

September 2005



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

# Revetments

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association

## Reunion 2005



The Vietnam Women's Memorial  
Washington, DC

On Veteran's Day 1983 the Vietnam Women's Memorial was dedicated to honor the nine military nurses and 58 civilian women who died in Vietnam.

There has never been an official count of how many women actually served in Vietnam, but a reasonable estimate is thought to be about 7,500. That may not seem like a large number, but veterans would not hesitate to agree that their role was far disproportionate to their numbers.

## A Smile From Our Chaplain



I hope everyone at the reunion had the opportunity to meet and speak with Chaplain Warrington. A man of God with deep convictions, he is an inspiration to all.

I could mention the pink.....well, anyone attending the Sunday morning breakfast need not be reminded. The ripple of laughter still rings loudly.

### Reunion 2005 Gettysburg, PA September 2-4

By all accounts the 2005 reunion was a resounding success, thanks to all the members and guests that attended. We had 89 members and guests that attended the banquet on Saturday night.

Since arriving home I often find myself remembering the events I experienced at the reunion—the hugs of old friends, and the handshakes of new ones, sharing stories—remembering when we were young warriors in harms way.

Thank you for your vote for me to hold the office of President. As I said following the swearing in, I'll do my best.

To each member and guest, my heartfelt thank you for coming to the reunion and being part of Tan Son Nhut Association History.

Wayne Salisbury  
God Bless Each of You



L-R Co-founders John Peele and Don Parker

**Founded 1995**

**By  
President Emeritus Don Parker  
and  
President Emeritus John Peele**

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# Lighting of The Candles



**Chaplain James Warrington**



**L-R Sue Ellen Parker and Michelle Peele  
Lighting The Women Veteran's Remembrance Candle**



**377th Security Policemen  
Lighting The 377th Security Police Remembrance Candle**

## A Vietnam Memory By Bill Coup

I was one of McNamara's 100,000 in November 1965, arriving at Tan Son Nhut on 30 November 1965. They didn't even have barracks finished for us to sleep in yet! Our barracks, a two story hooch, had no bunks or lockers in it. We set it up ourselves. There was no power in it until later.

I was the first draftsman assigned to the flight line area at Tan Son Nhut. My job? I made charts and did whatever other drawing needed to be done.

I had been there for a few months when a tall major came to see me. He was the operations officer for a reconnaissance squadron being reassigned to Udorn, Thailand. His name was Albert E. Runyan. He needed some lettering done for a ceremony to be conducted before they left for Udorn. I'll never forget him.

A few months later, 29 April 1966, he was lost over the north. I heard his name and remembered that he was the major I had done the job for. We didn't know for sure whether he survived or not. Here was a man whose name I could put a face to, and he was missing in action.

I finished my tour and returned to the states. I would do another tour in 1970-71. All that time he was missing in action. Then the list of the POWs came out. I looked at it and saw his name. The memory of that major came rushing back to me. I paid attention as things developed for the POWs return.

The day came that the first plane load of returnees left Hanoi for home. By then I was a tech sergeant stationed at Fairchild. When they arrived at Clark Air Force Base it was after midnight at Fairchild. I had tried to go to sleep but I couldn't. So I got up and watched on television as they disembarked from the aircraft. I didn't know if I would remember him. Each name was read as they came out of the aircraft. Then they read his name, and I didn't recognize the face that came out of the aircraft, but I did recognize the next one! It was that major I had helped so many years before. I was amazed that I remembered him after all that time. But I did. He was free!

I went to bed and slept soundly.

## Where Were You? By George Bontya

The time frame was early 1970, February to be exact, and the "War" in Vietnam

had been going on for some time now. The mood of the country had changed and protesting was in full tilt.

I didn't go there to fight communism or to free the people from their oppression. I went there because Uncle Sam said, "I Need You" and I answered the call. I will be honest, I was scared of the unknown. I had friends that did not come back and some that did were never the same mentally. You hear stories and stories are just that.

From the beginning I decided I was going to do whatever I had to do to survive my tour. When I arrived in country, I was one of the lucky ones, being sent to a base like Tuy Hoa on the South China Sea. I thought I was on a R&R base. Oh yes, we were hit by mortars and rockets on occasion, but they were more of a nuisance than anything else. I mean where else in country could you go and surf, water ski or play on the beaches like on a Sunday afternoon? I even had to make trips to Udorn, Thailand and stay at the Paradise Hotel, but that is another story. I felt I was on a vacation. Life was good.

We closed Tuy Hoa in October and I went to Tan Son Nhut. I thought I was in New York city. When I was not on base doing what I was sent there to do (377th CES Sign Shop), I was out on the town in Saigon. I felt like I was on a vacation. Life was good.

Don't get me wrong, I have the utmost respect for my brothers and sisters who were in the trenches. I've been hearing it for 35 years on how good the Air Force had it but we all had a job to do no matter what it was.

When my tour was up in February 1971, Uncle Sam said I was needed back in the states. The protesting was even stronger when I got home and some of my friends didn't even know I had been gone. Some asked, "Where were you?" Did I tell them I was off fighting communism? No, I probably told them I was off on vacation.

And life was good again.



George Bontya with short timers ribbon

## Thanks Guys! By John Hagler

Thanks for the Special Edition of Re-tirements on the 120th Helicopters. EXCELLENT article.

I was at the TSN Courier Station at the time of all the Tet 68 insanity and had to run a courier mission down to Bear Cat and then over to Vinh Long which (to Beat Cat) we usually did overland or by chopper. None of the 120th ships could be spared, so we ended up making it in one of the Navy's "ancient" jobs.

It was not uncommon for us to pick up ground fire but it had only happened to me once before immediately upon taking off from the base. That time was weird, too, (what over there wasn't?) as I was in a T-39 and we picked-up one round which hit one of the main oil lines and we had to circle around and land immediately.

I caught a lot of ribbing on that, by the way, as I was Air Force assigned to the ARFCOSTA there TDY and the T-39 was an Air Force BG's plane that the ARFCOSTA OIC had commandeered for the trip. Yes, couriers had that kind of power!

Ever seen a 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. standing with an A1C telling (not asking) a Colonel he HAD to be a courier and threatening him with contacting his CO if he refused? At any rate, I've never known until now what outfit it was but when we started picking up the fire the pilot got on the radio and there was a gunship there in what seemed like an instant which escorted us raising absolute hell until we got on our way a bit. They undoubtedly saved our bacon that day.

So, 36 years late, thanks guys

## Tour Biography By Kenneth Winchester US Army Signal Staff Officer

September 1962 – October 1963

I arrived on a Pan Am flight from Hawaii in the early morning at the Tan Son Nhut AFB Passenger Terminal. A young Army EM met my flight and took me by jeep to the US Army Support Group, Vietnam (USASGV) Headquarters. I signed in and was assigned to a corner bunk in a tent complex behind the Headquarters building on TSNAFB. The USASGV representative pointed in the general direction of the Mess Hall, Show-

ers, Snack Bar, and other areas of interest, and then advised me to take the rest of the afternoon off. He told me to commence work with the Signal section in early morning of the next day. I used the rest of the afternoon to look around the area and to get some much needed sleep. I noted structures left over from the Japanese occupation and French colonial days. One item of interest was an old Japanese bath house behind the tent complex. The bath house was similar to one I had seen in Seoul, Korea, on an earlier Army tour. My first impression was, that I could not believe that I was in Saigon, Vietnam. I had a veteran friend while I was at Clemson University who had been assigned to Saigon in the early fifties while the United States was assisting the French. He told me about Saigon, places to visit, and provided general advice about Vietnam. Then some seven years later I'm sitting in the same location that my college friend had been assigned.

I checked in the next day as directed, met the Signal office staff, and received my duty instructions. Since this was the beginning of the buildup of in-country communications sites, communications equipment (C-E) was being shipped in from Japan, Okinawa, Hawaii, and the US. After my first week on Tan Son Nhut, I was sent to Da Nang to receive a large shipment of incoming C-E equipment for the Da Nang area. After the receipt of the equipment, and re-issue to the designated Army units I returned to Tan Son Nhut. This was just a preview as C-E equipment continued to arrive and I traveled to various sites in South Vietnam to receive the equipment. In between TDY trips, I worked with MACV in Cholon, and the 39th Signal Battalion located in another area of Tan Son Nhut. Functions included Radio Frequency coordination with the RVN government, C-E procurement for USA Units, US Civil Agencies, RVN agencies, and Long Haul C-E engineering support.

When I received time off, I would go with a couple of friends to Saigon. Things were pretty safe and you could get around the downtown Saigon area with little worry. We would visit such places as Cholon, Saigon River Front, the Central Market, maybe the Circle Sportif for lunch and at night head for the Rex Hotel would go out to the Rooftop Garden, have a few cool ones, sit and watch the fire fights going on out in the country side. All the while, thinking about some of our tent mates who were assigned to our helicopter Med Evac unit and on call 24/7 and won-

dering if they had received a Dustoff mission.

Things were fairly quiet for the first part of my tour, but as the weeks went on things started to get hot in certain places in Saigon and Cholon. The favorite weapon was to ride by on a bicycle or scooter and hurl a grenade into a crowd of people. Prior to my arrival in Saigon, certain advisor positions permitted dependents to accompany the military member. However, during the last part of my tour the Vietcong started targeting the US dependents by tossing grenades into the dependent's courtyards or a gathering of groups of Americans. Shortly after, dependents were advised to return to the US. In one case I was at the Baptist Church, just out of Saigon, when some one rode by and tossed a grenade toward the church entrance. I was an usher and standing in the church doorway. The grenade hit a tree in the church courtyard and bounced back toward the fence. No one was hurt and little damage was done, but it did call a halt to the Sunday sermon.

Toward the end of my tour, we were moved out of the tents on Tan Son Nhut to a housing area nearby. I continued to work at Tan Son Nhut and live in the off base housing complex until I rotated back to my next duty assignment in the US. The area was guarded by RVN troops, but I often wondered if things started to heat up what would happen to the friendly RVN guys.

That big rotation day finally came and I was dropped off at the TSN Passenger Terminal, went through processing and customs and waited for the flight home. We departed TSN AB on a World Airways flight to McChord AFB, WA in the late evening. The sun was setting as we lifted off the runway and when we got airborne everyone on the flight broke into applause and let out a loud, "Look out 'World' - here we come!"

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### Stephen Acai US Army

I enlisted in the US Army in the Summer of 1965. After eight wks basic training at Ft Jackson, SC I was shipped to Ft Lee, VA and was trained in graves registration until the end of the year.

Jan 1966 I was shipped to Korea and was eventually assigned to a supply and service unit with my company being located in Seoul. Two months later I volunteered for Vietnam and landed at TSN in

April '66 and processed through Camp Alpha and ended up being assigned to a graves registration platoon that was part of the 59th Field Service Co at Cam Rahn Bay Army depot.

After a few wks I was sent TDY to the mortuary at TSN and was assigned to work with the civilian embalmers. As the saying goes, *it was a tough job, but someone had to do it.* This was during the time the mortuary assignment was being transferred from the USAF to the Army.

I worked there until the end of the calendar year and was shipped back to my company at Cam Rahn Bay where I was transferred out of graves registration (at my request). The assignment I drew was the 1st Logistical Command, Headquarters /Headquarters Detachment, where I worked for the Director of Transportation.

We coordinated an Army Caribou (C7A) operation that operated out of a small airport at the Army terminal. The



runway was constructed out of PSP and extended out over the bay. It was a supply/resupply operation mostly in the II Corps area. On occasion, if there was a visit at the depot by some Army General or an Air America flight we would operate from the CRB AF base. The Air Force eventually took control of the Caribous in Nam and in terms of CRB, the operation moved to the CRB airbase. I extended my tour for six months returning to the US in Dec 1967 just before Tet. I spent my last eight months in a transportation company at Ft Story, VA.

I recall the small mortuary at TSN being across the street from a snack bar of sorts, where I indulge in a fried SPAM sandwich every once and awhile. It seems we took our meals at a nearby mess hall. I lived in a *tent city* that backed up to a Vietnamese golf course. Do any of my fellow association brothers remember where the old mortuary was located? Did it have a bldg number? How about the location of the tent city? Any descriptions/memories/photos of the same would be appreciated.

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## The 460<sup>th</sup> From World War II To The 21<sup>st</sup> Century

By Bill Coup

The Tan Son Nhut Association has a lot of members who were assigned to the 460<sup>th</sup> Tactical Reconnaissance Wing during their tours in Vietnam. What follows is a brief history of the 460<sup>th</sup> from its beginnings in World War II to Vietnam, Korea and today's 460<sup>th</sup> Space Wing at Buckley Air Force Base, Colorado. It forms a continuum from 1943 through 2005 with a tradition of service we can all be proud to have been a part of.

The history that follows is taken from the Buckley Air Force Base web site.

Flying the Consolidated B-24 Liberator, the 460<sup>th</sup> Bombardment Group Heavy, participated in almost every major theater of combat in the skies over Europe. Formed in the spring of 1943, the group trained in New Mexico, Utah and Virginia before being shipped overseas in the winter of 1944. The group assumed their post at Spinnazolla, Italy in the winter of 1944. The group was declared operational and began combat operations in March of 1944. From this base they operated from the "heel of the boot" to the far northern reaches of the Third Reich. The efforts of the group spanned the scope of operations over Europe, they earned campaign streamers for operations over Rome, southern France, Normandy, and the Rhineland in Germany. The varied missions they flew evidence the groups' agility. They bombed enemy industry, military storage facilities, interdiction and support missions. The group flew its last combat mission in the spring of 1945. The group then moved to Trinidad then to Brazil to assist redeploying troops back home after the war ended. The 460<sup>th</sup> Bombardment Group was inactivated September 26, 1945.

As conflict reared itself again in the mid-1960s, the 460<sup>th</sup> was activated a second time as the 460<sup>th</sup> Reconnaissance Wing in mid-winter 1966. Stationed outside Saigon at Tan Son Nhut Air Base, the recon-wing operated throughout Vietnam from 1966 until 1971. This version of the 460<sup>th</sup> performed day and visual, photographic, radar, thermographic, and elec-

tronic reconnaissance mission. With three flying squadrons, a reconnaissance task force, and several support squadrons, this wing was the largest and most varied in the Vietnam war zone. Additionally, the seven different aircraft flown by the wing made it the most diversified. Pilots drove the Martin RB-57 Night Prowler, the Douglas EB/RB 66 Destroyer, the McDonnell Douglas RF-4 Phantom, the McDonnell RF-101 Voodoo, Douglas RC/EC-47 aircrafts. During the campaign the wing earned four Presidential Unit Citations and two outstanding unit awards. The wing deactivated on August 31, 1971.

In the fall of 1989, the renamed 460<sup>th</sup> Tactical Reconnaissance Group activated in the Pacific. Located on the Korean peninsula, the 460<sup>th</sup> took up the reconnaissance of North Korea on October 1, 1989. Flying the RF-4, the group performed admirably during this short duration. Awarded the Air Force Outstanding Unit Award for its' service in Korea, the 460<sup>th</sup> Tactical Reconnaissance Group inactivated one year later on October 1, 1990.

With a mission that includes sites across the globe, the 21st Space Wing now became the supporter of 20 tenant units and missions and over 88,000 personnel. The second change came into effect in the effort to adequately adjust the balance of the military mission. This change ensured that all missions could be successfully completed.

Selected on a basis of past history of aerial combat in World War II, the actions of the wing for five years during the Vietnam War and the service of the group in Korea, the Air Force activated the 460<sup>th</sup> Air Base Wing on October 1, 2001. The 460<sup>th</sup> Air Base Wing now assumed full control of the support mission in the Denver area. In short period of time, the importance and missions of the 460<sup>th</sup> Air Base Wing began changing.

In September of 2002, the 460<sup>th</sup> Support Group changed its designation and became the 460<sup>th</sup> Mission Support Group. During this time, the wing also activated the 460<sup>th</sup> Logistics Readiness Squadron and the 460<sup>th</sup> Contracting Squadron. As the growth of missions continued, the wing formally redesignated and activated the 460<sup>th</sup> Comptroller Squadron on July 8, 2004. In August of 2004, the Air Force officially redesignated the 460<sup>th</sup> Air Base Wing as the 460<sup>th</sup> Space Wing. This changed also incorporating the mission of the 2nd Space Warning Squadron under the flag of the wing.


Additionally, this change in mission for the wing saw the addition of the 460<sup>th</sup> Operations Support Group, the 460<sup>th</sup> Operations Support Squadron and the redesignation of the 460<sup>th</sup> Communications Squadron as the 460<sup>th</sup> Space Communications Squadron. On August 19, 2004, the wing again redesignated and accepted several missile warning missions from the 21st Space Wing. With a full operational mission, the 460<sup>th</sup> became the 460<sup>th</sup> Space Wing.



## Baa Baa Black Sheep By David Koopman


While at the Mall of America, on July 22nd, with my wife and grand daughter; I stumbled upon a promotion for Air Expo 2005 by Wings of the North. It was going to be presented at Flying Cloud Airport in Eden Prairie on July 23rd and 24th.

I met Bob McClurg, Jim Hill, Bruce J. Matheson, Henry Bourgeois, Ed Harper, Harry C. Johnson, William Heier and Tom Emrich of the WWII Black Sheep Squadron and got their autographs. They were all in there eighties, I would imagine, and the nicest gentlemen you would ever want to meet. I thanked them all for their service to their country and I talked a little with Brigadier General USMC (RET) Bruce J. Matheson about the TSNA and my Vietnam service.



**Ed Harper**

Ed Harper flew both tours with the Black Sheep and was then sent to Green island. On the last flight of his last tour he was critically wounded during a strafing attack, but managed to land his Corsair before passing out. Ed went on to a distinguished Marine Corps career, retired in 1969 as a colonel, and landed at McDonnell Douglas Aircraft working on various projects including the AV-8B Harrier. He is retired and lives in the St. Louis area.



I was wearing my TSNA Hat and Gen Matheson commented on it and told me he had been Commander of Marine Helicopter Group 36 based at Hue/Phu Bai. He had logged several hundred combat missions as pilot of the UH-1E "Huey" gunship. I also met Jeff MacKay who played Lt. John French on Baa Baa Black Sheep and got his autograph.

It was the first time I'd ever been to the Mall of America and I had a great time.



On behalf of the Tan Son Nhut Association, a donation of \$100.00 was made to the Wounded Warrior Project. The project is an initiative aimed at assisting those men and women of our armed forces who have been severely injured during the war on terrorism in Iraq, Afghanistan, and other hot spots around the world.

The Wounded Warrior Project has delivered over 1400 "Wounded Warrior Packs" to injured service men and women at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Brooke Army Medical Center, Blanchfield Army Hospital, Bethesda Naval Medical Center and

Landstuhl Army Hospital in Germany. These packs, which are loaded with necessities and comfort items such as clothes, calling cards, personal CD players and magazines, provide injured service men and women with the items most needed and requested as they prepared for a long term rehabilitative stay. Wounded Warrior Project facilities ongoing communication and family support for patients through sponsored computer labs at medical facilities receiving the wounded.

The Project is a 501 (c)(3) non-profit corporation. For more information visit [www.woundedwarriorproject.org](http://www.woundedwarriorproject.org)

## Welcome Home By Mrs. Penny D'Ambrosio

I held our baby and watched him leave for  
Viet Nam.

With every letter I held onto the thread of  
normality.

The desperate feeling,  
hearing our daughter call to her Dad,  
when she saw his picture.

I welcomed him home  
with indescribable joy,  
While my heart held contempt  
for the horrible treatment shown to those re-  
turning.

I watched a difficult healing process  
that came many years later,  
wanting to take away the pain,  
but could only offer love and support.

Now, we both take what we endured,  
and strive to support our military,  
which moves our pain toward a healing  
and healthier positive action.

This is for all of our Veterans,  
and tonight,  
especially for our Viet Nam Veterans,  
May your destiny take you over many  
seas of adventures.  
May your vessel carry you safely on stormy  
waters,  
away from treacherous rocks.  
May your sails be pushed by the winds of  
your ambition.  
May your rudder always obey your  
command.  
May your journeys always end in the  
tranquil waters of a peaceful harbor.  
May your dreams become your present.  
May you one day look back  
without regrets.

But as far as your journeys take you,  
know there will always be a home you can  
return to, a family that will  
welcome you, a sanctuary for your  
tired body  
and for your restless soul.  
There will always be a place at my table,  
and in my heart, that will  
forever be yours.  
Thank you for your service.  
Remember that you are good men,  
we are proud of you.

And most importantly,  
Welcome Home.

(Editor's Note: Penny D'Ambrosio told me  
about this writing when I met her at the reun-

ion. It was written by Penny for a Vietnam  
Veteran's Recognition Dinner at their local  
VFW Post in Greenwood, Indiana. Penny is  
the Auxiliary President of the VFW Post. She  
is the wife of member Walter D'Ambrosio.  
She and Walt attended the reunion along with  
Walt's parents, Pat and Hansine D'Ambro-  
sio. Thank you, Penny, for sharing it with us)

## C-130 Flight Engineer By Herbert W. Greuter (New Member)

My records show missions into the airspace  
above Vietnam or the contiguous waters in  
direct support of the Vietnam military opera-  
tion from May 1962 to March 1967 on TDY's  
from the 61st TCS, Stewart AFB TN, flying  
C-130E aircraft. I was also PCS to the 772  
Tactical Airlift Squadron, PACAF, six  
months at Mactan, PI and six months at  
Clark, PI flying C-130B aircraft in country  
out of Saigon Jan 1968 through Feb 1969. I  
was on crew rest at the Marlin in Saigon on  
January 31, 1968 when the Tet Offensive  
started.

(Editor's Note: Herbert flew air drop mis-  
sions during the siege of Khe Sanh. All total  
he flew missions into 46 different locations in  
South Vietnam.)



Member Jim Stewart and his  
War Dog, Dobe 7X49  
1968



Jim Stewart  
2004

## Election of Officers

Tan Son Nhut Association members elected officers at the 2005 reunion. Chaplain  
James Warrington, Election Holder, counted the ballots at the Sunday morning  
membership meeting.

The following members were elected: L-R Wayne Salisbury, President; Larry  
Fry, Vice President; Jerry Norville, Treasurer; Johnnie Jernigan, Director At  
Large; and Dale Bryan, Director At Large (not shown).





**The following speech was given by TSNA member David O. Chung at the Memorial and Wreath-Laying Ceremony at Washington, D. C., April 30, 2005.**

**David Chung is with the Department of Veterans Affairs, Center For Minority Veterans, Asian American and Pacific Island (AAP) Veterans Liaison.**

**David served at TSN in 1972 as an advisor to the VNAF Caribou Operations. His wife, Cheryl is**

Good Morning,

My name is David O. Chung. I served in Vietnam with the U.S. 7<sup>th</sup> Air force in 1971 and 1972. My wife, Cheryl, is also a Vietnam veteran and served as an Army Nurse.

At this time, I would invite all Vietnam veterans and those who served in the Vietnamese military in the audience to please stand or raise your hand to be recognized. It's time we cheer each other!

As an Asian American serving in Vietnam, my perspective of the war and the people who fought with us, gave me a better understanding of who I was and why we were there. The Vietnamese people and their journey to freedom began as a partnership between generations of mainstream Americans, and a culture so different that, in the end, we learned from each other.

For many long years, from 1961 to 1975, members of our armed forces fought with, and on behalf of the Vietnamese people.

Today, we pause and reflect on the more than 58,000 American men and women who gave the ultimate sacrifice. We also remember the Vietnamese people and their sacrifice for freedoms sake.

On this occasion, we honor and remember the military personnel who served in the Republic of Vietnam or elsewhere in Southeast Asia in support of military operations against a common enemy.

Because of Vietnam veterans and the Vietnamese people, the flame of freedom burns brighter today than ever before throughout the world. The tradition of service demonstrated by those who served during Vietnam, provides lasting testimony to the indomitable and tenacious spirit that resides in the hearts and minds of all those that are here today.

Vietnam veterans were everyday people made extraordinary by events beyond their control. They did their duty not out of bravado or boldness, but out of a sense of duty, because they had a deep and abiding love for their country. I, as an American, believed in the promise of the American dream and the essential goodness of our country.

Americans and South Vietnamese fought to preserve democracy and freedom, not just here in America, but for all freedom loving people around the world. The freedom and prosperity enjoyed today is in large part, guaranteed by all of you who served so honorably in Vietnam.

All of us need to be forever thankful to all who served for their unselfish devotion and courageous willingness to put their life at risk.

We honor them because we appreciate what they have given us. Without their contributions, the world would be a much different place... a darker place.

Vietnam veterans performed the highest form of public service for their country. And now it is one of the reasons why we stand apart from the rest of the world as a nation of many peoples. When it all came down to it, we stood strong with the Vietnamese people, and when it was needed, they answered the challenge.

Vietnam veterans are worthy of every praise, monument and memorial that we could offer. But the best way to honor the Vietnam veteran is to help them honor the vow they made to ensure every new generation of veterans are appreciated and receive the dignity and respect they have earned as a link to the thousands of men and women who helped to secure so many blessings for us.

The most generous honor we could bestow to the Vietnam veteran is to use the many opportunities that are afforded to us to rededicate ourselves to our country, to America's veterans and their families.

It's time for the nation to give our Vietnam veterans their due and thank them for their noble efforts.

To those of you who have come to America to find a new home after the fall of Saigon, we are proud to have served so that you can continue the American dream and pass on the essential goodness of our country.

Thank you.



**David and Cheryl Chung  
Taken in the former TSNA office in Norfolk, VA  
2003**



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