

The Oregon Statesman
 "No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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What Will the Harvest Be?



FROM THE "HARVEST PLAN"

Accident Cases

HOSPITALS all over the country are in financial distress. The only ones surviving are those supported by taxation or sustained by church gratuities. Yet people complain of the size of hospital bills. The per diem bills for rooms, nursing, etc., become staggering if one is confined in an institution for several weeks. With doctor bills and medicine bills in addition to hospital charges, one can afford only one first-class operation in a lifetime.

Probably the principal reason why hospitals have to charge so much and also why they are in financial distress is because they have to care for so many charity cases. This burden is growing with the increase in the number of automobile accidents. A collision occurs, and soon you hear the screech of the siren of the ambulance taking the victims,—where? To the hospital of course. Badly broken up or slightly bruised they are bundled into a hospital bed and given the immediate care which the individual case may require.

The hospital management cannot demand cash in advance when the victim is unconscious, perhaps his name not even known. Even after the first shock the patients cannot be turned out if it is found they cannot meet the bills. If there is insurance, hospital fees may be met from this. But all too often the victim gets no insurance money. So the bills pile up. The Salem general hospital for example had one case where the hospital charge was \$900, no portion of which will it receive.

The city or county will not meet these charges, because the taxing unit will not assume liability except where the proper official ordered commitment to a hospital. The county will allow a moderate sum for burial of a dead person; but has no funds to save lives in case of sudden accident.

Here is surely a field where society will have to assume the burdens in some way. It is not fair to the hospital to have to carry this load. It is not fair to paying patients, most of whom are in moderate circumstances to have to pay a great deal more to absorb this charity load. Either through taxation or through general voluntary contributions money ought to be provided to take care of this class of hospital cases. Society cannot just shrug its shoulders and let the victims lie in the street, or let the hospital go begging for its fair compensation.

Lumber Orders

The northwest is highly pleased with the increase of orders on file for lumber. So fast have calls for lumber come in that mills are reopening or lengthening their runs. The West Coast lumbermen's association points out, however, that the renewed demand is largely for restoring stocks in retail yards. So much were these stocks depleted that retailers would be quite unable to fill orders of any volume or variety. So the call on the mills is natural at this time of year. There is also the incentive of possible higher prices.

Construction work however continues at very low ebb. April was better than March in building permits, but at that it was only one-half of the volume a year ago. As 1932 was a desperately poor year, it is apparent that there must be very marked improvement in construction work to enable our western mills to run at anywhere near normal capacity.

There is a vacuum in building which if stimulated could keep our mills busy a long time. It is not in the cities where apartment houses and empty store buildings and factories still testify to the excesses of the late speculative era in construction. It is on the farms of the great middle west where mighty little construction or reconstruction has taken place since the war. The farm is the great consumer of lumber; and thousands of farm structures need replacement. The northwest has a vital stake in the rebuilding of farm prosperity all over the northern half of this country. For with it will come steady orders for our lumber, which is still the backbone of our prosperity.

HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

A RECENT report of the department of health, New York City, shows an increase in the total number of deaths from diabetes during 1932. This report is similar to those relating to other parts of the country. A careful study of available statistics shows an increase rather than a decrease in the number of cases of diabetes.

Many explanations have been offered for this increase. Undoubtedly it is founded on many factors. I believe that in many instances the fault lies in the common belief that diabetes is not a serious disease and that it can be easily cured with insulin.

May I warn all my readers against this misbelief. There is no medicine known to medical science that will cure diabetes. Insulin only controls the disease.

Another common pitfall is that many diabetics are careless about their diet. They assume that since they are taking insulin they can eat foods that would otherwise be prohibited from the diet. This is dangerous and too often leads to serious complications.

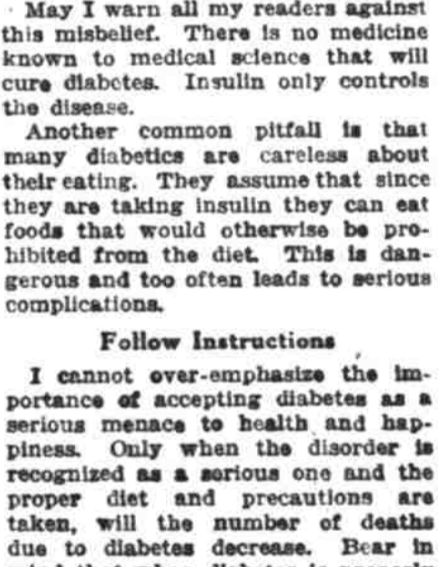
Follow Instructions
 I cannot over-emphasize the importance of accepting diabetes as a serious menace to health and happiness. Only when the disorder is recognized as a serious one and the proper diet and precautions are taken, will the number of deaths due to diabetes decrease. Bear in mind that when diabetes is properly treated, the affected individual may continue with his daily work and live to a hearty and enjoyable old age.

To all sufferers from diabetes I would first advise that they carefully follow the instructions given to them by their physicians.

Avoid any tendency towards constipation. Daily bathing, frequent cleansing of the teeth and washing of the hands, and avoiding cold, infections and boils, are imperative.

If you are tired and do not feel well call your physician. Do not delay. A good plan, while waiting for him, is to go to bed, keep warm, take an enema and drink plenty of water. This may prevent an attack of coma so dangerous to the diabetic.

Never miss a meal while you are taking insulin. This may lead to "shock", fainting, nervousness, hunger, sweating and trembling are early signs of insulin "shock". If these signs are present get in touch with your physician immediately. In the meantime, take some carbohydrate food, such as sugar, orange juice or corn syrup.



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Diary of a seaman who was with Capt. Wilkes in Oregon Country, 1841:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Under the heading, "Reflections," the lines which Joseph G. Clark, author of the old book, wrote in memory of Midshipman Wilkes Henry follow, without quotation marks:

He went to the home where his kind mother dwelt,
 To tell her the squadron was ready to sail,
 And merry the heart of the young sailor felt.

For bright was the morning and fair was the gale.

In vain were her efforts her tears to restrain,
 By reciting the hopes that inspired him with joy,
 For she secretly felt—O how keen was the pain—
 That this was the last she would see of her boy.

The hand of his mother he grasped in his own,
 And bade her farewell as he rose to depart;
 She could breathe no response, for to her 'twas the tone
 Of the death-knell of all that was dear to her heart.

He hastened aboard and the anchors were "hoisted";
 The wide canvas spread, his ship started from shore,
 But ah! who can tell of the evil to come—
 He had left her indeed to behold her no more!

To the Isle of Malolo, the lonely abode
 Of a cannibal king and his murderous train
 The youth in the path of his duty had trod—
 Was attacked by the natives and treacherously slain.

I saw from his eye flash the heroic fire
 Of a noble and true heart that was formed to command;
 He could not advance and he would not retire,
 But he stood, fought and fell with his knife in his hand.

To a desolate island his body we bore
 And laid his remains with his comrades to rest;
 That island never held such a treasure before,
 As the jewels we buried so deep in its breast.

Dear youth! he has gone to his rest with the brave,
 To the source whence true glory, true happiness springs;
 The tears of his countrymen sprinkled his grave,
 And the blue, rolling ocean his requiem sings.

Continuing the text: "In closing the work, having given my testimony to the illustrious dead, I feel that it is but my duty to give my views of the living, and, having had eight years in the U. S. navy, I am prepared to say that it only needs an opportunity to exhibit as much real and active talent as has ever characterized our navy at any previous time in its history.

"As a general principle, the naval officers of the United States are gentlemen, who would not suffer by comparison with those of any country in the world; and, being mostly inducted into sea life in their boyhood, they grow up in their business, and, at the expiration of their minority, are as capable of managing a ship under any circumstances as many officers whose heads are sprinkled over with age.

"I have heard foreigners urge

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR.

Joan Hastings, seventeen and beautiful, lives with two old maiden aunts, Ervrie and Babe Van Fleet, in a house long run to seed. Joan, lonely and impressionable, falls in love with Bill Martin, whose social status is far beneath her own. The aunts plan to send her away to school. Bill is arrested, the innocent victim of a bootlegging gang, and Joan, fruitfully asking for money to bail him out, confesses to her aunts her love for him. Horrified, they put her on a train, bound for school, in charge of a Mrs. Marden of the Travelers' Aid Society.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XII.

At Sacramento when the train stopped, she got up, strolled to the door. The porter helped her down. "I'm—just going to walk up and down!" she said, in a small, choking voice.

A hand touched hers. Mrs. Marden's voice purred. "It's so warm. Let's go into the station. I think we can get an ice cream cone!"

"All aboard! All aboard!" They had to hurry back to the train.

"Don't you like your ice cream, dear?"

"Oh yes—it's lovely. But I can't swallow. I'm—I'm not feeling very well!"

"Homesick?" Mrs. Marden said kindly. "No place like home. But I know you'll be happy with your dear cousin in Philadelphia. What a fortunate girl, to be going so far to boarding school!"

"Yes," Joan agreed miserably. "Yes, indeed."

She slumped down in the corner again. The miles sped by. "I'll have to wait until it is dark, and I can pretend to go to bed," she thought. "And it will be so far... I'll never get back..."

"I declare I don't think she's quite normal," Mrs. Marden confided to the lady across the aisle. "She looks at you so vacantly—like some kind of a sick animal. Gives me the creeps. And she hasn't eaten a thing all day—not even the cone I bought her myself in Sacramento."

"Well, that's the way it is," the other woman agreed. "You try to do somebody a good turn, and they take advantage. Now last year when Mr. Simpson and I were doing the Grand Canyon—"

They launched into a long, intimate conversation. The porter touched Mrs. Simpson's arm. "Excuse me, lady, but I got to start in makin' up my berth."

"Well—isn't that exasperating. It isn't eight o'clock—"

"Observation car in the rear, lady—"

"Oh please—won't you make mine instead? I'm so tired—"

It was Joan's voice!

"We start with hers," Mrs. Marden said. Her eyes telescoped. "Then we go to the observation car in peace!"

She was a conscientious woman. She saw that her charge was properly seated in the berth, the light on, and the window open.

"Well!" she said. "That's over with!" The two ladies eyed down the aisle, toward the observation car.

In a comfortable corner an elderly woman and her middle-aged son fingered a deck of playing cards.

"I was wondering—"

The elderly woman said in a sweet Southern voice. "Do you ladies play bridge?"

"No, thank you," Mrs. Marden said. "The ladies did. Mrs. Marden and Mrs. Hawley had all the luck.

"(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

MURDERED

MILL CITY, May 31.—Pupils of Mrs. Albert Millap appeared in a recital at the Presbyterian church tonight.

Pupils who appeared were Velma Syverson, Phyllis Scott, Virginia Davis, Maxine Doyle, Winifred Brown, Marjorie Horner, Joyce Knutson, Doris Godin, Betty Jane Atwood, Kenneth Atwood, Barbara, Carolyn, Rada, Irene Churchill, Dorthene Dunivan, Charles Gentry, Virginia Jensen, Beatrice Jensen, Helen Mason Dorothy Dean, "Ilma Mickenham, Jack Olin, Patricia Raines and Clyde Rogers.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor of Portland is spending two weeks in Mill City on a visit at the home of her son, F. W. Taylor, and family. Grandma Taylor as she is better known, was one of the early residents of the town and can recall when there were few buildings and few families here, some 40 odd years ago. When Mrs. Taylor returns to Portland, her granddaughter, Margaret Taylor will accompany her.

Mrs. Ella Hendricson and daughter, Miss Daisy, have made plans to leave for Oakland, Calif., June 6, on an extended visit at the home of their son and brother, E. O. Hendricson. Mrs. Hendricson and daughter are making the trip on the steamer Dorothy Alexander, leaving from Portland.

GRANGE MEETS FRIDAY
BRUSH COLLEGE, May 31.—A short program, exemplification of the third and fourth degrees for two persons and plans for homecoming will feature the meeting of the grange here Friday at 8 p.m.

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A recent photo of Gail E. Patterson, business manager of a Los Angeles newspaper, who was shot to death in the newspaper plant by Edwin Davis, a discharged employe of J. W. McGuire, another employe, was wounded. Patterson was going to McGuire's aid when he was slain.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor:

Many good citizens are being kept from filing as dry delegates to our state convention for the retention or repeal of the 18th amendment because of the pledge required to cast their votes in said convention as the majority vote of the county directs.

The law provides that when a vacancy exists, the secretary of state shall declare the one receiving the next highest vote to be the delegate to fill the vacant position. This would create a vacancy. This vacancy would be filled as heretofore provided for.

The 18th amendment is being endangered by drys not doing their duty in filing as delegates. They don't want to be self-starters, they don't want to be compelled to cast their vote contrary to their convictions of right, etc. Men and women if you are loyal to the 18th amendment show your colors, there's no salary attached to this position, in fact he or she who files as delegate makes a sacrifice of time and money to the cause. Away with this false modesty, will we sit still and see the 18th amendment repealed just because we are too timid to file as a delegate. This is your job, it's not for you to wait for the county to nominate you. Must we see the work of half a century torn down because drys have not filed. How in the name of common sense can the voters of your county vote for the dry cause if there is no dry delegate? Will you see this election go by default because of no delegates filing? There are 116 delegates apportioned to the

36 counties of this state. If counties do not elect either wet or dry delegates, then that reduces the total number of delegates. For instance if all counties elect delegates they 59 is a majority, but say there is only 100 delegates filed then 51 would be the majority. You see that in not seeing that your county is represented, you make it that much easier for the wets to win. They see this point, hence they are not concerned about some upstate counties filling wet delegates. They have 34 delegates in Multnomah county and can pick up a few more counties and get the required number of votes. So I plead with you to file.

LOYAL CITIZEN.

Local Paper for Mill City Ended In Favor Stamps

MILL CITY, May 31.—With the last issue, the local edition of the former Mill City Logue which for the past two or three months has been published under the name of the Western Stamp Collector was discontinued. The students of the high school have been editing the copy for the local paper during the past six weeks and have done themselves proud.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Van Dahl, who purchased the paper in December, 1930, have built up their stamp paper until now they have a circulation of around 4000, the papers going to subscribers all over the world. They will remain in Mill City, where they will continue the publication of the Western Stamp Collector.

HALL GETS NEW DRESS

SALEM HEIGHTS, May 31.—The Salem Heights community hall is being dressed in a new coat of paint. The money was raised by subscription and work is being done by community members. W. E. Hall and Elvi LaDuke are in charge.

LET'S GO - America!

ROOSEVELT

HOTEL 7TH & PINE SEATTLE

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