

The Oregon Statesman
 "No Favor Stays Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
 From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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BITS for BREAKFAST
 By R. J. HENDRICKS

Old days of Douglas:
 (Continuing from yesterday:)
 The object of the expedition was to select suitable town sites at favorable points for the transaction of business, to have them laid off in lots which were to be equally divided among the members of the company, and to ship to San Francisco timber for piling, for which there was then a great demand.

The Kate Heath sailed north on her voyage in September. As she crossed the bar the crew observed the wreck of a vessel which had run upon the sands. This was the Bostonian, which had been dispatched around Cape Horn by a Boston merchant named Gardiner. The merchandise on the vessel was under the charge of George Snelling, a nephew of Gardiner. In attempting to enter the river the channel was missed and the vessel was wrecked on the bar. By much labor the crew managed to save the bulk of the cargo, and contract. I have played auction bridge. I'm not a good player; I can't take cards seriously. How's business?

Francis May, student: "I like bridge, but I don't know contract."

Gladys Schmitt, housekeeper: "No, I don't play bridge regularly. In fact, hardly at all."

A number of the party went up the stream to Elk creek, and laid

“EMBERS of LOVE” By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

CHAPTER FORTY-SEVEN
 She moved into the apartment that Maxine had fallen heir to. Get permission to have a small upright piano. It was the only thing they ever really quarreled over.

"A grand would have given us a little class! But that's—ugh!"

"I know, it isn't very beautiful. But I've got to live cheaply. You don't know how poor I am. The only clothes I have are the grand evening things Madams Nahman gave me, and I can't wear them on the street."

Maxine grinned. "Oh, something will turn up!"

Back home in Woodlake, if she had read about a girl coming to New York, and falling into the sort of luck she had had, she wouldn't have believed it. You either had luck, or you didn't. Maxine, who practically lived by her wits, being, strangely enough, a technically good girl, took everything, and gave nothing but her personality.

She and her small circle were the sort whom traveling salesmen from Columbus and all points west invariably meet and take to dinner, a show, and roof cabaret afterward. The number of blind dates that Maxine acquired was something that never failed to astound Lily Lou, who steadfastly refused to accompany her.

"Why not? Free meal, good show—I make 'em get the best seats, and pick the shows! Dance a bit afterward if they can dance, eat some more, and then leave 'em. Not so bad—for a plain looking girl! And you—with your looks..."

Lily Lou laughed. "No, I couldn't. I just couldn't do it. I—I don't know—Early bringing up, I guess."

The next few months would be ghastly. Even doing all her own laundry, and all the cleaning in the apartment, and cutting her food down to almost nothing, she didn't see how she'd manage.

Gwin was staying at his Long Island home during the summer months, and only came in one day a week to teach. Lily Lou hesitated when he made out her first weekly check. "I can't take a week's pay for a day's work," she said dejectedly.

"You must live. How much are you paying for the baby's board?"

"Fifty."

"And your rent?"

"There's none. The apartment belonged to a girl who married or something, and went to Europe, and the lease isn't up until November, so Maxine and I—"

"I see," Gwin wiped away a smile.

"So there's just the food, and one doesn't want to eat much this hot weather. I spend quite a lot on carfare though—to get out to Jamaica Park to see the bubchen, but I'm hoping to get church work—"

He wheeled on her sharply. "I won't coach you if you force your voice!"

"I won't force it. I'll be careful."

"Careful, eh? I've told you what happens to coloraturas who break down!"

"But Gwin, I'll be careful. It isn't as though I were just beginning. I know how to keep my voice forward now—"

"All right. Choose between the church and that Metropolitan chorus idea you and Tony were raving about!"

"Choose between them! Why, one's thing to do for pay, and one's a chance to break in—"

"Exactly!"

"But even you said I had to eat!"

She went home, more shaken than she had been since the old days when she first faced the bubchen's coming. If she could only have stayed with Nahman until summer was over... But no use to cry over spilt milk.

Well, she'd get a job. She thought



"I can't take a week's pay for a day's work," she said dejectedly.

of the things she could do. Waitress. Telephone operator. Pianist. But if she took a regular job she couldn't keep on with Gwin—nobody would let her off a day a week. And after his regular classes started she could conscientiously take the money. Twenty-five dollars a week and free lessons, with lessons costing twenty dollars the half hour...

Oh, how did anyone ever do it? How did girls ever become opera singers? And even if you had the voice, and the background, and the languages, and the dramatic school training, the dancing, the fencing and all the rest of it, what ever in the world did you do for money to live on?

She'd have to have money for the bubchen's board. Tony... but she couldn't ask him for a loan, he had too many back debts—it wouldn't be right...

There was no one else. Maybe she could write home. Perhaps they could advance her something, and then when Uncle Eph's estate was settled... Besides, this would be the last time she'd have to ask. Perhaps they could spare her just a few dollars, say for two months, until Gwin started full time classes again... She got up and wrote out the message, night letter.

The answer was waiting for her at noon the next day:

"Sorry to have to tell you impossible help you now. Did not want to alarm you, but mother has had the flu and now pneumonia. Asks for you constantly. Wish you could come, but no use to consider it if you are broke. Will let you know of any danger. MAY."

And right on the heels of that:

"End very near. If you can borrow from Madame Nahman and come, suggest you do so, for mother asks for you constantly. All the rest of family together. If you cannot borrow Raymond and I will manage to send you ticket. Advise. MAY."

By late afternoon Lily Lou had

Daily Health Talks
 By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

ONE of the saddest sights we see is a child that is undernourished and underweight. While it seems unbelievable in this present day of scientific study, we cannot deny the fact that many children are definitely underweight and show signs of malnutrition.

Confronted with these facts, it is natural to conclude that they can be traced to lack of money with which to purchase the proper food, but this is not always true. Often it is because the wrong kind of food is given, or because the child is permitted to exercise his own choice of food, or to refuse the food he should have.

Children displaying such symptoms come from the homes of the very poor and the very rich. In the homes of the very poor, where there is a lack of sufficient and proper food, the children are the first to suffer.

Many wealthy children show signs of undernourishment, not because proper and adequate food cannot be obtained, but simply because they are permitted to pick and choose their food according to taste rather than their needs.

Undernourished children are underweight. They are irritable and cry easily. Their posture is poor and digestion faulty. The skin is dry and the hair is coarse and brittle. They are readily susceptible to infectious diseases and

contract all the ailments to which they are exposed.

Lack of appetite and a dislike for certain foods are other causes of undernourishment in children. When important foods like milk and vegetables are omitted from the diet, undernourishment results, and to overcome this it is necessary to create a desire for the essential foods.

Many children dislike milk, which is indeed unfortunate, because milk is one of the most important foods. It is essential for every child, but its use should not be forced. Never scold or punish a child who refuses milk, for a child who has been punished for not drinking milk acquires an intense dislike for this food.

Spinach is another food that many children dislike because of unpleasant associations. When first served it may have been improperly cooked and unpalatable. Spinach is delicious only when properly prepared. Be sure it is thoroughly cleaned and cooked for fifteen to twenty minutes, then the addition of butter and a pinch of salt makes this nutritious dish inviting.

Adults should never discuss food in the presence of children, for they are easily influenced and imitate their elders, and if a parent voices his dislike for a certain food, the child will undoubtedly develop a dislike for it.

Surveys have shown that the healthiest child usually comes from a home where it is recognized that good food is necessary for building strong bones and muscles. Please bear in mind that vital substances are of value only when properly digested, and that food that is forced causes indigestion, lack of appetite and undernourishment.

Answers to Health Queries

Q.—How can excessive sweating of hands and feet be stopped?
 A.—This is due to a nervous condition. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped self-addressed envelope.

Q.—What causes superfluous hair? Is there any cure for it?
 A.—For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped self-addressed envelope.

is at the head of navigation, but below it are many prospective towns, beautifully pictured on paper. There are two ferries on the Umpqua, and a road from Winchester to Scottsburg. Winchester lies on the banks of the Umpqua river about five miles from the forks, and is located on favorable ground, thickly timbered. General Lane's claim adjoins it on the south. The city has been laid out in lots and is fast becoming a mart of trade. The main road to the canyon passes through Winchester. Major Kearney is now exploring for a road east of this, and Jesse Applegate and Levi Scott are with him as guides. They are now near Table Rock on Rogue river."

(Continued tomorrow.)

The Safety Valve
 Letters from Statesman Readers

Silverton, Oregon
 May 31, 1932

At a regular meeting of Silverton Grange 748 on May 27, 1932 a motion was made and seconded and carried that the grand jury investigation promised by the Hon. Judge Segmund relative to the irregularities of the county business and the Hon. Judge McMahan's conduct be thoroughly investigated, as we think the tax payers have a right to know, and to send a copy to both Judge Segmund and Judge McMahan and also one to the press.

Hoping this will receive your prompt attention and let the blame fall where it belongs.

Silverton Grange 748
 (by secretary)
 B. H. BEHREND.

Daily Thought

"We see with our vision imperfect. Such causes of dread or fear, Some that are far in the distance, And some that may never be near; When if we would trust in His wisdom, Whose purpose we cannot see, We would find, whatever our trial, As our day, our strength shall be."

—Cary.

Alumni Conclave At Normal School Slated for June 4

MONMOUTH, June 2—The annual convulse of alumni of the Oregon Normal school will be held here, Saturday, June 4. Events scheduled include a luncheon with a program; and a dance.

This year commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of Normal school training for the state of Oregon. In 1832 an act of the state legisla-

CONTRACT BRIDGE
 "The Official System"
 as Adopted by Leading Authorities
 By E. V. SHEPARD

How Many Tricks Can Y Win at Spades?

Mr. C. S. Lockridge played the following hand beautifully. But how many tricks was it possible for him to make against perfect defense?

♠ A Q 10 6
 ♥ K 8 6
 ♦ A Q 3
 ♣ A 6

♠ J 7 4
 ♥ A Q 3
 ♦ 9 8 7
 ♣ K 7 5

♠ 10 6 4 2
 ♥ 10
 ♦ 10
 ♣ J 5

Here is an end play problem, just the same as you find in these articles each Saturday. Spades are trump. Z is to lead. How many tricks can Y-Z win against the best play of A-B?

If A can lead a club at once, and finesse the declarer's Q, Y will have to lose to B's K, and later on he will have to lose another club trick to either B's J or A's 10, which will put the contract down by one trick.

If Y first takes a round of trumps, to force discards, it will not help his cause. Then B can strip down to the K-J of clubs and the 10 of hearts.

The only way that Y can win three of the remaining four tricks is as follows: lead the 9 of clubs; if A plays his 10, overplay with dummy's Q; in case A plays normally, and declines to cover with his 10, let the 9 run. In the latter event B must play his J to win the trick; if the 10 and Q are played B must win with his K. In either event B will be in the lead and his side cannot win another trick. If B leads back a club, both tricks will be won by Y's cards of that suit. If B leads his heart, dummy can trump while Y discards his K; if that fails to be the highest remaining card of that suit, Mr. Lockridge played the hand as described, and won his twelve tricks.

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The Right to Vote

WE had a great election recently. Candidates were named for important offices: senator, mayor, congressman, presidential delegates, aldermen, county sheriff, state treasurer. The election was well advertised. For weeks the voters were subjected to a barrage of advertisements, radio addresses, personal appeals, cards, pamphlets, streamers, stickers, placards. In spite of the importance of the election and in spite of the publicity it received in this county only 58.4% of the registered voters voted in the election. Of the 27,361 who were registered as eligible to vote only 15,980 participated. This means there were about 11,000 in the county who failed to vote.

Many doubtless had good excuses. Some were absent on journeys and failed to take absentee ballots. While the registration list carries names of many who are no longer eligible because of removal from the precinct there are hundreds of others who have just failed to register.

Why is it so small a percentage of voters actually cast their ballots? Are they indifferent or just neglectful? Or do they feel that one vote more or less counts for little and "what's the use?" Germany in recent elections polled a far higher percentage. Probably for the state as a whole the percentage at this election was higher than the average in the past decade. The primary election is a newer institution. The quadrennial election of a president is after all what gets people out to vote.

There is a lot of berating the people who stay at home from the polls as bad citizens. In truth they are indifferent to their responsibilities and privileges as citizens. But so far as changing the result is concerned it is only in case of a very low vote or a very close vote that the result is affected by the stay-at-homes. Usually the majority sentiment is reflected accurately by the people who do vote; and if there were a hundred per cent vote the result would be the same.

People would fight, bleed and die for the right to vote. When they get it, thousands of them treat the privilege with contempt.

The Louvain Inscription

ONE by one the war hates fade. The supreme court at Brussels has ruled that the inscription on the new Louvain library should be deleted. The inscription is, in Latin, "Destroyed by German fury; rebuilt by American generosity." Fighting to retain the phrasing was Whitney Warren, the American architect who asserted he worked out the inscription with the late Cardinal Mercier. Monsignor Ladeuze, rector of the university, sought to have the inscription removed on the ground that it perpetuated war hatreds and reflected unjustly on the Germans. Now the final court upholds the monsignor, and the phrase will be chiseled out.

Strange how attitudes change. During the war we were full of sympathy with stricken France. Now our affiliation with Germany seems closer. It is not that America is fickle, but rather that France has assumed the role of European bully, even though more polite, which the Kaiser formerly played.

Time heals wounds. If Belgium can forgive the destruction of Louvain, one might think other hatreds on the continent might be eased.

The United States expresses its willingness to take part in an international conference if they do not bring up the subject of war debts. Like staging a wedding with the bride missing.

Jack Barde of Portland spent nearly five thousand dollars for the nomination as senator, a \$120 job. Barde believes in fertilizing liberally his budding political ambitions.

France asks only for justice, says the new premier, Edouard Herriot to America. That's right; that's all any nation ever asks for, itself to be the judge.

The only reason for shearing mohair this year is so the goats may enjoy the summer more.

The two-cent stamp charge on checks will do more than all the bank rules for stopping the writing of four-bit checks.

Undertakers recommend pajamas for shrouds. That is okeh with us. There they won't cause gaping motorists to climb telephone poles.

Yesterdays
 ... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

June 3, 1907
 Attorney John F. Logan of Portland has filed a complaint with the members of the state railroad commission against the present condition of train service between Salem and Portland. He complains that trains recently were unnecessarily late.

The "Vaudette," the new theatre at 327 Court street, will open during the coming week. Special features of moving pictures and illustrated songs will be shown. Admission will be five cents.

Dr. John H. Colman, president of Willamette university, went to Pendleton yesterday where he will engage in the dedication of a new church.

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked these questions: "Are you a regular bridge player? Do you like contract better than auction? Why?"

O. P. West, Boy Scout executive: "I haven't played bridge for two years."

Mrs. Mary Sorrell, saleswoman: "Yes, I am. I like auction better now because I haven't yet learned enough about contract to play it well."

Mrs. C. T. Howe, housewife: "Yes, I am very fond of playing bridge" and at the present time I prefer contract to auction, as it affords more opportunity for accurate bidding."

R. Blake, accountant: "I am a regular bridge player—and I got a big kick out of contract—it allows more freedom and with higher scores it adds more interest."

Alma Johnson, stenographer and clerk: "I have played contract bridge some but never auction. I like it fairly well. Really, I like pinocchio better than bridge; one gets more chance to bid and to bid high and I like that."

Oscar D. Olson, florist: "Yes, I've played bridge some, but never