

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Revolution in Logging

In the space of 10 years, says The Timberman, the logging industry of the west has been revolutionized. The twin tools which have accomplished this revolution are the motor logging truck and the tractor.

The tractor, equipped with bulldozer blade in front makes roads into the woods over which logs may be hauled out by logging truck. The same power machine, equipped with an arch behind, can lift and drag heavy logs from the woods to the loading platform. Trucks, of course, have largely replaced rails in transporting logs, except for the long haul.

We have seen this transformation in logging, almost without realizing it. The North Santiam basin at Mill City and Detroit was a type of the old operation 15 years ago. The Hammond company had a big mill at Mill City, had logging camps above Detroit in the Breitenbush and French creek districts, moved logs by rail. The company closed down its operations and the communities that had depended on it seemed doomed. Local interests at Mill City started a mill, however. Trucks and tractors came into use to provide it with logs. Later other logging camps using the same tools were opened. Small mills were started as far up as Idanha. And probably as many men have been employed in the region and as many board feet of logs and lumber turned out of the North Santiam basin as during the days when Hammond was running full blast.

This has indeed been a revolution, the extent of which is hardly appreciated by those outside of logging. Now another invention is reported: a "skyhook" a machine for high-lead logging. The skyhook travels on cables across canyons. It holds logs in a firm grip, instead of letting them swing as was the case with the old pulley-cable arrangement. This should prove of great value for logging the places difficult of access.

The effect of these modern inventions is to increase greatly the volume of merchantable timber. Where formerly it was not practical to log isolated pockets by railroad, now they can be reached by tractor-built road, and logs hauled out by truck. These new tools are samples of modern technology, the application of power in new types of operation.

## Strike at Iwo Jima

Marines seem to have drawn some of the very toughest assignments of this war: Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Saipan and now Iwo Jima. This volcanic islet, like Corregidor shaped like a tadpole, has been made into a bristling fortress by the Japs, as was Tarawa. With the overwhelming strength of the Americans the conquest of the island is certain, for the Japs can get no reinforcements, but its rock soil will be reddened with much blood in the process, and not all of it Japanese blood, either.

Capture of Iwo Island, however, will give us an airbase only 750 miles from Tokyo. That is close enough so that fighter planes can go as escorts to our bombers. The high command makes its calculation that the ultimate saving in life and in time is worth the initial cost.

## Old Age Maximum

The house has passed Representative Harvey's bill, HB 52, which removes the \$40 maximum limit from grants for old age assistance. Four years ago when the writer recommended removal of any limitation (the maximum was then \$30) the pensioners would have none of that but insisted on inserting the \$40 figure. With maximum now being eliminated grants can be made on the basis of need, with regard of course to funds available. Since the federal maximum is one-half of \$40, the latter figure will remain for all practical purposes the maximum, except for certain necessitous cases.

This fact has been learned from experience that the more is paid, the greater the demand and the more people endeavor to get on the as-

## Editorial Comment

### NO GUESSWORK HERE

Cos county's agricultural leaders have no intention of allowing any veteran of World War II to fall in the pursuit of farming. They decided this some time ago and in recent months they have made plans that are almost certain to prevent any such disasters.

Stories of careless treatment of returning veterans may be heard almost any day now in any locality. Unless one has the direct testimony of a veteran who has been mistreated it is wrong to place too much credence in these reports.

At any rate, it is highly unlikely that any such stories will come out of the agricultural areas of this county.

The plan proposed by Cos county farmers is simple, and looks to be foolproof. In the first place, the capabilities of a veteran who intends to be a farmer will be thoroughly investigated. It will be determined how much work he is physically capable of doing and to what extent he is able to operate a farm without outside advice.

If a young man has all the qualifications but experience he will be given a chance to work on a farm for a year, at a living wage. At the end of that time he will be moved to productive acreage which he can either rent or purchase.

Farmers believe one of the greatest dangers is that veterans may, without consulting anyone, put money into acreage that could not under any circumstances provide a living for a man and his family. For this reason a committee has been appointed to thoroughly survey the entire county in order that the agricultural possibilities of all acreage may be determined. The farm leaders will see to it that no veteran moves onto land that is economically unfit for farming.

The farmers are determining, too, what constitutes an economic unit. In other words, how many sheep, or how many cows, or how many chickens, or how many hogs, or how many turkeys must a veteran have to make a living?

All of this indicates that the farmers in this county want to take all the guesswork out of farming for returning veterans. They want to be sure that when a veteran goes to farming he will have at least an even change of being successful if he is willing to work and also is willing to call upon experienced farmers or the county agent for advice when he meets problems which he cannot solve.—Cos Bay Times.

sistance rolls. The more public welfare is dominated by politics the greater the sums that must go to finance it.

## Moral Discipline?

While the request (order) of Jimmy Byrnes, director of the office of war mobilization, to close places of entertainment at 12 midnight is for the announced purpose of conserving fuel one cannot help but wonder if the crackdown isn't also for the "moral discipline" of the people. It has no doubt seemed unfair and incongruous to men fighting in tough battles to know that folks at home are indulging in extravagant pleasures. Crowds at Palm Beach and crowds at city hot spots of entertainment seem out of keeping with the sober tones of wartime. So it may be that Director Byrnes is serving as social monitor for the nation to bring it to its senses that after all "there's a war on."

The order will cause a minimum of change in a community like Salem. Few places of resort hold open after midnight. Those that do can advance their closing hour, although here the factor of saving coal is not involved because little coal is used for fuel. Portland, which has blossomed out somewhat flamboyantly with night life in that formerly sedate metropolis, will be vexed to have to pull down the blinds and lock the doors when the hour of midnight strikes. Once again pleas may be put in for the swing shift workers who might want, to dance from midnight to dawn.

It would be a mistake however to suspend all entertainment, theatres, eating places, etc. The strains of wartime call for some diversion. People ought not to live all the time engrossed in their work and their worries. The offense comes in the over-indulgence, the reckless spending, the gross sensuality marked by heavy consumption of liquors. Whether or not Director Byrnes had any moral purpose mixed in with his desire to save fuel, his order will serve that end, sobering the people at home. And that isn't bad. And this is Lent too, which is an appropriate period for holidays from indulgence.

## Market at Hand

Henry Haag, a successful dairy farmer of Reedville, Washington county, advanced some very sensible and worthwhile suggestions in a talk at the Kiwanis club Tuesday noon. He urged that agriculture be considered as full working partner of industry and business. And he pointed out the huge market which agriculture provides for city-made merchandise. Huge quantities of building material and farm machinery and household furnishings can be absorbed by farmers if they have the purchasing power.

This is a thought worth paying attention to. We can very well cultivate this vast farm market and not let ourselves be swept off our feet by the will-o'-the-wisp of foreign trade or the costly illusion of made-work by government to provide jobs.

One of the Moscow papers has been lecturing China's government at Chungking. Considering that Russia has done little to help China, the curtain lecture from Moscow comes in ill grace.

The meeting of the "big three" in the Black sea is said to be "amphibious." Just so the agreements do not prove too "fibious."

## Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON  
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

Savage as is Japanese resistance on doomed Iwo Jima, the dominant factor is that a huge armada of American warships, transports and supply craft is riding it out around the tiny islet 700 miles or less off Japan's home coasts unchallenged by sea and virtually immune even from air attack.

More than 48 hours after first echelons of veteran marines poured ashore, no effective help had come to the besieged enemy garrison.

Eyewitness accounts told of American naval planes by the hundred swarming the skies. There was only passing and uncertain mention of any land-based enemy planes putting in appearance. Tokyo broadcasts intimated that heavily-escorted U.S. plane carriers were moving in even closer, hardly 600 miles off the enemy's home coast, to renew the smothering air attack that cleared the air and kept it clear of Japanese fighters and interceptions while the first Iwo Jima beachheads were established and extended. The Japanese press and radio renewed warnings that even an American invasion attack on the home island might be expected at any moment.

Had other evidence of absolute American control of the sea established beyond the Pacific in the naval battles in Philippine waters been lacking, the bold move to seize Iwo Jima would have proved it. It pointedly confirms the terse declaration of highest ranking American naval authorities in Washington and in the Pacific theatre that the world's widest ocean has been completely bridged; that the way is open now for landings in China or in Japan itself at any time the men and equipment are available or at any point American judgment may select.

In point of fact, however, seizure of Iwo Jima is but another of many probable moves to consolidate effectively the naval victories already won that have reduced Japanese sea power even in Japanese waters to little more than potential nuisance values. If it comes out at all, it can come out only to certain complete destruction.

It still is to the European theatre that the observer must look for some answer as to when the final step in the long leap across the Pacific can be taken.

Renewed assurances were given at the Crimean meeting by Churchill that the whole weight of British sea, air and ground power would be in time thrown against Japan.

Even in the official Washington version of the latest Roosevelt-Churchill Pacific strategy talks, however, it was emphasized that not until the war in Europe has been virtually ended can Britain turn fully to that task. Not until then, also, can the American forces adequate for the job be available.



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## Words With a Familiar Ring

### The Safety Valve

LETTERS FROM STATESMAN READERS

#### WOULD BUY PARK

To the Editor:

Please permit me to again break in on you with an offer which to some may sound peculiar, especially coming from a new citizen. According to the vote recently cast we lost the opportunity of securing a vacant piece of property large enough for a City Park. Just because a few (stay at home) who have no civic pride who are so dilatory in their habits that they don't seem to care, or are too contented within themselves to think enough of Salem to help promote Salem's growth.

I think we should get together and form a Syndicate or some such body, to promote the purchase of this piece of property to be used by the live people not Zombies or Crepe Hangers, or these people who strip the gears from the wheels of progress. For Shame!

I consider it a disgrace and a shame for these Zombies, Mummies, Crepe Hangers, etc., to be permitted to take part in our civic welfare, because they are the very same who want all the benefits of progress, but will do everything with their (small potato ideas) to stop the wheels of progress.

Civic pride they know nothing about, and now is the time to assert ourselves. Having been a Government Structural Engineer, I have been in Europe and most of the United States, building highways, dams, flood control, laying out war production plants, air fields, bomber bases, jetties, etc., and have moved to this beautiful city to make my home here.

I must say that I am chagrined and ashamed when I fully realize that there are those living in our midst who think 1945 is 1945, coal oil lamps, swaback horses and are willing to stay in the mire of anti-industry periods to say nothing of ex-car days.

Being instrumental in having a large financial corporation erect a 20 story apartment hotel and medical dental building here in Salem, I say this: I personally will pledge \$100 toward the purchase of Bush's pasture which leaves 2109 other people who voted for Salem's City Park. I firmly believe a park to a city is as essential as our streets, highways or airports. Financing this will be easy. We then can dedicate it to Salem

### The Literary Guidepost

### The Literary Guidepost

By W. G. ROGERS

"ENGLAND IN THE THIRTEENTH-CENTURY," by Helen Merritt Lynd (Oxford; \$4.50).

The state should not interfere with the preservation of life, health and education." If the laboring classes are "poor, squalid and dependent, it is because they have no efficient desire to be anything else." Any governmental regulation of wages or hours "would be a ridiculous and unthinkable invasion of individual freedom."

Public works "strated for the relief of the unemployed. . . are in the long run an injury instead of a benefit to the community." An employers' liability act "would interfere with freedom of contract and the right of property and would discourage investment of capital in industry."

All this reminds us of the more extreme statements of opposition to federal measures, labeled loosely the New Deal, to end unemployment in the 1930s. But these quotations come . . . and Mrs. Lynd has done well to assemble them . . . from England's 19th century "economic liberals," who in their day opposed any governmental interference with what were regarded as the "natural" hardships thrust by a depression upon a people in a highly competitive society.

Mrs. Lynd, who with her husband's help tackled Middletown, has taken on England alone . . . with a word of thanks to Mr. Lynd and others for assistance. The hullabaloo of war may have made many of us forget our own slump, which came just half a century after the one about which she writes. We can be glad she did not forget.

She does not belabor the comparison; indeed, she makes less of it than this review does. But it is immediately plain, from a reading of her absorbing book, that she thought the lesson of England would be pertinent and salutary.

The old liberalism, failed, she charges, saying: "It left men free to live without the material basis of life, free to speak but with nothing of their own to say, free to believe but with nothing positive to believe in, free to worship but with nothing in which to place their faith."

### Flashes of Life

LOS ANGELES—(AP)—Three police officers found out today how it feels to be inside a cell looking out.

The three, J. H. Connolly, P. D. Fisher and H. Peters, failed to appear as witnesses at the trial of a man on bookmaking charges. Superior Judge Charles Fricks issued bench warrants for them. They appeared, only to hear the judge order the bailiff to take their revolvers and lock them up until the case was called.

INDEPENDENCE, Kas.—(AP)—"It's legal," balked the judge, so the deputy made out another marriage license for Lt. R. E. Bowles of Washington, D. C., and his bride of a year, the former Ruth Ellen Dodge of St. Paul, Minn.

The lieutenant, now stationed at Coffeyville army air field, explained: "Our first marriage ceremony, which took place in Baltimore in 1943, was so much fun we vowed we'd have a ceremony every year we are together."

HELENA, Mont.—(AP)—Rep. Larry W. Busch of Baker, Mont., has found a new use for big feet.

Today he planked his number 13s on his desk in the Montana house of representatives with this note inscribed on the soles in white chalk: "Vote for house bill 110." It passed.

Kenneth L. Dixon  
AT THE FRONT!  
US Neuro-Psychiatric Doctors Accomplish Miracles Every Day

By A. I. Goldberg (Substituting for Kenneth L. Dixon)

WITH THE U.S. SEVENTH ARMY IN ALSACE—(AP)—There was the whistle of a German 88-millimeter shell. A slim Arkansas youth cringed in a shallow ditch at the edge of the woods and shouted a warning to his captain to duck. The shell exploded.

Twenty-four hours later the soldier was in a hospital behind the lines, shaking and twitching, unable to remember what had happened. He was a fairly typical case of combat shock and battle exhaustion.

In less than a half-hour a doctor using a combination of psychiatry and neuro-therapy had dug into the youth's subconscious and cajoled out of him the tale stored in the recesses of his mind.

The twitching is gone and his exhaustion is being remedied. Another man has been salvaged for army duty by neuro-psychiatric doctors who accomplish similar feats dozens of times daily.

The figures on the number of men thus reclaimed are necessarily secret but the doctors say amazing success is being attained in refitting men for front line duty.

In two recent weeks 40 per cent of the patients who reached one hospital were returned to duty. And this was after "screening through two forward field stations."

As the boy from Arkansas relived his hours of terror and his mind yielded to the doctor's coaxing questions, he unwittingly disclosed his own story of devotion to duty and to his fellow soldiers.

The doctor was Capt. Barlett Stone of White River Junction, Vt., the head of the department is Capt. William Magee of Grantwood, N.J.

The patient was given an intravenous injection of sodium penicillin, which relaxed him into a dream world while the doctor searched for facts.

Lying on a cot the youth stirred uneasily as Captain Stone imitated the whistle of a shell and then banged the wall near the soldier's head.

"Get down! Watch out, Captain," the youth muttered.

Alternately by whistling and slapping the cot to simulate shells, then reenacting the roles of various soldiers on the patrol, Stone slowly drew from the deep recesses of his memory all the pertinent incidents that the young soldier had been unable to remember.

You could see the patrol trying to get from foxholes to the cover of the woods, then being forced to dig a hasty ditch for shelter and finally making their way back to an aid station.

Each time Stone's whistle sounded the youth shouted, "Look out, Captain. Get down, sir," or, "are you all right, Captain?"

You got the idea that he was a pretty good captain, but you got the idea also that here was a pretty good soldier.

"It looks like they got us zered in here," he went on. "No, sir, Captain, I'm all right. I want to stay here and fight. All my friends are out here. They're depending on me. Why don't you go back, sir? I'll hold them off until you get out."

The fact that the soldier was unable to remember what had happened to him complicated his combat shock because it worried him. When the youngster came out of the narcotic sleep, Stone filled him in on the missing details, then told him to go to a ward where he would get a complete rest cure.

"Captain, I can't stay in a hospital," he protested. "They need me up on the line. That's where I belong. That's where my buddies are."

Stone led him off still protesting. "We won't send him back to the line," Magee said. "This is the second time he has been in, so we'll send him to a job in the rear."

Maj. Harold Golden of Herkimer, N.Y., head of this base hospital, said the frontline men thus transferred do excellent work.

"They are motivated by loyalty to the men up front. They work their heads off in supply jobs, for instance, to make sure their pals aren't let down. They know how it was," he said.

## Air Force Veteran Relates Saga of High Adventure With Chenault in China

By Irwin Harris  
News Editor, The Statesman

A saga of high adventure and danger, first as a member of the famous American Volunteer Group (Flying Tigers) in China; later as a pilot of transports, fighter planes and Superfortresses for the 14th U.S. air force; and finally capture by Japanese and escape from a Nip prison camp, was related by Capt. Steven (Rusty) Cummings at the Tuesday noon luncheon meeting of the Junior Chamber of Commerce at the Golden Pheasant.

The young captain, recently honorably discharged because of wounds received in action, joined the KSLM radio staff last month and is now located in Salem. His home town is San Francisco.

At the time the AVG was organized in China in 1941, by the then Col. Clair Chenault, Cummings was serving as an instructor in the Chinese air force under the employment of the Chinese government. He resigned his position to enlist with the Flying Tigers, and helped fly supplies to China over the hump.

Becomes 14th Air Force  
"We eventually became the 14th air force under General Chenault in China. Our airfields were constructed mainly by Chinese coolies. At Kweilin where I was stationed, 78,000 coolies worked on our field. Gas was still our biggest problem. It cost \$50 a gallon to get gas to the planes in China and I never took enough higher mathematics to figure how much one bomber mission cost," the captain explained.

As pilot of a B-29 bomber, Cummings took part in the first Superfort raid against Paramushiro, June 15, 1944. On his second Superfort raid the tail of Cummings' plane was severed by a Jap fighter pilot who crashed into the big fort, but the captain and his crew parachuted to safety in friendly territory.

"It was on our third mission that we really got into trouble," Cummings recalled. "Two of our motors were shut out and rather than let the still secret B-29 fall into Jap hands we decided to let the ship crash with its bomb load still in place and bailed out over enemy ground. We were captured by Jap troops and taken to a prison camp where the commanding officer was a colonel who spoke perfect English and claimed to be a graduate of Columbia university."

Treatment Bad  
"At first we were treated fairly decently, but when we refused to answer questions, the Japs started to torture us. We were beaten constantly and suffered all kinds of indignities. Finally on the 87th day in prison camp we were told to bend over so the Japs could beat the backs of our legs. The men refused. As ranking officer of the Americans, I was told to order them to bend over. I refused and was slashed across the forehead with a Jap saber. This touched things off. A little master sergeant from Brooklyn grabbed a sub-machine gun from a Jap guard who had become engrossed in the show, and started to mow down the Japs. During the ensuing confusion 27 of us escaped into the nearby jungle.

"After days of walking in which eight of our group died from dysentery and other jungle ills, we reached the Irrawaddy river in Burma. Here we built a raft and floated more than 300 miles down the river until we again neared Jap-held territory. We left the raft and split up into small parties to head for friendly lines. Of the four in our party, my navigator, Lt. Dick Creagen, and myself finally reached the Chinese lines and General Chenault personally came after us."

Newspaper advertisements for Marine recruits were published in 1944.

## "THE YOUNG IDEA" By Mosler



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