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These are Great Times for the Demagogue

FOR many weeks now we have been reading the Congressional Record. Contrary to a very wide-spread impression this stenographic report of the doings of Congress is neither dry nor uninteresting. It gives the most comprehensive and accurate cross-section of our national political life that is anywhere obtainable. No one who wishes a clear insight into the tendencies and reactions of political America, can afford to miss it.

RECENT copies of the Record, bring into sharp relief, the overwhelming affection our senators and congressmen have for the poor people of this country. This has always been true to a greater or less extent, but the depression, which has brought so much destitution and suffering, has stimulated the passion, ENORMOUSLY.

In the recent debate on the sales tax, nine out of ten of the speeches were little more than eulogies of the "dear common people." Scarcely an opponent or proponent of the measure, could conclude his remarks, without making it clear that the welfare of those who had failed in the struggle for economic independence, was the thing nearest and dearest to his heart.

NOW we don't maintain ALL of these encomiums were insincere. But we not only maintain—WE KNOW—most of them were. The GENUINE friends of the poor common people, in either House, can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The overwhelming majority continue to preach this doctrine, but never practice it. Even Senator Norris of Nebraska, the outstanding and unique example of sincere devotion to his radical ideals, has yet to adopt the breech-clout and mule coat of St. Gandhi, and demonstrate that for him, the material blessings and comforts of life, have no appeal.

AS FOR the vast majority of these deifiers of the common man, they are individually devoting most of their waking hours to escaping that poverty for THEMSELVES, which they insist is a synonym for worth and virtue in OTHERS.

They not only live in comfort, many of them live in the greatest luxury. And while publicly they love nothing better than soaking the rich, when it comes to a 10 per cent cut in THEIR OWN SALARIES, the proposal is thrown into the congressional waste basket before it can even get into committee.

TO AN outside observer this must be very confusing. A man from Mars, for example, who happened to attend a session of congress, and listened to the speeches for one day, could hardly escape the conviction that the national ideals of this country, were truly the ideals of Jesus Christ and Gandhi—blessed are the poor, wicked is the head that wears the golden crown. He would conclude that the aim of the typical American is not to acquire riches or property, but to renounce them; that to succeed materially in this country, was to fail; and that to fail in this country was to materially SUCCEED.

Then he would observe that not only within the halls of congress, but outside, a vast majority of the American people were doing everything in their power to get ahead in life, improve their material condition, and escape inclusion in that class, the welfare of which, our statesmen were solely concerned.

"HOW do you explain it?" he would ask. Well how DO we explain it!

We explain it simply by admitting that the most profitable political art in this country is the art of demagoguery. It always flourishes, but it runs particularly rampant during hard times, when so many more people are emotionally attuned to accept it.

The plain truth is that while from every angle, this sort of hokum dished out by our professional politicians, is illogical, inconsistent and insincere, it does, especially at such times as these, MAKE VOTES.

And VOTES—votes ONLY—are what our demagogues, both in public and private life, want.

Even those people who suspect it, can seldom entirely resist falling for it. So the ridiculous farce goes on—and on—and on.

THE situation isn't peculiar to this country. The professional demagogue has been a serious problem in every Democracy, since modern government began. The reason rests in that observation of Abraham Lincoln that God must love the common people for he made so many more of them. And being in the majority they have the majority of votes.

We don't mean the welfare of the common man, the betterment of the rank and file, which make up this majority, IS NOT THE REAL AIM AND PURPOSE OF DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT.

Of course IT IS! In that crucial every issue must ultimately be tested.

But the pathetic feature is that these oily-mouthed hypocrites care nothing about that. They are only interested in themselves. And they only use this time-honored wheeze—capitalize this natural desire for betterment in the hearts of the masses—to ADVANCE THEIR OWN SELFISH INTERESTS.

ONE might suppose the people would suspect a self advertised champion of the poor and down trodden, who insists upon working overtime to avoid that condition for himself.

But they don't. The moss grown whangle doodle continues politically to be "sure fire." And as long as that is true, the demagogic crop will continue to flourish—as no other American crop flourishes—particularly during hard times.

Press Comment

Synopsis Wins the Bout
 The Oregon State college band came to Klamath Falls last week end. With the band came the dance orchestra. This is what happened:

The band, proper, gave an excellent concert Saturday night at the high school auditorium, playing to not more than 75 persons. On Sunday afternoon it presented an impressive program of sacred music, playing to between 25 and 30 persons.

But on Saturday night, the dance band played for a dance, and between 600 and 700 turned out for the event.

Coming under the heading of a real shame was the situation at the high school auditorium Sunday afternoon, with the talented youngsters playing a fine program of sacred music to a house of empty seats. There

were many more persons upon the platform than scattered in the auditorium.

If, on the remainder of the southern Oregon tour, the Oregon State musicians are given a similar reception, they will probably conclude that they might as well turn all their efforts to synecopation. Incidentally the Oregon State group was as fine a college musical aggregation as we have heard—Klamath News.

3000 Mile Bike Jaunt Planned
 DULUTH, Minn. (AP)—Three thousand miles in 35 days, via bicycle—that's the program that confronts William Isaacson, 24, and Raymond Larson, 21.

The cyclists are heading for California in April, and have wagered that they will make their goal, Los Angeles, in 35 days. That schedule calls for an 80-miles-a-day average,

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
 Mules and Men.
 Car Passes Train.
 Scrambling Children.
 Automobile on Rails.

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CAMDEN, South Carolina, March 30.—This is written on the way north from Florida via the Seaboard air line that takes you "through the heart of the South" including Florida, both Carolinas, Georgia, Virginia.

At this moment, in South Carolina, you see through the car window individual colored men driving individual mules, preparing ground for cotton.

Wise men in New York and Washington tell the South "You should plant no cotton, or very little, and thus increase the price."

But the ground is there, the cotton seed, the mule, and the negro to drive him are there. They must be used. Theorists will say "vary your crops and get rich that way." They underestimate the difficulty in selling variegated crops.

The British expert pointing to ducks swimming around on a little pond asked the Irish farmer "Have you any idea what those ducks would be worth in the London market?"

"I have," said the Irish farmer. "And do you see that pond? Have you any idea what that water would be worth in hell if I could get it there?"

Prohibitive costs of transportation and defective methods of distribution are among our various troubles.

Millions of oranges and grapefruit are rotting on the ground in Florida. Millions of children and adults in the north need the fruit. You can buy grapefruit in Florida for a cent a piece and less, all the oranges you can put in the back of your automobile for seventy five cents.

Perhaps automobile light transportation, utilizing the railroads uninterrupted rights of way will some day help settle the problem of distribution.

Just now, a little north of Fairfax, South Carolina, a small Chevrolet sedan car, raising a cloud of dust on the road, passes this fast train. It slows down, going through a village, falls behind, then passes the train once more and is lost to sight in the distances.

Harvey S. Firestone has created a pneumatic rubber tire built with steel flanges to run at high speed on railroad tracks that ought to interest railroad men.

Recently a twelve cylinder Lincoln car, equipped with these pneumatic wheels ran over the Seaboard tracks from Miami to Jacksonville, four hundred and six miles in three hundred and forty eight minutes, not deducting thirty one minutes for stopping time. The average running speed of seventy miles an hour went as high as 87 miles.

With the perfecting of special tires and engines designed for this work, perhaps without use of rubber tires, the speed could easily be raised to one hundred or one hundred and fifty miles an hour in stream line cars carrying 50 passengers. This would mean travelling from New York to San Francisco in twenty or thirty hours, New York to Chicago in from six to nine hours.

This will be accomplished, while waiting for development of the airplane to fool proof and weather proof perfection.

Railroads in their right of way, possess property that will give them absolute control of transportation on the ground, when they get ready to use those rights of way in modern fashion.

After Mr. Firestone accomplished his demonstration with a high powered car using railroad tracks and pneumatic tires, Henry Ford telegraphed to Mr. Firestone: "Your record marks a new era in practical high speed land transportation. My hearty congratulations on your accomplishment."

Henry Ford who put ten million American families on wheels in a few years, knows something about transportation.

It is true, as Mr. Firestone telegraphed Henry Ford, that "this is a new development for faster, more comfortable and economical rail travel, which will reclaim thousands of miles of railroad trackage, little used today on account of other more efficient forms of transportation."

On a railroad siding, just out of Columbia, S. C., negro children, boys and girls from six to twelve years are scrambling for coins thrown by passengers.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.
 Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

EXPERIENCE IN THE TREATMENT OF INFECTED TONSILS

A large factor in the tonsil problem is experience. Most physicians who deal with tonsil cases have plenty of experience, but unfortunately there have been few attempts to tabulate results and arrive at definite conclusions concerning the methods of treatment in common use.

The studies of Dr. Kalsier of Rochester, N. Y., and of Dr. Welch of Kansas City, Mo., are outstanding. The former recorded the effects of tonsillectomy in thousands of school children, and compared the condition of these children with that of an equal number of other children in the same school and age groups who had not had their tonsils removed. The latter made a microscopic study of a thousand tonsils removed in dispensaries or hospital clinics, by good throat surgeons, and found a large share of the tonsils without evidence of disease, and a small share of them bearing bits of throat muscle.

Dr. Kalsier's studies convince any reasonable man that the benefits of tonsillectomy in childhood are at least questionable. Dr. Welch's studies convince any reasonable man that the standard operation for removal of tonsils, in the hands of men of good average ability, is a crude and bungling procedure.

The best throat surgeons in the country admit that in a large share of cases some tonsil tissue is overlooked and left in the throat when the standard operation is done. The present preference in the treatment of these portions of tonsil not included in the bite of the guillotine and snare is electro-coagulation—diathermy. Somehow that seems more conservative when the patient complains of trouble from the portions of tonsil left after the operation.

Conservative physicians are beginning to feel that it is sufficient to drain or destroy the nidus or focus of infection in the tonsil without necessarily attaching the normal surrounding tissue at all. They know from their own experience that the traditional tonsillectomy as done by the leading throat specialists too often fails to bring the anticipated ben-

efits and sometimes brings disaster. They have discovered quite recently that patients suffering from focal infection in many instances show remarkable benefit from one or two sittings or treatments when diathermy is employed. This is not by any means the usual course, but it is impressive when it does happen. The explanation is that the infected area or focus is reached by the applicator at the first or second treatment, and sterilized or disinfected immediately.

In the past much specious argument has been heard about the importance of removing every bit of tonsil tissue in any case. This is practically impossible, by any known method. Besides, no one has offered evidence that uninfected tonsil tissue in the throat is in any way harmful.

I operate a small grist mill and since you urged people to eat wheat as a breakfast food numerous customers come to the mill and buy it in small quantities at 2 cents a pound. They say they prefer it to the other so-called breakfast cereals. . . . (Saskatoon)

I am a farmer and we are eating our own wheat as breakfast food, as you recommended. We find it very palatable. I am selling it to more and more profitable. I am selling it at 2 1/2 cents a pound, ground. My wheat is Certified American White and we grind it by the hammer mill process. (Michigan)

Answer—Thank you. If more people would eat more wheat unadorned and unrefined, I think there would be better health. The plain wheat, entire or cracked or ground in your own mill, gives all the desirable elements of the wheat germ and the bran in a palatable form. Chew it raw, or crack it up and cook as you like, or cook it whole in a double boiler for two or three hours.

Cramps in Legs
 I want to say I have tried the remedy some one reported to you for cramps in the legs at night—pressing one's feet firmly against the footboard of the bed. It does relieve them and enable one to get to sleep again. (D. W.)

Yes, and while you're taking that treatment it will help you if you will do a few slow, even, deep belly breathing exercises.
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of the family and his owners are very anxious to recover him. If any readers have seen a dog answering this description they would do a great favor by notifying Coker Brite, Jacksonville, by phone or letter. A substantial reward is offered and the owners would be indebted to anyone who might offer any information. (Phone Amy's Place).

MRS. BRITE
 Jacksonville, Ore.

Talks To Parents

A CHILD'S PREJUDICE
 By Alice Judson Peale.
 An eight-year-old girl who lived with her divorced mother, ran away to the house of her father who had married again. At night her mother came for her.

The child was awakened from a sound sleep to be confronted by both parents asking her simultaneously with whom she wanted to stay, father or mother. The child flung her arms around them both and cried out unhesitatingly: "I want to stay everywhere. I want to be with you both."

Similar, if less painfully dramatic, is the predicament of every child of divorced parents or of those who have quarrels and disagreements which he is obliged to witness.

Consciously or unconsciously each parent tries to win the child's devotion at the expense of his loyalty to the other parent. The child is compelled to make a choice which is in violation of his deepest needs. For he wants both parents.

He wants their love, their friendship, their protection. To be compelled to give up either one is a crippling blow to his developing personality.

Where it is impossible for parents to live in anything like harmony, and where, therefore, it may seem best for them to separate, the burden of choosing between them should not be put upon the child.

He should make his home with which ever one is, under the circumstances, best fitted to carry on his bringing up.

He should bear nothing that will reflect badly upon the parent of whom he is deprived. It is hard enough that he has become a half orphan.

At least he should be permitted to cherish whatever he can of the idealized image of the parent he has lost.

It is very likely that they are on their way north, and are waiting for the weather to get warmer before going on.
 MRS. CARL JESNER, JR.
 Has Anyone Seen "Tuffy" To the Editor:
 Our dog, answering to "Tuffy," has been missing a week, having wandered off last Wednesday. Tuffy is about eight months old, has a brown-wood coat, a white ring around his neck and one white hind leg. He is about half grown and resembles a collie.
 Tuffy has grown to be loved as one

ham homestead above Copper Sunday.
 Mrs. Hattie Logan and Mrs. Margaret Lewis were guests of Mrs. Charles Hamilton at Ruth Wednesday afternoon.
 Mrs. Leonard Lyons gave a party Monday evening honoring Ellen Marie's sixth birthday. After games and music the children went to the dining room, where plates were placed for 12 and delicious refreshments were served.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevenson of Salem are visiting Mr. Stevenson's brother, Ray Stevenson. Their mother is also visiting here.
 Dr. D. A. Forbes of Eagle Point spent Wednesday night at his home here.
 Mrs. E. C. Rose and children of Medford were recent visitors of Mrs. L. S. Lyons.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cantrill went to Klamath Falls, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Johnson.
 Mrs. Alpha Hartman and sons, Wesley and Lyle, visited the granite quarry south of Ashland and saw blocks cut for the new court house. They also visited Mrs. Mamie Venable who is cooking at the quarry.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney and children attended a hard times party at Copper at Mrs. Whitney's sister, Mrs. Ed Russell's prizes were awarded for the best costumes. The man's prize for the best costume was given Irving Lewis and the lady's prize to Mrs. E. W. Wilson.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Winghamam and daughter, Valeria, spent Easter at Powers, Ore., visiting the Lyman Rolse home.
 Miss Gilbert of near Grants Pass sang a solo at the Presbyterian church Easter. The choir gave two special numbers. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and an unusually large crowd attended.
 Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Wilson of Medford called on relatives here Tuesday afternoon.
 Mrs. Chester Perrell and Mr. Al Boone visited the Hamill ranch on the Crater Lake highway, where Mr. Boone is employed.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boone of Medford were in town Sunday at the Chester Perrell home.
 Junior Thompson of Medford spent the week-end at the O. C. Lewis home here.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Morgan and children of Klamath Falls are visiting at the Alfred Norris home.
 Miss Irene Nunn of Applegate spent the week-end with Jessie Gaddy.
 Mrs. J. A. Gober is improving nicely at her home here. L. J. Gober of Thompson creek visited at the J. A. Gober home Monday.
 Harold Flackus has returned to Klamath Falls after spending a short time with his family here.
 Master John Hens of Grants Pass was a week-end guest of Carroll Lewis.
 Horace Farley attended American Legion at Medford Monday.
 Many ladies of this district attended The Mail Tribune cooking school.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ward are the parents of a fine baby at the Sacred Heart hospital March 24. Mrs. Ward is remembered here as Miriam Watson.

Flight 'o Time
 (Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)
 TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 March 31, 1922.
 (It was Friday.)
 Trigonite oil well making 15 feet downward daily.
 New oil-burning locomotive put on the P. & E.
 Red Cross to open Thrift Shop.
 Phoenix holds community sing. Prosperity officially returns, Wall street announces.
 Report another valley altar taken out and hanged perils. Grand Dragon of the realm of Oregon coming.
 Former Montanans to hold picnic as soon as weather settles.
 Cow branding starts on the Applegate.
 TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 March 31, 1912.
 (It was Sunday.)
 John Barnhart of this city and George Stacy injured when auto in which they were riding, near Jacksonville, has a blowout.
 Safe and sane April Fools' day urged on one and all.
 First woman flies in plane across English channel.
 Not a man arrested for drunkenness in city for 15 days, police reports. "This speaks well for the sobriety of this city, despite the slurs of dry Ashland," says an editorial.
 Twenty-eight candidates filed for offices at close of filing period.
 Stockman in City—Harley Dunn, stockman of Ashland, is in Medford today attending to business matters.

"We know Chevrolets—You Know Us"
 WE'RE HOLDING OUR OWN
 when we aver that it is a poor rule that does not work both ways. A Chicago woman testified in her suit for divorce that she led a hand to mouth existence while her husband followed a glass to mouth life.
 We're also holding our own in skilled Chevrolet repair service. When we are assigned the task of reconditioning your car you'll know that every minute is spent in specialized performance. Guaranteed work and satisfactory service at modest rates is the basis of our consistent success.

Pierce-Allen Motor Co.
 South Riverside Phone 130

ALBOLENE
 The Original and Best
 RUSSIAN MINERAL OIL
 FOR CONSTIPATION
 Highly refined, free from all impurities.
 A McKESSON PRODUCT 75¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

Pile Sufferers
 Can You Answer These Questions?
 Do you know why external remedies do not give quick and permanent relief?
 Why cutting does not remove the cause?
 Do you know the cause of Piles is internal?
 That there is a congestion of blood in the lower bowel, the veins flabby, the parts almost dead?
 Do you know that there is a harmless internal remedy for itching, bleeding or protruding piles discovered by Dr. Leonhardt and known as HEM-ROID that is guaranteed?
 HEM-ROID banishes piles by removing the cause. It stimulates the circulation in the lower bowel—drives out the thick impure blood, heals and restores the affected parts.
 Dr. Leonhardt's HEM-ROID has an almost unbelievable record of success in its history. So why waste time on external remedies or worry about an operation when Jarmin & Woods invite every Pile sufferer to try HEM-ROID with guarantee of money-back if it does not end their Piles no matter how stubborn the case?

Restless, Nervous?
 drink
"Ficgo"
 The most wholesome palatable Mealtime Drink
 "Instead of Coffee"
 Good for your Stomach and your Nerves
 It Relieves Constipation!
 1 lb. Ficgo goes about as far as 2 lbs. Coffee

Jacksonville
 JACKSONVILLE, Ore., March 31.—(Sp.)—About 35 men and women of Applegate and Jacksonville met at the Logtown cemetery to clean and fence it. A picnic dinner was served at noon. They expect a clear day to the cemetery soon.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney and children and 32 relatives enjoyed a picnic dinner at the Mark Wingham-

Communications
 Bob-n-links vs. Goldfinch.
 To the Editor:
 In regard to the article in your paper regarding the flock of "Goldfinch" seen in our city recently, I should like to say that the lady was mistaken when she called them "Goldfinch."
 A Goldfinch has yellow streaked wings, and a red throat. The birds seen in Medford lately are Bob-n-links. They have no red throat. Where they came from, why I do not know, but I have seen them three times in the past month. They do not scatter, but stay together.
 It is very likely that they are on their way north, and are waiting for the weather to get warmer before going on.
 MRS. CARL JESNER, JR.
 Has Anyone Seen "Tuffy" To the Editor:
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 Tuffy has grown to be loved as one

FOR RENT—
 Fine country home completely furnished available about June 1st to responsible parties on a long time lease with option to buy if desired. A really beautiful and desirable place.
 Address Box 506, Mail Tribune