



The Indianapolis Times

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FORECAST: Fair, little temperature change tonight and tomorrow.

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FINAL
HOME

PRICE FIVE CENTS

'I HAVE CANCER'

Human Guinea Pig Tells Of Cancer Treatments With Atomic Isotopes



Henry Noble Hall

Reporter Writes Greatest Story

Describes Newest Cancer Weapons

Henry—Noble Hall has spent more than 55 years describing in type the great events and people of the world.

But it remained for the American, British and French journalists to write a first-person story about one of the greatest steps forward in medical history.

At 75, Mr. Hall tells of his own experience and the miracle of atomic energy that through two years of treatment restored him once again to an active life.

In "I Have Cancer," Mr. Hall tells how, when doctors despaired of saving his life, he was treated with radio-iodine for cancer of the thyroid, and then went back to the hospital as a human guinea pig to test the value of medical science's latest weapon against a disease which long has borne the stamp "incurable."

Henry—Noble Hall

His experience and the results of the long battle waged in New York's Memorial Hospital, 444 E. 68th St., form a dramatic and hopeful signpost toward medicine's long-sought goal: The cure of a dread and malignant malady.

Cured?

"No doctor will ever admit that a cancer case is cured until he has had the patient under observation for five years. But apart from the fact that I am still weak and have to move about on crutches, I feel younger than I have at any time in 10 years," Mr. Hall says in closing this new chapter in the never-ending fight against cancer.

As a newspaperman and public relations officer Henry Noble Hall worked in many countries. But he speaks of the more than 10 years he spent as a reporter and editorial writer for the old New York World as his "glorious years."

Won Panama Libel Case

For Joseph Pulitzer's paper, he won the Panama libel case, covered the White House, visited 36 of the 48 states, was the first correspondent to interview a reigning monarch, King Albert of Belgium at La Pausa in January, 1915.

During World War I with Wilbur Forrest of the New York Tribune and another correspondent, Mr. Hall was the first to enter St. Mihel after its recapture from the Germans. He was in the front lines during the entire battle of the Meuse-Argonne.

When England declared war on Germany in September, 1939, Mr. Hall was transferred to the British Embassy in Paris as first secretary in charge of information.

FIGURE CORRECTED

The Times stated that the children of the 1200 block of Hoefgen St. made \$34.49 for their third annual Penny Arcade last week. The figure was \$300.02 short. The correct total was \$334.51.

On Inside

Scan seas for missing French plane with 52 aboard Page 2

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Pain in Thigh, Lump in Throat Lead To Research With Radioactive Iodine

(A member of the Atomic Energy Commission, appearing before a congressional committee, cautiously discussed radio-active treatment of cancer. He said results achieved ranged from "impressive to astonishing."

Both terms apply to the dramatic first-person story written by Henry Noble Hall, 75, veteran journalist, to describe how he underwent treatment in New York's Memorial Hospital as a guinea pig for the unknown quantity of radioactive iodine.

Here, in five articles, is a condensed version of his story that begins when doctors first discovered he was a victim of cancer and ends with his restoration to an active life.

By HENRY NOBLE HALL

LATE IN JANUARY, 1945, after a spell of overwork at my typewriter, I felt a sudden pain in my right thigh.

A day or two later I began to limp. In the absence of my regular doctor, who was in the Pacific, I had been going to another man. When I showed him the place where the pain had shot through, he said it was the sartorius muscle.

Whatever tenderness there may have been had disappeared, so he took a blood test. A pedigraph showed my feet in excellent condition. He then sent me to the New York Hospital for an X-ray of my hip. This he said was entirely negative and suggested that a little physiotherapy could do me no harm.

I WENT to a well known physiotherapist. Inside my thigh he soon found a sensitive spot and said I was suffering from an inflammation of the anterior crural nerve. Nature was flashing a red light. Diathermy and Swedish massage did little to help and, on his advice, I went to the seaside in June, 1945, staying in the sun all day bathing morning and afternoon.

I improved rapidly and by the

end of August my limp had disappeared. On my return to New York I had to do a lot of walking. The lameness returned and became more pronounced. I went back to the physiotherapist, but despite all his efforts my condition showed no improvement, my limp got steadily worse and at the end of September, I had to use a cane to walk.

DEGENERATION OF PELVIS FOUND

IN NOVEMBER, 1945, I developed bronchopneumonia, lost 14 pounds, and was left very weak. The nerve condition in my right leg grew rapidly worse, considerable atrophy of the muscles set in, and my right thigh wasted away.

In January, 1946, my own doctor returned from the Navy. He took me to an orthopedist. The specialist had X-rays taken of my hip and told me they showed a distinct degeneration of the pelvis which probably was of syphilitic origin. He sent me to a neurologist who reported back to the specialist that there was no trace of syphilis.

Another set of X-rays showed no trace of tuberculosis. It was told that the condition of the pelvis would grow steadily worse and that serious trouble with the diseased bone was to

"This is my assistant, he will look after you."

X-RAYS AND BLOOD SAMPLES TAKEN

I SHOOK hands with a younger man, who took me into an adjoining surgery and examined me. He took samples of my blood and sent me to the X-ray department telling me to come back and see him in a week's time.

(Continued on Page 3—Col. 7)

On July 8 he showed me on the X-rays what rapid progress the degeneration of the pelvis had made. I asked him if it was curable.

"In this hospital we don't ad-

mit to be cured. Nothing could be done for me and physiotherapy would not help."

I WAS WARNED especially about stepping off curbs as my hip was very fragile and might break.

Now, walking only two or three blocks was like a strain, and I was afraid I would stumble over myself because of stout canes. Two weeks later the specialist advised me to go to the clinic of Memorial Hospital to see if their radioactive treatment could do anything for me.

On July 1, I told the attendant there I wanted a consultation with their head bone man, who took my case history and looked at the X-rays. Just then another doctor came in and a brief introduction followed.

"This is my assistant, he will look after you."

HOG PRICES TIE \$31 RECORD HERE

TOP prices for hogs matched the all-time record of \$31 today in the Indianapolis Stockyard for the third consecutive market day. The record price of Dec. 24 and 26, 1947, was first equaled last Thursday.

HOG RECEIPTS FOR THE INDIANAPOLIS MARKET HAVE DROPPED NEARLY ONE-HALF IN ONE MONTH AND THE TREND SEEMS LIKELY TO CONTINUE.

EARLY HOG RECEIPTS FOR TODAY WERE 5000 AS COMPARED TO 8125 ON JULY 12. ON JULY 19 HOG RECEIPTS SLIPPED TO 6275 AND TO 5800 LAST MONDAY.

THE HIGH WHOLESALE PRICES WERE EXPECTED TO BE FETE SOON BY THE CONSUMING PUBLIC WITH INCREASES OF 1 TO 2 CENTS A POUND ON RETAIL MEATS.

DECLares WAR ON HIGH WEEDS

SPURRED BY BOY'S DEATH

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