

My Trip to China, 9-19 June 1986

In the mid-1980s the United States and China began a program of military exchanges. In 1986 The Armed Forces Communications-Electronics Association (AFCEA) published my *Command and Control of Theater Forces; Adequacy*; it came to the attention of the Chinese Peoples Liberation Army. The PLA reached out with interest. The result was an invitation to me to visit China for lectures, funded by the PLA and AFCEA.

Following are:

My March 8, 1980 letter to VADM Jon L. Boyes, President, AFCEA.

His reply of March 13, looking forward to a trip report.

A seven page generic trip report of June 26 (reported to AFCEA and others).

My June 20 letter to Dr. John P. Crecine of Carnegie-Mellon University.

A CMU invitation to China's National University of Defense Technology.

My 41 page dictation telling of my trip.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be the initials 'JHC'.

AFCEA Con

John H. Cushman
91 Warwick Road
Bronxville, New York 10708
(914) 961-5919

8 March 1986

Dear Admiral Boyes:

Yesterday I met with Colonel Huang Bao Xiang of the PRC military delegation to the United Nations Military Committee. He has heard from Beijing; they approve my visit in June.

I will give two lectures in Beijing -- one at the General Staff Department of the People's Liberation Army (equivalent to an armed forces general staff), and one at the Military Academy (renamed the National Defense University). The latter is for general officers, as high as corps-level commanders. Then I will give a lecture at the Defense Scientific University, at Changsa in the interior.

They will allow two sightseeing trips -- one to Tientsin (old spelling) where I was born into the 15th Infantry in 1921, and one to scenic Queling not far from Changsa.

They asked that my lectures cover: C³I overview; description of some practical examples of the application of C³I systems; experiences and lessons in R&D of C³I systems in the USA; descriptions and comments on C³I systems of other countries; trends in demands on future C³I systems; advice as to the R&D of C³I systems in developing countries. I will prepare two one hour talks, including some time for questions. I said that I will also hold discussion sessions at each lecture site.

The agreement is that I will get myself to Beijing and they will take care of all travel and accommodations in-country. I have told them that I will arrive Tuesday, 10 June, and depart Friday, 20 June. I have made reservations with Japan Air Lines for the travel.

Upon return, I will write a report for AFCEA along the lines we discussed -- observations of the state of PRC C³I; opportunities for U.S. C³I in China; etc. The air travel cost, business class, round trip is \$2,107. I would hope that AFCEA could cover that; the PRC and I will take care of the rest.

After I return from Korea March 17th, I will be in touch with you further. With best wishes,

John H. Cushman
Lieutenant General
U.S. Army, Retired

VAdm Jon L. Boyes, Retired
President, AFCEA
5641 Burke Centre Parkway
Burke, Virginia 22015

(copy to Tom Pepper)



JON L. BOYES
VICE ADMIRAL, USN (RET.)
PRESIDENT

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March 13, 1986

Lt. Gen. John H. Cushman, USA (Ret)
91 Warwick Road
Bronxville, NY 10708

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your letter of 8 March 1986. We are pleased that your meeting with the PRC military delegation at the United Nations Military Committee went so well.

Your two lectures in Beijing should be most useful to PRC, as well as to AFCEA. In accordance with our verbal agreement made last September in Korea, AFCEA will provide the air travel costs, business class, round trip, approximately \$2,107. We can adjust for any minor variations or unforeseen "other" costs.

We look forward to excellent reports from you.

Warm regards,

Dr. Jon L. Boyes
Vice Admiral, USN (Ret)
AFCEA International
President

JLB:cl

cc: Admiral Ronald Hays, CINCPAC
Admiral William Crowe, Chairman, JCS
Dr. Alvin Nashman, Chairman of the Board, AFCEA

J.H. Cushman
26 June 1986

My Trip to China - 9-19 June 1986

I went to China at the invitation of the Chinese government, to lecture on "command and control of theater forces from the user's point of view" in Beijing and at the National University for Defense Technology at Changsa, Hunan province. My Beijing audiences were the faculty of the PLA National Defense University, and a mixed group of members of the PLA General Staff Bureau of Command Automation and the Zhihua Corporation. The latter is a state-owned holding company that manufactures, imports and exports C3 technology.

This all came about because several months ago, through the PRC delegation to the United Nations military staff, authorities in China learned of my writings in command and control for Tony Oettinger at Harvard, and in due time extended the invitation. AFCEA supported my travel to and from China; the Chinese met the expenses in China. I had informed OSD (ISA) and DIA; no objections. It was a great trip.

First, I should describe the organization and people in China's C3 community as I perceive them. Some of these people I met. I'll try to label these accurately, as to whether they are "users" (real or surrogate), or "providers," or something of both.

Of course, the real users of C3I systems are the armed forces of the People's Liberation Army. (The PLA includes the air force and navy.) The PLA (call this the Chinese equivalent of our Department of Defense) is controlled by the Chinese Communist Party Military Commission (headed by Deng Xiaoping). One of three main directorates of the PLA is the PLA General Staff.

The two other main directorates are the Political Directorate and the Logistics Directorate. These two directorates are independent of the PLA General Staff, which makes for poor coordination, especially in the field of logistics. The Logistics Directorate does the materiel acquisition, and I understand its research and development, and manages the logistics structure nearly out to the end of the line. Horizontal coordination with the PLA General Staff and its unit structure is said to be poor. It's as if the old Navy Materiel Command, under SecNav but not under the CNO, directed fleet logistics in its own command chain all the way out to the oilers and ammo ships.*

The PLA General Staff in turn directs the seven military regions, each with its subordinate districts, and it directs the Chinese air force

*Note: As an indicator that the PLA is trying to link the operations of the Political and Logistics Directorates more closely with those of the PLA General Staff, the new National Defense University (its first course to be in September) combines curricula formerly run by separate "Political" and "Logistics" colleges.

and navy. Each region has its air force forces (and navy as appropriate) and has varying numbers of "army groups" (this is the new designation of their corps-level command) each with its five to seven divisions. In addition to these "main force" army units, there are also PLA "local forces" and paramilitary units, not organized into army groups. This notion stems from the old PLA which under Mao defeated Chiang's nationalists.

Each military region is responsible for a sector of China's frontier (sea or land) and for its part of the interior. A region is viewed as an operational headquarters in time of crisis or war as well as a headquarters for day-to-day administration, training, and planning in peacetime. I judge that each region now has a, probably rudimentary, fixed command facility, and that in time of crisis or war the regions would control operations from those fixed facilities.

I judge that both the air force and navy also operate fixed command centers and separate top level command and control systems.

The exact region boundaries are classified, but the region names (and what I take to be their general orientations) are: Beijing (along the Mongolian border), Shinyang (along the USSR/North Korea border), Jinan (the Shantung peninsula), Nanjing (the coast facing Taiwan), Guangzhou (the south coast and Vietnam frontiers), Chengdu (Tibet and the Indian border), and Lanzhou (the westernmost hinterland). Using his control over selection and reassignment, Deng is careful to keep these region commanders from getting too big for their britches.

The PLA is now in process of reducing its total strength from four to three million, so that China can pump more money into nation building. The idea is to modernize the three million, over time. I have no doubt that, within reasonable costs, one of the highest Chinese priorities will be to modernize their top level command and control systems.

I met some interesting personalities in China. From the PLA General Staff, I met:

- o The Director of the Bureau of Command Automation. His name is Wu Zhe. He is an active duty army officer who came up through the communications-electronics career field. His rank is lieutenant general (maybe major general; he was in civilian dress and there is as yet no rank or insignia of rank in the PLA. That comes in about three years.) The Bureau of Command Automation is responsible for program planning and systems engineering for C3I for all the armed services. This bureau is about 18 months old. It is having difficulty establishing its authority; one reason for this is that there is still a Bureau of Communications-Electronics (not the precise title), and you know how that goes.

- o The Deputy Director of the Bureau of Command Automation, Chen Er Chun, also a (signal corps) general of indeterminate rank.

Both Generals Wu and Chen struck me as pretty sharp. General Chen attended my two days of lectures in Beijing. Although everyone was in

civilian clothes, I was told that a substantial number of the other attendees those two days were also from the PLA Bureau of Command Automation.

In that it develops requirements, the Bureau of Command Automation is a surrogate user. In that it participates in the budget process and presumably in the process of deciding what is to be acquired, it is also part of the provider establishment (a U.S. equivalent would be Army DCSOPS.)

From the provider establishment, I met:

- o The Chairman of the Board of the Zhihua Corporation, named Li Li. He is a retired three-star signal corps type, very impressive. Zhihua is a state-owned corporation that does "import, export, and production" of communications-electronics (including computers) materiel. Other entities in China do the same kind of thing. For example, the Ministry of Electronics Industry; the Chinese PTT; a company known as CESEC (for China System Engineering Company).

- o The General Manager of Zhihua, Yang Zhi Xiang. A somewhat less impressive man, he sat in on most of my lectures.

About half my audience I took to be members of Zhihua; these might have included people from other provider insitutions. Both in my formal lectures and in the informal discussion, the Chinese listened to what I had to say and seemed to absorb it. They asked good questions. I judge that I made a contribution to their thinking.

As far as I know the people I saw and lectured to were not part of the Logistics Directorate.

At the National Defense University, I met with General (two star?) Liu Kai, a vice-president, and General (one star?) Yang Zhenya, Deputy Dean of the Training Staff.

There I lectured to some 150 faculty. Although I gather the NDU will have no formal role in defining C3 requirements, it will engage in research and, I judge, the writing of doctrine and can be considered part of the user establishment.

After five days in Beijing, I went to Changsa, capital of Hunan Province, to visit the National University for Defense Technology.

The University for Defense Technology is a new title and mission for a technical school in Changsa that dates from 1953. It is a civil, not military, institution; its focus is on "technology that is important to national defense." It has eight departments, 3,000 undergraduates, and 900 graduate students. Three departments are directly concerned with command and control of military forces: computer sciences, electrical engineering, and systems engineering. Like other universities in China, it suffered during the Cultural Revolution. Renamed and reinvigorated in 1978, it is getting up a full head of steam but it seems to have quite a way to go.

My lectures and discussions there covered the same ground as in Beijing. Although attentive and willing to ask questions, these people seemed somewhat less informed and rather naive about C3 and C3 systems. However, they have an excellent library with plenty of Western technical material, they have VAX computers and plenty of IBM PC's, and they seem to have a good grip on software and a rather good computer science training program.

Key people whom I met in Changsa were: Zhang Liang Qi, President; Lu Zhang Liang, professor and head of Electrical Engineering Department; Liu Jieng Yi, Professor of Electrical Engineering (graduate of University of Pennsylvania, many years back).

At the end of that visit, I was asked, with some urgency, by the President of the National University for Defense Technology to help arrange a visit to the United States by three of his professors. It seems that he has funds approved in his 1986 budget for such travel, but if the trip is not arranged and made by December, the money will disappear, a familiar story to all of us bureaucrats.

These people visualize spending one month in the U.S., visiting several places. All they seek right now is one invitation to get the process of approval started; they can then work out a full itinerary. In any event, I have approached Tony Oettinger at Harvard's Program of Information Resources Policy, for whom I wrote my book, toward extending an invitation. I have a couple of other possibilities in mind.

My last stop in China was at the newly established Shenzhen Special Economic Zone. This extraordinarily ambitious undertaking is having its difficulties (too much emphasis on construction being one of the difficulties, I understand). Its purpose is to provide a "window" to the West through which outsiders can invest in China, and a buffer zone to Hong Kong which in eleven years China will absorb.

There I visited CASTIC (China Aero-Technology Shenzhen Trading and Industry Centre), a holding company which includes some 25 high-tech companies, most of them joint ventures. We talked software development, especially the Chinese effort to build word processors that can handle Chinese writing with its ideographs. We talked the state of the art in computer technology in China. The Chinese are assembling personal computers (to include building a copy of the IBM PC-XT in Shanghai). They are buying many if not most components, including all chips, offshore. They are buying minis and bigger micros offshore (they showed me CAD equipment, equipment for the development of printed circuit boards, and a PRIME mainframe).

They have a flourishing software industry, mostly but not entirely for PCs. (For example, they are building Fortran compilers.) Their need in the C3 field is for applications programs.

In my report to VAdm Jon Boyes, AFCEA's President, I said that he should make a trip to China himself. I said, however, that the outlook for AFCEA members as to business opportunities in China is uncertain. China is going to spend its dollars carefully. The Chinese

will buy something if they conclude that they really need it. But, of the four "modernizations" the Chinese are pursuing so vigorously (agriculture, industry, science and technology, and defense), defense has the lowest priority. Some U.S. high-tech companies may have products or services that the Chinese will be willing to pay for, but these companies will have to make a very good case to get the money. Further, the experience of foreigners doing business in China is mixed. The Chinese are still learning how to deal with the outside world. There is over-control. The government switches signals from time to time. While the Chinese seem determined to modernize, some American and other companies have found their business processes time-consuming, bureaucratic, frustrating, and expensive, and the effort slow to pay off.

I told Admiral Boyes that, on the other hand, China is opening up. There is every evidence that this trend will continue. Virtually every Western industrialized nation is involved in helping China to modernize. It is in the interest of the United States and its communications-electronics industry to be included in that process and in the China market. AFCEA and its members have something to offer China. They should move into the situation.

At their farewell luncheon in Beijing, about halfway in my trip, Chairman Li of Zhihua and General Wu, Director of the Bureau of Command Automation, and I and their people got into an extended discussion of the main themes of my lectures. These were: (1) the need for evolutionary development of command and control systems, with emphasis on involving the real user and off-the-shelf hardware/software wherever possible and (2) the importance of the real user taking advantage of battle simulation in a test bed to exercise his C3 systems in their natural environment, toward their evolutionary improvement.

We discussed various places in the United States where that sort of thing is going on. As we finished lunch, Chairman Li and General Wu asked me to convey to appropriate OSD authorities their interest in a visit to the United States, along with a list of places they want to visit. Their idea was that I would get an informal indication that such a request would be favorably considered, and they would then write the formal request.

I have conveyed these ideas to LTC Gary Weis, OASD (ISA), who had been my point of contact all along in ISA, before I made the trip. Weis had been the interpreter and escort officer with General Yang, Chief of the PLA General Staff, on his visit several weeks ago to the United States. Weis told me that this was not the first time the Chinese had tried to use someone to run interference for them. He asked that I send him a report on my trip and the gist of the Chinese hopes, and said that he would go to work on it. He said that he would take the matter up with John Cittadino of the office of the OASD (C3I).

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- o Defense Communications Agency
- o The Mitre Corporation (at least their Washington offices)
- o The National Defense University (C2 Research Program and Wargaming)
- o The Assistant Chief of Staff for Information Management, on the DA Staff
- o U.S. Readiness Command and its Joint Warfare Center
- o Combined Arms Center, Fort Leavenworth

- o The III Corps testbed, at Fort Hood
- o The Army's Information Systems Command, Fort Huachuca
- o The 9th Infantry Division testbed, at Fort Lewis

I have conveyed these ideas to LTC Gary Weis, OASD (ISA), who had been my point of contact all along in ISA, before I made the trip. Weis had been the interpreter and escort officer with General Yang, Chief of the PLA General Staff, on his visit several weeks ago to the United States. Weis told me that this was not the first time the Chinese had tried to use someone to run interference for them. He asked that I send him a report on my trip and the gist of the Chinese hopes, and said that he would go to work on it. He said that he would take the matter up with John Cittadino of the office of the ASD (C3I). He asked me to go no further until I hear from him. I gather that, if such a trip would be all right from the U.S. viewpoint, he will get in touch with the Chinese Embassy in Washington and let them know, leaving me out of it any further.

*Cecilia
Carnegie Mellon*

June 20, 1986

Dear Pat:

I have just returned from ten days in China, where I lectured on "command and control of theater forces from the user's point of view" in Beijing and at the National University for Defense Technology at Changsa, Hunan province. My Beijing audiences were the faculty of the PLA National Defense University, and a mixed group of members of the PLA General Staff Bureau of Command Automation and the Zihua Corporation. The latter is a state-owned holding company that manufactures, imports and exports C3 technology. This all came about because several months ago authorities in China learned of my writings in command and control for Tony Oettinger at Harvard, and extended the invitation. It was a great trip, and I'd like to share my impressions with you some day.

I am writing you now because I was asked, with some urgency, by the President of the National University for Defense Technology to help arrange a visit to the United States by three of his professors. It seems that he has funds approved in his 1986 budget for such travel, but if the trip is not arranged and made by December, the money will disappear. (Sound familiar?)

They have in mind spending one month in the U.S., visiting several places. All they seek right now is one invitation to get the process of approval started; they can then work out a full itinerary. I thought that, if such a visit would fit within your plans, Carnegie Mellon might make the opening invitation.

The University for Defense Technology is a new title and mission for a technical school in Changsa that dates from 1953. It is a civil, not military, institution; its focus is on "technology that is important to national defense." It has eight departments, 3,000 undergraduates, and 900 graduate students. Three departments are directly concerned with command and control of military forces: computer sciences, electrical engineering, and systems engineering. Like other universities in China, it suffered during the Cultural Revolution. Renamed and reinvigorated in 1978, it is getting up a full head of steam but it seems to have quite a way to go.

I am inclosing a Xerox of the note that President Zhang, Liang Qi, gave me when he requested my help. If such a visit suits your purposes, you could write directly to President Zhang, and extend "an invitation to visit Carnegie Mellon in December 1986 to discuss command and control systems and C2 system simulations," with the idea in mind that CMU would be their host for perhaps three to five days.

Sincerely,

John H. Cushman
Lieutenant General
U.S. Army, Retired



Senior Vice President
for Academic Affairs
and Professor of Political Economy
Carnegie Mellon University
5000 Forbes Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15213-3890
412-268-2057

October 14, 1986

President Zhang, Liang-Qi
National University of Defense Technology
Changsha, Hunan, China

10/15
General Cushman
FYI
John Reddy

Dear President Zhang:

It is my pleasure to invite a delegation from the National University of Defense Technology to visit Carnegie Mellon University in December, 1986, to discuss command and control systems and command and control system applications. General John H. Cushman (US Army, retired), a friend of the university, has informed me that a delegation representing your institution composed of Professor Jieng-yi Liu, Associate Professor Mao-yin Sun, and Assistant Yu Liu may be able to accept this invitation.

While at Carnegie Mellon, we would be pleased to discuss with you topics related to a variety of command, control, communications and intelligence (C³I) issues. These could include computer simulations and their uses, C³I organization and equipment for battle management, and command and control issues for large unit commanders.

As you know, Carnegie Mellon is a world-recognized leader in computing and computer applications. We are developing and building one of the largest computer networks in the nation and continue to make significant contributions to the advancement of computer science and computer applications for government, business, and industry. Computer science and computer application is studied throughout the university.

This year, a Center for Peace and International Security was founded at Carnegie Mellon. A major activity of that Center will be the study of command and control issues related to strategic and theater level military operation. The Center will draw upon the scientific and organizational resources throughout the university.

We would be most pleased to discuss computer applications and command and control issues with you. I hope that your delegation can accept my invitation to visit Carnegie Mellon in December, 1986.

Sincerely,


Dr. John P. Crecine

Sponsored by the Armed Forces Communications-Electronics Association (AFCEA), for whom I had written a book, and at the invitation of the Republic of China's Peoples Liberation Army (the equivalent of a department of defense), in June 1986 I traveled to China to lecture in Beijing to the PLA general staff and in Changsa to the PLA's technical university, the equivalent of an MIT. My occasional comments into a tape recorder as the trip went on were typed verbatim by the faithful Bobbie Statkus of MITRE's typing pool, who was doing a lot of typing for me in those days. Entries in CAPs are hers. The tape begins on my plane ride from the US. The first few paragraphs are missing.

LTG Ret John H Cushman
6200 Oregon Avenue NW Apt 435
Washington, DC 20015-1543



This equipment on which the MTS sold the Chinese was DEC equipment, microcomputers, I think he said 1153, or 1163 computer. He said the Chinese were very inefficient trying to learn with 30 people around one computer when you can do so much more quickly with three.

He was on his third trip to China. He had his wife along on this trip for the first time. He had been to Changsha -- that was the manufacturing plant of the heavy equipment -- backhoe, earth movers -- that they were using this material test equipment for.

Also on the flight was a Mr. Roman who is a consultant operating on his own, Roman Associates, and he gave me a brochure of his services that he provides which are essentially to help set up symposia. He's been to China 37 times since 1979.

We pulled up to the gate and it took a fair amount of time, maybe ten minutes, before they could get the unloading steps in place for some reason. They had trouble and had to substitute another set of steps. Down the steps we went and into the quite large Beijing Airport, up an escalator, and on a moving sidewalk for about 200 meters to the Customs area. Into the Customs we got through fairly quickly -- I have

carry-on and was able to move right through the Customs check and out into the waiting crowd.

Big throng of Chinese, a few signs held up trying to call attention of certain people and I found my sign -- John H. Cushman -- and there I met the two gentlemen who were my escorts. They introduced themselves. The first to introduce himself was the interpreter -- Mr. Shong Lu Chang. He identified himself as a member of the Ghee Wau Company. He introduced Mr. Goo Su Lee who turned out to be something like the protocol officer of the Ghee Wau Company. The Ghee Wau Company is a state-owned company, it seems to make communications equipment and some computers. I'll find out more about the Ghee Wau Company as time goes by. The Ghee Wau Company seems to be my host, my sponsor in Beijing.

One of the first things that they asked me is, "Was I from TRW?" They're very interested for some reason in TRW. They asked me what TRW made? The kinds of things they made. And I described the range of products of TRW: automotive parts, aircraft parts, semiconductors, spacecraft, an enormous range of material, and I said I was in the part of TRW that was in command and control systems -- command support systems.

We got in the car, driver's name was Lan Goon Cheng, and this Japanese Citron, black, mid-size, or small car, white seats just as you find in Korea, and off we went down to Beijing.

The impression I had, they don't use much electricity. The airport was not well lighted and it's construction was in appearance was not opulent by any means. It was very stark and Unitarian in it's appearance. The road from the Beijing Airport into Beijing was a simple two-lane road, for 20-30 minutes, and then we got into the city itself. The city was very dark, it was after 11:00 o'clock and there were very few cars on the road. Wide avenues, occasional bicycle rider, and a motorcycle rider, six- to eight-story buildings on both sides, not too well lighted.

We went down into the area where I was going to stay. They told me I would stay at the Friendship House, or Friendship Hotel. Chinese word meaning friendly or friendship. It turned out to be a two-story building with some, it seemed to me, ten or so apartments or small suites, that is small numbers of rooms. The rooms were enormous. I'm sitting in a room with the ceiling about 12 feet high and 20 x 20 -- that's just the sitting room. The bedroom is about the same size and the bathroom is about half that size.

The streets were dark and the entrance into the alley that took us to this Friendship Hotel was hard to find. They drove past it and we had to turn around and come back. On that street at this hour of night which was by this time 11:15-11:30, the young men sitting out there in their shorts and tee shirts playing chess, people sitting out along the road -- something like I use to see in Siagon. Not as many. Just enjoying the cool evening. It had been fairly hot. An occasional tea house you would pass and people were in there having tea or beer. Lots of bicycles, lots of carts and pulled by bicycles with two-wheelers out back.

Some construction going on. You can see the construction cranes. We came into my room and sat down for a while. I went to the little, small, refrigerator and pulled out three orange pops, orange drinks, opened them up and we had orange drink. I showed them some pictures of Tianjin where I wanted to go, and see if I could find some of those sights that I showed in my pictures. They seemed quite interested in my origins, in my Tianjin origins.

On the ride in from the airport, I tried to master the pronunciation of some Chinese words. It's going to be difficult but I'm going to try harder. I master it but then I

forget. They're amused at my pronunciation, but apparently is not all that bad.

It's now quarter to seven on the 10th. We'll have breakfast here and then be picked up at twenty minutes past eight. My clock is not too badly off right now -- I got a fairly decent sleep last night.

* * * * *

It's Thursday morning -- seven o'clock, June 12th. I have given my talk twice now. Once all day Tuesday -- it took the morning and the afternoon, including some discussion period. I went through my vugraphs, practically every last one, including some I had brought from the States that were not provided with the Chinese language interpretations. And yesterday I gave an abbreviated version of it for an hour and a half with the staff and faculty of the National Defense University. Yesterday afternoon -- Wednesday -- I went through about a four hour discussion period with a dozen or so of the Chinese technicians who had questions and wanted to explore them -- planned and control matters further.

IMPRESSIONS OF CHINA

1. Lots of bicycles. Beijing has about 10 million population and I'm told 7-1/2 million bicycles. The city is virtually flat. Hardly any rises in the terrain. The streets are wide. The main east/west street goes directly east/west for about maybe 25 or 40 kilometers.
2. Color. I would not have expected to see the great variety of colorful dresses worn by women and even the variety of clothing worn by men. But the women's dresses are so remarkable, and it turns out that my surprise is well founded. Ten years ago everyone dressed in a drabbed gray, or green, or blue, but somehow, with the opening of the economy, the women especially have just gotten themselves all kinds of colorful clothing and different styles of clothing.
3. Chinese socialism. This is definitely a socialistic country. The State owns most things, but this idea of Chinese socialism in which there is entrepreneur-ialism and people can do their own thing in a small way is really taking hold, so along the street you will see a mixture of State-owned markets and

privately-owned places of business. The privately-owned places are for the most part, but not entirely, but very largely, just little stalls set up on the sidewalk where people offer for sale: food, that is, it's sort of a fast food organization. Now they offer for sale clothing, kitchen utensils, things like that.

But it's also a socialist economy where the great bulk of the people have their wages set by the government and these wages are not very high. An engineer, and a fairly important engineer, volunteered to me the information yesterday that his pay allotment was \$50 a month. I asked him how much he had to pay for rent and he said about \$1 a month. I asked him how much he had to pay for a pair of shoes, and he said from \$1 to \$3. He, like most families, has just one child. This seems to be the standard -- one child per family. (I've only found one person that's had more than four children and that was an Army general about my age.) I asked him what percentage of his income he spent on food and he said about twenty percent, maybe thirty percent -- so let's say \$10-15 on food a month. I told him a typical American family spent (side 2) about that much in a day. I told him that the shoes that I had on cost \$75.

The Chinese find this difficult, because he told me that he had just spent his entire savings on a television set that cost \$400. It was Japanese. Japanese products are everywhere here. The automobiles are mostly Japanese, although I did see a Mercedes, but it was the Pakistan Embassy's automobile. There are trucks, Chinese built for the most part, the trucks and the buses.

My talk the other day was recorded at She Woy the first day, Tuesday, on a great big Japanese recording machine which must have cost \$600 or more, in fact it was more, because they said it was a year and a half pay for this engineer to buy that machine which would have made it \$900.

The housing is assigned. Just like living on an Army Post. You go where they tell you to go. If you get married, you go to your Company that you work for and you say, "I'm getting married and would like to be assigned a house." And if they can find a house, they'll assign you one. However, the morning paper described the housing problems of China and it's largely due, they say, to this very low rent. The housing industry does not exist for making money, it exists just to provide housing to people and the economic factors are not at work. They say in the town of Tianjin some 30% of the people don't have decent housing and newly married couples are

forced to live with their families, or they can't married, and they can't have privacy.

The Chinese are fascinated with my origins in China. I have these pictures along with me and I pull out the picture of myself sitting on my father's lap at the age of about 18 months, and sitting in a jinrikisha (rickshaw) at about a year old, and they get an enormous kick out of that. They don't seem to resent that my presence here was due the situation in which European and Western armies, including Western countries including Japan, all had military forces on Chinese soil. That was a humiliating experience for the Chinese as the history books no doubt cover, but that's over with and done now.

Friday I will go out to Tianjin and see if I can find some of those places. The impression of my host is that it's going to be hard to do -- that things have changed a great deal. But there are some buildings that seem to be big and seem to have some characteristics that might make them easy to identify. So we'll give it a try.

I've also been making quite a hit with my calligraphy and have presented some photographs of my calligraphy to people who seemed to have appreciated it. One young woman, an

engineer in the command and control, told me that I reminded her of her father, who is a Chinese military man now retired. I asked her if she was married and had children and she commented with some pride in her little three year old, so I gave her a copy of the calligraphy that says good life, good mother and she was very touched.

They seem to be quite open in their discussion of what's going on in China. I asked them in this group yesterday what they were doing during the cultural revolution when the Red Guards were roaming the streets. In the event that there had been Red Guards they would have been the right age, that is to say teenagers, about fifteen years ago. Some of them are older. And I only found one, and in fact, it was the same woman that I mentioned and she said, "Yes, she had been a Red Guard," but she was thirteen, but she is kind of a little Red Guard. That was a traumatic period in China and it destroyed the university system and herded all the educated people out into the rice paddies to work, now they're struggling desperately to get over that.

I haven't been into the parts of Beijing where the tourists go, I want to do that today and get some idea what it's like over there where the shopping is. But I was struck by another feature -- the music that was playing on the radio and people

listen to, and radios that you hear, say, if you're in the dining room you hear a radio in the kitchen. There's popular music that reminds me very much of Korean jazz, Korean popular songs. They're bouncy, danceable and they say that the Korean young people spend a lot of their time in discos. So it's very strange what these Chinese are up to. They going to try and have it both ways and who knows, they may succeed and they may succeed in having an economy in which the overall structure is socialistic, but a great deal of individual enterprise is permitted.

The China Daily, which is an English language newspaper, has discussions of this process of Chinese socialism and this morning's paper which tried to describe how it's going to work. They're definitely out taking a look at the Western countries' way of doing things and seeing how much of that they can adapt and bring into the Chinese system. It's hard to say where this is going to lead, because a little freedom is hard to handle. You want more and more.

I'm staying in a guest house with about 20 rooms. A dining room downstairs where we have our meals and it's an international guest house -- Australians, Pakistanis. There's a Polish woman here. She's about 50 years old. She's the wife of a Polish engineer who's in North Korea, living in

Tainan? helping the North Koreans with the mechanical engineering and some industry. It's evident that she can't stand the North Koreans. She speaks quite good English but has never been to the United States. She was describing -- she had been away from Poland since March, and she's heard from her family, her daughter-in-law, her son's wife, including her grandparents were 6 kilometers away from the border with Russia in Eastern Poland when the Chernobyl disaster took place and she was very alarmed. She said they can't have milk, or cheese, or butter in Poland even now. She's very alarmed about the whole thing. She said she got her news of the Polish disaster from the BBC and the Voice of America. Apparently they listen to that in Tianjin.

North Korean people don't have radios, they have radios, but they don't have radios that you can change from one frequency to another. You can only listen to the Government stations on fixed frequencies, but the Polish Embassy apparently -- anyhow she had access to radios that will pick up BBC and Voice of America.

The study of English is booming fantastically here. This engineer that I said made \$50, learned his English by listening every morning on the radio for thirty minutes. They have an English language class on the Chinese radio. My

interpreter listens every morning from 6-7 to BBC or Voice of America. Primarily Voice of America and he has mastered English very well. These Chinese I have to say are very smart folks. They're so different from the Koreans -- they're very open. They don't have this kind of stoic and very structured approach to obtain a personal relationships -- there's just none of honorifics, they just don't have any of it in China. I think it's the nature of the socialist view -- that everybody is equal and they all act like they're equal. You go into a hotel restaurant, well, it's sort of a guest house, where I had lunch the last two days (not the place where I'm staying), it's run by the State and the waitresses are all very nice but they're almost like they're part of the family -- they're not subservient in other words.

We went out to dinner the night before last, called it a banquet in the State-owned restaurant and it was all very relaxed. No one was be obsequious, they were all sort of acting like they were equals to each other. Whether that's Chinese or whether it's socialism, or the combination, I can't tell but it's certainly different from Korea. Yes, they know who the boss is, and at the table the boss, the head man, occupied the host seat and I was to his left. But it was all very surprisingly opened.

The food is quite good. It's about as good, well maybe not quite as good as the Grace's Palace (Chinese restaurant near Bronxville) and there's plenty of it.

On the way to the restaurant we past a little church with cross on top of it -- a Christian church -- I was quite surprised and they said, "Well that church is used by people, but a Party man cannot be a church member, you cannot worship communism and God, you have to take one or the other." Then he changed his verb from worship and he said believe in. Apparently all these people that I'm talking to are members of the Communist party. My interpreter is, he says, "It's a glorious thing to a member of the Communist Party." I can't feature that from the way he talks. I don't know whether he's just giving something that he's suppose to say or whether he actually believes it.

The military men have a very utilitarian uniform that's kind of a sports shirt type of overshirt that's not tucked in. It has brass buttons on it and the senior people, they don't have any insignia rank, but they have little collar tabs -- red collar tabs and stars that indicate that they must be fairly senior, but you can't tell a brigadier general from a major general -- they call them all generals. They don't have any ranks in their Army right now, official ranks, but they

seem to call the generals out there at National Defense University -- called every one of them a general, they didn't say mister.

They showed me a television film setting up this new National Defense University where all the big shot generals talk, they all look like they're all about 75 years old (AREN'T ALL GENERALS THAT OLD!!!). But I read in the paper today that they've discharged more than a million people from the Army, half of which were officers, over the last year or two and one of the big problems that they're doing is having to find jobs for those people.

* * * * *

This is Saturday morning. Yesterday we made our trip to Tianjin. It was quite a day. We started from my hotel about 7:45. We traveled. The driver, Mr. Song the interpreter, and Mr. Goo the protocol officer. We went around Beijing to the north and east and then out a road leading out of Beijing to the southeast. It was a four-lane road at the start, then changed to two and back to four as we got nearer Tianjin. The combination of donkey, pull carts, trucks, a few passenger cars, motorcycles, bicycles, and the countryside is absolutely flat and intensively farmed. We would see sheep and goats

occasionally. On one occasion I saw a farmyard with about 12 Holstein cows. It was pretty dusty. The conversation was a combination of lessons in Chinese, a discussion of Chinese socialism.

I didn't see any filling stations and remarked on this and they said we past one, but I hadn't noticed it. The filling stations, of course, look nothing like those in the United States. They're all run by the State and they're not all that well marked.

On the outskirts of Tianjin we were met. It seems that Mr. Goo had arrange for the Tianjin Army garrison to give us some help in locating the barracks of the 15th Infantry.

(Tape 2)

..... very friendly, someone you would like immediately and he was accompanied by a younger officer named Wau Wei Ming. So sitting there in our car with Mr. Yung on my left I opened up these pictures and he looked at them carefully and then we got on our way. The younger officer and Mr. Goo got in the car ahead and we followed them through the streets of Tianjin. We past through these streets. It's an industrial city and very busy. About seven million people

now. They had suffered a severe earthquake in 1976 in which reportedly 200 thousand people had been killed. There was no evidence of earthquake damage around us, but there was a great possibility that some of the landmarks of olden times had been destroyed.

We wound our way around the city. It was noted that the location of the West Station was noted and I told Mr. Yung through the interpreter that I knew that the American troops had used Tianjin East Station -- I had a picture at home of Tianjin East it said on the picture. We looked through the city and finally got into the old part of town -- the main street -- and trying to find the landmarks by eye -- looking at the picture and looking out -- but without too much success. Particularly looking for a tower that showed up on the picture on the postcard that showed the area frequented by Americans near the Silver Dollar Bar.

We spent about 30 or 40 minutes doing this without much success, and by this time it was almost 11:30 and it was time to go to the hotel where we were going to have our lunch. We arrived at the hotel, went upstairs to the room that had been setup for the luncheon, and they asked me for the pictures. They said that they had located an old man who was working

with a travel agency and he might be able to look at those pictures and tell us what part of town they were in.

We sat there for awhile in the anteroom to the dining room where we were going to have our luncheon and in a few minutes Mr. Yung came back with a young woman -- her name was Qiao Shuhua. She was a travel agent. Not far from this hotel that we were having our lunch in, there's a uprise hotel being built -- not open yet -- in the final stages of construction. This travel agent told us that that was going to be the Hyatt International Hotel here in Tianjin, opening in a couple of months. But in any event, in she came with those pictures and she said she knew the location. She said the barracks shown in the picture were now a medical school to train doctors assistants in Tianjin, and she told the people where they were and went on her way. I was very sorry that I was unable to take her picture and when the time came to see if I could locate her again, she had already gone off to meet a crowd of tourist at the railroad station and was no longer available.

We had a nice luncheon there. Very good food and friendly conversation all around and then headed over after lunch to the barracks. They found these barracks and it certainly was nothing that I had expected. The area was entirely changed and I had a hard time believing that this was

the right spot. The picture showed two large buildings opening on a courtyard, or barracks square, where you could have drills and a tall conically topped tower, maybe a water tower. Behind the water tower building the soldiers were formed up. It looked as if for some sort of a ceremonially occasion in which someone was going to speak. Two enormous American flags hanging behind the speaker's platform.

Au Sou, the Director of Administration of the medical school came out. He'd been there 30 years and he was with another gentleman who had been there 30 years and they knew the history, that is, they were in this area in 1954-56 when they first came. He said then, and now the old people called this area the "Barracks of the American Forces" -- the call it the "Camp of the U.S. Troops." There is no question in their mind that the picture I had and the place where we were at was the same place. And sure enough, in due time, we could see that it was.

There is one building, the building near the photographer in the picture, had been destroyed, torn down. Other buildings had been built in the same area. But there was one building, it was the more distant of the two barracks buildings and it was still there, but it didn't look the same. The tower and the walls had lateral beams that did not appear in

the picture and it turned out that those beams had been put there after the 1976 earthquake to shore up the building. They were new. But they were different kind of material from the original building and if you imagined how that building would look like without those reinforcing beams -- one circular or two circular around the end tower and the rest of them horizontal, you could see that it was the same place. And in the distance with the roof line of the auditorium, and it was the same place.

The earthquake must have done a great deal of damage because some of the windows -- the windows along the roof were quite different in form in the picture and in the building as it exists today. But it was the same place. There was no doubt about it.

We went on in a very talkative manner and got quite a crowd of people around talking about it, looking at the pictures and they pointed out the flagpole that use to be in front of the headquarters building. And so we went over there and sure enough there's the American flagpole.

The two trees right alongside the flagpole have grown in the years since the flagpole fell into disuse. But the headquarters building looked just like you would expect a

headquarters building for the American forces to look in those days. Considerably modified from earthquake damage and other things, it is used for the administration of this medical school. I took some pictures there.

They wanted to show me where the American soldiers were kept prisoner -- I gather it was the guardhouse -- so we went through this little alley over to the place, and they said that that's what everybody calls the American soldiers' prison.

Now it was time to go over to the compound where the officers and their families lived. This is only a short walk -- about a block away. We went outside the gate into the compound and turned left, went down the street and on the left as you went down the street you could see that this auditorium, or theater, must have been a rather grand place in its day. You can see the wall around the compound. I could not tell how far it extended, or how big the compound for the troops might have been. It would have to be big enough to hold the stables and the other activities, storage sheds, and no doubt there was a place around there somewhere -- either in the compound or in a building nearby for an officer's club and the soldier's recreation buildings and that sort of thing.

And in a few steps further we turned right and they said, this is it, this is the American family compound. It didn't look like what I expected. It was a series of brick row houses, each against the other in a quadrangle, in an irregular shape quadrangle around the central area. Each house was two-story. But that was it, that's where they all lived. And soon it dawned on me that this must have been the place. Where there had been an open quadrangle before, one-story sheds and living quarters had been built and we found an old man who had been there for more than 20 years and he said, sure enough, that was recent, that construction of the center, and that this was indeed the American forces family compound. And that's what everybody called it. Even today, the young people call that the American compound. It has a street name, but that's not what they call it. They say I live down in the American compound.

I showed him the pictures and, again a rather substantial crowd gathered around and some women and they said, "Yes, that's this, that's over there, that gate has been torn down, but that's where the gate used to be. That wall has been torn down, but these are the quarters." It was clear to me that that's where my mother and father had lived and I can imagine my mother enjoying her children out in that garden area between all the houses, and my father going off to work just a

couple of blocks away to be the Adjutant of the 15th Infantry with his fellow officers and regimental life.

We strolled around and one lady, Chinese woman, who was very talkative, was pointing this out and that out and I asked if I could be permitted to go into one of those houses and she took me inside one. A little cramped, but adequate space for company grade officers and their families. I expect that the more senior ranks -- maybe the majors, and certainly the colonels and the commanding general lived in grandeur accommodations.

I must say that I felt considerable satisfaction in having discovered this place. I took a few pictures. We walked around the outside of it once and came back inside, so I could get a feel for the scene. Everyone was very pleasant and courteous and interested in the fact that here was this American coming back to the place where he had lived as a young boy.

Well, it was about 3 o'clock by now, time to get on the way back to Beijing. But they told me that there was a Catholic church that we could go by on the way out. And we did. You could see in the distance the crucifixes on top of three domes. We went there. It was stuck behind the

international shopping area they called it, and it was being repaired, but there was no evidence of any religious significance to it, that is, there was no evidence that services were held there and I couldn't find out from asking questions what it was going to be used for once it was fixed. Maybe it was museum, maybe there would be catholic services by the Chinese church, which is actually not recognized by the Vatican. I don't know what it was going to be used for and I couldn't even find out it's name.

So we left by car. In the lead car was the younger officer and Mr. Goo and at the edge of town the cars stopped and we all assembled in our car and went off to Beijing saying good-bye to the very accommodating officers of the Chinese garrison in Tianjin.

And that's the end of my story for now, thank you.
(YOU'RE WELCOME!!)

* * * * *

It's Tuesday morning the 17th of June, I'm in Changsha, capital of Hunan province in South China. I got here on a Russian transport which left the Tianjin Airport about 4 o'clock on Saturday. I must say that it was a little dismayed

to be taken out to the boarding area on the ramp and to take a look at this four-engine propeller job driven by jet propeller, to climb up the steps and into a rather disreputable looking interior, and to think that this thing was going to carry me for more than a thousand miles into South China, but sure enough, that was it.

I got on. It was packed with Chinese people. There was one talkative English-speaking gentleman in the seat ahead of me and it turned out he was Italian. I asked him if he spoke any Chinese, and he said, "Yes," he spoke on word, "gomebay." That's the word you say when you drink, when you go bottoms up.

This is a very cheerful fellow, maybe 40 years old, skinny, wide smile. He settled in and I settled in, the Chinese settled in changing seats for here to there, taking off their shirts to travel in their undershirts, talking all the while, and finally the airplane pulled out to the end of the runway, revved up its engines and there we went.

We had an in-flight meal. The first thing that they came by with was a little box with juice in it. Actually it turned out be some chrysanthemum tea. It tasted like watery coconut juice. You put your straw through the opening and sipped

that. That was the first thing. Then they came along with sort of a sugary rice cake. It was a brick about an 1" x 3" x 7" of rice. You have to bite off a chunk of it, it was pretty stiff. It was sort of a sweet confection made out of what you might call Rice Krispies and molasses with some sesame seeds mixed in. Then in about a half a hour later they came back with a little bag of candy and some cups of tea.

The flight lasted about 3-1/2 hours. I dozed and slept, and sure enough in due time we got there. In the landing pattern we can take a look at Changsha which was a fairly sizable town located on the banks of the river -- both sides. Fields all around and factories, rather gray looking as all the towns in China seem to be. The sun was shining and it was a rather nice day on arrival, but quite warm.

I got off the plane and headed with the crowd into the small terminal, stopping to take a picture of my aircraft. I was met by two gentlemen -- one an older man, a Professor Lu, head of the Electrical Engineering Department of Changsha, and the other who would be my guide for the period in Changsha, a Mr. Shu, an assistant professor, and he said he working in the Foreign Affairs Department. That meant he was taking care of foreign visitors. We recovered the bags. These gentlemen insisted on carrying the bags that were very heavy and got

into a Shanghai car. It looked like about a 1954 Chevelette built in '84. A product of China. And we went down the road. It reminded me of so many trips that I've taken down roads in the Philippines, Vietnam, and Korea.

The countryside is very prosperous. That is the rice was growing beautifully, lush green, and things seemed to be growing very well. I noticed that there were a lot of new houses and that the farmers seemed to be making money and building houses with it.

We made our way into the city. Wide avenues filled with bicycles, buses, trucks, and small cars, and we came to our hotel which was the Lotus Hotel. This is the provincial hotel for Hunan province, Changsha is the capital of the Hunan province. Adequate, not elaborate, reasonable construction. We registered. And by that time I was pretty hot. I was wearing my suit, my passable? brown-tan suit. Nobody else in the town seemed to have a suit on. By this time it was after 7 o'clock, almost 8, and we better have some dinner. I wasn't all that hungry because I had eaten a fair amount of the rice cake. But we went into the dinning room for dinner after I put away my jacket in the room and unpacked a little bit and Mr. Shu and Professor Lu and the driver had a Chinese dinner. It was quite good.

I went up to my room after dinner and was told that the president of the university would be paying me a call about 9:15. I waited, and sure enough 9:15 they showed up at the door and in walked their delegation from the university -- President Sha, Mr. Auhou?, and a graduate student. Mr. Auhou was going to be my interpreter the next day.

The university president and I and these other gentlemen sat in the second room of my suite. We had tea. Every Chinese hotel has got a Thermos jug of very hot water that they keep and cups that you can make tea with. So there were enough cups and hot water for all of us to have a sizable cup of tea.

I pulled out my pictures of Tianjin and told them all about my adventures Friday where I had found my birthplace and then pulled out my calligraphy pictures and they oohed and aahed at that. By this time I had learned to speak enough Chinese so that I could ask a question like, "What is your name? where's your home town?" And when they laughed to my pronunciation I had learned to say, "Why are you laughing?" and then they'd laugh even more. Actually they never expected anyone to be able to speak that good Chinese. That's a little

exaggerated, I don't speak that good Chinese at all, and the language is very difficult to pronounce.

Sunday we went sightseeing (DIDN'T YOU GO TO CHURCH?) -- Sunday morning to a museum which is the site of the contents of the tomb discovered about 12 years ago. The tomb was placed in the ground more than two thousand years ago and one of its central features is that the body of the queen that was buried there which was very remarkably preserved. The museum is filled with relics out of that tomb. Very interesting to include the food that was buried with this queen and the final stage of the tour is to see the queen herself as she's laid out in her medically sealed room that visitors can look down into.

Then we traveled around Changsha to the island in the middle of the river where Mao Tse-tang went swimming as a student. He is a native of Hunan province and went to school and a teacher's school in Changsha and developed his revolutionary ideas. The island is called Orange Park now and on the northern tip of it there is a park with an orange grove and lovely scenery and there's a poem on a big, enormous tablet written by Chairman Mao.

We also visited a marketplace. One of the most interesting features of it was the the American rock music that was blaring forth from the loudspeakers and people buying all kinds of consumer goods. (WHAT, NO POSTCARDS???)

We took a look at a painting gallery -- Exhibition Hall of Painting -- and come home for lunch and a nap. It's a form to take a nap in the afternoon. I find this a very attractive custom.

About 2:30 after the nap we went on a very interesting ride out into the countryside to see if we could find some farmers and see how they were making money. (BARK, BARK -- WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?) I'm very interested in the way that these people have, at least the farmers, to move out on their own and they grow their crops any way they feel like it and sure enough we found an interesting farmer out there. The upshot of it was that he had made with his family \$4 thousand yuan last year. That's three times as much as a college professor makes. And he just built a very fancy house, three stories high with indoor plumbing. On the top of the second story, you could look out from the third story windows and doors and see a fish pond he had on the top of his house where he grew fish.

We saw a tea farm where they use an enormous kind of a cutter, like a cutter of a hedge, except that it had a big bag like a vacuum cleaner. It was sort of like a pair of barber shears, except that it was about three feet across, cutting this and blowing the tea leaves that they were cutting off the top the tea branches into this enormous bag which would fill up and then they would dump the bag into some baskets and those tea leaves would then be taken and heated and tea would be the product.

It was a lovely day, but quite warm and we had a very interesting tour out into the countryside.

The next day, Monday, I gave my lecture and Monday afternoon after the nap, they took me around to the university computer center. A room full of Chinese sitting at IBM PCs, learning how to run computers. And I was finally shown how they create Chinese characters on a word processor software. It was very interesting and I was able to create my own name and write a sentence -- "I am American people."

We looked at the library, an excellent technical library, it's called the National University for Defense Technology. It's not a Defense Department university, it is an university that specializes in technology that's important for national

defense, among which is electrical engineering, computer sciences, and systems analysis. It is those people that put together the C³I program and they're the ones I'm lecturing to. I also lectured to some officers from the nearby Beijing region who came down to hear my talk.

Then we went to a ceramics factory where they make china. It's ancient looking but at the end of the line is some very nice looking china like for shipment to the United States. They were being packed in boxes. I get the impression that the operation is very inefficient, but certainly the product is attractive.

Then we met Mr. Chu's boss, another Mr. Wu, he's head of the Foreign Liaison Department at the university. He took me to dinner at a disco that had just been built and opened up about a week ago. Entering this disco to rock music, the dancing didn't start to 8:30, so I never saw what it was like when it was busy being a disco, but when we got there at 6:30 it was a restaurant. We had another quite good Chinese meal.

The Chinese have taken to beer and the Changsha beer is sold everywhere. You can buy it also in the United States. It comes in cans, it's a product of a joint venture with the Germans, and beer production in China is growing at about 20

percent a year. I don't know what I would do without beer because you can figure that it's not got germs in it.

After the dinner we went to the puppet show which was one of the highlights of this visit. It was an amazing performance of the Hunan puppets. Hunan is apparently well renowned for its puppets. Hunan -- that's the province that all this is taking place in. The puppet show was a Chinese legend about a king who meets this beautiful girl. He fights off the dragon. He rescues her from falling into the river. The evil spirits out of the river try to harm the country. They cause nine suns to appear in the sky which are going to burn up the whole earth and the king has to go out and destroy these nine suns, but his arrows don't reach, and he goes looking for the secret to find the stronger crossbow and he goes to the Empress up in the maintain top and she gives him two pills -- one to take him to the moon and one to bring him back from the moon. The moon is the better crossbow that would shot the arrows. The evil spirit throws away one of the pills so he only can get to the moon, but he can't shot the arrows from the moon and so his beloved -- she'll go to the moon, but she can't come back.

She sends the arrows back by a rabbit. He takes those arrows and destroys the Suns. She can't come back from the

moon and so they're forever separated. She's on the moon and he's on the earth, but he saved his country.

It was all done with these remarkably life-like puppets that are held on sticks. The puppeteers behind the scenery hold one hand to the body of the puppet and the other hand operate the hands of the puppet with two sticks. Very ingenious and while they are only three feet high in these gorgeous costumes, they look like they're much larger than that. The music, costumes, and imagery is really most entertaining and entrancing. It was a seven act play and lasted two hours.

The story was explained yp me by Mr. Shu who whispered to me what was happening. But the slides projected the Chinese characters alongside the puppet show tells the story as it's happening. If you can understand Chinese, you know everything that's happening. And besides, the puppets and their voices sing and talk in Chinese.

After the puppet show all the puppeteers came out with their..... (end of tape 2)

* * * * *

I'm recording this on the railroad train -- that's the noise in the background -- I hope that this can be interpreted (transcribed). (THANKS A LOT -- JUST WHAT I NEED!!!)

This has been a most remarkable journey. It's quarter to eight in the morning, Wednesday June 18th, and I'm sitting by the open window on a little jump seat looking out on the Chu River about 50 kilometers north of Kuang-chou which is a new word for Canton, China.

We have passed some beautiful countryside with the ----- peaks and the fields green filled shrouded in clouds with farmers and water buffalo in the fields and boats on the river. Yesterday we got on this car with quite a bit of baggage (I THOUGHT YOU GOT OFF THE PLANE WITH CARRY-ON LUGGAGE???). We are on what they call a "soft seat" coach -- that's first class. The second class is regular coach with hard seats and third class there's just seats, you can't lie down.

It turned out that there were four of us in this four-bed car -- two up and two down, perpendicular to the direction of the train movement in our one compartment. But after the train left Changsha, the other two gentlemen (Chinese) found

another place that was empty so we have the four bunks to ourselves.

By the time we got started it was about 8:15 and we had an hour of daylight left. And we past some very rich farm land of Changsha. I sat in this jump seat by the open window the whole time just drinking in this most unusual, yet very familiar scenery. Familiar because it reminded me so much of Vietnam along with the Philippines and Korea was also evident.

The train is quite comfortable. We have a very pleasant little room with a table by our window with a nice little Chinese lamp on the table. Electric fan on the ceiling, comfortable seats, although I haven't sat in the seat because you can't see outside our compartment area as well as you can on this somewhat uncomfortable jump seat that sits in the hallway that goes down the length of the train on the right side as we move forward.

The ride is just as good as any in the United States. Anyhow, about 9:30 we went to bed and I slept in my clothes for the first half hour or so, just unbuckling my belt. Finally I became a little warm so I took off my trousers and shirt and slept in my underwear. I was sleeping soundly until about quarter of eleven when we came to a stop. This is an

~~My Piscataway friend, and her gift to me
photo omitted~~

express train and doesn't stop except at the larger cities. We stopped at one and I heard a lot of noise outside the door and the door opened and we had passengers to fill the other two seats.

Two Chinese women came in and they were really jabbering up a storm, and my friend, Mr. Shu, who is my guide and interpreter, told me (he was hanging over the lower bunk) he pointed to me and said to this older woman, "He's from the United States." question in the Chinese language and she apparently asked him where I was living in the United States, and he said New York. She turned to me and said, "New York, New York." She shook my hand. She said, "I live in New York." To make a long story short, she lives in New Jersey, in fact she lives in Piscataway, New Jersey. She's here because she's visiting her family.

She left China in 1949 when the Communist took over. Her husband was an officer in the National Chinese Air Force -- a communications officer -- they left, because otherwise they would have been killed by the Communists. She assured us that's why she left.

Now this is a very lively women. She's full of talk and she told me her life story right there. Shaking my hand.

There I was in my underwear. But life here is very informal. Nobody paid much attention to people in their underwear around here.

She was accompanied by her sister-in-law who was taking her as far as Kuang-chou. So after quite a bit of discussion we all went to bed, turned off the lights, and went to sleep. Actually I slept fairly well. I had to turn off the fan in the middle of the night because it was making me chilly.

About 6:30 or so people began to stir and the train was still smashing along as you hear in the background (**CAN I EVER -- IT REALLY MAKES FOR EASY TRANSCRIPTING!!!**)

This gal is really something, she's now away from me looking at pictures she was taking on this trip. She also has her cousin with her in another compartment. An older gentlemen. She says she's 59, that's 37 years ago that she left and went back to see her family. She was very sad because her mother and father had died. She couldn't explain to them why she hadn't been back for 37 years, but the reason is that she lived in Taiwan (Formosa) for a good part of that time and then finally in the United States. They couldn't come here from Taiwan. Now she's a green card American citizen and now she can come to China. She just finished

giving her sister-in-law about \$300 in traveler's checks. Insisting that she keep them. Her sister-in-law said, "No, no, she wouldn't think of it."

She (HOW COME YOU NEVER FOUND OUT HER NAME??) has three sons and one daughter. Her sons are all engineers and her daughter is married to an engineer. They work for various laboratories, chemical. One works for the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington.

This is a good train and it's moving along the track at a good clip. You can see it in the distance as you round these curves. It seems to be about 25 cars long.

So everyone took their toothbrush to the place where you cleaned up and wash up. So I went in there at my turn. They have a tank of very hot water. You take a tea cup along (this is a very large cup), and you put some hot water into the bowl and you put some cold water in there and you can shave that way, which I did. Brush your teeth. Everybody does that, come back in your undershirt.

So we came back and made some tea. Everywhere in China you go the have these hot Thermos of hot water and people bring tea along and they just make cups of tea. So we made

some tea after cleaning up and it really tasted good and then the sister-in-law, who was a tiny thing, brought out these basket filled with about 3 dozen eggs -- hen eggs, very small, that had been hard boiled. Hard boiled with a combination of some water, soy sauce, and tea. They were a little brown, but the tasted delicious and I had three hard boiled eggs with my tea. A little while later they came by with the breakfast which is in a plastic box like a MacDonald's hamburger box with noodles -- we didn't finish the noodles, they were a little soggy. They had some pork and gravy in there, but I ate about a third of a boxful of noodles.

The Chinese threw the noodle boxes out the window -- it's a terrible desecration of this beautiful countryside. Actually speaking, they come by and pick them up. The man just came by and picked up the noodle boxes and put them in the trash. He just got finish changing all the linen on our beds. I didn't realize that there were linen there, it was just a straw mat and I slept on top of that. It was quite comfortable, but there was linen under the straw mat which we could have used to cover ourselves up with.

I hope that this can be understood -- I think I'll quit now.

* * * * *

Well they just finished cleaning up the place a little bit, now I can show you what some Chinese music sounds like over the radio.

They picked up all of our little slippers and made us put on our shoes again. That's all for now.

THE END