

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT AND ACCOUNT No. 1134 IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR JACKSON COUNTY...

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned executrix of the above estate has filed herein her final report and account...

NOTICE OF ELECTION ORDER DIRECTING HOLDING OF SPECIAL ELECTION IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF DOROTHY L. WALKEMEYER...

WHEREAS on the 30th day of January, 1963, at 9:00 o'clock P.M. there was held a public hearing pursuant to prior notice...

CONSIDERED AND ORDERED that a special election be held on the question of forming the proposed district election...

CONSIDERED AND ORDERED that the Jackson County clerk prepare the required ballots titled and described as provided in ORS 478.010...

CONSIDERED AND ORDERED that Robert J. Carlensen, County Engineer, be and he is, hereby designated to post requisite notice...

NOTICE TO CREDITORS NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County has appointed me as executor of the estate of OSEPH J. PETER VACHON...

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The Medical Roundup

Misophobia, or a "Crazy" Fear of Dirt Occasionally, someone tells me a remarkable story of an illness so typical that it could serve as a chapter in a text-book of medicine...

At first her family tried to humor her, but finally things got so bad that her husband got angry and ordered her to stop annoying him and the fussing at them because she feels that they track dirt into the house...

Finally, her family "laid down the law," and demanded that she go to see a psychiatrist. She did this, and the man tried to help her, but he could not get her over her terrible fear of dirt...

After each meal she feels she must wipe off all the chairs, and she has to wash the tablecloth and all the napkins. Everything that comes into the house, such as the groceries, the mail and the newspaper, must be well cleaned.

If a delivery boy should come into the kitchen she must scrub the floor on which he stood and must clean anything he touched. Naturally, she now hates to have friends in to see her, so her life has become lonely...

There is an element of paranoia, or fear of people, in her behavior, because she now does not want anyone to come into her house. I know any number of paranoid women like this who become outraged if even a child comes into their yard or their house!

I was most interested to learn that while the woman came into my office, and had to stay at a hotel while there, she lost her fear of dirt. Apparently she felt no responsibility for keeping the hotel clean; it did not belong to her. Similarly, once when for a week she stayed in the home of a relative, she was all right.

The poor woman realizes that she is terribly in need of help. She takes tranquilizers by the handful, but they do not help. She knows that she is acting foolishly and she knows she is ruining her life and almost ruining the lives of her loved ones, but even at night she keeps dreaming of fighting dirt, and scrubbing her house.

Because she knows full well that what she is doing is silly, I see no sense in trying psychotherapy on her again. She would be very happy if someone could cure her of all her foolishness.

A psychiatrist friend of mine suggests that she be given a series of electroshocks; they might knock her out of this curious mental upset.

Stones in the Salivary Glands Recently, Drs. D. M. Levy, W. H. ReMine Jr., and K. D. Devine, of the Mayo Clinic, wrote about 180 people seen with stones in the ducts (in the floor of the mouth) which carry saliva out of the salivary glands. Just why in some people these stones form, no one knows. In most cases, the patient told of bouts of pain and swelling which usually came at meal times. In some cases, these spells had been coming for years.

Sometimes the surgeon could grasp the stone with a forceps and pull it out, while in other cases he had to cut in and remove both the stone and the gland. Occasionally, when only the stone is removed, the diseased gland makes more stones. When the gland is removed, the results usually are good.

Nervousness is the cause of many physical disorders. Often, for instance, it is diagnosed as Colitis. You'll be interested in Dr. Alvarez' help on this subject in his little booklet, "Colitis." Order it by sending 25 cents and a self-addressed stamped envelope with your request for it to Dr. Wlter C. Alvarez, Dept. MMT, Box 957, Des Moines 4, Iowa.

Holloway Elected PNW Bell Official Seattle—H. H. Holloway of Portland was elected a vice president of Pacific Northwest Bell by the company's board of directors Thursday. The promotion puts Holloway in charge of public relations for the firm. He has been an assistant vice president in Oregon.

Small Worlds Around Us By Lynn W. Watkins Register & Tribune Syndicate, 1963

Never on Sunday Through Friday as Mongrels Wait An occasional dog was usually in evidence on the city street. Nothing unusual about it; no one paid any attention as one of the animals trotted by the store fronts or waited at a street corner or mingled in with the foot traffic.

However, a man who had trained himself to see things that were unusual, noticed a strange gathering of dogs, one day, that later proved somewhat of a mystery. The man noticed a group of dogs—eight of them he counted—all congregated in a small lot just off the side of the street.

The animals were not playing. They were just sitting. Some seemed to be asleep; some just rested with their head between the outstretched paws, their eyes wide open. They were of several breeds, and assorted colors and sizes, and all obviously just plain mongrels. The man wondered about them. During the following week, on his daily walk, he watched, but the area where they had been, was vacant.

Then, on a Saturday afternoon, he was surprised to see another gathering of the animals. This time there were nine of them. While he was counting, another dog trotted up and joined the group. The newcomer moved in and sat down. The man watched for a few minutes. The following days the place was empty again, not a dog in sight.

Now the man was more than curious. He checked the time and place and counted the dogs that were present on the following Saturday afternoon. As he watched the dogs paid no attention. The man remembered that Saturday seemed to be the only day the animals were gathered; none were ever present during the other days of the week. With impatience he pursued his regular walks along the same street, at the same time every day, waiting for Saturday.

Saturday afternoon, and again the canine gathering waited for something in the small vacant spot. The man, trying to figure out what it was all about, hunted himself a comfortable place to rest while he watched. The street bench he seated himself on was directly across the street from the dog-group. Again he noticed a couple of the animals come late to the meeting; the others moved over to make room for the late arrivals. It all seemed according to plan.

It was quite a long wait until the dogs began to become uneasy. First one, then another, would get up, stretch and look at his companions. A few stopped to dig at an ear or the neck; some shook themselves violently. Then, as if there had been a signal given the entire group trotted off down the street. This action was more confusing than ever. "The old trickens" thought the man as he followed the group of dogs.

Arriving at the street corner, the animals stonned. Some sat down, others stood, but all seemed keenly alert. First one dog, then another, uttered a low moan and dashed forward. As the man looked down the street a great light dawned and the entire mystery became a wide open, and easily read, book.

The afternoon Kiddies Show at the local theatre had let out; each dog was there and eagerly waiting to greet its beloved young master.

They'll Do It Every Time

THE CRUMBUNS HAVE JOE, THE LOCAL TV REPAIRMAN, IN FOR A FREE ESTIMATE AND PARTS LIST...



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SO A WEEK OR SO LATER JOE RUNS INTO THE CRUMBUNS AND INQUIRES ABOUT THE AILING SET...



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Religion in America

Protestants Move Toward New 'Shared-Time' Education Plan

By LOUIS CASSELS United Press International Protestants are moving slowly but perceptibly, toward a trial of the "shared time" plan for church-state cooperation in the education of America's children.

The plan would allow a child to share his time between a public school and a church school, taking some courses in each.

Its advocates believe that it offers a constitutional way out of the bitterly divisive controversy over federal aid to parochial schools. They also see it as an answer to the shocking religious illiteracy of millions of children who attend public schools.

Although shared time was first proposed by Protestant leaders two years ago, it thus far has received a warmer response from Catholics than from Protestants.

One experiment in shared time education already has been launched in the Pittsburgh area, where students from a Catholic high school are spending part of each day taking technical courses at a nearby public school.

Msgr. John B. McDowell, superintendent of Catholic schools for the Pittsburgh Diocese, says the arrangement is "working out beautifully."

Plans were announced last month for a similar experiment in Chicago. A new Catholic high school and a new public high school will be built about a block apart. It is anticipated that the 1,700 students of the Catholic school will take many of their non-religious courses—such as math, science and foreign languages—in the public school.

Until recently, Protestants seemed content to let Catholics do all the experimenting with shared time. But at a meeting in St. Louis last month, the Christian Education Division of the National Council of Churches voted to set up a new department of "Church and Public School Relations." One of its jobs will be to encourage Protestant experiments in shared time education.

May Pool Resources It is too easy to predict what shape these experiments may take. One possibility is that several Protestant churches in a community

might pool their resources to set up a school that could offer courses not only in religion but also in English, history, social sciences or other subjects which are deeply involved with religious values.

Providing the physical facilities for such a school would present no great difficulty. Most Protestant churches already have extensive educational plants for their Sunday Schools, which stand idle during the week. But staffing a weekday church school with professional teachers would take more money than Protestants have been wont to invest in their children's religious training.

There are signs, however, that many Protestants are becoming disturbed about the meager religious education which their children are getting from one hour a week at Sunday School. Their interest in shared time may be heightened considerably if the U.S. Supreme Court decides, when it rules on two cases which were argued before it this week, that prayer, Bible reading and other religious exercises must be banished entirely from public schools.

Medford Students Attend Conference

Nine students from Medford senior and junior high schools are attending a conference today in Corvallis for Future Homemakers of America.

In the group are Sharon Hanbery, Pam Nelson, Kathy Sanborn and Nancy Luschen from Medford High school; Martha Anderson, Leslie Martell and Karen Jones from Hedrick Junior High school, and Irene Mitchell and Linda Kephlinger of McLoughlin Junior High school.

They are being accompanied by three members of the Medford school faculty, Mrs. Ruth Hockersmith of Medford High school, Mrs. Thelma Lord of Hedrick, and Miss Ruth Osborn of McLoughlin.

Office Lessee Never Seen on Premises Albany, N.Y.—UPI—A check for rental of an office nearby the Capitol has arrived monthly for the last 11 years but its signer never has been seen by the family living in the building.

Landlord William Mitchell said he last saw the lessee, Henry Boulton, the honorary Venezuelan consul here, five years ago. He said Boulton traveled a great deal and apparently returned occasionally, opened the door, looked in and left.

Then, on a Saturday afternoon, he was surprised to see another gathering of the animals. This time there were nine of them. While he was counting, another dog trotted up and joined the group. The newcomer moved in and sat down. The man watched for a few minutes. The following days the place was empty again, not a dog in sight.

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Dennis the Menace



ON DIDN'T I TELL YA? I DECIDED TO USE MY UNDERWEAR DRAWER FOR A TOOL CHEST.

PRESCRIPTIONS!



Call Anytime—DAY or NIGHT! Free Delivery Anywhere in Jackson County! Store Hours: 9:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.

Your Headquarters for: Wedding Cards, Cosmetics, Party & Greeting Supplies, Gifts, Veterinarian Supplies. Your Charge Account Invited.

West Main Pharmacy Retail Store 135 W. Main at Grape—Ph. 772-2330

"WELL FLIP MY WIG"

TONIGHT TOMORROW NIGHT DON'T MISS THIS... Delightfully funny, fast and flippant show. All proceeds to Kiwanis Dental Clinic. Join the fun this weekend at Medford Senior High Auditorium.

Tickets available at the door or from any Kiwanian or Barkers, Drew's, West Main Central Point Pharmacy, Mark Antony Hotel (Ashland).



This Ad Courtesy of Medford Mail Tribune