

A2286

## CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — APPENDIX

April 27, 1966

Several weeks ago, another policeman stopped him along the depot path and told him the same thing.

Pat lost his temper again and "I told him to run me in if he wanted to; he'd have all the bird lovers on his neck."

"Anyway, the birds eat up every kernel and crumb within a half hour," said Pat, "so how can I be littering?"

There's no city ordinance against feeding the birds, "and I always put my empty bags in the trash can."

UN

### ROK Tiger Division in Vietnam Awesome in Combat

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

### HON. SPARK M. MATSUNAGA

OF HAWAII

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 27, 1966

Mr. MATSUNAGA. Mr. Speaker, there are few experiences as poignant as watching a crack, physically fit combat unit in action. A reporter who was recently treated to such an experience was Steve Northrup, and the combat unit which displayed this action was part of Korea's 15,000-man Tiger Division.

The ROK division which arrived in Vietnam less than a year ago has rapidly gained a reputation for being one of the world's toughest fighting machines. The mere presence of the ROK troops in the coastal area near the city of Qui Nhon has discouraged and deterred Viet Cong terrorist attacks on truck convoys as well as on ROK-troop occupied hamlets.

Reporter Northrup not only witnessed the tough daily regimen of the troops in their immaculate camp, but accompanied them on precision-sharp combat helicopter landings as well as on perilous night marches through Viet Cong territory. And although he has observed almost all the American and Vietnamese units stationed in Vietnam, he nevertheless describes the men of the Tiger Division with admiration mixed with awe:

These guys are not men. They are big mean machines—tough as hell. They really are tigers.

Reporter Steve Northrup's account of his experiences with the ROK Tiger Division appeared in the April 18, 1966 issue of the Honolulu Advertiser. I submit the article for inclusion in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD:

VIETCONG CAREFUL TO AVOID KOREA'S TOUGH "TIGERS"

(By Steve Northrup)

QUI NHON, VIETNAM.—It is a lonely 15-mile drive from this coastal Vietnamese city to the main camp of the Republic of Korea (ROK) Tiger Division.

But the trucks of the Koreans don't carry the machineguns and heavy armament that most forces consider necessary for survival in a country where ambushes are a dime a dozen.

The reason is simple: The Vietcong have learned better than to fool with the 15,000-man Tiger Division, a group which has established itself as one of the world's toughest fighting machines in a little less than a year on the job.

I arrived at the ROK base camp about sundown, quitting time in most armies. But the sturdy ROK's had work parties still out digging trenches.

While I was with the Koreans they kicked off an operation named "Panther" in which troops were helicoptered into a Vietcong-controlled area 10 miles northeast of Phu Cat.

A Korean combat landing is a sight to behold. The ROK's are all business. They come off the choppers charging at full speed, shooting as they run and running every step of the way.

In a short time the ROK's covered a lot of ground and did it very well. No American unit moves this fast in combat.

At one point I was jogging along, trying to keep up, when I saw a sight I could hardly believe. A ROK soldier raced past me at a full gallop. On his back was a 60 millimeter mortar tube, the baseplate, tripod and six rounds of ammunition. His carbine and bandoleers of ammunition were slung on top of the fantastic load that must have weighed 150 pounds.

When the day's work was finally done the Koreans immediately kicked off a furious volleyball match. They play hard too.

The ROK camp is immaculate. There is absolute discipline. Every man knows his job and does it with a will. There's no goofing off or goldbricking around here.

In the little Vietnamese hamlet of Hoa Hol, the Koreans are very welcome as a police force.

They pulled out of the village on orders last February 18. For the next three nights the hamlet was mortared, machinegunned and terrorized by the Communists.

One company of ROK troops returned. The Communists left, and the villagers have petitioned the ROK commander to keep a unit there permanently.

Next the Koreans rounded up a dozen or so male suspects and a quantity of Vietcong military gear. The only problem was they couldn't find out which of the suspects owned the gear.

So they grabbed one man out of the group, hustled him over to a trench that looked suspiciously like a grave, and blindfolded him.

A ROK soldier fired one shot directly over the prisoner's head. For a second the prisoner thought he was dead, then he began quivering.

The blindfold was jerked off and quick as a flash the prisoner ran over to the group and picked out one man—the owner of the military gear. He quickly told all he knew of the guerrilla operation.

Tough but very effective. That's the way the Koreans operate. And they don't know the fear of darkness that hampers other military units in this country.

The first night out we slept until midnight. Then there was a hand on my shoulder. "It is time to go now," a soldier said. I looked at my watch again, thinking perhaps it had stopped.

But between then and 6 a.m. we covered 5 miles through known Vietcong territory, making our way through unbelievable terrain in the darkness.

No American unit, except perhaps the crack U.S. Special Forces delta teams would even attempt such a night march.

A Korean battalion often covers 15 miles a day through rice paddies and tangled jungle.

I thought to myself, "These guys are not men. They are big mean machines—tough as hell."

In 9 months of covering the war in Vietnam I have marched with virtually every major American and Vietnamese unit. None of them impressed me as much as the Koreans.

They really are tigers.

### Harford County, Md., County Commissioner Abe Davis Dies at 72

#### EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

### HON. CLARENCE D. LONG

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 27, 1966

Mr. LONG of Maryland. Mr. Speaker it is with a great sense of loss that I bring to the attention of my distinguished colleagues of the death of Mr. Abe Davis, chairman of the county commissioners of Harford County, Md. Mr. Davis served the public with great loyalty for many years, and he climaxed his civic career with 3 years as chairman of the Harford County commissioners. I should like to insert in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD at this point the tributes paid to Mr. Davis by the newspapers of Harford County:

[From the Harford County (Md.) Aegis, Apr. 21, 1966]

#### THE COUNTRY'S LOSS

The death last week of Abe Davis, chairman of the Harford County commissioners, is a severe loss to all of this county's residents.

Mr. Davis had served Harford ably during his tenure in office, while maintaining an even disposition that permitted him to always show courteous and tactful relationships with the many persons with whom he came in contact.

We always had a high regard for this public official who remained extremely active, belying his age, until the past few weeks of his illness. A gentleman, who had proven efficient with the C. & P. Telephone Co. and in business, Mr. Davis reached his true potential as a public official in the past 3 years when he served as chairman of the county's governing body.

The loss of the second of three commissioners in the same term of office here is unfortunate for Harford and the loss of such a devoted public servant as Abe Davis is lamented.

[From the Harford County (Md.) Aegis]

#### COMMISSIONER ABE DAVIS EXPRESSES

County Commissioner Chairman Abraham (Abe) Davis died on Friday, April 15, at the Harford Memorial Hospital after a lingering illness.

The popular 72-year-old resident of Havre de Grace had been ill since early January and had been confined to the hospital since February 23.

A son of the late Jacob and Katherine Peterson Davis, of Havre de Grace, Mr. Davis was employed by the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co. for 39 years, and before his retirement in 1954, he was supervisor of the company's cable division in the Harford County area.

Mr. Davis was first elected a county commissioner in 1954 after serving on the Havre de Grace City Council. Re-elected in 1958 and 1962, he was made the board chairman in 1963 after the death of D. Paul McNabb, who was chairman.

Mr. Davis, a Democrat, did not limit his civic activities to politics.

He was on the board of directors of the Harford Memorial Hospital, the Harford County chapter of the State Blood Bank Association, the Havre de Grace Salvation Army and the Citizens Nursing Home.

He was the oldest active member of the Susquehanna Volunteer Fire Company and was past exalted ruler of the Elks Club of Havre de Grace. He was also a member of