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Salem, Oregon, Thursday, June 23, 1949

BY BECK
A Dog's Life



5-23
SIPS FOR SUPPER

A Living Ad.

BY DON UPJOHN

We think the Chamber of Commerce should take note of the potentialities of Chris Kowitz, Sr., our city attorney, as a promotion man for the unparalleled quality strawberries in these parts. By careful management and a proper showing Chris could be staged in a tour of the country which would result in the populace with watering mouths making such a demand for Oregon strawberries that it would be necessary to raise them on every hillside and over every prairie to anywhere near meet it. The other day Chris was seated on one of the steps at the City hall, a strawberry hallock at his side, stems strewn about promiscuously, strawberry juice dripping from his fingers and a look of ecstasy on his face as one after another of the luscious berries disappeared down the hatch from which so many legal opinions have emerged. We have it on good authority that wherever Chris goes in strawberry season he has a few boxes of the berries in the back seat of his car and dips in as opportunity presents. The benignity of countenance he shows when going through one of these boxes of berries in itself furnishes an advertisement for the flavor and dripping goodness of the fruit which makes the onlooker want to rush off and buy a crate for himself and start absorbing it. Only a gourmet of the rarest type can display such relish, and only an Oregon strawberry can furnish it.



Don Upjohn

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Bradley Fights Backstage Battle With MacArthur

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—An important, backstage battle has broken out between two of the nation's highest-ranking generals—Douglas MacArthur and Chief of Staff Omar Bradley.

General Bradley wants to withdraw American forces from all the Pacific except Japan and Hawaii—even out of the Philippines. In case of war, Bradley argues that American forces caught in the Pacific outside Japan or Hawaii would be immediately sacrificed in another Bataan. Therefore, he wants all troops withdrawn to positions we can maintain. General MacArthur, on the other hand, wants American troops strung out around the Pacific to create spheres of influence to stem the spread of communism. MacArthur is definitely opposed to withdrawing American troops from the Philippines and south Korea.



Drew Pearson

The tone of his cables has become so strong that mild-mannered General Bradley has been forced to remind him that he, Bradley, not MacArthur, is the chief of staff.

DAN TOBIN'S WARNING

Dan Tobin, head of the powerful Teamsters union, has sent a confidential letter to all teamsters' locals, cautioning them against strikes and urging a conciliatory policy toward employers.

Tobin, intimate friend of the late President Roosevelt and a long-time power in the AFL, started his letter by saying that he was fearful of today's economic situation and cautioned his locals against pushing good employers for wage increases.

Tobin commented at some length on the foolishness of the Ford strike at this time. He recognized that Walter Reuther, head of the United Auto Workers, was under compulsion from union membership, but said that Reuther would have been wise to have ruled the situation with an iron hand and forbidden the strike.

Referring to his own union, Tobin was critical of the west coast teamsters' strike and also of the teamsters in New York City.

In the latter city bakery drivers had struck for an unwarranted increase, on the assumption that people had to eat bread so there must be bread deliveries. But with the strike many weeks old, consumers get along by buying from chain stores and independent bakeries, Tobin said.

Communist agitation inside labor unions also came in for criticism from the forthright teamsters' boss. He said he had received reports of active communist leadership in one teamsters' local—which he declined to name. An investigation was being made, Tobin said, and these agitators would be fired from the union whether they signed non-communist affidavits or not.

Tobin also warned his teamsters that one trouble in union organizations was the inability and unwillingness of rank-and-file members to understand economic laws.

He pointed out that while members of his union are unskilled, they receive annual re-

BY GUILD
Wizard of Odds



Send your "Odds" questions on any subject to "The Wizard of Odds," care of the Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

No Shouts of 'Seig Heil'—in 'Abandoned' Cemetery

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—How to lose friends and alienate allies department: It happened after midnight at the Savoy in London. It was one of those international gatherings at which people would rather say something brittle and clever than something true.

They were deep in Scotch and their own frustrations, and talking about things they didn't know—just to get in the knife blade and hurt each other.

"You wouldn't have had an air force without our Rolls Royce engine," said the Englishwoman. "You Americans are the greatest warmongers in the world."

"No, you British are," said an American. "Who are the greatest warmongers—we or the Americans?" asked the Englishwoman, turning to a friend.

"The Americans, of course," murmured her friend. "You're just mad," said the American, "because you don't have anything left to warmonger with."

Wonder what the soldiers in the allied cemeteries would say to either of them?

There is one French town above all others that symbolizes the war to hundreds of thousands of American troops. It is St. Lo, where Hitler's western wall in Normandy was finally breached.

So badly was the town battered from ground and air that there was talk of leaving it, ruined and empty, as an eternal monument of the war—and the price of war.

But the people of St. Lo wanted to come back, and they did. Helped by American generosity, they have made astonishing recovery. Most of the rubble has been cleared. Entire sections have been rebuilt.

We stood in a churchyard there one Sunday recently—a Heil!

The Fever Bark Tree

"Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands" (University of Oklahoma) is the title of an interesting and informative new volume by Wolfgang von Hagen, explorer and archaeologist, who has written many books on South America and is an authority on its countries, their history, peoples, resources and industries.

Starting with its beautiful and picturesque capital, Quito, lying on the equator among the higher Andies having a delightful climate, neither hot nor cold, the author takes one to every city and town in the mountains and on the seaside, to strips of desert, tropical forests and wilderness headquarters of the Amazon. One can think of few more delightful places to spend a vacation than Ecuador, and next to that is reading about them and their history.

One chapter is devoted to the history of chinchona from whose bark quinine is extracted. Back in 1633, Antonia de la Calanche wrote, "A tree grows in Loja, which they call the fever tree, whose bark, the color of cinnamon, made into a powder, cures the fevers." It had been for centuries known to the Indians as a cure for malaria and tertian fevers. Lola was in the impenetrable tropical jungles at the source of the Amazon.

In 1631, the young and beautiful wife of the viceroy of Peru, the Countess of Chinchona, lay dying of the fever—and her physician said only a miracle could save her. At this point a Jesuit brought a jar of russet colored liquid, saying he had brought the miracle. Within hours the fever abated and a great festival was given by the grateful viceroy.

The vicereine, made aware of the "febrifugal virtues of the cascarilla de Loja," vowed to introduce the bark called quina to suffering people of Europe. But she died on her way home to Spain. So it was the count of Chinchon who first took quinine to Europe, and later Linnaeus called the trees "Chinchona" to give the countess her immortality.

Quinine became a Jesuit monopoly and the Jesuits put it on a commercial basis and used the Mission Indians to harvest the bark and transship it to Europe. It was called "Jesuit bark" and for a long time the Protestants would have none of it. For 200 years it was alternately praised and condemned. But it eventually came into universal use.

Alexander von Humbolt, who in the 1820s visited Loja, was amazed when he discovered that "in order to obtain 11,000 pounds of bark, 800 to 900 chinchona trees were cut down every year." He prophesied, "If the governments in America do not attend to the preservation of the quina tree, either by prohibiting the felling of the trees or guarding against destruction by cutters, the highly esteemed producer of the new world will be swept from the country." It soon was by world demand.

English attempts to grow the chinchona tree in India failed for they unknowingly chose the wrong species (chinchona saccharina), but the Dutch were successful in the East Indies, and by 1875 were producing quinine as it should have been done in America, on plantations under supervision of botanists.

When the Japanese engulfed the Dutch East Indies the immense amount of quinine the world needed was cut off and our government faced a quinine crisis. Under the Board of Economic Warfare, a corps of exploring botanists were sent into the forests of Ecuador in search of new stands of alkaloid yielding quinine trees, but several centuries of native cutting had about exterminated the chinchona calisaga which the Dutch were growing in Java. Von Hagen says:

"The American mission had poor success and the quinine bark collected from remaining species was almost valueless. Belatedly the BEW decided to try the plantation method and selected Guatemala. Experienced tropical botanists tried to dissuade Henry A. Wallace, under whose direction the BEW acted, from planting in this area and specifically from using seedlings from chinchona trees planted many years before by a Guatemalan president, for they knew the alkaloids of this particular species were worthless. But Wallace persisted and after the expenditure of \$3 million, the whole project was abandoned."

Von Hagen stresses the opportunities offered for American development of both quinine and rubber in South America, for the revolution torn East Indies cannot be depended on and quinine may again be cut off from the United States. But that if we used the experience of the Dutch chinchona planter, who developed the calisaga, with its high alkaloid content and reintroduced this strain of quinine trees into the localities in which it had its origin, Americans could free themselves from utter dependence on the Far East.

A botanist, the world authority on chinchona, is quoted saying: "Give me \$2 million and 10 years and under my formula the Americas can have their own quinine plantations in operation." Which leads Von Hagen to remark:

"When one thinks of the wasted billions spent during the late war, one wonders if such a program will ever have genesis. For what is it a French savant once said of man: 'He is an animal lunatic, that is to say, one who flows out on all sides, one who unravels everything in theory and tangles up everything in fact.'"

A more or less fitting characterization of the leader of our pink-tinted Progressives.

Promoter Wins Farmer's Daughter

Astoria, June 23 (AP)—Police said today they were looking for a fast-talking 20-year-old who not only passed worthless checks to buy a car and a farm, but also made off with the farmer's daughter.

Sheriff Paul Kearney said the youth gave a \$2550 check to an automobile firm and got a 1949 car and \$124.75 in change. Then he gave a \$7000 check to Farmer E. M. Butts for his farm, Kearney said.

The checks bounced, but by that time Farmer Butts' daughter, Mrs. Marguerite Marshall, 27-year-old mother of two, had disappeared.

Kearney said she had accompanied the youth out of town. Kearney said the youth had been working here as a fisherman under the name of Leroy Alcorn. His last check, also worthless, was for \$125 to Butts' son to buy a radio, Kearney added.

The sheriff said Alcorn was believed headed for Houston, Texas.

Ever Seen Bryce Canyon?

Bryce National Park, Utah (AP)—To the tourist Bryce Canyon is an amphitheater filled with pink formations resembling people, spires and minarets, castles and bridges.

To the first man to settle near its mouth, it was also something quite different. It was made a national park in 1928 and named after Ebenezer Bryce, a Mormon pioneer.

Asked for his reaction to the scenic spot, Bryce was reported to have agreed it had fantastic beauty and to have commented: "I member it was a bad place to lose a cow."

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Strange Times! Kaiser's Kin Weds Mere Commoner

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

(AP Foreign Affairs Analyst)

This amazing world of ours is changing so rapidly in its way of life that it's difficult for some of us old-timers to keep up with trends. It's no problem for the youngsters, since they never have known anything else, but their horse-and-buggy elders don't so easily readjust themselves to the ideological, social and political upheaval of the atomic age.

That's rather a pity, for we are in the midst of a global metamorphosis which exceeds anything since Adam. It's a transformation in which folk who fall out of line are likely to get stepped on.

You will, I trust, overlook this momentary outburst by your columnist.

What inspired it was the marriage extraordinary of the German Princess Cecilia of Hohenzollern to Clyde Harris, a good-looking former American army officer from Amarillo, Texas.

The princess is, of course, the granddaughter of the late Kaiser Wilhelm (the all-highest) and is a direct descendant of England's immortal Queen Victoria.

The wedding took place Tuesday amidst the splendor of one of the Hohenzollern castles, with many notabilities, including royalty, present.

Imagine the Kaiser's grand-daughter marrying a commoner! When I was a young fellow in the hey-day of the "All-Highest" such a marriage would have been unthinkable, at least



DeWitt McKenzie

OPEN FORUM

Scenery Versus Billboards

To the Editor: As a frequent visitor to your beautiful state I want to express my pleasure and appreciation concerning the natural wonders that are so abundant everywhere.

But I also want to register a protest. There is an especially lovely view out east of Salem, just over the hill a mile or two toward Aumsville from the state hospital farm. Driving west, it is a never ending delight to reach the crest of the hill and find all of Salem spread out suddenly before the eye in a panorama of beauty.

I learned to look for this spot and have never been disappointed in it, until now.

On this latest trip I approached the scene with my usual expectant feeling—and was confronted by a large sign. . . .

Perhaps I am making a mountain out of a molehill when I say that I felt grief. . . .

CLAUDIA WELCH
Salem

HOSPITAL FUND CAMPAIGN

Is This the Time Salem Should Put on a Drive

(Editor's Note: In a few weeks the Salem hospital development program will be brought before the people of the Salem area. So that questions being raised may be known by all, along with the answers, the Capital Journal is co-operating by printing them daily. Questions may be directed to the hospital program headquarters, 335 N. High St., or may be phoned to 2-3851.)

QUESTION: Is this the time to put on a fund-raising program for the hospitals?
ANSWER: Yes, this is the time.

How to Pick ONE DOG FOOD that's made with CHOICE CUTS OF LEAN, RED MEAT* SWITCH TO KEN-L-RATION... every can contains U. S. Govt. Inspected horse meat!