

SACO VETERANS OF THE RICE PADDY NAVY CHINA

WHAT

Perpetual Skipper

THE

WELL

VAdm. Milton E. "Mary" Miles



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OUR BELOVED SKIPPER

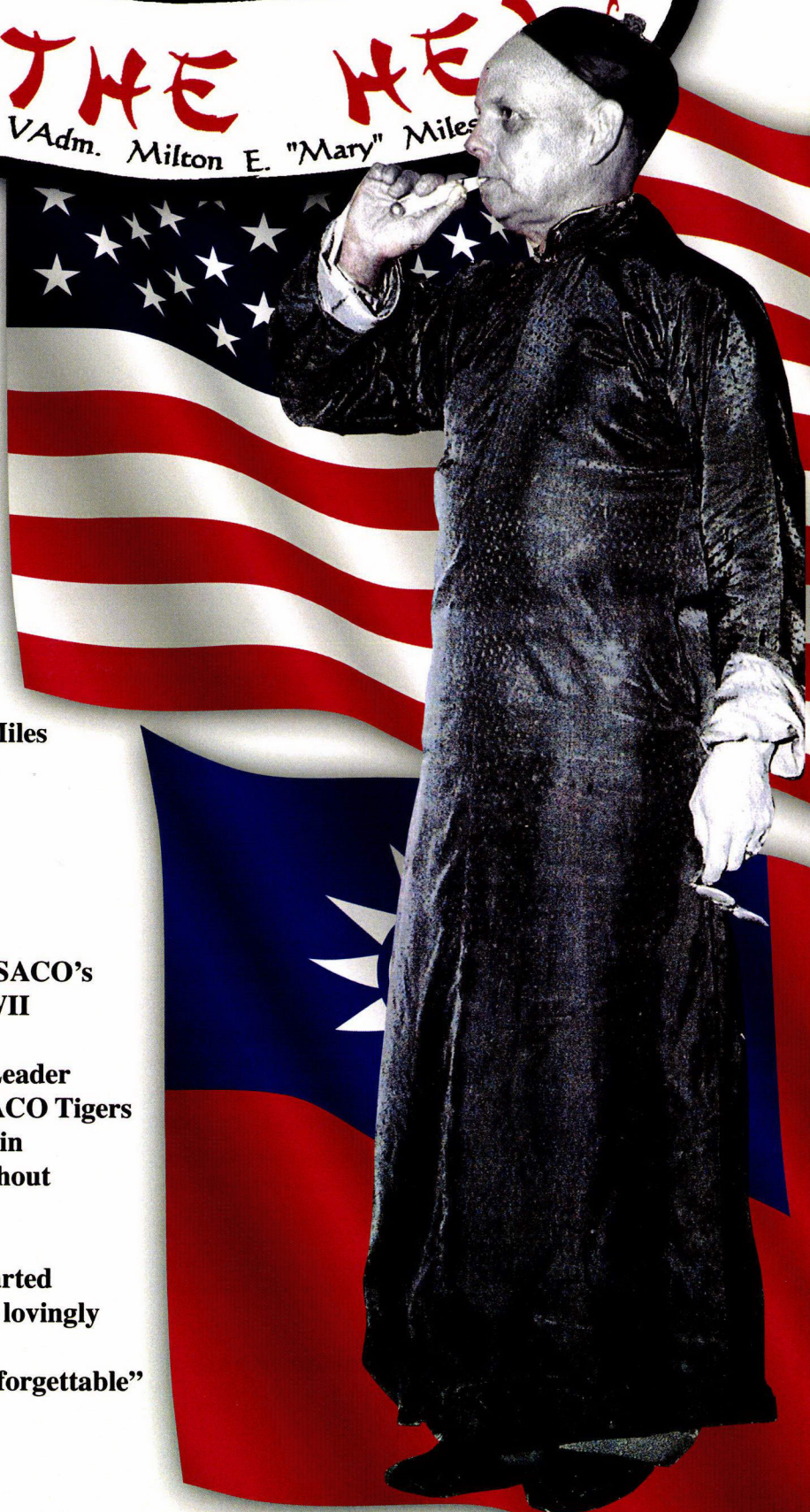
Adm. Milton E. "Mary" Miles
In Brooklyn Navy Yard
at New York Convention
of SACO Aug. 10, 1957

In this edition we feature
our endeared Leader in
HAPPY VALLEY during SACO's
reign in China during WWII

His omnipresence as our Leader
endowed all his crew of SACO Tigers
in the "Rice Paddy Navy" in
top secret missions throughout
the CBI.

As a memorial to our departed
Skipper, we never cease to lovingly
remember him as the
"Personification of the Unforgettable"

rlr



SACO

Sino American Cooperative Organization
Our Perpetual Skipper Vice Admiral Milton E. "Mary" Miles



KUDOS TO PAUL CASAMAJOR FOR HIS INCOMPARABLE RECORDS OF SACO VETS

Paul, without question, has been a symbolic Membership Chairman of SACO veterans for many years and will be sorely missed for his constant "Keeper of the Records" for SACO. We're all at that point in life when things change a bit, and thankful for the extended time we have been granted. Life has trials and tribulations, but love and friendship last as long as we do and it's still a wonderful life.

Paul has been dedicated to our organization like no other. I think he's probably exceeded two decades in this position and hardly a day passed that he wasn't spending many hours at his job for SACO. But there comes a time when one has to consider that aging deprives us of the capabilities of the past and we must prioritize our health above all else. Paul was suffering back pain and submitted to surgery and says he is doing fairly well. Martha hasn't been well for an extended period and I know he wants to be able to care for her.

Returning to Paul's resignation: His performance has been sincere and praiseworthy for the benefit of all the SACO Family. If you needed any info about a SACO veteran – he had it at his fingertips and could tell you in a moment who, when, where, what, rank, locations, etc. He chaired reunions as guests of the Military Intelligence Bureau in Taiwan, maintained and updated addresses as they changed, of all SACOs, and periodically had them printed in book-form to send to all of us. Also, he had a memorial section of deceased members. He kept records of each vet's annual dues payments, always cognizant of those who complied as well as those delinquent.

I think of Paul as "Mr. SACO" – no one has, to date, equaled his dedication in preserving records of our SACO Family cooperating with the Chinese military against the Japanese invasion of their country.

If I might add, Paul is the one to be accredited for *SACO NEWS*. Aware of my background with Southern Pacific Co., he asked if I would consider writing a newsletter for SACO and I was overwhelmed and enthusiastically accepted. I don't think the intention was a newsletter graduating to a magazine, but it did, thanks to contributions of articles by SACO readers and their financial support. Now that I'm somewhat handicapped, it's given me a reason to fully enjoy my days of retirement realizing I would again be fulfilling my writing aspiration of younger years. I truly love all SACOs and the fact we've continued sharing a life together since the days of our youth is an incomparable cohesion of friendship that has endured our entire lives.

Paul, I'm sure I speak for all of us, your work in preserving the memory and history of our buddies who served in China in WWII has been exceedingly commendable and we are so grateful for all the hours, days and years you've maintained an irreproachable service to our SACOs. In your case, a Navy top commendation of "Well Done" is certainly in order, so please accept our acknowledgment of outstanding performance. We've been so honored with your supreme dedication that we'll always credit you as the catalyst that kept us retaining our bond of yester-year. We respect your son, Alan, for his assistance in your behalf when you needed it. We all love you and thanks for all you've contributed – we know you gave your unforgettable devotion to a little known segment of WWII and like all – you love SACO and SACO has been endeared by having you in the family.



PAUL CASAMAJOR


Richard & all the SACO Tigers

SACO HISTORY

SACO (pronounced "Socko") Sino-American Cooperative Organization established during WWII with the approval of President Franklin D. Roosevelt and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. Highly secret, originally known as U. S. Navy Group, it was placed under command of General Tai Li, (Head of BIS – *Bureau of Investigation and Statistics, i.e. Intelligence*), as Director of SACO and then Commander (later to become Vice Admiral) Milton Edward "Mary" Miles as Deputy Director. The Chinese and American members of SACO joined in combined effort to perform Intelligence and Guerrilla operations. The group became known by the sobriquet "THE RICE PADDY NAVY." SACO men were and are known as "SACO TIGERS" who served hundreds of miles behind enemy

lines in China, establishing vital weather stations to the Pacific Fleet, coast-watching to report on enemy shipping, intercepting Japanese code, rescuing downed allied airmen and being involved in numerous other military, medical and humanitarian endeavors. The American personnel numbering approximately 2,500, were volunteers from several branches of service, but for the most part, Navy and Marine men.

Three books: "*The Rice Paddy Navy*," – "*A Different Kind of War*" and "*The Army Navy Game*," as well as one movie "*Destination Gobi*" starring Richard Widmark were the revelations of SACO.

Note of interest: *This group probably holds the distinction of being the first American Military Group to ever serve under a foreign leader in time of war ???!!!****

SACO NEWS

A non-profit periodical published by and for the WW II Veterans of the SINO-AMERICAN COOPERATIVE ORGANIZATION (SACO), their families and friends.

aka U. S. Navy Group China and more popularly, "The Rice Paddy Navy." The publication is funded by annual dues of the members and their donated subsidies.

The publication is sometimes referred to as "What The Hell" magazine due to the pennant shown on the cover of every issue, which is symbolic of SACO members. It was a pennant dreamed up by our 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 – a mild form of profanity such as cartoonists would use. To Admiral Miles, it was translated as meaning "What The Hell?" as frequent inquiries through the years as to the pennant would be just "What the Hell is it?" "What the Hell does it mean?" and from many encounters came many interesting stories through the years. During WW II as SACO was formed by Miles and the Chinese counterpart Tai Li, it was natural and apropos that "What The Hell" be the symbol or logo of this special group. In addition to being known as "SACO TIGERS," we might well have been "WHAT THE HELLERS!"

???!!!***

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FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK



Richard L. Rutan
Editor | SACO News

I SEEK YOUR UNDERSTANDING, CONSIDERATION & COOPERATION

I would like to preface my personal feelings with the assurance that I love all my brothers in SACO; you have been a family of mine since the beginning of our unknown destiny in the Navy - - even before SACO was born. And now, being one of the surviving leaves on the old family tree, I take solace in the realization that I have my SACO buddies, along with their surviving wives and children - still my cherished family after over 65 years.

My voting privileges are not normally open for discussion; however in this chain of events, I volunteer my position concerning existing and apparently ongoing political hatred that befalls us. I'm erroneously assumed to be overjoyed in receiving what I consider unfounded revelations.

In that assumption, I offer that my vote was not cast for Obama and this is not the first time my selection was not a winner.

Nonetheless, I accept and support what was the people's choice and therefore respect him and the office he holds at the present time. We all certainly have rights to our opinions, but in some instances, like someone once said, "It is better to remain silent and appear the fool than to open one's mouth and leave no room for doubt." (That has been a regrettable circumstance of mine.)

We can't all feel that everyone is in accord with adverse criticism. Life is too precious with friends we hold dear and we don't need to blemish our bond of friendship for each

other by reading undocumented circumstances alleged to occur in performance of duties in the office of the president which are recognizably predicated on racial background. As Hattie Mc Daniels put it in "Gone With The Wind" - "If it ain't fittin', it ain't fittin!"

Please, I want it clearly understood that I'm still a SACO buddy who also has the right to share his feelings and I'm not singling out an individual to admonish. On the contrary, I'm sorry to report, at least five sources almost daily send me derogatory comments, probably not of their personal conjecture, but passing on an unknown's disgruntled evaluation.

I try to exclude political articles in publishing *SACO NEWS* unless it concerns a personal interest item, humor, or of historical nature. On the contrary, I feel that this overflow of propaganda is prompted by the possibility that I would even entertain the thought of printing "hearsay politics." Forget it! No way Jose!

To be quite honest, believe it or not, I'm quite busy daily in retirement doing something I love - *SACO NEWS* and have no time for being targeted with "trumped up trivia." I dwell on SACO's past.

I hold no grudge against any member of our SACO family - all I ask is "just junk it" and let those in power in Washington decide if the president's performance warrants being tried for impeachment proceedings.

In the meantime, let's keep reliving and enjoying our memories of being involved in SACO and never forget what we mean to each other.. And remember, we each have the right to disagree and still maintain the brotherhood we share as a legacy for being a veteran of SACO.

I remain yours with respect always, and hope you will continue e-mail with other articles pertinent to our days in China, jokes, personal happenings, whatever - even just to say "Hi!" I look forward to e-mail daily and welcome your input "*SANS*" politics. Thanks!

Richard

LOST FOR AWHILE BUT FOUND BY C-GOING MILES



Lillian R. (Slim) Gilroy

Charles Miles and I have tried numerous times in the last couple of years to contact "Slim" and Charles was successful just recently.

She is in assisted living at Hearthstone at Heritage Woods, which has about 100 rooms. She shares a two-room unit with her sister Wynogene W. Gilroy who, at this writing, is hospitalized with a broken hip and hopes to rejoin Slim in a few days.

Slim does not see well – only about 5% vision and her sister is her "eyes" as Charles learned in phone conversation with Slim. Charles said she "sounds wonderful and her voice is like it was 10 or even 20 years ago," and he added, "wish mine was that good."

To contact Slim:

L. R. Gilroy
Hearthstone at Heritage Woods
3440 Hillcrest Road
Mobile, AL 36695
(251) 665-9063

I'm sure she'd be glad to hear from some of you.

Slim told C-going - When they were alone, she called her boss, 'Capt. Jeff' (Metzel) and worshiped the ground on which he trod. She thinks their name was "Readiness Division" and they were in the Readiness Section.

I know that Capt. Metzel had more duties than just SACO = if that wasn't enough!

Slim not only typed the SACO Agreement (one copy in the Museum in the BIS (Bureau of Investigation and Statistics Hdqtrs, Taipei, Taiwan), but ADKW ("A Different Kind of War") - I believe the early as well as the final drafts – and the 1,000 page original of Mother's book which I edited and published as "Billy, Navy Wife."

She (Slim) is truly a great lady.

C-going Miles

Editor's note: C-going told me that Slim thought SACO had folded. Guess she lost contact – probably not receiving mail of SACO activities for sometime. rlr

???!***

A BIT OF HUMOR EMBARRASSING MEDICAL EXAMS

At the beginning of my shift, I placed a stethoscope on an elderly and lightly deaf female patient's anterior chest wall. "Big breaths," I instructed. "Yes, they used to be," replied the patient.

Submitted by Dr. Richard Byrnes –
Seattle, WA

???!***

MAIL
CALL



MILITARY INTELLIGENCE BUREAU
MINISTRY OF NATIONAL DEFENSE
SHIHLIN, TAIPEI, TAIWAN
REPUBLIC OF CHINA

April 29, 2010

Mr. Richard Rutan
Editor, SACO NEWS
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262-3329
USA

Dear Mr. Rutan:

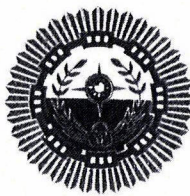
As the editor of SACO News, a publication of historical significance, you also serve concurrently as the coordinator of 2010 SACO Reunion to assist Mr. Allen in fulfilling all the tasks lying ahead of the upcoming event. I admire very much your unselfish dedication to the SACO family. As for the "misunderstanding" you mentioned in your email, please let go of the matter since it has not affected the preparations for our US trip, and do take good care of yourself.

2010 SACO Reunion is scheduled to be held in Raleigh, North Carolina from May 26 to 29 this year. Due to my tight schedule, I would send Mr. Yao, Tzue-De, Deputy Director of this Bureau, to lead a delegation to pay my utmost respect to you and other SACO heroes and members. Since all details have been intensively taken care of in your preparation for the approaching Reunion, I sincerely believe that the Reunion will be a very successful one, and would like to offer my full support to our SACO family. Wish you good health and all the best.

Sincerely yours,

Chang Kan-ping

Lt. Gen. Chang Kan-Ping, ROC Army
Director



MILITARY INTELLIGENCE BUREAU
MINISTRY OF NATIONAL DEFENSE
SHIHLIN, TAIPEI, TAIWAN
REPUBLIC OF CHINA

August 10, 2010

Mr. Richard Rutan
Editor, SACO NEWS
1223 E. Del Mar Way
Palm Springs, CA 92262-3329
USA

Dear Mr. Rutan:

Thank you for sending us SACO News issued in May 2010.

As the SACO NEWS editor serving concurrently as reunion coordinator in May, you did not put your editing work aside in spite of numerous duties lying ahead when the 2010 Reunion in Raleigh, North Carolina was approaching. Your sense of responsibility is really admirable. I enjoy reading this issue of SACO News tremendously for it incorporates a number of extraordinary articles and photos. Again, thank you so much for sharing with the MIB valuable historical documents through presenting them in the most splendid way in SACO NEWS, to which you have dedicated all your time and energies.

I believe that the next issue of your magazine must be as spectacular as this one, and look forward to another delightful reading experience. Wish you good health and every success in your editing work.

Sincerely yours,

Chang Kan-ping

Lt. Gen. Chang Kan-Ping, ROCA
Director



MILITARY INTELLIGENCE BUREAU
MINISTRY OF NATIONAL DEFENSE
SHIHLIN, TAIPEI, TAIWAN
REPUBLIC OF CHINA

August 11, 2010

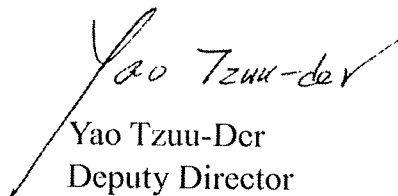
Mr. Richard Rutan
Editor, SACO NEWS
1223 E. Del Mar Way
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USA

Dear Mr. Rutan:

On behalf of Lt. Gen. Chang Kan-Ping, Director of the MIB, and members of our SACO delegation, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to you for your cordial hospitality during 2010 SACO Reunion. As the experienced editor of SACO NEWS for years, you have shown your creative thinking in every issue of the NEWS and recorded the most splendid moments of every reunion. Please accept my highest admiration for sharing with us the most precious memories of all SACO veterans.

I will always keep in mind the happy time we spent together and am looking forward to seeing you again. Wish you good health and every success in your editing work.

Sincerely yours,


Yao Tzuu-Der
Deputy Director

Dear Richard:

Aug. 23, 2010

I was unable to attend the SACO Reunion in Raleigh because my grandson was married that weekend. I expect that everyone had a good time.

Since I saw you in Midland, Texas, I have been in contact with the Admiral Nimitz Foundation and National Museum of the Pacific War. The museum is exhibiting thirty two of my photographs from the Chungking – Shanghai 1945 series in the new George H. W. Bush Gallery which just opened last December.

Enclosed is the *Nimitz News* announcing the showing. It opened June 25 and will exhibit until December 2010. They put a strong emphasis on SACO; I am pleased to say.

Richard, I hope this letter finds you in good health and I look forward to seeing you again soon.

Your SACO Friend,
Roger Moore

???!!!***

Hi, Richard,

Sometime this summer

How're you doin'? We Easterners are presently bitching about a heat wave that has Philly and its environs in its grip. I personally have little problem with heat, but I'm well aware that 100 degrees can be distressing to many pedestrians and bums in the park, such as myself. Hopefully, that California sunshine hasn't become a difficulty for you to tolerate...it does get pretty hot where you live, I suspect. Anyway, I've thought about my SACO-related days and I won't bore you with "my story." I have a rather, me-thinks, interesting tale to relate, which you may consider for a future *SACO NEWS* edition

Having been accepted for duty with SACO, I was among the 200 Naval personnel who were being gathered in Washington, D.C. for eventually moving to San Pedro, CA. via troop train. On my very last weekend at home, before

boarding that train, one of my very best friends visited my parents' home to see me and my Mom and Dad. My friend, John Schmittner was stationed in Maryland ...he too, was home on his very last weekend prior to his leaving for overseas duty. His destination was unknown. Anyway, we bid adieu to one another, hoping to return home after the war when we hoped to resume our friendship.

The Army Transport which took 200 Naval personnel and 5,000 Army soldiers left California and soon the ship was in the Pacific. We were asea about two or three days when whom do I see on the main deck, but none other than himself, John Schmittner, who eventually ended at an Army Air Corps base known as Dumdum, India. My brother was stationed in Burma with an outfit known as Merrills Marauders. Jack's letters to me were occasional and he did write when the Japanese vacated Burma to return to Japan to defend the country against the anticipated invasion of Japan by the Allied Forces. He felt he would be leaving through Kunming; I was stationed at U.S. Air Base at Chengtu and I arranged to get official air flight and few days leave in Kunming where I looked for and found my "little" brother whom I hadn't seen in over two years. I can thank Lt. Coulson for using his connections to help the Kelly brothers. Ken Coulson made a couple reunions, but died about ten years ago. He was truly a delightful man and a wonderful "boss."

Admittedly, the above lengthy anecdote wasn't the result of anything miraculous, but it does prove the old adage about our "Small World."

Stay well/Stay Nice,

Jim Kelly

Editor's note: Thanks, Jim, for sharing your heart-warming finds in the turmoil of our troubled world, your best friend and brother. Loving events that are unforgettable. rlr

???!!!***

08 May 2010

Richard,

At one of the reunions some suggestions were put forth as to the future of SACO as we know it. At the time I really didn't listen to closely. Your letter put me in a mild state of shock to say the least. It's a given that sooner or later there will be no more TIGERS left and as the last member standing as I drink the bottle of brandy I will cry, as I am at this moment as I remember all of those who attended and those who could not attend.

To close the door on SACO would be like surrendering to the enemy and that to me is not an option. I have no great stories to tell about SACO, as probably the last member I consider myself as the "janitor" of Shangahi or the house cleaner as we closed up shop. But I could never abandon my family. I have all the faith in the world that Carolyn and Jodie will give it there all to see that SACO will live for ever in the minds of our children and grand children and quite possibly the nation. I would like to see a copy of our documentary in every school library in the country and before long a visit to a reunion by the President of the United States as he, or she, bestowes upon all SACO members a Presidential Unit Citation.

BUT, of all the concerns I have, the greatest is You, Richard, are the glue that holds us together. What will happen when the SACO NEWS is no longer published?

Oh well, What The Hell????!!!*** and God Bless

Mel Goguey

Cc: Paul Casamajor

Can Any of You SACO Tigers Help This Son of SACO?

(The following is an e-mail sent to Jodi Petersen)

----- Forwarded Message -----

From: Robert Jones <rvjkuwait2@yahoo.com>

To: Jodi Petersen <saconavy@sbcglobal.net>

Sent: Mon, April 12, 2010 1:40:02 AM

Subject: Re: Fw: Data posted to form 1 of http://saconavy.com/contact_us.htm

Hi Jodi

It is so good to hear from you. Please allow me to explain. I left home when I was 13 and moved into my mothers brother home. My Dad* and I didn't see eye to eye back in those days. Not that I hated him or anything like that, but times were bad.

Things didn't get better until I had served for our great nation military, I served in the Army for 10 years active and 3 years reserve in the USMCR and another 3 years Ohio NG. We started to talk more and we fixed what was between us. You could say we finally became good friends but Dad* never did talk a hole bunch of his service time. Oh, he mention being in China, India, and if I remember right Burma. But he never went into to depth on anything. Just that he was there and so was a lot of other guys doing what they needed to do back in those days, you know there was a war going on.

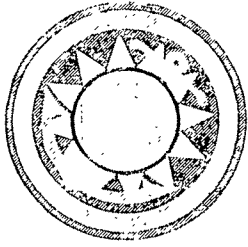
I want to know more, if you ask me why? I am not sure why, I think I missed out and want to know more about my father. He told us, meaning family, that he had a pet monkey when he was in one of those country's. I am not sure if it was China or India. If you would ever listen about this monkey you would laugh and then tears would come. He had to let it lose because they were moving and he tried to sneak it out and was caught. The little fellow stuck his head out of his duty bag.

That is why, I guess. I want to know more. Can you help me in like, do you have copies of any mission reports or maybe manning list, what did he train for.

He had on the wall in his radio room (He love CB's and work with MARS program) a ribbon that was awarded from his time in Guam. He didn't talk about that either it just hung on the wall and the kids were told to leave it alone. Can you help out here?

Robert V. Jones

*Dad = Ralph I. Jones, Cox



SINO AMERICAN COOPERATIVE ORGANIZATION
U. S. NAVAL GROUP CHINA VETERANS

WHAT THE HELL?

Vice Admiral Milton E. Miles
Perpetual Skipper

Trustee Meeting called to order by Doug Herberg on May 27, 2010 at 19:00 HRS

1. MR, Yao, Deputy Director, MIB addressed the trustees on what they would like to see in the future with SACO.

- A. SACO SHOULD CONTINUE: SACO reunions may be stressful to Adm Miles' family. It may be hard to consolidate second family generations with SACO. MIB has plans to be respectful to and memorialize Adm. Miles and Adm Miles' family and Gen Tāi Li in the ROC. Special ceremony at SACO reunions for Adm Miles and Gen Tāi Li families.
- B. IDEAS TO PROMOTE SACO: Raise level of importance of SACO with other military organizations or groups. Try to obtain support from Dept of Defense or Foreign Intelligence Department for SACO. Keep the SACO traditions alive by having a SACO delegation attend the 100th YEAR Celebration of the founding of ROC.
- C. WHAT CAN MIB DO TO SUPPORT SACO AND ROC AND WHAT SACO CAN DO: SACO oral history will be published by MIB. Let veteran organizations know what SACO did during WW-II and what SACO veterans have done to promote SACO since WW-II. Show Respect to Adm Miles at place of Burial.
- D. MIB AND ROC WANTS SACO TO CONTINUE FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.
- E. THE 100TH YEAR CELEBRATION OF ROC WILL BE IN OCTOBER 2011 AND MIB HAS ASKED SACO TO HAVE A DELIGATION TO ATTEND. The celebration will one to two weeks and the only thing the delegation will have to pay for is the air fare to ROC.
- F. SUGGESTION THERE SHOULD BE A MOMENT OF SILENCE TO SHOW RESPECT TO GEN MILES AND GEN Tāi LI AT THE BANQUET. Advise Charlie Miles what will be done before the banquet so he will know.

G. AGE MILES PLANTED A PLUM TREE IN FRONT OF THE MIB WHICH FOREVER RECONIZES Adm MILES. The tree was very beautiful this year and had the largest plums on the tree for many years. The proverb of the plum tree is "The existence of the plum tree does not matter but the spirit last forever". It was suggested LTC Laura Lin advise everyone at the banquet about the plum tree and about the proverb.

2. Discussion how long SACO should continue. Generally the trustees feel MIB comes to honor SACO as a unit for what they did in China and the veterans and want to keep the history of SACO alive for future generations. A motion was made and seconded that SACO should remain as it now is. Motion passed.

3. The 2009 Trustees minutes were read by Jack Coyle and approved as read.

4. The Pledge of Allegiance was lead by Doug Herberg.

5. The Trustees were advised by Jack Coyle James Bradley will not write a book about SACO or about China at this time.

6. SACO medal is to be awarded for George Clifford's service and will be presented to Keith Allen and he will present it to the Clifford family.

7. List of new SACO members was read. There were nine (9) new members as listed in attached list. Motion made and seconded to accept the members. Motion carried.

8. Discussion of SOME of the Membership Chairman duties;

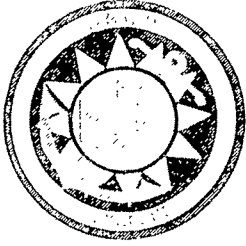
- A. Request SACO medals from the MIB.
- B. Coordination with the MIB.
- C. Issue membership cards to members.
- D. Keep membership list updated.

9. Discussed the need of audits of the financial records. Nothing was decided at this time due to change if treasurers.

10. Discussion what would happen to the non-profit status of SACO if associates become officers or trustees. When new legal counsel is appointed ask him/her to research this for further discussion later.

11. Trustees recommended the following officers and trustees be presented to the general membership meeting for approval.

- A. Membership Chairman- Jack Coyle
- B. Asst. Membership Chairman- Jodi Petersen
- C. Treasurer- Guy Purvis
- D. Asst. Treasurer- Mel Goguey



SINO AMERICAN COOPERATIVE ORGANIZATION
U. S. NAVAL GROUP CHINA VETERANS

WHAT THE HELL?

Vice Admiral Milton E. Miles
Perpetual Skipper

General Membership meeting was called to order on May 29, 2010 , 10:00 hrs by Doug Herberg

1. Pledge of Allegiance was led by Doug Herberg.
2. Necrology was read by Keith Allen. See list attached.
3. Margaret Nicholson read the SACO prayer written by Bill Bartee.
4. Old Business:
 - A. General Membership meeting minutes from 2009 were read by Jack Coyle and were passed as read.
 - B. Guy Purvis gave the trustees report and there was \$24,019.50 in the checking account and \$25,000 in a CD account.
 - C. Doug Herberg read the 2009 Trustee minutes and it was approved as read.
5. New Business
 - A. Doug Herberg presented the following officers/trustees to the membership:
 - 1). President- Keith Allen. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.
 - 2). Vice President- Bill Bartee. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.
 - 3). Membership Chairman- Jack Coyle. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.
 - 4). Asst. Membership Chairman- Jodi Petersen. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.
 - 5). Treasurer- Guy Purvis The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

6). Asst. Treasurer- Mel Goguey. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

7). Secretary- Carolyn Inman-Arnold. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

8). Asst. Secretary- Judy Maurice. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

9). Historian- Jack Coyle. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

10). Asst. Historian- Jodi Petersen. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

11). Reunion Chairman- Richard Rutan. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

12). Asst. Reunion Chairman- Keith Allen. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

13). Trustee to 2013. Kenneth Brown. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

14). Trustee to 2013. John Waters. The motion was made, seconded and passed by the membership.

B. Jack Coyle addressed term limits and rotation schedules of the Trustees as there were questions regarding the aforementioned. It was explained that two trustees are elected each year unless the office is vacated due to resignation or inability to continue in the role as Trustee where, at that point, a new trustee is elected to fill the remaining term of the vacated office.

C.

D. Doug Herberg read the highlights of the 2010 Trustee minutes.

1). Discussion on the need to review the by-laws.

2). Additional Trustee meetings needed during the year. These meetings will take place via conference calls during the year. The first conference call will take place in the beginning of August, 2010.

3). There is a need for job descriptions for all officers.

E. New members of SACO were read by Carolyn Inman-Arnold. Motion was made and seconded to approve members. Motion was carried.

- F. The Republic of China 100th Celebration was discussed. There will be a maximum of 20 total members going as indicated by the ROC delegation. The SACO delegation going will be responsible for air fare to and from the ROC. SACO trustees will decide who will go to the ROC and it was recommended anyone wishing to go to send the request to Doug Herberg as it may come down to first come, first serve with exception of Veterans (who will be given first choice.)
- G. MIB has found out the SACO medals which were awarded to SACO veterans also had a certificate with them but the certificate has not been given for some years. Anyone who wishes to receive the certificate should let Jack Coyle know and he will ask the MIB to provide it for the veteran.
- H. Future reunions:
 - 1). Peter and Judith Barbieri will have the next reunion in Sonoma County, CA starting August 3 to August 6, 2011. Room rate will be \$101.00 at the Doubletree hotel and more information will follow. See web site www.SonomaCounty.com for additional information about the area. This is a major wine growing area.
 - 2). Richard Maurice and Dan Miller will have the 2012 reunion in Indianapolis, Indiana.
- I. Motion made and seconded and passed to give the Nimitz Museum a donation of \$500.00.
- J. Keith Allen presented a power point on his and his brothers involvement in SACO during WW-II. He shows the presentation all over N.C. and has been invited to the Navy Academy to show it to the Navy veterans.
- K. A Fox 5 TV crew interviewed some SACO Veterans and it was shown on TV. Copy was shown to the members of SACO at the meeting.
- L. Keith Allen presented an award to Richard Rutan which was given by the MIB for outstanding service Richard has given to SACO and MIB.
- M. Ken Brown made a motion that associate members can become president of SACO. Motion was discussed but was tabled due to the by-laws are to be changed and that problem will be addressed.

Meet adjourned at 11:45 Hrs

Jack W. Coyle
Secretary, SACO

The Guy Who Wouldn't Take The Flag Down

(From Jack Petersen)

Head east from Carthage on Mississippi 16 toward Philadelphia. After a few miles a sign says "You're in Edinburg." It's a good thing the sign is there because there's no other way to tell.

On June 15, 1919, Van T. Barfoot was born in Edinburg - probably didn't make much news back then.



Twenty-five years later, on May 23, 1944, near Carano, Italy, Van T. Barfoot, who had enlisted in the Army in 1940, set out to flank German machine gun positions from which fire was coming down on his fellow soldiers. He advanced through a minefield, took out three enemy machine gun positions and returned with 17 prisoners of war.

If that wasn't enough for a day's work, he later took on and destroyed three German tanks sent to retake the machine gun positions.

That probably didn't make much news either, given the scope of the war, but it did earn Van T. Barfoot, who retired as a Colonel after

serving in Korea and Vietnam, a Congressional Medal of Honor.

What did make the news last week was a neighborhood association's quibble with how the 90-year-old veteran chose to fly the American flag outside his suburban Virginia home. Seems the rules said a flag could be flown on a house-mounted bracket, but, for decorum, items such as Barfoot's 21-foot flag were unsuitable.

He had been denied a permit for the pole, erected it anyway and was facing court action if he didn't take it down. Since the story made national TV, the neighborhood association has rethought its position and agreed to indulge this old hero who dwells among them.



"In the time I have left, I plan to continue to fly the American flag without interference," Barfoot told the American press; as well he should. And if any of his neighbors still takes a notion to contest him, they might want to read



Colonel Van T. Barfoot

is Medal of Honor Citation. It indicted he's not real good at backing down.

Van T. Barfoot's 1944 Medal of Honor Citation, listed with the National Medal of Honor Society, is for Second Lieutenant. Van T. Barfoot, 157th Infantry; "For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of life above and beyond the call of duty on 23 May 1944, near Carano, Italy. With his platoon heavily engaged during an assault against forces well entrenched on commanding ground, 2d Lt. Barfoot moved off alone upon the enemy left flank. He crawled to the proximity of 1 machine gun nest and made a direct hit on it with a hand grenade, killing 2 and wounding 3 Germans. He continued along the German defense line to another machine gun emplacement, and with his Tommy gun killed 2 and captured 3 soldiers. Members of another machine gun crew then abandoned their position and gave themselves up to 2nd Lt. Barfoot. Leaving the prisoners for his support squad to pick up, he proceeded to mop up positions in the immediate area, capturing more prisoners and bringing his total count to 17.

Later that day, after he had reorganized his men and consolidated the newly captured ground, the enemy launched a fierce armored counterattack directly at his platoon positions. Securing a bazooka, Barfoot took up an exposed position directly in front of 3 advancing Mark VI tanks. From a distance of 75 yards his first shot destroyed the track of the leading tank, effectively disabling it while the other 2 changed direction toward the flank. As the crew of the disabled tank dismounted, Barfoot killed 3 of them with his Tommy gun. He continued onward into enemy terrain and destroyed a recently abandoned German fieldpiece with a demolition charge placed in the breach. While returning to his platoon position, Barfoot, though greatly fatigued, by his Herculean efforts, assisted 2 of his seriously men 1,700 yards to a position of safety.

Barfoot's extraordinary heroism, demonstration of magnificent valor, and aggressive determination in the face of point blank fire are a perpetual inspiration to his fellow soldiers."

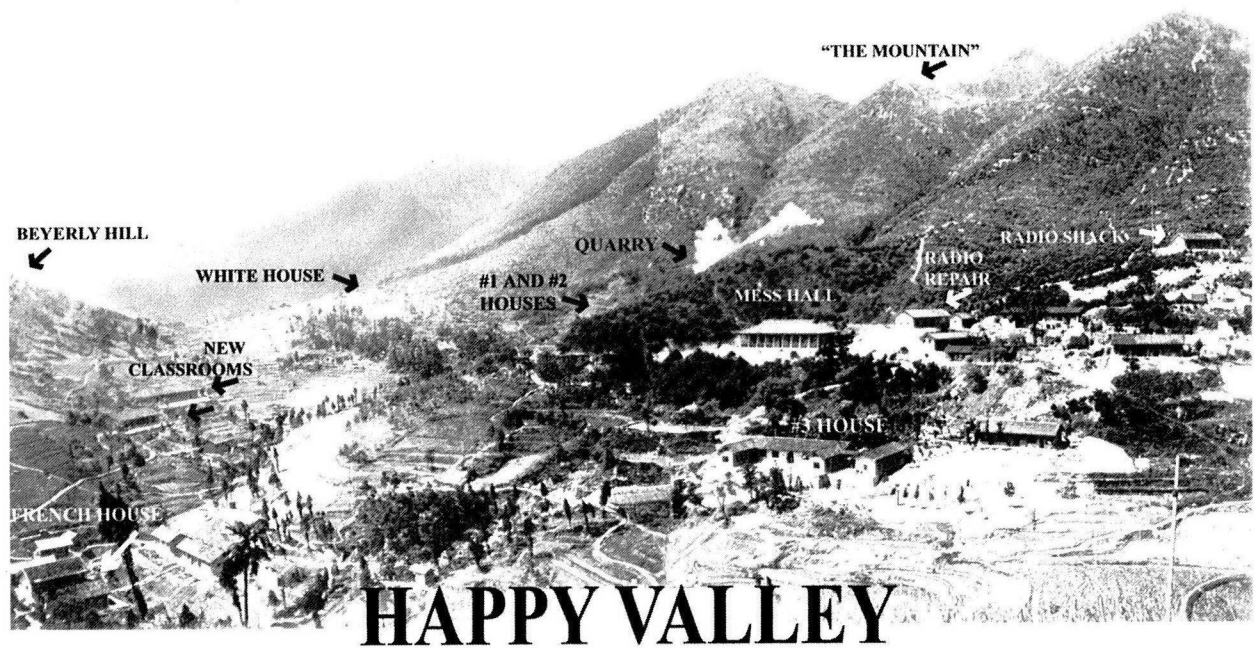
ANYBODY KNOW MY DAD?

Barry:

Your inquiry about your father you sent to Jodi Petersen was forwarded to me by Jodi – there was no mention of your father's name, but based on your name "Teel", my records show a Clarence S. Teel, Cox (SACO veteran) who died in 1961. I'm sorry that I have no info other than as Jodi pointed out, he was a Coast-Watcher – I knew a few officers in his group but many of them, too, have passed on. I will endeavor to include your search for info in the next issue of SACO NEWS hopefully in early fall.

I knew these men who were with your dad's unit; Lt. Carl Divelbiss – Lt. Philip Shannon, Catholic Chaplain, Lt. S. I. ("SI") Morris, Harold Bonin, RM1c, and had post-war correspondence with Al Parsons, RM2c who was captured and tortured by the Japanese.. My acquaintances with the foregoing were after the war at reunions for several years. Unfortunately, they have all passed on and I have no contact with others of their group.

Richard Rutan, SACO NEWS editor



Commodore Miles took the above photograph – looking south at Happy Valley – in late 1944.
Notations are by C. H. Miles, 2010.

“Happy Valley” is the name given by the Americans to the base camp eight miles west of Chungking (now Chongqing); no-one ever took credit for the epithet. In July, 1942, Gen Tai transferred 200 acres of this high, secluded valley to the Chinese-American collaboration which later was named SACO. This camp was both headquarters and a training facility; initially there were only two buildings and access was by foot paths. A motor road, suitable for vehicles with good springs and tires, was completed to Happy Valley in 1945.

Early in September, 1942, the first contingent of men arrived in Chungking. They were LT Daniel “Webb” Heagy, trained in radio intercept, and six enlisted radiomen – R. L. “Buck” Dormer, K.A. Mann and his brother L.H., T.J. O’Neil, John Taylor, and Ted Wildman. They worked out of “Fairy Cave” – the name is a literal translation from Chinese – which was a house Gen. Tai gave to CDR Miles shortly after his arrival in May. “Fairy Cave” was located on the highest hill in Chungking and had been “hardened”; it

had withstood a direct bomb hit.

On October 1, 1942, SACO moved into Happy Valley. Shortly after, the men built a communications radio with parts from non-working sets. Ted Wildman rigged a DF (direction finder) out of a couple of buggy-whip antennas, some “useless” oil cans, the one radio receiver, and a lot of lashed-together bamboo poles; no nails were available anywhere.

The first TBW, field portable transmitter, arrived late in the year and with it the radiomen were able to communicate with San Francisco. Gasoline for generators was expensive and of poor grade. The “city power” varied from 0 to 300 volts and the men learned to call the plant and check on the voltage before operations.

The Happy Valley location was chosen because of its climate; it was cooler and less humid than Chungking. However in the winter the doors were left open to admit light and the buildings essentially were unheated, except for small pots of burning charcoal called “hwapans”. Everyone wore the same

clothes indoors and out; the Chinese, quilted cotton uniforms and usually straw sandals with no socks; and the Americans, everything they owned. During the summer the uniform of the day for the Americans was shorts.

A second reason for the site selection of Happy Valley was that there was access to enough water for lots of men to take two baths a day. The water pipes were made of bamboo and often leaked. Maintenance was a problem and gave rise to numerous comments about a shortage of "bamboo wrenches." For health reasons all water was consumed hot. Newcomers discovered that the clear glass of water in the summer actually was hot and could burn their fingers. The men drank from individual teapots, through the spout. Hot, moist towels were refreshing and readily available both winter and summer.

There were 15 Americans in Happy Valley on Thanksgiving, 1942. By June, 1943 the complement had grown to 80 Americans who overflowed into three satellite facilities, one of which was in the larger valley to the east and later grew to be Camp Nine.

By May, 1943, the classes which had started with individual combat, demolitions, and radio, expanded to include photography, weather, medicine, and even fingerprinting and ballistics. The first policemen's class, 100 students, met over the hill, about one mile away. The course was six months long and some of the graduates went to Kunming where they captured five spy radio stations and 35 puppet Chinese.

As of mid 1943 there were 10 buildings in Happy Valley. Most were located on the main hill which was a shoulder of the mountains marking the west edge of the north-south valley system. On top of this main hill was "Mainradio" or Radio Chungking, an antenna farm with the radio shack adjacent and below.

House #1 was a quarter mile to the south,

hidden in a gully and just below the quarry from which was mined all the stone for the camp. Early on, "in lieu of setting-up exercises" the men scrambled up "the mountain," about 1,000 feet; 42 minutes for a round trip was a "good" time. House #1 was the office-residence for Miles but early arrivals continually moved in; it became truly overcrowded. House #2, next door to the south, was occupied by the communications group. Down the gully to the east were buildings used by photo reconnaissance.

A mess hall was constructed half way up the main hill; it was the largest structure in the valley. The galley was built in so that the food would be hot. After a short while the Chinese and the Americans ate their meals side by side.

In 1943 Commander Meynier's French group was housed in the valley just east of the main hill. Difficulties arose that summer with the arrival of 23 Siamese Army officers who had to be separated from the French to prevent fighting, even in the mess hall.

Up to the middle of 1944 almost all of the Navy, Army, and Marine SACO hands – only about one-quarter of the 2,964 total who ultimately served in China – stood duty in Happy Valley; they not only were indoctrinated and trained but also instructed the Chinese. The approximately 2,200 young draftees who arrived after this time generally went directly into the field and learned on the job, often under duress.

In August, 1944, the Chinese co-workers moved to Happy Valley. In October, CDR George Bowman took charge of the Headquarters Unit which was organized into departments that used the prefix "S" to differentiate from the Army "G" and the Air Corps "A" notation.

Personnel (S-1) was headed by Maj. James Googe, who arrived in October, 1944.

The SACO roster had reached a total of 222 officers and 872 men, though a third of them were still in India. Up to this date important facts about the men, such as their specialties, training, and whereabouts, were kept in various men's heads.

By the start of 1945 most of the Chinese and American departments moved into the new headquarters, which was on the main hill just below the radio shack. An important feature this house was a secure map room with no windows for unauthorized spying, no corners to accumulate refuse or mildew, and wooden walls on which to pin maps. The walls in fact were made of Camphor wood; the authorized personnel had to take frequent breaks to get fresh air. Lieutenant Edward B. Martin told Miles, "I can't live in that room any more than a moth could."

The heads of most of the departments occupied a single room. The department head and assistant from each country occupied four desks arranged in a solid square; the American and Chinese counterparts faced each other. The best-qualified man, whether Chinese or American, became the head of the section. Chinese took orders from Americans; Americans, from Chinese.

The squares of Operations (S-3) and Intelligence (S-2) were separated by a narrow aisle to facilitate the "inter-office" communication necessary for good planning.

This worked so well that Supply (S-4) and Communications (S-5) moved their squares next to each other, which allowed the efficient acquisition and distribution of scarce supplies with a minimum of paper passing.

Lieutenant Colonel B. T. (Banks) Holcomb arrived in May 1943, to take charge of RI, radio intercept, (S-6). He was able to trace the various flights of Chennault's planes, from Kunming to their targets, by plotting the stations that went on the air to

warn the Japanese.

Three times a day the locations of enemy ships were transmitted to U.S. submarines and daily digests of pertinent traffic went to ComInCh (the Commander in Chief, Admiral King), to the China-Burma-India Theater headquarters, and to General Tai's B.I.S. (Bureau of Intelligence and Statistics).

In May, 1944 part of RI moved to Kunming and became "Fleet Radio Unit China", or FRUChi, and was given its own direct line to Washington. At Happy Valley the RI and traffic analysis group occupied a cement building which the men called "the white house" and was located about one-half mile south of the main hill. It had been a prison in which Gen Tai incarcerated officers, mostly generals, who did not follow orders. Ten days usually had been sufficient to revive compliance. The direction finder (DF), built by Ted Wildman (one of the initial complement of six men) in 1943, was nearby on the shoulder of the mountain. The mountain range trends north-south and the DF could monitor transmissions from most of China east of Chungking. Sadly "the white house" currently is a tourist attraction, Baigong Guan, in which are showcased the "atrocities" of General Tai Li, the Nationalist party, and even SACO.

Commander I. F. Beyerly was in charge of Aerology (S-7). He arrived in September 1943. In October 1944 SACO began sending synoptic weather reports from Free and Occupied China and daily "canned" weather map, area map, and forecasts for up to 500 miles out to sea. Early in 1945, Aerology moved into a new building almost a quarter mile east of #1 house on top of the hill that was the eastern edge of Happy Valley; SACO referred to it as Beyerly Hill. Their conveniences included a teletype to "Mainradio," a map room, a library, and a

research department.

A post office was built onto the new headquarters to house ENS Eddie O'Toole, a bonded postmaster who arrived during Christmas, 1944. Up to this time the sending and receiving of mail had been a persistent problem; letters had to be hand carried to India, or even the U.S., to be mailed. And he made sure mail reached the men as often as possible. Ensign O'Toole would check the address of a package containing edibles and declare "Looks pretty smudged t' me.

Probably for [fill in the location]. They haven't had any mail for a long time, and this sure won't keep." He was even handed and no one ever complained.

About 15,000 Chinese completed training in Happy Valley by the end of 1944.

The Japanese formally surrendered on September 2, 1945. Admiral Miles left Happy Valley on September 29 and returned to the United States. A few SACO men remained in China until 1946.



Happy Valley looking northwest in mid 1945, by Ensign S.H. Munger. Used with permission.
Notation by C. H. Miles, 2010

Note: In March, 1945 ENS Stanley H. Munger departed San Diego for Bombay on troopship *General Mann*. A month-long zig-zag cruise via Australia was followed by two weeks on train and truck to Kanchrapara; then a plane over the Hump to China. His was not an unusual passage.



Happy Valley looking north in mid 1945, by S.H. Munger. Used with permission.
 Notation by C. H. Miles, 2010

Photo to the right: #1 house on the right and #1A house on the left. Picture taken mid 1944 from Beyerly Hill, looking west.



Photo to left: The "White House".
 Picture taken mid 1944. In 1940 it had been a prison; in 2010 it is a state-run museum, Baigong Guan.

Dr. Charles H. Miles,
 April, 2010

MAJ. CARL EIFLER ASSIGNED TO CAPT. MILES

C. H. MILES
July 23, 2010

In late September 1942, Maj. Carl Eifler, leader of Army "Detachment 101," took up residence in a tea plantation at Nazira ((lat 26-55, long, 94-44), Assam, India. Nazira was 50 miles east-northeast of Jorhat.

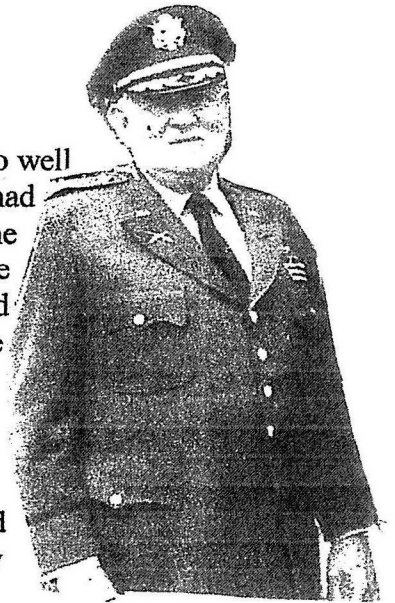
In late November, 1942, Maj. Eifler was assigned to then-Capt. Miles on detached service, Eifler's facility became known as Camp 101.

The plan was for Detachment 101 or "Unit 101," to be intelligence and scout service and operate in Burma along similar lines as SACO was following in China.

Major Eifler was relieved by the Army after one year.

"Unit 101 continued to do well under the officers Eifler had trained. They turned in fine intelligence throughout the Burma campaign and in addition, accounted for more Japanese than Merrill's better publicized Marauders. Carl Eifler is the one who deserves the credit, but I am proud to have had them, for a time, under my command."

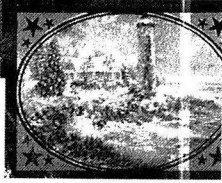
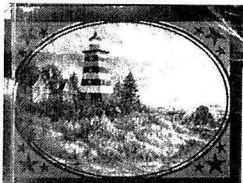
(Miles, 1967, p.177)



Carl Eifler

Cited reference:

Miles. M.E., 1967, "A Different Kind of War" :Doubleday & Co. Garden City. NY.



Thanks to All You Faithful Donors Who Keep SACO Afloat.

Since we've had a change of personnel in some of our offices due to resignations for health problems – I question if we're up-to-date with all who (above annual dues) have maintained security for us all with your donations. I am listing here all who have given since March 10 this year. Donors January 2010 until March 10 appeared in the May issue. If you have been overlooked please call it to our attention while we decide who goes where and does what so we keep abreast of the duties by whomever is responsible. The list here I received about two months ago . Donations should be sent to Treasurer Guy Purvis, Box 391, Meridian, MS 39302-0391

Allen Jr., Blair	S	Klavan, Stanley	S	Sheffer, Irvin H.	S
Bannier, Richard	S	Petosky, Sigmund	S	Skinner, Gregory B	A
Brightbill, Wade J.	S	Purvis, Guy	S	Tanner, Mary H.	A
Ciaccio, Salvatore	S	Ramos, R R	A	Tate, S, Shepherd	S
Delaney, Geraldine	S	Rebert. Brunell K	S	Tether, Charles E	S
Ernest, William W.	S	Reynnet, Darius	A	Webster, Frederick	S
Kelly, Jim	S	Robertson, Sharon		Whitlock, J. Friend	S
Kilmer, Frank	A	& Bert	A	Wills, J. Jackson	S
				Wilson, Kenneth	S

S – SACO Vet

A – Associate Mbr.

DEAR READER;

The following article written by Linda Kush, is reprinted with permission of World War II magazine, Weider History Group, Copyright 2010. My sincere gratitude to both William Horne, Editor and Linds Kush, writer, for their cooperation in granting SACO veterans the privilege of reading an accurate revelation of our top secret operation in WWII in China. WWII, Yearly subscription is \$39.95 for bi-monthly publication = Subscription information 800 435-0715. rlr



What Was the Navy Doing in China?

Spying, weather reporting, training Chinese fighters—and battling foes within

By Linda Kush



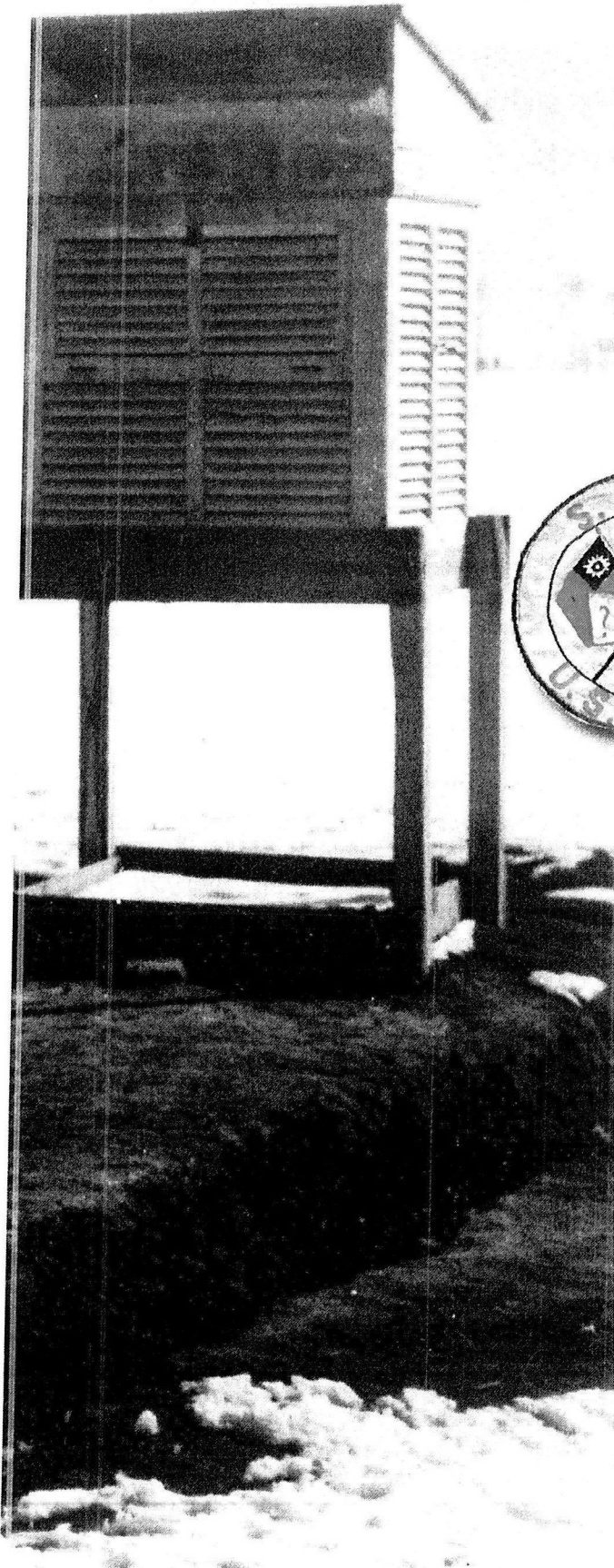
“WHAT THE HELL is the navy doing here?” That’s how U.S. Navy radioman Richard Rutan was greeted when he stepped down from a C-47 plane in central China in June 1944. The question was somehow fitting for Rutan, a member of the Sino-American Cooperative Organization, or SACO. Its official insignia, after all, was a string of punctuation marks on a pennant, like cuss words in a comic strip, symbolizing SACO’s unofficial slogan, “What the Hell?”

Rutan’s arrival at Lüliang drew a crowd of Army Air Forces men eager to greet the first plane ever to land at the new base. He was almost as baffled about his presence on the desolate airstrip as they were. A few days earlier, the 21-year-old had been at Guilin, about 300 miles inland from Hong Kong, intercepting Japanese code with a dozen other radio operators when his officer tapped him on the shoulder and told him to get his gear together.

He flew into Lüliang with orders to find the major in charge and request private space without offering an explanation. To his astonishment, the major handed him the keys to an empty building.

For the next two days, Rutan struggled to assemble a radio station, relying on bits of information he could recall from courses he had taken stateside. He couldn’t ask for help because no one, not even the major, was to know what he was up to. When the

At first, SACO men (opposite, at right) were sent to China to provide critical meteorology data to the U.S. fleet.



NATIONAL ARCHIVES PATCH, U.S. NAVY

radio finally crackled with a signal, it seemed like a miracle.

“Let me tell you, it was a proud moment when I received that first piece of Japanese code,” Rutan recalled.

As a SACO man, he was part of a top-secret network of navy men, along with a handful of Marine and army personnel, who worked hand in hand with the Nationalist Chinese to fight the Japanese occupation of China. They were sent to China, beginning in 1943, to spy on the Japanese and collect weather data for the U.S. Pacific Fleet. Weather reporting was no less important than the espionage: in naval warfare, an accurate prediction could be the difference between victory and defeat.

Led by Captain (later Rear Admiral) Milton “Mary” Miles, SACO quickly expanded its role, fighting the Japanese on the mainland in exchange for protection of SACO’s weather and radio stations by the Chinese army. The Japanese weren’t the only threat: the operation was undermined from the very beginning by factions within the U.S. Army, the Office of Strategic Services (OSS), and the State Department—which demanded to know what the hell the navy was doing on the ground in China. But by the end of the war, some 2,500 SACO men had served in China, not only cracking intercepted Japanese code and gathering crucial meteorological information but blowing up enemy supply depots, laying mines in rivers and harbors, rescuing downed American pilots, and training thousands of Chinese peasants in guerrilla warfare. “Among all the agencies in China,” Miles later said, “SACO had clearly done the most against the enemy with the fewest men and the smallest material resources.”

THE SINO-AMERICAN Cooperative Organization was the brainchild of Captain Miles and General Dai Li, second in command to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and head of Nationalist China’s secret service, the Bureau of Investigation and Statistics.

Mary Miles began serving in China right after graduating from the U.S. Naval Academy in 1922. (He got his odd nickname—a reference to silent screen actress Mary Miles Minter—there as a plebe.) Over 18 years, he earned a reputation for getting things done while winning the respect of locals. Average-sized, with an open, amiable face, he looked more like a supply clerk than the leader of a daring spy mission.

But in April 1942, Admiral Ernest J. King, the Chief of Naval Operations, sent Captain Miles to China with two objectives: gather intelligence about the Japanese occupation and collect meteorology data on the mainland to forecast the weather in the Pacific. Reporting directly to the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Miles was to contact Dai Li, who would help him set up the neces-

Miles found in Dai Li a man who spoke directly and always kept his word

sary stations. Almost as an afterthought, King told Miles to take every opportunity to cause trouble for the Japanese while he was at it.

Japan had occupied China since 1937 and was firmly entrenched there by the time it attacked Pearl Harbor. American military leaders believed the Allies would eventually have to root out the Japanese occupiers through a full-scale invasion of China. To do so, they needed to know the lay of the land and everything possible

about enemy and friendly forces alike.

In the Pacific, the Japanese had a meteorological advantage over the Allies, thanks to Japanese weather stations ranging from Manchuria to Indochina, which allowed them to accurately predict conditions at sea. The U.S. Navy needed to level the playing field. If they could get weather data from as far west as Mongolia, their forecasts would trump those of Japan.

Dai Li was the key to the mission’s success. He had some 20,000 agents throughout Asia; the United States could not hope to accomplish anything without his cooperation, which the navy had secured through Chiang Kai-shek. Miles had reason to be leery of Dai. The State Department’s dossier on him claimed he hated foreigners, regularly ordered assassinations, and maintained a concentration camp full of personal enemies. It also contained evidence that Dai had executed his own mother—twice—which cast doubt on everything else Miles had read. He decided to reserve judgment until he met the general in May 1942. Miles discovered in Dai Li a man who spoke directly and kept his word. “You didn’t have to drink tea with him for two days to find out what he meant,” said Miles. The two men were to form a relationship so intimate that Miles eventually met the general’s mother and was a guest in her home.

Dai Li is remembered for the intelligent, intimidating look in his eyes and his dark complexion. Though a small man by American standards, he had an erect military bearing that contrasted almost absurdly with his delicate hands. In spite of a destitute childhood, he had risen to the top of his class at the military academy where Chiang Kai-shek was headmaster, and later became the Generalissimo’s most trusted confidant.

A few weeks after Miles met Dai, the two men toured China’s southern coast, and took cover in a clump of trees between rice paddies during a Japanese bombing raid. As they hunkered down with planes roaring overhead, they talked, through a Chinese interpreter, about what each hoped to gain through their relationship. The U.S. Navy needed to set up radio and weather stations from the South China Sea to the most remote reaches of the country’s interior, and they needed protection. Chiang Kai-shek’s soldiers needed arms and training. A well-equipped and organized Chinese army would be ready to squeeze the Japanese from the rear when the Americans



In June 1942, Chinese Nationalist general Dai Li (left) and Captain Milton "Mary" Miles created SACO in a handshake deal.

invaded. Dai Li also wanted his secret service agents to learn modern crime detection techniques, and both sides wanted to harass the Japanese.

Dai proposed a cooperative plan, to which Miles instantly agreed. They would set up camps together, staffed with U.S. Navy instructors who would transform 50,000 Chinese peasants into disciplined guerrilla soldiers. Upon graduation, each soldier would receive a new American firearm. Dai Li's soldiers and agents would help establish and protect the navy's weather and spying stations, and the newly trained guerrillas would fight the Japanese.

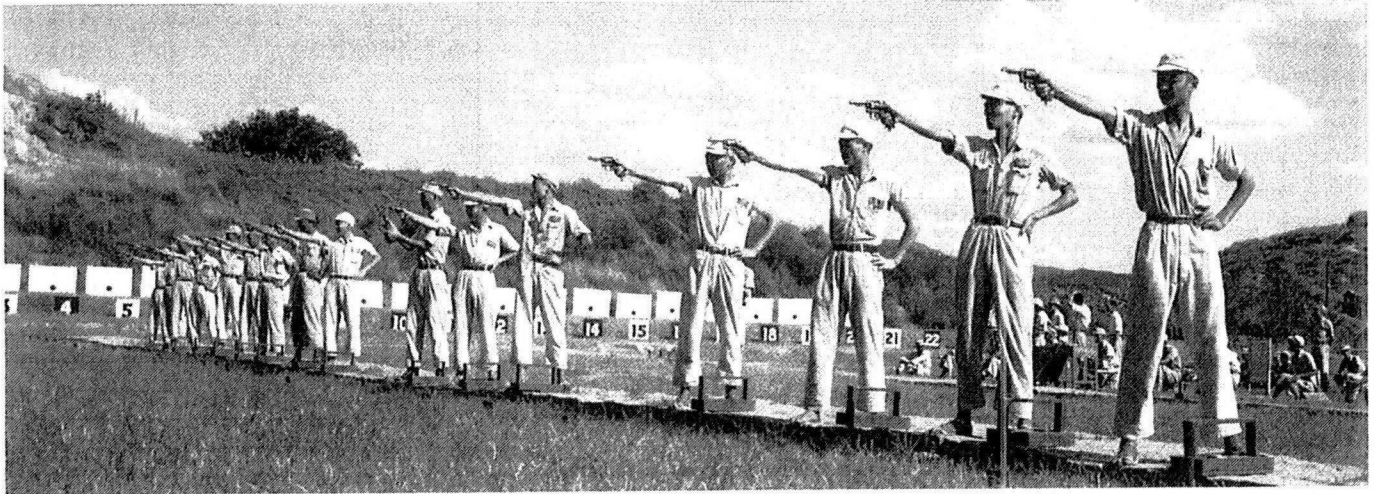
With a handshake—and the approval of President Franklin D. Roosevelt nearly a year later—Miles's covert little mission was transformed into a major ground operation. General Dai Li was named director of SACO and Captain Miles as deputy director. Miles believed it was fitting that Dai should be number one, because SACO was operating in his country, although in practice they made decisions jointly. SACO thus became the first and only U.S. military unit ever to serve under foreign command in time of war, and Miles believed the arrangement fulfilled his orders from Admiral King to win Dai's cooperation

and badger the Japanese in any way he could.

But his spontaneous deal-striking and generous spirit—along with a bit of backroom wheeling and dealing in Washington—also laid the groundwork for turf wars among the U.S. military services that would hamper SACO's operations throughout the rest of the war.

For Miles wasn't the only American trying to set up an intelligence operation in China. Then-Colonel William Donovan was struggling to establish his fledgling OSS in Asia. Blocked from the Pacific Theater by the army and navy, he viewed Miles's relationship with Dai as an opportunity to gain a foothold on the continent. He persuaded Admiral King's deputy to name Miles coordinator of the OSS in East Asia, and Dai's agent in Washington agreed. The appointment became official on September 22, 1942, although Miles didn't find out about his new role until November.

Meanwhile, General Joseph Stilwell, commander of the China-Burma-India Theater, viewed the operation with mixed feelings. Although the OSS sought to put Stilwell in overall command of SACO, he demurred, knowing that Dai Li would not countenance any meddling with his relationship



Chinese Nationalist soldiers receive pistol training from SACO men; upon graduation each received an American weapon.

with Miles. But Stilwell had lingering doubts about the navy's role in his theater, particularly Dai Li's smuggling activities. The stage was set for the success—and dysfunction—that followed.

SACO HEADQUARTERS was built 15 miles north of Chongqing, at Happy Valley, the site of Dai Li's private residence and what his critics called his personal prison camp. Americans never saw the prison, but they were barred from certain areas of the compound. In a lovely setting of stony hills, green terraces, and flowerbeds, an armed Chinese sentry was stationed on every footpath 24 hours a day. Within months, Happy Valley grew into a full-blown military headquarters with everything from a health clinic to a photo lab.

To Miles, SACO's success rested on personal respect. During his earlier service in China, he had cringed at Americans who thought they could run the country better than the Chinese, whom they considered lazy and dull-witted. Miles knew that attitude would destroy his vision, and from the start, he refused to accept any "old China hands."

"One sour grape will spoil a good bowl of rice," Miles said, quoting Confucius.

He formulated a profile of the ideal SACO man: Strong and fit, smart, and multi-talented, with at least two professional skills and one useful hobby. He had to be able to endure deprivation, work in secrecy, and be "a little crazy."

Recruitment was as shadowy as the operation itself. Few Americans knew that the "Rice Paddy Navy," as SACO came to be known, existed—including the men destined for duty in China, who volunteered only for "prolonged and hazardous

SACO men were instructed not to call their allies 'Chinaman' or 'coolie'

duty." Photographer's Mate Roger Moore only learned his destination when he had his first lesson in Chinese aboard a ship bound for Calcutta, SACO's jumping-off point for men and supplies. After a harrowing flight "over the Hump," from India across the Himalayas to China, he became Miles's personal photographer at Happy Valley and ran the photo lab. He trained Chinese recruits to use firearms and Kodak cameras, and wrote an instruction manual that was translated into Chinese.

SACO's operation in India grew as needs in China evolved. It proved easier to manufacture some materials in India than ship them from the United States. A new plant in Jorhat produced liquid oxygen, converting some into gas for flights over the Hump. Most of it was transported in liquid form to conversion stations near where it would be used to avoid air-lifting the heavy canisters. A navy factory made batteries for the hundreds of radios scattered across China. With a shelf life of nine months, batteries made in the United States were nearly spent by the time they finished a six-month journey to China, but they arrived only a few weeks old when made in India.

At Camp Knox in Calcutta, new arrivals got their first taste of the exotic, riding around in rickshaws while preparing for duty in China. They exchanged their crisp navy whites for army khakis without insignia or rank. They learned simple rules to avoid cultural gaffes that would undermine the spirit of SACO: Don't yell or say "Chinaman" or "coolie." Never show anger or criticize anything directly, unpardonably rude behavior in Chinese culture. And no matter what, get along.

SACO established 70 meteorology stations throughout China, working out of caves, abandoned buildings, and military camps. Isolated teams of two or three men transmitted data



Radios provided the critical link from China to the U.S. fleet; here SACO men teach Chinese troops how to transmit information.

three times a day to Happy Valley, where it was analyzed and relayed to the commander in chief of the Pacific.

Several of the stations grew into weather and training camps. Camp 4 housed the most remote and most important weather station, in Inner Mongolia, at a former Catholic mission on the edge of the Gobi Desert and a month's truck ride from the nearest city, Xi'an. When Miles and Dai flew in to visit, their plane was the first that had ever landed there. Located 400 miles north of Tokyo, Camp 4 could track weather patterns crossing central Asia to the Pacific sooner and more accurately than the Japanese.

The 12 men stationed there created their own universe. In summer they rode naked on bareback Mongolian ponies, and in winter they wore sheepskin parkas over suits made from woolen blankets to endure indoor temperatures below freezing. Making do with what they had, on one occasion they fired bazookas mounted on the ponies' backs at a line of Japanese armored trucks.

Motor Machinist's Mate Matthew Komorowski-Kaye was stationed at Camp 3, a weather station and training facility in an abandoned Buddhist monastery guarded by six of Dai Li's Loyal Patriotic Army soldiers. One day he received orders to escort a convoy 1,000 miles to the east to Nationalist Chinese Column Five, which had not received supplies in more than a year.

They set out in five old Chevy trucks, but as pelting rain turned the roads to rivers of mud, they had to abandon the trucks and resort to footpaths. That's when Komorowski-Kaye got a close-up look at the human pack trains that moved most of the supplies for SACO. More than 100 Chinese porters materialized to carry the gear in bundles suspended from the ends of poles resting on their shoulders. For bulky things like torpedoes, up to six men would carry the load using a contraption of ropes and sticks.

Trekking from village to village, they were hospitably received by Dai Li's agents at every stop, and each morning a new set of

porters appeared. It was nonetheless grueling: when they finally reached the column after 30 days, Komorowski-Kaye had dropped 30 pounds.

His experience was not unusual. SACO men regularly hiked hundreds of miles, suffering battered feet in their boots while the Chinese made the same treks in straw sandals without raising a blister. They also cruised the rivers in motorized sampans, rode horses and camels, and parachuted into remote sites.

EVEN AS SACO MEN deployed throughout China, Miles's fractious relations with SACO's sister services were making the delicate operation far more difficult to carry out than it should have been.

At first, Miles had viewed his OSS title as a bonus for SACO. After all, he was already gathering information on the Japanese, including troop numbers and movements, supply lines, and coastal fortifications. His coast watchers tracked Japanese navy and cargo ships and submarines. In fact, he was so successful that the Japanese put a bounty on his head, and no less than four attempts were made on his life in China during the war. (See "The Five Lives of Milton Miles," page 63.) It made perfect sense for him to work closely with America's nascent spy agency.

But the connection only caused him grief. As a loyal navy man, Miles gave all information to naval intelligence before passing it on to the OSS. He didn't share most of what he learned from Dai's agents with anyone because it seemed to be of no military use. Donovan thought Miles was holding out on him, and it appears Donovan only wanted to use Miles as an entrée to China. He secretly installed his own agents, infuriating Dai, who accused the navy of betrayal. Miles complained in bitter terms to Washington, and Miles was removed from his OSS appointment in December 1943. From then on, Donovan and Miles were enemies. Donovan painted Dai Li as a thug to



COURTESY OF W. ELSWORTH SMITH

SACO men pose with their M1 carbines during training in India in 1945; the man at far left took the timed photo.

his contacts in the State Department and worked the military brass to have the plug pulled on Miles and SACO.

At the same time, although General Stilwell had initially supported the SACO agreement, he didn't like Miles's subordinate position to Dai or Dai's tendency to recruit pirates and smugglers as agents. He also decided he didn't like the idea of U.S. Navy men operating on the ground. So he quietly blocked the delivery of supplies.

SACO depended on the army for material flown over the Himalayas and, although promised 150 tons per month, Miles's requisitions were repeatedly canceled by desk officers in Washington or bound up in red tape. He even cut a deal to loan four navy planes to the army to help lift the tonnage, but Stilwell's men refused the offer. The internal conflict left more than 1,000 specially trained Scouts and Raiders (the navy's special warfare commandos) stranded in Calcutta for the last five months of the war; one SACO officer led his patrol of Chinese fighters on a raid of U.S. Army supplies to keep from starving.

Despite this American-induced sabotage, Miles soldiered on, and SACO grew to 18 camps that served as bases for military operations and training. Even those dedicated to other missions, such as laying underwater mines, trained Chinese soldiers

SACO operatives returned home in 1945 with astounding tales of daring and adventure

to use and maintain firearms, take pictures, serve as medics, set sophisticated explosives, and run ambushes. Happy Valley had the largest training center, graduating classes of up to a thousand every couple of months, and several camps in central China were devoted entirely to training and guerrilla missions.

Trainees arrived at camp undernourished. Because they were small and could not communicate directly, the Americans at first considered them simple and childlike. It was this jingoist attitude Miles had hoped to avoid, and it evaporated quickly when work began. The Chinese proved to be excellent marksmen, and the Americans were astonished by their stamina and night vision.

"You probably laughed at the coolie as he rhythmically went hopping along carrying a couple of loads at either end of his yo-yo pole but you soon had a lot of respect for that little joker when he walked you into the ground, you carrying nothing and him carrying between 80 and 100 pounds," recalled Lieutenant Commander Stanley McCaffrey.

To build teamwork, the American instructors ate Chinese food with chopsticks alongside their Chinese partners. When they took to the field, they carried porter poles over their shoulders and donned the baggy peasant clothes and circular straw hats favored by Chinese farmers. Some even took Atabrine tablets to yellow their skin. They didn't expect to fool anyone face to face, but the disguises helped them blend into the landscape.

After graduation, navy instructors accompanied guerrilla groups of 10 to several hundred men on missions to harass the Japanese. Miles made a special trip to congratulate a SACO-led group of 200 soldiers and plainclothes spies that had plagued a force of 5,000 Japanese for weeks. The spies had entered the occupied town every day, loitering in teahouses and selling vegetables. Relying on the intelligence the spies had gathered, guerrillas ambushed foraging parties by day and blew up stockpiles of food and arms by night. Believing that his starving troops were surrounded, the Japanese commander surrendered and was shocked to hand over his sword to a ragged American leading a small Chinese force.

In the Dongting Lake region where a key north-south railway line intersected the Yangtze River, a group of SACO guerrillas called the Yangtze River Raiders blew up Japanese supplies shipped by rail and river barge. They threaded along goat paths in the dark past the campfires of Japanese patrols to reach the rail line and set their charges. As one officer summarized their

tactics: "Set off explosives and run like hell."

Ensign John Matmiller recruited four Chinese soldiers for another daring bombing mission. After practicing for weeks, they waited until dark aboard a junk across Xiamen Harbor from a docked Japanese freighter. Wearing packs of explosives on their backs, they swam to the freighter and set time-delayed charges beneath the water line, and then hightailed it back to the junk. As they were hauled aboard, four huge explosions boomed across the harbor, and the freighter sank.

If the airman who had greeted Rutan wondered what the hell the navy was doing in the middle of China, Lieutenant General Claire Chennault's famous Kunming-based Flying Tigers, which became the 14th Air Force, grew to love SACO. Its network of radio operators and Dai Li's agents among Chinese river pirates, fishermen, and villagers risked their lives to rescue dozens of downed American airmen behind enemy lines and deliver them to the SACO camps and surveillance stations.

ULTIMATELY, SACO'S intelligence gathering on Japanese troop movements and strengths was in part for naught: after the atomic bombs were dropped, the United States never had to invade China in order to push out the Japanese. Nonetheless, the men of SACO secured the Chinese coast at war's end before coming home with stories that topped anything an adventure writer could dream up, and an impressive tally of accomplishments. Indeed, Miles's number-two, Captain I. F. Beyerly, estimated (perhaps generously) that between June 1944 and July 1945 alone, SACO men and trainees killed 23,540 Japanese, destroyed 209 bridges and 84 locomotives, sank 141 ships and river craft, and rescued 76 Allied pilots and crew. The weather reports played roles at Okinawa, Iwo Jima, and Leyte Gulf, a fierce battle in which the navy sank four Japanese carriers in October 1944. Coast watchers supplied information that Admiral Bill Halsey used to sink 40 more Japanese ships on January 1, 1945.

Casualties were astoundingly low. One American SACO man died in China, and one was captured but survived the war. But there was one other major casualty: Mary Miles herself.

After three years of running such an incredibly complex and critical operation, all while staving off attacks from Stilwell, Donovan, and various assassins—not to mention the Japanese—Miles suffered a mental breakdown while wrapping up SACO in September 1945. Fortunately, it was short lived. Promoted to rear admiral at war's end, he went on to direct Foreign Missions and Pan American Affairs for the U.S. Navy before retiring in 1958.

But he always considered his work setting up and running SACO with Dai Li (who died in a plane crash in 1946) to be the most important thing he had ever done. In a 1957 letter to SACO veterans shortly before he retired, Miles called it "the greatest and the most unusual experience that I have ever had in these 40 years of Navy life." ★

The Five Lives of Milton Miles

Captain Milton Miles became a marked man when he set up a network to spy on the Japanese in China in World War II: A flyer posted throughout Asia during the war years promised a bounty of a million dollars for the death or capture of Miles or his SACO partner, Chinese Nationalist general Dai Li. Miles initially assumed it was the work of the Japanese, but an attack in December 1944 gave him reason to believe that the Chinese Communists were also involved. Astonishingly, he survived what he considered four attempts on his life:

1. August 1942

A virtually naked man stabbed Miles in the arm and leg late at night on a railroad platform in Allahabad, India. After Miles kicked his assailant in the chin, the man dropped to the platform, rolled over the edge and under a rail car, then disappeared into the darkness. The force of the kick had clamped the man's teeth down on his tongue, severing the tip, which Miles found lying on the platform. The next day, a doctor fished the end of the knife out of the wound in Miles's arm. With those two pieces of evidence, Dai Li's agents in India found the assassin, a Chinese Korean who had attended a Japanese assassination school in Shandong Province, China.

2. November 1944

Miles was driving a new Plymouth sedan along a cobblestone street in the city of Guiyang in southern China on the way to meet Dai when gunshots from a balcony over a shop shattered the passenger-side window, killing Miles's guide. The assassin must not have realized that the car's steering wheel, normally on the right in China, was on the left.

3. December 1944

Miles and Dai were keeping warm in front of a charcoal brazier when a Communist agent dressed as a servant entered. Pretending to tend the fire, he instead dumped a handful of live ammunition onto the coals. A cook noticed what happened and flung Dai and Miles to the ground as bullets flew in all directions. No one was injured.

4. August 1945

As Miles and Dai were settling down for the night in a village 50 miles southwest of Shanghai, they heard a commotion and leaped through the windows of their bedroom seeking safety. They discovered Miles's guard holding two men around the neck, one in each of his muscular arms, and another lying unconscious at his feet. A fourth man was held at gunpoint by another guard. The intruders, three Japanese and a Communist Chinese carrying grenades and side arms, were executed.

—Linda Kush

MAY 2010 56TH SACO REUNION HELD IN RALEIGH, N.C.



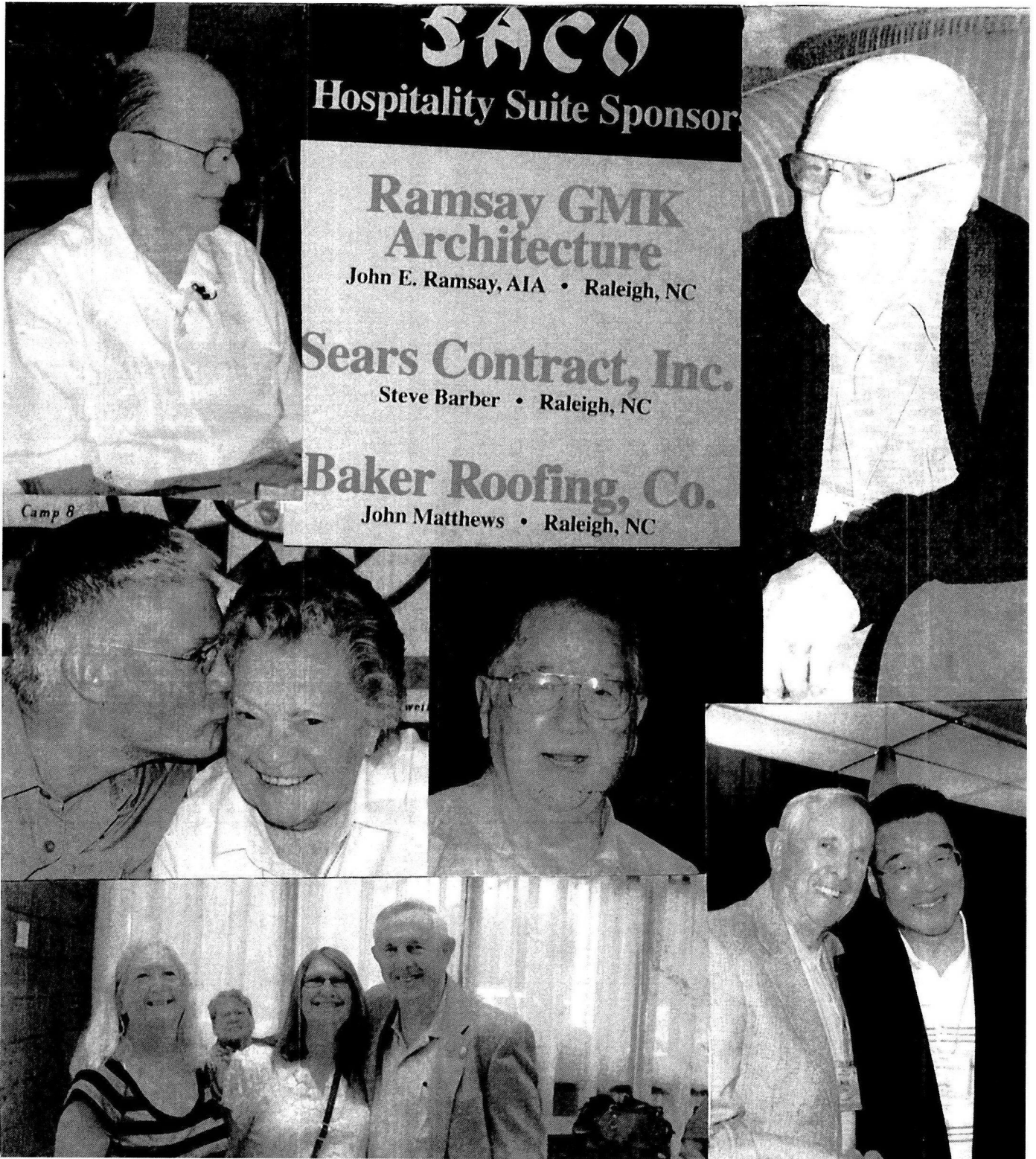
Reunion Hosts
Keith and Sue Ann
Allen



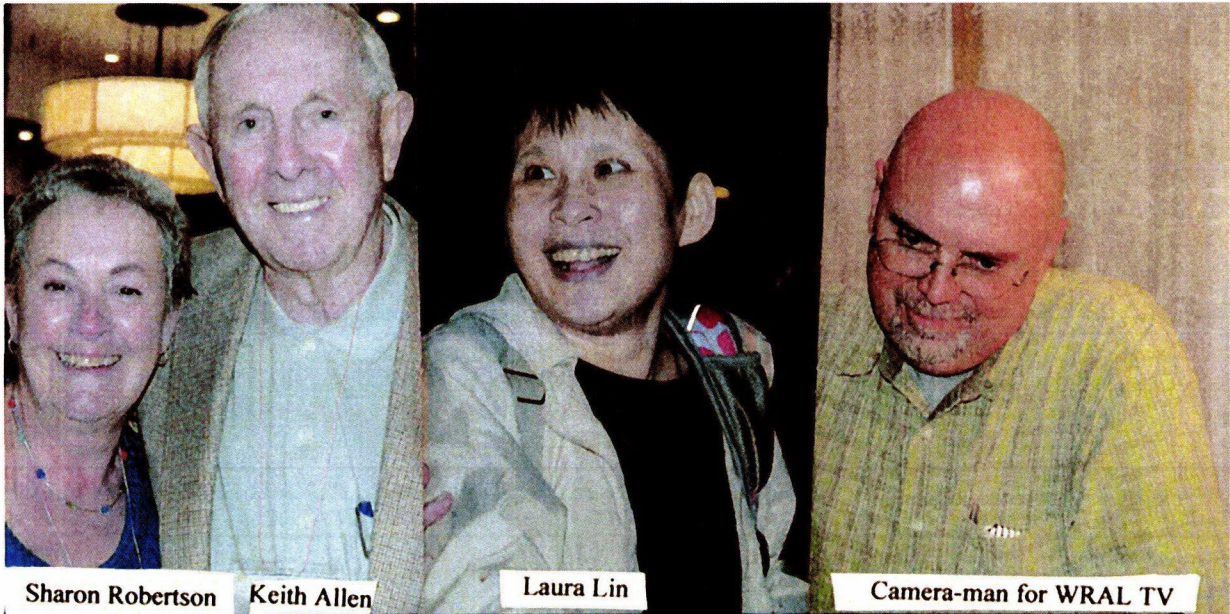
Judy & Richard Maurice = Sue Ann Allen = MIB Dep. Director, Mr. Yao Tzuu-der = Keith Allen
Maj. Angie Chiang = Rev. S. Gregory Jones = Mrs. Melanie Jones = Charles Miles



Our guests of MIB
Dep. Director
Mr. Yao Tzuu-der
(L) Maj. Angie Chiang (R) Lt. Col. Laura Lin



Top L : Richard Rutan R: Gerald Coats
 Middle: Jack Parks & Lily Brown – Guy Purvis
 Bottom: Penny Coats - Cean Coyle - Jodi Petersen – Keith Allen - Keith Allen & Mr. Yao



Sharon Robertson

Keith Allen

Laura Lin

Camera-man for WRAL TV



Angie Chiang - Lily Brown - Laura Lin

Margaret Farrell & Guy Maddox



MIB Dep. Dir. Yao - Jack Parks

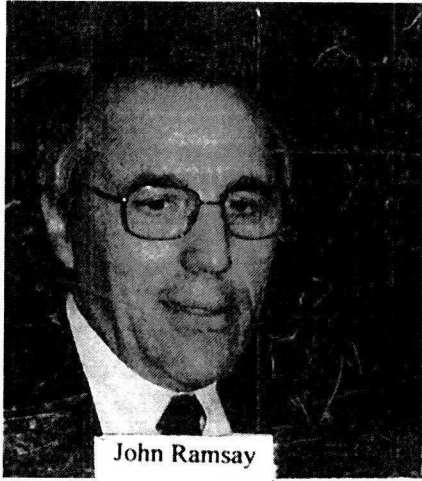
Singer Megan Crossson & Keith Allen



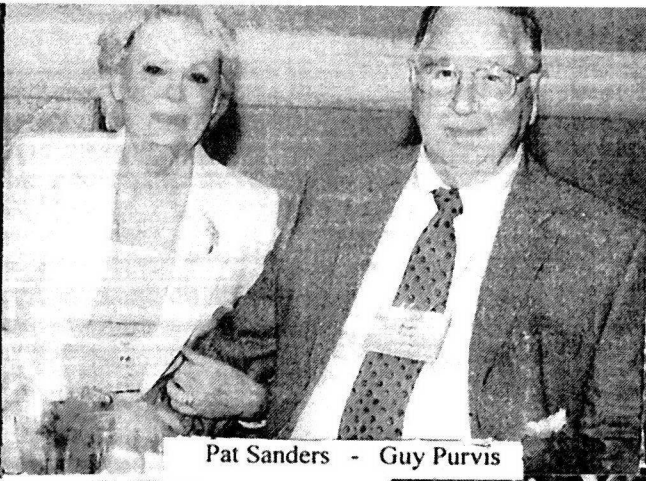
Top L-R: Sue Ann – Allen – Maj. Angie Chiang – Lt. Col. Laura Lin – Dep. Dir. Yao Tzuu-der
 Middle L-R: Jack Parks – Margaret Nicholson – Keith Allen – Doug Herberg
 Bottom L-R: Bud Booth – MIB Dep, Director Yao Tzuu-der – Jack Petersen – Dairus Reynnet.



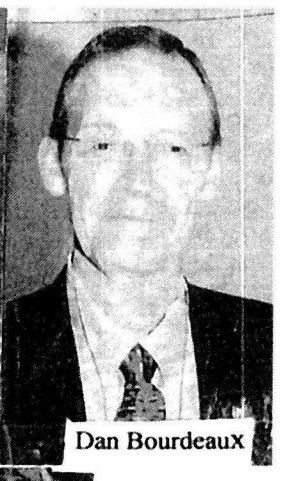
Top R-L: MIB Dep. Dir. Yao Tzuu-der – Jim Kelly – Elva McHugh
Middle: Judy Maurice - Pat Sanders – Richard Maurice
Bottom: Caroline Reynnet - Cean & Jack Coyle – Keith Allen



John Ramsay



Pat Sanders - Guy Purvis



Dan Bourdeaux



Jodi Petersen caresses magnolia blossom



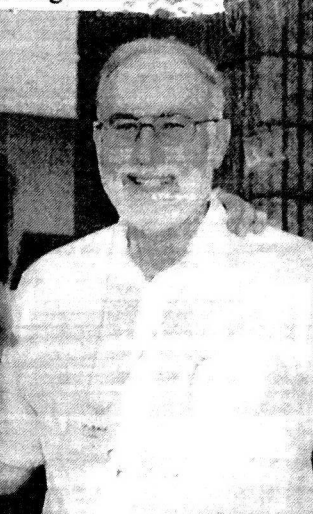
Kenny Brown



Jack Petersen



Carolyn Inman Arnold



Richard Maurice



Francis Reynnet



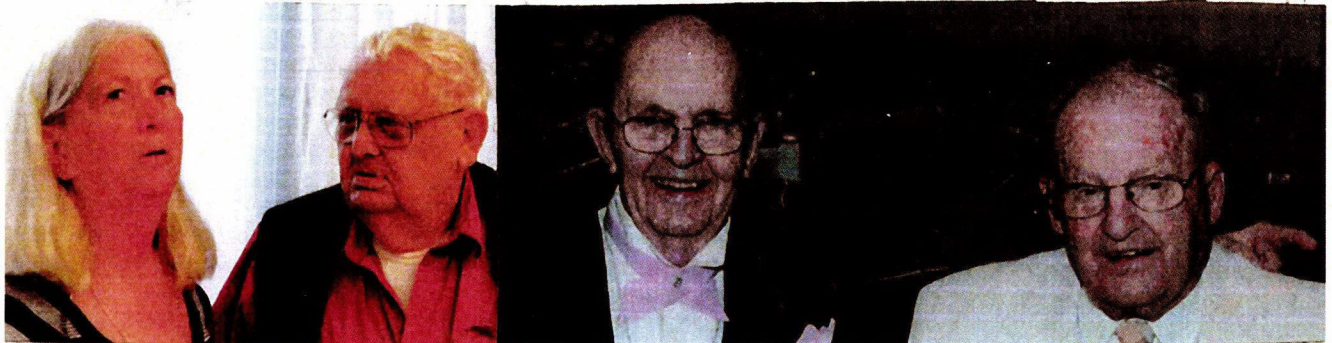
Top L-R: LtCdr Chris Valdivia, Color Guard, Naval Operations Support Center of Raleigh; Dan Miller-Ken Brown
 Middle SACO vets: Keith Allen-Francis Reynnet- Bob Thomas-Mel Goguey-Vernon Herberg-Guy Maddox-Ken Brown-
 Jerry Coats-Richard Rutan-Jim Kelly-Dick Terpstra-Guy Purvis (To the Right) Robert Coats & Dep. Dir. MIB Yao Tzuo-
 der.
 Bottom: Singing group @ banquet (Lt. Col. Laura Lin extreme L) & (Sue Ann Allen extreme R)



Angie Chiang – Jodi Petersen – Carolyn Arnold – Mr. Yao Tzuu-der – Ken Brown – Angie Chiang



Keith Allen – Laura Lin – Sue Ann Allen – Angie Chiang – Francis & Caroline Reynnet



Penny Coats – Jerry Coats – Richard Rutan – Jack Petersen



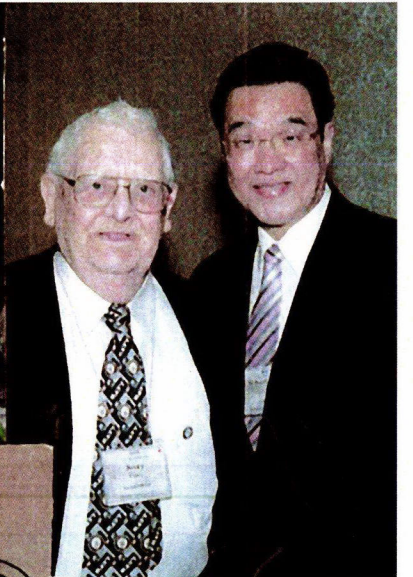
Evelyn Rowland & niece Lilma Huntley – Ellen & Bud Booth



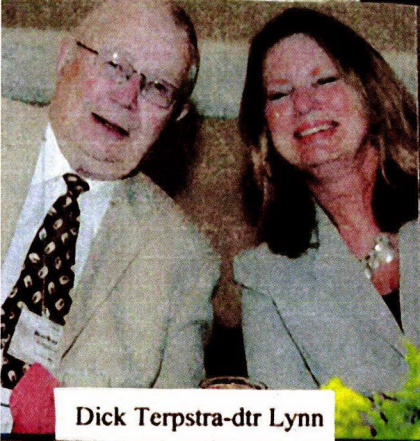
Pat Sanders – Guy Purvis



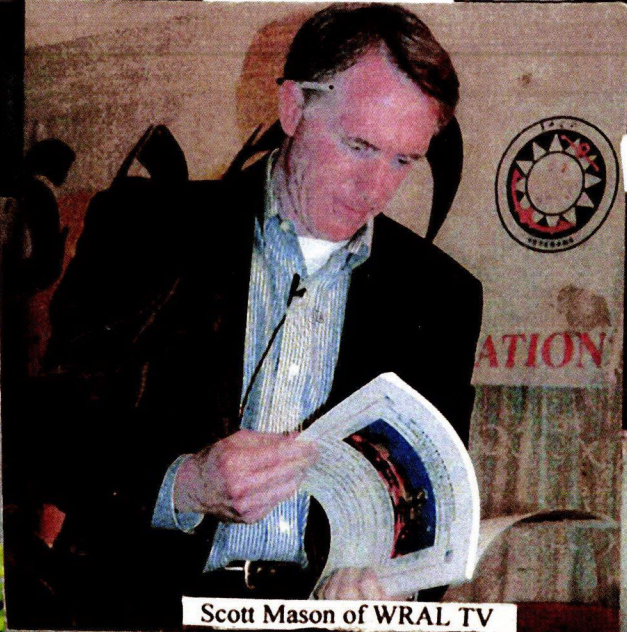
Helen & Mel Goguey



Jerry Coats- Yao Tzu-der



Dick Terpstra-dtr Lynn



Scott Mason of WRAL TV



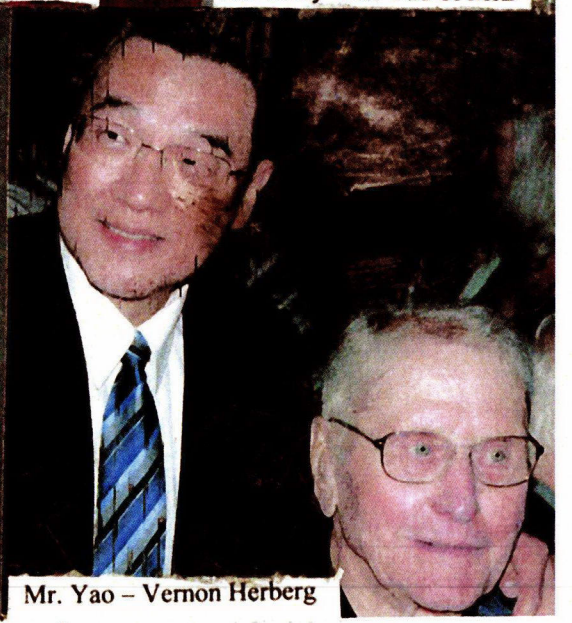
Jim Kelly- Mr. Yao of MIB



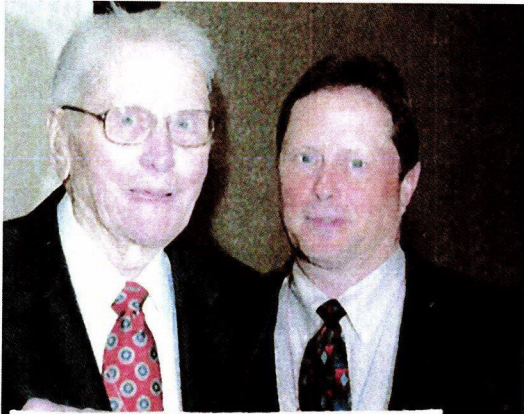
Bob Thomas



Charles Miles



Mr. Yao – Vernon Herberg



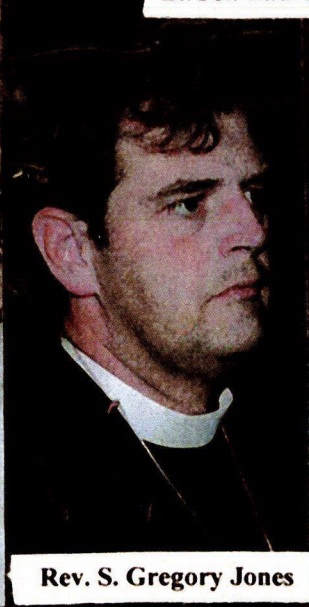
Vern Herberg & son, Doug Herberg



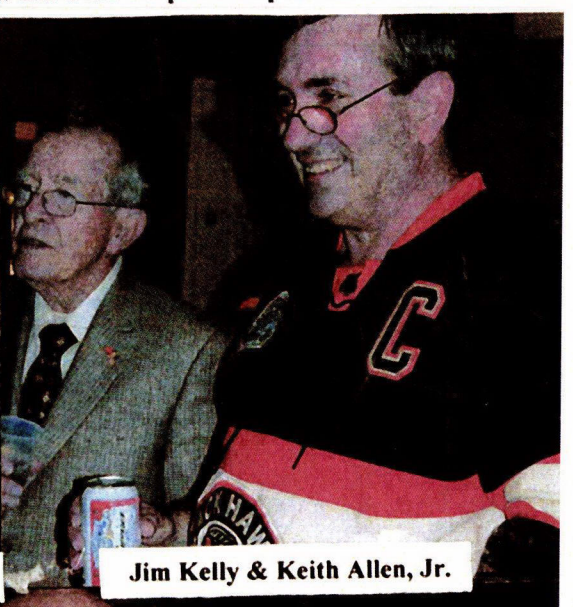
**Lynn Grabenstein (dtr of Terpsta) Maj. Angie Chiang
Lt.Col. Laura Lin-Dick Terpstra-Dep.Dir.MIB Yao Tzoo-der**



Dick Terpstra & dtr Lynn



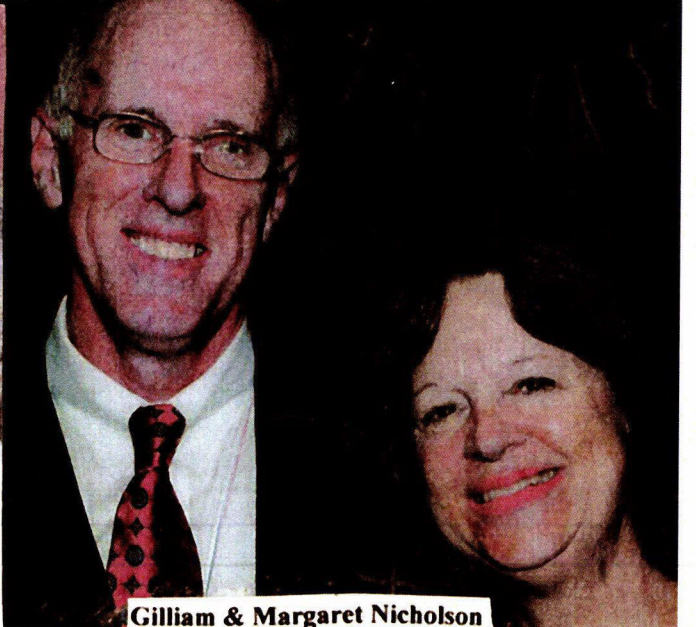
Rev. S. Gregory Jones



Jim Kelly & Keith Allen, Jr.



Laura Lin and Lily Brown



Gilliam & Margaret Nicholson



Top L-R: Jonathan Maurice – Head Table: Sue Ann & Keith Allen – MIB Dep. Dir Yao Tzoo-der.– Maj. Angie Chiang
 Center: Maj. Angie Chiang & Keith Allen
 Bottom L-R: Keith Allen - Lt. Col. Laura Lin – Charles Miles – Bob Thomas

Long Lives Queen Elizabeth

Her Moments With Our Presidents

Submitted by Carolyn Inman-Arnold who writes:

"I was a little shocked by the pictures when it penetrated my brain how long she's been around. She gives new meaning to the phrase 'Long Live the Queen.' How old does this one make you feel?"



Barack Obama



George W. Bush



William J. Clinton



George H. W. Bush



Richard M. Nixon



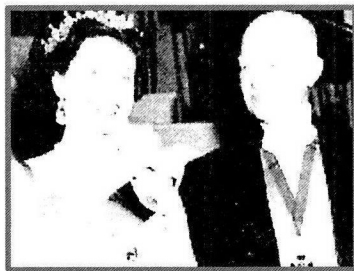
Gerald R. Ford



James Carter



Ronald Reagan



*Dwight D.
Eisenhower*



Harry S. Truman

*I don't know about you, but I went 'OMG! Somewhere
Between Eisenhower and Truman.*

*PS: After looking at this, I am shocked at how long I've been
around, too!*



*It's Tough to Admit One's Error, But I'm Thankful
I've Been Furnished The True Story That Follows:*



Bill Sager

Bill Sager wrote me: "With regard to the piece in the SACO NEWS about the story of 'Taps' - - That story has circulated on the internet for about 20 years. It is a beautiful and touching story, but it is wholly 'Fiction.' In 1996, I wrote an article for the 'Guadalcanal Echoes' (the journal for Guadalcanal Veterans Association) regarding the same story you printed. I am enclosing a copy of my article (which was actually a letter to the editor). Despite the facts about 'Taps,' the fiction story continues to surface on the internet because it is so compelling and sensitive. I receive the fiction version several times a year.*

"I hope you will get our SACO members squared away about the true story of 'Taps'."

Let's Get It Straight

Bill's letter to the editor of "Guadalcanal Echoes" written in 1996:

Dear Ted:

*In the May/June "Echoes" there is an article on page 29 about Taps.
(cont'd next page)*

Now here's the true story about "Taps" and it differs considerably from that on page 29. I don't have any information about the very poignant story about Civil War Captain Robert Ellicombe rescuing his son who fought for the Confederacy. It's a touching story and I've never heard it before. However, the story about the origin of Taps is clearly wrong. For the sake of academic accuracy, I'd like to set the record straight about "Taps."

Historians have done excellent research into the origin of "Taps." There was an article in the August 1898 issue of *Century Magazine* on military music and bugle calls that contained some gross inaccuracies about "Taps." After publication of the article, the editors of *Century* received a letter from a man named Oliver Norton stating that the article on "Taps" was all wrong. Norton wrote that "Taps" was composed by an illustrious Union General named Daniel Butterfield in July 1862 after the Seven Days Battle while Butterfield's Brigade was bivouacked at Harrison's Landing at Berkley Plantation, south of Richmond.

How did Norton know all this? Because he was a 22-year-old bugler in 1862 in the Union Army and he was Colonel (later General) Butterfield's bugler and he was the first bugler to play Taps. He also noted that *Century Magazine* could confirm Norton's comments if they wrote to General Butterfield then living near West Point,

N.Y. The Century editors did write the General who confirmed the events that led to his composing "Taps."

Butterfield's Brigade, (the Third Brigade of the New York 12th Regiment) was badly mauled in the bloody Seven Days Battle (actually, Butterfield received a Congressional Medal of Honor, which was only recently authorized in 1862 by Congress, for rallying his troops, repulsing the Confederates, and covering the withdrawal of the bulk of McClellan's Army to Harrison's Landing. Butterfield suffered a minor injury, lost many of his friends and he himself was demoralized.

On the night of July 2, 1862, Butterfield heard the regulation bugle call known as "extinguish fires" or "extinguish lights." That bugle call just did not seem to reflect Butterfield's dejected morale. He decided to compose another bugle call even though he didn't know a note of music.

Butterfield had a melody in his head that he hummed and his aide wrote it down on the back of an envelope. Then he sent for his bugler, Oliver Norton, who was a private in the 83rd Pennsylvania Infantry Regiment. Norton played the music for him several times and Butterfield made a few changes, lengthening the time of some notes and shortening others, but essentially retaining the original melody given to Norton. Butterfield then ordered Norton to play the bugle call

(later known as "Taps") in place of the regulation "Extinguish Fires." On the night of July 5, 1862, at the appropriate hour, Norton blew the notes of Butterworth's new bugle call. The next day several buglers of adjacent units asked Norton for copies of the music which Butterfield provided.

"Taps" rapidly made its way through McClellan's Army of the Potomac. The Confederates across the James River heard the notes of "Taps" and copied it for their final bugle call of the day. In fact, the Confederates sounded it at the funeral of their beloved Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson less than ten months later.

Almost ten years following the Civil War, in 1874, Butterfield's "Taps" was officially adopted by the U.S. Army and for the next 120 years* has remained the final bugle call of the day and the bugle call for burial ceremonies.....

How did Butterfield's bugle call get the name "Taps?"

What is the etymology of the word "Taps?"

One theory, and the only prevalent one, is that "Taps" is derived from tattoo. Tattoo was a signal long used by British and European troops (and armies) by drum and/or bugle call to summon soldiers and sailors to quarters at night. (In the U.S. Armed Forces we call this *CK* or Call to Quarters). Somehow, and it is not clear, "Tattoo" got vulgarized to "Tap Toe" which,

from the Dutch, means to "shut off the spigot." "Tap" is a spigot and "Toe" means to shut off. From Tap Toe the transition was made to "Taps" for short. I believe this is the best we have on how "Taps" got its name. When the spigot was shut off, it was time for the soldiers to return to the barracks.

One final note. On July 4, 1969 at the 50th anniversary of the American Legion, a monument to Taps was dedicated on the old Butterfield 3rd Brigade Campsite at Harrison's Landing, Berkley Plantation and if you visit Berkley, you can see the monument.

Fini

*"Day is done, gone the sun
From the field, From the hill,
From the sky
All is well, Safely rest,
God is nigh."*

**Remember this was written 14 yrs ago*

To Bill Sager - I extend my sincere appreciation for "getting it straight."

I feel that Jack Coyle and I are "a bit taken aback" at our faux pas venture in story-telling; but proud that a SACO Tiger can "right a wrong"

Si si ni, muchimas gracias, merci...I'm at a loss to express my gratitude to you, Bill, for calling it what it is:

"Scuttlebutt"

Even the truthful history gleams in itself!

rlr

WILLIE MAC BAKER

(Nov. 22, 1922 - June 27, 2010)



AUDREY AND WILLIE BAKER

Willie was born in Oklahoma City, OK in 1922, to Mack and Lula Baker. Along with his brothers, Paul, Roger, David and Leroy and sisters Helen, Mary and Marie, they moved to California in 1940. He attended Capitol Hill High School and then received his ROTC training at Compton Community College. He was called into active service in 1943 during WWII, where he served as Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy as member of SACO (Sino American Cooperative Organization) a top-secret group working with Chinese against the invasion by Japan. Upon returning home following the war, he attended Cal Poly, San Luis Obispo, where he completed his Bachelor's Degree. In 1953 he served as the Dean of Students Sharon Bible School in Madera, CA. Willie went to work for Caltrans as a Civil Engineer in 1953, which later brought him to San Diego in 1960. Willie met his wife of 47 years, Audrey, while serving in the Naval Reserve (Sea Bees) in Oxnard, CA and married on May 5th 1963. They combined

their family of six children, Vicki Poirier, Carol Jostmeyer, Patty Lash, Steven Baker, Randy Baker and Redarle Baker. Willie continued to work for Caltrans and serve in the Navy Reserves for 23 years. Willie and Audrey started their venture with Folex Company in 1967, and brought the company to a nationally recognized product. Willie was a Mason and in his spare time he served the community of Spring Valley as Mr. Spring Valley, past president and member of the Casa de Oro Business Association, Spring Valley Chamber of Commerce and Lyons Club. He was a member and past president of the Sino American Cooperative Organization and a life member of the Naval Reserve Association. Willie is survived by his wife, Audrey L. Baker; his brothers, David Baker, Rev., David Baker, Rev. Leroy Baker, and sister, Marie Turner; his children Vicki, Carol, Patty, Steven, Randy and Rodarle; grandchildren Eric, Brandy, Tiara, Michael, Jared, Anna, Shawn Tanya, Eron, Mark, Michelle, and Grant, as well as nine great-grandchildren.

Viewing and service were Thursday, July 1 with military honors.

Earned the name "Mr. Folex" for his carpet-stain remover

By Caroline Dipping
STAFF WRITER
San Diego Union Tribune

In 1967, six active children, a light blue carpet and a mulberry tree converged to create an entrepreneurial perfect storm that forever changed the life of Willie Mac Baker. Until that point, Mr. Baker lived a modest life in Spring Valley as a civil engineer for Caltrans.

Then he discovered Folex, an instant carpet spot remover being peddled by a traveling salesman. Soon, Mr. Baker was selling the "miracle" stain eradicator nationwide and he was affectionately being called "Mr. Folex."

Mr. Baker died June 27 at Kaiser Foundation Hospital in San Diego of bone marrow cancer. He was 87.

"Us kids were always tracking mulberry berries from the mulberry tree outside our house onto our light blue carpet," said daughter Vicki Poirier. "My mom worked at Valley Farms Market in Spring Valley and one day a man came in showing off the spot remover.

"My mom and dad tried it, it got all the stains out of the carpet, and they were happy campers," she said. "They bought the formula from the man for not a lot."

Mr. Baker continued to work for Caltrans for 23 years until his retirement in the early 1980s, all the while establishing Folex as a household name. In 1995, he purchased a section of Spring Valley real estate that enabled him to name the street leading to his company "Folex Way" and the route to the back entrance "Willie Baker Way."

Editors note: The two paragraphs of the author's report in this section are repetitious of Mr. Baker's navy service and events reported in the foregoing obituary prior to meeting Audrey,

(continuing) ...he met his future wife, Audrey, while serving in the naval Reserve (SeaBees) in Oxnard, CA at a bar that was alive with his favorite big band music.

"They met swing dancing," Poirier said. "After he met my mom, he called his brother Leroy and said, 'I've met the woman of my dreams. She loves to dance as much as I do.'" A staunch supporter of his community, Mr. Baker was crowned "Mr. Spring Valley" in 1984. He was a Mason and past President and member of the Casa de Oro Business Association, Spring Valley Chamber of Commerce and Spring Valley Lions Club. He was also a member of and past president of the Sino American Cooperative Organization (veterans of top secret naval

group in China WWII) and a life-member of the Naval Reserve Assn.

"I probably saw Willie two to three times a month at different mixers and meetings," said Tina Carlson, a member of the Spring Valley Chamber of Commerce. "He always had a smile."

"He was at every fund raiser," said Scott Leslie, a Spring Valley Lions Club past district governor. "He never hesitated to help the club if we got in a financial bind."

(Article listed family survivors here as in the foregoing obituary)

On Tuesday, The San Diego County Supervisor, Dianne Jacob adjourned the board meeting in Mr. Baker's memory.

Editor's note: Willie was one of the most jovial, loving man I ever knew. He loved life and was one helluva man as a friend! rlr

Saco,
Thank you so
much for the
beautiful flowers
you sent for
Willie Baker.
Sincerely,
Audrey Baker
and family

MARY C. WHITLOCK

1928 – 2010

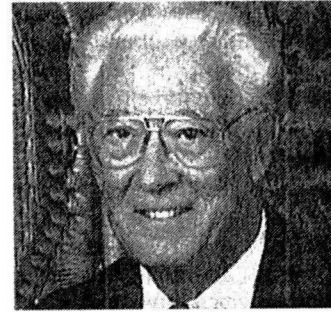


Mary and Jim Whitlock

Mary was born in San Francisco, CA August 4, 1928 to Cornelius and Sadie Coffey. Shortly after Mary's birth, her family moved to Chicago, IL where she was raised. On July 7, 1956 Mary and Friend James (Jim) Whitlock were married in Chicago. Though they spent most of their married life in Long Beach, CA, Jim's Navy career did require coast-to-coast moves. Mary was a good Navy wife.

Their children were raised in Long Beach where they attended school, including California State University Long Beach. Mary and Jim have four children; Judi (George), Mike (Julie), Tom and Janie (Rodger) and four grandchildren.

Mary passed away on February 10, 2010 after a brief illness. Services were held Feb. 15 and she was laid to rest Feb. 19 at Riverside National Cemetery, Riverside, CA.



BOYCE OWEN JENKINS
"BO"

Died September 7, 2010. He was born August 2, 1923. the son of Everette Harrison Jenkins and Bertha Cline Jenkins.

He attended Harrisburg High School and graduated as salutatorian of his class. He graduated from the University of North Carolina at Chapel and completed graduate work at the University of Virginia School of Consumer Banking.

He accepted employment with the FBI in 1940 and worked for the Bureau for several years. In wanting to take a more active role in WWII, he volunteered for service in the U.S. Navy as RM3/c. He became a member of SACO (Sino American Cooperative Organization) in intelligence work operating in China. He received the SACO medal awarded by the Chinese to members of SACO.

Mr. Jenkins began work with Cabarrus Bank and Trust Co. in 1950. After a career of 35 years, he retired as Senior Vice President with Northwestern Bank, which had merged with Cabarrus Bank.

Unparalleled involvement in church, civic and professional organizations played an important role in his life.

He is survived by his wife of 64 years, Frances; children Dr. Timothy Jenkins and wife Theresa; Anne J. Mauney and husband Jim; Alexandra J. Kepley and husband Donald; 6 grandchildren; brother Reese Jenkins and sister Nita Bunn.

RICHARD D. THOMPSON

Mr. Thompson, 86, died Sunday 12-06-09 at Linden Court Nursing home in North Platte, NE. He was born to Mabel and T.J. Thompson on Dec. 20, 1923 in Lincoln, NE. He had two brothers, John and Theos who predeceased him. He graduated Jackson High School (now Lincoln Northeast) in 1941 where he earned eight varsity letters in football, basketball, track and baseball. Attending the University of Nebraska in 1942, he was a quarterback on the football team and member of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity

In July 1943, he joined the U.S. Navy and was assigned to V-12 Officer Candidate School at Doane College in Crete, NE. playing quarterback on the football team.

Graduating from V-12, he joined the "Scouts & Raiders" and sent to Columbia University in NY City being taught Mandarin dialect of the Chinese language. While there he was awarded the Admiral's Sword as the outstanding Midshipman for his class.

Then he was sent to Fort Pierce., FL for training in underwater demolition, weapons and commando tactics. Then he joined SACO in China . Following his tour there and after VJ Day, he was sent to Marquette University where he finished his enlistment as its Athletic Officer and taught judo. He was discharged in June 1946 with rank of Lt. jg. He served in the Naval Reserves for eight years. Then he returned to the University of Nebraska and resumed his football career as quarterback. For two seasons. He was team manager and president of the "N" Club and graduated with dual majors in math and chemistry.

He married Margaret "Wylene" Walker originally of Corvallis, OR They were married 44 years when Wylene passed away in 1992.

He took a job teaching science and math at Scottsbluff High School; also coaching basketball. He operated a Sporting Goods

store several years and later worked at Balfour and Taylor Publishing Co. until retirement. He also engaged in ranching. He officiated football in the Big Eight for 6 years, was a starter for the girls' state track meet and then the combined girls' and boys' state track meet for 17 years. In 2001, he was inducted into the Nebraska High School Sports Hall of Fame.

Richard was an avid hunter and fisherman, and a long time member of the North Platte Lions Club. He appeared in a number of Community Playhouse musicals and plays. He was elected to and served on the Mid Plains Community College Board for several terms. He was active in the Episcopal Church, Ducks Unlimited, and delivered Meals on Wheels and helped organize the Buffalo Bill/Nebraska Land Days for many years.

He is survived by 3 sons, Bill (Vicki), Tim (Mary) and Jack. A daughter, Susan Budler (Tom) predeceased him in 1984. There are 7 grandchildren.

Burial was at Fort McPherson National Cemetery.

???!!!!**

ALBERT F. HINTZEN

Formerly of Mount Vernon, died Jan.29, 2000 in Wilmington, DE. He was born in Mount Vernon to Edward Jacobena Hitzen July 21, 1921. Albert was raised and educated in Mount Vernon. He joined the U.S. Navy after high school and was a veteran of WWII, serving as SK1/c with the Sino-American Cooperative Association (SACO) in China. In 1948 he married Regina Brown Hintzen who died in 1973.

Mr. Hintzen is survived by his daughters, Karen Moe and Kristan Veenbaas of Illinois; Susan Hintzen of Delaware; Elyse Hintzen, Regina Johnson, Deborah Stefano and Barbara Hintzen of New York. He also leaves behind 11 grandchildren and two brothers, Edward of Phoenix, AZ and William of Pelham, NY. Two brothers died earlier, Emil and Walter.

???!!!!**

PAMELA MURPHY

By Columnist Dennis McCarthy



October 7, 1923 – April 8, 2010*

Pamela Murphy, widow of WWII hero and actor, Audie Murphy, died peacefully at her home April 8, 2010. She is survived by two sons, Terry and James. Pam established her own distinctive 35-year career working as a patient liaison at the Sepulveda VA Hospital in Sepulveda, CA . (Los Angeles area) where she was much beloved. She treated every veteran who visited the facility as if they were a VIP.

After Audie died, they all became her boys. Every last one of them. Any soldier or marine who walked into the Sepulveda VA Hospital and Care Center in the last 35 years got the VIP treatment from Pam Murphy. She would walk the hallways with her clipboard in hand making sure her boys got to see a specialist or doctor –STAT. If they didn't, watch out! Her boys weren't Medal of Honor recipients or movie stars like Audie, but that didn't matter

to Pam. They had served their country . That was good enough for her. She never called a veteran by his first name. It was always "Mister." Respect came with the job. "Nobody could cut through VA red tape faster than Mrs. .Murphy," said veteran Stephen Sherman, speaking for thousands of veterans she befriended over the years. "Many times I watched her march a veteran who had been waiting more than an hour right into the doctor's office.. She was even reprimanded a few times, but it didn't matter to Mrs. Murphy. Only her boys mattered. She was our angel."

Last week, Sepulveda VA's angel died peacefully in her sleep "She was in bed watching the Laker game, took one last breath and that was it." said Diane Ruiz, who also worked at the VA and cared for Pam in the last years of her life in her Canoga Park apartment. It was the same apartment Pam moved into soon after Audie died in a plane crash on Memorial Day weekend in 1971 near Roanoke, Virginia. Audie Murphy died broke, squandering millions of dollars on gambling, bad investments, and yes, other women. "Even with the adultery and desertion at the end, he always remained my hero," Pam told me.



She went from a comfortable ranch-style home in Van Nuys, where she raised two sons, to a small apartment – taking a clerk’s job at the nearby VA to support herself and start paying off her faded movie star husband’s debts. At first, no one knew who she was. Soon, though, word spread through the VA that the nice woman with the clipboard was Audie Murphy’s widow. It was like saying Patton had just walked in the front door. Men with tears in their eyes walked up to her and gave her a hug “Thank you,” they said, over and over.

The first couple of years, I think the hugs were more for Audie’s memory as a war hero. The last 30 years, they were for Pam. She hated the spotlight. One year, I asked her to be the focus of a Veterans’ Day column for all the work she had done. Pam just shook her head no. “Honor them, not me,” she said, pointing to a group of veterans down the hallway. “They’re the ones who deserve it.”

The vets disagreed. Mrs. Murphy deserved the accolades, they said. Incredibly, in 2002, Pam’s job was going to be eliminated in budget cuts. She was considered “excess staff.” “I don’t think helping cut down on veterans’ complaints and showing them the respect they deserve, should be considered excess staff,” she told me. Neither did the veterans. They went ballistic, holding a rally for her outside the VA gates. Pretty soon, the word came down from the top of the VA. Pam Murphy was no longer considered “excess staff.” She remained working full time at the VA until 2007 when she was 87*. “The last time she was here was a couple years ago for the conference we had for homeless veterans,” Said Becky James, Coordinator of the VA’s Veterans History Project.

Pam wanted to see if there was anything she could do to help more of her boys..

**Editor’s note: If dates of birth and death are correct, Mrs. Murphy was 86 when she died (she was reported as 90) – her birth date as listed was the year I was born – her being born one month before me. rlr*

John M. Verdi

My grandfather, John Verdi, was a member of your organization during his time in the navy. He always spoke so fondly of those with whom he served, and we are so proud of the work he did. Sadly, he passed away yesterday, and I wanted to share his obituary with you so that you could remember him as well. (*Thanks to you, Laura, for letting us know, Ed.*)_

John Verdi, 88, passed away on Wednesday July 7, 2010, at Kimball Medical Center in Lakewood, NJ. Born in Boston, MA and raised in New Jersey, Mr. Verdi lived in Manalapan for many years before moving to Manchester 17 years ago. Mr. Verdi was a Store Keeper 1/c in the Navy during WWII with SACO in China and then the Korean War.

He worked as an arbitrator for Fireman’s Fund Insurance Co. for many years, retiring in 1986. He was predeceased by his loving wife, Anne, in 1989. He is survived by two daughters, Joanne Monroe and her husband Robert of Freehold, and Annette Zadotti and her husband, Louis, of Piscataway; a son Richard Verdi and wife Peggy, of Manalapan; two brothers Pasquale Verdi of Nutley and Joe Verdi of Manchester; three sisters, Agnes Negra, Rose Lombarski and Pauline Criscuoliall, all of Forked River; six grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

???!!!***



AUDIE MURPHY

Little 5' 5" tall, 110 pound guy from Texas who played cowboy parts:

Most decorated serviceman of WWII and awarded the following:

Medal of Honor
Distinguished Service Cross
2 Silver Star Medals
Legion of Merit
2 Bronze Star Medals with "V"
2 Purple Hearts
U.S Army Outstanding Civilian Service Medal
Good Conduct Medal
2 Distinguished Unit Emblems
American Campaign Medal
European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with one Silver Star
4 Bronze Service Stars (representing nine campaigns)
1 Bronze Arrowhead (representing assault landing at Sicily & Sou. France)
World War II Victory Medal
Army of Occupation Medal with Germany
Clasp, Armed Forces Reserve Medal,
Combat Infantry Badge
Marksman Badge with Rifle Bar
Expert Badge with Bayonet Bar
French Fourragere in colors of the Croix de Guerre
French Legion of Honor
Grade of Chevalier
French Croix de Guerre with Silver Star
French Croix de Guerre with Palm
Medal of Liberated France
Belgian Croix de Guerre 1940 Palm

IRONY...a station in life we don't anticipate nor have an opportunity to avoid such as the tragedy that befell Audie Murphy following his incomparable experience surviving so many death threatening attacks from the enemies in WWII.

Sometimes it seems life is not fair but sad events are a constant reminder that we should cherish life one day at a time and hope each day opens the door to tomorrow.

Richard

At this moment – following a period of sadness in news of losing more SACOs – I feel a little humor we would welcome without being judged ignominious.

So—

A quote from a government employee who witnessed a recent interaction between an elderly woman and an anti-war protestor in a Metro station in D.C.

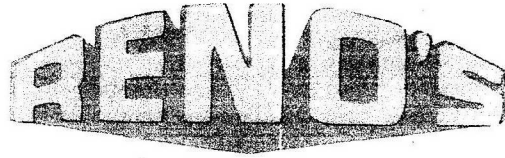
“There were protestors on the train platform handing out pamphlets on the evils of America. I politely declined to take one.

“An elderly woman was behind me getting off the escalator and a young (20ish) female protestor offered her a pamphlet, which she politely declined.

“The young protestor put her hand on the old woman’s shoulder as a gesture of friendship and in a very soft voice said, ‘Lady, don’t you care about the children of Iraq?’

The old woman looked up and said, “Honey, my father died in France during World War II, I lost my husband in Korea and a son in Vietnam. All three died so you could have the right to stand here and bad-mouth our country. If you touch me again, I’ll stick this umbrella up your ass and open it!”

‘God Bless America!’



Trailer Sales, Inc.

Reno G. Luchini

(by Jerry Vondas PITTSBURGH TRIBUNE REVIEW)

It was hard for those who knew the mild-mannered Reno Luchini to envision him as a member of the SACO Tigers of World War II.

Along with their Chinese counterparts, the Navy and Marine members of SACO - the Sino-American Cooperative Organization - were dropped behind Japanese lines during the bitter fighting in China.

Reno G. Luchini

"Their assignment included weather stations for the U.S. Pacific Fleet, monitoring Japanese troop movements, intercepting Japanese codes, and helping to rescue American airmen whose planes were lost in combat," said Mr. Luchini's son, James Luchini of Franklin Park.

Reno G. Luchini of Baldwin Borough, President and owner of Reno's Trailer Sales in Baldwin of Belle Vernon, died on Thursday, Sept. 2, 2010, in Jefferson Health Center in Jefferson Hills. He was 93.

"Throughout his life, Dad did what needed to be done and never complained," said James Luchini. "During the Depression, Dad joined the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps) to help his family. They had him building roads in California."

Born and raised in Seminola, Armstrong County, Mr. Luchini was one of six children in the family of coal miner Augusto Luchini and his wife, Josephine Luchini.

"Dad worked one day in the mines with my grandfather after he graduated from high school," said his son. "The mines weren't for him."

In the ensuing years, Mr. Luchini received an associate degree in accounting from what was then Robert Morris College, married Margaret Reich, a resident of Mt. Olive and enlisted in the Navy.

After his discharge in 1946, Mr. Luchini spent 40 years in tractor sales for Fruehauf Trailers prior to establishing his own tractor-trailer business.

"Although Dad did quite well financially," said his son, "he never forgot his humble beginnings.

"During the Christmas holidays, my parents would go through the neighborhood and deliver food baskets to the needy, especially to widows and those who lived by themselves."

James Luchini recalled how his dad would load up the neighborhood kids, along with their bats, gloves and balls, and take them to a field to play baseball.

"And when my brother, Lance and I were playing Little League Baseball, Dad would hurry home from work and serve as first-base coach."

In addition to his son, James, and his wife Margaret, Mr. Luchini is survived by a son, Lance Luchini of Baldwin Borough, two daughters, Elaine Gail of Greensburg and Wendy Valeriano of Carnegie, 11 grandsons and five great-grandchildren, and a brother, Joseph "Skip" Luchini of Hartsville, N.Y.

He was preceded in death by his siblings, Aldo, Rena, Joseph and Frank.

A note accompanying copy of obituary:

Richard,

Reno passed away quietly on September 2, 2010, surrounded by his loving family.

He was 93 when he died, had been happily married for 67 years and drove to work daily until shortly before he fell ill in March.

Reno was extremely proud of his family, but his service with SACO for his country was a close second.

Sincerely,

Margaret Luchini,
wife
????!***

Robert Murray Sinks, Sr.

June 20, 1923 - January 22, 2010



BOB SINKS

Robert Murray Sinks, Sr, of Fredericksburg, Texas passed away in the Knopp Assisted Living Center in Fredericksburg on Friday, Jan.22, 2010 at the age of 86.

He was born the son of Harold E. Sinks and Myna M. Murray Sinks on June 23, in West FrankFort, IL

Educated at the University of Illinois, Robert attained both his Bachelor of Science and Master of Science degrees there. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy on Sept. 15, 1942 and was discharged on Jan. 6, 1946 as an Aerographer's Mate, 1/c. He was a member of SACO (Sino-American Cooperative Organization serving in China.

He married Delores Lorraine Klein on May 31, 1947. Robert was self-employed for 30 years as a development scientist working with natural materials, Agriculture and Environmental. He was

a member of the National Association of Scientists, New York Academy of Scientists, St Barnabas Episcopal Church, U. S. Naval Group China and CBI Veterans..

He was preceded in death by his parents and one sister, Betty McGlasson.

Robert is survived by the following: his wife, Delores of Frederericksburg; three sons and spouses, Robert Murray Sinks, II and Kathy, Kim Arlen and Laura Sinks, David "Kevin" and Karla Sinks, all of Dallas.

Also surviving are four granddaughters: Corkey Sinks, Rickey Sinks, Jessica Sinks, & Shelby Bowen; three grandsons: Arlen Sinks, Chad Sinks, and Chandler Sinks. He is also survived by a niece, Betsy Wallace and cousins, Mike Cramer and Ben Cramer, all of West Frankfort, IL.

Memorial services were held Jan. 29 in St. Barnabas Episcopal Church. Entombment of his cremains in the church columbarium followed services.

Norbert Ulewicz, SF 1/c

Died July 27, 2010 – no further info available

Raymond E. Reynolds,

Of Norwalk, CT died 12-28-2009

????!!***

The Library...cont'd

International Collections

Since 1962, the Library of Congress has maintained offices abroad to acquire, catalog and preserve library and research materials from countries where such materials are essentially unavailable through conventional acquisitions methods. Overseas offices in New Delhi, India=Cairo, Egypt=Rio de Janeiro, Brazil=Jakarta, Indonesia=Nairobi, Kenya and Islamabad, Pakistan, collectively acquire materials on behalf of United States libraries participating in the Cooperative Acquisitions Program. The Library is also collaborating with institutions around the globe to develop a WORLD DIGITAL LIBRARY.

Languages

Appropriately half of the Library's books And aerial collections are in languages other than English. The collections contain materials in some 470 languages.

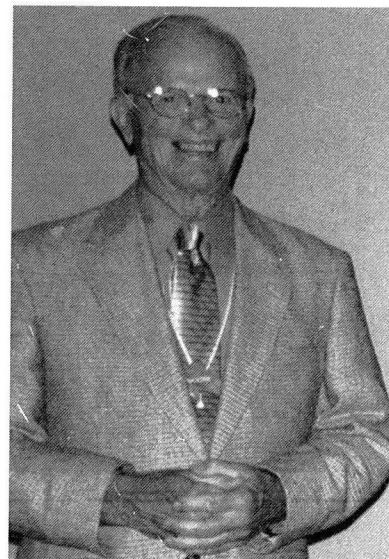


DON'T FORGET; FUTURE SACO TIGER DENS

August 3-4-5-6, 2011 in Santa Rosa, CA with Pete and Judy Barbieri as Den Masters of the Redwoods & Vineyards and 2012 (dates not yet known) in Indianapolis, IN with Richard & Judy Maurice and Dan Miller as Pace Setters for the 'Indy' SACO Tiger Race (at our age?will the winner be a walker or a cane?) Ormand's Pizzas, Wash, D.C. says it for us.....
"If life is a waste of time, And time is a waste of life; Then let's all get wasted together, And have the time of our life????!!***

ROGER MOORE'S PHOTOS TAKEN IN CHINA WWII ON DISPLAY AT "ADMIRAL NIMITZ FOUNDATION and NATIONAL MUSEUM of the PACIFIC WAR." Fredericksburg, Texas

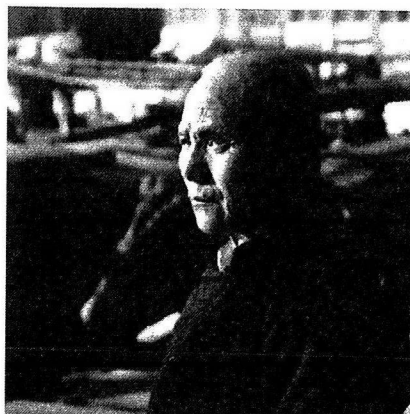
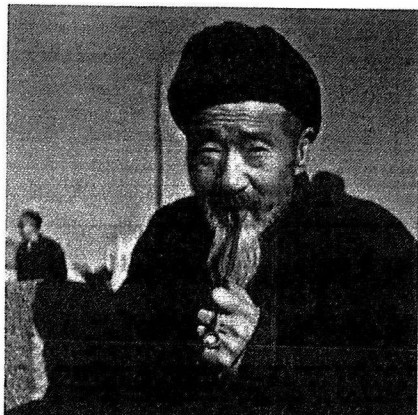
Robert Grace and Roger Moore (photo right) were photographer buddies in SACO. Pictured here are four of Roger's 32 pictures on display until Dec. this year.



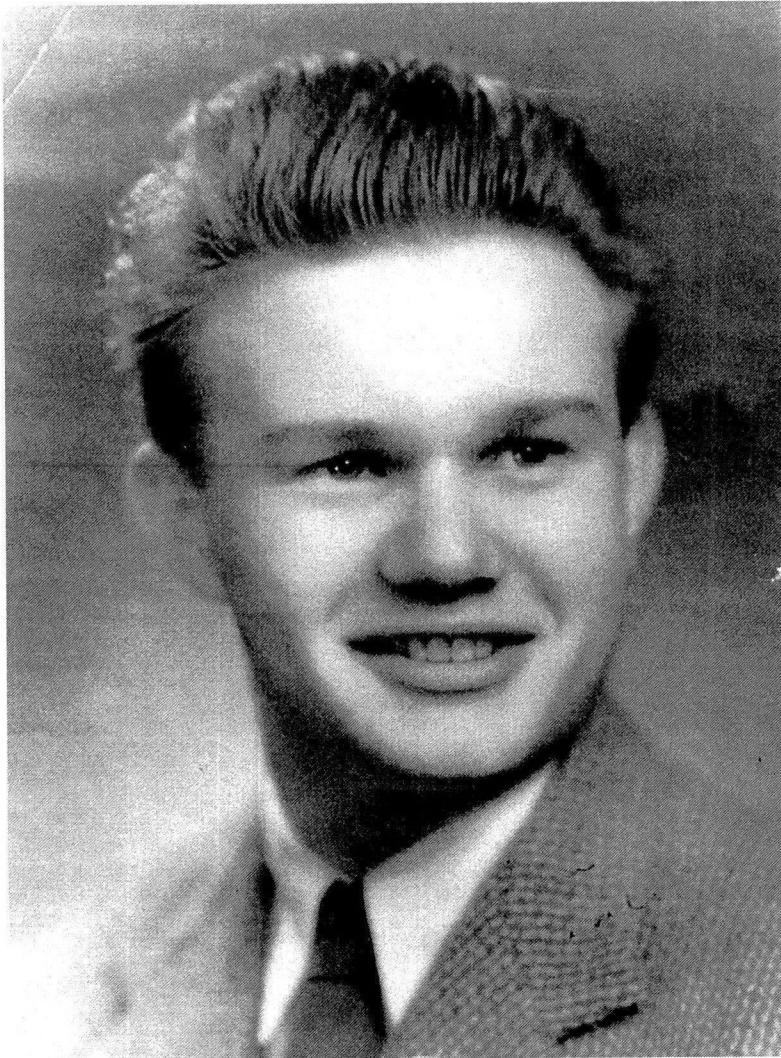
New Photographic Exhibit of China After V-J Day

The Museum is pleased to announce the opening of a special photographic exhibit on 25 June 2010 in the George H.W. Bush Gallery. The exhibit features over 30 photographs of Chungking and Shanghai immediately after the end of the Pacific War in 1945. They were taken by Roger Moore, who had been assigned to the Sino American Cooperative Organization (SACO) during the war to set up weather stations throughout the interior of China. When V-J Day arrived, all available U.S. troops in the country were rushed to coastal cities to take over from the Japanese.

Moore's principal assignment was Shanghai which had been bombed unmercifully by the Japanese who had also treated the inhabitants badly during the occupation. While Moore had expected to find the Chinese a beaten lot, their demeanor and resolve surprised him. When not attending to official duties, Moore used his personal camera, a Rolleiflex, to document the courage and fortitude he found. Now he has given Museum visitors a chance to see his beautiful and evocative photographs so they may gain rare insights into post-war China and the will of the people to carry on despite the brutalities they had endured. The photographs will be on exhibit until December 2010.



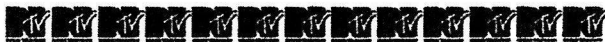
YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS YOUNG



HENRY SCURLOCK IN WASHINGTON, D.C. AUGUST 1943 BEING INDOCTRINATED FOR TOP SECRET SERVICE OVERSEAS.



POPULAR SCREEN STAR OF THE 1940's JINX FALKENBURG ENTERTAINS THE TROOPS IN CHINA (THIS EITHER KWEILIN OR CHUNGKING)



WED. FEB. 1994 THE DESERT POST PALM SPRINGS

JINX FALKENBURG MC CRARY SET TO SPEAK AT BETTY FORD

ACTRESS JINX FALKENBURG MC CRARY WILL DISCUSS SOBER AND CARING...WHAT A



WONDERFUL LIFE AT THE BETTY FORD ALCOHOL AND OTHER DRUGS AWARENESS HOUR FREE LECTURE, SAT., FEB 5, FROM 9-11 A.M. AT THE ANNENBERG CENTER AT EISENHOWER.

A POPULAR RADIO, TELEVISION AND MOTION PICTURE STAR AND A FORMER COVER GIRL. FALKENBURG WAS A HOUSE-

HOLD NAME THROUGHOUT THE 1940's AND 1950's. BETWEEN 1933 AND 1948 SHE APPEARED ON AT LEAST TWO NATIONAL MAGAZINE COVERS PER MONTH AND BECAME AMERICA'S FIRST "MISS REINGOLD" SHE WAS DISCOVERED AND SIGNED TO A MOVIE CONTRACT BY PRODUCER SAM GOLDWYN AND STARRED IN MORE THAN 20 MOVIES THROUGHOUT THE 40's.

A RESIDENT OF MANHASSET, LONG ISLAND FALKENBURG TODAY DEVOTES HER TIME IN TEACHING OTHERS ABOUT ADDICTION. A FOUNDER OF NORTH SHORE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL, SHE SERVES THE INSTITUTION AND ITS PATIENTS AS A TRUSTEE AND AS A PATIENT REPRESENTATIVE.

THE LECTURE IS FREE AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

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Editor's note: This was an article written 16 years ago.

HALF CENTURY LATER WE MEET AGAIN



TO HENRY - SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN FROM CBI TO PALM SPRINGS!

Duff Falkenburg

VISITING JINX WHILE SHE WAS SPEAKING AT BETTY FORD CENTER IN 1994

???!!!!**

RETIREMENT HOME TEST

During a visit to the retirement home, I asked the director, "How do you determine whether or not a person should be institutionalized?"

"Well," said the director, "we fill up a bathtub and then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the patient and ask him or her to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," I said, "a normal person would use the bucket because it is bigger than the spoon or the teacup."

"No," said the director, "a normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?"

(Are you going to pass this on, or do you want a bed next to mine?)

BILL MAULDIN STAMP HONORS WWII CARTOONIST

March 7, 2010 By Bob Green, CNN Contributor

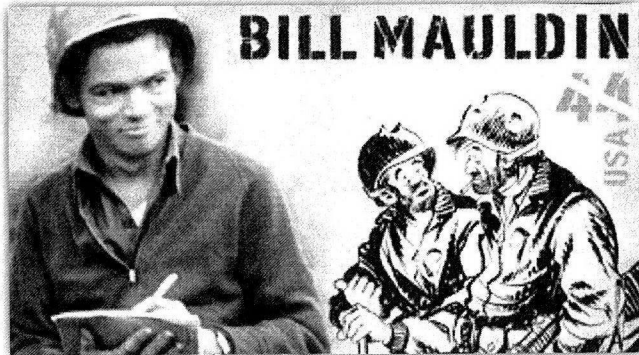
(My thanks to Rick Reising, eldest son of the late Johnny Reising, RMI/c, our buddy in SACO Radio Intelligence) rlr, Ed.



Bill Mauldin

This may be before your time, but there isn't a veteran of WWII that doesn't remember Sgt. Mauldin and "Willie" and "Joe" were the voice of truth about what it was like on the front lines.

Interesting background that led to the issue of this new stamp.



Bill Mauldin stamp honors "grunts" hero.

The post office gets a lot of criticism. Always has, always will. And with the renewed push to get rid of Saturday mail delivery, expect complaints to intensify.

But the United States Postal Service deserves standing ovation for something that happened last month: Bill Mauldin got his own postage stamp.

Mauldin died at age 81 in the early days of 2003. The end of his life had been rugged. He had been scalded in a bathtub, which led to terrible injuries and infections; Alzheimer's disease was inflicting its cruelties. Unable to care for himself after the scalding, he became a resident of a California nursing home, his health and spirits in rapid decline.

He was not forgotten though, and his work, meant so much to the millions of Americans who fought in World War II and to those who had waited for them to come home. He was a

kid cartoonist for *Stars and Stripes*, the military newspaper; Mauldin's drawings of his muddy, exhausted, whisker-stubbed infantrymen, "Willie" and "Joe" were the voice of truth about what it was like on the front lines.

Mauldin was an enlisted man just like the soldiers he drew for; his gripes were their gripes, his laughs were their laughs, his heartaches were their heartaches. He was one of them. They loved him.

He never held back. Sometimes, when his cartoons cut too close for comfort, his superior officers tried to tone him down. In one memorable incident, he enraged Gen. George S. Patton and Patton informed Mauldin he wanted the pointed cartoons, celebrating the fighting men, lampooning the high ranking officers, to stop. NOW.



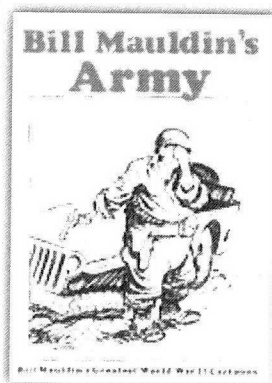
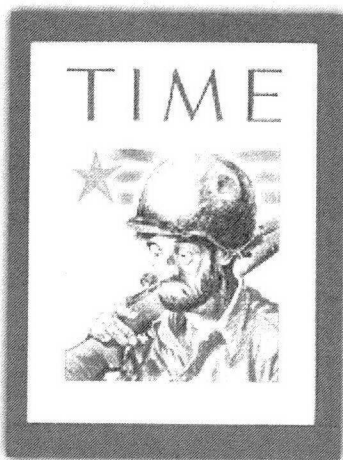
"I'm beginning to feel like a fugitive from th' law of averages."

The news passed from soldier to soldier. How was Sgt. Bill Mauldin going to stand up to Gen. Patton? It seemed impossible.

Not quite, Mauldin, it turned out, had an ardent fan: Five-star Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Commander of the Allied Forces in Europe. Ike put out the word: "Mauldin draws what Mauldin wants." Mauldin won. Patton lost.

If, in your line of work, you've ever considered yourself a young hotshot, or if you've ever known anyone who has felt that way about himself or herself, the story of Mauldin's young manhood will humble you. Here is what, by the time he was 23 years old, Mauldin had accomplished:

He won the Pulitzer Prize. He was featured on the cover of Time magazine. His book, "Up Front" was the No. 1 best-seller in the United States.



Bill Mauldin's greatest World War II cartoons

All of that at 23. Yet, when he returned home to civilian life and he grew older, he never lost that boyish Mauldin grin, he never outgrew his excitement about doing his job, he never big-shotted or high-hatted the people he worked with everyday. I was lucky enough to be one of them; Mauldin roamed the hallways of the Chicago Sun-Times in the late 1960's and early 1970's with no more officiousness or air of haughtiness than if he was a copyboy. That impish look on his face remained.

He had achieved so much. He had won a second Pulitzer prize and he should have won a third for what may be the single greatest

editorial cartoon in the history of his craft: his deadline rendering on the day President John F. Kennedy was assassinated, of the statue at the Lincoln memorial slumped in grief, its head cradled in its hands. But he never acted as if he was better than the people he met. He was still Mauldin the enlisted man.



During the late summer of 2002, as Mauldin lay in that California nursing home, some of the old World War II infantry guys caught wind of it. They didn't want Mauldin to go out that way. They thought he should know that he was still their hero.

Gordon Dillow, a columnist for the Orange County Register, put out the call in Southern California for people in the area to send their best wishes to Mauldin; I joined Dillow in the effort, helping to spread the appeal nationally so that Bill would not feel so alone. Soon more than 10,000 letters and cards had arrived at Mauldin's bedside.

Even better than that, the old soldiers began to show up just to sit with Mauldin, to let him know that they were there for him, as he, long ago, had been there for them. So many volunteered to visit Bill that there was a waiting list. Here is how Todd DePastino, in the first paragraph of his wonderful biography of Mauldin, described it:

"Almost every day in the summer and fall of 2002, they came to Park Superior nursing home in Newport Beach, California, to honor Army Sergeant, Technician Third Grade, Bill Mauldin. They came bearing relics of their

youth; medals, insignia, photographs and carefully folded newspaper clippings. Some wore old garrison caps. Others arrived resplendent in uniforms over a half century old. Almost all of them wept as they filed down the corridor like pilgrims fulfilling some long-neglected obligation."

Mauldin is buried in Arlington National Cemetery. Last month, the kid cartoonist made it onto a first-class postage stamp. It's an honor that most generals and admirals never receive.



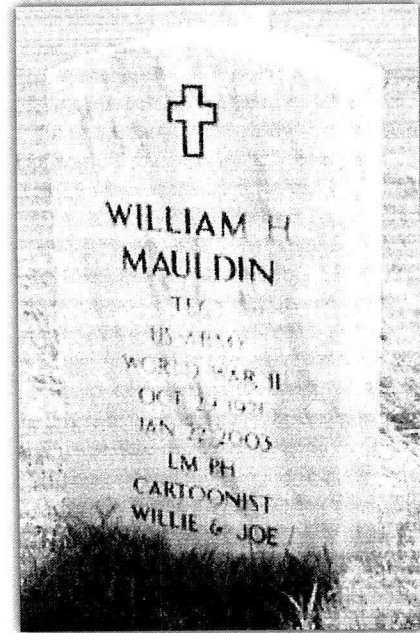
*I asked her to teach me to yodel
She taught me how to yodel splendidly*

One of the veterans explained to me it was so important:

"You would have to be part of a combat infantry unit to appreciate what moments of relief Bill gave us. You had to be reading a soaking wet *Stars and Stripes* in a water-filled fox-hole and then see one of his cartoons."



*"Th' hell this ain't th' most important
hole in the world. I'm in it!"*



WILLIAM H. MAULDIN

*Tech Sgt.
U.S. Army
Oct. 29, 1921
Jan. 22, 2003
LM PH
CARTOONIST
WILLIE & JOE*

What Mauldin would have loved most, I believe, is the sight of the two guys who are keeping him company on that stamp.

???!****

What a touching, loving tribute to a soldier of soldiers. It was definitely heart-rending to do this story as I find doing many others. And emotions aren't necessarily born of sorrow, but the privilege of knowing what treasures someone gives to others. rlr, Ed.

PS: I tried desperately to magnify the cartoon captions-hope I'm close rlr

WWII SACO MARINES IN CHINA 1943-1945

By Maj. William H. Sager USMCR (Ret)

(Verbal permission was kindly granted me in phone call I made to Editor/Membership Mgr. William J. Parker of *CHINA MARINE SCUTTLEBUTT* Publication to reprint Sager's story. *rlr Editor*)

Reprinted from the Marine Corps Gazette, November 2009

At the time of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, 7 December 1941, there was one remaining Marine detachment in mainland China—the Peking Embassy guards, including a small detachment of Marines at Tientsin. The 4th Marines had left Shanghai a month before and eventually landed in the Philippines where they fought at Bataan. To avoid a bloodbath, if not complete annihilation, the Embassy guards surrendered and thus became the longest recorded American prisoners of war of World War II (WWII). American Marine presence in mainland China had come to an end, not to be resumed until after the Japanese surrender in August 1945, when the 1st and 6th Marine Divisions were assigned to north China in October 1945 to assist the Nationalist Chinese Armies with the task of returning Japanese soldiers to their homeland and to guard various Chinese facilities and infrastructure.

Did the U.S. Marine presence on mainland China actually come to an end with the surrender of the Embassy guards? Many military historians will agree that it did. However, a small group of Marines (perhaps as many as 250, most of whom are no longer living) would take vigorous exception and conclusively show that there were Marines in China during 1942 through 1945. The mission of those Marines was to conduct guerrilla operations against Japanese forces in Japanese occupied China.

What kind of military unit did these WWII China Marines belong to? Who was their commander? How did they (and their supplies) reach mainland China? How were their guerrilla operations conducted? What support did the Marines have from their Chinese

Maj Sager served with U.S. Naval Group, China, and U.S. Naval Unit Ten.

Althes? This article will show that there were combat Marines in China during WWII and will also answer the questions raised.

Shortly after Pearl Harbor, ADM Ernest J. King (the Navy's Chief of Naval Operations and the highest ranking naval officer in the U.S. Naval Services) ordered CDR Milton E. ("Mary") Miles, an Annapolis graduate of 1922 and a naval officer with some 8 years of China experience, to China with a vague set of oral orders to do whatever necessary to harass the Japanese. More precisely, CDR Miles had orders (mainly oral) to survey the China coast for a proposed American and Allied invasion of mainland China. Subsequently, GEN Douglas MacArthur successfully persuaded the Joint Chiefs that the Japanese homeland should be invaded, and the China beachhead strategy was abandoned over King's vigorous objections.

It was early May 1942 before Miles arrived in Chungking, China's wartime capital. He was assigned to the U.S. Embassy as a naval observer. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek appointed Gen Tai Li (sometime Dal Li) the head of China's secret service, known as the Bureau of Investigation and Statistics, to work with Miles. Actually, Tai Li was informed of Miles' assignment in China by a colonel attached to the Chinese Embassy in Washington, so Miles was not a total stranger upon his meeting with Tai Li.

Miles and Tai Li developed a cooperative working relationship of mutual trust and respect. Meanwhile, in October 1942, Miles, recognizing that Tai Li's organization could protect Americans operating in Japanese occupied China, was appointed director of the Office of Strategic Services (OSS) in China. Miles held this position until November 1943 when a political dispute developed between "higher ups" and Miles then gave up command of the OSS.



Bill Sager

On 15 April 1943 (while Miles was still barely in charge of the OSS in China), an agreement with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek was negotiated.

Approved by GEN Joseph "Vinegar Joe" Stilwell, Supreme American Commander, China; the Joint Chiefs of Staff; and the President of the United States, the Sino-American Technical Cooperative Agreement provided for the conduct and support of "special measures in the war effort against

Who were the SACO Americans, and how did they reach China?

Japan." Miles, by then a Navy captain, was ordered to cooperate with the designated Chinese authorities "In every way practicable for the prosecution of war measures against the Japanese." CAPT Miles was placed in direct charge of the American participation as set forth in the agreement. Thus the Sino-American Cooperative Agreement was signed, and SACO (pronounced socko, "with the significance of powerful or sudden attack") was born.

Gen Tai Li was named the Chinese Commander, SACO. CAPT Miles was named the Deputy Commander. Pursuant to the SACO Agreement, American personnel who were members of SACO were under the command of a Chinese general. This was one of those rare instances during WWII when American military personnel actively operated under the command of an Allied commander rather than American command. To the Americans in SACO, the distinction was of no importance. Meanwhile in the Department of the Navy, the Americans operating with the SACC Chinese became a classified organization known as U.S. Naval Group, China. CAPT Miles, who had retained the title of Naval

Observer in China, assumed a new title in 1944, namely, Commander, Naval Group, China.

Who were the SACO Americans, and how did they reach China? SACO Americans were a mixture of any Service personnel who Miles thought would promote the war effort against the Japanese in China. Approximately 85 percent of the personnel were Navy volunteers. The remainder were Marines. There was a negligible number of Coast Guard men who were originally recruited for their abilities to train attack dogs. That project was soon abandoned, and the Coast Guard personnel became instructors for the SACO guerrilla units. There were also several Army officers who had specific assignments within the training program.

SACO American personnel from all Services probably did not exceed 2,500 serving in China during the existence of SACO, although precise figures are difficult to come by. There has never been an accurate headcount of the number of Marines in SACO, but a "ballpark" estimate would put the number at under 100 for the entire period of SACO's operations. (The names of these Marines may be accessed at mca-marines.org/gazette.) Each Marine who served in SACO was a volunteer, and it is estimated that 90 percent of the Marines who served after 1943 were combat veterans of Marine Corps operations in the Pacific. Marine enlisted ranks consisted of platoon sergeants, first sergeants, and gunnery sergeants. There were no "buck" sergeants, corporals, or privates first class. Officer ranks were combat seasoned senior captains and junior majors.

Early in the SACO organization there were a few lieutenants. The late Gen Robert H. Barrow, who became the 27th Commandant of the Marine Corps, served in SACO in early 1944 as a first lieutenant. He was awarded a Bronze Star medal for a guerrilla raid he conducted. (For an account of Gen Barrow's operations with SACO, see *Leatherneck Legends*, by Col Richard Camp, USMC(Ret), Zenith Press, 2006, Chapter 18, page 153.)

The Japanese isolated China prior to the commencement of WWII and occupied all principal harbors. The occupation

of Burma closed the Burma Road, a primary and sole land supply route to beleaguered China. Since Russia and Japan were not at war with one another until August 1945, the question of war supplies reaching China through Mongolia was mute. The single slender thread of communications from China with the outside world was by its national airline, the Chinese National Air Corporation, which flew the Himalayan Mountains across the tip of Japanese occupied Burma from Calcutta to Kunming and Chungking.

The Air Transport Command (established by the U.S. Army Air Force) provided the U.S. Army in China with the transportation of personnel and equipment. The flight from Assam (India) to the 14th Air Force Terminal in Kunming became known as "flying the hump." Naval Group, China, was assigned a certain tonnage on a monthly basis. The allowance was never sufficient, but Naval Group, China, had to make it do. Every bit of equipment used by SACO was flown over the hump. Every bullet, carbine, handgrenade, bazooka, and pound of C2 composition explosive was flown to China from the Navy's supply depot in Calcutta. All Marine, Navy, and Coast Guard personnel who served in SACO arrived in China via flying the hump. It was not until June 1945 that the Ledo Road was completed from India through the tip of Burma to China, and truck convoys began using that land route.

What was the mission of the SACO Americans in China, other than the guerrilla operations? To support the Navy, the major mission was the establishment of weather stations to aid fleet operations in the Pacific. Since the weather in that part of the world moves from the land masses

of Siberia and the Gobi Desert area of extremely northern China eastward to the Japanese home islands and then over the Pacific, it was essential for the Navy to have reliable weather information. Such information replaced the weather information no longer available because of the Japanese occupation of the Philippines and other Allied territories in the Pacific. It also replaced that information formerly collected by passenger and freight ships traversing the Pacific.

In every area where SACO operated in free China or in Japanese occupied China, Chinese SACO weathermen established temporary or portable weather stations and relayed weather information by radio to SACO headquarters, called (by the Navy) Happy Valley, located about 20 kilometers from Chungking. There the weather information from all of the SACO reporting stations was collected, collated, tabulated, and radioed to Pacific Fleet Headquarters at Pearl Harbor. Approximately 1,000 young SACO Chinese were trained as weather observers by the Navy, and more than 300 weather stations were established and manned by Navy-trained young Chinese weathermen.

Another significant function of SACO was radio intelligence. A group of Navy communicators monitored and intercepted Japanese radio communications and broke Japanese codes, principally Japanese air force codes. The success of Gen Claire Chennault's 14th Air Force in China was due in large measure to SACO Americans intercepting and breaking Japanese radio communications involving Japanese air force operations.

SACO Americans, adept at Chinese disguises and guided by SACO Chinese, established coast watcher stations along



Then-Capt Sager instructing truck drivers concerning convoy security. (Photo courtesy of the author.)



Personnel of U.S. Naval Unit Ten, Hsi Feng, China. (Photo courtesy of the author)

the Japanese occupied China coast. The sighting of Japanese shipping was radioed to headquarters at Happy Valley where the information was further relayed to the Submarine Base, Pearl Harbor. Coast watchers also communicated with 14th Air Force planes directing them to Japanese shipping. Most coast watchers were Navy people, but Marines manned several posts. One of the American Navy SACO coast watchers was captured by Japanese patrols despite the protection of SACO guerrillas. The Navy listed 62 coast watcher stations along the coast of China, but not all were manned at the same time, and some were not manned at all.

The SACO Agreement of 1943 called for the Navy to arm and train in excess of 50,000 Chinese guerrillas, known as the Loyal Patriotic Army, and to establish and maintain 15 training camps. Except for the several Marines who were coast watchers, all other Marines were involved in guerrilla training at the 15 established training camps located from the edges of the Gobi Desert to the Japanese occupied coast, almost within sight of Shanghai, the lights of which could be seen from the SACO guerrilla training camp on a clear night. Marines operated with small guerrilla units as American advisors, living with the Chinese troops in the field, eating the same chow as the Chinese guerrillas, and walking miles and miles through Japanese occupied territory.

The guerrilla training camps were located in areas where the SACO guerrillas and sabotage units could effectively attack Japanese lines of communications, garrisons, or other installations. Usual guerrilla actions were ambushes of enemy

patrols and raids on enemy outposts and small garrisons. Demolition operations were conducted against road objectives (bridges, etc.), railroads, and river traffic (sampans and other small river vessels). Sabotage operations employing explosives, limpets, and pressure devices were carried out against barracks, factories, storage dumps, warehouses, defense installations, small airfields, and targets of opportunity.

One of the Navy training units had as its mission the training of SACO guerrillas in amphibious and river raiding tactics to operate in the Tung Ting lakes area and the neighboring Hsiang River where an increase in Japanese river traffic had been noted. A Marine captain, a veteran of Guadalcanal and Cape Gloucester, commanded that Navy unit.

It was reliably reported that for the period of operations from 1 June 1944 to 1 July 1945, Marine- and Navy-led Chinese guerrillas killed 23,500 Japanese, wounded 9,100, captured 290, and destroyed 200 bridges, 84 locomotives, and 141 ships and large river craft in addition to depots, warehouses, and installations too numerous to count.

CAPT Miles (subsequently promoted to commodore and then to vice admiral) once stated that so far as the Navy was concerned, the guerrilla warfare operation was a sideshow in SACO, "but the work was interesting and the record impressive." If Marines who volunteered for SACO-and every Marine who served in SACO was a volunteer-can endorse the admiral's statement that the assignment was indeed interesting but would not agree that guerrilla

operations were a sideshow.

I (a veteran of 3d Battalion, 1st Marines at Guadalcanal) was a captain in U.S. Naval Group, China, in 1944 and 1945, and Commander, U.S. Naval Unit Ten, located in Kweichow Province. Unit Ten placed three battalions of trained and equipped Chinese guerrillas in the field, each battalion consisting of approximately 400 guerrillas. Locally these units were known as

Column Ten. Their mission was to operate against Japanese lines of communications along the Liuchow-Kweilin highway corridor, along which the Japanese in the late spring of 1945 began their retreat from southern China to consolidate their positions in east central China.

Note

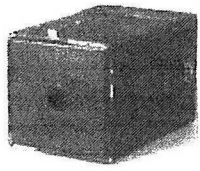
1. Miles, VADM Milton E., as prepared by Hawthorne Daniel from the original Miles manuscript, *A Different Kind of War*, Doubleday and Co., New York, 1967.

Author's Note: Special thanks and appreciation to Paul Casamayor, formerly a LTJG, USNR who served with SACO. He is membership chairman for SACO. Without Paul's and his son Alan's Assistance an accurate count of Marines in SACO would remain unknown.

Read more about China Marines at www.mca-marines.org/gazette/sager.



Then-1stLt Robert H. Barrow, China, February 1944. (Photo courtesy of the author.)



PEARL HARBOR DEC 7, 1941

Fantastic photos taken 68 years ago --- sent by Ted Cowen in Arizona

UNBELIEVABLE!!!

These photos are absolutely incredible....Read below the first picture and at the end...



PHOTOS STORED IN AN OLD BROWNIE CAMERA

**Thought you might find these photos very interesting; what quality from 1941.
Pearl Harbor photos found in an old Brownie stored in a foot locker and just recently**

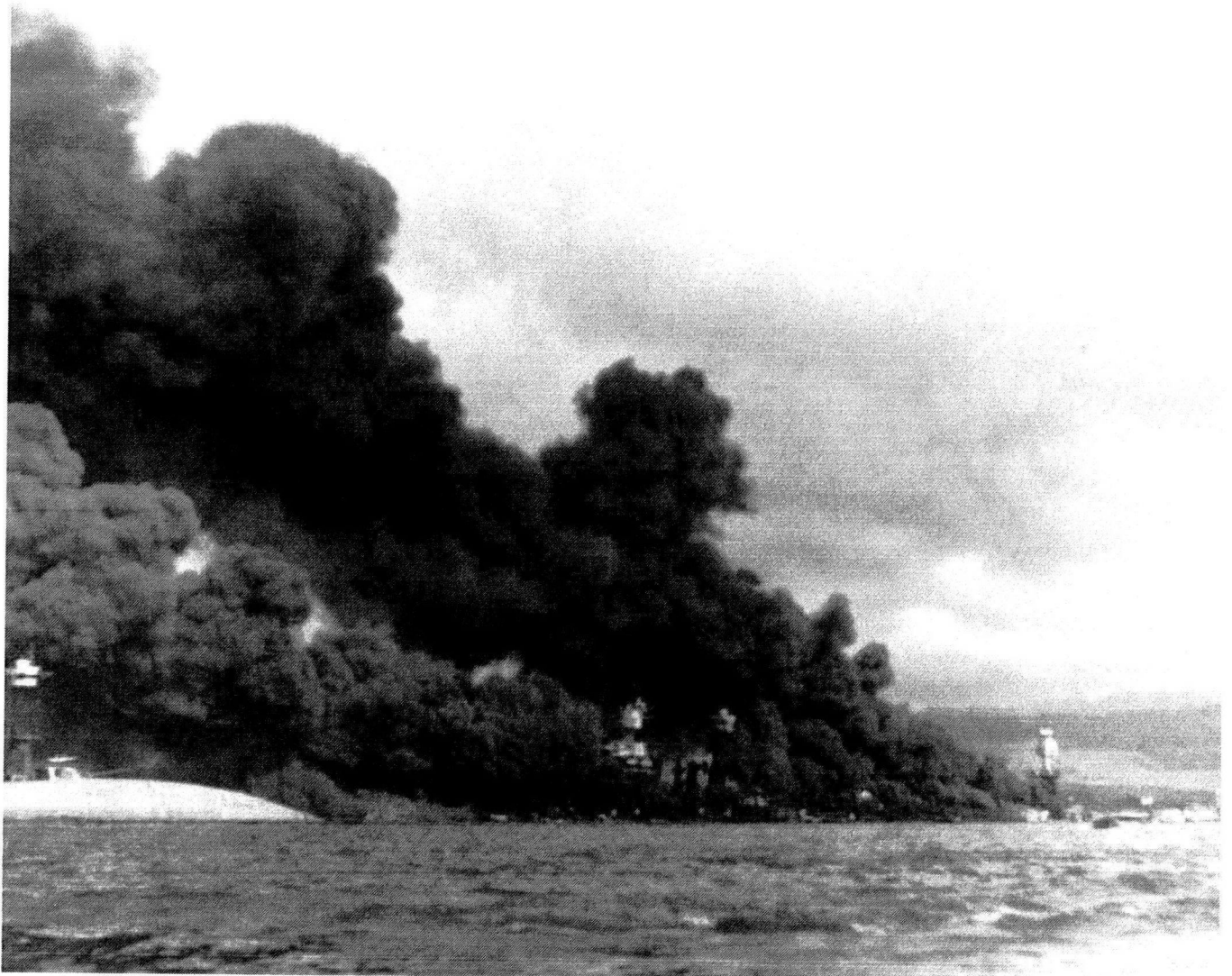
taken to be developed.

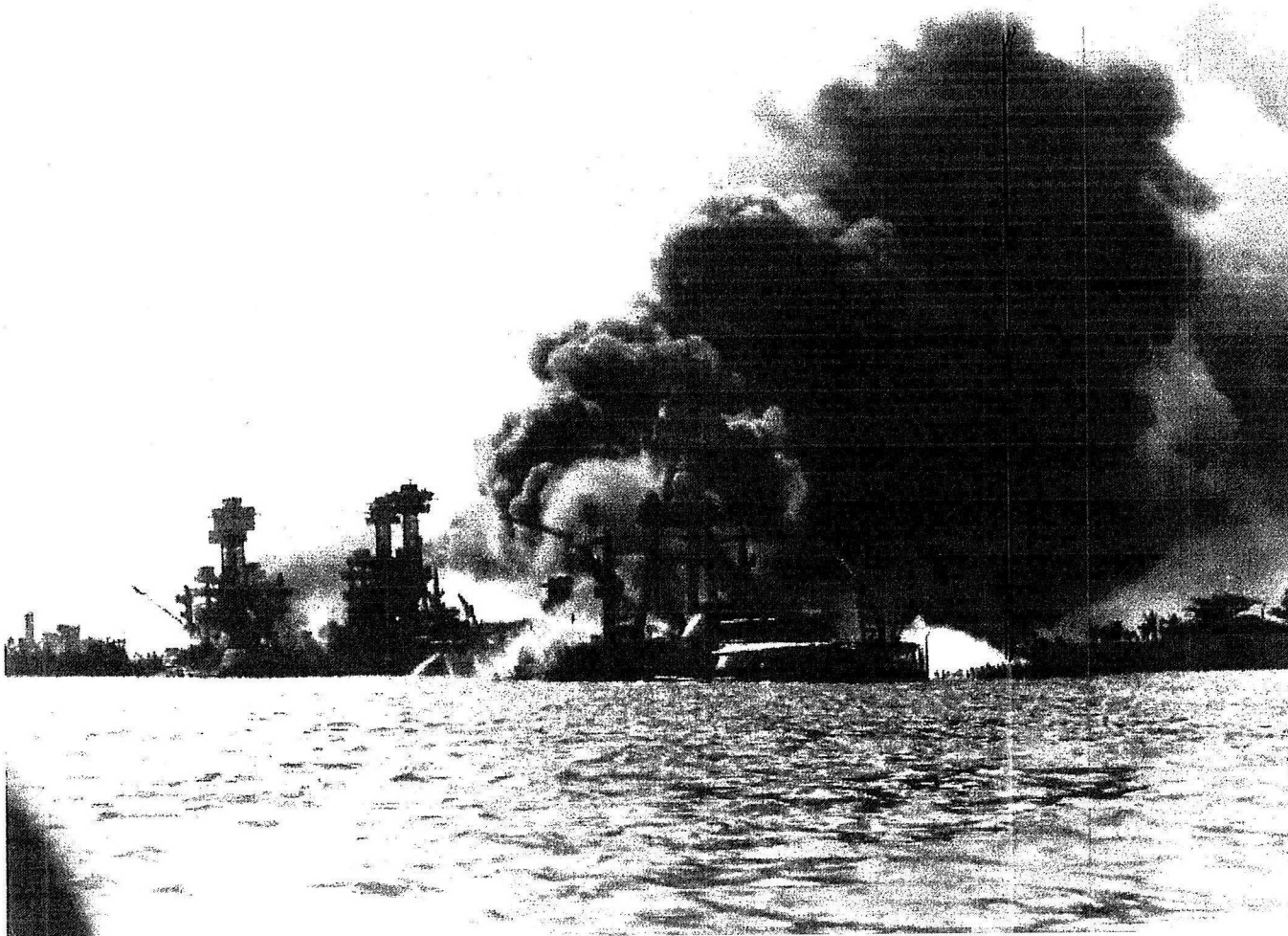
THESE PHOTOS ARE FROM A SAILOR WHO WAS ON THE USS QUAPAW ATF-110.

I THINK THEY'RE SPECTACULAR!

PEARL HARBOR

December 7th, 1941





SOON WILL BE 69 YEARS AGO

Sorry again to admit I can't recall who sent these pix to me – I checked with Jake Cowan and he says he has no knowledge of the sender "Ted Cowan" who also is in Arizona and I dwelt on the chance that he might be a relative of Jake. Hope some SACO Tiger relayed them to me. It's hell to get old, but I'm here to stick it out as long as I can. *ALV*

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

Origins

The Library was founded in 1800, making it the oldest federal cultural institution in the nation. On August 24, 1814, British troops burned the Capitol building (where the Library was housed) and destroyed the Library's core collection of 3,000 volumes. On January 30, 1815, Congress approved the purchase of Thomas Jefferson's personal library of 6,487 books for \$23,950.

Statistics

The Library of Congress is the largest library in the world, with nearly 142 million items on approximately 650 miles of bookshelves. The collections include more than 32 million books and other print materials, 3 million recordings, 12.5 million photographs, 5.3 million maps, 5.6 million pieces of sheet music and 62 million manuscripts.

The Collections

The Library receives some 22,000 items each working day and adds approximately 10,000 items to the collections daily. The majority of the collections are received through the Copyright registration process, as the Library is home to the U.S. Copyright Office. Materials are also acquired through gift, purchase, other government agencies (state, local and federal), Cataloging in Publication (a pre-publication arrangement with publishers) and exchange with libraries in the United States and abroad. Items not selected for the collections or other internal purposes are used in the Library's national and international exchange programs. Through these exchanges the Library acquires material that would not be available otherwise. The remaining items are made available to other federal agencies and are then available for donation to educational institutions, public bodies and nonprofit tax-exempt organizations in the United States.

World War II **"REAL HOLLYWOOD HEROES"**

ALEC GUINNESS

**(Star Wars)
Operated a
British Royal
Navy Landing
Craft on D-Day**

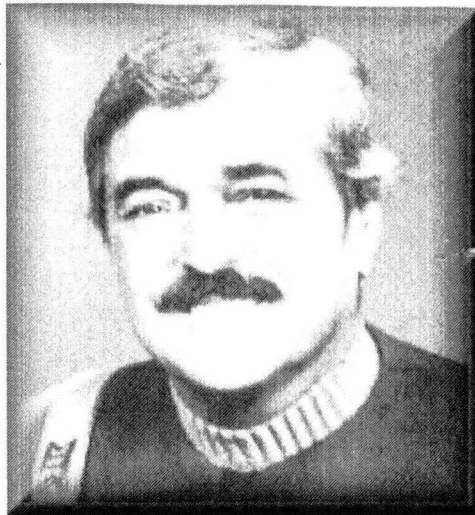


DAVID NIVEN

**Was a Sandhurst graduate and Lt. Colonel of
British Commandos in Normandy**

JAMES DOOHAN

**("Scotty" on Star
Trek) landed in
Normandy with
the U.S. Army
on D-Day.**



TYRONE POWER

**An established movie star when Pearl Harbor
was bombed – joined the U.S. Marines, was a
pilot flying supplies into, and wounded Mar-
ines out of Iwo Jima and Okinawa.-**

BRIAN KEITH

**Served as a U.S.
Marine rear
gunner in several
actions against the
Japanese on Rabal
in the Pacific**



WWII Hollywood Heroes cont'd . . .



CLARK GABLE

(Mega Movie Star when the war broke out) Although he was beyond the draft age at the time the U.S. entered WWII, Clark Gable enlisted as a private in the AAF on Aug 12, 1942 at Los Angeles. He attended the Officers' Candidate School at Miami Beach, FL and graduated as a 2nd Lieutenant on Oct. 28, 1942.

He then attended aerial gunnery school and in Feb. 1943, he was assigned to the 351st Bomb Group at Polebrook where he flew operational missions over Europe in B-17s. Capt. Gable returned to the U.S. in Oct. 1943 and was relieved from active duty as a Major on June 12, 1944 at his own request since he was over-age for combat.

CHARLES DURNING

Was a U.S. Army Ranger at Normandy earning a Silver Star and awarded the Purple Heart.



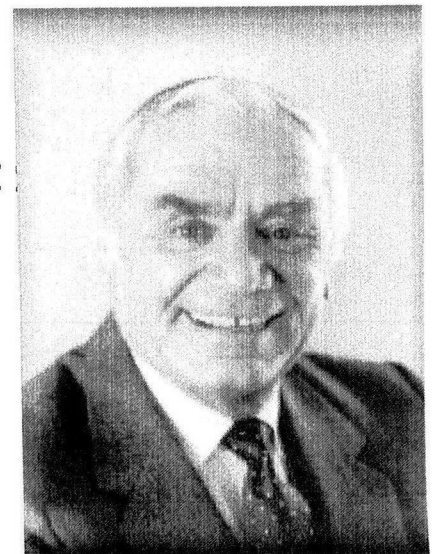
JAMES STEWART

James Stewart entered the Army Air Force as a private and worked his way to the rank of Colonel. During WWII, Stewart served as a bomber pilot, his service record credited him with leading more than 20 missions over Germany, and taking part in hundreds of air strikes during his tour of duty.

Stewart earned the Air Medal, Distinguished Flying Cross, France's Croix de Guerre and 7 Battle Stars during WWII. In peace time, Stewart continued to be an active member of the Air Force as a reservist, reaching the rank of Brigadier General before retiring in the late 1950s.

ERNEST BORGNINE

Was a U.S. Navy Gunners Mate 1935-1945 (Maybe that's why he starred in)

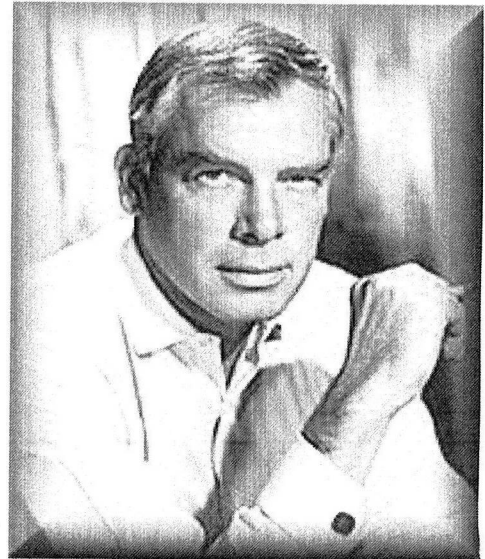


WWII Hollywood stars cont'd . . .



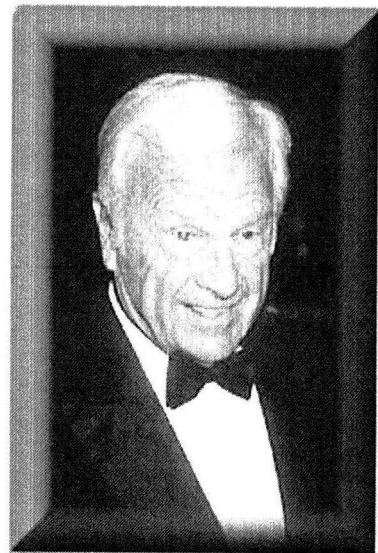
CHARLES BRONSON

Was a tail gunner in the Army Air Corps, more specifically on B-29's in the 20th Air Force out of Guam, Tinian and Saipan.



LEE MARVIN

Was a U.S. Marine on Saipan during the Marianas Campaign when he was wounded earning the Purple Heart



EDDIE ALBERT

(GREEN ACRES TV) Was awarded a Bronze Star for his heroic action as a U.S. Naval Officer aiding Marines at the horrific battle on the island of Tarawa in the Pacific Nov. 1943

GEORGE SCOTT

Was a decorated U.S. Marine



**CONTINUATION OF THE DAYS OF
DR. CHARLEY GUTCH, M.D. Lt. jg OF SACO
IN LETTERS TO HIS WIFE, BETTY WHO SO
KINDLY SENT THEM TO ME PRINTED IN BOOK
FORM rlr**

July 25, 1945 -in India

...I suppose this will be the beginning of another period of confusion and such like for awhile until I get settled down, then I'll probably be bored as usual. Incidentally, by the time this reaches you, my address will be Navy #169. You may recall I told you that there were three main centers of this group – one where you and I were (Washington), the present one, and the next one. Where I will be after that is a matter of conjecture. .

I had dinner down at the dispensary with some of the boys there tonight, and then dropped over to one of the other hostels to shoot the breeze awhile with the S.M.O. On the way back to camp we ran into a lot of natives shooting off fireworks, rockets, pinwheels, etc. There was a shrine set up in one place, looked like a coffin with a lot of decorations. Nearly every shop had a display of candles set out. I suppose it is some sort of holy day or a holiday celebration.

Chico really had a big boost today. He has been trying to get some shoes, so after I got my new gear issue, I gave him my old G.I.'s. and a pair of white socks. You should have seen the way his eyes shown after that! The fit was pretty good, too. He washed them off very carefully since I'd been slopping around in the mud a good deal and put them on and off 3 or 4 times during the day. I wouldn't be surprised that after this war is over, Chico will set himself up as a big-time medical man, U.S. Navy

trained, etc. He's a good kid though, and catches on very fast. He handles the coolies very efficiently now and even one or two of our own boys who get only a little Merthiolate spray job, or such like. I'm enclosing a couple pictures of him which I copped from one of the corpsmen since I won't have a chance to get any myself. Chico really gave me Hell for a minute this afternoon. I was sitting in a chair and he had just finished his sweep down. I unthinkingly knocked off some cigarette ashes on the deck and that sent Chico off into a tizzy – he strictly doesn't like to have his clean deck littered up and it makes no difference whether an officer or an enlisted man does it – he tells them off. I'm going to miss my number one sick bay Walleh.

July 27, 1945 - in China

Here I am, new scenery, new faces, and a few old ones. Ashley has gone out on his own, so I didn't get to see him. There are several people here that I had met in India, however.

The trip over was very pleasant, hardly rough at all and no one got sick. I had a couple very delicious box lunches, which I enjoyed a great deal. Didn't get any sleep though, so was really tired when I got in. It is even hotter here at the moment than India, which has been somewhat more of a disappointment to me. As Ashley said, the living conditions here are far less than those we

just had in the former camp, but it does look like an experience.

I probably won't be here too long before moving out to other scenes. How long, of course, I don't know but, it seems I'm just being held here for anything that might come up. In the meantime, I have scut detail to handle.

The mail situation, from, where I see it, is probably going to be very poor. While here, it will probably settle down after awhile and be only a little slower than previously. But the restrictions on what can go out are going to be considerably more involved, so that I won't be able to say much of anything as to what, where or when I am doing anything. Then, too, the facilities for writing are pretty poor, no place to write, no light, and little to write about. Once I get on the move, there just won't be anything for long weeks, or even months. And there probably will be some mail lost, just to complicate things further. This outfit does seem to keep very good track of men and keep good care of them though.

My first impression of the Chinese was very good- they seem much different than the Indians. They seem to be a happy people, which impressed me after the perpetual wail of the Indian for Baksheesh (handout). The living conditions are kist as bad, even worse. Of course, I'll probably develop a poorer opinion of them later, but right now they seem fairly decent people. Another thing is they are less burdened by false modesty. You see a great many women, and pregnancy and suckling infants cause no concern, something I never saw in India.

July 28, 1945 in China

China is certainly a mountainous country or at least, what I've seen of it. Very much on the order of the hills and mountains

around Camp Parks and Hayward, or even more so. From the air, much of the countryside had a very barren appearance, but then one realizes it is just because of the absence of numerous roads, railways, and cities that we are used to. Actually, for such rugged country it is very amazing how much of it is under cultivation. Most everything appears to be on the order of truck patch cultivation, but they cultivate right up to the very tops if the mountain. They really know how to do terracing and that sort of thing. . . .

As I told you last night, the Chinese seem a much better people than the Indians. They are incredibly poor and the living conditions are very bad. But one gets the impression that they aren't that way from lack of incentive, but rather they are making the very best of poor conditions. Of course, they doubtless have many superstitions and absurd customs, but they seem to be a happy, cheerful people. Their buildings show a trace more advancement. And, so far as I have seen, they are willing to work, something which seemed to be against the grain of the Indians.

The peoples' dress seems less outlandish, too, most of the men have light American style clothes, while the women wear the mandarin style slit skirt or a kind of slack suit.

I don't imagine I'll be able to get you much of anything in the way of presents here. There just isn't anything left - this country has really suffered from the effects of the war. The quarters here are pretty primitive, but livable. Everything is hilly and the chief mode of transportation is shank's ponies.

So the only way one can take it is slow and gradual.

July 29, 1945 - in China

Cont'd

I haven't done much today – started to do a little work this morning, but the jeep I was going to use was on the blink, so spent most of the morning having it fixed. After chow, several of us took the jeep and drove out to a Chinese town some few miles away. There happened to be a college there and one tea shop which was pretty decent and clean, which the students patronize. We stopped for some tea and got to talking to some medical students. It was quite interesting as they spoke very good English and were quite friendly. Apparently their courses are very similar to ours and after finishing their internship, they have to serve two years, either in the army or in a government hospital

Tonight, for chow, we had steak and French fries – which were mighty good. The chow generally seems to be sort of plus-minus, but on the whole, better than India. Usually at noon, we have Chinese food, complete with chopsticks at which I'm gradually becoming slightly apt.

July 30, 1945 – in China

So endeth another hot day – I guess perhaps one notices the heat here because of the perpetual climbing up and down hills that one has to do to get any place. I clumped around tossing chlorinated lime into wells and must confess to being a little weary.

I finally got moved into some quarters today – so am no longer an inhabitant of the sick bay ward. Said quarters are far from fancy however, and aren't especially airy or clean. The situation is further complicated by the fact that personnel with gear, bags (the kind that gear is stowed in – not the other kind, dear), and what not. Tonight the local power is off, and since one of the other boys was using the candles to write by, I came back up to sick bay

where there is an auxiliary plant and am now writing this on the examining table.

Winter is somewhat of a problem and all of the drinking water has to be boiled. Cold drinks are a non-existing entity, but I'm lucky in having access to the sick bay since there is an ice box and we can keep our canteens there to cool. Even wash water can be a little difficult to get at times and while we do have showers, they are finicky and likely to frequent interruption.

July 31 – 1945

I put in most of the day today clambering over hills again cluttering the wells with lime for the Chinese – all of which they consider strictly “bu how” (no good). It's not doing my heat rash any good either. All of which irritates me - all the rime I was in India, where it was, I believe, hotter than here, the rash didn't bother me, but I've certainly blossomed out here. I've been dreaming up one concoction after another, hoping to find something that would get rid of it, but so far, no luck.

August 1, 1945 - in China

This letter, my dear, is unique in so far as this series of letters has been. It is being written by candlelight and if I don't hurry, said candle will have burned out and there won't be any letter at all. You see, we have local power, which is pretty unreliable and goes off nearly every evening. That is why I had been writing most of my letters up at the sick bay. But tonight, I didn't feel up to making the long drag up all those steps, so tried my roommate's idea of the candles. What we really need is a good old fashioned farm lantern.

Cont'd

August 2, 1945 – in China

This afternoon, while on the chlorinating detail, I did see a Chinese coal mine. Just a little hole in the hill, the sort of thing we called a "groundhog mine" back home. They even had a little track with wooden rails and bamboo (!) ties with a car which had a large bamboo basket for its box. I'd like to explore the inside of the mine, but from appearance of the workers, it must be a pretty dirty and muddy place.

I have seen several interesting little items on some of these trips. One was a paper mill and print shop. What they use for raw material I don't know, but suspect it is largely reclaimed paper and straw. They soak the pulp out in huge vats until it looks like a thick gruel. Then they dip wire screen frames in getting a coating of pulp on them. Then they lift the frames out and allow the sheet to dry. It is then peeled off the frame and plastered on the side of a crude brick furnace to dry further. Finally, a pile of sheets is gathered up and pressed out in a hand press, the resultant paper is then used to print whatever it is they print, I'm sure I don't know! The final paper is pretty crude stuff, being thick and full of fibers, and having the strength of toilet paper.

There are some interesting scenes around, too. In one place, the walk leads through an arcade of young lotus trees (the same as we have at home) and then through a small plot, perhaps ¼ acre, of young spruce. There are several large plots of huge gladiolas – all yellow, which are quite pretty. There are a large number of other flowers, asters, straw flowers, etc.- all the varieties we have in the States as well as a number of perfectly huge coxcombs. Of course, one's sense of appreciation of all these is, to say the least, somewhat dummed by the ever present aroma of the honey pots.

August 8, 1945 – in China

Just as I was about through with the chlorinating detail today, I ran into a bunch of Chinese kids playing with bamboo bows and arrows. So I stopped and horsed around with them for awhile, whittling out arrows, but not making a particularly impressive demonstration as an archer. Everyone had a great deal of fun though, including the Chinese soldier who was standing as sentry nearby. They didn't have command of much more English than I have of Chinese, but we could all laugh when I made a dud. I finally gathered from the soldier that he thought Americans ought to be pretty good with a bow – so maybe they have heard of the Cowboy-Indian movies out here, too.

August 9, 1945 – in China

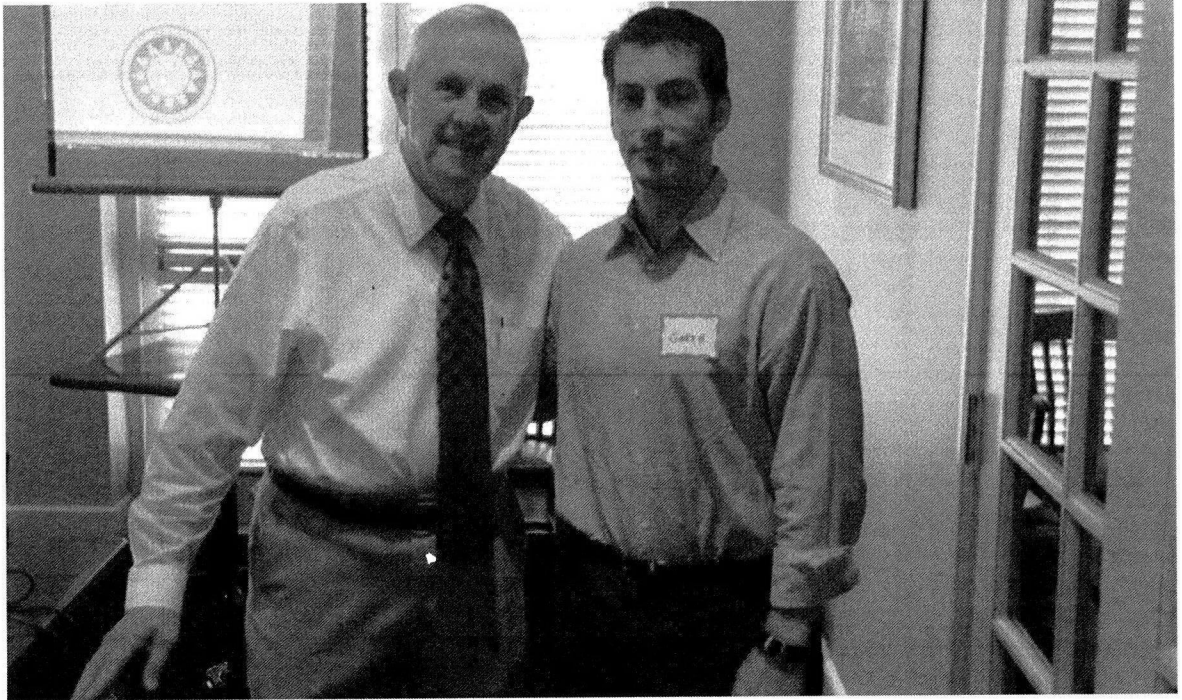
I'll bet the scuttlebutt is really flying thick and fast 'round home now-what with all the atomic stuff, Russia getting into the war and what not. There is plenty of scuttle around here, nearly everyone was hanging onto the radio yesterday and rumors fell fast and furious. The Russian declaration didn't cause much excitement, though. I don't expect the war to end overnight, but I don't believe it is going to be too much longer now. Of course I still think it will be just about time for my tour of duty to be up before I get out of here-but one can always hope.

I did a little mountain climbing this afternoon – hence am definitely tired tonight and got a good sunburn in the bargain. It was a pretty fair little peak and the view from the top was well worth the climb though I was somewhat disgusted to find, after having climbed right up to the face of the hill, that there was a path wound around and reached to within a few feet of the peak.

This series will continue next issue. . .

???!!!***

PRESIDENT KEITH ALLEN GUEST SPEAKER AT NAVAL ACADEMY ALUMNI GROUP IN RALEIGH, NC July 9, 2010



Keith Allen with Garth Weintraub, Navy Seal



Sue Ann & Keith Allen seated between Margaret & Gilliam Nicholson join for lunch at Naval Academy. After Keith and Sue Ann endured months of preparation for SACO in May he felt, "Why stop now?" and continued his talent as host at the Naval Academy. Keith deserves a Navy "Well done!" from us all.



SACO Medal is posthumously awarded by President Keith Allen in honor of Lt. Cdr George Clifford, Sr. to his son, George Clifford, Episcopal Priest.



The SACO patch pictured here is a full round cropped slightly each side to allow four pictures to a page.) Actual size is 3 3/8 in, in diameter. The background is blue, the border and points around the center are silver threads – the anchor & rope in the center are of yellow & gold thread. Truly a work of art and available at PLANE CRAZY ENTERPRISES

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