

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

(Published every evening and Sunday)
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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.

WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE?

THE choice of the American public in the November election will be between Franklin D. Roosevelt, a known uncertainty, and Alf M. Landon, a certain unknown: between a Democratic party which is definitely on the road to centralization in government and a Republican party which has taken over the abandoned Democratic traditions; between the New Deal which flirts dangerously with state socialism and a Republicanism which toys with progressive ideas but has not cut the ties that bind with reaction; between Farley with his billions of tax exacted slush funds and young John Hamilton whose campaign methods remain to be disclosed.

The conventions have been mostly sound and fury. For the benefit of the millions of radio listeners phenomenal demonstrations have been staged. More than for many years past, the platforms embody issues but the issues are all safely embedded in rubber words. The constitutional issue alone is fairly clear. Denied a clearcut statement on amendments to strengthen and coordinate industrial control, Candidate Landon has served notice that he himself will propose such measures, if necessary. The Democrats have been only a little bolder. They promise legislation "within the constitution," amendments only if necessary.

The voter who seeks to make a fair and reasoned choice between Roosevelt and Landon will have to go beyond platforms and declarations to make his selection. He will have to study the character of the two men, the persons and influences which surround them, their records. It has been said, and truly, that Roosevelt has become the Democratic party in the sense that the politicians on his side are staking everything on his popularity, and it is fair to inquire if Mr. Roosevelt has not sacrificed constructive leadership to preserve that popularity for the sake of party. It has been said of Mr. Landon that he has been "made" by the group of shrewd and ambitious Kansas and Missouri politicians who attend him, and perhaps his biggest problem will be to demonstrate that he is a leader and not a figurehead.

More interesting even than the candidates and much more interesting than the platforms is the evidence that two new and distinct parties are emerging under the old labels. The Democrats have broken definitely with the Solid South of tradition. The Republicans have not broken with New York and New England reactionism but their appeal certainly is to conservatives everywhere without regard to sectional inclinations. Al Smith merely represents thousands to whom the Democratic party can no longer be "home." Senator Norris represents other thousands for whom the G. O. P. has become completely illogical.

The political "dopesters" claim that "nothing can stop Roosevelt," despite the party's many losses. They may be as wrong as the gents who laid 10 to 1 on the invincible Joe Louis in the recent fight encounter. The New Deal unquestionably has contributed to the business recovery now in evidence, but at what cost? The New Deal has NOT solved any of the fundamental problems of unemployment and agricultural and industrial readjustment. Debt and taxes hang menacingly over every citizen on or off the federal payrolls. Millions of Americans view the future with uneasiness, unwilling to accept reaction but equally unwilling to accept endless and costly experimentation.

If Mr. Landon, freed from the ritual and restraints of the convention can sell himself as a man of sense he may become a most formidable opponent for the genial "well-wisher" whose voting strength depends too much on the Tammany methods of Farley.

OREGON HARDWOOD FOR P. F. A.

EUGENE has been given an enviable rating in amateur aviation in the United States by the Private Flyers association—conceived, organized, and developed on a nationwide basis from beginning in this city. The small group of local enthusiasts pioneered a rapidly growing movement in aviation. And in connection with the second annual national air-meet here this week-end that group has pioneered another movement which may attain great proportions in an entirely different way.

P. F. A. will present eight handsome plaques to winners of events in the competition at the airport Sunday. Each of those plaques will be mounted on handsome slabs of Oregon hardwood finished in two short days by the Grey Gypsy Craftsmen of Eugene.

Finished by the craftsmen with chemical stain which changes the cell structure of the wood so that the texture, the grain, the shading will remain forever in its present beauty, the panels are done in a variety of colors from maple, laurel, ash, and myrtle—all native Oregon hardwoods. The Eugene Craftsmen are building a compelling and tangible reply to the state capitol architect's assertion that Oregon had no hardwoods suitable for the new building. Each of the four species of tree is found in Oregon in commercial quantities and there are many others besides which will stand on even terms with any eastern hardwood when properly finished.

THE PUBLIC MUST SPEAK OUT.

HOW long will Oregon's lumber be the source of its No. 1 industry?

Col. W. R. Greeley, secretary-manager of the West Coast Lumbermen's association, Friday told the Eugene chamber of commerce that the industry which now is responsible for 35 per cent of the industrial payroll of the state; which employs 40,000 men; which is of about the same magnitude as its agriculture in Oregon, can go on forever at double its present production if—

The "if" revolves around the all-important problem of forest conservation which, of course, embraces sustained yield. And Col. Greeley, whose labors in behalf of the commercial lumber industry and whose former tenure as chief forester of the United States gave him an accurate perspective of the whole forestry situation, puts the responsibility

for the permanency of the industry in the lap of John Public.

With all the accuracy of Lefty Grove "burning one down the middle," Col. Greeley throws the strike right where it belongs. It is the people who control the future of the lumber industry. Any clear analysis of the situation shows that conservation through a policy of sustained yield which puts the forests in the category of any other group is the thing. Yet any such policy demands a complete rebuilding of the timber taxation structure so that some means of compensation can be provided for the operators who have for years paid taxes on timber land and who under the present setup must log off timber with the wastefulness of a tornado to prevent any profit from being gobbled up by taxes.

Sustained yield legislation was introduced in the last congress by Senator McNary. It is almost a certainty it will bob up again in the next session. The only way to make lumber perpetuate itself as Oregon's chief industry on a permanent basis at twice its present status is for the people to insist that their congressmen make it that way.

Of the 500 sawmills in the Douglas fir region of western Oregon, 450, having a capacity of between three and one-half and four billion feet annually, are in the Willamette valley. The mills in the immediate vicinity of Eugene in the heart of the greatest soft wood region in the nation can produce over 500 million feet each year. Lumbermen in each of those operations are attempting now, within the financial limits possible, to adopt conservation methods in the woods. Like the public they want to see their industry remain permanent. They want to keep timber men and timber lands.

CALL FOR DAYLIGHT SAVING

EAST of the Mississippi river, daylight saving in summer has become an accepted institution, and Ed Boehnke, energetic Eugene printer, wants to know why the Pacific Coast should be so slow to fall in line with this sensible custom. On May 1, in most of the eastern states, the clock is set back one hour, and on or about October 1 it is set forward again. Millions adjust quite readily to the changes, and as time has gone on there has been little complaint that the device is merely a way of "kidding yourself."

Millions in the eastern states get the benefit of the cool morning hours for important work; they have the long summer evenings for golf or gardening or baseball or driving. They save on light and power bills in every summer. Only the railroads which could not shift year-round schedules without great confusion keep to the ordinary time-tables, but they offer complete check-up with daylight time at every station. The daylight saving plan has spread because it is entirely practical.

And, as Mr. Boehnke points out, there is much more reason for daylight saving on the Pacific Coast than in any other part of the country. This is literally the Land of Recreation. The tourist in this part of the country usually "cheats the clock" by early rising, but a uniform practice of daylight saving would offer more opportunity for everybody. It might not be practical, as Mr. Boehnke suggests, for Lane county to plunge into daylight saving for the rest of this summer, but perhaps Governor Martin could be persuaded to issue a state proclamation. If Oregon were to lead the change it would be admirable advertising for Oregon.

Besides there's the radio programs, most of which are on daylight schedule. Consider the Old Man's graying hair and get "Jimmy Allen" put of his dinner hour.

EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS NOBODY'S

NOTHING could illustrate more clearly the need of simple and sensible reorganization of Eugene's city government than the present controversy over the "lien docket." The city has lost and is losing a good deal of money because of errors in the billing of assessments for paving and sewers. If you stop to figure that the city pays interest on warrants to cover interest on Bancroft bonds, the loss through this sort of error becomes rather appalling.

Yet it is difficult to fix blame or responsibility for the situation which runs back many years and is a source of constant annoyance. The city treasurer is an honest and conscientious man; the mayor and the council are honest and conscientious; numerous and expensive efforts have been made to straighten out the tangles. But error and annoyance and loss persist mainly because nobody really has a free hand to see that the city does have an efficient system.

To a certain extent the treasurer's office is entirely independent because the treasurer is an elected official as are mayor and council, but he is dependent on council for office setup and appropriations. Mayor and council are unpaid, part-time officials, giving the city's business only such direction as they can spare for it. There is nobody whose business it is to see that city administration really functions and there is nobody who has power to make it function. There could be no more convincing argument for writing a new city charter and putting administrative detail under a competent and responsible full-time manager.

In the meantime, a friendly suit to fix a definite policy on contested liens seems highly advisable. Otherwise there will be grave inequities in the disposition of these cases and greater confusion.

THE CRITICAL MIND

PRESIDENT TYLER DENNETT of Williams College looks at the increasing complexity of world affairs with a critical eye. In fact, he admits he is a crank on criticism. He holds it to be the safeguard of democracy in a torn humanity.

In a recent commencement address, the Massachusetts educator asserted that "criticism is to the intellectual and spiritual life of a people what seed selection is to a farmer and the material welfare of the race." And he urged that the critical attitude be developed in every student.

Dr. Dennett strikes a vital note. He would defend our democratic state through development of a keen critical sense in the electorate—an attitude which would help them debunk propaganda and smell out dictatorship in the making.

Certainly no faculty could be more important.

Arizona is trying to abolish slot machines, which seems a shame, since they are the only machines which continue to reap profits after they're out of order.

A Denver man has been sleeping standing up for four years, but sooner or later his wife must give up eating crackers in bed.

The New Deal's Latest Crop Control Problem



IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

MILK
 EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—The article in your issue of June 23 headed, "Eugene milk shed prices up one cent, contains several statements that I would like to shed a little more light on. Some facts—your news writer failed to call attention to the following:—

No. 1. (The change will mean more money to producers and brings a much needed adjustment, local distributors pointed out.) They failed to point out, that the milk that they will sell for 11 cents costs them less than five cents per quart, allowing them six cents plus for bottling and delivering. They also failed to point out that they will be getting more for skim milk than they are paying for four per cent milk.

(No. 2. Milk has been the lowest priced food commodity for some time.) Picture the family with six children under 12, they should have seven quarts per day, monthly bill \$23.10. Real cheap, yes? What do you think?

(No. 3. The producer has been operating with steadily increasing prices for labor.) I have answered several farm help want ads just recently and the best offer to date is \$25.00 per month and board. Their estimated labor cost as presented to the milk control board when they met in Eugene several months ago was \$3.00 per day, and the milk control board would not allow evidence to disprove it.

(No. 4. The local observers state both the producer and distributor are entitled to a slight advance at this time.)

Might I ask just who the local observers are that they refer to? Is it by any chance the managers of the creameries who have been doing the observing? And just how long do they expect the consumer to continue to pay for the milk they are dumping down the sewer every day without a protest?

In your editorial on the same subject you speak of the milk boards careful study. It is my opinion that the only studying they did was (will he does he is) whether I think he is, I am serving notice on my milk man that when the raise takes effect he can stop delivering at my house. I will use canned milk. I refuse to pay anyone six cents a quart for bottling and delivering milk.

You also state that the dairymen's revenue will be upped several hundred thousand dollars, the creameries revenue will be upped a like amount. You also speak of an increase in inspection or administration costs. We already have both state and city inspection that is supposed to be unsurpassed. Are they going to raise the salary of the milk board? They are getting too much now for misrepresenting the consumer.

You state that the dairymen and consumer profit. You evidently forgot to mention the distributor who profits most. If you will sharpen up your pencil and show the consumer just where his profit comes in, I think the governor ought to give you a job on the milk board. The only profit that I can see for the consumer and the public is a crop of poor grade men and women for the next generation for lack of proper food. A large part of which could be overcome if the children could have the milk that is dumped in the sewer after it is paid for by the consumer. You condemn the AAA. Why? It's all in the way you figure. Human value or dollar value. Take your choice.

HARRY H. JOHNSON,
 121 North Washington street.

VERSIONS AND VISIONS

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—In your issue of May 31 appeared an article by one Dorwin Dundeck about the New Testament written in the First Century, said to be in the British Museum. We were expecting to hear an intelligent reply by the ministry, but so far nothing worth mentioning has been heard. Can it be true that they are afraid of an investigation? And why can we not get the Sinaitic version translated into English? If the Sinaitic is

written original in Syriac then that must be the original tongue and not the so-called original Greek. Perhaps someone will please give us more light and not so much noise. And what was the Nicene Council? Nothing but a big church quarrel when the church went polio and Constantine the Tyrant drove the dissenters into exile. And what about George Washington's version? Most of us would like to hear more about it. If the father of our country had a version of Roosevelt's gang, killing little pigs and plowing under cotton to make prosperity and squandering billions to re-elect himself it would sure have given him the headache. Would you please publish the version if someone has a copy?

L. A. JOHNSON.

OLD FASHIONED

The Old Fashioned Girl.
 Where oh, where is the old fashioned girl.
 If her hair was straight
 She seldom coaxed it to curl.
 And now every one from
 Six to seventy
 Is waving her hair to make
 Her look pretty.
 While smoking cigarettes
 Would have got her in bad;
 To see it done now sure
 Makes me feel sad.
 To find where they learn it
 Just follow the mass;
 And if you don't smoke
 You are not in the class.
 With the drinking and petting
 You get in the whirl;
 But take my advice,
 And be an old fashioned girl.
 —MRS. HUMPHREY
 Westfir, Ore.

OUR MASTER'S PATH

If we follow the glimmer to yonder peak,
 We'll catch a glimpse of God,
 For the King's Highway, though dim at first,
 Is the path that our Master trod.
 It's Christ who makes all life as one,
 Where joys and sorrows blend;
 Where bound with golden threads of love,
 To heaven's throne ascend.

It's Christ who walks the paths of old,
 With firm and even tread,
 Who drank the cup of bitterness,
 Whose blood was freely shed.
 It's Christ whose presence on the Cross,
 Touched earth with colors rare;
 Whose life of sacrifice and love,
 Was offered for us there.
 —WALTER B. JONES.

GOD AND STATE

Mrs. Anna Van Dusen just hints at a situation worth deep and serious meditation, in her short article in the Register-Guard of June 14. Come again, Sister.

You are the one who "should not lay down your weapon." You have all the necessary equipment, ability and knowledge, to combat the menace of the "Blacks and Reds," so let's have a longer article.

There is only one thing should concern us, to find just the task that is ours, and then, having found it, to do it, with all our God-given powers. While we are inspecting "fascists" on our "dollar bills and dime," it might be profitable to consider the teachings of a cult falsely claiming to be

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Christian, whose headquarters are near Washington, D. C. so as to enable them to readily lobby in the halls of congress. They openly advocate the discontinuance of "In God We Trust" on our coins, and would abolish prayer at the opening of our legislative assemblies, and all public gatherings other than church congregations.

They oppose all legislation looking to the sacredness of quiet of Sunday, and make loud protests against the union of church and state. But they forget that our nation was founded on the avowed recognition of God as the ruler of Christian America.

Goodby to our country when we decide to divorce God and State. The day is not far distant when every Christian must fight communism with both their votes and their prayers.

J. A. ADAMS.

KABLER

RT. 3, EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—And here is another Mr. who has no intention of paying his honest political debt. Like the first Mr. — he lives in the city. I did not know him until I heard him cuss the New Deal and declare that he would go to hell before he would vote for F. D.

I talked with him until he had given me quite a good sized autobiography. Enough at least to enable me to look him up. I find that he was once like myself, a poor man. With good luck he accumulated or inherited through his wife some twenty-five thousand dollars. Like most men who have such luck, he became one of the synthetic rich, who by stretching their imagination, convince themselves that they belong to the millionaire class.

Well, he invested the pile in some sort of a business that looked mighty good about '28. In '29 it did not look so good. In '30, '31 and '32 it failed to produce a living and taxes. As a result Lane county and school district 4 had to get along without his share of tax money.

He told me himself that his business slumped 50 per cent and collections were less than 75 per cent. No wonder he could not pay his taxes.

About Jan. 1, 1934 that New Deal manna began to fall on Lane county. The first came through the three C's, CWA, AAA, NRA and a few more XYZ's opened up their manna portals

putting sawmills, farmers, railroad, mines and of course the usual crop of grafters to work.

As a result Mr. — the second paid up his '30, '31, '32 and '33 taxes. Since that time he has paid his taxes in time to accept the discount.

He now smokes two for a quarter cigars. I know for he gave me one. It sure was fine. I wish I could afford them all the time. But, some way or other, the New Deal didn't bless me quite as much as it did him. However, I am thankful for small favors. It's not the New Deal's fault that I have only a dozen pigs to sell at a dozen cents per lb. when I might have had a hundred. But it was the Old Deal's fault that I had to sell the 100 I did have in '32 at 4 cents a pound dressed.

T. F. KABLER.

DREAM OF MY SOUL

In my walk day by day, as I journey life's way,
 There are scenes that will never grow old,
 There's a truth that I know in this world here below,
 In my life, is the dream of my soul.
 The confusion of ways so apparent today,
 Appear like the scenes on a roll,
 But I find Christless classes or swayed by the masses,
 Will fall in the dream of my soul.
 I need for a guide, some one to abide,
 Some one whom the world can't console,
 Or wheedle or twist in this realm of mist,
 While I realize the dream of my soul.
 The power of love, that comes from above,
 To those who will walk paths of old,
 To those who obey heart yearnings each day,
 It is woven in dreams of my soul.
 Across fields of visions, or thoughts or impressions—
 Their beauty we love to extol
 Are things that enrapture—our fancy does capture,
 And found in the dream of my soul.
 —WALTER B. JONES.

MAIL BAG PRAISES PEACERS

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I should like to express my appreciation of the work some of our college students are doing in the interest of peace. I refer to the "Initiative Petition for Non-compulsory Military Training" which they and their friends are circulating. This initiative simply asks that the citizens of Oregon be allowed to decide whether military training in our schools shall be compulsory or voluntary. To Americans who believe in freedom of choice, along with other civil liberties, compulsion is extremely distasteful.

Why not give the voters an opportunity to decide whether they want their sons forced to take training in the art of killing or whether they prefer them to decide the question for themselves.

The fact that the constitution of the United States contains a bill of civil rights needs to be known and emphasized.

Sincerely yours,
 MARTHA N. WINCHELL.

TO MOTHER

(On her 68th birthday, June 22)
 I stood today on memory hill
 And looked into the garden of time,
 The garden you have planted,
 Dear little mother of mine,
 A garden of love, with its fragrance
 Of courage and faith, that cheers,
 I gather it all to my bosom,
 My heritage down through the years,
 Years we have traveled together,
 Years that yet may be,
 Ever my heart will cherish
 This memory.

ELIZABETH McCULLOCH.

MILK SERMON

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Here is my kindest regards to the faithful patient cow who quietly chews her cud and fills buckets full of foamy milky suds.
 Also to the sturdy faithful guns who bring our milk before the sun is in the sky.
 I was drinking raw milk before the "lin-can-cow" or pasteurizing. Think it good business to patronize

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