



# REVETMENTS

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association

A Memorial to the American Experience in Vietnam



JANUARY 2015

## Chaplain's Corner

It's that time again to admit that "A New Year Dawns"! For this Chaplain it's not a new title but each year produces new thoughts, new themes, new schedules and yes, new hopes.

Our 'A New Year Dawns' thoughts comes from Psalms 130 "I wait for the Lord, my soul waits and in His word do I hope."

For those of us who spent time in the military service as a career are well aware of the annual theme "A New Year Dawns". For this Chaplain it meant life in Texas, California, Vietnam, Singapore, New York, New Jersey, Spain, Colorado, England and Florida. (And that doesn't count childhood in Kansas.)

A New Year dawns, 2015, but from the beginning of our history after the old days have passed we are called upon to pray, plan and hope for the future. I have chosen three women to testify to this theme of Hope for future!

Two spoke from their needs and all three from the heart. The first to speak a young girl named Anne Frank: "I simply can't build my hopes on a foundation of confusion, misery and death...I think...peace and tranquility will return again". (Pray God to bless her very soul.) The second on this thought of the future hopes is Helen Keller: "Optimism is the faith that leads to achievement. Nothing can be done without hope and confidence."! (Pray God to bless her for giving us new knowledge.)

For many of us we face the tomorrow: rightly we say "Let my hopes, not my hurts shape my future as a New Year dawns."

I can't forget to state this from Victor Hugo: Hope is the word which God

has written on the brow of every man.

As the old year ends and a new one comes in we see a need to thank God for those who have gone before us sharing a hope for our tomorrows.

Now to the third woman's words, they speak to us of hope: Erma Bombeck meditates "When I stand before God at the end of my life, I would hope that I would not have a single bit of talent left, and could say 'I used everything you gave me'".

I'm sure God prompted Albert Einstein to ponder this by saying "Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow." To this thought we need to say God has given me the history of the past, now we look with hope for tomorrow and for all times let God fuel our hopes and our very lives.

End of Sermon  
Chaplain Bob Chaffee

## Call for Candidates By: Dale Bryan TSNA Secretary

Your Association continues as an active veteran organization that legally conforms to all laws and regulations to serve its membership. Again, we are looking forward to an eventful reunion in May at Pigeon Forge, TN. For such reunions and other events to occur, qualified people have to manage your Association as officers and board members. It is they who keep us alive, viable, and in compliance with national, state, and local regulations.

The terms of two of your officers and two of your board members end this year. The officer positions are President and Secretary. The terms of both directors who serve as Co-Directors of Membership Development also end. All incumbents are eligible to run for reelection. That being stated, we need active volunteers to stand for election

to these four very important positions. I emphasize the word active, because serving as an officer or board member of TSNA is not just adding a title to your name on the Association roster. Work and dedication are much involved.

The duties of President are enumerated in Article VI, Section 1d(1) of the TSNA Bylaws.

The duties of the Secretary are enumerated in Article VI, Section 1d(3) of the TSNA Bylaws.

The latest edition of the bylaws may be acquired on the TSNA web site.

A Director of Membership Development is essentially a recruiter. It is they who seek out and sign on new members. In another way, they are like a person asking someone to reenlist. It is they who contact members who are in arrears on their dues.

President George Plunkett is not running for reelection, so the field is very open for seeking one of our members to take what might be called the "left seat" of our Association to be the leader of a dedicated crew. There are no specific requirements other than be a paid up member of the Association. Possessing previous experience as a leader and manager is valuable.

I am still undecided if, after eight years as your Secretary, I will seek a third term. That means someone may have to step up.

Members may nominate themselves, or any member may nominate another. If you nominate another, be certain that that person is willing to run and serve.

Please send all nominations by name and position to our Vice President, Rich Carvell, at rcarvell@astate.edu. Normally, nominations would be sent to me as Secretary. However, my possibly being a candidate for reelection precludes, in the interest of transparency, that being the procedure this year. If you must send your nomination by surface mail,

send it to Tan Son Nhut Association at P. O. Box 236, Penryn, PA 17564-0236.

Deadline for nominations is February 28, 2015. A self nominee or one accepting a nomination by another member must submit a statement of

approximately three to five paragraphs of their vision for the future of TSNA and how they would help achieve that vision. That statement is also sent to Rich Carvell. If the nominee is running for reelection, a summary of their achievements during

their term of office is also requested. The announcement of the election and a listing of all nominees will appear in the April 2015 issue of Revetments.

By: [Dan McKegney](#)  
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**Tan Son Nhut Air Base**  
**1877th Comm. Squadron**  
**Tet 1968**  
**CONDITION RED!**

**In Memory of 7th Air Force Security Police KIA, Tet 1968** Cyr, William J.\* Sgt Tan Son Nhut 377 SPS 31JAN68 Combat Silver Star Fischer, Louis H.\* Sgt Tan Son Nhut 377 SPS 31JAN68 Combat Silver Star Hebron, Charles E.\* Sgt Tan Son Nhut 377 SPS 31JAN68 Combat Silver Star Mills, Roger B.\* Sgt Tan Son Nhut 377 SPS 31JAN68 Combat Silver Star Maisey, Reginald V. Capt Bien Hoa 3 APS 31JAN68 Combat **Air Force Cross** Muse, Edward, G. A1C Bien Hoa, APS 3 (Augmentee) 1JAN68 Combat Purple Heart \* *TSN O51 Bunker (Pronounced: Oh-5-1 Bunker)*

### **Tan Son Nhut, 1967-1968**

I was with the AF 1877th Communications Squadron working as a radio operator on TSN. Our primary purpose at Tan Son Nhut was to maintain HF air-to-ground radio communications with aircraft entering or leaving the South Vietnam flight zone, and informing the Saigon ATCC of their positions. But in the early morning of TET 1968, I was operating our point-to-point radio. This was a radio net which connected most of the Air Force installations in South Vietnam. We, at TSN, were also assigned the function of point-to-point radio net leader whose function it was to receive and relay reports to 7th Air Force HQ of significant South Vietnam Air Force installation events.

Da Nang Air Base reported "condition red" early that morning of TET 1968. But, Da Nang being under attack by the enemy was as routine as just daily brushing your teeth. I thought nothing extraordinary was occurring. And then in short order, spaced maybe five minutes apart, one-by-one moving from north to south, Air Force installations made radio contact with me, each saying they were in "condition red." TSN was the last in line before the Delta, and it was soon evident that TSN was also condition red, or under attack, as a horrendous fire-fight started at O51 Bunker. Air Force installations in the Delta soon reported attacks.

The B&W bunker photos are of the 377th SPS standing atop O51 Bunker, which was immediately inside the TSN Air Base perimeter. O51 Bunker, just after the initial assault, was the concrete bunker which took the brunt of the TET 1968 offensive on TSN. As I saw things, I understood that the enemy had overrun and taken the bunker. The large visible gaping holes in it are owing to air strikes against what became an enemy position on the base.

Security Police Sergeant CYR, with the 377th SPS, died while defending that bunker. I knew him, as he and another Sarge would routinely stop at our 1877th Communications radio compound during their jeep rounds of the perimeter prior to TET. They stopped by for coffee, for a quick hand or two of poker sometimes, and just for a little BS. It was CYR's misfortune to have been assigned to that bunker on the night of TET 1968.



Soon after TET the Sarge (I think a Staff Sgt--cannot recall his name) continued to stop by our radio compound, along with his new partner. But the Sarge had an extraordinarily long face and somber countenance, inasmuch as he had suffered a loss which was very personal to him, Sergeant CYR.

On one occasion, and shortly after the initial offensive, the Sarge and his new partner abruptly left our radio shack, after having received some kind of local radio message. They jumped into their jeep, and sped out of our radio compound entrance, turning right toward the perimeter...instead of left toward a more secure position. I saw their jeep speed right with



its M60 mounted on the right hand side of their jeep. A machine gun firing could be heard in the direction of the suspected enemy, who were launching 122mm rockets onto TSN. The Sarge rode shotgun on the right-hand side of the jeep, and was the machine gunner.

We were located amongst the ammunition dumps on TSN, and I was grateful to see those SP's taking off in their jeep and with great purpose, since prior rocket explosions had sent shrapnel all about us, and it was easy to walk around the radio compound and spy and pick up those pieces of razor-sharp shrapnel, which I did.

Now, almost 31 years have passed since TET! Sgt. Coggins was among those five SP's on Bunker O51 stood firmly between me and the enemy at the beginning of TET. My thanks to him, however belated they may be, as well as my grateful appreciation to those guys who perished in the defense of TSN. "Thanks" and "grateful appreciation" are words which are really insufficient to express my feelings

for them and about what they did.

I remember the TET Offensive event so clearly now as I recall looking at our South Vietnam map of Air Force installations, and noted that each in its turn, and moving from north to south, reported to me that they were under attack. I remember thinking then, and even as I do now, that those guys (the enemy) were pretty damned good at what they were doing. However...to the guys of O51 Bunker at TSN... Coggins, Cyr, Fischer, Hebron, and Mills... thanks boys. You saved my butt! Of that I am sure. It is good to know their names . . . and remember what they did.

### **TET '68, IN SOUTH KOREA**

Garry Arndt  
7th Aerial Port Sq. , Naha AB, Okinawa  
Aug 1967-Sep 1968

I missed the 1968 TET Offensive!

But not the adventure. This was in South Korea.

I had just gotten back to Naha from a two week 'Cam Ranh Shuttle' at the end of January 1968. And was informed that I would be leaving for Kunsan AB, South Korea in twelve hours. Nine other loadmasters from the 7th APS and myself left the next day for Kunsan.

The USS Pueblo had been captured by the North Koreans and the United States was preparing a response. Many Fighter/ Bomber Units were being sent to South Korean bases and somebody had to unload the cargo and passengers. A Fighter Unit from Vietnam was sent North for the Build-up. Many more Units were being moved in from the States and other Pacific bases.

For eleven days, ten loadmasters were unloading airplanes 24/7. Approximately a week into February, the 1st Aerial Port Squadron arrived from Lockbourne AFB, Ohio. Later, I believe that the 2nd Aerial Port Squadron from Seward AFB, TN arrived. (I believe it was the 2nd APS. Memories get cloudy)

After twenty three days in South Korea, we ten loadmasters were released for return to Okinawa.

We may have missed the TET Offensive in Vietnam, but not the USS Pueblo Crisis in South Korea.

Each of us was awarded the USAF Commendation Medal and the Air Force Expeditionary Medal.

Footnote: In July 1968, I was sent to Suwon AB, South Korea to 'Load-out' an F-4 Fighter Unit back to Vietnam.





## TAN SON NHUT ASSOCIATION 2015 REUNION

**May 28-31, 2015**

**PIGEON FORGE, TENNESSEE**

**(MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW)**

*(Since this is the first time the 2015 Reunion Logo has been used, we want to thank TSNA Life Member Gary Redlinski for his continuing work to make the logos very appealing and interesting.)*

Once again we will be staying at the Mainstay Suites at 410 Pine Mountain Road. Their toll free phone # is 1-888-428-8350. Special room rates are \$88.68 during the week and \$105.52 on the weekends. These rates include tax.

Please mention our organization when you book your room. We are contractually obligated to rent a minimum number of room nights. If you do not mention our group or book at another rate, your room nights will not be counted for this purpose. This would trigger fees for using the hospitality suite and banquet room, which are now being provided at no cost.

A 3 hour sight seeing tour of the Pigeon Forge-Gatlinburg area will leave the hotel at 10AM on Friday.

A memorial bench/plaque dedication ceremony is tentatively scheduled for Saturday, 10AM, on the river.

Saturday afternoon will feature a book signing by Joseph Galloway, author of "We Were Soldiers Once and Young".

An honored guest speaker has been contacted, but he has not confirmed yet.

We have invited several honored guests to our 2015 reunion being held in Pigeon Forge, TN during the last week of May.

The first of these is Karen Offutt, the only female troop to be awarded the Soldier's Medal while serving in RVN. I first read about her earlier this year and tracked down her contact information on Facebook.

The Soldier's Medal is an individual decoration of the United States Army. It was introduced as Section 11 of the Air Corps Act, passed by the Congress of the United States on July 2, 1926.[1][2] The criteria for the medal are: "The Soldier's Medal is awarded to any person of the Armed Forces of the United States or of a friendly foreign nation who, while serving in any capacity with the Army of the United States distinguished himself or herself by heroism not involving actual conflict with an enemy.

Elsewhere in this issue are the details of her heroic actions. (SEE PAGES 6 & 7)

I will introduce other honored guests as soon as they accept our invitations.

George

***The Registration Form will be available in the February issue, but you can start your other plans to attend NOW!***



# *Vietnam Woman Veteran Receives Soldier's Medal*



**by Noonie Fortin - © 2001**

7 April 2001: Karen Offutt was presented The Soldier's Medal today at a ceremony in Edward Medard Park east of Tampa. She was taken totally by surprise.

She was one of the scheduled speakers at the Women's Museum Tent. She showed up in the morning-thankfully-and listened to the morning speakers. Following a break for other park activities Karen was the first to speak during the afternoon session.

She gave a marvelous rundown of her activities both in and out of Vietnam. And included her health problems as well as those of her children and grandchildren.

When Karen finished speaking, Linda "Scooter" Watson approached her with a little dog tag pin and certificate of appreciation for being there today. BUT Scooter said, "I'm sorry Karen I made a mistake on your certificate spelling your name" and ripped it up. Karen was flabbergasted - then Scooter yelled out "Color Guard."

Next thing to happen was a color guard from the DAV appeared out of nowhere - and Karen is still standing there looking like Scooter was crazy. To say the least the next thing that happened was a young JrROTC cadet came forward with a board of photos for Karen. Still she didn't realize what was happening.

When Shirley from Congressman Bilirakis' office walked towards her--she finally noticed something was amiss. She broke into tears-as did most of the people in attendance. Scooter introduced Shirley to the audience and then Shirley turned to Karen.

Shirley commented about what Karen had done in Vietnam to save several Vietnamese families from a fire in their building - never thinking of her own safety. How the hamlet chieftain wrote documents after talking to all the witnesses and those who were saved. He presented his documents to the US Army.

A request for The Soldier's Medal was submitted through channels but denied. Reason being was that she was a woman and women didn't get awards for heroism. The request was downgraded to a Certificate of Achievement. That was in January 1970.

Shirley reiterated all of this to the audience. Then she read the citation for the award of The Soldier's Medal. AND handed the Medal to Karen.

The citation reads:

**Soldier's Medal**

**Karen I. Offutt**



***(Then) Specialist Five, United States Army For heroism not involving actual conflict with an armed enemy: Specialist Karen I Offutt, Women's Army Corps, United States Army, assigned to Headquarters Military Assistance Command Vietnam, J47, distinguished herself by heroic action on 24 January 1970 while in an off-duty status.***

***Observing a fire in Vietnamese dwellings near her quarters, she hurried to the scene to provide assistance. Without regard for her personal safety and in great danger of serious injury or death from smoke, flames, and falling debris, she assisted in rescuing several adults and children from the burning structures. Without protective clothing or shoes she repeatedly entered the buildings to lead children that had reentered their homes to safety. She continued to assist the Vietnamese residents in removing personal property and livestock, although danger increased until fire-fighting equipment and personnel arrived. Specialist Five Offutt's heroic action reflects great credit on herself, the United States Army, and the United States mission in Vietnam.***

Karen had absolutely no idea this was going to happen. She never noticed the TV cameras in the crowd. She was completely surprised. AND when it was pointed out that one of the men (Mike Castle) who worked so hard to get her the medal was part of the color guard she really lost it. He and his wife flew in from Minnesota just for the day. She began looking immediately for Joe Oliver who was also working to this end but sadly he couldn't get to Tampa.

Some of us women and a few men knew this was going to happen today. We told a few folks but asked that they not tell Karen. Thank you for that. She absolutely had no idea.

Even following the afternoon speakers program, Karen said I just can't believe this happened. She wanted to know how we kept it from her. It was hard. We nearly slipped several times but we did pull it off.

I'm sure when she gets home many of her friends will hear from her. I spent time with her afterward and just kept saying I can't believe this really happened. She didn't think for one minute that the medal would be awarded to her for something that happened so long ago.

Karen has been seen on television in several interviews. She has been written about in several books already. She is also in my next one (Women At Risk: We Also Served) and now I have an even better ending for the chapter I wrote about her. She has felt that it has become her mission to tell others that they need to pass on their history and health background to others to help them all understand about the problems our Vietnam Veterans are having. AND it's not just the male Veterans.

I was proud to be a part of today's presentation. No I didn't really take part in it but I was the first to be told by Joe Oliver that this was to happen today. I had to make arrangements with Scooter to get everything in place for the presentation to happen today. She did a good job of it too on such short notice.

Mike Castle and his wife were flown in from Minnesota to take part. They had never met Karen before but had worked along with Joe Oliver to right a wrong. These two men need to be congratulated as well. You did good guys!

More of the events of this week and weekend will be found in The Sarge section of Military Network.

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Posted with expressed permission from Noonie Fortin by The Northwest Veterans Newsletter - Pam Young

Congratulations, Karen! WE SALUTE YOU! Pam & Roger Young Page URL: <http://northwestvets.com/hero.htm>.

## EDITOR'S NOTE!

In the December 2014 issue of Revetments I asked for some Tet stories—and I got some. My thanks to all who sent them to me.

The story which follows this note will be “serialized” due to it’s length of just a little over 13 pages.

But I feel it is good to start not only with some pages from the story, but with the email that was sent along with the story.

Thank you Mike Sirrine for all of this. **NOTE: Warning: Potentially tough stuff!!**

*Larry, re your call for stories about Tet. Attached is a Word file that contains a chapter in my RVN memoir that I have been working on for some time.*

*The chapter opens with the letter that I wrote my mother AFTER the Tet Offensive was over. (Was it really ever over?) I used my letters home (which Mother saved) as the device to carry me through a chronological telling of my story as a REMF. One of the things I learned in the process was the difference between what I told my mother and what REALLY happened.*

*Chapter is entitled “Things go to H\_ \_ \_” because for me they did with Tet. I had just come back to Saigon after Christmas at home courtesy of my free 30 day leave for extending six months. I extended because life was good for me. I lived in a civilian BEQ hotel in Saigon, worked essentially a 8-5 job at the 507<sup>th</sup> Transportation Group’s 3<sup>rd</sup> Region DTO/ACA at the Tan Son Nhut office on the Rebel Ramp (C-130 flight line). I was a 19 year old kid with money in his pocket and Saigon to play in. Life was good, but then Tet happened. The “Things go to H\_ \_ \_” chapter tells about being trapped in my hotel for three days, then on base for another week or two. Mini-Tet trapped me in my hotel again. On and off they tried to kill me with bullets, rockets and mines. With curfews in place, we couldn’t go out anymore. It just wasn’t fun anymore. I did not extend again.*

*I thought I had escaped all the Vietnam craziness when I rotated home and was ordered to Fort Benjamin Harrison in Indianapolis for my last nine months. Unfortunately, as a member of HQs/HQs company, we were on call for honor guard duty for military funerals. Fort Ben had the responsibility for all the military funerals in Indiana and Michigan. I ended up NCOIC of the 15 man detail, 6 pall bearers, 7 shooters, one bugler and me! Buried well over 100 troops killed in Vietnam. You would think this would be pretty grim duty, but it turned out not so for me. I took a great deal of pride in doing it right. Most families were sad, but also proud that their sons had done their duty. Other than one rather harrowing encounter with the Black Panthers in Gary, Indiana, we were usually treated like family. Most trips were extended so we were TDY away from the post, and it was party city!*

### REMF (Rear Echelon Maintenance Fellow)

**SP4 Michael W. Sirrine**  
**HQs TMA, DTO SGN**  
**APO San Francisco, 96309**  
**February 2, 1968**

Dear Mom,

I'm sure that you have been hearing and reading about the trouble that we are having here in Saigon, and all over the country for that matter. To put it bluntly, we are catching heck, but we are giving Charley worse than that in return.

Troubles started with Tet, the Vietnamese New Year, Christmas and 4th of July all rolled into one. I had guard duty at my hotel the night Tet started, but fortunately nothing happened that night. There were a couple of incidents, but nothing of concern to me at the hotel. The next day, the 30th, I had off because of duty the night before. I slept most of the day through and did not attempt to go out because we had been restricted anyway. That night the red alert was sounded, but because of a faulty alert system, our hotel and the one next to it weren't notified. So I wasn't alone; my NCOIC and another specialist from the other hotel and I headed to the Capital Hotel to pick up some other troops on the way to work.

When we got to the Capital they pulled us off of the street and said we couldn't go on out to Tan Son Nhut because the VC were loose all over. We were trapped there for two days.

During our stay at the Capital we were constantly under sniper fire. There were over three thousand guys in there, and most of them were unarmed. Fortunately there was an MP company billeted there, so we had some protection. We pulled guard duty on and off. During the times that I was on guard duty I was armed with a M-16, 240 rounds, and a couple of grenades. They also gave us a steel pot and flak jacket. There was only one casualty due to the sniper fire-he died of a wound in the stomach-shot standing up in front of his window.

On the roof you could watch the war going on around you. Less than 2000 meters away we watched Skyraiders pull bombing attacks on VC positions. We could watch the planes come in; see the bombs drop and hit, and the place going up in smoke and pieces. In another direction we watched the Cholon PX burn up, about 4-5 blocks away. We watched the jets strafe and drop bombs on Plantation road, about 4 miles away. Directly across the street from the Capital, one building was full of snipers. The MP's finally had to hit it with M-79 grenade launchers and incendiaries. They burned the place out.

We just got to Tan Son Nhut today. We got there by attaching ourselves to an emergency convoy for the mortuary people. We made a fast run to TSN under armed escort. We made it without being fired upon directly, but we could hear firing around us all the time.

Right now I can look out our back door across the main runway and watch jets strafe and bomb with napalm VC positions just outside the perimeter. The other day when the alert was just started the VC took one of the back gates to the base and put snipers and sappers through, but they have got them pretty much cleared out. I shan't tell you any of the dirty stories, and I know you won't hear them on the news, but this is probably bad enough. Right now I am tired, dirty, with a couple of day's growth beard-wise, and a little hungry-having to eat C-rations because all of the field messes are out. I am OK.

I have received your last letter and pictures. Thanks. I have just run out of little things to say. I just wanted to get this letter off to tell you that I was OK in spite of all the bad things you hear on the news.

For now...

Your son, Mike

### THINGS GO TO "H\_\_ \_".

Everyone knew it was coming. We'd been talking about the big VC offensive coming up for weeks. It was expected to coincide with Tet Nguyen Dan, the Vietnamese Lunar New Year holiday. In spite of the customary holiday ceasefire agreement, we were still on red alert.

Tet is a week long celebration something like Christmas, New Years and the Fourth of July all rolled into one. It's a family reunion where even the dead ancestors come back home. I'd already experienced one in 1967, which left ankle deep drifts of shredded firecrackers in the streets. The loud noises were supposed to drive away evil spirits in the New Year, the louder the better. But we were worried about the noise the VC might make.

It was common knowledge that the VC were planning a country-wide offensive. An attack order had been captured and published the first of January. We had plenty of warning, but the big brass didn't seem to believe it. The magnitude and boldness of the plan generated disbelief in our leaders, both civilian and military, or maybe they just didn't want to believe it. After all, we were supposed to be winning.

Even the local nationals knew it. Before I left for work Monday morning the 29th, my maid showed up. This surprised me because I'd never seen her in the morning.

"Hey, Pho," I said, "good morning. What you doing here so early?" I asked.

"Tet come, and many VC come to Saigon, too. I think there be big trouble soon. Come to work maybe I no can do, so I fini your laundry today. You be careful. Maybe you stay on Tan Son Nhut. Beaucoup VC!" she said.

"No sweat, Pho. VC no match for Americans. We'll kick their butts if they come around here," I said.

"You big talk too much. How you kick butts, GI? You have no gun," she observed. ***She's got me there.***

"Well, if they come, they will give me a gun," I replied.

(Check in next month for more from Mr. Sirrine.)



By John Langley

John Langley &amp; Vogie A927



Taken at old French bunker located at East end of perimeter.

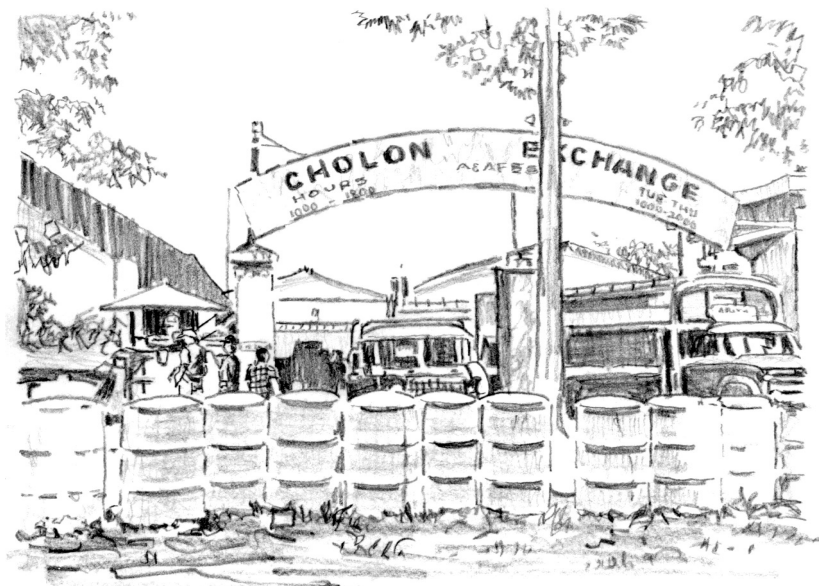


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Annual Membership: \$20.00  
Five Year Membership: \$80.00  
Life Membership: \$180.00



"ENTRANCE TO THE ARMY EXCHANGE IN SAIGON.  
CAPTAIN GLEESE IN CHECKERED SHIRT."

And our thanks again to John Bowen, TSNA Member,  
for his drawing of life in Saigon.

## NEW MEMBERS



Mr. Donald E. Hagen	Encinitas CA	<a href="mailto:hagendonald@msn.com">hagendonald@msn.com</a>	67-68	Fighter Squadron 213
Mr. Michael R. Miranda, Jr.	Hudson NH	<a href="mailto:mike87942003@yahoo.com">mike87942003@yahoo.com</a>	May 67 - May 68	Det 1 45th Tac Recon Squadron

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