

Volume 7, Number 6

July 2005

A Memorial to the American Experience  
In  
Vietnam  
“All Included-None Excluded”



# Revetments

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association



*Have A Happy And  
Safe  
4th of July!*



## Thoughts of Our Sky Pilot

Rev. Dr. Billy Lowe  
Chaplain, TSNA



We are pleased to announce that a slightly used recreational vehicle will be the grand door prize at the Gettysburg reunion.

Dear TSN Association Member and Friend,

I want to send you something I thought you would enjoy, hopefully as much as I have.

It is entitled "High Flight." It was written by a young American who joined the Royal Canadian Air Force even before the U.S. became involved in the World War II. A year and a half later, in 1941, he was killed in action over England. He was just 19.

This poem says so much about life, and dreams, and living that I wanted you to have it and enjoy it as I have.

## HIGH FLIGHT

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wing;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence.

Hov'ring there

I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace

Where never lark, nor eagle flew—

And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod

The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

Lt. John Gillespie Magee, Jr.  
No. 412 Squadron, RCAF

God bless and keep you all,  
Reverend Dr. Billy Lowe  
TSN Chaplain

We welcome Rev. Dr. James "Bob" Marlowe, as a TSNA Chaplain. He and his wife, Judith, own a counseling service which, among other things, provides pastoral counseling, marriage and family therapy. They live in Georgetown, Kentucky.

Bob was a Protestant Chaplain with the 12th Combat Support, Phu Cat, June 69—May 1970.

Welcome to the Tan Son Nhut Association, Bob, and

**WELCOME HOME!**

Founded 1995

By

President Emeritus Don Parker

and

President Emeritus John Peele

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\* \* \*

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Contact the Public Affairs Office



# THERE'S A NATIONAL ELECTION THIS YEAR

By Dale Bryan ~ Director-At-Large



The calendar on the wall will read September,  
not November.

The year, 2005, is not divisible by four.

Yet, a national election is occurring this year.

Friends, we're going to elect officers for the Tan Son Nhut Association at the business meeting during the reunion in Gettysburg.

There will be voters and candidates from "Red" and "Blue" states, but unlike the other national election held less than one year ago during November 2004, this one will not be partisan or contentious. Nevertheless, it's important. The outcome will determine how your association will be operated, and it will place in positions those who will determine your association's future and well being. We will be electing fellow members to six positions: President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, and two Directors at Large.

If you're interested in running for or in nominating someone (with their permission) as a candidate for any of the open offices, please submit the person's name to me. In response to a charge by our President Pro Tem, Wayne Salisbury, I'm compiling a slate of candidates to be placed before you.

Any member in good standing of TSNA is qualified to seek and hold office, but the true, though not stated in writing, qualification is a desire to work long and hard to make the association a better, more effective organization. A listing of duties and desired qualifications for office:

**President:** The CEO or commander of TSNA. Ensures conformance to governing regulations. Operates the public relations and membership services office and charts the future of TSNA. This person must be an efficient manager, but most importantly, this person must be a leader. A management background in business or government is an advantage.

**Vice President:** The Chief Operating Officer or COO. Completes president's duties in that person's absence. Though not the president, the person should possess like qualifications.

**Secretary:** Ensures integrity and safekeeping of association records, serves notice of meetings and records minutes, advises board concerning compliance with governing documents and statutes. Management or legal background a definite advantage.

**Treasurer:** Maintains all financial records, prepares budgets and financial reports, advises board on all financial matters and safeguards the association's assets. An accounting or other financial background is a definite advantage.

**Director-At-Large:** Fulfills all duties of a corporate board member in the business world.

I'm not trying to discourage anyone from seeking office, because we want and need to tap your talents. I am, however, being realistic. You must have the time and must be willing to donate time to be an effective leader in TSNA or any endeavor. I work long hours in our Nation's Capital and commute on week-ends to my home in Williamsburg, Virginia's Colonial Capital, that is 140 miles away, so I could not in clear conscience seek an office higher than the one I now hold. That is why I seek only to run for one of the two Director positions that are open.

If I've not discouraged you at this juncture, please submit your name or the name of someone you want to nominate via e-mail to me at [dale\\_f\\_bryan@yahoo.com](mailto:dale_f_bryan@yahoo.com). Don't have e-mail? Send me a letter at my weekday address: 1201 North Fillmore Street #805, Arlington, VA 22201. When the patio window of my weekday residence is open, I can hear the bugle at Fort Myers. When heard, it reminds me I'm a veteran who wants to serve the Tan Son Nhut Association.

I need your name or your nominees name by **July 25, 2005**. I also need a short biography to allow you to tell the members your qualifications. All of the candidates and their biographies will be published in the August issue of Revetments.

Virtually all of us are veterans who answered a call to serve back in the Sixties. Now, your association needs you. Volunteer again.

I hope my e-mail In Box overflows with candidate names.

**THANK YOU!**

## The History of The Challenge Coin

During World War 1, American volunteers from all parts of the country filled the newly formed flying squadrons. Some were wealthy scions attending colleges such as Yale and Harvard who quit in mid-term to join the war. In one squadron, a wealthy lieutenant ordered medallions struck in solid bronze and presented them to his unit.

One young pilot placed the small medallion in a small leather pouch that he wore around his neck. It was something he treasured very much.

Shortly after acquiring the medallions, the pilots' aircraft was severely damaged by ground fire. He was forced to land behind enemy lines and was immediately captured by a German patrol. In order to discourage his escape, the Germans took all of his personal identification except for the small leather pouch around his neck. In the meantime, he was taken to a small French town near the front. Taking advantage of a bombardment that night, he escaped. However, he was without any type of identification whatsoever.

He succeeded in avoiding German patrols by donning civilian attire and reached the front lines. With great difficulty, he crossed no-man's land. Eventually, he stumbled onto a French outpost. Unfortunately, saboteurs had plagued the French in the sector. They sometimes masqueraded as civilians and wore civilian clothes.

Not recognizing the young pilot's American accent, the French thought him to be a saboteur and made ready to execute him. He had no identification to prove his allegiance, but he did have his leather pouch containing the medallion. He showed the medallion to his would-be executioners and one of his French captors recognized the squadron insignia on the medallion. They delayed his execution long enough for him to confirm his identity. Instead of shooting him they gave him a bottle of wine.

Back at his squadron, it became tradition to ensure that all members carried their medallion or coin at all times. This was accomplished through challenge in the following manner - a challenger would ask to see the medallion. If the challenged could not produce a medallion, they were required to buy a drink of choice for the member who challenged them. If the challenged member produced a medallion, then the challenging member was required to pay for the drink. This tradition continued on throughout the war and for many years after the war while surviving members of the squadron were still alive.

In the event a member of the Tan Son Nhut Association has lost all his personal identification, and is in dire circumstances, he can present his personal Tan Son Nhut Association Challenge Coin. Highly recognized by military and law enforcement officials, he'll immediately be presented a bottle of wine, and allowed to proceed on his way. (The first member that has this experience, please send me the story!)



*This beautiful collector's coin may be purchased by contacting the TSNA Office. The price is \$10.00 which includes shipping and handling.*



**There is less than 3 months before we meet at Gettysburg, PA for the 2005 Reunion.**

**It just may be the largest reunion the TSNA has ever had. I hope you can join us. If you need an application, email or phone: [tansonnhut@aol.com](mailto:tansonnhut@aol.com) 540.772.1025**

For hotel reservations, call: 800.776.8349

# IIISAF AC-119 GUNSHIPS



**"Guns Hot"**

An AC-119K Stinger gunship wreaks havoc with the North Vietnamese on the Ho Chi Minh trail

**"Rolling In"**

AC-119G Shadow attacks Viet Cong strongholds



Paintings by Air Force Reservist Darby Perrin,  
Oklahoma City, OK  
website: [www.planeart.com](http://www.planeart.com)

# The Gunship History

## The Fixed Wing Gunship: A Cheap and Simple Concept (Gunship I)

The fixed wing gunship was a great developmental and operational success. A few dedicated, innovative individuals brought forth a new concept quickly and cheaply that fit the war that was being fought in Vietnam. The basic gunship concept is quite simple: an aircraft flying in a level turn around a point on the ground (as if tethered to a pylon, hence called a "pylon turn") can deliver fairly accurate firepower from guns firing perpendicular to the line of flight. This concept was first proposed in 1926 but the Army Air Forces/US Air Force did not pick up on it until the early 1960's.

The idea reached Capt. John Simmons at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, through an indirect route. After overcoming numerous rebuffs, he pushed through a modest test program in mid 1963 that demonstrated that a pilot could track a target while in a pylon turn. The breakthrough came in August 1964 when a C-131 armed with a 7.62 mm Gattling gun achieved better than expected accuracy in firing tests over the Gulf of Mexico. The next month, three Gattling guns were mounted aboard a C-47 and also successfully tested. Capt. Ronald Terry forcefully articulated a concept of C-47s delivering accurate and massive firepower to hamlets under attack. Things moved ahead rather rapidly, for on November 2, 1964 Terry helped brief the concept to the Air Force Chief of Staff Curtis LeMay, who ordered that the C-47 be tested in Vietnam.

### Gunships Quickly Prove Their Worth

Terry and his team arrived in South Vietnam in December 1964. The gunship quickly demonstrated that it not only worked but was valuable. On its first night mission on 23-24 December, it helped repel a Vietcong attack on an outpost. The gunship concept would be used in two very different roles. The first was to provide heavy firepower to ground forces engaged in combat in South Vietnam. The other was to interdict enemy logistics in Laos. During its legendary time in Vietnam the AC-47 earned the nicknames *Puff the Magic Dragon* or *Puff* and *Spooky*. The aircraft's success continued, but better gunships were coming on-line.

### AC-130 Tested (Gunship II)

In September 1967, Captain Terry returned to Vietnam to test the AC-130 *Spectre*. The evaluations concluded that the AC-130 was "a three-fold improvement over its predecessor, the AC-47. The AC-130 was deemed the most cost-effective, close-support, and interdiction weapon in the USAF inventory. Four AC-130 Spectres were sent into combat in Laos before the end of 1968 and proved to be some of the best weapons in the interdiction campaign. During the period January 1968 through April 1969, they flew less than 4 percent of the total sorties against moving targets, yet claimed over 29 percent of the destroyed and damaged trucks. Little wonder why the Air Force wanted more. On December 1, 1969, US Air Force AC-47 gunships flew their last mission. With the AC-47 retired and not enough C-130s

available for conversion to gunships the Air Force sought a stop-gap aircraft.

### The C-119 is Resurrected (Gunship III)

The third airframe used as a gunship was the C-119, another obsolete transport like the C-47, however not as esteemed. Nevertheless, it was brought out of semi-retirement to reinforce the gunship effort in late 1968 and although little known, it became the most numerous of the Vietnam War gunships. The AC-119G *Shadow* was intended to take up the AC-47's mission in South Vietnam: defend hamlets, provide fire support for ground troops, and fly close air support and escort convoys (only until more AC-130s could be brought online). While it served well, it was considered little improvement over the AC-47. Although more AC-130s were eventually brought on line, the AC-119G *Shadow* did not fly into oblivion. *Shadows*, *Spectres* and *Stingers* continued to fly and fight to the very end.

The Air Force thought better of the AC-119K *Stinger*. The K model had increased engine power (two J85 jet engines supplemented the two props), heavier armament (two 20 mm guns in addition to the four 7.62 mini guns carried by *shadow*), an improved fire control system, and forward looking infrared radar. Both AC-119 models proved invaluable and, unbelievably, suffered few losses. Their highly skilled and courageous aircrews are given much credit for that fact. The AC-119Gs proved worthy successors of the AC-47 for operations in South Vietnam, while the AC-119Ks were not only able to complement the AC-130s, they held their own in the interdiction campaign in Laos. In the overall scheme, the AC-119s were considered a midrange model between the "Model T" AC-47 and the "Cadillac" AC-130L. However, they never gave anything less than Rolls Royce performance.

### The Final Challenge

The last challenge to the USAF in the Vietnam War came in 1972. By then the Communists had improved the Ho Chi Minh Trail into an extensive road net and greatly upgraded its defenses. The North Vietnamese upped the ante by deploying SAMs, both the large SA-2s and shoulder-fired SA-7s. Damage to the gunships increased while truck kills declined. Even escorting fighters could not provide the gunships with the permissive air environment they required. The increased attrition, as well as the 1972 North Vietnamese invasion, forced the Air Force to shift its emphasis. The main mission of American airpower in 1972 was simply to thwart the North Vietnamese invasion.

Certainly, the mighty gunships and courageous aircrews played an important role in that successful endeavor.

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Editor's Note: Many thanks to Bill Petrie and Everett Sprouss for permitting me to use material from their website: [www.ac-119gunships.com](http://www.ac-119gunships.com) Thanks also to Darby Perrin for allowing me to use his paintings in the article.

To all the AC-119 air and ground crews, a salute for your outstanding service in Vietnam.

**WELCOME HOME!**

## New Member

### By Jerell Scott

I joined the Air Force in 1961. I was stationed in Kansas, England, Arkansas and then sent to Phu Cat, Vietnam. I was there for 3 months and then transferred to Plum Rang. I was on a team that traveled to most bases using their computers. I was at Tan Son Nhut sometime in 1968 for a month,

I remember white I was at Tan Son Nhut that a lot of activity was going on around the base, mortars, etc. I lost a lot of my hearing during a rocket attack at Bien Hoa. While at Nha Trang the VC fired some rockets into the base, hitting the fuel storage tanks. That was quite a show and scared the hell out of me. I can still see all the planes that were hit on Tan Son Nhut.

I've been married (43 years) to Paulette. I have one son, Doug, and four grand kids. We love to travel and have been all over the world.

Bill Carlson is the one that recruited me to join the Association.

I am looking forward to the reunion at Gettysburg. Other than a few guys I was stationed with in Vietnam, I have never been to a major reunion.

pain to tune. Also, because of the tropics and weather, a frequency would be good one time and not so another. Propagation of radio waves is difficult to predict and in those days we engineers left that "to the Gods."



These domes look round but they are very high tech geodesic domes. There is no support inside as there must be complete clearance inside. There is a flat floor inside. The radar must be down to work inside due to radiation and the certainty of being hit by the rotating antenna.

There are some hinged panels inside which allowed air if needed or entry to the outer base catwalk. Ingress-egress is only through a trap door in the floor accessed from the technical area below.

The power transmitter is below in the technical area and the generated radar power is fed up to the antenna through a solid metal, rectangular, transmission line or pipe of very precise measure. How do you make the connection from this "pipe" to a rotating antenna??? Through another very precise device called a "rotary joint". The rotary joint was always good for a chuckle.

Small arms fire was no problem for the dome. There were some lucky shots on the antenna but you had to be lucky with small arms. An RPG or a 122mm Russian rocket was another story.

The "Golf Ball" on the left is an AN/FPS20 200 mile search radar. The one of the right is an AN/FPS6 height finder radar at 200 miles. The one of the left radiated 1 million watts of power. The one of the right radiated 5 million. Notice the

water tower on the right. We ran our own diesel power and needed water to cool the engines.

## Tan Son Nhut II

### By Wayne Salisbury



When I first saw him on February 6, 1974, I knew he was going to be a great friend. At 79 days old, he was small, all but his paws. His paws here huge and his ears were already standing straight up. He knew, even at that age, he was a German Shepherd and had to look the part. We were buddies right away. I had a winner.

But, I am getting ahead of myself. I must take you back to my service at Tan Son Nhut Air Base, Saigon, Republic of South Vietnam in 1966.

The initial explosion shook the barracks. It was around 0100, December 4, 1966. Someone yelled in the dark, "Damn, we are under attack!" I didn't argue the point since he had been there longer than I. I was a newcomer, so to speak. The lights came on and men hurried to get dressed. They streamed out the door, headed for the bunker right next to the barracks. Our barracks was H shaped, right next to the NCO Club and Heliport.

I had been there a little over two months. I already had my "Battle Plan", which was to head for the bunker if there was evidence of incoming mortars or rockets. But the initial explosions got me thinking. I decided not to head for the bunker. My reasoning was I'd rather face a Viet Cong head on rather than to have a satchel charge thrown into the bunker. Not the most logical reasoning, but that was my immediate thought. I just didn't want to be on the receiving end of a surprise package.

Through the night of the 4<sup>th</sup> and into

## New Member

### By Don P. Howell

I was assigned to the 377th SPS from Mar 68 to Mar 69. I was in the 1300 area across from the heliport. It was the last hooch on the street before getting to the BX.

I was assigned to Foxtrot sector during May 1968. Later, in 1968, when things cooled down I worked security at the NCO Club for extra money.

Lots of memories that are growing a little dim with age.

## On The Roof

### Ivan Barton

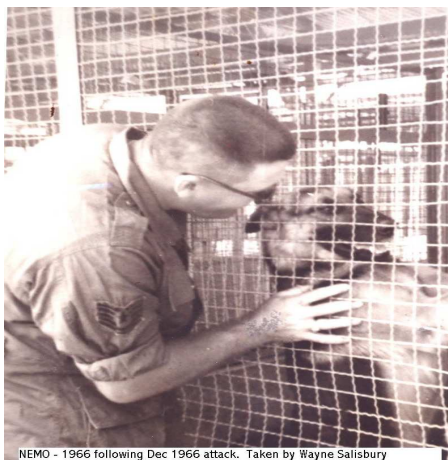
Pre TET: me on top of the roof of the billet in Saigon. With my trusty Zenith trans oceanic radio I could pick up short wave of the BBC world service in London. The radio weighed a ton but was transistorized, requiring 12 D cell batteries for portable operation. It would also run on local Saigon power when it was on. The tuner was manual-no digital tuner. Short wave bands are very narrow and it was a

the next day and evening the base defenders held their ground successfully. The 377<sup>th</sup> Air Police had done their job. They were my heroes.

Later, I had the chance to make a jeep tour of the base perimeter with my boss Chief Elmer Maloney and his barracks buddy, who was, I believe, a Chief in the 377<sup>th</sup>.

During the trip we ended up at the K-9 kennels. We were given a grand tour of the facility by an unknown Staff Sergeant. He directed our attention to one of the kennels. Here we were introduced to NEMO, the hero. He was an historical sentry dog.

While looking at NEMO and listening to the story of his heroism from the Staff Sergeant, I decided someday I'd own a German Shepherd. This is a picture I took that day at the kennels.



NEMO - 1966 following Dec 1966 attack. Taken by Wayne Salisbury

Eight years later, 1974, I fulfilled my dream of having my own Shepherd. But now that bundle of fluff, with the big paws had to be named for the American Kennel Club Registration. I didn't have a choice - I named him Tan Son Nhut. The proper paperwork was fulfilled and sent to the AKC.

Within a few weeks the Registration Certificate came back to me. They named him Tan Son Nhut II. Someone had beat me to it.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB	
TAN SON NHUT II	No. WC978561
GERMAN SHEPHERD DOG	SEX MALE
BLACK & TAN	DOB NOV 20 1974
BAR-LIN SHASTA WC343169 (4-75)	DATE OF BIRTH
NELL'S PRINCESS ELAINE WC680544 (11-74)	
E. W. STEPHENS	
WAYNE D SALISBURY 563 MATTISON SUMNER SC 29150	MAR 17 1975 DATE OF ISSUE
REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE	

We called him "Tan", as in Tan Son Nhut. He was an incredible dog. He had all the attributes that any Shepherd could

have for duties as a sentry dog. I didn't know anything about training him, but he took it upon himself to understand what I wanted him to learn. His uncanny intelligence was absolutely exceptional. As you can see by this picture, he had a composed nobility about him.



Tan and my wife, Tobey. Circa 1982

When Tan was an adult, I'd admire his presence and sharpness. I'd remember NEMO, and all the other sentry dogs at Tan Son Nhut. And I'd remember their handlers, some of whom gave their lives in the line of duty.

On February 28, 1987, at the age of 12 years, we laid our best friend to rest. They were 12 years of wonderful companionship, compassion and love.

## One of The Last Day's At TSN

By Jim Dugan

The following is from a book titled, *Reporting Vietnam*. It's a compilation of essays by correspondents who reported on the war. The excerpt I am quoting here, is dated: Saigon, March 29, 1973, and was posted by H.D.S. Greenway:

"A few hours earlier, as the American soldiers were being processed at Tan Son Nhut's Camp Alpha, an ugly scene took place. A couple of hundred Vietnamese civilians forced their way through the wire fence, broke into the mess hall and looted the larder.

In minutes they had dragged out tables, chairs, fans, canned goods, 'everything that wasn't bolted down,' as one American put it. According to Capt. George Parrott, commander of the 178th

Replacement Company, the Vietnamese military policeman on duty helped move the loot out through the wire.

When the Americans arrived on the scene, the Vietnamese fled and the mess hall lay in shambles. Eggs, flour, mustard, catsup, cold cereal and ice cream lay together on the floor in one gorgeous omelet.

The mess hall was supposed to be turned over to the U.S. embassy, Capt. Parrott said. He was annoyed, but took it philosophically and said: 'I don't think they are trying to belittle us or anything. They were just trying to get what they can while they can.'

Elsewhere, there were heaps of abandoned helmets, fatigues, combat boots, and other military paraphernalia which the departing GI's had abandoned outside their barracks. Vietnamese who helped around the base were free to try on boots and take what they wanted.

Most of the GI's being processed inside did not know or care what was going on outside. Most were happy to be leaving, but some were a little sad."

That's the story of what happened on the last day. Having been stationed at Camp Alpha, it's a little more than sad for me.

Now you know why I would like to see more former members of the 178th Replacement Company join the TSNA. Our unit history is at Tan Son Nhut, as it is with all the units of every branch of the military who served there. We have stories to tell of the Vietnam War, our 'Tour 365.'

## Now That I Have You Thoroughly Confused....

By Wayne Salisbury

I am certain many members are shaking their heads wondering what new twist I am going to come up with in order to get Revetments into the hands of the membership.

After much trial and error it has been resolved, once and for all:

Revetments has been on the website: [www.tsna.org](http://www.tsna.org) the past several months. The last two issues are currently on the site. We only have space for the last 2 or 3 issues.

To download, view and print the newsletter, go to the website, click on

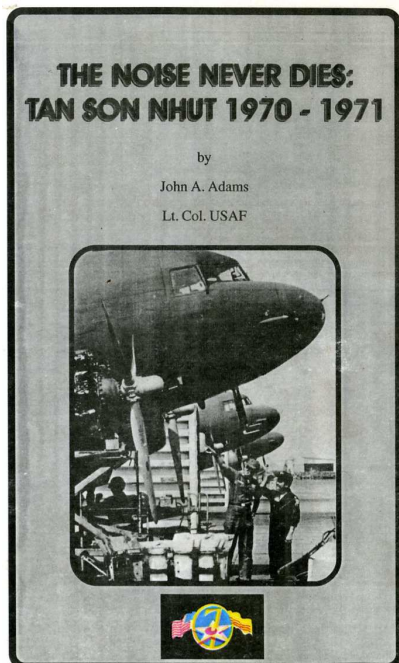


"Newsletter." That will take you to a link within the site. The opening page will show "Enter Revetments web page." Click on it. You will now see the last two Revetments covers on the left, and a narrative on the right. Click on any of the blue descriptions in quotation marks, and if you have Adobe Reader installed on your computer, the newsletter for that particular month should open automatically. If a dialog box opens asking if you want to open or save, click on save and save it in any directory you wish. Or if you wish only to view it, click on open. The newsletter file should then be downloaded and show on your screen. If you wish you can print Revetments at that time.

Members that do not have Internet access (no email address) will continue to receive Revetments by postal mail.

If any member with Internet access cannot accomplish the above, call me or let me know by postal mail. Making sure you give me your phone number. I will call and walk you through the procedure.

Thank you for your patience and understanding.



Tan Son Nhut. He hears it all still. America was at war in 1970, and Tan Son Nhut was the conflict's loading dock.

Big commercial jets arrived routinely, bringing the latest wave of American fighters to a foreign landscape where an unseen enemy squatted and waited. Caskets left the air base just as regularly as

the new guys arrived, taking slain sons and husbands back to American soil. Materiel to keep the war going arrived, departed. At one point during the war, more than 2,000 aircraft landed or took off at the base every day.

Adams has written "The Noise Never Dies: Tan Son Nhut 1970-1971," an account of his 12 months at the air base. From one August to the next, Lt. Col. Adams was the air base's director of operations.

"The day before I got there, a missile blew up a control tower," said Adams, signing copies of his book Thursday at a Norcross restaurant. "I saw it when I got off the plane. He heard even more, and shared some of those sounds in letters home,

"As soon as dark comes the big guns around the base and Saigon start firing and shoot all night, really sounds like New Year's Eve every night," he wrote to his son, John Jr., in September 1970. "The enemy tries to infiltrate in the night to hit this base since it is the key base and the largest."

It's a short book, 121 pages of recollection and opinion, augmented with black-and-white photos and a glossary of military terms. It mirrors the man who wrote it — direct, unadorned, efficient.

Why did he write it? Adams, who retired from the military in 1973 to grow muscadine grapes at his Norcross farm, paused.

"All the proceeds go to our church," he said, finally. Adams is donating money from the sale of his self-published volume to First Baptist Church of Norcross, which is building a new sanctuary. That's reason enough for an old flier to recall the sounds of a conflict whose echoes grow fainter as one year follows the next.

Lt. Col Adams is a recent member, as well as his son John Adams Jr.

The book is \$10. Call 770-449-4756 to order "The Noise Never Dies."

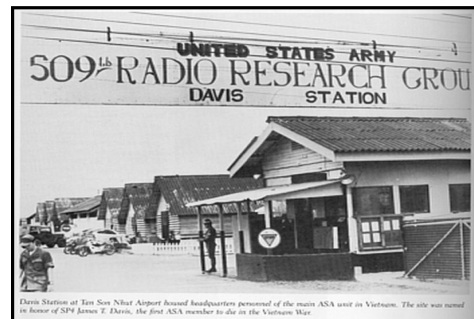
## I Remember Tet Bob Ray

I was a member of the 16th Tac Recon Squadron from Jul 1967 to Jun 1968. I flew in and out of Tan Son Nhut in a RF4C for day and night missions. I lived in a building with other guys of our squadron, just off the golf course. The people that came off the base the night

before TET, had to stay there during the day of TET and we watched what happened around us. During that day while sitting on the roof porch, one of our guys was killed when a part of a mortar shell went through him while he was sitting on a couch on the roof. Down the street from our building the other RF4C squadron was housed and one of their guys was killed in his room while sitting on his bed.

We were rescued by the Army sometime that night and taken the next day to Tan Son Nhut.

## Do You Remember?



Please let me know if you change your email address.



**Tan Son Nhut Association**  
**A Memorial To The American Experience In Vietnam**

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**Public Affairs Office**  
**2413 Brambleton Avenue**  
**Roanoke, Virginia 24013**