

First Atom Age Bone Bank in US Set Up at UCLA

Los Angeles (Science Service) — The first atomic age bone bank in the western United States has been established at the University of California at Los Angeles.

Radiation-sterilized bone from deceased persons is preserved in a freezer to help repair the bones of the living.

Bones are taken during autopsy from suitable donors upon written consent of relatives. Only relatively small pieces are taken, and the procedure is no way disfigures the body.

Specimens are quick-frozen in a "nest" of three plastic bags, separately sealed, and air-expressed in dry ice to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. There, still frozen, the bones are irradiated on a conveyor belt passing through MIT's 3-million-volt Van de Graaff cathode-ray generator. This method of irradiation effectively sterilizes the bone pieces without damaging their ability to function as grafts.

Stored at UCLA

Following sterilization they are returned to UCLA and stored at temperatures well below freezing. The bones can be kept in this manner suitable for grafting for six months.

Preserved bones are used as grafts to promote union in fractures that have not healed, to fill cavities in bones from which cysts and tumors have been removed, to bridge and fuse joints weakened by stress or disease, and to strengthen and straighten the bones of children born with deformities or an inability to form a normal skeleton.

The UCLA bone bank is under the direction of Dr. Leonard Marmor of the division of orthopedics.

Woman To Face Jury On Charge of Murder

Oregon City — Mrs. Charlotte L. Barnett, 24, was bound over to the grand jury Wednesday on a first degree murder charge after a preliminary hearing in District Court. She is charged with the fatal shooting of her husband, Travis, 24, early Monday.

Mentally Retarded Child Turns Into Family's Greatest Joy

By MRS. DOROTHY G. MURRAY
(Written for UPI)

Roanoke, Va. — It is not always true that the source of one's deepest sorrow in life is the self-same source from which springs one's greatest joy—but it can and does happen.

This strange paradox has proven true in our own family. It may have in your own. Ten years ago my husband and I came face to face with the stern realization that our third child, winsome, physically-perfect little four-year-old Stephen was mentally retarded.

The emotional impact has to be felt to be believed. Unbelief, bitterness, guilt, depression, vain hope and utter despair—these are only a small segment of the gamut of emotions through which

parents of such children pass in their effort to struggle back to a belief that life is still good and worth living. This impact was felt not only by my husband and myself but by our other three children as well, two older and one younger than Steve.

Handsone Lad

That was 10 years ago. Today, Steve is 14—a tall, handsome lad with the mind of a young child. Yet our family would unanimously agree that our Steve has unknowingly pointed the way for all of us to the "real meaning of life, that of giving oneself to a cause that will outlast it."

For two years after the discovery that Steve was mentally retarded we followed the futile, searching, lonely paths worn bare by generations of parents before us. Although we lived near a modern, progressive city of over 100,000 (Roanoke, Va.), here is what we found. Diagnostic facilities

for the mentally retarded: none. Training or educational facilities: none. Constructive help for us as parents: none. Recreational or religious programs geared to the needs of the retarded: none.

We went to the public library to seek information on the condition itself as well as guidance in dealing with this handicap. What did we find? Nothing.

Nothing to Read

I asked our physician if he could help me find something to read which might be of some help in our life with our mentally retarded son. His answer: "There is nothing," and it was the truth.

We soon discovered, too, that no matter how hard we tried to be objective ourselves about Steve's mental limitations, it was not only difficult but almost impossible to be so because of the evasive, embarrassed attitude of the general public. Our relatives, friends and neighbors (or at least many, many of them) were not only hesitant about asking about him but I sensed a genuine feeling of embarrassment on their part if we even mentioned his name.

I am convinced that this being unable to freely share the grief and sorrow has caused more real hurt for many parents of retarded children than any other single thing.

Joined Others

After two years of seeking and searching in vain for some constructive guidance with our problems, we joined other parents in the newly-formed National Association for Retarded Children. For the first time, we discovered some little publicized facts about Mental Retardation and could look at Steve and his problems with our heads as well as with our hearts. And as we became actively engaged in trying to improve conditions for ALL retarded children everywhere we found a measure of healing for our own crushed spirits.

We found that Mental Retardation was far more common than any other single handicap suffered by children. We learned that 3 per cent or 30 children out of every 1000 are mentally retarded to the degree of needing special training to make maximum use of their limited mental

faculties. We found that only one child among this 30 would be so severely retarded as to require the care accorded to an infant throughout life.

Require Supervision

Four among the 30 would be able to learn some degree of self-help but they, too, would require supervision and support throughout life. Our Steve is in this group. We learned that the remaining 25 of the 30, the "educable," could be expected to become self-sustaining contributing members of society if they are given the proper education and guidance.

We also discovered that the facilities for the care of these children were almost nil. State schools and hospitals were all greatly overcrowded and understaffed, with long,

long waiting lists. Few provisions existed for adequate training and mere custodial care was the order of the day. A small number of private residential schools were scattered throughout the country but fees were prohibitive for the average family.

Most comforting of all our discoveries, however, was the fact that we were not alone with our problem as we had sadly begun to believe. We found that we were one of more than four million other families struggling to meet the day by day problems posed by a mentally retarded child within the family circle.

Arousing Country.

Through the NARC and its units in 750 communities, thousands of dedicated parents and others are arousing our country to understanding

that retarded children can be helped. There are diagnostic clinics in many areas and the number of classes in special education for the retarded is gradually increasing. For the first time, scouting, camping, swimming, religious education and other services are open to the retarded on their own level. The needs are almost limitless, but this is beginning.

Most important of all, today it is possible for people to discuss mental abnormality in children or adults with the same objectivity accorded physical handicaps. The veil of misinformation and superstition that for centuries shrouded Mental Retardation has lifted. I am helped by thinking that sharing my own son's story with others has, to some degree, made a con-

tribution to this.

Stevie is living in the Lynchburg Training School and Hospital here in Virginia now. He is happy there. Occasionally we bring him home to stay with us for a week and then our family of four children are together, but Stevie's real home is in the State school, where he is learning to live life geared to his own abilities.

It has been well said that civilization can be judged by the provisions which are made for its most helpless citizens.

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Gunnar Asked To Announce Plans

Dayton — State Sen. Carl Francis (R-Dayton) has called upon Republican State Chairman Peter Gunnar of Salem to disclose whether he intends to seek nomination for attorney general in next May's primary.

Francis, the 1956 Republican nominee who lost to Robert Y. Thornton, told Gunnar in a telegram he has received "repeated confidential communications reporting the projected candidacy of yourself for attorney general."

Francis added "it will be helpful and appreciated if you will make an early public statement on this matter."

Gunnar said "any information you received about my running for office did not come from me." But he did not say he would not be a candidate for public office.

Burglar Alarm Set Off Inadvertently

City police officers were dispatched to Sears, Roebuck and company, 501 East Jackson st., in response to a burglar alarm Wednesday evening.

On arriving at the store, they were informed by Assistant Manager Joseph Francis Sanford, that he had inadvertently set the alarm off himself, and everything was all right.

The most productive farming zone of Yemen is at the 4,500 foot level.

Court Records

DISTRICT COURT
Gilbert Johnson, failure to stop, \$10.

Curtis M. Lutrick, drunk on public highway, \$30.

William A. Faust, no vehicle license, \$10.

LeRoy G. Krueger, overload, \$50.

Mary Alice Haight, no operator's license on person, \$10.

Ethel B. DeLorme, failure to stop, \$10.

Maurice L. Hillenbrandt, improper lights, \$10.

Andrew J. McHenry, no operator's license, \$10.

Eldon L. Chastain, violation of basic rule, \$15.

Thomas R. Wilson, failure to stop, \$10.

Thomas Tipper failure to stop, \$10.

Charles R. Ellis, overweight, \$15.

Lorne Gray Fraser, violation of basic rule, \$15.

John E. Moorman, no operator's license, \$10.

Dennis W. Owen, violation of basic rule, \$15.

Leonard Gritman, drunk on public highway, \$30.

Sandra L. Brown, no operator's license, \$10.

Richard L. Reedy, overweight, \$15.

Dave W. Regan, failure to stop, \$10.

Woody S. Johnston, no rear vision, \$10.

Robert E. Nicely, violation of basic rule, \$15.

O. L. Jones, no operator's license, \$10.

CIRCUIT COURT
Carol Mathey vs. Charles W. Mathey, divorce decree.

Mary Mathias vs. Donald L. Mathias, divorce decree.

Olive L. Small vs. Martin L. Small, divorce decree.

Robert J. Kerbs vs. Eileen Kerbs, divorce decree.

Robert R. Carter vs. Alicia V. Carter, divorce decree.

Flora Dale McDowell vs. James C. McDowell, divorce decree.

Irene Cook vs. Raymond D. Cook, divorce complaint.

Oscar H. Bengtson vs. Alice L. Bengtson, divorce decree.

Claudia Ferol Cave vs. Glenn Elvin Cave, divorce complaint.

MARRIAGE LICENSE APPLICATIONS
Byron Lloyd Herbert, 1005 West Main st., Medford, and Ruth Elizabeth Huber Tarbell, 255 North Ivy st.

Raymond Edward Gould, 825 Park st., Medford, and Virginia Diane Albrant, 833 West Jackson st.

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YREKA FAMILY PAYS 3¢ AN HOUR FOR CLEAN, SAFE ELECTRIC HEAT

Earl House, Yreka barber, made a careful study of heating costs in his 1560-square-foot home. He discovered that ELECTRIC HEAT is "cheaper than anything I've ever had."



In Mr. House's own words:

"We keep the house just the way we like it — 72 to 75 degrees — at a cost of just 3¢ per hour during the coldest months. Our total heating bill was just \$21.00 for the coldest month of the year."

Mr. House also likes the convenience of electric heat:

"You just turn a button, set it, and forget it," he says. "You can regulate the rooms just the way you want them. The heat is always there, and it's safe. There isn't anything about electric heat I'd change. If I were to build again tomorrow, I'd have exactly the same heat."

Like Mr. House, you and your family can enjoy the safety, convenience, and economy of clean electric heat. For complete information, or for free engineering help in installing an electric heating system, call your COPCO office or see the dealer or contractor displaying the Cal/Ore Electrical League Emblem.



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