"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

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The Military Case

As this page indicated earlier this week, the president's official repudiation of the preventive war policy urged by his own military leaders has not stopped the extensive agitation on behalf such "aggression for peace."

Popular radio commentators, among them Gabriel Heatter, night after night hammer on the theme that the United States ought to "choose the battlefields" instead of playing dealer's choice with Russia the dealer. Again and again they hint that a few atom bombs dropped on Russia now would quickly end the misery in Korea.

With infinite cleverness, these birds twang the heartstrings and stir up the emotions of their confused listeners. They base their appeal on the military expediency of an early war with

No less a military analyst than Hanson Baldwin of the New York Times puts them in their place with a coldly realistic appraisal of the military case for a preventive war. It is based, he says, on the assumption that we can deliver atomic bombs accurately by the hundreds upon targets thousands of miles deep in Russia. The proponents of this idea tend to disregard the fact that those targets (for which we do not even have accurate maps) would be defended by hundreds of Russian fighter planes and heavy anti-aircraft concentrations that would force U. S. bombers to very high altitudes from which precise bombing is difficult.

Baldwin also points out that the dispatching of strategic bombers to Russia would mean at once the loss of Western Europe and of other large areas of the world to Russia. The Red army, with its satellite armies in Eastern Europe, would march forthwith, and we haven't anything there to stop them. Baldwin concludes:

"The military case for preventive war is founded upon the hopes of a quick and easy victory, that glittering and unrealistic goal that would be impossible if the Soviet Union dominated Western Europe and much of Asia. A preventive war would really mean a long, hard and vicious struggle, with no holds barred."

A preventive war, started now when the U.S. is the even sufficiently strong to be sure of winaing in Korea, would be a war we could easily lose. Let Heatter, in his best sepulchral tones, tell that to his listeners.

Oregon Going to the Beavers?

People ought not to treat wild animals the way they treat people. It's cruel.

Take the case of that beaver up in Stayton. Our Statesman correspondent from the little country town reports that a large beaver walked up Main street the other day and stopped in at the Mountain States power company office. Some guy named Norman Peck promptly kicked the beaver out into the street.

Now maybe Mr. Beaver came on legitimate business. He probably had a complaint to register about Mt. States operations interfering with

his construction plans. Or poor service. Perhaps he just stopped in to pass the time of day. Is that the way Mt. States responds to its customers? No wonder there's agitation for PUDs!

That isn't all that happened to the beaver. He took his wounded dignity off down the street, slapping his flat tail on the pavement, and then he paused at the office of the local Chevvie dealer. Again he was rudely rebuffed.

Do you suppose he wanted to sign up for postwar delivery, or ask for a free trial ride, like the ads suggest? The dealer probably didn't even bother to ascertain the purpose of the visit; he just turned the beaver away as though Mr. B. was any old Tom, Dick or Harry.

Well, we humans are used to that sort of treatment at times. But beavers are rugged individualists who don't take kindly to being kicked around. Not by a damsite.

Can't blame them, either. Oregon, after all, is the Beaver State and sometimes when we reflect on how the people are running it we think it ought to be turned back to the beavers.

Telling it to the Marines

President Truman exhibited another of his occasion fits of petulance when he wrote that the marine corps has a propaganda machine "almost equal to Stalin's." That was "telling it to the marines," all right; but they didn't like it. Nor did the rest of the country. Considering the eagerness with which the defense department reached out for the parcel of marines it had (by congressional reprieve) left off the liquidation list, it was hardly "cricket" for the president and commander-in-chief to take this crack at the corps.

You do have to give it to the marines for having a lively sense of public relations. It had the sweetest publicity outfit during World War II that you could imagine. Activities and personnel of the corps, story with pictures, were meat for the marine corps press section. In the late embroilment over unification the corps had many staunch advocates who doubtless irritated Secretary Johnson in his program of unification

But that doesn't justify linking the marine corps promotion department with the vile propaganda organization of hated Stalin. The country owes too much to the marines to ignore the slam, and the president acted properly in retracting his words.

The Billy Graham evangelistic campaign closed Monday in Portland at the Multnomah stadium; and just preceding his meeting the state's Crusade for Freedom was launched. Looks as though the latter was getting the ride.

"Graham Packs Court," runs our headline. The evangelist succeeded where Franklin D. Roosevelt failed-only it was McArthur court,



Tired Colonel Watches Battalion Smashed By All-Out Offensive of North Korean Reds

By Joseph Alcop WITH U. S. FORCES IN KO-REA, Sept. 6 — The tank stood on a high bluff, overlooking a flat green valley with eroded. scrub - covered hills beyond. Near the tank in a foxhole for there was fectual sniper fire - sat the lieutenant

colonel. A spare man in hard still looked Joseph Alson drawn and weary, which was understandable, since he had just

lost most of his battalion.

The battalion had been utteroverrun in the assault on the and division position which began the current crisis in the Koan fighting. By the most lavish use of man power to breach the enuous American line, the enemy had torn a seven - mile hole in our front. But because of extreme shortages of transport, artillery and even ammunition, the North Koreans had been unable a exploit this great success, being halted where we were by the regimental engineers, cooks and bakers, with 200 divisional cierks in reserve.

These ill - assorted infantry men held our bluff and the neighboring high ground.

Between bouts of serving as assistant target spotter for the tank, the weary lieutenant colonel almost volubly tried to ex-plain what had happened to his outfit, which had been so terribly chopped to pieces in its first experience of hard combat. Occasionally the deafening roar and flash of the tank's big gun interupted him, but always he continued again, in the same

flat, unemotional voice.

What had happened was really very simple. Shortly after its arrival in Korea, the 2nd division had been hurried into the line, on the Naktong river, to permit the exhausted, thrice decimated 24th division to go at last late reserve. The line to be held was appallingly long.

"We had to space the foxholes every sixty yards along the river," the lieutenant colonel exed. "But even then we were separated on four little knolls, with no one holding the draws in between" - then in a louder voice to the tank crew, "Why don't you try that clump of trees on the big hill?"

thered slowly away. A file of engineers moved out, very visible against the green ridge, to try to attack the hill. To cover the assault, shells sang overhead and thudded into the enemy positions from artillery in the rear. Still scanning the hill through his field glasses, the lieutenant colo-

nel continued. At first it had been very quiet for his battalion in the line, for the North Koreans, these days, need a good deal of time to build up even the man power for a erious attack. Two nights before there had been a curious sort of torchlight parade, with much singing and shouting on the enemy bank of the river. ("I guess they were getting sakied up," remarked the lieutenant colonel.) Artillery immediately fired on the paraders but this did not halt the fording of the shallow Naktong, the enemy infantry half walking, half swimming, their equipment in boats, with a screen women and children refugees driven forward in the lead. At least 4,000 North Koreans were involved in the attack on the lieutenant colonel's single bat-

"We killed an awful lot of them," he said. "But they just flowed over and around our positions. We held the command post until 11 yesterday morning, when regiment ordered us to retire. Able company was cut off, but was still directing artillery fire at 3 yesterday afternoon, when their radio transmission stopped. Almost all the men in the three rifle companies were cut off the same way."

Down in the rice paddies, the few score engineers had been halted by machine gun fire. As they turned back, a man in the rear of the file fell forward heavily. A thin, boyish sergeant, his face caked with dust, ran up to report that 17 men of Able company had just filtered back through the enemy lines.

"That's good, that's fine, Da-vis," the lieutenant colonel said, showing emotion at last. "This is Sgt. Wilbur Davis of Baker pany. He ought to tell you his story." The tank firing resumed as Davis began, speak-ing very simply. Before they really knew what was happening, the platoon was surrounded by shouting enemy troops. They formed on the crest of the rise with two 40 caliber anti-aircraft machine guns and a halftrack mounting four 50 calibers protecting the flanks with graz-ing fire.

The North Koreans shortly

the little tree clump, then fea- made first one, then another yelling charge up the rise in heavy force. Both charges were turned back only two or three yards from the foxholes. At the end of the second charge, the machine gun ammunition was gone. In the lull Sgt. William H. Van Over volunteered to drive the halftrack to the rear, and returned with two new halftracks with loaded guns. Two further charges followed before dawn, to reveal the sloped ground about hideously littered with North Korean dead, and the little group on the rise cut off from all contact with the rest of the battalion. They decided to retreat. As they made their way through the unfriendly hills, Davis and a companion became separated from the others, and they alone got back.

> "It's been like that with most of them," the lieutenant colonel said, explaining that he hoped at least half his battalion would eventually reach our lines. One gathered, however, from what was spoken, that it had not been "like that" with all of them. Our great superiority in fire power might have overcome the immense Korean advantage in numbers, if a small percentage of the green, softly trained troops had not been paralyzed by the confusion of the fighting and the multitude of the enemy, and thus prevented the battalion from acting as a thoroughly well-knit team.

The lieutenant told how another little party led by Medical Sgt. William Crawford had destroyed a machine gun nest with grenades and killed an enemy tank with their three - point five bazooka on their trek to freedom. The tank nearby suddenly began to back off down our bluff, rumbling angrily. There was a lull in the fighting. The lieutenant colonel took one last look through his glasses at the enemy shells across the way. "I don't see anything over there," he said, "You just never see them until they're on you. I guess I'll go back."

Under trees, in the command post at the rear, Sgt. Crawford's little band were sleeping on the ground. Pfc William Durand and Pfc Jack Glick, 19 and 18 respectively, roused themselves almost enthusiastically to tell how they had stalked the North Korean tank. "We crept way up," Durand said. "But the best thing was, we got her with the first round. We only had two. You should have seen those gooks run. It was grand."

New York Hearld Tribune Inc



Best portion of state fair water follies comes in act of water clown Eddie Rose. Rose is demonstrating various type of swimming techniques-like, for instance, the "Egyptian crawl." Then

he comes to the "Willamette river breast stroke." This original stroke is performed by slapping the water ahead of the swimmer with one hand (in the manner of a man sweeping debris out of the way) while holding the nose with the other hand.

Austin Flegel, democratic for governor, ran into no end of trouble at the state fair when he attempted to further his campaign. Flegel is exhibiting hogs at the fair. Around his pens in the fair barns he tack-

ed up a lot of signs, big and small, informing the public of the need for a fighting liberal democrat. Well, other exhibitors in the same barns objected to political decorations and complained to the fair office. Others tore down Flegel's signs. Now Austin doesn't know who objected to his campaign literature—the republicans or the hogs.

Rube Curtis, state fair clown who works downtown streets and midway, says the art of clowning is going, more or less, to pot. Rube waddles around on a huge pair of oversized shoes which weigh five pounds each and cost \$35 a pair. He had clowned for 45 years and lives in Salem. He's a house painter when not in costume.

"The clowns' best field is the circuses," says Rube. "And even they are going downhill. Clowns used to make pretty good money. But not anymore, unless they go Hollywood." Rube says he first hit Salem with the Sells-Floto circus in 1907. And while he makes the fair crowds laugh Rube can't help but think of his young son who just this week landed in Korea with the air force.

Wayne (Junior Senator) Morse told a Silverton audience Wednesday that the senate "watchdog" committee, which has been investigating frauds in government contracts, inadequate defense preparations, etc., will bring out a report next week about war surplus property disposal. The senator hinted that this report would probably bring on checks and controls of surplus sales. Morse said that congress postponed the issues of an excess profit tax act and a universal military training program until after the November elections for political reasons only. Got a big hand from his listeners when he said that "not from my lips" would ever come a word of discredit to the heroic and glorious marine corps.

by Lichty **GRIN AND BEAR IT**



"As usual, war strikes hardest at us mothers . . . Junior's sitter has joined the WACs ..."

Your Health

By Dr. Herman N. Bundensen

ONE CAUSE OF BACK PAIN IN CHILDREN AND ADULTS When a child complains of

pain in the back, the possibility of what is known as a protruded intervertebral disk should always be considered. These disks are the cartilage cushions between the bones of the spine. Protrusion of one of these disks is a common and well-recognized cause of backache in adults. The same sort of condition may also develop in children or young people in their teens, though it is not so often recognized because the symptoms seem to be less noticeable in children than The chief complaint is pain,

limping, tiredness, sleeplessness, or trouble in bending over. The pain may be on one side and extend into the buttock, thigh, or leg in severe cases. The pain is not made worse by coughing or sneezing. It is usually worse in the evenings and is also aggravated by activity, such as stooping, lifting, or standing. On the other hand, it is relieved by rest in bed.

This condition occurs more often in boys than in girls, and often develops following some injury.

As a rule, it is not difficult to make a diagnosis of the disorder. There is pain on pressure over the lower part of the spine. The youngster is unable to raise his legs straight upward while lying on his back. There is also pain or some limiting of the movement of the lower part of the back. It is fortunate that in this con-dition surgery is not often neces-

Treatment consists of rest and the avoidance of competitive games or any other activities which cause back strain. A belt is worn which extends from the

lower three ribs down over the The patient is instructed to sleep on a firm mattress which, in turn, may be supported by a board. As he improves, he is given exercises to strengthen the

muscles of the abdomen and the Medicines are not employed, except perhaps aspirin, to relieve

the pain.

the symptoms may be so severe and so disabling that removal of the disk is necessary. Pain in the back of a youngster

In about one out of ten cases

should be investigated by an orthopedic specialist. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS M.A.M.: What causes lumps to appear on the back of the neck and on the scalp. I am seventy

years of age. Answer: It is impossible to tell the cause of such swellings without an examination. It might be due to enlarged lymph glands; to cysts or, possibly, to some type of

Immediate examination by your doctor is advisable. (Copyright 1950, King Features)

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "What business have they to interfere with our plans?" 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "studious"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Collosal, colonize, collusion, collaborate. 4. What does the word "omi-

5. What is a word begining with pa that means "to appease"
ANSWERS

1. Say, "What right have they to interfere?" 2. Pronounce the first u as in use, not stee, 3. Colossal. 4. Foreboding evil. "The dark clouds on the horizon look ominous." 5. Pacify.

Hank Visits Safeway Smit Left Bank's 'Freak Show'

By Henry McLemore
PARIS, Sept. 6 — I was a bit
leery about paying a visit to
cafe Les Deux Magots, having

had become heart of Paris' Left Bank, and that to get vermouth one must all but sit in the lap of Jean Paul - Satre, the high priest. Nothing

makes me fortable than

an intellectual center. To sit among or even be near those thinking profound thoughts causes me to break out in spots, much like those which appear on people who are allergic to tomathes or bran muffins but who keep on eating tomatoes and bran muffins, neverthe less.

But, under the prodding of my wife, who considers me the very smartest man she is married to, I made my way across the Seine and along the Boulevard St. Germain until the lettering of the canopy of a side-walk cafe informed me that I was at Les Deux Magots.

If it hadn't been for the lettering on the canopy I would have sworn that I was at the entrance to a freak show, where the admission was half a buck at least. Now, I am not one to criticize the appearance of my fellow creatures, having had mirrors around my house ever since I can remember.

I know I look odd but I try not to look any odder than I can help. Cafe Les Deux Magots habitues, however, give the ap-pearance of making a career of looking crazy. There must have been a hundred or more men and women seated inside and outside the cafe, and a good 99 per cent of them could have taken right off for a masquerade party without even parting their hair.

The two men at the table which crowded our own little knock-kneed table may have been two of the world's most original thinkers, whose opin-ions on art, the theatre, literature, sculpture and politics cause repercussions all the way to the Himalayas and back, but surely they didn't look the part.

One of them had on an outfit that required imagination of the very highest order. His trousers were rolled up above his knees, exposing sockless legs and a pair of cowboy boots. To complete this harmonious enplaid lumberjacket, fastened across his chest with an enormous safety pin

This outfit didn't stand out particularly. The sockless Texan's companion wore an aloha shirt, skin-tight blue jeans, white buckskin thong slippers, all topped off by a red beret, on which was pinned all the medals and buttons he could lay his hands on. A bit more conservative than his friend, he had only one trouser leg rolled above his knee.

These are only two examples of many. And don't get the idea that the patrons of Les Deux Magots are poor, hungry souls. Because they aren't. Most of them were having wine, beer, or coffee, and doing all right by themselves.

They all have one economy, however. That is saving by not visiting barber shops. Ninetenths of these young intellectuals were Americans and ninetenths of them hadn't shaved since they waved farewell to American shores days, months, or years before. It was easy to spot the new arrivals. Their beards were only an inch or so long, and a few of them ashamedly wore shoes with a bit of shine still on the tips.

As most of the patrons were speaking English I was fortunate in being able to do a little eavesdropping and thus learn what the young American in-tellectual in Paris talks about. Quite a few of them talked about a fellow named Ralph Kiner who, I guess, is a new and sensational young poet. And they all seemed interested in when they'd be able to get the latest edition of those two smart Parisian magazines, Time and Newsweek. And not a few of them spoke with nostalgia of a cold bottle of those world famous French vintages, Schlitz and Budweiser. After Les Deux Magots we

visited other intellectual centers, including Rotonde and the Dome, and found that they all are very much alike, meaning that one must keep a tight hold on one's senses when visiting them, lest one become convinced that the world has gone zany. Come to think of it, maybe

(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

A single dust storm such as blew

in the U.S. southwest in the 30's may blow away as many as 300,-000,000 tons of topsoil in a day.

Safeway Suit On Milk Sale To City Loses

PORTLAND, Sept. 6-(AP)-The circuit court refused today to permit Safeway stores to sell Portland - processed milk in Salem

The grocery company had asked for a license to distribute the milk processed in its Portland plant but originating from producers already holding a quota on the Salem market. Thomas L. Ohlsen, milk marketing administrator, denied the application, and Safeway carried its fight to the courts.

Judge Charles W. Redding ruled that an extension of Safeway's processor-distributor license would be necessary for such sale, but that to grant such an extension would be a tendency toward monopoly. This would not be in the public interest, he held.

Safeway declined comment other than to say that it was surprised at the ruling.

In his original decision, Administrator Ohlsen said the Safeway proposal was not in the interest of stabilized market, and could force other distributors out of

Safeway replied that Ohlsen was mproperly attempting to determine state economic policies.

Boy Wins Scholarship For Lightest Biscuits

STATE FAIRGROUNDS-Bruce Meland of Silverton was awarded a scholarship to 4-H summer school at Oregon State college next year for baking the lightest biscuits in the 4-H camp cookery contest Wednesday.
Young Meland contested against

43 clubbers for championship honors. Other winners included: Blue awards — David Doerfler, Silverton; Rojer Woodruff, Cor-

Red awards - Richard Nelson, Philomath, and Donald Kaiser, Aumsville.

White awards — Tommy Hood, Colton; June Sadilek, Woodburn, and Betty Stoneking, Woodburn.

Fairgrounds Parking Area Fire Extinguished

Salem firemen stationed at the state fairgrounds extinguished a grass fire shortly after 1 p.m. Wednesday in the 18th street parking

Firemen said the blaze, apparently caused by a carelessly thrown cigarette, burned under two trucks but did no damage to the vehicles.

Ways In Washington .

By Jane Eads

WASHINGTON-On the 175th anniversary of the Army Chaplain Corps, Major Gen. Roy H. Parker, Chief of Chaplains, voiced a credo for the "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition" men who face enemy fire unarm-ed — and die too!

"We must win the minds and hearts of men to the love of God and the welfare of our fellowmen; for until men's hearts are changed, the uplift which comes from improving the social order can only be temporary. Liberty cannot continue unless there is personal integrity and patriotic honesty in the heart of the individual.

From Berlin to bloody Korea, chaplains of the major faiths are providing spiritual guidance and opportunities for their continued spiritual growth. Chaplains are men of all faiths, ministers, priests and rabbis.

During the Revolutionary War local clergymen accompanied their village boys when they went off to join the militia. In the years since then the phrase 'bravery under fire" has become part of the history of U.S. chap-

Col. Ivan L. Bennett, Raleigh, N.C., chief of chaplains in the Far East, has reported two chaplains killed or missing in action in the Korean war. Gen. Parker says that chaplains stationed on duty in Japan one by one are leaving with American soldiers for the front . . . and one by one stories of their personal bravery are filtering back to Japan. "When a man is wounded, if a

chaplain is near he makes every effort to reach his side and give him all the spiritual comfort possible," Gen. Parker says. "In addition to these front-line chaplains, not very far back, attached to each outfit's service company chaplains work with medical units and administer to the wounded. Other chaplains are based at evacuation hospitals, where they help the wounded contact their families, assist them with personal problems and ease their anxieties in every way pos-At the peak of World War II

some 8,141 chaplains were on active duty with the army. The navy had approximately 3,000 reserve and regular chaplains. World War II chaplains were awarded a total of 2,395 decorations; 78 were killed in action, four died in Japanese prison camps and 264 were wounded in

