

Medford Mail Tribune

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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago

10 YEARS AGO TODAY

(It Was Tuesday)

Federal survey of Rogue river for conservation and protection of fish life asked by sportsmen's clubs of valley.

Kiwanian Dames elect Mrs. T. C. Obye president at meeting in Central Point home of Mrs. Everett Faber.

J. W. Shirley reports getting about pint of maple syrup from trees in his yard.

Charles Strang elected senior warden at St. Mark's Episcopal church here.

Harry N. Lofland files for republican nomination as county assessor.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY

(It Was Thursday)

Table Rock dairymen oppose city milk ordinance; local grocer says half butter substitutes gold at his store go to country areas.

Graduate with best student marks to be valedictorian of 1930 class graduation.

Miners rejoice at heavy snowfall in hills around valley.

Democrats accused of planning "smear campaign" against President Hoover and Treasury Secretary Mellon.

34 YEARS AGO TODAY

(It Was Sunday)

Present week of winter weather exceeds in severity that of many years, valley oldtimers report; feed said scarce.

Bernard Motor company incorporated here with A. A. Barnard as president and Henry Keine, secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. A. A. Carter elected president of Alpha Delta class of Christian church.

Television Built In Latest Gas Ranges

Los Angeles, Jan. 30.—(U.P.)—A gas range with a built-in television set was the latest kitchen gadget offered today to housewives.

Western-Holly, Culver City, Cal., manufacturer, built several of the new models for display at the Los Angeles winter furniture market opening Monday to see how 5,000 dealers react.

The television-range, with a seven-inch screen, will give housewives a chance to cook recipes while they are being explained on television cooking schools, Henry Homer, president of Western-Holly, believes.

MERCY TRIAL RECESSED

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 30.—(U.P.)—Carol Ann Paignt returned today to her six-by-eight-foot jail cell. Her trial on a charge of second-degree murder in the "mercy slaying" of her cancer-ridden father was in a week-end recess.

Women may deny it, but the noted shoe designer, Herman Delman, states that their feet are getting larger. In fact, he says, the average American woman's foot has grown about two sizes in a generation.

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Editorial Correspondence

New York City, N. Y., Jan. 25.—From the Hiss trial to the Coplon-Gubitchev affair is a great let-down and a welcome relief. One of the Park avenue gals in the feature-press section who never missed a day at the 13 floor "Inquisition," expressed the idea aptly when she said the 40 days of the Hiss trial had been like waiting for a major operation.

She was an enthusiastic Hiss supporter, an ex-Broadway actress who had lost her beauty but not her wit, and she pretty well summed up the reaction of the pro-Hiss group.

The trial was intensely interesting and for a time had the suspense of a best-selling "who dun it." But as day followed day, as the government's case grew stronger and stronger and the defense weaker and weaker, and one had to observe the spectacle of one of the most brilliant and promising young men in American public life gradually being destroyed, the experience was about as diverting and enlivening as an enforced stop at the municipal morgue, or a flash-back to a medieval torture chamber.

From the outset there was at the Hiss trial a subtle but undeniable atmosphere of doom. It was stark drama, with something of the inevitability of ancient Greek tragedy. This, in spite of the fact that the defendant never lost his composure, his perfect poise, the outward appearance of self-assurance, innocence and entire confidence in the outcome.

Of course there are many who, as usual, are wise AFTER the event. Now that Hiss has been convicted they maintain they saw through his play-acting from the start; that what was called his unshakable poise was merely pose; they realized all the time he was playing a part, just putting on an act.

This just "ain't so."

There were some of the most capable and seasoned newspaper reporters in the country in the press section at the Hiss trial. We don't believe one of them up to the final day, denied that Hiss' manner was one of the most striking and extraordinary features of the trial. Had it been merely a bluff, play-acting, a trumped-up assumption of innocence and nonchalance to impress the audience—and the jury—these hard-boiled observers of the eternal human drama would certainly have detected the "falsies." It was because there was not the slightest indication of this manner being anything but perfectly genuine, no suggestion from the first day to the last, that Alger Hiss felt WITHIN, any differently than he APPEARED to feel without, that made the exhibition so extraordinarily—and for that matter the tragedy in a sense so much more poignant.

Well that is ever now—and for one we are glad of it.

Moreover we have a definite hunch that one of these days the Hiss demeanor will be explained. Whether the basis of it may prove to be religious (Mrs. Hiss is a devoted Quaker and Mr. Hiss shortly after their marriage became a member of the church) or whether there is something in the case which has not been divulged but which gave the defendant a sense of rectitude, a moral justification and support not apparent in the evidence, we don't know.

But we do feel sure there was SOMETHING not apparent to the naked eye which throughout buoyed up Mr. Hiss. Granting the man's histrionic powers are considerable, we seriously doubt any man of his sensitiveness and background could have faked it all, could have gone through such a prolonged ordeal with such perfect composure and calm, had there not been SOME inner source of spiritual support—some consciousness within of facts which in his own mind to a certain extent justified his action, or at least made his conduct less reprehensible than it appeared to the casual observer.

Well in this direction, as in some others, we can't KNOW. We shall have to wait and see—what we shall see.

The "Affaire Gubitchev" is on the first floor of the U.S. court house instead of the 13th. Thanks largely, but not entirely, to Miss Coplon's family friend and eccentric counsel Archibald Palmer, transferring from the gallery case to that of espionage is rather like dropping a bomb in a Broadway "review" after a session of Oliver in Hamlet. We are not considering here the chief characters in the performance, but merely the audience reaction.

One can feel sorry for Miss Coplon. She looks even more sickly and pathetic than she did when the pre-trial hearing before Judge Ryan started. But as she has already been convicted and faces a prison term of five to 10 years there is no element of special drama or suspense in her present role. Moreover there appears to be nothing exceptional about the girl, nor about her record. She was an honor student at Barnard, but that is not uncommon, and there is no indication of unusual abilities or unusual promise. Even if she is convicted in this trial, there is every reason to believe she will not have to serve in prison long and no promising career need be ruined as a result.

In other words this is no Greek tragedy, it is more a glorified police-court case, with the likelihood of some rather sordid details before it ends.

Valentin Gubitchev has a toothache. Aside from trying to relieve the pain by resting his jaw one chubby white hand, this has caused no material change in his general demeanor. As before he looks ill, impassive and completely sunk. He has a lawyer now and no longer claims he "no save English." He converses in whispers, cheek by jaw, with his lawyer and also with his fellow Soviet embassy employee Novikoff, whose name is Slavic enough, but looks as if he might be a well-groomed young professor from some Ivy league college. As before Valentin keeps his eyes downcast most of the time and is careful never to look in the direction of Miss Coplon who at a table a few feet away with a pencil and note pad in hand keeps careful tab on the selection of the jury.

It was a quiet and comparatively restrained day for the ebullient Archibald Palmer. The little initiation of former Mayor La Guardia, was only recommended mildly by the court two or three times—a low record. As usual he took the reprimands not only in his stride but seemed to enjoy them. He simply can't help clowning a bit and we imagine considers that day lost where he fails to grab a bit of limelight even though it may not reflect any particular credit upon him or his methods.

Palmer's first effort was to secure another postponement which was denied. Then he suggested change to another court room as the room in which the proceedings are being held was the scene of last year's communist trial.

"Even a lunatic," said he, "in this world or the other could not render a just verdict in this place where the U.S. communists were convicted."

Judge Ryan refused to take this suggestion seriously.

During the questioning of prospective jurors "the little man" opined that jurors like Caesar's wife should be "above reproach."

"I think you mean 'above suspicion,'" suggested the court, whereupon Archibald bowed low, begged the court's pardon and paid tribute to Judge Ryan's great erudition. The "little man" mixes fulsome flattery and veiled resentment in his addresses to the court, with all the grace and sangfroid of a county fair sharper manipulating the three-card monte game.

A few moments later Archibald started to soar off and began as follows:

"As Sigmund Freud said—"

"Mr. Palmer," interrupted Judge Ryan in his soft but firm and compelling voice: "Stop and sit down!"

The little man stopped and sat down—not in the slightest ruffled, his head tilted back and a smile of satisfaction stealing over his mobile features.—R.W.R.

Psychiatrist To Be Speaker Here

Dr. Ralph G. Eckert, psychiatric consultant for the California state board of education, will be speaker at a meeting at 2 p.m. Thursday in the Lincoln school under the sponsorship of the social hygiene committee of the Jackson County Public Health association. The meeting is one in a series of adult education meetings for "a more healthful community and family life."

Dr. Eckert has had twice experience as a counselor both in colleges and on family relations councils, according to Mrs. Henry Padgham, chairman of the sponsoring committee. He is a member of the president's technical advisory committee for the White House conference on youth and family life, and is connected with the California youth authority. He is a staff member of the University of California training center on family life education for teachers and adult educational leaders in seven western states.

"We have made arrangements for Dr. Eckert to stop here on his

Frank Hull Named To Represent Blue Cross

Frank Hull, former secretary-manager of the chamber of commerce here, and long identified with civic and community projects here, has been appointed representative for the Blue Cross prepaid hospital-medical-surgical care here. It was announced today by Frank F. Dickson, executive director of the Northwest Hospital service.

Dickson said that Hull will service the established Blue Cross groups in southern Oregon, and meet with employer and employee groups to inform them of the plan's services.

way to lecture in Portland," Mrs. Padgham said, "because we felt he could give valuable aid to parents and youth leaders in solving many family and community problems."

LITTLE HOPE HELD

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 30.—(U.P.)—Searchers held little hope today of finding Lighthouse Keeper Arthur Anderson, missing one week from Race Rock light in the Strait of Juan de Fuca.

Crosstown

by Roland Coe



"She does keep the house looking very neat—but did you get a look at her husband's DEN?"

Your Health and Its Care

By DR. WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Readers should address inquiries to: Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

PAIN-KILLERS, SEDATIVES AND GEEKS

A geek is a self-opinionated, misinformed and glib unit of mankind. A geek is a fellow who believes in the "something for nothing" notion. A geek is a fellow who thinks stomach ulcers can be cured by patent medicine.

A geek is a fellow who avoids paying a doctor five or ten dollars in order to spend a hundred on some quack or device which is useless. A geek is a fellow who thinks he can be cured by extract of wild ax-handle when every doctor in town has told him he can't be cured without an operation. A geek is a fellow who tries to outsmart the plumber by fixing it himself and winds up with a flooded basement and a big repair bill.

People who are constantly using pain-killers and sedatives without medical advice are mostly geeks. To them I want to impart a little low-down, inside information.

A sedative is a drug which "calms" one and may predispose to sleep. Now what actually happens when a person takes a sedative? First, nothing whatever happens to the cause of the difficulty, regardless of what it might be. A sedative merely depresses the brain to the point where it does not sharply record the happenings elsewhere in the body or environs. There is a place for the use of sedatives in scientific medicine, but certainly no place for it otherwise. Self-prescribing is not scientific medicine.

A sedative blunts the conception of reality—it does not change reality. When the landlady is due in the morning, seeking the rent which is not at hand, the involved person may take sufficient sedative to make the landlady's visit seem a very minor and distant affair. Self-may go to sleep instead of sitting up all night worrying about it. The only change that occurs is in the person's brain. The landlady will not be affected.

A sedative merely makes you less conscious of what is going on. Sedatives do not relieve pain. Sedatives will not put a person to sleep who is suffering pain. Sedatives are a habit-forming drug. Many people go through their entire lives without ever taking a sedative and are better off for it. Taking a sedative for sleeplessness or insomnia may occasionally be justified. However, after taking one a few times, sleep is hard to gain without it. Most drugs which are sedatives will cause sleep only in much larger doses than those given for sedative effect. The larger the dose, the more poisonous the drug.

If the victim of insomnia lies in bed instead of prowling the house—or the neighborhood, he is losing perhaps only ten percent of the total value of the resting period, to him. If he stays in bed 10% longer, he's even. Sleep is not as essential as many people think it is. If the addict to sedatives spent half the time facing reality he spends in trying to avoid it, he wouldn't have the sedative habit. The sedative addict is just a poor geek.

Like sedatives—pain killers do not change anything in the source of the pain. They merely dull the sensitivity of the nerves and brain. Aspirin is perhaps the most widely used pain killer. It is usually effective in non-poisonous doses, for minor pains. Aspirin is not a sedative. Contrary to what many geeks think, a large dose of aspirin will not put a person to sleep. All pain-killers may offer temporary relief. They are not claimed to be curative. Thus, aspirin is not a specific for a particular kind of pain, incident to a particular disease.

I don't think that a person who occasionally uses a pain-killer on his own initiative qualifies as a geek, but I certainly do believe that one who indulges in sedatives is. An intelligent person who suffers persistent pain, or who suffers persistent insomnia, should avail himself of the sci-

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Communist Russia "recognizes" the new Indonesia republic, which already has a rebellion on its hands. The rebellion is LED BY COMMUNISTS.

The leaders of the young Indonesian nation (who seem to be trusting souls) are reported from Jakarta, their new capital, to be "taking heart and pleasure from Soviet Russia's surprise action in extending diplomatic recognition to them."

They think Russia will help them lick their own communists!

WHAT Moscow wants, of course, is to get a Russian embassy into Indonesia so that it can use the embassy staff as spies and saboteurs to upset the Indonesian government and bring Indonesia into the communist fold.

THE Jakarta dispatch adds:

"The Indonesian leaders also saw the Russian action as an unexpected, but welcome, lever to use in seeking MAXIMUM FINANCIAL AID FROM THE UNITED STATES."

KNOTTY question:

What will happen to us when our sack runs empty and we quit shelling out to people all over the earth?

You know the answer. We'll be the world's most unpopular guy.

IN Marseilles (pronounced Mar-sa-ay), France, last night a mysterious package was tossed onto the doorstep of the police station. When opened, it was found to contain about half of the million dollars worth of jewels stolen from the Aga Khan a while back.

The French police theorize (a little smugly, perhaps) that the chase was getting hot and the gangsters returned some of the loot in the hope of reducing the pressure from the cops.

IN New York bandits raid the fashionable home of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Rose and tote away

furs and jewelry valued at \$100,000. They MISS a necklace that was being worn by Mrs. Rose (former swim champion Eleanor Holm) to the theater.

When he hears of the burglary, Billy cracks: "Boy, I'm glad Baby had her war paint on tonight. That necklace is worth a quarter of a million bucks."

NOTE, please, that here in the midst of the century of the common man there are still rich people with plenty of jewels.

BUT they're a different kind of rich.

There was a time in the Old World when the gold and jewels were possessed by the royalty and the nobility. Kings and nobles are now a dime a dozen and most of those left have jobs and are working for their cakes and coffee.

The Aga Khan isn't a king. He isn't a noble, as Sir Walter Scott taught us to think of nobles. He's a sort of old-world Amy Semple McPherson who lives on what his followers give him. (They seem to give him plenty).

Billy Rose is a showman—a very good one, it should be added. His wife is an ex-entertainer. You may have noted that in recent years Hollywood salaries have been topping industrial salaries. American business tycoons who hang their wives with jewels like a Christmas tree are few and far between.

THE American scene, you see, is changing. We're cracking down on the business poophahs and we're shelling out generous to those who entertain us and divert our minds from our troubles.

But the rich are still with us. They're just a new breed of rich.

History tells us that the rich always have been with us, in one form or another, and from this we may deduce that there always will be rich ones.

As a matter of cold fact, the bulk of history has been made by the efforts of the have-nots to take it away from the haves. That process is still going on.

Your Child's Teeth

Following is the second in a series of question and answer articles submitted by the Southern Oregon Dental society in observance of National Children's Dental Health day, Monday, February 6.

What are the permanent teeth?

The permanent teeth are the second set of teeth with which nature endows us. As a rule they number 28, although in some persons one or more of the set may be absent while other persons may develop one or more supernumerary (extra) teeth.

When do the permanent teeth come in?

The first permanent teeth appear when the child is about six years old. These are called the six-year molars. They come in directly back of the last primary teeth in both upper and lower jaws. The other permanent teeth follow at fairly regular intervals during the next few years. At about the age of 13 the child's permanent dentition is usually complete except for the third molars—often called "wisdom" teeth—which normally appear sometime between the ages of 17 and 21 years.

Why are the sixth-year molars considered such important teeth?

One reason is that they are in a sense the guideposts for the rest of the permanent teeth to come. All the other incoming teeth take their positions in relation to the sixth-year molars. Thus if these molars grow out of line or are lost through neglect, the other teeth may shift out of normal position. Another reason so much emphasis is placed on the importance of these first molars is that because they come in so early and do not replace any of the primary teeth they are frequently mistaken for late primary teeth and are not given the care and attention they should have.

If the first teeth are defective, will the permanent teeth that follow likewise be defective?

Not necessarily. Whether the permanent teeth would be affected by defects in the primary teeth would depend on the nature of those defects and that is

why it is so important to give the primary teeth proper care and treatment.

What should be done if a child breaks a permanent front tooth?

A dentist should be consulted at once. There are various ways in which he can protect the broken edge if such protection is needed. If the needed protection is not given, the pulp (nerve) may die and the tooth might have to be removed.

Need anything be done about a wide space between the permanent front teeth of a child?

Here again, the dentist should be consulted. Frequently such spaces close up as the other permanent teeth come in. If the space is still present as the child grows older some kind of treatment may be required.

Tennessee has an area of 42,246 square miles.

PRINCE CONVICTED—Prince Nasser Jahabani (above) 27-year-old son of former Iranian War Minister, was found guilty of passing a \$2600 rubber check and sentenced to one to 10 years in prison. The Redwood City, Calif., judge who sentenced him will advise prison authorities to release the Prince for deportation rather than burden the taxpayer with his "room and board."

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Town Of Timber Says Isolated Since Dec. 27

Portland, Ore., Jan. 30.—(U.P.)—Oregon Journal readers wrote the editor today that the community of Timber had been isolated by snow since December 27.

The letter, signed by 21 residents of the community, "2.6 miles off the Sunset highway and six miles off the Tillamook highway," complained there had been one death, that the coroner had to follow a bulldozer to reach Timber, milk supplies were cut off, mail hadn't arrived and electricity was on and off during the period.

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