

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages 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.



ONE MORE DRIVE FOR AIRMAIL.

DEPARTING for his home office in Chicago, Homer J. Merchant, district traffic manager of United Airlines, leaves behind him in Eugene some real encouragement as to the prospects of getting a regular airmail and air transport stop here. The matter will come before the policy determining officials of the company in November. Since mail is carried on all planes, government approval will be necessary before any final decision can be made. But the outlook for favorable action is better than at any time since Mahlon Sweet and his Chamber of Commerce aviation committee began working on this project three or four years ago.

The Eugene airport has been nearly doubled in area. This work which began with CWA and is being completed under FERA is nearly finished. Corvallis, Albany, Junction City, Cottage Grove, Marshfield, North Bend and many other communities in this "air terminal area" have shown a fine spirit of cooperation in joining Eugene's petition for service. The planes will draw passengers and mail from a very large area, and there is every reason to believe there will be a profit as well as convenience in the stop here.

Air-mindedness has grown by leaps and bounds since the time a few years back when we began to look longingly at the big ships darting overhead on their daily trips between Portland and San Francisco. A great many people in this area already "take to the airways" whenever possible, and the number will be greatly increased when it is no longer necessary to make a long trek between here and Portland just to get aboard a ship. The airmail service which is now in heavy use between here and eastern cities will be of little use in our major business along the Pacific Coast till we get direct service.

It is an interesting sidelight on the situation that with the speeding up of air service "teletype" service by which Pacific Coast newspapers used to get most of their "spot pictures" from the East has been abandoned. When a Bruno Hauptmann is captured in New York or the "Daisy" Dean brothers do stunts in Detroit or St. Louis, airmail gets pictures to Coast newspapers almost as fast as telephotos and they are much clearer, better pictures. By strange contrast, picture service from San Francisco or Los Angeles (of which this paper alone receives on the average of two packages daily) is still in the "middle ages." Pictures of yesterday's big games in the East will beat the pictures of Coast games to Eugene by hours.

Eugene is not an ordinary city of 20,000 like the many which are dotted over the industrial east. For airmail and air transport calculations, it is the only logical contact point for nearly 100,000 people. It is in the center of an area which has a large and rapidly increasing business with other areas on the Pacific Coast. This fact needs to be brought clearly before those who will make the decisions in Chicago and Washington.

RED FLAGS SHOW IN SPAIN.

IT is the plea of every orthodox dictatorship that it is a necessary defense against communism. Thus the republican regime which overthrew monarchy in Spain drifted into a form of dictatorship which was almost as rigorous as the one overthrown. Once more, the Spaniards are shooting one another and red flags wave from many public buildings in Spain.

There is no much danger of the Russian form of communism in Spain because it is utterly foreign to Spanish habits of thought. If the present government is overthrown it will be succeeded by another very much like it, and not until there is some genuine liberation of political action will there be any real peace.

This peril besets even the strongest dictatorships such as Hitler's in Germany and Mussolini's in Italy. Only the indolence and ignorance of the masses in Russia and the shrewdness of the Communist bosses in yielding concessions at critical points has prevented a whole series of Russian blowups.

It is almost axiomatic that where there is rule by force, where opinion and action are suppressed, it is merely a question of "how long" till revolution strikes. Still there are some who declare that a dictatorship is what we need in the United States. In this country, with its traditions of political and personal freedom, a dictator would be sitting on dynamite.

Bungling as our methods may be, we have only to look at the neighbors to realize that we are pretty well off.

BACK TO REAL COMPETITION.

SAILING merrily with the breezes of public opinion, President Roosevelt through his right hand man, Donald Richberg, signifies the end of price controls as a feature of NRA industrial regulation. Codes are not to be abandoned as so many of the old-fashioned operators have hoped, but apparently all effort under NRA is to be concentrated in making wages, hours, and collective bargaining more effective.

Whatever the reasons for the change it is sensible. As we have contended so many times, price control is absolutely irreconcilable with the premise of business competition. Likewise most of the fancy rules and regulations drawn up under the caption of "ethics" and "trade practices" are difficult to maintain in the "dog-eat-dog" scramble which is the reality of business.

If NRA is limited to the simple things which are fundamental and obviously for the general interest rather than private interest there is reason to believe it will prosper. The government has a right to say that employment shall be spread to meet national needs, that wages shall be uniformly up to a decent minimum and that disputes between labor and capital shall be conducted in orderly fashion, in other words that competition shall not be sustained at the expense of those in employ-

ment. When it goes beyond this point the complications are hopeless.

One reservation is made in the President's new program. This pertains to natural resource industries such as lumber. Limited operations under strict government licensing are foreshadowed in this reservation. It may be the only possible answer. Even in this field where the principle of controlled production has been recognized as desirable, it has been impossible to maintain price controls. Fixed prices merely invited more mills into the fray. The plan put a false emphasis on price controls whereas the real problem lies in making an actuality of limiting production.

THE "WHY" OF FLOOD CONTROL.

WHEN the next Congress meets, Senator Charles McNary and Congressman James W. Mott will use their influence to get some real appropriations for the vital work of flood control in the Willamette valley. To the delegation which conferred with them last week they suggested a four point program which would link with flood control, irrigation, navigation and power development. They know their Washington, and it may be that the bigger the enterprise the more it will appeal to the present administration.

The case of flood control alone, however, is sufficiently impressive. The surveys made by T. O. Russell as secretary for the nine-county Flood Control Association shows 39,000 farms and more than 3,190,000 acres of the most productive land in the United States affected directly by the rampages of the Willamette and its tributaries. Soil erosion alone is costing more than \$1,000,000 a year, enough to compensate the carrying charges on a \$20,000,000 flood control investment. Though only 7 per cent of Oregon's population is in the flood area, it embraces 76 per cent of the state's taxable valuations.

There is another point our representatives at Washington can make which should appeal to the President especially. Back of these areas which are directly affected by floods are millions of additional acres which are affected indirectly through improper drainage. The problem should be approached as one of CONSERVATION for the entire region between the Cascades and the Coast range. Here is a region ideally suited to the small farm development of the Roosevelt program of industrial and agricultural readjustment. Climate, variety of crops, accessibility to important markets should make the Willamette valley an even more important unit in the readjustment plan than that which will be reclaimed by Grand Coulee.

It is an area so rich, so apparently prosperous that it has been very difficult to make the people realize the imminence of river destruction.

LINING UP FOR THE SCOUTS.

TWO gray-haired men met in the mayor's office of a great city a few years back and talked of old times. One was the mayor himself. The other was the president of a great industrial concern. Their talk turned mainly on the doings of a boyhood "gang" which was known as the Sankey Avenue Six.

Of the four missing members of the "gang," Joe, it seemed, had enlisted for the Spanish war, served with honor in the Philippines, taken a commission, had commanded a fighting brigade in the World War, and in the country's list of soldiers is rated somewhere near the top. The one known as Mike was on his way to being a bishop in the Roman Catholic church.

"Ever hear what happened to Jim and Alec?" inquired the visiting magnate.

"Yep," said the mayor. "Alec was boss of the bootleg trade in this state till he got too ambitious and some tough guys from Detroit bumped him off. Jim, as you may know, went in for safe-cracking and had the misfortune to be mixed up in shooting a cop. He's in the pen for life."

"Jim!" said the visitor. "Why he was the smartest lad of the lot, a born leader if there ever was one!"

"Sure," said the mayor, "and even as a crook he stood out. Just got off on the wrong track, that's all. Ever think that might have happened to us? Chance! Anyhow it was a grand bunch. Whatever any one of the bunch got into, he went to the top."

These gentlemen were talking of a time which antedated such youth directing movements as the Boy Scouts. Then, as now, the brightest, most enterprising boys organized things, usually devils. In every neighborhood you had the "gang" where you now have the Boy Scout troop. Sometimes the results were tragic.

The entire Scout movement rests on just one thought. It is just as easy to give the growing boy a healthy interest as one that is dangerous. You don't have to "hush-maid" him. Give him a pointer or two and he will find himself.

This is the week of the annual drive for Boy Scout funds in this district. Depression has been hard on growing boys even in this relatively fortunate community. In spite of the spread of Scouting, the need of more of it is revealed in growing "boy trouble" lists. Your contribution to the Scout Fund is more than a gift. It is conservation of the finest resource we have—youth.

"A cat may look at a king," says C. C. Chapman, "and when we look at Martin we favor Dunne, and when we look at Dunne we favor Martin." Yeh, and when most of us look at Zimmerman we can't see him at all. So what?

President Peavey over at O. S. C. has taken a bold stand against the honorary fraternity racket. Three cheers! McGurk says maybe the boys will get round to scrutinizing alleged degrees next.

"Eugene Goods Is Delayed By Strike," says a top head in the first Friday edition of our favorite sheet. In anticipation of multitudinous wisecracks, we simply say we bow in grief. Anyhow "we done our best."

Irate customer writes in to inquire just why it happens the Housewives' Forum calls for garlic recipes during Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Week.

Protactinium, a new metal worth a million dollars an ounce, has been discovered. How long before Cecil B. De Mille will make a bathtub out of it?

If California becomes the land of milk and honey, Mr. Sinclair, won't there be a lot of flies?

While the textile strike is on, how will the Nazis get all their flags and shirts?

THHREE STAR FINAL



WHAT SOME THINKERS THINK

—Compiled by CLAY E. PALMER—
 Pastor of First Congregational Church

DR. FREDERICK W. NORWOOD, minister of City Temple, London, England, and one of the greatest preachers in the world: "The supreme tragedy of our day is that men are not steering by the stars. I mean that they are not at home in the universe. The universe is dead and without moral significance. Some day, however, there will come back to men a sense of the unity of life, a reborn conviction that after all we have got to organize the whole of life in terms of the universe."

Robert E. Speer, eminent Presbyterian leader: "If one can be certain that his principles are right, he need not worry about the consequences."

Reinhold Niebuhr, professor in Union Theological Seminary: "Religion in its quintessential form is a yearning after the ideal which transcends any given situation."

Clyde McGea, minister: "According to published statements, 2,000 millionaires in New York city in 1929 spent an average of \$84,000 per year per family. One rich man possessed more money than a million of the families of the poor combined."

Dr. A. N. Whitehead, philosopher, Harvard University: "As society is now constituted, a literal adherence to the moral precepts scattered throughout the gospels of the New Testament would mean sudden death."

Franklin D. Roosevelt: "I suppose that most of us, at one time or another, have been helped by Sunday school teachers. I am one who strongly believes that the Sunday school teachers have helped shape the American character."

Florella H. LaGuardia, mayor of New York city: "No rugged individual can survive in a collective starvation."

Prof. R. Ames Montgomery: "The depravity of any age is its indifference to sin. Today we may speak of social maladjustment all we like, but just let us talk about sin, the most damnable of all things, and we will

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

NEW IDEAS
 JUNCTION CITY, Ore.—(To the Editor)—During the past year and a half when so many changes are occurring in our political, social and economic life, a great many lively discussions arise concerning the various merits of the new ideas which are going into effect.

One of the arguments which I so often hear is leveled principally at that our persons who believe that this country can profit to some degree from the experiences of foreign countries.

I feel that the United States is a mighty fine country, and I wouldn't consider living my whole life in any other. But on the other hand don't you agree with me that we can improve in many places? And that in doing so can't we copy or model after experiences in other countries?

We must admit that our judicial system contains much corruption. When our studies the English system of law he cannot help but admire certain phases of it, and wish our law were more like it. Yet when I suggest this I am immediately accused of being un-American, a poor citizen—that I should be shipped to England.

Denmark is stepping forward with a plan of caring for their aged. Before we pass the Townsend bill wouldn't it be a good idea to look into what that little nation is doing? Oh no! The Danes, who couldn't make a livelihood in their native land—if you think their aged are so well taken care of you'd better go back, we don't want you here!

And so on whenever I mention anything better or further advanced in some other country.

I believe these accusations are often the ones who are the poorer American citizens. Their minds are narrowed to the glories of the wonderful nation we do have, and, as a result, if we followed them, I'm sure this

property in this city that its earnings can't pay its taxes. Yes, there are ample reasons for this drastic limitation measure which comes up for consideration by the voters of the State of Oregon at the next election in November.

Fault has been mentioned mainly from the university influence against the makers of this twenty mill limitation bill, that no provision had been made for other source of taxation in it. Now I think it is well known by everyone that this is not an initiative tax measure, but it is squarely a limitation tax assessment that can be made against real property, over and above bonded and mortgage security.

Dr. Charles Ellwood, sociologist: "We have explored everything except our own consciences. We are still a horde of pygmies, selfish and envious, each striving for individual supremacy. It is not the geographical, but the moral limitations of the world that must be charted, and the really great explorers will be those who find the way to universal social reconstruction."

Admiral Byrd: "We have explored everything except our own consciences. We are still a horde of pygmies, selfish and envious, each striving for individual supremacy. It is not the geographical, but the moral limitations of the world that must be charted, and the really great explorers will be those who find the way to universal social reconstruction."

Dr. T. N. Carver, economist, Harvard University: "One of the hindrances to equality of opportunity is the inheritance of property. Property acquired by inheritance is probably the least defensible of any legally acquired wealth, and yet it is one of the most respectable forms."

E. Stanley Jones: "What we need is more leaders, but more servants."

George Meeklenburg, author of "Russia Challenges Religion": "The church today in every land must become sensitive to the minds of the people. Where there is an uprising against corruption God is in that uprising. When the church fails to fight the battle of the people, then God is not in the church. What more pathetic sight on this earth than a Godless church!"

Also these people are always very nationalistic and would have us build a big army and navy to keep out foreigners; set up high tariff walls, and in general have us buck the whole world.

If we are to conquer this depression it must be done through cooperation. And this cooperation must not be just between people of our own country, but also between one nation and another. Sincerely,
 EDWARD RUDER

20-MILL PLAN
 EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—The Sage of Eugene in his letters to the Register-Guard, says many things that are worthy of thought. I will state for myself that I am somewhat of a critic on the many topics mentioned in his letters, some of them I enjoy as to their worth and some of them as to the amusement they afford. Last Sunday Register-Guard, the Sage displayed courage when he criticized the address made by Prof. C. L. Kelly of the University of Oregon before the Active club of the city of Eugene and let me add here that the criticism was well taken. I hope that the statements made by the Sage in his criticism of Prof. Kelly's address will sink deep into the hearts of the taxpayers of Lane county.

Now please let me state for myself and I believe I can include every citizen of Eugene, of Lane county or elsewhere in the State of Oregon, that there is no one who is trying to injure the schools or any of the higher institutions of learning in this state, but we have come to a period where by some means had to be taken to safeguard real property for going into delinquency in this state, taxation on real property had gone beyond its earning capacity and so far as we are concerned, it was not fair property alone that was suffering, to my certain knowledge there is business

No animal hates her face like a woman hates her own. She stares it, packs it in but cloths, packs it in mud, rubs it with grease, plucks the

Los Angeles, Los Angeles, the world does surely know, the town where vines and orange trees and yellow poppies grow. But that's not all that's blossomed out in that historic spot, they've grown a football team down there that's not so very hot.

The republican headquarters have been opened up down in the "north end." The city dais should look into this matter, for like the liquor shop where it might cause a congestion.

A meteorite picked up in New Mexico was found to contain minute amounts of gold.

hairs from the eyebrows, puts mascara on the eye lashes, rouges the lips and cheeks, covers it with varnish and powder, squirrels perfume over it, pencils the brows, sticks black tape over night and hangs new-paws in her ears, and then makes fun of the painted Indian and the savage with a ring in her nose. Civilization has advanced but the missionary is still carrying our money to foreign lands to educate and later fight us.

In doubling the price of their Sunday papers from 5 cents to 10 cents per copy The Oregonian and the Oregon Journal have made a doubtful jump. The extra 5 cents is too much for what is given. Not too much plenty is given—it's too much, such as it is, and the average reader just hasn't the time to read it. The Register-Guard will give you all the important news for less and in a more comprehensive form.

Some learned and eminent professor has said "the next war will be in the future." It would seem to most of us this professor has a dead mortal crouch on his profound prophecy.

It seems there has been no provision made for a single man who is holding office that would automatically raise his salary in case of marriage. The old aphorism of "two can live as cheaply as one" is evidently doubted by the gentleman asking an increase for his assistant.

If the limit of deer is two to each hunter and the amirad should shoot at one and kill three is he amenable to the law? Or if this same bullet should proceed and kill two innocent hunters, a flock of sheep, goats, cows and horses could he be further prosecuted for damages? Or should he be recompensed for a suffering conscience, if he had any?

Dr. Dunne's elemental, elixir and "cure all" might not be so bad to take if a fellow could only swallow it.

When a nation dies there necessarily must be funeral expenses. Or if half dead the doctors send in their bills and the New Deal is apparently trying to pay and provide. Some kick, of course, but they would do that as a matter of habit and political madness.

I do not know whether the position of janitor is considered skilled labor or not, but in asking for more remuneration someone evidently does not realize that the janitor is in the position of the city and county were put up for competitive bids the work would be done cheaper. We don't look to see any one resign.

If convicts go on a strike would you call it a "walkout"?

"I don't see how th' flappers stand th' winter weather. Little Tillie Tinker came into th' grocery this mornin' shiverin' like an old model 'Ford's fender," said Mrs. Ed. Lutes today.

HENRY W. STEWART.

THE CHARMS OF VIOLET

On a lonely path a girl is seen,
 The flower of spring, a sweet eighteen.

To all of the hearts, that heard her sing,
 Her charming voice delight would bring.

The tidal waves a message send
 Bright hopes for her without delay
 From some unknown, yet sincere friend
 Her birthday in the month of May.

The faithful sailor ever near
 To dreamy maiden always dear
 The blend in love and harmony
 That guides and rules their destiny.

The birds are wheeling through the air;
 My dear, I long to have you sing
 When I hear your voice
 It makes my heart rejoice.

On water gleams an evening star;
 A sail is cruising near the bar
 Her left behind, one cloudless night
 Their sun-kissed flowers were still in sight.

Beside him traveling hand in hand
 Behold a ship, out on the seas
 Across the waves of barren sand
 The rocky shore, and scattered trees.

When moonlight beams in yonder height
 The eagle screams, with all his might
 On sunset hill, repose and ease
 Two weary souls found rest and peace.

—Olof Dahlin.

TOMORROW
 When things go wrong, at the close of the day,
 We sigh and murmur, "Oh well, it won't be this way."

Tomorrow, We'll make a new and different start.
 So we rise and begin with fresh hope in our hearts.

Tomorrow, a clean page opens in our book of life.
 What cheer the thought brings, amidst the daily strife.

The mistakes we've made since the rising of the sun,
 We'll change them all completely, when Tomorrow comes.

Our plans, our dreams, As we go on through the years,
 Help us hold up our heads, even though our eyes fill with tears.

For Hope whispers softly, "Your luck may change, with tomorrow's sun.
 So what difference does it make, that tomorrow never comes."

AMY RUTH THOM.

HE LEADETH ME
 Sometimes—in pastures green, He leadeth me,
 Sometimes—Where weary shadows lie.

Sometimes—O'er sunlit hills, so fair,
 Sometimes—Through valley of despair.
 But whether paths be fair or dim,
 What matter, if I find my way to Him?

Where all life's checkered paths, will cease,
 And heart finds rest—and perfect peace.
 Then, in His presence, I shall know
 Why He hath led me so.

ELIZABETH McCULLOCH.

A meteorite picked up in New Mexico was found to contain minute amounts of gold.

DRY ARGUMENT

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—May I speak to my dry country neighbors of Lane county through the Register-Guard? I shall thank you in advance if you give me this privilege.

Neighbors, I want to tell you what is in my heart concerning our cause for the cause of humanity. It is you to whom God is present. It is you who read this as one who is deeply concerned?

Friends, we are outnumbered, financed, underpublicized, and our minds, skilled in leadership, are not thoroughly united. We are not thoroughly united, confused by recent defeats, confused by supposed action but not willing to entirely give up. We desire only to think if we are true—we desire to uphold humanity, not destroy it. We desire to love God. Now is the time for timid, faint-hearted, all-around business connections only to leave ranks and leave only the cubers, leaving forth our strength and chief weapon and see if they can be relied on.

God is our strength and prayer our chief weapon. Our leaders, reaching their lack of strength and wisdom pray for both. Neighbors, we have been trying to work in our own strength. This is the fatal weakness in our work for Him and for humanity. We must pray as well as work; we must have faith as well as action; we must turn to God if we want to win Lane county. We are not powered by our great enemy if we do not pray, pray, pray, and pray again in our homes and in the meetings where we can, not for victory but for His guidance, and that He bless us. We then must have faith, that He will lead us to the right thing at the right time.

Christian neighbors, this is my appeal: I state our need and our strength and our weakness to you so you can understand and help our leaders to carry on their work. I have enough in you and in God that we will go to Him in prayer for guidance of our leaders and that you will supply what is lacking after going to Him for wisdom.

Your neighbor,
 C. MADISON LANAKER.

RECIPES NEVER FAIL

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—"Take one reckless driver, two three drinks and a high powered car. Soak the driver in the liquor, dash in the car and let him go. After a time remove from the wreckage place in a satin-lined box and garnish with flowers."—Capper's Weekly.

Oh! for some way to shake off the lethargy and indifference of the number who do not vote. It's lameable! Those who stayed away from the polls are just as guilty for all the atrocious, terrible crimes as the traffic accidents as the who are all voted repeal. No one can do your part, nor can others do it successfully if there are shirkers.

You say, "My vote makes no difference." You are wrong. Every vote cast determines the issue. Your vote is just as important as the able minister, the greatest statesman, the most eloquent orator. The vote of a citizen is found only in what he does. The success of the personal depends upon the personal responsibility each individual feels and acts. The world is looking to America. No one has a right to shirk our country's business reputation, our destiny, are determined by your vote or failure to vote. The ballot is power to direct the career of the nation. Will you use it for your country's safety? "He that knoweth his good and doeth it not, to him is sin." "Thank God for the boy who doesn't chug-going people! America will awaken and right the horrible wrong that 'smells to heaven' and the hypocrites in high places who brought this moral debacle upon us will be ground to political powder by the righteous indignation of the American people."—Sen. W. D. Shaw.

If some new disease should establish itself in America, and do the damage that liquor is doing in this same way, and ask them to come in to follow, our doctors would not with one accord and ask congress for a million dollars to fight this germ to mankind and we would all be "Amen."

Some say, "Maybe it isn't time to stir up temperance. Wait till people get their fill of conditions." Your house were affire would you not the department and say, "My house is affire, but wait an hour, then I'll put it out." Carrie Nation said, "I get tired of hearing people cry, 'sniffle around and do nothing.' If a snake attacked your child would you cry and sniffle? Better hit the snake and cry afterwards." "The vote is the best kind of a snatcher you can find. I didn't have that so I had to try some other kind."—John A. Wolfe of Portland, Oregon, will apply hatchets for 100 Carrie Nation.

The Nation's Voice, a newspaper in California, says it will furnish a car for a Carrie Nation tour.

"Lots of folks are telling how the expert to live throughout a long glorious, happy eternity, but they're too cautious here on earth to get out on the side of decency and temperance lest it hurt the liquor people's feelings."—Rev. B. W. Rice.

The attempt to better our community is costing some of our strongest effort, most of our time, our peace and hardships, in the face of criticism, opposition, and the power of vast finances, but our greatest hindrance is the indifference and economy of some of our prohibition friends.

LAURA TRACHSEL.

TAX LIMIT

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—There seems to be a little opposition to the 20-mill limit bill. Over 25 per cent of the tax on real estate is over 25 per cent of the tax on the then how is this proposed bill far from right?

Thousands have lost their homes through a little debt a half interest tax, sold perhaps at half its value and the occupants turned loose after a lifetime of saving, an object of charity. Young men as times as they

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