

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

By Carrier: Weekly, 25c; Monthly, \$1.00; One Year, \$12.00. By
Mail in Oregon: Monthly, 75c; 6 Mos., \$4.00; One Year, \$8.00.
U. S. Outside Oregon: Monthly, \$1.00; 6 Mos., \$6.00; Year, \$12.

4— Salem, Oregon, Monday, August 7, 1950

Placing the Blame for Korea

Now that the outnumbered and consequently out-manue-
vered American forces in South Korea are staging their
first offensive in the Korean war and have already advanced
nearly four miles toward Chinju, inflicting heavy casualties
on the communist enemy against strong resistance, it
is to be hoped the turning point in the war has been reached,
although more allied forces will be needed to insure final
victory.

Just why the Red invasion caught the administration
unprepared in spite of the many reports carried in the
press of the massing of North Korean forces along their
southern border has brought so many alibis for many
blunders, that a senate investigation looms over our faulty
military intelligence service as to why this country was
caught napping by armed services investigating sub-com-
with a view of a general shake up.

Both Senator Bridges (Rep., N.H.) and Senator Byrd
(D., Va.) declare the whole military intelligence set ought
to be reorganized on a war basis, and they hope intelligence
reports from other parts of the world are evaluated more
effectively than those from Korea.

Rear Admiral Roscoe H. Hillenkoetter, chief of the Central
Intelligence Agency, has testified before congress that he war-
ned the defense department on June 9—two weeks before the
attack—that the North Korean army had ordered civilians evacu-
ated in an area two kilometers north of the 38th parallel, a
sure sign of approaching military activity. He also had reported
that a sizeable military force was ready in North Korea and that
Russia had agreed to supply North Koreans with stated num-
ber of tanks, planes and other military equipment. But defense
officials insist that the CIA has been crying "wolf!" so often
and about so many places that Korea was not considered any
more crucial than a number of other spots.

General MacArthur in his statement to the president
said that responsibility for defending South Korea had not
been given to U.S. military forces. He said: "The Far
East command, until the president's great pronouncement
to support the epochal action of the United Nations, had
no slightest responsibility for the defense of the free
republic of Korea. With the president's decision, it assum-
ed a completely new and added mission."

As a matter of record, the state department's policy has
been to write off Korea, as statements made by both Sec-
retary Acheson and Senator Connally, chairman of the
senate foreign relations committee confirm. Acheson last
January defined our Far Eastern policy as follows:

"This defensive perimeter (where the United States will de-
fend in the Far East) runs along the Aleutians to Japan and then
goes to the Ryukyus. We hold important defense positions in
the Ryukyus islands and those we will continue to hold."
The defensive perimeter (then) runs from the Ryukyus to the
Philippine Islands."

This clearly exempts Korea and also Formosa from areas
to be defended—an open invitation for the communists to
take over. Senator Connally in an interview in the United
States News May 5, repeated this policy plan when asked
if Korea was still an essential part of U.S. defense strategy,
saying:

"No. Of course, any position like that is of some strategic
importance. But I don't think it is very greatly important. It
has been testified before us that Japan, Okinawa and the Phil-
ippines makes the chain of defense which is absolutely necessary.
And, of course, any additional territory along in that area would
be that much more, but it's not absolutely essential."

Small wonder that there has been demand for Acheson's
resignation, but President Truman says he will remain sec-
retary of state as long as he is president.

Portland Agrees It's An 'Impossible' Road

The newspapers of the state have been freely discussing
the proposal to make the Salem-Portland highway four
lanes.

The Capital Journal had made the suggestion that there
had been enough talk about widening 99E, that the highway
commission should be pressed into taking some action to
put in four lanes. Then followed the date with the high-
way commission for August 22 for the valley cities along
99E to present their case.

This raised a state-wide pointing out of "impassable"
roads and a certain rivalry over which section's road was
most urgently in need of attention.

Last week the Oregon Journal pressed editorially for
come action by the highway commission, as the paper had
in July. At the same time, the Portland newspaper an-
swered some of the reactions of other newspapers around
the state.

Commented the Oregon Journal:
"To the Astorian Budget: The word 'impossible' as used
directly by The Journal in discussing the Portland-Salem
highway, U.S. 99E, does not mean impassable. It means
that the thoroughfare must be widened to four lanes its
entire distance and that the north Salem bottleneck must
be opened. It is 'impossible' to accept less."

The Portland newspaper sympathized with the road
troubles in other parts of the state. It agreed that there
was merit in the complaints for improvements other than
the Salem-Portland road. And it went along with the Cap-
ital Journal's suggestion that Portland representatives
"appear with the delegation from the Salem area at the
August meeting of the highway commission."

In conclusion the Oregon Journal remarked:
"To the Oregon highway commission: Let's have a time
table on the completion of the Portland-Salem link and the
opening of the north Salem bottleneck. Because:
"The present situation is impossible."

This unqualified support stated again by the Portland
paper should leave no doubt about the joining of the state's
two largest cities to get 99E widened.

The time has already run out for any quibbling over how
"impossible" the road to Portland is this side of New Era
where the four lanes begin. The unity of purpose of Salem
and Portland and communities between to get action from
the highway commission should be expressed by delega-
tions at the August 22nd meeting.

High-Pressure Salesman

Portland, Ore., Aug. 7 (AP)—A 42-year-old man charged
with drunkenness appeared before Municipal Judge John
Seabrook without a shirt.

"What's your occupation?" asked the judge.
"Shirt salesman," replied the prisoner.
"You must be a high-pressure salesman. Did you get drunk
and sell your own shirt?"
"I don't know for sure, but I have a hunch I did," said the
prisoner.

By H. T. WEBSTER The Timid 'Soul'



KRISS-KROSS

Who Is Champion Hot Cake Eater of Willamette Valley?

By CHRIS KOWITZ, Jr.

Who is the Willamette valley's champion hot cake eater? . . . do you think you can down more hot cakes per sitting than the fat man who lives around the corner? . . . or did he get fat just because he, too, loves hot cakes?

Let's hear from you . . . let us know how many hot cakes you can down in one sitting . . . or send us a re-
port on a friend who eats hot cakes in abundance . . . who knows? . . . maybe the Willa-
mette valley's number one hot cake eater lives right in your home or neigh-
borhood.

So let us know . . . we'll an-
nounce the winner of the hot
cake derby in a few days.

Fair enough: First Church of
Christ, Scientist, had reason to
reserve parking stall in front of
church entrance this morning . . .
they placed sign reading "No
Parking Here" beside parking
stall . . . then they put nickle
in meter . . . continued to feed

Remember Joe Baze, who rode
winner after winner at the Ore-
gon state fair racing meet last
season? He's now the leading
rider at Longacres track in
Seattle . . . Max Humm, Salem
roadster pilot, is now back home
after a jaunt to several eastern
tracks . . . Max and the "73"
car, built and owned by Don
Waters, also of Salem, will again
frequent northwest tracks.

An Experiment in Hoarding

Atlanta, Aug. 7 (AP)—An Atlanta Journal reporter turned
hoarder Saturday to tap local reaction.

As he loaded a supermarket car with sugar, pepper
and cigarettes, Reporter John Keasler said in addition to
dagger-like stares, he received "several frank comments on
my probable ancestry, patriotism and draft status."

With a Journal photographer hidden behind the cabbages,
Keasler began by grabbing several pounds of black pepper
and remarking to a man nearby, "Hear this stuff is going
to be scarce."

"What should be scarce is people like you," answered the
male shopper.

As he reached for his 11th bag of sugar, a woman snapped,
"I think that's terrible with our boys fighting and dying
in Korea."

At the end of a half hour, every clerk and customer in
the market was watching him and three reported him to the
store manager, tipped in advance to the experiment.

Keasler's conclusion: "There's no use in appealing to hoard-
ers' consciences, because any person who can hoard through
an atmosphere like that has no conscience in the first place."

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

A Long, Major War Would Change Our Way of Life

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The prospect that the Korean conflict will run a long time,
in one form or another, presents a lot of problems.

One of them is education.
The danger of a protracted struggle brought this question from
David Taylor Marke, AP education editor:

What will be the effect on the youth of Amer-
ica, and consequently on our way of life, if this ideological
strife compels the United States to maintain a vast mili-
tary machine over a long period of years?
That's not a happy question
to contemplate.

Obviously it means that time
will be set back for all of us,
and especially for those whose
education is interrupted by
military service. Young men
going into uniform now might
never again see what we regard
as a normal life.

As Marke points out, those
engaged in war service for a
long period would have lost
the education necessary to pre-
pare them for civilian life, es-
pecially as regards the skilled
professions. By that token the
standard of education itself
would be lowered.

I suppose the solution, or partial
solution, of this problem
must depend on how far the

government would be able to go
in shortening the length of mili-
tary service so to permit a re-
sumption of education. That in
turn must depend on the nature
of the war—its length and its
demand on man-power.

When it comes to drafting
men for service, there has been
no discrimination.

Every man of military age
who is fit must go into some
sort of service. True, he may
be assigned to a task other than
combat service because of special
qualifications. But he must serve.

All this is bound to affect
the life of the entire country,
from family to national affairs.

In fact, a very long war
would create pretty much a
new world which would have
dropped a lot of progress by the
wayside.

It is hard to see how there
could be anything approaching
a satisfactory solution of this
tremendous problem. However,
it is a situation which undoubt-
edly is being studied by our law-
makers and perhaps can at least
be alleviated in some degree.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

U. S. Casualties in Korean War Far Exceed Army Reports

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—The American people have always known how
to take the bad news along with the good, but despite this, the
army is holding back the true casualty list in Korea.

Actually the public has shown itself more alert to the menace
of communism than most officials; but the army has been nerv-
ously shielding us from the grim truth—
namely, that battle casualties
are 75 per cent higher than an-
nounced.

This column
has now seen
the secret casu-
alty list kept by
the army sur-
geon—general's
office. An army spokesman
insisted that all casualties have
been announced to the press, but
admitted that the complete list
had never been tabulated.



Drew Pearson

Believing that the folks at
home are entitled to know how
many of their men are being
lost or wounded in Korea, this
column has now made a careful
tabulation.

This shows that, whereas the
army had announced 98 killed
in action and 15 died of wounds
up to August 1, the secret list of
army dead for the same period
is 660.

Whereas the army reported
only 587 wounded, the secret list
shows 2,975.

The army also claimed 815
missing in action, of whom 11
got back. However, the secret
list shows 3,000 actually missing
in action.

The above figures are only
army casualties and do not in-
clude 14 air force men killed,
33 missing and six wounded.
The navy had also lost two men
in action and the marines none,
as of August 1.

It's about time the army came
clean with the American people
and told the true story of Amer-
ican losses in Korea.

FRANCO DEFEAT

Allied diplomats who watched
the legislative blitzkrieg that
rushed the \$100,000,000 loan to
Dietator Franco through the
senate have expressed the pri-
vate opinion that this may be
a worse setback than we have
suffered in Korea.

For Russia's main battle is
still in the minds of men.

The diplomats who express
this fear are those who have had
to worry about unloading U.S.
arms in Antwerp, Marseilles and
Amsterdam, and loading arms
in Australia.

They are also the diplomats
who have to worry about the
very real problem of whether
American arms, once shipped to
Europe, will ever be used in
actual battle by European armies
which have no love for fascist
dictators and to whom Franco
has become a hated symbol.

Much as the French govern-
ment has wanted American
planes, and heartily as the
French government supports the
United States, the senators who
voted \$100,000,000 to Franco
probably forgot the U.S. planes
to France had to be unloaded
in North Africa, because French
longshoremen would not handle
them.

Thus all the war materiel we
can manufacture and all the
bases we might obtain in Spain
through bribing Franco will
mean nothing, warn friendly
diplomats, if we can't get allied
troops to fire our guns.

Meanwhile here is the back-
stage story of what happened in
the senate which, on April 27,
rejected Spanish aid by a vote
of 42-35 and last week voted for
Spanish aid, 65 to 15.

The men who pulled wires be-
hind the scenes were Vice Pres-
ident Barkley's son-in-law Max
Truitt, who is the paid lobbyist
of the Spanish embassy; Charles
Patrick Clark, another paid lob-
byst who works through Sen.
Owen Brewster of Maine and
Congressman Eugene Keogh of
Brooklyn; and Sen. Pat McCar-
ran of Nevada who has spent a
great deal of time visiting Spain
as the guest of Dictator Franco.

Extremely important also was
the backstage wirepulling of
Secretary Johnson and military
leaders. They decided to buck
what they knew was state de-
partment policy against Franco,
and they won.

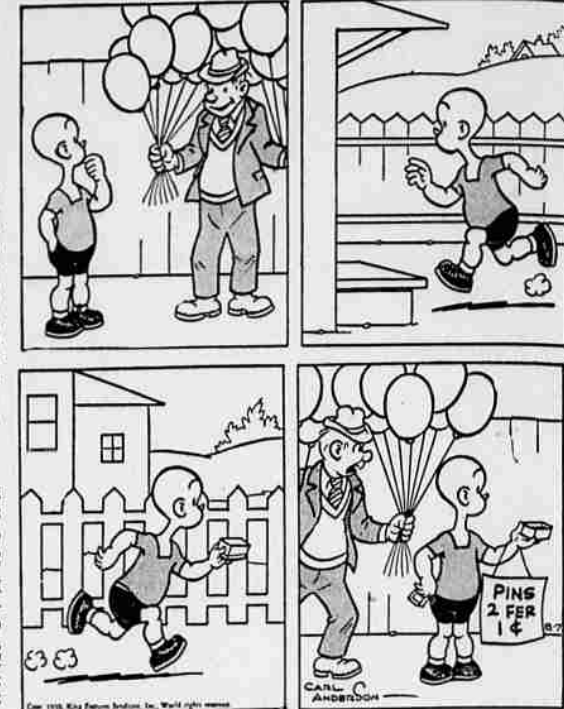
It had been agreed by demo-
cratic leaders before the Spanish
debate that Sen. Clinton An-
derson of New Mexico would
raise a point of order against
McCarren's loan to Franco, since
it was tacked onto an appropri-
ation bill and since the senate had
already voted down authoriza-
tion for Spanish aid.

But democratic leader Scott
Lucas of Illinois hurriedly in-
structed Anderson not to raise
this point of order.

After the loan was voted, An-
derson backed Lucas into the
hall and demanded to know why
democratic leaders had taken it
upon themselves to change
American policy toward Spain
without consulting others, Lucas
shrugged and explained that it
had all happened so fast, he
didn't have time to spread the
word.

BY CARL ANDERSON

Henry



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Roads of S. Korea Choked Lanes of Misery, Death

By HAL BOYLE

With U. S. Troops in Korea, (AP) — War has no box seat for
the innocent bystander.
And the tides of combat have turned the roads of South Korea
into dust choked lanes of human misery and death.

As you travel up to the front, you see such things as these:

A slender middle-aged woman plods along bent almost double by the weight of her mother, a toothless crone who clings to her like a small child playing piggy-back . . . a young lad leads by the hand a blind old man with a white beard thinned by time . . . a naked wailing little boy trots through the line of refugees looking for his parents . . .

An elderly couple, too feeble to walk, ride in the back of a jolting ox cart . . . on a pallet besides them is stretched a youth who looks as if he were dying of tuberculosis . . . his eyes are filmed in languor and his face is as pale as though it already were lit by death's luminous candle . . . a lame girl with a twisted foot limps after them . . .

A mother carrying all her household belongings in a bundle on her head holds a baby to her breast and suckles him . . . peasant children spread their wares on mats by the roadside . . . some pause by rice paddy streams and bathe their bare and swollen feet worn raw by the stone rutted roads . . . still others lie log-still in exhausted slumber.

Over the straggling figures rise storms of yellow dust stirred up by the churning wheels of military vehicles. The refugees clog traffic. Motor horns honk impatiently. Worried truck drivers shout curses. But the refugees move out of the way slowly. They are in no hurry because most of them do not know where they are going any-
way.

Many have no homes to go back to. Their villages have been burned by artillery fire, strafing plane attacks, or razed by withdrawing American troops to keep them from becoming hiding places for enemy vehicles. The Reds have a habit of driving their tanks through the clay walls of village huts and using the thatched roofs as camouflage.

The refugees neither weep nor complain. Nor does one family ask or expect help from another.

Their expression is as stolid and blank as that often worn by infantrymen too long in the line—a dumb acceptance of suffering and an indifference to it because their world has no horizon beyond pain.

Only as you near the front yourself do you see fear. Here is panic in the eyes of women and children who flee peaceful homes under the thunder of strange guns. Some wander aimlessly toward the battlelines. To keep these lines clear, South Korean police order the refugees to follow the stream beds back or take paths through the hills.

After days and days of driving back and forth through its shifting, restless, endless sea of human suffering, your mind becomes numb to the flight of thousands of individual atoms that compose it. So much distress dulls the eye. You feel sorry for them all, but there are so many that only a few cases leave a sore spot in your heart.

I remember two.
Crossing a bridge I saw a man in tattered, soiled white rags crawling on hands and knees across the dry stone studded creek bed below. He held up a pleading arm to a group of refugees, but they turned their eyes away and walked on.

And I guess that is what I did too.

Coming home at twilight, our Jeep passed a solitary bearded old native guiding his way down a mountain path by tapping the ditch edge with his cane. He turned his sightless eyes toward us for a moment and then his cane began tap tapping again.

We turned a bend, and he was gone.

But all the rest of the way I had a feeling that the blind old man was all humanity himself—a lone refugee fumbling down-hill in darkness, stone by stone through a world whose real brightness was shut forever from his eyes.

R. S. BUTLER,
Route 2, Box 39
Silverton