

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager
SHELDON F. SACKETT Managing Editor

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Federal Banking Legislation

At the time of the banking holiday the people of the country were watching with eagerness and deep interest every proposal for legislation dealing with banks. It was conceded that banking laws should be amended and strengthened in order to prevent a recurrence of the experience of recent years in which thousands of banks failed with heavy losses to depositors. For years Senator Carter Glass has sought to obtain remedial legislation, but in the late short session his bill was filibustered to death. After the bank holidays the public interest was diverted to other legislative proposals. However a bank bill is in the making. The lower house passed the Steagall bill and the senate the amended Glass bill. The two are in conference and while bank legislation is not on the Roosevelt program, it is quite probable that the differences between the bills will be composed and a new bank law passed. Spokesmen for the president say he will approve it.

Important provisions of the Glass bill are:
Provision for insurance (not guarantee) of bank deposits.
Permission for limited branch banking by national banks.
Commercial banks must give up within one year security affiliates.
Private banks, like Morgan & Co., must give up either the investment end of their business or the accepting of commercial deposits.
Restriction against use of federal reserve credit for gambling purposes.

The public will be most interested in the deposit insurance scheme. The Steagall bill proposes insurance of 100% for the first \$10,000 deposited, 75% for the next \$50,000, and 50% for all in excess of \$60,000. The Glass bill has two parts. One is an immediate and temporary insurance plan, embraced in the Vandenberg amendment, which would give immediate guarantee of deposits up to \$2500 for each individual. This would extend to all members of the federal reserve system which receive their licenses by July 1, 1933, and to state banks which are certified as solvent and accepted by the board. Insurance would not extend to deposits in closed banks or those operating under restrictions. Then there is a permanent insurance plan to go into effect after one year, the extent of the insurance under which we have not learned. In all of these plans the banks are to contribute each year a small percentage based on their total deposits, until the fund is built up to the proper size. Then if a bank closes, the insurance fund would pay off the depositors to the extent of its insurance liability, and of course to the extent its own resources permitted.

This would give depositors immediate use of all or part of their deposits in banks which may be closed. It should be made clear that these are not guarantees of deposits, but insurance of deposits up to certain limits; and that the insurance scheme will apply only to solvent and going banks. Membership in the fund is limited to those that are members of the federal reserve system, and to the state banks which are not members provided they apply for membership and can pass the requirements.

Branch banking is not permitted to national banks within the limits of a city; proposed legislation would extend the permission to the limits of a county. Friends of branch banking urged state-wide branch banking, but this seems improbable at this session.

New laws may be and should be valuable in preventing the banking collapse which has recently been experienced. There remains unsatisfactory of legal regulation the human factors of judgment in the loaning of money and on the part of the people alternate waves of speculative enthusiasm and panicky fear.

Cleaning up the Willamette

JUST as we predicted a few days ago, there's a "ketch" in this public works grant from the federal government. The pork barrel is there all right, but just the bung is opened, not the head. Communities can get 30% from the federal government, but they have to pungle up 70%. However the restraint is probably a wise one; otherwise there would be just a gigantic grab, such as the old Garner pork barrel bill would have permitted.

Coming to the question of sewage disposal plants for cities along the Willamette, which is in our judgment the most meritorious public works which could be launched for this very important section at the present time, it is feared that the cities will not be able to provide the 70% cost. Salem would be reluctant to add to bonded debt now. In ordinary times the deal would be jumped at: with 30% of the cost coming from Uncle Sam. But these are not normal times.

This might be possible. If the river were all cleaned up, the Willamette could be used indefinitely as a source of supply for Salem's water. We would save a million dollars more or less over the probable cost of a gravity water system. That saving would be more than double the cost of the sewage disposal plant. Unless some such deal could be evolved it is very doubtful if this city will see its way clear to go ahead with a septic tank or with any other public works for that matter, except the water system, which is self-liquidating. And if Salem will not, how many cities are there in the country that will go deeper in debt to provide employment which the public works bill is designed to stimulate?

EMPLOYMENT BILL PASSED BY HOUSE

WASHINGTON, June 2.—(AP)—A nation-wide organization to bring workers and jobs together through cooperative state and federal efforts was assured here with house passage of the senate-approved Wagner - Meyers bill creating a new employment system.

Without a dissenting vote, the house approved the measure. It now goes back to the senate for approval on amendments.

It was changed by the house to assure maintenance of a veterans' employment service under the direction of former soldiers, and to enable all states to benefit under

it until their legislatures can set up state cooperating agencies. It also was amended to include Alaska and Hawaii and to permit appointment of directors of the new employment service in the labor department from outside the civil service. The existing federal employment service is abolished under the bill.

Frank Ives Dies; Silverton Folks Attend Last Rite

SILVERTON, June 2.—Several Silverton residents attended funeral services Friday afternoon for Frank Ives, 71, former Silverton resident, who died at Portland Tuesday. The funeral was from the Peninsula funeral home at Portland.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Ives, he is survived by three daughters.

Flirting Again



HEALTH

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

United States senator from New York
Former Commissioner of Health,
New York City

WE ARE endowed with various glands, complex structures found in different parts of the body. They vary in shape, size and function. Perhaps the most interesting, and about which the least is known, are the "adrenal glands".

The adrenal glands are two small structures, each in shape like a cocked-hat, and snugly placed on top of each kidney.

They are yellowish in color and each weighs about four grams. They secrete a substance called "epinephrine".

In 1925, an eminent physician named Addison first described a fatal disease due to a disturbance of these glands. In honor of this man and in appreciation of his classical work, the name "Addison's disease" was given this ailment. I am glad to say that the disease is not as frequently encountered as in the days when Addison first discovered it. Fortunately, too, it is no longer considered a fatal disease.

Skin Changes Color
The skin of the sufferer is deep bronze in color. This changes to a light yellow or a deep brown. In some cases it may even become black. At first the discoloration is confined only to the face and hands, but eventually involves the entire body.

In addition to this change of color, the victim complains of marked muscular weakness, spells of profound exhaustion and attacks of nausea and vomiting. Unfortunately, there are no early signs of the disease to warn the sufferer of its silent onset.

It is only within recent years that hope for a cure of this affliction has been aroused. Various glandular extracts, particularly an extract of the adrenal gland, have been successfully used. Though not all cases have been cured, there is great hope that a successful form of treatment will soon be achieved. For the present, the injection of certain extracts improves the general health and vitality of the patient.

The sufferer from this disease must avoid sudden exertion and strenuous muscular exercise. He must be free from heavy work and worry. Emotional strain and excitement should be avoided. Hygienic rules, particularly those that relate to cleanliness, abundant rest, warmth, fresh air, sunlight and nutritious food, must have a prominent part in the care of these unfortunate persons.

Why It Is on Decline
It is probable that the decline in Addison's disease can be explained by the decrease in tuberculosis. Most authorities believe that tuberculosis is the underlying cause of Addison's disease. Since tuberculosis no longer writes the name, "Curse of the Men of Death," it is logical to assume that this is one reason we do not encounter the other disease so frequently.

I am confident that when tuberculosis is entirely conquered, Addison's disease and other glandular complications of tuberculosis will disappear. Early symptoms of Addison's disease and tuberculosis are usually vague and indefinite. No matter how slight these symptoms may seem to you they should be given immediate attention. Never overlook such signs as cough, loss of weight, poor appetite, weakness, chest or body pain, fever, night sweats and changes in the voice and color of the skin. (Copyright, 1932, E. F. S. Inc.)

Mary Alice Shepard, Ethel Fry and Nova Collins, all of Portland, and two sons, one in California and one in Nebraska.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

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

(Continuing from yesterday.)
Quoting further the text: "The other source of deterioration, and one from which unnumbered evils emanate, opening the floodgates of iniquity, is the serving of 'grog rations'."

"Probably an officer cannot be found who could not honestly testify that nine tenths of the insubordinations, desertions, and, indeed, the whole catalogue of crimes which curse the navy, are attributable to this pernicious practice."

"And yet the government, knowing the legitimate effects of this course, still persists in dealing out destruction, woe and misery. By this custom seamen are degraded, ill treated, brutalized, and, in many cases, probably remain so, from a kind of necessity. After having lost all self respect, they have but little inducement to mingle in decent society on shore."

"How inconsistent! The sailor is tempted, virtually compelled to disobey—by presenting him with the intoxicating bowl while his appetite is almost unquenchable—and then is flogged for his disobedience!"

"He is crushed, hurled to the depths of dissipation and pollution, and is subject to discipline for his degradation!"
"In fine, almost insuperable barriers to his promotion, and even to respectability, are interposed, and perchance it is deeply lamented that the sailor does not become EMINENT in his profession. From the same treasury the draft is drawn to defray the expenses of the chaplain and to purchase 'liquid fire' to counteract the most benign influences! 'Oh shame, where is thy blush?'"

"No man is greater friend to discipline than I am. I think I understand the necessity of having strict discipline rigidly enforced. The navy cannot be governed without the aid of corporal punishment, so long as the inducement is held out to make our men of war the great receptacle of the besotted sailors of all nations, who, by their excesses, have been rendered incapable of doing their duty in the merchant service, and seek for the gratification of a depraved appetite in the service of the American government."

"I have been flogged in the navy, through the effects of rum, not drunk by myself, however, but by others; for I never was drunk in my life. But though unjustly flogged, I would give my voice decidedly against the banishment of the 'cats' from the navy so long as the grog ration is served there, as this is the only efficient restraint the command or can impose upon the appetite of young sailors."

"When the time arrives in which congress shall cease to encourage drunkenness and rebellion, our own seamen, patriotic and responsible, will take their stations, and do honor to the navy and their country."

"Corporal punishment, with all its degrading attendants, will then be abolished, and respectable officers will be able to secure respectable men."

"And here I am happy to add my testimony to the character of Captains Wilkes and Hudson. They are both temperance men and OFFICERS, and probably no two naval officers are held in higher estimation, as men of judgment and energy and decision of character. They have seen the sad effects of intoxication, and I have heard them both advocate the abolition of the 'spirit' rations."

"The officers of the expedition were generally young men, most of the lieutenants acting by the appointment of the commodore (Wilkes); the voyage was long, exceeding four years to most of us."

"Its duties were arduous, and many of them hazardous in the extreme, but by the skill and perseverance of the commanders, the active and efficient cooperation of

the younger officers, together with the fidelity and zeal of the seamen, the most satisfactory results accrued from the cruise."

"The most sanguine expectations of its projectors were realized, and, indeed, much more than was originally designed was accomplished by our observations."

"We had, even here, ample demonstration of the fact that more of the evils and less of the benefits resulted from the 'grog tub' than from all other causes combined."

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR.

Joan Hastings, seventeen and beautiful, lives with two old maiden aunts, Evvie 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, frantically asking for money to bail him out, confesses to her aunts her love for him. They will not try to find her on a train, bound for school, in charge of a member of the Travelers Aid Society. Joan slips off the train and a kindly motorist gives her a ride back home. Bill is freed and he immediately goes to the Van Fleet home, where he learns Joan has left. Evvie denounces Bill and says if he really loves Joan he will try to find her. "Let her forget?" he retorts. "Do you take me for a fool?"

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XIV.
Evvie cried sharply. Her face was working. She was feeling the strain of these last, bitter days.

"Don't you realize the thing you've done? Don't you? You come here to work for me. I hired you. You took my pay. When my back was turned you made love to my niece. A seventeen year old girl. Carefully brought up... sheltered... never even knew another boy... You took advantage of her youth and ignorance, and I never dreamed. I never dreamed!"

"We loved each other! I'm going to marry her."

"Yes—marry her. Do—on what, may I ask? You've done your best to ruin her life, now finish the job—that's it. She's only a child—let her go. I've sent her away where she'll have a new chance. She's young and she's beautiful. Her cousin will do well by her. I don't know what chances she may have. A brilliant marriage perhaps. Maybe a trip abroad."

"What's that without love—and she loves me!" His voice rang triumphantly.

"What's love if you aren't willing to sacrifice for it?" countered Evvie. "If you love her you'll give her a chance, not drag her down. If you marry her now, what has she ahead? A shack and a washtub, that's about what. A kitchen stove to cook your meals on, and a couple of squeaking kids hanging on to her skirt—that would be the next thing—and she getting sickly and faded, and hating you."

He shut his eyes. Joan in the house in the hollow. Joan like Evvie, eternally, wearily. No, no—it wouldn't be like that. It would be different. They'd find a way to face poverty, they'd succeed—

"It's no use!" he said. "You'll never separate us."

"No, I suppose not," Evvie said heavily. "After all, why should I try? She made her bed, let her lie on it. It seems a pity—that's all. You'll hound her, track her down, force yourself upon her. That's what I told her."

"You'll never give her the chance to forget. And it isn't love—do you hear me? Madness—a romantic, fool girl, and a ruthless, pitiless brute of a boy, with a jail record, and Heaven knows what else behind her. Out of a shanty in the hollow. You aren't satisfied until you drag her down to your level."

"When I try to get her away, to save her from her own folly, you'll follow her—marry her—hate her—and she'll be the fool that would do it, because she gave her word. Love! She doesn't know the meaning of the word—she never loved you—she knows it already."

"You're lying now," the boy said, so dispassionately, so slowly that Evvie could only stop and stare. "But you've said enough that is the truth. You're right—she's too fine for me. He had to speak very low, so keep his voice from breaking, and even then he couldn't go on. He shook his head. "No use—trying to talk. But you needn't worry—I won't spoil her life."

He pulled the old cap over his eyes. "Get out of the way, can't you?" He pushed her roughly aside.

"Oh no—no—no! But he will. Oh, I don't know where to start! But I rode back with a man—he just knows everybody. Lawyers and all. And he said not to worry, that it wouldn't be the least tiny bit of time before Bill was out and—"

"But he did get out, dearie. He got out—and he went away. You see? He went away—"

"You mean he was here—and he isn't here any more?" Mrs. Martin nodded. She pulled

The heavy front door shook the house as it slammed. He was running, hurrying himself over rocks and tree trunks, crashing clumsily down the steep hill to the hollow.

Billie, dear—don't take it so hard," his mother crooned, when she saw his white, strained face in the kitchen door. "Come now, we've all been worried so, and now you're out, and free, and there's nothing left to worry about, dear."

"Milt owes me money. Could I get a couple of dollars of it?" he interrupted hoarsely.

"Milt and Eunice and the children went to the city, but they'll be home after awhile."

He turned his pockets out. Twenty cents, a knife and some keys. "Oh well—it doesn't matter."

"No, dear. You're going to stay right home with me today, ain't you? I'll get a real nice dinner. My ankle's better. I can walk fine. I'll be real pleasant with Eunice and Milt away—"

She was limping to the stove with a frying pan. "Now I'll just make a nice—"

He looked at her pityingly. A big lump gathered in his throat. Poor Ma! How stooped she was getting. So little... not up to his shoulder... and her poor thin hair pulled neatly into the little gray walnut on top of her head. What a life she had had... what a life... poverty, work, illness... and he had wanted to hand the same thing to Joan. He must have been mad... like Miss Van Fleet said... ma...

He stooped and kissed her fiercely. "Poor Ma!" he said brokenly. She turned her wrinkled little face all aglow at the unexpected caress. Then all the gladness faded. "Bill," she faltered. "You're sick. Oh you're worrying... and you mustn't. Everybody believes in you—they all do—"

"Oh, that. I'm not thinking about that. All over. Forgotten. But I'm going, Ma. Sorry I can't wait—take care of yourself. I'll write sometime."

He was gone. Gone without another backward look. To think of her, the stern, domineering Evvie's niece, doing a thing like that! Jumping off an overland train in the dark of the night, eating a solitary dinner in a railroad eating house, and coming flying over the long gray highway in a strange man's car—daring all those strange, untried things—to come back to Bill!

"And with such news! Bill, to be free!"

Oh, but she mustn't begin at the wrong end—Bill's mother wouldn't understand. She flung the dusty little straw hat on a rickety chair, dropped her brown bag on the floor. "Don't cry, Mrs. Martin—oh please—I have such good news—oh don't cry so!" She was kneeling on the worn floor, her eager arms about the little gray figure in the rocking chair.

"Good news?" Bill's mother smiled through her falling tears. "You've seen Bill! He came back—"

"Oh no—no—no! But he will. Oh, I don't know where to start! But I rode back with a man—he just knows everybody. Lawyers and all. And he said not to worry, that it wouldn't be the least tiny bit of time before Bill was out and—"

"But he did get out, dearie. He got out—and he went away. You see? He went away—"

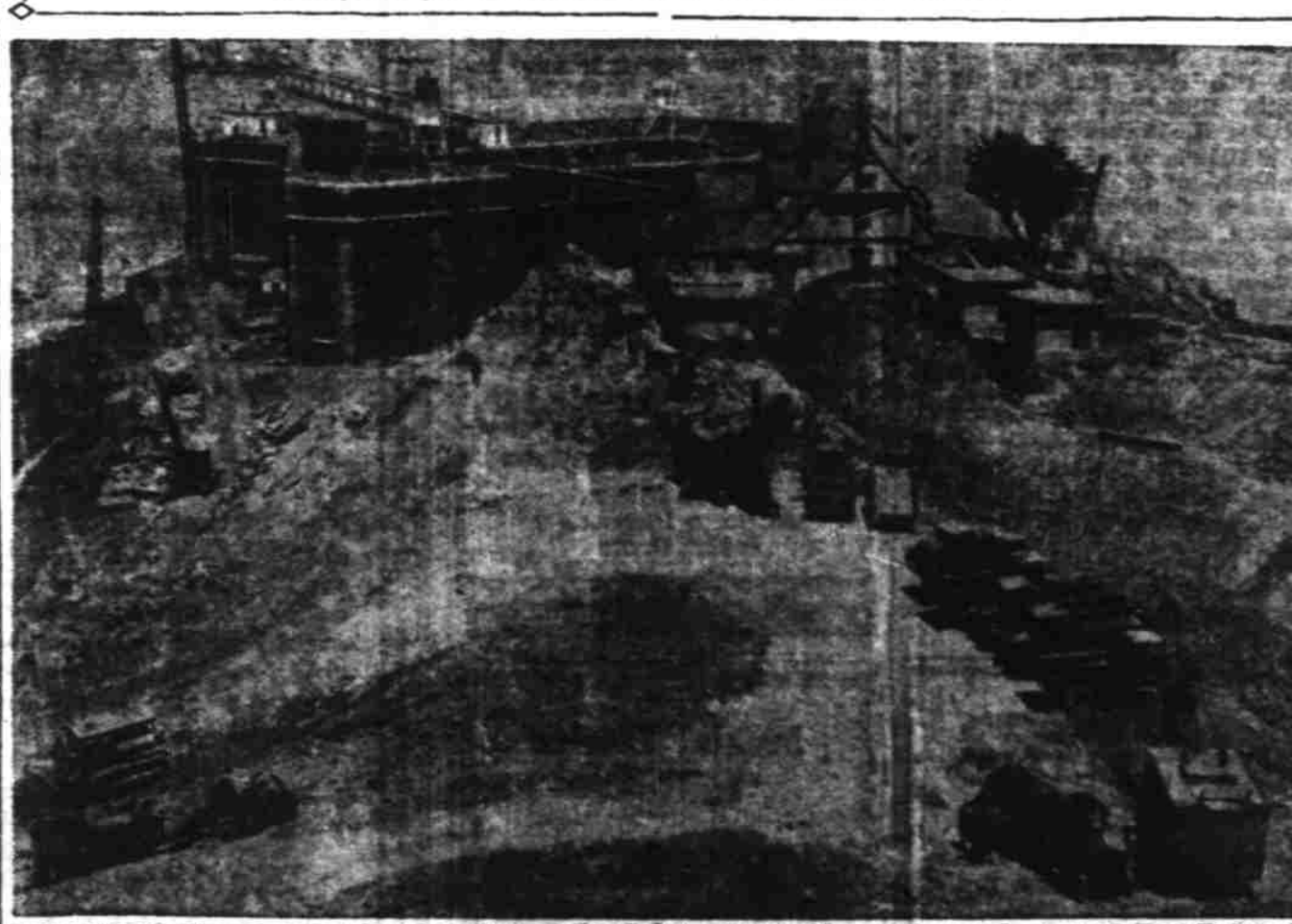
"You mean he was here—and he isn't here any more?" Mrs. Martin nodded. She pulled

three states where it is unrestricted. In all others, flogging in prison is abolished, mostly by statute.

Delaware, however, has a peculiar law. No flogging is done in enforcing discipline, and in few other prisons, excepting in the south, are babies crying, the two little girls giggling. It was bedlam. Joan couldn't stand above it. They were all talking at once. They wouldn't listen to her. As gently as she could she disengaged the twins who were clutching at her skirts, pulling at her sleeves, and slipped out into the air.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

\$35,000,000 BRIDGE UNDER WAY



This picture gives a comprehensive view of the Golden Gate bridge project under way at Fort Point, the southern terminal of the \$35,000,000 structure that is going to span the entrance to San Francisco bay and which will link the San Francisco and Marin peninsulas. Arrow above points to base of operations for divers who are blasting a path for the span on the rocky floor of the bay. In the foreground the arrow shows old breakwater being torn away and new structure replacing it. Trucks at right are working at the point where huge pylons will be erected as anchorage supports. Cement crews began this week on construction of the pylons. International Illustrated News Photo.

But Delaware committing judges are required to sentence convicted felons to the whipping post, in addition to their service of time, and this punishment is mandatory, at the state prison. The superintendent publicly states his disbelief in the value of the whipping and advocates its discontinuance.

Speaking of the old "grog ration" of the U. S. navy, men who failed the Constitution ("Old Ironsides") recently at Astoria noted the ancient ship, but those who see the vessel at Portland in August will not miss it, if they are particular. Why but?

That is the correct name. It is a large cask, especially one for holding liquors. As a measure, a butt is two hogsheads or 108 imperial gallons, or 135 U. S. gallons. U. S. The old Constitution butts on the vessel, as it was when Oregon's first high sheriff fought with the crew that killed the Guerriere and the Java, and gave the pernicious and uppish British naval commanders a proper respect for Uncle Sam's little fighting force of the sea.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

HITLER CUPID AIDE
BERLIN, June 2.—(AP)—Government aid for young folk who want to get married is part of Chancellor Hitler's plan of attack on the unemployment problem. Details of which were revealed here today.