



LOCAL GUARDSMEN AT CAMP — Over 100 Klamath Basin men are taking two months of summer training with National Guard units Battery B and C of the 249th Artillery SP at Camp Riley in Warrenton. Two of the men, from left, Pfc. Delbert Folk and Pfc. Conrad Reinmiller, members of the 2nd Automatic Weapons Battalion, help unload and store ammunition for firing their 40 MM guns. On the right is Pvt. William Sharp of Grants Pass.

Italians Launch Drive To Wipe Out The Mafia

PALERMO, Sicily (UPI)—Italian liberator-hero Giuseppe Garibaldi tried to do it in the last century. Benito Mussolini claimed to have done it in this century. Now, modern Italy is trying again—to wipe out the Mafia.

For the first time in 30 years the Mafia, perhaps the largest and most feared underground criminal organization in the world with influence strong even in the United States, is on the defensive. Its leaders are behind bars, or in hiding. Temporarily, at least, it has ceased to be the unchallenged bully boy of Sicilian life, threatening and shooting down those who get in its way and keeping the nearly 5 million people of this island in abject poverty.

The police, and the entire Italian nation, have declared war on the Mafia.

On the outcome depends whether a band of outlaws is more powerful than the legal authority of a modern government, and whether Sicily is ready at last to take its place in the 20th Century.

Attempts to wipe out the Mafia have been made before, most notably by the late Il Duce. No one has ever succeeded.

The present "war" began to take shape last year, when several Capuchin friars were found to have become involved in the murder and extortion rackets of the criminal society. Civic and political groups in Sicily, shocked by testimony coming out of the trial, demanded that the central government in Rome act once and for all to eliminate the Mafia.

The Italian parliament voted to investigate the "honored society."

Two-County Picnic Set

A recent meeting at the home of Bonifay Yancey, Klamath County Pomona Grange master, was held to make the necessary arrangements for the forthcoming annual Klamath and Lake County grange picnic. Klamath County granges will be the host this year, with the picnic place to be at Joe Potucek's swimming pool in Langell Valley, Sunday, Aug. 4, 12 noon to 4 p.m.

All grange members and their guests are invited to attend the potluck picnic and bring their own table service and folding chairs. Klamath County granges will furnish the coffee, ice cream and punch. There will be a softball game between Klamath and Lake counties, horseshoe playing and swimming for all at a small charge. Old-time fiddlers' contest, square dancing and other entertainment will also be on the docket.

Allen Wheeler, state master, is expected to be at the picnic and the drill team that won in state competition will do their drill. There will be signs posted in Bonanza near Big Springs Park for directions.

Serving on the committee for the picnic is Margie Newnam, chairman, Otis Osborn, Jim Flowers, Zetta Sullivan and Roberta McGee.

STIFFER CONTROL

WASHINGTON (UPI)—The Senate passed and sent to the House Tuesday legislation to impose stricter federal controls over stock trading in the over-the-counter market.

The measure, approved by voice vote, would extend present financial disclosure provisions and put stiffer controls over brokers, dealers, and other employees engaged in selling or trading over-the-counter issues.

Dirty Thirty Saturday Patrol Bolsters Viet Nam Air Force

By ROBERT C. MILLER

SAIGON (UPI)—The Dirty Thirty goes to war at ten o'clock on Saturday night in Saigon.

And the war is never far from Saigon, even in the doorless, tired old Dakotas flown by Capt. Bong Nguyen Manh and his crew. They are the resuscitation squad of the Vietnamese Air Force who work the night shift in this war, the tin bellies of their DC3s loaded with flares as they prowling the skies looking for trouble. The trouble is seldom in the air, but always on the ground around some isolated outpost, or village that the Communists attack during the blackness of the night.

And when the call for help goes out from Thai Lai, or Ang Tang or any of the hundreds of posts in the Mekong delta or the central Highlands, it's the lumbering Dakotas that roar to the rescue with their million candlepower flares. There are thousands of Vietnamese and many an American alive this night only because of the swaying chandeliers that turned the night into day and enabled the besieged defenders to drive off the attack with fighters and bombers sent to their rescue.

The pudgy, bouncy Captain Bong has spent 6,000 hours of his life flying the Vietnamese skies in these obsolete planes, most of them at night and nearly all of them at war. His take-home pay? About \$25 a week. The only American in the crew of eight is Morris Beddoe Jr. (1500 California St., Mountain View, Calif.), a captain in the U.S. Air Force and one of the Dirty Thirty. On this and every other mission he and the Americans fly. Morrie is subordinate to and under the orders of Capt. Bong and the other Vietnamese Air Force plane captains.

Morris probes the wet night with his flashlight as we walk to the plane and explains how the Dirty Thirty came into being. "We were sent here to replace the Vietnamese pilots who were being trained in the newer equipment of their expanded air force," he said. "The thirty original pilots lived with the Americans who were finished with their work when we were starting ours. They never saw us in anything except our flight suits and dubbed us the 'dirty thirty'."

The flare planes go on alert the moment the sun goes down, and at least one is always in the air

during the sensitive later hours when the enemy prefers to attack.

"Some nights," explains Morrie, "we spend hours just orbiting Saigon. I can make a tour of the city in 15 minutes."

Ordered Aloft Early
There will be no circling Saigon tonight for it's a wet, ebony night that the Viet Cong favor for their attacks. And something is up, for the crew has been ordered aloft earlier than their usual takeoff time.

Despite the millions of candlepower carried in the fuselage, the illumination prior to takeoff is strictly a flashlight affair, supplemented by the jeep lights of the arriving plane crew, and the vivid flashes of lightning to the north. You clamber aboard dragging parachute and flak suit, and stumble over the black-tubed flares that will be a godsend to some trapped souls out there in the darkness.

The Vietnamese crew comes aboard, chattering and laughing. They wear their mud brown and green camouflage suits. Capt. Bong in faded red jockey cap and scarf goes forward with Morrie and Lt. Phouc, pausing to explain in careful English that a Marine patrol is in trouble out in the swampy delta near Chan Doc and has called for help.

The door is taken off, the engines started and within minutes "November November" is chugging down the rainswept runways and into the stormy night headed for Chan Doc and the embattled Marines.

The washed, friendly lights of Saigon diffuse into a glow on the horizon and below there is nothing. Phouc works over his charts up forward, taking a reading from one of the dozens of rivers that pass beneath and correlating it with the clusters of blue-green neons that light every town in Vietnam. How he expects to find his target in that void is beyond comprehension. But in little more than half an hour after leaving Saigon, "November November" is circling the battlefield and in radio contact with the Marines.

You call Captain Bong's attention to a flare that arches up in the air far off to the right, but he shakes his head impatiently. That's another battle in this war and no concern of ours. Probably an outpost whose jittery defenders

suspicious noises outside their compound. The job at hand is to help the Marines who have a company of Viet Cong surrounded and desperately need illumination to prevent them from escaping. They had landed at dawn from two river boats and thrown a net around the surprised enemy. Captain Bong pointed to the lights of the two boats anchored off the shore and took his bearings on them for the drop.

He pressed the buzzer twice and the crew tossed out the flares which bathes the area in a sickly green light as they drifted earthward.

He banked the plane out over the river and the two amber lights revealed a swampy area crisscrossed by jungled streams.

Muddy, humid and stinking in the daytime, but a nightmare in the darkness where practically everything that moves is dangerous whether it be man, beast or reptile — and the delta was saturated with all three. It all looked peaceful enough from up here, a land of no shadow, void of all life except for the two boats on the river, the distant lights of Chan Doc and the flares.

For the next five hours we orbited the battlefield, always keeping it lighted. Bong and Morrie relieved each other at the controls and the bundled-up flare crew alternated at the job of fusing the tubes, preparing the fuses and kicking out the flares. Word came up from below that the Marines had captured two heavy

machine guns and twenty light ones, a big haul in this war.

When the last flare went over the side, Bong headed the plane back to Saigon with a "many thanks and well done" radioed from the Marines.

Another of the Dirty Thirty would relieve us to keep the Reds penned in until dawn when the Marines hoped to finish them off.

The twin-engine Dakota settled

FOUND OLD SKULL
MORTON, England (UPI)—A farmer Tuesday unearthed a skull believed to be 12,000 years old while plowing a field in this Lincolnshire village.

HERALD AND NEWS, Klamath Falls, Oregon

Field Selects Top Volunteer

Vy Harless, assistant coordinator of the Kingsley Field Family Services, has been selected as the Services' Volunteer of the Year, the Information Office of the air field has reported.

Mrs. Harless received the award for being largely instrumental in shaping the activities of the family services during the past year. Meanwhile, Ella Hall, resigning coordinator of the group, was selected Volunteer of the Month for her efforts in increasing the number of volunteers, planning and directing orientation programs, and coordinating the activities of her chairmen and their staffs.

Thursday, August 1, 1963 PAGE 1-B

Newest Carpet! Biggest Value!

LATEST "Continuous Filament" NYLON

by Royalweave

You get:
CARPET
FOAM PADDING
INSTALLATION

Complete, all for
10⁸⁸
sq. yd.

All included . . .
CARPET
FOAM PADDING
INSTALLATION

The carpet that's acclaimed throughout the nation, now at the lowest price we've seen! High-low pile of continuous filament nylon, the new fiber that's not joined anywhere! That means no weak spots to fuzz-up, mat down or break under pressure. What's more the colors are fade-resistant because they are dyed right into the nylon before weaving! Choose from 14 beautiful decorator-recommended colors that NOW keep their fresh-look longer because stains stay on the top surface and can easily be sudsed off! And every square foot is moth-proofed forever. Come, buy it for your home . . . you'll be proud of this beauty-on-a-budget!

3-rooms nylon carpeting, foam cushioned, installed
Specially priced **326⁵⁰** 11.81
NO MONEY DOWN monthly

Wall-to-wall carpeting for 3 average-size rooms totaling up to 30 sq. yds. Larger or smaller installations of this continuous filament nylon at proportionately low prices.

OPEN FRIDAY
TILL 9:00

TOWER
FURNITURE

12th and MAIN STREET
Klamath Falls, TUXedo 4-8858

TOWER
FURNITURE CO.

"We Make Your House a Home"

S&W
GREEN STAMPS

Take your time. Colors, textures, weaves, styles, widths, patterns and blends are displayed for you.

TIME TO SAVE!

SALES for the HOME

At . . .
Bon Bazaar
of Course!

New Shipment of Yardage For Fall and Winter

Wool fabrics	2.98 yd.
Gingham plaids	.98 to 1.29 yd.
Drip dry cottons	.59 to .98 yd.
Acetate suitings	1.49 to 1.79 yd.

Electric Blankets DOUBLE BED SIZE

Single Control, 11.98. Dual Control 15.98

Bath Towels

Reg. 1.29
Value **2 for 1.98**

New Shipment Artificial Fruit 12 Varieties Each **29¢**

MELMAC WARE **898**

Service for 4

DECORATOR PILLOWS

FOAM FILLED **179**

Low, Low Prices . . . plus **25¢** Green Stamps

Bon Bazaar

4480 South 6th Next to Oregon Food