

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.

"THE AMERICAN MESSIAHS"

FOR enjoyable summer reading we recommend the "American Messiahs," another of those creations by an anonymous author, obviously some Washington newspaper correspondent. With blythe irreverence, the author discusses such phenomena as "The Kingfish," Father Coughlin, "The Microphone Messiah," the "Townsend Saga," the "Viking Invader" (Olson of Minnesota), the "Rollo Boys at Armageddon" (the LaFollette heirs in Wisconsin) and the whole raft of major and minor demagogues including the "Rally Round the Flag Boys" in the Liberty League concocted by Al Smith.

As a sample of the apt characterization in the volume we submit this introduction to the "Rollo Boys" (the LaFollette):

"Given a situation in which there is a demand for at least one good deed a day, the Boy Scout is at premium in American politics. Where a man like Assistant Secretary of State Francis B. Sayre wears his frat pin on his diplomatic pyjamas, and Phil Beta Kappa supplies the keys to the city of Washington, there must be men who will go on political hikes with F. D. R. and light a fire with one match at the end of the trail."

Unusually fair, as such books go is "The American Messiahs." Even into such figures as Huey Long and Upton Sinclair ("Tarzan of the Epic") the author paints a color of sincerity. These men have actually felt something of the agonies of "the great unwashed." For those who deplore the radicalism of the New Deal such as these might be portents if they were understood. Thus of the amiable Dr. Townsend and his movement he concludes:

"O. A. R. P.—like the Bonus—is not the sort of movement which can be demolished on conventional fiscal grounds. This is because in spite of its emotionalism and despite its vital flaws, it is based in the essential fact that there is enough in this country to provide a comfortable living for everyone. No economic or political institution is sufficiently strong to stand up against the tremendous fact of American abundance and the only way to counteract the "unsound" features of movements like the O. A. R. P. is to espouse some more workable scheme to provide everybody with a comfortable living—and damned quick too!"

Obviously friendly to the Roosevelt administration, or at least to its avowed purposes, the new book offers something of an antidote to the fever of reaction which is sweeping the land. Divided are these vast radical forces, it points out, but they represent an urgent and not-to-be denied demand. Amusing and thought-provoking is this semi-literary contribution from some unknown journalistic hand.

WHY A PIONEER MUSEUM

NO part of the United States has richer historical background than has this part of Oregon. Only partially have the Eugene pageants conveyed the meaning of the epic voyaging of whole families of pioneers across plains and mountains. There was in the settlers of the Oregon country more than the desire for new homes in the "green land" beyond the Rockies. There was the fire of a patriotic idea which carried the United States from ocean to ocean.

The days of settlement were not days of peace. They were days of excitement. It was the duty of the pioneers to dispute the friendly (and often helpful) occupancy of the territory by the British as represented by the traders of the Hudson Bay Company. It was in this valley that expeditions were organized and financed which quelled such Indian uprisings as the Whitman massacre. Though the Civil War was remote, there was keen conflict as to whether Oregon should be slave or free territory.

From New England and the Seaboard states, historians have travelled thousands of miles to piece together these romantic pages in American history. A great many of the most significant Oregon documents and relics have already been carried far away. We are not premature; we are tardy in our recognition of the importance of Oregon history in the history of the nation. That, in brief, is why Lane county needs a museum for its historical materials.

Though Cal Young and others have saved much, there is in Lane county a vast store of historical material not yet collected. Some of it lies forgotten in attics and cellars. Some of it is treasured by people who are loath to risk it to uncertain care. A neighboring city is eager to obtain the stagecoach used in many of the Eugene pageants. The Lane county museum is not a luxury; it is a necessity, and it will prove an asset worth many times whatever it costs to build it. If we build it now the federal government can be persuaded to assume nearly half the cost. The \$10,000 to \$12,000 needed from the county can be budgeted from county revenues without extra borrowing or taxation. We can build here a collection which will merit nationwide attention, or we can forfeit our rights. We believe the museum project will receive the wholehearted support of all the people in this county.

PROBABLE LIFE OF A HAT

IF the eminent Ajax McGurk had not happened to celebrate the Fourth of July by the purchase of a new hat, the question probably never would have arisen, but Dean H. Gilbert, noted University economist immediately raised the question as to the "probable life of a hat." According to McGurk, the answer "depends." In his own case, he figures on "dollar-a-year" hats. That is the hat is expected to last one year for each dollar of investment, which moves Gilbert to the remark that McGurk's last hat must have been an extremely expensive specimen.

On the other hand the McGurk theory is supported strongly by several outstanding authorities such as Frank Chambers, Ed Turnbull, John Cox and Bill Hayward. Conservative economists in this group have even been known to state that the annual investment (including interest) should be reduced to as low a point as four cents. He that says the longevity of hats is a subject of vast importance, and it is difficult to figure out just why it has been

omitted hitherto from accurate actuarial statistics.

McGurk says there are several possible theories about hats. The common hypothesis that male hats must follow styles, says he, is somewhat misleading and attributable to undue feminine influence. Show me the man, says he, who is man enough to adhere to an old hat and I will show you the man who is master of his own household, the "pater familias" in the most important sense. Beyond this, the old hat may be justified on several theories:

1. Comfort.
 2. Convenience, i. e. as a depository for dry files and miscellany of that sort.

3. Symbolism, last but not least in importance. No man in the world, says McGurk, envies the Prince of Wales whose mission in life is to wear and consecrate a succession of new hats. The dictates of custom may require that Bill Jones follow the mode in hats. But somewhere in his "holiness of holies," Bill Jones will have "his hat," venerable, weather-beaten, endowed with all the personality that can be crushed, beaten, stomped, worn into a hat. It is Bill Jones' flag, his ensign, his emblem of manhood, independence. When he wears it one does not need to look twice. One simply says:

"There comes Bill Jones down the street."

Who can predict or calculate the life of such a hat? Given luck, given the charitable understanding of one's fellows, it should be good for decades. There is that in a hat, Dean Gilbert which transcends all the doctrine and dogma of economics. Pigs may be pigs, but there are hats—and hats. When as and if Lane county has a museum for its pioneer relics there should be a department for historic hats.

Nothing could tell more of the character, the personality, the flavor of the men who have made this Oregon country than to dig out the old hats.

YESSIR, WE ARE FOR PEACE!

ONE way of looking at it, the American reply to poor little Ethiopia's Kellogg pact appeal is a convincing demonstration that this country is for peace. Of course, that won't do Ethiopia much good when Mussolini's legions come driving over the mountains scattering shrapnel, machine gun bullets and that latest Italian chemical designed to burn the soles off a poor black soldier's feet. But Secretary Hull has made it perfectly plain that if Italy and Ethiopia insist on war, this country will not mix.

There is a certain irony in the situation. The Kellogg pact, signed by 63 nations of the world, including the United States, Italy and Ethiopia, was hailed in 1929 as one of the great achievements of the Hoover regime. It pledged all the signatories to "non-aggression," to peaceful settlement of disputes. True, it did not provide any plan of enforcement, but this very omission was considered to enhance its "moral force."

Small wonder that Emperor Haile Selassie in his deep distress should turn to the nation which sired the Kellogg pact for a little of that moral support. A warning word from Washington might do much to curb Mussolini's ambition. Twice in the past the United States has "invoked" the Kellogg pact (not with success) in desiring Japan to adopt a gentler policy in Manchurian conquest. That was in other days. Times have changed. The rulers at Washington have changed.

Gently but firmly, Secretary Hull reminds the "King of Kings" and the "Lion of Judah" that he must look to the League of Nations for help. The League! Which has failed lamentably so many times. Verily the "King of Kings" has come face to face with loneliness.

Yet there is no other practical course for the United States. The people of this country may feel much sympathy for Ethiopia, but they would never sanction any warlike measure to aid a people so remote. In its choice of ideals and causes, the government at Washington must select matters less remote. However devoutly we may wish for the peace of the world and the self-determination of all peoples, we confront the reality of a world where God still "helps him who helps himself."

Call it weakness or cowardice or what you will, the incident of Haile Selassie's futile appeal merely illustrates the folly of words proclaimed in behalf of peace. Politicians devise them to make a showing. They give no real help.

Haile Selassie promises to lead his own troops to battle, wonders vaguely if he will meet Mussolini there. Well, we wish him luck!

"LADY ON THE BANK"

ALERT to everything in the American scene is George Clark who draws "Sidelances," a daily feature in this paper. Nothing has been more touching than that picture the other day in which he pictures the young wife on the bank saying to the young husband in the stream (with a trout on line): "Very nice; now can we go home?"

Doubtless thousands of fishermen's wives in Oregon know that feeling but they are better trained. Oregon wives, probably the result of a "defense complex" have even been known to take up fishing. Many there are who can cast a fly as accurately and successfully as their husbands.

For the rest there is the philosophical retreat of knitting. The well trained wife of the Oregon fisherman never asks to go home. Home is where the fly is drifting. One can only imagine what she ponders between the stitches in her knitting.

One trout and a wife asking: "Now can we go home?" The idea is appalling. Possibly wives are that way in the more savage and uncivilized regions. It explains a lot about mountain divorce statistics and such things. Women of Oregon learn not to be jealous of the hills. A man comes home when dark has fallen and he has fished his stream.

The American government is reported to have ordered American citizens to leave Ethiopia before the war with Italy begins. Just a bit out of range for the marines, no doubt.

Mussolini says civilization must be carried to the lowly Ethiopians. After a few doses of poison gas, the Ethiopians may be pardoned for joining us in wondering what it's all about.

Oregon's own state agricultural act is declared unconstitutional. We don't know how that will affect the tomato growers but for some of the official tomato inspectors etc. it's tough luck.

This is as good a time as any to declare "Do Nothing Week."

THE NOT-SO-JOLLY MILLERS



WHAT SOME THINKERS THINK

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

STANLEY BALDWIN, Premier of Great Britain: "The greatest security against war in any part of the world would be the close collaboration of the British Empire with the United States."

Roger Babson, financial expert: "We get out of our trouble only by working harder, not by working less."

Roy Giles, author: "Originality is simply a pair of fresh eyes. Cultivate the habit of looking at things as though you never saw them before."

Walter Horton, one of the outstanding younger theologians in America today: "I am convinced that the disease of our civilization is deep-seated, and only radical measures can hope to cure it but I find in traditional Christianity a deep-going diagnosis of our human predicament, and a vast reservoir of divine wisdom and power, without which no program of social change can possibly succeed."

Hendrik Van Looy, famous historian: "There is nothing more inspiring to a healthy person than to be in the midst of a most exciting intellectual warfare. Today we are really beginning to think about the question, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' Work to bring about a better world where the average man for the first time in history is treated like a human being."

Joseph Fort Newton: "Half of the trouble with the world today is due to the fact that it will not face facts. Each person must learn to face life, feel its raw edges, know it hurts, and learn its meaning. To dodge life is to be defeated before the battle."

Dr. J. A. Hadfield, eminent psychologist: "Our primary task is not to fit a man to his environment, but to fit him to face himself. A man cannot meet the onslaughts of the outside world successfully unless he has first established harmony within his own soul."

Norman Thomas, socialist: "It is a matter of plain fact that the worst

conditions in the United States are the conditions among the agricultural workers. What the people in Arkansas are organizing against is the most outrageous exploitation in America. The plantations is of itself damnable. The overseers on the plantations go armed."

E. Guy Talbot: "A total of 1,104,989 veterans of all wars are now receiving pensions or other benefits from the United States government. Seventy years after the close of the Civil War (in 1935) the taxpayers of the United States pay over \$5,000,000 every month to pensioners of that war. The U. S. budget for war preparation for 1935 will be over \$1,000,000,000. No wonder General Butler says, 'To hell with war!'"

Helen Topping: "Kagawa, Japan's greatest Christian, sees in the development of a strong cooperative movement, the economic foundation for world peace."

Harry Hopkins, Relief Administrator: "One-sixth of the entire population of the United States is on relief. One-third of all our aged are dependent. Two-fifths of those on relief are children."

Gilbert Chesterton: "The most practical and important thing about a man is his view of the universe."

Sherwood Eddy: "Science can destroy error, but it cannot create faith. Life is more thrilling than an ocean voyage or a scientific expedition of discovery. What certainty had Byrd, Lindbergh or any of the prophets? The satisfying core of daily experience is all that I ask."

Ernest Fremont Tittle: "If I were asked to name the question about which I am most profoundly concerned, I would not for a moment wait to reply, and my reply would be this: 'What is the nature of the universe? Is it hostile or friendly? Jesus bet his life on the love of God, not an easy thing to do.'"

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

HARPOLE

JUNCTION CITY, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I notice in today's Mail Bag, Sunday, June 30, that Mrs. Knowles put the checker onto E. S. Mills so coldly as if he has gone into an awful spasm. When you get a faked corner—which is always easy—he will dodge in all directions in an effort to escape. I am going to tell Mr. Mills he has a big job trying to do his way to victory in such silly quackery.

The publishers of this I hope tell us that this plan would cost less than the present relief plan. Nothing is farther from the truth. Under the present relief plan no one gets help unless he actually needs it and then only enough to get him through. And more, he is given work when possible to help.

Under the T plan many families would get \$400 a month, mostly to waste. Whenever before heard of wastefulness bringing prosperity? No it will not. It is a sure policy to build your house on sand or in a mud hole, or to try to live in a load stool house, and again, if you live in a glass house you better not throw stones.

It is a crime to skin Peter to give others—many who do not need it—a hilarious time throwing poor Peter's money away.

So far as employment is concerned, it would take so many out of employment that there would not be enough left to do the necessary work to feed and clothe, etc., our people; and our money would go abroad for our necessities. Foreign countries would get the dough and we would get the experience. Experience is a good lesson, but it does cost like hell sometimes.

Now Mr. Editor, this does not contain 500 words, and is so truly to the point that I hope you will publish it.

K. P. HARPOLE.

MATANUSKA

COSHEN, Ore.—(To the Editor)—The settlers in Matanuska valley, Alaska, seem to be dissatisfied. As I worked there on the railroad from May until November, 1917, I do not blame them.

The valley is between a cold coast

and snow covered mountains and glaciers. The Matanuska river comes from glaciers, and it is probably as cold as any of them. Standing on the bank at high water, I came to the conclusion that hardly anything short of a wounded bear would make me get into it.

The Copper river is at places still worse.

In railroad camps we always had home grown potatoes. I tried a few of them. Matanuska potatoes and meageries are bad memories to me. In September oats were not ripe yet.

The valley has about two months of daylight in summer time. Cook's inlet has one of the biggest tides in the world, up to 40 feet.

By all reports the country around Fairbanks is good for farming. I hope to see it some day. Somewhere in Alaska are grown some very fine strawberries.

Fishing and mining probably always will be Alaska's main industries. I did some cod fishing near Unga, and herring fishing in Halibut cove, 30 miles north of Seldovia. Worked in Kennecott and Latough copper mines and in a gold mine on Dan creek, a tributary to Copper river. Had a piece of pure copper over 100 pounds. Copper river is sure well named.

Coming from Unga to Seward on the old Dora, we stopped on an island for herring. That island is sure a fine place for day fishing. The coys are vested every day in the year; no hay needed nor put up.

In November and December, 1917, I made about \$600 in 6 weeks fishing herring. Part of the time we fished in below zero weather. Halibut cove herring are sure fine in color and for eating. I had them twice a day for over a month—liked them every meal.

When I got the money, I made a quick trip from Seward to Imperial Valley, California, to get warm.

C. LUBBEN, Coshen.

Approximately 70,000,000 tons of soot put on American cities annually according to estimates. This cuts off more than 30 per cent of the sunshine.

ON TAX REDUCTION

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I note in your issue of June 30th that Lane County is in a good financial condition with all bills paid practically as fast as they become due and that we have due about \$2,000,000.00 in delinquent taxes that have accumulated since 1930.

This has been accomplished by levying about 25 per cent more each year than was absolutely necessary due to the fact that the state has taken over most of the roads and the government most of the relief.

Regardless of whether this was the best policy to pursue during these distressing times or not, it is evident that the taxpayer, both those that have paid and those that have not been able to keep their taxes up are entitled to some readjustment if a safe plan can be worked out.

Apparently a reduction of 10 per cent in next year's levy and a like reduction in all delinquent taxes for previous years if paid during 1934, would also all interest, could be made with safety and it might be the means of keeping a lot of property on the tax rolls.

The matter of a reduction in taxes paid due would probably need legislative act, but if the bill was worked out in a fair way to all taxpayers and presented at the special session (if we have one) of the legislature it probably would not be vetoed.

Multitons county probably would not be much concerned in a bill of this kind as their property is mostly income and the tax matter will adjust itself as conditions get better.

C. P. BARNARD.

ON LIQUOR

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Everybody should now be completely rested from reading my "articles on liquor and Christianity."

Personally I am confident before God that I have allowed more selfish duties and pleasures to crowd out time for writing these articles; thus being somewhat of a slacker in the war against booze and atheism.

These subjects cannot be treated in one article for they are diametrically opposed. Where liquor is Christianity is ignored, and where Christianity is liquor will not be found. And liquor presents so many phases the problem is where to attack it. First, for cold is at the bottom of the liquor traffic and greed control the whole business.

As "popular interest" seems just now to center around traffic accidents, let's touch on that.

"The daily papers carried large headlines depicting the loss of 3000 lives in Formosa by earthquake, but comparatively ignore the loss of as many in the United States every month caused by liquor for which the people are responsible, having voted to promote its traffic."—J. K. Low.

The brewers are spending \$16,000,000 annually for ten years to "teach Americans to like beer" calling it "education for moderation." Doing this by treats, advertising and every way possible to tempt and capture their victims. Science has proven that even small alcohol doses, as 2.75 per cent in mild beer, positively reveals effects that interfere with industrial efficiency and prove a menace to safety. That from 2 to 4 hours after very moderate doses of alcohol practically all individuals are affected with general depression of nerve-muscle processes; they have less acute vision and lessened co-ordination between eye and hand. Dr. Herman Helms, after analyzing auto deaths of 216 persons reported 75 per cent were "alcohol accidents" mostly after "little nips."

Less than 10 per cent of these were officially reported as involving alcohol. "If you want to keep a dead man, put him in alcohol. If you want to kill a live man, put alcohol in him."

It is the moderate drinker who is the menace to highways. All alcohol casualties begin with moderate drinking. Every drunkard was once a moderate drinker.

"Without visible signs of intoxication, alcohol affects the attitude of the mind."—Brit. Med. Report.

The National Safety Council magazine shows with a 3 per cent increase in gasoline consumption during the first months of 1934, a 20 per cent in-

crease in auto deaths over 36,000, or nearly 100 every day of the year, with a monetary loss of thousands of dollars every minute.

Absolute outlawry of alcohol is the one and only answer for relief from most auto accidents. Make the seller and maker of liquor equally guilty with the drinker; give him the same fine or penal sentence. He is "accessory before the fact." He knows his product will corrupt, weaken and kill the drinker, endanger others and cause irreparable loss.

(MRS.) LAURA TRACHSEL.

THE FIRST BORN

Oh little dead baby, with wee waxen fingers
 So peacefully lying above they still heart.

The pure light of Heaven about thee
 Still lingers.
 I kiss thy dear face while the blinding
 Tears start.

We eagerly waited the day of thy
 coming,
 And dreamed of the joys that the years
 held in store.

But your little white soul, like a weary
 bird homing,
 Returned to its Maker to dwell ever-
 more.

Ob, little dead baby, no war drums
 shall call thee
 Life's tumult and strife cannot mar
 thy sweet sleep.

No evil nor heart-break can ever be-
 fall thee.
 No grief e'er disturb thy soft slumber
 so deep.

The world will move on, and so few
 will remember,
 But anguish and sorrow of this blither
 day.

But words will be kinder, some hearts
 be more tender
 Because you were here, though so
 brief was your stay.

J. G.

PRESENCE OF GOD

When walking on deep mossy banks,
 Along the mountain brook,
 Or seated midst the cool green ferns
 Within a sheltered nook,

And the eagle from your lofty crags,
 Goes soaring through the air;
 The solitude and quietness,
 Denotes that God is there.

When the sun beam rays from the
 far away,
 Come shining through the trees,
 And the balmy breeze and fluttering
 leaves.

Invites to restful ease;
 When the humming bird and the honey
 bee,
 Alike the flowers share,
 And the bob-o-link at the brook does
 drink.

And you feel that God is there.

In the cool of the day when you kneel
 to pray,
 And your heart is filled with love,
 And you center your thoughts on a
 Holy God.

And the good things from above,
 From your sheltered spot-the world
 forgot,
 With its worries and its cares,
 His Spirit does witness with the spirit
 of yours.

And you know that God is there.

WALTER B. JONES,
 Eugene, Oregon.

Cottage Grove

COTTAGE GROVE, July 5—(Special).—Cottage Grove spent a sane Fourth of July and as the mills are down for a few days' holiday until Monday, picnic and fishing parties are forming the principal program for the week-end.

On the Fourth, notwithstanding a large crowd were in town for the Townsend club picnic at city loop motor trip to Bohemia where much activity is in progress and large crews of men are at work developing and operating mines in the district and extensive building is under way at Champion group. Those making the trip report very good roads and that the scenery was all that could be desired, the day being perfect with just enough fleecy clouds to complete the scene. Some snow is still in the district on the saddle.

Other groups went to various beaches, lakes and outing resorts in and around Cottage Grove, including Brice creek, Sharp creek, Row river and Coast Fork.

Rev. M. A. Groves, pastor of the Methodist church will have for his farewell sermon here Sunday, "Going Ahead." Rev. Groves will give a report of the conference held last week in Portland. He, with his family, will move to their new field of labor in Portland Tuesday. Rev. Groves has been in Cottage Grove as pastor of the local Methodist church and has made many friends here who regret having him leave. Rev. C. J. Hall of Silverton will be the new pastor here and will move here next week. Rev. and Mrs. Hall were visiting in town Friday.

A geological survey crew of five men have resumed work here that was recently discontinued on account of lack of funds. Mr. Upton, who was with the first crew of men, is in charge of the reduced group.

Alta King will address the men's community Bible class Sunday forenoon on the subject "The Legal Side of the Trial of Jesus, the Christ." There will also be special music.

Mrs. E. L. Farrens of Yakima, Wash., has been visiting with a niece, Mrs. Walter Crabb.

Mrs. Nettie Saleng returned home the first of the week from Portland where she recently attended the annual state meeting of W. R. C.

George Moxley of Los Angeles, who has been visiting his family on Silk creek, left Friday for his home. He was accompanied by his son-in-law, M. E. Palleske. The two will return here in the near future to remain permanently.

Miss Helen Hansen who has been attending business college in Portland has returned home.

Miss Gail Lindamood of Portland is visiting in Cottage Grove with relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. I. Mills has returned home from Roseburg where she has been visiting several weeks with a brother, Elbert Ottlinger.

Mrs. Eugene Dove and Miss Marie Phe first of the week.

Nelson will teach school next year at Marcola.

Jack Magladry of Culp Creek was the Fourth at Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lemley and family and Mrs. Addie Jacobs looped the loop in Bohemia Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jacobson and daughter Betty and Mrs. Nancy Olsen by spent the Fourth at Gratiot place on Sharp creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Warnock of Long Beach, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hixon and family of Toledo were the Fourth at the home of the niece, Mrs. John Kelly.

Mrs. Nannie Smith returned last Thursday evening from Albany where she has spent a couple of weeks with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Roberts and Mrs. W. M. MacGibbon and Mr. Eleanor Teeters spent the Fourth at the Joe Smith summer home at Scottsburg on the Umpqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Schell spent the Fourth at their summer home on the Umpqua.

A. W. Wooley and family and Harold Arnest were at the Wooley summer home on the Umpqua the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs.