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Greater Issues Address on Thursday, 22 January, in McAlister Field House at 1115 Hours. General William W. Hartzog, commanding general of the U.S. Army Training and Doctrine Command, Fort Monroe, Virginia, will be the guest speaker. General Hartzog is a graduate of the Class of 1963.

You are also invited to join the President, myself, and others of the administration for an Honor Guard of Review for General Hartzog to be held in front of Bond Hall commencing at 1055.

Cadet participating in the Honor Guard Review and the Regimental Band will be excused from their 1000 hour class. The remaining Corps of Cadets will be dismissed from class not later than 1030. While classes are being dismissed early to allow for formation and march over to McAlister, the address is being held mainly during the military time and lunch hour. The cooperation of the faculty is appreciated.

There will be a reserved section for faculty and staff. Dress for the faculty will be duty uniform. I look forward to seeing you at the Greater

Press return for more...

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Issues Address.

MG Roger C. Poole
Vice President for Academic Affairs

emk

EMAIL>

Gen. Hartzog  10:15  
Lt. Col. ^{Kathy} Jones

GREATER ISSUES SERIES
GENERAL WILLIAM WHITE HARTZOG

JANUARY 22, 1998

INTRODUCTION BY GENERAL GRINALDS: Ladies and gentlemen, won't you please be seated. It is my pleasure this morning to welcome you to this second address of the academic year in our Greater Issues Series which, of course, brings prominent citizens and servants of our nation here to The Citadel campus to talk about their experiences and perspectives on the great issues of our society.

Today's speaker, Gen. William White Hartzog, is The Citadel's highest ranking, active duty alumnus and the first graduate to be promoted to the rank of General during active duty. He is, indeed, unique for that and other reasons. Currently, Gen. Hartzog is the Commanding General of the U.S. Army Training and Doctrine Command at Ft. Monroe, Virginia, a position he has held since October of 1994. As Commanding General of TRADOC, his mission is to prepare the Army for war by developing the Army's doctrine for training and combat. As such, he is the architect of the Army of the future for our nation. He is a member of the Class of 1963 and he majored in English and was graduated from The Citadel with a Bachelor of Arts degree. He also holds a Master's degree in Psychology from Appalachian State University.

His professional military education includes every course offered from basic to top level schools. And in 1995, The Citadel presented him with an Honorary Doctor of Military Science degree.

Gen. Hartzog is an infantry officer and has held a series of important command and staff assignments during his service eventually culminating in his assignment at TRADOC. He commanded the Third Battalion, Fifth Infantry, in Panama; the 197th Infantry Brigade; the First Infantry Division at Ft. Reilly, Kansas; and U.S. Army South from his headquarters at Ft. Clayton, Panama. His staff assignments included instructing at West Point; Executive Officer of Billets with the 2nd Brigade, 1st Infantry Division and with the Commanding General at TRADOC and Deputy CINC and Chief of Staff of the U.S. Atlantic Command in Norfolk, Virginia. He was CINC South's operation officer for the execution of "Operation Just Cause" in Panama and, during all this time, he also served two combat tours in Vietnam. Among his twenty-five decorations for combat meritorious service include the Distinguished Service Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, the Army Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Merit with Four Leaf Clusters, the Soldier's Medal, the Bronze Star with "V" device for Valor with one Oak Leaf Cluster, the Purple Heart and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Gen. Hartzog is a devoted family man, married to the former Roberta Fitton who is with us here today. We are delighted about that. They have two children - Robin and Will.

We had an Honor Guard earlier this afternoon, or this morning, before Gen. Hartzog. Fox Company did that and it was superb. The last event that occurred in that Honor Guard presentation was the playing of our National Anthem and we have with us this morning a man to speak to you, who through his service and through his devotion to his Army and to his country, epitomizes the strains of that National Anthem that was played which calls on all of us to serve our country in one form or another. Ladies and gentlemen, please join me in giving a warm Citadel welcome to a man who exemplifies all that is good about the results of a Citadel education, Gen. Hartzog.

GENERAL HARTZOG: Okay, that's enough. General Westmoreland, former presidents, members of the Board, General and Mrs. Mace, Col. Roger Popham, I think Ben LeGare's off working today, and I think most importantly, to the members of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets, you are whom I am here to talk to today.

I pulled out an annual the other night to look at the Greater Issues speaker list because, as I've told many of you before, I graduated from this hallowed institution with three quality points to spare. I didn't know I was going to get those until

the last semester of the last gasp of the last year. And I wouldn't know a greater issue if it fell over my shoes, so I had to look back in the annual to see who was here and who did all that and it scared me to death because it was people like Eisenhower and the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs and the Governor of South Carolina and people that really had something to say to you. So if you're waiting for a long speech about some great issue in the world today you're sorely in trouble, because that isn't what you're going to get at all. In fact, I was a little bit daunted when your great president asked me to come speak here and I would share with you a little bit of that today.

If all of you were awake at the moment, which I know better because I've sat in your chair, and you were alert and attentive and you were looking inside of yourself and you were mentally engaged, you would agree with me that you have some dream that dominates a lot of your dreaming time, most of which goes on in class. I don't know what that dream is. I was a ne'er do well tennis player in my four years here and I dreamed of being able to make a career out of that. That obviously failed miserably. I dreamed about graduating on time and came within three quality points of having that one fail too. But if you're truly honest with yourself you've got a dream or some sort of a fantasy that you play out over and over again. I'll share that with you today.

My dream and my fantasy was to be a great public speaker and a great leader who could stir people to greatness and who could leap on the jeep hood and exhort people to do great things in battle and to lead them off and win wars. Now we are in the presence of real heroes here today who have done that. I'm not one of them, but I've had that dream for a lot of years.

Probably it's a pretty good thing that you don't get a chance to live out your dreams too often, but I had that chance once. As a young rifle company commander in Gen. Westmoreland's command in Vietnam years ago, in a place called the Iron Triangle, which is a nasty place, was then and have never been back so I don't know what it looks like today, but it wasn't fun then, but as a young Company Commander I had that opportunity one day and it seemed right and so I went for it. I took it! It was on a defensive position. We'd been there for some time. It was the rainy season. Everything was mud up to about your chin and we had a lot of foxholes there that were sodden and full of all sorts of things. And we had a mission to go out and do a large operation with the 25th Division and the 1st Division together. My company was going to be one of the lead way of the air assault to open the LZ's to do that. I felt like if there ever was a time for me for me to exhort my troops to greatness that was the time. So I leaped up on top of the bunker there (I was young, I could do those things in those days) and I started waxing eloquent. I had about 90 soldiers, great soldiers, veteran soldiers. We'd been together six or seven months, fought together, knew each other

well. The artillery was firing and the sky had darkened and the helicopters were on the way in. I don't remember what I said, but it was great. And I was giving this wonderful speech and I felt this bunker that had been undergoing a lot of rain lately begin to fade a little bit, and it cracked a little bit, and then it gave way and I fell about nine feet down into the bottom of this hole. Now, this was, at that time in our history, a gender segregated war, and so that hole was full of a lot of things, including mud, and I was laying in the bottom of that thing and I looked up and I saw up at the top of this the face of my 1st Sergeant, a wonderful noncommissioned officer - wonderful, and he looked down and I thought he was going to pull me out or say "Were you hurt?" or "Can I help you in some way?" I remember his name today, Rodrigez, and he said to me "Hey, Boss." And I said, "Yeah, Doc." He said, "Great speech!" So, that's what you got today. You get a lot of emotion but if you're waiting for how to recast the world for the future to be successful, you've got a long wait coming.

I want to share something with you today in one minute of seriousness that you have heard many, many times before. But I want you to wake up for this one minute, you can go to sleep after that, and listen to these words very carefully, really carefully, if you've never listened to them before. This is our prayer, your's and mine. It says, "Almighty, God, the source of light and strength, we implore Thy blessing on this our beloved

institution, that it may continue true to its high purposes; guide and strengthen those upon whom rests the authority of government; enlighten with wisdom those who teach and those who learn; and grant to all of us that, through sound learning and firm leadership, we may prove ourselves worthy citizens of our country, devoted to truth, given to unselfish service, loyal to every obligation of life and above all to Thee. Preserve us faithful to the ideals of The Citadel, sincere in fellowship, unswerving in duty, finding joy in purity and confidence through a steadfast faith." Then it makes its ending and most profound request. "Grant to each of us in our own life an humble heart, a steadfast purpose and a joyful hope; with a readiness to endure hardship, and suffer if need be that truth may prevail among us and that Thy will may be done on earth."

In 1959, before most of you were born, I lived and had grown up in Wilmington, North Carolina, three hours and twelve minutes on a return after leave north of here if you had the right kind of car and you missed the Sheraton Conway on the way. Spring of 1959. I was going to North Carolina State the next year, so I thought, and one of my buds one afternoon, my high school buds, said, "Several of us are going down to The Citadel for a weekend. Won't you come along with us?" I said, "Why would I want to do that?" And he said, "Because you've got the biggest car." So we piled into my mom and dad's '55 Oldsmobile and we came south. I remember three things about that weekend. On the way south, you

know - loud noises, singing, who-ha, radio on, all of that, there was an interruption to the normal music program saying a tragedy had occurred and three very famous popular music singers had died in an aircraft crash. And so for the next twenty-four hours or so everybody listened to "La Bamba," and things about "Chantilly Lace" and things that you don't know anything about. But it was three fairly famous singers. I remember that. I got down here and we bunked in with a "Plebe" who had, I think, maybe his first or second time out of the barracks. He was an infamous fellow who spent most of his time on the quadrangle, but he was getting out that weekend, and so we went across the river and we went to several different ruckus places and I remember that's the first time I ever heard of the song "Bad, Bad LeRoy Brown" and I remember that. Strange what you remember. That's almost forty years ago now.

And then I came to The Citadel and I stood by the entrance to #2 Barracks on a Friday afternoon and a parade took place. And there were swords and shakos and plumes and beautiful young ladies watching that. There was a thud of drums, the cry of the bugles, the stir of the bagpipes and it lit an emotion in me and a fire in me that's been here for forty years. Now it's hard for you to sit here as part of this and say, "Yeah, there's an old guy up there. He's getting kind of snarfully and weepily and he's talking about stuff that we see everyday." It was a good Honor Guard, General. It was an excellent Honor Guard. And it

had all that same drum and bugle and swords and all of those things. It made my hair stand up on the back of my neck forty years ago and it's never gone down. I knew nothing at the time of leadership or followership, but I knew that I had been impressed with something very special. Needless to say, I never made it to North Carolina State.

I didn't have the first notion about what it meant to lead or what it meant to follow. But come August of that year I was back here. I was back here in Cadre Week, or Beast Barracks, or whatever we called it at the time. It was a lousy time. It was hot. The mosquitos were eight pounds. It was the fourth class system and all that it was then, it is today and it was all about being a great follower. And I spent a year learning how to be a great follower. And I learned about things that I just read to you. I'll go back to those words. I learned about truth and unselfish service, and loyalty and fellowship.

I can remember the first day. I came on the train from Wilmington. My mother and dad were both in the hospital, one with a heart attack, the other with the aftermath of surgery. Picked up my footlocker, trudged into #2 Barracks, walked into the quadrangle and ran slam into somebody named Pete Prickles. That name doesn't mean a thing to most of you here, but there are three of us here today that know who he was. I think he had low crawled out of Ladvia(?) at the end of World War II. Somebody

probably shot him in the face with a shotgun, because his face was ugly and I don't think I ever heard a nice word out of his mouth. But I started that process that day with some buds. I started it with Roger Popham, Ben LeGare, Henry Mace, "Old Mumbles, Mace" - he was young once. It's an amazing thought, isn't it? I just told him he needs a haircut, so you might want to check it on the way out. But we began a journey together that day that you are in. There were forty-one of us in my Company that started that day. I was and am today a proud member of "P" Company, the "Animal Farm." The Corps was arranged by height in those days. There were nothing but athletes in that Company, except me, and I was a ne'er do well that tried for four years to be an athlete. Forty-one of us started. Four years later, seventeen of us finished. At my 25th reunion, fourteen of us were alive and thirteen of us were there. The only one who wasn't there was Roger Popham and he was serving in Europe at the time on active duty in the Army.

Now I learned a lot of things about followership in those first couple years that have not changed, are not a part of the old Corps, they are parts and parcel of The Citadel Corps. There is no "Old Corps" or "New Corps." There is just "The Corps." I remember standing in formation on the Parade Ground and every time the cannon fired, in "P" Company I was close to where it was fired, a huge cloud of mosquitos would come up and land all on me and would crawl around for the next ten or fifteen minutes. As a

"Plebe" and first class man you didn't move very much. I learned how to eat an entire jar of peanut butter in one swallow. Is that hazing? I don't know. It's possible. I learned how to sweat to the point of exhaustion, until the muscles wouldn't work anymore and how to hold rifles up until they weighed 700 pounds. I learned about how to fold a blanket and a handkerchief so that they are the same size!

I learned about some other things. I learned about resilience. There is no man in the entire span of my experience that I admire more than my father. He is long gone. He was a civil engineer and I came to The Citadel to be a civil engineer, not because I knew one thing about it or wanted to do it, but because I admired him so much that I wanted to be just like him. And then I found I had no talent for it and after flunking Calculous and Fleet Drawing and two or three other things, I realized that what I really needed to do was to join the English Department, which I did. I'm not sure that was better, but I went across the campus and did that. I learned about commitment and resilience. Every time the summer school opened its doors for three years, I was here. Commitment and sweat.

I began to learn about leadership the next couple of years. In those days we didn't have Corporals until you were a junior. But I remember in those first two years we had a phenomena in those days called "section marching." You had to line up and march to

class. And you had to find a little plug in the ground about two inches that had copper tops that gave you the class number. Nobody ever cut the grass. It was a game I think. They just wanted you to be late. At least that's what I thought. But you had to form up to do it. And I had great leaders. I had great corporals. Jim Rembert was one of them. I had great teachers. Capt. Coussons was one of them. I think he's the only one left. I had great friends that I've told you about already, life long friends, great cadet leadership. But I'll tell you who my first model was, the leader. It had to do with standing out there in those section formations.

There was one upperclassman that I'll never forget. He made it a habit to make sure that everyone of those sections marched perfectly, stood correctly and did the right thing when no one else was watching. He was a Regimental Executive Officer. His name was Sam Bird. There has been a book written about him. But he was there everyday making the corrections that were necessary, not in a hostile way, not in a mean way. He just cared about the standards and he wanted to make certain that everyone else in all of those formations cared about the standards. That was Cadet Lt. Col. Regimental Executive Officer Sam Bird; later, 1st Lt. Sam Bird, the man who marched at the head of the casket when we buried Mr. Kennedy; later Capt. Sam Bird, Company Commander, 1st Cavalry Division; later, invalid Major Sam Bird. He spent a lot of years in great pain in a wheelchair from war wounds.

What do the words say? Well, let's go back to where we started today. The words say, "an humble heart, a steadfast purpose, joyful hope, suffer if need be." I began learning about leadership here from Sam Bird. You'll be tested and you probably already have been. I don't whether the tests are great or small. They don't have to be great. They just have to be a test for you. Something that's tough, that you overcome.

I tried for three straight years to be a great tennis player. I didn't have any talent. I just had a lot of heart and I wanted to do it. I hung around the tennis court. I liked the people. I liked the coach. The coach gave me a chance. He taught me about patience, persistence. I spend three years at it. I moved up to number seven. I even got to play a few games in tournaments. But you see, when I was here the tennis team was the Southern Conference Champions. And as much as I worked, I wasn't even in their class. Not even close, but I kept at it. I only have one trophy left but it sits in my den today and it's almost worn off because we've polished it so many times, but it was for the post championship at Ft. Benning in 1967, because I didn't quit. I never was very good.

I came back here on my 25th anniversary, ran into my tennis coach. His name was Don Bunch, now dead, and he cornered me downtown in Charleston at one of these ruckus alumni events that we have, and he took me outside and he spoke to my wife, who was

along with me, who he had never met, and I introduced him, and he said, "You know this guy here, he's the hardest working tennis player I ever had." I tell you, that was good for fifteen trophies and it carried me along for several years thereafter. I didn't make it as an athlete, but I was a hard worker and I understood and began to learn about steadfast purpose and a joyful hope.

Leadership is something that if I have any capabilities in my life, it's what I've been exposed to most and it's what I've done for this last 35 years in the Army. I'm a soldier. Simple, plain, pure, nothing more, but certainly nothing less. So how to develop leaders is at the heart of my profession. Some of you will join the Army, others the Marine Corps, others the Navy, others the Air Force. Some of you will sell cars. Some of you will be governors. There's probably a president of something among you today, and hopefully, God willing, there's someone's who's going to put "Four Stars" on and stand up and give this speech 35 or 40 years from now. You are a part of something that is so special that it's hard for me to even talk about it. It's a legacy.

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So how do we learn about this leadership and how do you really become the leaders that you can be? Well, I want you to understand one thing today. You are not alone. You are in the midst of something that is so much bigger than you are that it's

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hard for me to even talk about it. You are in the midst of a long, long gray line that stretches back into shrouded bits of history and it for sure, because of you, stretches into a future that none of us can see. Now I want you to mentally come up here with me and stand with me a minute and let me tell you a little bit about this, about what it is you are, what it is I am, because I'm no different from you. You are surrounded by bits of this legacy. I don't know if it means something to you. They mean more to me now than they did when I was in your seat and I suspect that will be true with you. But I stood out this morning at the Honor Guard and I looked at our nation's flag. How many of you have really, truly looked at your nation's flag? I challenge you to do it. Do you know what the stars are for? Do you know a little bit about what the red and white is for? But can you tell me how the stars are arranged? Can you tell me whether it's a red or white stripe on top? I don't know. Look at it the next time you see it. Get excited about it. Be emotional about it. Look at your Corps flag. Look at what it stands for. It stands for the "Star of the West." It stands for things like Wappoo Cut, Tulifinny Creek. It didn't matter whether the people had gray or blue on at the time. It mattered only that they believed in principals and stood for something more important than themselves.

For those of you who are in this audience today that already wear this little band of gold, mine's wearing out. I can hardly read

it anymore. It's worn on one side, but I know what was there. I know the two flags were crossed. I know that there was a shell at the bottom. I know the "Star of the West" and what it stands for. I know about the sabre and the rifle. I know what kind of rifle it is. I had to pop off with that just so I could eat that peanut butter once upon a time. I know all about the inscriptions on the great Seal of South Carolina. I know about the Palmetto and that ring has been with me since the day I got it. It's never been off. It's been to four wars, more countries than you can imagine. And by the way, I'll tell you today, just as an aside, yes, I was the first Four Star General on active duty, but I'm happy to tell you today that I have a classmate that is a Four Star General on active duty. He is the Deputy Commander of the Joint Chiefs of Staff of the country of Thailand. His name is Chokechai Hongstong. He is my classmate and I gave him a set of "Four Stars" on the day he was promoted this last year in his hometown.

All of you out there can spew forth a lot of stuff that you learned. You learned about Painsworth and Pinckney. You learned about the Seraph. It's moved several times in my history, but the _____ tower of that submarine has been on this post since I was a cadet. And you know, to most outside observers it's just so much clap trap that you had to learn so that you could go through the torture of eating a jar of peanut butter. But it's not. It's part of this thing that's much bigger than us. It's

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part of your being developed. It's part of your gaining this emotion. It's part of you becoming me. It's part of you getting to this point where you can remember the emotion of that first day in 1959 when the Corps came out of the barracks onto the Parade Field and still have your hair stand on end. You're taking your place in a long line. A lot of ghosts in that line. It's unbroken. The leaders of the past and the present and the future are intertwined. We are all in this business together. We are bound together by words like truth and unselfish service and obligation, joy and purity, confidence in a steadfast faith. We are joined together by humble hearts, the ability to do the things that require hardships.

On the morning of the 19th of....(End of side one - unable to understand part of tape)....but he was going to fly to the Rock of Gibraltar. It was the first leg on a journey that he was going to take that would bring him together with H.M.S. Seraph and do what most of you know because you had to learn it when you were a "Plebe" to eat that peanut butter. The pilot of that plane was Major John Tibits. He flew Mark Clark to the Rock, put the bomber down on an unproven airfield and the rest of it is history. Now how do these historical facts tie to you? Why do they have any meaning? Other than the fact that you were ordered here today, why is it important that you understand a little bit? Well, by the end of the biggest war that our country has ever been involved in and our society has ever undergone, Col. John

Tibits would be flying a different plane, a B-29. It was named, as we all know, The Enola Gay. It dropped a bomb that changed our world, forever. It's a part of this fabric that you are now a part of.

And what about Gen. Clark? Oh, he lies out by the Chapel as you know. He's a former president, you know that. You've seen his picture because it's around the campus. Places are named for him. We have a collection of his life's work over in the Museum and the Archives. But is he really just another dusty figure from the past? Not to me! I knew him! He was the president! I walked into your wonderful president's office this morning. That's the first time I've been in that office since I had to report over there once when I was a cadet. It was a lot more pleasant today. But the last time I walked in that office Mark Clark was sitting on the far side of it. He took a personal involvement in our class. He taught a class about Italy. He came to the tennis courts. He'd been a tennis player in his youth. He and his aging cocker spaniel would sit over there and talk to us about whatever he was doing that day. He's a very real person to me, has been for years. I learned from him. I was enriched by him. I knew him and he must have done his job pretty well because I'm living in the same house now that he lived in when he was the Commander of the Army Field Forces right after World War II. Every day I walk past his photo. It's outside my office and I'm reminded of, not only him, but

something he said once. He said once that the more stars you have the higher you climb the flag pole the more your rear end is exposed. So I remember that today and it has something to do with the way I live my life.

You can't be too humble or give credit to people who taught you too much. So, you sit there today in your class uniform, your gray's, and you listen to me ramble on and you say, "What effect does this old guy have on me?" Well, I'm not sure if I'll have any effect on you at all except to tell you that I'm in the business today for the United States Army of looking out and seeing the future and building an Army that is capable of functioning in that future. And I don't know how many of you will be in the Army, or whether you'll be selling cars or insurance or whether you'll be leading a state, a town or whether you'll simply be a great husband, a great father. Whatever it is, you're going to be ready for that future because you're better than good enough to do it.

#500
If you choose the military as your profession, you're going to have to have in your heart the ability to fight. You're going to have to have as these words say, "steadfast purpose, humble heart, readiness to endure hardship, suffer if need be that truth may prevail."

You'll have to learn your craft in a different way. I just went over through the new barracks this morning. I spent some time looking at your Computer Center and it's a great start. I just put the equivalent of an eleven story building of computers into an infantry division at Ft. Hood, Texas. They are embedded within the tank. They are embedded within the armored personnel carrier. Every individual soldier has one. Every individual soldier in that outfit has a television camera mounted in the rifle that sends a picture back to a little flip down monacle. And every soldier has built into his load bearing equipment an eight key keyboard. It is a model of a future in which information moves around rapidly, more rapidly than it ever has before. It is your future. Operationally, if you join the Army you'll train with all that at our training centers and they are tough places. And the same is true of our other services. More importantly, you'll be entrusted with leading the youth of America.

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Most of you in this room, if history tells us what it has always told us, will probably have to fight for their country in some way. Hopefully, it will be a gentle way. Hopefully, it will be a political or an economic or a citizenship centered way. But it may be a warrior centered way. And if it is, you'll be ready to do that and you'll be ready because you started here, a place where you learned how to be first a follower, and then a leader.

Now look. I stand up here with all these high flung words, but I understand how you get to the ARK. I know how you get out of the back of this place. I know how you come into this place after you're not supposed to. I know all those things because I am with you and a lot of that doesn't change. But I know something else, too, that you cannot yet know because I have a perspective of having looked back on it from where I am today. This is where I learned about leadership, and I learned it through the principal of leading my peers to do things that were very difficult. I learned it through leaders and models like the one's I've talked to you about today, Mark Clark. // I learned it through my friends, lifelong friends, classmates, Roger, Emory. I learned it through these leaders who have lead me, Westmoreland. You are on a journey. You are in a midst of journey that can take you further than you ever thought you could go.

My only mission and my only message to you today is that you are not alone. You are part of something in this journey that is much bigger than anyone of you. You are part of The Citadel. I can't define it. I can't begin to tell you what it is but I just know that it's full of emotion and it's full of principals. Principals like truth and unselfish service, loyalty, fellowship, duty, steadfast purpose, joyful hope. All of those things that we started out by talking a little bit about what's in our "Cadet Prayer."

I don't know how many times I'll have the opportunity to stand in front of you again. I hope a lot. But every time I do, I will share with you not the ills of the nation, the difficulties of the future, how to get the strategy of the world changed, but that which is most important to me and that is what we share. We share this place, The Citadel.

I thank you for letting me spend a little bit of time with you today. I'd ask one thing to happen. You're going to leave here and you're going to go back and you'll go to lunch and by two this afternoon you'll be deep into something. You'll forget who I am, my name, what I look like and all of those things. But the next time that you march somewhere as a part of a formation with your fellows, the men and women that make up the Corps of cadets, I ask you at that time to think about the notion that you are part of something that is much, much bigger than you are or ever will be. You are a part of this long gray long of people who believe in those words and principals and live them that we've talked about this morning. May God bless all of you and hold you in the palm of His hand. Thank you.

CADET(?): General Hartzog, on behalf of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets, we want to thank you for taking the time to be with us today. We appreciate your words. We would like to present this small token for our appreciation.

GENERAL HARTZOG: Thank you very much.

GENERAL GRINALDS: General Hartzog has just recommended to me that amnesty be declared for all cadets for whom that would be appropriate. After deep and serious thought, occupying about two seconds, I agree. Congratulations! (Tremendous applause and yelling, band playing.)

NO QUESTION AND ANSWER PERIOD.

END OF TAPE.

\GRISSUES\HARTZOG