

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

(Published every evening and Sunday)
 EDITOR AND PUBLISHER: Alton F. Baker
 MANAGING EDITOR: William M. Tugman
 NEWS SERVICE: Associated Press, United Press
 MEMBER: Audit Bureau of Circulations

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.

AS THE FOURTH APPROACHES

AS the glorious Fourth of July approaches, Eugene is experiencing the annual nuisance of firecrackers. Complaints are numerous, not only to the police and sheriff's office but to the newspapers. The most serious complaints, strange to say, are not from residence districts where the shooting is mostly "small boy stuff" but from the downtown area where older rowdies are having sport. Patients in hospitals, visitors in hotels, shoppers on busy streets are being annoyed.

Of course, Eugene has an ordinance to deal with fireworks. It was passed June 26, 1911, way back when Frank Berger was mayor. That was before the World War and shortly after a long series of Fourth of July horrors had led to the nation-wide demand for the "safe and sane Fourth." The 26-year-old Eugene statute is a relic of that period.

It prohibits the sale within the city of Eugene of any firecracker or other kind of fireworks "over an inch and a half in length not including the fuse." It prohibits the use within the city of Eugene of any firecracker or other fireworks "over an inch and a half in length." It prohibits the sale or use of torpedoes or cap pistols. For violations fines of \$5 to \$25 may be assessed.

This is the ordinance which the police are trying to enforce. According to Chief Bergman, the police policy is to be firm without being hard-boiled. Policemen are instructed to warn violators and keep them on the move. So far as possible they try to prevent the bringing in of heavy fireworks from the roadside stores outside the city limits, but so long as there is one law outside of the city and another inside, all the laws will be difficult to enforce.

However, the most serious difficulty is with the city ordinance itself. The inch and a half limit on the length of firecrackers has become utterly meaningless. The World War produced a multitude of new and concentrated explosives. The market is cluttered with tiny, pot-bellied firecrackers which have more power than the biggest cannon crackers of bygone days.

It was one of these salutes, tossed in the dark, a few years back which tore a little girl's eye out. According to the Chief, these missiles in crowded streets are a real menace. Let one land inside an automobile or in a crowd and somebody can be maimed for life.

The 1911 ordinance has become meaningless from two causes—the scientific "advance" in fireworks and the failure to enact uniform regulations for the country districts as well as the cities of the state.

There you are! That's the problem of the glorious Fourth. In the war for American independence which we celebrate, 4044 Americans were killed and 6,004 wounded. In the last 30 years, 4,290 Americans have been killed and 96,000 maimed celebrating the event. Each year you can count on 750 to 1,000 children hurt.

This sort of business doesn't make sense.

DORRIS SMITH WANTS SINGERS

SO far only 200 persons have volunteered for chorus work in the big Oregon Trail Pageant and Dorris Smith wants at least 600. In this community which makes much boast of its singing groups, it should only be necessary to call attention to the need. The singers are here in Eugene and Lane county. Good voices are wanted but trained voices are not required. There are no age limits. There is no sex discrimination. The Pageant chorus this year will sing some of the finest and most inspiring songs in the world's music books. It will also sing some new songs which have been written specially for the Pageant. In the Pageant, the chorus is one of the most important parts. In some ways it is the most important part of the Pageant because so much of its emotional appeal depends on magnificent tone effects. The dates and hours for rehearsals are printed daily on the front page of this paper. No doubt many are holding back with the idea of joining up later. This is a mistake. If a full chorus can be organized now, fewer rehearsals will be needed and everybody will have less work.

Tip for Dorris Smith: Fix a deadline for joining and shut out everybody who is late in signing up. Sometimes the best way to get a crowd into a place is to build a high fence around it. If only 600 are to be permitted in the Pageant chorus this year, it is "practically exclusive," judging by the singing population at the last census.

PRESERVE ROADSIDE TIMBER

TIMELY and necessary is the campaign to preserve roadside timber which is being organized among civic groups with the Lane Club of Springfield leading. It is significant that the movement should come out of a community which lives mainly upon the great lumber industry. The people in Springfield know more than most about the lumbering industry and its problems and they can speak with authority when they say that the lumber industry does not need to destroy scenic timber. There is plenty to be had away from the main-travelled highways.

Because of the many kinds of timber ownership, the problems of conserving scenic stands are often difficult. Much timber is privately owned and with the ownership vested in people who do not live in Oregon and have no interest in its problems. Much timber has come into county ownership through tax foreclosures during the years of depression. The federal government has O & C timber lands which it sells and it has forest reserves from which it sells for supervised cutting operations.

Saving any particular tract of roadside timber becomes mainly a problem in negotiation. In recent years the forest service has been authorized to trade interior tracts for roadside tracts when such trades are physically practicable. The salvation of the trees on the Crater Lake road was worked out in this fashion. Other important roadside tracts have been saved by sale or gift to the state highway commission for state parks—the

But the process is slow and this is the chief obstacle to saving roadside timber when it is owned privately. The timber owner, often selling at a loss after years of tax-paying, is anxious to get his money and get out. The operator wants to take advantage of cheaper cutting and hauling. Sometimes, as at many points along the McKenzie highway, the damage is done before any compromise can be affected.

Oregon needs a general law to regulate the cutting of all roadside timber and there is reason to believe such a law could be worked out constitutionally under the general police powers. The recent Massachusetts billboard case recognizing the public equity in scenery seems to have settled the question as to whether states can exercise such authority.

It would not be necessary to prohibit all roadside cutting. In fact, as timber grows old, the forest is better for being thinned out judiciously. But, it should be made impossible to cut or destroy any roadside stand without the process of applying for permission and holding a hearing to determine the conditions under which cutting might be permitted.

The federal government can control the cutting of all its holdings, but elsewhere the only solution of the problem seems to lie in a general state authority. No doubt the Springfield people will consider such a pain as they go further into the problem.

OPPORTUNITIES OF UNIVERSITY

NO University in the world enjoys greater loyalty of faculty, students and alumni than does the University of Oregon, perhaps because of the many difficulties through which it has passed. No University has great opportunities for public service. There is needed only the leadership to direct this zeal into concerted and constructive action. This is the sum and substance of the "presidential problem."

Somehow, in spite of all the years of confusion and strife, in spite of all the malicious attempts to destroy it, in spite of the political bartering of its functions and the ruthless curtailment of its funds, the University has lived and expanded its influence. The explanation, we believe, is to be found in this driving power of devotion.

It has been said, and truthfully, that the University's greatest handicap has been "too many doctors," too many champions, too many zealots determined to "save the University." But, there has been very little mean or selfish in these troubles. There is no possible gain in honor or money to explain the striving, and the only sensible explanation is this devotion.

There are many different people and kinds of people in this University but they have one common quality—the passionate desire to see a great educational vision realized.

A leader in Oregon education spoke of the University recently as "the institution with the greatest educational opportunities." Why?

Because the problems of the times are mainly social problems. There never was so much for economists, political scientists, historians, sociologists to do.

Only pioneering has been done in business administration and there is a whole new frontier in labor economics.

Law, medicine and journalism, the honorable professions, are no longer private callings but public functions.

Public understanding is changing the functional duties of the school of architecture and the arts, long outstanding on this coast.

Recent national broadcasts from the School of Music have met a popular response which merely indicates the changed relationship of music to needs of the state.

If you look at the school of education as a teacher factory it is one thing but it is quite another in terms of educational research.

Physical education, for which the University has developed the most efficient plant in the United States, explores that ancient field which Socrates and Plato recognized as "gymnastic," coordination of body and mind, fitness, health.

It is easy to understand the tremendous urge which drives the University forward in spite of every discouragement. The University has fought its way through a long period of frustration. There will be wholehearted support for whatever leader can translate this opportunity into an effective program for the state.

Harvard University woos two of Eugene's bright young men with handsome scholarships. This was Oregon year in Harvard's plan to select promising students from western states, and Eugeneans may be right proud of Charles Porter, of Eugene, and Fred Waller, of University, who have been chosen from the many competing in all parts of the state. It may be questioned why Harvard should raid the University of Oregon's talent. It is a mistake to look at it that way. An exchange of students is a sound and stimulating idea and it would be a fine thing if Oregon could offer similar scholarships to bright young people in the East. Waller and Porter, if they accept Harvard's offer, will be missionaries, in a sense, for there are still too many who believe civilization ends at the Hudson river and that only red Indians inhabit the forests of the west.

The University is a bit disturbed by the problem of getting a new president but Oregon State has its problems too for they have just been through the much more serious problem of getting a director of athletics.

It is in order to welcome the summer students to the University of Oregon campus. They are not a bit different from regular students, says McGurk, except that most of them have the strange idea that they come to work.

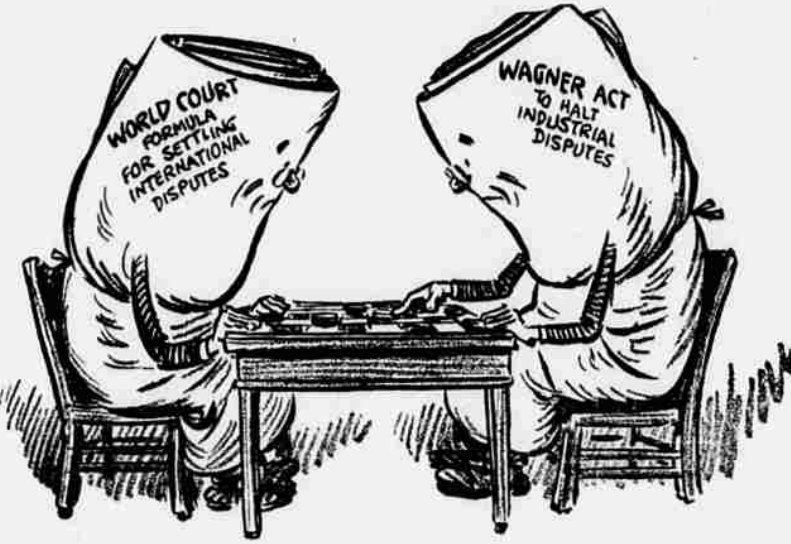
The rain has been terribly hard on the straw-berries but it hasn't been the least discouraging to the June bride crop.

Newcomer wants to know if Oregon weather is always like this. The only thing you can say about Oregon weather is that it is usually different. We have several varieties of rain and plenty of shine, but those who want thrills will have to go elsewhere for tornadoes and earthquakes.

It is excellent weather for fish or to fish. If you are going to get away from wars and strikes,

THE PEACE CLUB

"HOW ARE THINGS IN EUROPE?"
 "OH, ABOUT THE SAME—HOW ARE THINGS IN THE UNITED STATES?"
 "OH, ABOUT THE SAME."



IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

COURT PROBLEM

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—So the President continues his attack upon the Supreme Court!

First, the justices were accused of being so far behind in their judicial duties that they were blocking the orderly legal processes of the whole United States. This accusation by the President was proved utterly false. The Court showed that it was abreast of its work and had at all times kept abreast of it.

Then the advanced age of the justices was said to render them mentally incompetent to intelligently interpret the law and make decisions applicable to present day human needs and the nation's welfare. This attempt to discredit and dishonor the judges was also repudiated by the American people.

Now the President in a statement to the press, holds the Court guilty of willful negligence. By completing its docket of cases and ending its term, the high tribunal becomes the object of another assault by Mr. Roosevelt. He says it is leaving important administrative cases undecided while it takes a four-month vacation.

The New Deal is forever surprising us with something "new." Since when has the Judicial Branch of government become responsible for the negligence of the Executive Department? If Mr. Roosevelt had worked as hard and as devotedly at his own job as the judges have worked at theirs, he would have had all necessary legislation through, and not only the Supreme Court but Congress, too, could have gone home.

Being the president of these United States is a stupendous job. Nobody is denying that. But on the other hand, it isn't exactly having pink tea on the veranda to sit on the Supreme bench. Neither are the representatives and senators just "playing around" back there in Washington, and enjoying themselves.

There still remains much of the spoiled baby of Hyde Park in the man who sits in the White House. The rich little aristocrat who bullies his small playmates, ever and anon evidences himself in the childish petulance and intolerance of the President. It is apparent in his repeated efforts to blame others and hold them responsible for his own failures.

The personal charm of Mr. Roosevelt, which he can and does exert when, as, and if he desires, is totally eclipsed by the resentful, vindictive, revengeful nature he so frequently displays in his treatment of those who happen to disagree with him.

Being in a position of power where he can punish those who incur his displeasure, he is "taking it out" on the justices. Can it be that the President is indignant because the judges have finished their work and gone home, while he and the congressmen must waste time and complete the legislative program? Well, whose fault is it?

It was not such a long time ago that Mr. Roosevelt went sailing away on a mission of peace to South America. And while he was exerting his charm and saying "sweet nothings" to the people down there, we out here on the Pacific Coast were left to "hold in all" while a maritime strike which paralyzed shipping and cost western business millions of dollars raged on unheeded.

Still more recently, the President went on a vacation cruise in southern waters for the sport of game fishing. He left nonchalantly, gaily, and with many a cheerful chuckle—after pushing off the dynamite of his court packing scheme which rocked the nation.

Just a week or two ago he went in his Hyde Park home for several days of relaxation and rest. Only the past week-end, he spent in a cruise on the Potomac. No one begrudges the President these periods of recreation and quietness. But certainly it is unbecoming, to say the least, for the Chief Executive to indulge in petty fault-finding and criticism of the venerable justices who, having served faithfully and efficiently during their term, have rightly earned their summer vacation.

Some day, the President is going to be an elderly gentleman. When that

day comes he may know the heartache, the bitterness, and the hurt of the aged caused by the harsh thrusts and cruel, caustic remarks of those more youthful.

Some day, the President will be an old man, and then he will know.

Sincerely, F. J. A. BURGESS.

"DAD"

Dad's growing old and graying fast. Days gone by are a glowing past. But he's still tough as tough can be, And a darned good side-kick to me.

He's like a fighter, big and strong; And always for him, I'll never go wrong. He keeps me straight as straight can be, And always he'll be, a pal to me.

My friends are his friends, as it should be. Mother, Dad, and I make three. We're as happy as we've ever been, On a berry farm and a chicken den.

Dad's the boss of everything; Even to clipping the chickens' wings. He works hard all day long, Yet at night there's more work to be done.

Dad's a man, straight through and through. And he's the best man that I ever knew. There's many that I love, you see, But the "Tops" are Mother and Dad to me.

By RUTH HOUK, Sophomore, Springfield High.

THE CALVARY

(To My Father)

Hear the bugle on the summer air And hark the saddle sounding high and clear. "Go down to the stable. All you who are able, And give your poor horses some corn. For if you don't do it—The Colonel will know it—And punish you sure as you're born."

Down the old Post road, hear the rapid beat, The pounding music of horses' feet. A hand-me-down dark man leads the men in gray. A plume in his hat, so debonair, gay. Thrilling indeed were the stories told Of the gallant soldiers, hunger and cold.

For a boy, (my father) followed Lee, In General J. E. B. Stuart's Calvary. HELEN O. PRIDMORE, Springfield, Oregon.

HOMES

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Our newspapers publish just what the public asks for. Without public opinion the newspaper would survive. And advertisements are also a product of the greater number of people's

demand. In Sunday's news I read of Germans and I did not recognize those people of news story.

When a young girl of 17 and 18 years of age I taught school in an American-German school of some 40 pupils. The home life was fine. Father and mother held the respect and love of their children. Children asked, not demanded the pleasures of life. I lived in their homes, even learned to sleep under that feather tick. So light weight so warm. The parents many spoke the German language. I was never made to feel I was a stranger. Cleanly homes, well cooked meals, always my lunch when I returned home about 5 o'clock.

Many a man came into the school room to learn to speak English. The mothers through help of children learned English and ways of their adopted country. Many a young man came to the U. S. to make homes. To understand our ways or methods. Have helped many a college graduate to keep road master's books. Ready, eager to become American citizens.

To obey laws, to build homes, good farmers, hard working people. Some of my boys hold positions of trust in their adopted country.

The way to really know people is to live in their homes. And I do not believe that the great mass of people in any country are very much different than in our own loved U. S. A. Much good in the worst of us, much bad in the best of us. Love of God, love of country, love of home. Unity is all that can bring peace to our country, to any country. To the hearts and minds of all of God's children. The messenger of peace, Jesus Christ, the brother of man. The savior of women. The son of a living God.

ANNA BUTTERFIELD.

THE HOMING CALL

Harry Robin redbreast, spring is calling now, And waving airy greetings from every leafy bough. I've been waiting, watching, for my birds of yesteryear, Bringing with them—er—such a wealth of cheer.

True, it may be in their wanderings, They have found a better clime, Than their nesting place of yesteryear. In that rambling bush of mine. But, I'll still keep on hoping That my wish be not in vain, And my wandering, erstwhile neighbors, Feel the homing urge again.

ELIZABETH McCULLOUGH.

DISAGREES

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—It so happened I read your editorial, "In the Reader's Digest," June 15th, and the Reader's Digest condensation from Courtney Riley Cooper's book, "Here's to Crime," on the same day. You try reading them together and, as you think, were

you just a man, you would admit that our "JUDICIAL DISTRICTS" are NOW "GOVERNED BY MEN," (if they may be called men?) and not by LAW.

The fact that both Republicans and Democrats signed the report MIGHT mean that they ALL have personal reasons for not permitting any changes in the present INDEPENDENCE of the judiciary. "The only CERTAIN SHIELD of individual rights," (quoting your words.) After reading "Here's to Crime," this quotation is enough to make one smile. Is it not so?

MARGARET HOWELL.

LITTLE THINGS COUNT

It takes the little things of life To make up all the whole To cheer us on our lonely way As we hasten to our goal.

Did you ever feel down-beat And think that life was at an end? When everything seemed dark and gloomy And you thought you had no friend?

Then you know how your heart was lifted, Hope and peace again returned, When you knew that some one cared And joy within you burned.

A sweet loving smile when you were sad, A tear-filled eye when things seemed bad, A clasp of the hand when you're most in need, Are the things that count in thought and deed.

HALLIE SPENCER, Eugene Hospital.

THE PIONEER HOME

The Pioneer ably sleeps sweetly In the Pioneer cradle so crude, While the mother walks softly and humming, Preparing the Pioneer food.

No boards nor nails in that cradle Just the half of a section of tree—Dug out for a nest for the baby Where it sleeps, warm and safe as can be.

The mattress perhaps is pine needles, Or leaves of the sweet smelling tree, While the blankets are dear loving homespun Kept the mothers as busy as bees.

The old spinning wheel keeps a humming As pound after pound of the wool is turned into yarn for the weaving Of blankets and clothing for all.

The clothing is homespun and linen, All grown on the pioneer land—Washed, scutched, woven and fashioned By the Pioneer mother's dear hand.

The food which she now is preparing Is hammy, corn bread or pone. The corn which the Indians gave them Was the chief food in this Pioneer home.

To this was added the wild meat of turkey or rabbit or deer, With fowl and fish from the river Which furnish an excellent fare.

Just one room and a fireplace was plenty, With a floor of crudely hewed trees. The same was the walls of the cabin. But who are so happy as these?

The fireplace for warmth and for cooking While the kettles hang on the crane To the walls are built fast the bedsteads,

ANNOUNCING

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND ON THE BASIS OF 3% PER ANNUM

Symbol of Security

Pacific First Federal announces its semi-annual dividend on the basis of three per cent per annum, which will be credited to the more than 22,000 members on June 30, 1937.

This dividend will be available in cash on July 1st, or may be left to earn additional dividends at the discretion of the member.

Savings investors usually realize their savings accounts and outright investments at dividend time, June 30th. This realignment, and reinvestment of funds is completed at dividend time to maintain an even flow of maximum income.

In the pending June 30th realignment of your savings and investments, we invite your business in any amount from \$1.00 up, with the distinct understanding that such savings or investments are permanently insured up to Five Thousand Dollars per person.

All investments placed with Pacific First Federal before the tenth of July begin earning dividends as of July 1st.

PACIFIC FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF TACOMA HOME FINANCING INSURED SAVINGS

F. M. Cashman, Mgr., Hugh F. Prouditt, Asst. Mgr. 829 Willamette

The Strength of One . . . The Strength of All

Offices: EUGENE-PORTLAND-SEATTLE-TACOMA-BELLINGHAM Operating Under Charter and Supervision of the U. S. Government



The Tragedy Of Excessive Eyestrain . . .

Actual examinations show that about one-third of all school children have visual defects so serious that they are hampered in their preparation for life. How many of these children will continue to fail throughout their lives?

Energy wasted upon an effort to see cannot be used for thinking. Backward or dull students are usually those with poor or painful vision, and handicap to their health and progress.

A Thorough Eye Refraction Without Cost to You. In Eugene Since 1915.

Dr. Sherman W. Moody OPTOMETRIST - EYESIGHT SPECIALIST 38 E. Broadway Phone 362