

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.

CHAMPOEG "NOT NATIONAL"?

It will rouse the ire of a great many loyal Oregonians to learn that the national parks and monuments commission at Washington has decided that historically Champeog is not of sufficient national significance to warrant federal cooperation in the development of the memorial there.

Nevertheless, it will require more than this repulse to defeat the Champeog tradition in Oregon. There is nothing so tenacious as an heroic legend. People want to believe. It may be merely legend that Joe Meek called loudly for the division at Champeog and that the 52-50 vote to establish provisional government saved the Oregon country for the United States.

It may be true that Great Britain had really relinquished all serious claims to the territory south of the Columbia river as early as 1824 and that only the fate of the country north of the river was in dispute in 1843. It may be true that the Champeog meeting was mainly for the purpose of setting up some government to legalize claims to land, marriages, births, inheritance and to establish roads and other services necessary to the settlers.

But Champeog was dramatic, and we all love the dramatic. Professor R. C. Clark, at the University of Oregon, a leading authority on the history of the west, points to a broader significance in Champeog which perhaps both the officials at Washington and the enthusiasts at home have overlooked.

With the assurance of a government in Oregon—even though the provisional setup was strictly neutral—the great white fleets of covered wagons began to move across the plains to the new empire in the West. It is important that the waiting Americans east of the Missouri in that day believed that at last Oregon had been saved for the United States.

Nature has made Champeog a very beautiful spot. What needs to be done there can be done by Oregon people at relatively small expense. Thousands of pilgrims annually will make the pleasant drive across the rolling hills between Aurora and Newberg to stand at Champeog for a moment. Historians will debate the available facts and their significance, but the tradition will not be rooted out.

RALLY ROUND FOR ROUT F

NOW that a big midsummer picnic is being organized at the summit of the Cascades to acquaint people with the important Willamette route, there comes a suggestion that a similar occasion be organized to acquaint people with what has been done and needs to be done to complete Route F—the short road from Eugene to tide-water and the playgrounds of the Coast.

Too few people realize how near and yet how far off is this Route F project. Before depression set in Lane county under the guidance of Judge Barnard had developed an excellent road through Nott and across the almost impenetrable Wildcat pass through Walton to Richardson on the Siuslaw.

Should the road continue on down the Siuslaw to Swishome or should it cut up Turner creek and down Knowles creek to Mapleton—a big saving in mileage but a huge increase in cost. County Engineer Percy Morse made preliminary surveys and recommended a tunnel through the ridge to hold the advantages of "water grade" which otherwise would be lost. This called for a million at least.

Then came the hectic efforts to induce the state highway commission to add Route F to the major state highway program and to attract federal aid. The state has started the improvement on the West Eleventh street road from Eugene to Venera as part of the ultimate program, but it has not been able to render help on the all-important Richardson-Mapleton gap.

Slowly but surely, however, the work is getting on and the grading to the "tunnel section" is reported nearly finished. There soon should be a road over which some traffic can pass, but there are many intricate legal, technical and financial problems to be solved before Route F will be Route F. That is why a meeting and discussion on the grounds is proposed. The topic will be: "What next?" It is an excellent idea. Eugene will do her part.

Leaving aside all the disputed questions as to this road, as to supports and freight rates and long-range results, it means playing Eugene 40 miles from the head of tidewater, 60 miles from the Coast—on a route which is exceptionally low and direct. It can be done! It requires first hand knowledge and very practical steps.

BONNEVILLE, "DAM OF DOUBT"

TIMELY though somewhat belated to Oregon pride and hope is the article in the latest issue of Collier's in which Jim Marshall describes the great Bonneville project as the "Dam of Doubt."

Mr. Marshall writes as a political and economic realist—and perhaps as a propagandist in behalf of bleeding taxpayers in the East. He claims the \$15,000,000 which has been or will be invested in Bonneville will never pay out.

He claims Bonneville was built only to make good a Franklin D. Roosevelt promise, made in the heat of the 1932 campaign, on impulse and not on sober study of facts. Mr. Marshall claims the Northwest already has more cheap power than can be used economically for industry or agriculture. He sees little immediate prospect for vast chemical or metallurgical industries because he sees no ready markets for those products.

There is just enough of truth in Mr. Marshall's article to have at least one good effect. It may silence the silly squabbling over who's to get Bonneville power and induce a little sensible study of some of the problems Bonneville will produce. Figuratively speaking, Mr. Marshall has performed the public service of turning the fire hose on a bunch of drunks. Everything Mr. Marshall has said can be verified in volumes of engineering reports—except certain errors and omissions.

Mr. Marshall claims "hardly anyone in the Northwest says today there is a real need for Bonneville." This is not so. You have only to read the warring statements of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, the State Grange, or the daily newspapers to realize that Bonneville has become a matter of religious faith. Even such representatives of "private power" as C. M. Brewer, of Mountain States; Franklin T. Griffith, of Peppoc; Paul B. McKee, of Pacific Power and Light and L. T. Merwin, of Northwestern, as quoted as recently as this week's Voter (C. C. Chapman) in expressions of Bonneville faith and hope.

The problems of developing USES for Bonneville have NOT been overlooked. Only trouble is that in spite of much talk and much reporting, too little has been DONE about it. It is true as Mr. Marshall alleges that phony industrialists from the East have played Northwest newspapers for sucker publicity with handsome talk of projects they never intend to start.

What Mr. Marshall overlooks mainly is the spirit of the Northwest. He sees only 4,000,000 people in a wilderness of mountains and deserts. He questions the folk lore of mineral wealth under those mountains, deserts, which will blossom and "a second Belgium" in the valley of the Willamette. He wonders where the Northwest will find consumers to pay the cost of distributing 600 million horsepower (twice the present power supply). Well, he may.

For we read the reports to Governor Martin, and though we find long listings of agriculture, drainage, irrigation, navigation, aluminum, metallic magnesium, electrolytic calcium, zinc, copper, fertilizers, etc., etc.,—these are just words as yet. Thanks for the rain in the face!

GRAY IN THEM THAR BEARDS

YESSIR, as McGurk remarked the other day, that's gray in them thar whiskers, and that may be one of the reasons why bearding up for this year's Pageant has been the cause for such lively dispute. There's silver threads among the gold, red, brown or black of many a whisker that held its pristine colors three years ago.

But why hold back on account of that? The pioneer was usually a graybeard, according to fond report. He is always pictured as a venerable. His wisdom was supposed to be proportioned to his whisker length. Oregon owes its start to the fact that so many had 'em clear down to the waist. Note the protest because that New York fellow who is sculpting for the new statehouse pictured his pioneer as a mere youth.

True, the graybeard in starting gives one somewhat the appearance of a benevolent muskrat. But let 'em out! Let 'em attain their majesty and strength! Let us establish with this Pageant the Venerable Order of Graybeards. We can claim Sanny Claus and Solomon for charter members. For honoraries let us select only the most distinguished citizens of the United States. Let college youth experiment with the fancy cuts. Grow 'em long and comb 'em out!

IN NAME OF COMMON PEOPLE

IN THE name of the proletariat of the Russian Union of Soviet Republics, M. Stalin has just decreed the execution of eight high ranking officers of his army and without delay the order for shooting has been carried out. M. Stalin's official and personal press bureaus have announced that the eight confessed to espionage for a certain fascist government, name not mentioned, though a certain Herr Goebels would better look out.

It's a great system, dictatorship, if you happen to be the dictator. You control the courts, you control the police, you control the army, you control industry, you control even the home and most obscure citizen's leisure moments. You are unanimously popular because you merely liquidate anybody you don't like or suspect.

The courts are the cornerstone of dictatorship—or of freedom. Take your choice.

That Collier's writer calls Bonneville the "Dam of Doubt" but after reading his article, McGurk says there no doubt about his damn at any rate.

As we understand the Bonneville issue, created by the Eastern writer our problem is now to get Mr. Roosevelt to ship us 6,000,000 gross of consumers from the eastern states.

Oregon State Grange has voted to cooperate with union labor and now the big task will be to remember that it always takes two to cooperate.

Eugene's ox team at the Rose Festival is inaccurately described as a float, but when Cal takes 'em to Bend's Fourth of July water carnival he'll have a chance to let 'em swim the Deschutes.

Mr. Roosevelt has rebuked the Supreme Court for taking its summer vacation without waiting to decide all his cases for him, in the view of Pat Gelts.



IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

UNION TROUBLES
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I have been reading your editorials regarding the union controversies.

I heartily endorse all that you have said and we see the wrong spirit is being manifested in union promotion.

If only a spirit of friendliness and regard for the other persons involved in the matter, there would be no doubt but that difficulties and differences such as confront the different crafts and business of today could be adjusted satisfactorily to all concerned.

Already business and tradesmen are beginning to suffer the results from overly ambitious salesmanship. How much better for a union to have fine union men than twenty card men which we find the case as it stands in Eugene of today.

I do not wish to infer that I am unfavorable to organization. On the contrary, but let us allow each to have a voice and a board or committee to represent the body, but away with dictatorship.

May we still be Americans, this is not Russia or Germany. Rely more on our own backbone and not our neighbors, will find a firmer stand for principle and not weaken so easily.

Respectfully yours,
A. M. GILBERT.

ONE HUNDRED DAYS
One hundred days in jail confined (The Judge never smiled when he said it)
For drinking too much from nectar's cup,

(There's many a man who does it) While bread and water was ordered his diet,
An order to be unbroken— Humanity's touch for drinking too much—
The doors of the saloon will be open,

The mother at home, sitting alone, While the son of her sacrifice parts it,

In darkness and dawn, the mad world rolls on, But the mother in tears she will live it,

God knows from above he was her great love, This son who her sad heart has broken,

But through night and through morn while his old mother prays, The doors of the saloon will be open,

While this mother is waiting and watching for him, While he lies on his diet-bread and water,

She's yearning to hold him again to her heart, His sins which are many doesn't matter,

He's her boy there confined for drinking much wine— The one to whom justice has spoken, But while there confined for the next hundred days,

The doors of the saloon will be open, JOHNSON'S SIDE
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—In the story carried in the Guard June 10 covering the relief committee meeting it states in part "The committee took cognizance of a case that Mr. Johnson raised as violence of alleged 'sowbretears' in the part of the relief committee. Mr. Sullivan charged that this case did not go unheeded, but investigation revealed that the wage earner was making over \$100 a month without relief all the matter was left to T. L. Bay, district attorney, for their attention." The statement filed on the case in question is dated May

"WHEW!"
The Whittier and Chase Garden schools were using the park.
It was a child from the Whittier school that was bitten. There is a fence around the cage to keep hands off.
Thanking you,
MRS. LESTER CYR,
Eugene, Ore.

WILDERNESS LIFE

Hark! no sound to hear when dark night has stolen Through wood and meadows secluded the wilds, Leaving nothing astir, nor man nor beast.

The old owl is silent; silhouetted Against the sky in the crotch of a tree. His huge eyes agape, waiting for moonlight

To bring all the little folks out of their nests. All is silent; and so utterly tensed, Just the soft breath of a summer night's breeze.

And look! its great red rim of the moon. Appearing on the wooded horizon, And moving across the heavens, Now the trees of the pine wood cast their shadows.

The waters of the crystal pool sparkle. And lo! the hare has come forth from his burrow To eat from the boughs of the bent willow.

And the heaver emerges from his lodge. His head appears and long waves of silver Slowly across the golden pool and nest.

As he climbs on yonder bank cautiously, He makes his slow progress to the hollow. Where he cuts down his trees in the moonlight.

And the deer brings her fawn to the river To drink from its freshness for day was warm. And now the old owl blinks with eagerness, For some field-mice have appeared down below.

He is off; see him drop like a plummet; Now he rises with a mouse in his claws.

And is contentedly flashing away. How beautiful and fresh are the wild lands. Where only animals rule their domains.

How beautiful the forests and meadows; I long for their freedom again. ELDON JOHNSON KING, Diaton

CHILDREN'S DAY

Event Is June 20
SHEDD, June 12—(Special)—Children's day will be observed at the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school on Sunday, June 20. A special program is being prepared.

Mrs. Adda V. Danner who has been teaching school near Alsea came home last week. W. C. T. U. Meets

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Brown on Thursday afternoon, June 10. A business meeting was held. Mrs. Martha Archibald was appointed chairman of a committee to make plans for a W. C. T. U. booth at the community fair next fall. Refreshments were served at the close of the afternoon.

Mrs. H. F. Hessel who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Finkbeiner, will leave Friday for her home at Conwell, Wash. Her little grandson, Gary, will accompany her home for a visit.

Mrs. Clarice Peterson and her daughter, Clarice Ann, of Mayfield are here visiting at the home of J. E. McQueen who came here from Nebraska this spring and who is living on the Walton place has had word that his wife and family are starting to Oregon on June 15. They will make the trip in a car.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar White have rented Harold Shedd's house and have moved their household goods there. They have gone to Salem to spend the summer.

Miss Myra Hay, one of the high school teachers, left Friday for her home at Corvallis.

Come From Colton
Mr. and Mrs. John Shaber of Colton, Ore., are occupying one of George Gardner's tourist cabins. Mr. Shaber is doing carpenter work at the Saddle Butte quarry and will also work at the slough bridge north of town which is to be widened.

Kenneth Robson, the Shedd rural mail carrier, is still unable to go on his route on account of an attack of lumbago.

THOSE BEARS
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—In the interest of children and their protection, I am reporting an accident which occurred at the City Park, north of the Butte.

This small boy of 8 or 9 years, put his hand on the bear's eye and one of the bears bit three fingers, bruising and scratching them badly.

I was told by the caretaker he was the fourth child bitten by the bears.

I think we will have to draw the Park board's attention to the accident, so as to protect our children.

There were two large picnics and more children than the mothers

LEGION AUXILIARY
ELECTS OFFICERS

Officers for the coming year were elected. Those chosen were: President, Mrs. J. C. Brown; Vice-president, Mrs. J. C. Brown; Secretary, Mrs. J. C. Brown; Treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Brown.

To Aid With Social
The group voted in favor of the national day of prayer for the disabled. They also voted to hold a social on June 25. A report given on the annual picnic was that it was reported that a sum was realized from the sale Mrs. Fred Richter gave on Friday. After the business meeting, tea was served and Mrs. J. C. Brown was the hostess.

News Events For Harrisburg
HARRISBURG, June 12—Mrs. B. A. Schaefer, Calvin, and daughter, Elizabeth, came to Marysville, California, to have relatives here. The Schaefer farm near Harrisburg sold recently.

The Old Fellows, Rebekah their families enjoyed a good night. They had planned a party on the river bank but had to go to the ball game of the Teacher Home.

Miss Belle Wilson arrived Sunday night from Corvallis, Oregon, to spend part of her vacation with relatives. She is re-elected to her old school a former.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Janku and Mrs. J. W. Moore were in Portland recently.

TEAR DOWN BUILDING
PEORIA, June 12—One of Peoria's old buildings was being torn down. Will DeLoach, a city official, was seen tearing down the building. The building was not in use for several years.

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FATHER'S DAY
CARDS AND GIFTS
Magazine Exchange
1163 Willamette
Notions and Novelties

Get Your Shave
DRY SHAVE
from
Glendon H. Dotson
ELECTRIC STORE
11th at Oak

Butter-Krust
THAT GOOD BREAD
Baked by Williams

Do Your Savings
Earn 3 1/2%?

On July first a dividend of 3 1/2% per annum, for the six months ending, June 30th, 1937, will be paid on all Savings Share and Investment Shares accounts of this Association.

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FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION OF EUGENE

232 3 Miner Building Eugene, Oregon