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Lieutenant Leopold Karwaski, six carpenters, and I left Kunming, Yunnan Province, China, on Saturday, February 26, 1944, at precisely 3:00 P.M. We arrived at Szemao, some two hundred and thirty miles to the southwest of Kunming, at 4:20 P.M.

The six carpenters were violently ill for the greater part of the journey and retched constantly into the bucket we had prepared for just such an emergency. Upon arriving at Szemao, the pilot overshot the field, and, climbing for altitude, barely skimmed the hills beyond. A second attempt was more successful and we made a superb landing. All the Free Thai Officers, including Lieutenant Colonel Kunjara, were there to meet us. Lieutenants Ken and Sal were dressed in coolie outfits and were barefooted. I was talking to the pilot while the 44 work soldiers we had in our employ were unloading the plane when Lieutenant Sal, coming up to my side, said, "Uncle, did you bring my foot locker?" I said, "No, Sal, I did not have room for it, there was so much else."

Sal then made an angry comment, his eyes flashing, "I sent you a message", he said. "I never received it", I said, and added, "but I did bring you all the spare parts you requested for your radio, and the hydrometer as well."

Did you, Uncle", Sal said, smiling, "that is swell.

I include the above conversation in my report for an obvious reason. It is presented verbatim to show the basic character of the Free Thai Officers with whom we are working. They are quick to take anger and just as quick to regain their usual equanimity. As a group, they are mostly fairly dispassionate and evidences of temper are rare. They are exceedingly warm hearted and very appreciative of favors rendered.

I then turned to a tall rangy Lieutenant from Southern California, who was stationed at the field to distribute and secrete the gasoline drums which the 14th Air Force was constantly delivering at Szemao to build up its supply for future operations.

"Lieutenant Clark", I said, "I have a letter for you from Santa Anna, California. You know what that means."

He smiled, "From Mrs. Clark", he said, "and most welcome, too. I hope you brought some rations as well", he added, "we're running rather low."

"I certainly did," I said, "Colonel Amen didn't forget you."

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Lieutenant Jim, my ever efficient free Thai
financier, was standing by my side.

"Did you get the 10,000 piastres and the gold in time", he said.

"Yes", I replied. "It was a close shave, but we made it. My French friends helped me with the piastres and the gold came in by pouch from Calcutta last night on the C.N.A.C.

"Did you bring much C.N.", he continued.

"About a million and a half", I said. "I hope that will be enough until I return from the frontier."

"In the meantime it will do", he said. "We have had to pay the contractors for a great deal of the building material for the new house and radio shack. They are wrecking old homes now. It is very difficult to get fresh material. You will soon see Szemao. It is a ghost town. There are only old planks, tiles and beams to pull down and build up again. The carpenters will be very busy."

"Colonel has definitely abandoned the idea of fixing over the school", I said.

"Yes, it isn't practical", Jim replied. "The children are everywhere, and we can construct our own quarters as cheaply as the renovation job would cost. We have given 50,000 C.N. as a gift to the school. It is in lieu of rent. Then, the new house will be about a half mile from the town. We will have greater security, and will be more independent. I think you will like the location. It is superb as a setting and the view of the surrounding mountains is magnificent."

"I am looking forward to seeing it", I said.

"We will go the first thing in the morning if it suits you", Lieutenant Jim said. "There are some matters there that need your approval", he added.

We had already started toward the town. The walk took us about 40 minutes. Our route led across fields, and slanting rice paddies. Szemao had a slightly higher elevation than the field and was on the side of an undulating hill. We passed native women in clothes of blue denim with

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bundles of fire wood on their backs, workers returning from the fields and of course the ubiquitous water buffalo.

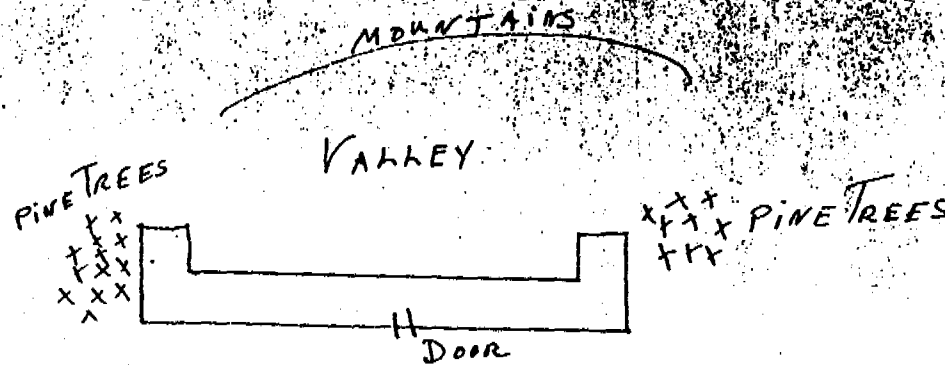
At an intersection of paths two adults were disclosed to view building tiny fires, three or four in number, around a single bush. To make the fire they were burning piles of perforated paper not unlike toilet paper in size and appearance. Then in the center of the space between the flames were five or six dishes of food, mostly rice, which were to be an offering to the Gods. Everything was so neat - the symmetry of the fires - the intervening space - the clean little bowls of food looking as if they were to be served at a dolls house banquet or were for a wedding feast for a group of Lilliputian people who dwelt in an inch collection. It was our first meeting with the tribespeople whom we were to see in ever growing numbers as we were to journey southward with our agents into the wild jungles of fabulous Hsiphseawng Panna. (The country lying along the border of French Indo-China and Burma).

Just before sunset, we reached the town of Szemao. Certainly, in the rays of the setting sun, with its half crumbling earth quake buried buildings, its long main cobblestoned street with the gaps between, its archaic public buildings and its rows of empty dwellings, here was the Chinese counterpart of a California ghost town in the mother lode country.

Our quarters are the top floor of the szemao boarding school. We are temporarily occupying nine rooms which were formerly used by the students. (Other sleeping quarters have been found for them). Our officers and employees are as follows:

Lieut. Col. Kunjara	Lieut. Victor
Major Nick	Lieut. Ben
Lieut. Bob	Lieut. John
Lieut. Jim	Lieut. Paul
Lieut. Kai	Lieut. Sal
Lieut. Nick	Lieut. Ken
Lieut. Pat	Lieut. Ian
Lieut. Cary	

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Besides our personnel, we have three pets, Lucky, Happy, and Spooky. The first two are dogs, the third is a monkey. They play together constantly, wrestling and teasing each other in the warm sun light that envelops us. If one should feel a minute ghost-like hand on ones back as you walk down the passageway at night, it is undoubtedly Spooky who is very gregarious.

The first group left Szemao on Tuesday morning, February 29th at 10:00 A.M.

Ken and Sel had lived in their outfits for days and somehow or other looked more natural than the others. Ken had placed his tiny cavity compass, an item we had also procured from the AGAS group, into the inside of a chain about his neck and the compass was so cleverly hidden, it almost defied detection.

Each man had his escape kit handy, though it certainly should be some time before any possible need can develop for its use. These kits contain tiny saws only three inches in length, halozone tablets, a water bag, benzohedrene, chewing gum, a box of chocolate, a spare compass of minute proportions and several other items.

Each officer is taking an STR I radio set complete with spare parts. All American equipment, such as sleeping bags, mosquito nets, canteens, have been left behind. We have purchased Chinese blankets, thermos flasks, mosquito nets. With the exception of the radio equipment and hidden weapons, there is no longer any connection whatever between these five men and the Occident.

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Dr. Bob's medicine list, as prepared for Lieutenant Karwaski and I, and which we have found complete for traveling in such country, is as follows:

1. Sulfa Guanidine. 5 gm. tablets (for dysentery) 4 tablets every 4 hours until stools become less than 5 times a day, then 4 tablets every 8 hours until normal.
2. Sulfanilamide. 3 gm. tablets. 1 for wound, 2 for dysentery. Supplement to sulfaguanidine.
3. Aspirin. 4. Quinine sulphate. 5. Atabrine.
6. Morphine sulphate (1 tablet in 2 cc. of distilled water). 7. Distilled water. 8. Syringe 2 cc. with needle. 9. Iodine swab. 10. Alcohol.
11. Gauze bandage. 12. Compressed cotton. 13. Paregoric (4 - 8 cc. for stomach ache or diarrhea). 14. Tr. Iodine. 15. Thermometer.
16. Sulfathiazol (4 tablets every 4 hours for pneumonia) (2 tablets 3 times a day for common colds). 17. Sulfathiazol - Powder (For wounds).

On Thursday, March 2, 1944, Lieutenant Karwaski and I started on our journey toward the frontier country. Just before reaching the entrance to the town, we turned to the left through a small arched gate and headed out of Szemao over a new trail passing about a quarter of a mile to the west of the field. We traveled 22½ kilometers, or about 15 miles, the first day. The trail beginning at Szemao was at an elevation of 4,300 feet. We climbed steadily into the hills through country carpeted in gnarled Chinese pine trees until we were at an elevation of between fifty-five hundred and six thousand feet. The trail was paved almost the entire way with giant stones and while our horses who look for all the world like over grown St. Bernards, leap from stone to stone we hold our breath and keep our fingers crossed. We have our two riding horses and two pack animals. Each horse is carrying one hundred and fifty pounds. This includes paddy for the animals as well as our sleeping equipment, pup tent, nets, rations, and cooking utensils.

At three o'clock, we arrived at Lon Lon Par, a tiny town at the outskirts of which is a great clump of bamboo. Several hundred soldiers were encamped in the town. They were replacements for the 93rd Division far to the south of us in Meng Hai in the district of Fuhai. The foliage

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is already changing but the weather remains perfect. In fact, on our entire journey we had warm days and cool nights which made sleeping bags very inviting.

On our second days march the trail was on the whole a great deal easier than on our initial stage. We left the paving stones far behind us shortly after 7:00 A.M. as we followed the creast of the mountain over a sorduroyed path of rich reddish brown clay for some two hours time and then descended abruptly into a valley and began a succession of ups and downs, but not too serious a change. We passed through a good deal of high grass during the day, but also through one section that was rich in ferns and foliage. At three o'clock, we arrived at our second stop for the night. It is called Po-Tien-Pa and is a native village with houses built on stilts. It is our first village of northern Thais. The people wear turbans made from towels. The women are wrapped in a cloth garment not unlike a bed spread. They wear larger turbans of white with a bit of red cloth in it for contrast. The cloth skirt is bound tight just under their breasts which rise high and firm in the tradition of the Pompadour and the days of Louis XIV.

Earlier in the morning we had surprised a big leopard at the side of the trail, but he got away before any positive action could be taken. Seated on my Lilliputian pony I felt exactly as if I were face to face with a gargantuan pre-historic monster, and Mr. Leopard's immediate decision to make himself scarce met with my fullest approval.

We located our camp outside of the village at the edge of a river that flows gently through this great valley. A good dinner of rations and a hot cup of coffee made our 21 miles over the mountain trails seem but a tenth of the distance.

Our third stop was at Ching-Tung-Ja, 30 kilometers farther to the south, high on the side of a mountain. We had our stiffest climb today. The country was spectacular for the entire six hours of the journey; a constantly changing panorama of corrugated mountains far below us, with now and then open patches of grass with wild flowers and loxiu trees in bud.

About 9:45 we passed some three hundred Chinese soldiers on the trail being led by their officer southward to join the 93rd. They were a work unit. Not more than

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20% of the men had antiquated rifles. The rest were carrying little buckets containing single blocks of salt of great weight. A few had huge blackened iron cooking pots or bags of rice on their backs. They all wore saddles of straw - a few had leggings of cloth. Some had jackets and pants of bluish cotton. Some had their clothes slightly padded, others were just plain patched material with visor caps of the same cloth. Many had minor wounds or were covered with sores or an angry heat rash. Their odor was infinitely worse than that of the horses. They were without the most rudimentary knowledge of sanitation. They drank out of streams without boiling their water, had no quinine and were without nets.

Sometimes they attempted escape. One of them attempted it now. The two pack animals were directly in front of me at the moment. We were on a steep and winding trail. Suddenly, one of these unhappy soldiers dove into the high grass and tried to escape, though how or where I guess he had never stopped to consider. Immediately, the nearest corporal with a gun fired wildly into the grass; others joined him. The pack animals, terrified, turned and started to bolt down the mountain. My horse reared and I, to my chagrin and humiliation, went out of the saddle in short order. Fortunately, the groom stopped the animals farther down the mountain. The screams of the dying soldier could now be heard distinctly. With the heat and the dust of the trail and the noise of the constant gun fire, I felt for a moment I was in the midst of battle instead of more than a hundred miles from the enemy.

Ching-Tung-Ja, our third camp, is a deserted house high on the side of a mountain as we said above. There is a quite adequate stream only a hundred yards or so distant. It was an ideal camp. It was ideal on the downward journey; on the homeward trip the opposite was true. The odor of fresh naked unburied corpses stacked in the open shed was so terrific that we had to go on and sleep at a village miles beyond.

Where the entire six days to Cheli was a delightful adventure when we made it for the first time, the opposite was true when we returned two weeks later. At that time, we had to step over 28 rotting unburied corpses on the trail from 7 days to 2 weeks in the sun. Counting the odors representing bodies at the edge of the trail unseen by us, yet definitely there, made 64 in all with 30 more reported between our home station of Szemao and Luerh, two days to the north.

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General Lu, Commanding General of the 93rd Division, was to tell me a week later in Meng Hai that of 600 troops sent down to him as replacements, at the beginning of last rainy season, only three now remain alive. This toll of death comes not from enemy hands but from malaria and dysentery.

The description of the macabre has always intrigued me and I cannot forbear putting in a paragraph or two in this report on just one of the corpses we were to see on our return journey.

It was in the same general area I am describing at the moment. We had had to continue along the trail as Ching-Tung-Ja was impossible as a campsite. We had reached the top of a hill. Far below us a tiny stream simmered in the rays of the hot sun.

"What a beautiful spot to make camp", I said to Lieutenant Karwaski. "There are meadows about and plenty of forage for the horses."

The Lieutenant agreed and we gently started the descent. A cool breeze was fanning the shade trees that now and then, like lonely sentinels, stood out on the trail. As we approached the stream, the sight of the bubbling water made me thirsty and I took a long swig at my canteen. Beelzebub, my fiery toy pony, seemed to catch the idea and quickened his pace.

The trail passed through the meadow and rounded a rocky promontory that jutted out toward the stream. Beelzebub broke into a smart trot, his nostrils down ready to plunge his head into the cool mountain water. We were upon it before I could do anything about it. The corpse's head sat on a small rock with the spray of the tumbling water constantly moistening it. The body was almost at my feet doubled up with the entire stomach eaten away. Thousands of insects flew in and out of the gaping cavity as if it were some iniquitous hive and they were emissaries of some particular devil of their own world. The cadavre had a terrible color. It was not blue nor green nor black, but a melange of all three of them. The odor was perhaps the worst of the 28 we had so far encountered.

My pony could not smell the corpse. Where a dead mule or horse would have driven him frantic, this terrible gargoyle of a once human being left unmoved and he buried his nose in the cool invigorating water only a

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few feet above the cadavre's head. I almost vomited from the stench where strangely enough the other corpses had not particularly affected me. When the loathsome insects began to divert their attention in my direction, I gave Beelzebub everything I had left in the way of "giddyups" and kicks. Fortunately, he got the idea in time and soon the "sapphire" corpse as I came to think of the cadavre was far behind us.

On our fourth day, we did 18 miles and camped at Kwan-Peng. A fire was built and we shot off several volleys to frighten away the tigers. The area surrounding Kwan-Peng is famous for the big cats, and also a herd of 300 wild elephant that roam the district. A short time ago five horses were carried away in one night by these

kings of the jungle. The trail had been easier than the preceding day and though Kwan-Peng is only a collection of three or four sheds and primitive houses, it is an oasis in the jungle for travelers, with suitable forage, and an excellent stream. We spent the night without incident as we did at Seo-Mung Yang on our fifth night, 20 miles farther south. On the sixth day at 11:20 A.M. we reached the great Mekong and across the majestic river could be seen Cheli and our southernmost base. In the trees on the other side of the Mekong could also be observed large white green shuttered buildings of the late Presbyterian mission and the new bamboo woven buildings that General Tso, General Tai Lee's representative; had had constructed for supplementary space. Our six march was the shortest yet, covering only 14 miles. There was no bridge here to carry us across the river. The means of transportation was by ferry, which consisted of two dug outs tied together with a central cover of thatched bamboo which made an adequate floor. The ferry-men, mostly young boys in their early teens, were having their tiffin which necessitated a wait of some thirty minutes on our part before we were able to cross. The current carried the ferry down stream on a slanting level and the rowers had to work their way up to us in shallow water at the very edge of the shore where the current was not too severe. The Colonel was on the far side to meet us. He said we were to be in the same compound with the five agents but not in the same building. He did not let them leave the mission grounds during the day time. Our new temporary home could not be more attractive. It is constructed along the lines of a cabana and as it overlooks the Mekong and is only separated from the river bank by a spear shaped bamboo fence with the mountains we had just crossed on the far side, the scenic setting is superb.

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We went down to the river for a bath and found the water which has its source in Tibet, cool and invigorating. The river here is much broader than at the Burma Road crossing and the valley through which it passes infinitely more spacious. The mountains west of us as one looks up stream come down to the Mekong in a "V" shape and with the ferry boat as part of the scenery, the entire picture is one of great beauty. Down river about a mile there is a huge sand spit where the river turns toward Indo-China.

Tiny General Tso in miniature well dressed riding breeches and huge "Jack the Giant Killer" thoroughly polished black boots, was on hand to greet us and invite us to dinner at his residence, the southernmost of the two identical mission dwellings. The Thai Officers were quartered in the other. During the following day, the rare glimpses I had of our agents enroute to and from the outdoor toilet showed me Orientals in native dress who blended in perfectly with the countryside and scenery.

After dinner, we repaired to the General's upstairs sitting room where the Chinese Colonel appeared who is to be in charge of our boys on the first lap of their great journey. He had been called back to Cheli by General Tso for just this work and was a shadowy little figure in the vague candle light of the tiny room.

A buddha, carved out of shiny teak, was squatting over the fire place and Colonel Kunjara mentioned that he thought it was sacrilegious to have a God in such a position. The Buddha must be housed in a more suitable vantage place. Suddenly, I felt very removed from our Western life. Lieutenant Kerwaski and I seemed almost interlopers in this remote corner of the Asiatic world. Everyone about us was talking in Chinese or Thai. Then General Tso said he wanted to explain to me the route over which the agents would journey to reach Thailand.

As this information is of such a superlatively secret nature, I am appending it onto this report as a separate item, and it may be included or not at Colonel Coughlin's discretion.

General Tso then went on to tell me during an interesting colloquy that he has agents all along this section of the frontier as well as facing the Burma border. He claims to have men working for him as far to the West as Menglien which is at the entrance to the La States, and some eleven days away. He also has agents a corresponding distance to

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the East on the Indo-China frontier. He is expecting fifty-four horses from Kunming in the next few days. They have already reached Szemao. These horses are the ones which were bought from Paot Wally, but after the settlement of \$10,000.00 U.S. dollars was reached with the Navy, the General decided to keep the horses for his own operations. General Tso is obtaining four hundred silver dollars of hard money for our agents to supplement their other forms of cash. They will then have all possible forms of currency.

I was to hear later through Central Government sources connected with the 93rd that General Tso and the Tai Lee faction had had a hard time getting started in this area. They were limited financially and at first their intelligence reports were not successful. It was claimed that their information on Japanese activities and movements in enemy territory was incorrect. But more and more General Tso had worked over this situation until the entire organization now functions a great deal better and the standard of their reports has improved by 100 percent. Disinterested people with whom I talked such as the Political Advisor to General Lu of the 93rd told me that General Tso got along very well with the tribes people, particularly those surrounding the Court of the Boy King of Hsiphawng Lanna.

At first some of the Chinese officials of the 93rd and others had found him a little too Italian in his manner to please them. But that impression has since been corrected. As Chinese Generals go, I would say he is a man of outstanding rectitude. He receives a microscopic salary, and has not been paid in a year and a half. He has to live, and I am sure his squeeze, "if it exists", is about the lowest encountered in that sort of thing. He is a very gay little man who thoroughly enjoys badinage of all kinds. He had three years military training in Turin, Italy, and there is much about him that is Latin. So many Americans have a special word of disparagement for the Chinese - they call them "Slopeys". I find as much individuality amongst them as I do with our own people. There is a certain winsomeness about General Tso, that is very pleasing. Certainly, he did everything possible to help us and nothing seemed too much trouble. He is nearly always in a good mood and at times is outstandingly facetious.

Hsiphawng Lanna, which in Siamese means 12 fields, is one of the lost ~~kingdoms~~ ^{provinces} of Thailand. It is a land of Shans and tribes people. 500,000 is the estimated population. The present king is aged 15 - he was the adopted son of the late king and the actual son of the sixth brother. The fifth

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brother, who is Chief of Meng Hun to the South of Meng Hai, has been trying to obtain the throne for himself. He has bled the people in his district white to obtain hard silver money with which to court the favor and support of the Yunnan Government in his iniquitous schemes. General Tso and Tai Lee have supported the rightful heir and he was brought back by the General from Chungking where he was at the Generalissimo's school to be crowned at impressive ceremonies only a few days before our arrival.

I have been told that the Yunnan Government has informed the Tai Lee group in our district to get out, but the General has paid no attention to their threats. Certainly basically the Yunnanese are no friendlier to General Lu of the 93rd, and do everything they can to impede the Central Government's progress in that territory. The magistrate who allowed an air field to be built for General Lu at Meng Se in Nan Chow has been dismissed by the Governor of Yunnan. General Chennault, as we mentioned at the start of the report, has had various difficulties with the Chinese in Szemao regarding his air field.

General Tso has founded a school for the members of the king's family. We visited this institution as we had been invited by the boy ruler to dine with him. We found the type of officer teacher here particularly high and the relations between students and masters excellent. An entertainment was put on after dinner and there was no missing the enthusiasm of the students for their instructors. We had many such opportunities to study the success or failure of our Chinese SACO allies in this remote region, but our observations were made purely as disinterested spectators on the side lines. Local politics in remote Asiatic jungles were of no positive interest to us who had our own problems and had found that the best policy was minding our own business. But one thing is certainly clear. The present regime in power in Hsiphawng Panna is most favorably inclined to our friends and they in turn approve of its particular brand of theocracy.

On Wednesday, March 8th, we had a good rest and a further talk with General Tso. We poured over maps together and he showed us where he could put us behind the enemy lines far down into Burma, if we should care to make such a voyage at some time in the future.

On Thursday morning, March 9th, we were awakened at 4:00 A.M. We were on our way shortly before 6:00. The

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usual two day journey to Meng Hai, headquarters of General Lu in the district of Fuhai, was to be made in one day and we were to dine with the General that night after a 36 mile ride over wild mountain trails.

The trail for the most part followed a wild and turbulent river; a potential source of power supply for the postwar period. A tributary of this river, many miles nearer the border, called the Liu-Sha-Ho, bounds the new

We were a fairly large party on the journey from Cheli to Meng Hai. The group consisted of General Tao, Lieutenant Colonel Kunjara, Lieutenant Karwaski, a Chinese Major, a Chinese Lieutenant, our groom, Colonel's groom, the General's personal servant and six soldiers, all armed with our Marlin machine guns. There were three pack horses besides the riding horses for the officers.

The trail was, for the most part, very rocky, and as we climbed throughout the day our journey became ever more difficult. The foliage was magnificent. Spring and thunder showers had combined to make the entire country a bower of beauty. Wild flowers were everywhere in tremendous profusion. A jungle lilac vied with hedges of a wild Chinese Franchipani. Sprays of vivid yellow and orange were mixed with the deep green of the jungle. Tiny streams were constantly being crossed pouring their ice cold water into the surging river. On all sides were the superb Losiu trees no longer with their stark branches filmed with buds which we had seen on the trail to the north, but now adorned with tens of millions of orchid like plants with petals of a delicate white and hearts of vermillion. The losiu is not only beautiful in appearance but in this area has a commercial value as well. The petals are dropped into tea for special flavoring. Later in the season a tiny fruit will take the place of the blossoms that is sour of taste but as exhilarating internally as the superb blossoms are visually. Scattered in the background like props on a movie set were the Mai Taong trees. Less frivolous in their appearance, their blossoms were also less delicate in their design, yet as fascinating in color. Little clusters of vivid red flowers they were nowhere, however, found in such profusion as the Losiu.

General Tao suddenly pointed to a tiny straw covered shack high in a tree bordering the trail.

"A tiger hut", he said. Then he added almost as an afterthought.

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"See the little decoy trap just below it?"

There was then disclosed to view, as we reached his line of observation, through the tall grass, a minute stockade just large enough to house a lamb, tiny newborn calf, or pig. We saw two of these tiger huts enroute and were told that they had been constructed and were used by General Lu of the 93rd, a mighty hunter.

We reached Meng Hai in the district of Fu Hai at 5:40 o'clock. By the time we had crossed the town to the far side where we were to be domiciled, it was nearly six P.M. Meng Hai was much larger than Cheli and was the first fair sized town we had seen since leaving Szemao.

We were housed in a tea plantation building which had been taken over by the 93rd. There were two bedrooms which opened into each other which Lieutenant Karwaski and I were to share with General Tso and Colonel Kunjara. There was a small sitting room attached and just across an open passageway, a room where we were to dine. General Lu was joining us, riding over from his headquarters, three kilometers distant.

We are informed that Colonel Wade and the 30 American who are now on their way to Meng Hai from Kunming for General Dorn will be quartered on the second floor of this building.

We were then introduced by the two Colonels who were on hand to greet us to Father Jean Tong Che Tehe, who was educated in Shanghai by the French fathers, and later in Switzerland at Geneva. He is the political advisor to General Lu on border problems. He has spent some four years in this area and is more acquainted with the tribal set-up of the Was, Akkas and Lahous than any other individual connected with the 93rd. He speaks perfect French and tolerable English.

The father is extremely astute. A Catholic priest, who has great tact which has stood him in excellent stead in Russia as well as in French and Switzerland, he wears horn-rimmed spectacles, has a beard with ninety-eight hairs, a bland manner and the build of an athlete. He boxes, walks forty miles a day with ease, is decidedly immune in his views on all subjects and is never cursory in his decisions. He hates consequential people, probably the reason why we became friends immediately. He is

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extremely religious and derives internal solace from perusing his Bible on the slightest occasion. Father Tong is intensely urbane with all strangers, but his shy little eyes are sizing you up all the time he is carrying on the conversation and neatly making his estimate.

General Lu arrived with his Chief of Staff, General Yap. The magistrate of Meng Hai was there and several other dignitaries. We were twelve for dinner and the evening was a pleasant and successful one from its inception.

I presented my letter of introduction to General Lu from General Lu Wang Gi in Lunning. He had already been advised of our coming and proffered his desire to do anything possible to help us. I mentioned to him that I had heard there was a new air field that was almost completely finished somewhere between Meng Hai and the frontier. I said I would appreciate it immensely if I could see it. General Lu said he would be delighted and that he would give us a relay of horses to Meng Se, fifteen miles away, or that we might visit the field and and yet do him the honor of breakfasting with him at headquarters in the morning before our departure. He thanked him, and after a very festive dinner said goodnight.

Father Tong called for us at seven thirty A.M. to accompany us to the General's headquarters. A half hour later we had arrived, and the General came out to greet us. We found his headquarters trim and well planned. His men from aides to privates were all extremely military, and it was obvious that General Lu stood for no nonsense. Breakfast was almost a repetition of dinner. The General said that he had a very difficult time in this remote corner of his country. Medicines had been scarce and mosquito netting almost non-existent. He had to plant all food necessary for his troops, and of the 10,000 soldiers he had in this area, large numbers could never fight but had to labor constantly at their planting to obtain nourishment for the others. He hoped the field would prove satisfactory and that he could get some help from this direction. His men, he told me, would finish the field in short order if they could be assured it would be of immediate help.

At 9:45 A.M., the General's horses were produced and we were on our way to the air field. The General very kindly gave me his own horse that looked for all the world like an enormous overgrown shetland pony. He had a magnificent

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...two or work as most on the trail. It would be ...
...Road (highway).

...passed by ... villages. The women
with their quaint series of robes and the people in their
picturesque costumes made a charming pastoral scene. All
the villages we passed had bird cage like contraptions high
on stilts or four posts filled with hay and firewood as
as to be out of reach of ...

...stopped to have a cup of tea with ...
house so clean one could easily have eaten off the floor.
Fresh horses were produced and at 12:20 we reached
Meng Se, an island of verdure in the great valley of
Nan Chow, the largest valley I had yet seen in southern
China, a land of mountains where such phenomena rarely
occurs.

The field was at the Northwestern tip of the
island. It was 1,300 meters in length and a hundred in
width. It was bounded by the Liu-Sha-Ho river, now
scarcely more than a stream, and the jungle island beyond.
At the northern end there is a gully with fields bordering
it. The field can be continued at least two miles farther.
It was remarkably level and had been built not by filling,
but by digging natural earth. It is serviceable only
during the dry season. During the rainy period it is
covered by water up to some 10 cm in depth. The prevailing
wind of the place is from the southwest. It is believed,
though, there is no meteorological scientific record
to prove or disprove this statement. That is, however,
why the direction of the field was made in this fashion.

The river north of the tortoise hill which is to
the southeast of the aerodrome is easily crossed by foot
during the rainy season. I believe that a few weeks
work at the most could make the field available to any
type of aircraft. Lieutenant Korwaski and I also believe
that it is possible at present for a transport to make an
emergency landing if the obstacles that are on the runway
are removed. These obstacles, constructed from several

SECRET

bars of wood, are to prevent the Japanese planes from a surprise landing. It must be understood that the field at present is available only during the dry season. Between the end of May and the middle of October, the rains may be expected and the field is no longer of any use.

The far end of the field is marked by an embankment of hard pressed dirt. This arrangement could be successfully carried out in the form of a runway down the central section of the landing strip.

Our visit to the field completed, we returned to the island and were taken to Regimental Headquarters No. 279 of the 93rd Division. Here we lunched with Colonel Pang, the C.O. We were now as near to the enemy as any regimental headquarters of the 93rd could take us. In fact, the enemy was just on the other side of the mountains that fringed the far side of our valley.

We spoke of the great problems the General had had to face. The Chinese at the lunch agreed that if this were not a war of defense, the Chinese soldiers most certainly would not put up with the tremendous privations they had to endure in the frontier country. But that since this was a war of defense and China had always been particularly strong ~~in war of defense~~ with great patriotic waves surging over the populace, they would do their best without complaint since it was for the good of the cause. Remembering what had happened to the poor devil on the trail whose patriotism was not of sufficient calibre to meet the test, I wondered just what other avenue was open to the drafted coolie, but to die uncomplainingly - at least to take a chance. By the law of averages, a few would get through. The other way - there was no out.

Father Tong told me of the valiant stand General Lu had made the previous year and that if he had not been successful at that time in repelling the Thais, the enemy would have swept across the Mekong and as far north as Szemao without a chance of being stopped. Then all the territory we had traveled over would have been lost.

We left Regimental Headquarters at 2:45 P.M. and arrived at 5:20 at General Lu's residence. An excellent dinner was served by the General with many toasts.

Colonel Kunjura told me he had had a most interesting day with General Lu during our absence. Colonel

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"REPORT ON FREE THAI OFFICERS PROJECTED ROUTE INTO THAILAND"

General Tso informed me that he had about 600 agents in the Naiphawanna region. Approximately 400 of these men are officers. His own men will accompany the Thai agents through to the spot where they traverse the Mekong for the last time into Thailand.

He said that it will take the officers seven days to travel from Cheli along the frontier of Indo-China to Sang Yung where they will cross into French territory. They will pass down into the far end of the bend that the Indo-Chinese frontier makes with Yunnan Province in China. This town is too small to appear on our map.

Their journey will then continue for some fifteen days through Indo-China until they once again meet the Mekong near Lat Hune, on the frontier. This village is in the vicinity of Luang Prabang, Capital of the Laos area of Indo-China. They will then be in Thailand and well down into their country. They will cross the Mekong ~~there~~ somewhere northwest of Luang Prabang.

General Tso has full confidence in this trail which has been traveled over by his men. He is confident of success and believes that we will be able to send in radio supplies, money, etc., in the future over this avenue. If this turns out to be true, the above outlined procedure will make us independent of air droppings.

Colonel Kunjara is designating a man to handle the radio supplies at a secret base at the entrance to Thailand if General Tso's surmise proves to be correct.

Intelligence Aspect.

HOKLOU is a hot bed for intelligence agencies because of its strategic location and accessibility to northern Indo-China. It is about eight hours by train from HANOI to LAO KAY which is across the river from HOKLOU. Better time can be made by highway. Other important places in TONKIN, Indo-China are equally readily reached from LAO KAY. The following intelligence agencies are represented at HOKLOU:

1. Central Military Council (b' representations from KUMKING).
2. Second Bureau, Chungking Chinese Army Hq. "Jun Ling Pu" (equal to 3-2)
3. 103 Division Intelligence Section
4. Chinese Military Secret Service Organization (Gen. Tai Li)
5. Yunnan Provincial Government.
6. Chinese Air Corps Radio Station.
7. Fighting French Military Mission.
8. British Secret Intelligence service.
9. Annamite Revolutionists.
10. Japanese Agents.
11. Annamite Agents.

The Central Military Council is represented by agents from the KUMKING Branch. This agency is probably the most successful of all secret service organizations at HOKLOU. Their men are high in the confidence of the Japanese authorities in TONKIN and in the Jap Gendarmerie (A.P.) Their agents in HOKLOU are sufficiently corrupt to peddle around information for hard cash before reporting it to headquarters. For instance, they offered for sale a copy of a Jap map of HANOI of 1941 showing the recent location of all Japanese organizations and officials for a price of piasters 800.- = C\$24,000. These locations had been changed due to recent bombings; the map was not purchased. The agents of this organization are active and have good contacts in Indo-China. Information from this agency could only be obtained by developing friendship and through actual payment and passing of funds.

The Second Bureau at HOKLOU is in command of Gen. LA YUN, Chinese Army Hq, Chungking. He is known as the "Hitler of HOKLOU" and is the best and cleverest intelligence officer in the district. He was trained and educated in France and speaks fluent French, some English and understands English. He makes a personal tour of the frontier area several times a day and observes

SECRET

9.

everything that goes on and interrogates people he knows are connected with intelligence work. At night he also personally prowls around to see what he can of border happenings conducted under cover of darkness. There is no electric light in HONKOW.

Gen. SA has been assigned the whole territory of Indo-China. He has active field agents throughout the country including the SAIGON area and the south also. He keeps close check on Jap transportation and shipping and has agents on the three east west roads leading across Indo-China to THAILAND at SAVANNAKHET, PAKSE and STUNG TRENG. These three roads according to his report are now all-weather military highways now having considerable traffic. He promised help and assistance on all questions of Allied interest, but he is sly and crafty. He reports direct to Chungking Headquarters by radio. Properly developed and when his confidence has been won, considerable first hand information, straight from the field could be obtained from him. He has offered his courier system in Indo-China for the personal transmission of documents and letters. Gen. SA is very anxious to see the shipping, transportation facilities and Jap positions in the SAIGON area bombed.

The 103rd Division Intelligence Section. This is under the command of Gen. NGUYEN THI CHONG the sub-divisional commander of the NANSUI-BAKIA (PASA) HOXKOU Military District. Through their system of control stations at various points in the region and of passport examination in the whole area they keep in touch with movements of all persons in the region and know of the presence of all strangers immediately on arrival or departure. Strangers must present their passports or hoochows at HQ on arrival and obtain new ones on departure from the district. Besides these inspections at control points they have squads of intelligence officers who make it their business to find out a newcomer's business shortly on arrival. Their methods are more or less direct and above board. If they are not satisfied a guard will be placed on duty and the stranger followed in all his movements, either openly or under cover.

Gen. TAI LI Organization. This agency has the most numerous and most comprehensive organization in the district. They have a staff of 10 intelligence agents in HONKOW, 2 at BAKST 2 at ANKAI and numerous undercover men, sub agents and contact men. They are always dressed in western civilian clothes and when on duty or on a special mission they go around armed with .38 Cal.

volt type revolvers. Their district manager is named AN HANG and is the eldest of the whole staff, age about 38, and the most experienced and intelligent of the whole staff. He probably has a military rank, though he did not admit to having one. The city manager, in charge of HONGKONG is Capt. CHENG. He always is dressed in civilian clothes. He is young about 25, inexperienced, lacks initiative and afraid to act in anything but routine matters. The rest of the staff are all young, inexperienced and about the same intellectual level as Capt. CHENG. The staff members are provided quarters and receive a salary of HK\$2000 per month as intelligence officers as they must receive other pay or income from other sources, probably on their military status, or rank. The secret service headquarters are located at No. 101 Jackson Street, which is the "main street" of HONGKONG. They also maintain a staff house at No. 100 on the same street and a guest house at No. 15. The district manager's residence is located at No. 16 Jackson St. in a tailor's shop, which he runs as employment cover and side line. In this shop there is a small stock of cotton piece goods in bolts of Japanese make and a few pieces of silk from across the Indo-Chinese border. All these four buildings are two story brick buildings with tile roofs.

Yunnan Provincial Government represented by Gen. FU PING KU, the Chief Magistrate of HONGKONG conducts investigations by agents in uniform and also in civilian clothes. His activities are more or less concerned with law, order and enforcement of civic regulations and their observance.

Chinese Air Corps Radio Station is manned and staffed by officers of the TAI PEI Secret Service Organization. Capt. FU is in charge of the radio station and has about four officers on his staff and several assistants. Besides their regular schedules they also maintain a close watch of the French border activities by having guards with field glasses stationed at various strategic points in HONGKONG.

Fighting French Military Mission up until recently was in charge of Major Bonnet who was transferred to KUMING at the end of March. Another French Officer is being assigned to HONGKONG. Meanwhile their activities are in charge of Major T. A. LAM (CHEN) of the TAI PEI Secret Service Organization who is acting as liaison officer for the French. Maj. LAM was on the French staff while Maj. Bonnet was at HONGKONG. Maj. LAM is probably the most wide-awake, and intelligent member of the TAI PEI staff at HONGKONG. Before 1940 he was a radio operator.

2.3.2. (British Military Mission) Major Haslam of the British Secret Intelligence Service (British Military Mission, Hankow,) for a considerable time stationed at [redacted] with a unit consisting of himself, a Chinese interpreter, a radio operator, and a Chinese intelligence officer. While in [redacted], he sent a Chinese agent across the frontier into Indo-China and afterward also sent a radio set to his agent. This agent was picked up by the Japanese near the LAOAN area within a month's time. This mission was housed in a very poor native hut on the outskirts of LAOAN and it was terminated when all its members were brought down with maleria. Major [redacted] was transferred back to KOWLING.

to recover. The Annamite revolutionists have observers and contact men in Laos. The revolutionists are to a large extent sponsored by Chinese interests. In Hanoi they have representatives on the staff of the best barber shop run by Annamites in the main road. Also the Annamite tailor shop. The main headquarters for the Annamite revolutionists in Laos are located in KHAMMOU according to information dropped by the LAO agents. The Annamite revolutionists also have an organization in LAOS. This organization maintain contact with the revolutionists. When the French legionnaire SILVA escaped the Annamite representative made an offer to SILVA to bring his luggage over from LAO KAY to HONGKONG. SILVA had left his luggage at a shop in LAO KAY named "HONG KONG". While awaiting information as to possible routes through Indo-China for the LAOS to take, LAO agents said that the Annamite Annamites could be brought over and could get through Gen. LISS.

1943

SUBJECT: Report covering period July 1 to July 31, 1943, Inclusive.

TO : General William J. Donovan.

THROUGH: Lt. Commander R. Davis Halliwell, Office of Strategic Services,
Washington, D. C.

This report will be divided into the following parts:

- A. Forward Group - Northern Burma.
- B. "A" Group.
- C. "B" Group.
- D. Hukawng Valley Groups No. 1 and No. 2.
- E. Special Mission - Northeastern Burma.
- F. Special Mission - Northern Burma.
- G. Captain Smith's Group.
- H. Violations of Security.
- I. Communications.
- J. Future Plans.
- K. Supplies and Equipment.
- L. Citations.
- M. Finances.
- N. Conclusion.

Inclosure:
Maps.

Wooden bri.
First bridge on r.
Telegraph

-3-2-

F.E.-23 Cont.

The agents' field sets are 25 watt and the
 Group "E" General: Near Sadiya at the end of the railway
 relay line to the base. in Assam.

These group bases will be changed from time to time to suit various developments in operations, station (2) of Group "C" and Group "E" will be attached to Col. Eifler's organization for the present.

Point 2. The five advanced bases which are located in unoccupied territory, will be responsible for covering the following areas:

Group "A" will cover all of Indo-China and will keep in close contact with the French, Chinese and Tonkinese secret underground movements. They will watch all Japanese troop movements and attempt to get accurate information on all enemy developments in the country. An American with thirty years experience in this country and who speaks the languages of the country fluently, will direct the activities of this group.

Group "B" will cover all of Thailand. The man heading this group has lived in Thailand eighteen years and is well acquainted with the country and the various groups we wish to contact. He speaks the Thai language fluently.

Group "C" will cover Burma. Due to the difficulties of penetrating this country, two stations will be used, one on the China side and the other in India.

The two men selected for these posts are well qualified, they know the country and speak the languages of the area they will cover.

Group "D" will cover Malaya. The man selected for this post has lived in Malaya twelve years and speaks Malay fluently. He is well acquainted with the routes his agents must travel to reach their areas in Malaya.

Group "E" will work near the Japanese lines obtaining all possible S.I. information not easily obtainable by the other groups.

Point 3. Each group will recruit and train sufficient agents to send from five to ten working parties into each country. They will be operating at important cities, coastal points, important rivers, rail and highways and points where the enemy troops are concentrating. These working parties will also enlist the cooperation of secret groups within their vicinity to gain important information of all types.

Each field party will be equipped with agents' radio sending and receiving sets, so all information can be sent direct or relayed through advance communication bases equipped with 150 watt stations. These bases will be located approximately as follows:

1. In the mountains of Burma, near Tounggyi.
2. In the mountains of Annam in Indo-China, north of Delat.
3. In the highlands of Malaya, near Cameron Highlands.

-3-

F.E.-23 Cont.

The agents' field sets are 25 watt and their range is limited. The advance communications bases are essential to pick up messages and relay them to the base.

The base station at Kunming will have a powerful communications station which can radio to the agents in any point in the field without relay.

Within three months after our key personnel arrive at the base, these field parties will be active in their respective areas. These activities will increase as more agents are procured and trained and as the demand for S.I. information increases.

Point 4. Kinds of information to be collected:

The collection of such information of enemy intentions and potentialities, including economic, psychological, sociological and political conditions as may be required by the Theater Commander, O.S.S. and any other organization requiring accurate S.I. information.

This information will be obtained direct by agents and their cutouts as well as through the cooperation of secret underground organizations.

March 1944

March 1944

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Have not been heard from since last report.

F. SPECIAL MISSION - NORTHERN RUSSIA.

Completed.

G. CAPTAIN SMITH'S GROUP.

During the period of this report, Captain Smith's group was moved to China.

H. VIOLATIONS OF SECURITY.

Same as in my report of April 6.

Wooden bri.
First bridge on r.
Telegraph

Tab #4

F.E.-1 -- Page 2

1943 Request for procurement of 6 former missionaries from Burma who speak Kachin. IN 6876.

1943 Captain Floyd Frazee's return to Washington authorized. OUT 7308.

1943 Colonel Eifler reached Washington 17 December 1943. OUT 7339.

1943 Request following personnel for replacements:

- 1 Officer Adjutant
- 1 Signal Officer
- 1 Officer for Paratroops
- 1 Major or Senior Captain for operations
- 1 Finance Officer
- 1 Radio Maintenance Officer

IN 7944.

Frazee
Tilly
Hemming

1944 Request TCA and priority for shipment of 24 2-place Kayaks if needed. OUT 217

1944 Authority granted for return to Washington of Frazee and Hemming. OUT 305

~~1944 Request TCA and sea transportation for Det. 101. OUT 385~~

1944 Lt. Richard Marcus Otter, Royal Norwegian Navy, may be available if he can be used by 101. OUT 385

1944 Request Neil Bower be dispatched for service with 101. IN 531

1944 6 medical corps men in addition to Doctors needed for 101. If EM and officers not available civilians will be acceptable. IN 601

1944 Request Bott for 101 if he wants overseas duty. Also 5 additional civilians for supply and administrative work and expert watch repair man. IN 602

1944 Request James Polk and James Cross for Det. 101. IN 681

1944 Peers promoted to Lt. Colonel effective 11 January 1944.

1944 TCA and sea transportation granted Paratroop Lt. Ward. OUT 1116

1944 Coughlin promoted to Colonel effective 25 January 1944. OUT 1426

1944 James Tilly, Ray Peterson, Thomas Riley and Gerald Larsen promoted to 1st Lieutenants effective 25 January 1944. OUT 1490

1944 R & D toy expert, Major Sam G. Lucy will report for duty with Det. 101. OUT 1628

1944 Request TCA and fast sea priority for paratroop officer, 2d Lt. Harry C. Council, scheduled for Det. 101. OUT 1662

1944 Sgt. Brickemeier and Major Phaff reached Det. 101 30 January 1944. IN 1927

Tab #4

FE-1 -- Page 3

FE-1 Page 3

- February 1944 TCA and best sea transportation requested for 2d Lt. Anthony Andros, infantry officer, for Det. 101. OUT 1797
- February 1944 Two Lieutenants requested to take places of Lts. Gibbins and Riley. IN 2074
- 26 January 1944 TCA and best ship passage requested for 2d Lts. F. Bitnos and G. Coutoupis. OUT 1661
- 1 January 1944 #2 priority (air) and TCA requested for Col. Eifler. OUT 1759
- February 1944 It is requested that 1st Lt. Ralph T. Rogers proceed for assignment to Det. 101 by fast water transportation. IN 2124
- February 1944 Water transportation has been issued for Hunter for Services and for Andros for Det. 101. IN 2156
- February 1944 The following men were killed in action on January 17: Sgt. Elmer Gallovich, 2d Lt. Thomas R. Riley, SP(P)/ic Arthur J. Meehan, 1st Lt. Henry Gibbins, Tech. Sgt. W. F. Krautwalt, Pharmacists Mate 2d Class Bernard N. Baumann.
- February 1944 Water transportation has been given for 2nd. Lt. Leo Novir, Sgt. Christus Georgia, Cpl. Michael Melehes, Cpl. Claude Harris, Pvts. William Manousas and Anthony Kalunxia. Air priority for 2nd. Lt. J. R. Ward and 1st. Lt. Reginald Thorlin. IN-2447
- February 1944 Temporary commissions as 2nd. Lts. have been accepted by Tech Sgt. Jack C. Pamplin, M/Sgt. Charles F. Bruce, and M/Sgt. Allen R. Richter. IN-2518
- February 1944 Henry Lyon, aviator enroute, has been promoted to S/Sgt. OUT 2190
- February 1944 The following men have been transferred to us from MICATO: Sgt. George Brickelmaier, Major Raymond T. Shelby, 2nd Lt. Charles Consouille, and 2nd. Lt. Daniel Mudrinich. IN -2084
- February 1944 No. 1 plane priority has been approved for 2nd. Lts. Edward Danielewicz, 2nd. Lt. Harry G. Council, 2nd. Lt. Earl F. Walker. OUT-2442
- February 1944 Berno requests that air priority not used by Lucy be given to Lt. Douglas Harper. IN-2752
- February 1944 George T. Hemming has been promoted to 1st. Lt.
- February 1944 No. 3 airpriority from London to New Delhi has been granted for Captain Jack Orville Brown. IN-3099, 14 Feb.
- January 1944 Pouch letter from Coughlin to Hoffmann states that he is in need of immediate replacements of the Riley type. Coughlin says that three parachutes were seen descending near the Eifler camp, but he believes the Indian police will catch those who came down in them. A new group engaged in a water operation was sent out but returned because of the fishermen in the area. Information since obtained indicates that the coast of that area is under close surveillance so that the plan is now to drop the party in by parachute.

23 September 1943

MEMORANDUM TO General Magruder
 FROM Captain Carl O. Hoffmann
 SUBJECT Thai Situation

SECRET

1. I hand you herewith a summary of communications recently received, and sent out, respecting the subject.

2. It was these communications which were the subject of the deliberation of the committee headed by you.

3. There is also attached a summary of the Thai situation as set forth in Captain Miles' War Diary. For your information, I attach a report prepared by me for General Donovan, dated 5 August 1943.

4. CONCLUSIONS

It is my opinion the problems raised are quite clear.

a. Captain Miles wants to strengthen his operations by getting additional personnel from the United States and Thailand. He also wants to unify his United States and Thai groups with the recently escaped group. The latter group has a price which it is within the province of the State Department to pay, and not within the province of the Office of Strategic Services. Should we approach the State Department in Washington and present the facts at hand? If so, who, in OSS, should make the presentation?

b. The British want to consolidate the OSS group and the British group under British command. This is an old desire. Captain Miles has been advised of the terms of the pertinent documents, and it is my opinion that we should stand pat until Lord Montbatten elects, by pressure, to bring about a change. Do you agree?

c. You will note Balankura has suddenly taken ill - diagnosis, neurosis. Is it desirable to have such delegation as can travel come to Washington? Is it desirable to have Kunjara accompany them? In my opinion, the answers to the last two questions is in the affirmative.

d. Does a military escort in the person of an OSS officer create any complication? In my opinion, it does not. It simply complies with the request of both the Chinese and the Thais. So long as the escort is for the purpose of delivering these men to the proper authorities in Washington, we have nothing to fear.

SI has suggested that these men be intercepted and examined by SI personnel before they are placed available to the officials in Washington with whom they are to confer. I, of course, have no authority

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NND 843099	
By <u>KVD</u>	NARS, Date <u>5/4/88</u>

- 4 -

SECRET

OSS 9 officers
 16 enlisted men

Natives 100 natives have been trained and are in operation
 880 are now in our schools being trained.

The following is a summary of camp locations. Map attached for your convenience.

Camp No. 1 - Seven miles south of Hweichow - Guerrilla & OSS Training

Camp No. 2 - Ten miles south of Hengshan - " "

Camp No. 3 - Loyang - " "

Field Photographic Interpretation Unit - Kunming

Mine Warfare School - Chenki.

Police School - Hsifeng

Aerology - Traveling instructors

Medical Unit - Friendship Valley, Chungking

Guerrilla headquarters - Not fully determined. Probable

locations are Kwangteh, Hengyang, and Loyang.

In addition to the foregoing, a complete storekeeper system is being established at supply bases in strategic points along lines of communications to the camps. For this purpose Navy is sending over large numbers of storekeepers and yeomen.

The following are instructions given the group during the planning of the expedition:

"Base your plan on the following:

1. Your mission will be one of Intelligence for the first six months at least, perhaps longer. There is nothing urgent in the sense of time, but a way must be found to obtain information such as: -
 - a. Condition of the roads and railroad, particularly the new RR from Bangkok.
 - b. The number of Japs in the area and particularly their unit (Division and Regiment).
 - c. All movements of troops and aircraft, direction, unit designation and amount.
 - d. Information on shipping, either stopping or passing by.
 - e. Condition of the mines, output, destination of ore, etc.
 - f. Location of any dumps and supply installations.
 - g. Temperament of the people.
 - h. Ability to receive other agents who may want to make their way into Thailand.
 - i. Organize an underground net work whereby you could put men as far North as Moulmein or possibly Rangoon.
 - j. Be prepared to receive supplies of a demolition type, instruct in their use, issue them for definitely assigned tasks to personnel you have recruited to perform those tasks. (This part is not urgent and would not be wanted for six or eight months, perhaps longer).
2. Basically, your mission will be to land in the area agreed upon, establish yourself in such a way as to be able to remain there for months, during which time you will organize an intelligence network covering as much of the surrounding area as is possible. If you could push your net as far as Rangoon, that is excellent. If you can push it as far as Moulmein, that is excellent. If you can only reach Tavoy, that is still excellent. The longer you remain there, the bigger the size of your net will grow. If you should grow to where you need

Wooden bri.

First bridge on r.

15 clear up

SECRET

OPERATIONS REPORTS - MISCELLANEOUS JANUARY 1945

Date	Report Number	Subject	Operations
30/12	M-405	Thailand, Location of P.O.W. Camps	Operations
"	M-406	Thailand, Japanese Airfields	"
"	M-407	Thailand Seaplane Hideouts	"
31/12	M-408	Thailand and Malaya, Japanese Battle Order	"
"	M-409	Thailand, Movement of Japanese Equipment and Ammunition Cables to Washington and Calcutta	"
3/1	M-413	Burma, Thailand, Malaya, Sumatra - Japanese Battle Order Cable to Washington	"
4/1	M-414	Thailand, French Indo-China, Malaya, Burma - Japanese OB Cables to Washington and Calcutta	"
"	M-417	Thailand, Nakorn Chai Sri Bridge Cables to Washington and Calcutta	"
"	M-418	Thailand, Rama Sixth Bridge; Memorial Bridge Cables to Washington and Calcutta	"
6/1	M-421	Thailand, Japanese Aircraft	"
7/1	M-422/ M-402	Malaya, Shipping Activities	"
10/1	M-425	Thailand, Malaya - Shipping	"
11/1	M-431	Sumatra, Batee Islands - Japanese Garrisons and Defenses	"
"	M-432	Malaya (Panang) Enemy Submarines Theater Dis.: D of I only Cable to Washington	"
12/1	M-436	Thailand, Muang, Wrecked P-38 Cables to Washington, Calcutta, New Delhi	"
14/1	M-439	Burma and Thailand - Air Force Intelligence Cables to Washington, Calcutta, New Delhi	"
"	M-440	SEAC, India-Burma, and China Theaters Japanese Views on Allied Strategy Cables to Washington and Calcutta	"

Attachment to