



REVETMENTS

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association

A Memorial to the American Experience in Vietnam



JANUARY 2014

**Tan Son Nhut Air Base
1877th Comm. Squadron, USAF
Post Tet 1968
Propaganda Leaflets**

© Copyright 1999
by Dan McKegney

Two leaflets I found a day or so after start of TET 1968, as best I recall regarding timing. Many of them floated down into our radio compound, blown a little off course from their intended enemy target outside the Tan Son Nhut Air Base perimeter. By night, flares suspended from little parachutes would sway and slowly drift and finally land nearby; by day, surrender leaflets would flutter to the ground.

Flares and leaflets . . . in hindsight, now, it seems a little comical. Our small cadre of radio operators one night became convinced at the suggestion of just one person that Viet Cong were marching toward us . . . hey, just turned out to be moving shadows cast on fence posts along the road by the light of one of those swaying flares. We noticed a Security Police sentry at his post to the entrance of an ammo dump across the road---and near "our hoard of marching VC"---seemed quietly undisturbed. We calmed down considerably. The next day, leaflets were dropped, giving us the reassurance the good guys were still winning. Maybe a story there, maybe not. More like several sets of Laurel and Hardy's tripping over one another.

The first leaflet, like most, had a photo (some had drawings) of dead NVA and VC. The back of that leaflet had a post Tet 1968 message probably suggesting the fate of the reader could be the same and to either be a good little

commie and go home, or surrender and marry General Ky's sister.

The second leaflet seemed clearly, to me, to encourage the NVA and Viet Cong to surrender to friendlies. Optional Captions: You could be having as much fun as these men are-- or --surrendering to the enemy can be fun! Anyway, this post TET 1968 flier fluttered down about the same time as the first. By night, parachute flares slowly drifting---and by day, surrender leaflets would flutter to the ground. That went on for a while during and after Tet.

NOTATIONS FROM APPLICATIONS

Lived in the 1200 area. Played flag football on 460 AEMS team (I have pictures of team). I was there when they covered the revetments with steel and concrete after one of the RF-4C's took a direct hit from VC 122 rocket. Was sleeping in 1200 area when Huey helicopter crashed in MARS field.

I have other memories that I can share, also photos and things.

Danny Eugene Bell
460 AEMS INS/FLR Repair
Aug 68---Aug 69

First tour---lived in Squad Tents by Airport. Worked in the Major Communications Relay Second Communication Center Supervisor assigned to 1876 Comm. Sq. and worked in Special Security Communications Center. Lived for a short time in Halverson Hotel, downtown Saigon . Off duty I worked with an orphanage in Cholon and Vietnamese Boy Scouts.

James C. Haycraft
1964 Comm Gp and 1876 Comm. Sq.
Feb 64-Feb 65; Apr 72-Feb 73

Lived at the "Claymore" - Apartment rental unit next door to Hospital. We had an "Emergency Room" and about 20 to 40 beds for hospitalized patients---usually older or complicated cases, such as myocardial infarction or arrhythmia problems. (I was the designated "Cardiologist" in country). Tet 1968 occurred just before I left Nam and came home.

Lawrence J. Finkelstein, MD
3rd Field Hospital
May 67---Feb 68

I was there for the first mortar attack on the base in April 1966 and had to cross the flight line during the attack to man the water pumping station so the fire department could fight the POL Storage Tank fires.

We had to stay and man the pumps until the fire was out. Also I worked part time as the manager of the Airman's Club in Det. 1.

Leo J. Mutti
377th/6250th
Mar 66---Mar 67

Lived at the Cholon District and was sleeping with my M14 during TET.

While at Phulam the Viet Cong were shooting hand grenades and a "dud" landed right next to the Commanders Office where we were sleeping for the night. Two went off in front and in back of the building. We were very lucky.

Dennis L. Westafer
141 Signal Battalion
Oct 67---Oct 68



EVANSVILLE FIRST REUNION

By: Bill Coup
Co-Director of Membership Devel.
TSNA

I remember the Peele's and Parker's being there for sure. My pictures are all packed away for my impending move to Tampa so I don't have them to remind me who was there. I am visiting Tampa as I write this.

Here is what I remember for sure. I saw a notice in Air Force magazine for the reunion and decided to attend. I never regretted that decision. It changed my life. The reunion was for 460th/360th only that first year. There were pilots as well as support people there and we had a great time.

It was really hot in Evansville that year. The temperatures were around 100 degrees but that didn't stop us from enjoying ourselves. We went down to a riverfront park to have our pictures taken and toured the riverfront area.

The local VFW was open to us and they treated us well. The urinals had decals of Jane Fonda in them so we could show our appreciation of her "support" for us every time we went to the men's room.

We had another reunion in Evansville the next year and I am pretty sure that was when we voted to open the membership to everyone at TSN. We lost a lot of members who wanted to keep it for 460th/360th only when we did that. It was the right decision though as history has shown.

I have some other information at home that may help. I'll let you know when I get home.

Bill Coup



VIRGINIA INTERNATIONAL TATTOO

Dear Vietnam Veterans Service Organization:

The Virginia Arts Festival's spectacular Virginia International Tattoo performances will inspire audiences, leaving them with a renewed sense of pride and optimism. The Virginia International Tattoo invites military and non-military bands, drill teams, bagpipe and drum bands, highland dancers and more from around the globe to create a unified and extraordinary performance.

The 2014 Virginia International Tattoo has been designated a signature event of the United States of America Vietnam War 50th Commemoration. In partnership with the Commemoration, the 2014 Virginia International Tattoo will recognize and honor our Vietnam veterans and their families. With an astounding display of patriotism, a spirit of international cooperation and inspirational music, the 2014 Tattoo will be a premier opportunity to join a grateful nation in thanking and honoring our Vietnam Veterans, their loved ones and our allies for their service, valor and sacrifice.

The Virginia International Tattoo, once again, has been named one of American Bus Association "Top 100 Events in North America" as well as an "Internationally Known Event".

The 18th Annual Virginia International Tattoo performances will be held Thursday, April 24–Sunday, April 27, 2014 at Scope Arena in Norfolk, VA. The Tattoo performances sell out, so to guarantee great seats for your organization please order early. Group discounts (15+) and special travel assistance available at 757-282-2819 or visit us on the web at www.vafest.org.

To see what the Tattoo is all about please visit our YouTube page. Click [here](#) for more information.

We look forward to hearing from you soon and meeting you in April, 2014!

Sincerely,

(Submitted by
Carol Bessette,
TSNA Treasurer)

FROM OUR FRIEND ROSS LEWIS

November 12, 2013

Hello Bob, David, Donald, Donnie, Tony, Jerry, Larry, Mark, and Joe,

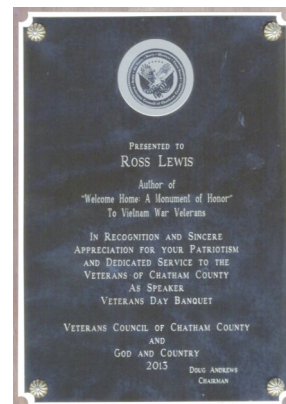
Last evening in Savannah, Georgia was thrilling and inspiring. I was the speaker at the Veterans Council, a regional organization of many Veterans groups which are represented through the Council. I am very honored to have had the opportunity to do this presentation as I continue on my journey to honor the dignity and humanity of Vietnam veterans in America.

From the beginning, you have all been an enormous support for "Welcome Home/A Monument of Honor" and have contributed to making this a success. I consider you all my great, honored friends and I thank you for all that you have done.

Please see the attachments of yesterday evening's Savannah event and the award which Veterans Council presented to me.

My best,

Ross Lewis



**re: building revetments
by Dean Gard**

(See Page 7)

In 1967 at Phu Cat, I built revetments while on detail for 12 nights and 2 days with RED HORSE. We did not have any weapons. We had flood lights on us. Work was from 6 pm to 3 am, having our supper at midnight. By 9 am we were in bed and chocking on the dust from the red clay.

We were told don't bolt the sleeves together unless they were attached to a springer. There was one pillar they had built that was not attached. I never saw a man move so fast in my life when it toppled right where he was.

Me, I almost fell from the top of one section. The guy next to me kicked a springer into place. I lost my balance, but was able to hold on to the pillar to keep from falling.

The matting overlapped and we had to slide a pin into place to hold it. There was a rubber tarp under the matting. I was a genius and held the tack (a rebar with a flat head) in place while someone else drove it through the tarp and into the hard red clay with a sledge hammer.

We were putting in the largest parking ramp in the world for air craft.

There were just under 80 of us when we started and ended with just under 30 workers, because everyone had to go back to their jobs. They had come from different units all over the base.

The revetments had to be built before the fighters came in from Tuy Hoa.

I don't know if anyone else built revetments, but I did.

Looking forward to Evansville and seeing everyone again.

TSNA Dragon Dean Gard
Sent from Windows Mail



(Photo courtesy of the Editors Red Horse picture files)



All,

For the 11 month period ending November 30, 2013 I have reviewed all disbursements from our checking account.

There were 62 deductions from the account, 25 were greater than \$100.00.

10 were for BX/PX item purchases and associated postage.

2 were legal fee retainer payments.

10 were associated with reunion expenses. These were the largest items and were all approved by me prior to payment.

There were 28 debit card transactions. Only Larry Fry uses a debit card for purchases. Carol Bessette uses checks. I do not have any authority to make any withdrawals from this account by any method.

Carol and Larry have blank TSNA checks of differing numerical sequences and Larry does write an occasional check, usually in the absence of Carol..

98% + of the deposits into this account are made by Larry who forwards the receipts to Carol.

PX/BX receipts are sent to Carol and she makes those deposits.

I make deposits associated with reunion fee payments only and forward check copies and registration forms to Carol and Larry.

This accounting review does not constitute a formal audit, however, I believe that it establishes the fact that no TSNA funds are being diverted for any use other than for association purposes.

Thanks,

George

HAWAII CALLING by Angie Duncan



To my TSNA Friends--my husband and I are vacationing in Maui. We made a day trip to Pearl Harbor on the 72nd anniversary and look who we ran in to....our good buddy Benny Goodman. Can you believe it? This should go in the news letter. Truly an amazing day.
(FACEBOOK December 7, 2013)

Tan Son Nhut Association 2014 Reunion Registration

OPEN TO ALL INTERESTED IN THE HISTORY AND LEGACY OF TAN SON NHUT AND THE VIETNAM CONFLICT

YES, SIGN ME UP FOR THE REUNION!

NAME _____ BRANCH OF SERVICE _____

ADDRESS _____

PHONE _____ EMAIL _____

NAME OF YOUR GUEST(S): _____

PLEASE LIST ANY SPECIAL NEEDS: _____

REGISTRATION FEES

NUMBER OF PERSONS ATTENDING _____ X \$75. = _____

ADDITIONAL ACTIVITIES (NO EXTRA COST)

- Access to the TSNA Hospitality suite in Royale FGHIJ, (drinks, snacks, and war stories!) - \$15. daily if purchased separately.
- TSNA Friday Banquet buffet dinner. \$30 if purchased separately.
- Saturday morning plaque dedication ceremony. Details to follow later.
- Please circle which activities that you are paying for separately.
- Free airport shuttle service.
- Free parking.
- Free WIFI.
- Free hot breakfast buffet.
- Honored guest speaker is Navy CMDR Paul Galanti, a POW in N Vietnam for nearly 7 years.

Your room rate has been group discounted to \$92.00 per night, plus tax. This rate will be honored up to three days prior to and two days following the reunion. The reservations phone number at the Holiday Inn Evansville Airport is 1-888-465-4329. **Hotel reservations must be made no later than May 27, 2014 to receive this special rate.**

PAYMENT MUST BE MAILED NO LATER THAN MAY 30, 2014

PLEASE MAKE PAYMENTS PAYABLE TO THE "TAN SON NHUT ASSOCIATION" AND MAIL PAYMENTS TO:

TAN SON NHUT ASSOCIATION
C/O GEORGE PLUNKETT
587 WILLIAMS CIRCLE
WEST COLUMBIA, SC 29172

Reunion begins Thursday, 6-12-2014
Reunion ends Sunday, 6-15-2014



Tet 1968 – Tan Son Nhut

By Den Cook, USAF
Copyright 1997

Charlie, I see you in my dreams

As a member of the 377th Security Police at Tan Son Nhut, Viet Nam, during Tet 1968, I worked a bunker several towers down from the 051 Bunker at Gate 051. Tan Son Nhut gates were numbered, 051, 055, 057, etc. It's Tet 1968, and my combat experience was zip, and Charlie wanted to kick-ass right into my bunker.

The night of the Tet Offensive was a shocker for everyone. I couldn't believe that it was happening! This was Saigon, Paris of the Orient. From my first new-guy-day they told me we would never get hit at Tan Son Nhut. This must be somebody's idea of a sick joke, I had thought. Doesn't Charlie know he's supposed to be in the jungle, or a nice rice paddy, or somewhere else? Right? WRONG!!

The attack started as I watched from my bunker in Alpha Sector. First, rockets hit Bravo Sector. Then a Freedom Bird started lifting off the runway. As he climbed over the fence line in Echo Sector, I saw a curtain of red and green tracers rise from the ground to the Freedom Bird. Thousands of tracers told me just how many VC and NVA were kicking at our door. I heard on the radio that the fence line was penetrated, and positions in Echo and Alpha Sectors were overrun. 051 Bunker was hit hard and fighting to repel the attackers. Then my radio croaked and died and I was cutoff from the world. I didn't learn until later that 051 Bunker was overrun and Sergeants Cyr, Fisher, Hebron, and Mills were killed in valiant defense of their post.

Scared? You bet! My knees were knocking louder than a jackhammer, and my teeth were chattering so hard it's a wonder they didn't shatter. I didn't lose my cookies, but my bladder and bowels were taking on a life of their own. It didn't matter that the

377th Combat SPS was at 100% alert, the 25th Division and the 199th Infantry Brigade were taking names, and many more units were engaging the enemy.

When the first choppers arrived, my spirits soared, and I knew we then had a FIGHTING CHANCE. With each pass of a gunship I let out a cheer! Every time a gunship fired a rocket in to the enemy I shouted GET'EM! Every time a chopper took a hit and went down another took its place. Choppers and Security Police--we were in a still desperate fight for our lives, and we were in it together, to win, whatever it took.

Heavy automatic firing chattered for several minutes. All I knew was that I had a radio that didn't work, there was no one within actual shooting distance, and Snoopy was on R & R, so we would be without illumination. For me, there was only total darkness with combat raging all about with everyone on the planet trying to kill someone else.

Then I saw a shadow--no--two shadows, running from the fence line, STRAIGHT TOWARD MY BUNKER! They were running hard and fast. Only the lights on the fence line silhouetting the two figures betrayed their rapid approach. I had the two bobbing outlines glued in my weapon's sight. I was really SCARED! But they were in my sights and dead meat, and Charlie wasn't getting past my bunker. No time to think, only time to react: "HALT, WHO GOES THERE?" My God! I can't believe I actually made that stateside challenge! Blow the commie VC away--you idiot, some forgotten training sergeant screamed in my mind. Lock and load, ready on the right, ready on the left, ready on the firing line! I started to squeeze off a clip and then I heard, "DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT! IT'S US!"

Wait a minute, who's "us"? Besides, those VC sure spoke excellent English. But it was enough to make me hesitate. I didn't fire. Before I knew

what was happening, the two shadows dove into my bunker. They have no weapons and are wearing jungle fatigues. No VC in his right mind would wear this stuff. And these guys are shaking more than I am.

I can't believe this, its two Air Force dudes from the Quonset hut at the Transient Ammo Dump. I was so close to giving these two Air dudes the lick. What's wrong with them??? Can't they see I was about to do them both--that they were a half-ounce squeeze from death?

And then the anger set in--not at them--at myself. I didn't blow their butts away. I failed to do my job. If they were VC, I would have gone home early in a metal box. My hesitation had caused me to jeopardize all the positions behind me. As it was, several in my unit were KIA that night. I could have been responsible for many others if they had been Viet Cong or NVA.

Tet raged on for days. And when it was over, Uncle Ho's clock was cleaned but good! I never saw the two Air dudes again. I think that the 188th with their APC's that showed up the next day wouldn't have blinked an eye before swatting their foolish lives away.

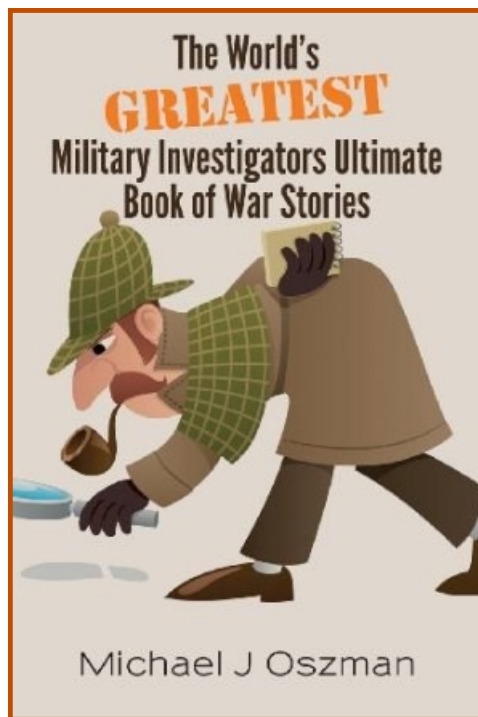
I remember a memorial at the 051 Bunker a few days after Tet. But what stuck with me, was the military salute for Sergeants Cyr, Fisher, Hebron, and Mills: An Air Force flyby with fast-movers and an Army flyby with Gunships. Those moments of honoring our own will live with me, forever.

Thirty years later, logic still fails to counter the dreams. Those two fools ran through K-9, 50-Cals, and M-16s loaded for the bear! Tet was the beginning of my PTSD's. In my dreams, I have fought more VC in my bunker that Uncle Ho sent down the trail on a good month. Guilt of what failing to do my job could have resulted in for those who depended on me has stayed with me these many years, and

became my worst nightmare. But I deal with it, knowing The Wall was cheated of two fewer names than the friendly fire my id still calls for when I sleep--even if they were two fools running in the Tet night, and knocking on heaven's door.

In memory of those Combat Air Police that were Killed In Action during Tet 1968:

NAME	Rank	Air Base	Squadron	KIA	Tet1968	Major Award
Cyr, William J.	Sgt	Tan Son Nhut	377 SPS	310168	Combat	Silver Star
Fischer, Louis H.	Sgt	Tan Son Nhut	377 SPS	310168	Combat	Silver Star
Hebron, Charles E.	Sgt	Tan Son Nhut	377 SPS	310168	Combat	Silver Star
Mills, Roger B.	Sgt	Tan Son Nhut	377 SPS	310168	Combat	Silver Star
Maisey, Reginald V.	Capt	Bien Hoa	3 SPS	310168	Combat	Air Force Cross
Muse, Edward, G.	A1C	Bien Hoa	3 SPS	310168	Combat	Purple Heart



TSNA HAS ANOTHER AUTHOR!

Here is information about a new book by TSNA member Michael J. Oszman. After retiring from the US Army, Michael lives in Texas. He is a Life Member of the VFW, VVA, and DAV. He was at TSN in '64; '66-'67; and '68-'69.

The front cover of the book is shown to the left.

It is available from Amazon and Barnes and Noble.

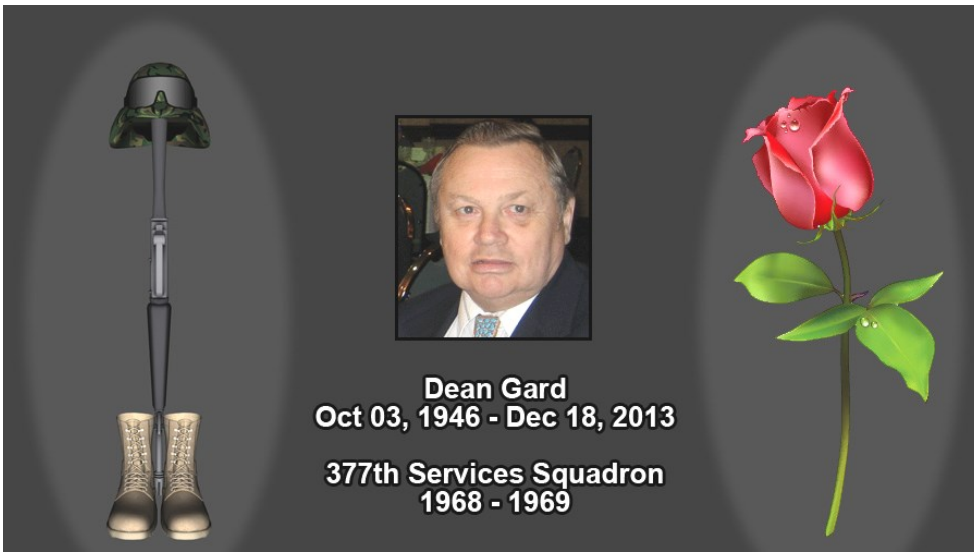
You can also contact Michael at: froggywizard@msn.com.

Here are some comments Michael makes at the beginning of the book.:

“This book was not written as an exposé but to bring a smile or maybe even a laugh to THOSE WHO WERE THERE AND ALL INTERESTED OTHERS. This is a collection of fiction, rumors, war stories, dim memories, and a little truth. These are the Case Book Files, Observations and Thoughts of the Most Famous Military Investigator of the Vietnam era (at least in his own mind).

Vietnam and Korea 1960's conspiracies, war stories, long ago dim memories, rumors, scuttlebutt, etc.”

**THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR YOUR STORY,
IF YOU WOULD JUST SEND IT IN! :)**



Graphic by Charles Penley
TSNA Webmaster



Fellow TSNA Members:

It is my sad duty to inform you of the passing of fellow member, Dean Gard.

Dean's heart failed after he had his left leg amputated below the knee because of continuing problems with infection and poor blood circulation.

Dean was stationed with the 377th Special Services Squadron at Tan Son Nhut.

A loyal TSNA member, he had attended our first annual reunion in 1993 held in Evansville, IN and was looking forward to returning there next year for our 2014 reunion.

He was awarded the TSNA Military Order of the Dragon in 2011 at our Charlotte reunion and he is the first Dragon recipient we have lost. He loved this organization, and coming to TSNA reunions kept his spirit soaring with the anticipation of greeting old friends.

Dean's eternal optimism and courage will be sorely missed.

I haven't the slightest doubt that he is now in that special part of Heaven reserved for veterans, sitting in the chow hall that never closes, telling stories, some of which are true, to his comrades in arms.

RIP Dean, you were an inspiration to us all.

George Plunkett
President
TSNA



The Tan Son Nhut Association has lost one of the original member's today, Dean Gard of Bourbonnais Illinois lost his battle with diabetes last night during surgery. There isn't enough good that can be said of Dean, he was always there to help even under the most difficult of circumstances. Our hearts go out to his wife Debbie, we pray for God to wrap her gently in his arms during her pain, helping her heart heal. Dean will be missed by all who knew him, he served in the 377th Services Sq. in Vietnam and was a Life member of the TSNA, the VFW and the American Legion. Heaven is a better place today

John Peele
Co-Founder TSNA



Today the Tan Son Nhut Association lost a member who loved the association.

He will be missed by all who knew him.

He was a true veteran who believed in God and Country.

He fought through his illness for some time and still had a smile on his face when he saw his friends at our reunions.

When the last fold of the flag is completed and the final note of "Taps" is played, may he rest in eternal peace.

Don E. Parker
Co-Founder, TSNA



REMEMBERING DEAN (Continued)



I remember Dean from the first TSNA meeting, I think in Dayton, and at all the following meetings I attended regardless of his health. He even attended one against doctor's orders.

He hosted one of our reunions in Illinois where we had a good time. We visited the old Chanute Air Force Base and the NATIONAL cemetery in the area. I presume that is where he will be laid to rest.

I was really looking forward to seeing him and Debbie in Evansville. It won't be the same without him. I hope Debbie attends. I also hope there is a tribute to him in Evansville.

Bill Coup
Co-Director of Membership Dev.
TSNA

Dean and Debbie Gard, you have become my brother and sister.

It is because, we chose for ourselves, who we wanted to be part of our family.

I love both of you.!

Someday in heaven, we will meet again.

Charles Penley



What can one say about our brother, Dean Gard?

He was a warrior, fighter, husband, brother, uncle, great friend and a true brother of our Tan Son Nhut Association.

Dean had attended all of our TSNA Family Reunions and was boots on the ground for the first two reunions that was held in Evansville, IN in July 1993 and 1994.

Dean will reside in my heart and memories simply because he has been a part of my life for years.

I Love You, Brother! I Love You, Debbie!

May our heavenly father bless you.

Sister Janice Jones



(RIP, Our Great TSNA Friend!!)

(The following pictures are from Dean Gard's Funeral)



(Flowers from TSNA)



(Debbie Gard, Charles Penley, Janice Jones)



(Dean's TSNA Award and other items)



(The TSNA Wreath, Charles and Janice. Thank you for representing TSNA at Dean's Funeral)

{Also at the Funeral were TSNA Members Scott Jones and Gary Reynolds}

The Blue Beret

The Army has its claim to fame;

The Airborne Rangers, the Green Berets.

The world knows the Navy Seals;
Life of Danger, Men of Steel.

The Corps have their elite too;
Recon Patrol, the Proud, the Few.

But when it comes to us, not much is heard;
We're just the Cops who guard the birds.

In Vietnam, through toil and strife,
We gave it all, our hearts, our life.
A page in history, a chapter in time;

We fought for freedom, yours and mine.
We stayed vigilant through cold and rain,
and bear the fatigue, hardship, and pain.

This piece of ground, we will defend,
Side by side `til the bitter end.

So fear not pilot, you can fly all day,
This base is guarded by the Blue Beret.

(Author unknown)



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

For the past 30 years I have written or spoken during the last week of the year on the subject, "A New Year Dawns".

Now, to start, a quote from Charles Spurgeon, one of the most famous "preachers" of all time (English, London); he loved life, he liked the sound of laughter so his quote is filling for this topic. "This preacher thinks it less a crime to cause a momentary laughter than a half hour of profound slumber".

So much doom and world hate prompts us to evaluate ourselves once in a while so that we can face the tomorrows. Some will say "Life is more than a merry-go-round". Others will say "Adults shouldn't smile". How sad!

I am going to borrow a few lines from an old acquaintance

Charles Swindoll this for the New Year.

1. Start the day with pleasant words.
2. Smile more often.
3. Express at least one honest comment of appreciation or encouragement to others each day.

Let's quote another source we have had for centuries: Solomon's counsel in the Old Testament Proverbs; read Proverbs 15:13,15—"A joyful heart makes a cheerful face" (plus much more in this quote). And Proverbs 17:22—"A joyful heart is good medicine but a broken spirit dries up the bones".

We're close to the reality of this commentary: "A New Year Dawns!!!"

End of sermon
Chaplain Bob Chaffee

NOTATIONS FROM
APPLICATIONS
(MORE)

My hooch was just past new chow hall on the right—I had been in country 6 months when first Tet took place. I was nominated for PACAF Airman of the year—didn't make the cut. Robert Garrido worked with me and he was killed mid-May of 1968. Another guy worked in my shop (can't recall name) completed his tour, came back to the states, got job as a civilian tech rep, three months in country was killed in our hangar during rocket attack (as a civilian). I went to Kuala Lumpur MA on R & R in April 1968. Got a "Dear John" letter while in country. HA! I have 2 daughters and 5 grandchildren.

Also I served in Kandahar Afghanistan in 2003 (Air Force Reserve).

Thank you folks for all you do. I really enjoyed Charlotte 2011 looking forward to next year!!

James R. Ricks (Hot Rod)
460th AEMS
Jun 67— Jul 68

We were on the old French compound - I was there during the sabotage in 65 - Dong Xoai-la Drong Valley. TSN attack in April 66 - flew Archlight with B-52's; Star Com with Puff & a lot of other stuff.

John C. Mortimer, Jr.
12th AHC (Razorbacks)
May 65 - May 66

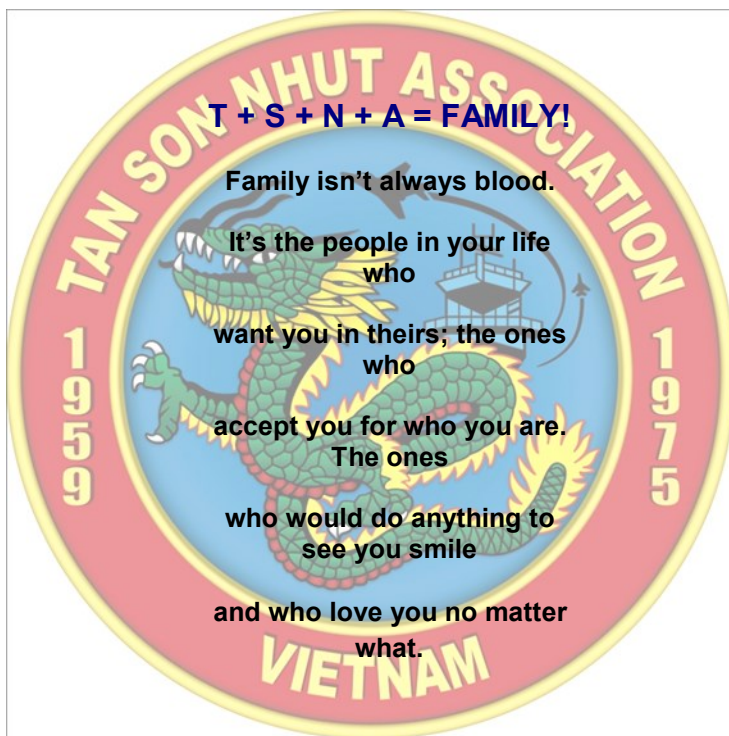


Tan Son Nhut Association
P. O. Box 236
Penryn PA 17564

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Web Site: www.tsna.org

Annual Membership: \$20.00
Five Year Membership: \$80.00
Life Membership: \$180.00



("Family" taken from Facebook. Author unknown)

NEW MEMBERS

Mr. John J. Skorupski	MI	viking1_64@sbcglobal.net.	Aug 68 - Aug 69	460th AEMS
Mr. Benjamin S. Rivers	MD	rivers1133@aol.com	Jul 67 - Jul 68	377 APS/377 SPS
Mr. James C. Haycraft	TX	jimhaycraft@yahoo.com	Feb 64-Feb 65	1964th Comm. Gp.
			Apr 72-Feb 73	1876th Comm. Sq.
Mr. Danny E. Bell	GA	danny.marthabell@chartrr.net	Aug 68 - Aug 69	460th AEMS

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