

Torii Teller

BHIME'S SEMINAR

Iwakuni Weekly

August 1, 1966



**CAPTAIN FRAZIOR
& STUDENTS**

The Private Property Right: A Fundamental Pillar of Freedom

The ownership of property is as old as man's acquisitive instinct.

It also is as old as his instincts for freedom and survival.

Ancient man, who could claim a stone ax as his own, had a tool with which he could fend for himself, provide for himself and his family.

Deprived of his possession, he became a prey of nature: dependent upon others for his protection and his sustenance.

Man has come a long way since the Stone Age. But the principle of private ownership of property is still true in its basic applications.

The right to own private property is a fundamental pillar supporting the American way of life. It is so recognized in the Constitution.

In the Fifth Amendment of the Bill of Rights—the first Ten Amendments to the Constitution—we find the provision that no person shall be deprived of "life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation."

This prohibition was addressed to the federal government. Later, in the 14th Amendment, the protection of the individual was extended: "...nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law..."

It can be seen from the foregoing that the Founding Fathers evaluated property along with man's most precious possessions—his life and his liberty.

Without property, or the right to own it, a man is virtually a slave.

We see this today in slave states where the right to private ownership either is nonexistent or so circumscrib-

ed by an authoritarian regime as to be mere sham.

In America the right of private ownership is basic.

This does not mean that every American has the "right" to a piece of land, a house, or a set of tools without working for them.

There has been too much of this twisted thinking by those who would "share the wealth."

The right of private ownership—like

every right that is worth anything—requires effort to earn it: devotion, even sacrifice, to uphold and preserve it.

This, too, is another part of the American way of life.

(The above is one of a series of award-winning editorials from the San Diego, Calif., Evening Tribune which appeared in 1964. They are reprinted with permission of the publisher.)

The Golden Key Is Yours

There's a new law on the books that provides qualified, present-day servicemen and veterans with a "golden key" to the future. This particular "key" unlocks many doors.

It opens new avenues of educational assistance, medical care, and permits the purchase of a home or farm.

It is the same "key" that helped millions of servicemen and veterans of World War II and the Korean conflict.

Specifically, it is called the Cold War GI Benefits Program, but to the U.S. Congress, which enacted it into law, it is Public Law 89-358—The Veterans' Readjustment Benefits Act of 1966. The Act was signed into law by President Johnson on March 3, 1966.

Some four million veterans who have served during the past nine years and nearly three million men and women now on active duty are or will be eligible for the benefits provided under this Cold War GI Bill, along with 600,000 additional veterans who will be returning to civilian life each year.

Referring to veterans of World

War II and Korea (who had similar benefits), President Johnson said they returned home to find "not just gratitude, but concrete help in getting a fresh start with educational assistance, with medical care, with guarantees that permitted them to buy homes to live in."

In a nutshell the new Act expresses the nation's appreciation for your service and assures you the opportunity for a higher education if you choose, and home or farm ownership if you aspire to it. There are also provisions outlining Federal employment benefits as they concern veterans, as well as conditions under which medical aid can be obtained through the Veterans Administration.

So, the "golden key" is yours. Whether you take advantage of the Act, either on active duty or in civilian life, is, of course, your choice. It's worth discussing with your personal affairs officer. AFNB

Torii Teller

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Local News

Twice in 4 Days

With no pomp or parades, no formalities or formations, command of the air station's headquarters squadron changed hands twice last week during a 4-day period. By week's end, however, the squadron's upper echelon had settled down to a fairly static status quo.

Maj. Fred G. Newcomb started the unusual chain of events when he took off July 23 for his new duty assignment as a student at the Command and Staff College at MCS Quantico, Va., leaving his executive officer, Capt. Kenneth E. Kitchens, in command. Then last Wednesday Maj. Albert L. Sanders' orders became effective and he took over the squadron's helm. Four-day commander Kitchens went back to his old desk as the H&HS executive officer.

The new H&HS commander came to Iwakuni from Washington, D.C., where during the past year he finished work on a bachelor degree in mathematics at George Washington University under the college degree program. Maj. Sanders, 33, had previously attended Arizona State College for 2 yrs., from 1951-53, then for about 10 yrs. picked up credits at night schools all over the world before earning his degree. He has accumulated 150 college credit hours.

Maj. Sanders was originally commissioned a naval cadet in August 1953, then later that year, after earning his naval aviator's wings at NAS Corpus Christie, Tex., was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps. Qualified to fly both transport and jet aircraft, the major has spent five of his years in the Corps with operational squadrons. This is the first time, though, that he had commanded a squadron.

Topped Them All

"This is one of the finest orphanage projects any squadron has completed. It was well planned and executed from start to finish," lauded Protestant Chaplain Earl W. Fedje. It was at

least the biggest. Other Iwakuni-based units have donated clothing and toys, TV sets and refrigerators, air conditioners and water heaters to the orphanages they sponsor, but VP-1 has topped them all. During their 6-mo. deployment to the Far East, which ended last week, the VP-1 sailors pounded together a new 20-x 30-ft. building for the Tsuda Children's Home near Hiroshima.

The ground work began last February. Volunteer 7- to 10-man working

Shuji Ito, the orphanage's director, told VP-1 that plans are now under way to install various recreational equipment in the new building. It will be utilized as a classroom and assembly room, he said.

Crash Wise

When a pilot gets into trouble, there's no time for indecision in the crash crew alert room. Seconds sometimes count. If a plane careens off the runway and bursts into flames, hesitation and uncoordinated action will not only lessen the pilot's chances of survival, but will also endanger the lives of the crash crewman and his mates. Crash crew's SSgt. Sapati Vaaitautia knows. "I saw several men get killed in Korea," he says, "because they pointed on the nose of a burning aircraft which was pointing right back with its guns." There are numerous other subtleties to the crash crewman's work, and Vaaitautia's job is to teach them to new men in his section. His latest class graduated last month.

Although Marines assigned to crash crew attend school at NAS Memphis, Tenn., after completion of their basic infantry training, they are still a little green when they check into a section for the first time, says Vaaitautia. So, once a quarter, or anytime in between that a large number of inexperienced men have checked into the section, instructor Vaaitautia holds a 2-wk. class — the first devoted to classroom work, the second week to both day and night firefighting and rescue practice.

His latest class was 11 strong. LCpls. L.D. Arnette and J.M. Brunfardt, PFCs D.E. Swanson, D. Grassi Jr., R.C. Kedwell, R.G. Turgeon, K.E. King, W.G. Mayberry, L.E. Sanderson, M.W. Sload and B.L. Stewart were presented their graduation certificates by operations officer LtCol. Otis E. Millenbine, while their proud instructor and aircraft crash fire and rescue unit NCOIC GySgt. Monte Hernandez looked on.



H&HS SANDERS

Down to a static status quo.

parties drove up to Tsuda nearly every weekend, picks and shovels, hammers and nails in tow. In all, about 60 men actively participated in the project, piling up approximately 1800 man hours of labor. Using materials purchased from local Japanese lumber yards, the building was completed July 17 at a total cost of \$552, most of which was borne by the squadron. The VP-1 enlisted wives chipped in \$65 and another \$55 was added from the Protestant Chapel Fund. Orphanage officials conservatively estimated that the building would have cost around \$2000 if it had been constructed by commercial contractors.



STUDENTS & TEACHERS MILLING AROUND OZU TRAIN STATION

The fish, rice, futons and trout in the handbag were worth it.

Ehime's Seminar

(See Covers)

Two sharp whistle blasts shrilled out and were swallowed up by the night air as the ferryboat cut back its motors and coasted alongside Iwakuni's Shin Minato pier. Inside the boat a group of Americans, tired and some looking a bit thinner than the week before, began to stir about getting their luggage together. It was about 9:30 pm Saturday night when they stepped weary footed back on Iwakuni soil again. "It's good to be back" yawned one of the Americans, "but I'd go again if I had the chance." Said another: "I'm beat, but it was worth it."

Country-Boy Variety. They had just returned from Shikoku Island where they had been guest teachers-for-a-week at Ehime University's English Speaking Society's summer English seminar. The ESS of Ehime U., located in Matsuyama City, twice annually holds the seminars, in March and July, and each time makes an official request to the air station for 10 to 15 servicemen and dependents to be their guests for the week. This time 15 Americans (the largest group yet to attend one of the seminars) answered the request. They were: Capt. Wayne W. Frazier, 1stLt. Glenn Takabayashi, A.L. Griggs (who had to return early because of pressing business), Jack Jones, 1stLt. and Mrs. W.L. Craven, 2dLt. Robert L. Fain, GySgt. Harland P. Moulton, Sgt. Harry L. Moore, Cpl. Frank T. Plumberg, LCpl. Leanord F. Dixon, SN Robert F. Robinson, dependents Patricia Ahlstrom, Sharon Gibson and Faye Childress.

The large, varied group was ideal for the Ehime students. Their reason for inviting the servicemen and dependents is to hear English spoken

as a native tongue, to brush up their pronunciation and intonation and pick up a few English idioms, since they seldom get an opportunity to see or speak with Americans. There are no U.S. bases on Shikoku, and the area is, outside of the normal liberty boundary. At their latest seminar, July 18-23, however, they not only got to hear Americans speak English, but had an excellent opportunity to listen to English as spoken by males and females, Easterners and Westerners, Northerners and Southerners—plus, of course, that Midwestern country-boy variety.

Bouquets for the Ladies. The Americans began their sojourn to Shikoku on Saturday morning, July 16. After around 3½ hrs. of island dodging through the Inland Sea on a ferryboat, they arrived at Shikoku's Takahama pier just before noon. There the volunteer instructors and Sgt. Paul F. Dunn, who has made the trip frequently to Shikoku to work with the students (see Torii Teller, June 27) and had volunteered to guide the group as far as Matsuyama, were met by several of the ESS members and 12 exchange high school students from the U.S. and their chaperones who, on a 2 mo. visit to Japan, are currently living individually with Japanese families in Matsuyama. At the pier the students presented the four air station dependents with bouquets.

From the pier the Americans took a 20 min. tram car ride to Matsuyama, where they checked into a Japanese-style inn, and spent the rest of the afternoon and the following day sight-seeing. On Monday afternoon they were on another train, heading for the historic Ryogozan Temple located in the small town of Ozu. At Ozu the teachers were officially welcomed by ESS vice-president

Shinichi "Ed" Kikuchi, then showed into the temple where for the next five days they would be eating (mostly rice and fish), sleeping (on futons) and teaching (English).

Between classes, which were rotated among the Americans each period, the students had scheduled several special events and outings to keep the interest flowing. First was a speech contest for freshmen and sophomores on the seminar's second day. After finalists were selected from each class (there were about six to a class) by the instructors, 13 students gave orations before the American judges Tuesday night. The winner was presented a trophy by the ESS and a Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, autographed by station commander Col. William M. Lundin, by Capt. Frazier, whom the students had selected as head judge.

Good Shot. The following day was all play. On Wednesday morning the students and teachers piled on a train and rode to Nagahama, about an hour away on the northern coast of Shikoku, where they spent the afternoon swimming in the Inland Sea (the waters around Shikoku are considered safe for swimming; see page 8) At Nagahama they also toured the 300-yr.-old Juiroyoji Temple and marveled at a 900-yr.-old hand-carved, gold-plated wooden statue of Buddha, which in 1909 was designated a national treasure by the Japanese government. Back at Ozu that evening, they all walked over to a nearby river, climbed into small boats from which they watched cormorant fishermen work their fish-catching birds. The students told their teachers that if everyone would clap their hands and yell the fishermen would throw part of his catch into their boats. One fisherman was a pretty good shot: he threw one of the little mountain trout right into Sharon Gibson's open purse. After the fishing the students built a bonfire on the riverbank, sang folk songs in English and got the Americans involved in such party classics as the split-the-watermelon game.

On Thursday the classes were paired off and the teachers asked to judge debates. One subject: Who is the more intelligent; boys or girls? The boy who had to argue for the women's side did a very creditable job, sympathized one of the instructors. Friday night the students gave skits at an entertainment session Saturday was spent traveling, first back to Matsuyama, then to the pier, where the students rolled out streamers as the ferryboat ground off into the distance toward Iwakuni.



ABOVE LEFT: The American instructors (in uniform: escort Sgt. Dunn) and students who met them at Takahama pier walk up the ramp toward Takahama's train station. **ABOVE RIGHT:** Jan Craven fields a question during one of her class periods. **LEFT:** Pat Ahlstrom gets that far away look in her eyes as she bites into her meal. **RIGHT:** 1stLt. Jack Jones does a war dance as part of an entertainment night skit. **BELOW LEFT:** Students and instructors relax on a raft near the diving board at Nagahama beach. **BELOW RIGHT:** Students roll out streamers to say a lingering sayonara as the ferryboat pulls out of Takahama on its way back to Iwakuni.

