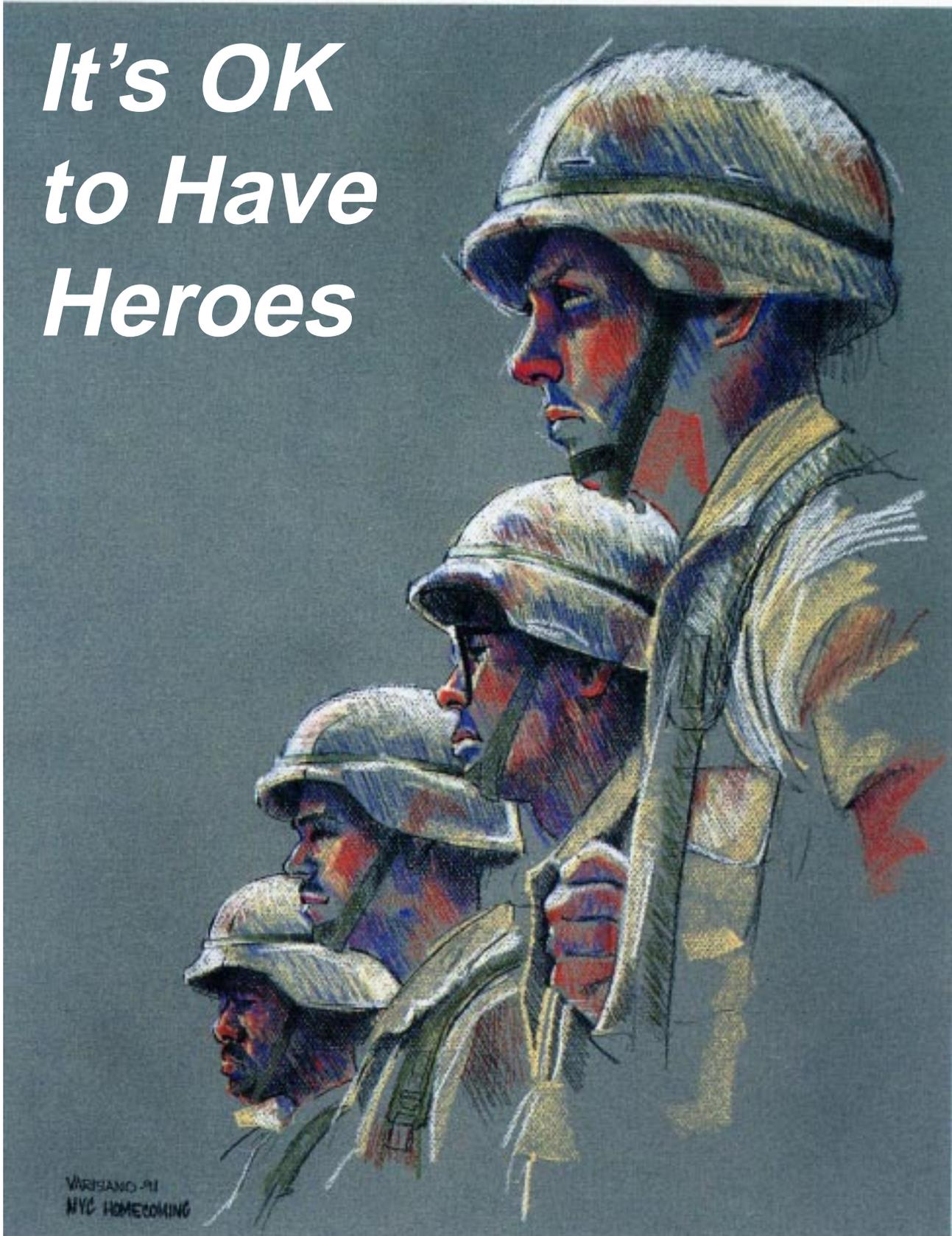


# **Studying History at Fort Huachuca**

**A Guide for Drill Sergeants**

# *It's OK to Have Heroes*



*NYC PARADE, Peter G. Varisano, 1992, U.S. Army Art Collection*

Who are our military heroes? General George Washington, the U.S. Army's first commander and the man who not only fashioned a victory out of the American Revolution, but who prevented the new young country from devolving into a military dictatorship, owned slaves. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, the Civil War commander who authored the American way of war, drank too much and presided over a corrupt administration. Gen. Nelson A. Miles is not only credited with being a victor in the final Geronimo campaign and the manager of the Spanish-American War, but a vainglorious self-promoter. Gen. George Patton, that reborn medieval knight who so aggressively spearheaded the final drive against the Nazis, slapped a private soldier.

What this incomplete list tells us about our heroes is that they cannot hope to stand up to a new historical toughness that is determined to ferret out the bad to stand against the good in the lives of men who have been not only revered but have passed into myth. Few historical figures can survive the test of today's moral accountability as applied rigorously to their differently attuned times.

The contributors to a volume entitled *History Museums in the United States: A Critical Assessment* voice that trend in current historiography

that seeks to look back, if not in anger, then with a cold eye on that which has been heretofore the source of unblushing patriotism. In that book, the curious coinage "celebratory" keeps bobbing up like an unsinkable bit of doctrinal flotsam. By that word they mean the tendency in history museums to celebrate the past, to venerate the great men, to enshrine antiquities. The authors of the various essays sneer at the celebratory and call for more significant interpretation, critical, controversial.

One of them, Michael Frisch, says that the "celebratory impulse is an obvious obstacle to good historical interpretation." Another, Joseph J. Corn, makes the same point by evaluating the Smithsonian's Air and Space Museum. He calls that institution "an unabashed celebration of flight." About the aircraft he says, "the museum elevates these machines to veritable icons...without raising any historical questions about their significance, let alone about the many antecedent failures and successes that made them possible."

Corn goes on to say that "other exhibits at the museum are not as blatant in their celebratory mindset, although one notices throughout the galleries a reluctance to be critical of aerospace development, or to say anything



*Statue of Col. Thomas Knowlton on the Connecticut state capitol grounds. Photo by Conrad McCormick.*

unfavorable about flight or the aero space industry.” This may be because “many of the curatorial and administrative staff...flew for the military, [or] worked as aerospace engineers. ...They are passionately airminded, as interested in the future of flight as they are in the history of the activity.” [In responding to this kind of criticism, the Air and Space Museum may have overreacted with their exhibit plan for the nuclear bombing of Hiroshima, a proposed exhibit that enraged the museum’s constituency, the veteran.]

Critics who call for more social, cultural, technological, and even controversial interpretation are right. The dead are struggling to be heard through that which they have left behind. The morality of their stories becomes the burden of the living to retrieve. We cannot close the doors to the past because it is painful to some. The experiences of the American soldier should not be devalued to present a picture of history that is colorless and without controversy. We should not seek the safety of the past, hiding behind a glib and comfortable ethos. In the words of Dr. Oscar Handlin of Harvard, “Why resist the temptation to be relevant?”

At the same time, Army museums are a venue to explore military history and educate today’s soldiers about the traditions and sacrifice of

predecessors in the U.S. Army. They do not have the facilities or the resources to explain every facet of mankind’s past. They only have the capability of lifting a corner of the veil. In telling the American soldier’s story, Army museums do not seek to justify or explain away government policies. They focus only on the way the soldier performed his duties in carrying out those policies. Every story is thoroughly researched and presented in a way that the viewer can reach his or her own conclusions. In all instances, they are expressed with a sensitivity to people’s feelings without sacrificing truth.

If we have an editorial choice between presenting the best or worst of history’s ideas, why not the best? Our audience doesn’t need to hear that man is an aggressor, misuses power, and in his most ignorant form is a coward or a bigot. They want to be reminded of the nobility of their forbearers. They want the reassurance that comes with knowing those who have marched before them were just, compassionate, and heroic in their fight for a better world. They are looking for models to help them survive. It is man’s heroic qualities we wish to survive, not the base, prejudicial, stupid or apathetic. We support our audiences and celebrate the positive; we venerate the best in human nature.

If we ignore the best in

**“Why resist  
the temptation  
to be  
relevant?”**

man, the self-sacrifice, the vision, the celebration, we will build a historical model which is misshapen and deceptive.

Are we to sacrifice the lyricism of history for the lachrymose? Some scholars have the need for self-laceration, the painful inventory of man's folly and mistakes in the interests of avoiding that folly in the future. There is much to said for that search. But there is enough history around to satisfy most human needs and chief among those is the need to feel pride in belonging to a group and pride in their accomplishments.

To dwell on the academic themes while spurning anything celebratory would be deny the emotive power of the museum exhibit—that which is intended to instill pride and purpose. To ignore major events because they are popular and focus on the unpopular for the sake of controversy or criticism would betray a duty toward the mainstream audience. Does a gallery on air crashes along with artifactual wreckage really belong in the Air and Space Museum?

Why do so many people venerate artifacts in museums? A look at the psychology of that phenomenon can tell us about our historical needs. The answer is because objects are venerable. They fulfill a human need for meaning through a dimensional, palpable, connection with the collective past.

To be venerable does not exclude criticality. It is professionally correct for a historian to be a detonator of myths and a smasher of the icons that perpetuate them, but not to sweep out with the debris those historical truths which invoke reverence.

We like happy endings. They remind us of men of perseverance and vision. In the saga of human endeavor, there are as many happy endings as tragic ones. If we can investigate the motives for social change, demonstrate the health hazards of the spinning jenny, why can't we celebrate the accomplishments of men of vision and courage? There are as many lessons in achievement as there in failure.

There should be a willingness to present more than one point of view. There should be in every history museum something for both the Stoic and Epicurean, the hair shirt and the lotus eater, the cavalier and the roundhead, the hedgehog and the fox, the explicator of social ills and the celebrant of human achievement, those who look back in anger and those who embrace history for its noble examples of human character.

### LeaDeRSHIP

One way of evaluating our military exemplars would be to hold them up to the light of those values which the U.S. Army of the year 2000 says are

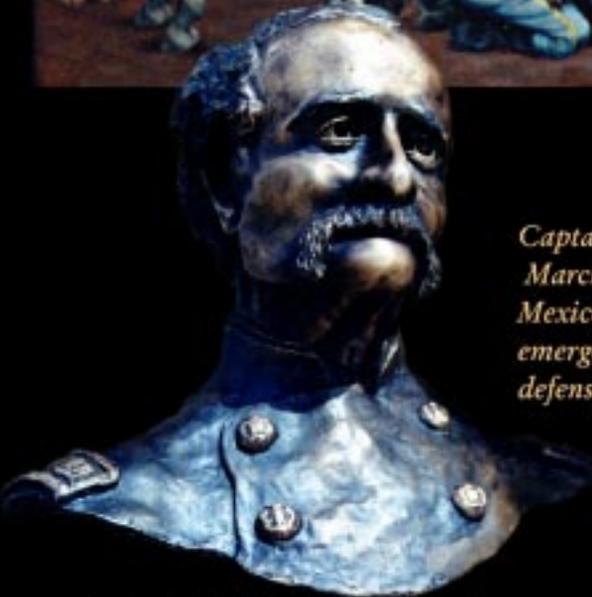


*Commander in Chief of the Continental Army, and the U.S. Army's first intelligence-minded commander.*

# Huachuca's Heroes



"The Founding of Fort Huachuca," Lew Davis, 1904, Fort Huachuca Museum.



"Capt. Samuel M. Whiteside," Don Cox, 1983, Fort Huachuca Museum.

*Captain Sam Whiteside established Camp Huachuca on March 3, 1877, to interdict Apache escape routes into Mexico. It was his leadership that insured Huachuca's emergence as a permanent and key fort in the national defense establishment.*

**“They are the superstructure around which each successive landing in the Army’s history is built.”**

at the core of what the U.S. Army is all about.<sup>1</sup> There are seven and they spell out the load-bearing letters of the word “leadership.” Loyalty, Duty, Respect, Selfless Service, Honor, Integrity and Personal Courage. While hardly exhausting the admirable qualities of military men of the past, these seven virtues are thought by the Army of today to be at the heart of the U.S. Army’s character. They are the superstructure around which each successive landing in the Army’s history is built. The character of Army men and women is largely upheld by these seven girders. Let us turn to some of Huachuca’s heroes to see what part these values played in their lives.

\* \* \*

The greatest single contribution to Huachuca’s emergence from the category of a temporary post with the attendant primitive living conditions was the leadership and vision of Captain Samuel M. Whitside. A Civil War officer and veteran campaigner in the Army of the West, he had served at no less than twelve frontier posts in Texas, Missouri, Kansas and Arizona since 1865. The experienced Captain of Cavalry was well aware of the dangers of boredom and complacency that beset isolated outposts with makeshift facilities. By the end of 1878, he had submitted estimates for a school, library and chapel.

While at Huachuca,

Whitside and some fellow officers invested in mining ventures, including the Copper Queen Mine in Bisbee. He helped organize a water company that would pipe fresh water from Carr and Miller Canyons in the Huachuca Mountains, across the San Pedro River valley, to the community of Tombstone. A Tombstone newspaper reported in December 1880 that Whitside had “effected the organization of a company in the East for the purpose of bringing water into this [Tombstone] district from been subscribed and 36 miles of 15-inch pipe has already been ordered.”<sup>2</sup>

In 1898, with the onset of the Spanish-American War, he was promoted to Colonel and put in command of the 10th Cavalry on October 16, 1898. He commanded the Department of Santiago and Puerto Principe, Cuba, for the first six months of 1900 and the Department of Eastern Cuba to November 15, 1900. He was appointed Brigadier General of U.S. Volunteers on January 3, 1901, and commanded the District of Santiago, Cuba, until May 21, 1902. He received a regular army promotion to Brigadier General in 1902 and, at his own request, was placed on the retirement list on June 9, 1902, after 40 years of service. He died two years later of “acute indigestion,” on December 15, 1904, in Washington, D.C.

\* \* \*

In 1878 a woman was setting up housekeeping in a little known canyon in the Huachuca Mountains.

Caroline P. McGavock (1845-1936) was born in Nashville, Tennessee, into one of the old plantation families. At the age of 23 she married an Army officer and Civil War veteran. He was Samuel M. Whitside, who as a captain founded and commanded Camp Huachuca in 1877. She followed him to this remote outpost and was the first Anglo woman known to live in Huachuca Canyon.

A son was born to Mrs. Whitside in April 1879 but died a little more than six months later and was buried in the new cemetery. The infant mortality rate was high on the frontier. Most of the time medical attention was unavailable and the living conditions were unhealthy. Only three of the seven children she bore survived infancy. Despite the hardships she endured, she lived to be 91 years, dying in 1936 at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C.

\* \* \*

The Signal Corps played an important role in Arizona's development, operating thousands of miles of telegraph lines, providing a national weather service, and, in 1886, establishing an unique heliograph network. Notable among these signalmen was Sgt. Will C. Barnes. Later a prominent Arizonan, cattleman, and author, he first came

to Fort Apache in 1879 as a private. During the Indian uprisings in 1881, he risked his life to climb an outlying mesa and signal the undermanned fort of the return of the main body. Time and again he alone ventured into enemy-infested areas to repair cut telegraph lines and carry dispatches. For his conspicuous gallantry, he was awarded the Medal of Honor.

\* \* \*

Many renowned military families have called Fort Huachuca home. One of these was that of Lt. Alexander M. Patch (1854-1924), who was quartermaster of the post and the 4th Cavalry from 1885 to 1889. Retiring from the Army in 1891 with a disability as a result of a wound received in a fight with outlaws in 1879, Lieutenant Patch remained on the fort as manager of the post trader's store. When he left Huachuca, he returned to his native Pennsylvania where he eventually became president of the Cornwall Railroad.

His two sons, both born at Fort Huachuca, rose to general ranks. Lt. Gen. Alexander M. Patch, Jr., born in 1889, was commander of U.S. forces at Guadalcanal and commanding general of the Seventh Army in Europe. Maj. Gen. Joseph Dorst Patch, born in 1885, won a Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in the fighting in France in World War I, and commanded the 80th Division



*Sgt. Will C. Barnes, Signal Corpsman and Medal of Honor recipient*

## A GUIDE FOR DRILL SERGEANTS

during World War II.

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Geronimo's chief adversary and perhaps the best Indian fighter the U.S. Army produced was Brig. Gen. George Crook (1828-90). An Ohioan and 1852 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy, he began his career in northern California and Oregon and had earned a reputation for success in western service by the outbreak of the Civil War. During that conflict, Crook earned a regular army rank of Lieutenant Colonel and received for gallantry a brevet Major Generalcy. At war's end he was back in the West, fighting the Paiutes.

His penultimate challenge came in 1871 when he was assigned as Department of Arizona commander and presented with the inflammatory Apache problem. While Gen. Oliver Otis Howard, a personal emissary of President Grant, negotiated peace with Cochise in the south, Crook scoured the Tonto Basin in the north of Yavapai and Apache hostiles and brought a tentative peace to the territory. For his efforts Crook was awarded a promotion to Brigadier General and a reassignment to the Sioux Wars in March 1875 where his talents were desperately needed. He would return to Arizona in 1882 to take on the Chiricahua Apaches.

Called "Grey Wolf" or "Captain-With-The-Brown-Clothes" by the Apaches,

Crook was an avid outdoorsman, hunter, and horseman (although he often preferred his sturdier mule named "Apache").

General Crook's success in controlling the Apaches was attributed to both his tactics and his administration. As a soldier he was a practitioner of incessant pursuit and an innovator. He personally reconnoitered the terrain over which his command would operate. He was a participatory manager, and often rode at the head of his troops during their hard campaigns. He negotiated with Mexican authorities so that U.S. troops might cross the border when in hot pursuit of the renegades.

Crook met with Geronimo in the Sierra Madre Mountains in March of 1886 and negotiated a surrender that brought in all but Geronimo and a few followers who backed out at the last moment. When Washington failed to back the field commander in the conditions on which he had negotiated the surrender, Crook asked to be relieved. Upon his departure from the department in 1886, one correspondent, Charles Lummis, summed up his admiration for him: "In all the line of Indian fighters from Daniel Boone to date, one figure will easily rank all others—a wise, large-hearted, large-minded, strong handed, broad gauge man—General Crook."



*George Crook, "a broad-gauged man."*

General Crook, already in 1886 one of the most prominent American military leaders, was promoted to Major General in 1888 and appointed commander of the Division of the Missouri, headquartered in Chicago. He died in office there in 1890 near his thirty-eighth year of active duty. He spent the last years of his life petitioning Congress for the redress of injustices to the Apaches and pleading for their return to their ancestral lands. Those that wished were relocated to Mescalero reservations in New Mexico in 1913.

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On the 4th of July, 1885, an ambulance wagon drew up in front of the hotel across from the Post Trader's store at Huachuca and delivered the new assistant contract surgeon. He was 26-year-old Leonard Wood (1860-1927) and he had come west to fight Apaches as well as to doctor. He found Huachuca "the largest and pleasantest post in the department." He thought he was lucky as Geronimo and his Apaches were on the warpath and he would "Probably get a good deal of active service." He wrote to his brother, "Think I shall have an immense time." His expectations were fulfilled.

The Geronimo campaign was the turning point in the eventful life of Leonard Wood. He was awarded a Medal of Honor in 1898, at a time when he was surgeon and

friend to President William McKinley. The citation reads: "Voluntarily carried dispatches through a region infested with hostile Indians, making a journey of 70 miles in one night and walking 30 miles the next day. Also for several weeks, while in close pursuit of Geronimo's band and constantly expecting an encounter, commanded a detachment of Infantry, which was then without an officer, and to the command of which he was assigned upon his own request."

In later years Leonard Wood, by now a former Chief of Staff of the Army and an unsuccessful presidential candidate, remembered that "the service at Huachuca and in the field in the old days was a good school for officers and men. It was a healthy, vigorous life...."

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A key figure in the campaign against Geronimo's Apaches was Captain Henry Ware Lawton (1843-1899). Commanding B Troop, 4th Cavalry, at Fort Huachuca in 1885, he was considered by many to be the best troop commander in the U.S. Army. Lawton had been studying law at Methodist College in Fort Wayne, Indiana when the Civil War broke out and he enlisted. The 18-year-old sergeant was commissioned in 1861. As the captain of Company A, 30th Indiana Infantry, he earned the Medal of Honor at Atlanta, Georgia, on when he led a





charge of skirmishers against the enemy's rifle pits, overran them, and held off two determined attacks by the enemy to retake them. By the time the war was over, he had seen so much action he was a brevet Lieutenant Colonel at the age of 22.

Later, in the winter of 1885, he commanded Troop B, 4th U.S. Cavalry, and Fort Huachuca. He is best remembered as the field commander in the Geronimo Campaign of 1886. With hand-picked men from his own troop, the 8th Infantry, and Apache scouts, he set out on a 2,000-mile expedition in search of Geronimo and his band. For four months his column fought heat and exhaustion but never engaged the elusive Apaches. It is fair to say, however, that his relentless pursuit was a factor influencing Geronimo's decision to surrender to Lieutenant Charles B. Gatewood on September 4, 1886.

After the ordeal of the Geronimo Campaign, promotion came quickly for Henry Ware Lawton, a respected field commander. Lawton went on to serve with the Inspector General's Department. He fought in 1898 as a brigadier general of volunteers with the 2nd Division in Cuba and as a Major General in 1899 he commanded the 1st Division in Luzon, Philippines. On December 19 he was shot through the heart while leading an attack on the city of

San Mateo

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Called "Big Nosed Captain" by the Apaches, Lieutenant Charles B. Gatewood (1853-1896) was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the 6th Cavalry in 1877 and served for 10 years in Arizona and New Mexico. In command of Indian Scouts and for some years the acting Indian Agent at Fort Apache, Gatewood enjoyed the respect of the Apaches and was the clear choice to negotiate Geronimo's surrender in 1886. War Department Orders cited him for bravery in boldly and alone riding into Geronimo's camp of hostile Apache Indians and demanding their surrender. His singular achievement in the Geronimo episode went largely unnoticed in the clamor for recognition which followed among other participants in the campaign.

Charles B. Gatewood was probably the only officer participating in the Geronimo Campaign whose career was not appreciably enhanced in the ensuing years. Of the officers participating, nine rose to become general officers. He was assigned as an aide-de-camp to General Miles until 1890. As a commander of Indian Scouts, he believed with General Crook in the worth of loyal Apaches as dependable allies and as an inescapable solution to the Apache problem. This faith in Indians was not shared in the



Army officer corps starting at the top with General Phillip Sheridan.

In 1892 Gatewood was severely crippled in a dynamite explosion at Fort McKinney, Wyoming. He had volunteered to enter a burning building and blow it up to prevent the spread of the fire. A falling rafter prematurely detonated the dynamite. He never fully recovered and died of cancer at Fort Monroe, Va., in 1896 at the age of 43. He was still a First Lieutenant, the rank he had held since 1885. His wife, with her two children received a pension of \$17 a month. A West Point classmate wrote in his obituary, "His life was simple and unassuming. He suffered many hardships, but his kind heart, genial humor and gentle manners always gave evidence that nature had created him a true gentleman."

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The first American experience of Sam Kee, a Chinese immigrant, was the labor camps of the Union Pacific Railroad. Having learned cooking skills, Sam Kee took his savings and opened a restaurant at Fort Huachuca. His business became a popular gathering place at the post and he befriended many soldiers who would later rise to prominence in the U.S. Army. Among them was contract surgeon Leonard Wood. About 1911 congressional wrangling forestalled a vote to appropri-

ate the Army payroll and Fort Huachuca's soldiers were without their pay. Incredibly, Sam Kee turned his savings over to the Post Commander so that the troops would not be without money. This generous act earned for him a revered place in Fort Huachuca's history.

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Charles Young led his 2d Squadron, 10th Cavalry, in a pistol charge at Agua Caliente which scattered Villa's forces led by General Beltran. Later in that campaign, he would ride with his squadron to the relief of the 13th U.S. Cavalry that was besieged by Mexican forces. Young was an African-American cavalry officer who held important intelligence assignments in the early years of the 20th century. He was the third black to graduate from West Point and the only one of the three to endure the racial injustice of his times to make an Army career. He was an accomplished linguist and, when he was not serving with one of the black regiments, he was assigned to military intelligence duties. He was one of the early military attaches, making extended reconnaissances into Haiti and Santo Domingo. He reported for duty in 1907 to the War Department's 2d Division, the name given to the section of the new general staff responsible for collecting and disseminating military intelligence. He would serve on two more occasions as a military

## A GUIDE FOR DRILL SERGEANTS

attache, serving two more tours to Liberia. Because of the color of his skin, he was denied the automatic respect that comes with an officer's rank. Junior officers refused to salute him. He was taunted by bigots. Young was able to overcome this open hatred and disrespect by mastering his profession and leading by example. He was not made a leader by virtue of his commission in the U.S. Army. He earned it by working harder than any other officer and by displaying courage and intelligence in combat. Young was retired for a disability on the brink of World War I. To demonstrate his fitness to lead troops in the coming war, Young rode on horseback from Wilberforce, Ohio, to Washington, D.C., some 500 miles. In Washington he offered his services, in his words, "gladly at the risk of life, which has no value to me if I cannot give it for the great ends for which the United States is striving." The War Department did not accept his offer. Instead, he was sent off again on attache duties to Liberia where he died of fever in January 1922 while on an intelligence mission.

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Brown Parade, the parade ground on the old main post at Fort Huachuca, is named after Brigadier General William Carey Brown who commanded the fort and the 10th U.S. Cavalry as a colonel from 1914 to 1916. His service

included time as cavalry troop commander at Forts Grant and San Carlos, Arizona, in the 1880s. Brigadier General Brown's days as troop and field officer included chasing the renegade Apache Kid in Arizona and commanding a troop in the Battle of San Juan, Cuba. He was instrumental in the development of the U.S. Army emergency field ration, the introduction of aluminum to lighten U.S. Army equipment, and other important inventions to improve weapons and equipment.

As colonel of cavalry he assumed command of the 10th U.S. Cavalry at Fort Huachuca on December 8, 1914, and deployed the regiment along the Mexican border to enforce U.S. neutrality laws during the revolution which then wracked Mexico. When Francisco "Pancho" Villa burned Columbus, New Mexico, on March 8, 1916, Brown led his regiment in the Mexican Punitive Expedition under General Pershing. There he distinguished himself in the last combat rides of the U.S. Cavalry, after rationing his men out of his own pocket.

Most prominent of his exploits was a forced march of the 10th U.S. Cavalry, led by him, which rescued the 7th U.S. Cavalry from siege of the villistas, at Parral on April 12, 1916. Later as a brigadier general, he was sent to France during World War I as inspector, Quartermaster Corps, General Headquarters of the



American Expeditionary Forces. There he saved the Army hundreds of thousands of dollars while supervising the receipt, storage, conservation, rehabilitation, and distribution of property and supplies, winning the Distinguished Service Medal and the Silver Star Medal for his work. Brig. Gen. Brown died at Denver, Colorado, on May 8, 1939.

\* \* \*

Vance Hunter  
Marchbanks cannot be said to be a typical African-American soldier serving at the time of segregated units in the U.S. Army. He was an uncommon man, thoughtful, observant, articulate, proud and driven by a strong code of beliefs. And he was not an African-American but met the 19th century test for a person of color, being white and American Indian. He was colored of complexion and Negro by acculturation.

He is brought to our attention because he wrote a manuscript entitled *Forty Years in the Army* which, thanks to his son, has survived to relate his military experiences, most of which were as a NCO in the 10th Cavalry at Fort Huachuca.

After being commissioned a captain of infantry and serving as a company commander in the 368th Infantry in France, Marchbanks returned to the U.S. and enlisted again as a sergeant of cavalry, unassigned. He taught for a while at A & I Teachers College in Nashville, Tennes-

see, before receiving orders to rejoin his regiment, the 10th Cavalry.

In 1927, while Marchbanks was living at Fort Huachuca, he was asked to give a talk to a convention of Sunday School teachers at McNary, Arizona, a "lumber camp town of about 1,500 people." The subject of his speech was to be "Reminiscences of a Trooper at Fort Apache in 1900." After talking briefly about his experiences around Fort Apache, Marchbanks then goes on to make an eloquent statement about patriotism, about the contributions of the "colored soldier" to the nation, and about racial injustice. As a colored soldier, he felt he had duties beyond the battlefield.

While the primary object of the soldier is to prepare for war, he realizes very seriously that the new patriotism has other duties than those of armed conflict; duties less splendid, but no less brave, requiring a bravery of a greater order than which shown upon a hundred battlefields of our World War...

The colored soldier has fought bravely in the Revolutionary War, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, and the World War. But the negro will not be given justice through the valor and bravery he displays in the war.

\* \* \*

Notwithstanding all these hardships, sufferings, and deaths sacrificed for the sake of

## "We Never Forget."

civilization, at this time, people of the Negro Race are not permitted to vote in the primary elections in the State of Texas, and they must ride in “Jim Crow” cars on the railroads, and worse than all, once in a while one is hanged or burned at the stake without being given a hearing before a court of justice.

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Let us hope that the time will come when opportunities and accommodations, justice in the courts, justice in the communities and equal rights in all respects will not be denied to any person on account of race or color.

...We will never be able to get what we want in this country until we are willing to organize and stand together as one man on things essential to the welfare of our people as a whole.

...If you want equal rights in this country, if you want to make yourselves felt, if you do not want your children to wait long years before they have the bread on the table, the leisure in their lives they ought to have, the opportunity in life they ought to have; if you do not want to wait yourselves, write on your banner so that every political trimmer can read it; so that every politician no matter how short-sighted he may be can read it, “We Never Forget, We Never Forget, We Never Forget.”

Marchbanks’ writings about his Army experiences have done much to illuminate

the soldier’s life at a time when America was largely estranged from its tiny standing Army. He becomes part of the Buffalo Soldier tradition about which he felt so strongly. And his sincere written record enables succeeding generations of American soldiers to join him in his invocation: “We Never Forget.”<sup>3</sup>

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“Upon entering the Army, Chaplain Louis A. Carter quickly concluded that personal contact with enlisted men is the key to winning their confidence and respect and to helping him understand their attitudes, behavior and problems. He attributed whatever success he had in his Army ministry to personal contact—in hospitals and guard houses, in garrison and field, in barracks and homes, and at places of recreation and worship.”<sup>4</sup>

In an Army career that spanned three decades, Chaplain Carter served with each of the four black regular Army regiments at posts as far flung as the Philippines and the Arizona border. He was widely known and respected by the men of the 10th Cavalry and the 25th Infantry at Fort Huachuca, not only for the spiritual counseling which he was able to give, but also for his work as an educator, social activist, and champion of black pride.

He was 34 years old when he accepted his commission as a regular Army chaplain at



*Chaplain Louis A. Carter, a shepherd of Buffalos*

Madison Barracks, New York. He had behind him extensive college schooling, a Bachelor of Divinity degree, a successful record as a Tennessee pastor, and the endorsements of several prominent citizens, including mayors and members of the US House of Representatives.

It wasn't long before he found himself at Fort Huachuca (1913-15) with the 10th Cavalry. Then it was service with the 9th Cavalry at Camp Harry J. Jones at Douglas, Arizona (1915). After a tour in the Philippines, it was back to Arizona for his longest stint, with the 25th Infantry Regiment, first in Nogales at Camp Stephen D. Little (1921-31) and then at Fort Huachuca (1935-40).

One of his first acts at Fort Huachuca in 1913 was to raise funds from among the troops to hire a lawyer for a 10th Cavalry trooper who had shot a cowboy to death in a Douglas bar. The cowboy had provoked the fight with racial slurs and, thanks to the lawyer that Chaplain Carter hired, the trooper was found innocent after a plea of self-defense.

At Huachuca he served as post schoolmaster and librarian. He saw to it that *The Crisis*, the official journal of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, was made available to the troops and advocated that only through a knowledge of their past could blacks be made to have pride and hope

for their futures. Commanders remembered him as a forceful public speaker who would attract large audiences and as a leader who exercised widespread influence over the men.

In 1936, while serving at Huachuca, he was promoted to full colonel, the first black chaplain to attain that rank. He retired in 1940 and one year later he died at the Veterans' Hospital in Tucson. He is buried at Fort Huachuca's cemetery, a fitting resting place for one who devoted his whole life to enriching the lives of the men who served at this historic post.<sup>5</sup>

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The life of Colonel Reuben L. Horner III is epic. It is so in the sense of the heroism that he was called upon to display in two major wars and the cold war. It is also epic in the sense of the sweep of events that touched him over almost the entire 20th century. He is a soft-spoken, almost shy man, a gentleman by any definition. Yet his life was marked by explosive organized violence on an unprecedented scale and humiliating personal trials at the hands of lesser men. Although his modesty would prevent him from thinking of himself as anything more than a soldier performing his duty for his country, his childhood in a military family and his subsequent military career stand for something larger on the landscape of 20th century



*Reuben L. Horner underwent training at Fort Huachuca before becoming one of the most decorated soldiers in World War II.*



*From left to right: Col. Edwin N. Hardy, World War II post commander; Capt. Charles T. Boyd, killed in June 1916 while leading his troop in the battle of Carrizal; Capt. Henry W. Lawton who led B Troop, 4th Cavalry after Geronimo in 1886; First Sgt. Thomas Werzontwerch of M Company, 25th Infantry; and Army Nurse Lt. Sarah Harris Preston.*

from the Philippines. His father was a First Sergeant with the 10th, the renowned “Buffalo Soldiers” of the Indian campaigns out west. He had seen action with his regiment in the Philippines and would see more with the 1916 Punitive Expedition into Mexico. The elder Horner would be commissioned in 1917 after graduating from the officers’ training school in Des Moines, Iowa, and eventually serve at Fort Huachuca as a captain and post and regimental quartermaster. His mother, Isadora Nelmidia, was a Filipina.

In 1940, at the urging of his father, he volunteered for officer candidate school, based upon his Reserve Officers Training Corps (ROTC) experience at the university. He took his basic training at Camp Wolters, Texas, and then on to Fort Benning, Georgia, for officers’ candidate school. He came to Fort Huachuca with Company L, 370th Infantry, 92d Infantry

Division. Having completed individual training, the 370th moved from Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, to Huachuca in late April and early May 1943 to begin unit training.

In January 1944, the division left Huachuca for maneuvers in Louisiana. It sailed from Hampton Roads, Virginia, on July 15, 1944. Arriving first in Oran, North Africa, it re-loaded and arrived in Naples, Italy, on July 30. It joined Lieutenant General Mark Clark’s Fifth Army which was preparing the cross the Arno River against heavy German resistance. The rest of the 92d Division would not catch up to the regiment until October 1944.<sup>6</sup>

During the fighting in Italy, Horner was awarded 29 different citations and medals, and was one of the most highly decorated black officers to come out of World War II. In fact he was one of the most decorated soldiers to come out of the war. By the end of his

# MI Heroes

"The Battle of Bunker's Hill," John Trumbull, 1786, Yale University. Knowlton is standing in the white shirt.



"I do not value my life if we do but get the day."

## *Thomas Knowlton*

The commander of the U.S. Army's first intelligence unit, Thomas Knowlton, was a lanky, six-foot, Connecticut farmer who was hand-picked for command by Gen. George Washington because of his experience as a youthful scout in the French and Indian Wars and because of his outstanding actions at the battles of Breed's Hill and Long Island. Lt. Col. Knowlton was killed in September 1776 as he led his Rangers against British regulars at Harlem Heights.

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career, after some fighting with the 9th Infantry, 2d Infantry Division, in the Korean War, he had a Distinguished Service Cross, two Silver Stars, five Bronze Stars, three Purple Hearts, and the full range of lesser awards, including several granted by foreign governments.

\* \* \*

Colonel Edwin N. Hardy was the garrison commander at Fort Huachuca during World War II. According to testimonials after the war, Col.

Hardy's greatest accomplishment at Fort Huachuca "was his ability to coordinate the efforts of men of the colored race with those soldiers and civilians of the white race. His problem was greater than that of any post commander; he met it with intelligence, tolerance, sympathy, and understanding. And during his long tenure of command there was no untoward incident, because misunderstanding was met squarely and solved promptly. His country owes him a debt of gratitude for his outstanding accomplishment. Fort Huachuca trained two combat divisions.... During this training period there was no race trouble because Colonel Hardy met every potential promptly, and with fairness and understanding and a tremendous amount of personal attention settled every situation before it reached the trouble stage.

When the history of

American accomplishment during World War II is written, that chapter devoted to the accomplishments of the Negro soldier should contain glowing reference to the activities of this colonel of Cavalry, United States Army, whose efforts prevented misunderstanding and established well the position of the Negro in the armed forces of this country. Certainly Colonel Hardy is entitled to a major portion of the credit for this satisfactory status.

Arizona people are glad that Colonel Hardy will continue to live among us. Such citizens are sought and prized by this growing State.<sup>7</sup> After his retirement, the colonel moved to Montana to operate his ranch. He turned the ranch over to his son and moved back to the Huachuca area, where he lived at the family's winter home "Scarlet Gate" in Hereford. He died in the Fort Huachuca hospital at the age of 75 in 1963.<sup>8</sup> Considering all of his actions, Colonel Hardy comes across as a man wholly interested in the welfare of his soldiers, regardless of color. It would be hard to pick out a Post Commander who did more to better the quality of life at this remote mountain post.

\* \* \*

Turning to some of the heroes of the U.S. Army Intelligence Corps, the core values of Loyalty, Duty, Respect, Selfless Service, Honor, Integrity and Personal Courage begin to take



*Arthur L. Wagner*

on a human face. In the capsule biographies that follow, we see examples of men and women from diverse races and creeds making lasting contributions to their country, the U.S. Army, and the military intelligence profession. Each exemplifies the values that are enumerated above.

\* \* \*

One of the Army's core values is *Loyalty*, that allegiance which we pledge to our family, friends, organization, and country. It constitutes a kind of fidelity to the groups we have chosen to join. There is no better example of the characteristic of loyalty than the career of Colonel Arthur L. Wagner. By the time Wagner took on his first intelligence assignment, he had already earned a reputation as a military thinker and advocate of professional education within the U.S. Army. Promoted to major in 1896, he became head of the Military Information Division of the Adjutant General's Office, the embryo intelligence organization for the U.S. Army. There he directed the collection of intelligence in preparation for the Spanish-American War, doing research and sending officers on clandestine missions into Cuba and Puerto Rico, and administered the military attache system until 1898 when he was reassigned to the staff of Nelson A. Miles, the Major General commanding the Army. One of the young

officers he left behind to continue the intelligence gathering in the Military Information Division was Lieutenant Ralph Van Deman.

Wagner recommended to General Miles and the Secretary of War that the invasion of Cuba be delayed for a number of reasons, the chief one being that it was scheduled for the season of the year when yellow fever was rampant. Russell A. Alger, the Secretary of War, disagreed with Wagner. According to an account written by Van Deman many years later, the Secretary of War turned to Wagner and said, "Colonel Wagner, you have made it impossible for my plan of campaign to be carried out. I will see to it that you do not receive any promotions...." According to Van Deman, Wagner jeopardized his career in order to satisfy a sense of loyalty to the U.S. Army, rather than bow to political pressure. Information that indicated that soldier's lives could be saved by avoiding the worst time of the year for yellow fever was more important to him than winning favor with the Secretary of War.

\* \* \*

Consider the word *Duty*. It implies that we have a moral obligation to a social entity larger than ourselves, that we owe something to our nation. It is a concept that has been around since the earliest days of the U.S. Army. It was during the Revolutionary War



*Nathan Hale, "But one life to give...."*

## A GUIDE FOR DRILL SERGEANTS

that the commander-in-chief, George Washington, realized that he desperately needed intelligence on the British movements and formed an elite recon unit named after its leader—Thomas Knowlton. When Washington needed a man in the British camp to determine their intentions, it was from the ranks of Knowlton's Rangers that Nathan Hale stepped forward. We all know about his fate. At a public hanging at first light on September 22, 1776, Nathan Hale was led to the gallows. His last words were reported to be "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country!" The British Provost ordered "Swing the rebel off!" and Captain Hale's life was forfeited for the sake of military intelligence.

The Nathan Hale story, aside from being an inspirational example of the idea of duty, is revealing of an essential truth about intelligence work. It entails grave risk, an obvious and tragic fact that can be seen as the military intelligence honor roll unfurls over the next two centuries, inscribed with too many names following that of Nathan Hale and ending, at this writing, with ?? who was killed in the bombing of the American embassy on September 1998.

\* \* \*

*Respect*, the third of the core values, encompasses a regard for the dignity of others and would naturally include

compassion, sensitivity and fairness extended to other humans in our sphere. A brief story will illustrate how one MI leader respected the enlisted men in his charge. Air Force General George Goddard is best remembered as the pioneer of aerial reconnaissance. Almost every technological improvement in aerial photography over his lifetime can be traced to his inventiveness. From the time of his enlistment during World War I until the Cuban missile crisis in 1962, he was energetically promoting the worth of his craft. In 1929 he returned from a tour in the Philippines to take over as the Director of the School of Photography, Air Corps Technical Command. It was while running the school that Goddard ran across many promising enlisted men who he encouraged to attend college. One of them, Private "Red" Nelson, could not afford the cost of higher education so Goddard loaned him Air Corps cameras and lab equipment so that he could work his way through school as a photographer. He graduated as an honor student and became successful in military and civilian aviation. George Goddard did more than pay lip service to the notion of respect.

\* \* \*

Another in the list of core values that the Army Chief of Staff has set down for us is *Selfless Service*, a phrase which needs no further definition. If



*Ralph Van Deman*

you need amplification of that phrase, you need not look any further than the man who has been called the Father of Military Intelligence—Ralph Van Deman. He was a highly educated man, a product of Harvard Law School and a holder of a medical degree from Miami University. It makes one wonder why he sought and received a commission in the infantry in 1891 and allowed himself to be sidetracked into a career in military intelligence. We will never know how he would have fared as a doctor or lawyer. But as an intelligence officer, he was destined to be remembered by all belonging to that military specialty as “The Father of American Military Intelligence.” He labored for most of his career in obscurity, advocating unsuccessfully for a real military intelligence division within the War Department. After failing to convince the Army leadership time and again of the importance of intelligence, he finally succeeded on the eve of World War I in having established a separate Military Intelligence Service which was organized in May 1917. The work the Military Intelligence Section accomplished during the war was far-reaching. Under Van Deman’s able leadership, this Military Intelligence Service evolved in a matter of months into the first national level intelligence organization. It supported both domestic and

tactical intelligence. Van Deman had ultimately accomplished his goal of restoring intelligence to equal footing with the other general staff sections in the War Department, as had originally been envisioned in 1903.

He believed in an idea, the soundness of which was inescapable. It was his belief in service before self that enabled him to risk his entire career for the greater goal of saving American lives in the fighting in Europe.

\* \* \*

*Honor* is that military virtue which has reflected brilliantly off the coat of arms of the MI profession. The history of military intelligence within the U.S. Army is replete with examples of men and women who have brought honor upon themselves, their armed forces, the MI Corps and the nation which they serve.

The lessons General John J. Pershing learned about the value of military intelligence during the 1916 Punitive Expedition caused him to place great reliance upon this tool during World War I when he commanded the American Expeditionary Force and organized a G2 section along French and British examples. An intelligence section existed in every battalion and higher command. To organize and head his AEF G2 section, Pershing selected a 45-year old colonel of infantry who had distinguished himself in the



*“Vinegar Joe” Stilwell*

fighting around Santiago, Cuba, in 1898, and who had experience with the Military Information Division in 1905 as a captain. Dennis E. Nolan was a former West Point instructor and a friend of Ralph Van Deman. Nolan was the first U.S. Army officer to be called the “G2,” and he had the widest span of intelligence responsibilities that had ever been seen in the American Army until that time.

General Pershing said of Nolan’s work, “the importance [of intelligence] can hardly be overestimated. The successful operation of an army in the field depends upon the accuracy of its information regarding the situation and probable intentions of the enemy. General Nolan carefully studied the systems in vogue in the allied armies and selected the best features of each, with the result that no army was better served by its intelligence bureau that was our own.”

Joseph Stilwell was one of those rare examples of a trained intelligence officer who rose to high rank and command of combat troops. (Dennis Nolan had held high command after World War I as did Ralph Van Deman, but neither commanded troops in combat.) He may have succeeded in that achievement by recognizing that power wielding is not the same as leadership. For Stilwell, leadership was all about character. Character could be defined here as the sum of a person’s values,

those to which he not just pays lip service, but by which he lives. What he had to say about leadership still resonates in manuals several decades later and his experience can be instructive for today’s Military Intelligence officer for what it tells him about the leadership side of his calling.

During World War II, G2s were trying to gain the confidence of their commanders. Assigned as George Patton’s G2 for almost the entire war, Oscar Koch was one of those intelligence officers who made a difference in most combat operations and who midwived the tactical intelligence art as it is known to modern warfare. His opinion was sought by Patton and other staffers in Third Army and his soft-spoken, diligent, prudent, and consistently on-the-money estimates won for him the confidence of his commander. In that war Patton is remembered as one of the sole risk-takers among the allied leadership. The risks were enabled and, to some degree, ameliorated by the good intelligence provided by Koch. Up until that time, World War II was the war in which intelligence gained its greatest acceptance among the allied nations, and, not surprisingly, its greatest triumphs. Koch was one of the reasons why. It is fair to say that both Patton, the commander, and Koch, the G2, learned from and complimented one another during the course of their long



*Oscar Koch*

staff relationship. Perhaps just as importantly, Koch attempted with some success to pass the intelligence lessons down to future generations of intelligence specialists when he headed the Intelligence Department of the Fort Riley Army Ground School after the war.

\* \* \*

*Integrity* is that quality of moral rectitude without which leadership cannot take place. The military intelligence corps has as its model of integrity Gen. George Washington, the man who could not tell a lie. Leaders who followed in Washington's tradition of high moral character are legion. Recent years alone have witnessed a series of MI officers who exemplify integrity with the MI Corps. They are men like Maj. Gen. Joe McChristian, who championed the idea of an Intelligence Center at Fort Huachuca, and a string of commanders who are well known to anyone who has served at Fort Huachuca in the last quarter of the 20th century. They are men and women like: Major Generals Sidney T. Weinstein, Julius Parker, Jr., Paul E. Menoher, Jr., John F. Stewart, Jr., Charles W. Thomas, John D. Thomas, and Lt. Gen. Claudia Kennedy.

\* \* \*

*Personal Courage*, that military virtue that enables us to conquer fear and adversity, is the third entry on our scroll of

values. Examples of it are everywhere on the landscape of American military history, but none more striking than the courage of Sergeants Daniel Bissell, Michael Maslak, and Roy Matsumoto. They were intelligence NCOs.

It was during the revolutionary war that NCOs distinguished themselves in units like Thomas Knowlton's Rangers, the first intelligence unit, and as daring behind-the-lines operatives. Daniel Bissell was 20 years old when he enlisted in the Continental Army in 1775. He served in the 8th, 5th, and 2d Connecticut Regiments and by 1781 he had been promoted to the rank of sergeant. General George Washington, a man who well knew the advantages of military intelligence, put in motion an espionage mission to discover the intentions of the British General Cornwallis encamped around the city of New York. Sergeant Bissell was his man. He was to pose as a deserter from the American Army and to guarantee his cover he was written off the rolls of his regiment. Crossing into British lines, he discovered that General Harry Clinton had rescinded his orders to give protection to American deserters. Suffering from exposure and fever as a result of eluding British press gangs, Bissell enlisted in the British Army in order to receive medical attention. Before he could fully recover, he feared he would be found



*William F. Friedman*

## A GUIDE FOR DRILL SERGEANTS

out and made a harrowing escape, leading his pursuers and their bloodhounds through swamps until he reached the safety of Washington's lines on 29 September 1781.

The commission that General Washington promised him failed to materialize as Congress had put a ceiling on the number of officers in the Continental Army. Bissell was offered a discharge or transfer to the Invalid Corps with pension, but refused both and returned to his regiment as an Orderly Sergeant. On 10 June 1783 Sergeant Bissell received the Badge of Military Merit (the "Purple Heart") for conspicuous gallantry and outstanding military merit. Thus he became one of the first American soldiers to receive the new nation's first military decoration. But Bissell's military career was far from over. After the War of the Revolution, he campaigned against Indians along the Ohio River, fought against the French in 1799 as a first lieutenant, and commanded Fort Massac on the Ohio River in 1804. He would also command part of the province of Louisiana after its purchase from the French, and lead American troops in the battle of Lyon's Creek during the War of 1812. Having achieved the rank of general in 1814, he commanded posts at Mobile, New Orleans and Baton Rouge before his retirement in 1821.

World War II was the U.S. Army's first real SIGINT war. We all know about the dramatic work done by William Friedman and his crew in breaking the Japanese PURPLE codes and the importance of the ULTRA breakthrough in the European theater. But as decisive as that work was, it does not altogether overshadow the heroism of those soldiers out in the field who were engaged in intercept work in the face of enemy fire. Michael Maslak began his career as a signal intelligence soldier at the outbreak of World War II. He joined the Army in April 1939 and was trained at Fort Monmouth in fixed-station operations. When the war with Japan began in 1941, he was on duty in the Philippines with Detachment 6 of the Second Signal Service Company. When the Japanese captured Corregidor, the last stand of the U.S. Army in the Philippines, Maslak and his fellow SIGINTers decided to take to the hills rather than giving themselves up and becoming prisoners of war. With the cash they had with them, they bought a small banca, a 30-foot dugout canoe used to transport rice along the coast. On the afternoon of 10 June 1942 they set sail for Darwin, Australia, some 1,700 miles away. The unlikely crew consisted of Maslak, Cpl. Irving A. Stein, Pfc. Stanley W. Kapp, all of Detachment 6, Capt. George Lindahl, a field

*Roy Matsumoto*





artillery officer, Sgt. J. D. Biss of the U.S. Air Corps, and three Filipinos who said they wanted to fight against the Japanese with the American forces.

They endured storms, swamping, cramped quarters, ripped sails, a waterlogged compass, and exposure during their 28 days at sea. Twice they encountered Japanese ships. On these occasions the Americans would hug the bottom of the dugout, leaving only the Filipinos in sight. Navigating mostly by the stars, they spotted land on the morning of 8 July. It was not Australia, but New Guinea. They landed on a small unnamed island where on 24 September 1942 they were taken prisoner by the Japanese and spent the rest of the war in a prison camp in the Netherlands, East Indies. There Cpl. Stein and Pfc. Kapp died in 1944 from exposure, disease and starvation. Lindahl, Biss and Maslak survived and were liberated in September of that year. The fate of their Filipino fellow travelers is not known. His daring escapade over, it was time to go back to work. Four months later Maslak was reassigned to Arlington Hall Station to resume his SIGINT duties with the Second Signal Service Battalion as a staff sergeant. He had added a richer meaning to the phrase "Personal Courage."

\* \* \*

Sgt. Roy Matsumoto's honor had been insulted when he

and his family were interned in the Jerome, Arkansas, Relocation Center at the beginning of the war. To prove his patriotism, he volunteered for service in the U.S. Army and, because of his bilingual abilities, was sent for intelligence training at the language school at Camp Savage, Minnesota. He was one of a fourteen-man team assigned as intelligence liaison with the 5307th Composite Unit (Provisional), also known as Merrill's Marauders. There were two men assigned to each combat team. While his unit was deep into Japanese-held territory, a single telephone cable was spotted high in the jungle canopy. It turned out to be the only line of communications between Japanese headquarters and its front line units. Matsumoto did not have any wiretapping equipment, so he borrowed the only telephone handset in the battalion belonging to the Heavy Weapons Platoon, unscrewed the mouthpiece so that he could not be heard, and improvised his own wire tap high in a tree. That he was able to understand the Kyushu dialect being spoken was the result of a coincidence of his youth when he got a job in a produce market and became intent on imitating the dialect of the Kyushu islanders that worked there. The other Japanese American with the unit did not understand the dialect, so it became Matsumoto's unenviable task to sit up in that tree for 14-

hour stretches.

It was worth it. The information he intercepted was invaluable. Ammunition, so precious a commodity when it has to be shouldered up a treacherous jungle trail, was secreted by the Japanese in the dense undergrowth. The intelligence sergeant learned its location and the Marauders blew it up. When the Americans were to come under attack, Matsumoto gave them advance notice and the time to set a trap for the attackers. His contributions were by no means limited to this incident of communications intelligence. His repeated penetrations of Japanese lines and dramatic heroics later earned for him the Legion of Merit from Gen. Joe Stilwell and a Bronze Star for valor. But were it not for his imaginative wire tap, his entire company could have been wiped out and the course of the war in that theater altered.

The allies called her “an inspiration,” the French partisans called her *la dame que boite* (the limping lady), and the German Gestapo called her code name Artemis, “one of the most dangerous Allied agents in France.” She was Virginia Hall, a diminutive, almost frail, girl from Baltimore, Maryland. Educated at Barnard College in New York, and the Vienna Academy of Arts and Sciences, she pursued a career with the U.S. State Department in Poland and Estonia. It was while on a

hunting trip in Turkey that a careless fellow hunter shot her in the leg, causing its eventual amputation. For the rest of her life she would wear a wooden leg. Hall took up a career in journalism, covering the European beat from Paris. When the war seemed imminent, she fled to Spain where she met a British agent for the Special Operations Executive, the forerunner of the Office of Strategic Services, and repeatedly volunteered for perilous undercover work in France. At first rejected because of her handicap and fragile appearance, her determination and abilities won out. An OSS operative reported to Maj. Gen. William Donovan, the head of the OSS, that Hall’s “courage and enthusiasm” were of the highest order, and that never had she “allowed her handicap to interfere with her work.” Parachuting into France in March 1944 with her false leg under her arm, she initially worked as a radio operator, then as an organizer of Free French operations. She provided valuable information to the allies and her secret reports are just one of the factors that allowed the 12<sup>th</sup> U.S. Army Group to trap so much of the German Army in the Falaise Pocket. Along with the partisans, she was responsible for the rescue, shelter, and evacuation of downed allied flyers. The commander of the U.S. Army Air Force 100<sup>th</sup> Bomb Group’s 350<sup>th</sup> Squadron, Major Robert

Rosenthal wrote after the war: “When we force landed from damage to our B-17 after a bombing raid over Nurnberg, we heard that an American Woman spy had directed our rescue and return to England. I later learned that she was Virginia Hall and that she had similarly saved dozens of other downed bomber crews.”

Less appreciative of her operations was the SS intelligence chief, Col. Heinz Jost, who told his organization, “The woman who limps is one of the most dangerous Allied agents in France and we must find and destroy her.” After the German surrender, Gen. Donovan awarded her the Distinguished Service Cross, an unprecedented recognition for a civilian. She spurned a ceremony in the Truman White House, preferring to receive her medal in the privacy of Donovan’s office. She married one of the men in the French resistance and settled in Barnesville, Maryland, until her death in January 1982 at the age of 77. Courage often comes in various forms and one of those is maintaining a deep personal conviction in the face of overwhelming adversity. Let me tell you about another junior intelligence soldier in another of America’s wars who was demonstrating his quick wit to the advantage of a city full of innocent civilians. His exploits have a special poignancy for me because he was a brother soldier in the same

outfit that I served at a similar time. During the 1968 Tet Offensive in Vietnam, Pfc. Edward W. Minnock, Jr., was a 19-year-old intelligence analyst assigned to the 404th Radio Research Detachment, attached to the 173d Airborne Brigade. He supervised four other privates in a tent in the almost abandoned village of Phu Hiep, just a few miles south of Tuy Hoa City. From there he monitored enemy communications for the entire Phu Yen province. He was cut off from his higher headquarters by geography and could communicate with his chain of command only by hitching rides to An Khe.

By 31 March, Minnock's analysis of a fresh radio traffic pattern convinced him that the North Vietnamese Army was planning a major attack on Tuy Hoa city with its population now swollen to 100,000 by civilian refugees and its prison full of communist prisoners taken during the Tet Offensive. His problem now was to convey his certainty to the chain of command. Changes in leadership had severed his formerly easy access to the brigade commander. His own detachment commander was not at Pleiku with the main body of the 404th, and out of Minnock's range. He could report only to a quartermaster colonel who commanded the Rear Area Command around Tuy Hoa. That officer was not cleared for Special Intelligence, nor

interested in the opinions of a private first class. He dismissed the intelligence specialist with an admonition to use proper command channels in the future. Without the support of any senior intelligence officer, Minnock felt cut off. He knew the situation was fast becoming critical with the 95th NVA regiment poised to attack. He knew they would avoid the 3d Battalion, 503d Infantry, 173d Infantry Brigade, which was the only U.S. Army unit in the area. The only other allied unit was the 26th Republic of Korea Regiment that was moving out for operations elsewhere in the province.

The crises clearly called for some creative thinking on the intelligence soldier's part and the course Minnock chose entailed a great amount of risk. He presented himself directly to the colonel commanding the ROK regiment and outlined his case. It is interesting to note that Minnock was not wearing any rank insignia at this interview, a circumstance he called common in the 173d with its supply problems. The ROK commander would later refer to him as the "captain of American intelligence." Upon hearing Minnock's story, the ROK colonel seized the opportunity, canceling his other operations and positioning his forces on the flanks of the presumed NVA route of march. Minnock's analysis had been dead on target, even to the time of the attack. While

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**“It is being able to recognize the Army’s core values in not only our historical forerunners, but in ourselves, that gives meaning to the military society of which we are a part.”**

the Pfc. and an American battalion S2 called in artillery on the NVA headquarters and staging areas, the 26th ROK hit the approaching enemy hard, virtually destroying the 95th NVA regiment and saving the city of Tuy Hoa from massive casualties.

For his initiative in a complex combat situation, he was awarded the Legion of Merit, the only private soldier to receive this award normally reserved for high ranking officers or Sergeants Major for serving in positions of exceptional responsibility. When notifying Minnock of the recommendation, the commanding general was remembered to have put his arm around Minnock’s shoulders and telling him: [and remember I am quoting] “You did what the colonels should have done, you made the difference. Had you been wrong, we would have had your balls. You deserve a colonel’s reward.” Minnock left the Army as a Specialist Five in 1970 to go back to school, and received his PhD. in continuing education from Kansas State University in 1986. He left behind a unique example of that kind of personal courage that finds expression in desperate times and is characterized by a willingness to sacrifice all for your fellow soldiers.

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There is a Greek adage, “Find a good man and imitate him.” That is not exactly what history is encouraging the

reader to do in the case of the Fort Huachuca and Military Intelligence Corps heroes. There is much to be learned from their lives and much worth imitating. But each individual is unique, with his or her own set of strengths and leadership skills. It would not do for a highly knowledgeable imagery analyst to try to emulate George Patton. What is suggested by the lives of just those few men and women we have reviewed on the preceding pages is that there are connections that bind then and now together. There is a mesh-work of values at work that tells us that we are part of a tradition, a node in the weave of history. It is being able to recognize the Army’s core values in not only our historical forerunners, but in ourselves, that gives meaning to the military society of which we are a part.

