

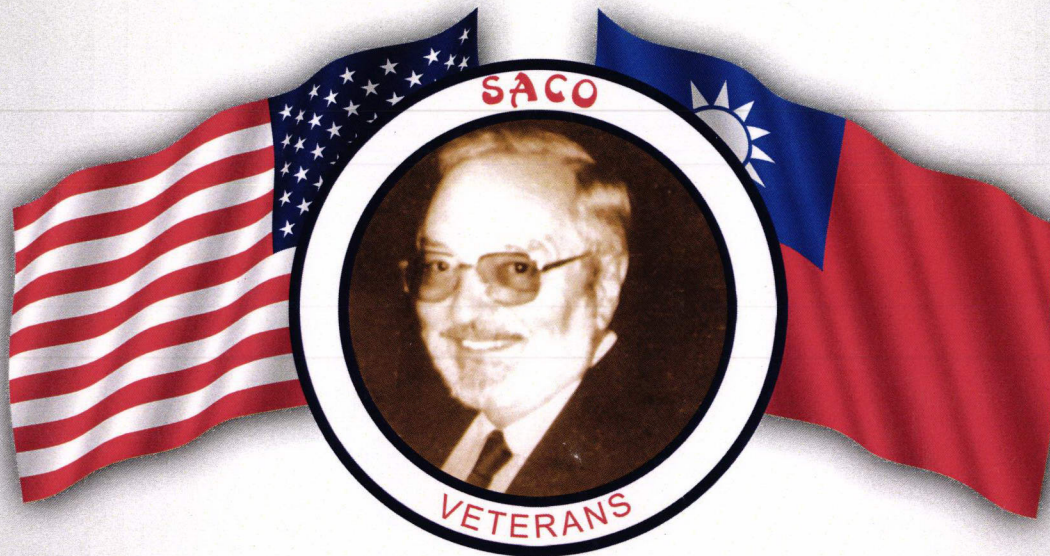


SACO NEWS

SACO VETERANS OF THE RICE PADDY NAVY WORLD WAR II CHINA

SINO AMERICAN COOPERATIVE ORGANIZATION

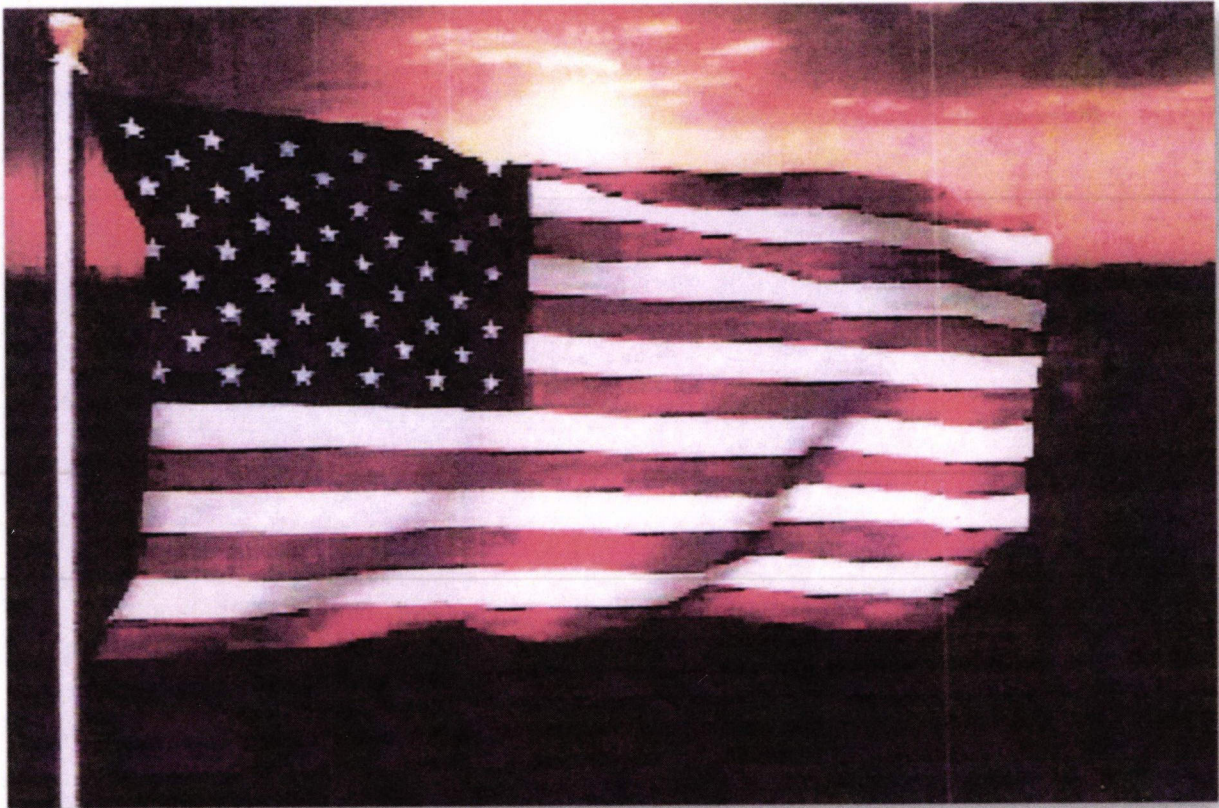
Our Perpetual Skipper Vice Admiral Milton E. "Mary" Miles



Paul Casamajor
1919-2011

Paul Casamajor, without a doubt, ranked among the supreme of veterans of SACO, with ever-constant dedication as Membership Chairman, keeping accurate records of all veterans of SACO – dates when they served in SACO in WWII, their ranks, their pay records and location in "camps" in various areas of China; a few in India. He maintained current addresses of all SACO vets and was in contact with all reunions in various areas of the U.S. Paul, for many years in retirement, worked hours comparable to a wage-earner sans pay, because like the rank and file in SACO he was proud of our unique top-secret service in SACO under incomparable leadership of Admiral Miles and Gen. Tai Li.

Paul's dedication will always reflect the Navy's "WELL DONE."



Citation

In recognition of SACO members' faithful service to the United States of America and for your important work with our Allies during World War II, this Flag was flown over the United States Capitol on Memorial Day 2011.

As you band together with mutual respect and admiration based upon your sacrifices and achievements as part of a great generation, know that I honor and appreciate what you have done. Please accept this symbol of our Freedom as part of your Reunion and a humble Thank You from your Fellow Citizens.

Kelly Ayotte

United States Senator, State of New Hampshire



Note: This Citation & flag pictured above were received by Adm. Richard Terpstra who presented them to me at our reunion in Santa Rosa. I was *overwhelmed and deeply appreciative*, R. L. Rutan

SACO OFFICERS & TRUSTEES 2012

PRESIDENT

Judy Barbieri
244 Silver Creek Circle
Santa Rosa, CA 95409
707 539-3815
judybarbieri@yahoo.com

VICE PRESIDENT

Bill Bartee
3701 N. Swan Rd
Apt. 343
Tucson, Arizona 85718
520 749-5055
Cell: 520 360-9293

MEMBERSHIP CHAIR

Jack Coyle
40 Tabor Bluff Ct
Oxford, GA 30054-4031
770 788-2454
jackwcoyle@bellsouth.net

ASST. MBRSHIP CHAIR

Jodi Petersen
117 State St.
Neenah, WI 54958-3252
saconavy@sbcglobal.net

SECRETARY

Carolyn Inman-Arnold
1250 S. Euclid Ave.
Pasadena, CA 91106-4218
grace17@pacbel.net

ASST SECRETARY

Judy Maurice
619 Knight Ave
Neenah, WI 54956-2413
920 722-7282
rmaurice@new.rr.com

TREASURER

Guy Purvis
P.O. Box 391
Meridian, MS 39302-0391
601 527-4905
guy@fmcfinance.net

ASST TREASURER

Melvin Goguey
P.O. Box 645
Chiloquin, OR 80111
mgoguey@aol.com

LEGAL COUNSEL

Robert (Bob) Dormer
5040 S. Elmira St.
Greenwood, CO 80111
303 848-2495 (Bus)
rdormer@rwolaw.com

SACO NEWS EDITOR

Richard L. Rutan
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262-3329
rlrsaco13@dc.rr.com

TRUSTEES / Term Exp. Date

Richard Maurice. Chairman=2015
619 Koight Ave.
Neenah, WI 54956-2413
920 922-7282
rmaurice1@new.rr.com

Richard L. Rutan=2015
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262-3329
rlrsaco13@dc.rr.com

Dick Terpstra=2012
741 E. Kenny Dr.
Baldwin, MI 49394
231 648-6326

Melvin Goguey=2012
P.O. Box 645
Chiloquin, OR 97634
541 365-0929
mgoguey@aol.com

John Waters=2013
3717 Lake Sarah Dr.
Orlando, FL 32804
407 841-3297
john3717@gmail.com

Kenneth Brown=2013
163 Harmony Lane
Laramie, WY 82070
307 745-9346

HISTORIAN

Jack Coyle
40 Tabor Bluff Ct.
Oxford, GA 30064-4031
709 788-2454
jackwcoyle@bellsouth.net

ASST HISTORIAN

Jodi Petersen
117 State St.
Neenah, WI 54956-3252
saconavy@abcglobal.net

REUNION CHAIRMAN

Richard L. Rutan
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262-3329
rlrsaco13@dc.rr.com

ASST REUNION CHAIR

Keith Allen
7004 Twypford Place
Raleigh, NC 27612-6939
919 847-6602
kallen1228@aol.com

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

I feel an apology is in order: I am sincerely sorry in consuming so much time in preparing this edition. But, I have been overwhelmed with hundreds of photos and numerous articles accumulated following two major functions including our annual Reunion in Rohnert Park, Northern California in August, and two months later in October last year as guests of the Military Intelligence Bureau in Taiwan to celebrate their 100th Anniversary of the Double-Ten Holiday.

Consequently, the two events could not be combined in one publication. At times, I found myself sorting and preparing two issues simultaneously. Confusing to say the least: "Was this picture in the Santa Rosa reunion or Double Ten Taiwan?" and "Who am I looking at - I don't remember them." I feel that self-criticism has convinced me that I needn't downplay my efforts in doing what I aspired to when I was younger and errors aren't germane to me alone. My last 10 years with Southern Pacific Co. (railroad), I and my friend, a co-worker, did a magazine for employees from San Luis Obispo, CA to El Paso, TX 10 years and now, 24 years for SACO.

I am eternally grateful to my dear SACO friend

Paul Casamajor,, who felt the need of SACO NEWS and asked if I would do the publication. I was deeply touched by his confidence and couldn't wait to start.

I take this opportunity to extend sincere gratitude and praise to Judy and Pete for their performance as hosts of our SACO Reunion last August. You rank among the greatest Reunions we have attended. Your plan was well executed and worthy of the Navy's "Well Done."

Also, I was inundated with photos - over a thousand which afforded me the opportunity to browse and select what I hoped would reproduce effectively. Photo contributors Carolyn Inman-Arnold, Roger Moore, Penny Coats, Mel Goguey and Charles Miles; many thanks to all. I fear not acknowledging everyone I should, and improper identification of photos, but if I failed, would you consider a hug of forgiveness rather than a kick in the a--???!!!***

Whatever, never forget, I love SACO and its cast of performers in WWII.

Richard

A FRIENDLY REMINDER:

Be sure your annual dues are up to date. Our SACO Family is dwindling and we want to maintain our annual Reunions and SACO NEWS for those of us still able to enjoy. Send dues: Treasurer Guy Purvis, PO Box 391 Meridian, MS 39302-039.

Trustee Meeting

Trustee Meeting was called to order by acting chairperson Guy Pervis on Friday August 5th at 16:00 HRS

FOLLOWING TERMS FOR ELECTION AND/OR RE-ELECTION:

Trustee Chairman and two trustee seats

The following was discussed and recommended and will be presented at the General Membership Meeting:

1. Recommended to re-elect Richard Maurice as trustee and elect him as Chairman
2. Recommended to elect Richard Rutan for trustee
3. Recommended to elect Judy Barbieri (an associate) to be President of SACO for the upcoming year.
4. Recommended to re-elect Bill Bartee as Vice President
5. Recommended to elect Mel Goguey as Vice President
6. Recommended to re-elect Guy Purvis as Treasurer
7. Recommended to re-elect Mel Gouguey as Assistant Treasurer
8. Recommended to re-elect Carolyn Arnold as Secretary
9. Recommended to re-elect Judy Maurice as Assistant Secretary

Position for Legal Advisor, Historian and Membership Chairman was carried over to be discussed at the 2012 Trustee Meeting.

IRS STATUS:

Maintaining SACO's 501C Status will be taken care of by Treasurer Guy Purvis

FINANCIAL:

The Balance sheet shows a deficit of nearly \$9K
To offset the dwindling account, it was suggested that we discontinue our annual \$500.00 donation to the Nimitz Museum. This will be voted on at the General Membership Meeting.

OTHER BUSINESS;

The historian is receiving many articles, photo albums, etc. and would like to put them on DVDs. He requested that his costs be covered. A motion was made to pay, but not to exceed \$150.00 a year for this purpose.

It was recommended, at this time, Keith Allen's request for reimbursement for his East Coast SACO presentations, be turned down.

The 2013 Reunion to be held in Annapolis, Maryland by relatives of Keith Allen, was discussed. It was felt that anyone wishing to hold a reunion should be present at the current reunion, to give a presentation, so questions can be answered.

General Membership Meeting

General Membership Meeting was called to order by acting chairperson Guy Purvis on August 6, 2011 at 09:00 Hrs.

1. The Pledge of Allengiance was led by Guy Purvis.
2. Necrology was read by Guy Purvis and a moment of silence was observed.

OLD BUSINESS:

A. General Membership Meeting minutes from the 2010 reunion were read and approved as read.

B. Guy Purvis gave the Treasurer's Report:

It was moved and seconded to give Guy Purvis permission to write check for the upcoming year for SACO needs as he deems appropriate. Motion passed

C. Guy Purvis will file all necessary non-profit 501c papers to the IRS

NEW BUSINESS:

1. To allow an Associate to be made President of the organization if he/she holds a reunion. There was a consensus that an Associate would not be awarded the SACO ring but a plaque instead. A Motion was made, seconded and passed unanimously

2. The two trustee positions were voted upon. Candidates were Richard Maurice, Richard Rutan and Bob Thomas. Richard Maurice and Richard Rutan were elected. Richard Maurice was also elected to be Chairman of the Trustees.

3. The position of Vice President was voted upon. Canidates were Bill Bartee and Mel Goguey. Bill Bartee was elected.

4.A Motions was made, and seconded, to elect the following individuals to these positions:

Carolyn Arnold, Secretary, Judy Maurice, Assistant Secretary, Robert Dormer, Legal Advisor, Jack Coyle, Historian

All individuals were elected unanimously.

5. A Motion was made and seconded to discontinue the \$500.00 docation to the Nimitz Museum for the year 2011. This contribution is to be voted on a yearly basis at the reunions. Motion passed

LETTERS... Both Recent and of Yester-year

August 31, 2011

Dear Richard:

Thanks for your reply to my previous letter. I had only sketchy details about your parking lot mishap and following that a broken hip. Glad you have your cousin, Jack, to look after your needs and you on a walker now.

My wife, June, needs hers when we go out for various reasons; doctors visits mainly. To date I've been spared, but have made 4 trips to the E.R., vertigo, skin tear, and back of left hand - - - Fell off a chair and pitched into bedroom dresser drawer metal handle. Also had laser surgery for kidney stone and last, 2 hernias which are quiet for now, Otherwise, I'm 100 %.

Shame on me for not remembering the article from World War II magazine. At soon to be 90 (9/7) can I be forgiven?

You say you've been at your new address for 4 years - by coincidence, we moved from our home for 42 years in Burlington, MA in Jan '07, 4 ½ yrs ago. No wonder you couldn't reach me by phone! Having no off-spring closer than here in PA, we decided to sell our home and throw in with our daughter & husband. We jointly invested in a new home in a 55+ Retirement Community of 150 homes.

Lots of ex-Navy men here, but only 2 other WW II vets. My next door neighbor is a retired Navy flier - a Captain no less. Another resident a retired navy Pediatrician - also a Captain. I'm in fast company (RM1/c)

No need to give you my new phone # as I can't hear worth a darn - even with miracle "audio aids."

Keep the *SACO NEWS* going, Richard, it's a delight to read, esp. about reunions, despite so many strange names now involved. Hope you can make it to Indianapolis.

Hang in there,.

Ads: 1610 Emerson Dr.
Mt Joy, PA 17552-7243

Jack & June Shearer



Dear Richard

Aug 20, 2011

Was so good to see you and Jack. Tell Diane "hello" for me.

It was a great reunion and to see some of the ones we missed in Raleigh, NC.

Enjoyed a trip to Carlsbad, CA after the reunion to see my cousin and family friends. Arrived home Aug 13 12am to Baltimore. Now I'm getting things together for my 80th Birthday 9/11.

Cousins coming from Georgia and Pittsburgh, PA and hopefully my aunt from Michigan.

Hope to see you and Jack in Indianapolis next year...



Lilma Huntley

6. A Motion was made and seconded to reimburse the Historian, up to (and not to exceed) \$150.00 per year to archive photographs to be transferred on the DVDs.
NOTE: It was not discussed where originals would go.

7. A Motion was made and seconded to reimburse Keith Allen for his expenses for his personal presentations in regards to SACO.
Motion failed.

8. Pros and cons were discussed on upcoming reunions.

9. It was voted and approved that Dan Miller, will host the 2012 Reunion in Indianapolis.

10 It was voted and approved that Milwaukee would be the 2013 SACO Reunion destination and that Jodi Petersen would serve as the host of that event.

11. It was discussed that we offer Keith Allen the honor of holding the 2014 Reunion in Annapolis.

It was noted that the customary presentation of upcoming reunion locations was missing. In the past we have had two or three potential hosts present their cities and the group votes.

12. There was continued discussion of a SACO Documentary.

A motion was made and seconded to created a separate fund to help with the cost of making a documentary. Pete and Judy Baribieri donated \$500.00 to start the fund. Guy Purvis also donated \$500.00.

There being no further business or discussion, the meeting was adjourned at 11:30 HRS.

IT IS THE SOLDIER

**It is the Soldier,
Not the President
Who gives us democracy.**

**It is the Soldier,
Not the Congress
Who takes care of us.**

**It is the Soldier
Not the Republic
Who has given us
Freedom of Press**

**It is the Soldier,
Not the poet
Who has given us
Freedom of Speech**

**It is the Soldier.
Not the Campus Organizer
Who has given us
Freedom to Demonstrate**

*(Editor's note: Thanks to
Jack Petersen and Bill Bartee
for submitting this article)*

**It is the Soldier
Who salutes the flag
Who serves beneath the flag
And whose coffin is draped by the flag
That allows the protester to burn the flag.**

*By Father Dennis O'Brien
U.S. Marine Corps Chaplain*

**To our men and women in uniform.
Past, present and future,
God bless you and THANK YOU!**

To Richard:

Sept. 26, 2011

We were extremely distressed to be informed that Paul Casamajor passed away. SACO has lost its finest -- the glue that held us together. There is no replacement for Paul's devotion and unrewarded services to SACO. All of SACO's membership will feel his loss.

Elizabeth and I are enclosing a small contribution to SACO NEWS in Paul's memory.

Our love and good wishes,
Bill and Elizabeth Sager

.....

To Pete and Judy Barbieri prior to their Reunion in August 2011.

Hi to all SACOs!

I'm very sorry that Martha and I can't be with you at this Reunion. We are both up and about every day, but are slowed from some of the things that go with being 90+. Martha is a tower of strength, but we can take care of each other at home.

Thank you all for the beautiful plaque. I really enjoyed my 26 years as your Membership Chair.

We wish each and everyone of you the very best.

SEIZE THE DAY= NEVER HAVE REGRETS

(From a friend, Dotty Petersen)

Around the corner I have a friend,
In this great city that has no end.
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
And before we know it, a year is gone.

And I never see my old friend's face,
For life is a swift and terrible race,
He knows I like him just as well
As in the days when I rang his bell.

And he rang mine but we were younger then
And now we are busy -- tired men.
Tired of playing a football game,
Tired of trying to make a name.

Tomorrow,' I say! 'I will call on Jim
Just to show that I'm thinking of him.'
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
And distance between us grows and grows.

Around the corner, yet miles away,
Here's a telegram sir, "Jim died today,"
And that's what we get and deserve in the end;
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

Remember to say what you mean- If you love someone, tell them = when you finally decide it is the right time, it might be too late. Stay close to your friends and family, for they have helped make you the person that you are today

Dear Saco Members, Friends and Family,

We would like to thank all of you that were able to attend the 2011 Reunion held last August in Santa Rosa, California. We had a wonderful time putting the reunion together. As we said at the banquet, nothing as huge an undertaking as a reunion happens without a lot of help and support. We had both help and support from our friends and family here at home. We also had tremendous help and support from our SACO family. Everyone of these folks were really helpful, answered all our questions, gave great advice and constant encouragement. For all of you that were not able to attend, you were in our hearts and thoughts and we look forward to seeing you next year.

The SACO spirit of NEVER, SAY NEVER, SAY NOT continues to be with us all.

Sincerely,

Pete and Judy Barbieri

**ATTENTION ALL SACO MEMBERS, ASSOCIATES, FRIENDS
FRIENDS AND FAMILY**

At the general meeting of the 2011 reunion, there was once again discussion about the possibility of getting a documentary made about SACO. Many of us feel that there is a special story to be told and do not want it to fade away. Two members offered to put up \$500.00 each to start a fund to get this endeavor going. Guy Purvis said he would set up a special account earmarked for a documentary. If any of you would like to contribute to this, or if you know of any companies that might be willing to also contribute funds, please contact Guy Purvis.

Judy Barbieri,
President

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DAVID RABBITT

MIKE MCGUIRE

August 3, 2011

To all SACO veterans, friends and family:

Welcome to Sonoma County!

We are honored to have you choose Sonoma County for your ceremony. You played such a vital role in our Country's World War Two efforts, though national security required that your efforts remained secret until just a few years ago. Reading the history of the SACO Tigers, and the unique service that your group performed was inspiring.

I am very pleased that you are receiving the recognition due to you for your place in history.

Sonoma County is a beautiful and special place. Your tour includes our spectacular Sonoma Coast, Armstrong Redwoods, vineyards and wineries, and Canine Companions, a world leader in assistance dog training.

Enjoy your time in Sonoma County.

Best regards,

Efren Carrillo
Chair, Board of Supervisors

Aug. 9, 2011

Dear Richard,

I'm writing this letter on the back deck of our house. I can see chipmunks, squirrels, chickadees, finch and cardinals from where I sit. It's cool, breezy and overcast today. Quite a relief from the heat spell last week

Bud and I hope you had a good time at the SACO Reunion and we look forward to hearing about Terp's trip to Taiwan.

Thank you again for printing Terp's story in the SACO NEWS. I'm proud & honored to have friends in SACO and to have my words printed in your wonderful magazine. I enjoy talking to you on the phone, Richard and I hope Bud and I will meet you next year in Indianapolis.

Love,
Jacky and Bud

(Dear friends of Dick Terpstra) – Jacky is the author of “A Dike Jumper in the Rice Paddy Navy.” In Issue # 40)

???!!!!***

August 8, 2001

Hi Judy (Barbieri)

Thanks for bringing the SACO crew by Canine Companions for the tour last week. I hope they all enjoyed seeing the work we do. Also thank you for the SACO pin which Krista and I have started distributing to the CCI staff and fellow veterans.

I looked up the SACO history on the website and I am deeply impressed and honored to be associated with group.

Thank you,
Corey Hudson, USN Security Group(1966-69)

May I add, we all were thoroughly amazed at the care and love all of you give in the special training of dogs and particularly your cleanliness of the establishment – just absolutely super.

R, L. Rutan, Editor

Bill Barte Share e-mail From Bob Hoe in China

Wednesday, Dec, 7, 2011

Dear Bill: I just received your e-mail on Christmas trees and I want to add to those that you showed. I am in China for a month's visit and this week we are in Nan Yue, South Mountain, Hunan Province. This is near the route that a number of us SACO group took on our way to Camp Six. It is close to Hengyang that was a stopping point along the corridor where the Japanese were fighting their way toward Changsha as we were crossing over toward the coast.

Now to the Christmas trees. Last night they were setting up a tree about twelve feet high with wonderful decorations. The tree was flanked by two smaller trees also well decorated. Today we drove to Hengyang – a couple hours drive. At a modern mall near the center of the city, we were pleased to see a tall Christmas tree decorated in blue and silver – and really very beautiful.

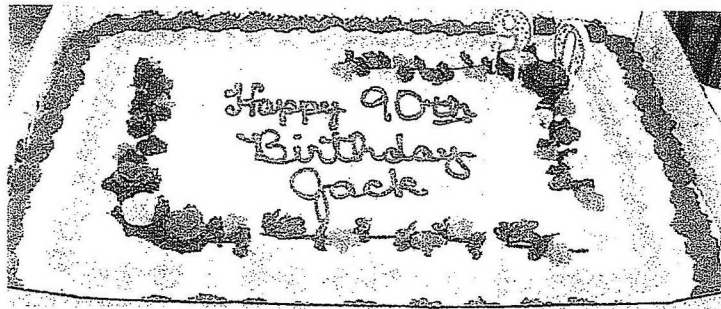
The mall was anchored at its cornerstone by a well organized symbol of “KFC,” Christmas decorations adorned the door panel hung from the light fixtures. There were some signs of “Merry Christmas” as well as pictures of Christmas bells. What is amazing is that there are no Caucasians anywhere to be seen! These are for the benefit of the local natives and visiting Chinese people!

This is a tourist site for the “South Mountain” which is considered sacred by the Buddhists and Taoists. Here is one of the most famous temples in all of China at the base of the South Mountain.

How can we Americans desecrate our religious principles as we are doing and yet see that the Chinese are more and more tolerant! Keep the e-mail coming!

Bob Hoe
???!!!!***

10-10-2011
(Chinese Independence)



Dear Pete & Judy: (Barbieri)

What a pleasant surprise to receive your stamp-laden envelope with 57th SACO reunion menu plus 2 other enclosures. How thoughtful of you! Due to my wife's severe arthritic back we've been unable to attend any reunions since Syracuse many years ago. Prior to that, we were privileged to be on hand in Seattle, San Diego, Louisville, Nashville and Peoria, plus a trip to Taiwan in 1994. And, before that – I solo-ed to Annapolis, Des Moines and Charleston SC; all wonderful occasions, especially seeing Camp 4 mates for the first time since 1945.

Back in 1990, we setup a mini-reunion of Camp 4 survivors in Hartford Ct.. Out of 15 in attendance, to my knowledge, only 2 of us are still on the right side of the grass.

Thanks to Richard Rutan & Associate members like you, the reunion tradition continues! May it be so in perpetuity!

I assume you will be in Taipei for their double Ten Celebration – so it's too late to offer you my Chinese English Dictionary issued to me in Aug. 1943 at the Navy Dep't building in D.C.

On a personal note, we have been living in a 55+ retirement community for 5 years., in with our daughter and son-in-law., Father Time has forced us to sell our home of 42 years in Boston and "throw in" with Gail & Phil. She pulled a fast one on me with a surprise 90th Birthday Party (see enclosed). I was stunned by the outpouring of friends and neighbors. Over 90 cards received, many with gift certificates to local restaurants.

Again, thanks for your surprise package at a cost of \$1,89 in postage. I'll be with you in spirit at the Indianapolis convention.

Sincerely, Jack & June Shearer

Community Events

Jack Shearer's 90th Birthday Celebration

Jack offers: 3 good reasons Jesus was Irish: He loved green pastures, never got married, and loved telling stories. The most compelling evidence of all is Jesus was a woman: he fed a crowd at a moment's notice when there was virtually no food, he kept trying to get a message across to a bunch of men who just didn't get it, and even when he was dead he had to get up because there was still work to do.



Jack Shearer's 90th birthday party was the best-attended event in the history of this community. Attendance was 110 residents, which reflected the communities' love and respect for Jack. Father, grandfather, WWII veteran, and noted humorist Jack continues to make connections in this community. He may be the most beloved "paper boy" in Lancaster County.

His was a surprise party and he really was surprised. Brought to the clubhouse under false pretences he was welcomed by a roomful of residents. The surprise had no ill effects due to his excellent condition - the result of walking five miles per day.

As I was driving home this week worrying about all the crap going on in Washington & at how my life was falling apart—I saw a sign that said: Need help? Call Jesus 1-800-005-3787. *Out of curiosity & desperation I did.* A Mexican showed up with a lawnmower!

May 25, 2011

To: All of our great SACO friends.

From: Bill and Skeeter Bartee
3701 N. Swan Road. Apt #343
Tucson, AZ. 85718

Re: Status of a couple of old hands...

Greetings to all of our SACO family who we really miss very much. After some 30 to 35 years of seeing you guys at least once a year, it is more a less a shock not to be able to see and yak with you again..

Judy has requested that I kind of fill you in on our life the last few months in order you will know how we ended up in this Assisted Living facility.

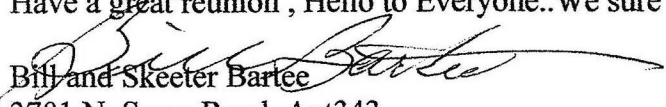
On the 23rd of March they hauled me off to the hospital because I could not breath. In the emergency room they decided I had 1) a broncal infection and 2) pneumonia. It was explained that they had to get rid of the broncal infection before they could start treating the pneumonia. This process took about 10 days and they kept me in the Emergency room all that time.

After that they moved me and started to kill the pneumonia bug, which took another 10 days. As a result of all of this Skeeter had called my brother TED and he was out here in a flash. As the time rolled around for my release, everyone realized that I was not walking well..Because of this Ted went out and made arrangements for a spot in this assisted living facility. It is nice, good food, clean, friendly and expensive. We are still trying to adjust to 200 square feet from 3000 square feet. We still have our home and I hope to get back in it before to long, however, Skeeter loves this place.. No laundry, no bathrooms to clean, and they cater to her quite extensively. In other words "She Loves It"

We are still trying to go from 2 cars to a 1 car family. That also takes a lot of negotiating. I am sure we will get these things worked out soon and be able to get somewhere close to normal.

If I can offer any words of wisdom to you old codgers who said "It won't happen to me." Please take this tip and get yourself straight with the world, Especially finances. Get rid of all that crap you won't or can't use and sit back and enjoy life..

Have a great reunion , Hello to Everyone.. We sure Miss you.....


Bill and Skeeter Bartee
3701 N. Swan Road Apt343
Tucson, AZ. 85718

August 2001 To Pete & Judy

11 July 2011

Richard (following the death of his wife, Mathilda)

You were always there for us – you do one hell of a job.

Many Well Dones!!

Richard Bannier

???!!!***

August 25, 2001

Dear Richard,

It was so good to see you at the SACO reunion even though we're both on walkers. I want to thank you for the lovely surprise gift.

I finally finished reading all the latest SACO magazine – you do such a good job on it, keep up the good work.

Love and hugs,
Kayte & Jeff

Thanks to you Kayte, - rlr, Ed.
???!!!***

Richard

August 14, 2011

Thank you very much for your thoughtful gift....we think the reunion was a huge success. Dan Miller is already saying it will be a tough act to follow. It sure was great to see everyone – what a fun bunch of folks. We got back to Wisconsin with Dad, then Barb and I had a couple days of fun before we headed back to Orlando and work. Dad will stay at the cottage on Lake Michigan until it cools off here in Orlando.

Give my dance partner my regards & let Diane know how much we missed her & hope to see all three of you in Indianapolis.

Take care & thank you for all you do for SACO.

Marty .(Tetlow = John Water's dtr)

I am so sorry I cannot be with you again this year, but I just can't travel that far anymore. This getting old is no fun. We haven't missed many reunions in the past, but because of our age and health we feel it best we not travel too far from home. We understand that next year the reunion will be in Indiana and God willing, perhaps one of our sons will drive us to that reunion. I miss seeing and visiting with all my SACO friends

Lola and I have been doing pretty well for two old people, but we have slowed down considerably. I think we will be moving into a Sr. Citizen facility one of these days.

I need to apologize to you, Judy, for not being there, because I tried to talk you and Peter into having a reunion in California. Sorry!!!, but I know it will be a huge success.

I feel now that I am the only SACO Coast - Watcher living, but over the years, I have made a multitude of friends.

We wish the very best to those going to Taiwan for Double Ten in October. Without a doubt, you will have a fabulous time.

A very special "Hello" to the Taiwan officials, especially to Laura Lin (she is very special).

I would really appreciate it if the SACO Secretary would send a copy of the minutes to me. I want to always keep in touch..

I received the SACO NEWS and it grieves me to see so many of our comrades passing on. I guess that is to be expected when we get our age, but it is hard to see them go.

Best wishes and good health to all.

Your SACO Comrade,

Bob Hill

Dear Friends,

We would like to thank all the SACO VETS, family members and friends that attended the 2011 Reunion this past August.

It was such a pleasure to host the Reunion and to see all of you that were able to come. Traveling is such a challenge in today's world and many of you came long distances. We appreciated that very much.

We hope you had a good time and enjoyed seeing a little part of Northern California. We had a good time planning and carrying out those plans. We had a great committee of Jerry Levendowski, Jim and Margaret Hunnicutt, and several friends and family that helped us all along the way. Not to mention all the folks in attendance that pitched in everyday to help out and pick up the slack whenever it was needed.

At the General Meeting this year, a special fund was started to work toward a documentary. \$1,000 has been contributed so far. If there are any other SACO members or other organizations that would like to participate, they can send their

Dear Pete & Judith

Feb 8, 2011

I've been associated with SACO for many, many years, but so many of my friends have passed away. We have many wonderful reunions but time has come when it is no longer fun to travel. 2010 has been my first year of Drs' visits and problems with health. I'm 88 years old, still doing good but it is time to stay home. I've traveled all over the world - so, I will not be able to come to your reunion.

Sincerely, Priscilla Nichols

???!***



Judy & Pete

contributions to Treasurer Guy Purvis earmarked "Documentary."

We wish Dan Miller, Chairman for 2012 Reunion much success. We look forward to seeing many of you again.

Pete & Judy Barbieri

To Jerry Levandowski

July 22, 2011

Dear Jerry:

I regret that I am unable to attend the 2011 reunion this August in California.

My general health is okay, but I've got constant pain in my legs, which makes walking even the shortest distances difficult. In addition, I have nighttime leg cramping which makes for a poor night's sleep.

I wish you well and good luck for another successful reunion and I hope to hear about it after things settle down for you.

Regards, Vern Herberg

???!***

Mr. Richard Rutan
Editor, SACO NEWS
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262

November 11, 2011

Dear Richard,

Attached is a copy of correspondence from VADM M. H. Miller, the Superintendent of the United States Naval Academy (USNA). This letter officially accepts into the Special Collections Division of the USNA Nimitz Library the following memorabilia concerning SACO, as described in the letter of transmittal by my brother and I:

Four albums of Photographs related to SACO. Admiral Miles and his wife, Wilma S. Miles, compiled these albums while he was Commandant of the Fifteenth Naval District (1954-1956).

Two copies of a six-DVD series of the four-hour-long film that was edited for presentation at a SACO convention. It was shown once – August 10, 1957. The voice-over remarks by RADM Miles have been added and cued by C. H. Miles.

One copy of SACO unit reports written in mid 1945. These reports were in the private files of Admiral Miles and have been copied, reformatted, and collated into two volumes (parts 1 and 2) titled U.S. NAVAL GROUP CHINA – SUMMARIES OF ACTIVITIES.

Various documents – indexes of the photo albums and the SACO film as well as selected summary reports about SACO – authored by C. H. Miles.

Since the death of Admiral Miles all of these documents have been in the care of W. S. Miles or C. H. Miles; the latter is responsible for enhancements and interpretations that were added for clarity or ease of use.

While the SACO veterans were fighting the war they succeeded in cooperating effectively and forging deep friendships with their Chinese partners. The curriculum at the USNA includes studying the activities of, and the lessons learned by, this collaboration. Some of the midshipmen have been motivated to visit Taiwan in order to continue research on SACO.

Our SACO veterans always have understood that they did an exceptional job in China; the USNA midshipmen are learning about those extraordinary actions.

Sincerely,



Dr. Charles H. Miles
P.O. Box 17863
Boulder, CO 80308



DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
121 BLAKE ROAD
ANNAPOLIS MARYLAND 21402-1300

4001
4-151

OCTOBER 11 2011

Dr. Charles H. Miles
Mr. Murray E. Miles
701 King Farm Blvd Apt 421
Rockville, MD 20850

Dear Mr. Miles:

Thank you for your donation of photograph albums and other documents related to your father, Vice Admiral Milton E. Miles, a Class of 1922 Naval Academy graduate. The documents of Admiral Miles' World War II service as Deputy Director of the Sino-American Cooperative Organization (SACO) and Commander of U. S. Naval Group China are an important addition to our Special Collections and Archives Department of the Nimitz Library and will be of great interest to the faculty, staff and Brigade of Midshipmen.

For the purpose of federal income, estate, and gift taxes, property accepted by the Naval Academy under Title 10, U. S. Code Section 6973 is considered a gift or bequest to the United States. Please consult your tax advisor for specific advice concerning permissible deductions.

Your contribution – and generosity – are greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "M. H. Miller", written over a horizontal line.

M. H. MILLER
Vice Admiral, U. S. Navy
Superintendent

Barry Goldwater

P. O. BOX 1601
SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA 85252

September 10, 1991

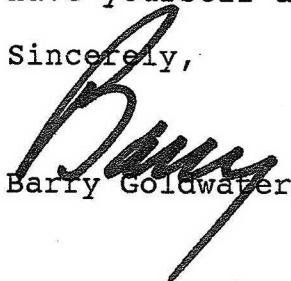
Mr. Bill Bartee
SACO Trustee
4624 N. Cheyenne Trail
Tucson, AZ 85715

Dear Bill:

It's really great that you are going to Taiwan again to represent our people. I was there over a year ago, but I don't think I'm going to be able to make it this year. I've had a new knee, and a new shoulder put in, and my doctor's think that it would be a little too soon to plan a trip.

Those are the best people in the world. There is absolutely nothing they can't accomplish. I would so like to go back over, just to see once again, that marvelous little fighter plane they have put together. It should be a big seller in the world market. Give everyone you see my best wishes, and have yourself a wonderful time.

Sincerely,



Barry Goldwater

IN MEMORIAM

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!!!



In this sad world of ours, sorrow comes to all. It comes with bitterest agony. Perfect relief is not possible except with time. You cannot now realize that you will feel better....And yet this is a mistake. You are sure to be happy again. To know this, which is certainly true, will make you some less miserable now. I have had experience enough to know what I say. Abraham Lincoln

College of Natural Resources, U.C. Berkeley

Cal Forestry Stalwart Paul Casamajor dies at 92



Paul Casamajor, Editor and principal author of *Forestry Years*, died at his home in Walnut Creek on Sept. 25. He was 92 years old.

Casamajor was well known to students, faculty, staff and alumni at UC Berkeley's School of Forestry, now part of the College of Natural Resources.

He completed bachelor's and master's degrees at the forestry school and joined the staff in 1956 as a lecturer.

He taught undergraduate and graduate course in forest fire control and delivered in-service training to the U.S. Forest Service and other land management agencies. He also worked closely with students and prospective students, doing career counseling and organizing an annual job-placement service.

In 1968, Casamajor began a 15-year tenure as the first and only assistant to the director of the statewide Agricultural Experiment Station providing continuity through seven AES directors. He returned to UC Berkeley to serve for one more year before retiring in 1984.

"He was a very nice man and truly dedicated to the forestry profession and to the mission of the AES," said Rick Standiford, a Cooperative Extension forest-management specialist and fellow Cal Forester who knew him well.

Paul Casamajor was born March 1, 1919 in Los Angeles, CA. In 1937, he was studying to be a petroleum engineer at Pomona College.

When his aunt took him on pack trip into the Gila Wilderness in Arizona he discovered his true calling as a forester and promptly transferred to the School of Forestry at Berkeley," said his son, Alan Casamajor, in an e-mail to his father's former colleagues.

Casamajor was a Navy veteran. During World War II, he served in China and Guam, where he met Martha, a Navy flight nurse, whom he married after the war.

Following his retirement, he was active in his veterans' group, the Sino American Cooperative Organization, a small group of Navy personnel who worked with the Chinese Government during the war.

He is survived by his wife, Martha and his son, Alan.

At Alan's request, he offers the following:

"Paul was very proud of connection with SACO. both during his service in China and later with the reunion group. There is a story I would like to share about SACO and my dad that I have always remembered. If asked what phrase personifies SACO, I believe that everyone who knows the outfit would say, "What the Hell????!!!", but there is another phrase that is also truly SACO. When dad was interviewed by then, Captain ,Miles, for a position in Knnming, Miles' last words to him as he left the office were: "Get Along." Reading "A Different Kind of War," it is obvious that Miles practiced this line every day. SACO had to work every day with people who looked and thought differently than most Americans, yet they were successful because they learned how to "get along" with them. Picture a senior U.S. Naval Officer dressed as a coolie. It is a lesson that has carried me through my life and I am richer for it."**

To Alan:

I am so sorry to hear about your dad. He was my very first SACO friend. He was the one who found my dad's pay records and arranged for me to receive my father's medal. He encouraged my husband and me to join SACO and get involved as, in his words, "You will never meet a better group of people."

Coming down to give him the plaque and meet him (we had written many letters back and forth and talked on the phone) was very special for me. I loved meeting him, your mom and you. I couldn't believe it when I found out that you all had lived in Redding, where I grew up and that your mom and dad knew people that I remembered From when I was a young girl. He was exactly the same age as my father. Being able to meet him and visit that day was like having a little bit of my dad's history. I will always cherish that day

When Pete and I agreed to host a reunion this last August, I called your dad and said, "OK Paul, got involved." He laughed and said, "What can I do to help?" He then sen me all kinds of information and recommended people that he felt would be of help. I can't tell you how much I'm going to miss him. I have a little packet of things that was to go out in the mail tomorrow (Monday) to him and your mom. I am sending it and Want you to please tell your mom that I hope she will enjoy it.

Love, Pete and Judy

To Richard:

Sept. 26, 2011

We were extremely distressed to be informed that Paul Casamajor passed away. SACO has lost its finest – the glue that held us together. There is no replacement for Paul's devotion and unrewarded services to SACO. All of SACO's membership will feel his loss.

Elizabeth and I are enclosing a small contribution to SACO NEWS in Paul's memory.

Our love and good wishes,
Bill and Elizabeth Sager

.....
To Pete and Judy Barbieri prior to their Reunion in August 2011.

Hi to all SACOs!

I'm very sorry that Martha and I can't be with you at this Reunion. We are both up and about every day, but are slowed from some of the things that go with being 90+. Martha is a tower of strength, but we can take care of each other at home.

Thank you all for the beautiful plaque. I really enjoyed my 26 years as your Membership Chair.

We wish each and everyone of you the very best.

Paul & Martha Casamajor

SEIZE THE DAY= NEVER HAVE REGRETS
(From a friend, Dotty Petersen)

Around the corner I have a friend,
In this great city that has no end.
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
And before we know it, a year is gone.

And I never see my old friend's face,
For life is a swift and terrible race,
He knows I like him just as well
As in the days when I rang his bell.

And he rang mine but we were younger then
And now we are busy – tired men.
Tired of playing a football game,
Tired of trying to make a name.

Tomorrow,' I say! 'I will call on Jim
Just to show that I'm thinking of him.'
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
And distance between us grows and grows.

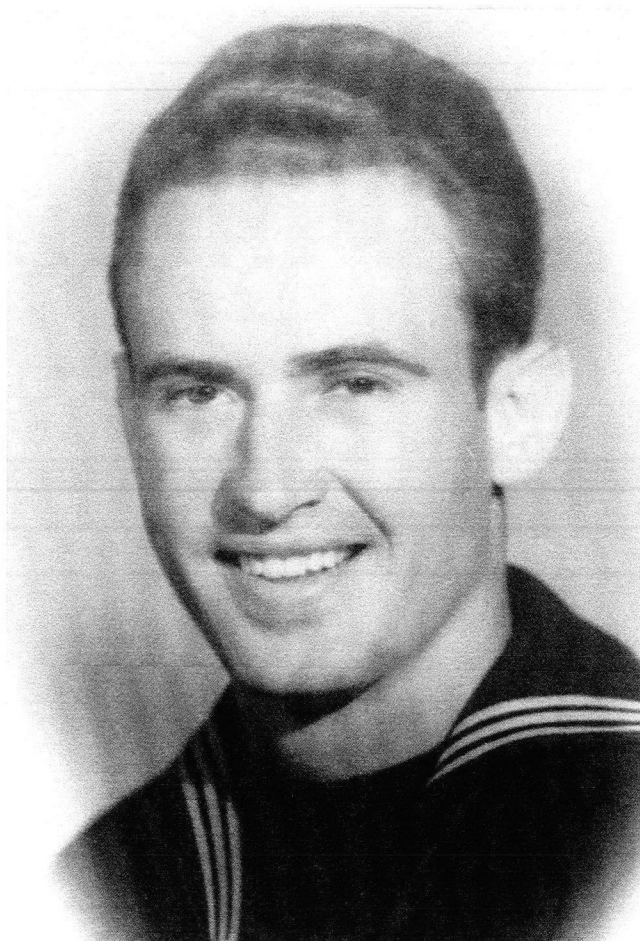
Around the corner, yet miles away,
Here's a telegram sir, "Jim died today,"
And that's what we get and deserve in the end;
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

Remember to say what you mean- If you love someone, tell them = when you finally decide it is the right time, it might be too late. Stay close to your friends and family, for they have helped make you the person that you are today

JAMES KENNETH (“JAKE”) COWAN

James (Jim) Kenneth Cowan beloved husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather and-great-great grandfather passed away peacefully in his home in Phoenix, AZ on February 10,2012 He was 87 years old.

Jim was born June 25, 1924 in Wagoner, OK but was raised and lived the rest of his life in Phoenix, AZ. At the age of 18, he enlisted in the Navy as the United States entered the Second World War. He served to decipher Japanese code for the Navy intelligence department. After returning to the states he attended UofA and ASU and earned a BA in English. In 1954 he took a position at the Arizona Highway Patrol (later referred to as the Arizona Department James (Jim) Kenneth Cowan beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, and great of Public Safety). He put his knowledge of code to work in the patrol's communications department as a dispatch officer translating Morse code and later teletype messages. He quickly earned the title of Sergeant and, eventually, became a report writer for the financial department. He retired from the DPS in 1974.



Jim had a passion for philosophy and the quest for truth and meaning. An avid reader of philosophical and psychological texts he loved to engage in conversation about the meaning of life and what constitutes reality: “I am, therefore, I think I am”. He leaves behind a dozen or more yellow legal pads filled with his thoughts on these subjects. A gentle, kind and loving patriarch, Jim was supportive and non-judgmental with his family. He was a person who was genuinely interested in people, able to engage anyone in conversation and truly listened to what they had to say.

Jim is survived by his wife of 41 years, Peggy Cowan, his daughters Cathleen West and Kimberly Ridge, stepdaughters, Peggy Tyra and Pam Bartel, stepson, Bill Tyra, fifteen grandchildren, sixteen great-grandchildren and one great-great grandchild. Jim was predeceased by his son, Chris, sister, Ruth Giles, and brother, Alec.

It was Jim's wish that there be no memorial service and his body be donated to science. In lieu of flowers, the family asks donations be made in memory of Jim Cowan to Hospice of the Valley in Phoenix, Arizona (www.hov.org).

Editor's note: “Jake” as all of us in SACO knew him (probably because of his initials “J.K.”?) was one of 24 of us that were ultimately volunteers for top secret duty – destination unknown- after some of us attending Universities of Idaho and Wisconsin Were selected to attend secret schooling in Japanese code on an island in Puget Sound. We formed a bond that has endured more than half a century. We were a congenial group who retained a lifetime respect for our SACO family and Jake Cowan reigned high as a true Handsome Gentleman among SACO Tigers.

ALEX SALINAS CARRILLO



Alex and Linda Carrillo

Alex was born November 17, 1921 in Taylor, TX and passed away Sunday June 19, 2011. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Eloise Monica Carrillo, daughter Monica Carrillo and son John Carrillo (Debra) one grandson, one granddaughter, two step-grandsons two step-granddaughters and three great grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents, Monico Lopez Carrillo and Esther Salinas Silva and sisters Esther Carrillo Gonzales and Naomi Carrillo Martinez. He attended Benton High school in St. Joseph, MO, and also SMU in Dallas, TX. He served in US Navy (SACO) 1942-1945 and retired from the Post Office in 1977. Alex was interred at Hillcrest Memorial Park, Dallas, TX on June 22, 2011. One big final thank you to Francine Small and Doric Davis for their loving care.

Editor's note: We've missed Alex and Eloise these recent reunions--= two of the sweetest couples in SACO. Eloise, we send our love to you and family & and hope we meet again. rlr

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FREDERICK H. PRATHER



Fred Prather

Fred H. Prather, 94 of Port Charlotte, FL died Monday, Feb. 28, 2011 at Fawcett Memorial Hospital in Port Charlotte.

He was born Feb. 22, 1917 in Chicago, IL to Fred V. and Florence Prather.

Fred served in the US Navy as Lt. and member of SACO in China – a secret organization working with the Chinese Military fighting the invasion of Japan during WWII. He was a prominent architect in the Chicago area since his graduation in 1940 from Illinois Institute of Technology with a Bachelor's Degree in Architecture. He was a longtime member and past president of the Society of American Registered Architects. Fred moved to Port Charlotte in 1944, and has served on the Charlotte County Code Enforcement Board for 6 years. He also served on the board of the Salvation Army for many years. He was a member of the Church of the good Shepherd in Punta Gorda, FL.

Fred is survived by twin daughters, Mary Prather of Port Charlotte, and Candice Prather of Punta Gorda; grandson Frederick Prather Willhite, and great-granddaughter Olivia Marie Willhite, both of Englewood, FL

WADE J. BRIGHTBILL



Connie and Wade

Wade J. Brightbill, a 5-year Tiburon, CA resident, died May 14, 2011. He was 85.

In 1989, Mr. Brightbill was awarded the China War Memorial by Maj. Gen Fan Chi-yao of China in recognition of his service to the Allies during World War II. The ceremony was attended by US Secretary of the Navy William J. Ball, III. During WWII, it turned out Mr. Brightbill had served in the Navy for the Sino-American Cooperative Organization (SACO) an intelligence gathering agency working with the Chinese to defeat the Japanese.

Mr. Brightbill was born in Jamestown, PA and graduated from Millersville University in PA. from which he received his Master's Degree in Business Administration.

During the Korean War, he was called back to active duty and spent his time aboard the aircraft carrier Tarawa in communications.

After the war he went to work for the Radio Corporation of America (RCA) and spent his entire career with them moving to many different locations . The Brightbills moved to Tiburon in 1964 and decided to stay.

In 2003, the County of Marin named Mr. Brightbill its "Volunteer of the Year" for his 20 years of pro bono work in the District Attorney's Consumer Protection unit. He also served on the Marin County Civil Grand Jury for one year.

He was a founding member of the Tiburon Chapter of Retired Old Men Eating Out (ROMEOS) Club and enjoyed playing bocce ball,. He and his wife were members of the Tiburon Peninsula Club.

Mr. Brightbill is survived by his wife, Connie, Four children, Justin Brightbill of Honolulu, Lisa Buckley of Thousand Oaks, CA, Maria Shuman of Boulder CO and Peter Brightbill of Walnut Creek, CA, a brother, Merl Brightbill of Melbourne Beach, FL and 10 grandchildren

Editor's note: Connie wrote me the following :

He always looked forward to reading the SACO Veterans' magazine with the stories and news of his friends.

I will not be able to attend this year's convention (even though it's right here).

Wade was a true example of a member of the "Greatest Generation," love of family and country. Their many stories will live forever.

Best wishes.

Connie

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JOHN W. WARNER

John Warner, 89, passed away Tuesday November 8, at SunnyBrook of Adel.

John was born to Charles and Elizabeth Warner February 24, 1921. He was a Navy veteran of WWII, serving as a member of SACO (Sino-American Cooperative Organization), a top-secret Naval force operation fighting with the Chinese against the invasion of the Japanese.

He was married to Mary Ellen Baker April 1, 1946. John is survived by his wife, Mary of Adel, sons, Mark (Jan) of Urbandale and Tom (Michelle) of Crystal Lake IL, 5 grandchildren & 2 great-granddaughters. He was preceded in death by his parents, one sister, Gertrude, and brothers, Melvin, Charles and Bill.

A special thank you to the staff at SunnyBrook of Adel and the Hospice of Central Iowa.

???!!!***

MATHILDA BANNIER



Age 91, passed away Saturday , June 11, 2011. Born in Astoria, NY. She had been a resident of Jupiter FL for 23 years, coming from Belrose, NY.

Prior to retirement, she was an Executive Secretary to J. E. Williams. Mrs. Bannier, was a member and Eucharistic Minister at St .Patrick Catholic Church.

Survivors include her husband of 70 years, Richard Bannier of Jupiter, FL and several nieces and nephews and grand-nephews. A mass of Christian Burial was celebrated Wednesday, June 15 at t. Patrick Catholic Church at Palm Beach Gardens, Fl; Entombment followed at Our Lady Queen of Peace Cemetery at Royal Palm Beach, FL

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RALPH E. "GENE" PEDEN

Age 83, son of the late Harry and Minerva Peden, was born March 20, 1925 in Canton, OH and passed away Nov.15, 2008 at Horseshoe Bend, AR.



Gene enlisted in the Navy in 1943. He served in Scouts and Raiders Unit in the European Theater of WWII and later joined SACO—a secret volunteer group of mainly Navy with Marine personnel operating with the Chinese Military fighting the Japanese invasion in China.

March 26, 1946 he married Helen Elizabeth Swonger in Magnolia, OH

Following the war, for the rest of his life, Gene repaired, maintained and sometimes designed and fabricated a wide array of machines, vehicles and habitations. An artist of the old school, his tireless commitment to functionality and excellence as well as his good nature won for him the friendship and respect of most people he had ever met. Additionally, Gene was commissioned Kentucky Colonel, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and the American Legion.

He is survived by his wife Helen, daughter, Patricia Lufkin, three sons, Paul D.. Peden and wife, Barbara; Thomas E. Peden and Charles R. Peden and wife, Kathleen; brother, Paul R. Peden and wife Betty; 9 grandchildren & 5 great-grandchildren.

???!!!***



ANNUAL DUES FOR SACO MEMBERS

We must remember that SACO Dues are to be paid annually in each calendar year

If you're as forgetful, as I've been told and found out - age is the culprit, so, if you remember in December, you'll be credited for the year passing. It has been ruled that anyone delinquent more than two years will be dropped and I am therefore restricted in mailing anymore SACO NEWS. Let's endeavor to keep the SACO family as long as we have that privilege. Send dues to our Treasurer

Guy Purvis – PO Box 391 – Meridian, MS 39302-0391 rlr

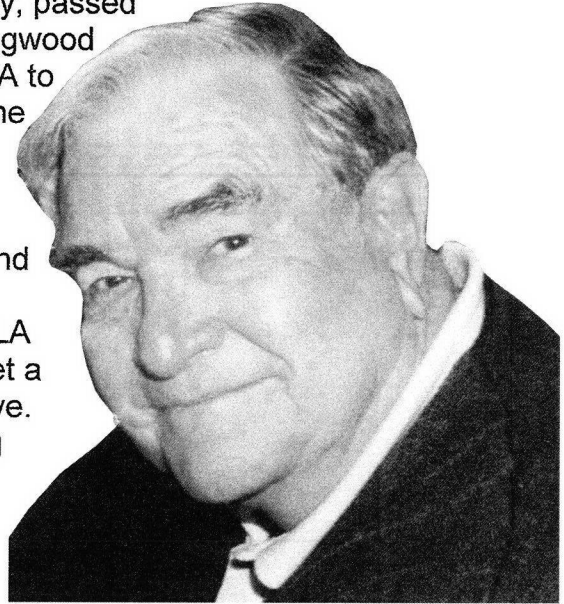
In Memory of

John Robert Grayson

May 22, 1925 - December 14, 2011

Obituary

John Robert Grayson (Bob), 86, a man of integrity, passed away on Wednesday, December 14, 2011, in Kingwood TX. He was born on May 22, 1925, in Monroe, LA to Robert Lee and Jonnie Grayson. He enlisted in the U S Navy at age 17, serving in Southeast China as a communications specialist (SACO) during WW II. After the war's end, he enrolled at Louisiana Tech, graduating with degrees in business and engineering. In 1948, Bob began his successful career with International Paper Co. in Springhill, LA. In 1949, he had business at a bank where he met a beautiful, red-haired teller with whom he fell in love. He and Mary were married July 21, 1950, making their home in Springhill.



In 1951, the Navy recalled him due to the Korean War. Upon return to civilian life, he resumed his career with International Paper Company. When he was promoted to Regional Manager Container Division, the family moved to Forest Cove (Kingwood) in 1967 and became members of Forest Cove Baptist Church (Second Baptist).

Words fall short in describing how greatly Bob was loved and esteemed by family and friends, and how much he deserved to be. He was honorable, intelligent, well-informed, always responsible, and taught his children to "stand for something." We hope you continue to see the influence of his life through ours.

Bob is survived by Mary, his wife of 61 years; sons Stephen (Ellen), James (Susan), John (Teresa) and daughter Mary Ann; grandchildren Matthew, Mark, Benjamin, Brett, Mason and Emma; great-grandson Adam; and his beloved sister Mrs. Elaine Nix. Bob leaves behind many proud and loving nieces, nephews, cherished friends and in-laws, especially Jim and Christa Slack of Forest Cove.

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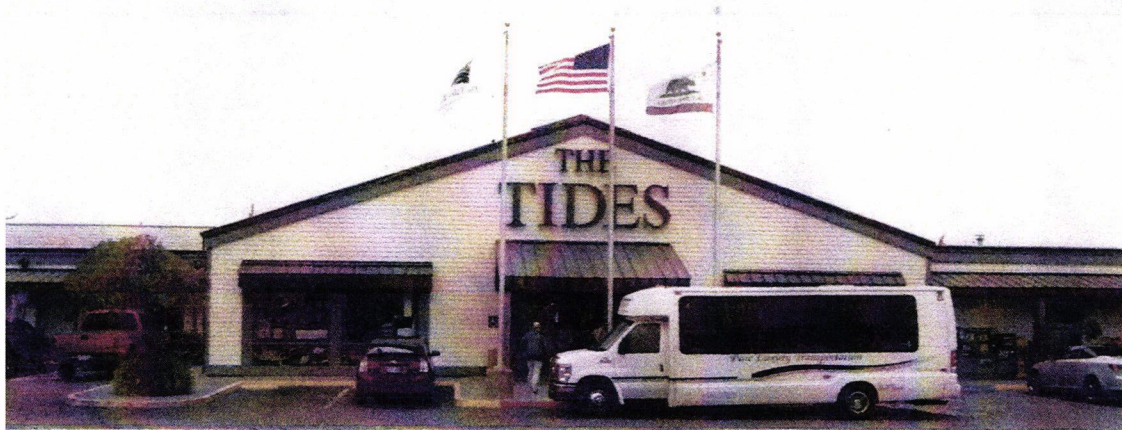
PETE & JUDY BARBIERI'S 57TH SACO REUNION AT THE DOUBLE TREE HOTEL IN ROHNERT PARK, CA OCT. 3-6, 2011

Wed. Aug. 3

Arrival and check in at hotel in Sonoma County Wine Country and day of relaxation in hospitality room.

Thurs. Aug 4

Board buses for tour at 10:30a.m. for a drive through the countryside past area where Director Alfred Hitchcock's movie, "The Birds" was filmed in 1963 and arriving Bodega Bay for lunch at The Tides Restaurant at 11:45a.m.



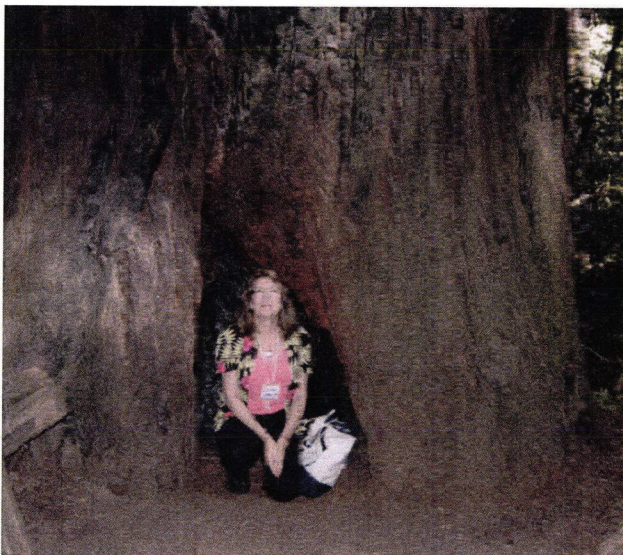
At 1:30p.m. following lunch, we drove to Armstrong Grove, arriving at 2:00p.m. for a walking tour of the Giant Redwoods.



ARMSTRONG REDWOODS STATE PARK



Maj. Vience Fu Mrs. Chang & Lt. Gen. Chang

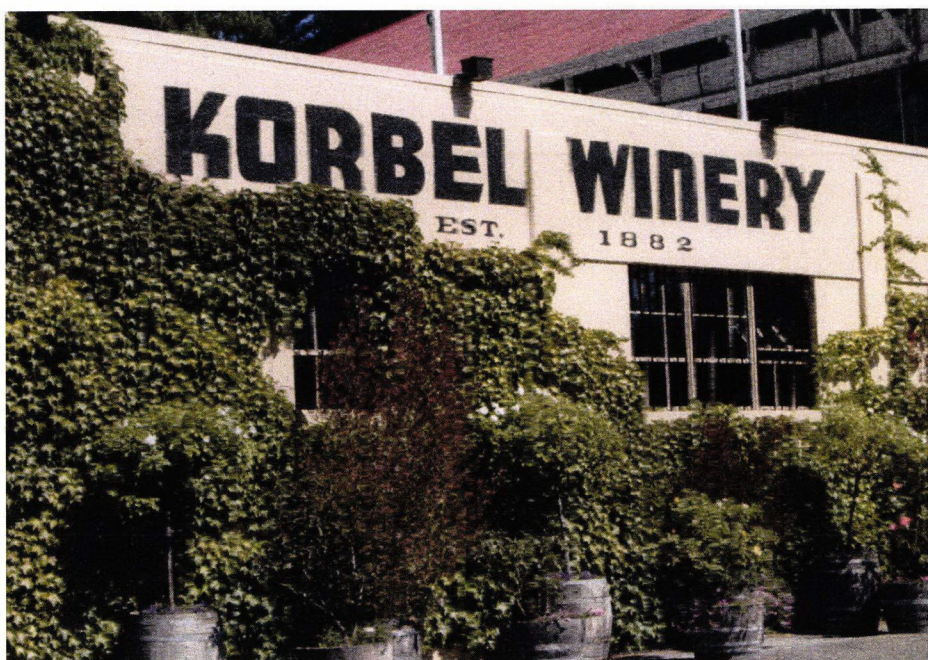


Carolyn Inman Arnold

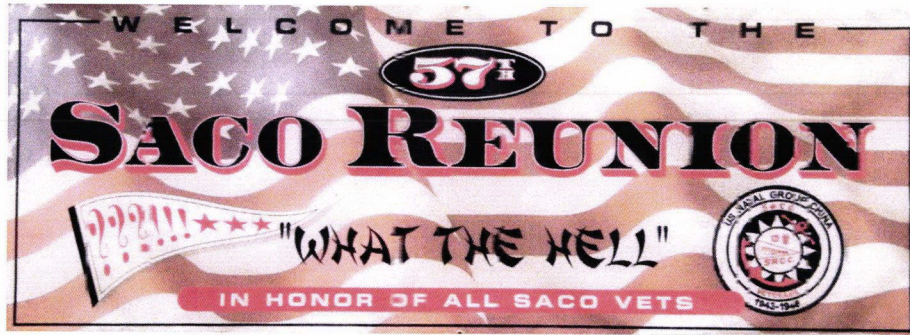


Dan Miller

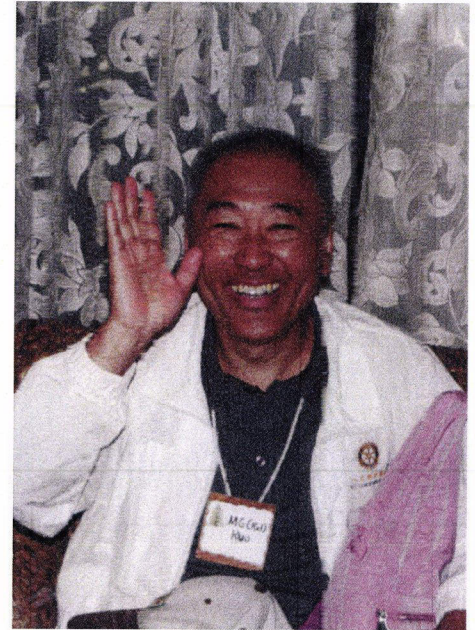
KORBEL WINERY TOUR



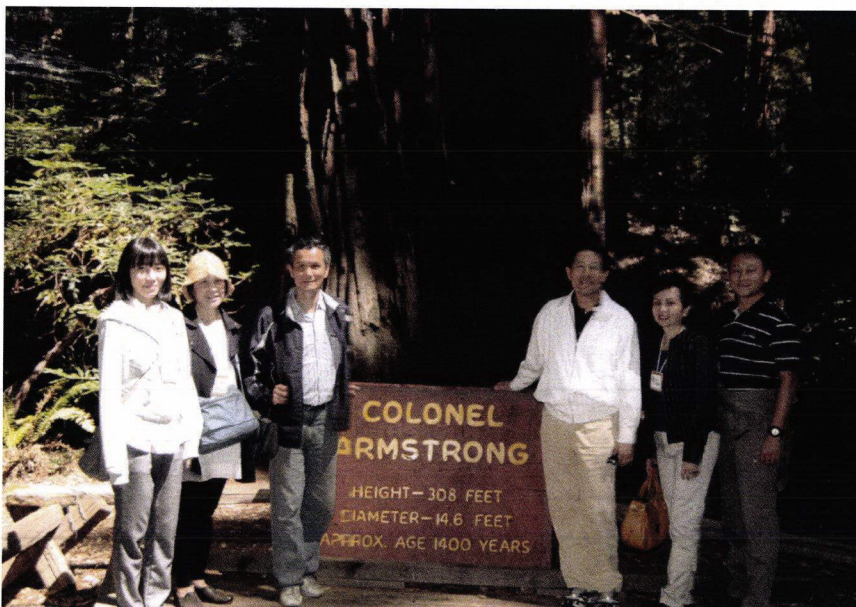
L-R: Ruby & Lee Alverson-Kathryn & "Wes" Weskamp



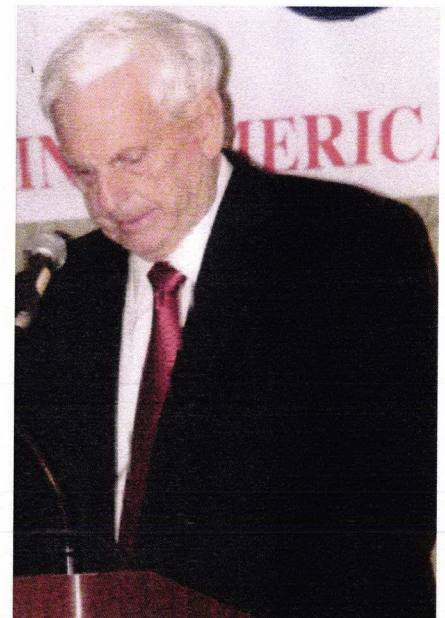
Champagne is poured for SAGO at Korbel Winery



Lt. Gen. Kuo



**L: Maj. Vince Fu-Col. Laura Lin-Maj.Gen George Chen
R: Lt.Gen. Chang-Mrs. Chang-Lt. Col Steve Hsu**

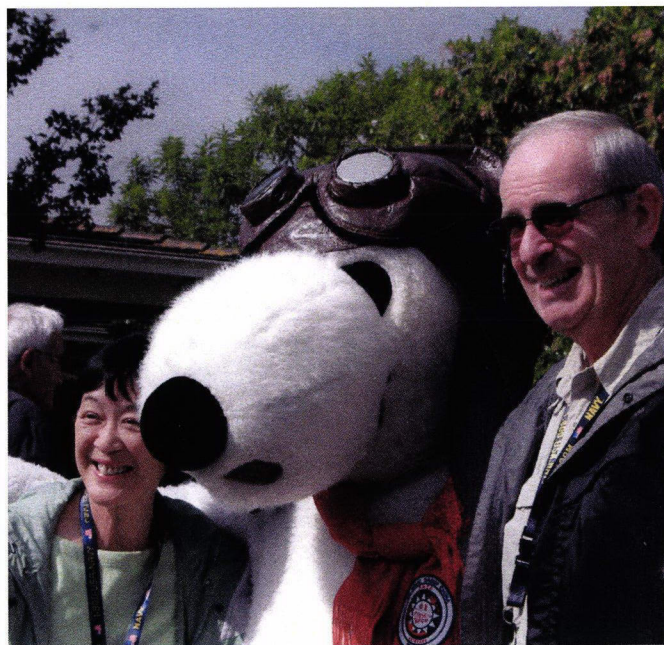


Charles Miles

SACO VISITS BEAUTIFUL “CANINE COMPANIONS FOR INDEPENDENCE” COMPOUND



Kathy & Jeff Petersen



Debbie Chung & Graeme Jack



Dan Miller-Jodi Petersen-Carolyn Arnold



Mrs Chang



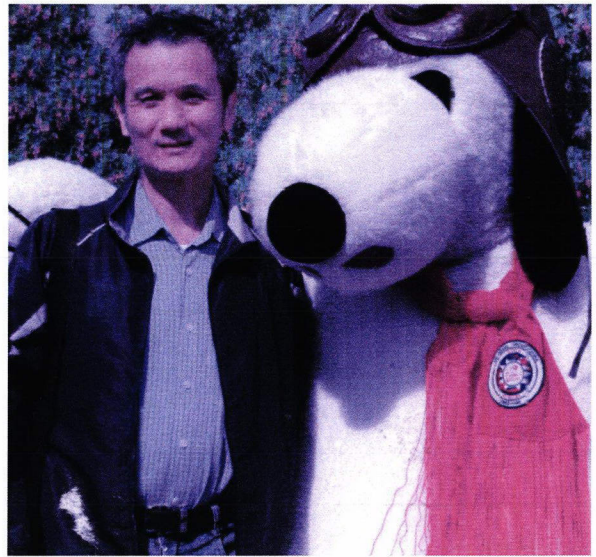
Maj. Vience Fu & Col Laura Lin



Kathryn & "Wes" Weskamp & Sue Clance



Elva McHugh & Jim Kelly



Maj. Gen Chen



Adm. Richard Terpstra & son Dick



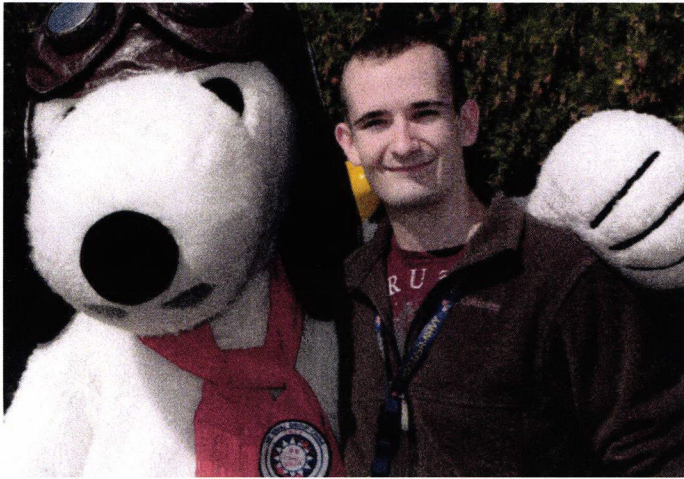
John Waters & Jack Petersen



Judy Maurice & Dan Miller



Elva McHugh & Jim Kelly



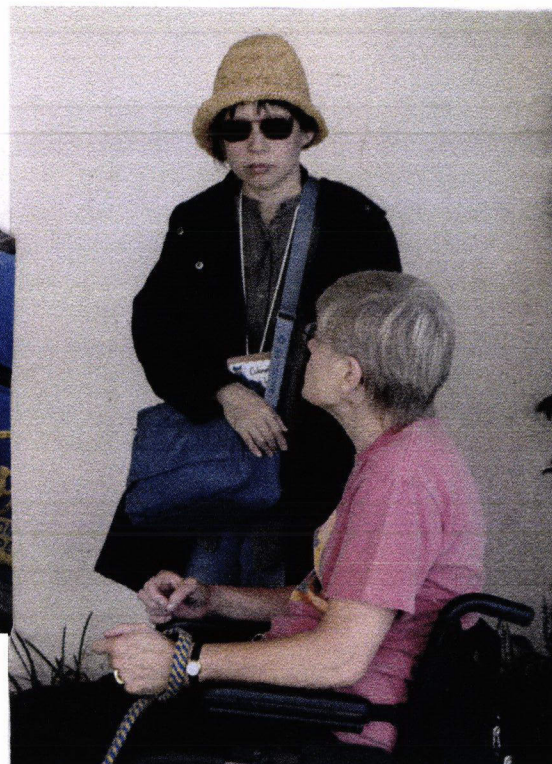
Robert Coats



Peter & Judy Barbieri



Penny & Jerry Coats



Col .Laura Lin



Dan Miller



Jerry Levendowski



Mary Tanner

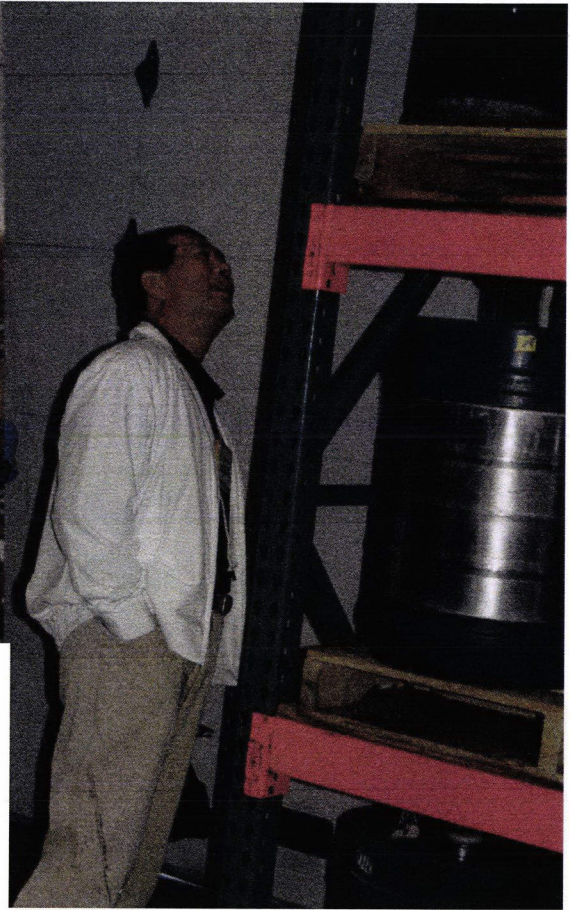
Patio Lunch and Tour of Belletto Winery



Our Host John Balletto



Lt.Gen.Chang-Lt.Col Steve Hsu-Col.Laura Lin



Lt. Gen Chang inspects winery



Lt. Gen. Kuo (Ret.)
Judy Barbieri & Judy Maurice



Judy Maurice



Jack Parks-Richard Maurice-Jack Petrsen



Mrs. Kuo & Mrs. Chang

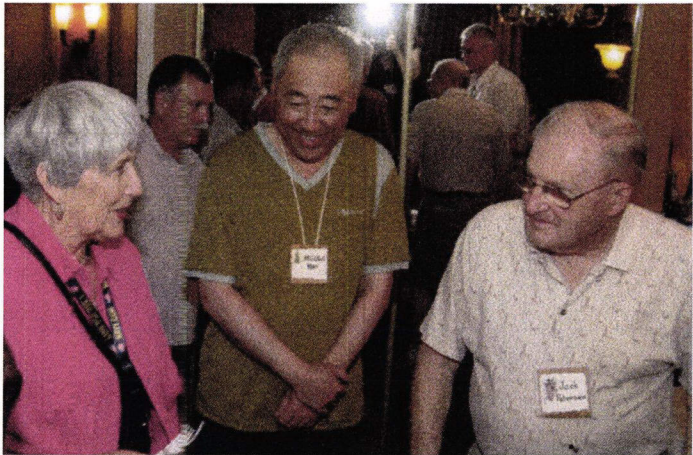


Lt.Gen. Chang-Col. Laura Lin

HAPPY BIRTHDAY JACK PETERSEN



Lt.Gen. Kuo presents Jack 1st piece of cake



Judy Barbieri-Lt. Gen Kuo-Jack Petersen



Mrs. Chang-Vience Fu-Lt Gen. Chang

Jack's Birthday Party.....



Jack Parks joins group shown on previous page.



Judy Maurice-Barbara Rowe-Jim Kelly



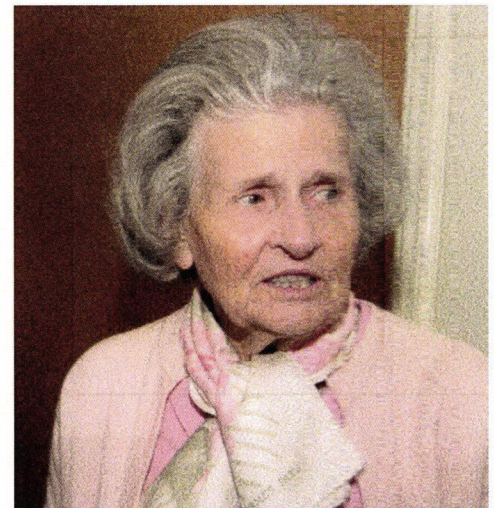
Mrs. Chang-Francis-Darius & Caroline Reynnet-Lt Gen Chang



Jodi Petersen-Col.Laura Lin

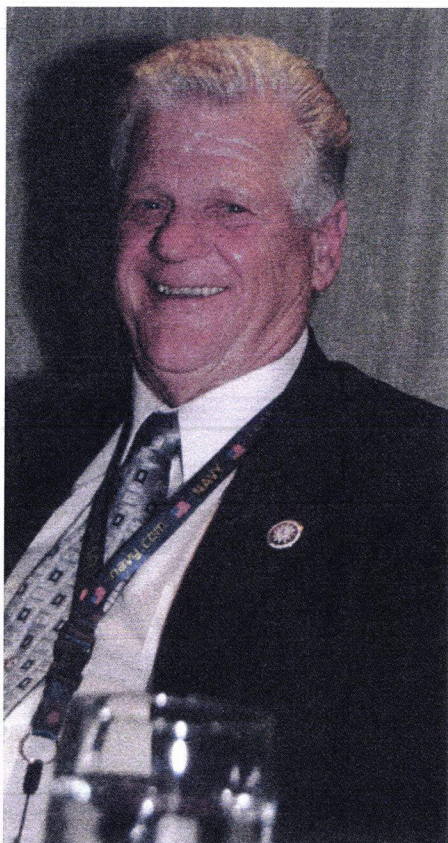


Barbara Rowe (dtr of John Waters)-Judy Barbieri-Debbie Chung



Mary Tanner

SATURDAY NIGHT SACO BANQUET



Stars of the Show = Peter & Judith Barbieri

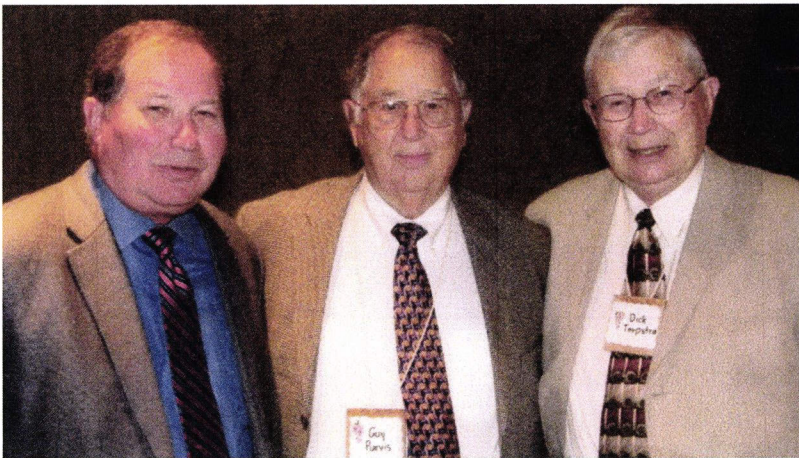
Lt.Gen Chang, Kan-ping



**Standing L-R: Mike Cannon-Bob Thomas-Dick Terpsra-Jim Kelly-Jerry Coats-Herman Weskamp
Seated L-R Hank Scurlock-Lee Alverson-Francis Reynnet**



Seventeen SACO Tigers at the banquet



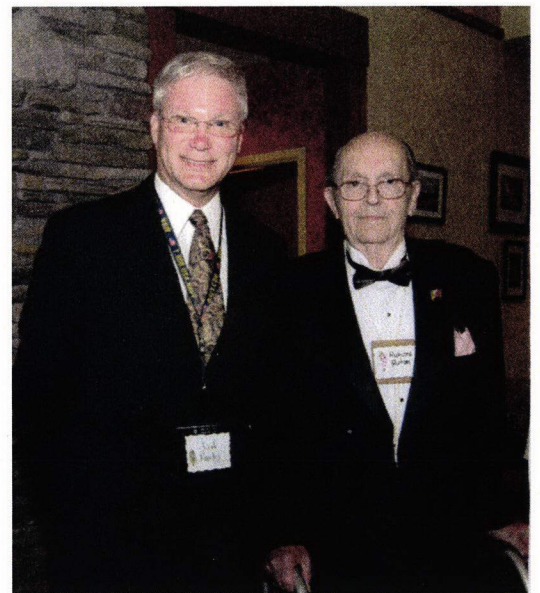
Adm. Richard Terpstra – Guy Purvis-Dick Terpstra



Maj. Gen George Chen



Banquet Color Guard



Jack Parks & Richard Rutan



Judy Barbieri-C. Miles-Pat Sanders-Guy Purvis



Elva McHugh-Jim Kelly



Color Guards



Lt. Gen. Chang-Mrs. Kuo



Jerry Coats & dtr Penny Coats



MG Kuo (Ret) & Mel Gogey



Maj. Vience Fu-Mrs. & Lt Gen. Chang-MGen George Chen



Col. Laura Lin



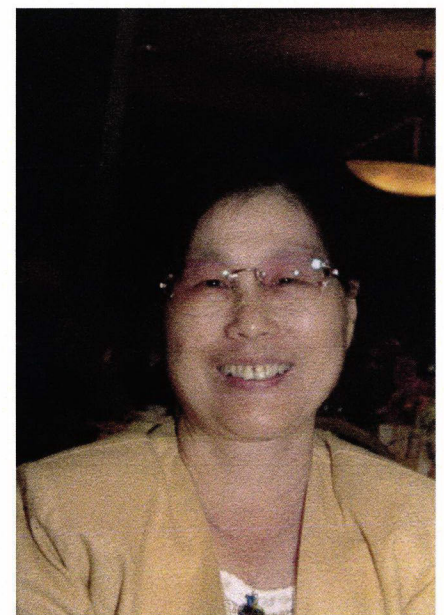
Mike Cannon-Bob Thomas



Mary Tanner-Caroline Reynnet



Adm. Richard Terpstra presents Citation to SACO members and American flag from Senator Kelly Ayotte of New Hampshire to Richard Rutan



Mrs. Kuo, Yung-wu

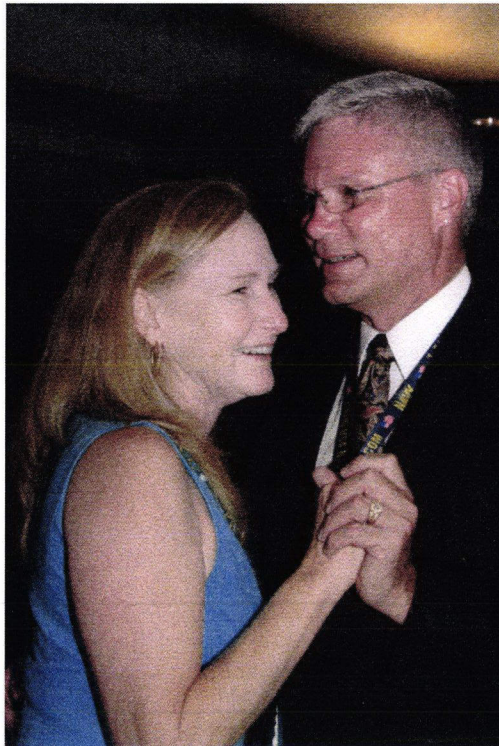
AND THERE WAS SINGIN' AND DANCIN'



Spectacular singers "The Fondetts"



Lily & Kenny Brown

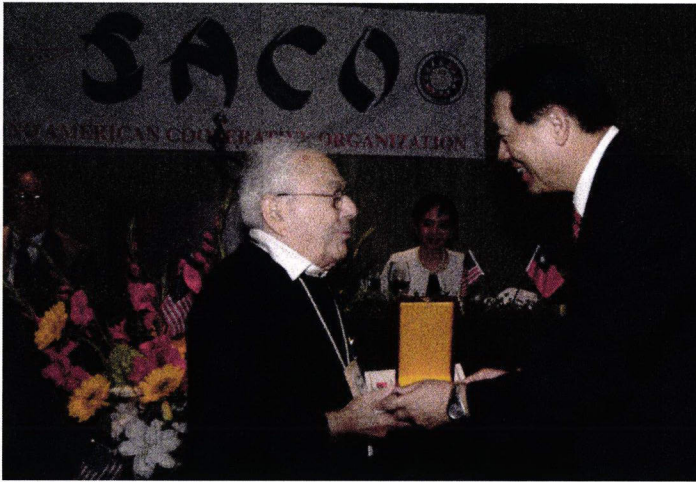


Marty Tetlow & Jack Parks



Lilma Huntley-John Waters

LT. GEN. CHANG AWARDS SACO MEDALS



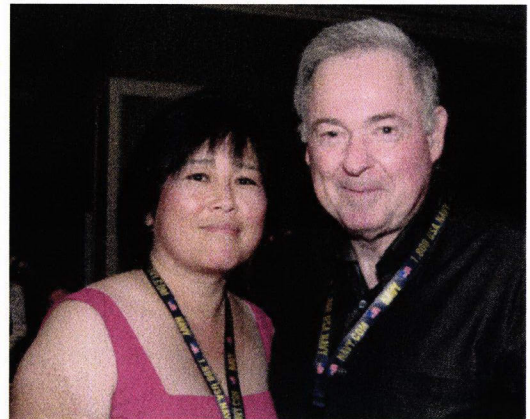
**SACO Medal is awarded Royal Wald
by Lt. Gen. Chang**



**Lt. Gen. Chang presents James Hunnicutt
SACO Medal awarded his father posthumously.**



John Waters-Jack Petersen-Penny Coats-Jodi Petersen



Belle & Randy Smith



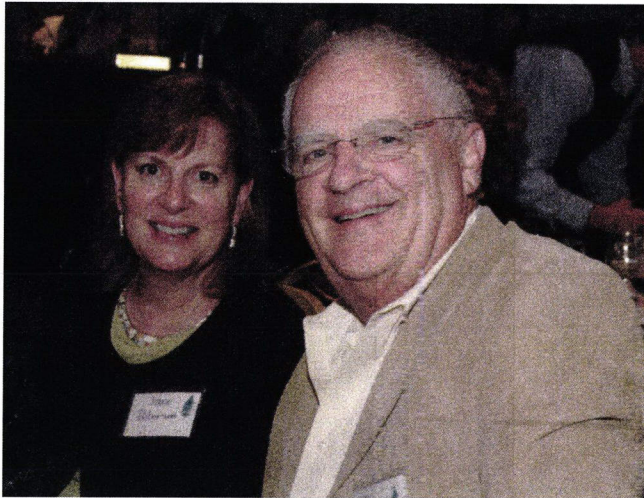
Mrs. Kuo, Yung-wu-Kathryn Westphal-Mary Lou Visosky



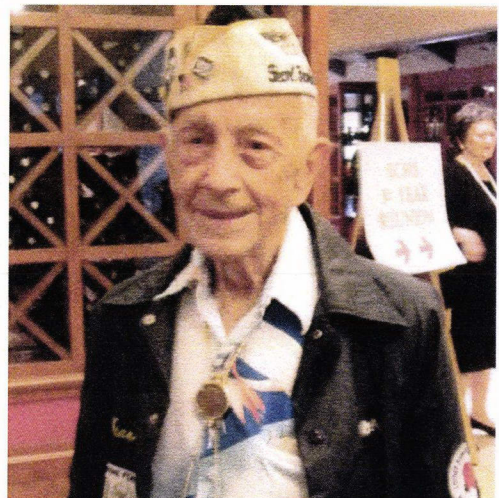
Richard Rutan & Maj.Gen. George Chen



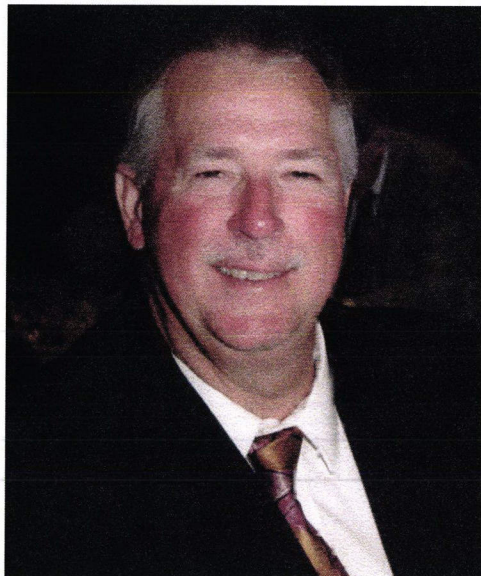
3 men L-R: Joey Messoria-Peter Barbieri, Jr,-Peter Barbieri, III
Front: Jenna Messoria, Sophia Barbieri, Jeannette Messoria, Jeannette Barbieri



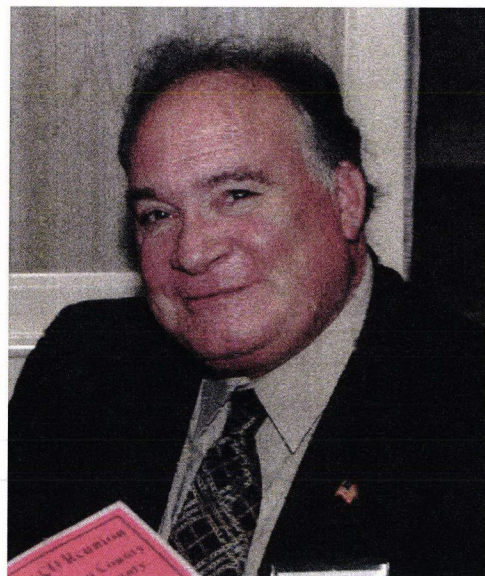
Son & dtr-in-law of Royal Wald



Frank Swenello, Pearl Harbor survivor
& friend of Jerry Levendowski



Jim DelPrete



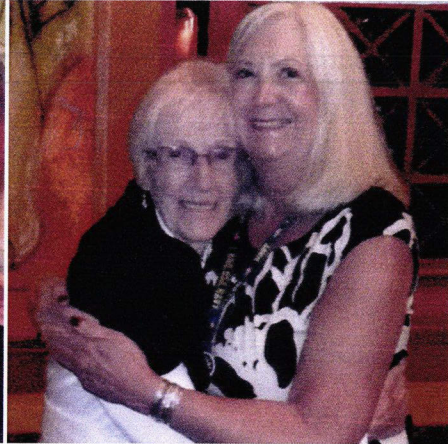
John Belletto
Owner Balletto Winery

Seventeen members of SACO Family Serving with Compatriots in China in WWII



**Standing L-R: Jack Petersen=Guy Purvis=Mike Cannon=Bob Thomas=Dick Terpstra=Jim Kelly=Jerry Coats
Herman Weskamp=Mel Goguey=Royal Wald=Richard Rutan=Ken Brown**

Seated L-R: Hank Scurlock=Sal Ciaccio=Lee Alverson=Francis Reynnet=John Waters



Dairus – Caroline – Kenneth Reynnet

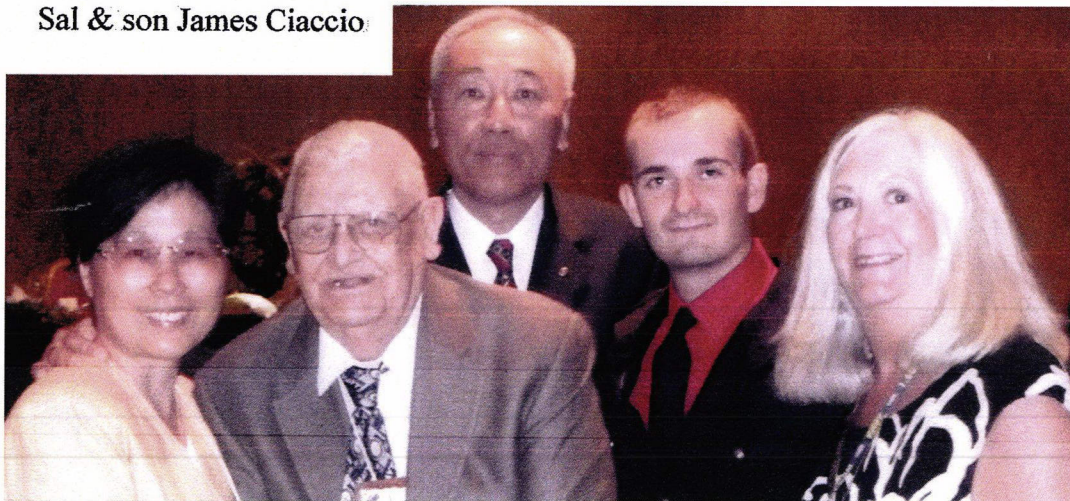
Kathryn Weskamp & Penny Coats

Photos courtesy Penny Coats



Sal & son James Ciaccio

Kathryn Weskamp-Sue Clance



Kuo-Jerry Coats-Maj.Gen. Kuo-Robert & Penny Coats



Penny and Jerry Coats



Lily and Kenny Brown



Helen Goguy & dtr Margie Bennett



John Waters



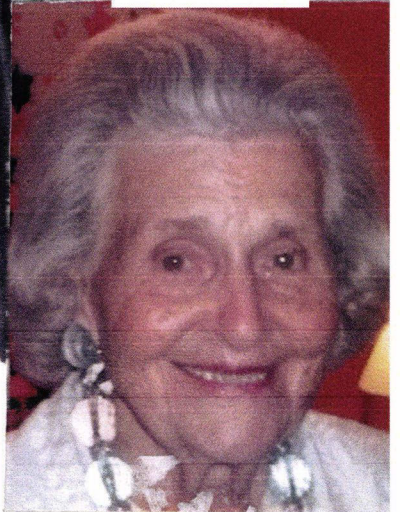
Guy Purvis



Carolyn Arnold & Debbie Chung



Dick Terpstra



Mary Tanner

Photos courtesy Penny Coats

Photos courtesy Penny Coats

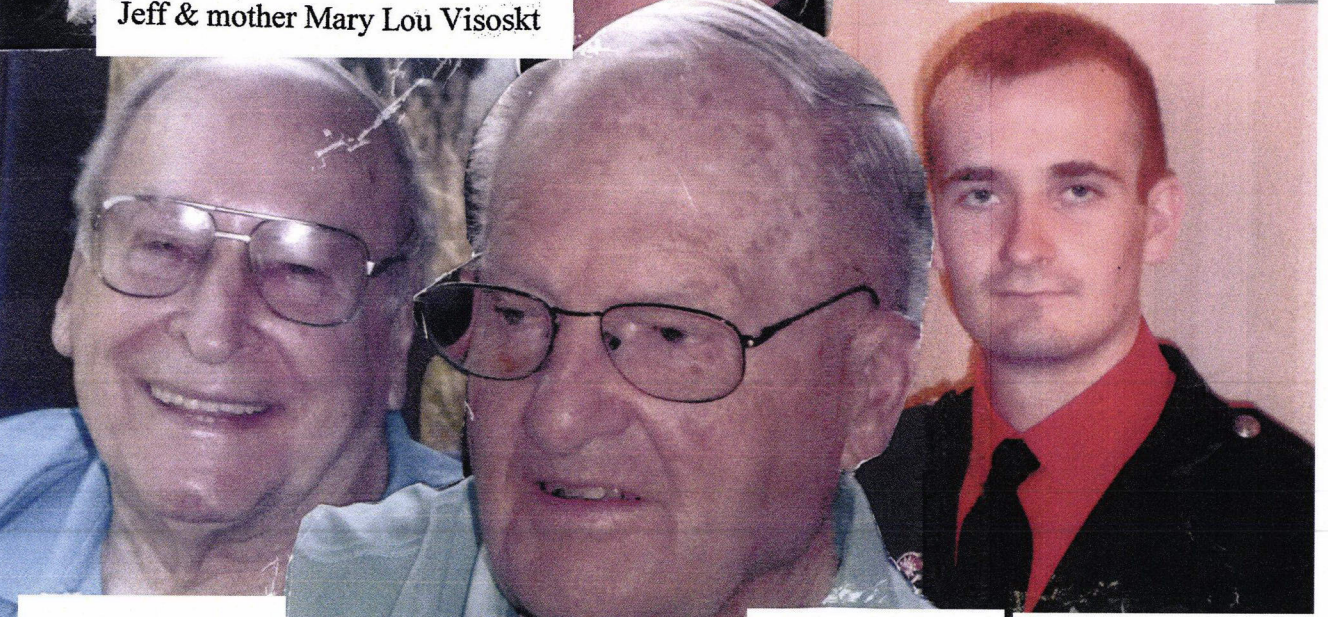


Francis & Caroline Reynnet



Jeff & mother Mary Lou Visoskt

Ruby & Lee Alverson



Bob Thomas

Jack Petersen

Robert Coats

Attendees of 57th Reunion

Guests From The Republic of China

Lt. Gen. Chang, Kan-ping
Director of Military Intelligence
Bureau and Mrs. Chang
Maj. Gen. Chen, Ming-chih
Col. Laura Lin
Lt. Col. Steve Hsu
Major Vience Fu
Maj.Gen& Mrs Kuo, Rong-charng (Ret)

Alverson, Dayton & Ruby
Arnold, Carolyn Inman-
Arnold, Dee
Ashen, Claude
Ballett, John & Terri & dtr Jacqueline
Barbieri, Pete & Judy
Barbieri, Pete, Jt; son, P.J. & dtr Sophia
Barbieri, Jeanette
Brown, Ken & Lillie
Cannon, Mike
Chung, Debbie & Graeme Jack
Ciaccio, Sal & James
Clance Sue
Coats, Jerry, Penny & Robert
Coyle, Jack & Cean & 2 granddaughters,
 Sydnie Lancaster & Elizabeth
 Quasnick
Cutri, James
Deacon, Sue
Delprete, Jim & Mia & dtr Lena
Foritano, Judy & Lou
Goguey, Mel & Helen & dtr Margie
 Bennett
Huntley, Lilma
Hunnicut, James & Margaret
Hunnicut, Jim
Hunnicut, Maggie

Kelly, Jim & Elva McHugh & 4 members
 of the Psrks family
Kolb, Eldon & Beverly
Levendowski, Jerry & John 7 Guests
Matthews, Mitch & Angela. son Jake &
 dtr Jessica
Maurice, Richard & Judy
Messoria, Jeannette, son Joey & dtr Jenna
Miller, Dan
Morrison, Dave
Oetken, Rodger & Janie
Parks, Jack
Petersen, Jack
Petersen, Jodi
Petersen, Kathy & friend Donna Vorhies
Petersen, Jeff
Purvis, Guy & Pat Sanders
Reynnett, Dairus & Angela
Reynnett, Francis & Caroline
Reynnett, Kenneth & dtr Annamaria
 Hagstrom
Richey, David & Jackie
Rowe, Barbara
Rutan, Richard
Scurlock, Henry
Sharrocks, Clive
Simmons, Bud
Smith, Randy & Belle
Tanner, Mary & son Allen, Jr.
Tetlow, Marty
Terpstra, Dick, (Sr)
Terpstra, Richard (Adm)
Visosky, Mary Lou & son Jeff
Wald, Royal & family Jane & Dan
 Petersen
Waters, John
Weskamp, Herman & Kathryn
Thomas, Bob

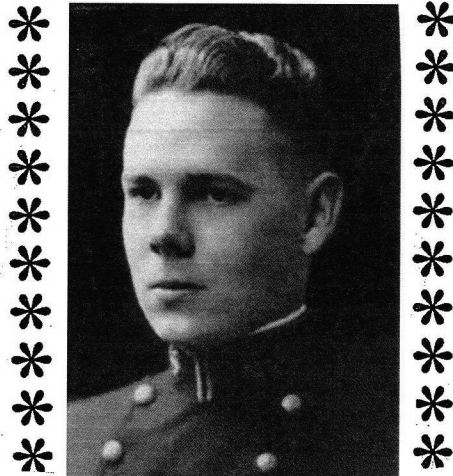
Biographies in Naval History

Vice Admiral Milton E. Miles, USN
1900-1961

Milton Edward Miles was born in Jerome, Arizona, on 6 April 1900, son of George and Mrs. (Mae Belle) Miles. He attended Broadway High School, Seattle, Washington, before enlisting in the US Navy on 11 April 1917. He was discharged from the Navy at large to accept an appointment to the US Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, entering the Academy on 30 June 1918. Graduated and commissioned Ensign in June 1922, he subsequently progressed in grade to that of Rear Admiral to date from July 1, 1948.

After graduation from the Academy in June 1922, he served for five years in units of the Asiatic Fleet, having consecutive duty in the USS *Pecos*, flagship; USS *Preble*; USS *Black Hawk*; USS *Helena*; and the USS *Pampanga*. Returning to the United States in May 1927, he was under instruction in electric engineering at the Postgraduate School, Annapolis, Maryland and Columbia University, New York until July 1929, receiving the degree of Master of Science from the latter institution. He continued instruction at various places until September 1929.

In November 1929, he joined the USS *Saratoga* and served in that vessel until May 1932, when he reported for duty in the Design and Construction Division of the Bureau of Engineering, Navy Department, Washington, DC. He joined the USS *Wickes* as Executive Officer in July 1934, and two years later returned to Asiatic Station to serve as Squadron Material Officer on the staff of



Commander Destroyer Squadron FIVE, USS *Black Hawk*, flagship, until the Spring of 1939.

Following brief duty in command of the USS *John D. Edwards*, he returned to the United States and reported in July 1939 as a Member and Recorder of the Interior Control Board, Navy Department, Washington, DC, and remained in that duty until March 1942. Ordered in rank of Commodore, later in the early period of World War II to duty as Commander, US Naval Group, China he served 4 May 1942 until August 1945, first in the rank of Commodore, later in the temporary rank of Rear Admiral. During the war, members of the US Naval Group in China served in scores of Chinese units all over that country and contributed vitally to the smashing blows of the Pacific Fleet against Japanese-held islands, the Japanese Navy, and, finally, the Japanese homeland.

"Friendship Project," as it was first called, began in the first few weeks after the attack on

Pearl Harbor, Territory of Hawaii, 7 December 1941, when the US Navy and the National Military Council of China, laying immediate foundations for offensive action against Japan, moved to establish a weather service in the Japanese held areas out of which the weather comes across China and Japan into the Pacific. The Sino-American Cooperative Organization, "SACO" – worked to integrate the common interests of the Chinese Central Government and the US Navy in the war against Japan. General Tai Li was appointed Director and Rear Admiral Miles (then Commander) was appointed Deputy Director.

Under this agreement, China and the United States operated what is probably the most closely allied organization that ever surmounted a language barrier. Chinese and American personnel lived, worked and fought side by side knowing that they were the only source of essential intelligence in China for the prowling US Fleet and for allied submarines just off the coast. SACO units set up weather, communications and intelligence stations all the way from the borders of Indo-China to the northern reaches of the Gobi Desert, with a concentration of activity along the China Coast behind the north-south Japanese Lines. Aided by the Chinese Government, the Fleet was getting regular weather reports from many occupied areas in the Far East by the end of 1942.

He, with some of his troops was isolated by the enemy when news of the Japanese surrender reached them five days later. For his services in China, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and the Legion of Merit by the Navy and an Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of the second Legion of Merit by the Army,

In September 1946 he was ordered to temporary duty in the Office of Naval History, Navy Department Public Relations Office, Washington, DC to complete the writing of the history of the US Naval Group in China.

Having reverted to the rank of Captain on 1 October 1946, he reported the following month to duty as Commanding Officer of the USS *Columbus*, and remained in that command until ordered on 15 October 1947 to duty as Planning Officer on the staff of Commander Service Force, Atlantic Fleet.

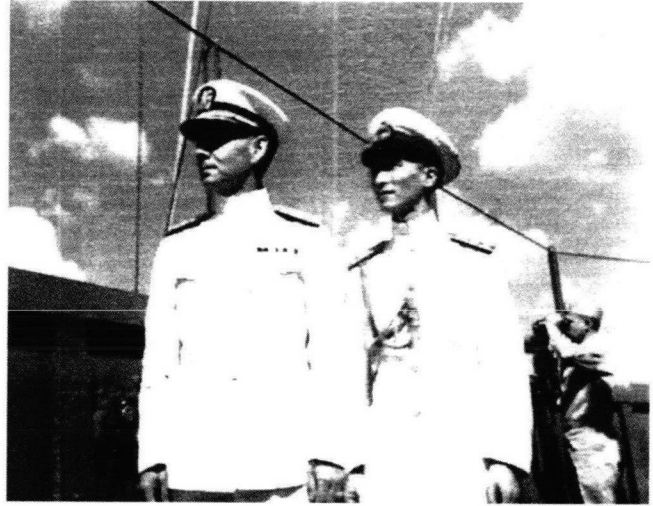
Following the President's approval of his selection to the rank of Rear Admiral, he assumed command on 13 December 1948 of Cruiser Division TEN. On 10 March 1949 he reported as Commander of Cruiser Division SIX, and on 29 November 1949, transferred to Command of Cruiser Division FOUR. He remained in the assignment until 1 June 1950, when he became Director, Pan-American Affairs and US Naval Missions, in the Office of Chief of Naval Operations, Navy Department, Washington, DC and as Senior Naval Delegate to the Inter-American Defense Board. He became Commandant Fifteenth Naval District, with headquarters in Balboa, Canal Zone on 8 February 1954. He was awarded a Gold Star in lieu of the Third Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious conduct as Commander Task Force Group 84.7, Yucatan Peninsula and Tampico, Mexico, United States Military Joint Disaster Relief Operation, from 30 September to 20 October 1955. He skillfully coordinated and directed the joint forces under his command in carrying out rescue operations following the hurricane and flood disaster.

Returning to the United States, he reported on 31 July 1956 as Commandant of the Third Naval District, headquarters in New York, New York, with additional duty as Commander, Naval Base, Brooklyn. He continued to serve in that assignment until relieved of all active duty pending his retirement, effective 1 February 1958. Upon retirement he was advanced to the rank of Vice Admiral on the basis of combat awards.

Vice Admiral Miles died of cancer in the Naval Hospital, Bethesda, Maryland
26 March 1961

The Little-Known Story of the Combined Guerrilla Forces Created in China by the US Navy and the Chinese During World War II, published in 1967 by Doubleday.

In addition to the Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit with Gold Star (Navy), and Oak Leaf Cluster (Army) and the Purple Heart Medal with Gold Star, Vice Admiral Miles has the Navy Expeditionary Medal; the World War I Victory Medal, Convoy Clasp; the China Service Medal with one bronze star; the American Defense Service Medal; American Campaign Medal; Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal; decorated three times with the order of Yun Hui by the Government of China.



YEAR OF THE DRAGON

THIS IS THE YEAR OF THE DRAGON. A YEAR OF GOOD FORTUNE. FOR ME, 2011 WAS THE YEAR OF THE CAR. ON THE WAY FROM COLORADO TO VIRGINIA, I STOPPED IN TUCSON, L.A., SEATTLE AND THEN SANTA ROSA,, CALIFORNIA FOR CONVENTION.

HAD PLANNED TO FEATURE A PHOTOGRAPH OF LIZ AND MYSELF AT CAPE FLATTERY AND IN THE BACKGROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE- THE MOST NORTHERN AS WELL AS THE MOST WESTERN IN THE LOWER 48 ON TATOOSH ISLAND. THE HARD DRIVE ON MY BRAND NEW LAPTOP ATE THE WHOLE THING; THE PHOTO NOW RESIDES IN THE ETHER.

CAPE FLATTERY WAS NAMED IN 1778 BY JAMES COOK, CAPTAIN OF THE 6TH HMS DISCOVERY. ONE OF HIS OFFICERS, GEORGE VANCOUVER, WHILE CAPTAIN OF THE 7TH HMS DISCOVERY, 1791 TO 1795 NAMED NUMEROUS MAJOR FEATURES IN WASHINGTON STATE:

MOUNT BAKER, PUGET SOUND, AND WHID-BEY ISLAND, FOR THREE OF HIS OFFICERS MOUNT RAINIER, FOR A REAR ADMIRAL; MOUNT ST. HELENS AND HOOD (S) CANAL FOR BRITISH LORDS, DISCOVERY BAY AND PORT DISCOVERY FOR HIS SHIP; ADMIRALTY INLET FOR THE BOARD OF ADMIRALTY (HIS BOSSES); DECEPTION PASSAGE), FOR ITS NATURE; AND DUNGENESS FOR A HEADLAND IN KENT (HOME TO THE MOST SOUTHERN BRITISH LIGHTHOUSE ALONG THE ENGLISH CHANNEL).

WE FOUND A WONDERFUL CAMPING SPOT (#43) IN THE THICK FOREST AT FT. EBEY STATE PARK DURING 11/30 AND 12/01. THE NIGHTS WERE COLD AND CLEAR. OUR VIEW OF PUGET SOUND WAS SPECTACULAR: HIGH ABOVE, THE WAXING MOON WAS ORANGE. THE ONLY OTHER CAMPER WAS A FRIENDLY AND ELOQUENT HISTORY BUFF.

.....

WISHING ALL
A PROSPEROUS
2012

Charles Miles
P>O> Box 17863
Boulder, CO 80308



NOTES OF INTEREST FROM RICHARD MAURICE

Men can read smaller print than women can; women can hear better.

Coca Cola was originally green.

It is impossible to lick your elbow.

The state with the highest percentage of people who walk to work: Alaska

The percentage of Africa that is wilderness: 28%.....now get this...the percentage of North America that is wilderness: 38%

The first novel ever written on a typewriter, Tom Sawyer,

The San Francisco cable cars are the only mobile National Moments.

Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history:

Spades-King David

Hearts -King Charlemagne

Clubs -Alexander, the Great

Diamonds -Julius Caesar

If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle.

If the horse has one front leg in the air, the person died because of wounds received in battle.

If the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes.

Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4. John Hancock and Charles Thomson.

Most of the rest signed on August 2, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.

???!***.

THE ADVOCATE

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 2006

The 'war' along the Yangtze Sal Ciaccio of the Rice Paddy Navy

By Linda Kush
Staff Writer

Eleven years ago, Salvatore Ciaccio was bowled over to see five old Navy buddies at a veterans' reunion. The long-time Tewksbury resident had not seen them in 50 years.

And until a few weeks before, his mates thought Ciaccio had died those many years ago.

The last time they had seen him, Ciaccio was loaded onto a sampan on the Yangtze River in China, bound for a Shanghai hospital, his face, hands, and feet mysteriously paralyzed. They presumed he had died because he never came back.

That was 1945 in Foochow. They were all members of the "Rice Paddy Navy," a joint mission between the U.S. Navy and the Nationalist Chinese called the Sino-American Cooperative Organization, or SACO. The men there were taking soundings to help mapmakers prepare for a U.S. invasion of China that would never come.

They rigged their sampans with hidden outboard motors, creating the illusion that the flat, wooden skiffs were floating upstream.

"You should have seen the looks we got from the Chinese," Ciaccio said. "They were just amazed."

In Shanghai, he recovered for three months on the hospital ship *Repose*, a huge, floating city where chefs prepared an elegant Thanksgiving dinner.

Ciaccio was one of 3,000 Navy personnel who served SACO from 1942 to 1945 under the joint



command of Capt. (later Rear Adm.) Milton Miles and Lt. Gen. Tai Li of the Chinese Intelligence Bureau. A common enemy, Japan, which had occupied parts of China since 1937, united Chinese and American forces.

The operation began when Adm. Ernest King, Chief of U.S. Naval Operations, sent Miles to China in 1942 on a secret mission to gather weather reports and intelligence for the Pacific fleet, create maps, and harass the Japanese if possible.

Fighting in the secret war along the Yangtze River

Miles and Li established SACO for their mutual benefit. The Navy built weather stations, coast watchers and information from Ti's spy network. In exchange, they established 10 guerrilla camps where Navy personnel trained and supplied Chinese peasants in demolition, communications and guerrilla tactics.

SACO touted itself as one of history's most successful military operations. They inflicted thousands of Japanese casualties with sniper attacks and booby traps, but only lost three men during the entire war, two of those from automobile accidents.

Secret mission

When Ciaccio, a Medford native, joined the Navy at age 17, he imagined himself sailing the high seas. Riding to work in a rickshaw was beyond his wildest dreams. He was assigned to the Navy Scouts and Raiders, the forerunner of the Navy special operations unit, the SEALs. There he taught demolition frogmen for almost two years.

Ciaccio volunteered for "prolonged and hazardous duty," not knowing what lay ahead. Soon he was aboard the USS Morton bound for Calcutta, SACO's jump-off point to China. Two Chinese officers joined the voyage to teach Chinese culture.

Ciaccio arrived in Calcutta in March 1945, but it was not until late August that he flew "over the hump," crossing the Himalayas.

It was Ciaccio's first time in an airplane. "It just had canvas seats and we had to wear oxygen masks," he recalled. "I'm telling you, it was scary."

They landed in China on Aug 31, after the Japanese surrender to the United States. That was fortunate because the pilot got lost and had to land on a Japanese-controlled airfield.

Within a month of his arrival, in China, Ciaccio began developing strange symptoms. But the spinal tap his Foochow doctors performed proved inconclusive.

Doctors in Shanghai suspected lead poisoning before they finally diagnosed multiple neuritis, a complication of beriberi.

After he recovered, Ciaccio returned to Massachusetts, married his late wife, Marie, and bought a home in Tewksbury. The couple raised three children while Ciaccio built a business servicing machine shop tools. The grandfather of six and great-grandfather of three has been active in his community for more than 50 years in organizations such as the Lions Club – which named him Lion of the Year in 1999 – and he currently serves as a trustee of Tewksbury Hospital.

In the mid 1980s, he began attending annual SACO conventions. The Nationalist Chinese, ever grateful to these Americans send ambassadors from Taiwan's Military Intelligence Bureau to every SACO reunion and bring gifts

In 1991, Ciaccio and his wife visited Taiwan with about 50 other SACO representatives as guests of the Taiwan government.

"No matter where we went, they treated us like kings and queens," Ciaccio said.

A few years later, Ciaccio accepted an office in SACO Veterans. His name in the SACO NEWS caught the eye of one of his old Foochow housemates. Five of them had stayed in touch and they were astounded to learn that Ciaccio was alive..

None of them had ever attended a SACO reunion. But they decided to go together and surprise the friend who floated off in the sampan 50 years before.

"BOY, DID WE HAVE A TIME THAT YEAR!" Ciaccio said.

Editor's note: I was so surprised to see the same writer (Linda Kush) who wrote "What Was the Navy Doing in China?" (Issue #39) . rlr

???!***

POTPOURRI SECTION

PERCEPTION

(sent by Jack Petersen)



In Washington, DC, at a Metro Station on a cold January morning in 2007, this man with a violin played six Bach pieces for about 45 minutes. During that time, approximately 2,000 people went through the station, most of them on their way to work. After about 3 minutes, a middle-aged man noticed there was a musician playing. He slowed his pace and stopped for a few seconds and then he hurried on to meet his schedule.

About 4 minutes later:

The violinist received his first dollar. A woman threw money in the hat and, without stopping, continued to walk

At 6 minutes:

A young man leaned against the wall to listen to him, then looked at his watch and started to walk again.

At 10 minutes:

A 3-year old boy stopped, but his mother tugged him along hurriedly. The kid stopped to look at the violinist again, but the mother pushed hard and the child continued to walk,

turning his head the whole time. This action was repeated by several other children, but every parent – without exception –forced their children to move on quickly.

At 45 minutes:

The musician played continuously. Only 6 people stopped and listened for a short while. About 20 gave money but continued to walk at their normal pace. The man collected a total of \$32.

After 1 hour:

He finished playing and silence took over. No one noticed and no one applauded. There was no recognition at all.

No one knew this, but the musician was JOSHUA BELL, one of the greatest musicians in the world. He played one of the most intricate pieces ever written, with a violin worth \$3.5 million dollars. Two days before, Joshua Bell sold-out a theater in Boston where the seats averaged \$100 each to sit and listen to him play the same music.

This is a true story. Joshua Bell, playing incognito in the D.C. Metro Station, was organized by the Washington Post as part of a social experiment about *perception, taste and people's priorities*.

THIS EXPERIMENT RAISED QUESTIONS

*In a common place environment, at an appropriate hour, do we perceive beauty?

*If so, do we stop to appreciate it?

*Do we recognize talent in an unexpected context?

One possible conclusion reached from this experiment could be this:

If we do not have a moment to stop and listen to one of the best musicians in the world playing some of the finest music ever written, with one of the most beautiful instruments ever made....

How many other things are we missing as we rush through life?

Enjoy life NOW...it has an expiration date!

????!!***

Letters from India and China to His Wife, Betty R. Gutch By Charlie F. Gutch, MD Lt jg. (cont'd series)

September 8, 1945 – China

.... I noticed the past week or so that the rice harvest is pretty well under way. The ripe rice doesn't look unlike semi-ripe wheat at a little distance. The Chinese cut it with a kind of hand scythe and hand-tie it into small bundles. Then they thresh it out by hand on a rock – it's pretty hard to describe.... They beat the bundles of rice upon a stone with a sloping upper surface, like the Indians beat the laundry. The grain is pounded out and falls into a wooden container or bowl on the ground in front of the stone. They usually have a woven bamboo screen around three sides of the threshing stone to catch any flying grain.

September 9, 1945 – China

It's just about bedtime for your decrepit old husband and he is pretty tired, too. We just got back from town about 10:30. It is a long, dirty rough trip in there, and right now I feel as though if I never go back, it will be too soon. The dentist and I and the corpsmen started in about 2:30 this afternoon to pick up Christmas cards I had ordered some time back. The cards are pretty nice and I think you'll like them. They have a greeting in Chinese characters and our name along with a little hand painted picture about 2 inches square. Of course, no one we know will be able to figure out the Chinese probably, but perhaps it will be interesting at least.

Incidentally, getting an English name translated into Chinese is quite a problem. They do it phonetically- using established characters having a similar sound, but perhaps an entirely different meaning. Gutch sounds something like "Gua-chee." The cards are interesting, too, in that they aren't made of paper, but of bamboo pulp which sliced out in a continuous roll, is like a very thin shaving. You'll like them, I think. I will try to get them together and wrapped in some sort of form so I can send them to you before long.

After we got through there, we wandered

around town a bit, I still enjoy shopping if you can call it that here. The prices are high beyond all reason though, and with the exchange fluctuating the way it has been, I'm not going to try to buy anything for a long while. But anyway, while we were prowling around, the corpsmen got "lost," and we finally found them after an hour or so in a bar. By then, it was nearly chow time and we had another job – locating some food. After eating and letting the boys drink their fill, we finally managed to pour them into the car. and head for the hills. What a day!

It has really been nice today – cloudy and almost cool – the kind of weather I can really appreciate anymore. The aerographers tell me that we probably won't have anymore hot weather – which doesn't make me unhappy. However, we do need some rain – the water supply is getting kind of low and the first thing you know, there won't be any more showers. Then I really will be a stinker!

September 12, 1945 – China

Well – the word came out today that all censorship would be off as of 1400 tomorrow and since our mail won't go out until after that, I guess all can be divulged now. So perhaps I can give forth with a little of the answers to the things you have been wondering about for the past several months.

...Out here, Naval Group China has another name – SACO (pronounced socko) which stands for Sino-American Cooperative Organization. It has been more or less independent of the rest of the Navy – being a Washington-Chungking brain child. ...

The outfit has had camps all over China - a good number of them being behind the Jap lines. One of the biggest and most important jobs it has done has been in connection with aerology and weather forecasting. Much of the operations of the fleet were directly dependent on that material. Naturally, that called for some pretty fancy com-

munications, too. Another big factor was intelligence, and because of the close tie-up with the Chinese, the group has been able to get some hot dope at times. Other factors have been the training of Chinese guerrillas and certain underground activities.

The skipper* of the whole outfit has been a very close associate of General Tai Li, who recently is very much of a big wig and pretty close to the Generalissimo.

...Because of the setup, even with relatively few American personnel, because of the many and various tentacles it had spread out all over the theater, the outfit has been able to get a lot of extremely valuable information, rescue captured personnel, and directly or indirectly hasten the untimely decrease of numerous Japs.

The boys even have a song of their own out here of which there are innumerable verses. One goes like this:

“We are the Chinese F.B.I.

We’re all trained to snoop & spy;
We all belong to General Tai
And so does all of SACO!
Rm-woof, Rm-woof.

Chorus:

Well, who am I?
A SACO man am I, sir,
And will be ‘til I die, sir,
Every man a tiger!
Rm-woof. woof, woof!:

Well, as you can imagine it gets pretty good at some of the parties, but also shows a little bit of cynicism, too.

**Actually, as most are aware, our skipper was Deputy Director of SACO- a courtesy observed in sharing leadership in China with Gen. Tai Li as Director.*

????!!***

OLD PERSON PRIDE

We’re passing this on as we did not want to be the only old people receiving it. Actually, it’s not a bad thing to be called, as you will see.

Judy and Pete Barbieri

* **Old People** are easy to spot at sporting events; during the playing of the National Anthem. Old People remove their caps and stand at attention and sing without embarrassment. They know the words and believe in them.

* **Old People** remember WW II, Pearl Harbor, Guadalcanal, Normandy, and Hitler. They remember the Atomic Age, the Korean War, the Jet Age and the Moon landing. They remember the 50 plus Peacekeeping Missions from 1945 to 2005, not to mention Vietnam.

* If you bump into an **Old Person** on the sidewalk he/she will apologize. If you pass an **Old Person** on the street, he will nod or tip his cap to a lady. **Old People** trust strangers and are courtly to women.

* **Old People** hold the door for the next person and always, when walking, make sure the lady is on the inside for protection.

* **Old People** get embarrassed if someone curses in front of women and children and they don’t like any filth or dirty language on TV or in movies

* **Old People** have moral courage and personal integrity. They seldom brag unless it’s about their children or grandchildren.

It’s the **Old People** who know our great country is protected not by politicians, but by the young men and women in the military serving their country.

This country needs **Old People** with their work ethics, sense of responsibility, pride in their country and decent values

We need them now more than ever. **Thank God for Old People.**

I was taught to respect my elders. IT’S JUST GETTING HARDER TO FIND THEM????!!***

Veterans of Secret Unit Share Combat Memories



Robert Reiber, left, of West Des Moines, a Pearl Harbor survivor, greets Ken Brown of Laramie, Wyo., as Brown and other World War II veterans and their families gather in Des Moines for the 53rd annual reunion of the Sino American Cooperative Organization. They're arriving at the World War II Memorial.

Group holds its annual reunion in Des Moines

By JASON PULLIAM
REGISTER STAFF WRITER

Bob Hill was in a bad pinch on a fittingly rainy, blustery night in 1944.

He was surrounded by enemy Japanese forces near Amoy Island along coastal China while on watch duty.

Hill and his comrades quietly slipped into a small Chinese fishing boat and drifted out to sea. Cloaked by nightfall, they camouflaged their craft among other fishing vessels as rainfall pounded from above.

It was Hill's closest brush with Japanese forces during his World War II naval service, and "that was close enough," he said.

Sixty-three years later, Hill, now 85, is among 30 World War II veterans from all over the United States who gathered in Des Moines this week for the 53rd annual reunion of the Sino American Cooperative Organization — SACO.

Sino American Cooperative Organization

The highly secretive Sino American Cooperative Organization was made up of approximately 2,500 United States military personnel — primarily from the Navy and Marines. Roughly 400 members of the group are still alive.

The SACO veterans and their family members meet at different locations annually to reminisce and preserve the group's legacy.

"To me, it's like getting the family together again," said Dick Rutan of California. "We've formed a bond."

The Americans served alongside Chinese forces between roughly 1943 and 1945 and conducted intelligence and guerrilla operations, rescued downed airmen, established strategic weather stations, and intercepted Japanese codes, among many other dangerous missions.

Established by President Franklin D. Roosevelt and Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the group is believed to be the first American military force to have served under joint United States and foreign command in a time of war.

Children of SACO veterans such as Carolyn Inman-Arnold want to do

Cont'd next page

The once intensely secretive group now strives to share as much of its history as possible as its members dwindle in numbers year by year

"I'm happy to see the group and I keep thinking I'll be happier to see them next year," said Hill, a retired businessman from rural Norwalk, who served as a naval radio operator.

The hospitality suite at Des Moines Airport Holiday Inn is the group's base for the weekend where the veterans share experiences such as Jack Petersen's first airplane ride.

Petersen, from Oshkosh, WI couldn't have been more than 19 when he boarded a DC-6 airplane to fly from Calcutta, India to Chungking, China.

The pilot emerged from the cockpit to show Petersen and the others something on the ground.

"I wondered what was going on," Petersen said, "I thought, 'Who's flying this thing?'"

The pilot had put the plane on autopilot to point downward to an airfield stocked with Japanese planes.

Part of the group's reunion was a Thursday morning trip to the WWII Memorial at the Iowa State Capitol grounds.

The wind whipped through the passage leading to and from the monuments as 16 veterans and associated family members and friends laughed and reminisced.

Some shed a few tears.

"We're brothers," said SACO veteran Mel Goguey of Chiloquin, Ore.

He paused, drew in a deep breath and added, "This is when I get emotional. We're just one big family."

???!!!***

FUNNY and TRUE

(Jack Petersen)

"I had a rose named after me and I was very flattered. But I was not pleased to read the description in the catalogue."

"No good in a bed, bit fine against a wall!"
-Eleanor Roosevelt-

The secret of a good sermon is to have a good beginning and a good ending, and to have the two as close together as possible.

-George Burns-

Be careful about reading health books. You may die of a misprint.

-Mark Twain-

everything they can to pass on the group's history. Her father, Willard Inman, died in 1997 before she had a chance to ask him about his service.

"My dad was a spy, and I didn't even know it," she said. "It's an amazing story they have to tell, and nobody knows about it."

???!!!***

This article was from the Des Moines Register in June 1997 sent to me along with some of his collections of the past by Bill Bartee rlr, Ed.

My luck is so bad that if I bought a cemetery,
people would stop dying.

-Rodney Dangerfield-

We could certainly slow the aging process down
if it had to work its way through Congress.

-Will Rogers-

Don't worry about avoiding temptation. As you
grow older, it will avoid you.

-Winston Churchill-

Maybe it's true that life begins at fifty but every-
thing else starts to wear out, fall out or spread out.

-Phyllis Diller-

By the time a man is wise enough to watch his
step, he's too old to go anywhere.

-Billy Crystal-

By all means, marry, if you get a good wife,
you'll become happy, if you get a bad one, you'll
become a philosopher.

-Socrates-

Santa Claus has the right idea. Visit people only
once a year

-Victor Borge-

Last week, I stated this woman was the ugliest
woman I had ever seen. I have since been visited
by her sister, and now wish to withdraw that
statement.

-Mark Twain-

President Harry S. Truman



Harry and Bess Truman

Thought you'd enjoy this one!

This one you want your Children and Grandchildren to read.

They won't believe this happened, but it DID.

This seems unreal.....

Harry Truman was a different kind of President. He probably made as many, or more important decisions regarding our nation's history as any of the other 42 Presidents preceding him. However, a measure of his greatness may rest on what he did after he left the White House.

The only asset he had when he died was the house he lived in, which was in Independence Missouri . His wife had inherited the house from her mother and father and other than their years in the White House, they lived their entire lives there.

When he retired from office in 1952, his income was a U.S. Army pension reported to have been \$13,507.72 a year. Congress, noting that he was paying for his stamps and personally licking them, granted him an 'allowance' and, later, a retroactive pension of \$25,000 per year.

After President Eisenhower was inaugurated, Harry and Bess drove home to Missouri by themselves. There was no Secret Service following them.

When offered corporate positions at large salaries, he declined, stating, "You don't want me. You want the office of the President, and that doesn't belong to me. It belongs to the American people and it's not for sale.."

Even later, on May 6, 1971, when Congress was preparing to award him the Medal of Honor on his 87th birthday, he refused to accept it, writing, "I don 't consider that I have done anything which should be the reason for any award, Congressional or otherwise."

As president he paid for all of his own travel expenses and food.

Modern politicians have found a new level of success in cashing in on the Presidency, resulting in untold wealth. Today, many in Congress also have found a way to become quite wealthy while enjoying the fruits of their offices. Political offices are now for sale.

Good old Harry Truman was correct when he observed, "My choices in life were either to be a piano player in a whore house or a politician. And to tell the truth, there's hardly any difference!

???!!!***



**THIS IS THE ONLY TIME WE WILL SEE AND LIVE THIS EVENT
CALENDAR FOR JULY 2012**
(Thanks to Judy Barbieri)

July

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

This year,, July has 5 FRIDAYS, 5 SATURDAYS, and 5 SUNDAYS.

This happens once every **823 years**. This is called money bags, so forward this to your friends and money will arrive within 4 days.

Based on Chinese Feng Shui.
(Count on it, oh yah???!!!***)

LETTER JACK COYLE'S FATHER WROTE HIS WIFE, IDA AND MOTHER, RUTH IN WWII IN CHINA

12 October 1944
Somewhere in China

Dearest Ida,

This letter is for you and mother so that I can kill two birds with one stone and save telling this story twice. I am sure you will find it interesting as well as amusing.

First of all, the 10th of October is a great Chinese holiday, much the same as our 4th of July in that it celebrates the date of the overthrow of the dynastic rule and the creation of The Republic of China. This is about the 33rd anniversary and the Chinese are very proud of this day, revering it much the same as we do our 4th of July. It is called the Double Ten (10-10).

Well, the story is this: Chinese General Tai Li, who lives close by, invited all of his "American Friends" to attend a banquet and entertainment at his villa on the eve of the 10th. Officers and enlisted men alike were invited and the word was passed that everyone was expected to attend – no excuses being accepted. The idea on our part being to show our appreciation at the invitation and our good will toward the Chinese. So everyone from the highest officers to the lowest enlisted men went to the big celebration. It was to be held in the General's home, which is a beautiful place indeed. He has some of the prettiest landscaping you ever saw and his gardens are terrific. Well, I went to this little fiasco not without a little feeling of trepidation, for I had heard of these Chinese banquets before. It seems they have them quite often and invite the Americans at every chance.

It was quite an affair. When we arrived, we signed the guest book and shown a floor plan of the banquet hall with our name cards at the places we were to be seated. After this, we were shown reception rooms where we were served tea and peanuts and welcomed by English speaking Chinese interpreters. These interpreters are all well educated men whose vocabulary would do pride to any American. We were served tea (hot) and crisp peanuts. Then came the notice that dinner was served and we all retired to the banquet hall, each looking for our names so we would know where to sit. Well, about nine-tenths of us couldn't find our places, so we sat any place at all. I took the place of a man named Carey, so the menu I am enclosing has his name on it. Someone has a menu with my name written in Chinese and English on it, but I don't know who. At any rate, we all sat down and then General Tai Li proposed a toast to the spirit of the Double Ten (after the Chinese and American national anthems were played) and we all drank the toast. Then the General proposed a toast to the Americans and we all drank to this one. Then he made a speech and we all drank to that. It seems that everything and its brother are toasted at these affairs and you are expected to make every toast. If you don't, you hurt someone's feelings and lose face, so you must drink. But I'm getting ahead of my story. The dinner was quite a business. You will be able to see from the menu just what was served, and will no doubt be amused at some of the dishes, I ate everything served, as a guest should do and didn't even look at the menu 'til we got home. I figured what I didn't know couldn't hurt me and knew that I could eat the dishes much better if I didn't know what they contained. After having glanced at the bill of fare I see that it was a good thing I did it that way. I don't even know which dish was the cuttlefish or the salty pig's outward ear and I'm glad. It was well prepared, however and I enjoyed the food very much – especially the sweet and sour pork. That is quite a delicacy in China. We were seated one American and then a Chinese interpreter so that we could converse with Americans or Chinese, which was a very nice arrangement.

Richard - I found this among my mother's things - she had moved into an assisted living and one of the activities was to" write about your life." Some of it I think she copied out of one of your newsletters. She was in her 80's when she wrote this and how she remembers things.

Her name was Geneva McAfee = Judy(Barbieri)

(Note: The following is as Mrs. McAfee wrote with no corrections, Ed.)

" WHAT THE HELL "

We were living in Redding when the Japanese attacked our country. My husband and I were at the movie theater. It was a Sunday afternoon when we heard the news. I can't even remember what the movie was about. My husband, John McAfee, was so upset. It was before we had television, so all we had was the radio, which we kept on day and night. John was the manager of a grocery store called "The Big Market". It was a couple of blocks from our home. He would come home for lunch to listen to the radio to see what was happening. All he could think of was that our country had been attacked.

He expected to be drafted into the Army, so he joined the Navy. He had no idea where he would be sent for basic training. Off he went and the next time I heard from him, he was in Florida. He had started out in the SeaBees, but in Florida he volunteered to be a part of a group called Rodger I, which later became the Navy Seals. He was being trained in underwater demolition. I asked him why he was doing that when he couldn't even swim. He said, Well,if I have to, I guess I will just dog paddle." As far as I know he never did have to do that.

Next thing I knew he was calling from Florida and said that his training was over and that he was being shipped out of San Diego. I took our daughter Judy and we went down to see him before he left the United States. He went off to India and then later was sent to the interior of China, behind the Japanese lines,with a group of raiders and trackers with SACO.

SACO pronounced "SOCKO") stands of Sino American Cooperative Organization and was established during WWII by President Franklin Roosevelt and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. It was highly secret, originally known as U.S. Naval Group China. It was placed under the joint command of General Tai Li (Head of BIS-Bureau of Investigation and Stastics, i.e. Intelligence) as Director of SACO and Vice Admiral Milton Edward "Mary" Miles as Deputy Director. The Chinese and American members of SACO joined in a combined effort to perform intelligence and guerrilla operations. The group soon became known as the "THE RICE PADDY NAVY." "SACO TIGERS" as they were popularly known, served hundreds of miles behind Japanese lines in China, establishing vital weather stations, coast-watching to report on enemy shipping, intercepting Japanese codes, rescuing downed allied airmen and being involved in numerous other military, medical and humanitarian endeavors. The American personnel, numbering approximately 2,500 were each and every one a volunteer from several branches of services, but for the most part Navy and Marine men. It has also been noted that this group of men may have had the unique distinction of being the first American Military Group to ever serve under a foreign leader in time of war.

When John was in Florida he met a man by the name of Phil Whitney. They became life long friends, and they went to India together. However, Phil stayed in India at the main communication center and John went into China. Phil was from Nebraska and just recently passed away. Before he died he did tell Judy and I about the SACO veterans group and Judy and her husband have joined as associate members. He also told us "What the Hell" meant. It was a pennant dreamed up by their skipper which he would fly on his ships as a personal novelty to arouse curiosity in his naval career. It actually depicted 3 question marks, 3 exclamation marks and 3 stars - mild form of profanity such as cartoonists would use. To Admiral Miles, it was translated to mean "What the Hell" and became symbol or logo for this special group. In addition to being know as the "Saco Tigers" they were also known as "What the Hellers!"

When John went into China he went over the "Hump". The Hump was the nick name given to the mountains between India and China. Some of the men flew over in cargo planes and some drove trucks over the Berma Road. John's classification was StoreKeeper so he went in a convoy of trucks with supplies and equipment to send and receive messages. They had a very rough time because the road was just a dirt road. It rained alot and the trucks would get stuck. John and the other men would have/dig the trucks out of the mud. They finally made it into China. The Chinese couldn't speak English and needless to say, John, couldn't speak Chinese. They did managed to understand each other with hand signals.

The weather generated in the Gobe desert. Some of the SACO men would radio the weather conditions out to our fleet. When our boys wanted to contact our fleet to give them the weather report they went on the radio and said, "What the Hell!" When they were finished, they would say "What the Hell!" When the fleet wanted to contact the men in the interior of China, they would say, "What the Hell!.

When the Japanese were coming the Chinese people would tell our men and they picked up walked away to hide. John, said he walked all over China the two years that he was there. At the end of the war, John and some other men walked into the city of Shanghi. The Japanese were still in control of the city and had not heard that the war was over. They captured John and other men and put them in jail for a couple of days. Then they were released.

The men that were part of this SACO group have a reunion every year. We did not know about the reunions because John died in 1977 when he was only 57 years old and he had lost touch with every one except Phil Whitney. When Phil told our daughter Judy and her husband, they decided to attend the reunion. It was held this last year in September in Philadelphia. The Chinese government from Taipei, Taiwan, sent a representative and they awarded Judy her father's SACO medal, posthumously. Judy also met a man that knew her father. Because of the age of the SACO Tigers, the reunion is getting smaller every year. However, the children and grandchildren of these men are trying to keep the reunion going in their father's and grandfather's memory. ???!!!***

What Happened to the Signers of the Declaration of Independence?

Have you ever wondered what happened to the 51 signers of the Declaration of Independence?
(From Jack Petersen)

Five signers were captured by the British as traitors, and tortured before they died.

Twelve had their homes ransacked and burned. Two lost their sons serving in the Revolutionary Army; another had two sons captured.

Nine of the 56 fought and died from wounds or hardships of the Revolutionary War.

They signed and pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor.

What kind of men were they?

Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists, Eleven were merchants, Nine were farmers and large farm owners; men of means, well educated, but they signed the Declaration of Independence.

Knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured. Carter Braxton of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ship swept from the seas by the British Navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags.

Thomas McKean was so hounded by the British that he was forced to move his family constant -

ly. He served in the Congress without pay and his family was kept in hiding. His possessions were taken from him and poverty was his reward.

Vandals or soldiers looted the properties of Dillery, Hall, Clymer, Walton, Gwinnett, Hayward, Rutledge and Middleton.

At the Battle of Yorktown, Thomas Nelson, Jr. noted that the British General Cornwallis had taken over the Nelson home for his headquarters. He quietly urged General George Washington to open fire. The home was destroyed and Nelson died bankrupt.

Frank Lewis had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife and she died within a few months.

John Hart was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their 13 children fled for their lives. His fields and his gristmill were laid to waste. For more than a year, he lived in forests and caves, returning home to find his wife dead and his children vanished. So, take a few minutes as you enjoy the 4th of July and silently thank these patriots

Remember: Freedom is Never Free

PERHAPS A SITUATION TO RECALL AS WE SACOs AGE

When asked by a young patrol officer, "Do you know you were speeding?"

This 83-year-old woman talked herself out of a ticket by stating ...

"Yes, but I had to get there before I forgot where in the HELL I was going!!!"

???!***

Excerpts From the Dedication of the SACO Commemorative Plaque at the Adm. Nimitz Museum, Fredericksburg, TX

By Dr. Charles Miles, 11 May 2001

Your skipper, Admiral Miles, was born Milton Edward Robbins on April 6, 1900 in Jerome, Arizona. He was delivered almost two months premature after his 17-year-old mother, riding a horse to the grocery store, was attacked by a mountain lion. There is an old Indian belief that a child takes on the characteristics of whatever frightens the pregnant mother. Had this influence been stronger, perhaps you would have called yourselves the SACO Cougars.

When Milton was about six years old, he built a small range-rider's log cabin with a hand-cut shake roof. His only help was a piece of fatback which he used to grease his ax as well as his pan for cooking flapjacks each morning. He ran horses along Oak Creek, near Sedona, and south to Montezuma's Castle. His grandfather began to build for him a small herd of cattle and some horses and later registered for him a cattle brand – a *J bar C* on the left flank and an *M bar* on the jaw. He did his best to protect his grandson from a life of poverty in the Navy.

In 1910 his widowed mother married Corporal George Miles who adopted Milton because it simplified the pay records. Sons of military personnel were eligible to take the Presidential examinations for an appointment to Annapolis and Milton applied. The war started on his 17th birthday and he immediately joined the Navy. He was sworn in April 10th. The letter directing him to take the exams on the 17th reached him too late.

While crossing the Atlantic, there was a disastrous fire onboard and most of the advanced enlisted rates and officers were killed. The new men had to fill the void and Seaman Miles became a Bosun – his first spot promotion.

He graduated from Annapolis in the class of '22 with the nickname "Mary". His first duty was aboard the USS *Huron* berthed out of Chefoo (now Yantai), China. Ordered to change the codes, he disposed of the outdated ones by wrapping them in heavy paper and mailing them to Washington. The secret codes should have been destroyed in front of witnesses or hand delivered to the Navy Department and a severe letter of caution was placed in his file. He said that it was the first official recognition of his activity as an officer.

During the 1920's and 30's, the scuttlebutt was that those posted to the Far East were not, perhaps, of the best quality officer material. However, in the late 1940's my father and Admiral Arleigh Burke determined that, by their informal count, all of the current flag officers in the U.S. Navy had seen China service.

You members of SACO were instrumental in shortening World War II. Your duties included coast-watching for military targets, weather reports for the Pacific campaign, and sabotage of the Japanese on the mainland. Had not the war been terminated by the dropping of the atomic bombs, and some of you witnessed the glows, the next step would have been to invade China. In preparation, you had surveyed 80 percent of the possible landing sites. These surveys included detailed photographs of the surface and, in most cases, profiles at 100-foot intervals showing the bottom conditions and underwater defenses.

The plaque being presented today remembers SACO, which was a ship that sailed in uncharted waters and accomplished much. A truth within the Navy is that the success of a ship's mission depends upon the strength, hard work, and capability of the crew.

My father was more than satisfied with the performances of each and every one of you, the crew of SACO, and with your achievements. He said much on the matter and two of his words bear repeating: "Well done."

We got home by rickshaws and I had to go on watch the rest of the night – midnight ‘til 8 in the morning and boy, did my head ache! It still hurts 2 days later. By the way, I found out that the Chinese had hired the coolies to take us home, so didn’t feel bad about it after all. So you can see that the evening was quite an affair,

I don’t suppose you can understand the position we were in, but this is it. We are their allies and supposed to do everything we can to remain so. We are to act friendly as possible and always show gratitude for anything they do for us – never refusing a gift or a favor. That is the reason for us having to drink. By the way, the “Maotai” wine, pronounced ‘Malteye,’ would make vodka look sick. It is clear white and 100% alcohol, I think. At any rate, the fellows here use it in their cigarette lighters, so you see, it is powerful stuff. I did draw the line there. I couldn’t drink that Malteye and I didn’t.....it would have killed me! The Chinese drank it like fish, though, and I marveled, for they are all scrawny little guys, but their stomachs must be cast iron. I know I could never drink it.

Well, honey, I’ll sign off for now, I knew you would be amused with the story of the banquet, so had to tell you. I’m going to hide if they have any more, for that one almost killed me. I’m not man enough for all that “gam bei-ing!” (*bottoms up*) By the way, the symbol on the front of the menu is the symbol of the Double Ten...

I am well, honey, and hope you are the same. How are you making out in your new home? I bet mother is crazy about Punky. Take care of yourself and write when you can. I miss you all so much!

Your loving son,
Jackl

???!!!***

Zen of Sarcasm

(From Judy Barbieri)

1. Do not walk behind, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me either. Just pretty much leave me alone.
2. The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and a flat tire.
3. It’s always darkest before dawn. So if you’re going to steal your neighbor’s newspaper, that’s the time to do it.
4. Don’t be irreplaceable. If you can’t be replaced, you can’t be promoted.
5. Always remember that you’re unique. Just like everyone else.
6. Never test the depth of the water with both feet.
7. If you think nobody cares if you’re alive, try missing a couple of payments.
8. Before you criticize someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way, when you criticize them, you’re a mile away and you have their shoes.
9. If at first you don’t succeed, skydiving is probably not for you
10. Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.
11. If you lend someone \$20 and never see that person again, it was probably a wise investment.
12. If you tell the truth, you don’t have to remember.

PHILOSOPHY FOR OLD AGE

(ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT)

(Many thanks to Judy Barbieri)

If you realize the only time in our lives when we like to get old is when we're kids. If you're less than 10 years old, you're so excited about aging that you think in fractions.

"How old are you?" "I'm 4 and a half." *You're never 36 and a half – you're 5 and a half ..going on 5...that's the key.*

You get into your teens,,now they can't hold you back. You jump to the next number, or a few ahead

"How old are you?"..."I'm gonna be 16." *You could be 13, but hey! You're gonna be 16!*

And then the greatest day of your life...you become 21! Even the words sound like a ceremony, you become 21 yearrrs !!!

But then you turn 30, ooohh what happened there? Makes you sound like You've put up bad milk! He TURNED 30, we have to throw him out. There's no fun now, you're just a sour dumpling. What's happened? What's changed?

You BECOME 21 , you TURN 30, then you're PUSHING 40... whoa!!! Put on the brakes , it's all slipping away. Before you know it, you REACH 50 and your dreams are gone.

But wait...you MAKE it to 60...you didn't think you would! So you TURN 30, PUSH 40, REACH 50 and MAKE it to 60. You've built up so much speed that you HIT 70! After that, it's a day-by-day thing; you HIT Sunday Oct. 23rd, 2011!

You get into your 80's and every day is a complete cycle, You HIT lunch; you TURN 4:30, you REACH bedtime and it doesn't end there...INTO the 90's, you start going backwards. "I was just 92."

Then a strange thing happens = if you make it over 100, you become a little kid again..."I'm 1000 and a half!! May you all make it 100 and a half!!

HOW TO STAY YOUNG

1. Throw out non-essential numbers – this includes weight and height. Let the doctorsworry about them. That is why you pay them.
2. Keep only cheerful friends . The grumblers pull you down.
3. Keep learning. Learn more about the computer, crafts, gardening, whatever never let ... the brain idle. An idle man is the devil's workshop and the devil's name is Alzheimer's.
4. Enjoy the simple things.
5. Laugh often... long and loud. Laugh until you cough for breath.
6. The tears happen. Endure grief and move on. The only person who is with us our en- ... tire life is ourselves. Be ALIVE while you are alive.
7. Surround yourself with what you love = whether it's family, pets, keepsakes, music, ... hobbies, whatever. Your home is your refuge.
8. Cherish your health, If it is good, preserve it. If it is unstable, improve it, If it's beyond . what you can improve, get help.
9. Don't take guilt trips. Take a trip to the mall, even to the next county.
10. Tell the people that you love them at every opportunity...And always remember: Life is not measured by the numbers of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our . breath away.

(End of Potpourri Section)

"ROSE"

Editor's note: *"Thought you would enjoy a copy of "Rose." I held it up for awhile knowing your love for your mother...It's great for the SACO NEWS. My best, "Terp." (Richard Terpstra)*

Terp received this article from his daughter, Lynn Grabenstein. I questioned Lynn about the origin, but she couldn't recall as she received it sometime ago. Terp, you're so right, "Rose" mirrors my mother, "Erma," who never met a stranger, and no one offends me in recalling cherished memories of the woman of my life who truly loved all SACOs. Thank you = rlr

++++++

The first day at school, our professor introduced himself and challenged us to get to know someone we didn't know. I stood up to look around when a gentle hand clutched my shoulder.

I turned around to find a wrinkled, little old lady beaming up at me with a smile that lit up her entire being. She said, "Hi! handsome. My name is Rose. I'm eighty-seven years old. Can I give you a hug?"

I laughed and enthusiastically responded, "Of course you may!" and she gave me a giant squeeze.

"Why are you in college at such a young age?" I asked.

She jokingly replied, "I'm here to meet a rich husband, get married, and have a couple of kids."

"No seriously?" I asked.

"I always dreamed of having a college education and now I'm getting one!" she told me.

After class, we walked to the student union building and shared a chocolate milkshake.

We became instant friends. Every day for the next three months we would leave together and stop and talk nonstop. I was always mesmerized listening to this time machine as she shared her wisdom and experience with me...

Over the course of the year, Rose became a campus icon and she easily made friends wherever she went. She loved to dress up and she reveled in the attention bestowed upon her from the other students. She was living it up.

At the end of the semester, we invited Rose to speak at our football banquet. I'll never forget what she taught us. She was introduced and stepped up to the podium. As she began to deliver her prepared speech, she dropped her three-by-five cards on the floor.

Cont'd

Frustrated and a little embarrassed, she leaned into the microphone and simply said, "I'm sorry I'm so jittery. I gave up beer for Lent and this whiskey is killing me! I'll never get my speech back in order so just let me just tell you what I know."

As we laughed, she cleared her throat and began, "We do not stop playing because we are old; we just grow old because we stop playing."

"There are secrets to staying young – being happy and achieving success. You have to laugh and find humor every day. You have to love without reserve and you've got to have a dream. When you lose your dreams, you die."

"We have so many people walking around who are dead and don't even know it! There is a huge difference between growing older and growing up. If you are nineteen years old and lie in bed for one full year and don't do one productive thing, you will turn twenty years old. If I am eighty-seven years old and stay in bed for a year and never do anything I will turn eighty-eight. Anybody can grow older. That doesn't take any talent or ability. The idea is to grow up by always finding opportunity in change. Have no regrets."

"The elderly usually don't have regrets for what we did, but rather for things we did not do. The only people who fear death are those with regrets."

She concluded her speech by courageously singing "The Rose." She challenged each of us to study the lyrics and live them out in our daily lives. At the year's end, Rose finished the degree she had begun all those months ago.

One week after graduation. Rose died peacefully in her sleep.

Over two thousand college students attended her funeral in tribute to the wonderful woman who taught by example that it's never too late to be all you can possibly be.

"These words have been passed along in loving memory of ROSE:"

**REMEMBER, GROWING OLDER IS MANDATORY,
GROWING UP IS OPTIONAL**

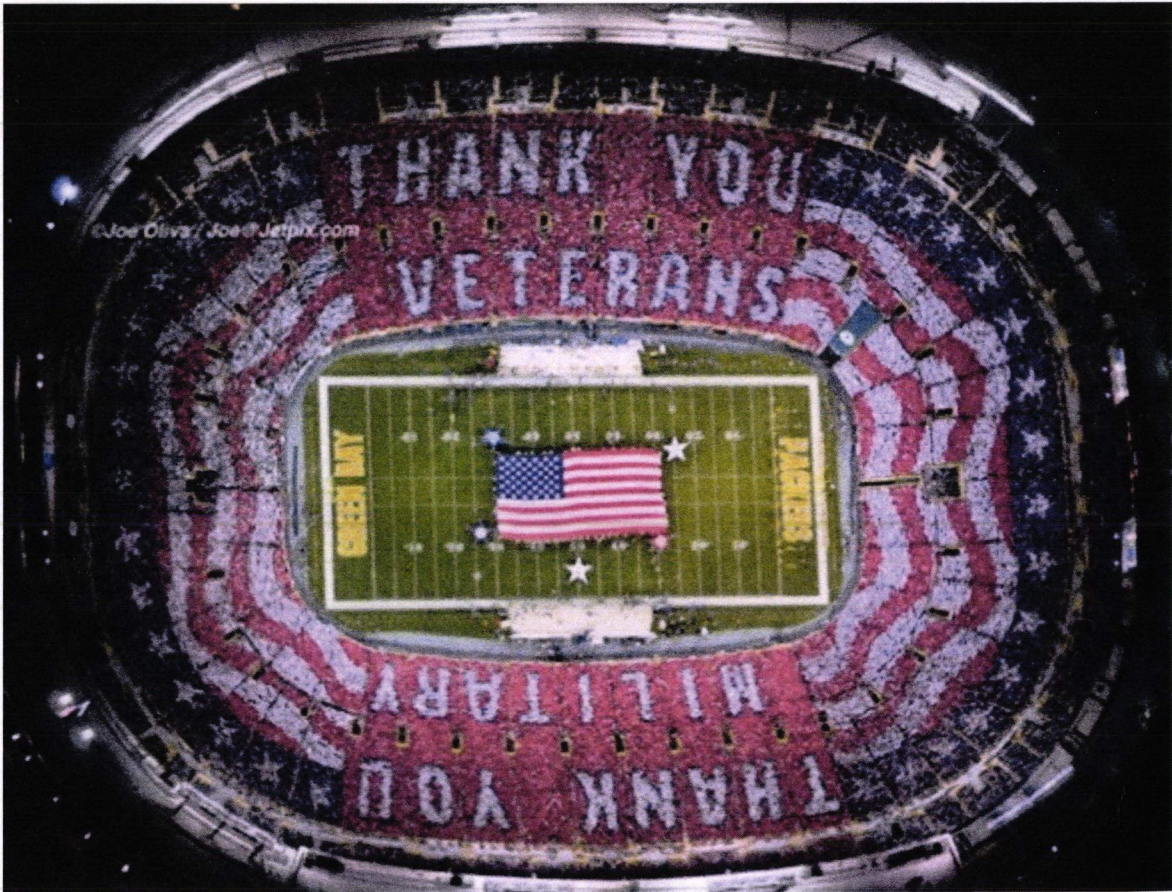
We make a Living by what we get. We make a Life by what we give.

**God promises a safe landing not a calm passage. If God brings you to it,
He will bring you through it.**

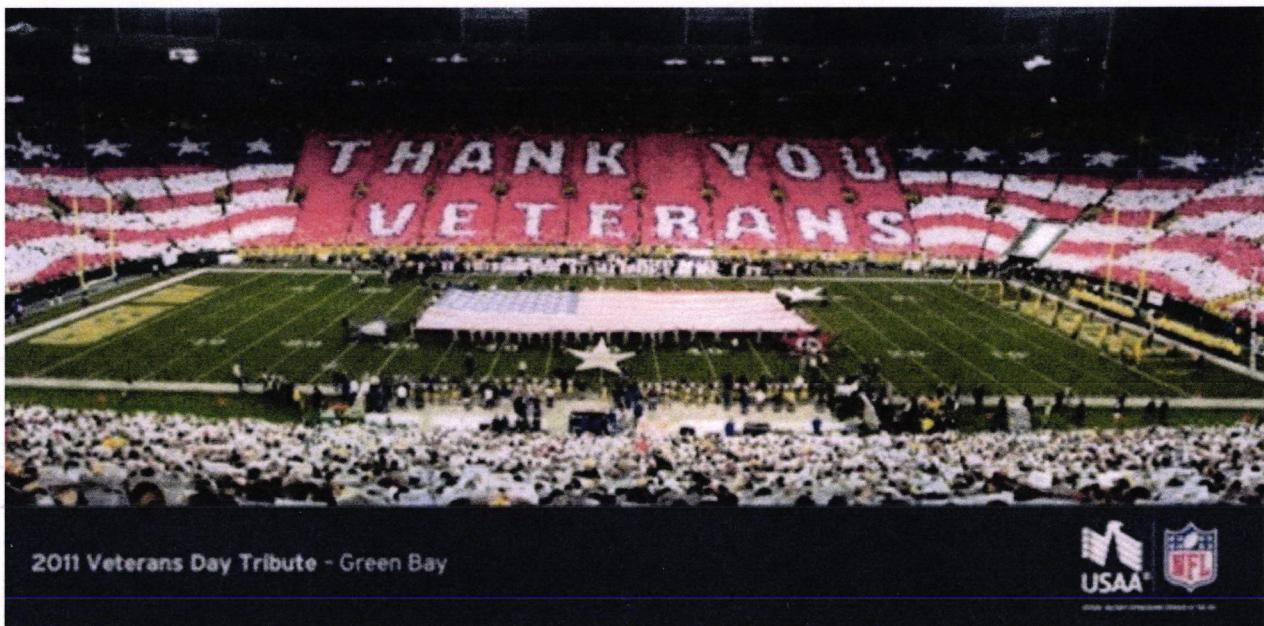
**You will receive a miracle tomorrow (if you don't think so...look out your
window when you wake up in the morning and think about it.)**

**"GOOD FRIENDS ARE LIKE STARS...YOU DON'T ALWAYS SEE THEM,
BUT YOU KNOW THEY ARE THERE."**

???!!!***



Lambeau Field – Green Bay WI -Veterans Day 11-14-2011 *(sent by Richard Maurice)*
Those who attended the game said it was extremely emotional to see the entire bowl of the stadium red, white and blue. It took 90 workers two weeks to get all of the colored pages mounted under each seat. Each piece of card-board had eye slits in them so the fans could hold up the colored sheet and watch the game through the eye slits.



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Ass't Hosts

Richard & Judy Maurice

(Judy-dtr of Jack Miller)



TOURS:

Thursday 13

AM Indianapolis Motor Speedway

PM Indianapolis Museum of Art

Friday 14

AM Indiana War Memorial

PM Eiteljorg Museum of American & Western Art

Saturday 15

AM General Meeting

PM Evening Banquet