

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
Daily Except Saturday
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
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford
Daily and Sunday—one month \$1.00
Asland, Central Point, Jackson
Village, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent and
on motor routes:
Daily and Sunday—one year \$9.00
Daily and Sunday—three months \$5.00
All terms cash in advance.

Editorial Correspondence

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 27: Here is more advice to any prospective travelers. If you wish to see the ponies run at Tijuana start at sunrise. Otherwise you may never get there—or if you do, come back broke. Not that one might not come back that way anyway, if disposed to play the races, but your transportation costs might run things into a major financial disaster.

The war is responsible. The war and ODT and OPA, and as far as that goes the war rules and regulations are entirely right. For Tijuana is a sink-hole of iniquity anyway, and with horse-racing banned in the U. S. A., and the serious gas shortage, no American gas should be spent on such vicious pursuits—especially when the profits go to the gambling trust of a foreign land.

That didn't prevent 15,000 or 20,000 Americans from attending the races down there on Sunday however (they are only run on that holy day which is set aside by all good Mexicans for early mass, horse-races, cock-fights and—last but not least—bull fights.) Also another jockey was killed. So the day must have been a GREATER success than usual.

We would like to maintain a sense of duty and the higher patriotism kept us away. But that would not be ENTIRELY accurate, for we felt the readers of the M. T. would be entitled to be given a pen-sketch of the wickedness of our brethren south of the Rio Grande, in the interest only of ethical and biological research.

However after finding one had to stand in line at least two hours to catch a Greyhound bus running to Tijuana, or pay \$14 for a taxi to the border and back, your correspondent allergic to both decided to spend the afternoon in Balboa Park.

We did make the trip the next day (Monday). And thought of course getting down there and back would be simple—and cheap. Well it was the latter—35 cents for the round trip, and 50 cents from the border to the town and back. But even so we had to stand in line for an hour to get a bus, at which time we discovered the Greyhound company is only allowed to run two buses back and forth—every 30 minutes—by order of the government.

Tijuana has not changed much in the many years since our last visit, it is still undoubtedly one of the most depraved hell-holes on the North American continent. The old wooden bridge is just as much in need of repair with holes in it large enough for a pig to fall through if not a taxicab, and dirt, dust and debris all over it as well as strewn along the river bed beneath. As one is bumped off the bridge on the other side, signs on the shacks read in English like this:

"Attorney So and So," "Dr. So and So," "marriages performed night or day," "divorces arranged, charges moderate."

There is not, as in the old days, wide open gambling—or if there is we ran into none. Caesar's is now a hotel instead of a side-street restaurant—you can still get excellent wild duck but no quail or pheasant at this season.

After lunching there we were informed by a fellow traveler, the place to eat nowadays is not Caesar's but near Milner's called the "Mary Anna" (The proprietress may know how to choose foods but certainly not names!).

Another innovation since World War I—to get the \$100 allowance for purchases duty free you must spend at least one night in Tijuana. If you don't the free allowance is only \$7.50. (We tried to get the U. S. customs officer to explain the purpose of that ruling but like most custom officers along the Mexican border, he was a crabbed gent of few words and fewer manners. We are still trying to figure it out on some basis other than contributing to the delinquency of grown-ups!

No waiting in line to get back. But the way they pack these Tijuana busses is scandalous not only every seat but the aisle is jammed solid from front to back. We were lucky however to get a seat, the only drawback being a large Mexican housewife with a young baby as our neighbors—the former overflowed on one side the latter yowled on the other.

Getting back to the good old U. S. Grant after two or three hours in Tijuana was like getting back to the steam-heated vacuum cleaned sun porch, after trying to mend a leak in the sewer in the dark and non-ventilated basement. In fact we feel almost like apologizing to that pink cheeked girl, pinch-biting as a hotel clerk. If we had to hotel clerk 14 miles from the Mexican border no doubt we would hold the luggage of any guest not paid up in full in escrow! In fact this is a very good hotel in every way, we even like the pale pink and grass-green papier mache decorations in the corridors—reminds us of the "Chick House" in Rockford, Ill., in the early 90's!

We thought we had seen some large planes before but none to compare with these flying boats lumbering through the clear, sun-kissed skies hereabouts. As the average mainliner might be said to resemble a dragon-fly in the sky, these flying boats resemble well nourished pelicans. And they drop on the surface of the water something like pelicans—with quite a thud and a splash. We took a stroll down to the new WPA Civic Center on the waterfront while a regular air show was going on, and one of the flying-liners landed near us—it looks large in the sky but at rest it makes the average fishing tug look like a child's toy—it looms up over every other craft in the district.

Tried to get Mr. and Mrs. Hurd over at La Jolla on the phone, knowing their many friends in Medford would like word from them but failed—perhaps they are over in Palm Springs drying out! — R. W. R.

Letter From Washington

By HARRIS ELLSWORTH
Member of Congress From Oregon

CONGRESSIONAL REFORM
Lately countless words have been written and numerous speeches and radio commentator broadcasts made on the subject of remodeling or streamlining or strengthening Congress. I have seen all of those terms used. Then, last week a national magazine topped the whole thing off by announcing a \$10,000 annual award for "the most popular boy in school" — for the best member of the House and the best member of the Senate.

Obviously, Congress can be improved. I know of nothing in government—local, state or national—that is not subject to improvement. I feel that Congressional leadership on both sides of the aisle is well aware of the need for certain reforms. Congressional organization and procedure. For some time there has been serious study on this subject which will doubtless result in action during this term of Congress. But, in my opinion, the clamor and shouting on the subject is out of proportion and not consistent with the facts. The trouble with our federal government is not due to any mechanical failure in the machinery of our Congress. The trouble is much deeper and more fundamental than that.

The Congress reform movement obviously stems from a vague but universal dissatisfaction with the functioning of the federal government establishment. Being the only one of the three branches of our federal government which operates entirely

in the open, with all of its proceedings printed and its chambers and committee rooms open to the public, it is natural that Congress should be the victim of the manifestation of public dissatisfaction with government. It is a natural whipping-boy. What has really happened is that, since 1933, except for a comparatively brief period last session, the Congress has been completely dominated by the executive department. It has not only been a rubber stamp to the will of the executive, but through the years since 1933, it has handed over to the President so many of its powers that the present state of the legislative branch is one of near impotence. We are living, to a large extent, under a federal government by directives issued by the executive.

My daily mail reveals clearly that this situation is not generally understood. Congress is blamed for things done by the executive — things over which Congress has no longer any control. Simple changes in details of procedure, reorganization of the committee structure, or even increasing Congressional salaries will make no noticeable change in the basic situation. The people may easily correct the fundamental difficulties by electing an independent Congress which will take back its proper powers and restore government by law in place of government by executive order.

Bill is being completed by Congress this week. This bill should have been passed last fall. In fact, it was passed by the House, but ran into some controversial problems in the Senate and died with the end of the Congress. Reintroduced immediately with the opening of the 79th Congress, the Senate cleared its difficulties and passed the measure, and it is meeting no trouble in the House. It has been seven years since a general river and harbor bill has been enacted. Most of the projects in this bill are for post-war development. Included in the bill are the following amounts for Oregon projects:
Chetco River \$ 190,000
Maintenance
Columbia River 89,000
Umpqua Harbor & River 89,000
Yaquina Bay & Harbor 162,000
Depoe Bay 214,000
Salmon River 5,000
Bayoceno
Peninsula 120,000
Willamette River 3,600,000

In addition to the above projects adopted in the bill, preliminary examinations and surveys are authorized for the following: "Bays, inlets, and rivers along the coast of Oregon with a view to providing an adequate number of deep draft harbors. Nelscott, Oregon, with a view to protection of the beach. Harbor at Empire, Oregon. Alsea Bay, Oregon, with a view to the construction of a harbor of refuge. Coos Bay, Oregon. Channel at Charleston, South Slough, Oregon. Tillamook Bay and Bar, Oregon. Nehalem Bay and River, Columbia Slough, Astoria, Oregon, with a view to the construction of a mooring basin for fishing boats within the harbor."

So also with Argentina. The Hull resistance to that nation, which has been fascist in its sympathies and actions until lately, was designed, I believe, in the confident expectation that when Germany and Japan were defeated, the bad boy of the Americas would have to be good. She would then be compelled to come around. She would have no other place to go. These tactics, before Mexico City, were supposed to bring her into that gathering, and indeed she came around considerably in threatening war on Germany a few days before the meeting.

At the roof of Argentine diplomacy is the fact that the British buy her goods; they have bought the entire beef crop for years, and thus they have an economic hold on the nation, which we do not have. But we are not defenseless, we have great strength elsewhere in Latin America. In the end Argentina must come into this realm in her own political self-interest.

This is the most critical period of American diplomacy. What we accomplish in the next year or two will determine the course of the world, perhaps for generations. We can still win the war and lose the peace.

Posey-tossing and money-giving cannot buy the world in its current revolutionary state. Those are the counsels of weakness. Criticism, unless constructive, cannot help. What we need is will and skill.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, March 1 — Argentina's absence from the American family circle at Mexico City came immediately following the snub of Mr. Roosevelt implied by Gen. De Gaulle's declaration to meet him in Algiers. These events after Livadia have bestirred an effusion of news comment, both official and private. Our relations with the stronger small nations are being deplored, the tactics of our state department criticized and the situation commonly described as "a mess."

There have been comments dealing with Mr. Roosevelt's personal spoofing of De Gaulle in the past, and their rather apparent dislike for each other—or, in the case of Argentina, criticism has come from men like Mr. Sumner Welles, who decried the Hull policy of standing our ground against fascism there as elsewhere, and who want to kiss the Latins and toss them poses in the form of our money and economic favors.

WELL, we tried the kissing game on De Gaulle, or rather Mr. Churchill did. Churchill picked him off a refugee raft and backed him to the extent (I am informed although the figure has never been published) of \$50,000,000. Churchill also backed his grossly mismanaged and wholly uninformed initial attack upon the Atlantic African coast.

When we liberated Paris with American and British blood, De Gaulle's first speech was an astonishing disclosure of his thoughts, paying great tribute to the French and acting almost as if he and his followers had freed France with some help from the United States and the British (mentioned in only one paragraph, as I recall.)

With thousands of our dead lying in the soil of the lowlands and France, on the eve of the Livadia conference, De Gaulle went off to Moscow and made what seemed to amount to a separate deal with Stalin, later publicly sulking because he was not invited to Livadia.

NOW what would you do with a situation like this? De Gaulle is playing a game of working the Russians against us, before our costly struggle for France is over. He is not doing it slyly, but obnoxiously, combatively.

Whether Messrs. Roosevelt and Churchill ruffled his sensitive feelings or not, the situation is plainly too vital to our cause to let it run into worse developments. My judgment is no solution can be found until De Gaulle is out of French leadership.

We should have friends in France advocating our cause at the top. The Russians have.



CARRIES HER OWN—Actress: Gay Hess of New York City won't impose on her escorts during these days of cigaret shortages—and if she has some extras, she won't hide the fact either. Miss Hess wears her cigaret right on her ears, suspended from gold-nobbed earrings.

PRINCIPALS OF SO. OREGON WILL MEET SATURDAY

Southern Oregon College of Education, Feb. 28—The eighth annual Southern Oregon Regional conference of elementary school principals meets here Saturday. This conference is held under joint auspices of the department of elementary school principals of the Oregon State Teachers association and the state department of education. Theme of the conference is "Improving the Administration and Organization of the Elementary Schools." President of the group is Mary H. Shuler of Medford. The program follows:

9:45—Welcome, Dr. Walter Redford, president, Southern Oregon College of Education.

10:00—Some Challenges to Education, Dr. Ivan C. Milhous, acting supervisor of elementary education, state department of education.

10:45—Position of the elementary principals, Cecil L. Roberts, principal Riverside school, Grants Pass.

11:30—Business meeting, Report from George V. Lusby, state president.

12:15—Luncheon.

1:30—Significant School Legislation, Rex Putnam, superintendent public instruction.

2:15—Symposium, Presenting Problems of Administration and Organization of the Elementary School, Wyatt Padgett, principal Altamont school, Klamath Falls, leader.

A—What are the best procedures for developing democratic school administration? — Elton Fishback, principal Shasta school, Klamath Falls.

B—What improvement should be made in the program for selection and certificates of elementary principals in Oregon? Wilbur Robinette, principal Fairhaven school, Klamath Falls.

C—What factors should be considered in setting the salary schedule for elementary school principals? — Augusta Parker, principal Joseph Conger school, Klamath Falls.

Summary and Conclusions, Joseph Fader, principal Washington school, Ashland.

News of 4-H CLUBS

Valleyview 4-H Club
Valleyview 4-H club entertained the Bellview 4-H club at a skating party at the Ashland rink February 26.

The party was given in honor of Bill Williams, who had recently arrived home on furlough from the army and Dillon Arnold, who left February 27 for the army. Both boys were formerly 4-H members.

Ladies of the Valleyview club served refreshments at the Valleyview school. An attractively decorated cake was presented to the boys by Mrs. Twedle.

Earl Jossey, county leader of the 4-H club, was present.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

AIRFIELD ON IWO HELD BY YANKEES UNDER JAP GUNS

Mortars and Artillery "Look Right Down Our Throats" In Bloody Struggle.

By Lisle Shoemaker
United Press Correspondent
On the Edge of Motoyama Airfield No. 2, Iwo, Feb. 27—(U.P.)—The Japanese mortars and artillery guns are looking right down our throats.

They are up on a cliff overlooking the field, with perfect observation and firing positions. And they are making life a hell on this field.

There is no cover for the marines—just shell holes and the steady blast of mortar and flat trajectory shells which scream onto this edge.

Under Jap Heights
Technically, the air field is ours. We have troops on the far side to the north, but it lies directly under the Japanese high ground.

The 3rd division marines raced through a hail of mortar and artillery to reach the north side several days ago. But they have been unable to get any farther since because of the Japanese guns on the cliff.

The field was one from which the Japanese staged their medium bomber raids on B-29 bases in the Marianas. Now it was a desolate no-man's land, almost beyond imagination. It looks like a Hollywood battlefield.

We climbed up the slope to the southern edge this morning, but a young captain, Lawrence W. Cracroft, Salt Lake City, Utah, asked us not to go any farther.

Too Hot
'It's too hot, now. You could have made it an hour ago when we had up an artillery barrage, but you can see how it is now,' he said.

Mortar and big artillery shells crashed into the field and the warning wasn't necessary. Marines were carrying back their dead buddies, tip-toeing through minefields and winding through the shambles of wrecked equipment—both ours and the enemy's.

The 3rd marines are veteran and top-notch fighters, but all agree they never saw anything like this fierce and bloody struggle.

Spencer Takes Over Manager Duties Of Irrigation District

J. M. Spencer assumed his duties as manager of the Medford Irrigation district today, succeeding Ed N. Judd, manager for 15 years, who resigned. Mr. Judd will engage in the contracting business in which he has had wide experience and will continue to make this city his home.

Mr. Spencer is well known in Jackson county. He was born near Ashland, and for six years was connected with the Eagle Point irrigation district. Before that he was an inspector for the city of Ashland in the building of Reeder Dam. For the past two years he has had charge of the Hermiston district in eastern Oregon and before that for five years he was in the Pendleton district.

Patent Drawings Displayed At C-C

Abstracts and drawings of thousands of alien patents, many of them adaptable to local use, are on display at the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce for members and any other interested, according to Manager Frank Hull.

The patents may be utilized by firms and individuals for a very nominal sum, Hull said. Full instructions as to how to obtain the rights are available at the chamber.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 20 and 34 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
March 1, 1935
(It was Friday)
Governor Martin declares threat of Umatilla county Towns- end club to recall him announces he "will not submit to intimidation," and cites state law covering bribery.

Relief in Oregon near standstill for lack of funds.

Boxing commission bars "Masked Marvel" after he starts a riot at Armory wrestling match last night. Lady fans faint, as chairs fly.

Cloudy with occasional rain. High 53, low 38 degrees.

Auto workers in Detroit area threaten strike.

Saar Basin area rejoins Germany, and residents hail Dictator Hitler as savior.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
March 1, 1925
(It was Sunday)
Gov. Pierce will sign Ashland normal school bill, if sufficient funds are on hand.

American fleet sails for demonstrations off California coast, in one of the greatest maneuvers in American history.

Cloudy. High 69, low 35 degrees.

Sheriff's office starts collection of 1924 tax. There is no rush.

Cement plant at Gold Hill to start soon.

Ashland district starts drive for real farmers on land.

Washington ready for inauguration of President Coolidge.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY
March 1, 1911
(It was Wednesday)
Abe Ruef, San Francisco political boss to serve state prison term.

Train service started to Central Point on Oregon Trunk line.

Medford paved 63 miles of streets last year, report shows.

TRAIN DERAILED
Steuensville, O., March 1 — (U.P.)—One person was seriously injured, five hospitalized, and more than a score shaken up in the wreck of the crack all-Pullman Spirit of St. Louis which left the tracks 15 miles west of here early this morning.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

ALDA'S BEAUTY SHOP NOW OPEN

We specialize in Permanents and all types of beauty work.

Located Over Jacksonville Club

JACKSONVILLE Phone 482

IS YOUR CAR FOR SALE?

SEE HUMPHREY NOW for a HIGH CASH PRICE!

HUMPHREY MOTORS USED CAR EXCHANGE 33 S. Riverside Ave.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh

America Has its Portrait Painted

Dan Mascon's cousin, an honest-to-goodness artist, came to our town. And when he heard we were having a weenie roast, he asked could he come and bring his paints.

After he got through working on his canvas... he had as nice a picture of us enjoying ourselves as you could ask for... complete to the last little detail... from Molly Bartle's dimples to the foam on Ed Carey's glass of beer.

"I'm calling it a portrait of America," Dan's cousin says.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

And from where I sit, he couldn't have a better title. Whether it's a weenie roast in our town or a square dance on a Wisconsin farm, it's all a part of America—a part of our neighborliness, our love of fun and pleasant living.

Because our right to enjoy a temperate beverage like beer is a part of our American heritage of personal freedom.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

FIR BLOX
And Select Green Fir Slabs—Mixed
The Heavy Kind — 12 or 16-inch \$6.50
Buy Now — Season's Best Quality
Big Double Load
MEDFORD FUEL CO.
TEL. 3111

BABY'S COLDS
Relieve misery direct—without "doting."
RUB ON VICKS VAPOR
RIVERS AND HARBORS BILL: The Rivers and Harbors

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
Architects are now planning post-war prisons that will have no walls. It seems likely the post-war prisons will also have no prisoners.

American soldiers marched into a couple of captured German towns the first of the week, playing mouth organs. Weakened first by a heavy artillery bombardment the unhappy burghs could put up little resistance.

Democrats of the valley will assemble in G. Pass tomorrow to break bread, and the necks of republicans on hand, if any.

Older Girls suspect earwigs are busy on their lawns. They know if they give an earwig an inch, they will take a yard.

Considerable bigotry is at large in upstate areas, reports say. As yet no Grand Kleagles have shown up to sell the afflicted, four-bit nightgowns for \$16, as in the 1920's.

DIFFERENT NEXT YEAR (Salem Statesman)
"Al Simpson's Medford Black Tornado, a terrific ball club which had been unbested in 22 tries, including four romps with Marble Cook's Klamath Falls Pelicans, had to go into an overtimer to beat the Pelicans in the "counting" district tourney even after plastering 'em the four times during the season. Had K-Falls upset the Tornado, just look at what we'd have had in the state tourney while Medford stayed at home!"—(Al Lightner's col.)

Word cabled from London advises Princess Elizabeth of England is over the mumps. Any number of Jackson county kids are all over the mumps, or the mumps all over them.

"Nurses have completed the vaccinating of school children at the end of the semester."—(Paisley Items.)—Where the scar won't show.

A commentator (published elsewhere on this page), shows the diplomatic end of the Administration is handling Gen. De Gaulle of France in the same manner as John L. Lewis, boss of the miners' union, and J. Caesar Petrillo, czar of the fiddlers and horn tooters. The trio do as they please, with the Frenchman the worst of the lot. What the country needs is a masked diplomat to bump their topknobs.

Optimists now predict the boys will be out of the European trenches, and the legislators out of Salem by Easter. Official pessimists also have cause for gloom. In 90 days the Japanese have only lost 1610 planes, which will make them more dangerous, and fly harder.

"He comes with a reputation for doing things, and will talk on juvenile crimes in the Methodist church."—(Juniper Notes.)—No place for it.

The liberated countries of Europe under the "Big 3" agreement, will have "free elections" in choosing their own form of government, Washington reports. It will be a new experience for the people of these countries, so it is not expected they will be too busy doing everything but voting on election day.

An accident rate survey disclosed that the safest person in the United States is a girl between the ages of 5 and 14 years, living somewhere in Connecticut, which is the safest state in the Union.