

FILE



FROM THE OFFICE
OF THE
DIVARTY COMMANDER



22 December 1993

Dear Sir,

Just a note to express my sincere gratitude for the buck knife and the coin you gave me last Friday evening. The gift to me was like command, it was as unexpected as it was undeserved; each of us so fortunate could name a dozen who could, and probably should have been selected in our stead. That realization Sir, makes the gift, like the selection, even more humbling. Again, thank you for the kind gift, your presence here at Ft. Drum and especially your mentorship.

Sir, reference our discussion on the importance of today's Latin American FAOs; I too believe that if we're not careful, we soon may become a dying breed. As the U.S. military presence overseas declines, and the number of nations where the U.S. has diplomatic representation expands, the authorization for attaches and SAO commanders will undoubtedly increase. Although one would think that SERBs and early retirements has really taken a toll on the FAO program in general and the LA FAO program specifically, its simply not true. However, the trend is for increased demands on a dwindling FAO population. Thus, we must continue to market and package the great jobs that the FAO program can offer. As I mentioned to you, I recently sat on the O-6 promotion board and we did reach the FAO goal but, in today's changing geo-political world I truly believe we need to continue to emphasize the importance of the FAO program at the GO level. Ironically, all the GOs received their board notification packets telling them to be prepared to discuss their respective branch/functional area to other board members. Since I was the only colonel, I did not receive a letter telling me that I was the FAO representative and therefore, needed to be prepared to brief the other members. Fortunately for me, my twenty plus years in the FAO business and being one of the senior FAOs allowed me to articulate those requisites needed to attain the rank of colonel in the 48 functional area. However, and as you know, it is at the GO level that the articulation of the 48 program must be done right the first time. I have told the FAO proponent office in ODCSOPs of this situation so that it doesn't happen again, but its just an example that we have to keep the pressure on to make sure that the FAO program remains in the forefront.

AFZS-DA FORM 1
1 AUG 91

ORIGINAL SENT TO SARA FOR CMT - 6/1/94

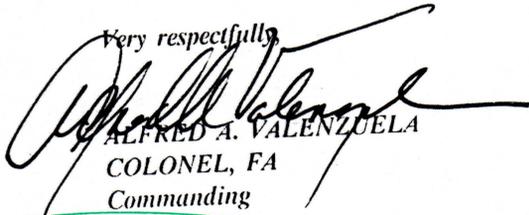


FROM THE OFFICE
OF THE
DIVARTY COMMANDER



Sir, I hope that by putting pen to paper that I was able to confirm your concerns of the LA FAO program. This is particularly important because there are 26 valid ODP supported positions; this hemisphere is predominate Army; and where the Southcom Commander needs to stay in the U.S. Army hands because to do otherwise would send the wrong message. By the way, I was elated that you loved the cigars; its very rare up here in the North Country that you can find anyone who knows a good Cuban cigar. Just let me know when you run out, I have plenty. In appreciation, I remain

Very respectfully,


ALFRED A. VALENZUELA
COLONEL, FA
Commanding

*P.S.
Happy Holidays and if you could spare me a photo of yourself I would really appreciate it.*

To General Sullivan & Family

Esther, the kids
and I wish you a Happy
Holiday period and hope you
enjoy the family. God Bless
and Take Care, We remain

The Valenzuela's

PAUL COVERDELL
GEORGIA



FILE

UNITED STATES SENATE
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20510-1004

December 22, 1993

General Gordon R. Sullivan
Department of the Army
Office of the Chief of Staff
204 Army Pentagon
Washington, D.C. 20310-0204

Dear General Sullivan:

Thank you for your kind holiday message. I appreciate your thinking of us during this time of the year.

The people of Georgia have afforded me a great opportunity, and I am grateful to serve them.

Again, thank you for your kind words and for your interest in my office. Best wishes for the holidays.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Paul D. Coverdell". The signature is stylized and cursive.

Paul D. Coverdell
United States Senator

PDC/dac

CAH
05-01e

CABINET DU GÉNÉRAL COMMANDANT
COMMANDEMENT
DE LA FORCE TERRESTRE
ST-HUBERT, QUÉBEC J3Y 5T5

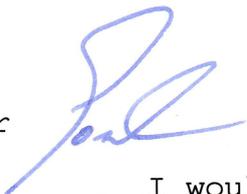


FILE
OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER
LAND FORCE COMMAND
ST. HUBERT, QUEBEC J3Y 5T5

1775-1 (Comd)

From Lieutenant-General G.M. Reay, CMM, MBE, CD

22 December 1993

Dear 

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you most sincerely for the support shown by you and your Army towards Canada during the recent Commander's Conference in Brasilia. As the most recent member of the Conference of American Armies, Canada greatly appreciates the spirit of friendship and cooperation demonstrated by its new-found colleagues. I believe that my Army has both something to learn and something to contribute, and that the CAA offers an excellent forum for profitable exchange of information and ideas. The Canadian Army, and I in particular, look forward eagerly to the next cycle of the Conference.

Many Christmas and the best in 1994

General Gordon R. Sullivan
Chief of Staff - US Army
DAMO - SSM - Pentagon
Washington, DC
USA





FORT LEAVENWORTH HUNT

22 December 1993

Dear Gordon,

Thanks for sending the tape of your AUSA address. I got several calls telling me I should see it, and I'm glad I did - as usual, you can hit the right points at the right time, in a manner that all of us unwashed can relate to.

Marcia and I went to Huba Wass de Czege's retirement at Riley yesterday. I'm enclosing his comments. Had tears in my eyes. LTG Bill Hartzog was absolutely wonderful - what a guy! Dave is doing a great job as the ADC, and he looks good.

You look tired - that's to be expected, I guess, but you need to rest up sometimes. We worry...all of us out here at Leavenworth, and across the Army.

Merry Christmas!

NORMAN W. "SAM" HINES
LIEUTENANT COLONEL, USA, RET
MASTER OF FOXHOUNDS
913-651-6943

RETIREMENT SPEECH
Brigadier General Huba WASS de CZEGE
21 December 1993

Distinguished visitors, friends from Junction City, Manhattan, and Leavenworth, friends from the Ft. Riley community. You honor us greatly by being here today. As you know, this has been a difficult 18 months for our family. Many of you have been a part of our extended family for months and years. Had it not been for your active prayers, care and concern, it would have been much tougher. Thankyou very much.

I appreciate the generosity of MG Robles and the command in offering to take care of this piece of unfinished business. And I appreciate the effort made by all of our friends from out of town to be here, especially Bill Hartzog, a close comrade of many years. I know we have had two false starts.

I also want to thank all of you in formation and behind the scenes for what you have done today for this old soldier and his Army bride. What I see before us today, our great band and its superb music, the soldiers, NCOs and Officers out there sharing their pride in who they are and what they stand for, and the setting of this old historic post on the plains, stirs a flood of memories and emotions.

When I stood on the plain at West Point a third of a century ago to be sworn into the life of soldiering, the world was so very different. Communism was on the march everywhere, the spector of global nuclear war haunted our sleep, and the prospect of a great war on the plains of Europe was real. There was no question about the importance of soldiering. I still remember the pride I felt in taking the oath that hot sweltering day in July of 1960. It was the culmination of my boyhood dreams.

The first GIs I ever saw were ten feet tall. They were the victorious heroes of WWII who took time out to give this small four year old refugee lad a Hershey bar. That was the spring of 1945. We were in southern Germany just having escaped the Soviet Armies in Hungary.

We had opportunities to emigrate to Australia, Argentina, Brazil, and Canada several years before we finally landed in New York harbor. Becoming Americans was important to my family for reasons which transcend economics. We knew that the future had to be built on a foundation of enlightened values. We knew that while other nations might offer prosperity, that no nation could be a beacon for good in this world more than this nation. We wanted to be a part of this powerful force. In September of 1951 we landed in New York, and in January 1956 we became citizens.

There isn't another country in this world were a refugee lad of ten can set his sights on a goal and exceed them by some margin.

I have been extraordinarily lucky. I was lucky to get into West Point. I was lucky in the quality of the NCO and Officer mentoring I received early on. I was lucky in the NCOs and Officers who served

under me and made me look good. I was lucky to have the support of peers who built what reputation I had. I was lucky to find a wife who cared deeply about me and my love of soldiering. I was lucky to be blessed with a daughter and son who have showed me what tough fabric they are made of on more than one occasion. I was luck to have made the many friends we have made over the years. And finally, I am lucky to be retiring at Ft. Riley, in the Big Red One, among soldiers.

I have always tried to measure my worth by what I've stood for and what I've left behind. You value that for which you sacrifice. What distinguishes us as soldiers from other public servants is our willingness to make the ultimate sacrifice for our ultimate values. We've fought and won against the darkness of tyranny which communism represented by being for the values of America and the US Army. We all leave behind us the people whose lives we have touched for good or bad. I hope the balance has been on the positive side for me.

Just as I am proud of being a part of who we have been and what we have done here at Ft. Riley during the past two years, I am proud of what this Army has accomplished during my time in its ranks. I am particularly proud of having been a foot soldier on the long march from the roof top of the embassy in Saigon to the banks of the Euphrates river. I'm not sure many civilians really appreciate what was accomplished. I am proud of the company we kept. Many couldn't keep up during the tough days and left the ranks. The memories of time and place and people, especially people, come flooding in.

- The platoon leaders and company commanders of the Vietnam war who were never defeated, though we lost that war.
- Those who chose to stay, persevere, and fix a broken Army.
- Those who were idealist enough to believe there were better ways to train, maintain, lead and care for soldiers.
- Those who fought the hard fight to develop doctrine, modernize equipment, and educate officers and NCOs.
- Those who forced officers and senior commanders to learn to fight during peace time through simulations of all kinds culminating in the sophistication of what we now see at the NTC and BCTP "Warfighters".
- Finally, the sergeants who served as squad leaders and platoon sergeants on repeated combat tours, who survived, who stayed with us, and who grew up to be the role models for the great NCO corps we have today.

It hasn't always been easy. I've been too hot, too cold, too wet, and too dry too often to remember. I've felt the fear before battle, the exhilaration of the fire fight, and the sweet sleep of exhaustion after the battle. I've been hailed as a hero and spat on as a baby killing villian. There have been times when the only comfort we could draw was from each other -- the mutual trust and respect between ourselves and those in the outfit around us. Even with all of that, I would start at the beginning and do it all again.

And we learned!

We old warriors have learned to love peace.

We have learned the price of war, and the cost of unpreparedness.

We have learned the simple meaning of "Duty, Honor, Country:"

- Duty is what you do -- no matter what.
- Honor is what you don't compromise -- no matter what.
- Country is what you defend -- no matter what.

We have learned what it is that makes you go when the naked steel is flying around you, and you know you have to lead the way. .

We have learned that brave and trusting men commit their lives willingly for what they hold dear:

- their self-respect
- their comrades
- their competent leaders
- their country and way of life
- in about that order--

We have learned to teach our young warriors to keep looking for better ways to discharge their responsibilities because they will have to keep renewing this Army. Our current methods will expire, and the price of stagnation is always paid in blood.

We have learned that the American people, more than any people on earth, are generous in supporting "good" causes and in leading crusades. And without this generosity, the world would be less by far. But I fear that the peace in Southwest Asia appeared to be bought too cheaply. I pray that our leaders and the American people unsheath the sword of military power with prudence, and for high enough stakes - and when they do so, that they do so decisively.

Whatever the future may bring, I know that good soldiers will continue to serve the constitutional process with honor -- soldiers who will continue to win because they are smart and simply will not accept losing.

In a moment I will step over a very important line of demarcation. It is the one between those whose basic condition of service is that they have sworn to lay down their lives when ordered by competent authority, and the rest of society. That thought has been a great source of pride for me, I know it is for you. Taking off the uniform will be a difficult adjustment.

Let me close with a poem entitled:

WE ARE SOLDIERS

We are soldiers.
Only we know what that really means.
We serve in ways some will never know.
The enemy may change,
But what we stand ready to die for does not.

Because we are soldiers.

When we first committed ourselves to be soldiers,
We committed ourselves to American values.
We committed ourselves to serve all Americans.
We committed ourselves to be for something,
Not against something.

After we became veterans, we realized,
We had, most of all, committed ourselves to each other.
For we are soldiers, together.
And that will never change.

Thankyou for sharing this day with us. For Sharon this has been 25 years as a soldiers's wife and Army mother, without her love, courage and sacrifices much less would have been accomplished. Not only do I want to thank her now for having travelled this road with me this far but for having persevered against stiff odds this last five months to finish the march into the future with me. For me, I can't remember when I wasn't a soldier or wanting to be one. There is a piece of highground we're going to occupy, not far from here near Ft. Leavenworth, from which we'll be able to track your exploits.

I know you will be true to the motto of this great division, "No mission too difficult, No sacrifice too great, Duty first!"

It's great being an American!

*Generale
Goffredo Canino*

FILE

9

Rome, 22 December 1993

Dear General,

I just received your very kind letter and I would like to sincerely thank you for your thoughtfulness.

During my assignment as Italian Army Chief of Staff, I always tried to maintain strong bonds between our two Armies. Your friendship and professionalism will be very important to me and will always be a source of pride as I recall the work we have done together.

I'm sure that also my successor will seek to continue the great friendship our two Armies have enjoyed.

Thanking you once more for your kindness and for your friendship, please accept my sincere best wishes for your continued success in every way.

*Yours sincerely
Goffredo*

Gordon R. SULLIVAN
General, United States Army
Chief of Staff
Department of Army
WASHINGTON D.C. 20310-0200