

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

37-39 North Fir St. Phone 2141

ROBERT W. RUEL, Editor.

ERNEST H. GILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily and Sunday—one year...\$7.50

Daily and Sunday—six months...\$4.50

Daily and Sunday—three months...\$2.50

Daily and Sunday—one month...\$.75

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes:

Daily and Sunday—one year...\$8.50

Daily and Sunday—six months...\$5.00

Daily and Sunday—three months...\$2.75

Daily and Sunday—one month...\$.85

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford

Official Paper of Jackson County

United Press—Full Licensed Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative:

WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.

Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, N. C.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

It rained cats and dogs and

pitchforks the first of the week,

catching many with hay down.

Some say cows won't eat hay

that has been rained on, unless

they get a good chance and are

hungry. The end of the week it

turned off warm, and three of

the Older Girls report they

were scared by the first yellow-

jacket of the season in their

kitchens.

Republicans and democrats

of the county met in the same

place Thurs. eve., without

bloodshed or a bomb being

hurled.

F. Luy, the Antelope-Phoenix

cowhand has returned from Cal.

refreshed, and with an olive

brown tan he could have got

in one of his own pastures.

G-Day was observed by the

Japanese Grand Fleet on Mon.

and Tues. near the Philippines.

The G stands for Git.

People have started ambling

off to the primeval forests to be

alone, and when they get there,

find 40 others had the same

idea.

The sister city of Ashland has

taken steps to celebrate the na-

tion's birthday. Rogue River

will have an old fashioned

Fourth.

The sun shone brightly Thurs.

and Fri. arousing the interest of

the fair sex, in fashionable but

painful sunburns.

Finland is reaping the whirl-

wind. The premier who once

declared the country's pride in

the privilege "to wage war on

Russia at the side of the Ger-

man army" is not now enjoying

the privilege of taking a fancy

licking, without the privilege of

the German army at their side.

The longest day of the year

came Thurs. Subscribers to this

paper were able to read it on

their front lawns at 10:10 p. m.

The public hearing on the

budget was held Fri. There was

no great outpouring of the tax-

payees, as in some previous

years. Nobody poured out but

Seth Bullis.

The Les Taylor boy Bob of

Phoenix towed Fri. on bus-

ness, in spite of the fact he is

allegedly busier with his farm

work than the Jens Jensen bird

dog.

Heston Greive of Prospect

towned in mid-week. He re-

ports the community was

startled recently by a sudden

thunderstorm, and arrival of

some tourists.

J. Tannehill Walker, 4, is due

for a visit from his Uncle

Bob, who has been in the South

Pacific.

Things have calmed down

hereabouts to where natives

can enjoy the main stems, and

enjoy it. ASV. Carpenter

had to jump lively Thurs. how-

ever.

Ice wagons and electric fans

have been greased up for the

summer activity.

The OPA took the ration

points off all cheese, but ched-

Blood Type Listing Lags

The plan of the Jackson County Public Health association to secure a list of blood donors, to be "on call" in cases of emergency, should have much greater support here than it has thus far received. Only 70 persons have volunteered since the plan was announced two weeks ago. At least 200 names should be on the list to assure the full success of this wise and foresighted precautionary program.

The apparent lack of interest may be due to misunderstanding. These facts should clear up any misconception of the purpose of the Jackson County Public Health association's appeal for donors.

FIRST of all, let us emphasize that it is NOT a request for blood donations at this time—and should not be confused with the program carried on in metropolitan centers for blood plasma to meet military needs. It is simply a request for men and women in good health to visit at once one of the three laboratories in this city and have their blood "typed"—then stand by for future call should emergency arise. It is likely that few will ever be called.

THE need for a list of blood donors is obvious. There have been numerous instances here in the past when the proper type blood secured in time for prompt transfusion would have saved precious lives. The tragic lessons of yesterday have prompted the health association to take sensible steps in the right direction—a perpetual list of those who will willingly give a little blood to save lives and suffering. A record of blood types will save precious moments when they are most needed.

As we cannot know when or where tragedy or illness will strike, it becomes a matter of self-interest for the public to lend full support to this program. Those who volunteer will, of course, know their own blood type—information that's important to know.

SAVING a life on the home front is as important as saving a life on the battle field. Due to processing problems, we cannot give blood for plasma here—as many would like to do—but we can have our blood typed and be willing to spare a little if the need arises at home.

The Medford Laboratory in the Medford Center building, and laboratories of the Community and Sacred Heart hospitals will register volunteers and make the simple and speedy test that determines blood types. It is a matter of good neighborliness and self-interest to have YOUR name on the blood donor list.—HG

Editorial Correspondence

Overland Limited, En. Route to Chicago, June 22.—This is the day after the longest day in the year and we are somewhere in Nebraska. Now the days will grow steadily shorter until December. And there hasn't been a day of summer yet!

Most unusual. However, thinking back we remember a year ago we ran into a blizzard in Wyoming south of the Black Hills of South Dakota, the first week in June,—so perhaps the climate on the North American continent is changing.

We hope the climate here in the Mississippi valley and east of it has changed. Next to Boston, Mass., it is the worst climate in the world. We should know we lived in it for 30 years! And Chicago!—Whewwww we dread it!

Next door to us are a dog and a cat,—the former known as "Happy", the latter as "Gloomy Gustav". "Happy" true to his name is having a grand time, nosing all over the place and when being aired at the stations nearly breaks his leash if he sees another member of the canine family. He's a pedigreed "wire-haired" and is going to try for a prize at the Chicago dog show. The cat is equally high class, but is kept in a special satchel, with a wire netting at one end, and never—in public at least,—let out. "Gloomy" doesn't like the trip or anything else, but like a true thoroughbred doesn't complain,—not audibly at least. He may get a prize at the cat show. Gloomy's eyes are huge and so is his mustache, his expression is a mixture of fear and suppressed indignation. We have secretly wished ever since leaving that by some mischance Gloomy would get loose while "Happy" was on the loose also. We would bet on "Gloomy" in spite of the wire-haired's surplus energy and spunk.

Had breakfast this morning with a Lieutenant Commander of the Navy just back from the South Pacific. He wouldn't—or at least didn't—talk about his own experiences, though they must have been thrilling, for one side of his face was badly scarred and he had a most imposing row of service stripes. He did express definite opinions about the war in Europe and is willing to bet (Please page G. Thorndike) that General "Ike" has to take a trip down Salt Creek on his promise of peace in EUROPE by this coming New Year's. He sees at least six months in 1945 before the fighting over there stops. He also thinks the capture of Cherbourg won't help the allies much unless they also get Havre and Brest,—in fact he believes Rommel's plan is to get the allies on the Cherbourg peninsula and then coop them up by cutting the peninsula base.

However the Commander admits he knows nothing about the military end of the war and never has been in Europe.

The corn in Nebraska certainly will never be "knee high by the 4th of July."—Only two or three inches above the ground in most fields, and with less than two weeks to go.

Working in the shipyards is not all champagne and caviar. Just before the "Overland" left the Oakland mole an ambulance drove up and stopped before the Pullman alone. While one bustling gent in a black cutaway unscrewed a window two attendants pulled out the stretcher and pushed the same in through the aperture and onto a clean made-up bed. The patient was a young shipyard worker from Louisiana,—young? Well in his early 40's,—who had suffered a stroke and wanted to get back home and to the family doctor. The present high pressure pace of war production is perhaps responsible for the increase in strokes, especially among the young.

So Governor Warren again declares he is not a candidate for the Republican vice presidency and releases his delegation as far as any sort of national office for himself is concerned.

What does it mean? Exactly nothing! It merely puts Governor Warren in precisely the same strategic position his probable running mate will be, L. E. Governor Dewey. The Governor of New York is still "not a candidate" as far as any formal statement is concerned. And it is sound strategy under existing conditions, as no doubt Wendell Willkie and ex-Governor Stassen would privately admit, at this time.

Yes, either Tom Dewey is a smart politician or he has the benefit of some smart political advisers. We are disposed to believe the latter, for the one strong point about Dewey, even his enemies admit, is his ability to select good men to aid him.

For months now Dewey's enemies both in the Republican and Democratic parties have been trying to smoke him out, both as an avowed presidential candidate, and as a potential party leader who because of his leadership should broadcast a detailed set of his political principles. Dewey has refused to be "smoked".

As a result (as the situation now stands) his nomination next week is a 100 to one shot,—and probably the show will be over by mid-week, instead of taking until Saturday as was the case four years ago in Philadelphia.

If Dewey had started out early for the Republican nomination and campaigned for it aggressively as Wendell Willkie did, he would not be very much better off than Wendell is now.

This was the year not to go out after a presidential nomination but have it come to you!

While writing this the Overland has been plowing steadily toward Omaha so we will have to revise our prediction about the corn in Nebraska,—here in the eastern part of the state it is knee-high now, in many places.

There is a heavy wind blowing outside and not a cloud in the sky. Shows how wet this part of the middlewest must be or there would be a dust storm.

This is like a pre-war trip,—no crowd, no dirt, no heat,—thus far in every way delightful.—RWR

Your Health and Its Care

BY DR. WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

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

COPPER SULFATE IN THE FIRST AID KIT

One of the items I suggest that every first aid kit or household medicine cupboard should contain is a vial of blue vitriol, preferably a half dozen one-grain tablets or, if such tablets are not available, then six grains of copper sulfate dissolved in two table-spoonfuls (one fluid ounce) of water.

This is the most dependable emetic for infant, child or adult in a serious emergency, say where a child has found and eaten or swallowed some poison. Copper sulfate induces vomiting immediately, not ten or fifteen minutes from now or maybe not at all, like syrup of ipecac. Ipecac is all right to give a child whose stomach is overloaded with food; or child or adult with bronchitis who doesn't cough up the mucus from the bronchial passages but swallows it instead. If the first dose or doses (average emetic dose is a teaspoonful of syrup of ipecac for infant or young child) fails to produce vomiting it will have some expectorant effect anyway—that is to say, it promotes coughing up of phlegm and so aids the bronchial tubes and lungs to free themselves of phlegm, mucus or other secretions when inflamed or when the patient is choked up.

But suppose your baby has found some "candy" in the form of pretty pills or tablets containing strychnine or other poison, and you fear or you cannot be sure—the only safe course is to empty the baby's stomach immediately. In this emergency it might be fatal to wait for ipecac to work, even if you have it in the house. You are a wretched sort of parent, guardian or neighbor if the best you can do in the emergency is to "rush" the child to a hospital, or telephone for a doctor, or fool around with mus-

tard, salt water, etc. Give the baby a spoonful, (teaspoon, tablespoon, no matter) of the copper sulfate solution. If the copper sulfate is in one-grain tablets, give a couple of the tablets in a spoonful of water. This will literally bounce back almost as soon as it enters the stomach, and bring with it whatever the child has just eaten.

I must warn readers who wish to follow this suggestion against the gratuitous cautions some druggists will trump up to cover their unpreparedness to supply this remedy. I have already mentioned that "blue vitriol" is a common name for copper sulfate, and I may also mention that it is sometimes known as "blue stone." The pure crystalline copper sulfate is of course poisonous, astringent. Nevertheless, so is ipecac poisonous in large quantity. Most good remedies are poisonous if wrongly used. That is no reason why they may not be sold to the public without difficulty—just as ordinary tincture of iodine is.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Girls Will Be Girls
May I have your pamphlet "How to Lose Weight"? I enclose stamped envelope bearing my address. I had best tell you I am 30 years old, weigh 170 pounds and cannot take strenuous exercises. If your reducing instructions include taking such exercise.

(Mrs. W. J. S.)
Answer—No, Ma'am, strenuous exercises are no part of a physiological, healthful, reducing regimen. But I can't see why you girls are so crazy to reduce when, as you are, you make just a comfortable armful and all I'm sorry, but if you were my girl I'd say Nix on the reducing idea. Just stay as you are.

Buffing almost beyond measure with Bunion on left foot. Chiropractors tell me an operation cannot be guaranteed to cure. (Miss W. A.)
Answer—Bunion is in the foot, not just on it like a corn or callus. It is essentially partial dislocation of great toe joint, with hypertrophy or enlargement of heads of the bones making the joint and often inflammation or infection of bursa pad over the joint. No honest doctor ever guarantees any operation or other treatment to cure. Successful operation generally involves resection (trimming down) of enlarged head of metatarsal bone, to permit reduction of dislocation and straightening of toe, then rest off the foot for three weeks. (Copyright, 1944, John F. Dille Co.)

DRAFT RULE HITS FUTURE MEDICOS

Portland, Ore., June 24.—(U.P.)

Future ranks of qualified physicians will be marked by an acute shortage because of new draft provisions which do not allow deferment for men in pre-medical education, Dr. D. W. Baird, dean of the University of Oregon medical school, said today.

Starting this month, physically fit students in pre-medicine will not be deferred, leaving only women and 4-Fs to fill medical school classes. No objection to training 4-Fs has been raised by Dean Baird and the admission committee, but they question whether physically deficient men will be able to stand the long hard hours of study and laboratory training.

FLYING CROSS TO PORTLAND AIRMEN

Washington, June 24.—(U.P.)

The war department tonight announced the following awards of the Distinguished Flying Cross to personnel of the U. S. Army 7th Air Force, including Oregon:

John S. Chambers, 2nd Lt., Portland.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

GEN. EISENHOWER ON SECOND TOUR NORMANDY AREA

Confers With Gen. Bradley, Visits Front in Jeep, Questions GI's.

Allied Advance Command Post, June 24.—(U.P.)—Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower returned here today after his second tour of the American beachhead positions in France.

He spent four hours in Normandy conferring with Gen. Omar Bradley and talking to many GIs in the field.

The supreme commander was accompanied only by his aide, Lt. Col. Ernest R. Lee, and this correspondent as representative of the combined press.

Eisenhower crowded as much as possible into his four-hour visit. He spent an hour talking with Bradley and other U. S. leaders and most of the remainder with infantrymen, gunners and tankmen. He whizzed through Normandy in a three-jeep caravan, startling MPs.

It was his first visit to the American sector since June 12 and he came away with his face wreathed in satisfaction at what he saw.

He spent much of his time with units recently arrived in France, shooting questions to see if the men could handle themselves in case of attack.

He asked Pvt. Louis Bernard of Rochester, N. Y., "What would you do if a German plane were suddenly to appear over your encampment?"

"I'd fire three shots of warning, Sir, and then shoot at him, Sir," Bernard quickly replied.

Eisenhower smiled and nodded and then walked briskly over to Pfc. Babdon Odadzion, Akron, Ohio.

"Where are you going to sleep tonight?" he asked.

"In a ditch, under vines for camouflage, Sir," the soldier replied.

A day-dreaming GI, surprised by the general's hasty approach, stammered, "I don't know, Sir," to a question regarding his proficiency with the rifle. Eisenhower lectured him for two minutes. He told him his company wanted to know that he could hit a man's heart at 200 yards and he should know it, too.

WARREN WILLING TO ACCEPT POST

Chicago, June 24.—(U.P.)—Gov.

Earl Warren of California probably would accept the republican vice-presidential nomination if it were offered him, Minority Leader Joe Martin, R., Mass., said today at a press conference shortly after his arrival from Washington.

"I think that Warren sincerely does not want it, but I believe he will take it if it is offered," Martin said.

The minority leader, who managed Wendell Willkie's campaign in 1940, did not put much stock in efforts to draft Sen. Harry Byrd, D., Va., for the republican vice-presidential nomination.

"Byrd would strengthen the ticket," Martin said, "but the republicans will win without a hybrid slate."

GOLD HEARINGS SET

Washington, June 24.—(U.P.)

Rep. Clair Engle, D., Calif., announced today that, as chairman of a newly-appointed house subcommittee on precious metals and minerals, he will conduct hearings on "present and post-war problems relating to the gold mining industry" in his district during the summer congressional recess.

NEW GEODETIC OFFICE

Portland, Ore., June 24.—(U.P.)

A Portland office will be added to the coast and geodetic survey to aid in extensive field work planned for this area, Rear Adm. L. O. Colbert, director of the bureau, disclosed today.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 3:30 Saturday Afternoon—Please remember.