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4—Salem, Oregon, Thursday, August 18, 1949

West Coast Airline's Visit

West Coast Airlines officials meet with Salem representatives Thursday evening to discuss the possibility of the feeder-line serving Oregon's capital.

In a way, the meeting poses a problem. The Civil Aeronautics Board has already issued a show-cause order why West Coast Airlines should not be substituted for the existing United Airlines service here. And Salem has already announced its intention of fighting to keep a United station at McNary field.

Whether or not this amounts to a problem depends on the future of air transportation at Salem.

The city has no intention of changing its position on United Airlines service. Salem needs to keep its connection with the Mainliner's transcontinental route. The size (second in Oregon) and growing importance of the capital demands nothing but the best kind of a complete air connection here.

To limit the city to a feeder-line connection only, as the CAB would, is to restrict the activity of Salem to a feeder-line position. This in no way reflects on West Coast Airlines, since all reports on that particular company are to its credit. But the scope of the service, which heretofore has not included air freight, must be limited to the extent of the airline itself. Even though West Coast intends to incorporate air freight service in its program—or already has done so—the connections can still only be feeder-line connections. The connection that United already offers, on the other hand, is transcontinental.

West Coast is welcome to present its case to the city. But at the same time, the airline should realize the importance Salem places on the existing United connection. That importance is so great as to make it unwise for the city to permit the CAB to cut-off the Mainliner service. That is why Salem is fighting the show-cause order.

So that the meeting should not cause any uneasiness, those facts should be understood from the start. If West Coast Airlines has in mind serving Salem in addition to United, that is another matter.

Our Farm Support Folly

The beauties of farm support prices are shown in the federal potato control program. The agricultural department has just revealed that it cost the government in one county alone \$64 millions to buy up potatoes of the 1948 crop.

The government spent this amount buying up potatoes produced in Aroostook county, Me., one of the nation's principal potato-producing areas. That was nearly one-third of the total \$199,000,000 which the government spent buying up surpluses in the 1948 potato crop. If this thing keeps up, Maine ought to vote democratic.

Actually it cost the government—and the taxpayers—more than that. When the cost of disposing of the potatoes was added in, the total cost of the 1948 potato crop support program was boosted to \$224 million.

The government had to buy up about one-fourth of last year's potato crop under a congressional directive to maintain producer prices of 90 per cent of parity. And potato growers evidently planted record acreage because profits were assured.

Record crops of all kinds seem assured this year—corn, 3 billion bushels, plus a huge wheat crop and abundant farm products, but this doesn't mean any lower food prices for consumers, for support prices keep up prices by government purchases of surplus at taxpayers' expense—and as in potatoes the surplus is wasted in destruction. And a large portion of the heavy taxation goes into encouraging the raising of surpluses, for as soon as prices drop, the government starts buying to keep them up.

Our farm panacea is idiotic, economically unsound and purely political and the public is mulcted by both prices and confiscatory taxes. And the Brannon plan is even worse.

Housing Decentralization Necessary

President Truman blames the lifting of rental controls in areas still having them on congress' failure to provide sufficient appropriations to enforce the rent control law. Every compulsory regulatory law requires an army of enforcement officers and the expenditures of tax money required by the bureaucracy in enforcing regimentation frequently exceeds the benefits resulting, which has been demonstrated in rental control, which has been honeycombed by favoritism and evasion, and has largely been a lopsided farce.

Rental controls, like other arbitrary controls, are part and parcel of the police state. Justifiable perhaps in war time and emergency periods. It is time the economic law of supply and demand be given a chance to solve the rental problem, especially since the building boom is still mushrooming all over the country and sufficient rental housing exists or soon will.

In view of the fact that federal costs in time of peace will exceed revenues by \$5 billion this fiscal year, and that the government is now on a deficit spending basis, economy is essential, especially with a world record debt of \$252 billion already existing.

There is no better place to start the economizing than in these surplus unnecessary federal bureaus. As it is, congress has only cut the housing budget from \$26 million to \$17.5 million—so why the presidential squawk?

Ontario Feuds over Whistle

Ontario, Ore., Aug. 18 (AP)—Rainwater Jones was blowing the town's whistle again today, but he wasn't sure for how long.

The whistle, installed on Jones' laundry and traditional in Ontario as the dinner signal, has blown up two months of controversy here.

Albert Fuchs, who lives near the laundry, said it "jarred his nerves." He and 78 other residents petitioned the city council to silence the thing.

But other residents contended they loved the whistle. Moreover, said some, their children wouldn't come home to dinner unless they heard it. The council decided it could blow.

At that point someone took matters into his own hands and stole the thing.

The city was silent for a week until Rainwater Jones got another whistle and installed it.

BY BECK

Parental Problems



SIPS FOR SUPPER

Reward

By DON UPJOHN

Our column has just received a signal honor by receipt of a large, impressive engraved certificate in St. Patrick's day emerald advising that it's been made a member of the Keep Oregon Green association for 1949. The same also being signed by Douglas McKay, governor. We imagine Al Wiesendanger, executive secretary for said association, is behind this move at least a nice little note from him is attached paying tribute to the signal service we're supposed to have performed for said organization. This is all mighty nice and is sure appreciated but we've been racking our vacuum to remember just what we've done to keep Oregon green during the past year and finally have probably come up with the answer. Secretary Al last year sent us a mighty nice ash tray with the insignia of his order printed thereon and ever since its receipt we've been extra careful in using it to see that the ashes were knocked off on the floor, but that the sparks were kept carefully in the tray and it could be we've saved untold millions of board feet of timber by such meticulousness. At any rate we hope so and will cherish the memento of a long season of enjoyment knocking off ashes at, if not in, Al's gift.

The Last Straw
St. Louis, Aug. 18 (AP)—International revenue collector James P. Finnigan was trying today to figure out an answer to a man who wrote: "My wife just died. I broke my leg yesterday. I lost

Irresistible
Philadelphia (AP)—Bootblack Jim Riley believes it pays to advertise in a big way. A sign on his sidewalk stand read: "Pedal habiliments artistically lubricated and illuminated with an ambidextrous facility for the infinitesimal remuneration of 15 cents."

SECRET DOCUMENT
Lieut. Gen. Lawton Collins was very insistent on clearing his desk when photographers swarmed in after his elevation to army chief of staff. They were curious about this caution and Collins grinningly explained: "It's because I got burnt once. I was very embarrassed by some pictures made at my headquarters in the ETO when the Germans surrendered. I was waiting for two big-shot Kraut generals to be brought in and was writing a letter to my wife. I had just written her about the impending affair when the two Krauts were brought in. "I left the letter lying on my desk while the photographers took pictures, and I'll be darned if one of the pictures that was published didn't show clearly my letter and what I had written to my wife."

NAVY LEAGUE
The truculently anti-air force Navy League is due for a rough going-over when the B-36 probe resumes next week. Rep. James Van Zandt, (R-Pa.), whose charges precipitated the investigation, is on close terms with the league. He is a captain in the navy reserve.

DISPLACED PERSONS
Neither side minced words in the closed-door meeting of the senate immigration subcommittee when Senator Pat McCarran, (D-Nev.), refused to budge on his blockade of the house-passed bill to liberalize the "anti-Semitic and anti-Catholic" displaced persons law.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER
Get Up, Rover! Stop Playing Dead! Do Something

By ED CREAMH
(Substituting for Columnist Hal Boyle)
New York, Aug. 18 (AP)—These may be dog days, but the dogs are dogging it.

There hasn't been a grade A, all-dolled-up-with-pictures dog story in the papers since Hector was a pup. And this (you should pardon the expression) is a doggone shame.

When I was breaking into the newspaper business, shortly after the Battle of Chickamauga, a wise if watery-eyed old city editor told me: "Bub, if you want people to read what you write, remember this: 'One weather story equals two society divorcees, and one good dog story will beat any weather story that ever came down the pike.'"

This worthy man later died of a pickled liver, but his advice still seems sound to me. The only trouble is, the dogs aren't cooperating.

Cats get into the news. So do elephants and monkeys. Even fish are splashing their way into the headlines, to say nothing of some publicity-hungry birds that have been loitering hopelessly around newspapermen's hangouts.

But dogs? Except for Popo, the wire-haired terrier, they've turned as camera-shy as a movie blonde with two black eyes.

You remember Popo. He showed up only last Sunday, swimming bravely in the general direction of Ireland. He was nine miles off the main coast when a tuna fishing boat hauled him aboard, pretty well pooped.

Popo's story was that he had fallen off a yacht, but nobody believed him. Obviously, he was out for glory as a trans-

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

California Demos in Stew Over Governor Nomination

(Ed. Note—While Drew Pearson is on vacation, the Washington Merry-Go-Round is being written by his old partner, Robert S. Allen.)

By ROBERT S. ALLEN

Washington—California's muddled democratic scramble for governor is getting more hectic by the hour—although the primary is still a year off.

The air is blue with tales of intrigues and secret deals among the pack of hot-eyed aspirants. At least a half-dozen are in the field, led by James Roosevelt, eldest son of the late president, and George Luckey, millionaire cattleman, openhanded 1948 Truman supporter, and bitter foe of young Roosevelt.

Lucky press agents claim he has White House backing. Spokesmen of the president emphatically say he is keeping strict hands-off this and all other state contests.

James Roosevelt is saying he has AFL and other labor support. Lucky and other candidates counter that California labor is split on a choice.

Curious aspect of the feverish scramble is that much of the underdog jockeying centers in Washington. Luckey has made a number of hush-hush trips to the capital, and most of the other candidates, or their agents, have made treks. All filter a constant stream of rumors and tips eastward.

Latest to reach democratic national headquarters is the following:

A secret conference recently took place between James Roosevelt and George McLain, top boobah of California old age-pension promoters. Purpose of the meeting was to consider a Roosevelt-McLain ticket; the former for governor, the latter for lieutenant governor. Cement for the alliance would be McLain's "delivery" of his 250,000 pension followers and Roosevelt's public support of their pension plan, on which the state ballots in a special election this November.

Red-hot kicker on this hot tale is—that one of the prime movers of this alleged deal is Arthur Samish, massive "king" of California lobbyists.

Note 1: California's population has increased so enormously in recent years that the state is certain of a minimum of seven new congressional seats in the 1950 reapportionment. It now has 23.

Note 2: Republican insiders say the party will ditch embattled Attorney General Frederick Napoleon Howser next year. He insists he will run again.

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Irate air force insiders are putting the finger on the league as the author of the anonymous letter, denouncing B-36 procurement, that created a furor on the opening day of the investigation. Conspicuously absent at the hearings is Rep. James Wadsworth, (R-NY). His son-in-law is Stuart Symington, secretary of air.

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Everett Kaiser, very pleasant and a gent who thoroughly knows his farming, is the superintendent of the prison annex. The inmates call him "Boss" in a way that clearly indicates he has their regard.

The guards here are a bit more informal, for they're dealing with the men on good behavior.

Cooper, the 14-year-old cocker spaniel, is friend alike of inmates and guards, and the pet of all of them.

First a quick look at the main annex building, which was the old Boys State Training School before that institution moved to Woodburn in 1930. Here most of the trustees sleep and take their meals.

It is on Annex Hill commanding a breath-taking view of Salem and the Willamette valley to the west and the Cascades to the east. The grounds are beautifully kept—by a lifer trusty who is a wizard at gardening. The sleeping quarters are like large dormitories—except for the bars over the windows. This is the home for the time being of a few more than 100 individuals.

Charlie Daugherty, the old-time guard, takes us down the Hill to two well-built dairy barns. Each has two large silos. It's milking time. In one barn are the Holsteins, yielding their generous output to the milking machines. In the other barn are the Guernseys and the Jerseys, being milked to soft music coming from a radio at the far end of the barn. Their milk is richer in butterfat, and is destined largely for the Tubercu-

BY GUILD

Wizard of Odds



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

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

German, British Rivalry Seen as Test of Systems

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

This column yesterday expressed the view that the outcome of the parliamentary elections for a new government in western Germany constitutes a rebirth of that nation—a beginning of its revival as a power.

If we accept that as a valid premise, it opens up startling possibilities.

Foremost is the strong probability that we shall see development of a fierce rivalry between Germany and England for leadership of Western Europe. Britain already seems to be taking note of this likelihood.

For example, the London Daily Express, after referring to charges of German abuse of the allied occupation powers, says bluntly:

"Before it is too late the British should get tough with the Germans who have not given up the hope of working our humiliation and ruin. Great Britain's authority must be restored and this will occur only when she is seen to be strong in her own right."

The Daily Mail says: "German nationalism still lives and the influence of the Nazis is still great. The Western Allies must be more careful than ever to keep a watchful eye on future trends."

"Mr. Churchill's raising the question of German admission to the council of Europe is of great importance. The allies must keep Germany harmless, but she should be inside the Western Union because if allowed to stand alone, she might either enter the Russian sphere or make a third attempt to dominate her neighbors."

Already Germany, which before the war was the economic keystone of Central Europe, is making remarkable strides toward recovery.

She was a great industrial nation and bids fair to be one again in due course, despite the penalties imposed on her by the Allies because of her aggression.

Thus the prospective struggle will lie between two industrial powers. Here the similarity stops, however, for as things now are the contest will be in effect between a Socialist state and a Capitalist state.

The New Germany stands politically for "free enterprise," whereas Britain is in the midst of her "make-or-break" experiment in Socialist government. Of course, both regimes might change in new elections, but that's the present situation.

So those who are trying to figure out which is better—Socialism or Capitalism—will have a concrete demonstration for guidance. It probably won't settle the argument, but it will be illuminating.

Britain achieved her greatest strength as a Capitalist nation, and it was as such that she twice faced Germany in world wars.

Now she is in process of creating a paternal political structure which aims at providing security for the individual from birth to death. Free enterprise is not a part of the program.

There are those who point to Britain's present economic crisis as a mark of socialist failure. However, as I see it there is little justification for such an estimate.

John Bull's difficulties are the result of strain of two world wars, and not of any one political creed. The Socialists inherited the crisis.

Therefore, the efficacy of British Socialism (if it remains in power) will have to be judged by the manner in which it deals with this crisis, and by the way in which the party handles the great politico-economic struggle that seems to be boiling up with post-war Germany.

It's a beautiful place, this prison annex—with nothing to indicate the nature of it except the bars on the dormitory windows. Nothing to hold the trustees here but their consciences—and the knowledge that if they walk over the hill, they will swap all this for solitary confinement in the bull pen at the big house, once they are recaptured—as they virtually always are.

ATMOSPHERE NOT LIKE STATE PEN

Prison Farm East of City Raises Prize Products

By WILLIAM WARREN

You should see the beautiful, lush farm of 1,600 acres out Turner road east of Salem.

You should see the prize produce, poultry and livestock, looking like a preview of the State Fair: Corn, carrots and cattle; oyster plant, parsnips and porkers; potatoes, tomatoes and

turkeys; Swiss chard and chickens; green peppers and white Pekin ducks.

You should see this phenomenal farm—then hope you'll never have to take over a share of its chores. It is the State Prison Farm, more formally known as the Oregon State Penitentiary Annex.

Quite a difference in the atmosphere about this scenic spot from the State Prison proper. Here at the farm are only inmates. The feeling is more informal, more hopeful. The inmates eat with knives and forks, as well as the spoons which are the only implements in the mess hall at the big house. Guards eat in the same room, get the same good food, well cooked and well served.

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Three of the hills here on the farm are aptly named—hog hill, chicken hill and turkey hill.

The hogs raised are something to see. About 950 hogs on their hill. Some 15 are butchered weekly, averaging 4,500 pounds of pork for hungry inmates. There's a separate pig house for the mamas and their young 'uns. You see the little fellows avidly enjoying a snack while mother just about dozes—little piggies doing their darndest to build themselves into pork.

On turkey hill are some 500 turkeys each year, for institution feasts at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year.

On chicken hill some 4,000 young are hatched each year. The farm keeps 3,500 laying hens in constant production—most of them white leghorns. They produce 100 to 120 dozen eggs a day. A chart is kept on each laying hen, and when her production falls below the economic level, she's earmarked for fricassee.

Down hill, in the duck pond are mostly white Pekins, with some mallards. A total of about 800 a year go in for an occa-