



Arriving in Tokyo and Getting Settled

When we land in Tokyo, Cramer and his girlfriend was there to meet us. Introduced Jeanette as my wife and then he told us that this is Yoko my wife. I then asked Cramer, if I had met her before, before he could speak, she said hello Boots, then I remembered it was the older girl of the 2 that was with mama son that washed me down. They then took us to our quarters where our new car was parked in front. There was a Sergeant standing in front of the door and looking out way, and Cramer introduced him as Sergeant Denton in charge of billeting, my fishing pal. Note: later we served six years together. At this time Jeanette hadn't said a word, and I had to break the silence, and ask her was she pleased. This was the first time I saw her laugh, and she said it sure pays to know someone, and glad that the? didn't have anything to do with it. I told Cramer that I would sign in and take more leave over hear later. He then told me that I had a job starting in a week, the contractor that had the elevator job, is the same one that will have the job at the Russian Embassy, putting up a large concrete retaining wall, which is schedule to last 4 months. I then handed Cramer the check for the new car, he laughed and said, I was going to give you the car for a wedding present, and then I told him I could never replace the things that you did for me. As we were talking, Jeanette, and Yoko was sitting in the car laughing and Cramer got a big kick out of that. I asked Jeanette later what you two were laughing at. She wanted to know if I had a nickname, I told her Jurnt, and then she said Boots and Jurnt. And then she said I wonder how long Cramer knew her, she speaks pretty good English. I then told her the whole story, how I met them. After Cramer and Yoko started to leave Yoko hollered at us, see Boots and Joint, not Jurnt. The next morning I had planned to go to the Commissary but Cramer and Yoko had the frig full, and the cabinets filled with different things. Jeanette was starting to like it already. The next morning I went to the HQ Company and talked to the First Sergeant and told him the whole story. And he laughed, and then he congratulated me one making another stripe, and he said it pats to know the right people. I went upstairs and saw my old buddy Dan Duke, and I told him the whole story. He said his time was up in 3 months and wish he could go to Germany and see his old girl friend, and they were still writing each other. I told him about Colonel Matzger Cramer's old dove hunting buddy that he was the personal assignment officer in the Pentagon and tell him that I bought his shot gun. It was a month when his assignment came through to Germany. I never seen a man so happy Mr. Duke, he showed me his orders were to report to Ramstein Germany to the Post Engineers. I then said you didn't tell Colonel Matzger that's where your girlfriend lived. He then said why not take advantage of a good thing when you know the right people. Note: Cramer gave a big party in Duke's name the night before he was scheduled to have the next day. Cramer then told

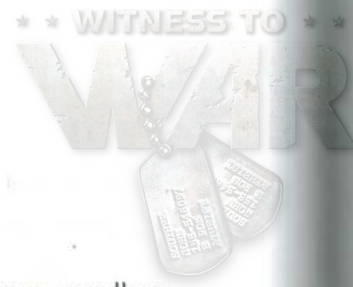


me, to pick up Jeanette and go see the Australian Ambassador, he wants to see you. When we knocked on his door, he said come in Boots, and your wife, he then handed us a mixed drink, have a seat and let's get more acquainted. He then said to Jeanette, that you will never find any better friends than Cramer and Boots. I congratulated him on his new stripe, and hope to see you more of you. During the next 3 years we visited Hong Kong, for shopping Ho Kido for goose hunting, and below Yokohama for good fishing. I took Jeanette to Atmai where the mineral water flows under the hotel. She wouldn't get naked, still had her panties on, and said I don't want to catch a cold. We made a lot of friends in the housing area, got together every night and drank a little, whiskey was cheap, and beer was high, and time for me to go back to the US.



Leaving Tokyo – Assigned to Fort Carson Colorado

I told Jeanette over the supper table, I asked her if she like the 3 years here in Japan and she replied and said I met a lot of good people, but I would like to go back to the states. I told Cramer about her decision, and he said that he understood. I then told Cramer that while I was still here, I am going to personnel and see if I can get off of this indefinite period, I have been under it for little of 6 years. I told them the reason, and the doctor that save my arm is in charge of the Tokyo Army Hospital, Colonel Zuelzer the Personnel Officer called the Colonel and told me after the call, that you are his pet project, putting the first stainless steel co metal plates in your arm. The Personnel Office told me to go see Colonel Zuelzer and give you a physical, then come back to see me. After I received the physical, it passed ok, there wasn't any reason why he couldn't resist for 3 years at a time. The Personnel Officer wanted to know that after reenlistment if I wanted to cancel the new assignment. I told him me wife wanted to go to the states side for a while. They figured out my active service, it was 10 years, and 3 days, and had 160 days leave time coming. I told the Personnel Officer that I will take 30 days, and wanted to get paid for the rest of I could. He then wanted to know why I didn't collect my travel pay for you and your wife when you arrived here. I told him that we planned to hitchhike, over and change our minds the last minute and caught Pan American. After I held up my band for 3 more years he then shook my hand and said, I am glad to enlist soldiers like you. He then said stay here and I will have your money ready. I didn't have to wait about 30 minutes and I signed the pay voucher for \$6,250.00 and the next thing we did was to sell out ford car for \$3200 dollars I laughed when Jeanette was counting all that yen. She said, you count it, look like they could make their money a little easier to count. I explained to Cramer what the score was, and if I could pick up a new 1955 Buick, at San Francisco. He said leave it to him. We had 1 week to go before catching a plane to the states. This would give us time to pack our household goods and hold baggage and clean the quarters. I reported back to Cramer and told him that I would really are going to miss him and Yoko. This was the first time I seen a tear in his eyes, he then have me the address where to pick up the car in Frisco. The night before we left, there was to be a big supper at the International Restaurant, and in honor of Boots and Jurnt, and the guest are Australian Ambassador wife, Colonel Zuelzer wife, Herman Cramer, and wife, and Robert Denton, when we were all seated, Yoko for up and said on order for our best friends, Boots and Jurnt.



Leaving Dallas for Fort Carson, Colorado

Before leaving Dallas, we visited all of Jeanette's brothers and sisters. Told everyone goodbye, and headed for Colorado to look for a place to live in Colorado Springs because there were no quarters available on post. We passed a trailer park where a big sign in front of the drive in which read, trailers for rent, or buy. After look in the trailers over, I noticed they were all travel trailers. I asked Jeanette, what do you want to decide. She laughed and said, get together with your? We then decided to rent the trailer, because if I didn't like my assignment I wasn't going to stay there long. I then reported to Personnel Headquarters, and was assigned to Company B, 62nd Engineers. I reported in the "B" Company, and met my old friend 1st Sergeant Dillard Stephens, which I had served with in Normandy. We talked over old times and then he introduced me to the CO of B Company, Capt Ketron. I saluted him, and Steve introduced me, as his old friend. The Capt then said, Sgt Tesch I just came from Battalion Personnel and looked over your records and you have a very interesting assignment for you. He then told me that B, CO was scheduled to go to Camp Hale, Colorado, which is located 3 miles North of Leadville, on the great divide that Camp Hale was torn down by mistake. I should have been Camp Hale California, but now we have the job of rebuilding it. And 1st Sgt Major and I need you as my 1st Sgt at Camp Hale. He then informed me that there we no rental facilities at Leadville and it would be best to leave our family at Colorado Springs. Capt Ketron said that he would eat the noon meal at the mess hall, with us, and introduce me to the Company. When we walked into the mess hall, the First Sergeant Hollered at ease and the Capt said he had an announcement to make. This is your new First Sergeant that is taking ISGT Stephens place, is name is M/Sgt Emmitt Tesch and I thought this is a good a place as any to introduce him to you. Then Sgt Denton I knew in Japan, and Sgt Thurlo I knew in Germany, hollered out and said hello Boots, and wanted the? mark was doing, and Jeanette. We then while eating talked over old times. That evening we were invited out to a Chinese Restaurant. Jeanette then looked at me and said is that? Working for you again? I said no not this time. As we were getting in the car to go to the Chinese Restaurant, we noticed the couple next in the next trailer was also getting in their car, I told Jeanette that I know, that guy his name is Thurlo and he is in our company. I then knocked on his car window and he opened the car window and recognized me from the noon meal. We then said this is meant to be and that's when Jeanette was introduced to Lucille. So we all got in one car and went to the Chinese Restaurant together. At that time Lucille and Jeanette got in the back seat of our car and Lucille wouldn't let me or Thrulo get in a word for talking so loud to Jeanette wanting to know how we got married and how she got married. She said she met Thurlo at a carnival and he had a role of \$100.00 bills in his hand as big as his fist, so she thought he was rich, so she married him, later she found out it was hundred dollar bill wrapped around a bunch of \$1.00 dollar bills. Jeanette then told her the? decided and got us together. Lucille then didn't say anything, she was wondering what the? was. She asked later. When we



entered the Chinese Restaurant the waiter led us to a private room and when we walked in Sgt Denton yelled hello Boots, hello Jurnt. Glad to see you and introduced us to Capt Ketron, and wife Joan, 1 Sgt Stevens and his wife Zoe, Sgt Thrulo and wife Lucille and myself and Jeanette. Also single Sgt Denton which we were together in Tokyo. We then all shook hands and got together. Then Jeanette told Denton to quit calling her Jurnt and call me Mrs? Of course Denton already knew the? After the introduction Capt Ketron told the wives of our work at Camp Hale and how long it would last and said we would come in Friday evening and go back Sunday evening. And that Master Sergeant Emmitt Tesch is out new First Sergeant that is taking 1st Sergeant Stephens place who is going to Battalion as Sgt Master. Now let's eat. After supper the women got together and the men discussed the oncoming job at Camp Hale and Denton would be in charge of the Company on weekends while the married people went to Colorado Springs to see their family.



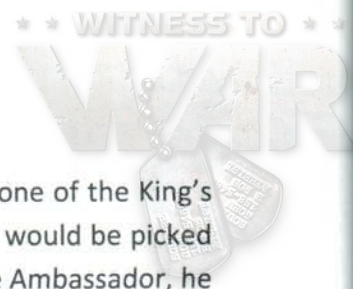
Rebuilding Camp Hale at Leadville, Colorado

After we got back from the trailer, Thrulo invited us in their trailer and introduced us to his two children. I told Jeanette that me and Thrulo were in the same outfit in Erlangen, Germany. When we arrived at Camp Hale on Monday we made a tour of the camp and found out on the east part of the Camp that the 10th Mountain Division, shee-troops, and mountain climbers, were there for the winter for training, and there were 8 old barracks empty so we occupied those buildings until we got the new mess hall built and the new quanson huts built for our troops. Our first jobs were the plumbing was 6 foot deep, flat, and up, insulated, and at sometimes it for 130degrees below 0degrees. We had breakfast at 7:30, and work call at 0830. At that time, I received the report of how many present, how many absent, and how many going on sick call, and the equipment needed to do the day's work. I then filled out the morning report, gave it to the Company Clerk, and was phoned into Battalion, at Fort Carson. The first weekend, we drove back to Colorado Springs to our residence. I knocked on my door, and Jeanette answered it. I gave her a big hug, and then a young voice wanted to know who was at the door and Jeanette said just the? and the Pat, Thrulo's daughter wanted to know who was that and Jeanette said, just a silent partner. We then went out to eat, and took Pat along, Jeanette said she stays with me every night. She's my daughter. After we got back to the trailers, Pat went back to their trailer and kept her brother Richard company and Thrulo and Lucille came over. I then asked Jeanette how she liked it here. She said ok but it's not Tokyo and boy how I wished we had stayed there, and then she said that Zoe and her youngest daughter came by for a visit and I sure like them. Then Lucille spoke up, well don't I come first? Then Jeanette said I have to ask the? and then winked at me and Lucille started mumbling to herself. She then asked me how I like my job, I told her after we made out the morning report, me and Capt Ketron made the rounds checking the jobs and checking the W4 Warrant Officer that was in charge of getting material for the jobs on time. I told her when winter comes, that I have been told that it gets sometimes 30degrees below zero, and driving 127 miles one was on ice, and snow is pretty bad. She then said why don't you give it 6 months, and if you don't like it call your friend in the Pentagon and get us, or you, a different assignment. She said her dad & mom had moved to Ennis, Texas where her oldest sister lived and I could stay with them and maybe get me a job. I told her I would wait until January 1956, and see how things were going and then ask the? What our decision would be.



Getting Orders for Saudi Arabia

I have now been in Camp Hale Colorado about 51/2 months, in this ice and snow, going back to Colorado Springs on weekends, on the icy roads and it's about time for me to look for a new hunting grounds. I asked Jeanette what was her suggestion on the matter she laughed and said, why don't you ask the? You say he makes all of the decisions. I then wrote Colonel Matzger at the Personnel Center in Washington. It was about 10 days and he wrote me a letter stating that he had 2 combined assignments, one to Saudi Arabia, for 1 year, then taking a 30 day leave. After the 30 day leave, going to Monto Rey California for 3 months course to learn farse, which is the language in Iran. He said this is an unusual assignment, because the Sergeant stationed in Iran at present has Ulcer problems, and is now in Frankfurt, Germany in the hospital. He then said give him a call with you decision for the first assignment, and we will discuss the 2d one later. I then let Jeanette read his letter and asked her what did she think of the assignments, she then said that I didn't have to ask the? This time, that she could stay with her dad & mom and get a job. I gave Colonel Matzger a call and he wanted to know if I still had the shot gun that he sold me in Japan. I told him that he couldn't buy it back, and I won first place in a skeet shooting contest with his gun. He said good luck on your assignment. Keep cool, and call me any time. I was still at Camp Hale, when Capt Ketron handed me my orders for Saudi Arabia and he wanted to know how I managed to get different assignments so quick, I said I leave it up to the ? At that time I didn't even bother to get packed, we just said goodbye to our friend's loaded up the Buick and took off to Dallas. After we arrived in Dallas, we found out that Jeanette's mother, and dad had moved to Ennis Texas about 32 miles south of Dallas. This is where her older sister and her husband lived. We spent 10 days visiting there and then back to my folks. After a couple of days in Dallas I told my brother Allen, that I was going to the Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, and see if they had any future scheduled flights scheduled to go to Charleston, South Carolina, this is where I am to depart from. The Air Booking Sergeant said give be your phone call, and I would call. When I got back to my dad and mothers house I told Jeanette that I had better read my orders again. The orders read, that I should have a suit, and light dress civilian clothes, and no military clothes, and all I needed was my passport, and ID card I'm glad I read the orders. I guess I better get out the Italian silk suit I bought in Hong Kong. I had used about 2 days of my leave, when the Air Booking Sergeant at the Naval Air Station gave me a call. He stated that on the 7th of January 1956, at 2pm there was a military flight going to Charleston, and I was welcomed aboard. I thanked my folks and Jeanette's mother for a fine Christmas dinner. I got dressed in civilian clothes and a sports coat. Went to the airport. The Capt looked at me kind of funny and I showed him my orders and passport. After he read the orders, he said, I got the picture, welcome aboard. I shook hands, with my brother and his wife, and Jeanette this time was pointing to her lip. About the 2nd time I kissed her on the lip. The next day we caught a military flight to Frankfurt, Main, Germany, then to Istanbul, Turkey,



and then Saudi. At Saudi Arabia I was met by the American Ambassador, and one of the King's Saudi's 4 sons. I was to be billeted in the Embassy Compound, in Dhahran and would be picked up each working day, by the son, that met me at the airport. After talking to the Ambassador, he told me that he had contractor from Germany, and contractors from South Korea, that were contracted to do jobs in Saudi Arabia. The Germans were contracted to build the large city that was to be built and the Korean's were to dig 500 water wells in different areas. My job assists one of the King Saud's sons that met me to locate the buildings in the most proper places. (Note like we would place them in the states) I was then introduced to 5 other MAAG Personnel that had different phases of the 32 billion dollar city that was to be built. Everyone in the Embassy Compound was real friendly; we ate in the big dining room and was billeted in a small house with a separate bed and bath, and a commissary where we could buy things to wear, or to eat. I had to get a picture taken for a pass to get in, and out of the company, with my name in English and Arabic, and advised not to get out at night by yourself, and reminder Friday is your holiday. I was notified that each working day I was to be at the entrance gate at 8:30 and would be picked up King Saud's son. I spent the whole year placing buildings on blue prints where I thought they should be. About 90% of the building I pointed out where they should go he agreed. About 10% didn't. After we had spotted all the buildings we checked the soil analyst test for each building and found out that some of the footings were not dug deep enough in the sandy soil. When this was corrected the German contractor pouring the footings, and struts, and concrete floors, most of the building were stucco sides, with red tile roofs. I was not present when most of the buildings were constructed, but my good friend Sgt Downey, after retirement, went to work with the Corp Engineers and spent years as an American Supervisor, with King Saud's son, the same one that I knew. The American Ambassador gave an Embassy party every two months, where the entire Embassy compound got together. After the first gathering, I think we all knew each other by name, on the second one. The Ambassador gave a real nice Christmas dinner for the Embassy Personnel, everybody invited in the compound, even Gofarn King Saud's son that I worked for and he thanked me for teaching him a lot of construction obstacles. When departing Dhahran on Pan America, I already had my new orders and destination for my new assignment. Our first stop was Jaffa Tel Aviv, Israel. When we embarked, I asked the Pan Am pilot if I could spend 3 days in Israel and go see where Christ was crucified and reborn at Bethlehem. He said I had his permission, but clear this up with the ticket agent. He said that there was a tour bus leaving each day and, would leave from the airport. I guess that the word got out that I was American soldier, and I had friends wherever I turned. The tour guide when we got aboard the bus, eyed me up, and said if you had planned to go to Bethlehem on your own you would have a hard time finding it because the Arabs never heard of Christ. And most of the Christian people will say I been there before, but I forgot where it was. When the bus about to stop at Bethlehem the guide told us don't be alarmed at what you see. We had about ¼ of a mile to walk and we passed the cross without looking at it, because it

was no cross, an old pole, with another pole hanging straight down, instead of straight across, and the cave where he came to life and removed the stone in front, was round and weighed about 20 lbs. the tour guide a woman wanted to know how I liked the tour and I said at least I met some friendly people. The next day I again caught Pan Am to Frankfurt, and then to Dallas.



From Saudi Arabia to Dallas on 30 Day Leave

When Pan America airlines landed in Frankfurt, Germany, I made a telephone call to my wife in Ennis, Texas to meet me at Love Field in Dallas, Texas which would arrive there at 1020am on Saturday the 10th of January 1957. Before leaving Frankfurt I put on my suit and tie and dressed up the best that I could to surprise the wife and the people that would meet me at the airport. When I got off the plane at Love Field I walked right by Jeanette and the rest of the crowd and watched them shaking their heads. I guess they were wondering why I was not on the plane. I then came up behind Jeanette and put my arms around Jeanette and liked to get slapped. She then wanted to know if that was the? idea to dress like that. Then she said was expecting a soldier in uniform and forgot that I left my military clothes at home. After shaking hands with everyone my brother Allen said that he was going to throw a party on the house at his café. At the cage that evening, I was asked questions what I did at Saudi Arabia. I then told them that to check the blue prints, and place the buildings in the right place. I then told them about King Saud's son who picked me up at the front gate each morning at the American Embassy where I was staying. I had to tell them the way Saudi's dressed, and their ways.



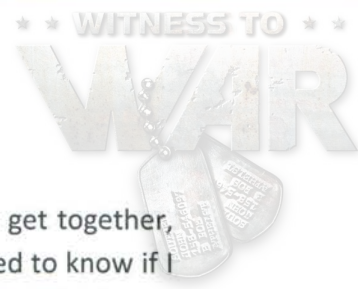
**To Language School in Monterey, California 90 days to Learn Farsi before Going to Iran on
MMAG Assignment**

While I spent the 30 days on leave my wife was working in a restaurant in Ennis, Texas. I told her she could the job, or not, it was up to her, she said the time would go faster if she worked. I spent most of the time going to Dallas to my folks, and then back to Ennis. I then started to wonder, why should I go to language school to learn Iran language and I did not go to language school before I went to Saudi Arabia. I then consulted the? and we decided to make a call to Colonel Matzger, the Personnel Assignment Officer, and he stated the reason. He said the difference was, in Iran you will be assigned an interpreter which will give out wrong information, when teaching a class, that the information you gave him. He then stated that most of the classes last 6 months, but I think 3 months you can learn enough to know that he is telling he class the right or wrong info to the class. He then said keep in touch, and how you made our in Monterey. After the 90 days were up I got a delay in route back to Dallas, on my way to Charleston, South Carolina. On the last night before I left, the wife wanted to know how we were going to call tonight, I said I don't know, she then ask the?

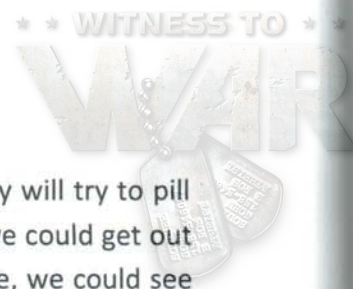


Leaving Charleston, South Carolina to Iran

The plane trip to Iran, had its up's and down's. I was a triple tail, 4 motors constellation. After we were all aboard, the pilot announced over the speaker, that the plane had 4 new motors, and they didn't sound right to him. Well then the ? started ringing, doesn't the pilot know how to check the engines. We then taxied to the main runway and got the clear signal to take off the pilot again got on the speaker and said, wish us good luck. As we roared down the runway the ? again started ringing, aren't we ever going to leave the runway? At this time the brakes started squealing and the plane finally stopped. Again the pilot came on the speaker, and said that the new engines are not sychronized and we will have a delay, he didn't say how long. It was about 3 hours before we took off again. This time we made the airborne take off ok. About 10 minutes after takeoff I looked out the side window and couldn't see any water below. I thought we were supposed to be going east. The on fasten seat belt light came on and again the pilot voice came on and he said 1st stop is Dallas, and our 2nd stop is San Francisco where we have another pilot to take charge. It was then the ? butted in due for a long trip. We had a 2 hour layover in San Francisco, and the new pilot got on the speaker and announced his name, and said I am you new pilot, and our next stop will be Honolulu, Hawaii. When we landed in Honolulu, the hula hula girls gave the plane a great welcome by dancing and putting lays around the pilot and steward's neck. We had a 2 hour layover at Honolulu and changed pilot's again. The new pilot again announced his name, and our next stop will be a Clark Air Force Base at Manila, in the Philippines, where we had another 2 hour layover for refueling. After boarding again the same pilot said, that out next stop will be Sidney, Australia. We were about 1 hour from Sydney when one of the plane's motors caught on fire, and was immediately put out. The pilot announced over the speaker not to get alarmed we will make it on 3 engines. To Sydney which is 30 minute flight. When we landed in Sydney, the pilot informed us that we will be here about 4 days, because a new engine will be flown in from Clark Air Force Base. He said go where you want to go but, be back here in 4 days if not here you will be left. The pilot informed us that we were welcome to stay on the plane and the steward's would feed us, or in a hotel that has been arranged for you. I got together with the ? and we decided to take a walk downtown. I hailed the nearest taxi and asked the taxi driver if he took US money he then asked me where I wanted to go. I said the nearest pub to the airport. It took him about 5 minutes he opened the door and said, on the house yank, drink one for me. As I walked through the door, the Aussies were singing, waltzing matilda and when they saw me the singing stopped immediately. I then said, cant I get a drink? They then said drinks on the house, and what are you doing, and where are you going. I told them where I was going, and the plane lost of its engines, and had 4 days to do something. It was then 2 older men came up to me and said, welcome to Aussie Land, and we would like for you to visit out harvest season. At this stage the old? started to ring and said let them explain a little more. They then looked at me and said, we



have 18 farmers that live in a small village, and each year we have a big harvest get together, and harvest the wheat group, shear the sheep and sell the wool. They then wanted to know if I was interested in spending a couple of days and the bar-b-que lasts until the work is finished. I told them I would like to go, but had to go back to the plain and pick up some old clothes. They said don't worry about the clothes, they would fix me up. When we left, the whole crowd shouted, good hunting yank. When we started to the door I ask them how far it was to their village, they said it was about 11 kilos and don't worry we will get you back to the plane on time. When we got close to the truck, they said this is out work truck, and the off duty truck is left at home for the weekend. This is the first time that I seen a model A Ford Truck. When we got on the old road heading for their harvest they started telling jokes, dodging kangaroos by taking the ditch. When we arrived at the harvest place you could hear them singing waltzing matilda. I started to ask them if that was the only song that they knew. When we arrived the 2 farmers introduced me to their families. The one farmer had two good looking daughters, and said they are available. I then asked them what did they mean available, they said you can marry either one of them. I said suppose you don't love them, they said that loves comes later. I then told them that I was married, and how about fixing me up with old clothes, which they did. After I got dressed in civilian clothes, it reminded me of the old times I had on our farm. They then told me why the government made them live in a village, rather than living individually. They then said that each village has a runway for planes to land in case of emergency otherwise the 2 aid men in the village can take care of common sickness. As we were eating, I noticed the dogs guarding the sheep, if one got of the flock, the dog would get on his back, and ride him back into the flock. They then introduced me to a man with steel teeth, and he does the clamping of make sheep I said to myself, I wonder if he takes them out at meal time. I really had a good time, and on the 3rd day I told the 2 farmers that brought me here, that it was time for me to get back to the plane. I said goodbye and had a good time and learned a lot of good lessons. I started to leave in the civilian, and they reminded me, that I had better change. When I reported in, they said we would depart a 0900, in the morning. The next morning we were loaded in a bus at the hotel, and went to the airport. The same pilot checked the passengers out by name this time. He then mentioned out flight plan from Australia. The next stop will be Calcutta, India, do not get off the plane, because there are a lot of women that will throw their kids at you, and if you catch one, you will not leave India without the kid. I will mention again, the only 2 people that are destined here will get off, and the rest will remain on board approximately 1 1/2 hours during this time you will be fed your evening meal. We took off on schedule at 0900, and was served out breakfast meal. I told M/Sgt Lowe sitting beside me that we were flying around the world to get to Iran, he then said at least you can say you been around the world. When we landed in Calcutta, India the pilot was right there was a fence around the airport lined with women trying to climb over the fence. After our meal and an hour later, the pilot told us that our next stop will be out of the Khartum in the Sudan. Again, the



fence is a lot closer in, at the airport, do not try to shake hands with them, they will try to pill you over the fence. When we landed in Khartoum, in the Sudan, the pilot said we could get out of the plane, but not to get too close to the fence. When we got out of the plane, we could see women coming out of the hills on donkey, loaded with brush headed for the airport to see the American plane. Myself and M/Sgt Lowe said watch me scare the hell out of him, he then bent forward and opened his mouth and said AAH, the man must have read Lowe's intension because he hit Lower in the head, with his head, knocking Lowe flat on his butt, and you should of heard the crowd clapping. I thought Lowe learned his lesson, he then shook hands with the guy, and someone in the crowd shouted, he is now your older brother. Then after refueling was accomplished, the pilot said that Dhahran, Saudi Arabia was the last stop for him, an all people going to Iran will have to get on a cargo plane which leaves Dhahran at 0600 in the morning, because there is not lift for the plane to take off. When we arrived in Dhahran, the American Embassy picked us up. I looked at the driver, and asked him if he spoke English, he said yes. I told him that I lived in the Embassy for one year. He said I remember(?) After we made arrangements for someone to take us to the airport, I met the Ambassador which was the same as before when I served the year in Saudi. He wanted to know why I was back in Saudi? I told him that I was going to Iran for a year on assignment, and all he said, I wish you good luck. The next morning the same driver got us to the airport on time. When we got out of the car we started looking for a plane, and the only plane we saw, was an old C47. As we approached the plane, some Capt opened the door, and wanted to know if you 2 birds are going to Iran, we said yes, and he said get aboard. The Captain then told us that when we take off that we had to stand behind pilot and hold on the upright bars and if we make it airborne you can sit on the 2 boxes that are filled with mattress covers. At this time I asked the ? what did he mean when he said if we make it airborne and then he opened the troddel wide open and soon I heard gravel which was at the end of the runway. He then said don't give up hopes that there is a big drop if when we hit the Persian Gulf, and a few seconds later we felt a downward move and the upward, we went. Thank God. The Captain then told the Co-Pilot which was a 1st Lieutenant to take over the plane, and then he looked at us and grinned, how about that take off, and the landing probably will be a fast one in Teheran. He then said that we will be flying at 45degrees which is the N/East over the Persian Gulf, and should arrive in Teheran about 1400 hours, that's 2pm. The Captain then said he would Radio MAAG Headquarters and they will send a Jeep to pick you up. The landing in Teheran wasn't the best landing you could brag about because we ran off the end of the concrete runway, the gravel and stopped in the dirt at the end. The Jeep with two soldiers were waiting for us when we finally landed. In the way to MAAG (Military Assignment Advisory Group) I noticed horse drawn buggies as taxi's, and large rugs in the streets. I asked the Jeep driver why the rugs in the street, he said the more they get run over the higher the price. When we arrived at MAAG Headquarters the Jeep driver led me and Lowe to a Major Striker's office. After we saluted him, and we said out rank, and name reporting for



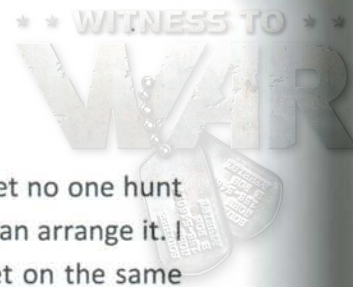
duty. He first wanted to know where we been, and how come it took you so long to get here. After we told him the whole story, he still couldn't understand why we went west from Charleston, instead of east. He then led us into a room which contained a large map of Iran. He said that Iran is broken down into 4 group areas, each group has a general in charge. The areas are as follows the northern group no.1, south group no.2, no.3 and no.4 from north to south. There are 4 MAAG team assigned to Iran, which contains the following: 1 Colonel in charge of each team, 1 Major Sgt, 1 mechanic, and 1 1st Lt Motor Officer. The infantry team 1 Captain, and 1 Master Sergeant. Artillery: 1 Captain, 1 Master Sergeant, Engineers: 1 Major and 1 M/Sgt. Heavy equipment: 1 M/Sgt under engineers. Kitchen and mess hall, 1 Officer, and 1 mess hall Sgt. All the teams are broken down equally. The last bit of advice that I will give to both of you is if you haven't made out at allotment now is the last chance you will have here because the extra money given to you by the Iranian Government is enough to survive. He then said if you drive a truck which will be a ¾ ton you will have to take out insurance, it's not much, it's better to be safe, than sorry. As far as uniforms, during work hours, fatigues off duty civilian clothes. At night, advise stay in, otherwise at least two people, on communication by radio only, no telephones. He finally said you will be assigned to the team no.1 north Tabriz. Your plane will leave tomorrow. The next morning the same driver drove us to the airport, where we were introduced to a retired Air Force Colonel which has been flying the dame route twice a week for 15 years. He said flying over the mountain terrain sometimes gets a little bumpy. When we arrived at Tabriz most of the personnel that remained at Headquarters were there to meet me was General Shiuerdeh who kissed me on each side of the cheek and that brought a laugh from the crowd. Which reminded me, when French General Charles De Gaul awarded the 79th Infantry and the 1st Division the French Fol-le-gueire. I then met Colonel Steveson the MAAG Commander, Major Swartz, my boss, the Motor Sergeants, and the Mess Sergeant. The first thing Major Swartz asked me if I knew anything about heavy equipment, he said that the heavy equipment Sergeant had to go to Germany, to a Frankfurt Hospital a month ago and at present not returned. I told him that I went to school at Fort Belvoir VA on heavy equipment , dozer, and graders, the Mess Sergeant will show you to your room, and show you around when we arrived where we were billeted, FT was a large 2 story house with 8 foot high concrete walls all around it. He then took me upstairs. Which was the room of the Sergeant that I replaced. As we entered the room there was an elderly woman standing inside, I asked Banakas what she was doing there. He then clued me in on the matter. He said she had been the maid for the Sergeant that you replaced, if you want her to be your maid you will have to sign a contract for a certain length of time, a week, 6 months, 1 year. He then said she was by far the best maid in the house, so I said I will take your advice and keep her. He then said your maid is no. 9 which will be stamped on all of your things when washed, they won't get each other's cloths mixed up. He then took me to the bath room, which contained 4 showers on one side, and 4 commodes on the other side, all open as we were talking. A couple of bodgies (maids) came in



to wash, stripped off and turned on the showers to wash. I then said how can you sit on the commode doing your thing and watch them washing. He said you will get used to it. When we got out of the bath room I noticed the dog that looked like a wolf. He said shake hands with queeny, she will not let anyone in this house that she does not know and when the maids come in the head piece come off or she will not let them in. After Banakas (mess Sergeant) showed me the bath room he then showed me the bar room and introduced me to jumpsie, the bartender, which was a Christian. He then said lets go to the mess hall, and have a cup of coffee. He then said he was in charge of both mess halls, officers and enlisted men. He stated that they had a ration run each month. He stated that normally 3 men would go to Tehran by plane and catch a train back. I did not let him know that I could speak a little Farsi and asked him to give me a rundown of the people in Iran. He said most of the people say a prayer by kissing the ground each morning, saying a few words to Allah and letting Allah know that their (Bockchees) means tips are coming in. He then said the Arab people can have hair from shoulder up, but no hair from neck down. The men squat like a woman. When the people got to the moostrauh, (toilet) there is a pail of water and use their middle finger to dip and clean themselves and the finger will always remains straight not to touch the other fingers. He said there are 3 classes of people, rich, middle class, and the poor. If you were born in this category, you die in this class. I then asked Banakas if he would teach me a few words in Farsi. The next day was Thursday, and a working day, and Major Swartz, by boss, introduced me to all members, in the Headquarters, hat work their each day. He also introduced me to Lt. Tabepsaday which is out interpreter and where ever you go he will go with you and you will find out later if you don't know the way to where you are going you better stay at home, because there are no fences in Iran. He then showed me the map, is that is on page 191 where I, would go each month. The first week here at HQ in Tabriz. The second week you go to Rizajyeh for 1 week. The 3rd week the long drive to Resht, on the Caspian Sea, where everybody wants to go, and the 4th week up in the mountains to Zenjah, 1st Corp Headquarters, where General Schiverneh stays, and no one wants to stay a week there. I then told Major Swartz that I was on a MAAG assignment to Saudi, a little over a year ago, and spent the whole year checking blue prints, soil analyst and placing buildings in the right places according to our big cities that I had one of King Saud's son asking me questions. He had been educated in the states. I then told him I went to the language school to learn Farsi and did not tell anyone here that I spoke it, that I want to check out my interpreter to see if he was giving the class the same information that I told him. I told Major Swartz that was the reason they sent me to language school for 3 months, a basic course, he then said he would keep my secret. He then took me to Motor Pool, and said each team has ¾ ton trucks, and when you travel from team to team be sure you have at least 2 spare tires, because you only have gravel roads. We were about to leave the Motor Pool, when the Motor Sergeant, and his mechanics' wished me an exciting year, whatever that meant. I guess I will have to ask the? as you probably know Friday is your Sunday and we also take off



Saturday also, so I will see you Sunday and take a trip to Rizaiyeh, that's No.2 week of the month that you will stay there and stay in the Shah's Island where he hunts the wild mufalon's (sheep) once a month. The Island is very rocky and he has a mansion tunneled out of the solid rock and is guarded 24 hours a day and you eat and sleep there and maybe you can meet the Shah, and Princess Sorrow, his German wife. During the weekend, when we were in the mess hall, I was introduced to everyone before we ate all so the head cook, mama, and the other two cooks, then Banokus (mess Sgt) that mama will not throw any food away. What you don't eat for breakfast. You eat for dinner, and for supper, you have a big meal to eat. The officers have their own mess hall and cooks, but Banakus makes out the menu for the day. When I got back in the billets I found my maid stamping all my clothes with a stamp. I motioned to her that I wanted to look at the stamp, it was a picture of a donkey and then the ? started to ring, you about gave yourself away. And then I remember Banakus saying, that all the maids had different stamps, so they could recognize the clothes on the outside lines. The stamp belonged to the guy that I relieved. When I got up Sunday morning, and ate breakfast, Sgt Duncan the Motor Sgt said I could ride to work with him, so I went to the room and the maid was already there. I went through the motions that I had to go to Rizaiyeh for 5 days and then come back. She then said me go, me stay, I said stay. Then took her key that was hanging by the door, put it in the key hole and turned it, then opened and put the key back on the nail. I then said (Salam-a-lekum) a slang word which means how are you, so long, take care, and otherwise good bye. When we arrived in Rizaiyeh, to our surprise, General Shivaneh the First Corp's Commander was there to greet us. He said that Major Swartz is about to leave us, and a Captain Glenn Denning will take his place, and that he wanted to know how many years I had in the service, and where had I been. After I told him where I had served, he said I was just the man that we need, he then said I think you should meet my Infantry Sergeant, you will see him tonight. He then told me that the Corps had one division off soldiers in each Corp Arca, and here in Rizaiyeh we have one regiment. He then asked me how we operated to have a sufficient army. I told him the first thing that we do, is to get all the equipment that you are authorized, and keep it in shape, and the soldiers trained so you can move out in 30 minutes. I then told him in Farsi, that I will check each Company with your permission, and don't let anyone, especially my interpreter that I can speak a little Farsi. He then gave me a funny look and said we will get along. That evening when the MAAG Personnel came in from work, I noticed the Tall Master Sergeant and recognized him at once, it was Jim Preston. We were in the same Company in the 79th Division in WWII. At this time General Shiverneh was talking to my boss Major Swartz, and saw the MAAG Team coming in, and called me over, and said I want you to meet, and then I said in Farsi Jim Preston. I then said Jim come over here, he looked at me kind of funny and said while shaking hands we were in the same outfit in WWII. I then told him my name, and he said we have a lot of talking to do. I then heard General Shiverneh telling my boss that your Sergeant has a good memory. That evening after supper Preston was showing me some of the Shah's



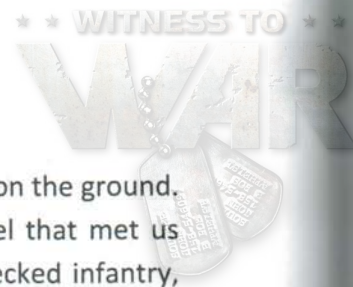
goat mountings, which didn't impress me in the least. He said the Shah did not let no one hunt unless he was with the group, and if you are interested, tell the General and he can arrange it. I told Preston my schedule of travel each month and he would see if he could get on the same schedule as mine. The rest of the week past fast, and the General, Maj. Swartz, and myself checked 2 companies that week, and found the following:

1. Not up to date having the right equipment,
2. No batteries and no antifreeze in vehicles.
3. No spare parts to fix trucks and jeeps.
4. And mechanics don't even know how to change oil in vehicles and they claim that oil never needs to be changed because it never plays out.
5. Comments: The reason that there is no batteries and antifreeze because they would be stolen.
6. Our comments to the General: They need to have the motor pool guarded at night and it would be hard to move out in 30 minutes in case of war. And all the weapons and gas masks were lying in piles and not assigned to anyone. And general, this is not the way we do it. Think it over.



Going To Zenjan

Before we left Rizaiyeh we told General Shiverneh that I would see and be with him for a week in Zenjan. He said he would be glad to see us. One the way back to Tabriz, Maj. Swartz told me if I was interested in hunting that he had an 8mm rifle with a flit mounted scope and a Winchester Model 12 shotgun that he wanted \$200.00 for if I was interested. I said I would buy them. Because all I had was a Military Carbine, and a 45 pistol which were issued in Tengeran when I came thru there. I asked Major Swartz if he thought he had accomplished anything within the last year, and he laughed, do the best you can. Tell the people the way we do it, and in a week or two they will come back and tell you that they have an idea, and it will be the same thing that you told them otherwise let them think of the idea pat them on the back and say that's a good idea, now let's see if we can get the idea accomplished. Then Major Swartz told me that his replacement would be a Capt. Paul Glendenning, and due here about 10 days from now. I then asked him about the soldiers being lazy, he said Lt. Tapebisdeh is so lazy that he has a soldier to carry his briefcase, they think it's a sin to work. He then told me that he knew my maid and she is a working woman and of a Christian decent and she will help you fix flats on your truck. It was about 1600 hours when we arrived back to Tabriz, and Major Swartz said he would see me Sunday morning before I left to go to Zenjan. When I got to my room, the door was locked I said hell this not going to work I have to get me a key made. I then knocked on the door and she opened it, then without mentioned it to the ?, I made a big mistake. I told that I needed a key made in Farsi language and what was she doing here. She looked at me her eyes big and finally said that I sure learned Farsi fast. I then told her that was our secret and don't tell anyone else that I am learning Farsi. I then asked her if she would go with us for the next 2 weeks to Zenjan and to Resht, she said she knew the way and had been there many times before. I then told her in Farsi, that I would see her Sunday morning here at Osco. Then she told me in English ok. I think she has the? working for her. When we arrived at work Sunday morning I asked Major Swartz why couldn't the schedule be changed that 2 teams could go to the same place at the same time, that way in case of a mishap, one team could help the other team. Major Swartz, I will talk to Preston's boss and the word came back and why didn't we think of that before. We started out about 9:30AM with Sgt. Preston following us. It was about 92 miles to Zenjan and in the mountains all the way. We arrived in Zenjan about 12:45PM and were greeted by General Shiverneh and another Iranian Colonel. I heard the Colonel telling the General that it was a disgrace to them that there was not an officer to our equal. I then heard General Shiverneh that you might be surprised, that these two Sergeants have been in many battles in their career and he winked at me. We were then showed to our Billets. The General said that Sgt. Preston has been here before and he knows where the house is. That you will eat and sleep and I will join you there and have a bowl of sheep tail soup. They have Red Sheep with a tail shaped like a chicken tail that weighs about 20 pounds. And sometimes they have to



put the tail in a satual w/ straps to the front so the sheep can get their front feet on the ground. The General then said one of my wives will take care of the maid. The Colonel that met us wanted us to inspect his 4 companies first. During the next 3 days, Preston checked infantry, and I checked engineers. After the inspections were over, the Colonel wanted to know the outcome and General Shiverneh told him he had the sorriest battalion he ever saw. The next time I seen the Colonel, he had a new assignment. It was then that General Shiverneh told me that most of his Commanders are in the same boat, they think that nothing can be changed. He then said I will give him an assignment on the Russian border, where he has no one to take care of him for 6 months. Before we left I told the General that his runway was used for dumping grounds, and next month I will fix it for you. When we were ready to move out, Tabepsadeh my interpreter wanted to set in the middle beside of me. I told him to get in the back of the truck and sit in the chair that's made strictly for you, he started to mumbling that I didn't like him and started crocheting, that was his hobby. The distance from Zenjan, to Resht was 940km about 600 miles. We decided to drive 300 miles the first day and 300 the second day. Before we left Tabriz Preston wanted to know if I has a rifle, I told him that I had purchased Major Swartz' rifle, and shotgun and be sure to bring them along and we might see some wild sheep and flocks of geese which are good eating. Before dark, we came to a town called Kazvin, where we decided to spend the night. I had 2 sleeping bags w/ built in are mattress and slept in them, the 2 interpreters went into town ate and slept somewhere. I told them that I was leaving at 0800 better be here.



From Zehjan to Resht on the Caspian Sea

The next morning, the two Iranian officers came grumbling, that they didn't have no money to eat on. And there were no soldiers in the town so they were hungry Preston than said I have 2 cans of pork and beans and crackers they can have. We left Kazyin and on the way Preston was the lead truck. We traveled about a 150 miles when we spotted a flock of mufelon, wild sheep. Preston told me see if I could hit the ram with the big curl in his horns. I got the rifle out of the scabbard for the first time and the scope was set on the nine powers. I had 2 magazines on the side of the scabbard, and loaded the Mauser rifle. I looked through the scope, and ram was watching me, I put the cross hairs right behind his ear and pulled the trigger. He jumped about 6' high and then landed on his side kicking. I told Lt. Tabipsadeh, and the other officer to bleed the sheep and bring it back to the truck, they then told me that was work, and they were forbidden to work. I told them the next time when you are hungry find some food for your self's. We arrived at Resht at 315pm and the house boy saw the sheep and brought in the luggage later. We were then introduced to the medical team, and the artillery team Captain Monun and Pappy more and they said that we had plenty of room in this two story house.



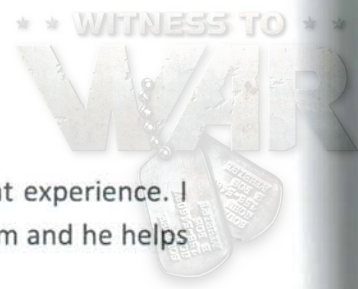
Our Week at Resht

While we were outside cooking at the Blue Cuatca in the Caspian Sea, and the two story house protruding halfway into the sea. I was cooking and not saying anything. I started to ask the? What did he think and then my maid said nice. I believe this maid can speak more English than she lets on. The maids found there rooms on their own because they had been there before. I see now why all the military advisors like to go to Resht on the Caspian Sea, and go up to where the bar is and cook over the water. Hat night we had a movie which was called (The Big Country) and I was introduced as the newcomer. I was then that I was introduced to the German family who lived next door (a druggist) that had escaped from Germany after the war. OI was said later that they came over every Thursday night to watch the movies, and the help our medics out when called for. I guess they got the word from the?, that I was coming and liked caviar because they brought enough for all of us. The next day was Friday and we spent the day on the balcony getting acquainted. On Sunday morning I ask Captain Monum, the artillery advisor if he would take me out to the Iranian Division that was stationed near. He said gladly.



From Resht to Tabriz

When we all got together I mentioned to Capt Monum why don't we all work together and inspect the companies and we can through a lot faster. He said that was a good idea. The main differences they had was taking anti-freeze out, and batteries out and locking them up even the spare tires. I asked them why they did this, they said it would be stolen and sold. Then Sgt Preston asked them if war was declared, how long would take a company to get ready? The battalion commander said when the times come we will take care of it. I then told them that General Shiverneh wants a copy of this inspection. Here again was a Colonel that has been in the same unit all of his career and don't want to make any changes. I then, again could hear them talking in Farsi, that the General didn't tell them to inspect us. I then said, that General Shiverneh did want a written report the next time we came to Zewjan. Another week has passed and started back to Tabriz (our headquarters) all of our 3 teams decided to take a short cut and go along the Russian border. We had to follow the Caspian Sea, about 60 miles north and then turn west along the Russian border for 400 miles and then southwest 50 miles to Tabriz. Along the Caspian Sea, you are far below sea level. We are now driving west along the Russian border and for the next 15 miles we are climbing up to 12,000 feet. This is a one way gravel road and has passing points every two miles. The one that blows his horn 3 times has the right of way. All along the Russian border they have outposts we wave at them when we go by, and sometimes they wave back and sometimes they don't. When we got to the top, my maid said that we are in Cossack country. The men and women dress in silk pants and silk skirts, more or less like gypsies. During the next oncoming miles, we had 3 points of interest, no 1, we spotted a mongoose with a broken leg, and Preston said he was going to catch that rat, and have the medic that was with us give it a shot and set his leg. Why the mongoose liked me later, I guess I will have to ask the? No 2, we came to a pool of water with a water spout shooting up in the air about 6 feet. We all stopped and made us a cup a coffee then Sgt Preston said that he was going to get a jug full and have it tasted, it sure tastes like alka-seltzer to me. He said normally the springs have Jubes (ditches) that lead from the mountain top to the village below. No 3, we drove about 15 miles when my maid said stop. She spotted a woman in a jube of water. I asked her in Farsi, why does that interest you, she said she seen the woman waving at us for help, I think she is having a baby. I told her and our medic to go down and see if they could help her. A few minutes later the medic signaled me that he need a knife. I told Preston to take his knife down to them. He wanted to know why, I said probably to cut the cord. A few seconds I heard the kid cry and the woman leaving and waving to us. Then Preston said that he had to find another shoe string. The maid then said that we did our good deed for today. Preston wanted to know what she said, I told him that I would tell him later, he said I get the point. We then traveled the next long miles to Tabriz and the next day was a holiday and payday. The pay officer was Major Striker, the one I met when I came in at MAAG



headquarters. He said he looked over my record and that I had a lot of combat experience. I then told him that I and Sgt Preston was in the same company and now I help him and he helps me. He said we need more advisors like you with real experience.



Meeting the rest of the teams

After the day was over, and I met all the MAAG people, Major Striker asked me and Preston to be guards for him to the airport. On the way he wanted to know exactly where we were in North Africa and in France and what my job was in war crimes. After that was accomplished, I asked him how often he sees the Shah of Iran. I then told him that me and Preston would like to go Muflon hunting some time. He then told me that the Shah's boat is docked at Maraghea, that's cross the lake and he always take 6 Americans. He said meet me at the dock Thursday evening, 2 weeks from now, I then asked Major Striker when my new boss Capt Glen Denning would arrive? He said that he was due this coming week and would send a message. The radio message came thought Thursday morning that he would arrive that afternoon at 2:30pm. Colonel Andrews, our team commander, came in while I was teaching a class and said that he wanted me to go to the airport and meet my new boss. I told my interpreter, Tabipsideh to take over, the Colonel laughed. Then a started talking Farsi to the Colonel, that I said I make sure that he tells the class what I told him to say. He does not know that I went to school to learn Farsi.



Meet My New Boss

The old C-47 (Gooney Bird) landed at 215pm a bit before schedule, and there was one Sgt with Capt Glen Denning. We were shaking hands and about to introduce each other when we heard the Jeep pull up beside us, it was General Shiverneh. He then told Capt Glen Denning that he was in charge of the 1st corp. He then kissed the Capt on each cheek and said, this is Colonel Andrews and this tough Sgt is Emmitt Tesch and he gets right to the point. I like that. The Colonel and then I shook hand with the Captain and said welcome aboard. The Captain asked the Colonel could he get briefed before he went to his quarters. The Colonel told him that tomorrow was a holiday and if Sgt Tesch had time he would be happy to clue you in and then take you to the officer's quarters. I told General Shiverneh in Farsi that I had a copy of the inspection we had in Resht and would give it to him before he left. He laughed and said salam-a-lekum which means asta lavista. Colonel Andrews then dropped us off at the team's headquarters. We had to go upstairs where the big map was of Iran. I told him that we had 4 teams, Infantry, Engineer, Artillery and Medics, that they BNC week at each place, where have a cook and a mess set. I showed him the map where they were located, that each team had 2 ea ¾ ton trucks – I told him that I only been here one month and had inspected 2 battalions at two places, at Riziayeh and Zenjan and the coming week here in Tabriz. T then told him of all the problems and don't let our interpreter know that I speak Farsi. He then said I was wondering what you said to the General. I told him I was trying it out on the General that I had the inspection wrote out and would give him a copy as he requested. He know that I speak Farsi and he said that our secret. I told that out interpreter Tabepsideh is so lazy he wants me to carry his brief case. I told him to let it at home. He then asked e if I was ever at Camp Hale, Colorado. Then I said, That's where I seen you before, you were with the Post Engineer from Fort Carson and I was First Sergeant with Captain Kotron, he shook my hand again and said a small world. I then told of myself and Sgt Preston, we were in the same company in WWII and we make our rounds together. He then thanked me and I took him to the officer's quarters. When we get through work for the day, we leave our trucks at the motor pool where we have a guard at night and weekends and walk home. My maid was still in my room and I told salam-a-lekum. She said you want me to speak English to you. I said see you Sunday morning.



Inspecting 2 Battalions at Tabriz

Sunday morning which is our first day of the week and all the teams agreed to travel together from place to place together in case of breakdowns. I then have General the copy of the inspection at Resht; he said you didn't forget me. He then said he would try to make each team before the say was over. I then introduced Sgt Preston to Captain Glen Denning and told him we were in the same company in WWII. The then told Preston while shaking hands that he knew Emmitt at Camp Hale, Colorado. At this time General Shiverneh had read my last inspection report and it was about the same as the one in Zanjen. I had already told Captain Glen Denning that the Colonel's in charge of a battalion stay at the same place and never get relieved and they think they know it all and don't want any outside information from a sergeant advisor. I told Capt. Denning that we had a heavy equipment advisor and he got ulcers and had to be evacuated to Frankfurt Germany 3 months ago and had not heard from him since. I told Captain Denning that I would take his place until a new SGT comes in to take his place. The Captain then asked me if they had a TOE which means [table of equipment] I told him that they didn't know what I was talking about and neither did my interpreter which went to the engineer school in the states. That afternoon, we had finished 2 companies and all results are the same. I found out that there were 3 line companies and 1 headquarters company. There are 2 dozers and 2 graders to each company, the starter motor to start the dozer doesn't work diesel in the starting motor and it should be gas. You cannot get the filters out because they never been changed, the hydraulic hoses one the graders are broke and no batteries in them and no mechanics to fix them. I asked General Shiverneh what does HQ Co. do. I said in our world the mechanics, cooks and clerks come from HQCo. After the inspection, General Shiverneh said it's like the Shah said trying to change these people is like a person trying to drill in a piece of steel with a wooded drill. I then told the General in Farsi, you have been in the United States and I am sure that you observed the way we do things, and we are over here to see if we can learn anything from you people. I made sure that my interpreter wasn't close to hear what I had said. I then told Capt Glen Denning what I said. The General then told us, lets hold off on further inspections and he would try and make some changes.