staff of trained specialists—the free clinic and other borrowed plumes calculated to attract the unsophisticated; here the advertising page and the radio are worked for all they can be induced to carry; these are used to vilify all that is really merit in medicine and surgery.

Once the afflicted one writes, he is besieged with a most entrancing array of follow-up letters, which enumerate the thousands of cures made by the quack outfit; even testimonials from clergymen and bankers bolster the nefarious game. The sucker is led to believe that his family physician is both an ignoramus and a robber—possibly a murderer. If the gullible one can possibly scrape together enough ready cash, nine times out of ten he will be hooked.

Arriving at the temple of health, he will be put through a rignarole (copied from real physicians) by "our entire staff," and told that he is in a much worse condition than his letters indicated. Then, from a hundred to a thousands dollars more will be asked for, in view of the worse condition. If the patient can, he will dig it up—and the performance begins.

From that date, it does not matter to the quack; he has his fee safely banked. If the treatment fails—which it does in the great majority of cases, the discovery is made that the case is beyond human skill—and the patient is turned loose—all but if not penniless. And the next year, this patient's name may be found, printed among the hundreds of "satisfied customers."

Your modern, up-to-date quack and his associated "staff of eminent specialists," know that he is working a racket for all that is in it, and that the sucker is the loser in the end. He borrows and steals the high-sounding medical terms he needs to put his game across. He appears ultra-scientific and says he is at least ten laps ahead in scientific discovery, and that he can do what nobody else can do in the health art.

At the present writing, the newspapers are crowding every sheet of canvas against the inroads of quackery—all over the western half of our country; the exposure

## BAMBO'S PHILOSOPHY



"De worryfrest thing 'bout some folkses gnostrosy is what dey expect in return!"

is astounding. Rank charlatans have made millions of dollars out of their army of suckers. About the most disgusting ventures of quackdom is the offer to make young men of old ones, by sewing into them "glands" obtained from domestic animals!

Nothing on the face of it could be more absurd. To make a young man out of an old one is utterly impossible. The waning fires of life, may, indeed, be fanned into temporary flame, but it will only last while the fan is being vigorously plied.

This, even the commonplace physician knows. The layman, if possessed of ordinary intelligence, should never be induced to bite at so glaring a piece of humbug. Still, enough of them have, evidently bitten to make millionaires out of the several perpetrators of this outrage.

The quack of larger caliber often seeks the small town with a solid environment of prosperous farmers, for the location of his plant. Sites here cost little; he can often sell stock in his enterprise, to the ambitious citizens, ever eager to boost their community. One especially notorious western quack has amassed over a million dollars by his crafty engineering in one of our western agricultural states.

If the prevailing sentiment of the community is religious, the quack at once selects the largest church and at once becomes one of the foremost financial props therein. His staff arranges itself among the other churches; the institution is a model of piety in everything except charity; it treats no patient that cannot put up in advance. Everything is fish that comes in to the net of the quack—all suckers!

The honest doctors of the community are sneered at, as they are about their obstetrical cases, their broken limbs, their services to the deadheads and nondescript, non-bill paying units of the locality. The quack just loves to drive those non-advertising pill peddlers to the tall grass!

Here are some of green fields and running brooks of the quack: Cancer cured my mild and soothing oils; piles removed without surgery—the "old, cruel method"; the Health School,—a miracle worker—everything that's good; Obesity cured by rubbing on "fat-removers." (This one writes you, "my dear friend!") The great female specialists who treats at long range or short range—mail or radio; he is a bosom friend, too. Then the wizard who cures alcoholism by letting the wife drop the powder in his coffee! There are the broken arch fiends, the great rupture discoveries, the famous red tar ezema salve, and the kidney scraper pills—the instantaneous corn removers or money back!

At several points in our great country today, our readers may be come aware of the struggle to suppress quackery—if they catch the headlines. Of course the advertisers cry "envy and jealousy" of superior skill, and go on with their ballyhoo and reaping of the golden harvest from the gullible of human kind—and it seems that there are many of that dumb-headed class.

We have almost driven typhoid fever from the face of the earth. Show me the quack that has ever done anything to help the good work along.

We have taken most of the terror out of diphtheria. Where's your quack who ever discovered a germ, or formulated a serum to conquer it? I can show you fifty who abuse and vilify the earnest men who are striving to make the world—not their own pocket books—better.

Visit our great institutions devoted to the study of cancer and tuberculosis; can you find the adver-

## FEDERATED CHURCHES

J. M. Johnson, Pastor

### RALLY DAY WILL BE HERE

Why not begin now to get back into the Bible school? Splendid Bible classes greet the teachers; but there is room for more. Bring your friends. "A Royal Reformer" is the title of the lesson. Second Kings, 22 begin the lesson text. Read all about Josiah.

### INTEREST IN THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETING?

We should say there is. Come and see. A real Crusaders' meeting is planned for the evening. We know you will like it.

### YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

In the church services. Next Sunday morning the pastor will preach to the working force of the church in particular. A special message to those who are carrying on the work. In the evening service the sermon will be on the subject: What is the Apostasy; and What Does its Presence Signify? We are sure you will enjoy the musical program too.

### THE BOYS' PIONEER CLUB

Will meet on Friday evening at the school gymnasium.

Enmet Tucker and family who have spent the summer at Detroit Michigan are visiting at the home of Mr. Tuckers brother, O. D. and family.

Mrs. John Sheley, who teaches at the Tolo school started her work there Tuesday morning.

Ted Morava and son John spent Sunday and Monday at Lake of the Woods.

### Moving to Jacksonville

Will Applegate and family are moving to Jacksonville this week.

### Vacationing at Lake of the Woods

The L. C. Grimes family and Mrs. W. P. Grimes who have been enjoying a vacation at Lake of the Woods for the past two weeks returned to their homes in this city, Sunday.

### Drove to Diamond Lake

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Tollefson drove to Diamond Lake Sunday and returned home with their son Merland who has spent the summer at the beautiful lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore spent Saturday and Sunday at Crescent City.

### Visitors from Los Angeles

Ralph W. Swagier and family of Los Angeles were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Young last week. They were old friends in Eastern Oregon.

Little Miss Mary Elliott spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting grandma and Pink Thomason. Mary is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don Elliott, former residents of this city.

### Visiting at Bowman home

C. Bowman of Merrill, Oregon came over Saturday and returned home Sunday with his wife and daughter who had spent the week here visiting at the Leonard Bowman home.

### W. R. C. to Meet

The W. R. C. will meet Saturday September 6. All members are urged to be present.

## Oregon Lags in Highway Construction

Lagging woefully behind California and Washington in permanent pavement construction, Oregon is "paying the price without getting it," according to an article by D. L. Carpenter in the current issue of the Oregon Motorist, published by the Oregon State Motor Association.

In the last six years, California has constructed 473 miles of hard surface paving, Washington 257 and Oregon but 49, the article says. These sister states do a definite amount each year, aiming at a time when all main arteries of travel will have the more permanent surfacing. Carpenter advocates a similar program for Oregon.

"It is generally, but erroneously, believed that the cost of oiled roads is low—from \$800 to \$1200 per mile," Carpenter says. "We have not been properly informed regarding the cost of rock base which is essential to oiling but not to cement concrete. This rock base costs from \$6,000 to \$9,000 per mile. In some cases bituminous macadam, costing \$10,000 to \$15,000 or more a mile has been used instead of oil surfacing."

From state highway department figures, the article computes the average initial costs per mile as follows: Oiled roads, \$6,000; bituminous macadam, \$12,000; cement concrete, \$22,700. The respective interest costs run sharply the other direction. The average per year per mile \$550 for oiled roads and \$304 for bituminous macadam but only \$53 for cement concrete.

This makes the annual costs per mile: Oiled roads, \$730; bituminous macadam, \$784; cement concrete, \$961, not considering permanence, in which cement concrete is admittedly far superior.

The Past Noble Grands Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Marie Richardson. A Social time was spent and delicious re-enjoying Mrs. Richardson's hospitality were Emma Gleason, Bette Pankey, Mary Hay, Clara Vincent, Clara Farra, Nellie Summons, Ernestine Rostell, and Verda Quackenbush of Table Rock. Guests included Nancy Wilson, Evelyn Hicken, John and Ted Quackenbush.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mee of Medford were trading in Central Point Wednesday.

## Cuts Vacation



Secretary of Agriculture Hyde, as he left the White House where he had been summoned for conference on drought relief.

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JOE GISH FEELS FREE AIR  
A TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH TO CALL ITSELF A METROPOLIS SO LONG AS YOU HAVE TO SHOOT THE COWS OFF THE GOLF COURSE