Are We All Too Deep in Debt?

(See Business)

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Mission to Moscow: What of the West's Stake?—(International)

TRAINING OUR GI'S TO RESIST BRAINWASHING (See National Affairs)
ORDEAL IN THE DESERT

Making Tougher Soldiers to Resist Brainwashing

The pressure was on in the Pentagon this week. Orders were out to all fighting services: Prepare the men to live up to a new standard of soldiering—President Eisenhower's code of conduct for prisoners of war (Newsweek, Aug. 29).

Can men be trained to resist brainwashing? How far can training methods go to simulate the physical and mental pressures of captivity?

At an obscure desert base, the U.S. Air Force found and applied some of the answers. The other services are beginning to adopt similar tactics. In this on-the-spot report—cleared by the Pentagon—Peter Wyden of Newsweek's Washington bureau relates how the Air Force tackles one of modern warfare's toughest tasks.

The lieutenant was young and frail. There had been a time when he had eaten, washed, and slept, but that had been in some other life many nightmares ago. Stripped to his shorts, he stood on the crude wooden floor with his knees slightly bent. It did not look like an uncomfortable position, but the pain in his legs became worse and worse. He began trembling.

It was difficult to estimate the temperature in the windowless wooden shack. It might have been 110 degrees. It might have been 130. The lieutenant couldn't see his surroundings because three powerful spotlights flooded his grimy face from 3 feet away. He kept staring at his arms. They were stretched forward with a thin, naked wire looped around each forefinger. Whenever somebody behind the lights felt like it, the wires pumped an electric shock through the lieutenant's body.

The unknown somebody often felt like it. Perhaps he enjoyed watching the lieutenant jump toward the ceiling like a jack-in-the-box. Perhaps he was annoyed because the lieutenant wasn't answering questions.

There were many questions, "Where are you from?"... "What kind of aircraft do you fly?"... "Who's your wing commander?"... The questions hit the lieutenant by the dozen, sometimes with the insistence of machine-gun fire, sometimes interrupted by screaming hangareuses about American Air Force officers who were too stupid to know answers to simple questions, sometimes by promises of food and sleep, always by more electric shocks.

Out of This World: The lieutenant was a navigator in a B-57, but he did not reveal this. He even refused to give his first name. This made the interrogator angrier. There were more shocks. More shouts. More shocks. The lieutenant said nothing. He trembled and jumped for nearly two hours, but in the shack something had happened to time. To the lieutenant it seemed as if he had never been anywhere else. So when he was shoved through the door, he collapsed on the ground and cried.

The lieutenant was not alone. A few steps down the dirt road was an upright wooden box 16 inches wide and deep and just too short to let a man stand straight. After hours of confinement in this device, men tumbled out like footballs, muscles temporarily paralyzed.

Notwithstanding the foreign-language signs all around the prison compound, the foreign-looking uniforms of the interrogators, and the submachine guns of the guards, the victims of these persuasive techniques were captives not behind the Iron Curtain but American airmen in the sand-and-sagebrush desert of Lemmon Valley outside Reno, Nev. They were guests of Stead Air Force Base, the only U.S. center exclusively dedicated to teaching men how to survive in enemy territory.

The men who run Stead administer a lesson never taught before. How to resist brainwashing. No teachers ever applied more ingeneous combinations of physical and mental stresses. But the pressures are turned on under supervision of medical men and five psychologists and some 29,000 men have safely withstood the seventeen-day course. Graduates include the majority of crew who fly the Strategic Air Command's A-bombers, many Air Force jet fighter pilots, and some Army, Navy, and Marine instructors who are setting up similar courses for their own services.

The brainwashers of Lemmon Valley could not (and would not) duplicate the tortures of Communist captivity, but their methods are adapted from reports of Korean prisoners, and could hardly be more realistic. Even the lectures are not for restless stomachs. Sample advice for life after capture: Maggots contain valuable proteins and should not be removed from food; rats should be eaten ("the meat is as good as you'll get") but their heads contain poison and must be discarded; dysentery can be treated by burning a bone (including one from a human corpse) and consuming the ashes for their calcium content.

Nobody questions the instructors' recommendations. Nearly all are former PW's. None hand out advice they haven't personally tried. Some of the advice cannot be disclosed, but an intelligence officer summarizes: "First we teach them not to talk. Then we teach them how to talk in the event they are tortured into it."

Live Off the Land: Then, for ten days, students are let loose 7,000 feet up in the Sierra Nevadas to practice survival on two and one half days' rations. Chipmunks and porcupines, caught with snares, are standard dishes and men have argued over possession of a snake. An officer with a gash in the arm is offered needle and thread and the choice of sewing himself up or letting a medic do it without anesthetic. Toward the end of the "trek," bone- weary airmen are ordered to evade well-fled "aggressor" forces.

Few make it. Those who don't are "captured" and tied together for a barefooted run-and-walk "death march" into
the stockade. There, they break rocks, sleep on the ground without blankets (tight temperatures drop to near-freezing even in summer) and subsist on "black beans." Coffee with uncooked spinach, and raw spaghetti, reddened with kerosene and served lukewarm. It's awful stuff," says a training officer.

All this is a mere curtain raiser for the 36-hour interrogation phase when interrogators employ the little hand-crank generator that administers harmless (but often frightening) shocks: "the hole," 10 feet underground, where men spend hours in darkness, shoulder-deep in cold water; the "cuffin," which imprisons trainees flat on their gruel-bottomed and the steel "sweat box" where there is ample time to decide what is worst—the pain that comes with crouching almost motionless in a space too small to sit, lie, or stand, or the heat, or the ear-ringing produced by guards pounding the floor with rifle butts.

**Push-ups:** Often these devices are superfluous. On orders from interrogators, trainees exhaust themselves with exercise ("I'm sorry I lost count," the questioner says after asking for 50 pushups, "would you start over?") or, they collapse after kneeling on a broomstick with their outstretched arms holding up large rocks. The broomstick treatment looks innocent, but a whopping B-47 bomber who experienced it a few days ago says: "I'd have appreciated it if they had knocked me out. It would have felt good."

Each man is tackled where he is most vulnerable. Officers who ask for water get it thrown in the face. Meek, "prisoners" are bounced against the wall by the harshest interrogator, a 240-pounder with a Prussian haircut and face scar. Men who are dry about undressing may not keep their shorts on. Interrogators munch sandwiches in front of the hungriest trainees. Anyone asking to go to the latrine is sure to be questioned longer than scheduled. And when two or three close friends are questioned together, the stronger man, after watching his partner perform knee-bends until he dropped, was told: "OK, either you talk or I'll break this world record."

After a while, the stronger man became the weaker one. He talked.

**Insults:** To break resistance, interrogators try almost anything to make men angry. Lies and insults about a captive's personality, race, national origin, and religion are routine shutters. (Catholics have it extra rough at the hands of an interrogator who is himself a devout Catholic.) When a trainee's wallet yields a picture of an attractive wife or girl-friend, her looks take a vicious verbal beating. A major who let slip that he, only had an eighth-grade education, and a lieutenant whose membership card in Alcoholics Anonymous

**Dark hours 10 feet down**

Q: Was it last night that you were separated from your friends?
A: (Realizing his mistake) I was asleep.
Q: (Shouting) Don't lie to me.
A: I'm just reviewing the desk. Those spotlights whipped into the prisoner's face. The ordeal was on.

**Why Some Talk:** Why do men "break," knowing they won't be hurried? A few, softened by fatigue and hunger, simply can't take it and are washed out of their crew when they return to base. Most just aren't sufficiently molded against the tricks of interrogation. I didn't realize I was saying anything before I'd already said it,' explains F-84 pilot, a veteran of 100 Korean missions.

"It just came out."

The best students are those who outwit their captors. A lieutenant who was off lightly because he convinced interrogators that he was too stupid to answer questions that were fired at him, turned out to be a University of Chicago Ph.D. with a flair for acting. "That man had learned an important point," says one of his instructors. "He recognized that his interrogator was human. He'll succeed before any interrogator."

Another officer held his breath turned purple, and so successfully enacted an epileptic attack that the enraged guards scammed off for a doctor allowing a truckload of prisoners to get away. At least one man pulled a hidden knife on a jeep driver and escaped. Another jumped barefoot off a moving truck. Taking such chances is encouraged. Whoever gets away need not undergo interrogation.

**Learning to Live:** Why will men submit to the trials of Lemmons Valley? Training officers point out that crewmen of today's jets are well-educated volunteers, most of them war-hardened, who realize that armed conflict has lost its former touch of humanity; that survival in enemy territory can become a life-and-death problem for them at any time, and that there can be no soft way to prepare against the hard facts of captivity.

Obviously, the terror of an enemy stockade cannot be re-created in the minds of men who know that they are among the hands of fellow countrymen and that their troubles will cease within hours. Most students are convinced, however, that the training would bolster their resistance to Communist questioning by giving them a taste of what they would face ("When you know what to expect, you're better prepared") and by screening out any poor risks among them.

No Gripes: No trainees have formally complained of harsh treatment. "They take it because they realize it's as important to them as their life insurance," says Col. Burton E. McKenzie, the base commander who was a POW in Germany in the second world war.

Last week the brainwashing business..."
ARMED SERVICES:

Cloak and Dagger

About everybody who is anybody in the Pentagon's society set went last week to Washington's Fort Lesley J. McNair to bid farewell to Maj. Gen. Arthur C. Trudean, the head of Army Intelligence (G-2) who was about to leave for Japan to become deputy chief of staff for the Far East Command. It was a festive party because, as one of the guests bumbled: "We all love the Trudeans."

The next day, a story in the New York Daily News suggested that not everybody in the capital shared this sentiment. General Trudean, reported the News's Washington bureau chief, John O'Donnell, had been fired by President Eisenhower at the personal request of Allen W. Dulles, head of the supersecret Central Intelligence Agency. The President had "wavered" for a time, the story said, but had acted when Dulles was backed by his brother, Secretary of State John Foster Dulles.

This was the News's version: General Trudean, 54, popular officer who fought in the Philippine campaign in the second world war, had long been a thorn in the side of the CIA. He first incurred its displeasure as boss of the U.S. Military Police in Germany. More recently, Allen Dulles, "hot on the hunt for Trudean," had charged that the General talked to German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer to undermine the Chancellor's confidence in a CIA-bankrolled intelligence net in Germany. Dulles also reportedly felt that General Trudean tried to sabotage the CIA before a committee headed by Gen. Mark Clark which recently investigated the Dulles agency.

Far East Hand: The Army promptly denied that General Trudean was relieved as G-2 boss "by direction of the President." It pointed out that the general would be succeeded by Maj. Gen. Ridgely Carver who served as G-2 chief in Japan when Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor, now Army Chief of Staff, was Commander in the Far East.

Actually, it was no secret in Washington that the Pentagon's uniformed intelligence chiefs had been feuding for years with the CIA's civilians. The military did not relish sharing their top secrets with " Ivy League college boys." But they could make no dent in the system that makes the civilian agency the supreme arbiter in intelligence affairs.

In this secret duel between the keepers of the nation's secrets, General Trudean fought hard for the Army view.

MILITARY TIDES

Why the Reds Smile and What We Can Do

by Gen. Carl Spaatz, USAF, Ret.

As President Eisenhower pointed out in his recent Philadelphia speech, we still don't know whether the Geneva conference was a success or a failure. All we know for sure is that Soviet spokesmen are smiling instead of gloomering—that they are saying "ive" in a pleasant tone of voice.

Even this is something, and it may well lead to something more.

It is reasonable to assume from their behavior that they are cottoning for a period of peace and that they are looking for a bargain. If they can get what they want simply by smiling, why pay a higher price? Why, for example, consent to German unification?

And if they pleasantly refuse to consent to any change in the status quo, what can we do about it? True, we can and should tell the men of the Kremlin at international conferences and through diplomatic channels what changes we want made in various world situations, including Germany.

That, however, will not be enough. Diplomats can make themselves heard only if they speak through megaphones of national power. Secretary of State Dulles will be listened to only if the nation he represents possesses more power than the nations to which he is talking.

The Soviet Union started doing what it pleased in Middle Europe when, immediately after the end of the last war, we all but disbanded our armed forces, and particularly the Air Force. The Berlin Blockade was a gambler, won by the ingenuity of several Air Force officers and the intrepidity of the men who flew the planes.

That should have been a warning, but it wasn't. Even after the Berlin experience, when the experts were telling us that we needed to build as rapidly as possible to 70-group air strength, appropriations sank to $11.5 billion a year.

It took the Korean war to show how false the economy of military weakness could be. It brought us to our senses and started us on the rampart-program which is still going on. Military expenditures were increased to $45 billion a year (now they seem to be stabilized at about $34 billion).

Communist leaders probably realized at about the time when they requested an armistice in Korea that American military power, especially air and atomic power, had become the pre-eminent force in world affairs. The U.S. was again capable of preventing the Soviet Union from expanding its empire further.

Trying to catch up with the United States in atomic weapons and in strategic air power, Soviet leaders soon discovered that their economy couldn't stand the pace. And that was what made the Geneva conference possible.

Nevertheless, we should not be complacent. The fact is that the Soviet Union has been producing atomic weapons and the planes to deliver them at an alarming rate. But it is still behind in air capability even though it is producing long-range jet bombers deemed to be like our B-52s and shorter-range jet bombers like our B-47s.

If we hold our lead, the promise of Geneva can be fulfilled in the months and years ahead. But if we permit the Soviet Union to catch up, the best we can expect is diplomatic stalemate and eventually full-scale resumption of the cold war. And if we allow it to pass us, the free world, ourselves included, will again be placed in jeopardy.

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