

Revetments

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association



"All Included - Non Excluded"

Volume I, Number 9

The Tan Son Nhut Association, Washington, D.C.

June, 1999

~ Proclamation ~



"All Included - Non Excluded"

WHEREAS, by Act of Congress of the United States of America, dated June 13, 1777, the first official flag of the United States was adopted; and

WHEREAS, by Act of Congress dated August 3, 1949, June 14 of each year was designated "National Flag Day," and

WHEREAS, the Congress has requested the President to issue an annual proclamation designating the week in which June 14 occurs as "National Flag Week," and

WHEREAS, on December 8 1982, the National Flag Day Foundation was chartered to conduct education programs and to encourage all Americans to PAUSE FOR THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE as part of the celebration of National Flag Day throughout the nation; and

WHEREAS, by Act of Congress, date June 20, 1985, Public Law 99-54 was passed to have the PAUSE FOR THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE as part of the celebration of National Flag Day throughout the nation, and,

WHEREAS, Flag Day celebrates our nation's symbol of unity, a democracy in a republic, and stands for our country's devotion to freedom to the rule of all, and to equal rights for all"

NOW, THEREFORE,

I, Donald E. Parker, President of the Tan Son Nhut Association, do hereby proclaim June 14, 1999 as Flag Day for all members of the Tan Son Nhut Association, and urge all members to pause at 7:00 p.m., on June 14, 1999, the 20th Anniversary of the Annual National PAUSE FOR THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE to the Flag and join all americans in reciting the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America

Done, this 30th Day of May, 1999 at Princeton, Indiana

Revetments Editor quoted as -

TSNA Member Speaks at Citadel



MSGT. Ray Bows

By
Louise Gallagher

As told in the book *Vietnam Military Lore - Legends, Shadows and Heroes*, each year at South Carolina's military college, the Citadel, a medal bearing a medieval knight, a Citadel cadet and a Special Forces officer is presented to an outstanding student. The "Widder Medal," is bestowed on a graduate who mirrors Wisconsin native, Captain David Widder, and his qualities. Widder was killed on his second tour in Vietnam by enemy gunners on March 24, 1965.

Since 1970, David's mother, Mrs. Betty Widder, has often traveled to the Citadel from Sheboygan, Wisconsin, to present the medal, but was absent at ceremonies this year when Cadet Yancy S. Zinkon, Charleston, South Carolina, received the medal. Mrs. Widder postponed her visit until April 16th when she presented a copy of *Vietnam Military Lore - Legends, Shadows and Heroes* to the Citadel's Daniel library. The book chronicles the life of her son, David, and 200 other soldiers who died in Vietnam.

Joining Mrs. Widder at the presentation were David's children, John Widder and Mary Symond; an aunt, Mrs. Grace Steinmann; David's team sergeant in Vietnam, Command Sergeant Major John Holland, Alexandria, Virginia; and the book's author, Tan Son Nhut Association Member, Master Sergeant Ray Bows, Hanover, Massachusetts.

All were guests of Colonel Walter B. Clark, former Citadel Commandant, and wife Ellen.

Programs arranged by Colonel John G. Lackey III, Assistant Commandant of Cadets, included Bows addressing the Cordell Airborne Rangers, David Widder's "F Company," Semper Fidelis cadets, and history students.

"Joining is a solemn decision"

MSGT. Bows, a Vietnam veteran who served overseas for seventeen years, told his audiences, "Your long and difficult days at the Citadel can be abundant with the possibilities of enduring camaraderie and gainful associations with able and principled officers, some of whom join the ranks of America's most notable soldiers."

Bows spoke about his methodology in writing and explained that although he was army, he wrote stories in his book about servicemen of all services. (Ed.Note: His story about Glover Peeler appeared in the April issue of *Revetments*.)

"Tan Son Nhut housed places that were places, names within names, Davis Station, Camp Alpha, and "Pentagon East" among them. I write about those that returned to their families after being processed through the mortuary at Camp Alpha. It is not a happy thought, but I am not in the business of sugar-coating the truth," Bows told the cadets. "Joining the military should be a solemn decision."

"No medals, just an ass chewing ..."

When Bows concluded, Holland took the podium. During World War II, Holland enlisted in the Marines at age fourteen and later served four tours in Vietnam, one as Captain Widder's team sergeant.

Holland related World War II experiences, Pacific Campaigns, his discharge, joining the Army before the Korean War, and two combat jumps in Korea. In 60 degree below temperatures, on a Korean hill summit, Holland single-handedly broke an attack of Chinese Communist Infantry.

"I knew I had a good position so I disobeyed the order to pull back. I chopped the Chinese to pieces with my machine gun. They broke and ran while my platoon went down the other side." Holland told the class, "Don't expect medals for everything you do. The only thing I got for that action was an ass chewing."

"John helped write Captain Widder's story," said Bows, "furnishing insight on the captain's Bronze Star and Soldier's Medal for heroism. His story is one of stirring drama. It shows that we lost some of our best and brightest on the jungle battlefields of Vietnam."

Mrs. Widder and Bows were escorted to the reviewing stand by Widder Medal recipient, Yancy Zinkon, and "O" Company Commander Phil Kienerly. As 1,600 cadets passed in review, Bows said, "This is not about me. It is about men like Widder, Holland and Citadel graduates who gave their all in Vietnam. I am honored to represent them."

Bows' book tells of camps, compounds and airfields that dotted the face of South Vietnam, and the men for whom these places were named.



Captain John Wick Widder

Each is placed into the historical context of the Vietnam War.

"Lessons to be learned from Vietnam"

"Based on the current situation in Yugoslavia," Bows said, "there are still lessons to be learned from Vietnam."

The Editor of *Revetments* wrote, "Without indulging in either flattery or superlatives, it is the most powerful book every written on the Vietnam War. The magnitude of research is astounding. Bows is a towering figure of truth, an element often either missing or mangled to fit an agenda ... this book must get into the hands of millions of people. I could go on and on about the poignant drama, the pride, the anger and all the elements Bows handles, not adequately, but masterfully!"

This is my grandchildren's first time here. I will return each year," said Betty Widder, now 85, "but the torch has been passed on to David's son and daughter. It is now their duty and honor to continue the tradition of the Widder Medal, to present it to an outstanding Citadel Graduate. Through the books and the medal, my son's memory will live on!"

"It might have been said best by my friend, Bill Van Alstine, who lost his father in Vietnam," said Bows.

"What is reflected in the black granite..."

"I am proud of my dad and his service in Vietnam," said Bill. "But I am not the only one proud of a relative who served there. Every Vietnam veteran and every family who gave a son or daughter has the right to be proud. When Vietnam veterans go to the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C., they need to look at what is reflected in the black granite - their own faces. The survivors are heroes too!"

Days at Tan Son Nhut!



By
Major Taylor B. McKinnon

Day Two Plus

(Editor's Note: In the last issue of *Revetments*, we ran Major McKinnon's article: *Day One At Tan Son Nhut*. It inspired him to send us more and we are proud to consider him our first regular columnist.)

This installment documents what I call "Day Two at Tan Son Nhut," but I have added the "plus" since, like most troops to whom I've talked, the events between the first day and the last day sort of blend into a patchwork of events. I believe this phenomenon results from working 12 hour shifts and 6 or 7 day weeks as is common in a combat zone.

Documenting these events chronologically is no problem for an Aircraft Maintenance Officer or M/O since we all carried small personal note books in which we would record the events of the day, partly to protect us in the event something happens to an airplane to whose forms we have added our reputations by inscribing our name and grade, plus the abbreviation "M/O."

Most maintenance officers in the old days were called engineering officers and were required to have an engineering degree or Federal Aircraft & Powerplant Mechanics rating.

Since we never disposed of these books it is not difficult to recall a tour of duty after years of retirement and having left the service. So, "here we go!"

After awakening on my first morning in country, I washed up

and packed my duffle bag for my first trip to my new unit, the 33rd CAMRON, of the 33rd TAC Group. A CAMRON is a Consolidated Aircraft Maintenance Squadron which contains all the elements of a maintenance group in one squadron. The Chief of Maintenance is also the commander. We reported to the 2nd Air Division, prior to the establishment of 7th Air Force. After that we became the 377th CAMRON.

"Go To Hell" hats

and mammoth colonels

Upon arriving from downtown on the gray navy bus, I entered the orderly room of the 33rd. It was a Quonset hut of the type manufactured in Quonset, Rhode Island, during World War II. I asked to see the commander. Almost immediately a huge (he looked at the time) lieutenant colonel walked out of his office and grabbed me by the hand, introducing himself as lieutenant Colonel Owens. (I learned later that he did not care for the formal reporting routine, so he would come outside his office to meet new officers and NCOs so as to establish a close and almost informal working relationship.

I found it difficult to be informal with him since he looked so damned imposing, with his mustache, "go to hell" hat and combat boots. He had the first sergeant present me with a "go to hell" hat.

Colonel Owens (a rated four-engine pilot from the WWII and Korean wars) gave me the 100P Alley admonitions (stay out of there, you will meet high class whores later and they rarely have venereal diseases). He informed me that due to my prior service as an enlisted man he would entrust me with the Field Maintenance Branch of the squadron, replacing Captain Bruce Brouard.

A hard act to follow

Captain Brouard turned out to be one hell of a man to replace and I wondered immediately if it would not have been better to have replaced some "fuck up" ROTC lieutenant in one of the staff jobs.

Brouard was a handsome, dashing Cajun (Acadian, for those who would criticize me for using a pejorative term) from Abbeville, or Lafayette, or Maurice, Louisiana. (he mentioned all three

and spoke fluent French. This ability provided a capability which solved any communications problems with the Vietnamese, all of whom could speak French.

Captain Brouard (Whitney J., it says here in the old maintenance officer's book I inherited from him) gave me a branch briefing and introduced me to Chief Master Sergeant Dailey, a man of such imposing stature and intelligence that I could not for the life of me see him needing any direction from me.

I also met Staff Sergeant Gillespie, our chief clerk, a top NCO who I know is out there retired somewhere, if he has not yet gone to that Grand Air Force in the sky. (C.F., I still have that set of silver flight engineer's wings which you left in your desk. Let me know if you want them.)

Captain Brouard, now a retired colonel living in Troy, Alabama, commented about my "go to hell" hat. I learned that although the Americans thought they were wearing some style of Aussie hat, that these particular hats were the ones worn by the French Foreign Legion during the colonial days. The Viets either thought we had lost our minds, or the farmers and peasants thought we white men in the French hats were Legionnaires come to stay forever this time.

I was introduced to the Non Commissioned Officers in their various sections, a fine lot all. They were Sergeants Holms of engines, Celatka of machine shop, Salter of structural repair, pneudraulics was Davis, electric was McClelland, mechanical accessories Cooper, TSgt. McCarroll in fuel systems, good old MSgt. Van was in charge of repair and reclamation (aero repair), TSgt. Woods in propellers, three stripe buck sergeant in charge of the fabric shop, sheet metal shop SMSgt. Salter, parachutes TSgt. Rose, and paint shop buck sergeant Fridmore.

I must not forget SMSgt. Dake who ran the fabrication section officer, and not the least Airman Second Class M.E. Calston.

The age of innocence

Calston, weren't you the new one who came up to my desk and said, "Lieutenant, I just learned some Vietnamese." And, I said,



The Author
in his office, TSN, 1966

"Go ahead and speak it.

You said, "Defense de fumer."

So I asked, "Where did you learn that Vietnamese?"

You replied, "It's written on the hanger wall."

You didn't know that the French Arme'e le Air had occupied that hanger before us and that writing was French for "no smoking."

When we went out to recover the remains of the Air America C-45 that went down off the end of the runway, killing the crew, and you (Calston) brought along the big old BAR (Browning Automatic Rifle), and as we got into Viet Cong country you wanted to be sure that the damned thing was loaded. You kept working the breech lock back and forth until I finally said, "Put that confounded thing away until you need it. We're in enough trouble as it is!"

It was growing dark and had started raining and we got stuck in the mud alone in V.C. land. The old Dodge Power Wagon had a front wheel drive that had to be activated from the outside, and the mud was over the axles.

I'd better close this chapter now, as like in the Power Wagon episode, "It's getting dark."

To be continued

CORRECTION

Revetments sincerely regrets that the name "Devich" on the front page of the last issue should have been -
George Michael Bevich



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Publisher
 Don Parker, President
 and the Board of Directors
Executive Editor
 John Peele, Vice President
Editor
 Robert Need, Director of Public Affairs

Remembrance of Times Past

by

Member, Bob Anisko

(Editor's Note: The following account, used with permission of the author, can be found with many other interesting stories on member, Charles Penley's superior web site:

<http://users.intermediat.net/cepenlev/index.html>)

Notwithstanding the fact that 33 years had gone by since I left Vietnam, Vietnam never left my psyche (and probably never will). I thought about returning to see what it was like, and most reports by people who traveled there were favorable. I decided to make the trip. All I had to do was convince my wife to make the trip with me.

I started by asking my wife if she would like to go on an exotic vacation to a place with lots of sandy beaches. After she said yes, I told her where we were going. Her eyes said it all and her affection really grew as she got all of her shots.

We're off!

We first stopped in Tokyo for a couple of days and visited Tachikawa Air Base which is now totally run by the Japanese. No USAF forces were present. We then took off for Bangkok. It was kind of strange to hear the Northwest pilot state that we were now flying over Da Nang and would shortly be over Laos. We landed in Bangkok. Don Muang was as I remembered it, but there were no USAF aircraft visible, as there had been in the 1960s. After a couple of days in Bangkok and Phuket (a resort south of Bangkok on the Andaman Sea) it was off to de ja vu.

On to Tan Son Nhut

As the Thai Airbus approached Tan Son Nhut, I could see the Saigon (oops! Ho Chi

Minh City) skyline in the distance. I didn't remember the tall buildings that now dotted the skyline. I immediately wanted to take photos of Tan Son Nhut, but the flight attendants cautioned against it for security reasons. I would have to wait until later. The most striking feature of Tan Son Nhut, other than it was now being called Tan Son Nhat, were the bunkers which didn't exist when I was there and the old dilapidated hangar which did exist when I was there. We cleared customs with no problems and stepped outside into the madness of cab drivers wanting your business. And then there was the heat, which, with the smells, brought the far distant past rapidly into the present. Luckily, our tour guide met us with his air conditioned van.

Time to be a tourist

It was now time to become a tourist. On the first night, we had a dinner cruise on the Saigon River. It was mainly westerners on the cruise with all of the Vietnamese on their bicycles and motorcycles watching us. The next day we were off to Tay Ninh, Cu Chi and Vung Tau. It was a long day with heavy traffic and pollution. At Tay Ninh, we visited the Cao Dai Temple and saw the Black Lady (Black Virgin) Mountain. At Cu Chi we visited the tunnels. After the visit to the tunnels, my wife decided that she would not like to return to Vietnam for a second "vacation." At Vung Tau, where I paid a brief visit in 1963, we went on top of Jesus Mountain which had a large statue of Christ, and an excellent view of the surrounding area. I don't know how much water I lost after climbing over 900 steps to the top.

Return to Bien Hoa

The next day we were off to Bien Hoa. We passed through Long Thanh and Long Binh, the latter of which I never heard of in my time at Bien Hoa. A part of Long Binh is now an industrial park while the other part is manned by the Vietnamese Army. Finally, we arrived at Bien Hoa. I really didn't remember the

town, and the hooches that I remember couldn't be found. We got to the main gate of Bien Hoa, but we couldn't get in because the base was now manned by Vietnamese Air Force. The old water and radar tower were still visible. After coming so far, I was disappointed that we could not get onto the base. Maybe another time.

Last day in Saigon

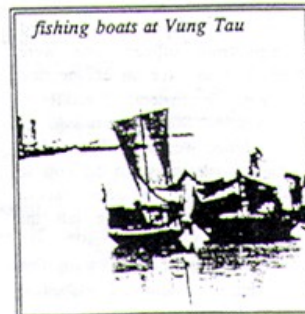
The last day was spent in Saigon. We visited the old Presidential Palace (now called Reunification Hall), the Saigon Cathedral, the old Congress building (now an arts center) and the site of the old U.S. Embassy. It is now torn down and will be replaced by a new U.S. Consulate. We also drove around Cholon where I had spent many fine evenings. The time came to leave. It was at this time that I took some pictures of Tan Son Nhut. As we took off for Bangkok, I knew that I would like to return to Vietnam again. As noted, my wife didn't share this view. She stated that next time, I would have to go alone or with some friends. Any takers?

In spite of not getting into Bien Hoa, the trip was fantastic. I would highly recommend a trip back to anyone so inclined. Everyone treated us great. But I swear they are more capitalists than communists. Uncle Ho is definitely spinning in his grave. Watch your wallet because they still do love the dollar.



"Hey, Sarge, I'm new here, what can I get for 100P?"

fishing boats at Vung Tau



The Communications Center

Send us your letters, comments, suggestions, and stories by mail, fax or e-mail

Beasley answers queries

Just a line or two to say hi and hope all is well with you. The May 1999 copy of the Revetments was just great please keep up the good work. Enclosed you will find a copy of a poem that I believe would be a nice item for *Revetments*. I hope you will think the same. (Ed. Note: We agree, it is on Page 6.)

On Page 5 (last issue) the answer to the question on Unit Citations is as follows. In April of 1974 the South Vietnam President issued the Vietnam Cross of Gallantry with palm to all Armed Forces in Vietnam from 1964 to 1974. The ribbons and medal will



The Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry

have to be ordered from a military catalog because it is not issued by our government.

As to the second part of the question about the U S A F Outstanding Unit Award. You need to call or go by the County Veterans Office and ask for a

DD Form 180, and fill it out. This DD Form 180 is asking the Air Force to recheck and update your DD Form 214 to see if any more ribbons or medals are due. If so, they will send you the ribbons and medals at no cost. The new information will come back on a DD Form 215 and they will ask that it be attached to the DD Form 214.

Sincerely yours,
Sgt. Johnnie H. Beasley, Jr.
USAF-Retired
Greenville, South Carolina

More TSN map talk -

Enclosed are copies of some maps of Tan Son Nhut and Saigon that may be useful additions to your collection.

The hand-drawn one (see figure top right) I did to orient my wife to events I wrote about. The news clipping (see figure bottom right) is, of

course, from *Stars & Stripes*.

I suggest you add the following to the newspaper mailing list. They are interested in just about anything having to do with Vietnam. Having our newsletter in their library may well bring in more members.

Center For The Study
of the Vietnam Conflict
Box 41013
Lubbock, Texas 79409- 1013
Colonel Wayne C. Pittman
USAF-Retired
Beaver Creek, Ohio

(Editor's Note: We sent all of the back issues of the newsletter to the Center. They were very happy to get them and find out about us. More about the Center in the next issue.)

Nailing things down at TSN -

I was stationed at TSN from August 1967 - November 1969, to the 460th Field Maintenance (A.G.E. shop), but was loaned out to the 16th Photo Processing Interpretation Facility for almost the duration of my tour.

I worked in the facilities maintenance section under a fabulous man - Master Sergeant Jack (Papasan) Lyons, who was NCOIC of all maintenance of the complex.

We were asked to erect some portable refrigeration units to store film and keep it cold. The units were composed of aluminum panels, 3'x7' and 6" thick, which locked together to form a unit of the size desired.

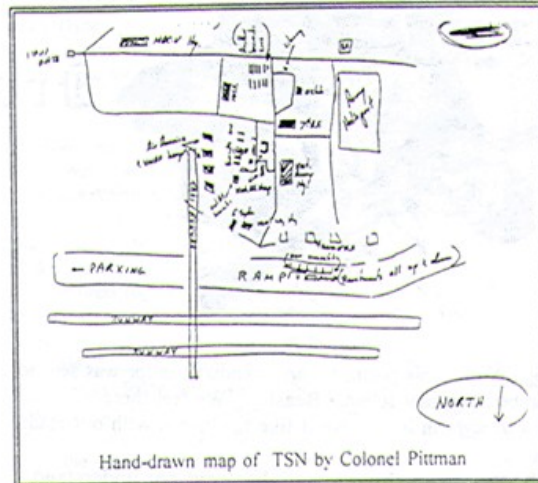
Normally these panels weighed about 60 lbs., but had been laying out in the monsoons for years and had been throughly saturated with water. They now weighed about 150 lbs.

During the assembly of the unit a panel slipped off the roof we were installing and ripped Papasan's thumb nail right back against the top of his thumb, exposing the whole quick of his thumb.

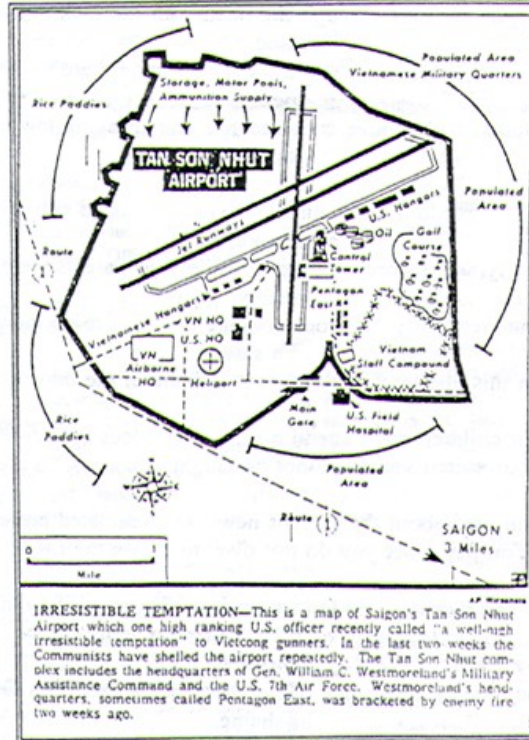
I saw what happened and yelled, "Jump in the jeep and I'll get you right to the dispensary."

Where upon he replied, "Lance, forget it. Give me your pliers."

I did and he did -Guts!!!
Keep up the great work.
Master Sergeant Lance S. Coar
USAF - Res.
Penllyn, Pennsylvania



Hand-drawn map of TSN by Colonel Pittman



IRRESISTIBLE TEMPTATION—This is a map of Saigon's Tan Son Nhut Airport which one high ranking U.S. officer recently called "a well-nigh irresistible temptation" to Vietcong gunners. In the last two weeks the Communists have shelled the airport repeatedly. The Tan Son Nhut complex includes the headquarters of Gen. William C. Westmoreland's Military Assistance Command and the U.S. 7th Air Force. Westmoreland's headquarters, sometimes called Pentagon East, was bracketed by enemy fire two weeks ago.

Flag Day

Don't forget to fly the flag on Flag Day this

month. Run up the colors on Monday, June 14th. Hail to Old Glory!



A Visitor

From The Past

(Editor's Note: This poem, by an unknown author was sent to us by member, Sergeant Johnnie Beasley. We feel there is sufficient food for thought in it, and we'd like to share it with our readers.)

I had a dream the other night, I did not understand,
A figure walking through the mist, with flintlock in his
hand.
His clothes were torn and dirty, as he stood there by my
bed.
He took off this three-cornered hat, and speaking low he
said:

"The freedom we secured for you, we hoped you'd
always keep.
But tyrants labored endlessly while your parents were
asleep.
Your freedom gone, your courage lost, you're no more
than a slave.
In this, the land of the free and home of the brave.

"Your children must attend a school that does not educate.
Your sacred values cannot be taught, according to the
state.
You read about the current news, in a regulated press.
You pay a tax you do not owe, to please the I.R.S.

"Your money is no longer made of Silver or of Gold.
You trade your wealth for paper, so yours can be
controlled.
You pay for crime that makes our Nation turn from God
in shame.
You have taken Satan's number, as you have traded in
your name.

"You have given government control, to those who do
you harm,
So they can padlock churches, and steal the family farm.

And keep our country deep in debt, put men of God in
jail.
Harass your fellow countrymen, while corrupted courts
prevail.

"Your public servants visit doctors, so their children will
not be born.
Your daughters visit doctors, so their children will be
born.
Your leaders ship artillery, and guns to foreign shores.
And send your son and daughter to slaughter, fighting
other people's wars.

"Can you regain the freedom for which we fought and
died?
Or don't you have the courage, or the faith to fight with
pride?
Are there no more values for which you will fight to
save?
Or do you wish your children, to live in fear and be a
slave.

"People of the Republic, arise and take a stand!
Defend the Constitution, the Supreme Law of the land!
Preserve our Great Republic, and God-Given Right!
And pray to God, to keep the freedom burning bright!

As I awoke he vanished in the mist from whence he
came.
His words were true, we are not free, we have ourselves
to blame.
For even now as tyrants trample each God-Given Right,
We only watch and tremble, too afraid to stand and fight.
If he stood by your bedside, in a dream while you're
asleep,
And wonders what remains of our Right he fought to
keep.

What would be your answer, if called out from the grave:
*Is this the Land of the Free,
And the Home of the Brave ?*



A Few Favorite Web Sites

Tan Son Nhut Association

Membership information, memorial pages; will be greatly improved soon.

[http://home.att.net/~hercules 29/](http://home.att.net/~hercules29/)

Denis Cook's Home Page

A treasure chest of photography, Tan Son Nhut, humor and lots of good stuff!

<http://host.fptoday.com/COOK>

377th Security Police Sqdn.

This is a masterpiece of fine web site presentation by TSNA member, Charles Penley. A treasure house of information on TSN and the times.

<http://users.intermediatn.net/cepenlev/index.html>

Sitting Duck

Member, Nik Boldrini's site that offers a glimpse at some of his excellent writing.

<http://hometown.aol.com/nirdlobkin/index.htm>

EC-47 History Site

An interesting and informative site created by retired Master Sergeant James C. Wheeler. Recommended by member, Nik Boldrini.

<http://www.ec47.com/>

Reflections of a Sentry

A nostalgic look back at Tan Son Nhut, the times, people and places, by Ollie "Kirk" Bennett.

<http://www.cyberstate.infi.net/~kbennett/vietnam.html>

A Tribute to Veterans

An interesting site prepared by a young Norwegian, Roy Inge Rynning, with a touching tribute to Vietnam veterans.

<http://home.c2i.net/rrynning/>

Modern Saigon Today

Another interesting site, full of pictures and information about Saigon today. Beautiful photography.

<http://maingate.net/vn/saigon.html>

If readers find any errors in these addresses please let us know immediately. Thanks!

**Constitution Votes
Pour In**

During May all current members were mailed a copy of the proposed Constitution of the Tan Son Nhut Association, and an official ballot asking for an indication if: it is approved as written; approved with suggested changes, or not approved unless amended.

Within days the Public Affairs Office had received many returned ballots.

The Board of Directors was extremely pleased with the responses. This is not going to be a rubber-stamp outfit. Many fine suggestions are being made, most of which will most probably be incorporated in the final document to be presented to members either in June or July.

Members even found mistakes that are certainly being corrected.

Member Numbers

Some members did not seem to have their membership numbers available. They can be found on the membership card, if no card has been received, please notify Public Affairs and one will be immediately furnished.

The members not knowing their numbers are provided here, and numbers will be furnished to others upon request:

J.A. Harley - #99225

A.H. Strauss - #99151

W.D. Duvall - #9955

* * *

**What Are You
Doing Today?**

Vice President John Peele called *Revetments* the other day and told us he was receiving great comments on our personal stories. He loved 'em too, but he also had an excellent request. Ask the readers what they are doing today, what they are involved in since Tan Son Nhut. So let us know what you're up to today.



**Warrington
Named
Association
Chaplain**

During May, the Board of Directors of the Tan Son Nhut Association named retired United States Air Force Chaplain (Lt. Col.) James M. Warrington, of Falls Church, Virginia, as a Chaplain of the Association.

Chaplain Warrington, a TSNA member, fought as an enlistedman in World War II.

Chaplain Warrington served as a chaplain at Tan Son Nhut, assigned to the 377th Combat Support Group.

Members who would like to have consultation, spiritual guidance, or other religious services from Chaplain Warrington are invited to send requests to the Public Affairs Office to be forwarded to him.

Since this is a nationwide organization, the Board of Directors would welcome the appointment of other qualified individuals to serve as additional TSN Chaplains.

TAN SON NHUT ASSOCIATION APPLICATION FORM

Please mail to: Tan Son Nhut Association, Public Affairs, Suite 709, 330 W. Brambleton Ave., Norfolk, VA 23510

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip Code: _____

Telephone: _____ FAX: _____ E-mail: _____

____ Annual Membership, \$20.00 enclosed/bill me. (Check)
 ____ Life Membership, \$180.00 enclosed/bill me. (Check)

I am interested in joining or assisting in forming an Association regional or local chapter. Yes ()

I am interested in attending and/or assisting in Association Reunion activities. Yes ()

Please give us a little of your background (units, tours of duty, service, etc.)

TSN Patches, include \$5 ea. (No. _____)

Signature _____

Tan Son Nhut Association
Editorial Offices
Suite 709, 330 West Brambleton Avenue
Norfolk, Virginia 23510



37660X2353 12

