

Gov. Wallace Sees Calley; Trial Is Defended by Army

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Many Visit Fort Benning

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COLUMBUS, Ga., April 2 — First Lieut. William L. Calley Jr., now confined to a tiny apartment while his conviction for murder is appealed, spent his first day out of the Fort Benning stockade greeting a parade of visitors that included Gov. George C. Wallace.

The Alabama Governor arrived late today before his scheduled appearance at a rally here for the 27-year-old infantry officer whose conviction and life sentence have stirred a storm of controversy across the country.

Governor Wallace, accompanied by his wife and eight members of the Alabama Legislature, was greeted at the door of the apartment by Lieutenant Calley. The two talked alone for about 15 minutes. Mrs. Wallace and the legislators did not go into the apartment.

[President Nixon's order releasing Lieutenant Calley has won widespread public and private support across the country and Congressional aides report that mail protesting the sentence continues to run heavy. In another development, at Fort Meade, Md., preliminary hearings opened in the court-martial of Col. Oran K. Henderson, charged with covering up the Mylai incident.]

Afterward, the Governor

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said that he did not criticize the Army for the long court-martial, but that ended earlier his week but he believed the President should grant Lieutenant Calley a full pardon.

Mr. Wallace said the current furor was not political and he expressed confidence that "President Nixon will do the right thing."

The Governor said he could not understand why Americans were outraged by the deaths of Communists under combat conditions. "There was no hue and cry when civilians were killed in World War II," he said.

It was quiet today as Custer Terrace, the apartment complex where Lieutenant Calley has lived for the last year and to which he was returned last night from the post stockade under an executive order from President Nixon.

A pair of military policemen walked sentry duty in front of his unit, and a jeep continuously circled the block. Across the street, reporters and military personnels waited and watched as the neighborhood went about the usual business of a crisp clear spring day. Lieutenant Calley is said to have begun his day shortly after 9 o'clock, although he could have been awakened earlier at 7 when two young girls stopped their car in front of his apartment, sounded the horn and then sped away with a rush and a roar.

At about 9:30, the postman arrived with hundreds of registered letters, and waited patiently outside the door of Apartment 3-D while Lieutenant Calley signed receipts for them.

At about 10 o'clock, his fiancée Anne Moore, arrived

with a sack of groceries and in a few more minutes his secretary, Mrs. Shirley Sewell, parked her green German-made car at the curb and went into his quarters.

During the day he was also visited by Maj. Kenneth Raby, his military attorney, a technician from the telephone company who installed a direct line to the post stockade, two unidentified women, and a representative of the corporation that owns and manages the 200 apartment units in the quiet little complex.

Custer Terrace perches on gently contoured hills on the north side of the sprawling Army base where Dwight D. Eisenhower, George S. Patton and George C. Marshall once served. Although the apartments are on Government property, a private concern operates them on a long-term lease from the Army.

The rental office, directly across from Lieutenant Calley's apartment, has become an unofficial headquarters for the military police, information officers and reporters who wait in small clusters on the lawn for something to happen.

The lieutenant has been paying his rent of \$111.83 there each month since he was moved to his present quarters by the Army. While he is confined during the course of his appeals, he will continue to pay that sum, which includes \$85 for rent and \$26.83 for the furniture.

School Bus Returns

In the middle of the afternoon, the school bus that rumbled past early this morning returned, disgorging the noisy children who live in the neighborhood, and Lieuten-

ant Calley opened the blinds of his living room windows to watch them. Before turning away he waved to some of the reporters he has come to know over the long duration of his court-martial.

Two women in a large sedan stopped and gave a basket of fruit and flowers to the military police who then took it inside, and a florist's truck delivered a bouquet of red roses.

Were he not confined to his quarters, Lieutenant Calley would have available to him a variety of diversions and services on the giant base that is named for a Confederate general, Henry L. Benning, a native of Columbus.

It covers 285 square miles on the South Side of the city and its 28,000 military residents—a total that does not include dependents and the thousands of civilians who work for the Army—need not ever leave its perimeters except by choice.

There are extensive medical facilities, churches, synagogues, movies, concerts, schools, post exchange supermarkets and pharmacies, golf courses, swimming pools, bowling alleys, beauty salons, barber shops and cemeteries for people and pets.

But none of that is now available to Lieutenant Calley. The conditions of his confinement include a ban against all activities except daily exercise outside his apartments and eating privileges at officers dining room five miles away.

The Officers Club, an elaborate institution with its dining room, bar, pool, gymnasium, handball and tennis courts, golf course and stables, is all off limits to Lieutenant Calley.