

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
(Published every evening and Sunday)
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The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication of all news and statements on news. On this page, the editors of the Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community, endeavoring to be candid but fair, and helpful in the development of constructive community policy.

WE FLY THE BLUE EAGLE

BEGINNING Monday, August 21, the Blue Eagle flies at the "masthead" of The Register-Guard. The publishers of this paper have signed the pledges and accepted the provisional code agreed upon by General Johnson and the representative of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

This code differs somewhat from the code proposed by the National Editorial Association, composed mainly of printer-publishers. The code of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association is somewhat stricter. It includes all departments of newspapers—editorial as well as clerical and mechanical. The "N. E. A." code designed with the smaller cities in mind is more lenient as to hours and conditions.

It is the choice of the Register-Guard, however, to accept the code designed for those whose sole business is the publishing of newspapers. Our sole business is the publishing of this newspaper. We believe it to be in keeping with the spirit of N.R.A. and in keeping with sound publishing policy to keep every department of this newspaper up to the highest standards.

Till the publishers' committee and General Johnson settled various important issues such as the safeguarding of freedom of the press, we did not attempt to claim membership under the Blue Eagle. We felt that all the terms of the understanding should be perfectly clear and that when the Blue Eagle went up it should go up to stay.

We have accepted the publishers' code. We regard conscientious compliance as a duty. We will "do our part" in national recovery.

OUTLOOK FOR BUSINESS GOOD

IN the opinion of Dun and Bradstreet, Inc., the outlook for business for this fall is decidedly good. In their weekly review issued yesterday at New York they express the opinion that chances for a marked "recession" in the near future are rather slight. A setback has been the bugaboo that has been keeping many a businessman tossing these nights.

Dun & Bradstreet, Inc. base their optimism mainly on the encouraging reports of steady improvement in the smaller industrial and trading centers of the nation. They believe this signifies that increased purchasing power (through NRA and through getting rid of the fear complex) is beginning to show real effect.

In spite of a falling off from the speculative peak, produced by the desire to get in goods before prices go up, business in most lines continues to show increasing activity. The stock market has been slowed down to a walk, partly by the new restrictions on speculative activity, even more by the virtual certainty that N.R.A. will shrink dividends and valuations in many securities. But the wheels of real trade are grinding merrily.

The problem in the new industrial setup, is whether price advances can be kept from outrunning the increase in purchasing power, or conversely whether purchasing power can be kept increasing in pace with advancing prices. In the last analysis, it comes down to recognizing N.R.A. as a continuing program of adjustments, rather than a single magic stroke.

It is more than likely that there will be periodic difficulties. These can be produced by crowding industries faster than they develop capacity to pay as much as by the converse situation of failing to keep industries lined up in the work-spreading program. Success of the great American adventure into the New Deal will depend on give and take.

Fundamentally our program is sound. It will succeed if we can prevent manipulation by profiteers or by bigots and zealots. There is every encouragement for optimism in the business outlook.

PROBLEM OF THREE TEACHERS

UNLESS the Eugene school board changes its mind, three teachers who were employed by the district last year will be jobless during the coming year. Last year the district employed 132 teachers. This number represented a substantial reduction from the 149 carried in 1927-28 and the 144 in 1929-30. But with school finances as they are, it became apparent last spring that for the coming year there might have to be additional reductions of staff.

At that time the superintendent was instructed to send out letters to quit a number of teachers informing them that they "might" not be employed this year. It was also understood that there would be at least 11 teachers actually dropped. Since that time there have been eight resignations, due to removal, marriage or other causes. This has reduced to three the number to be dropped.

At its last meeting the school board indicated that it was going to go through with intention of making the three cuts, reducing the staff to a total of 121. Now comes the question:

Should the board at this late date make these cuts?

It has never been the policy of this paper to meddle with the choosing or dismissal of particular teachers. Nor do we think that the school board, even, should do more than advise with the superintendent on decisions of this sort. It is the superintendent's job to pick the staff—and it is his professional right.

But there are circumstances in this situation which bring the general policy of hiring or firing anybody into doubt. Beyond question, many changes could be made which would strengthen the teaching staff. Presumably all of the teachers who received warning letters were on the "dispensable list." Presumably the three to be selected now will be persons least needed in the judgment of board and superintendent.

On the other hand, if the main purpose were to weed out staff, should it not have been done boldly last spring? Whenever three teachers are selected for dismissal now, they will be completely "out of luck" on getting other jobs. Even if jobs were plentiful, which they are not, it is virtually impossible for a teacher to get a new place four weeks before schools open. Even in hard times, unless there are overpowering reasons, teachers are entitled to the customary notice, final and direct.

It is perfectly evident that the Eugene schools could use three more teachers, if finances were normal and in fact the board has authorized additions if need arises. It would involve only about \$3,600

all told to keep the three now in danger (\$1,800 on the present five-month contracts). The sum would not make or break us, even in our present fix. Can the Eugene district afford a policy which even remotely raises the issue of keeping faith?

GETTING A NEW GRIP

A EUGENEAN tells this rather interesting story. Some time ago he had a minor breakdown of his car on the Pacific highway. A nice looking chap who seemed to know something about engines and the like came along and gave some valuable assistance. Having rendered this help, the stranger plodded on down the highway—evidently a "hitcher."

An hour or so later, the Eugenean having completed his repairs overtook the stranger, still plodding the highway. It is dangerous to pick up hitchhikers, but the Eugenean guessed this one might be worth chasing. So they rode along together, and bit by bit the stranger unfolded bits of personal history and philosophy.

He had been a soldier of fortune. He had known relative prosperity. He had tried his hand at many fascinating occupations and vocations (confessing even to poetry). Then had come family troubles, business troubles and the depression, and it was back to the open road, but the open road is not so easy when a man has passed the age for casual adventure. So, it developed, it was suicide which the stranger was pondering as he plodded the highway.

"But after all," said the Eugenean, "it doesn't take so very much to get along and be reasonably happy. There ought to be jobs of some kind."

"Jobs!" said the stranger. Yesterday, however, the Eugenean received a letter from some place in California and it proved to be from his friend, the moody stranger. There are jobs, after all, in the world. The stranger has found one and he felt that his Eugene acquaintance ought to know that a job, no matter how humble, can alter a man's outlook upon the future.

All of which illustrates, in a fashion, the real problem of depression. Depression is just as bad as war in what it does to people. It breaks up homes; it shatters morale. It isn't really the hardship that matters. A man can exist on bread and lard; at least, his body can exist on it. His soul, or whatever it is that makes life worth living, can't exist on it, however.

A man needs a job, however humble—to give him that feeling of belonging and to make him feel that after all his is really important to society.

GETTING THE IRONS READY

WHEN Congress meets next January, there will be plenty of excitement for the Roosevelt administration. This is the opinion of a visitor from Washington, D. C., who is intimately familiar with what goes on in national politics. The Roosevelt honeymoon, in his view, is definitely over.

In the special session of Congress, according to this observer, it was almost treason to oppose the presidential opinion. In both houses were many members so new to Washington they scarcely knew what to do except obey orders. Patronage was a powerful bludgeon on restless members.

It will all be changed by January, he says. The members have been home to their districts. They will be loaded with fault-finding about the 3-C's, about the N.R.A., about the distribution of the public works program, about things generally.

All this is more or less to be expected. Nor will it be a bad thing to have the entire program subjected to searching criticism. The greatest danger the Roosevelt administration faces is lack of criticism. After years of helplessness, the American public has been almost too ready to applaud blindly anything which looks like action.

Sniping criticisms for purely political effect cannot hurt the Roosevelt administration. Valid criticisms can protect it from its worst enemies—the internal borers, the grafters, the spongers, the scoundrels and the hypocrites who infest every large political party.

Many amendments in the program might even be welcome. In the banking act, for instance there are some provisions which tend to decrease rather than increase the much desired security of the banking system. It is doubtful if the public works program as a whole is as practical as federal aid to guide states, cities and school districts back to financial solvency.

The Roosevelt program is not perfection, and Roosevelt himself has recognized this fact by declaring that he is ready to alter it to meet changing circumstances. It is an encouraging sign rather than a discouraging one that Congress is restless.

With all its faults and shortcomings, we still need Congress if we are to retain representative government. We are not ready for and form of dictatorship.

The visiting critic, as you may guess, is a staunch Republican. Even under N.R.A. ("no Republicans admitted") Republicans and Socialists and independents of all kinds are necessary.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

IN Senator Key Pittman's plea that the historic Monroe doctrine be scrapped, on the ground that it has outlived its usefulness, there is an idea that Americans might very profitably consider seriously. Senator Pittman points out that the purpose of the Monroe doctrine was to prevent European interference with the development of independent nations in the new world; and at the present time, he remarks, that danger is quite negligible. Latin America realizes that fact, and occasionally suspects that the Monroe doctrine is kept alive chiefly to cloak imperialistic ventures by the United States in lands touching the Caribbean sea.

It is his belief that formal announcement that the Monroe doctrine is no longer needed would do much to promote good feeling toward Uncle Sam by his neighbors to the south. And while most Americans might not be ready to scrap the historic doctrine entirely, a restatement of its aims to prove that America plans no further interference with the internal affairs of other nations might prove an exceedingly valuable step.

Just when the government gets busy on its program to promote employment, Postmaster-General Farley takes the other course. He's out to promote unemployment—and a lot of it—among Republican postmasters.

Few of the world's great adventures have been bald, remarks a historian. Probably because they went in so strong for hair-raising stuff.

There's really nothing new in this NRA suggestion that women are entitled to men's pay. Wives have gone on that theory all along.

PREPAREDNESS



WHAT SOME THINKERS THINK

I am through with love. Men play too carelessly with women. I don't trust them any longer.—Claire Windsor, movie actress.

The Germans are at heart a most mild and peaceful people. The vast majority of them do not want to fight. They want to work, to love, to raise children, to make a garden, play games, drink beer and wine and listen to music in the evening.—Edward J. Meeman, Memphis (Tenn.) newspaper editor, upon return from Europe.

A lady is a woman who always remembers others, and never forgets herself.—Charles Dana Gibson, artist.

The youth of my generation was denied information and allowed to live in a secret world, while the children of today are told everything they might wish to know.—Dr. William J. Mayo, noted surgeon.

He must be a brave, even-tempered and handsome.—Peggy Hopkins Joyce, describing her next hubby.

A decision by majority vote never means a victory for reason, but for unreason, mediocrity, uncertainty, weakness and cowardliness.—Adolf Hitler.

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

TAXPAYER'S PLEA
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor.)—In the fever and tumult of this nation to equalize and adjust conditions suitable and satisfactory to its citizenry after the mad scramble of debt, indulgence and inefficiency is an ordeal which will require a great deal of deference. The delicate of shorter hours, more work, higher wage and a higher price for all commodities backed by the Blue Eagle with beak and talons should offer some solace to the low-spirited and a ray of hope for the melancholy. However, there is a certain class who have lived beyond that age of earning power with graying hairs around the temple and that inevitable impediment in their path who have seen their hard earnings that were laid away for that which makes old age's setting sun look brighter, taken, destroyed and forever lost. There is also another class who have given years of their time in the accumulation of real property, who have invested their means in erecting buildings and now see them slipping to a new ownership through intolerable taxation and low rentals. As a matter of self preservation and to avoid demolition I earnestly implore all property owners to join in a body to combat the melancholy, low rental condition now existing. A demand should be made that will pay taxes and give a fair rate of interest on the money invested. Just jump in the car, gentlemen, and we may cross the desert in safety.

ON INGERSOLL
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor.)—"There is no darkness but ignorance," says Shakespeare.

"This one truth," says Ingersoll, "fills the heart with pity." When a young man, one warm summer's night, in a Nebraska city, it was getting late and I was waiting for a street car. A cur dog was vainly trying to get a drink of water from a fountain on the street corner. While standing there, a large well dressed man appeared carrying on arm his coat, and making some remark to me about it being warm.

Then, noticing the dog in its vain efforts to get a drink, he made the remark that "the poor dog is thirsty." At the same time putting down his coat, he attempted to lift the dog up to the water, but the dog snarled so savagely that he put it down.

"There is not a vessel in this Christian city," he grumbled, "in which to set a drink of water before a dog." Then looking around, he espied a vase setting in a pan near the house on the corner.

Walking to it quickly, he removed the vase, and picking up the pan, he walked to the fountain, and filling the pan with water, he sat it down before the dog.

When the thirsty dog had drunk his fill, the large man took the pan back to the house, replaced the vase, and hurrying back, picked up his coat and boarded the street car.

It was not until several years after this that when in New York City, I attended a lecture delivered by the great Ingersoll.

It was there, before me and the thousands of other interested listeners, I beheld before me the large man whom I had seen in the Nebraska city placing a drink of water before a dog.

As the 11th of August this year was the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the great orator and humanitarian whose fearlessness and eloquence blew out the fires of eternal torment and scattered the ashes, so that except in some remote sections of the country, is there even any smoke left.

E. C. PECK.

There are four principal hereditary castes in Hinduism—Brahmins, or sacerdotal class; Kshatriyas, or military class; Vaishyas, mercantile or agricultural class, and Sudras, or servile class.

The Chinese are believed to be the hardest working farmers—and the lowest paid.

A two-inch bass placed in a stream will, under favorable conditions reach 10 inches in about two years.

ON N. R. A.

SPRINGFIELD, Ore.—(To the Editor.)—I would like to ask who is going to be benefited by the NRA? The farm labor is exempt. That is where 75% of our unemployed expect to make something to help feed himself and family for this winter.

Bean pickers are getting 50c per hundred pounds for their labor. The average picker picks 125 pounds per day—that is 62 1/2 cents. Is that a living wage?

Wood men are paying 80c per cord for oak and 50c per cord for fir wood to have it cut. The average wood cutter cuts 1 1/2 cords per day. He makes \$1.20 on oak and 75c on fir per day, at most \$1.00 per day.

Falling and bucking logs for the mills is paying 50c per thousand—average set of fallers can make \$3.00 per day of 8 hours.

The bean pickers and wood cutters have to work at least 10 hours to make the average I have already stated.

Hop pickers will average 150 pounds per man per day. \$1.00 per hundred of weight makes him \$1.50 per day of 10 hours work. Lane county's largest group of workers will have to starve or beg again this winter unless we do something about these things. I mentioned several others I have not.

I was under the impression that the NRA was for a new deal for all, but it looks to me like the only new deal we get is in dealing out a higher cost of living and a starving wage.

Let's get together for higher wages and a standard living cost.

ELGIN HEBERT.

PLEA FOR AGED

COTTAGE GROVE, Ore.—(To the Editor.)—Out of the dust of the earth God fashioned man. Within the mortal body, created by that divine hand, God fashioned a dwelling place for the immortal soul, and when He had finished His work there lived the greatest of God's creatures, next to the angels.

When our nation was in the "embryo" and those who we choose to refer to as "our forefathers" were deliberating as to the course they were to choose, they did so prayerfully, and it is recorded in history that June 1, 1774, was appointed by the committee of correspondence as a day of "fasting and prayer." On the day previous (May 31) George Washington dined with Lord and Lady Dunmore, royal subjects of England. History tells us that it was a very friendly affair and that George Washington left his royal host in an atmosphere of friendship.

Two months after the day of fasting and prayer, and at the provincial convention at Williamsburg, Va., Washington delivered one of his great addresses, declaring that he would raise an army of a thousand men, provision them and march at their head to the assistance of Boston.

Washington was a rich man at that time, especially rich in lands and houses. He was on extremely favorable terms with the high authorities in England. To choose leadership of the colonies meant not only the loss of that rich friendship that existed between himself and royal English families. He stood to lose every bit of wealth, even his life, and go down in history as a miserable traitor, should his cause fail. Only faith in divine guidance could have prompted such action on the part of one whose relationships were so eminent with the enemy. But prompted in the faith that a great wrong was being righted, and that Christian justice was the motive for such sacrifices as were being offered, with the thought of unborn generations who were to reap the harvest of their sowing, these true patriots went the limit in sacrifice with a prayer of thanksgiving ever present upon their lips.

When we look around us today and give thought to social and political activities as we find them; when we observe the almost universal neglect of prayer and fasting and when we notice in our daily contacts that respect for those who sacrificed their all in giving birth to the greatest nation ever conceived by man, under guidance of God, and reverence for that God, have alike, vanished from the thoughts of our great and near great. When we see millionaires fleecing our government and dodging their tax instead of sacrificing for it

in time of need. When we see in this great country pomp and poverty, feasting and hunger. When those who should be guided in an hour of need by the sincerity displayed by our first president, will resort to political trickery and display a disregard for the constitution of these United States in order to establish some pet theory. When one has pledged himself under oath to uphold the constitution of the United States will diligently work for repeal of that constitution while in office, and ignore laws which bespeak the will of the people, and abolish regularly constituted administrative offices under pretense of economy and set up his own brand of administration headed by people who have always fought the law they are now pledged to enforce. When 212,000 men who have served the nation voluntarily in times of stress and whose excellent services have been recognized by congress, even to the extent of passing beneficial legislation over a presidential veto as late as 1930, and who are all bordering on an average age of 70 years, are deprived of that which is so necessary for subsistence, and which these men were mostly depending upon, this under pretense of economy, and when the same executive will mass an army of almost 300,000 young active men, hundreds of whom are members of wealthy families and able to compete in the activities of life, this at double the cost to the government of that which had been paid these worthy old men, we wonder where the spirit of justice has flown?

When the taxpayers of Lane county look down the column of county expenses on Sept. 1 and find there the names of many men who are now compelled to resort to local relief where national government has failed, because of the greed and graft of "money hungry" billionaires. We hope those men will not be objects of hatred by the citizens who bear the burden. Not one man but would rather suffer almost any sacrifice than become a burden upon the local community. These men are no longer able to compete with the younger men in the game of life, and deprived of the only means of subsistence they had, and at a time when the ability to recuperate is almost impossible, there is nothing else that can be done. If there are any who would frown under the burden let him take heart in the presence of the "tremendous payroll" of the state made possible by the presence of the "new deal army," who will leave works of everlasting benefit in the great forests of Oregon. Provided they are well marked and the army will come back next year and do it all over again.

E. E. McLENDON,
Quartermaster, Bert B. Chandler camp No. 26, U. S. W. V. Dept. of Oregon.

THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THAR HILLS
Come listen while I tell you
I'm sure you'll all agree
There's gold in them thar hills
A plenty for you and me.

There's nothing quite so thrilling
When the sun is shining bright
Than to pack your pick and shovel,
And know there's prospect in sight.

We'll climb the mountain slowly
Glide up our old pack mule
The grass is greener farther on
And the water's fresher and cool.

Then when we reach a shady spot
And soon the bacon's frying
The Johnny cakes, yum! The coffee,
By gum!

Ah! You feel just like flying.
Your dreams are always spicy
The morning dew so sweet
You're sure you'll make a million
In just about a week.

Now we're off with pick and shovel
We find a likely spot
And dig with vain a great big hole
And then put in a shot.

Before the air has gotten clear
You fill the old gold pan
And shake it in the water
Till it's down to plain blank sand.

You scan the contents closely
Ah! See the yellow bright
Now isn't it the grandest thing
Now you work with all your might.

Sometimes we work for months and months
But if our sampling's right
The day will come before so long
We'll make it if we fight.

So on and on the miner goes
For him no task too great
His wretched hours are never dull
He asks no better fate.

They take all metals from the earth
Which builds the greatest nation
We have it all in this great west
Why don't we start a fashion?

And build great factories right here
Why ship on sea or land?
A great plenty there will be
To feed the forgotten man.

MRS. GEO. H. JENNINGS.

ON BANKS CAN
SILTCOOS, Ore.—(To the Editor.)—The man who's last year was to bring a lawyer and a estate man to set on a bed just before he died, why should an unusual person said he wanted to die like between two thieves.

Noting some of the changes the Banks bills, this man have at least let the real man off and chosen for his one from another profession.

MRS. FRANCES GORDON.

HARPOLE, Aug. 18—(Special)
The Linco brothers' theater rhino started work this week in Spokane near Junction City. It will be thrashing in the Harpole horizon in a few days.

FORENA, Aug. 18—(Special)
The Lockwood thrashing machine been thrashing for the majority the farmers in this section. Very yields are reported.

Libraries in new hospitals to be managed, and in a extent, financed by a committee alumnae of McGill University in city.

Reprint Fiction—39c
Reg. 75c
3 for \$1.00

Coe Stationery Co.
935 Williams

Now is the Time to VENTILATE
Problems should be solved.

CHASE
Plumbing-Heating
938 Oak Phone

Complete Selection
BURTON
SROCK
McDonald
Theater

The money found in letters that find their way to the Dead Letter Office goes to the Treasury Department as miscellaneous receipts.

IT'S YOUR STATE FAIR
So be there
VASTLY DIFFERENT this year

A New Deal—Admission to the grounds reduced from 25c to 15c (usually 50c) to the combined Night Show at the grandstand and body pays—no passes printed. Attend daily, help break attendance record.

Agriculture, Horticulture, Livestock, 4-H Club, Industry

Thoroughbred Racing, sport of kings—thoroughbred racing—25c reserved seats and boxes 25c and 50c extra.

Free Double Night Show, McCreary's Grubbin' Society Horseback and National-Bow combined—World's record jumpers (8 feet, 1 inches) and High School Horses mingled with the worst outlaw buckers and Brahmas. General admission 15c (in 50c value) FREE. Reserve seats 25c. Boxes 50c. Free (thousand) seats. Standing room for 10,000.

Admission to Grounds reduced from 25c to 15c (usually 50c) to the combined Night Show at the grandstand and body pays—no passes printed. No pass out checks. Friends, Patrons—all alike.

LABOR DAY—The Bir Onenine Day, Sept. 1