

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.

WILLAMETTE HIGHWAY PROBLEMS

IF the new Willamette highway is to be opened to through travel from the south and east by the end of another year, appropriations of at least \$1,125,000 will have to be the goal of those who are interested in the speedy development of this great route which will join Oregon with California and with the great transcontinental highways from the Middle West and East. This will be the cost of finishing 4.8 miles of grade in the Salt creek falls section which has not yet been touched and of laying rock surface on 56.2 miles still in clay.

After that it will be necessary to seek an additional \$325,000 to put permanent oil paving on the route, and eventually large sums will be needed to rebuild the old sections of the road between Lowell bridge and the junction with the Pacific highway. But these things will come swiftly and inevitably once through travel is opened on this finest of all mountain routes on the Pacific coast. The problem is to get \$1,125,000 within the next year to unlock the route. This seems like a very large sum, but it is not too much to ask, considering the vast importance of this highway to this state and many states.

In the last year, progress on the Willamette has slowed down. Out of the previous year's appropriations, 6.4 miles above McCredie Springs is under construction, but out of current appropriations only enough for 1.6 miles of new grading has been set up. An original allocation of \$210,000 from federal forest highway funds was reduced to \$175,000 to transfer \$35,000 to the Salmon river cutoff to cover a deficit there for rock surface. Out of federal aid highway funds an additional \$100,000 has been earmarked for the Willamette. According to highway officials there is a possibility that all or part of the \$35,000 transfer may be put back later, but \$275,000 is the present total for the contracts to be let late this summer.

Here is a tabular picture of the \$7.2 miles of the road between the Pacific highway and the Dallas-California junction:

	Comp.	Cont.	Apvd.	Incompt.	to Com.
Grading	74.4	6.4	1.6	4.5	\$725,000
Surface	35.0	0	0	56.2	400,000
Oil	20.1	0	0	67.1	325,000

Through Lakeview and The Dalles, the Willamette highway will open the first direct, fast connection the Northwest has ever had with the East. Through Klamath it opens a fast, cheap haul to California. It will not "take" from any other route but because of its low grades, straight tangents it will invite new streams of traffic. It will compel the building of such connections as the Route F shortcut to the playgrounds of the Lane coast.

It is interesting to note that this long neglected highway follows virtually on the line of some of the earliest military surveys made in Oregon. The pioneers knew their stuff! Now we are "so near and yet so far" from the realization of a highway plan which is of the utmost importance to the whole Coast.

TAX EQUALITY NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

TO equalize the valuations on which taxes are assessed in all the counties in Oregon is a huge job, but not an impossible job as intimidated by State Tax Commissioner Charles Galloway. To work out a program whereby such equalizations could be applied simultaneously and uniformly might be difficult and even costly, as he says, but neither is this impossible. On the contrary, unless it is done, there is absolutely no point to the so-called reappraisals in widely separated parts of the state would only prolong and accentuate differences and disparities.

Lane county is not complaining because equalization is being attempted. On the contrary, County Assessor Welby Stevens is to be commended for being among the first to invite state aid with this difficult problem. And there are disparities within Lane county as well as between Lane county and other counties which have long needed correction. The protest grows out of attempting drastic and wholesale revisions in Lane county without attempting to bring other important and competing counties of the state to the same schedule. Lane county canneries, lumber mills and manufacturing and mercantile establishments and Lane county farmers and Lane county home owners object to carrying more than their exact share of the costs of state government, even for an interim period because it is unfair and unnecessary and a severe handicap to employment and progress in this community.

It will cost some money for Hugh Rosson's investigating committee to present a proper case in this situation, but the results will justify the expense and the effort if the entire state can be roused to the need of an adequate and equitable program for revaluation. Mr. Galloway has mentioned \$200,000 as the possible cost of a comprehensive and simultaneous program of revaluation. Whatever the cost, it might be the best investment the state has ever made, if as has been alleged, the most populous portions of Oregon are NOT now bearing their proper share of tax burdens. Certainly such a project would be much more sensible than many which have been devised in recent years for the purpose of creating employment.

Representative Earl Hill promises to take the matter to the next legislature. It is a proper field for decisive and constructive legislative action.

SPIRIT OF THE DECLARATION.

IT is amazing to consider that only 160 years have passed since that gathering of colonial gentlemen in Philadelphia wrote the document which we know as the Declaration of Independence and founded the American nation. Never in the world's history has so much been accomplished as in these 160 years which are relatively but a moment in time.

Much has been said and much is now being said about the Constitution as the supreme expression of the American people. The Constitution gave us our institutions of government. It gave us the pattern into which American politics have been laid.

It was a much more carefully considered and debated document than the Declaration. It was written after the fight for independence of Great Britain had been won, and after some of the perils of independence had become quite plain.

But there went into that Declaration of July 4, 1776, an expression of certain ideals. The spirit which marks the American people as different from all others was shaped by these words:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security."

America has lived in the spirit of these words. Men and women who have given them scarce a conscious thought have conquered a continent's frontiers. In the epic trek to Oregon dumb animals were driven with the bull whip but in the hearts of the pioneers' life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness were the impelling words. No supreme court has ever tampered with their meaning. Though we have reached a new frontier where captains haggle over the trail to pursue, the purpose of the American people remains perfectly clear. The way will be found. The goal will be reached. The men of 1776 gave to their children and their children's children an imperishable ideal.

CHICAGO CALLS WILLIAMSON.

BECAUSE of his exceptional work as a teacher and scholar in the field of seventeenth century English literature, the University of Chicago has called Professor George Williamson of the University of Oregon to serve for one year as a visiting professor. Professor Williamson is honored and in a way the University of Oregon is honored, but the University's share in this distinction will become less unless some effort is made to make it possible for Dr. Williamson to return permanently to Eugene. For it is well known that a call to a visiting professorship at such an institution as Chicago is preliminary to a permanent offer to stay there. It is one of those polite academic devices for softening what unacademic and uncouth persons would call a "faculty raid." Chicago will pay Dr. Williamson virtually twice what he is paid here; it will greatly lighten his teaching load and give him wider opportunity for research and creative endeavor, and unless Oregon can do something within the year, Dr. Williamson's name will have to be added to the long and growing list of superior teachers of whom Oregon can boast only that they were here once on a time.

The University is not the only Oregon school which is losing able men to other institutions. The State College has been a heavy contributor to other colleges. The case of Dr. Williamson is not isolated. It is a reminder that the seemingly unending curtailments in Oregon's higher education must speedily come to an end, if the high standing of the schools is to be preserved. Great schools are made by MEN. The Oregon schools cannot continue indefinitely drawing on young talent, however skillful the Oregon leaders may be in picking promising young men. Time is advancing upon many of the older and most experienced members of the Oregon faculties and for the years to come a permanent, well-paid, ever-advancing teaching staff must be maintained. There has been too much truth in the charge that administration has been over-emphasized and that teaching service has not been made sufficiently attractive to get and hold the best men.

How well Chancellor Hunter has been aware of this problem has been perfectly evident in his public addresses on Oregon education. He is not pessimistic, nor should anybody else be pessimistic. In the reorganization of the Oregon schools, excellent work has been done; the foundations for one of the most effective educational structures in the country have been well laid. It is time to build; it is time to repair all the damage that hard times have done. But this cannot be accomplished unless the people of Oregon really understand the problem of the schools. More severely than any other branch of state activity has higher education been curtailed. The schools are operating on almost half of their normal support but they cannot continue in this way. They cannot stand further loss of MEN.

Dorwin Dudeck contributes an old clipping out of the Clear Lake Cal Press which sets forth the vision George Washington is supposed to have experienced during that dark winter at Valley Forge. In it he is supposed to have foreseen most of the nation's wars and vicissitudes down to the present. Interesting but probably a work of pure fiction is this "vision." Washington did indeed foresee and give warning against many of the dangers which would beset the republic, but these statements are all embodied in his state speeches and papers and in the plain and simple language of the soldier-planter-statesman. He was not inclined to imaginative rhetoric. No doubt the "vision" which is so often quoted and rather widely believed was the work of some fairly recent admirer. It would be interesting to know the true history of this piece.

You've got to hand it to these New Dealers, says McGurk. They are the first political party to make good campaign material out of the pre-election doughts in the Mid-west.

The guy Zlonebeck may be crazy, but many a congressman creeping home to face the constituents will envy the attention and publicity he has had at every stop.

Only eight out of the 21 initiatives in circulation in Oregon made the grade at closing time for petitions. With recovery so well under way can it be that the petition pushing business is falling off?

For The Campaign Whisperer!



IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

MR. FULLER

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Eighty years ago the republican party was born. Conditions are constantly changing and are quite different now from then. I was born in a house built in 1795 in the state of New Hampshire, 45 miles out of Boston; the posts were 12 by 12 inches, rafters 8 by 8 inches oak, ribbed and boarded up and down and fastened with nails made on an anvil in a blacksmith shop but before I can remember there were machine made nails. Common wages were then \$1 per day, after the Civil war \$2 per day and plenty of work for all; railroad building took up the slack for a while, then the World war took away millions of men who were sent overseas. (They were promised their job back when they came home) but more and better machines were made to take their place.

The machine is a producer, and not a consumer. The idle man is not a producer but a consumer. In the fall of 1929, the big bankers and moneyed men of Wall Street saw that the time was ripe for harvest, so closed down the market, we all know what happened, thousands of little banks went broke and millions lost their homes. These in need were helped by kind people contributing. The rich think the kidnaper ought to be hung, what ought become of the racketeers, the Stock Exchange and Board of Trade. Arthur Brisbane writes: "Since March the New York Exchange 'values' have increased 20 billion dollars" and as no real values were created it must be that a "lot of gullible old people" lost the 20 billions, and that stock gamblers got it. By the way isn't that 20 billions "unsound" and "getting something for nothing?"

"Something For Nothing" During a recent crop year the United States produced less than one-half billion bushels of wheat, and yet the Chicago Board of Trade "sold" more than 16 billion bushels of wheat. This form of gambling in non-existent wheat and other products, creates plenty of profitable business for Chicago banks, fat commissions for the gambler, and ruin for the millions of farmers, home owners and confiding investors, this racket should be taxed. Wall Street operators want the sale tax on retail sales they want it levied on the little fellow, and here is the reason: On Jan. 31, 1933, there were 3,235,140 shares of stock sold on the New York Stock Exchange alone. The average price of the first 100 listed under classification A was \$45.50 per share; therefore, the approximate for the transaction for the day was 150 million dollars.

If the 2 per cent transaction tax had been in effect it would have produced three million dollars, which would have been put into the Prosperity Recovery Fund.

J. N. R. FULLER.

AS TO STANLEY

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—While pertinent national news is often slanted in the Register-Guard, considerable space, a few days ago, was devoted to a letter from a hysterical Mr. Stanley of Ontario, Cal. One becomes curious to know what the citizens of Ontario, the place Mr. S. is struggling for material profit, would think of the letter's tone of disloyalty to that community? His paragraph 3 is especially inaccurate in that the depression was well started in most places, back east, etc. before the start of the new deal. Anyone who has known the conditions of the country knows that—no matter on which side they vote.

He infers, too, that man is going contrary to nature, and God's plan, in making any spot of the earth inhabitable, whereas the Bible says such changes will come about, Isaiah 33:1 "...and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." etc. What a shame that such a man as Mr. S. is in a place not made for "human habitation." Is this the first he has ever traveled? If he should go east he would find the people there, too, are suffering from a depression and they aren't living on a reclaimed desert.

either. It would be interesting to know other causes as to why some clerks did not remain in his employ. His last paragraph speaks for itself. Mr. S. doubtless, considers it the climax of his letter. In its inaccurate forgeries, and his positive preference for a place he hasn't been to yet, it smacks of hysteria. Citizens there, he says, have lost all their "earthly possessions." Is that the basis of his discontent? FIEVIA BARTON, Route 1.

TO MY FATHER

What a gallant, dashing figure! His name with which to conjure! (So my father's image Did my childish thoughts beguile) With what utter adoration And implicit admiration I believed that Fame Would surely on him smile.

He looked so like the King of Britain There seemed a chance he'd be called in To rule, in case of Edward's quick demise. Writing, cycling, violin, singing— On any of these might his fame come winging— And our presidency was just his proper prize. —King Edward VII.

Since I've grown a few years older And my judgment is much colder, I can laugh at silly notions I had then. After due consideration, I have made some alteration In my concept of what greatness is, in men.

If those fancies so concocted Had come true, we'd have been cheated Of a warmer fire than that Of genius' flame: Of a poor man living richly, Walking humbly, yet uprightly In the steps of Him whose greatness Lays no claim.

On swank, or pomp, or tinsel Or on craftsman's graceful model, Or on the sweetest song Men's skillful fingers strum: Just a plain man making Heaven, Purpose high his potent leaven, Mastering life's problems as they come.

Though his Maker did not dress him Exactly as my fancy blest him, There is yet a man Deserving of acclaim. (So the sunset changing nightly Varies thus its glories slightly But his handiwork is present Just the same!)

Write? His very life is written On the hearts of wife and children And the many friends now scattered Far and wide. Music? Yes! His peaceful, kindly fingers Draw sweet harmony that lingers, From discordant strings, Our restless lives provide.

When the kindly men foregather There is welcome for my father. (Thus does kind communion seek With kind.) Puny Fame's wreath is not needed By the noble-hearted, noble deed, And true greatness is In quality of heart and mind. —MARY D. RADFORD, Springfield, Ore.

MILK FASCISTS

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—The statement sent out by the local milk companies this morning is of interest because it is very indicative of the spirit of the times. Notice the captions: "State of Oregon, Oregon Milk Control Board, Official Order No. 108." It then concludes with "All combination prices are hereby discontinued," and is signed "Oregon Milk Control" with the names of the committee. The whole statement is an official order the people must accept. Is not that the way fascism does things? There is no explanation why this increase in prices is necessary, and no attempt at justification for such an action. A decree has been sent forth. Were there a shortage of

Germany, While Defaulting Debts, Invades Foreign Markets Of Other Nations; Schacht Favors "Barter"

By MILTON BRONNER (NEA Service Staff Correspondent)
 LONDON, July 4.—In the days when he was Prince of Wales, the present king used to be called "Prince of Sales" because of his success in boosting Great Britain's world trade. But there are increasing evidences that he was a mere pikier compared to old Doctor Hjalmar Schacht, president of the German Reichsbank and Nazi minister of economics. The "Prince of Sales" got the roast beef—and the gravy.

To look at him, with his thin, long neck encased in the kind of old-fashioned tight, high collar which squeezes the Adam's apple; with his close-cropped moustache and his glasses perched on the top of his nose, you would rate him a gangling, impractical, dreamy German pedagogue, whereas really he is keen as a razor, agile as a raccoon and slick as an eel. It is only his masterful tricks of monetary and credit conjuring which have enabled the Nazi regime to carry on financially.

Depends On Barter Inside Germany the regime gets along by means of high taxes and enforced loans. Outside it carries on by reneging on its debts. Since the Hoover moratorium of 1931 Germany has paid nothing on reparations. Since 1933 she has defaulted on the greater part of the foreign trade debts she had contracted. She simply "froze" them. On the other hand, she has gone after trade hitherto enjoyed by the United States, Great Britain and other big industrial nations, by means of a subsidy given to German exporters. The money for this is found by an internal tax on trade.

But old Doctor Schacht has further enhanced Germany's trade position by a patent elixir of his which he calls "barter." In the case of South America it is very much like barter. In the case of the Balkan countries, one of the London papers calls it "blackmail." The Doctor's whole endeavor has been not only to help German trade, but to restrict German imports to such things as necessary foodstuffs to feed the people and raw materials for Germany's rearmament and for Germany's industries.

Cuts Imports from America Under his guidance, Germany is buying less and less from America. Thus in 1934 American exports to Germany were worth \$21,000,000 marks. In 1933 they dropped to 170,000,000. Take a look now at his favorite fields of exploitation:

In 1934 Germany bought from South America 204,000,000 worth of goods and the next year rose to 394,000,000. In the Balkans she bought 202,000 marks worth in 1934 and rose to 251,000,000 in the following year.

These last figures explain why the Doctor was going to make a little trip around. In 1935 Germany took half Bulgaria's total exports, a third those of Greece, one-fourth those of Hungary and one-sixth those of Rumania and Yugoslavia. The latter are members with Czechoslovakia of the Little Entente and allied in a way with France. Let many buy more and more of the goods and the chances are that the wedge will be driven, which will lean Germany-wards.

Money from Exchange But not long ago Doctor Schacht had news to break to these Balkan countries. It was true, many had bought a lot of their raw materials and stuffs from Germany. It was Germany owed them altogether fifty million dollars. It was just bad, but Germany could not pay as she had not the gold nor the foreign exchange. However, Doctor Schacht showed them a way out. Many, he said, wanted to settle their debts with Germany. They increased their imports from Germany. The Reich could pay own manufacturers with German currency inside the country and the Balkan lands would get their German goods they imported.

Yugoslavia fell for it hard. A decree issued severely crippling trade with America and Britain. Imports of cotton and woolen goods, thread, sewing machines, wireless sets, cars and some 20 other articles were very largely be confined to Germany. All the other Balkan countries also made some similar trade arrangements. In a sentence, Schacht found a means of doing away with money. The Balkans will help Germany and Germany will maintain the Balkans.

has dried the dew off the fields, and of course, the livestock live by sun time. All in all it made considerable confusion so much so that it is now a "local option" proposition, and that, too, has its difficulties as I know from experience.

The plan may be all right in a city like New York where everybody works in shop, office or factory, and all can agree on the time. But even there it is hard on mothers who like to have their small children in bed before nine or ten o'clock.

To me, one of the blessings of the Pacific coast is that we don't have "Daylight Saving!" Very truly yours, MARY ELIZABETH BOUCK.

THE THINGS I LOVE I love the things of God too well, To strive for worldly gain, I feel for others who have failed; For those in tears and pain, I'd rather lead a man to Christ; To see his soul set free, To see him anchored in my Lord, The Man of Galilee.

I love the things of God too well, Than sit in selfish rest, The Gospel story I must tell, And do my very best, Too many souls will die in sin, If I should be I must obey my Lord each day, The Man of Galilee.

I love the things of God too well, Than lose my faith in Him, He's never failed me when