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4— Salem, Oregon, Thursday, February 16, 1950.

To Curb Labor Monopoly

The anti-trust bills were enacted to curb monopolies in interstate commerce. At that time labor unions were comparatively weak, in membership and power, and as their avowed and exercised activities were the securing of higher pay and conditions for workers in industries exploiting workers, organized labor was excluded from anti-monopoly provisions.

Since then for political purposes, the original intent of the law has been extended to cover all kinds of organizations for doing the very thing the law was intended to accomplish, such as cutting living costs to public, like the A. & P. store chain, and the doctors for providing cheap prepaid medical services, and even for bigness, like the DuPonts.

In the years since, especially since the advent of the New Deal, labor unions have become among the biggest monopolists of them all, controlling the entire labor supply in nearly every industry with untaxed millions in their treasuries and exercising their new-born power with the same tyrannical recklessness that the industrial monarchs practiced in the old days, exercising their might through pressure groups and purges on public officials.

Financial statements showed that the CIO Steelworkers had a net of over \$8 million including \$4 million in cash before donating half a million to the striking United Mine Workers. The latter's last report, 1948, showed over \$13 million on hand, the welfare money being kept in a separate account. The United Auto Workers CIO assets total \$4 million plus a separate assessment of \$1 per member for the Chrysler strike fund. The Railroad Trainmen has assets of \$55.5 million, but \$50 million are in insurance and benefit funds. The Teamsters AFL, has \$20 million assets, \$6 million in cash. The Typographical union has assets of \$18 million, even after huge strike expenditures.

Senator Robertson (D., Va.) is pressing his bill to curb "the monopolistic powers" of John L. Lewis and other labor czars by making labor unions subject to the anti-trust laws, if they restrained trade unreasonably in industries affecting national health and safety.

Robertson declares that Lewis is "vested with monopolistic powers" and using those powers to control the production as well as price of coal. This is the effect of the three-day week, he asserts, and tends to drive out small business and put "remaining big business under the control of a monopolist."

Robertson said that actually Lewis' "control of production and prices" has spread to allied industries "and has had a serious impact upon our whole economy. The country has refused to accept monopolistic dictation by industry leaders and it should not be required to accept any such dictation by a labor leader. In fact, no business combination of which I ever heard has achieved the kind of arbitrary power and control that John L. Lewis now possesses and wields. This country cannot tolerate dictators—government or private."

Corrective legislation is certainly needed not only for the public welfare but for preservation of the rights of the individual.

Paves the Way for the New City Taxes

The Oregon supreme court has unanimously upheld Portland's new taxes on business and professional men in a decision written by Justice J. O. Bailey, that also held that the 6 percent tax limitation applies only to property taxes, thus settling a long disputed point and upholding the decision of Circuit Judge James W. Crawford.

In addition the opinion also held that separate referendum attacks have to be made on each law or ordinance involved, thus making it illegal to combine several laws or ordinances in the same referendum petition.

The court said that the 6 percent constitutional limitation means that the state and local governments are allowed to raise in taxes during any one year a sum which is not more than 6 percent more than the highest amount raised on any of the preceding three years and that it does not apply to state income taxes, only to the money raised by property taxes.

Said Justice Bailey: "There is nothing in the record before this court which would justify us in holding that the license tax imposed upon various classes of businesses, professions, trades and callings is in violation of the equal protection, due process or uniformity clauses of the state and federal constitutions."

The court's decision opens the way for other hard-pressed municipalities to install city taxes on business and professional men, similar to those of Portland and the necessity of separate referendums on each tax ordinance make a popular referendum against such taxes impractical if not impossible.

100 Democratic Dollars for This

Washington, Feb. 16 (AP)—Here's the menu for the democrats' \$100-a-plate Jefferson-Jackson day dinner tonight: Texas Pink Grapefruit Au Kirsich, Celery, Queen Olives, Broiled Filet Mignon, Bordelais, Pommes Rissoles, String Beans Provencale, Hearts of Lettuce, Roquefort Dressing, Fancy Ice Cream, Petits Fours, Demi Tasse.

Rushing Around in Rushville

Rushville, Ind., Feb. 16 (AP)—When the Corree Pounds' home caught fire, the family and neighbors tried to organize a bucket brigade. They could find only two buckets. The Manila fire department sped to the scene but got lost. When it finally arrived, firemen discovered the house had jolted off as the truck rumbled over bumpy roads. The house burned to the ground.

'Refund' from Parking Meter

Orange, N. J., Feb. 16 (AP)—A woman driver dropped a coin into a parking meter yesterday, then yelled for police. Two policemen responded and obligingly opened the meter's coinbox and returned her coin. She had told them that instead of a penny she put a \$2.50 goldpiece in the meter. She had been carrying the gold piece as a goodluck charm.

BY H. T. WEBSTER

How to Torture Your Husband



KRISS-KROSS

Pinching Cops' Noses More Fun Than Kicking Kigmies

By CHRIS KOWITZ, Jr.

Junior will get more satisfaction out of pinching a cop's nose than he will in kicking a kigmie. At least downtown Salem shoppers apparently think so.

A local department store toy counter has been featuring rubber kigmies, which, like the characters in Li'l Abner comic strip, are designed to become recipients of swift kicks in the sternum section of their anatomy. Sign advertising novel toy reads "Kick Me and You'll Feel Better."



Chris Kowitz, Jr.

Alongside replicas of kigmies were group of miniature policemen with round, red noses. Sign read, "Pinch My Nose and Hear Me Holler."

Cop counter was emptied quickly by eager shoppers with yen for pinching... kigmies are still waiting for well-aimed boot.

Cute Salem General hospital nurse drives downtown on shopping trip. Parks car in metered zone, puts one nickel in meter and another nickel under windshield wiper of her car.

With latter she places note saying, "To whom it may concern: I will be a little late. Please put this nickel in the meter for me."

The young lady doesn't know just who to thank, but when she returned almost two hours later, she found both note and nickel missing from windshield, no red showing on meter, and no ticket on car.

Henry Baer, foreman of wet room at Oregon Pulp and Paper for 31 years, done the ball and chain this p.m. The lady who becomes foreman of the foreman is Gladys Surgeon of 1975 North 5th street.

Among prized possessions of W. Paul Koontz of 2410 South Church street is a United States flag, made in 1884 and containing 36 stars. Flag once became stuck on a 125-foot pole in Lakeville, Indiana. Koontz's father, A. J. Koontz, now of Choptank means blue water—used to be here, too," said Emmett Andrews. "But they pulled up the bones of their ancestors and moved away. Andrews, a former high school principal, knows lore about wild life and gusty people you don't find in many books. He came out of the tidal marshes himself to get his college learning, and he loves to go back to the marshes, for they never lose their tidal pull for their own."

Whiff of Million Dead Fish

Erie, Pa., Feb. 16 (AP)—Did you ever get a whiff of one million dead fish? Residents living near Lake Erie have been having that "pleasure" and they don't like it. Since January 24 more than 1,000,000 dead mooneyes or gizzard shad—a non-edible fish, shunned even for fertilizer—have piled up on the waters and beaches of the west slip of Presque Isle bay. A number of the fish are killed each year by the uncleanness of the water, but this year's crop is larger than ever. The city of Erie and the Pennsylvania fish commission have been trying for days to clear up the problem—and the smell. Large numbers of the dead fish have been scooped up in bushel baskets and taken to a dumping ground. But there are still a lot of mooneyes lying around.

OPEN FORUM

Rest Rooms in Downtown Salem

To the Editor: Many thanks go to James Voeglin whose letter was printed in the February 13th issue of the Capital Journal suggesting something be done toward establishing rest room facilities downtown.

This topic is a general discussion among all I meet in town and of all my friends.

This convenience would be most sincerely appreciated especially by we mothers who take our little ones to town. I have seen many mothers with babies in their arms and maybe one or two just old enough to walk clinging to her skirts. Even though terribly tired and the youngsters cranky, they have to stand to wait for their bus, no matter the weather.

I, too, think the empty building on Commercial would be ideal for a terminal and rest room and can't see why it should cost much. I have seen towns of only four or five thousand population that have clean rest rooms, and these towns do not have near the source of revenue that Salem has.

After all, isn't Salem the capital of the state? This is one accommodation any city should have, especially one so large and prominent, and should be looked upon as a necessity. I hope now that the subject has been brought to the public's attention, more readers of your paper will write in as I have done.

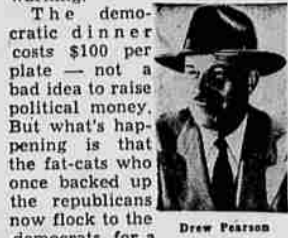
MRS. RONALD A. HARLAN 274 Senate St., Salem.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Democratic Campaign Dollars May Make Party Too Fat

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—The big democratic dinner in Washington tonight contrasts sharply with the republican box supper ten days ago. It will be the biggest banquet in the history of the world—even bigger than the banquet once given to Julius Caesar. If the democrats are smart, however, the contrasts will be a red flag of warning.



Drew Pearson

The democratic dinner costs \$100 per plate—not a bad idea to raise political money. But what's happening is that the fat-cats who once backed up the republicans now flock to the democrats, for a very simple reason: The democrats have power. In other words, included among the guests tonight will be a few who have income-tax cases to fix, who want to get a government contract, who seek to influence White House policy or are angling for an airline franchise. Two tables seating ten guests each cost \$2,000—and sometimes the investment is worth it.

It used to be that the big-money boys flocked to the republicans, but—except for the very faithful—a lot are now switching to the democrats. This doesn't mean that they are really for Truman. They just think it pays. But the danger to the democrats is that when any party gets indebted to too many fat-cats, it starts riding for a fall. Likewise when the republicans really draw support from the \$1 box-supper class, it will start riding to victory. Only trouble with the recent GOP box supper was that it was superficial. The boys didn't really relish it.

He is public relations expert Ben Sonnenberg, who has achieved a public-relations miracle by having two of his proteges chairmen of the two big democratic dinners. In fact, it's got to be that when the democrats hold a dinner they figure on "menus by Oscar" and "chairmen by Sonnenberg."

The last New York dinner, which netted the democrats more than \$250,000, was presided over by earthy Tom Morgan, the North Carolina boy who rose to be head of Sperry Gyroscope and who, like Luckman, is a client of Sonnenberg's. To understand how the amazing Mr. Sonnenberg was able to perform this miracle of putting his clients in front of the speakers' stand twice in a row, you have to understand the gentleman himself. And even his wife says that is difficult. Coming to this country from Poland as a boy, Ben never has forgotten his humble beginnings, reminds his friends that his grandfather was a rabbi and his father a pushcart peddler. Ben represents some of the biggest corporations in the country—Texas Oil, J. S. Bache of Wall Street, Remington-Rand, Philip Morris and Lever Brothers. But he has a heart of gold and never is too busy to help out the nonpaying little fellow. Though he takes good care of his clients, he is brutally frank in talking about himself, and once explained his high stiff collar and tight-fitting coat this way: "I chose my clothes because I knew that wherever I went, people would say, 'Who in God's name is that?'"

Democratic Fat-Cat Illustration of how democratic dinners may be mixed with big business was the contribution of

Old Look Preferred

Gardner, Mass., Feb. 16 (AP)—Maurice Hurd was puzzled when a thief stole his automobile from its parking place in a group of late model cars. Hurd told police his car was 22 years old.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Maryland Sawmill Worker Breaks Bricks with His Head

By HAL BOYLE

Cambridge, Md. (AP)—You never heard of rats that raise kittens? Or foxes chasing dogs? Or about the fellow who's been breaking bricks over his head for 30 years?

Well, come to Maryland's eastern shore. They've got 'em all here—plus golden-fried chicken, beaten biscuits, oysters, and whistling swans in the Choptank river.

It is one of the most colorful regions in America, where descendants of the men who beat the Pilgrims across still live close to the sea and soil, and earn their bread from each. "The Choptank Indians—Choptank means blue water—used to be here, too," said Emmett Andrews. "But they pulled up the bones of their ancestors and moved away. Andrews, a former high school principal, knows lore about wild life and gusty people you don't find in many books. He came out of the tidal marshes himself to get his college learning, and he loves to go back to the marshes, for they never lose their tidal pull for their own."



Hal Boyle

How can rats raise kittens, Mr. Andrews? "Oh, they're muskrats, and their young are called kittens. They have several litters a year. "The muskrat is a wonderful animal—so clean. It lives on roots in the marshes, and it washes every root before it eats it. "I never knew a muskrat that could be tamed. It is one of the few animals that will gnaw off its leg to get out of a trap, and I have caught them with only one leg left—and that one in a trap. "He's a very strong animal except at the tip of his nose. When you trap one, you just hit him across the nose with a twig, drop him in your sack and go home. You can kill one with a lead pencil by hitting him across the nose."

And about foxes chasing dogs, Mr. Andrews? "Well, the hound dogs had the foxes pretty well thinned out here. But as the farmers began keeping fewer hound dogs the foxes came back. "One time a few years back some foxes got tired of being annoyed by one particularly bothersome hound dog. So they just ganged up one day and turned on him and chased the hound clear back into the farm yard—so the farmer said."

H-m-m-m-mmm. And about the fellow who breaks bricks over his head Mr. Andrews? Why?

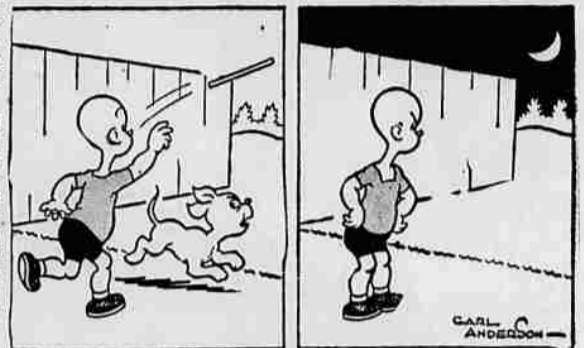
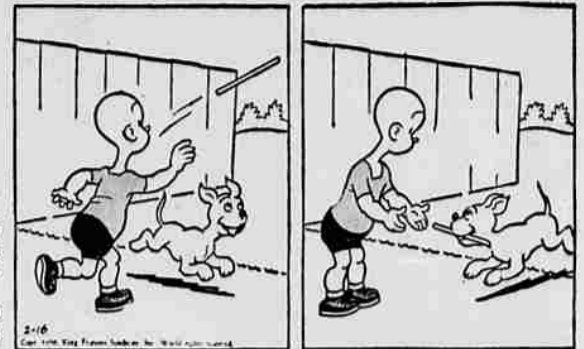
"Oh, you mean Charley Willey? He started breaking bricks over his head 30 years ago as a stunt. He'd bet you a nickel he could do it—all in fun. "Once we told him as a joke, 'Charley, you used a soft brick that time.' So he got a second brick and broke it over his head, and there wasn't much we could do except pay over the nickel."

Hasn't this ever hurt him? "Oh, no, not as far as anyone could tell. He's 63 and a grandfather now. Works at a saw-mill. "Every year we hold an outdoor show here. Charlie goes up on the stage and breaks bull pine shingles over his head for the crowd. He wouldn't miss it for anything. Had to this year though—sick."

A headache maybe? "Oh, no. I don't think Charlie ever had a headache."

BY CARL ANDERSON

Henry



MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Extremely Vital That We Know About History of Our County

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

(AP Foreign Affairs Analyst)

Two little news items which cropped up within the past few days have, by an association of ideas, been leading your columnist a chase of speculation.

The first item had to do with the suggestion, made at a meeting of the New York state council for social studies, that schools spend more time on contemporary affairs and not so much on history. It was explained that for many students coming out of high schools now, "history is a luxury."

The second, which seemed to supplement the other, was from Boston, Mass., recording that Mayor John Hynes had announced cancellation of that city's annual dual observance of the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln. Lack of public interest was given as the reason. Last year only 32 people showed up for the combined event on Feb. 12 in Faneuil hall, "cradle of American liberty."

Well, it certainly is vital for everyone—in school and out—to keep close track of current events these days when the world is undergoing a political-social-economic upheaval. It is not safe not to, for our very national security may depend on our alertness.

However, it strikes me that it will be tragic if this effort of keeping track of history in the making precludes a reasonable study of history already made. As a matter of fact one is inclined to recommend strongly that more time be spent in reviewing the development of our own great nation.

That might help in cataloguing some of the specious ideological germs which are flitting about, seeking soft spots on which to attach themselves.

This country stands not only as the richest and most powerful of all time, but its govern-

ment long has been copied by budding nations abroad as an example of democracy at its best. If that is what America is, how did she get that way?

It's a fascinating story of colonial pioneering in a new world filled with dangers and hardships. It's a picture of daring men and women heaving a nation out of the wilderness—laboring with rifles handy as protection against the savages—enduring privations so grievous that often death was a welcome relief.

In short it was an achievement involving a major degree of personal initiative.

The pioneers coordinated their efforts, of course, for mutual advantage. They established customs and made laws for the protection of all. But despite that, each individual stood squarely on his own feet—so long as he was able to stand. When he couldn't stand, the community intervened to help and safeguard his interests.

However, while there were safeguards, there was no state paternalism. Within the regulations of the colony, man made his life what he would. If he was able to work and didn't work, he didn't eat. The community wouldn't support him.

By the same token the community didn't interfere with his liberty of action, so long as he didn't intrude on the rights of others.

A man could work hard and make himself relatively rich, or he could loaf and make himself relatively poor. It was up to him. He himself regulated his family welfare in major degree. In short, he was his own man.

That's the story of the building of America's brand of democracy. It's a history which all should know—and not forgetful of all time, but its govern-

Military Planners Expect 'Hot' War to Be Fought in Cold Area

Washington, Feb. 16 (AP)—U. S. military planners are taking quite seriously the possibility that if there is a "hot war," fighting will take place where it is bitterly cold.

They are anticipating what can be done in event there are major clashes with Russia in the Arctic regions.

This was disclosed in a house military appropriation subcommittee report just released.

The report makes public in part secret hearings on the army's request for \$4,018,384,000 of the proposed \$13,000,000,000 defense budget for the fiscal year beginning July 1.

The army quartermaster department is seeking \$8,258,000 for research and development alone. The requests are studied with research projects on how to enable the soldier to live and fight in the arctic. One such study dealt with conditions in western Siberia.

Much attention is given to how to keep the soldier warm, the type of food he would need, as well as ways of improving equipment so as to make it more usable in the severe weather that slows down man and machine.

For examples, the army wants to spend \$48,000 in developing light weight, highly resilient and durable filling material for padded arctic clothing. It wants to find a substitute for the warmth of down in sleeping bags.

It proposes to continue re-

search to improve socks, mittens, shoes for cold wet areas.

Col. Jack Finks of the army quartermaster general's office told the subcommittee that chemists are trying to develop a way to heat clothing artificially.

He said the quartermaster department has developed "a meat component for an arctic ration that the soldiers will eat, and one that has great stability in keeping a long time." Finks also reported that the army has found it can store cooked bread two years in the arctic. The quartermaster corps is now working to see just how light it can make a stove that will help the soldier heat his rations, warm himself and dry his clothes. The old standard stove weighed 2 pounds 13 ounces. The corps now has one that tips the scale at one pound.

The study of how an American soldier's equipment and clothing would stand up in western Siberia was one of four done in 1949. The others were for the near east, Africa and the middle east. Similar studies have been made of Alaska and Japan.