

Company Correspondent of Silvertown Provides Graphic Story of Action Against Nips

By Pvt. Earl K. Johnson
(Company correspondent whose home address is route one, box 152, Silvertown, Ore.)
(Special to The Statesman)

SOMEWHERE IN THE PHILIPPINES—The titanic struggle of the 149th infantry versus the Japanese for possession of the Zombales mountains in central Luzon is nearing a climax. American doughboys who are rooting the fanatics from their underground catacombs find that intricate networks of tunnels often form a part of Japanese defensive strategy.

Your rifleman's correspondent will graphically portray in a play-by-play account, a typical day with Company "G," on the line. This fighting company is commanded by Capt. Tim Donovan of Neola, Ia.

Go on Reconnaissance
We are embarking now upon a reconnaissance patrol prelude to the impending battle. An advancement of 2000 yards eastward brings us to the foot of the enemy-held mountain-lying lengthwise north and south, the latter end a sheer precipice. The objective is heavily covered with bamboo and eucalyptus laced with tropical vines.

We are estimating the enemy to be approximately 200 strong and that they are hiding in roughly, thirty caves.

Ammunition carelessly dropped by the Japs along this trail indicates that they are armed with the murderous knee mortars, grenades and 25 calibre arms which are likely both rifles and machine guns.

Ready to Move Up
Again at our bivouac area, we are getting ready to move up while an artillery reconnaissance plane is directing the curved trajectory fire, which begins its flight of death 15,000 yards to our rear.

While the screaming projectiles are sealing the self-dug graves of the dishonorable Nips, we will portray the outward appearances and attitudes of these Philippine liberators. With little enough water to drink and none at all for shaving, we look tough enough to whip anything that will fight.

Stern lines around the mouths and eyes cause these youngsters to appear ten years older than they are. Not so with a young red-haired boy whose face is wistful and beardless. I detect unmistakable tears in those blue eyes as he attempts to smile at me.

Our screaming and blasting artillery makes it seem that our heads will burst. We wonder how those Nips are feeling now. Though the men lose their fear when the heat is on, they are afraid now.

Stucco of Death
With unlocked rifles at short guard, G company moves to attack the western slope with the exception of the third platoon which is flanking to come in on the east slope. E company is advancing toward the north end.

With our movement, the artillery ceases and our mortars beat a staccato of certain death. "H Hour!"

Now with enemy bullets whining around us, our three units vent their flat trajectory fire from the valley that surrounds the goal. Employing skillful fire and movement, each rifle and machine gun has his sector of fire.

Whenever the company stops moving, I can usually find a place to take notes behind a eucalyptus tree. Being a rifleman as well as company correspondent, it is my duty to account for a share of the Nips' decease.

Din Is Deafening
Our mortars are moving their fire toward the crest of the mountain while we are glowing the dazed Japs out of their caves with grenades. The din is deafening now. Riddled bodies in grotesque shapes on every hand—mute testament, this, that naught can live in this impenetrable curtain of lead. We have personal contact now, with the two other units at the crest of the hill. The atmosphere hangs heavily with smoke and deal silence as patrols are being organized to search the dug-outs.

Leaving the caves that are booby-trapped for the combat engineers to blow up, we are making a thorough search for remaining Japs.

Japs Captured
Here is an underground hospital—complete with dental and surgical equipment, a generator of electricity and two very sick Japs who will give information to better facilitate capture of the next objective. As we are going through the tunnels, some of them running completely through the mountain, we are finding ammunition, clothing and a very little rice, the only food they have.

In a nut shell, so to speak, cooperation among men and employment of impenetrable fire and movement, are the basic reasons the infantry, "Queen of Battles," is closing in on Tokyo.

G.T. Club Meeting to Be Held on Thursday
ROBERTS—The G. T. club will meet Thursday, May 17, 1:30 p.m., dessert luncheon, at the home of Mrs. Frank Needham, 1000 Morningstar. Mrs. Cora Smith, Mrs. John Orsburn and Mrs. Albert Blankenship will assist.

PORTLAND, Ore., (AP)—Miss Lana Allen had a tooth pulled. It had been giving her trouble for three weeks. Lana is four weeks old.

Acid Indigestion
Contributed by OLYMPIA BREWING COMPANY
OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON, U.S.A.

Osgood, Bales See Action Near Jap Homeland

ABOARD A US LIGHT CRUISER OFF OKINAWA—(Delayed)—Elwin R. Osgood, radarman second class, whose wife, Mrs. Mary Jean Osgood, lives on route two, Silvertown, Ore., and William H. Bales, fireman second class, whose father, H. D. Bales, resides on route six, Salem, Ore., saw duty in the very shadow of the Japanese homeland in recent weeks as the US navy carried the war into Japan's front yard.

As a prelude to the Okinawa operation, their ships and crews spent four days close by the Jap's mainland as a part of a task force which sent wave after wave of carrier-based planes against Kyushu and Honshu islands. Ships were assigned to provide anti-aircraft protection for the navy's hitting flat-tops. One teamed up with a destroyer to shoot down a Jap bomber and capture its pilot alive after he parachuted into the water. Earlier that day, two twin-engine Jap bombers were shot down a few thousand yards off the cruiser's starboard beam. This cruiser and her entire complement came through without a scratch.

Lt. William Robison's Plane Gets 'Home' With Over 500 Holes

AN EIGHTH AIR FORCE BOMBER STATION, England—Second Lt. William G. Robison, 21, B-17 Flying Fortress pilot from Salem, and his crew are not sure whether changing planes before taking off on a bombing mission to Germany brings good luck or bad.

They only know that when a mechanical flaw in their assigned fort forced a last-minute transfer to another, they brought her back to this Eighth Air Force base from an attack on rail yards at Orianenburg riddled with over 500 flak holes—but with only one crew member slightly wounded.

Lieutenant Robison is the son of Graydon D. Robison, Box 20, Beech ave., Salem. He has the air medal with one oak leaf cluster for "meritorious achievement."

The Oregon airman is a member of the 486th bomber group cited for its shuttle bombing attack on Messerschmitt factories.

AN EIGHTH AIR FORCE BOMBER STATION, England—Sgt. Leonard D. Henderson, 19, son of Mrs. Alice I. Vogt, of 1981 Fairground road, Salem, Ore., has been awarded his first oak leaf cluster to the air medal for "meritorious achievement" during Eighth air force bombing attacks on German military and industrial installations.

He is an aerial-gunner member of the 493rd bomber group, Third air division, the division cited for its bombing of Messerschmitt aircraft plants.

Circus Ready To Give Two Shows Today

Arthur Brothers circus was due in Salem today—with every probability of a large unofficial welcoming committee of the area's youngsters at the circus grounds east of the state fair buildings on the Silvertown road.

A performance is scheduled at 3 p.m. and another at 8 p.m., with the doors opening an hour earlier in each case.

The circus management said tickets were available at Quisenberry's.

More than 90 acts in 26 displays were promised, including dozens of clowns, blooded horses, ponies, elephants, trapeze artists, motion picture sea lion and all the other attributes of a modern show.

The management has declared that all tents have been flame-proofed.

Noted figures in the show include Ken Maynard and his horse, Tarzan; the Hollywood Madwags; the Sing Sing troupe, and others.

Advance publicity of the circus said owners were particularly proud of the clowns—the backbone of the circus.

of the circus." Arthur brothers' clowns were declared "the wackiest groups of buffoons" in the business who conceive ideas "for making people laugh" but never attempt "the lampooning of anything or anyone that will cause pain or sorrow."

The circus comes here from Eugene.

War Prisoner Returns; Takes Farm Labor Job

William J. Towne, just returned from San Tomas prison in the Philippines, began work Tuesday as manager for the Marion county Farm Labor council, C. W. Paulus, president, announced.

Towne, a former Salem man, at one time worked at the Miller Mercantile store and also was active in Boy Scout work. Later he was employed by the Jan Marsman company in the islands. At the outbreak of the war he joined the army and was captured when Manila fell. He was released from the prison camp in April.

The newly organized labor council services groups of producers of hops, cherries, onions, beans and peas, prunes and nuts, mint, flax and miscellaneous crops.

More than 1000 Salvation Army mobile canteens are now in service throughout the world.

Phone Workers To Hear Healy At Annual Meet

The Salem local of United Telephone Employees of Oregon will hold its annual dinner meeting at 7 o'clock tonight at the Lions Den, followed by several acts of entertainment and a short business meeting.

The entertainers will be Marjorie Lundahl, vocalist, accompanied by Jean Claire Swift, pianist; Ransome Daniels, pianist, and Jack Spang, magician.

Dick Ford, president of the Salem local, will preside and act as master of ceremonies. Ed Healy, president of the UTE of O. from Portland, will be guest speaker.

Canadians Will Fight Nips American Style

WITH THE CANADIAN FORCES IN EUROPE, May 15—(AP)—A Canadian Far Eastern force will be organized on American lines, will use American equipment and will serve with the Americans. It was learned here.

Terms of service in the Far East have not yet been received from Ottawa but Canadians who intend to volunteer hope they will receive American rates of pay.



Pretty Mildred Darling and her favorite pet horse, "Frisco," who make up part of the Arthur Bros. circus playing at the grounds east of the state fair on the Silvertown road at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. today.

EVERY PLY OF EVERY RIVERSIDE IS

12% STRONGER!

THAT'S WHY WE SAY...
MORE MILES-OF-SAFETY ON RIVERSIDES!

Today, Riversides are even stronger... 12% stronger... than our super-safe, pre-war Riversides! Every ply is stronger because each individual cord is stronger to begin with. Each cord is then chemically strengthened in an impurity-removing bath to make it stay stronger longer! But that only half-explains Riversides' greater built-in strength! The cords are next immersed in a bonding solution which "welds" them together. In the final operation, the cords are imbedded between two layers of synthetic rubber. THE RESULT: A Riverside ply... a 12% stronger ply... ready to be cemented to similar plies to make a "locked-together" extra-safe Riverside tire-body! It's this built-in strength that insures your getting MORE MILES-OF-SAFETY ON RIVERSIDES!

SPIKE-TEST PROVES RIVERSIDES' 12% STRONGER PLIES GIVES GREATER BLOWOUT PROTECTION!

In tests like this one, a big steel spike is "shot" into the spinning tire like a projectile! Notice how it actually "buries" itself in the tire. Yet... no rupture, no blowout!

CHECK WARDS NEW LOWER PRICES

SIZE	TIRE	TUBE	SIZE	TIRE	TUBE
4.40/4.50-21	\$10.40	\$2.25	4.75/5.00-19	\$10.45	\$2.45
5.25/5.50-18	11.65	2.65	5.25/5.50-17	12.80	2.75
6.00-16	13.95	2.95	6.25/6.50-16	16.95	3.55
7.00-15	18.75	3.45	7.00-16	19.20	3.65

Plus Federal Tax TUBES are Ration-Free

13⁹⁵

6.00-16 Size Plus Fed. Tax

MONTGOMERY WARD

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let Freedom ring."

7TH WAR LOAN
May 14 to June 30

