



# 2nd Missile Battalion, 71st Artillery (Taiwan) Association

271 Shady Oak Drive  
New Market, AL 35761

<<http://www.2-71adataiwan.com>>



Volume 5

Newsletter 4

October 2001

## Nashville Reunion 2002

### The next reunion will be in Nashville, TN

**10-13 October 2002.** Registration will start Thursday afternoon 10 October, with the first reunion activity being a reception in the hotel that evening at 6pm. The last official activity will be the Memorial Breakfast, Sunday 13 October. (Board of Directors are asked to be there for a Board meeting 9am Thursday.)

**The reunion hotel will be the DoubleTree Hotel** in downtown Nashville. **Charlie Trost, Bob Mackintosh,** and their spouses, Annie and Lois, made a site visit to several of the Nashville Hotels and selected the DoubleTree for our group. It had the best combination of location, accommodations, and price of the hotels we visited in June

The DoubleTree room rate will be \$82 per night, plus tax. This rate will be available to our group from 9-13 October 2002. The hotel will accept reservations after 1 November 2001. The central reservation number is **1-800-222-8733**; or you may call the DoubleTree Hotel Nashville at 615-244-8200. The **group rate** is available under the name **2<sup>nd</sup> Missile Bn, 71<sup>st</sup> Artillery Assn.**

You will not be able to see all of the attractions in Nashville during our reunion, so you may want to come early, or stay late to take them in. We will furnish details of the attractions available in the January 2002 newsletter. With these details we will also be asking for you to send in your registration fee (to be determined), so that we will have a good estimate of the number planning to attend.

Put this on your calendar now and start contacting your buddies so that we can make this another great reunion. It should be a beautiful time of year in Nashville.

**Fa. Bill O'Brien** called on 4 September to make sure he knew the dates of the Nashville reunion. He did not want to book any weddings on that weekend. It would be great if all of us would commit now to be in Nashville 10-13 October next year.



## Reminder on Membership Renewals

Remember that our memberships need to be renewed by 31 October. If you are in doubt about the status of your membership, look at the membership expiration date on your newsletter mailing label. If there is no membership expiration date, you are receiving a courtesy copy of the newsletter.

Send your \$15 dues to 2<sup>nd</sup> Missile Bn, 71<sup>st</sup> Artillery (Taiwan) Assn., 271 Shady Oak Drive, New Market, AL 35761.

## Memberships Renewed

**Nick Hodge**, Marianna, AR (C Btry)  
**Don Jackson**, El Paso, TX (554 Ord Co)  
**Tom Ambler**, Gardenville, PA (D Btry)  
**Fidel Olivares**, Arlington, TX (Hqs Btry)  
**Glen Ramsey**, Riceville, TN (A Btry)  
**James Salzman**, San Francisco, CA (D Btry)  
**Tom McGranahan**, Roseburg, OR (Hqs Btry)  
**Ron LaRoche**, Summerland Key, FL (178 Ord Det)  
**Casimiro Morin**, Campbell, CA (A Btry)  
**S.B. Davis**, Talihina, OK (D Btry)  
**James Pannell**, Silva, NC (C Btry)

## New Memberships

**Charles P. Daniels**, Las Vegas, NV (B Btry)  
**Max E. Squire**, El Paso, TX (Hqs Btry)  
**George Stacks**, Sun City, CA (Hqs Btry)

## Found Member

**Leon Shank**, 178 Ord, New Wilmington, DE

## Need E-mail Addresses

The following have e-mail addresses that need to be updated. Please send current address to <[bmack@hiwaay.net](mailto:bmack@hiwaay.net)>.

**Don Melvin** (Hq Btry)



## Notes from the Troops

6/6/01

From: **Nick Hodge** (C Btry)

I would love to have one of the U.S./R.O.C pins, so please submit my name to the drawing.

Here's my check for an "EARLY RE-UP". I'll reenlist again in Nashville.

I'm envious of you guys who made the trip to Taiwan. Great newsletter!

Sincerely,  
"Nick" Hodge

6/6/01

From: **Dave O'Connell** (D Btry)

Bob,

You really did a great job on the Newsletter. The detail with which you describe the trip brings it home to those of us who couldn't make it. Great job, Bob. Just knowing and seeing photos of my comrades being wined, dined and generally honored by the Chinese Government, especially the Air Defense Command, for our commitment to the defense of the ROC in our warrior youth, gave me, personally, great satisfaction; reminding me how proud I am to be an American and to have served in the US Army.

Cheers,

Dave

PS: Definitely put me on the list for a chance at a flag lapel pin. I would love to wear it on my VFW hat, a hat which seems to be on my head more often than on the shelf.

6/11/01

From: **Bob Stohlman** (554 Ord Co)

From the date on the envelope, my dues are almost past time.

I have not been home since 11 Jan 01 and have been in the hospital since 18 Jan 01 and have another 4 weeks before I'll know whether I'll walk again. Was operated on in March 01 to replace my left artificial hip. I was several months wheel chair bound before the docs put in another artificial hip. Since Jan. I have been in a wheel chair with a large brace on my left hip that goes from the upper left leg to up across my chest.

I am sending you my dues plus another extra 5 bucks for your expenses.

Can you give me the address and phone number of **Neil Keegan** of 554 Ord.

Keep up the good work you are doing and do enjoy the bulletin.

Sincerely,  
**Bob Stohlman**

6/12/01

From: **Don Jackson** (554 Ord Co)

Thanks for the newsletter.

Glad some of you got to go back to Taiwan. Wish I could have gone.

Thanks again,

**Don Jackson**

6/13/01

From: **Bob Douglas** (B Btry)

Dear Bob and Lois,

Just received the great newsletters, as always you did an outstanding job.

Really sorry Kay and I could not make the trip but as you know health problems came onto play at that time. I'm sure everyone had a wonderful time and it brought back many memories.

If you still have one of the US/ROC lapel pins left I would be honored to wear one.

Kay and I have been doing much better and on June 1 we finally got out of El Paso after a year of doctors and just setting in the Ft. Bliss RV park. We are now in the very small town of Mayhill, N.M. about 100 miles north east of El Paso, 17 miles east of Cloudcroft, N.M. at 6700 ft. alt. Nice and cool 79 or 80 degrees in the day and 40 at night. Much nicer than the 100 degrees in El Paso.

If our health holds up we plan to make the next reunion. Really want to see and visit with everyone.

Enjoyed the report on the B Btry site by **Herb Terbille**. Nice to know some of where we were can still be found.

Hope all is well with you and Lois.

Best wishes, as ever,

**Bob Douglas**

6/14/01

From: **Hank Weber** (B Btry)

Thanks for the newsletter, I really enjoyed it.

6/18/01

From: **Charles Daniels** (B Btry)

PS (to order & membership request): I was in B-Btry. Realized that when I got the newsletter that mentioned Linkou Air Station.

6/19/01

Message from: Dr. **Tom McGranahan** (Hqs Btry)

After being bombarded daily by Lloyd Evans and then reading **Tom France's** note in the recent newsletter I am compelled to examine how I feel about my time with the 2-71, and what, in the long run, it meant to me.

I hadn't joined the Army because of lofty ideals. I knew that as a physician I was obligated to eventually serve, so I joined early and let the Army pay for a year of school and

internship. I did not go to Taiwan to save 'Free China'. Actually Free China was far from free at the time. I went to Taiwan because I was the only MOS 3100 in the U.S. Army Medical Corps who had not had a permanent change of station in the previous twelve months.

From elementary school through the early Taiwan experience I would fall into a period of depression when presented with promotion to the next grade, at the transition to junior high, high school, and college, or the next medical service. I was never sure I could measure up to the challenge and only when I did, did the depression lift.

Being sent to the 2-71 and Taiwan was the ultimate depressing situation. I had never attended the physician's orientation at Ft. Sam. My entire military education consisted of a mimeographed sheet showing where to pin the unpolished brass on my uniform, instructions to salute, and a warning that I should do my best to never piss off the Colonels who headed the various medical and surgical departments. I was one month out of internship at Fitzsimons. My third child was two weeks old and I had never been away from my wife in our five years of marriage. I had never worked outside a 500-bed hospital, and I was being sent to Taiwan to be the battalion surgeon for 600 to 1000 men, many of whom were unexpectedly separated from their families also, and not for the first time. There was no manual entitled "Battalion Surgery for Dummies". There were no known supplies, though a khaki metal suitcase did turn up just before we boarded the Breckinridge. My medical detachment consisted solely of men levied from units at Ft. Bliss. It was only after two weeks at sea, skirting a typhoon, when we were forced to land at Okinawa for fuel that I learned that there was a Naval Hospital on Taiwan. Up to that time my questions about medical support had always been answered with, "That's Navy, so we don't know." My depression deepened when our busses deposited us at the Taipei Officer's Club where we found the MAAG wives all drinking Tom Collins and playing slot machines. By that time I was praying for tuberculosis, because I knew for certain that would get me back to Fitzsimons.

So I wasn't worrying about protecting Free China. My concern was would I, with a bare minimum medical education and no military training, in a foreign, health hostile environment, ever be able to provide adequate medical care for the five batteries of the 2-71 and their support units. Prior to discovering my suitcase of supplies, I had appropriated \$5000 (1958 dollars) worth of medical supplies from Ft. Lawton. This was my only antidepressant.

With help I recovered. I received immense support from the 2-71 officers and men, from the Colonel on down. I found two sergeants in my detachment who had a good grasp of what I should be doing were willing to share that information with me. I, for the first time, observed command, learned about chain of command, reports, and what we now call 'networking', with MAAG and the Navy. My experience with medical MAAG was entirely pleasant and helpful, unlike the experience of the rest of the 2-71. Doctors tend to cling together. The Naval Medical Research Unit #2

(NAMRU2), lusting for blood and stool cultures from troops freshly introduced to Taiwan, was especially cordial. I designed a real dispensary and the Chinese built it. I made friends that I did not see again for forty years, and I remember those friends of less than a year far better than colleagues from college or medical school. Though I have been fortunate enough to see some of them again, I still see them in my mind as they looked in 58-59.

I don't think I ever saw the inside of a radar van, though I could identify the 'Topsy'. I got to fire a machine gun once, for effect, and I learned to polish brass. I quickly learned that officers and men, now separated from their families for the third or fourth time were not sympathetic with my situation. I lost the first patient for whom I was fully responsible, my Colonel, and learned a valuable lesson. An accurate diagnosis is not much good if treatment is delayed.

Following a fortuitous visit and an inspection by the Army Deputy Surgeon General I was rewarded with another assignment on Taiwan and allowed to bring my family over. I came to admire the Chinese on Taiwan and later we adopted a little Taiwanese girl, our fourth child.

Like most of the men of the 2-71 I did not make the military a career and have had a totally different life since. I enjoy the present and look forward to the future, but whether the deployment of the 2-71 was wholly for the protection of Nationalist China or partially a ploy to get an appropriation through Congress makes no difference to me. It was a life-altering experience that I will never forget and for which I am profoundly grateful. I was never again depressed by a new assignment.

**Thomas T McGranahan, MD**

6/15/01

From **Tom Ambler** (D Btry)

Dear Col. Bob,

Your double newsletter on the Taiwan Reunion was so impressive that I'm paying my dues early.

I would like to put in for a lapel pin if you could.

My sister Debbie passed away at only 54 years and that 5 months of intensive care took a lot of my time, but I would do it again like a mission.

Because of that I missed my 2<sup>nd</sup> reunion ... but I was very excited to see that **Major Shau Shan Fia**, D Battery, was a speaker. I wrote to him for over 40 years then we lost each other. I'm hoping because he was part of the proceedings someone in the course of this could get me his current address so I could get back to our long time pictures and correspondence. I would really appreciate this.

I pray that my buddy from D Battery **John Mayer** will continue to improve with his new heart and does he know the whereabouts of our mutual friend **Lyle Noren**?

Thanks again Bob and hello to Lois.

Sincerely

**Tom Ambler**

D Battery

Looking Forward to Nashville!!!

6/6/01

From: **Max Squire**

Subject: Reunion, 2002

Thanks for the newsletter. I think I am getting better, and lighter - since Feb., I have shed 35 pounds of baby fat. If I get well enough, I'll be there.

Best regards, Max

7/1/01

From **Max Squire** (Hqs Btry)

Count me in.

Max (Sent in his \$15 for dues.)

7/7/01

From: **Glen Ramsey** (A Btry)

Dear Bob & Lois.

I'm back on line, at last. I'm working in the wilds of New Jersey!!!! You must had a great time in Taiwan. Had it not been for a prior commitment, I would have really enjoyed going. Keep up the good work. Looking forward to the next reunion.

**Glenn Ramsey** e-mail : trvler00@earthlink.net

7/7/01

From: **Walt "Chuck" Lapsley** (B & D Btrys)

Bob:

The film sounds very interesting. I'm looking forward to seeing it.

Regards,

Chuck L.

7/8/01

From: **Jim Wrench** (A & Hqs Btrys)

Bob,

How's life in the great state of Alabama treating you?

Good work on digging up that VHS tape of Taiwan and the Nike-Herc's....I'm coming to the reunion just to watch it.

What are the chances of you getting some local video store to dupe it bout 100 times and selling attendees a copy? I think that some stores offer this service around here.....I'll buy a copy if you can find a way to reproduce it.....

In fact you could offer to sell it only to attendees at the reunion to promote greater attendance.

Keep plugging.

Jim

7/8/01

From: **George Stacks** (Hqs Btry)

Thank you for your patience and all the time you spend keeping us informed of our common interests. The reunion in Nashville next year sounds great. We are going to try to make that one.

Thanks again,

Sincerely,

**George Stacks**

7/17/01

From: **Fidel Olivares** (Hqs Btry)

Here is the money for my membership, plus I added some extra for stamps. Keep up the good news.

Thank you,

**Fidel Olivares**

7/27/01

From: **Don Bull** (HQS, A, C Btrys)

Hello friends,

Sorry to send a "form" letter, which is being sent by my friend Sue. I just wanted to let you know that I have recently had my aortic valve replaced in my heart, following a bladder infection, both of which kept me in the hospital for nearly a month total. I am now beginning my recovery at home and will not be checking or answering my email as frequently as I may have in the past. I am writing to ask that you keep your email to me to a minimum, as it quickly becomes overwhelming to me.

To all of you who knew of my illness and surgery, thank you for your many cards, calls, visits and prayers.

Don

7/29/01

From: **Frank Serpico** (B & Hqs Btrys)

Hi Guys: I'm watching the weather channel and they just announced a category 3 typhoon is going to hit the northern end of Taiwan. I immediately thought of you guys and the rest of the troops and what we went through when the typhoons and earthquake hit, not to mention that we spent most of our time on the Breckenridge on the edge of a typhoon on our way over. Some guys had all of the fun.

Cheers, Frank

8/9/01

From: **Frank Serpico** (B & Hqs Btrys)

Mac:

I sure remember the earthquake. You might not have felt it, since you were up on the hill in B Btry. I was down on the plain in Hqs Btry as the XO. It happened early one morning, while we were asleep. The earth started to tremble like a heavy truck was driving through the area outside. It woke me up and while I laid there half asleep, the ground and the building started to gyrate so bad that I had to hang onto the bed to avoid being thrown out. About that time someone ran down the aisle, I don't recall who, shouting earthquake and get out of the building. I immediately leaped out of bed and became entangled in the mosquito netting. There I was, half crawling and half running, dragging the bunk and trying to extricate myself from my excess baggage, which I finally did, and made it outside. There we stood barefoot and in our skivies being chewed on by mosquitoes wondering what to do next. We stood around for a short while and when nothing else happened we went inside and went to bed. That was my first experience with an earth-

quake, but not my last. Since that experience I've become sensitive to earth movement and can tell the difference between vibration from a heavy truck and an earthquake (fast learner), especially since I live part-time in the shaky northwest. Also, I don't sleep under a mosquito net. End of story.

I was also in HQ & Hqs Btry when the typhoon hit, but that is another story.

### **Frank Serpico**

8/19/01

From: **Lloyd Saylor** (554 Ord)

I remember the typhoon that hit the island in 58/59. The city of Taipei was under water. The 554th help pull MAAG and other parts of TAIPEI out from under the water. A lot of water and real high winds.

### **Lloyd A. Saylor**

8/9/01

From: **Nick Hodge** (C Btry)

Bob,

I recall the typhoon we went through on the USS Breckenridge vividly. Since I was never a victim of seasickness, I found humor in it. I was so young and dumb, I was never afraid, and dying never entered my mind while we were being tossed around like a bunch of marbles sealed up in a tin can. I remember trying to negotiate a hallway. (can't remember what the Navy people call a hallway on a ship) I could walk up one wall, (bulkhead) and as the ship rolled, I would cross the floor (deck) to the other wall and walk up it.

Now, I probably would have had a tinge of fear if I had walked across the ceiling. (Overhead)

I remember the stench of being sealed up in Compartment Three-Seven. With all the poor seasick guys. I recall the guy, who turned out to be our Mess Sergeant in Charlie Battery, was so sick he stayed in that hellish rack, puked in his steel-pot, and begged passersby to go empty that pot in the latrine. (Head)

I remember how when the storm abated enough that we were again allowed to go topside, the guys hanging over the rail with puke all over them, and matted in their hair, from the guys further toward the bow puking on them downwind. I remember how short the chow line was when most of the other troops were so seasick that they got even sicker when chow was mentioned to them. That was indeed a memorable experience.

Now the earthquake was entirely different. As I recall, it occurred on a Saturday night. I was on CQ duty. The CQ Runner and I were sleeping in shifts. I was in the bunk with the insect net covering me in the darkened Supply Room. My bed t shaking. I thought it was one of my intoxicated fellow NCOs harassing me, as they usually did when I, or anybody else, was found sleeping on duty. I turned on my ever present flashlight. All I could see was the glare inside the netting. Then I looked at the floor and it was moving

back and forth. Even in my dazed state, I figured out that all the guys in my building couldn't accomplish such a feat. By the time it took me to leap out of the bunk and run outside in my drawers, the shaking stopped. I don't tell many of my Taiwan experiences to my acquaintances I've met since Taiwan. I must admit that many of my stories sound like tall yarns, even to others with long military backgrounds. That's the main reason I am so looking forward to our next reunion in Nashville. I can tell my stories and be giggled at, and I can giggle at the stories my old friends relate, and know that there is some semblance to truth about them.

Keep up the good work, and I'll see you in Nashville.

Fondly

**Nick Hodge**

8/10/01

From: **Carl Paparazzo** (C Btry)

Hello Bob,

Well, "one nite", can't remember his name, but went to town, just a little village actually, just down the road somewhere from C battery and the 5-ton truck I was riding in the driver of it backed into a straw hut in that little village and I decided that I'd walk back to the battery site and my squad tent. And whilst I was walking back (first time out of the battery site by myself) I was walking thru the tea fields (the furrows of the tea plants). I slipped off a furrow whilst I was walkin fast back to the tent site (C battery) I fell into the honey fertilized watery bed of the furrow and man did I stink. Whew, whew. So when I entered the tent everybody yelled at me "...ect" and I had to go out and take a cold shower or something!!!!!! Can't totally remember exactly what I did but I didn't go back into the tent for "quite" a while. All we were doing was to go to the village to get a little pom pom. That pom was good coffee.

I think **Ratliff** and a couple other guys were along and the driver was a very skinny guy (VERY young). In fact he was very youngest driver there. Anyway he did some damage to the straw or bamboo house (hut) and I didn't want any part of any problems with the local residential folks so I started to walk back to base (C battery) It was dark out, that I know. We had made that trip before but this time this driver he backed over a bamboo hut.

So that's all I got with this memory recall. More later lol..

**Carl Paparazo**.. "the tea field trek'r."1958

Note, it was not, was not "lin kou"

8/12/01

From: **Tom McGranahan** (Hqs Btry)

The typhoon I remember hit shortly after my family arrived. We had just moved into our rental which had a bamboo carport. I had to return to the Hq Battery during the emergency and slept (as much as I could with the wind and racket) on the litter I used as an examining table in my office. Ann was alone at home with three small children. The wind blew down the carport, and the most impressive

thing I saw was the water blown through the concrete blocks of the dispensary causing the white wash to run down the walls.

The only earthquake I remember happened after the family arrived also. I was at home and we awoke to see the trees outside the bedroom window waving back and forth and the kids being jolted out of their bunk beds.

TTMc

8/14/01

From: **Frank Serpico** (B & Hqs Btry)

Mack:

I remember both Typhoons. As I remember the one when we were on the USNS Breckenridge, when we left Seattle we tried going north for a while to see if we could avoid it, but that didn't work so we had to sail into it. I was a troop compartment commander and it seemed to me that my compartment was the lowest one on the ship, at least that was the way it felt to me. Those compartments stunk so bad from vomit that I tried to hold my breath to get down to my compartment, but always ran out of air before I reached my compartment. Then I had to take in a real deep breath and that was really a bad decision. I stopped the breath holding exercise after my first trip down. I remember the troop compartments as extremely hot and, as I said before, they stunk. I was supposed to inspect the compartment for cleanliness etc. Ha! Ha! Most of the troops were either sick or had been sick, and the heads (Navy term) were overflowing. I was the Duty Officer one night, and that darned ship was bouncing all over the Pacific Ocean; the rain was coming down in sheets, the wind was howling and the waves must have been 40 feet high. My job was to check on the lookouts. Their job was to be alert and sound the man-overboard alarm if they observed someone in the water. In order for me to inspect them, I had to go hand-over-hand on a rope strung around the deck. It appeared to me since all of the troops were battened down below, that the only person who was in danger of being swept over board was me, I wanted them particularly vigilant. I made sure they knew exactly how to sound the alarm.

The second typhoon came when I was down in Hqs. Btry. We knew it was on the way so we made sure that everything that was loose was tied down then settled in to ride out the storm. Once again it was a howling, wind driven rain that poured down like a fire hose. We were safe in our barracks, that is if the wind didn't blow the roof away. Luckily it didn't. The wind actually drove the rain through the cinder block so that there was a constant fine mist inside of the building out to about three feet from the wall. I sure was glad I wasn't in a tent. The next morning I was in an inspection team with **LTC Greenberg** sloshing around the compound: it was under about a foot of water, to look for damage. Water was still poring down off the hillside into the camp, and **LTC Greenberg** turned to me and said, "Look at all of that water poring into the camp, what are you going to do about it?" My response was, "the only person that I

knew of that could part water was Moses" His reply was, don't be a smart ass, Lieutenant, or words to that effect and was voiced in more colorful language. Anyhow, we sustained very little damage, except to my backside, and spent days pumping out the compound and drying out equipment.

That's about the way I remember it. Time plays funny tricks with your memory.

Frank

8/15/01

From: **Bob Mackintosh** (B & C Btrys)

Frank,

Thanks for the typhoon stories.

I also was Duty Officer one night as we went around the typhoon. I had not been seasick up to that time, but almost lost it when I went down into the troop compartment. As you described, the wind was really blowing and the ship pitching as I made my way hand over hand, clutching one of the railings as I went around to check each of the man-overboard-lookouts. It must not have been raining as I remember one of the most beautiful full moons that night as I crawled from station to station. Many of the lookout stations on the Breckenridge were in old gun turrets. The ship was pitching way up in the air, and then the bow would plunge into the black sea. The bow would be under water and then come shooting straight up again as the bow spray covered the entire ship and was illuminated by the moonlight. It was a beautiful sight that I will always remember.

As we left Puget Sound, I recall seeing my first and only green person - **Lt. Efraim Garcia** of D Battery. Many people got seasick in those groundswells, but he is the only one who was so sick that he turned green.

Regards,

Mack

8/17/01

From: **Frank Serpico** (B & Hqs Btry)

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 23:31:16 EDT

Mack:

How well I remember Garcia being sick. He was my room mate. It didn't help matters, that our room was way up in the bow of the ship and we were next to the laundry. The room was hot and smelled of the laundry. Every time the bow went into a wave we could hear the sound when it hit the wave, then screws would come out of the water, the ship would vibrate and the bow raise up and Efraim would get a little greener. He spent the whole trip in his bunk. I don't think he ate the whole time we were on board ship. I wouldn't bet on it but I'm almost sure he got seasick on the dock, before we boarded. He'd get sick if you sloshed a glass of water in front of him.

I'll bet there are a lot of good stories out there on the typhoons and the earthquake, not to mention the night the troops were turned loose in Seattle. Loose in Seattle, sounds like a good tittle for a movie.

Frank

8/19/01

From: **Bob Jarrell** (D Btry)

Reference the typhoon and earthquake:

I don't know which typhoon or earthquake you may be referring to, as you may recall we were down the island from Taipei near the coast so this may be a little different than the events you refer to.

I was living in Hsinchu, in the hotel, at the time and it was either a typhoon or a big flood I don't remember which. There was a Catholic Priest by the name of Father Glass who worked with the aborigines in the mountains and was a friend of just about everyone in the whole area. He use to visit with the military at our small club in the hotel and was an all around great guy.

One day **Father Glass** came into the club and said that his jeep had been washed down the river about a 100 yards and he wanted to know if we could help get it back up on the road. (It had been raining for I don't know long.) Well like good soldiers always willing to serve, about 15 or 20 of us who were in the club that Saturday agreed to get a 5-ton wrecker and a couple of 2-1/2s on Sunday and go to the mountains with Father Glass and rescue the jeep.

When we got there the jeep was setting up on the road just a pretty as you please. (You may know the aborigines men were a good 6 feet tall.) There were 5 or 6 aborigine men standing around the jeep when Father Glass inquired about the jeep and their response was: Father we found your jeep in the river and it was getting wet.

So much for the Good Samaritan.

Earthquake

Early one morning I would say around 4 or 5 AM I was awoken by what I thought was someone shaking my bed. I sort of rose up and looked at the foot of the bed and there was no one there. I jumped up, went to the door, stopped, and I remember thinking where am I going to go, so I got back in bed. (My one and only earthquake.)

The funny things we do when we are young.

Best to all

**Bob Jarrell**

8/30/01

From: **Jim Salzman** (D Btry)

Dear Bob,

Had a nice phone call from **John Spegele** a few months ago. Brought back many nice memories, as does the newsletters.

Please find my check for the coming year.

Thank you

**James Salzman**

9/16/01

From: **Dwight Rose** (B Btry)

Hi Bob

I was looking through some of the old news letters sure

brought back memorys.

I called **Johnnie Nale** three weeks ago and he seems to be doing fine and said he was going to try to go to Nashville. Have you heard from **Robert Douglas**? When you talk to him please tell him I was asking about him.

Please tell Mrs. Mackintosh Pat and I said hello. We are looking forward to seeing you guys in Nashville.

My E.Mail Address is (NDR1935@AOL.COM)

Looking forward to hearing from you

**Dwight Rose**



## Summary of Taiwan Films

**Your Association has ordered several films from the National Archives that relate to our tour in Taiwan, or to the Nike-Hercules system that we turned over to the Nationalist Chinese.(ROC).** The films will be available for viewing at the Nashville Reunion, 10-13 Oct 2002. **Here is the shot list from the National Archives summary:**

NWDNM(M)-111-LC-44188

Title: Operation "Hurry-up", Taipei, Taiwan

Shot List:

President Chiang Kai-shek and party visiting Nike-Hercules missile site. (with **CPT. Bob Douglas**, B Btry C.O. and **LTC Bernard Greenberg**, Bn C.O., 23 Nov 1958)

Chinese and American troops marching in formation. (Includes close-up of B Btry troops passing the camera.)

Lt. Gen. Lo Chi of the Chinese Army presents awards to Chinese and American Officers.

Chinese and American troops in formation.

Chinese band playing and marching.

Acquisition radar turning.

American and Chinese troops standing in formation in front of reviewing stand.

American troops marching.

Soldiers of the 178<sup>th</sup> Ord Det repairing Nike missile and checking control panel.

Chinese soldier standing guard near tracking radar.

Tracking radar in operation.

Two men at panel.

One of the men pushes switch.

NWDNM(M)-111-LC-441889

Title: Operation "Hurry-up", Taipei, Taiwan; Visit to Nike site by Chiang kai-shek: Presentation ceremony script story Nike.

Shot List:

**Continued on page 12**



**Chiang Kai Shek, CPT Douglas, and LTC Greenberg at B Battery**



**Chiang Kai Shek and CPT Douglas  
LTC Greenberg in Background**



**Chiang Kai Shek and LTC Greenberg**



**CPT Douglas briefing Chiang Kai Shek**



**U.S. Officers on Reviewing Stand for parade of  
U.S. Army and R.O.C. Army Troops**



**U.S. Officers on Reviewing Stand for parade of  
U.S. Army and R.O.C. Army Troops**



**R.O.C. Officer Presenting Banners at the Parade**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#1)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#2)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#3)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#4)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#5)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#6)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#7)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#8)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#9)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#10)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Troops at the Parade (#11)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Launcher Troops (#1)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Launcher Troops (#2)**



**2nd Missile Bn. Launcher Troops (#3)**



**178th Ord Det Maintenance Troops (#1)**



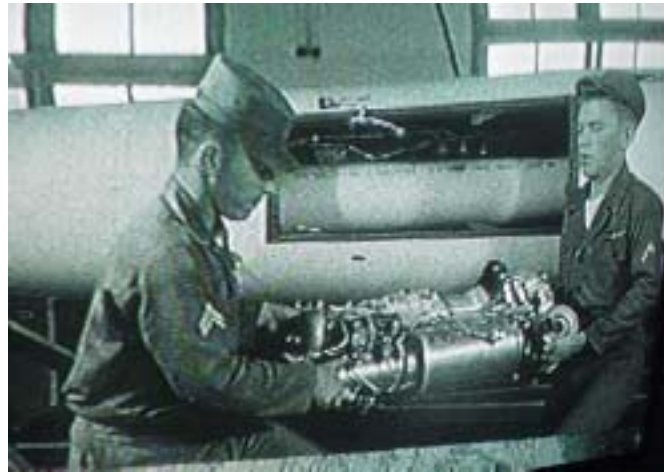
**178th Ord Det Maintenance Troops (#2)**



**178th Ord Det Maintenance Troops (#3)**



178th Ord Det Maintenance Troops (#4)



178th Ord Det Maintenance Troops (#5)

### Continued from page 7

Soldiers run to Nike-Hercules missile and start to prepare it for firing.

Crew chief adjusts dials on console.

Soldiers checking out missile.

Missile raising into firing position.

Pres. Chiang Kai-shek and party touring Nike-Hercules missile site. (Briefing by **CPT Bob Douglas**.)

NWDNM(M)-111-lc-44314

Title: American Red Cross, Taiwan

Shot List:

Worker, Red Cross (United States) China;  
 Dispensary, Red Cross, China;  
 Troops, United States, Airmen (November 1958);  
 Post Exchange, china;  
 Shopping, Post Exchange, Red Cross worker;  
 Cab, pedicab;  
 Hospital, Taiwan, China;  
 Patients, Hospital, Taiwan, China;  
 Troops, United States, Taiwan, China (November 1958);  
 Cigarettes, Patient, United States troops;  
 Missile, site

NWDNM(m)-111-LC-45144

Title: First Nike-Hercules service on Taiwan by Chinese Army, Taiwan, Republic of China

Coverage Dates **05/01/1961-05/06/1961**

Shot List:

Exterior views of the Nike missile assembly bldg. in Northern Taiwan.

CWO2 James F. Wheeler, D. Battery, 61st Arty, 2nd Missile Battalion, stationed on Okinawa, checks to see that Nike missile is being properly assembled. Standing by are 1st Lt. Lee Kuei-Cheng, Nike missile assembly officer, B Battery, 1st Missile Battalion, Chinese Army, and M/Sgt. Gordon A. Cotner, Div. B, MAAG advisory team.

Two Chinese mechanics remove rear plate of Nike. MS, Nike missile shipping container.

MS, Sgt. Cotner and CWO Wheeler discussing reassembled portion of missile.

Chinese officer taking inventory as parts are uncrated and handing them to Chinese mechanic.

Sgt. Cotner watches as Chinese officer inspects Nike container.

Sgt. Cotner chats with members of the Chinese Assembly Team during break period. Nike-Hercules guided missile is readied for flight test by Chinese Assembly Team.

US advisers watch and evaluate the work. CWO Michael F. Feehley and CWO John K. Langford Jr. discuss the results, Sgt. Fu looks on.

CWO Langford checks out testing progress with 1st Lt. Wang Mus-shan, electronics officer, and SFC Chih Meng-ping.

Lt. Col. Wm. H. Deadwyler, Chief, Guided Missile Advisory Team, US Army section MAAG to Republic of China, discusses problems with 1st Lt. Wang.

Chinese open crate and remove fins under direction of Lt. Lee;

CWO Wheeler stands by.

Chinese women picking tea; tilt up to IFC area and radar tracking antenna. Sign: "USA, Guided Missile Advisory Team, MAAG, Div A".

Sgt. Kung, Sgt. Toppie Curlee, Sgt. Yin, SFC Robert P. Kirk, Maj. Chen and Capt. Emil S. Pope stand in pathway and discuss missile.

Three Chinese flags on poles: Flag of the Armed Forces, Flag of the Republic, and Flag of the Army.

Nike missile monument with dragon and Republic of China emblem.

Direction signs in Chinese and English.

Mr. John A. Stroot, Beachcraft Corp. Engineer, briefs Chinese and American officers on operation of the KDB-1

drone plane.

Drone is test run.

Chinese soldiers install fins on the missile.

Gen. Lo Lieh, CINC, Chinese Army, and the general staff are taken on inspection tour of the base by Col. Chang Teh-pu, Battalion Co.

Four Nike-Hercules missiles on launch pad.

Missiles are raised into firing positions.

#### **NWDNM(m)-111-LC-45145**

Title: First Nike-Hercules service on Taiwan by Chinese Army, Taiwan, Republic of China

Coverage Dates **05/01/1961-05/06/1961**

##### **Shot List**

Nike-Hercules missiles are raised into firing positions.

Practice alert;

Chinese crews ready missiles for launching.

Excellent aerial views of the Nike site.

Siren. Col. Chang Teh-pu, Nike missile battalion commander, talks with Lt. Col. Wm. H. Deadwyler, Chief, Guided Missile Advisory Team, MAAG.

Scenes of Chinese Nationalist motion picture cameraman covering Nike firings.

Nike-Hercules missile is raised into firing position.

Nike launchings.

ECU, Mr. Liu Jin-pu, 81 yrs old, father of Gen. Liu watches first Nike firing from Taiwan.

Men prepare KDB-1 drone for launch.

Chinese soldiers watch Nike launch.

**Short scene of the Presidential Office Building.**

#### **NWDNM(m)-111-LC-45146**

Title: First Nike-Hercules service on Taiwan by Chinese Army, Taiwan, Republic of China

Coverage Dates: 05/01/1961-05/06/1961

##### **Shot List**

Women tea pickers.

(Out of focus) N/BD Chinese soldiers working on Nike missile.

Chinese women washing clothes in stream look up in sky.

Crews preparing missile for launch.

Crews rush from bunker to pad.

Missile is raised into launch position.

Gen. Lo Lieh, CINC, Chinese Army, and the general staff are taken on inspection tour of the base by Col. Chang Teh-pu.

Scenes of the Presidential Office Bldg. in Taipei.

Modern shopping district along Chung Hua Road.

Chinese and American advisers in city look up at sky.

Another group at site watch the launching.

**We plan to have copies of the 60-minute tape available for purchase at the Nashville reunion.**

Those not attending the reunion may request a copy from the 2/71 Association Headquarters. We do not know what the



cost will be, but we expect that it will be \$10-\$15 depending on the number of copies we have made.

#### **History of Deployment from Foreign Affairs of the US**

For the past year and a half, Dave O'Connell and Bob Mackintosh have been trying to locate any information regarding the U.S Government's decision to deploy the 2/71<sup>st</sup> **Artillery to Taiwan in 1958. They requested documentation from the Dept. of Army, Dept. of Defense, Defense Intelligence Agency, National Security Agency, Department of State, and a few others. These were Freedom of Information Act requests and they all came back negative.**

The State Department Web page did have an index of the State Department's Foreign Affairs series which summarizes foreign relations documents and messages for each Administration following World War II. Foreign Relations of the United States, 1958-60, Volume XIX is titled China. It provides an interesting chronology of messages and internal memorandums from the State Department, Joint Chiefs of Staff, Ambassador to Taiwan, Commander-in-Chief Pacific, Taiwan MAAG Commander, Taiwan Defense Command, and memos from the President or his staff. This volume is available in libraries that are also repositories for government documents. Bob Mackintosh found this Foreign Relations series in his local university library. Most of the documents were originally classified SECRET or TOP SECRET. The editor noted when part of any document was not declassified.

Only one document in Volume XIX made specific reference to the 2<sup>nd</sup> Missile Battalion, It was a TOP SECRET message from the JCS to Commander-in Chief Pacific (CINCPAC), and Commander Taiwan Defense Command on 25 August 1958. We have extracted a few of the paragraphs of interest for this newsletter.

"1. In anticipation of continued ChiCom action against the off-shore islands, the following actions are directed:

a. Reinforce US air defense forces on Taiwan from PaCom (Pacific Command) sources, including Air Force and Marine Air units at your discretion. Prepare to assume responsibility for air defense of Taiwan, using US forces to extent practicable. Advise if you desire to take over this responsibility prior to initiation of Phase II of your OpPlan CINCPAC 25-58.

b. In event major attack seriously endangers the principal offshore islands, prepare to assist ChiNats (Chinese

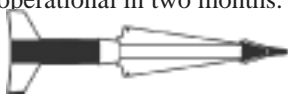
Nationalists), including attack against coastal air bases. It is probable that initially only conventional weapons will be authorized, but prepare to use atomic weapons. Prepare, if the use of atomic weapons is authorized, to extend bombing of ChiCom targets deeper into China as required.

“2. For your information:

b. SAC B-47 Squadron of 15 aircraft now ready on Guam can be made available by JCS for use if hostilities broaden to require atomic attacks against mainland targets. This squadron has no conventional capability. Wing strength reinforcement can be ready for first strike 30 hours after approval of request.

“3. The following actions are being taken

c. Department of Defense has been authorized restoration of NIKE battalion to the FY 59 MAP (Military Assistance Program) for expeditious dispatch to Taiwan. This unit will be originally manned by US personnel and progressively turned over to ChiNats. It will start in one month and be operational in two months.”



**2/71 Web Site**

Be sure and check out our Web site  
<<http://www.2-71adataiwan.com>>.



**2nd Missile Bn, 71st Artillery (Taiwan)  
Association Officers:**

- President/Treasurer **Bob Mackintosh**
- Vice President **John Spegele**
- Secretary **Dave O’Connell**
- Asst. Secretary **Charlie Trost**
- Board Member **Walt Lapsley**
- Board Member **Frank Serpico**
- Board Member **Sam Grant**



**2/71 Assn. Country Store**

I would like to order:

- Taiwan Medal (823 Campaign Badge of Honor)  
exact replica\* \$20 ea. \_\_\_\_
- Taiwan Medal Lapel Pin\* \$10 ea. \_\_\_\_
- \* *We will order these for you*
- Memory Book \$15 ea. \_\_\_\_
- After Action Report \$20 ea. \_\_\_\_
- 2/71 Taiwan Keychain \$4 ea. \_\_\_\_
- ADA Magazine w/2/71 article \$1 ea. \_\_\_\_
- VFW Mag. Cold War article \$1 ea. \_\_\_\_

I would like to join the 2<sup>nd</sup> Missile Bn, 71<sup>st</sup> Artillery (Taiwan) Association for the next year.

Enclosed is \$15 for annual dues. \_\_\_\_\_  
Total enclosed (Dues and stuff above) : \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address (If changed recently): \_\_\_\_\_  
E-mail address : \_\_\_\_\_  
Telephone Number: \_\_\_\_\_