

JIM WARNER USMC PILOT: POW '67 – '73

Warner: My name is James Warner. I was a Marine naval flight officer. I was originally in the Navy but I was offered to commission in the Marine Corps and guaranteed that I would be given F4's, which seemed a lot more exciting than flying in a transport, and guaranteed I would go to Vietnam. I wanted to fight because I believed, I still believe, that communism was a very negative force in the world.

I was shot ... I arrived in Vietnam in March the 1st 1967 and I left on March 14th 1973. I was shot down over the north on Friday October 13th of 1967. In fact my roommate who wrote the schedule for the squadron came in and told me that he scheduled me to fly with the skipper, the skipper was really ... he was really a very poor pilot and untrustworthy, unlike the original commanding officer we had there.

He said, "You said that you would fly with anybody so I scheduled you to fly with the skipper and its Friday the 13th, so you are probably going to be shot down." I have never been able to confront him on this because we had built the strongest bunker we could think of at Chulai. It had a roof that was almost six foot thick of sandbags and steel metal, but the engineers told us that the ... that would defend ... that would protect us in a mortar attack but it would not be proof against a katyusha rocket, you would need 10 feet of sandbags too.

When the Tet offensive started in January of 1968, my roommate jumped into that bunker which I would have been in with him and everybody in the bunker was immediately killed by a katyusha rocket. I was never able to talk to him about Friday the 13th.

Speaker 2: Were you from a military family? How did you end up in this little god forsaken place on the other side of the world?

Warner: I was born in Ypsilanti Michigan, named for the Demetrius Ypsilanti who liberated the Greeks from the Turks in 1820's. My ... this was in 1941, so I was born before Pearl Harbor. In the fifth grade I was sick a lot, as a result I didn't know how to do fractions and nobody was able to teach me how to do fractions. I grew up thinking I was stupid about math. I went to college, I started college in 1959. I was not serious. I was serious about learning but I wasn't serious about ... about the program.

Speaker 2: What college was it by the way?

Warner: Eastern Michigan College, it was Eastern Michigan College. It later became Eastern Michigan University. I learnt ... discovered the library and there were many things that fascinated me. I started working at a hospital, and the light sciences just struck me as fascinating, so everything that I would ever see in the hospital I would go to, if I had a chance, go to the medical library and read what I could on it.

For about a year and a half, or two years, I worked in an emergency room so I knew a lot about emergency procedures. It stood me in good stead later on as a prisoner. I also was fascinated by astronomy. That comes up later too, but my knowledge of astronomy made a very big influence on my life in prison. In 1964 I realized that I was not making any progress towards a degree after being there for four years and that I was wasting my time and that I needed more structure in my life, and I joined the Navy.

The Navy, after boot camp, decided to send me to electronic school. They gave us a battery of tests, and one of the things I always loved doing is learning foreign languages, so I took a foreign language aptitude test and I aced the test. I figured at this rate I will go to foreign language school. When they asked me what I wanted to do in the Navy I said I aced this test, I want to go to foreign language school. They said, we don't have anything like that, why did you give me the test, so instead they sent me to electronic school.

I protested. When I got to the school I was there for ... I just checked in and the next morning they gave me a test and I did very badly on mathematics, because I didn't know how to do fractions. I am not making this up. I said, I told you I don't know how to do math, I can't do this electronic stuff. They said, don't worry about that, we will take care of that tomorrow morning; tomorrow morning.

The next day I came in, they put me in a room; they gave me a book and said, start following the instructions in these books. These ... they have a simple algebraic problem and multiple choice answers. If you've got this, go to this page. I would answer the question, I turn to that page and it says you did it wrong. Here is what you did. Here is what you should have done, now go back and solve it right.

By noon I was solving these complex algebraic equations, and I wondered, if the Navy can figure out how to teach people math this fast, how is it that years and years and years in government school I didn't learn it. That really struck me, but it was a wonderful thing to have [had 00:06:25] because I finished the electronic

school and in the midst of it they told us about the various opportunities in the Navy including how to get a commission in the cadet student.

The aviation cadet program left over from World War two was for people with a little bit of college. You can get a ... you can get a commission but be treated like a midshipman or a cadet until you get your commission, and you have to finish the entire flight training program to get your wings before you get commissioned.

I volunteered for that and I was approved for it just about two weeks before I was scheduled to graduate. They graduated me a little bit early, but I had had all this training. That's all we did in electronics school, is solve math problems. I went to flight training in 1966. 49 years ago next month, I reported to Pensacola, they called it the Annapolis of the year back then, and started flight training, finished in April of 66. I reported in 65 I should say. That's 40 ... 50 years ago.

Speaker 2: [Inaudible 00:07:49].

Warner: 50 years ago ... and was sent to a F4 squadron at Beaufort South Carolina and I was certain that I was going to be sent to Vietnam, that's why I wanted to get in F4's.

Speaker 2: Why not ... why F4? Why not F8?

Warner: F8 doesn't have two seats. I was a navigator, not a pilot. The F8 ... the F8 was essentially obsolete by that time, at least in thinking of naval aviation. The F8 had a distinction that later planes didn't have until somebody somewhere said, hey you know what; this was a mistake. The F8 had guns. The F4 did not have guns, it did have something that could be strapped on underneath; a gun pod, but you couldn't really use it in a dog fight because in a dog fight you don't know how many G's you are going to pull, and at some point that gun pod would get ripped off.

In later models of the F4, the one I was in is the F4B, in the later models I am told; I don't know that this is true, that they put guns in the airplane. I know the Air Force bitterly complained because the Air Force was the ones who did stuff in the far north. I was shot down over the north but I was just about three miles into the north. I was ... my target was artillery that was shelling Marines south of the demilitarized zone.

Speaker 2: When did you actually arrive in Vietnam?

Warner: I arrived the 1st of March 1967.

Speaker 2: What base was that by the way?

Warner: At Chulai, the Marine air base at Chulai.

Speaker 2: Up in the north?

Warner: Yes.

Speaker 2: High [inaudible 00:09:50]

Warner: It was just ... it was about 50 miles south of Danang.

Speaker 2: Do you remember that first day when you arrived in country? I imagine that was probably ... you had never been to Southeast Asia before.

Warner: No.

Speaker 2: It must have been a little bit strange for this boy from Michigan.

Warner: It was, first of all ... when I arrived in Vietnam I landed at Danang and I had to spend the night at Danang, and the next morning I was able to take a hot shower. That's the last time for six years that I had a hot shower. We had running water at Chulai, but that's about the extent of ... we didn't really have reliable electricity. We had generators, but occasionally the generators would just be overpowered by the demand and they would shut down. We always had to have lantern ... kerosene lanterns to back up and flash lights.

Speaker 2: What was your primary mission ...?

Warner: It was almost all close air support. I look at the current campaign by the Air Force to get rid of the A10, and I can ... as I learnt about the A10 many years after I got home, in 1985 I was hired by the Reagan White House ... 86, I was hired by the Reagan ... 85, Reagan ... right after he was sworn in for the second term to be a domestic policy advisor, and one of the things that I was supposed to do is go to the budget reviews and one of these was the Pentagon budget; the defense budget. The Air Force at the time was trying to get rid of the A10. I had never heard of the A10.

When I found out what it was, I started thinking, and I know that this is true now, I have more experience in close air support than any serving Air Force officer, because that's all I did. I flew three, four, five missions a day in close air support so I know what it's like. I can tell you; if you showed me an airplane that had the cockpit surrounded by titanium so you are not going to get stray bullets coming through the cockpit, and everything about the A10 ... and its loiter time, it can be there just hanging around waiting to come in and drop bombs, you can drop them at, which we did, we dropped at 400 feet, and when you are flying over armed guards at 400 feet, the idea that you are surrounded by titanium struck me as something really good. Anyway, that's what ... most of my missions were close air support.

Speaker 2: How long could you stay on the station by the way?

Warner: Almost no time at all.

Speaker 2: Just ... drop it and [you move up 00:12:56]?

Warner: Yeah, you have to get up there because ... most of the missions were up at the DMZ. The DMZ is about 150 miles north of Chulai, so it takes fuel to get there. If you have 12 bombs on the plane it takes a lot of fuel just to stay in the air, and if its close air support we had bombs with what they called a snake eye fins. As soon as the bomb is released from the plane, these fins are spring loaded, they pop out and they are like helicopter blades.

The bomb will slow down and then spin down to the target, and the fuse normally would go off almost instantly when it touched ... sometimes we used fuses we called daisy cutters that are about three feet long and they were instantaneous. Anyway, those were most of our missions. Occasionally we would have missions ... I didn't really like these, because you would drop at 20,000 feet, somebody is watching you on a radar, they have to trust that you are giving them the right air speed, and the accuracy of this certainly was just very unreliable. I really didn't like, especially if troops were involved, I didn't like doing that because you have no idea where the bomb is going to go.

Speaker 2: How many close air support missions?

Warner: I have never toned them up, I kept my log book and maybe someday I should, it was well over 100. Sometime at least about a month and a half or two months before I was shot down, I got a patch that says 100 missions Vietnam.

Speaker 2: Describe that fateful day when you went up and you didn't come back.

Warner: First of all that was October 13th; a little background. October the 10th our operations officer gave us about a two hour long lecture about the hydraulic system in the F4. As he was talking I had this image of two engineers sitting at McDonald ... [inaudible 00:15:17] McDonald Douglas, at the time it was just McDonald Aircraft sitting at their drawing boards, and one of them is scratching his head and his buddy looks over and says, "What's wrong?" He says, "I am trying to think of a good place to put a backup hydraulic system", and the other guy says "Where did you put the first one?" because the contract called for a backup system, because it's a fighter plane there is no direct connection.

There is no mechanical connection with the flight control circuits, it was all hydraulic, but because it's a fighter plane and tended to go into combat there was a good chance of battle damage to the hydraulic system. Somebody smart thought the contract should call for a backup system, but he wasn't smart enough to say where that backup system should be, so the two lines were right side by side and they used the same reservoir.

The drill was, and this he just kept repeating this, if you are pulling off target and you are below 4000 feet and the warning light ... the light would say PC1, power control system 1. That warning light comes on it means you are taking a hit. That means you are going to lose all hydraulic pressure. If you are climbing up off the target, keep climbing in a climbing turn until your nose comes to 050. The reason for that is, 050, this is most likely to happen over the north, right at the DMZ Vietnam takes a job like that.

If you go 090 below the DMZ, you would be headed right out toward the hospital ship, but 050 if you are going at right angles to the coast in the north, you are going to be going away from the hospital ship. What the instruction was is, as soon as you see that light there is a ... right next to the throttle there is a red button. If you press that, the little explosive charges blows everything off underneath the airplane, fuel tanks, everything so that you are aerodynamically clean.

You hit jettison all. Keep climbing till your nose comes to 050. Level off; take your hand off the stick. Never touch it again. Modulate your altitude by your air speed. Go as far out to sea as you can and eject. The further out you go, the harder it will be for somebody in a junk, a sailboat that sails at about five knots, the further out you go the harder it's going to be for somebody to come out there and; or the bad guys, to come out and get you. Whereas helicopters can go

120, 130 knots, they can get there well before those guys do. Go as far as you can and eject. Stay in the water. You've got the radios that tell us where you are and we will come and get you.

The night before, on October the 12th, my roommate who writes these ... who wrote the schedule for the squadron was complaining because the regular navigator for the commanding officer had extended for six months voluntarily. If you volunteered for six months extension the government would send you anywhere in the world you want to go for free, air fare, and you've got 30 days leave that was not chargeable as leave, so this was a good deal and he was back home in Texas.

He didn't have anybody to fly in the back seat with the skipper and nobody else wanted to, because among other things the skipper had been a, when he was younger as a maintenance officer; captain he used to go out to the engine check stand without ear protection. You have no idea how much noise a jet engine makes at full power, and especially an afterburner. It is really ... even with all the ear protection you can put on, you just feel it. It makes your skull hurt. It's really loud, and his hearing was very, very bad, and his judgment was bad. He was a very poor pilot; and he is complaining to me at the officer's club that I can't get anybody to fly with the skipper.

I remember all the guys that I knew in college who had been veterans told me, whatever you do when they learnt I was going in the service, they said whatever you do, don't volunteer for anything. My second day at electronic school, this is June, it's hot, at the morning muster they said, does anybody know how to type, and I quickly figured this out. I was older than most of the other guys. If they are asking if you know how to type, that's means it's an office job. If it's an office job, it means you will be indoors and it would be air conditioned.

They are asking me if you know how to type just because they want to tell you it's an office job, if they held a job that needs to be done the navy is going to train somebody to do it, so if you need to type they will have taught you how to type, and I was right. My job turned out to be in the office to fetch coffee for officers and to answer the phone. I thought, sometimes volunteering is a good deal.

This was a bad lesson because as soon as he said he couldn't get anybody to fly with the skipper I said "Oh hell Dick, you can schedule me, I will fly with anybody." He woke me up the next morning and said, "I wrote the schedule last night, you said you would fly with the skipper, so you are scheduled to fly north

with him today and its Friday the 13th, so you are probably going to get shot down. When you get to Hanoi I want you to say hello to my old friend John [Inaudible 00:21:45].”

Speaker 2: Who had been shot down.

Warner: He was shot down two years earlier. I didn't think much about Friday the 13th stuff until I went out to go to breakfast and saw that my bicycle had been stolen. Then ... the emergency of the day was the thing we had been briefed on on October the 10th, just three days earlier. As we are walking out to the airplane the skipper asked me “Show me on a map where that jettison area is.” I said, “What jettison area is that?” and he said “is that when you get the PC1 light.” I said “The jettison area is the whole damn world. When the light comes on, you clean it off; period. That's it.” I was getting a little worried

We took off ... and what you are supposed to ... north of the demilitarized zone you are supposed to ... there is a different dive angle, there is a ... an entirely different routine so that you stay above 4000 feet, because below 4000 feet you are in range of small arms. We buttoned out at about 2000 feet, and just as we pulled off the target the PC1 light came on, and I told him “Hit jettison all now” and he said “Negative. I've still got six bombs. I am going to make another pass.”

We actually got out over the water, and I really ... I contemplated, what if I just eject right now. I am awful close to the coast, they are going to get me anyway, but it would be awfully embarrassing. I don't know why I thought it would be embarrassing. I knew the plane was going to go down. There was no doubt that it was going to go down, but I didn't eject over the water. He got the nose down, for reasons that I will never understand, he padded an afterburner and he ejected.

All of a sudden we have this five or 600 mile an hour wind in my face and I saw that we were pointed toward the ground. Then I waited about a second ... in flight training they teach you how to eject. They have somebody, a representative of the Martin Baker company who makes the ejection seats, the old style ejection seat, present and they use a half charge; it's not a full charge, it's a hydraulic system, and this woman watched me as I pull the face curtain; it's something to protect your face, pull the face curtain down to eject and when I did I turned my head like that.

She said, “Every time you get in an airplane, you must put your hand on the ... there is an alternate ejection handle between your legs, put your hand on that

and say, if I have to get out I will use this”, and I did that. Every time I ever got in an F4 I would put my hand on the alternate ejection handle and say if I have to get out of a fight I am going to use this. When the time came I didn’t hesitate a minute. I pulled the face curtain and as a result I twisted my neck, and so now I have arthritis in my neck, but I ejected.

The old style seat is a 37 millimeter blank, so we pulled 24 G’s in the old style. That’s why if you watch me walking around I seem a little stiff. We are part of a program at Pensacola, the Naval Aerospace Medical Institute, has been following us because the graduating class of aviators of 1940 they followed all their lives and they saw how the aged, and they want to see how we age as compared to these guys to see what ... the consequences of things we went through.

The flight surgeon at Pensacola, at my last physical, told me that everybody who used the old style ejection seat by the time they get to be my age has arthritis in the lower spine. I've got lumbar and cervical arthritis. We are inland from the beach now, I got out ... because he had the airplane in afterburner, I got out there about close to ... well over 500 knots and close to 600 knots. That’s almost 700 miles an hour. I tore two panels out of my shoe, by God’s grace.

Nobody ever told me that you can steer the old style parachute ... the new style parachutes, I have seen guys jumping with them, it’s kind of [oblong 00:26:57] or ... and they can really steer those, but apparently the old style; the round canopy, you could steer those too if you pulled on the risers. Paratroopers have told me it’s a good thing I didn’t know that because if I had tried to steer I could have spilled it, because of the torn panels. Instead, I concentrated on the fact that while I was coming down, people on the ground were shooting at me and I decided I would return the favor.

Speaker 2: What arm did you ... arms did you have on you, which firearm?

Warner: I had a 1911 A1; a 45. I was not supposed to, I was supposed to have a 38, but this is October. August of 67 we had gone on a mission to fly cover for a reconnaissance insert, a recon team, and the munitions for that were munitions that you could land with. With bombs or Nate bombs, you could land with that, you had to jettison out over the sea.

We were fully armed and were refueling, and there is a frequency in military aircraft called guard frequency, its two different frequencies. This is for emergencies. If your radio is on, whatever frequency you tuned to, you are on the guard frequency also. I heard somebody in a high pitched voice on guard

start screaming "They are torturing my men down on the beach and I can't get back down there, I am not armed." I hears a very soft voice, but I recognized it instantly, it was Steve [Inaudible 00:28:52], and I recognized it because he had been my battalion officer in pre-flight.

The first 16 weeks at flight training you don't fly, you learn military stuff, and he had been my battalion officer. In fact when they offered me a commission in the Marine Corps I went to see him and he urged me to take it, and he kind of put in a good word for me with the Marines. I recognized that this was Steve [inaudible 00:29:16], "Calm down partner. Tell me where you are, we will see what we can do" and he kept a running commentary of his whole mission.

When he got on the beach he said ... somebody from his crew was getting out to get these guys that were wounded on the beach into the helicopter but he said "There is a guy running down the sand dune with ... he is just wearing [inaudible 00:29:49] but he's got what looks like a satchel charge" and the crew chief got out and I heard Steve say "Hitting, hitting him again. Hit him again." The crew chief shot the guy four times with a 38 with the ... the NATO round for the 38 is really anemic and its full metal jacket, so it just makes a hole, it doesn't do any damage. Finally he hit the guy in the head and the guy went down, and I thought, I have never heard of that happen with a 45 round.

As soon as I debriefed I went down to the armory and told the armorer I wanted a 45, and he said you know you are not supposed to have that in an airplane and I said I know that. I told him about the exchange and he said, I will tell you what, he gave me a brand new 45. He gave me a spare barrel. We had to turn in our cartridges when they started to tarnish, because of the ... because it's a humid climate so it only took about three months for it to start that way.

He gave me 500 rounds of surveyed ammo and a couple of old ammo cans and told me we are going to go behind the sand dunes and practice. I practiced with the 45 and later I fired expert with the 45. I wasn't supposed to have that in an airplane, and I did promise the armorer ... 45 is very, very safe. It's got built in safety designed by John Moses Browning, one of the greatest gun designers of all time, but given what you are doing in a jet aircraft even with all those safety features it would be possible to have an accidental discharge if you had a round in the chamber. I had to promise this guy I wouldn't have a round in the chamber. That's what I had, is a 45.

Speaker 2: You are returning fire to ...

Warner: I am returning fire, and when I got on the ground ... I had ... I had a ... a spring action, a switch blade knife in a pocket right here on my gear. It had an orange handle so it was easy to see, and it has a hook on the other end from where the blade comes out. It has a hook that is sharp and we are supposed to fly with that hook out so that you just pull this out of there and start cutting your shroud lines.

This is proof that when you are full of adrenaline stuff that is easy to do when you are thinking about it could be impossible. I couldn't find the damn tool. It's right here, I don't know why I couldn't find it, but I couldn't find it. Finally I had to take out my K-bar, which is a big boy knife that Marines carry and cut the shroud lines with that. I was laying, after I cut the shroud lines, I was laying down ... they told us to stay by your chute when you are down, that way we will know where you are.

It didn't occur to me that that way other people would know where you are too. Some guys were trying to climb out of a gully. I fired at least one full magazine at them. Whether I hit any of them or not, they were ... it could have been the same guy, I don't know. I would see somebody trying to climb out and I would shoot. After one full magazine somebody; some Marine did me a good turn, he didn't know that, but around from one of the Marine bases south of the DMZ landed in that gully. Any evidence that I had shot guys was obliterated by an artillery round, which is good because they didn't take kindly to people shooting at their people. It was never ... the issue was never raised with me, so.

Speaker 2: They captured you.

Warner: About 10 minutes.

Speaker 2: How many?

Warner: It was actually only one guy ... two guys. Just before they did that I was laying there and I was talking to the forward air controller and wondering where the hell the helicopters. I heard all night weapons fired and it was like a John Wayne movie, rounds hitting in front of me kicking dirt in my face. I thought, here is a guy with a machine gun and I got this pistol, what the hell am I going to do with this?

Then these two guys showed up, one of them with a Mosin Nagant, that's an old, old bolt action rifle. At some point during World War two this was ... I've got both models, the full size version and the carbine version, sometime in World

War two about 43 the Soviets decided they didn't really need this long, long barreled rifle, they could make a carbine out of it and still be very effective and it will be a lot easier for cavalry troops for example. This guy had the carbine version.

I looked at him and my thought is, how was he working that bolt that fast, because he showed up right after this machine gun fire. Anyway, I realized the helicopters weren't going to get here in time and so I gave up, and they started stripping my gear from me. First thing they took is boots, and that's ... everybody I know that was the first thing they took from them, is ... even before they took my pistol they took my boots, and then stripped all my gear from me.

When they finally had stripped me the first helicopter showed up. I remember this, and it's affected me to this day, I saw the door gunner on this huey and it was the last free American I saw until the end of the war, he was a black guy. From that day to this I have often wondered, did that guy survive ... what kind of circumstances did his kids grow up in, et cetera.

They took me ... they wandered me around, this is about one in the afternoon, and finally in the evening they put me in a hole in the ground. I was there about an hour when somebody fell in on top of me and it was my pilot. He explained that he had trouble because he had broken his ankle when he landed. He didn't even do the damn parachute landing fall right. He just didn't do anything right. We are ... they started moving us around that night, I had to carry him. We are six weeks, or seven weeks away from Hanoi ...

Speaker 2: The travel was so poor.

Warner: Yeah, we would travel by truck at night, but most of the time we traveled two or three hours then we would get out and walk, and I had to carry this guy. I had to carry him for six weeks. I am not ... I am exaggerating the mileage, but we are 450 miles from Hanoi and so I had to carry a wounded guy 450 miles. It was less mileage because we covered a lot of mileage in a truck, but it was quite an adventure.

There was one point where we were crossing a river, and I know this is a third world country, the river has probably got all kinds of diseases in it but I hadn't had water in 24 hours. I knew whatever I got from the river would take longer to kill me than thirst. Despite the fact that they told me not to, I just knelt down and drank river water, and sure enough I had all sorts of intestinal parasites because of it.

Speaker 2: Did your captain, your pilot also take ... advantage of the river water?

Warner: Yeah, because I let him down. He did the same thing. It took us as I said, six or seven weeks to get to Hanoi. We got in late November, and ... there were four of us. There were two Air Force pilots, captain Ken Fisher and first lieutenant Lee Ellis were in the room with the two of us. My pilot ... we had been there about a week and my pilot was taken out to an interrogation that lasted all afternoon. When he came back he told us that ... when we first got there we met with two officers, one was an older grey haired guy who was introduced to us as the camp commander and the other one was the interpreter. It was obvious that the camp commander did not speak English.

My pilot came back and said 'I made a long tape because the camp commander wants to get to know me better but he was busy, so he will listen to the tape later.' I said "What did you say in that tape?" and he told us all that stuff, most of it was against our position in the war. I said, "You understand they are going to use that against you [inaudible 00:39:59] camp commander. He said "The camp commander doesn't speak English, don't you remember that?"

Years later when I met John McCain ... and John, John was shot down I think it was late October. It was after us. He was shot down right over Hanoi and when he ejected, his A4 was coming apart. While he was in the air, the wing hit his legs and broke both legs. One of his, one of his arms was broken. I don't know if it was the wing that did it or it's just the ejection. A lot of guys got broken arms in ejections. He had one broken arm and two broken legs. He was completely helpless.

He told me that because they found out ... the communists found out that his dad was commander in chief of all US forces in the Pacific, they did everything they could to get John to accept early release, and one of the things was just keep playing this tape over and over again, made by my pilot. It ... this is ... John still kind of holds a grudge against me, he said "What the hell did you carry that guy for?" Far as I know he is still alive.

Speaker 2: Did he get invited to your ... [inaudible 00:41:28]?

Warner: No, no. He is part of that program at Pensacola. He was in ... eventually there were seven of them, turncoats. I have to back up a little bit, in November of 1970; I can't remember if it was 70 or 17, I am getting old. No, it's 70. November of 1970, there was a commando raid at Son Tay, the camp that we had been in.

They had taken us out to watch a propaganda movie one night, it was entirely in Vietnamese so I don't know what benefit we were going to get from that, but being a navigator the first thing I did ... it was a perfectly clear summer night. First thing I did was look for Polaris, and when I found the pole star I knew the orientation of the camp.

Then at some point one of the guys was being interrogated, the interrogator left the interrogation room and it had a huge window in the cell. He climbed up the bars of the interrogation room so he could see over the wall, and he was looking to the west and he saw what he recognized from a propaganda book as Mount Ba Vi. It's some kind of ... it's got some significance, I don't know what it is, but it's got some significance to the Vietnamese.

My friend Al [Inaudible 00:43:09] was the only guy in the camp that was allowed to write letters home. He knew he was going to get to write a Christmas letter, so starting in November he started preparing ... he had been a cub scout and he knew that you could make invisible ink of starch. He would take a bread and rice and mash it up, and he had a little cup he kept the stuff in. He made a pen out of bamboo and when the time came we ... we had very good communications in the camp I have to add.

We had a tap code that was invented ... Karl Elson [inaudible 00:43:50] an Air Force captain had read *Darkness At Noon* by Arthur Kessler, and Arthur Kessler described [inaudible 00:43:56] Soviet prisons, the prisoners communicated throughout by tapping on the pipes and they made a box out of the Cyrillic alphabet, so we made a box out of the Roman alphabet; five by five, but that leads one letter out, so the letter that was left out is K.

We tried to substitute C for K but finally we just said okay, we are going to put K back in there. The way the tap code works is, the first two ... the first digits tell you what row to go to, and then the second digits tell you what [inaudible 00:44:35] to go to in that row. Hi, is [tapping 00:44:41], two three, two four. We had wonderful communication, and so we debated in the camp as to ... as to what message to put in invisible ink.

The message was, 52 yanks 10 clicks southeast mount Ba Vi and then some stuff about help various guys, what kind of locks were on the doors. Then, this was my suggestion, read the close line. Somebody says, "What does that mean?" "Don't worry. I will tell you later what it means", but these guys reading our letters are smart guys. They will figure it out. We are going to hang our clothes out in Morse code.

I said, "They can't fly reconnaissance flights over us" I said "Look, we don't know for sure that there is satellites", but by that time we thought there were spy satellites, so the satellites will see us. Apparently they did. One of the lines also asked for, give us two booms at noon on November 10th. This was being written by an Air Force officer, so he didn't know that November 10th is the Marine Corps birthday.

Many years later ... the two booms came on December the 10th not November the 10th, of 1969. Many years later ... we have a ... a net serve that all the POW's are on, and somebody gave the name of a guy who had just recently died and said he was one of the guys who read our mail. I was doing a contract for the NRA's law enforcement division, so the next day I went down to show a copy of this contract to the guy, his name was Gaylord [Ness 00:47:02], but he didn't like being called Gaylord. He wanted to be called Elliot Ness.

I gave it to him and he says "I won't be available for a couple of days. I have to go to a funeral" and just out of privacy I just said "Who died?" and he said "A guy I served with in the army, his name was ..." it was the same guy. I said, "Elliot, did you read our mail?" he said "Yes." "Then why did you give the two sonic booms on December the 10th instead of November the 10th?" he said, "I can't tell you. It has something to do with national security. All I can tell you is it would have been a serious compromise of national security on November the 10th." I can't ... I have no clue what it was but that's what he said, and he was never ... he never ... if its security stuff you don't talk about that.

Speaker 2: What was the living conditions like in the ... this was the, not the [Hanoi Hilton 00:48:01] initially, you were in the Saigon ...

Warner: I was in the Hilton for nine months. They decided that Lee Ellis and Ken Fisher and I were a bad influence on my pilot, so they took us out to Son Tay and left him there. At Son Tay we were almost always hungry. We were always in fear because we were in fear of being taken out to be interrogated. To understand the fear you have to read Plato's Apology, where when Socrates is on trial some of the jurors come to him and say, "We have arranged for you to escape and you have to take advantage of it", and Socrates says that "That would be violating the laws of Athens and I have lived my life under those laws, I can't do that." They say, "But don't you realize that we have the power of life and death over you, we can cause you serious harm". He says "You can't harm me. All you can do is kill me. The only way you can harm me is to make me do an unjust act."

The fear of interrogation, at least for me; and that's the way everybody else felt I am sure, is the idea that at some point ... the interrogation always involved sleep deprivation. I had seen guys go six, seven days without sleep and they would start to get [addled 00:49:38] and become really psychotic, and I was terrified of doing something shameful. That's why the interrogation held such terrors. We were always afraid of being called out for an interrogation and being asked to do something; write an anti-American letter or something, being kept awake and tortured to get us to do that. I was utterly terrified of that.

Speaker 2: The fear of breaking.

Warner: Yeah, the fear ... the fear of doing something shameful really, really was deep seeded. Plus, you never knew if you were going to be alive the next day.

Speaker 2: What was the nature of the torture?

Warner: I will tell you. In my case, in 1969 on the ... this is actually a funny story now, it wasn't funny then. In 1969 the commissar, political commissar in our camp thought I was trying to escape, so on the 5th of May he took me out to interrogate me about escaping. On the 15th of May, those dates are important, on the 15th of May ... I was tired of this, mostly he was just keeping me awake. It was really irritating me.

I decided to play a dirty trick on him, because I thought that our political commissar was so dumb that had to be Ho Chi Minh's nephew, otherwise he wouldn't have gotten a commission in anybody's army, because he was stupid I was sure I could fool him. I decided to come up with the most preposterous escape attempt possible. Steal an entrenching tool, that's a little shovel that all soldiers have; chop a hole in the ceiling and go out through the roof at night; it's got these great big terracotta roofing tiles. You can move those around; remember this is a third world country.

There is no machinery in the background at all, there is no noise. The only noise it made is [insects 00:51:54]. You move one of these 30 pound tiles you are going to make a racket and then somebody would come and see what's going on, I thought. Go out through the roof at night, and he believed it. He put me back in my cell for two days. On the 19th of May my friend Chuck Boyd had made this comment once many years after this, he said "You know we are the only guys in the world who can honestly say that we were never afraid in combat."

I said, "What do you mean Chuck?" He said "Think back, what you felt in combat you thought then was fear but now you know it was really just excitement, because fear is what you fear when there's keys outside the door and it's not time to eat", and early morning of the 19th I heard keys outside the door and I figured if there's somebody in here that they want to get to who is it going to be, it's going to be me; and sure enough they grabbed me.

They dragged me over to the interrogation room, for 24 hours nobody asked me any question. They just had me kneel on the concrete, and sometime toward the middle of the night they had me take a stool and hold it over my head and if I ... I let it down at all they would start poking me with rifle butts, bayonets, or clubbing me with rifle butts. Finally, about seven o'clock in the morning the commissar came in, and he started shaking his finger at me and saying "Now you must tell me how you communicate with criminals", they never called us prisoners; "Criminals in another camp.

I quickly did the calculus. The drill on torture is, go long enough so that they think they forced you to tell them. Listen to what they say so you know what they will believe and then make up a lie that fits what they are asking. I did the calculus here and said there aint a lie that I come up with that's going to fit this, and even if I did they would go to the other camp and say how do you communicate with Warner and then we would be back at it again.

Although I honestly did contemplate saying just for a brief moment, that we would catch a cockroach, which were in abundance; they have always been around human beings, and hold it close to our body under our arms so it gets used to the smell of Americans and then write messages on their wings and throw them out the window. I decided even Louie the rat; we called him Louie the rat because he smelled bad all the time and he had buck teeth like a rat, even he wouldn't believe this.

I discovered two years later ... then he began a four month interrogation that included putting me in leg irons, putting me in a cement box that set out in the sun. Leg irons are extremely cruel. Its two horseshoe shaped clamps that go over the ankles then a bar goes through holes on the back of horseshoes. It cuts off the circulation to the feet and they just keep swelling bigger and bigger and bigger and then it hurts like hell, I can't describe it; it just hurt. Then they wired the irons to the little stool I was on in this box, sitting out in the sun. You know how a car gets like in a hot summer day in Maryland, think of this, and this in the tropics. I can't tell you how hot that got, all I can tell you is I didn't die, so it must not have been fatal.

This went on for four months until September the 3rd 1969. It stopped because Ho Chi Minh died. He kept trying to get me to tell him how I communicated with guys in another camp but he didn't ... they didn't keep me awake, no more leg irons. I stayed in the box until November the 10th and I guess by that time it's cooled off enough that being out in the sun isn't such a bad punishment, so he put me in a solitary cell for a month. On the day that he moved me back in with my roommates on December the 10th, that's when we got the two sonic booms.

Many years later I learnt that on May the 10th 1969 in another camp 25 miles away, two guys escaped. This is how they got out. They got out exactly using the method that I have described. To show how serious they took this stuff, one of them died in the interrogation right immediately following their capture. I am sure that in communist boot camp that they told our officer that if you had really been somebody, and he will tell you what he knows, but they would ... I couldn't, there was nothing I could do. I was totally helpless. I could not answer the question because there was no answer, because I didn't communicate with guys in another camp.

I honestly thought it would be a lot longer than it turned out. I thought it would be, maybe even decades. I didn't see how it can end, so I just ... we just learnt to put up with it. When I was captured I said to myself, if I keep breathing I will survive this. Whatever else, I am determined to survive this.

Speaker 2: There were a few prisoners who actually died of torture?

Warner: Yeah. A lot of guys, we think, died at the initial interrogation. Remember, I had all read all this stuff about medicine, so every camp I was in I was the camp medic. Guys obviously trusted me. Remember, a lot of these guys are guys I don't have any physical contact with, I just gave them advice and they believed it, but it had some effect on them because after ... after the ... the guy that died was I think [Eddie Attebury 00:58:28] from the escape in the other camp. After that I don't think anybody died from torture, except the guys that did die were in solitary confinement. Solitary is bad in its own right. Guys ... I only did 13 months and I didn't take it bad, but guys who had more two years of solitary confinement said they would rather be tortured.

Speaker 2: How did you view solitary? What did you ... how did you [inaudible 00:59:03] the endless hours by yourself?

Warner: Remember, the Navy taught me math, and I didn't know how to do calculus but when I was out in this little box after Ho Chi Minh died they gave me my blankets

and gear and mosquito nets and ... I was wrong about this, I thought that a great string would be a parabola, I am told it's called a [inaudible 00:59:35] instead, but I figured out how to integrate and then I figured out how to differentiate. I would do math problems in my head. I would remember history that I had read. I would remember medical textbooks that I had read. I would make up stories. I just ... as I said to others, it was easier for me in solitary than for you because I had a good roommate.

Speaker 2: Did you physically exercise just to keep your body?

Warner: Yeah.

Speaker 2: What did you do; pushups?

Warner: Pushups, running in place, sit ups, everything I could. The pushups ... it's a plateau, when you are on a bad diet there is only so far you can go getting strong, get to a plateau. Plus, pushups became difficult to do after this long interrogation because at one point I made a smart [inaudible 01:00:56] remark when I was in the leg irons and wired to the stool, I made a smart [inaudible 01:01:02] remark to the officer and he hit me under the chin with the heel of his hand. The physics of this is not clear to me, but somehow I was so unstable that I just flipped completely over and came down on my head and broke some teeth. Somehow in that fall I hurt my shoulder, so every so often doing pushups I would pull something.

In the summer pumpkin soup, chunks of pumpkin boiled, and maybe with some pig fat in it; pig fat isn't very well cooked, either rice or bread. If it was bread it was usually moldy and the bread almost always had rat droppings and weevils in it. In the winter ... we got more rice in the winter than in the summer as I recall and it was usually cabbage or other kinds of greens. Let me tell you, there is not enough calories in cabbage and rice to sustain you very well, and that's in Hanoi.

In 72 they took 208 of us up in the mountains right on the Chinese border, how high I don't know, but I know ... we got no bread there at all, we got rice and various kinds of greens. For a brief period of time we were kind of rich because a guard, for reasons that I will never understand, there was a water buffalo that wandered around in the camp. There was no fence around this camp, but we were in volcanic soil, we would be barefoot, you have to be around a volcano to appreciate the volcanic glass. It would tear your feet apart.

We knew that there were snakes. Occasionally we would hear tigers up there, so we ... and we are 500 miles from any, or 600 miles from anybody friendly, so we weren't likely to escape if we could get out of the building. This water buffalo would just wander through the camp, and he was wounded, it had healed but one of his rear legs was crippled so he only had three legs. It was a great big critter, and the guard shot him.

This is kind of a life lesson. Before you shoot something that weighs 2000 pounds and it is the summer time, you have to ask yourself what are you going to do with this after its dead. They cut it up and ... I can't believe that there is that stringy tendons, it was very hard to chew but it tasted good. You would think there were some good cuts of meat in there but probably they got the good cuts and we got the bad parts, but for about two weeks we got water buffalo. Other than that, we got very little meat.

Speaker 2: What was your overall weight?

Warner: I figure both the long interrogation, I got down to about 140 pounds and then up in the mountains I got down to about 140 pounds. When I was released they ... in January of 1973, they took us back to Hanoi. By that time a lot of us were ... had beriberi from eating rice and were really skinny as rails.

Speaker 2: What was your original weight when your deployment started?

Warner: Probably about 200 pounds. Actually one of the guys was even bigger than that, he apparently was [inaudible 01:05:14] an Air Force guy, but he would laugh at us and say "You've got to live on this stuff, I am still living in steak and ice cream." He would make us sick by telling us what he did on Saturday night, he said Saturday nights he would get one pound chocolate Easter bunny and a bottle of big bottle of Coke. He would eat the Easter bunny and drink the Coke. God! It made me throw up this rice and beans!

Speaker 2: After this has gone on for ... when did you get some inkling that it was coming to an end?

Warner: When they took us back to Hanoi. This just happened, I can't explain it, it just happened. I had predicted the assassination of Bobby Kennedy, although I thought it was April the 5th not June the 5th, but I predicted it. He would be shot with a revolver, and apparently Sirhan Sirhan used the 22 revolver. Guys heard about that and they said Warner has got the second sight.

We are up in the mountains and its starting to get cold. Let me tell you, its ... by mid-November it was 35 to 40 degrees and 100% humidity, and if you don't have anything warm you can't even imagine how cold that is. Anyway, they were really getting restless and I said ... they sent a message down to our building 'Ask Warner when we are getting out of here.'

I closed my eyes, I swear I saw this, I saw trucks parked ... from a perspective; I was at the bottom of the hill at the time, but this is from a perspective up the hill, I saw where these trucks were parked and I knew that the Chinese made a replica of the Studebaker truck that we made during World War two, and the Soviets made a replica of the 1956 Ford that was so accurate, their name is in Cyrillic characters it's in three letter GAZ, and there were four holes in the hood for the Ford trucks. The only thing different is they had the grilling upside down, but they had the three letters and then a star.

I saw where these trucks were parked, and it was January 19th. A little ... on the 17th, the trucks came into camp, of January, and they parked exactly ... by that time I was up the hill, and they were parked exactly the same arrangement that I had seen. A little after midnight on the 19th they came round to us, they were utterly astonished that we were all ready to go. We were all packed up. They thought they were going to come in the building and wake us up and tell us to get us ready, but we were ready to go. They put us in the trucks and said, grueling drive, its 36 hours to get back to Hanoi. Once we got there we started gaining weight

Speaker 2: The crew improved.

Warner: Yeah.

Speaker 2: They got to the peace negotiations ...

Warner: We knew something was about to happen and ... this was ... we got to Hanoi about the 20th, late in the 20th of January. About a week later, they didn't tell us anything, but as soon as it got dark they started a fireworks show that went on for hours until the smoke was ... it was almost like smog just hanging heavily in the air.

The next day they took us out, they had never allowed us military formation, they had us in a formation outside the camp and whoever ... whoever put this condition in the agreement I would like to find, if its Kissinger I will punch him in the nose. They had to read the whole damn thing to us. We had to stand there

while they read this whole thing to us. Fortunately they only read it to us in English. Of course, being a diplomatic thing the only official version of any international agreement is in French. They didn't read it to us in French, but we had to stand out there for about an hour, hour and a half while they read this thing.

We noticed in a building at the other end of the compound there was a guy in the second storey window filming this, and they expected us to be jubilant but we had long ago that we were not going to show any emotion when we are released, at all. When they were done, they let us go back to our cells but that was it. Nobody yelled, nobody cheered. Nobody did anything.

Speaker 2: How was it decided that was going first?

Warner: Date of shoot down. First is wounded guys, and because my pilot had broken his ankle ... even though it had healed, he got to go with the wounded guys. It was date of shoot down, so this is toward the end of January; I was released on 14th of March. That's two days from now it will be 42 years since I was released.

When I got on the plane I told one of my comrades "I am going to treat this day as though it's my birthday and I just turned 21, instead of being 32." In fact my son in law, our daughter, their new baby, my three grandsons, grandchildren and my daughter are coming to our house on Sunday for a celebration of my release.

Speaker 2: Until this day you still mark this day because you will never forget that.

Warner: No. That ... in March 19, March 19 1971 ... on January 1971, January the 1st they told us we couldn't have religious services in our cells. This was from the bottom up, not the top down but the Americans just said hell no, we are not going along with that; whatever the cost we are not going along with it. Things just got worse and worse and finally ... I don't remember when this happened but it was about three weeks before they came to get us, they took the four senior men in our cell and the cell next to us and they disappeared.

For our cell they told us we could have church services if we would write out in advance what we were going to do. The senior man in my cell said, "I am not going to do that. Here is what we are going to do." I can't give his name because he has relatives in this area. He had a notorious reputation in the Navy as a real hell raiser. He was going to lead us in the Lord's Prayer when they come in to ask him if he will do that.

They came in at night and said, are you ready to go along with us? He said, "Gentlemen, join me in the Lord's prayer." They grabbed him and the dragged him out, literally dragging his heels behind him. He says "Guys, remember what you see here." Somebody says "Why is that?" "Because when I tell my friends they are never going to believe this."

On March the 19th, which is also a significant day, on the 18th ... because we had contact with these eight guys and we didn't know where they were or what was happening to them, we were really getting angry. We rehearsed this, that the big guys; that's the tall guys, because nobody was big would go out and pick one of the guards when we went out to wash the dishes for the evening meal, the dishwashers would go out ... we would go out too and we would pick a guard and just stand in front of him. Apparently its rude to cross your arms like this, and just stare at him as though we were really angry.

The guy that I was staring at actually started crying real tears and turned and ran away and came back a few minutes later with a huge posse of people armed with knives, shovels, guns and a very, very nervous officer who kept ordering us to go back in the cell and we wouldn't do it until finally the senior American came out and said "Guys come in", and we did. We knew the next ... these guys were so scared that the next time there were any provocation there was going to consequences.

The next morning the guys next to us, and I have always ... the senior man left in that cell was [Budd Day 01:14:55], George E Day; the most decorated American in history, also probably the meanest American in history. He was the senior man in the cell but I always associated what happened with John McCain. I think somebody told me John or arranged that I don't ... I don't know why I associated with John, he was not senior but about 10 o'clock in the morning they sang at the top of their lungs, and this is a no, no; they sang 'Onward Christian soldiers'. Then at noon they sang the battle hymn, 'The Republic'.

To this day I cannot sing it, because I get chocked up just thinking of guys doing this, because they knew that they might be signing their own death warrant by doing that. In fact there is a cleaned up version of the original in which, 'As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free' but the original says 'As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free'. That's what they sang.

At night they came to various cells, but they took 36 guys out ... gallows humor ... I know he won't say that he did this, but the guy next to me ... I thought we were sitting on the ground but we had to have been sitting on a wall or something

because he wouldn't have been able to sit on the ground because it's too hard to explain. The guy reaches over, and their tone is "Keep silent keep silent, who are you?" "I am Jim Warner, who are you?" "I am John McCain."

Then he waits a minute ... I can't use the specific language we used, but I told this story ... we went around to various caucuses during the 2008 Republican Convention, and we went into this one caucus and John's mother is in there. I didn't want to tell the story because I didn't want her to know that her son used bad language. John says "What happens in a communist country when you resist the leaders and they come and get you where you live and take you out and blindfold you and tie your arms behind your back and surround you by people with guns?" He waits a minute and says "You know, we watched them and to clean it up they screw up everything they set their hands to, so when they start shooting we will probably be okay."

I had no confidence that we weren't being taken out to be executed, instead they just took us ... after a while we kind of hoped that they were going to shoot us because they put us in the back of a refrigerator truck, there was two of them, 19 guys in each ... 18 guys in each. They didn't have the refrigeration on but you know its air tight and you don't have to have 18 guys in an airtight room before it starts getting hot and the air starts getting bad.

Then when they finally got us where we were going they didn't have any trouble with us, all the fight was out of us, but the guy that was dragged from the cell I ended up for a while in a one man room but with him as a cell mate, so one of us had to sleep on the floor, we were there for a couple of days like that. I had been there for a day and he had a rag, I don't know what he was doing, but he watered this rag up and he had always used my Vietnamese name; they can't ... they have trouble with multi-syllabic words, so Warner is Wan.

He watered this rag and threw it down and said "Damn it Wan, I am sick and tired of you having better treatment than me!" I go "What the hell are you talking about?" He said "You don't have to live with a Marine." Many years later ... that's 2005 I believe, I was at the funeral for Admiral William Lawrence who had been the superintendent for a while at the Naval Academy: Naval Academy chapel, and they had seats reserved for the POW's in the front.

I sat down and then a few minutes later this guy and his wife sat down right behind me, and she tapped me on the shoulder and says "Come on over here, he told me what he said about you getting better treatment than him. Is that true?" As I turned around to tell her yes its true, the commandant of the Marine Corps

was sitting down right behind him and I said "Why not turn around and tell the commandant what he said!"

Speaker 2: You've had a day where you go by where you don't think of some of these moments?

Warner: No. During that long interrogation, I can't go into detail on this, but I actually considered suicide, and the reason is ... I knew something, I was part of something which I can't discuss but which would be extremely damaging to national security if it were known and I was terrified of going without sleep and thinking of doing this.

I contemplated, and somebody ... I was in the box and somebody had put a razor blade in there so it would have been easy to do it, but I said before you make a decision like this you have to have some reason, you have to have some ethical ... how do you make an ethical decision? I remembered that I had this fascination by astronomy and at some point somebody had learnt ... it's too hard to explain how this ... just trust me that it's possible to do this. Celestial objects, the further away they are from earth the faster they are receding from earth; and that can only be true if there had been a big bang.

Furthermore, in 64 two scientists at Bell labs in New Jersey had discovered radiation in space, that's its uniform throughout space. The temperature of the universe is something like 2.76 kelvin, which is 2.76 centigrade degrees above absolute zero. Again, that's only possible if there had been a big bang. If there was a big bang according to Dr. Einstein's laws, there had to be a point before which there was no such thing as time or space or matter, which meant that there has to be something outside of time and space to cause a big bang, which means there must be a creator, and because of that decision I just put down the razor blade and said whatever the cost I can't do this because I didn't create myself.

I decided then that I was going to come home instead of going ... all along I was going to come home and go to medical school. Instead of going to medical school I would get a degree in philosophy and become an attorney and do whatever I can to cut this folks out of this evil. I got a degree from the University of Michigan, a joint degree in economics and philosophy. I got a law degree from the University of Michigan. I am the only person I can think of in the history of the United States who got a job in the White House without asking for it.

I can't describe how it happened, just I was asked to come for an interview and the next thing I knew I was working in domestic policy in the White House. I wrote a memo for Collin Powell in March of 1988 based upon an article I had read by George Gilder, I just said, this ... the communist system is a ... essentially it's a long essay but it's a corpse sitting on the edge of a cliff and it's just waiting for somebody to come and push it off.

Josh Gilder, George Gilder's cousin later told me that that memo had circulated and he had seen it and he used that for the basis for Reagan's [Moscow State 01:23:58] University speech. In fact, I did get a chance to strike a blow against communism. It was a very tiny blow but it ...

Speaker 2: We appreciate it, it's certainly probably a long time coming than we had ... thank the Vietnam veteran for he or she's [inaudible 01:24:22].

Warner: Thank you. I have to say it was a privilege, and you don't have to thank me because if you go to Malaysia or Thailand or one of those countries, Burma they will thank us. They ... and for that matter, one of the POW's went back to Vietnam and met an old guy and the old guy says "Were you here during the war?" he says "Yes, I was fighting against you", and the old guy says "You know what, the party liberated the country but America liberated our hearts." They are adopting capitalism, people get enough to eat. Eventually, there will be democracy. You can't have capitalism without freedom. We've got the ... the thing that we fought for is now taking place, even China. It's something when in red China ... the world's biggest Rolls Royce dealer is in Beijing.

Speaker 2: There's more ... there's an incredible number of billionaires in China, which is quite incredible when you think of that.

Warner: That's right, that's right. It was worth it, communism was evil. The whole of the 20th century was engulfed with evil movements. We've got another evil movement totally unrelated and totally different. It's always different, but we must never ever give up.

Speaker 2: Thank you very much for your time.