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**Paul Schulte's American History, 20th Century (HIS-204) class  
Interviewer**

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**JC:** I was very enthusiastic about starting this military career. I was one of those people who was an American Firster. I did not know all of what was going on in Germany or I might have had a different opinion about it. I didn't think we had any business messing with European problems. This is my own personal background. As I went into the Army as a draftee, June 25, 1941. Now you will find that I won't remember some general's name or some things like that. But I'm very good about the date when I went into the Army still. There is no prepared speech, so, if any of you have questions, I want to talk about what you want to hear. I did go into the Army June 25, 1941 and the Army was a mess. We had a few leftover WWI officers, who, I think, generally knew what they were doing. Then we had some reserve officers and they didn't know anything.

I can remember early on being marched about five miles and winding up about a mile from camp. And I don't think we learned very much. We sang nice songs that night [laughs] as we sat around the fires we built. The Army was a real mess then. I went through basic training and then went on the Carolina maneuvers and the Army was still a mess. Our quartermaster corps must have been leftover WWI types. The main meal most every day was ham and cabbage, boiled cabbage. It got a little sickening after a while. I would have liked to have seen a hot dog even. It was very, I think very necessary for what came later. The Carolina maneuvers were a learning experience. Things began to change as they went along. It took about three months. After I got through basic training, I wound up on the Carolina maneuvers. I had a good staff sergeant in charge of our section. He liked me because I was a country boy and if he sent me out to find some wood, I could find some wood that would burn for him. His name was Wessinger. Wes and I got on very well together. We did have some calamity strike. We had a second lieutenant put in charge of us who came from Texas A&M. The only thing that I can remember that he knew is he knew he liked girls. He was always looking for a date. The morning after he arrived, we got up and Wes said "Uh oh, John, we've got trouble." His pup tent looked like a sway-backed horse. Of course, it wasn't. But it was the sloppiest pup tent you ever saw in your life. Wes said "Will you help me? We got to keep him out of trouble as long as he is in charge of our section." [laughs] So, I said I would.

The Army was in pretty sad shape in the summer of 1941. We did improve. We started having road markers out when we were moving. Instead of just going and getting lost and sitting beside the road for two-and-a-half hours while somebody found out where we were. I mentioned this to you because I don't think the average person realizes how long it takes to get an army in condition to do something. Subsequently, I served under a very good West Pointer. He died young, but he died as a major-general. He went up fast. He was thirty-seven or thirty-eight out at West Point. He was in the outfit because he thought there was a future for airborne troops. And he wanted to be in on the ground floor. I asked him when we got to know each other well, I said "Suppose that you were put in charge of an outfit, you could have any officer or any enlisted man of your choice, after you got them all together, how long would it take you before you were ready to fight?" He looked at me and he said "Well, in highly idealized conditions, but it would probably take me six months before I would have them ready to go into combat. We would all have to get to know each other and that takes time." I mention this because I don't think we could put very many defensive troops in the field right now. Some of you will have to be drafted; you will have to learn certain skills. You will have to get to know who means what he says. You will have to know who is very sure of himself, but you have to discount everything he says. And all those little personal interrelationships before you are going to be ready to go into combat where somebody's life depends on somebody else doing it. Some men you know always minimize everything; everything is wonderful. And others always think that the greatest calamity has befallen them. How on Earth were they so unfortunate as to get into this outfit. And so, it goes. That's by way of background. You all are of draft age and it can happen. You are going to have to learn fast when it happens. Because there won't be time this time. There was last time. There was time to get to know each other, get trained. But it does take time. Now to get on to what I was asked to talk about.

I went to OCS (Army Officer Candidate School). I figured we were in the war. We weren't yet. But it looked to me like we were going to be very shortly. I was dead right on that. I applied for Officer Candidate School the day before Pearl Harbor. It shows that I do have some brains sometimes. I went through OCS and I made a terrible mistake. We could sign up for different outfits and one of them was the 602<sup>nd</sup> field artillery. I knew the 620<sup>th</sup> had been a tank destroyer outfit and I didn't think that would be too bad. I reported into the 602<sup>nd</sup> and the West Pointer who was the executive officer told us a terrible mistake had been made. Both the OCS and Battery Officers Corps had completely filled the cadre and had twice as many officers as they needed. So, he started asking me some questions. He found out that I had worked a little on a farm. I had driven horses on a hay loader and done a few things like that. He said "You know this is a mule pack outfit?" I said "No, sir, I don't." He said "Well, how do you feel about it?" I said I don't have any idea what a mule pack outfit is like. I had no feeling one way or another. He said "All, right, we will let you know." And sure enough, I made the mule pack outfit

and a bunch of the city boys who wanted to ride horseback, didn't. That should have been a warning. I got out of the mule pack outfit. We got one hundred percent of our animal strength within two weeks of the time we got together. We had twenty-nine percent of our men. Those mules had to be trained. We had to take them on a two hour march every day. We had to learn about packing them and so on. I was getting pretty sick of mule pack. Some mules are ornery. Now some mules are very fine animals. Don't discriminate because it's a mule. I had one beautiful mule. The smoothest ride I ever had from any animal, horse or mule. But also, there was an old K5-2A. I traded him off to poor service battery. One of the terms of the trade was delivery was to be made at my stable. The sergeant showed up with a couple of men and I said "Don't you think you ought to have a little more help?" He said "Oh, no sir, I can handle any mule that ever lived." If he was that confident, I didn't push the issue any. We got a halter on the mule, started him out the door and down the road. The sergeant's two men got as far as the middle of the road and the mule took off. One man went one direction, one went the other. The sergeant chased him mightily. He got a hold of him but it didn't last very long. And that mule wound up in the flower gardens of the Broadmoor Hotel a week later. I had great trouble with the service company officers for the rest of my time in the outfit. They didn't think I was to be trusted for some reason. [laughs] I didn't do anything; it was that mule. [laughs]

As I said, I got sick of the mules and I volunteered for airborne training. I was in the test battalion for the airborne artillery. And there I wound up in the artillery battalion, the jumping battalion of the 11<sup>th</sup> Airborne Division. Ultimately, we wound up in New Guinea. I got a battle star for New Guinea and I want to tell you that that didn't amount to anything. We were army reserves for the Hollandia Operation. We got as close to having planes land on the airstrip near our base before they decided they didn't need us. I mention it because having been in Army Reserves there got me five points towards discharge later on. Don't complain about something that looks like a waste of time. It might be manna from heaven later on. [laughs]

We went through unit training. The airborne divisions had two gliders artillery battalion and one parachute one. The parachute one had twelve guns and the others only had six guns. And we had substantially more men. Now that meant there were more people to get into trouble. Ultimately, we wound up on New Guinea. After the Hollandia Operation, the planes landed to load us up and then got told we weren't needed. We wound up on the shores of Leyte. I can't remember the exact date, but I think it was sometime in November of 1945 that I hit Leyte. Our orders said that we were to prepare for an invasion of Luzon. We arrived at Leyte and we got told that we had to put troops in combat within three days of our landing. The Leyte campaign did not go as planned. The Japs made their major defense of the Philippines on Leyte. We had not anticipated that. So, although we were scheduled for Luzon, we were immediately ordered into Leyte.

We wound up in a little hamlet called Biliran [unclear] where there was an airstrip. We started the 511<sup>th</sup> which was our parachute infantry regiment up over the mountains to go to the west coast of Leyte. We relieved the 7<sup>th</sup> Division. They were pulled around and sent up to the east side of the island of Leyte. The 77<sup>th</sup> had been amphibiously landed at Ormoc. The 96<sup>th</sup> was to our right and we were sent over the mountains to meet the 7<sup>th</sup> coming up the east coast, or the west coast of Leyte. It was sort of a wild time. The 511<sup>th</sup> rapidly outran the artillery support they had. We were armed with 75 pack howitzers, which could be dropped from an airplane easily. The first troops in the 511<sup>th</sup> were supported by our artillery from the 155 Marine Gun Outfit down in the lowlands. But they outran them. So, we had to drop some of our 75 pack howitzers so that they could have some artillery support. This morning I was fixing the plane to drop the artillery pieces. There are six belly loads and three door loads when you drop a 75 pack howitzer out of a C-47. I was putting all the belly loads up and in place, getting ready to go and somebody came down from division headquarters and said I was to report to General [Joseph M] Swing immediately. I said "What's going on?" He said "I don't know." Fortunately, my battalion commander was there and Nick and I always got on well. Nick said "I will take over here, you go find out what its about." I went up and I got told that I was to become the assistant division quartermaster. Now, I knew nothing about quartermaster. I had been a supply officer in my artillery outfit but that was about it. So, I tried to get out of it. I went to see my old battalion commander who was the division training officer at the time and he could do nothing for me. So, I went to see General [Frances William] Farrell who was the division artillery commander. General Farrell was very nice to me but he was very sorry but he could do nothing to get me out of being the assistant division artillery officer.

We had one unusual thing happen. I think it was a day after I found out that disaster had struck. The Japanese pulled an airborne attack on us. That was a little exciting. I found out why most of the men were in the quartermaster company. I saw them dropping and they were only a couple hundred yards away. I thought we ought to get over there because after a jump you are always disorganized. Parachutes don't always come down where you expect them. Ammunition may not be with the guns. All sorts of things like that. I wanted to get right over there. I guess that the people at division headquarters knew what the quartermaster company was. They didn't want me taking them over there. So, we set up a good perimeter for the night. Let the people who had been on the airstrip where the jump occurred come wandering in. I think I can still remember the password for that night but only that night of all the days I was in service. [laughs] It was an interesting night.

I mostly saw to it that the division was fed. The major accomplishment was we got turkey to them for Thanksgiving. Some of them were a day late, but they all got turkey for Thanksgiving. And you would be surprised how much work it was

to see that they got turkey for Thanksgiving. Not Thanksgiving, it was Christmas. It was Christmas. I got some Christmas turkey.

I didn't really do much on Leyte except see that the rations were drawn, issued. [unclear] complaining little about the fighting attitude of those people in quartermaster. Most of them were New York City boys. And I don't think they really got in the Army to fight. They didn't seem to have the right attitude. From Leyte to when we got through to the west coast, we got pulled back and we went down to the beach on Leyte to stage for going into Luzon. Now the main thrust of the Luzon campaign came in at Lingayen. We were a diversionary attack. We went about [thinks] probably sixty-five or seventy miles south of Manila. There's a little village called Nasugbu on the bay. The division landed at Nasugbu. We were under the Navy control when we went in there. We didn't know what was going to happen until eleven o'clock that morning when the Navy admiral decided it was safe to turn us loose. We got turned loose. There was a road from Nasugbu to Tagaytay Ridge approximately thirty miles. Thirty-thirty-five miles. The Japs had some strong defensive positions about two miles from the ridge. Our plan was that the amphibious forces would fight up the road to the ridge and the parachute combat team, the 511<sup>th</sup> regimental combat team...they had three-thousand of infantry and about five-hundred-fifty artillery attached to them. They would make a parachute jump on the ridge itself. When the 188<sup>th</sup> fighting up the road thought that they could reach the ridge and the operation went off as planned. I was not part of that. I got ashore and I was seasick. Now you shouldn't be seasick after you got off the boat. So, I saw one of the doctors. He checked a few things and said "You aren't seasick, you've got yellow jaundice." I said "Oh, what does that mean?" He said "That means, I'm putting you in the hospital." So, I went into the hospital. I was quite sick for a couple of days. There were some very nice Filipino women that came in and they had some home-grown sweet corn. That was the first thing I could keep down in a couple of days. Boy, I remember how good that sweet corn was. I got that down and I think it was that afternoon, the division surgeon-in-chief came to examine me. The general wanted to know how soon I would be able to go to work. I told him that I had kept the corn down and he said "Oh, good!" [laughs] He said "You can sleep from dark to daylight. About twelve hours of sleep a night ought to put you back in shape for a while" I said "Alright, fine. We will do that" He said "I will clear you for duty as long as you kept the meal down." So, I got in a jeep and headed up to the ridge and found out that division headquarters had moved on to Paranaque, a little settlement on the outskirts of Manila itself. I arrived there in good time. It didn't take long. Very interesting the Jap's tactics. They made certain lines of defense and they didn't care about anything else. Their line of defense was on the southern approaches to Manila. They expected our invasion was to come in from Batangas which was about eighty miles to the south. MacArthur came in instead about sixty miles to the north. And they were not prepared for him. They had their defensive positions all set up to the south of Manila. And of course, we

worked at the south of Manila and we came in from the south and hit their so-called Genko line they had set up for south of Manila.

An airborne division is kind of a mongrel puppy. A real division has about fourteen-thousand men. The most we ever had was eighty-six-hundred. We probably had a thousand battle casualties on Letye. And we probably had another two-thousand guys down with yellow jaundice. I suspect if they'd run a blood test, every man in the division would have had yellow jaundice. They didn't do that. Some of them were only sick for three hours. Some of them were sick for three months. But we were woefully short of men. General Swing was a West Pointer, but I think he was a little unusual. He'd cut his teeth in WWI and he believed in always attacking. So, while we were badly outnumbered, he went right after them. And he was successful in doing that. I would suspect that most of his colleagues would have said he was absolutely crazy. If our intelligent reports are correct, we were outnumbered. I think the intelligence reports were probably correct. But I am not sure of it. The official history doesn't indicate that we killed all that many Japanese. But, the Japanese were in caves and pillboxes. The method of attack was to sneak somebody up with some dynamite and blow the blooming thing up. Now you didn't go in afterwards and count. You just knew that there had been some people in there. I talked with a general who had been RG2 at that time and I asked him how many. Which figure was right on the Jap casualties. He said "I think the higher one." We never counted. A great many of them died in those pillbox explosions. But that's just a personal thing. If you look at the official history, there is a lower number. Anyway, we were successful.

From taking Manila, we got sent south. There was a mountain down there that the Japs had fortified and we had to take that. That was a little sticky because we weren't getting it done quite as fast as the brass up north thought we should. Now they weren't getting shot at and we were. [laughs] That makes some difference in how fast you think a job can get done. Ultimately, we took the...we got them. Then we got pulled off to the east. There was another mountain down there that the Japs had fortified heavily. We went after them. We did have the 1<sup>st</sup> Calvary Division helping us. They had the north sector and we had the south sector. They were a great help. That went on for [thinks] oh, most of the month of April. I had been quartermaster and the Army commander came down and he caught my old outfit at a bad time. Both the battalion commander and the battalion G3, which is or S3, the operations officer, were up north watching them use proximity fuse. Artillery shells with proximity fuse. You set them and they go off so many feet above the ground. For those of you that haven't been in the artillery, an air burst is much more deadly than a ground burst. The explosive force of a ground burst is mostly in the ground. The air burst sends little fragments of shell all over everything. And they were up watching that. We caught an ordinance officer as the battalion exec and he didn't really know much. And he couldn't tell the corps commander, I think he was the corps commander, I don't think he was the army

commander, may have been the army commander, but he couldn't tell him what his fields of fire were. Everybody got jumped on. I got summoned to the division commander's office. As I came in the division artillery commander, General Farrell was talking with General Swing and I heard this. "General, you robbed that battalion of its officers for your staff, so give me John back." [laughs] General Swing said "Well, John you've got a promotion in, how do you feel about it?" I said "I want to go back to the artillery." And I did. They were a good bunch and they were a bunch of fighters. I didn't want to be with a bunch of people that weren't going to [scoffs] weren't going to want to get some Japs when they were right there for the getting. So, I went back to the artillery. That didn't last long. About the first of May they had a new program where people that had a certain number of children and had been overseas for a certain time would be sent back to the states. The division G4 had all the children that you could get any points for and he'd been in a long time and he was going back. General Swing summoned me to his office and said "Staltz is going back to the states on this rotation of officers, how would you feel about being the G4?" I said "Fine." Now, I wasn't with those quartermaster guys that did not want to fight. I'd be with the division staff and I had great confidence in the G3 and great confidence in the old man. I might not have had much confidence in the assistant division commander. I guess he was alright but he wasn't in it with the other two. So, I went back to the division as G4. I got in for the Aparri Operation, which was to see that the northern end of Luzon was clear of Japanese forces. They were. I think we put a regimental combat team in up there and I think they killed one [holds up one finger] Jap. I think they got one of them. I didn't see any others. That was my combat experience as part of the division staff. I had to go up there and get them out. The G3 and I figured it would be fun if I jumped and could tell the boys that had jumped in up there that I had a combat jump too. Unfortunately, the old man had a mole in the parachute maintenance company. Now you wouldn't think that. Some rascal...my friend the G3 had drawn a parachute for me and I was just getting ready to get on the plane and go up and jump. We got summoned to the division commander's office. The conversation went something like this "You two, there will be no sophomoric tricks like John jumping from a plane up there!" [laughs] "Yes, sir." [I said] That is as close as I got to a combat jump. Had the parachute drawn, but the general put the kibosh on. I would guess that he did not want me spraining an ankle or a knee because he knew what was ahead of us.

The next month was one of my most miserable months working. Nothing to do with the combat. We had to get the invasion plans for Operation Olympic where we were to take the southern half of the island of Kyushu. There were to be three corps that were to go in ahead of us. We were to get the first turn around shipping. We were to support whoever needed help most. Now I have a somewhat different attitude towards the atomic bomb than many people do. I can probably find at least half of you [motions to audience] that don't think we should have dropped the atomic bomb. But let me tell you, I am very grateful! [slaps hands on

desk] that Truman dropped the atomic bomb. Now since I am a hard grit upstate Republican, I wasn't so enthusiastic about Truman but that decision [slaps hands on desk] to drop the atomic bomb was a dandy! And I am very, very grateful that he did!

The month of August, I was working on two things. Loading plans for...we got the first turnaround shipping from the invasion of Kyushu. I had to have loading plans for them. I didn't know which ships the Japs were going to sink and which ones we'd get. I knew that I could put certain things on certain types of ships. Also, following Kyushu, after we got the southern half of Kyushu, we were going to attack the homeland of Japan. We were to attack the northern edge of Tokyo Bay. Our division was to be the lead division with an airborne drop to seize that. I think it was the 17<sup>th</sup> they were bringing from Europe to back us up. They would take our planes and make another jump with them. I was working on that wildly. In the middle of all this, I put the date about the twentieth of July, a major from the Airforce came in and wanted to know how many planes would be needed to fly the division from a departure drone eight hundred miles away from the objective zone. I excused myself and on the way to the bathroom, stopped in the map room and took a look. It was just eight hundred miles from Okinawa to the airport near Yokohama, the big airport there. So, the Airforce officer and I worked mightily on that. And we had a real problem. Because the airplanes we had didn't have enough capacity to get up to the Tokyo, Yokohama area and back. They could get up alright, but then we would have to fly in gasoline to get them back. We worked mightily on it. We had something that we thought might go. Then we had to fly the division up to Okinawa to get ready to depart. I still had these plans to load the division and units on DC3s or DC4s and all of a sudden from all over the world they started bringing in DC6s. This was a bigger transport plane and it had enough gas capacity to get from Okinawa to Tokyo and back to Okinawa! So, they didn't have to fly in a whole lot of planes just to gas them up. That was the most interesting operation. We took off as planned. We were very worried that some Japanese father that had lost six sons in the service would see how many of the American devils he could take out. We landed and there were no incidents. The surrender went smoothly. MacArthur flew in at two that afternoon. We couldn't have protected him from a frying pan attack, I don't think. We had three-thousand men. We had a few mortars but we didn't have a piece of artillery in when he came in. I know some people called him Dugout Doug, but that man had great courage. Because he knew we couldn't have defended him from an attack. He also knew that there were fifteen-thousand Japanese under arms around that airport where we landed. But it went without any trouble at all.

I had an interpreter. I had a little seventeen-year-old boy, a Japanese boy and he was very bright and alert and spoke English well. I asked him his background. He had been brought up in Hawaii and he lived there until he was twelve-years-old. When his grandparents saw the war coming, they hauled him from Hawaii to



Japan. Of course, since he was fluent in English, the Japanese had him as an interpreter. And I had him and he was good. After I had been there a week and we had no incidents; nobody had been shot at and everything had been fine, I said to him “We were amazed that there had been no incidents. We see the soldiers and sailors and Marines at every place that the road intersects standing guard. They all come to attention and they turn their back on us, they apparently can’t stand us.” [gesturing, throws up hands] [the interpreter says] “Oh, you misunderstand. They are showing you the same respect that they would show the emperor. It would not be for their lowly eyes to gaze upon you. And that is why they are turning their back on you. Did you know the emperor asked us to all cooperate with you. And that is why there have been no incidents.” [pauses] You can imagine how I felt when I picked up the overseas edition of Time about two weeks later and Time was urging us to try the emperor as a war criminal. [scoffs] I’ve rambled on. Have I done what you wanted me to?

**PS:** Oh, yes.

**JC:** Questions? Any number. Must be somebody’s got another class.

**PS:** No. It’s just sometimes we have to get the pump primed here a little bit. Charles you are sitting over there.

Charles: The mule teams. Weren’t they used in the Philippines?

**JC:** No, they were used on the Burma Road. My brother-in-law wound up in Burma. And he ate some of my mules.

**PS:** I could tell you who else was in Burma with that mule artillery was our former Assemblyman Steve Hawley.

**JC:** Did Steve wind up in the mule artillery?

**PS:** Oh, yes. He was in the mule artillery. He came in and talked last year.

**JC:** I didn’t know that. Steve and my paths crossed once or twice, but I didn’t know he wound up...I will have to talk to him. Maybe he knew K5-28, that was a miserable mule. I shouldn’t have wished that on Steve.

**PS:** He was caught in the same situation being a farm boy. Well, obviously you know how to deal with farm animals. And Steve had played Polo...

**JC:** Yes. He was a good polo player at Cornell.

**PS:** ...at Cornell. They thought, well, if you know something about horses, you know something about mules, so put him in the mule artillery.

**JC:** So, it goes. Be careful of what you admit to. [laughs] Any questions?

**PS:** Anybody, come on.

**Unknown speaker:** You were talking about how things were disorganized when you first went into the service. Do you think that contributed to loss of life?

**JC:** Fortunately, we didn't get into the war until six months later. And they got rid of a lot of those WWI people commanding things when I came in. Remember, Eisenhower, about the time I came in, was just getting promoted from lieutenant colonel to colonel. And Patton was one of the few high-ranking officers that stayed in and fought.

**Unknown speaker:** If you hadn't had six months to get ready [unclear]

**JC:** It would have been a real mess. I don't know how the navy was. I'm ever grateful to those thieving swabbies for the job they did at Midway, Norm. Now they stole my jump boots [pounds desk] right out of a locker on their ship, but they did catch the Jap Navy. [laughs] Any other questions?

**PS:** Your ROTC officers. What can you comment about those people?

**JC:** Some were good, some were bad. As you would expect them to be. That guy that came to us when we were on the Carolina Maneuvers, he was about as bad as I'd ever seen. But there were some good ROTC guys.

**PS:** How would you rate the West Pointers?

**JC:** Either terrible or very good. They were either outstanding...I can't remember a mediocre West Pointer. They were either good or no-good. And there were some of both. Do I surprise you?

**PS:** No. I spent quite a bit of time, about a month at West Point with their training program for ROTC people teaching military history. We ran into a number of instructors that weren't any good in the classroom. And we figured if they weren't any good there, they probably wouldn't be any good out in the battlefield either.

**JC:** Probably not. You have to think a little faster on the battlefield.

**PS:** So, you went from what second lieutenant, first lieutenant, captain and you left as a major?

**JC:** Left as a major. Yes. I had a light colonel's job for about six months. But as soon as Europe ended, the Army ended promotions. Didn't start them again until the next January when they needed to. So, I zigged when I should have zagged. [laughs]

**Unknown speaker:** You were you part of the occupational forces in [unclear]?

**JC:** Yes.

**Unknown speaker:** How long did that last?

**JC:** Well, for me, it only lasted from August thirty-first to...let's see, I shipped out... about November twenty-fifth.

**Unknown speaker:** ...[unclear] MacArthur wanted to keep Japan like an industrial state. We send our supplies over there [unclear]...?

**JC:** No. Japan was a mess. They had a lot of soldiers and were still bringing more from China. A large part of the Japanese Army was in China at the time of the surrender. MacArthur had a pretty shaky situation there. And he did a noble job of keeping the emperor in power. I told you what the kid told me. And this was somebody that was Americanized. He spent his first twelve years in this country. And yet he felt that way.

**PS:**

Did you have any of the nisei, the Japanese Americans, with you as you went across the Pacific?

**JC:** Yes. We had some with us. And we had to protect them carefully. They were a problem. We had a special squad who protected the nisei. We needed them to read the Japanese documents. The Japanese were very funny in some ways. You know we would give you our name, rank and serial number. Period. Nothing more. They would tell you everything you wanted to know. We'd get all kinds of information from them. We needed the nisei to read the documents that we captured. [unclear] And they were good boys. But some fool from the 511th thought if he found a Jap, he would have shot him if we hadn't protected him carefully.

**Unknown speaker:** How old were you [unclear]?

**JC:** When I was in Japan, I was twenty-eight then. I turned twenty-eight that October.

**Unknown speaker:** Is that why they guys you were commanding called you an old man?

**JC:** Yes. Yes, I was an old man. See, I was out of law, I was admitted to practice law when I went in. I was twenty-two.

**PS:** Where did you do your undergraduate law degrees?

**JC:** I did them at Cornell. See I was...and most of them were seventeen.

**Norm:** [unclear]

**JC:** Well, I was inclined to behave much better than you do, Norm. My mother will tell you so. [laughs] Any other questions?

**PS:** Anyone, come on.

**Unknown speaker:** You mentioned maintaining the importance of maintaining the emperor in charge of Japan at the end of the war. Do you thing the de-militarization of the Japanese Military would have been much more difficult had the emperor not remained in power?

**JC:** I would say impossible. They had been brought up to respect the emperor. And to do what he wanted. MacArthur was a complex personality, but he understood the Japanese. You got a question over here, I think.

**Unknown speaker:** [unclear] Marine Corps. If you ask any other branches of the service or this or that, some of the history books say they caused a lot more deaths than what they are given credit for [unclear]

**JC:** Well, of course, I am an Army man. Now when my brother comes and I understand you have him coming, he will defend the Marine Corps.

**PS:** I was told very early on not to bring the two of them together. I talked to his brother Friday night. He came to see [unclear] and I was talking to Barbara and he said "You can't put John and I in the same room. [unclear] We will probably not get anything accomplished."

**JC:** And I am perfectly satisfied that one paratrooper can take care of five marines and he feels the opposite! [laughs]

**PS:** What about the Marines, John?

**JC:** I didn't like their tactics. The Marines, at least as they were during the war, believed in frontal assaults. Where was it....we got all excited...it was either in Korea or Vietnam, the marines actually had an encirclement. Can you imagine that? That was my old friend, the division G3 pointed out that they had performed. Frontal assaults are pretty brutal. That was why WWI was so disastrous. Anything else. Well, thank you for listening to an old man ramble.

**PS:** Thank you very much.

**JC:** You are certainly welcome.