

economic means not by armed forces, maybe we could begin to live as the creator intended, and the rest of his creation do with sanity. With these slight changes, everything would be lovely for 1930.

Ira C. Jones

NO MERCY LAW WANTED

To the Editor: We do not want any law that will allow doctors to decide for us whether they should put us out instead of letting the One above decide when to close our life.

I know of several cases where people have been given up by doctors but have survived to live many years longer.

No, we don't want any "mercy law" to snuff us out. The One above will hold us responsible on the day of judgment for what we do here.

Lulu M. Boyer, Talent, Oregon

Passing Mourned

To the editor: We of the Wagner Creek community are saddened over the loss of our friend and neighbor, Mrs. Lydia Powers, who passed away January 13.

Mrs. Powers' motto seemed to be, "I pass through this world but once. Any good deed that I can do, any kindness that I may show let me do it now for I may not pass this way again."

Bertha M. Work.

Results have been excellent, both students and faculty agree. It has been found that extra rest and relaxation during the day do wonders to pick up flagging energy and the girls accomplish much more during the rest of the day.

Weyerhaeuser Sets 50th Anniversary

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 18.—(U.P.) The Weyerhaeuser Timber company which began with three employees and grew into one of the world's largest lumber firms employing more than 10,000 persons, observed its 50th anniversary today.

The firm's beginning goes back before the turn of the century when Frederick E. Weyerhaeuser, Sr., called a group of his friends and business associates together and suggested they pool their resources to buy 900,000 acres of timber lands in the Pacific northwest.

The firm was incorporated on Jan. 18, 1900, and opened a single office here.

The first lumber produced by the company was at a waterfront sawmill at Everett, Wash., in 1902. The first two years represented a period of acquiring, consolidating and managing forest lands.

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Editorial Correspondence

New York, N.Y., Jan. 13.—Another official "dry day" followed by another rain.

Assistant U.S. District Attorney Murphy looked even more than ever like a prize "boxer" all polished up for Madison Square garden with a deep "5 o'clock shadow" on his muscular jowls at 11 a.m. In other words "Tommy" had demonstrated his civic loyalty by refusing to shave. The head of the Hiss defense, Mr. Cross of Boston felt no such obligation and was as smooth and sleek and concave as ever. Meanwhile the day was devoted entirely to psychiatric evidence by two noted Harvard psychiatrists, who agreed that the government's chief—and almost only—witness, Whittaker Chambers, is a "psychiatric personality" and therefore his evidence against Mr. Hiss should be taken—to express it mildly—with a grain of salt.

Brother Murphy did not like this at all. He squirmed and puffed and huffed, and then tried hard to tear the two psychiatrists limb from limb on cross examination by presenting hypothetical questions of his own—naturally at variance with the government's 70-minute interrogation. The experts' answers to these questions were different from their answers to the latter of course, which seemed to give the brilliant champ "boxer" a great deal of satisfaction as well as his half-dozen stablemates. When one of these stablemates brought to the government table a fresh copy of this week's "Time" there was a great crowding around and (this was during recess) much loud and raucous laughter. The cause proved to be the final sentence in Times' report of the trial to wit:

"Tom Murphy retired to his office to sharpen his teeth on a thick medical file labeled 'Dr. Carl Binger.'"

Prosecutor Murphy did make more progress with Dr. Binger than with Dr. Murray largely because the latter proved to be a man of exceptional poise and restrained good-humor. Instead of allowing the "boxer" to irritate him with his needling efforts and his sudden changes of pace, Dr. Murray—although he admitted he had never testified in a courtroom before—never lost his composure, his sense of humor or his habit of clear, objective analysis. His cross-examination was interrupted this afternoon when one of the women jurors complained of a cold (colds are numerous and court was adjourned over the week-end).

But after four hours of it, one can hardly expect to see any reversal of the situation when the ordeal ends. And if there is none then Dr. Murray can return to Cambridge with the satisfaction of having accomplished something seldom accomplished by a technical witness in a case like this namely: strengthening his position under cross-examination, rather than having it weakened.

Of course how much weight this psychiatric testimony will have with the jury is another question—and from the defense standpoint an important one. In fact as the trial comes near its close (it can hardly continue more than another week) there is more and more interest in these three men and nine women who will be called upon to determine Alger Hiss' fate.

What kind of a jury is it? Your correspondent has observed the members now for six or seven weeks as they have listened—very attentively—to the case, and as they have filed in and out, and has tried to come to some conclusion regarding their probable reactions, but thus far with little success. We have seen poker faces before, but we can't recall ever before having seen so many of them in one group. The forewoman of this jury is the only exception—she shows signs of life now and then, as well as interest and even amusement—but the others show nothing but what might be called a bored attentiveness. And this has been true day after day since the start.

Just as a guess we would say that this jury will be disposed to follow a leader if in their proceedings any real leader is developed. We mean with the exception of the forelady, none seems to be of an original or independent type, nor is there any evidence of the slightest bias or sympathy—nor for that matter any particular interest. Apathy we would say describes the attitude of the group.

The Hiss jury in its general behavior and temper, makes a very different impression than did the Communist jury—the former is far more difficult to classify or diagnose except in the one direction noted above i.e.—if a strong and aggressive leader should develop at the start of its deliberations there would be fairly immediate and general acquiescence—or at least a tendency in that direction.

This judgment, we grant, is not in harmony with our previously expressed view of the likelihood of a hung jury. But that judgment was concerned solely with the essential character of the case—its mysterious and contradictory angles—rather than the character of the jury.

In other words if no strong individual leadership among the members should be developed, and if no more striking and convincing evidence is offered by either side in the few days remaining, than has already been presented, then we would still hold to the view that another hung jury is the most likely outcome.

Last night a rather unusual sports ceremony was held at a local restaurant, namely the annual award was made to the leading football coach of the year, "Bud" Wilkinson of Oklahoma. The ceremony was unusual in the fact that the principal speaker was the only living ex-President of the United States, Mr. Herbert Hoover, who we don't believe many people ever regarded as an ardent sports fan. At least this facet of his nature as far as the undersigned is aware has never before been publicly revealed.

The occasion was so unusual in fact, and the talk given by Mr. Hoover so amusing and human—and as far as the popular conception of the man is concerned so surprising—that we believe it would make a worth-while contribution and conclusion of today's offering.

Mr. Hoover said: Aside from the pleasure of such an occasion, one reason for my being here tonight is to escape into a sanctuary where regimentation, unbalanced budgets, subsidies, income tax, foreign relations, coal strikes, war, and murrain—none of them, not one of them, are on this program.

Also in the old reactionary times—over half a century ago—I had a managerial connection with a football team. That was the year of the first game between Stanford, a new university, and the University of California. We did not have a coach simply because there was not even enough money in the treasury to buy a full assortment of armoured equipment, which our team seemed to think they must have. However, as we approached the first Big Game, by pledging our hopes of gate receipts, we were able to persuade an athletic goods house to let have some nice bright outfits.

We had other troubles that day. We were playing the game in San Francisco at the Haight Street baseball park. We hoped there might be 10,000 people attending—and we had printed that number of tickets. But soon after the gates opened, the tickets were all sold and the fans still continued to come. In those times, we in the West were still in the blissful period of hard money. Managed currency had not come upon us. Nor had we heard of the social advancement from a tax on gate receipts.

However, being without tickets we took in hard cash. And our student police escorted each customer from the ticket window to the gate to see that no chislers got in. The gold and silver piled up on us until it overflowed onto the floors. Then one of our boys gave free entrance to a housewife from across the street for the loan of a wash boiler and some dishpans into which to put our money. The Berkeley manager and I had never seen so much money ever before. Not being satisfied to trust anyone with such a gigantic sum, we sat up until 3 o'clock in the morning and counted every dime of it. The bank counted it all over again the next morning and found \$18 more. But the sum was over \$25,000. And that brings me to my point: We were now financially able to engage Walter Camp from Yale as coach for the next year. That began his long career on the Pacific Coast. Had your organization been alive at that time, I surmise you would have paid Walter Camp the great tribute to Mr. Charles Wilkinson in which we join tonight.

One of my other pains at that first game was when the teams came out onto the field to play, the captains demanded to know where the football was! There was none. We had to delay the game a half hour while we sent downtown to get the vital implement, I credited this error to the U. C. manager—and he credited it to me. But Stanford, to our utter surprise, won the game.

I could even claim more sports experience, for I managed the finances of our college baseball team. That was after I was demoted from playing shortstop a few times. Also for many years, I have served as chairman of the Boys' Clubs of America. Here we have 400,000 pavement boys from seven years up. And one of our major purposes is systematic training in sports. Incidentally, their sand lots have produced five major league baseball players.

Now all this too personal an account is to qualify myself as a sports fan and to give more weight to a conclusion. I do not need to mention that sports have become an integral part of our American civilization. And we may be grateful that so far the advance in social concepts has left them out of governmental regimentation.

Sports are still a free enterprise and, because of freedom, they have risen to a national purpose far more important than even their output of constructive joy. This growth over the years has been possible only because of their own rigid voluntary rules of right and wrong coupled with the training that success depends on team play. Thereby has the high purpose of sportsmanship become second only to religion as a moral influence in our country.—R.W.R.



Science at Work

Human Health and Life Span Are Well on the Way to Improvement, Medical Men Contend

By Paul F. Ellis United Press Science Editor New York, Jan. 18.—(U.P.)—Medical men believe if science duplicates its progress in the next 50 years man may have to find new diseases to plague his health.

Since 1900, man's ailments have been attacked relentlessly, with many being eliminated or held to a minimum.

The big gain, scientists point out, is the development of germ-killing drugs, first the sulfas, then penicillin, streptomycin and numerous others.

The sulfas and penicillin have fairly well taken care of pneumonia, which was one of the big killers. The old-fashioned "wreck" throat also succumbed to the sulfas, and now tuberculosis, at long last, is being attacked by streptomycin. The drug is the first real chemical weapon to be developed against tuberculosis and the doctors predict there will be even better chemical agents found in the battle.

New Surgical Techniques In addition to the new drugs, medical science has developed surgical techniques giving man longer life. There was a time when appendicitis was considered a dangerous operation. Today, surgeons snip out the appendix and have the patient home in a few days in most cases. Even more serious operations have been made simpler.

The use of the new drugs has aided the surgeons in that infection has been reduced. Many "cancer cures" are being reported also through early diagnosis and surgery, which is still the best treatment in cancer, the doctors say.

Malaria Still Menace

Malaria, the world's No. 1 communicable disease, could be wiped out as a major health problem in the United States by 1952, according to Drs. Justin M. Andrews and Wesley E. Gilbertson, of the Communicable Disease Center, Atlanta, Ga.

Recently they reported on a five-year malaria eradication program, which is now at midpoint.

"In spite of the introduction returning troops of foreign strains of malaria, the nationwide decline in reported malaria case and death rates has continued steadily since 1936," they said.

"It is hard to believe that in this enlightened age, with our specific anti-malarial drugs and our wide-spread medical surfaces, anyone should die from malaria in this country."

The doctors said that while 214 deaths from malaria were reported in 1947, the figure was the lowest in any year since 1900, and represented a decline from the 341 deaths in 1946.

Of the 40 paintings to be shown, most are the artist's visual interpretations of the separate song-poems which make up two of the most famous lieder cycles—Schubert's "Winterreise" and Schumann's "Dichterliebe."

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Flight o' Time
Medford and Jackson County Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
January 18, 1920
(It Was Thursday)
County Judge Earl Day will not seek renomination after serving two terms.

Mrs. F. K. Dover, Rogue River, severely burned when dress catches on fire.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Peachey, Ashland, observe 60th wedding anniversary with open house.

Copco announces plan to build new fish ladder at Gold Ray dam.

All county registered warrants recalled and enough funds are on hand to retire them all.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY
January 18, 1910
(It Was Saturday)
Airport dedication details to be discussed at dinner early in February.

Local mail carriers scatter crumbs along routes to help feed starving birds, including quail and pheasants.

Revision of county levy reduces tax about 1.5 mills.

Snow continues to lie on valley floor and is melting slowly; residents again urged to clean snow off sidewalks.

34 YEARS AGO TODAY
January 18, 1916
(It Was Tuesday)

Judge W. H. Cannon, Medford, denies he will be candidate for delegate to democratic convention.

Rogue River-Eagle Point Telephone company elects Henry French as president.

Editorial Comment

MISS STRAUSS' TESTIMONY

Anna Lord Strauss, the distinguished president of the League of Women Voters of the United States, who some time back completed a tour of many countries as a member of the Town Hall Meeting of the Air, recently sent to all state presidents, including Mrs. James West of the Oregon league, a couple of pages of her conclusions. There is one passage which very much needs emphasis:

"My world travels have brought me to another realization, that democracy is, in reality, a young and revolutionary idea in a world far more accustomed to authoritarianism. Walter Millis has pointed out recently in the Yale Review that representative government based on free discussion is a very late as well as an intricate and perhaps fragile flower on the massive stem of history."

Of course, Mr. Millis comes late on the philippic scene. All historians have known all along that only democracy is revolutionary—that communism, fascism and nazism are only ancient absolutism parading under new names. But Miss Strauss is performing a vital service if she brings home to the members of her great organization how clear that becomes when one circles the earth and studies the ancient vestiges and the modern revivals. It is not the wave of the future but the wave of the past that threatens us.—The Oregonian

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