

### TRUTH TO ROUSE CITY TO PROVIDE GENUINE AIRPORT

W. H. Willetts hands us the following from the San Francisco Chronicle, which shows the necessity of a class A airport for any city that is looking to the future:

"Who happened to Lindbergh at Mills Field last Saturday? This was it. While he was trying to take off with his plane and his passengers his wheels mired down. He was stuck.

"What did Lindbergh do? He sent his passengers over to Oakland in a smaller plane. He took off his own plane with only himself in it, hopped over to Oakland, there picked up his passengers and went on his way.

"This is not a pleasant incident to record of Mills Field. But the truth must be told. Unless the truth is told San Francisco will continue to go along without a proper airport. Unless the people understand the facts Mills Field will continue to drag in the mud, as it is now dragging.

"The people of this city have perhaps kidded themselves with the idea that they have an airport. This is far from the truth. The department of commerce would laugh if it were asked to classify Mills Field as a Class A airport.

"Whatever its possibilities may be, Mills Field is not now an adequate airport. An airport is laid out to provide safe landing for planes of any size under any conditions of wind direction. Mills Field is nothing but a single runway on which large planes can land safely only when the wind is right.

"Why doesn't the air mail use Mills Field?"

"Why don't the big air transportation companies whose business is with San Francisco use Mills Field? Most of them do not.

"San Francisco must wake up to the facts in the case. If the people of this city keep on in the fond dream that Mills Field is a real airport they will wake up some day to find all the real air transport business firmly rooted elsewhere.

"San Francisco must have an adequate airport at once. If Mills Field is the right place the money must be provided to give Mills Field the runways and the facilities that the aviation companies demand and need. If Mills Field is not the place then the right field must be found at once and the money spent there."

"In either case it will take money to provide an adequate airport. The city must wake up to this fact or fall behind."

### DRESS REHEARSAL CONVERTS CYNICS FOR LEGION SHOW

(By Mary Greiner)

It was the first night—American Legion Whoopee Review. By that I mean, it was the first night some of the boys wore costumes—stage costumes. The preview started at 12 o'clock at night—Saturday night—when most people were making whoopee elsewhere. And the authors, critics, directors (musical, stage and art) sat down front with cynical expressions masking their brows (high and low). The press was also represented, cynically speaking.

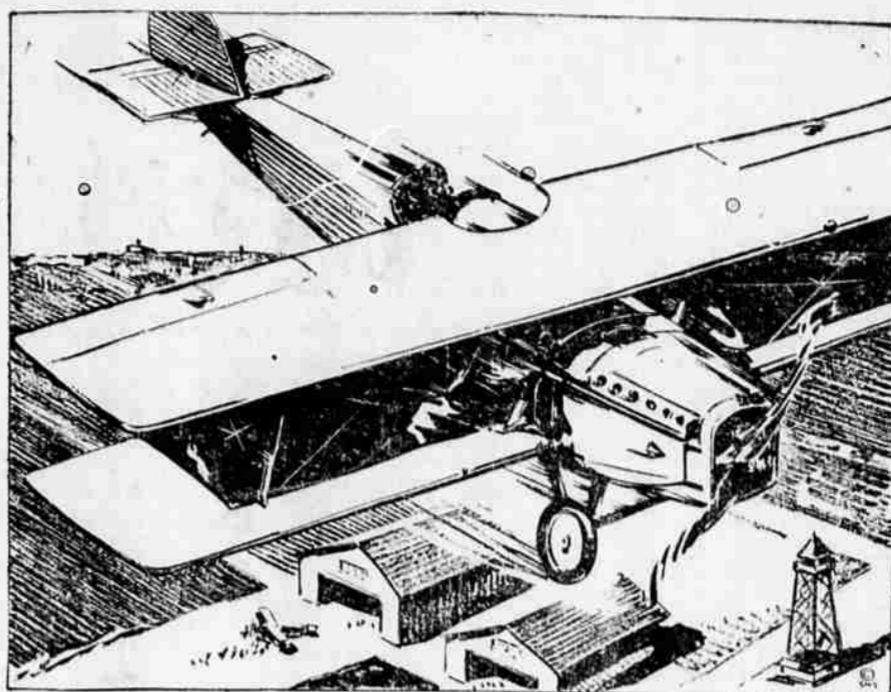
The orchestra started—the curtain rose. A handsome male chorus in (shh—censored) costumes appeared on a glorified (censored) in song and dance (approved). And the Whoopee began.

From then on the cynics began moving about the house from row to row, in an attempt to find the best angle at which flaws in the ensemble back of the footlights, might be discovered. It was a fatiguing night on the sincere critics, with those catchy, original tunes following them about the darkened theater, forcing peppy rhythms into their sensibilities and hypnotizing them into crying for more.

Settings of rare and exquisite beauty, conceived and executed by Tom Swem—haunting scenes, familiar to southern Oregonians challenged the interest and won the wholehearted approval of that small audience of first nighters.

Dale, apropos, local and witty sparkled and stimulated the "weenma" hour group who were reluctant to leave the theater when the final curtain rung down, somewhere around dawn. The look and continuity of the production were written by Tom Swem and Don Collier, while they, F. Wilson Wait, sole director of music, Betty Brown, local organist, who has contributed the arrangement of incidental music and Earle Davis, general director of the show, deserve not only their just share of credit but a warm place in the affections of Medford theater goers for assembling such a representative collection of worth while talent among our local artists.

It goes without saying that Hunt's Craterian will be packed when the curtain rises at 8:30 o'clock tonight. But there will be one regret in the minds of those who attend—that "Whoopee" of such calibre is given only one chance to express itself.



# Everyone Vote FOR THE Airport Bonds TOMORROW

Polls Open 1 p. m.---Close 8 p. m.

## MAKE MEDFORD A "Key City" on the Air Map and a Government Air Terminal

Medford's Future Prosperity Depends Upon Your Support of This Bond Issue

### Don't Fail to Vote for the Bonds Tomorrow

Chamber of Commerce Airport Publicity Committee.

### BANQUET CELEBRATES ANNIVERSARY OF GIRL SCOUTS CENTRAL POINT

CENTRAL POINT, Ore., April 1.—(Special)—Girl Scouts of Central Point Troop No. 46 celebrated their fourth anniversary with a banquet Friday night at the high school.

Seventeen Girl Scouts, under the leadership of their captain, prepared and served a full six-course dinner in one hour. The decorations of buttercup yellow and daffodils added greatly to the beautifully set tables, which the girls took great pride in arranging.

This is all a part of Scouting and will long be remembered as the happiest party ever held by this troop.

The Girl Scouts were grouped around the tables according to rank, tenderfoot, 2nd class and at the head table, near their captain and the five charter members who have become leaders in this district.

During the dinner Girl Scout songs were sung and each girl was called upon to tell what scouting meant to her. The captain called the roll of honor for each year since they were started and gave a short history of the troop.

After the dinner a court of awards was held. Twenty-eight merit badges were given out. Nine Girl Scouts received tenderfoot badges and two second class.

Twenty-three Girl Scouts sent in their fee of 50c to be registered at national headquarters for another year, with their captain.

Loomis Davidson was voted first lieutenant. May Eicher, second lieutenant.

These Girl Scouts will be glad to answer any questions in regards to scouting and help all Girl Scouts in this troop.

### The Iron Mask Coming Tomorrow Hunt's Craterian

"The Iron Mask" is the most artistic of all Douglas Fairbanks' pictures. Doug is in his most congenial type of role, that of a swash-buckling swordsman, and moves along at a merry rate over a sufficiently interesting plot down to one of the inspired endings of screen history, raring with such classical fadeouts as Charlie Chaplin in "The Tramp" and Emil Jannings in "The Way of All Flesh."

The current Fairbanks release is different in several respects. First, Doug, who is to the American public the spirit of eternal youth, ages in the middle of this picture, though retaining his virility; secondly, all love interest fades out of the picture before the middle, the latter half being pure man-plot; third, Doug is frequently out of the picture for long intervals to allow extraneous plot development; fourth, there are less of the Fairbanks acrobatics in this than in his former offerings.

"The Iron Mask" opens a five days' engagement at Hunt's Craterian tomorrow.

### News of the SCREEN

**At the Isis.**  
In "Ned McCobb's Daughter," now playing at the Isis, Irene Rich is seen as the mother of two children. This role is also true of the actress in real life. She is the mother of two charming daughters, Frances and June.

**Robert Armstrong, Theodore Roberts, Geo. Barrand, Carol Lombard, Louis Natheaux and Edward Hearn** are other members of the cast.

**Purchase Fine Fiddle.**  
PHILADELPHIA, April 1.—(AP)—The last violin made by Stradivarius has been purchased by Dr. Theodorus Rich, concertmaster, with some 40 other rare instruments from the estate of Rodman Wanamaker.

**No April Fool.**  
BRIGHTON, England, April 1.—(AP)—Seriously, the Rev. H. J. Campbell, just back from the United States, thinks that country is drifting into war with this one.

### MANITOBA PRAIRIES LINKED WITH OCEAN

WINNIPEG, April 1.—(AP)—The prairies of Manitoba were linked to the sea Saturday by rail.

Track-laying crews which have been fighting their way through cold and storms of a north easterly winter have reached Port Churchill on Hudson Bay, approximately 1,000 miles from Winnipeg and 2 1/2 miles from The Pas, formerly the northern terminus of the line.

The new track is the final stretch of Hudson Bay railway which gives the prairies access to the sea.

**WHAT WILL IT DO?**

Women are saying: "Pinkham's Compound keeps me fit to do my work." "I was nervous and all run down. Now I eat better and sleep better." "It helped my thirteen year old daughter." "I took it before and after my baby was born." "I am gaining every day."

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

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