



SEAT 19 ...

... WAS ONE OF THE FINEST SEATS (NEXT TO THE WINDOW OVER THE PORT WING) IN THE STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND C-97 THAT CARRIED MAJOR GENERAL J. B. MONTGOMERY ON HIS U.K.-FRENCH MOROCCO INSPECTION TRIP IN '52. IT COULD HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO ANY OF THE 17 OFFICERS IN THE PARTY. MAJOR AL YORKUNAS GOT IT!

MANY OF THE FOLLOWING SKETCHES WERE COMPLETED IN SEAT 19 DURING QUIETER MOMENTS OF OUR 50+ HOUR TRIP.

THE ONLY SERIOUS DRAWBACK TO THIS SEAT WAS THE SEAT NEXT TO IT - NUMBER 20 - WHICH WAS OCCUPIED BY OTHER THAN MY SPARTAN WIFE, MARY ANN AND SON "PETE" - TO WHOM I DEDICATE THIS BOOK!

WJ



FIRST LEG
7 FEBRUARY '58



"SAC POLICY, GENTLEMEN, IS TO HAVE YOUR SAFETY BELTS FASTENED AND YOUR 'CHUTE HARNESS ON UNTIL WE REACH ALTITUDE — !"

TOOK A QUICK TOUR TO THE MIDDLE OF BERMUDA — NEVER DID GET USED TO AUTOS COMING AT US FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD (MY SIDE). ROADS VERY NARROW AND WINDING. CORAL FENCES EVERYWHERE. TOWN WAS SHUT DOWN — THURSDAY AFTERNOON! FLAGS EVERYWHERE AT HALF-MAST FOR ENGLAND'S KING. MOST OF THE TREES BLIGHTED. LOOKS LIKE YANKEE WINTER UNDER A REBEL SUN. PRETTY, NEVERTHELESS. COL. BRIER TREATED OUR CARFUL TO COCKTAILS AT THE EXCLUSIVE ELBOW BEACH SURF CLUB. COL. BRADY'S TURN AT THE OFFICERS CLUB. LEFT PART OF MY STEAK AND DESSERT TO GET BACK TO THE C-97 FOR TAKEOFF. ARRIVED TO FIND TAKEOFF DELAYED 1 1/2 HRS!

WEIGHED IN WITH 50% OF THE ALLOWABLE LUGGAGE. JUST MADE THE TAKE-OFF TIME BUT FORGOT TO SIGN OUT! WHEELS ROLLED AT 0730, WE REACHED ALTITUDE (15,000') AT 0800. 6 HOURS, 40 MINUTES TO BERMUDA. HOPED TO CONTACT OFFUTT BY RADIO ON THE AZORES LEG.

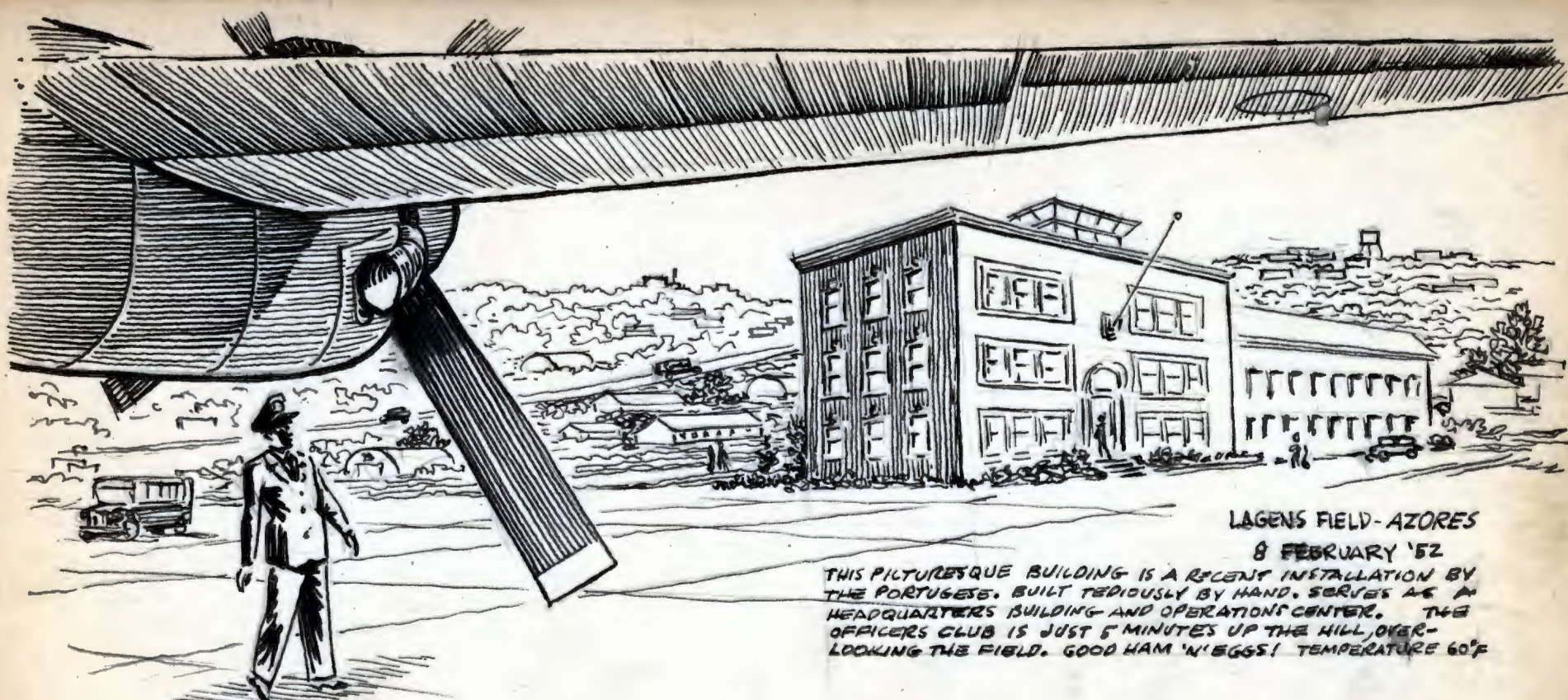
GOT OUR DITCHING BRIEFING WHEN WE WERE WELL ON OUR WAY. WELL ORGANIZED PLAN. CREW IN CHARGE. SAME MAE WEST BUSINESS BUT ONE NEW GADGET — THE EXPOSURE SUIT. A COMPLETE RUBBER JUMPER THAT TIGHTENS AROUND YOUR NECK — COMPLETE WITH HOOD AND GLOVES. THE EXPOSURE SUIT IS SIGNAL YELLOW, IS PACKAGED NEATLY IN THE POCKET BEHIND EACH SEAT. THE MAE WEST IS ZIPPED UP IN THE SEAT COVER, RIGHT UNDERNEATH THE POCKET. NOT PARTICULARLY ANXIOUS TO TRY MY EXPOSURE SUIT ON — FOR SIZE.

HAD A FINE IN-FLIGHT LUNCH. A DELUXE, TOURIST SPECIAL. ROAST BEEF, PINEAPPLE SMOO, TATERS, REX, GRAPE JUICE, COFFEE, CHERRY PIE!

SMOOTH RIDE ALL THE WAY. WATER LOOKED LESS BLUE THAN "THE OTHER SIDE". PROBABLY CLOUDIER. MADE SCHEDULED LANDING IN BERMUDA.

BERMUDA — 22 SQUARE MILES!





LAGENS FIELD - AZORES

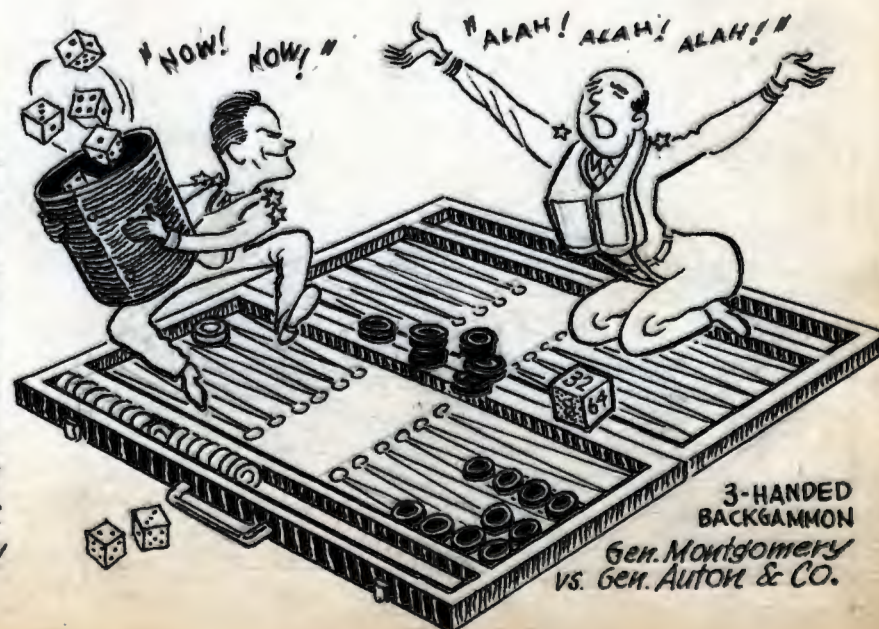
8 FEBRUARY '52

THIS PICTURESQUE BUILDING IS A RECENT INSTALLATION BY THE PORTUGUESE. BUILT TEDIIOUSLY BY HAND. SERVES AS A HEADQUARTERS BUILDING AND OPERATIONS CENTER. THE OFFICERS CLUB IS JUST 5 MINUTES UP THE HILL, OVERLOOKING THE FIELD. GOOD HAM 'N' EGGS! TEMPERATURE 60°F

● FLIGHT-TESTED THE ENTIRE "PULLMAN SECTION" LAST NIGHT. THE LOWER BERTHS ARE ROOMIER BUT NOT AS COMFORTABLE AS THE UPPERS. ARRIVED LAGES (LAGENS) AS SCHEDULED BUT THE NEXT LEG TO LONDON WAS DIFFERENT. ONE SCUTTLEBUT VERSION HAD US OVER FRANCE AT OUR ETA! FINALLY LANDED AT HEATHROW. PILED US AND OUR LUGGAGE INTO A BUS, RODE HALF A BLOCK, UNPILED THE BUSLOAD INTO CUSTOMS. "ANYTHING BESIDES PERSONAL EFFECTS HERE?" OF COURSE NOT. SO WE PILED THE BUS FULL AGAIN AND RODE A HALF HOUR TO TOWN.

STAYED AT THE ATHENAEUM COURT. WENT OUT TO GET OUR EVENING MEAL. "JOINED" THE WINFIELD HOUSE CLUB, GOT SEVERAL FALSE STARTS BEFORE ENDING UP IN THE COCONUT GROVE AROUND 2430. FOR A GOOD-SIZED "BREAKFAST," SEVERAL SCOTCHES, FOUR TAXI TRIPS, WE AVERAGED A LITTLE BETTER THAN 15 DOLLARS (U.S.). CURRENCY IS A REAL PROBLEM. LEGAL TENDER INCLUDES TRAVEL CHEQUES, MILITARY SCRIPT, POUNDS AND GREENBACKS!

* LOST!



● ALMOST ALL OF OUR MANIFEST CHECKED IN THIS FINE HOTEL. ONE OF THE NEWEST IN LONDON. THE IRON FENCE IS ARTISTIC LICENCE. THE PARK ACTUALLY HAS A VERY LOW, TEMPORARY-LOOKING AFFAIR. THIS VIEW WAS SKETCHED FROM A SIX-PENNY POSTCARD. (AIRMAIL POSTAGE TO U.S. FOR THE CARD IS 6D, AND FOR LETTERS 12D OR 1 SHILLING (14¢). THE FLOORS ARE NOT NUMBERED LOGICALLY. EXAMPLE: ROOM 95 IS ON THE SIXTH FLOOR. OUR BEDS WERE STUDIO COUCHES. BATHTUBS DEEP AND NARROW. ENOUGH CLOSET SPACE TO HIDE ALL YOUR ANCESTRAL SKELETONS. WALL-TO-WALL RED RUGS. ELECTRIC BUILT-IN HEATER. DAILY RATE FOR A DOUBLE ROOM RAN 2£8' - OR \$5.60 AMERICANO. NOT BAD. EACH, THAT IS!



THE ATHENÆUM IS LOCATED SOMEWHERE BETWEEN HYDE PARK & PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

AND SPEAKING OF CIRCUS IN PICCADILLY—ANY MAN IN THAT DISTRICT IS A REAL ENTERTAINMENT, THANKS TO THE PERFORMANCES OF "LILY" AND HER LIKE. DON'T THINK ANY OF OUR PEOPLE CARED TO DO BUSINESS WITH LILY.

BUS TOOK THE TEAM BACK OUT TO HEATHROW. RECEIVED A GENERAL BRIEFING FROM THE 7 A.D. STAFF. A SPECIAL BRIEFING FOR OUR TOP BANANNAS FOLLOWED.

LASTING INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE AFTERNOON, THE WORKING DAY EXPIRED BY THE TIME OUR BUS PULLED UP OUTSIDE THE HOTEL. KLINE AND I TOOK A PRE-SUPPER SIESTA. OTHERS IN THE PARTY WASTED NO TIME, WERE COMING BACK AS WE WERE DEPARTING AROUND NINE.

HAD EXCELLENT MEALS AT OUR CLUB, "THE WINFIELD HOUSE." VISITED WITH OLD FRIENDS, GOT A FREE RIDE TO THE "M" CLUB, CLUED INTO THE WHEREABOUTS OF SOME OF OUR PARTY—THE CHURCHILL CLUB. COL. "PINKY" SMITH SOMEHOW HAD ARRANGED NOT TO PAY THE USUAL POUND ENTRANCE FEE. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY OFF THE DANCE FLOOR BUT EVEN THAT REGULATION DIDN'T STICK. ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR A FINAL ROUND OF DRINKS. THE CLUB HAD A TIP IT WOULD BE RAIDED FOR AFTER-HOUR LIQUOR—WAS TAKING NO CHANCES. BUT WE STAYED FOR THE CABARET. SOLO GIRL, NOVELTY NUMBERS. QUITE GOOD—AN AMERICAN AT THAT!



"PICCADILLY LILY"

9 FEBRUARY 1952

LONDON, ENGLAND

● THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON WOULD SPIN IN HIS SHROUD IF HE COULD SEE WHAT I DID TO HIS STATUE. I'M NOT ENTIRELY TO BLAME - IT'S THE BEASTLY WEATHER! BEFORE I FINISHED PUTTING HIS STATUE DOWN IN PENCIL THE "SOUP" BEGAN TO MATERIALIZE. I BEAT IT BACK TO THE HOTEL BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF A GRAVE OMISSION - A HEADLESS TORSO AT ACHILLES RIGHT SIDE! MUCH LESS GRUESOME THIS WAY, ANYHOW.

SLEPT TIL TWO THIS P.M. CAN VAGUELY REMEMBER ROOMMATE KUNE ON THE PHONE AND HIS DEPARTURE. SAW NONE OF HIM OR ANY OF THE OTHERS ALL DAY. PINKY SMITH INFORMS ME THAT SEVERAL HAVE TAKEN THE "NEVER AGAIN" PLEDGE.

WALKED A LITTLE WAYS THROUGH HYDE PARK, LOOKING FOR ORATORS ON SOAP BOXES. TOO COLD, I GUESS, SAW NONE. WALKED COMPLETELY AROUND "THE SERPENTINE" A LONG CURVING FINGER LAKE WHICH DIAGONALIZES THE PARK. PLACES MARKED OFF FOR SWIMMING, BOATHOUSES, LOTS OF BIRDS - PARTICULARLY PIGEONS AND DUCKS. LOTS OF FAMILIES STROLLING - ALL FOREIGNERS! SAW SEVERAL GROUPS ON HORSEBACK - THEY SEEMED NOT TO SEE ANYONE. ALL THE PINK-FACED YOUNGSTERS I SAW PLAYING IN THE PARK WERE THE "LITTLE PEOPLE" YOU SEE IN DAGWOODS COMIC STRIP.

VISITED A CHURCH OF ENGLAND JUST AROUND THE CORNER. HEARD THE BELL FROM MY ROOM, GOT THERE JUST IN TIME FOR THE EVENING SERVICE. A BIG CHURCH. ONLY 26 OF US SPRINKLED AROUND INSIDE. PROGRAM, HYMNS AND PRAYERS WERE QUITE FAMILIAR. THE KING'S DEATH, OF COURSE WAS THE SERMON TOPIC. MUCH TOO QUIET-SPOKEN AND SOFTLY SUNG. GOT THE FEELING THEY WERE GOING SLOW IN CASE IT WAS THE WRONG ROAD!

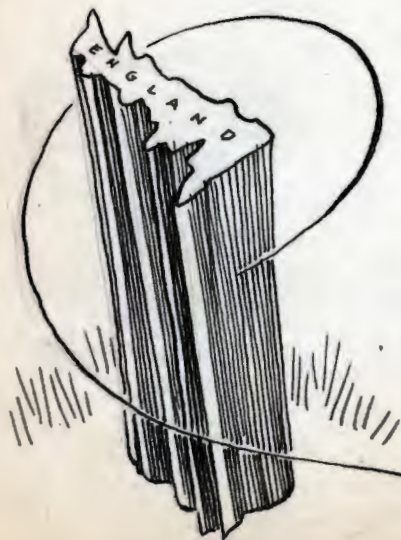


HYDE PARK - SUNDAY, 10 FEBRUARY 1952

11 FEBRUARY 1952

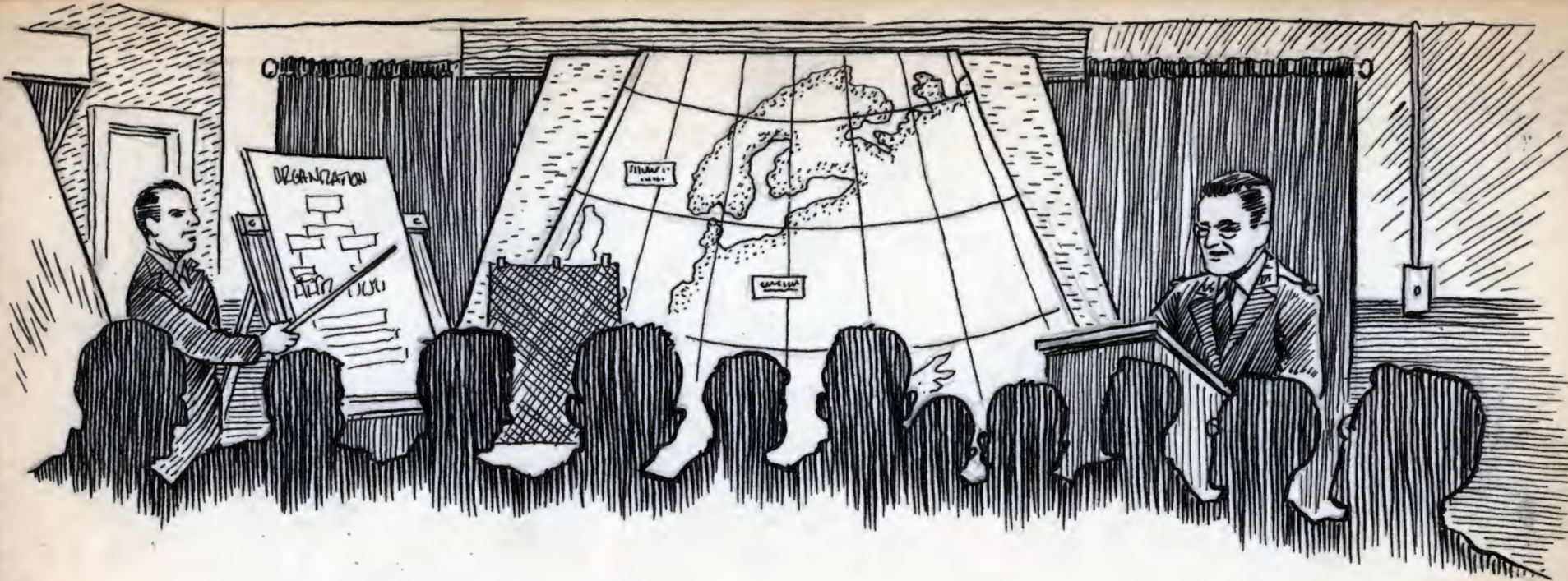


● BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY! TODAY WE STARTED A SERIES OF VISITS TO SEVERAL U.K. BASES OF INTEREST TO SAC. I CAN'T REMEMBER BEING STRICTLY A SPECTATOR AT A BRIEFING BUT I SURE ENJOYED THESE. NO SWEAT. DIDN'T EVEN FEEL SORRY FOR THE PRESENTATIONS WHICH FELL BELOW PAR! MAJOR GENERAL MCCONNELL OF THE 7TH AIR DIVISION FLEW US AROUND IN HIS C-54. VERY FINE FLYING. PARTICULARLY THE TOUCHDOWNS. NOT SURE, BUT I GATHERED THAT OUR GEN. MONTY LOST A BET ON THE FINAL LANDING.



"LUCKY!"





12 FEBRUARY 1952 - U.K.

● VISITED A COUPLE MORE BASES TODAY — FLEW OVER SEVERAL OTHERS TO "SIZE THEM UP." HAD MUCH BETTER PRESENTATIONS TODAY. DISCOVERED A NEW OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD, SMOKITIS. BECAUSE ALL THESE BRIEFINGS ARE TOP SECRET AND BECAUSE AIR CONDITIONING IS AN UNHEARD OF LUXURY HERE, WE ARE VICTIMS OF "SMOKE FILLED ROOMS." I'M ABOUT TO TAKE UP CIGAR SMOKING IN SELF-DEFENSE. HAD AN UNUSUAL TREAT THIS AFTERNOON. OUR PARTY INSPECTED THE A.A. BATTERIES AND SMOKE-SCREEN BATTALION OF ONE OF THE BASES. THEY WERE HIGHLY IMPRESSED BY GEN. MONTY'S GENUINE INTEREST IN THEIR OPERATION. HE GOT RIGHT INTO THEIR DUGOUTS FOR A CLOSE LOOK. THE SMOKE GENERATORS WERE TURNED ON RIGHT AFTER WE TOOK OFF FOR HOME. WE CIRCLED A HALF HOUR, WATCHING THE SCREEN DEVELOP. VERY EFFECTIVE. SAW ONE OF THE GENERATORS BLOW UP AND BURN. DON'T KNOW YET IF ANYONE WAS HURT.* BACK AT "HOME" FIELD (S. RUISLIP) AT DARK.

*No Casualties.





● HOME STRETCH! WOUND UP THE CIRCUIT OF BASE VISITS. WAS BRIEFED BY ONE OF OUR RECON UNITS. INTERESTING DISCUSSION REGARDING RANGE AND JET FUEL. THIS UNIT IS NEAR THE "WASH" AREA. MUCH MORE NORTH THAN LONDON, WARMER BUT STILL DAMM COLD! WE TOOK TURNS SNEAKING TO THE BACK OF THE ROOM WHELE A SINGLE, SMALL SPACE HEATER SPUTTERED.

GEN MCCONNELL BUZZED US AROUND THE REMAINING BABES, BEING VERY CAREFUL NOT TO FLY MORE THAN ONE WING AT A TIME CLOSE TO THE GROUND!

ACK-ACK AND SMOKE UNITS WERE IMPRESSIVE, DID NOT STOP FOR INDIVIDUAL INSPECTION TODAY. WE WERE ORDERED OUT OF OUR DOWNTOWN HOTEL INTO THE WINFIELD HOUSE. TRAFFIC WILL BE COMPLETELY TIED UP FOR THE KINGS PROCESSIONAL. A DEAL TO KEEP US AT THE HOTEL FELL THROUGH, AFTER IT HAD RECEIVED THE BLESSING OF SCOTLAND YARD! WE MOVE TOMORROW.

TOOK A DANGEROUS WALK THROUGH GREEN PARK TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE. BITTER COLD. LOTS OF DISTRACTIONS ALONG THE WAY. TOO DARK (AND COLD) TO SKETCH AT THE PALACE. WATCHED THE GUARDS MAKE A FEW "WOODEN SOLDIER" TURNS AT THE ENDS OF THEIR BEATS. SORT OF MARKING TIME WHILE TURNING WITH THREE LOUD, DELIBERATE STOMPS. "OLD BUCKY" WOULD BE MELANCHOLY WITHOUT A DEAD KING GEORGE.

MOST OF OUR ATHENAEUM COURTIERERS PACKED TONIGHT - WITH A COUPLE OF IMPROMPTU PARTIES TO "KILL" MISCELLANEOUS "SOLDIERS."

13 FEBRUARY 1952 - U.K.





"SHORTY" WHELESS AND HIS
TAD^{ops} STAFF "SAT STILL"...

14 FEBRUARY '52-U.K.

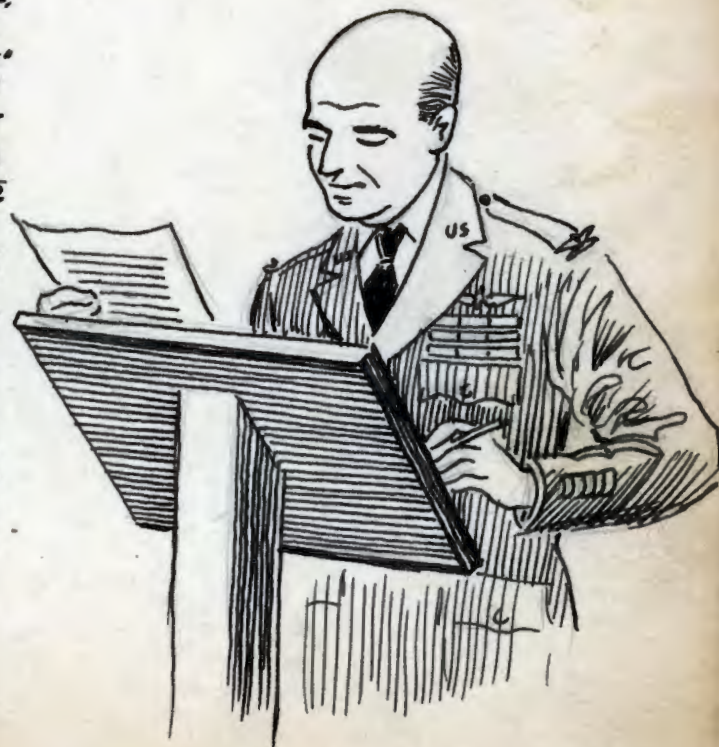
● MOPPING UP U.K. DAY. THE MORNING WAS SPENT BRIEFING THE 7TH A.D. REGARDING THE QUESTIONS RAISED BY GEN KISSNER'S TOUR. COL. LAMBERT CARRIED THE BALL FOR SAC WITH EXPERT ADVICE SOUGHT FROM OR VOLUNTEERED BY SAC SPECIALISTS. EVERYONE SEEMED SATISFIED. ALL AGREED A SIMILAR MISSION IN 6 WEEKS WOULD BE WORTH WHILE. AFTER-NOON SPENT PREPARING REPORTS ON THIS TRIP.

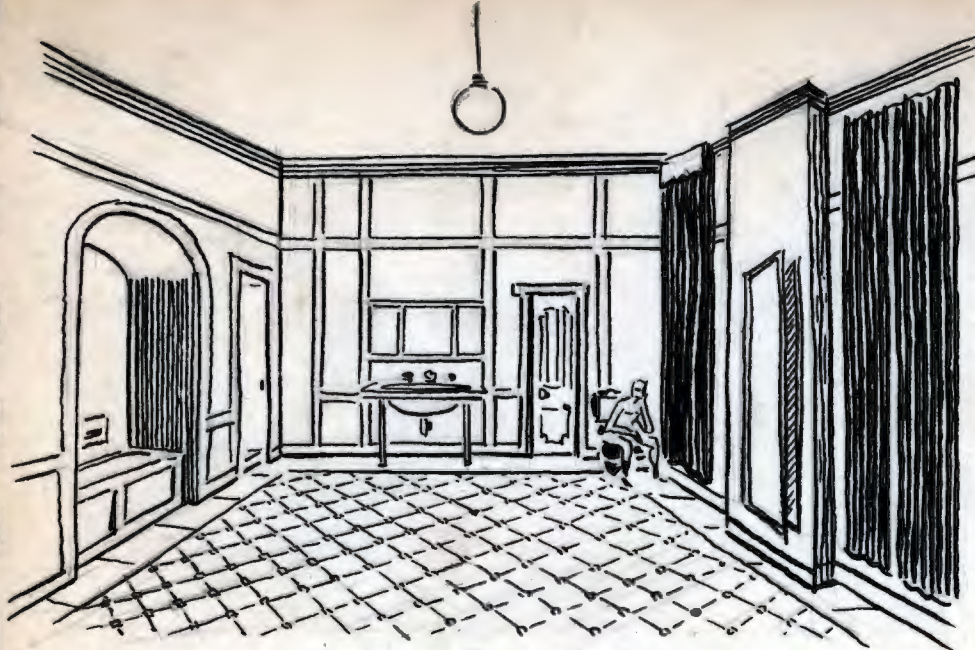
BIG SALE AT THE PX. HARD TO TELL IF THE "BARGAINS" WERE TRUE VALUES OR NOT. BY CLOSING TIME ALMOST ALL THE MARKED DOWN ITEMS WERE SOLD - INDICATIVE. PICKED UP 3 YARDS (56" WIDE) SCOTCH PLAID WOOL MARKED DOWN TO \$3.50 PER YARD FROM \$25. BEAUTIFUL MATERIAL, WORTH THE INITIAL PRICE AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.

MOVED OVER TO THE WINFIELD HOUSE TONITE. MOST OF OUR PARTY HAD BEDS IN THE BALL ROOM. A COUPLE WERE GIVEN THE "COUNTS" ROOM - PLUSH! OUR ONLY REGRET LIES IN CHOICE OF PERSONNEL FOR THE HONOR. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE TWO RASCALS WHO KEPT THE BALLROOM AWAKE WITH THEIR SNORES.

ENJOYED A GOOD STEAK AT THE WINFIELD. SORT OF A LAST SUPPER. PLAYED A NEW "SPOOF" GAME AT THE BAR WHILE WAITING FOR A TABLE. EACH PLAYER SECRETS FROM ZERO TO THREE COINS IN HIS FIST, ATTEMPTS TO GUESS THE GROSS NUMBER HIDDEN BY ALL THE PLAYERS. ROTATE CLOCKWISE. AMAZING AMOUNT OF DEVIATION POSSIBLE. VERY FEW TURNS COMPLETED WITHOUT SOMEONE HITTING THE RIGHT NUMBER. I BROKE OUT ABOUT EVEN, LOSING FOR THE FIRST TIME ON THE LAST TIME AROUND. GOT TO BED EARLY.

... WHILE OUR "C/S" LAMBERT
TURNED THE TABLES. SAC BRIEFED
THE BRIEFERS!





The Count's Throne Room-Winfield House-U.K.

15 FEBRUARY 1952

Buck Steele Rides Again- Orly Field, France



● GOT OFF TO A FLYING START THIS AM. HAD DONUTS, TOAST AND COFFEE AT THE WINFIELD. EXPECTED HEAVY TRAFFIC BETWEEN TOWN AND RUISLIP. FOUND NONE! STREETS WERE ALREADY ROPED OFF AND BARRICADED TO CONTROL THE CROWDS WATCHING THE KING'S LAST RIDE. MANY STORE FRONTS WERE BOARDED UP- EXPECTING TROUBLE.

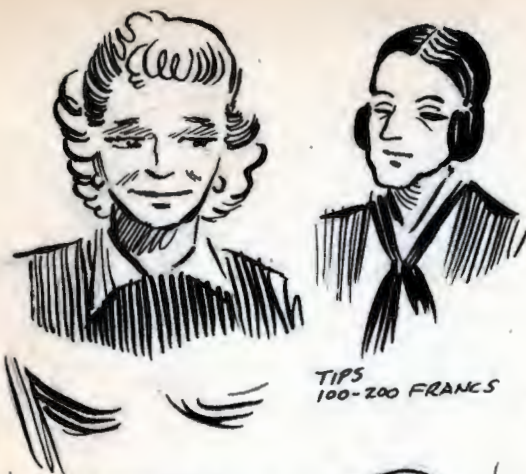
ARRIVED AT THE CUSTOMS AREA NEARLY AN HOUR AHEAD OF SCHEDULE. WAITED IN THE RAF READY ROOM. COFFEE. TWO OTHER GENERALS BESIDES OUR MONTY AND AUTON WERE MAKING THE TRIP.

GOT IN THIS LAST U.K. SKETCH AFTER EVERYBODY HAD DEPLOYED TO THE BREAKFAST ROOM DOWNSTAIRS. PINKY POSED. (CAN'T YOU JUST SEE BARBARA HUTTON SITTING THERE!) BARBARA LIVED HERE FOR ONLY A SHORT WHILE BEFORE DECIDING IT WAS TOO MUCH HOUSE. NO WONDER. THIS 18'X18' MARBLE AND TILE BATHROOM IS TYPICAL. GOLD PLATED FIXTURES- TRIPLE MIRROR ON HINGES (RIGHT) WHICH UNFOLDED TO MAKE AN ALL-VIEW ARRANGEMENT- GLASS DOOR SHOWER (FAR LEFT)- HUGE MARBLE TUB (LEFT)- A TOWEL WARMER RACK NOT SHOWN BECAUSE I HAD TO SIT ON IT FOR THE SKETCH. PULL THE CHAIN, PINKY!

OUR C-54 TO PARIS WAS REALLY PLUSH. UNEVENTFUL RIDE OVER. FRANCE COVERED WITH SNOW. FLEETING GLIMPSE OF THE EIFFEL TOWER. ALSO OF THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER (NO BLUEBIRDS).

G.I. BUS DRIVER WAS NO "YANKEE," SO COL. STEELE PULLED HIS RANK, TOOK THE WHEEL WHILE THE REST OF US HELPED THE HORSES UNDER THE HOOD TO GET THE BUS OUT OF A BAD RUT. (ORLY)

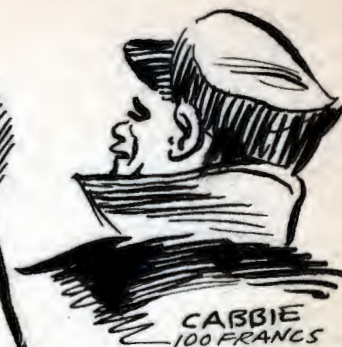
15 FEBRUARY '52 - PARIS!



TIPS
100-200 FRANCS



COIFFURE
176 FRANCS



CABBIE
100 FRANCS

DOLLARS FOR FRANCS?
"VOYEZ AVANT ACHETER!"



● MONEY IS EASIER HERE IN FRANCE, BUT IT'S STILL A PROBLEM! WE HAVE ONLY THE FRANC TO CONTEND WITH BUT BY THE THOUSANDS. THE NOTES ARE TOO BIG FOR AMERICAN-SIZE WALLETS, AN INDUCEMENT TO CIRCULATE IN BIG DENOMINATIONS - i.e.: LUNCH, 2,000 FRANC - FOLLIES BERGERE, 1,450 FOR A GOOD SEAT (600 MORE FOR A BETTER ONE) A PROGRAM FOR 800, FOLLIES POSTCARDS FOR 300 - ONE DAY AT THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL FOR 2760 - A LADIES HAT FOR 7,500 - A CHILD'S BOOK FOR 120 - MEN'S SCARVES FOR 4,500 UP - A FISHING REEL FOR 8,500 - MINIMUM AT THE LIDO WAS 2,000. NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE APPEARED TO GET A "SPECIAL" PRICE EVERYWARE!

A VOTRE
SANTÉ!
(CHEERS!)



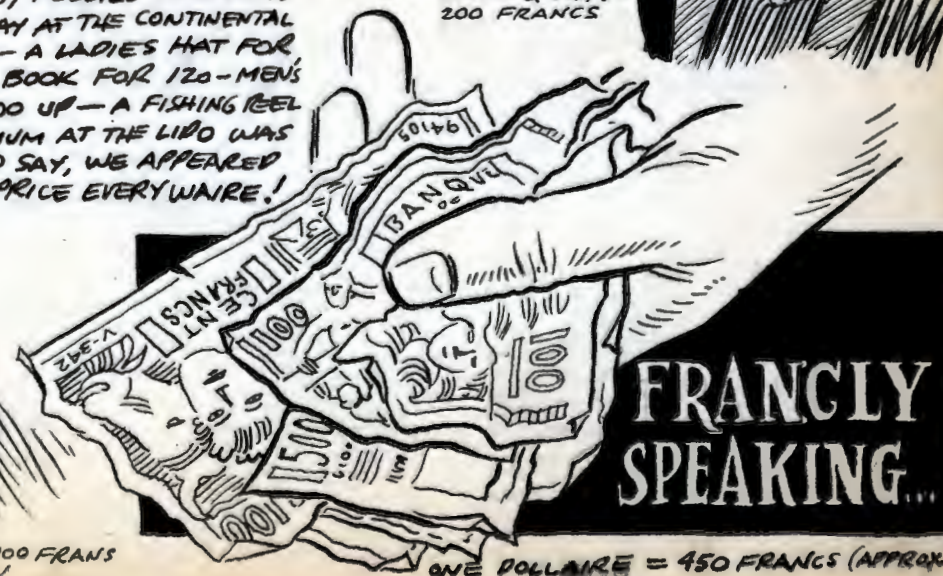
SCOTCH & SODA
200 FRANCS



BERET 1220 FRANCS



PARFUM - 2,000 FRANCS
AND UP!



FRANGLY
SPEAKING...

ONE DOLLAR = 450 FRANCS (APPROX.)



15 FEB '52
FOLIES BERGÈRE!

● PINKY AND I SAT TOO CLOSE TO THE "FOREST," BUT WE DIDN'T MISS ANY LIMBS! THE STAR IN THE SKETCH SHOWS WHERE WE HAD OUR FEET PROPPED UP ON THE RAMP - FROM WHERE WE ENJOYED A "POODLE-VUE" EVERY TIME THE CHORUS ROMPED OUT ON THE RAMP (OFTEN). WE WERE CLOSE ENUF TO COUNT THE FANNY-PATCHES ON THREADBARE COSTUMES, TO COUNT THE FRECKLES WHERE THEY ORDINARILY DON'T SHOW! YVONNE MÉYNAUD PASSED US UP FOR SOMEONE BACK IN THE MIDDLE - WITH LESS HAIR!





● FRENCH MOROCCO! ARRIVED LATE THIS P.M. SURPRISED TO FIND A FERTILE COUNTRY. SIDE. LOOKED PROSPEROUS FROM THE AIR! SAW SPAIN COAST-TO-COAST ENROUTE INCLUDING MADRID AND THE MIGHTY ROCK OF GIBRALTER. SURPRISED TO FIND THE ROCK A PENINSULA INSTEAD OF AN ISLAND AS THE INSURANCE ADS INDICATE.

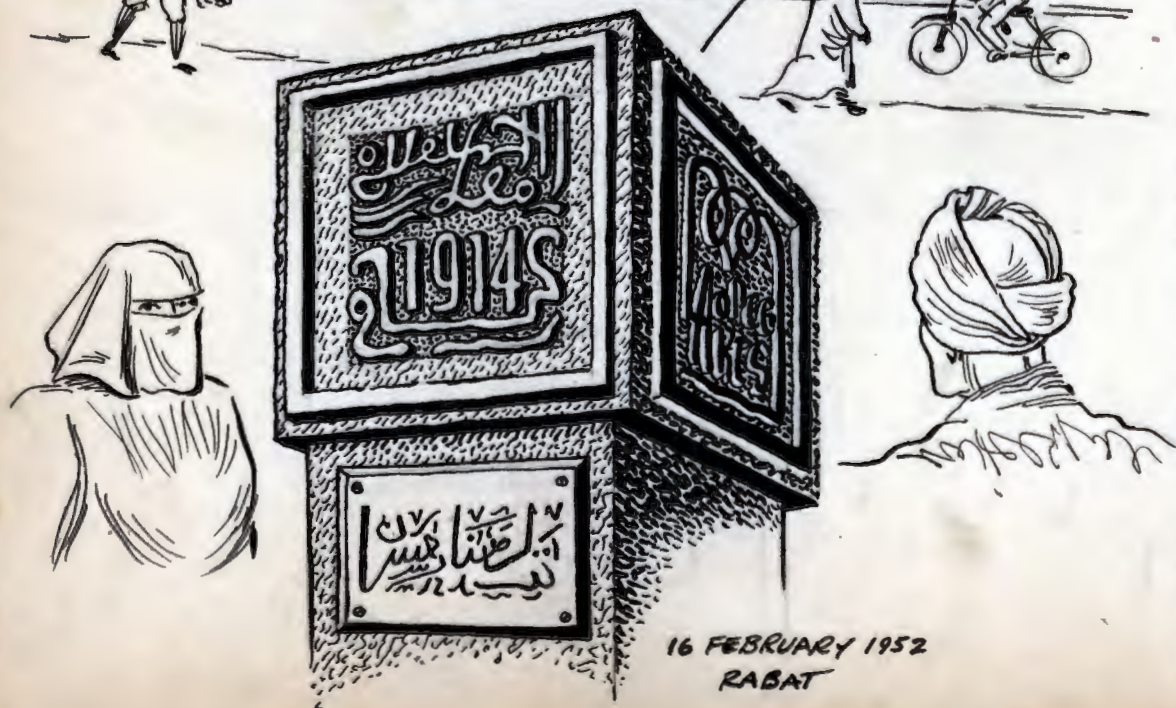
MOST OF OUR PARTY STOPPED AT HOTEL BALIMA. FOUR OF US CHECKED IN AT THE TOUR HASSAN (TOWER OF HASSAN). WERE WARNED NOT TO GO OUT ALONE AT NITE. ALSO RECOMMENDED CIVVIE CLOTHES!

WE WERE FORTUNATE TO LAND HERE IN WINTER—SANS AROMA! UNDERSTAND THAT ODORS BECOME UNBEARABLE.

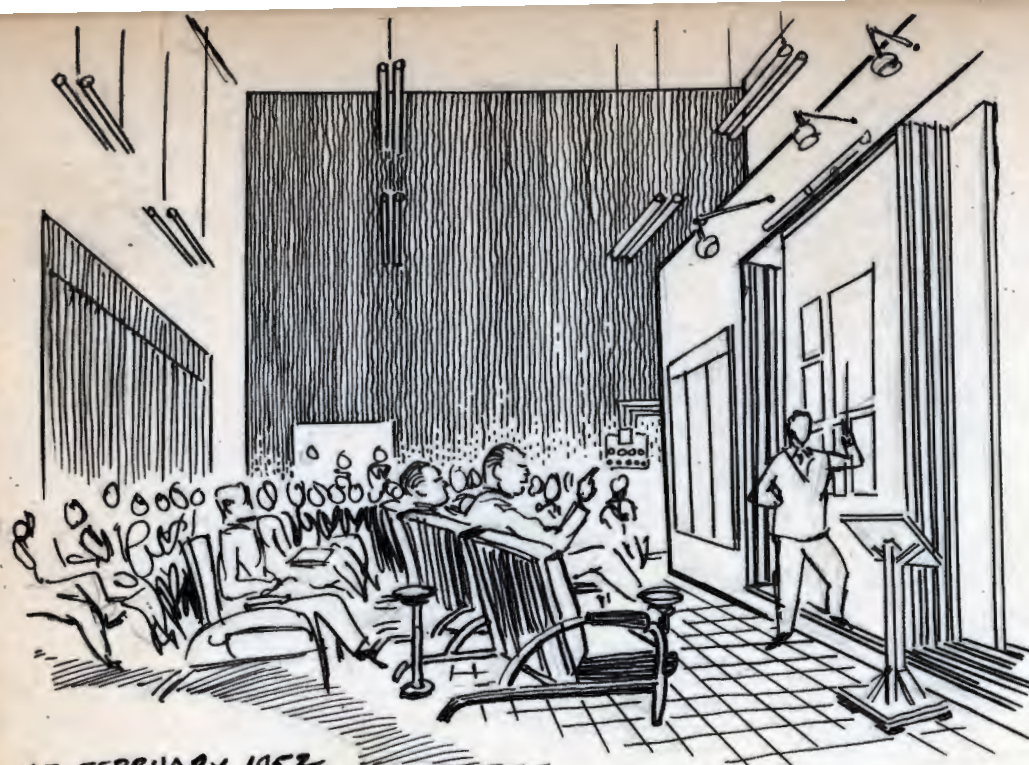
SEVERAL OF US WENT OUT FOR SUPPER. SHOULDERED THRU A TIMES SQUARE MOB IN LIGHTLESS STREETS. ATE UPSTAIRS. FINE MEAL. DRANK WINE INSTEAD OF THEIR WATER (SANITATION). EXPECTED TO SEE HUMPHREY BOGART BUSTING INTO THE ROOM. NOT EVEN A BACALL!

STAYED CLEAR OF THE "MEDINA". THIS WAIVED NATIVE SECTION SWALLOWED UP A COUPLE OF YANKS NOT TOO LONG AGO—AND SPIT THEM OUT IN THE RIVER—SLIT GIZZARDS!

MADE THIS SKETCH THE NEXT A.M. WHILE WAITING OUR BUS TO THE SA.D. HQ. SURE PLEASANT. BRIGHT, CLOUDLESS SKY. A FLOCK OF TOURISTS PLAYING BETTER-THAN AVERAGE TENNIS ON THE CLAY COURTS BEHIND THE HOTEL. THE ARAB ON THE FAR LEFT WAS SELLING SOMETHING, "U-SABEE, U-SABEE!" COL. MARTENSEN AND MY ROOMIE MAJ. STASKIEWITZ ARE WATCHING THE VEILED "CUTIES" SHUFFLE BY. THE DETAILED PILLAR IS THE RIGHT-HAND GATEPOST. TRANSLATE YOURSELF!



16 FEBRUARY 1952
RABAT



17 FEBRUARY 1952
RABAT

● FELT PRETTY MUCH AT HOME AT THE 5TH A.D. HEADQUARTERS. THEIR CONTROL ROOM SET-UP WAS "STRICTLY STATESIDE." ACTUALLY MORE PLUSH APPOINTMENTS THAN THOSE IN OMAHA! CEILINGS LOOKED 20 FEET HIGH. BIG PHOTOSTAT BLOW-UP OF CITY STREET PLAN HAD PUSH-PINS LOCATING INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS LIVING QUARTERS (EVACUATION THREAT).

WERE TREATED TO A GEN. OLDS "BUZZ JOB" WHEN HE FLEW US TO VISIT ONE OF HIS BASES. ENJOYED G.I. BASKETBALL GAME — CHAMPIONSHIP FINALS, OUTDOORS. PATRONIZED THEIR P.X. — SOAP AND SOUVENIRS.

ATE AT "PÈRE LOOIES" — RECOMMENDED BY SAD FRIENDS — REASONABLE AND GOOD. CASBAH ATMOSPHERE, EXCELLENT WINE.

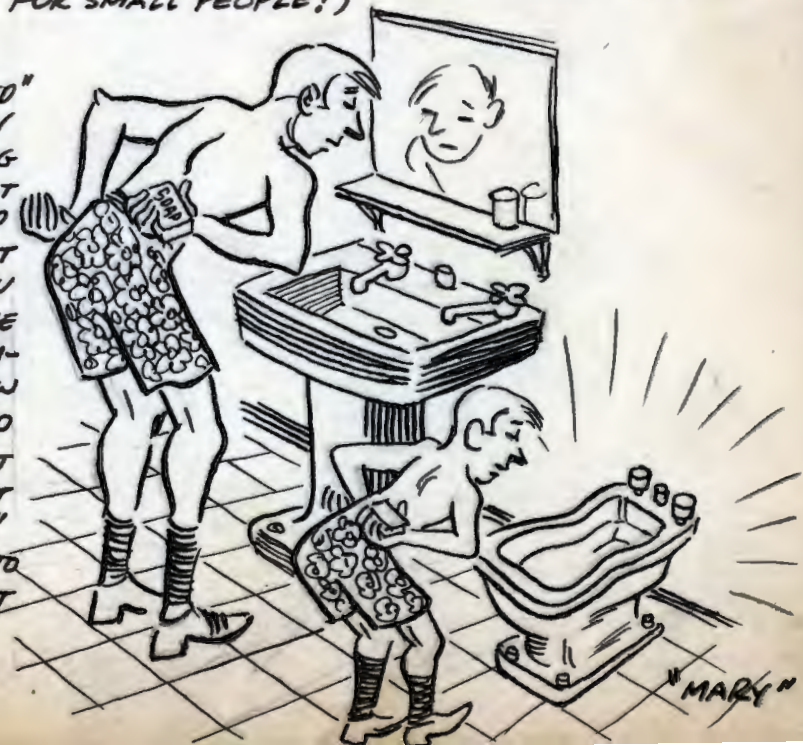
HAD NO "JOHN" IN OUR HOTEL ROOM, USED THE "MARY" INSTEAD. (ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE — AND IT IS NOT A SINK FOR SMALL PEOPLE!)

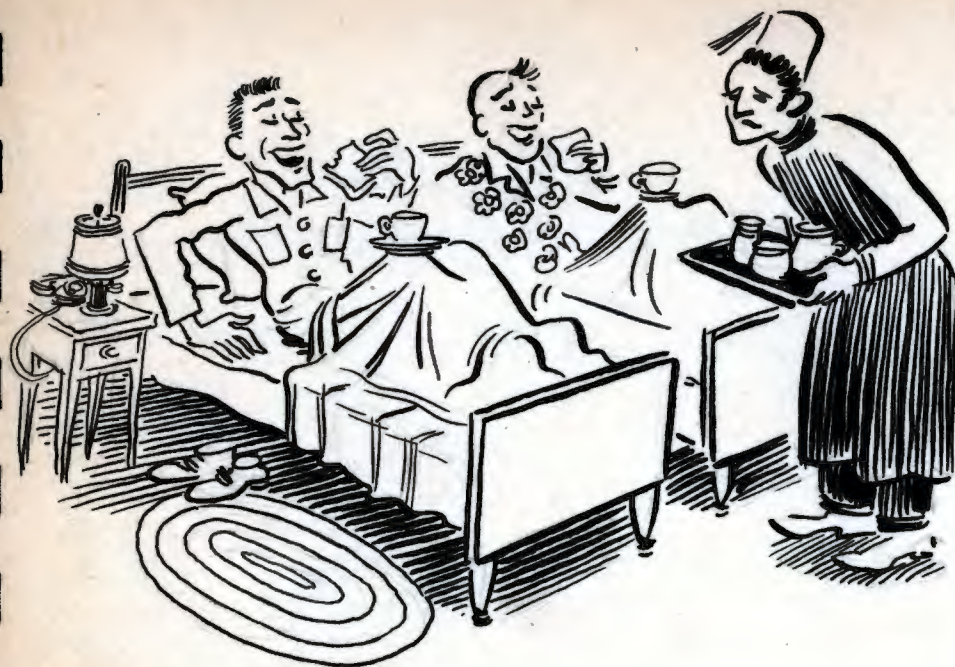


ONE-EYED
"MOHAMMED"

HAGGLED WITH "MOHAMMED" FOR HASSOCKS. FIFTEEN BUCKS WAS HIS STARTING PRICE. UNDERSTOOD THAT HE COULD BE BARGAINED DOWN TO 250 — BUT NOT BY ME! "WHAT DO YOU SAY JOE. YOU NAME THE PRICE, YOU A GOOD AMERICAN! OOOH! HOW MUCH? OOOH! YOU NO GOOD AMERICAN! WHAT DO YOU SAY JOE — LAST PRICE? LAST PRICE!"

LOST OUR CHANCE TO TOUR THE MEDINA. GOT DARK TOO QUICK.





18 FEBRUARY '52 - Fr. MOROCCO

● HOME WAS NEVER LIKE THIS! ROOMIE STASKEWITCZ PICKED UP THE PHONE THIS AM. AND FETCHED UP A DELUXE BREAKFAST SERVED IN BED — FOR 30 CENTS! OUR WAITER WORE A FEZ, INDICATING HE WAS A MOHAMMEDAN (COMPARED TO THE PROTESTANT BERET WEARERS) (HINDU, TURBAN).

FLEW TO THE FOOTHILLS OF THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS TO INSPECT ANOTHER BASE. SAW QUITE A BIT OF BAKEN FRENCH MOROCCO. SCATTERED WORKERS IN EVERY FIELD. SAW A "REALLY" CAMEL, HUMMING ALONG A WINDING ROAD. ALMOST NO VEGETATION. EXACTLY NO TREES. MUCH BOULDERS — LOOKED LIKE A BIG GRAVEL DRIVEWAY FROM THE AIR.

LANDED ON A TEMPORARY STRIP THAT WAS SIMPLY BULLDOZED, ROLLED AND OILED! LOOKED PAVED FROM THE AIR. THE ACTUAL RUNWAYS WERE MUCH MORE SUBSTANTIAL BUT IN EARLY DEVELOPMENT.

GOT RIGHT INTO THE PRIME MOVING-ACTIVITY. GEN. MONTY WAS FASCINATED BY THE ROCK CRUSHER, WE WERE FASCINATED BY HIS DARING, UNTIL A DYNAMITE STICK LOOSENED A TOO-LARGE BOULDER — AND US!

ATE AT THE FRENCH OFFICERS CLUB. B+ MARTINIS — DELICIOUS FILET MIGNON.



ONCE AGAIN,
SAC SPEAKS.
BRIEFS SAD.

19 FEBRUARY '52
LEAVING
FR. MOROCCO



● TOOK A LAST MINUTE TOUR OF RABAT. WENT INTO THE SULTANS PALACE GROUNDS, OGGLED AT THE MAGNIFICENT SENEGALESE GUARDS DRILLING. GAVE MOHAMMED A FINAL "LAST PRICE!" — NO SALE. FINISHED SAD BUSINESS IN A.M. HAD A SHORT SCARE ABOUT AN HOUR OUT OF THE AZORES— FEATHERED NUMBER ONE! MET BY "SHRIMP-BOAT" DUMBO B-17. DISAPPOINTED LARGE RUNWAY AUDIENCE BY MAKING UNEVENTFUL LANDING. NEVER SAW SO MANY RED TRUCKS!



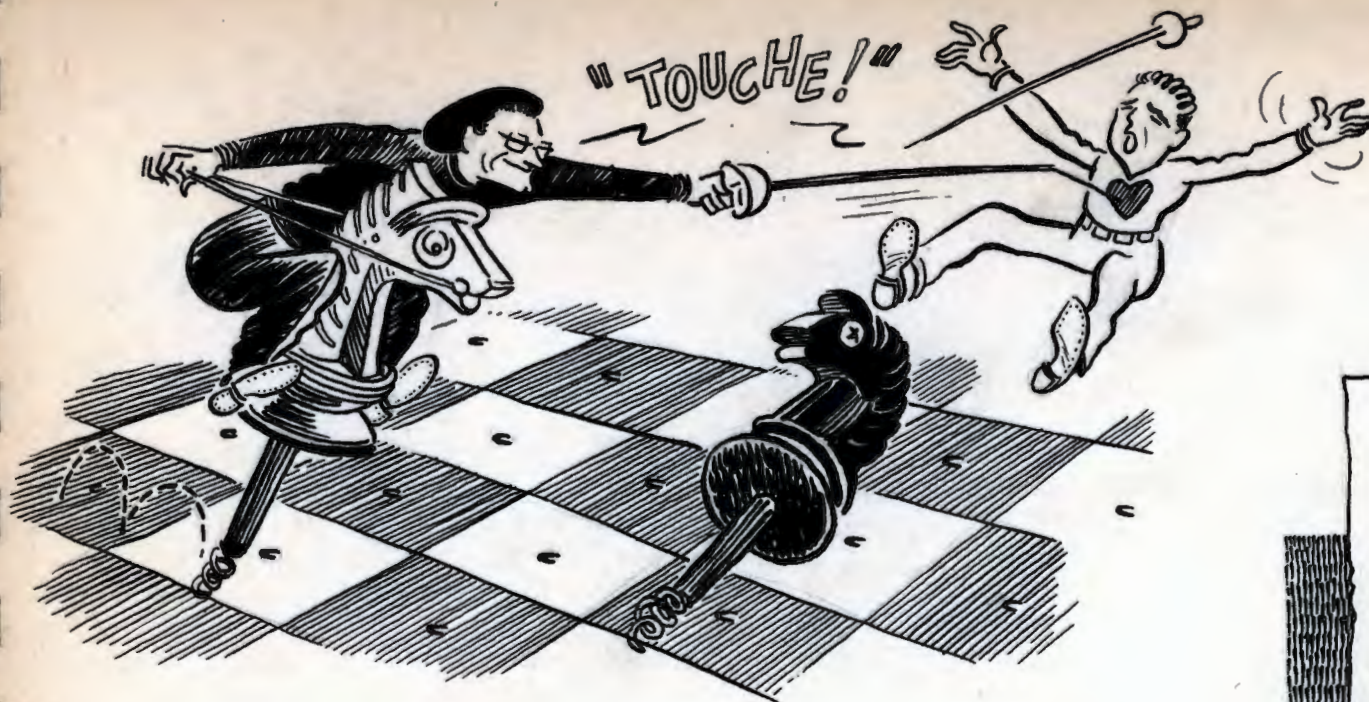
HERE'S THE BOY AND THE GADGET
THAT SAVED OUR NECKS. OUR ENGINEER
SPOTTED THE BAD VALVE ON HIS ANALYZER!



GEN AUTON'S GOOD-LUCK FEZ.



OUR CIVILIANS
BOFFA AND
JACKSON TANGLE
WITH CUSTOMS.—UNTANGLE!



HOME STRETCH!

OUR CREW FOUND THE BAD VALVE EXACTLY AS INDICATED BY THE ANALYZER. HAD A NEW "JUG" ON IN SIX HOURS BUT WE DECIDED TO R.O.N. ANYHOW.

GAVE US TIME TO GO PX'ING - AND ALLOWED GEN. MONY TO BRING BACK 83 QUAIL (ALMOST THE LIMIT?) - HE COULDN'T FIND ABOUT 50 KNOCKED DOWN AND ADMITS MISSING "A HUNDRED" OTHERS!

BOT THREE BARGAIN HASSOCKS AT THE PX. THOT I HAD THE LAST LAFF ON "MOHAMMED" UNTIL I FOUND SEVERAL FLAWS IN MY BOOTY. GOT A REAL NICE BUY ON A LINEN SET, HOWEVER.

FINALLY GOT AROUND TO PLAYING CHESS WITH MY STALLMATE LT. COL PETERSON. TROUNCED HIM SEVERAL GAMES UNTIL WE SWITCHED TO A LEGITIMATE SIZED SET. I NEGOTIATED A "FOOLS MATE" IN 3 MOVES ON THE FIRST GAME BUT "PETE" TROUNCED ME SOUNDLY IN THE NEXT TWO.

ENJOYED ANOTHER "PULLMAN" SIESTA. ARRIVED OMAHA WITH NO FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS.

ITINERARY

DEPART	ARRIVE
OMAHA	BERMUDA
7th 1340 Z	7th 2005 Z
BERMUDA	AZORES
8th 0105 Z	8th 0920 Z
AZORES	LONDON
8th 1130 Z	8th 1855 Z
LONDON	PARIS
15th 0730 Z	15th 1000 Z
PARIS	RABAT (FR.M.)
16th 1230 Z	16th 1630 Z
RABAT	SIDI SLIMANE
19th 1130 Z	19th 1145 Z
SIDI SLIMANE	AZORES
19th 1320 Z	19th 1830 Z
AZORES	BERMUDA
20th 1525 Z	21st 0130 Z
BERMUDA	OMAHA
21st 0425 Z	21st 1220 Z

52 hrs. 20 min.

11,850 Miles
14 DAYS TOTAL - ALL IN FEBRUARY 1962

Filets de Sole de l'Auberge à l'estragon.

Pocher les filets de sole avec du vermouth. Pelley.
Peat et fumet de poisson et un peu d'estragon. Retirer
les filets, réduire la cuisson avec de la crème fraîche.
Finir la liaison avec un jaune d'œuf. Passer la sauce
au chinois. Rectifier l'assaisonnement. Ajouter des
queues de crevettes, des champignons de Paris émincés et
un peu d'estragon haché.

Servir très chaud.

AUBERGE SART. OISE

S. A. R. L. Capital 2 000

48, Rue Laffitte, PARIS-9^e

R. C. 11983 TRUdaine 92-05

Le Manager

Alfred

D & F 1956
D & F 1956