

*The First
Screaming*

A HISTORICAL REVIEW OF
THE 1ST BRIGADE (Separate) 101st AIRBORNE DIVISION
in Viet Nam from July 1965 through January 1968



Published Quarterly
January - April - July - October

*Eagles
in Viet Nam*

1st Brigade (Separate) Viet Nam



101st Airborne Division

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The ALWAYS FIRST Brigade



RAYMOND
GIBSON
BRONX

WATER

The past weeks have been a great pleasure for me. My grandson Patrick Iacunato graduated from Fork Union Military Academy and is preparing to enter college in the fall. The cadets participated in a very meaningful graduation parade and other ceremonies. I had a chance to visit with my new 10-month-old great grandson Ian Kirk at his grandparents' (LTC (R) Howard Kirk and Joyce) home in Kansas. His parents Ryan and Jamie Kirk are graduate students at the University of Minnesota. Then I received word of the birth of a great granddaughter, the newest great grand child, Ella Kirk whose parents Major Clint Kirk and Julie are stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington. Our family is growing.

The date for the 10th Biennial Reunion of the First Brigade (S), 101st Airborne Division is not far away. The Hotel will be ready for us. The Hospitality Room plan is coming together. The Wings of Liberty Foundation at Fort Campbell is sending a great PX from the Don F. Pratt Museum Gift Shop along with a historical display, from the Don F. Pratt Museum, well planned to highlight our time in Viet Nam.

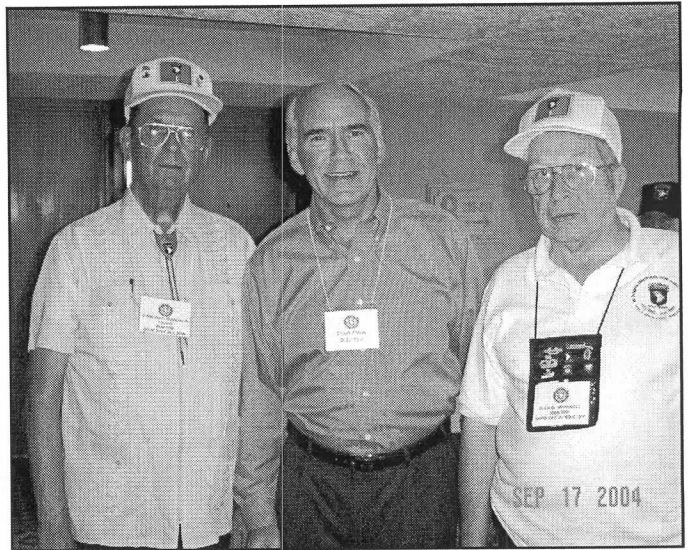
MG(R) Jerry A. White 1/327 A 7/66-7/67 and COL(R) Jerry C. Scott 2/502 B 7/66-7/67 are making all the right coordination with Fort Benning authorities and have an interesting and exciting day planned for us. Busses will leave the hotel on Thursday morning, September 21st, at 8:00 a.m. and will depart Fort Benning no later than 5:00 p.m. to return to the hotel. Last minute decisions to make the trip to Fort Benning could be a disappointment because busses will be contracted for based on the numbers I have in late August. Lunch will be part of the Fort Benning trip.

The next magazine will be mailed during the month of October, probably later in the month than is normal. Give me some slack to get over the reunion and get the fall edition ready to mail.

We will have a program book for the reunion. It will contain the reunion schedule, menus for the luncheon and dinner, our program for the Fort Benning trip, as many ads as can be sold. The Reunion Program Book advertised on page seven is for all who wish to send a message to those attending the reunion.

This magazine is produced by and for veterans of the ALWAYS FIRST BRIGADE who served in the brigade from July 1965 through April 1968. The publication will chronicle the military history and accomplishments of veterans who served, as well as units that were assigned, attached or supported the brigade. The editor solicits material about the brigade for use in the magazine and for future publication in a book that will contain a comprehensive history of the brigade.

Another goal of the editor is to lead an initiative to place a monument, to honor members of the brigade, at the Wings of LIBERTY Military Museum at Fort Campbell, Kentucky (the museum will be located on the Tennessee side of Fort Campbell).



At the 2004 reunion in Tucson/Mesa, Arizona (L to R) CSM(R) Robert A. Young HHC CSM 6/66-6/67, Douglas N. Field 2/327 B 4/66-12/67, and your editor MAJ(R) Ivan Worrell INFO OFF 5/66-5/67 take time out from what must have been an important conversation to pose for a photo.

You do not have to plan to attend to let your friends know that you miss seeing them for this great gathering of eagles. If you are interested in placing an ad in the program book, please see page seven or contact me.

You may notice that the magazine content is heavy on Dak To in this issue. I believed the story by S. L. A. Marshall was too good to pass up and Peter Griffin's poem was the perfect companion piece.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR has slowed down considerably in the past few issues. I hope readers will let me know what you think, what you did in Viet Nam and what they would like to see more of in the magazine.

I am looking forward to getting a story for the next magazine about the 2/502 Reunion at Fort Campbell. I am going to Crossville for the Cobra Lake Reunion in a few days and will let you know how it was in the coming issues.

The cover, for this issue, is the artwork of Raymond Gregory Brown and was published in VIETNAM ODYSSEY.



TIME IS GETTING SHORT TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO ATTEND THE 1ST BRIGADE (S) 101ST AIRBORNE DIVISION REUNION IN ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SEPTEMBER 20 – 24, 2006.

DETAILS OF THE SCHEDULE AND HOW TO REGISTER AT THE HOTEL AND FOR THE REUNION BEGIN ON PAGE 27.

For those who have registered for the reunion and not for the Fort Benning trip there is still time. Registration (of \$32.50 each) must be in advance because busses must be contracted for. If you have questions contact the Reunion Chairman Ivan Worrell.

More than 95 registrations have been received to date. If your registration has not been mailed and if your hotel reservation has not been made you are approaching the time when you could be left out.

One of the highlights of the Fort Benning trip will be when the tour goes to Redcloud Range to fire the new infantry weapons (see photo below).



Airborne veterans who attended the 2006 STATIC LINE AWARDS CEREMONY in April of 2006 at Redcloud Range at Fort Benning, Georgia. They are firing the weapons used by today's soldiers.

HE'S WINNING OUR WAR IN VIETNAM

US the fighter M

BY S. L. A. MARSHALL

Brig. Gen., U.S. Army, retired; chief historian in the European Theater in World War II, and author of Pork Chop Hill, Night Drop and Battles in the Monsoon, an account of the Vietnam fighting, which will be published in February.

*From the collection of Tim Swain (HHC S-2 65).
LOOK magazine 1/10/67*

WHEN WAR COMES, there is only one line on which to judge how the American male is meeting the main test of his time. We have it in South Vietnam.

The vast majority of young Americans undergoing ordeal by fire there are from the less-privileged half of our society. If, in a time of great social unrest at home, they hold to a higher standard than American troops have known before, it is too early to despair of our youth and not too late to ask what the example should mean to the rest of us.

For 25 years, I have trailed along with battle forces. Early in World War II, I discovered that while our Army is superior in the higher management of war, it understands least of all the potential—the fighting character—of the average young American male.

We did not do well in that war. In the infantry line, our fire rates were miserable. On all fronts, combat-fatigue failures were *excessively high*. Unit pride—the feeling of belonging to the club—was noticeably less than in World War I, except in paratroop units, which drew most of their manpower from south of the tracks.

We did better in Korea. The Eighth at its peak was a superb Army. Fire production more than doubled, compared with World War II. Even so, troops were weak in the legs; they fagged out too quickly on the trail. We had to scale down radically the estimates of what could be expected of a soldier under marching and fighting stress. We blamed the motor car, by grace of which most young Americans are relieved of any great need to work their leg muscles.

That was how the prospect looked for 15 years—anything but good. Then our forces got into the heavy fighting in Vietnam. During the early summer of 1966, I was with line troops through three major battles. They are different. They make common uncommon courage. The problem of getting men to fire at the enemy has all but disappeared. They will withstand more fire without flinching, march farther over rougher country carrying heavier loads and sustain heavier losses without crippling shock to their spirits than any U.S. field army in this century. All of this in a



harshly enervating climate, most of it within the gloom of a triple-canopied jungle, and always against an enemy whose ways are treacherous and repulsive.

Watch a U.S. infantry battalion come out of line after two weeks or more of sustained engagement. It will be sweated through, bearded, dirty, tattered, stinky and hunched over by the burden of its fighting load. It looks done-in. Up to 50 percent of its people are not "average Americans," as we use that term, but Negroes, Puerto Ricans, Guamanians, Kanakas, Nisei and Chinese, along with Mexicans from the Southwest. Then move among these same men one hour later, after they have shaved, showered and changed uniform. They are heads-up, cheerful, faces unlined, ready for a frolic—or a sudden call to fight.

That is what is called "battle morale," an impossibly clinical term. Still, I wonder about it and ask myself whether the mix may explain the phenomenon, that out of mutual trial, they have won what the lesser-ried inevitably miss-true belief in a human brotherhood whose tokens are the simplicities of courage, faith and laughter. These men care for one another. The Negro will risk his life to save any comrade; the same with the boy from Puerto Rico, Guam or the white aristocrat from the Deep South. It is in this spirit that they are winning the war for us, and no mistake about that.

They are different in other ways. There's no payoff in playing tough guy, in strutting or swaggering, only to get a brush-off. The redundant use of profanity, which marked troops in World War II and Korea, is strangely absent. Use of hard liquor is moderate with all ranks. Their gentleness with children is the open sesame to winning a village that has been Vietcong-alienated for years. They are less rowdy and roistering, more cheerful and soft-spoken than any troops I have ever known.

Here we have a body of castaways half-the-globe removed from home, which is as far as one can get. Better than the rest of us, they know of the riots in

Saigon, the recurring threat to even a minimal stability in government there, the anti-war poltroonery on American campuses, the confusion of opinion at home, the indifferent reporting of their achievement and all of that. They have their answer: "We are winning the war."

They went to Vietnam to fight. Technically, with those few exceptions that appear to be rooted in our American nature, they are efficient in this task. But they are not professional killers. Their aggressiveness arises from pride in unit, the bond with their buddies, their loathing for Vietcong barbarism and a wish to get the job over.

Many of these youngsters overstay their enlistment time and either re-up or get 30-to 90-day extensions just to stay with the fight. Wounded, or laid low by a punji stick, they will duck out of hospital before they are healed, to get back to the line. Stricken by malaria while prowling the jungle, they will ask to be laid in a creek, rather than take evacuation, nursing the hope that through cooling, the fever will be beaten down.

They differ from earlier crops in the added zest and stronger try. Malingering in the field is almost unheard of; the non-battle casualty from psychoneurosis is rare. Goofing off on a patrol, which was much too common in Korea, does not occur in Vietnam. Though it is a far more rugged and risky form of patrolling, they go the full route.

To find the enemy, they will be tossed into jungle-covered highlands in groups ranging anywhere from five-man pickets to platoon-size. They will be gone up to five days, sometimes 20 clicks (kilometers) from the nearest support element. For lightness, they will go to the Asiatic ration—boiled rice and a meat flavoring. Otherwise, there is nothing light about the load; each man will carry 400-800 rounds of rifle ammunition, two to four hand grenades, a claymore mine, rifle and other gear. The ammo is slung Mexican-guerrilla style, cross-wise over the shoulders. Carrying these loads, crouched over on a choked jungle trail, they will



walk five to seven clicks in a day. They get their water from the mountain streams, and in this torrid area consume three gallons daily to keep going. They beat guerrillas at their own game.

Yet the fight, in the main, is no longer guerrilla warfare. It is slugged out toe-to-toe, line against line. Mostly, they are company-size engagements, though there may be six or seven such fights going simultaneously within a belt of jungle no larger than Manhattan Island. More often than not, the sides close to within ten to twenty meters of each other, the shortest range at which Americans have ever engaged. The enemy seeks this embrace to escape our heavy weapons; the Americans close tight because in jungle there are no targets to be seen beyond the first snarl of bamboo.

It is a death grapple at distances the width of a living room until one side or the other is destroyed or beaten into a blood-trailing retreat. For fury and intensity, these shock encounters are without parallel in our national experience. Lasting anywhere from one hour to two days, they are sometimes fought to a finish with our infantry using only the weapons they have packed into the bush. There is almost no hand-to-hand fighting with knife or bayonet. Artillery and tactical air cannot always help them. Often the grapple is maintained far beyond the point when wisdom should dictate withdrawal.

If the economically disadvantaged GI's who are carrying the fight did not have a belief in the cause—and a still more sublime faith in one another—they could not endure these conditions with greater stoicism and élan than a French colonial army. Heavy weapons provide an extra margin of success; but man against man, they still out-game this strange enemy.

Otherwise, this new soldier is the same happy-go-lucky John we knew of yore. Due caution and respect for common-sense preservation he either lacks or acquires slowly. Shrewd use of ground and bush cover, except in night ambushing and unless he is being fired on, is beneath his adult dig-

nity. Playing it soft in the interest of living longer is not in his nature. When on an approach march or in setting up for night defense, he is as noisy as a combo clash.

Battle, for Americans, is ever the same old sweat, a thing halfway between laughter and tears. In early May, there were bad hours and minutes for Sgt. Willie Harris of Birmingham, Ala., during the attack on a fortified hill near Bon Gia Map, east of the Cambodian border. The blitz was staged by Lt. Col. Henry Emerson's battalion of the 327th Airborne. Enough bullets began buzzing around so that Harris had difficulty prodding his rifle squad forward. Still, his men did come along, and that gratified him. At last, they had the enemy hill in sight. Forward of Harris, the point man, Spec. 4 Wayne Traylor, Heflin, Ala., saw a machine gun that was flailing the platoon's ground. Traylor called to Harris: "Somebody gotta get that gun." He crawled toward it. A bullet hit him in the side. He was still alive, and bleeding badly from nose and mouth when Harris got to him.

Traylor kept saying: "Don't stay here; you shouldn't be here; you can't help me." Harris sat there in the open, holding Traylor in his arms, saying: "Take it easy. Take it easy," until he felt the body slump and knew that Traylor was dead. Some instinct had told him that there was no hope for Traylor, but he "didn't want Traylor to feel like a motherless child." These are Negro soldiers. Harris picked up Traylor's M-16 and started for the cover of the nearest tree. That's when the same machine gun got him. The bullet took off the end of his nose. It felt to Harris "like a right-hand punch from Cassius Clay." He blacked out. Minutes later, he regained consciousness and crawled rearward carrying two rifles—his own and Traylor's. That's what he had been told to do, and he would do it. His battalion has never lost a body or weapon to the enemy.

The battle of Tou Morong in June did not start as a happy run for Capt. Benjamin L. Willis of Alpha Company (327th) and Bay Minette, Ala., USMA



graduate of the class of '61. He and his company were called on for one rescue act after another, and twice got mauled worse than the people they were trying to relieve. The last gallant try was when Capt. William S. Carpenter, Jr., and his men got trapped during a now-famous episode.

The call came at dusk. Moving in two columns, Willis and his men began hacking their way through heavy jungle. In pitch-dark, machine guns raked the front of both columns. With dead and wounded burdening the van, Willis reversed direction, intending to swing around the ridge where he had been stopped, and get to Carpenter.

The tails of both columns were now their heads, and the enemy was waiting in solid works atop the high ground they had just come over. Both columns were blasted by machine guns, and now they had it at both ends. More dead and dying. Rain came in torrents. The red-clay hill was so steep and became so slick that men could not fire without being kicked back down the slope. Willis called Lt. Kenneth Collins, commanding First Platoon, at front of the left-hand column, to ask: "What's the skinny?"—the real dope. Collins replied: "The bastards have too many machine guns, and now they're rolling grenades down on us."

Willis asked: "Can you maneuver and knock out those guns?"

Collins said: "I'll try, sir."

What Collins didn't bother to tell Willis was that he had had his left eye blown out by a grenade. He had picked the eyeball off the ground and was carrying it around in his left hand, laughing at it. Nothing less funny than that ever made soldiers idolize a leader.

Collins did try twice, once on the right, once on the left. Each probe cost the front squad two more men. Within an hour, Collins was out of the battle from shock. Willis sent his two radiomen, Pfc.

Jack Wheeler, a new arrival, and Pfc. Joe Corrao, an old hand, forward to extricate Collins' forward bodies and survivors. They got it done.

By dawn, Willis was back in the draw between the two ridges, surrounded by enemy. It had taken three hours to slide the Company down 200 meters of ooze. Save weapons, most equipment had been lost to the mud. The Company stayed unhelped all day and much of the night in that half-dug, beleaguered perimeter.

This newest breed is not given to heroic lines or onstage posturing. It functions and communicates in a low key. The soldier may believe that what he is doing in Vietnam has great importance, but he feels little or none of that about his own acts of courage above, and beyond. Maybe therein he reflects the mood of the time, or still more possibly, he may be a better man than any of today's scoffers who have no time for heroes.

In the jungle, the faces are tough, tired—and shockingly young

The Americans who stalk slippery jungle trails in Vietnam share a common trait: they seem shockingly young. Many are seeing combat, and some dying, well before they are old enough to vote. This trio—white, Negro and American Indian—from the 101st Airborne Brigade guards engineers hacking out a coastal beachhead below Tuy Hoa. A fresh generation has been thrust under enemy fire. One infantry officer praises the caliber of its courage: "What it took to win a Silver Star in Korea might only get a Bronze Star here." Vietnam is a war for the young. Its climate demands resilience. Its tactics take resourcefulness and nerve. Some experienced commanders rate these new fighters as the smartest, best-trained and toughest they have ever led.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY THOMAS R. KOENIGES



Show your support for the ALWAYS FIRST BRIGADE



PROGRAM BOOK ADVERTISING ORDER FORM

We (I) authorize the insertion of our advertisement, as per attached copy, into the 1st Brigade Reunion Program Book. I agree to pay the stipulated cost as indicated in the rates below.

PLEASE PRINT OR TYPE

Last Name: _____ First Name: _____ MI: _____ Signature: _____

Corporation or Company Name: _____

Street Address or P. O. Box _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip Code: _____ Phone# _____

ADVERTISING RATES

FULL PAGE	\$150.00 (7" x 9.5")	_____
HALF PAGE	\$75.00 (7.5" x 4.25")	_____
QUARTER PAGE	\$50.00 (3.5" x 4.75")	_____
BUSINESS CARD	\$25.00 (3.5" x 2.25")	_____

DONATIONS _____

All advertisements should be camera ready. If not camera ready add an additional \$15.00 for set-up charge.

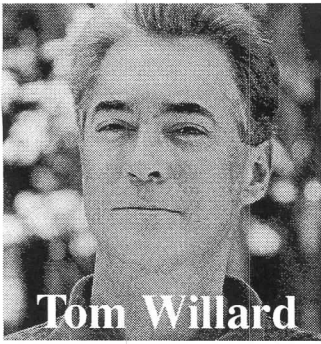
Your promptness is greatly appreciated. Please include your check with the order. The Reunion Book will be part of the goody bag presented to each registered reunion attendee and guest. No ad can be accepted after August 10, 2006.

The cut-off date for the submission of an advertisement to be included in the Program Book will be August 10, 2006. If late entries are received, your money will be refunded following the Reunion.

PLEASE, NO ADVERTISEMENT SUBMISSION BY TELEPHONE

Remember to submit a check or money order with this order form in the amount noted above, payable to the 1st Screaming Eagles. Mail your order form, ad layout and check to:

1st Screaming Eagles in Viet Nam
Ivan Worrell
P.O. Box 675
Sweetwater, TN 37874-0675
Office Phone/Fax: (423) 337-5983
Home Phone: (423) 337-3612
E-Mail: firstbrigades101magazine@yahoo.com



Tom Willard, 1/327 RECON Med 65-66, 1711 Valle Moor Dr., Bismarck, ND 58501-2579, (701) 250-8903, <tomwillard@bis.midco.net> sent the following article.

First Skirt

When Thomas Henry Huxley wrote, "The rung of a ladder was never meant to rest upon, but only to hold a man's foot long enough to enable him to put the other somewhat higher."

Had Huxley known Faye "The First Skirt" McDonald, he would have made that famous statement gender neutral in order to include one of the most extraordinary women ever met by common and extraordinary men.

She's the "Boss!"

If you don't believe that, ask her meek, mild (only in her presence) husband, CSM Russ McDonald, soldier and leader extraordinaire. Which lends to an interesting point: to have lived, loved, raised children, endured wars, and the terribleness of life's difficulties, it took two extraordinary people to weather the tempest they have unselfishly conquered.

Faye and Russ met when he returned from Vietnam as an advisor to an ARVN Ranger battalion, and began their journey in life at that point. Granted, it was a difficult time, but that special love required - no, demanded - of the moment held them through the dark hours when Russ returned to Vietnam in 1965, as First Sergeant of C Co. 1/327, 1Bde., 101st Airborne. The famous "Nomads" who journeyed over on the "boat."

Faye was there for Russ, and the Division, coming up with the unique concept of having local cities adopt units in the 101st. No more would young soldiers be alone on distant battlefields, lacking in cookies, and the loving letters from strangers who would become family to the Screaming Eagles.

Barbeques were held for the troops going to Iraq, and those returning. At the annual point of reunion for "Cobra Company," on Cobra Lake, Crossville, TN., all were invited, including families, with Faye, Russ, Ken and Angie Ihle at the point of the "Cold Steel Cobra" bayonet of welcome home.

And not a soul there felt unwelcome.

Faye McDonald saw to that.

Recognized state and nationally for her relentless work in supporting the troops, she is a State Representative for AMERICA SUPPORTING AMERICANS, a non-profit organization that makes certain the family needs are taken care of while soldiers are at war. Faye and Russ oversee to the shipping of tons of the wonderful amenities that most soldiers miss so terribly when in war. They are felt remembered, by two people who rallied hundreds



Faye McDonald, Honorary Member of the 327th Infantry Regiment, and her husband "Cobra Top" CSM(R) John R. "Russ" McDonald, 1/327 C 7/65-7/68, after the 2005 ceremony where the First Brigade Commander awarded Honorary Members of the Regiment and Distinguished Members of the Regiment certificates in the 327th Regimental area.

who once experienced the sadness of not being remembered while off to war.

Faye swore that would not happen again... not on her watch!

She organized, plotted, planned, pleaded and threatened to bring the community into the fray, sharing with them that uplifting sensation that can only come from not just knowing what is the right thing to do... but getting the right thing done.

I remember a cold night in December 2002, when Faye called, telling me the children of the 3rd Bde., 187th, were freezing from lack of shoes, gloves, and warm clothing because their fathers - and mothers in some cases - were serving in Afghanistan fighting the Taliban

and Al-Qaeda. Few realize that the second, even third off-duty jobs taken on by enlisted soldiers provide many necessities for their children.

Faye helped organize a home brigade that raised thousands of dollars and those children dressed warm, and were delivered Christmas gifts by volunteer soldiers from other units still at Fort Campbell.

It was a blessed Christmas that night; one that otherwise would have been bleak without Faye and hundreds of others' efforts.

Now she's again riding toward helping the needy, reminding me of valiant knights of old helping the helpless. Granted, there are organizations that do a great deal of good for the needy, mostly corporate entities seeking some self satisfaction knowing they can sleep well at night with the knowledge that they tried to make the world a better place.

Faye isn't that. Unlike many with their hands full of "gimme," and their mouth's full of "much obliged," Faye McDonald asks - and expects nothing - for she's a true knight... not one made of empty armor.

It is written that the word "Woman," which is from ancient Germanic, means "Woe unto man." That is not the case with Faye; unless, of course, you get on her bad side. Then, I think a more fitting phrase is: "Hell hath no fury..."

But few will ever see that side of this incredible woman. Rather, they will see a woman of pride, dignity, honor, courage, and a determination that transcends all the finer qualities of a good, decent human being.

One of my children once asked me if I was a hero. I said, "No. But I have known heroes."

Faye McDonald came instantly to mind before all others.

If you don't believe that, ask her children: Heather Beal, Sharon Kuttler, Cathy Witcher; sons, Tony, Chris and Rick Young, and ten grandchildren. Their home address is 3010 Caldwell Road, Condo 205, Ashland City, TN, 37015. Their phone is (615) 792-1306. Their e-mail is: <cobratop327@aol.com>.

Finally, I'm reminded of the fall of Jerusalem, in the Crusades, to the great Saracen leader Saladin, where one of his emissaries said to Lord Balian of Ibelin, the Christian defender of the great city: "God must love you, otherwise he would not have let you accomplish so much."

God must surely love Faye McDonald, for she has accomplished so much, and for most of whom she never knew.

Editor's Note: See the story about "Cobra Top" on pages 13 - 14 of the April 2006 magazine.



Received from Thomas B. Bailey, 2/502 RECON 7/67-6/68, 660 Light Ridge Rd. Meadows of Dan, VA 24120-4339; (276) 952-6141. Translated by Ben Lam (2/502 HQ 65-71)

Dear Members of the 2nd Infantry Division, Army of North Vietnam:

During 3 September to 8 September 1,000 comrades were killed by the 5th Regiment, U.S. Marines and the Army of the Republic of Vietnam. Hundreds of weapons were confiscated and lots of ammunition caches and army supplies were destroyed also.

After 3rd September, five million South Vietnamese voted to elect their government's representatives. During this time, the Army of the Republic of South Vietnam and its Allies achieved many great victories. Your suffering was totally useless because the South Vietnamese people are living in a free and a prosperous society and do not want your interference in their lives.

You must give up this war to save our Vietnamese people's lives. We strongly believe that you need to return to your homeland in North Vietnam or come over to the South Vietnamese government.

Take this great opportunity to save yourself with honor.

*A U.S. Leaflet
on Lsa V.C.*

CÙNG CÁC BẠN TRONG SỰ-ĐOÀN 2 CHÍNH-QUY BẮC-VIỆT.

Trong thời gian từ 3 đến 8 tháng 9 vừa qua, Trung-đoàn 5 Thủ-y-Quân-Lực-Chiến-Hoa-Kỳ và Quân-Đội VNCH đã hạ trên 1000 đồng chí của các bạn, hàng trăm vũ khí đủ loại bị tịch thu và nhiều hầm chứa lương thực đạn dược cùng quân trang bị thiếu hủy hoàn toàn.

Sau ngày 3 tháng 9, ngày mợ gần 5 triệu cử tri miền Nam đã đi bầu chọn người xứng đáng đại diện cho toàn dân trong guồng máy Chính-quyền cũng trong thời gian đó Quân-đội Quốc-gia và Đồng-Minh đã thu-lượm được những chiến thắng vẻ vang. Những thiệt hại trên đây của các bạn thật vô ích vì chúng tôi toàn thể nhân dân miền Nam Việt-Nam hiện đang sống tự-do và đầy đủ không cần các bạn phải xen vào nội bộ của chúng tôi hay công việc mà chúng tôi thực hiện. Các bạn hãy đắn đo suy nghĩ về hành động của mình; hãy tiết kiệm xương máu của đồng bào ruột thịt chúng ta! Chúng tôi tin chắc rằng các bạn sẽ sáng suốt nhận định từ bỏ cuộc chiến tranh phi-lý này trở về quê nhà các bạn tại miền Bắc, hoặc bạn cũng có thể trở về quy-chánh dưới chính-thể VNCH. Các bạn hãy tìm dịp may để tự cứu danh dự và mạng sống của bạn đang bị chà đạp và đe dọa.

244 - 194 - 68



+ ARTHUR R. KOTTKE, 1/327 C 7/67-7/68, 1734
Rainbow Street, Mora, MN 55051-9706 sent the
following:

May 2, 2006

Dear 1st Screaming Eagles in Viet Nam:

On August 18th, 1968, the 2nd and 4th platoons of
C Company of the 1/327th were working in the field
together when the VC ambushed us. We lost some
good men on that day and the fighting continued
until after dark when the enemy could no longer be
seen.

A fellow Minnesotan, Maurice Northrup, and I
made a pact to celebrate living through that ambush
"every year in an air-conditioned bar on Franklin
Avenue in South Minneapolis."

Later on that year Maurice (nicknamed "Indian" and
proud of it) was injured in a land mine explosion
and died on November 8th in a field hospital. We
never got the chance to get together and reminisce
about our harrowing experiences.

In 2002 I was drinking a beer or two on the 35th
anniversary of that fateful day, remembering and
toasting my good friend, Indian, and all our other
comrades who died too young in Viet Nam. My
thoughts on that day became the enclosed, crude
poem; it is a sort of abstract rhyme of how our fall-
en soldiers from that long-ago war might see us.

Still remembering and celebrating,
Arthur R. Kottke
C 1/327th
Mora, MN 55051

"I Died in Viet Nam"

My name looks small here on "The Wall"
In stone for all to see;
I did my best and now I rest,
My death was destiny.

Don't cry for me, you see, I'm free.
I've no more debts to pay;
I fought for truth and died in youth,
Mine was the easy way.

But you, my-my, for you I cry,
You went home from the war;
Saved by God's grace, back to a place,
Where you belonged no more.

There some of you, from life withdrew,
Shamed by some misfit's spit;
'Cause they unite, the wrong aren't right,
Yet killed you bit by bit.

I've seen some tears in my dead years,
The stories I could tell;
I died young true, but look at you,
You lived to live in Hell.

My friends you all answered the call,
To serve this great country;
There was a cost and lives were lost,
That now is history.

Heroes by right, you fought the fight,
You'll never be the same;
Although you fought, no glory got,
Your war's end never came.

Land now so calm, oh Viet Nam,
That name looms hauntingly;
When you feel lost, can't bear the cost,
Come get your strength from me.

'Tho some don't care, come here and share,
N'er think you are alone;
Remember me, my name you'll see,
Carved deep in cold black stone...

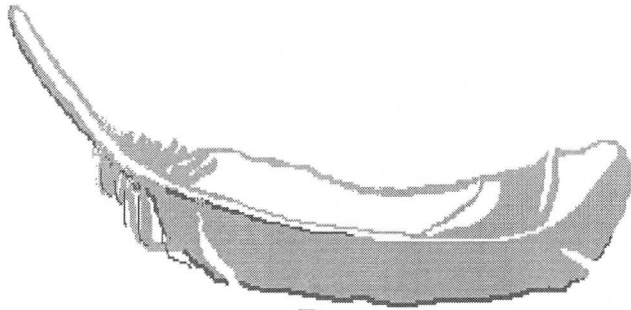
Arthur R. Kottke

August 18, 2002



Kenneth B. Taylor [2/327 C 8/66 – 8/67], 1611 Anelope Trail, Harker Heights, TX 76548-2189, has written a series of short essays about his experiences in the Army, particularly in the 1st Brigade in Viet Nam.

On Eagles Wings



By
Kenneth “Teddy Bear” Taylor

Mother Burk

One of the most interesting characters in my platoon was SGT Burk. I often thought combat was a superb place for his personality and skills to flourish. Combat is not an everyday activity in most people's lives, and I hope he was able to adapt when he returned to the States. His actions were a wonderful communion of the extremes in warfare, but filled with contradiction. He was older than the rest of us but slight, wiry, and in good physical condition. He was alert and imaginative in the jungle, but drank heavily and had a temper in the rear area. He loved and babied his men, but was one of the most successful and ruthless killers I ever met.

Some of the stories about him were second hand but some I witnessed. I was an ammo-bearer for the machinegun attached to his squad on my first mission. When the first bullets started flying he placed two of us new men behind a big rock so we wouldn't get hurt. He knew we couldn't be of much help, and it was a good place to keep us out of the way. I saw him inquire of his men if they had clean dry socks and enough food and water. His soldiers knew he was genuinely interested in their welfare and felt comfortable around him. One time when a

helicopter pilot refused to come in to pick up wounded soldiers, under fire, he got on the radio and threatened to shoot him down if he didn't fly in to save his men. SGT Burk stood in the middle of an open field to direct in the helicopter. Bullets were flying all around and even when one hit him, he continued to motion in the helicopter as if nothing happened.

Even though a squad leader was not responsible to walk point, he occasionally did. Usually, the squad leader walked in the middle of the squad column for some security. The squad leader and his radio operator were the only direct communications link to higher command levels. SGT Burk not only placed his life in peril by walking point but also carried his rifle slung on his shoulder instead of at port arms. The enemy soldiers he encountered must have thought he wasn't a threat because his rifle was not at the ready. Catching the enemy off-guard, he shrugged his shoulder and the rifle barrel would fall backward. Bringing the rifle up under his arm from behind, he was then free to shoot one-handed. He was credited with killing many enemy soldiers. Sometimes three or four would fall for his trick at a time.

All the NCO's slept in a separate tent from the rest of us in the rear area. The large tent was outfitted with cots, and SGT Burk tied his rifle to the wall above his. One night SGT Burk had been drinking heavily and got into an argument with another NCO.

As I walked by the tent in the dark I heard yelling and saw people diving out from under the tent flaps. One of the soldiers ran by me with his boots in his hand and said, “He is going to kill someone.” I left the area pretty fast myself. I guess that by the time he got his rifle untied from the wall, he didn't have anyone to kill.

He didn't know it but I was very impressed by him. He was an important mentor for me when I became a squad leader many months later. I stayed away from the drinking part, but wasn't always even tempered. When you are responsible for the lives of others the inspiration for your actions comes from a very powerful source.

Ken Taylor



Theodore C. Mataxis
Deputy Commander 66

Mataxis, Theodore C., Brigadier General (ret), 88 died March 8, 2006. He is survived by his loving wife of 65 years, Helma Mataxis; his children Shirley Mataxis of Florida, Ted Mataxis (Kirby) of North Carolina, and Kaye Isaacs (Bud) of Englewood; eight grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren. A true Patriot and highly decorated soldier serving in WWII, battle of Nordwinds; in Korea, Pork Chop Hill; and three tours in Vietnam, 101st Division. He retired after serving in Cambodia in 1972. From 1975-83, he was Superintendent of Valley Forge Military Academy. At the age of 70, he formed a "Committee For a Free Afghanistan" under the Reagan Administration. He spent his last 11 years as an acting professor for the American Military University. Services were held at Sandhills State Veterans' Cemetery, Spring Lake, N.C., on March 13th. Family requests contributions to a charity of your choice in his memory or to the 17th Infantry Association, 921 Woodway, Fairbanks, Alaska 99709, c/o Mr. Stu Rothman.

Published in the Denver Newspaper Agency on 3/11/2006.

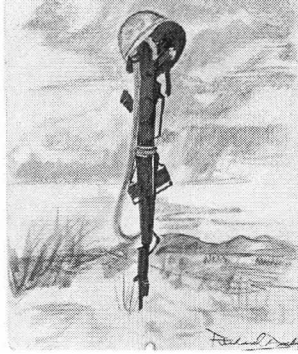
Editor's Note: General Mataxis who served as Brigade Deputy Commander for General Pearson is not in my database. I checked the obituary Guest Book and found entries only from the 17th Infantry.

CH(LTC-R) Robert C. (Bob) Harllee
2/327 HHC ELT 5/65-7/66

Robert C. Harllee (Bob), 73, Chaplain (LTC) U.S. Army (Retired), died suddenly of cardiac arrest on Sunday, January 22, 2006.

Born a fourth generation Floridian in Miami, Florida, on December 7, 1932, Bob attended Vanderbilt University, transferred to the University of Florida to escape the cold Tennessee winters and was drafted into the Army due to some paperwork glitch. Sometime during his service he decided to switch his career path from physicist to minister. After his two-year service ended he graduated from Florida U. (1956, Go Gators!) then attended Southeastern Theological Seminary at Wake Forest, North Carolina, with the desire to become a U.S. Army Chaplain. He served his country and his fellow soldiers as a Chaplain for eighteen years. Bob and his family moved often (Robert W., Carol and Lynn), living in

OBITUARIES



Georgia, Florida, Kentucky, California, Germany, New York City, Illinois, New Jersey and Virginia. He served two unaccompanied tours (without family), first in Korea and then in Vietnam, arriving in Vietnam in 1965 with the 327th, 1st Brigade, 101st Airborne Division.

Bob with his wife Joyce, retired as a Lieutenant Colonel first to Jacksonville, Florida, and then in 1992 to Charlottesville, Virginia, hoping that global warming had made "northern winters" less cold. The Blizzard of March 1993 concerned him, but he grew to love Charlottesville and greatly enjoyed all the friends he made there. Of course, he never met a stranger. All were future friends.

LTC(R) Lynwood S. Mullins
326 ENGR A 65-67

LTC(R) Lynwood S. Mullins of Blue Bell, Pennsylvania, was listed in the April 2006 THE STATIC LINE as deceased 8/28/05.

John D. Mullaney
2/502 B 7/65-11/66

John D. Mullaney of Prospect, Kentucky, was listed in the April 2006 THE STATIC LINE as deceased 3/26/06.

Richard Kirk
1/327 C '65

-----Original Message-----

From: Hannibal [mailto:hannibal@screamingeagles-327thvietnam.com]
Sent: Saturday, May 20, 2006 9:41 AM
To: Jim Simchera
Subject: Richard Kirk

Please let everyone know our brother, Richard Kirk, died today, Saturday, May 20, 2006. He died about 0620 in Round Rock, Texas at his son's home, I think. Arrangements are pending and will advise as soon as I know more.

We're gonna miss you Richard, ABOVE THE REST!

Hannibal
Dale Hansen (2/327 D 8/68-8/69)
133 Colonial Dr., Mabank, TX 75156-7261





Ivan,

My sister and I both thank you for the obituary. I will update you after May 8. We are going to donate Barry's military photos and items to a local Military Museum in Punta Gorda, FL. I talked to Bob McDonald from the museum, says he knows you. It looks like a great place to be viewed in the future.

Thanks again,
Donna Eisenman and Ron Gayer

+ BEN LAM, 2/502 HQ 65-71
3002 Albany Court, Woodbridge, VA 22193-1208
work (703) 607-4135, home (703) 680-3692

I'm trying to locate SFC Bob Keiser who was platoon leader under Captain Brown at Dak To with A Co 2nd BN 502 Inf 1st Brigade. Hope you can help?

Editors' Note: Neither was in my database. Can anyone help?

+ ROBERT D. MCDONALD, 101 AVN Maint FC 1/60-7/62
17484 Huancay Lane, Punta Gorda, FL 33955-4435
bhm74tortoise@gl3c.com
Subject: Col. Barry Gayer Display
Date: Wed, 26 Apr 2006

My name is Robert D. McDonald. I am the curator of the Military Heritage and Aviation Museum in Punta Gorda, Florida. I am a member of the 101st Airborne Division Association, member no. 07918 (04/03/81), life member no. LM2241 (04/09/90). I was in the 101st Combat Aviation Battalion, Aviation Maintenance Company, Fort Campbell, from January 1960 thru 7 July 1962.

This past Monday the Museum received items from the late Col. Barry Gayer, from his brother Ron Gayer. Ron has told me that he has been e-mailing you and that you are aware of this! I have the Honor of putting a display together in his Honor. I told Ron that I am going to try to have it ready in about 4 weeks. If it is at all possible I would like to get copies of two issues of THE FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES IN VIET NAM publication. They are Vol. 6 No. 1, January 2004

and Vol. 8 No. 2, April 2006, both issues covering Col. Barry. Also Ron said that you have some photos from him that you used in the publication and that you could send them to me instead of him.

Also I would like to find out how I can start receiving this publication? I would like to do more Viet Nam displays at the Museum and this could help me out.

The Museum was started on 11 November 2000 at Fishermans Village in Punta Gorda in an 800 sq. ft. store. We moved this past November to a 1400 sq. ft. space in a small complex. Our web page is www.mhaam.org. It has not been updated with photos of the displays yet. They are waiting for me to finish some areas. I did the displays from January 2000 thru November 2000 with my own collection. By that time they had received enough donations that they could display their own things. I was working a full time job and it was getting to be too much for me, but now I am retired and can devote more time so I came back in November when they moved.

I have a 1967 MUTT Jeep fully restored with 101ST ABN AVN, MT 1, nomenclature on the bumpers. I did my first parade November 12 for Veterans Day with eight Viet Nam vets and plan on doing more in the future.

I guess that is about all for now.

Take care and thank you,
Robert D. McDonald
"AIRBORNE ALL THE WAY"

Editor's Note: See Barry Gayer obituary on page 12 of the April 2006 edition.

+ ROBERT P. HUTCHINSON, 1/327 A 5/67-12/67
4032 206th St., Bayside, NY 11361-2607
(718) 229-2012
vfwpost536@aol.com
To: davidj@screamingeagles-327thvietnam.com
Sent: Thursday, December 08, 2005 6:27 PM

I am a former member of A Company (ABU) 1st/327th Infantry. I served from May 1967 to December 1967. I am also a member of the 1st Screaming Eagles in Vietnam. I am trying to find out the names of personnel who were wounded or killed while I served at that particular time and any one just subsequent after my departure. I have tried numerous websites with little luck. If you may give me direction it would be a big help to me. Thank you. Robert Hutchinson, 4th Platoon, A, 1st/327th RA12706492.

WILLIAM HALL
billk75@hotmail.com
Sent: Tuesday, December 13, 2005 9:34 AM
To: YankeeJim@screamingeagles-327thvietnam.com
Subject: RE: ABU ROBERT HUTCHINSON, 4TH PLATOON, A 1/327 1967

Robert,

I was in the 1st platoon from July 4th 1967, (I got there during a stand down at Duc Pho) until I went to BN Mortars in March of 68. The only names of KIAs from the 4th Platoon that I remember are Legler and DiAlio (SP??). Dialio was very new. Both were killed at Chu Lai on October 3rd. I flew in for R&R with their bodies. I ran into LT Norris (now Major retired) in a supermarket in El Paso in 1987 or 1988. Loren Storey of the 1st platoon during that time lives near me. He is a retired mailman and doing well. He does not do computers though.
Bill Hall Abu ATR/NS No Slack!

-----Original Message-----

+ CHARLIE CATO, 2/327 A 7/67-10/67
155 Smokemont Drive, Fayetteville, GA 30214-1489
(770) 460-0417
Charlie.Cato@delta.com
Sent: Wednesday, December 14, 2005 9:24 AM
To: Yankee Jim
Subject: RE: ABU Bill remembers RE: ABU Sis RE: ABU Robert Hutchinson, 4th Platoon, A 1/327 1967

October 3rd 1967 was quite a bad day for A/1/327th too. When we went to try to relieve A/1/327th we got ambushed too. We lost the XO RTO Hopkins and SSgt Nunez. I got grenaded when I went out to get Nunez and the dog handler. I think there were about 10 of us on the Dustoff that night.

I met one guy named Charles Pledger from A/1/327 that was hit that day in the hospital in Chu Lai and again at Fitz General in Denver. I think he was from Utah.

-----Original Message-----

WILLIAM HALL
billk75@hotmail.com
Sent: Wednesday, December 14, 2005 12:16 AM
To: YankeeJim@screamingeagles-327thvietnam.com
Subject: RE: ABU Sis RE: ABU Robert Hutchinson, 4th Platoon, A 1/327 1967

I knew Jernagin very well. I remember when he was dusted off. I thought that he was in the 1st platoon, but I may have known him from just being around. He was a black kid with a big smile. He walked on to the dustoff chopper and waved as it took off. We heard that he died just a few hours later and were all surprised. Legler and Dialio were also KIA from the 4th platoon on 3 Oct 67.

Bill Hall ABU 67-68

Editor's Note: I missed this request and the answers that should have been in the April magazine.

FROM U.S. POSTAL SERVICE

+ DAVID E. SNYDER, 1/327 A 6/61-3/66, 316 Lynn Lane, Waynesboro, VA 22980-5447, (540) 942-4808 writes: You are doing one hell of a job. Here is my renewal. Hook me up for

another year. My copy is read the day I receive it. Then I have to wait a while for the next one, I love it.

My American Legion Post members wait for me to bring it in for them to read. Thanks for a great publication!

+ NICK MIHALIC, 2/327 HHQ 2/67-8/67, 605 13th Ave., Belmar, NJ 07719, (732) 681-2578 wrote when renewing his subscription: Thank you for all that you do for 1st Bde veterans.

+ LTC(R) WILLIAM (BILL) ROVAN, 2/327 HQ&A 6/66-5/67, 4920 Hwy 220 W, Lincolnton, GA 30817-5022, (706) 359-5210 wrote: My renewal check for five (5) more years (plus \$1.00 for your "slush" fund – I just had to write the check for \$101). Understand there is no refund or guarantees – but I'm betting we both make it for at least five more years. Looking forward to the reunion. Best regards, Airborne and NO SLACK!

+ COL(R) GEORGE W. AUX, JR., 2/320 FA HHB,A,B 1/67-8/68, 3514 Wood Pile Ct, Alexandria, VA 22310-3168, (703) 960-3024, writes when renewing: I noted your disclaimer about "Lifetime Subscriptions" – as I ask people offering "Lifetime Warranties" – whose lifetime yours or mine? Maybe you could try that and see how many takers you'll collect. I hope you outlive me because yours is a valuable and important service! Keep it up and keep charging forward. Any estimate on your planned Brigade history? I hope to make it to the Atlanta Reunion – but cannot yet commit. I should know within 30 days.

Editor's Note: George, I hope my ability to publish the magazine will continue for a long period of time. I don't know whether the Brigade history will ever be finished or not!

+ J.C. STEWART, SFC, USA-RET, 41st ARTY E Atch 3/67-4/67, 10601 Sigma St., El Paso, TX 79924, (915) 821-1511 when renewing his subscription for another year wrote: Hope things are fine with you and yours. Another good issue (April). Keep up the good work.

+ RICHARD DAVIS, 2/502 B 9/66-9/67, P.O. Box 87, Foster, WV 25081-0087, (304) 369-1472, wrote when renewing his subscription: Many thanks for your very fine booklets! This last one with the "Jump" at Kontum pictures makes me/us wonder – what if – what if the brass in Saigon had given us a combat jump!! Hell, I don't care what the 173rd says; when we hit the ground it was lock and load. Oh well, we have the memory of it! Thanks for the great work.

+ JOHNNY VELASQUEZ, 2/502 B VN 67-68, 113 Lasata Drive, Tracy, CA 95377-8328, (209) 836-5706, writes: After reading the latest issue "The Always First Brigade," I have to

say that you are one of the most informative persons of the First Brigade. You are responsible for keeping the spirit alive and you deserve all the credit and honors.

I was looking forward to the Reunion in September, but unfortunately I made prior arrangements before knowing the dates. However, my thoughts will be for a successful and happy one.

Thank you Sir, and keep the magazine coming. Strike! Airborne All The Way.

BOB BARRY, Bde HQ Info 66-67, 1027 Glenbrook Rd., Macon, GA 31210 writes: Thanks for immediate shipment of the "Odyssey;" it certainly brought back many fond memories of a great outfit. I spent two years in Germany with the 509th ABN after Vietnam; I left the military in 1969.

I've been dealt a superb hand by life. I completed my Master's degree at University of Georgia thanks to the GI Bill. I retired from the Georgia Department of Corrections in 2000. I am very blessed with a Georgia gal as my wife and friend; Mani is an RN who enjoys traveling as I do. Our children four (4) are all grown, healthy, educated and prosperous.

I tried to reach you by e-mail but it came back as your box was full. I will attend the September reunion in Atlanta and will proudly buy the first round for you and Jim Apodoca. I look forward to communication and seeing you in Atlanta.

Editor's Note: Bob Barry was an invaluable asset to the Information section of the 1st Brigade (S). I am very happy to have located him (or he me). Hope he has a trunk full of material from Viet Nam.

+ DONALD R. LENC, 2/320 FA HHB 6/67-6/68 and Redleg C 2/327, 5240 Windfall Rd., Medina, OH 44256-8750, home (330) 722-1879, cell 216-276-0977 sent for challenge coins and decals and wrote: Check for \$41.00 -- \$20.00 for one year subscription renewal, two challenge coins and two 1st Bde inside/outside decals.

I have been with you since issue one and really look forward to each issue.

Editor's Note: Don loaned me his collection of unit newspapers which were scanned and returned. Watch for his address label on ones he sent.

+ = Current Subscriber



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RTO's Alertness Saves a Platoon

By SP4 Dan Stroebel
CHU LAI — While a monsoon rain raged through the jungles and a platoon of 101st Airborne paratroopers was cut off, a radio-telephone operator (RTO) remained calm and radioed for

assistance.
Spec. 4 Terry L. Wren, Bradley, Ill., was credited with saving many lives when he directed a relief element to the fighting, pointed out enemy positions and led the way to the wounded, in-

cluding his company commander.
The 2nd Plat. of A Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. had been cut off from other elements of the company by two NVA companies. Bitter fighting ensued as

the paratrooper command element fought its way to the encircled platoon.
Sixty NVA bodies were found after the contact in which 17 paratroopers were killed. Wren called in the help that forced

the NVA to break contact.
"That morning the 'Old Man' halted a moment in a hut to radio the day's operation to the platoon leaders.
"That's when we first got hit."
A sniper opened fire on the command element and the 2nd Plat. quickly moved out to silence the enemy. Wren and the command group followed them in the search.

Wren and the command group moved to a nearby hamlet hoping to glean information from the villagers.
"The people wouldn't look at us," said Wren. "We knew they were frightened and their eyes flitted around the area."
"Suddenly the 2nd Plat. began firing on full automatic," said Wren.

A mortar round scored a direct hit on a hut near Wren and the command element. Quickly they moved toward the 2nd Plat.

"They really were firing," said Wren. "There was no let up and then I saw the company commander charge the enemy while four of us were firing from a rice paddy dike."

Wren, sensing the magnitude of the situation, quickly called a nearby company for assistance. Enroute, the relief element killed three NVA in camouflaged uniforms. When the paratroopers arrived, Wren briefed them. They quickly maneuvered and the enemy broke contact.

"I called a medic for the captain and we patched him up the best we could," said Wren. "Then we found the artillery forward observer and he was hurt badly too."

After the wounded were evacuated, Wren mopped the rain from his face, noticing it for the first time in five hours.
"No one would have survived if Wren hadn't called for help," said Sgt. Ronald G. Nixon, Mulberry, Ark. "The NVA had us outnumbered and they knew it. But our boys made them pay dearly."

CHU LAI — A 500-pound bear ran into a snootful of trouble when he tried to tangle with a 150-pound paratrooper of the 101st Airborne during Operation Wheeler.

"We were in a night ambush," said Plat. Sgt. Robert E. Jones Colorado Springs, Colo. "It had been raining for an hour when I heard bushes rustle nearby."

"I readied my rifle, thinking I had a Viet Cong walking into my position. Then I heard growling and snarling."
Suddenly a huge figure jumped out of the bushes and charged the command post of the 2nd Plat., B Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf.

The bear sprang into the perimeter and took a swipe at Jones' head with his paw.
"Luckily he missed," said Jones. "But he did put slash marks on my arm. Then he turned and tried to bite my head off!"
The sergeant grabbed the bear's head with one hand and began beating him with the other.

"He was strong and I was in trouble," said Jones. "All I could think to do was smack him hard in the nose."
The bear jerked back and ran through the woods.

The Screaming Eagle



Vol. 1, No. 9

1st Brigade, 101st Airborne Division

November 15, 1967

'String' 3 NVA

Troopers Hear Oriental Music

CHU LAI — A guitar string contributed to the death of three NVA during Operation Wheeler, a 101st Airborne search and destroy sweep west of here.

A patrol led by Staff Sgt. Robert Pourier, Ogden, Utah, found the 18-inch wire on trail.

"At first I thought it was a booby-trap," said the 25-year old squad leader in C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn.), 327th Inf. "I carefully checked the surrounding brush and discovered the wire was not attached to anything."

"What do you think it is?" Pourier asked Spec. 4 Gerald Soileau, Ville Platte, La.

Pourier shrugged, put the wire in his pocket, and directed the point man to move out.

Three hundred meters down the trail the point man stopped. He motioned the patrol to get

down. Pourier crawled forward. "Listen carefully," whispered Pfc. Anthony W. Dean, Gatesville, Tex. "Sounds like someone playing a guitar."

Oriental music, played off-key, could be faintly heard through the jungle. Pourier called for his grenadier, Spec 4 Richard J. Walsh, West Roxbury, Mass., and Soileau, the machine gunner.

The three paratroopers began crawling through the undergrowth toward the sound of the music. Thirty minutes and 100 yards later, they saw a hut at the edge of a rice paddy. An NVA soldier sat plucking away at the instrument while two others listened.

Pourier told Soileau and Dean not to fire until the round from the grenade launcher exploded. He asked Walsh to try and land the round on the far side of the two listeners, away from the guitar player.

"I was curious about the guitar and didn't want to damage it," Pourier said.

The grenadier fired, dropping the grenade about six feet from the two-man audience. Simultaneous with the explosion, Soileau opened up with the machine gun, Pourier fired on the musician.

As the three enemy fell, Pourier and Walsh rushed the hut, Soileau covered their advance. Walsh examined the bodies and Pourier picked up the guitar.

"One string was missing," said Pourier. "The wire I found matched perfectly the strings on the guitar."

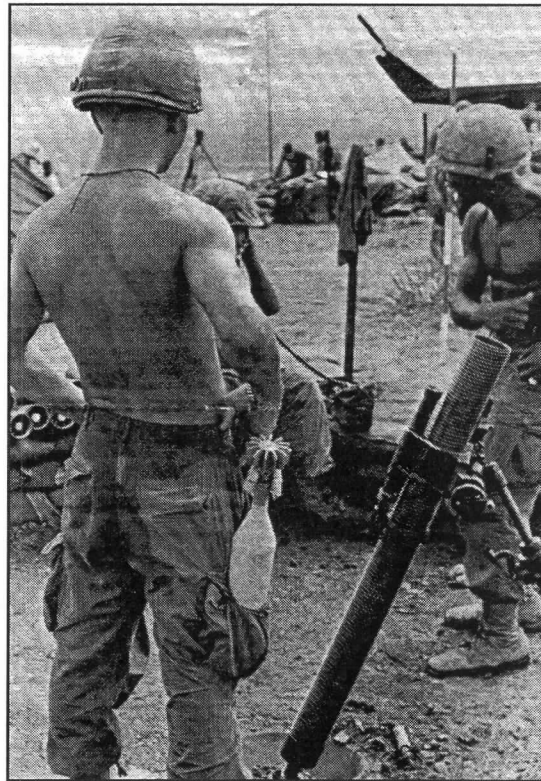
Pourier radioed a report to Plat. Sgt. David J. Harper, Columbus, Ga.: "Three NVA wearing khakis, one AK-47, two carbines and a guitar."

Sending Mail?

SAIGON — Postal authorities remind military personnel that Space Available Mail (SAM) must not exceed five pounds weight and the package not more than 60 inches in length and girth combined.

Such packages will be flown to the U.S. west coast and then be delivered by surface means. SAM parcels should be mailed between today and Dec. 4 to insure delivery by Christmas.

Christmas gifts sent air mail should be mailed between Dec. 1 and Dec. 13.



Handy Spare

A paratrooper of a 101st Airborne mortar crew carries a round for quick use while awaiting a fire mission during Operation Wheeler. (Photo by Spec. 4 Dan Stroebel)

Can of Chicken & Noodles Catches Last Enemy Bullet

A can of chicken and noodles in the left shirt pocket of a 101st Airborne paratrooper saved his life recently during Operation Benton.

Plat. Sgt. Willie H. Brown, Pensacola, Fla., C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. halted his platoon to check their map location. Pfc. Richard A. Luttrell, Springfield, Ill., point, security, saw three NVA approaching from an intersecting trail. Luttrell fired a quick burst, killing one enemy. The remaining pair returned fire with a machine gun.

"One round hit my canteen," said Brown. "Then, another round struck my ammo pouch. I moved a little and a bullet ripped my pants pocket. An-

other round struck my weapon. The last bullet hit a can of chicken and noodles in my left shirt pocket."

Staff Sgt. Robert McCoy, Kingston, N.C., saw the bullets kicking up about the platoon sergeant and, thinking Brown was wounded, rushed to aid him. McCoy was hit and yelled for team leader Spec. 4 Willie C. West, Bronx, who crawled over to McCoy and dragged him to safety.

The platoon then assaulted the NVA gun crew, killed them and captured their weapons.

"It was the darndest scrape I've been in," said West.

"Yeah," joked Brown, "Not many people owe their life to a can of chicken and noodles."

Troops Defend Position

By Pfc. Robert L. Mosey

CHU LAI — Two determined paratroopers of the 101st Airborne refused to leave their position and saved their company from sustaining heavy losses when they were attacked by an estimated 200-man NVA force near here recently.

The hazy light of a crescent moon shone down upon the troopers of A Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf. From dug-in positions on a grassy hill, the Americans strained to see through the dark. Only the nocturnal chirpings of tree crickets could be heard from the jungle fringe at the bottom of the hill.

Spec. 4 Luis Lopez, Coachella, Calif., an M-60 machine gunner for the 2nd platoon checked his sector of fire while his buddies slept within the perimeter behind him.

An alert paratrooper on the perimeter saw two khaki-clad NVA soldiers dash behind a cluster of bushes. He threw a grenade and crouched low in his foxhole. The resulting explosion triggered an attack by the enemy forces.

Showers of Chinese-Communists grenades began exploding within the company perimeter. Aroused paratroopers grabbed their weapons and quickly occupied positions within the circular defense.

"Everything happened so quickly," said Lopez. "All four platoons were hit at the same time. First came the grenades, then they opened up with automatic and small arms fire."

As the attack mounted, the 2nd Plat. was ordered back to tighten up the perimeter.

As the platoon fell back, Lopez stayed with his gun firing point blank into the human wall of charging North Vietnamese soldiers. Screams of agony filled the night as the deadly rounds from his machine gun found their mark.

Pfc. Jack Quinlan, Omaha, Neb., kept feeding ammunition into the gun as Lopez fired.

"When our ammunition dwindled down to 100 rounds, Lopez sent me back for a re-supply," said Quinlan. "Only when his ammo was gone did he move back to our tightened perimeter."

Shortly before dawn, four hours after the battle started, the enemy broke contact and fled into the jungle.

Eighteen enemy lay dead, numerous blood trails led into the jungle. Twelve AK-47's, a Russian machine gun, two Russian rocket launchers and a Russian flame-thrower were captured.

Around the position where he had spent most of the night, Lopez counted five enemy dead within arm reach.



Stream Crossing

Paratroopers of the 101st Airborne cross a monsoon-swollen stream during Operation Wheeler. It was the Screaming Eagles' sixth search and destroy mission in I Corps since May 11.

(Photo by Staff Sgt. Mike Manglameli)

Recovering in Hospital

Enemy Mortar Shell Postpones Paratrooper's R&R Vacation

CHU LAI — An enemy mortar round shattered a 101st Airborne paratrooper's R&R, but it didn't damage his airborne spirit.

Spec. 4 Michael V. Neff, West Columbia, Tex., recounted from his bed at the 2nd Surgical Hospital here the night an enemy mortar shell exploded at his feet.

Neff and his squad from B Co. of the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf. were maneuvering at dusk down a hill toward a platoon drawing sniper fire.

"We were moving along when we saw a bunker in front of a treeline," Neff related. "We went up and threw in some grenades. The enemy then hit us with automatic weapons fire and hand grenades."

The paratroopers were caught in the open. For 15 minutes they fought to extract themselves and only when darkness fell did the enemy break contact.

The platoon leader, Lt. Thomas Courtney, Knoxville, Tenn., shouted: "Move out, Neff. Link up with the others."

Neff raised himself to obey the order when the mortar shell landed at his feet.

"I felt myself spin up and around," said Neff. "I didn't know if I was going to come down or not."

The Texas youth slammed into the ground—face first!

Sgt. Jerry Wilson, Columbus, Ga., ran to the fallen trooper and pulled him to safety. A medic joined Wilson in caring for Neff's wounds.

"I don't know who the medic was, but he sure knew his stuff," Neff said with warmth in his eyes.

Six of Neff's friends carried him to a landing zone but heavy rain prevented the immediate arrival of a "Dust-Off." Cpl. Norris Dahl, Jamaica, N.Y., covered Neff with a poncho and comforted him.

Later the "Dust-Off" arrived.

Grenade Halts Enemy Bullet

CHU LAI — A hand grenade suspended from the web gear of a 101st Airborne paratrooper saved his life during Operation Wheeler west of here when the grenade deflected an enemy bullet.

Pfc. William L. Ashley, Memphis, was moving across a rice paddy with his squad from A Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf., when the enemy opened fire.

"We were in the open when 'Charlie' opened up," Ashley said. "I dropped to my knees and began firing as the rest of the squad moved to take cover in a deep ditch."

Suddenly, Ashley was cartwheeled through the air.

Sgt. Phillip M. Meredith, Whittier, Calif. was near Ashley and heard the bullet hit him.

"He flew over me and fell down the embankment," said Meredith.

Stunned, Ashley realized what had happened and looked for the wound.

"I was surprised to see the bullet had struck a hand grenade hanging on my web gear," said Ashley. "I was sure glad the bullet hit the grenade instead of me."

"The sound of that chopper was the most beautiful sound in the world," Neff recounted.

Neff moved his arms and said: "The doctors tell me I'm going to be all right. I was supposed to go on R&R in a week, but now—I want to go back. I owe my life to a lot of guys out there."

Enemy Mortars His Men

CHU LAI — A Viet Cong attempt to destroy a battalion command post of the 101st Airborne during Operation Wheeler failed when the enemy mortared his own forces.

While the men of the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf. manned their positions atop a grassy hill, enemy soldiers were inching their way up a steep slope toward the barbed wire encircling their location.

"Everything happened so fast," said Capt. Stanley Gorski, Rome, N.Y. "Grenades were exploding everywhere."

The men of the "O-Deuce" laced the dark with red tracers as their bullets cut interlocking paths around the perimeter.

Suddenly, mortar shells began falling on the hill, forcing the enemy to retreat.

Gunships raked the fleeing enemy as they sought sanctuary in the valley below.

At dawn, the paratroopers searched the perimeter. They found numerous blood trails, blood-soaked bandages and places where bodies had fallen.

There were no friendly casualties.

Four days later the paratroopers learned the results of the encounter when a "Hoi Chanh" walked into the battalion lines.

He told this story: "Eighteen VC were given the mission of attacking the American unit. They carefully worked their way to the perimeter and hoped to make a penetration. If the attack was successful, the invaders were to withdraw under the cover of a mortar attack. As it turned out, the mortars fell on the attackers. Many VC were wounded seriously."



On Target

Ignoring enemy fire, Staff Sgt. Oscar C. Gallegos, Alice, Tex., takes careful aim with a light anti-tank weapon (LAW) during Operation Wheeler. Gallegos is a paratrooper of B Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf.

(Photo by Spec. 4 Dan Stroebel)

The Screaming Eagle

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NCO Uses Cane

Five NVA Killed By Alert Troops

By SSG Mike Mangiameli
CHU LAI—Paratroopers of the 101st Airborne teased Plat. Sgt. David J. Harper, Columbus, Ga., about the cane he carries, until he used it on the NVA.

The cane, five feet long, has a 20mm ammunition casing for a hand grip and weighs three pounds.

During Operation Wheeler west of here, C Co. of the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. was moving through a woodline near open rice paddies when the 2nd Plat. was hit from all sides by automatic weapons fire.

Seconds later, the squad leader, Staff Sgt. Robert Pourier, Ogden, Utah, was wounded in the hip. Another paratrooper was shot twice in the chest. Both lay exposed to the fire of the NVA machine gun.

Medic Joe Hines, San Francisco, grabbed his aid bag and ran through a hail of bullets to Pourier's side.

Hines quickly checked Pourier in spite of his protests. "Pourier's wound wasn't serious," said Hines. "I grabbed my bag and dived for the other wounded trooper."

NVA bullets ripped the ground around Hines and his patient. He knew the wounded man had to be moved to a safer place before treating him. Hines picked up his fallen friend and carried him to safety.

"Hines stopped the bleeding," said Lt. Lawrence Hansen, Lynn,

Mass. "He saved the man's life."

The platoon radio operator, Pfc. Gary Aycock, Dallas, had to alternate fighting and keeping the company informed on what was happening.

Others had problems too.

"I fired my machine gun so much, I could barely make out the NVA through the smoke," said Pfc. David P. Hallowell, Philadelphia.

Another radio operator, Pfc. Anthony Dean, Gatesville, Tex., was pinned down and unable to fire.

Only the grenadiers in the rear were able to fire.

"I kept as low as I could, crouched behind a tree and fired 20 or more rounds," said Spec. 4 Richard J. Walsh, West Roxbury, Mass. "I didn't have much in the way of cover but the brush kept 'Charlie' from spotting me and I was really firing."

With the volume of suppressive fire the rear elements of the platoon began maneuvering to take the pressure off the pinned down paratroopers.

Harper reacted. He rallied three paratroopers and charged the NVA.

"Harper smashed one in the head with his cane," said Lt. Hansen. "He kicked another in the mouth, and killed one who tried to run away."

Five enemy were dead, three weapons captured.



Interrogating an NVA

A captured NVA soldier is questioned by ARVN Sgt. Van Kiet and Capt. Harold McGaha, Columbus, S.C. The prisoner was taken by elements of the 1st Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. during a recent operation. (Photo by Staff Sgt. Art Campbell)

Cart Trail Obvious Ambush For Cautious Paratroopers

CHU LAI — The obvious way off the hill was down the cart trail, across a small bridge and over a path through high elephant grass.

Paratroopers of the 101st Airborne know the obvious can prove fatal. Lt. Thomas Kinane, Brooklyn, told his squad leader to find a safer way

down the hill.

Sgt. James W. Taylor, Fort Meyers, Fla., moved out parallel to the trail, and took advantage of the concealment afforded by trees and tall grass.

As the men of C Co., 1st Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. neared the bottom of the hill, Taylor signaled them to halt. He motioned the platoon leader forward and pointed toward the end of the bridge.

Hiding in matted vines 75 yards away was an NVA soldier, his attention focused on the trail leading down the hill toward the bridge.

"He's a trail watcher," whispered Taylor. "It could be an ambush."

Lt. Kinane looked around and told Taylor to shoot.

The unsuspecting NVA collapsed with the crack of Taylor's rifle. Taylor and Pfc. Bernard McCabe, Springfield, Ill., darted across the bridge and grabbed the fallen enemy's AK-47.

"A second later, I heard the 'click' of a weapon being taken off 'safe'," said McCabe. "I yelled 'hit it' as loud as I could."

A burst of enemy bullets snapped over the two paratroopers as they dived for the protection of a small embankment.

The rest of the paratroopers in Taylor's squad heard the enemy fire and—hearing no fire returned—thought their buddies were dead. The squad members began firing M-79 grenades into the enemy's position.

Taylor and McCabe were directly under the enemy weapons.

"Those grenades really came in close," Taylor recalled. "But they kept the enemy pinned down and prevented him from coming over the embankment to get us."

The American grenade attack silenced the NVA and permitted the rest of the squad to maneuver to their pinned-down friends.

"Boy, that was too close," said McCabe as he retrieved two AK-47's from the enemy position above them.

MEDCAP Team Treats 255 Villagers In South Vietnamese Hamlet of Ly Tra

LY TRA—A Medical Civic Action Program (MEDCAP) team composed of paratroopers from the 101st Airborne and staff members of the 2nd Surgical Hospital at Chu Lai, treated 255 persons recently in this Ly Tin district hamlet.

"Our visit to Ly Tra was typical of other MEDCAP visits," said Staff Sgt. Dannie E. Bailey, Hardy, Ky. "Initially the residents are a bit apprehensive,

but they warm quickly when they realize we are here to help them."

Capt. Marc N. Cooper, Highland Park, N.J., a dental surgeon with the 518th Medical Det., handled the dental examinations and treatment.

Other doctors and nurses cared for the villagers who had ailments and conditions requiring medical attention while the Screaming Eagles of 2nd Bn.

(Abn), 327th Inf. conducted classes in personal hygiene.

ARVN Staff Sgt. Than Trong Ron, an interpreter for the 101st Airborne civil affairs office, translated for the team.

"Our hygiene classes are designed to explain the benefits of keeping the body clean," said Bailey. "We carry a bath tub with us and give a demonstration on the proper way to bathe. Each demonstration is followed

by giving soap to everyone in the audience."

"Many times we bring articles with us the villagers have never seen," Bailey added. "For instance, a girl once bit three thermometers in half before we got her temperature."

Technical members of the MEDCAP team treat a variety of ailments. The most common are skin infections and dietary conditions.

MEDCAP teams are sometimes called upon to set broken bones, and perform minor surgery. During one visit, Staff Sgt. James E. Clark, Naranja, Fla., delivered a baby.

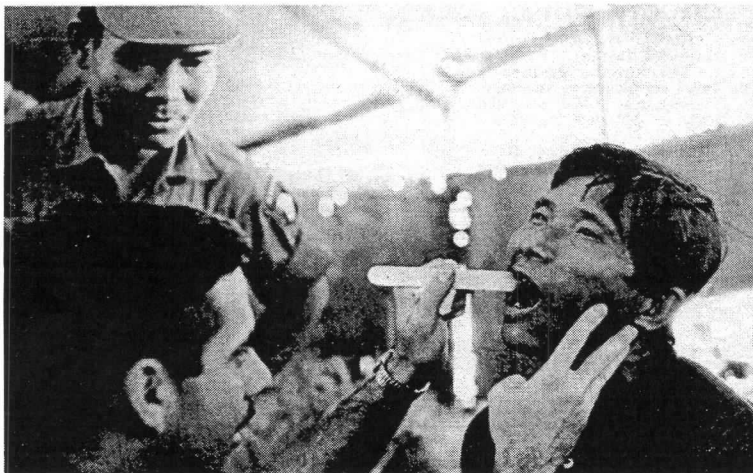
In addition to treating ailments and teaching personal hygiene, teams of the 101st Airborne make a lot of friends with children.

"Candy and gum make friends fast among the small ones," Bailey said. "Children all over the world like candy."

Pfc. Perry F. Ambrose, Nevada, Iowa, was mobbed by eager children during a recent MEDCAP visit when he walked into a throng of youngsters with a box of candy.

On another occasion, Ambrose distributed bubble gum. He soon realized the children were chewing the gum and none were blowing bubbles. "I quickly gave a demonstration and in minutes 200 children were either blowing bubbles or pulling gum from their faces," he said.

Armed with a smile and a desire to help, MEDCAP teams of the 101st Airborne seek to demonstrate goodwill and progress to isolated villages of Vietnam.



Open Wide

Capt. Marc M. Cooper, Highland Park, N.J., a dental surgeon with the 518th Dental Det. examines one of many patients treated during a MEDCAP in Ly Tra hamlet. Looking on is ARVN Staff Sgt. Than Trong Ron, a 101st Airborne civil affairs interpreter. (Photo by Spec. 4 Ben Croxton)

Screaming Eagle Actions in Brief

Rest at Zama

Spec. 4 Lawrence Anderson, Detroit, isn't in combat now, but he remembers clearly the action which resulted in five enemy machine gun rounds striking his legs.

Recovering in a hospital bed at Camp Zama, Japan, Anderson recalled his evacuation and fine treatment by medics and doctors during his recovery.

"It was 10 hours before a landing zone was cut and a 'Dust-Off' could get us out," said Anderson. "The medics really took care of me and other wounded as he waited."

The paratrooper of A Co., 1st Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. was transported to Duc Pho for treatment, then sent to the 2nd Surgical Hospital, Chu Lai for surgery. He was later moved to the 85th Evacuation Hospital, Qui Nhon. There he awaited the final move to the hospital in Japan for the long recovery and rehabilitation of his legs.

"The treatment here has been outstanding," Anderson said. "Pretty soon I'll be as good as new."

"It's really something what our doctors can do," the paratrooper continued. "One man had all the fingers on one hand severed, but his doctor sewed them back on and through treatment and exercises regained full use of them."

Anderson has been in traction for three months after having his leg casts removed. Soon he will be placed in a body cast for a flight back to the states and further treatment.

"I was 21 days shy of my DEROS," he said. "That's a helluva time to get hit."

Lucky Troop

A paratrooper with the 101st Airborne survived four brushes with death in one hour recently during Operation Benton.

"It's difficult to believe I was so lucky," said Spec. 4 Winfred W. McAddo, Temple, Tex. "The Man upstairs was watching me."

The first incident occurred as his unit, the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf., air-assaulted into a hostile landing zone. As McAddo leaped from the chopper, he felt something strike the web gear across his chest and fall at his feet. He reached down and picked up a still hot enemy bullet.

The paratrooper set out across the LZ, helping his buddies clear away punji stakes.

"I knocked one over and broke a trip wire attached to a booby trap," said McAddo. "It was a Chinese Communist grenade, but it didn't go off."

Later as the perimeter was secured, McAddo noticed a combat engineer removing two mines from an area he had crossed several times earlier.

"You mean there are mines there?" he asked.

"These aren't marshmallows," answered the engineer.

Sitting down on a nearby rock, McAddo reflected on his scrapes with disaster. Then, dropping his rucksack and radio, he noticed the gaping hole in his radio caused by an enemy machine gun round.

"Four times is too much," said McAddo.

Uses Hammock

A little ingenuity and terrain selectivity made life a little easier for a paratrooper in the 101st Airborne.

"I carried a hammock around in my rucksack for more than a month," said Sgt. Robert Pourier, Ogden, Utah, a squad

leader in C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. "But every place we set up was either too thick with brush or the trees were small."

Moving with his unit from the mountains near Quang Ngai, he found the perfect spot in a valley.

"We were set up on good level ground, near several gullies, a small creek and a large stream," said Pourier. "As the company organized a perimeter, I was assigned a section that proved perfect, both tactically and comfortably."

The 25-year-old Screaming Eagle found a gully centered behind his squad. Two stout trees stood on opposite banks.

"I strung my hammock between the trees. It was perfect. I hung just below the bank and above the water and even had a small crevice in the bank where I stored my gear."

Upset Buffalo

A platoon of 101st Airborne paratroopers found themselves fighting the enemy and an enraged water buffalo at the same time during Operation Benton near here.

The platoon from C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. was following a trail when they approached a hut. The sound of voices from within alerted Spec. 4 Norman R. Scott, Dallas.

"I crept up and looked in a window and saw three 'Charlies' and two weapons," said Scott. "I leaped back and opened fire."

Spec. 4 Carlton C. Miller, Louisa, Va., was standing near a pen containing three water buffalo when Scott began firing. The animals stampeded at the noise and broke down the bamboo fence.

"They're breaking out of the pen," yelled Spec. 4 Gary L. Kingsbury, Claremont, N.H.

Miller turned around only to see one of the water buffalo charging him. Before Miller could fire on the enraged animal, the deadly horns of the animal ripped into his leg.

Moments later, when the excitement subsided, the paratroopers found two enemy dead, two weapons and a gored paratrooper.

Life-Saver

Paratrooper pointman, Spec. 4 Edward W. Hortman, Macon, Ga., paused a second to survey a VC rucksack laying on the jungle trail ahead. He and other members of A Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327 Inf. were trailing an NVA force known to be in the 101st Airborne's area of operation.

Suddenly an enemy machine gun opened fire. Hortman felt something brush his waist as he dived into the underbrush.

"I thought I was hit," said Hortman, "but I didn't look. That machine gun was firing and I instinctively began returning the fire."

Seconds later the enemy ceased firing and fled.

From the other side of the trail, Hortman's slack man called: "I'm hit."

"So am I," answered Hortman, "where are you hit?"

"Just a graze on the side," answered the slack man, "where'd you get it?"

Hortman looked down at his side and gasped with relief. "Right in the ammo pouch," he laughed.

Knock, Knock?

An NVA soldier answered a knock at his door during Operation Wheeler and a paratrooper with a 30-foot reach delivered a message.

Staff Sgt. Frank C. Lincoln, Port Jefferson, N.Y., a team leader in the 101st Airborne's Long Range Reconnaissance Platoon saw the enemy soldier armed with an AK-47 enter a hut about 100-meters away.

"I could have killed him before he reached the hut, but there may have been others inside who might have escaped when they heard the shot," said Lincoln.

Lincoln took three men, an M-79 grenade launcher and crawled through thick undergrowth to a position 30 feet from the door of the hut.

"The windows were boarded and the roof had been reinforced," Lincoln said. "I thought the hut concealed a bunker."

The paratrooper sergeant instructed his men to toss a small

rock at the door of the hut while he took careful aim.

Seconds after the rock hit the door, it slowly opened. The NVA soldier peered out cautiously, his automatic rifle ready.

"I waited until he had the door open, then I fired the grenade through the door," Lincoln recalled. "The round landed behind 'Charlie' and the explosion threw him out. He never knew what hit him."

After the smoke cleared, the paratroopers searched the hut and found a reinforced bunker containing ammunition, khaki and black pajama clothing and documents.

NBC Hits Dirt

An NBC-TV film crew got a taste of action as they recorded 101st Airborne paratroopers in Operation Wheeler recently.

The news team was moving with C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. along a jungle trail when two NVA soldiers darted across their path. Sgt. Shelby L. Wilson, Yuma, Ariz., and his squad chased the enemy into a cave dug into the side of an embankment.

Securing the area, the paratroopers discovered the cave had two entrances and the enemy was so far underground small arms fire was ineffective.

As the Screaming Eagles covered both entrances, the film crew moved in close to record the action. No sooner had they began filming when a shout rang out: "Grenade!"

Paratroopers hit the dirt.

The NBC team looked around at what was happening and leaped—head over heels into the brush—cameras flying.

The grenade exploded harmlessly and the paratroopers began firing into the tunnel. Once again the cameras were filming.

Platoon leader, Lt. James T. Unger, Pittsburgh, forced the trapped NVA to back up in the tunnel by placing intense fire on them.

"I could see them backing up," said Spec. 4 Jim Hawkins, Chicago. "So, I fired away."

As the paratroopers searched the bodies for documents, an NBC cameraman commented: "That's the closest I've been to combat, and that's plenty close for me."

Booby Trap Pays

Screaming Eagle paratroopers killed three North Vietnamese with a booby-trapped weapon during Operation Wheeler recently.

"Three of my platoons wiped out 15 NVA bunker positions and we were policing the battlefield," said Capt. Cordell Godboldte, Philadelphia. "Two of my men spotted a Russian machine gun and started to take it when one of my platoon sergeants stopped them."

Staff Sgt. Harvey C. Reynolds, Orlando, Fla., explained: "The machine gun was in the open and I knew 'Charlie' was probably watching us to see if we'd miss anything. I left the weapon where it was until dark."

Darkness fell and the platoon sergeant crawled out to the weapon, attached a trip flare to it, and moved back to a good position to observe.

"Twenty minutes later the trip flare ignited," said Reynolds. "As soon as it went, I saw three figures and opened up with a burst. It was practically impossible to miss. I was less than five meters away."

The three enemy Reynolds nailed raised to 17 the total body count for C Co. of the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf. that day.

Beans Spilled

A paratrooper in the 101st Airborne literally spilled the beans for North Vietnamese Army (NVA) sympathizers during Operation Wheeler.

C Co. of the 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf. was moving through villages and hamlets in search of the enemy when one of the platoon sergeants noticed a woman making a systematic count of his troops.

"Two platoons had moved through the village," said Staff Sgt. Larry A. Fletcher, South Point, Ohio. "We assumed the area was safe, but I noticed one of the women would place something in a pocket when one of my men passed her."

The sergeant walked up to the woman and emptied her pockets, one at a time.

"She had the same number of beans in two trouser pockets that we had men in the first two platoons," said Fletcher. "And in her shirt pocket she had the same number of beans as I had men in my platoon."

"She began crying when I mixed the beans and threw them into the jungle."

"The NVA kill me," she said. The woman was extracted for interrogation.

Powerful Bite

A 101st Airborne paratrooper was evacuated during Operation Wheeler because he pushed a pup too far.

Staff Sgt. Lee D. Williams, Birmingham, Ala., was leading his squad from A Co. of the 1st Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf. in a search and destroy action through a deserted VC village.

"In one of the huts, I sat down on a cot to rest," said Williams. "A little pup ran up to me and I pushed him away. The dog came back and bit me on the finger."

Williams shrugged off the bite until senior medic Spec. 5 Alan W. Wilkerson, Concord, Calif., looked at the tiny puncture wound on Williams' hand.

"You've got to be evacuated," said Wilkerson. "You could contract rabies."

Williams was evacuated to Qui Nhon for the first two of fourteen inoculations. Later he returned to the 2nd Surgical Hospital at Chu Lai for the balance of the series.



Second Lift Coming In

Paratroopers of the 101st Airborne move off the landing zone as helicopters of the 176th Aviation Co. bring in a second wave of Screaming Eagles during Operation Wheeler.

(Photo by Staff Sgt. Mike Mangiameli)

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2/17 CAV A 6/66-1/68 - 4/08
101 N. Eagle Rd.
Havertown, PA 19083-3435

Philip V. Bulone
HHC 1/67-6/68 - 4/08
5621 Descartes Circle
Boynton Beach, FL 33437

Carlos L. Burgos
502 A 64-66 - 4/07
2203 Caprice Drive
Killeen, TX 76543-3068

Arthur W. "Ossie" Burton
2/327 Inf B 12/65-5/66 - 4/07
2420 W. Camelot Rd.
Avon Park, FL 33825-9290

COL(R) Duane G. Cameron
1/327 67-68 - 4/07
P.O. Box 27173
Panama City, FL 32411

Harry R. Campbell, Jr.
2/502 C 6/65-6/66 - 4/07
177 Perrysville Rd.
Saltsburg, PA 15681

Eugene T. Carmody
1/327 A 10/67-6/68 - 1/07
2901 Shearer Rd.
Kansas City, KS 66106-2925

1SG(R) Jim Carner
181st MI Det 8/65-8/66 - 10/06
6616 83rd St. East
Puyallup, WA 98371

Donnie R. Carter
2/502 B 7/67-7/68 - 4/07
60028 Hadaway Bottom Rd.
Smithville, MS 38870-9686

MAJ(R) Irwin R. Chapman
2/502 C&A 1/67-1/68 - 4/07
2365 Langholm Dr.
Colorado Spngs., CO 80920-5324

COL(R) Robert A. Clifford \$
2/502 C 1/67-12/67 - 1/07
13141 Foster Court
Carmel, IN 46033

Richard D. Coffelt
unit & dates ? - 4/08
2107 Lincoln Dr.
Hays, KS 67601-3025

SSG(R) Fred Collins
326 ENGR A 5/65-5/66 - 4/07
403 N. 15th St.
Gadsden, AL 35903

Billy C. Colwell, III
Family(326 ENG 4/66-4/67)-4/07
1960 Red Hawk Drive
Enterprise, AL 36330

MAJ(R) Billie R. Cook
SPT BN A & C 65-66 - 4/07
208 James Landing Cir.
Smithfield, VA 23430-2316

Joseph Corino, Jr.
2/327 HHC 6/65-6/66 - 4/07
317 Honeyhill Ct.
Nashville, TN 37217-3127

CPT(R) Joel R. Cosgray
LSA (1st LOG) 11/69-4/70 - 4/07
7310 N. Burlington Ave. (N.)
St. Petersburg, FL 33710-7429

\$ = Above Subscription Price

Renewals

March 7, 2006 through
June 6, 2006

CPT(R) Thomas J. Courtney 2/502 B 67-68 - 7/07 335 Cedar Lane Fayetteville, GA 30214	1SG(R) Edward J. Dube 2/327 A 7/67-7/68 - 4/07 P.O. Box 125 Westminster, MA 01473-0125	Claude A. Frisbie \$ 1/327 A 7/66-2/68 - 4/07 175 Springton Rd. Glenmoore, PA 19343-1106	Jim Gould 2/502 HHC Recon 4/66-3/67-4/07 PO Box 1870 Hobe Sound, FL 33475-1870
James T. Cox 1/327 B 5/67-5/68 - 4/07 278 N. 675 W. Hyrum, UT 84319-1037	Wm. (Bill) Duff, Jr. \$ 1/327 A 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 611 Fairlawn Ave. Danville, IL 61832-2335	Sid Fuller \$ 2/327 HQ 3/67-9/67 - 4/07 13622 Chestnut St. Westminster, CA 92683-2630	Patrick H. Graves Jr. 1/327 B 7/65 - 4/07 200 Clinton Ave. W, Ste 900 Huntsville, AL 35801
CSM(R) James A. Crapse 1/327 HHC T.F.3/67-11/67 - 4/07 P.O. Box 295 Quitman, MS 39355-0295	Frank M. Dunlevy 1/327 C 5/66-6/67 - 1/07 4 Embarcadero Cntr, Suite 1200 San Francisco, CA 94111	LTC(R) Charles T(Tom) Furgeson 2/327 A & HHC 5/66-5/67 - 4/07 962 Jordan Drive Palmyra, NY 14522-9550	Garold L. "Gary" Greer 2/502 5/66-5/67 - 4/07 804 Houston St. West Columbia, TX 77486-2838
LTC(R) Robert (Bob) Crosby 2/327 C 3/67-3/68 - 4/07 6360 Brixton Lane Indianapolis, IN 46220-4804	Robert Edson \$ 1/327 B 3/67-3/68 - 4/07 P.O. Box 461125 Papillion, NE 68046-1125	Timothy L. Gall 2/502 B&E 1/68-1/69 - 4/07 334 E. Kossuth St. Columbus, OH 43206-2260	Peter S. Griffin 2/502 A 9/64-6/66 - 4/07 800 Mineral Springs Road Madison, NC 27025-8126
SFC/E-7(R) Angel C. Cruz \$ 2/502 C 6/67-6/68 - 1/07 P.O. 1312 Hagatna, Guam 96932-1312	K. C. Eisenberger 2/320 FA A&B 4/67-1/68 - 4/07 419 S. Javine St. Skiatook, OK 74070	Bob Garcia 2/320 FA B EIT 65-66 - 4/07 5726 Cortez Rd W Bradenton, FL 34210-2701	Bernie Grossman 1/327 TF 9/64-9/66 - 1/07 10515 Pot Spring Rd. Cockeysville, MD 21030-3014
1SG(R) Otis Curry 20th Chem Det 10/65-10/66-4/07 1815 Olympia Ct. Fayetteville, NC 28301-3746	LTG(R) Henry E. (Hank) Emerson CO 2/502 10/65-9/66 - 4/07 3233 West Shore Dr. Helena, MT 59602	Ronald H. Gardner 326 ENGR A 12/65-12/66 - 4/07 1123 Fairlane Drive Aliquippa, PA 15001-1735	Charles L. Guthmann SPT BN C 8/65-5/66 - 4/07 2416 Hillside Dr. Laramie, WY 82070-4843
Ben T. Daggett 2/327 C 65-7/66 - 4/07 642 Middle Connestee Trail Brevard, NC 28712-9010	Matt English 2/327 Recon 6/65-6/66 - 1/07 164 Memphis Ave. Staten Island, NY 10312	COL(R) Melvin Garten 2/327 CO 10/65-5/66 - 4/07 18 Wheatherstone Lake Oswego, OR 97035-1916	Raymundo Gutierrez 2/502 B 4/66-4/67 - 4/08 1500 Vista De Oro Drive El Paso, TX 79935-3407
Howard H. Danford \$ 2/502 5/67-5/68 - 4/07 11726 Winterway Lane Fairfax Station, VA 22039-2133	Gonzalo Estrada, Jr. 2/502 A 5/66-5/67 - 1/07 6100 Jemez Dr. El Paso, TX 79905-1913	M. Saladeen-"J C Gayton" SPT BN C(501 Sup)3/67-3/68-1/07 7745 S. RidgeLand Chicago, IL 60649	Benny L. Hamby 326 ENGR A 2/66-2/67 - 4/07 4660 Liberty Square Acworth, GA 30101
Richard Davis 2/502 B 9/66-9/67 - 4/07 P.O. Box 87 Foster, WV 25081-0087	Dennis M. Fague 1/327 HHC T.F. 8/66-3/68 - 4/07 14730 SE 63rd Bellevue, WA 98006	COL(R) Edwin P. "Ted" Geesey HHC 5/67-5/68 - 4/07 10511 Hunting Crest Lane Vienna, VA 22182-1521	Dale Hansen 2/327 D 8/68-8/69 - 4/07 133 Colonial Dr. Mabank, TX 75156-7261
Phillip E. DeBuhr 1/327 A 2/67-2/68 - 4/07 16444 Bolsa Chica St., #65 Huntington Beach, CA 92649	Douglas N. Field \$ 2/327 B 4/66-12/67 - 4/07 219 Southwick Lane Peachtree City, GA 30269-3911	SGT(R) Roy D. Gierke 2/327 Inf A 4/67-2/68 - 4/07 448 California St., Lot 75 Hutchinson, MN 55350-1503	MG(R) James R. Harding 2/17 CAV A 6/66-1/68 - 4/07 1394 Harding Rd Box 236 Wicomico Church, VA 22579-0236
Michael W. Devost \$ 46 APU 1/67-1/68 - 4/07 P.O. Box 666 Shelburne, VT 05482	Ronald Fithen 406 RRD 1/327 5/67-5/68 - 1/07 101 Norris Road Rayland, OH 43943-6901	Ron Gillette 2/502 B 1/67-5/67 - 4/07 537 Andrea Circle Livermore, CA 94550-7209	Joseph Hennessy 1/327 HHQ T.F. 3/66-7/68 - 1/07 109 Redwood Dr. Quakertown, PA 18951-3502
Robert M. Diaz 1/327 HHC 7/64-3/68 - 4/07 32765 Downieville St. Union City, CA 94587-5466	Lowell M. Fleenor \$ 2/327 A 6/66-4/67 - 4/07 15551 Woodstone Cir. Bristol, VA 24202-4027	Richard H. Glass \$ 1/327 HHC 6/65-9/67 - 4/07 35-20 Leverich St., Apt A208 Jackson Hgts, NY 11372-3951	Lewis S. Henry 326 ENGR A 4/67-3/68 - 4/07 397 Packers Falls Rd. Lee, NH 03824
COL(R) E. Wayne Dill \$ 1/327 A & C 3/66-3/67 - 4/08 250 Springdale St. Athens, GA 30606-4236	Bruce R. Frederick 1/327 A 11/68-2/70 - 10/06 7823 128th Street Apple Valley, MN 55124	Bill Glaze 2/320 FA C Bty 10/67-10/68-1/07 P. O. Box 943 Canyonville, OR 97417	Dave Henslee 2/327 A 1/67-12/67 - 1/07 5112 Klamath Ct. SE Salem, OR 97306-1503
Frank M. Drummond 2/327 C 5/67-12/68 - 4/07 3714 Norma Dr. Chattanooga, TN 37412	Michael E. Frieze \$ 2/17 CAV A 7/65-6/66 - 4/07 P.O. Box 815 Yulee, FL 32041-0815	Homer Gomez 2/502 C 6/67-7/68 - 1/07 2713 Sycamore St. McAllen, TX 78501-6402	Donald C. Hensley 2/320 FA A Btry 7/65-6/66-4/07 13383 Sugar Bush Ave. NW Mogadore, OH 44260-9211

Mrs. Joseph E. Hicks Family (Joseph E.) - 4/07 1448 E. Torrey Pines Circle Yuma, AZ 85365-3504	James W. Johnson 1/327 HHC TF 12/65-2/66 - 10/06 2830 East Roan Street Ontario, CA 91761-9184	George Kuerner FAMILY-Edward J. Cox KIA - 4/07 1510 Peachtree Run Magnolia, DE 19962	Lloyd Lowe 2/502 Arty Liaison 67-68 - 1/07 909 Joeard Lane St. Charles, MO 63301
MG(R) Donald C. Hilbert 1/327 A 7/65-8/66- 4/07 8309 Turnberry Court Potomac, MD 20854	MSG(R) Guenter K.P. Kappelmann 2/320 Arty C Bty 2/64-6/66-4/07 1585 Prado Drive Fountain, CO 80817-1119	Ed Kurth 1/327 B 11/66-2/68 - 4/07 12 Lakeshore Drive Glassboro, NJ 08028-2718	COL(R) Hank Lunde 2/502 A 6/65-6/66 - 4/07 3615 Fox Hill Dr. Chambersburg, PA 17201-7058
Richard A. Hise 1/327 HHC TF 1/67-7/68 - 4/07 P.O. Box 327 Machias, NY 14101-0327	CW3(R) William J. Keller 2/327 HQ(S-4) 6/65-7/66 - 4/07 8032 East Hayne St. Tucson, AZ 85710-4213	George "Doc" Kuznezov 2/502 HHC RECON 6/67-5/68-4/07 P.O. Box 781 Burdett, NY 14818-0781	MSG(R) Edwin C. Lundquist 2/327 C 65-66 - 4/07 407 - 25th St. NW Hickory, NC 28601-4533
Thomas J. Horner, Jr. \$ 2/502 A 7/67-10/67 - 4/07 340 Taylor St. NE, #P-33 Washington, DC 20017-1551	Gordon Kennedy 3rd BDE HHC FC 2/63-7/65 - 4/07 905 Normandy Drive Clinton, MS 39056-3626	Ben Lam 2/502 HQ 65-71 - 4/07 3002 Albany Court Woodbridge, VA 22193-1208	Richard A. Luttrell 2/327 A 4/67-3/68 - 4/07 27 Taft Drive Rochester, IL 62563-9200
Robert S. Horton 2/320 FA HQ 7/65-8/66 - 4/07 12200 Bakers Creek Rd. Redwood Valley, CA 95470-9573	Pete D. Kennedy 2/327 HHC 5/67-4/68 - 4/07 594 Peachers Mill Rd. P.O. Box 113 Clarksville, TN 37041-0113	Robert (Lance) Lancellotti 2/502 C 10/66-5/68 - 1/09 64 Chaffee Ave. Albertson, NY 11357	Kevin M. McCabe 2/320 HHC 12/65-6/68 - 4/07 3406 Washington St. Bethlehem, PA 18020-6502
Joe Housley 2/327 A 3/66-3/67 - 1/07 2337 E. Willow View Way Sandy, UT 84092-5514	Richard J. Keogh \$ 1st LOG Lsn 11/65-8/66 - 4/07 431 Nahua St., Apt 203 Honolulu, HI 96815-2915	Thomas R. Larson HHC 1st BDE 1/67-1/68 - 1/07 663 Halcyon St. Ann Arbor, MI 48103	CSM(R) John R. "Russ" McDonald 1/327 C 7/65-7/68 - 4/07 3010 Caldwell Road, # 205 Ashland City, TN 37015-3948
BG(R) John D. Howard 1/327 A & TF 1/65-6/66 - 4/07 2627 S. Kent Street Arlington, VA 22202	Tom Kerns 1/327 C & HDQ 6/67-6/68 - 4/07 5217 Tama Rd. Celina, OH 45822-9409	Rayford W. Latham 2/327 C EIT 10/64-5/66 - 4/07 1627 Delwood Circle Scottsboro, AL 35769-4040	Michael McFadden \$ 2/502 A 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 2864 Sloat Road Pebble Beach, CA 93953-2627
Robert C. Hudson \$ 2/327 C&HHC 6/65-7/66 - 4/07 5221 NW 119th St. Gainesville, FL 32653	George T. Kimbro 326 ENGR A CO 6/65-7/66 - 4/07 15619 Trail Bluff San Antonio, TX 78247-2922	COL(R) Bernard J. Lawless 2/502 B 10/66-10/67 - 1/07 2706 Colleen Dr. Canyon Lake, TX 78133-5336	Patrick McGowan \$ 1/327 B 9/67-9/68 - 10/06 P.O. Box 761205 Melrose, MA 02176-0019
COL(R) William F. Hughes 2/327 B,HHC,E 5/67-12/68 - 4/07 712 Coyote Circle Harker Heights, TX 76548-2170	Clarence Kinloch 2/502 A 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 1711 Postfoot Circle Georgetown, SC 29440-6769	Charles Lea 326 MED D 2/67-8/67 - 4/07 Box 485 1124 Franklin Lexington, MO 64067	SFC(R) Malcolm G. McHoul 326 MED D 7/65-5/66 - 4/07 1000 Idlewild Dr. W Dunedin, FL 34698-3101
Harry Ikner Bde HQ 6/65-5/66 - 4/07 129 Sycamore Court Columbus, GA 31906-4433	George Nelson Klink 1/327 B 6/67-4/68 - 4/07 8285 East 800 South Wolcottville, IN 46795	Otis C. LeCompte 2/502 HQ&B 10/66-5/68 - 4/07 84 Bond Road Clayton, AL 36016	Francine Mahak Family(BG Timothy) - 4/07 1326 Harrison Avenue Salt Lake City, UT 84105
Sammie D. "Sam" Ipock 2/327 HQ 63-66 - 4/07 1201 Green Pace Road Zebulon, NC 27597	Patrick A. Knaub 2/320 Arty HHQ 4/67-11/67-4/07 550 Lioners Creek Rd. Dallastown, PA 17313-9502	Donald R. Lenc 2/320 FA HHB 6/67-6/68 - 4/07 5240 Windfall Rd. Medina, OH 44256-8750	James M. "Mike" Maples 2/502 C 6/67-5/68 - 4/07 615 Old Harriman Hwy. Harriman, TN 37748-3918
William L. Jaap 2/327 HHC 7/65-7/66 - 4/07 3660 11th St. SW Vero Beach, FL 32968-4931	Donald Korman 1/327 65-66 - 4/07 14333 Thompson Blvd. Cleveland, OH 44142	Edward F. Lewin 2/502 C 12/67-12/68 - 4/07 6822 Dunoon Court Miami Lakes, FL 33014-6002	David J. Markham 1/327 C 10/66-10/67 - 4/07 3410 Adelaide Drive Erie, PA 16510-2102
CPT Ted T. Jagosz unit & dates ? - 4/07 5412 Autumn Way Ridgecrest, CA 93555-8435	Gary D. Kraft 2/320 FA C Btry 7/65-6/66-4/07 9653 W. St. Martins Rd. Franklin, WI 53132-9794	John H. Lewis 1/327 A 1/64-8/66 - 4/07 425 W. Regent St., # 11 Inglewood, CA 90301-1183	Ben Melton 2/320 Arty 11/66-9/67 - 4/08 4978 Oak Point Drive Shreveport, LA 71107-7409
C. T. (Guy) Jamieson, Jr. 326 ENGR A 5/66-6/67 - 4/07 2509 E. 14th Ave. Hutchinson, KS 67501-2121	Randall E. Kramer HQ 6/67-10/67 - 4/07 510 Whitworth Ave. So. Renton, WA 98055-2415	Allen W. Lloyd, CPA 2/327 HHC Recon 4/67-11/67-4/07 P. O. Box 33519 Indialantic, FL 32903-0519	George L. Mercado 2/502 C 4/66-11/66 - 4/07 7892 Willow Springs Dr. #1521 Lake Worth, FL 33467-3235

LTC(R) Robert S. Metzger \$ 1/327 HHC,B&C 1/64-7/66 - 4/07 P. O. Box 191 Voorhees, NJ 08043-0191	James Pahriss unit & dates ? - 4/07 302 Ova Edwards Ct. Jonesborough, TN 37659-6092	Peter T. Ramirez 2/320 Arty B Bty 7/64-8/66-4/07 1771 Smoketree Drive El Centro, CA 92243-4130	SFC(R) John Sands 326 ENGR A 7/65-7/66 - 4/07 729 Lee Cove Southaven, MS 38671
Nick Mihalic 2/327 HHQ 2/67-8/67 - 4/07 605 13th Ave. Belmar, NJ 07719	Lynda Park Family (Gardner MOH) - 4/07 Route 1, Box 11 Newbern, TN 38058	COL(R) Frank C. Rauch 2/320 FA HHB 6/67-6/68 - 4/08 130 Sunaire Terrace Nokomis, FL 34275-2544	Michael E. Schaub 2/502 C 7/68-11/68 - 4/07 1890 California Ave. Wahiawa, HI 96786-2711
Richard L. Mills 2/17 CAV A 4/67-4/68 - 4/07 73 Priest Rd. Nottingham, NH 03290-6203	Karl A. Parrish 1/327 C 7/66-7/67 - 4/07 308 Elder Street Vacaville, CA 95688	COL(R) Lawrence A. Redmond 2/327 A 5/67-2/68 - 4/07 336 Crystal River Dr. Kissimmee, FL 34759-5212	William E. Schieman 1/327 HHQ 12/65-12/66 - 4/07 4838 Autumn Lane Brooklyn, OH 44144-3151
Charles F. "Buck" Minderlein 2/320 Arty A Bty 6/66-8/68-4/07 5510 Plainfield Ave. Baltimore, MD 21206-4223	L. C. Pennycuff unit & dates ? - 4/07 2998 S York Hwy Jamestown, TN 38556-5316	William S. Reno 2/327 B 6/67-6/68 - 4/07 6566 So. Hudson Place Tulsa, OK 74136-2723	Donald R. Schmidt 406 RRU 3/66-10/66 - 4/07 7427 Dekorra Rd. De Forest, WI 53532-1937
Michael P. Mitchell 2/502 RECON HHC 4/66-4/67-4/07 10285 Princess Sarit Way Santee, CA 92071-1278	Theodore Penton 2/327 C 10/67-2/69 - 1/07 PO Box 244 Pearl River, LA 70452	CSM(R) Robert H. Retter HHC 181 MI 8/65-8/66 - 4/07 2605 87th Court East Palmetto, FL 34221-8382	LTC(R) Richard C. Schonberger 2/327 HHC 7/66-7/67 - 4/07 8804 Kenilworth Drive Springfield, VA 22151-1101
SGM(R) Ivar T. Modtland ADMIN A 6/66-11/67 - 4/07 PMB 107 15201 N. Cleveland Ave. N. Ft. Myers, FL 33903-2714	Lewis E. Percy 1/327 C 7/65-7/66 - 4/07 28 Chase St. Auburn, NY 13021-1102	Brien Richards 2/502 HHC 9/66-9/67 - 1/08 1822 Pacific Ave. Kingman, AZ 86401	James F. Schoonover, Jr. 2/502 HHC,A,C 1/65-6/66 - 4/07 626 Gardiner Ct. Steilacoom, WA 98388-3037
James J. Moffat 181 MI Det. 9/65-9/66 - 4/07 1158 Redwood Dr. Carlisle, PA 17013-1378	Joel E. Pittenger 2/320 FA HHB 6/67-6/68 - 4/07 275 Portico Dr. Chesterfield, MO 63017-2207	Lloyd W. Roberts 2/502 B 1/66-2/66 - 4/07 114 N. Eastland Dr. Duncan, OK 73533-6926	Fred Schwaner SPT BN 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 3191 Sharp Rd. Glenwood, MD 21738-9434
CSM(R) Albert Monk 326 ENGR A 7/65-8/66 - 4/08 104 Norris Drive Clarksville, TN 37042	COL(R) Richard I. Porter, MD 2/327 HHQ 4/67-4/68 - 4/07 5224 S. Sweetbrair Ct. Sioux Falls, SD 57108-2855	COL(R) Roman Rondiak 2/327 B 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 2 Forest Gate Lane Wilmington, DE 19810-2853	Henry C. Scott 2/502 C 10/66-10/67 - 4/08 34543 Joel Chesterfield, MI 48047
Ronald L. Moore \$ 2/17 CAV A 3/63-3/66 - 4/08 P.O. Box 424220 San Francisco, CA 94142-4220	William Porter 2/327 B 11/66-10/67 - 1/07 3312 Freese Ave. Eureka, CA 95503	John C. Rooney 2/327 B 4/67-2/68 - 4/07 1165 Washington St. Walpole, MA 02081-3311	COL(R) Jerry C. Scott 2/502 B 7/66-7/67 - 4/11 100 Spring Harbor Dr Apt 249 Columbus, GA 31904-4624
MSG(R) Joe W. Mulligan 1/327 B&HQ 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 206 Hunters Ridge Drive Clinton, MS 39056-9407	Ken Potts 1/327 C 12/66-12/67 - 4/07 1857 N. 185th St. Shoreline, WA 98133-4206	SGM(R) Thomas Rosales 1/327 HHC TF 8/66-8/67 - 4/07 3408 N. Barcus Ave. Fresno, CA 93722	CSM(R) George M. Sekerak 1/327 B 6/67-7/68 - 4/07 7224 Godfrey Dr. Fayetteville, NC 28303-2405
Jesse W. Myers, Jr. 2/327 HHC&C 6/67-6/68 - 1/07 8564 Kilty Court Charlotte, NC 28269-6113	Richard B. Preston 326 MED D 7/65-7/66 - 4/07 10 Crystal Lane Irvine, KY 40336-8765	LTG(R) Donald E. Rosenblum 2/327 CO 6/66-6/67 - 4/07 32 E. Bull St. Savannah, GA 31401-3355	COL(R) David G. Sherrard 2/327 C 2/67-8/67 - 4/07 6130 Black Water Trail Atlanta, GA 30328-2717
R. Patrick Noonan 2/327 A 10/65-10/66 - 4/07 3477 Township Ave. Simi Valley, CA 93063	Wayne J. Prokup HHC 1st Bde 6/67-3/68 - 4/07 6110 Westwind Rd. Jackson, MS 39206-2213	LTC(R) William (Bill) Rován \$ 2/327 HQ&A 6/66-5/67 - 4/11 4920 Hwy 220 W Lincolnton, GA 30817-5022	Bob Shuta 2/320 FA C Bty 10/67-10/68-4/07 RR 2 Box 2933 Brackney, PA 18812-9607
Art Osborne 2/327, 3/506 7/67-7/68 - 1/07 3650 Denewood Ct. Columbus, GA 31909-3741	COL(R) Joseph V. Rafferty 2/327 HHC 6/66-6/67 - 10/07 93 Bonnie Brae Dr. Novato, CA 94949-5817	Jesse H. Ruder Jr. 2/502 HHC 5/65 - 6/66 - 4/07 912 E. Meadowmere Lane Austin, TX 78758-5808	Gary D. Sievers 2/327 C 7/67-7/68 - 1/07 1140 NW 96th St. Kansas City, MO 64155-1816
John E. Pagel, 2nd 1/327 B 5/65-1/66 - 4/07 803 Millburgh Ave. Glendora, CA 91740-5442	Robert W. "Bob" Raleigh 2/327 HHC LRRP 4/66-4/67 - 4/07 12301 Brighton Ave. Cleveland, OH 44111-4531	Rick Salazar 2/327 A 10/65-10/66 - 4/08 9008 Wetherbee Cir Sherwood, AR 72120-4256	John H. Sikes, Jr. 2/502 HHC 4/66-4/67 - 4/07 11591 Colonial Drive Duncanville, AL 35456-1812

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Clinton, CT 06413-1315

Tom Tellier
2/502 RECON 5/67-12/67 - 4/07
271 Prospect Circle
Shrewsbury, PA 17361-1643

Albert W. Tolbert
2/17 CAV A 7/65-6/66 - 1/07
P.O. Box 63
Mitchell, IN 47446-0063

Fred Tomlin
1/327 HHC 5/67-5/68 - 4/07
410 E. Parallel St.
Clifton, KS 66937

Frank M. Torre
1/327 A 12/66-12/67 - 4/07
166A Pillsbury Rd.
Londonderry, NH 03053-3222

Carlos Torres
1/327 A 7/65-2/66 - 4/07
5210 Ponderosa Lane
Corpus Christi, TX 78415-3125

Frederick J. Tregaskes
2/327 B 7/66-8/67 - 4/07
507 State Route 1034
Templeton, PA 16259

SGM(R) Harold G. Trout
1/327 HHC TF 3/67-3/68 - 4/07
201 Short St.
Clarksville, TN 37042-1312

COL(R) Frank J. Valentine
HHC&501 SIG 6/65-7/66 - 4/07
4393 Deerwood Lane
Evans, GA 30809-4605

Leonard A. Vitha
2/502 Recon HQ 7/66-7/67 - 4/07
13 B 12th Place NW Street
Owatonna, MN 55060

LTC(R) John Wagner
5/27 FA C Bty 7/66-12/66-4/07
9610 Apple Orchard Drive
Bent Mountain, VA 24059-2010

James C. Walden
2/502 B 4/66-4/67 - 4/07
74 Branch St. #16
Scituate, MA 02066

William E. Walker
1/327 HHC 6/67-12/69 - 4/07
7133 Belfast Dr.
Brownwood, TX 76801

James W. Wallace
2/502 HHC 12/66-12/67 - 1/07
6882 NC Highway 194 N
Boone, NC 28607-9065

Richard J. "Rich" Walsh
2/327 C 6/67-6/68 - 4/07
2 Brook Farm Rd.
Boston, MA 02132-1604

COL(R) Joseph Wasco, Jr.
2/327 CO 1/66-1/67 - 4/08
1791 Clearview Rd.
Union Bidge, MD 21791-9703

Bart Welter
2/327 HHC 64-9/66 - 4/08
10146 Trailridge Drive
Shreveport, LA 71106-7631

LTC(R) Bliss W. "Zeke" Wilder
2/502 HQ&HQ 7/65-10/65 - 4/07
4611 Husky Dr.
Bellingham, WA 98226

Michael A. Willey
Brigade PIO 9/66-10/67 - 4/07
32176 Chester
Garden City, MI 48135-1742

James A. Wilson
2/327 B 9/66-8/67 - 4/07
2538 Alder Glen Dr.
Lodi, CA 95242-4601

CW-4(RET) Frank Wohlfahrt
2/502 HHC 5/67-3/68 - 4/07
1565 S. Dell Point
Homosassa, FL 34448-6404

Roderick C. Wolfe, Sr.
1/327 C 3/64-7/66 - 1/07
513 Aspen Drive
Herndon, VA 20170-5309

Terry L. Wren
2/327 A 4/67-2/68 - 4/07
5622 N 13000 W Rd.
Custer Park, IL 60481-9026

Garland T. Wright
2/320 FA A Btry 7/65-7/66 - 10/06
543 Jones Rd.
Clarksville, TN 37043-4008

Joseph D. Young
2/502 HHC 65-66 - 4/07
803 E Happy Hollow Dr.
Clarksville, TN 37040

Richard Young
2/320 FA HQ 2/64-2/66 - 4/07
49 King St.
Hatfield, MA 01038

\$ = Above Subscription Price

Address Corrections

March 7, 2006 through
June 6, 2006

Dean J. Beaupre
2/502 A 1/67-1/68 - 7/06
3469 Fancher Rd.
Holley, NY 14470-9393

Raul Cintron
2/320 FA A Btry 7/65-8/66-4/03
P.O. Box 1663
Fajardo, PR 00738-1663

Ben T. Daggett
2/327 C 65-7/66 - 4/07
642 Middle Connestee Trail
Brevard, NC 28712-9010

Bob Garcia
2/320 FA B EIT 65-66 - 4/07
5726 Cortez Rd W
Bradenton, FL 34210-2701

Barry Hana
HQ-PIO 2/67-3/68 - 1/07
231 McCullough Ave., Unit 2D
St. Louis, MO 63122-5863

Joe E. McGill
2/327 A 3/66-3/67 - 10/07
26 Mimosa Dr.
Harrison, AR 72601

MSG(R) Albert L. Moon
2/17 CAV A 1/66-9/66 - 10/06
9085 Fannie Sloan Road
Mount Ulla, NC 28125

Charles W. Osentoski
2/502 HHC 12/66-12/67 - 7/06
126 Hedgewood Pt.
Fairfield Glade, TN 38558

Gilbert Petramalo
Family(B 502 6/67-8/67KIA)-7/06
3351 Culver Rd.
Rochester, NY 14622

Freddy A. Pitner
2/327 A 10/65-10/66 - 7/06
207 Sugar Loaf Rd.
Seymour, TN 37865-6729

Brien Richards
2/502 HHC 9/66-9/67 - 1/08
1822 Pacific Ave.
Kingman, AZ 86401

Storme Silvercloud Silvis
2/17 CAV A 12/65-12/66 - 4/07
Silvercloud Ranch
P.O. Box 830
Nuevo, CA 92567-0830

Teddy F. Stanley
1/327 ABU 12/65-12/66 - 4/08
197 Slapp Creek Rd.
Amherst, VA 24521-4820

Frederick J. Tregaskes
2/327 B 7/66-8/67 - 4/07
507 State Route 1034
Templeton, PA 16259

Bad Addresses

March 7, 2006 through
June 6, 2006

David Bloom
unit & dates ?
4107 Los Feliz Blvd #19
Los Angeles, CA 90027

Phillip Henry
1/327 C 67-68
205 NE 16th Street
Oklahoma City, OK 73104

Thomas M. Kalvaitis
2/502 A 67-68
14543 S. Homan Ave.
Midiouthian, IL 60445

Bruce H. Walters
1/327 B 1/68-4/68 - 4/01
13021 S. 37th Place
Phoenix, AZ 85044-4529

Pistol Packin' Padre

By JOHN T. WHEELER

BEN CAT, South Viet Nam—
He's a pistol-packing,
grenade-toting chaplain, min-
istering to the Screaming
Eagles in South Viet Nam's
jungle war.

Capt. Curtis Bowers, 33,
Lancaster, Pa., looks the part
of the fighting minister he has
been dubbed by the men of the
1st Battalion of the 327th
Infantry. The battalion is one
of three in the Screaming
Eagles, the 101st Airborne
Brigade, stationed in Viet
Nam.

His face is a mixture of
choirboy innocence and the
ruggedness of a battle-hard-
ened paratroop company com-
mander.

So far the Church of Naza-
rene minister has accompa-
nied the battalion on every ma-
jor operation in Viet Nam as
well as tagging along on many
company and platoon-size ac-
tions.

The 45-caliber pistol and
fragmentation grenade hung on
his pistol belt?

"I don't want to be a drag
when the going is hot and
heavy. I ought to be able to
earn my own keep with these
men. But I would only use
these things in self-defense—
my job is to save souls and
not to take lives."

So far, the chaplain says,
he hasn't had to use either
grenade or pistol.

Although most of them don't,
chaplains carrying arms in
Viet Nam represent a reality
in a war where a peaceful-
seeming bit of jungle or rub-
ber plantation can erupt in
bloody hand-to-hand fighting
without warning.

Like other officers, Chaplain
Bowers turns his collar under
in the field so his rank can-
not be spotted by a sniper.

During a recent operation
eight miles northwest of here,
Chaplain Bowers was touring
the perimeter chatting with the
troops when the vicious snap-
ping of Viet Cong automatic
weapons filled the air around
his head.



CHAPLAIN CURTIS BOWERS (LEFT) AND SOLDIER

He hit the dirt behind a
tree and moments later con-
tinued his rounds.

Bowers, whose wife, Doris,
and their three children live in
Lexington, Ky., says the job
of helping the men of his
battalion meet the realities of
war is the most challenging he
could imagine.

"When we first came, the
men's biggest worry was
whether a Christian could kill
and still be a good Christian.
Most have settled this for
themselves now.

"Lately they are worried
about their families if they
get that telegram Defense De-
partment notification of next of
kin in case of death or wound."

After the initial rounds of
sniper fire by the Viet Cong
following the airborne
assault, the operation became a
job of routine and mostly un-
eventful sweeping the area.

"You know, I'm glad it was
a cold unopposed landing to-
day. I prayed it wouldn't be
a bad day for the battalion
or the families."

From Chaplain(COL-R) Curtis R. Bowers collection. - Publication unknown

The First Screaming Eagles in Viet Nam

July 2006



10th BIENNIAL REUNION

FIRST BRIGADE (S)

101st AIRBORNE DIVISION

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

SEPTEMBER 20-24, 2006



For more information contact

Ivan Worrell,

P. O. Box 675, Sweetwater, TN 37874-0675,
phone 423-337-5983,

e-mail: <firstbrigades101magazine@yahoo.com>.

Response to the reunion has been great. We now have more than 157 individual registrations and more to come if the room reservations at the hotel is any indicator. If you plan to attend I urge you to send in your registration as soon as possible. Walk-in registrations at the reunion will make it impossible to plan for the proper number of meals and other reunion material produced especially for those who

will attend. All those who are on the 1st Brigade (S) mailing list were sent a reunion registration form along with other information about the reunion.

Many who have registered have not indicated that they wish to make the trip to Fort Benning. Busses must be ordered in advance. If you wish to make the Fort Benning trip send in an amended registration form with a check for \$32.50 for each individual wishing to go. I believe the visit to Redcloud Range and firing the infantry weapons of today makes the trip worthwhile.

If you need additional reunion information it will be mailed to you through the U.S. Postal Service or by e-mail.

Following are names of those who have sent in registrations for the reunion. If your name is not on the list you should give the prospect of attending some various serious thought.

2006 REUNION REGISTRATIONS

(Listed as received)

January 20, 2006 through June 19, 2006

John (2/327 B 1/68-8/68) & Linda Vaughn

Vic Thompson (2/502 A 2/67-8/67)

Reynold Martinez (1/327 ABU 5/64-3/66)

Kenneth W. (1/327 C 8/66-8/67) & Trudy Pfeiffer

LTC(R) Louis M. (2/327 B 5/66-10/66) & Lista McDonald

Bob (2/327 HHC & C 3/67-3/68) & Margaret Crosby

Edwin E. Tubbs (2/502 A 12/67-12/68)

Frank Rowe (2/502 A & E 67-68)

Raymond Besser (2/502 B 3/67-10/67)

Mike Yancey (2/502 E 9/67-9/68)

Nick (1/327 A 2/66-6/66), Marilyn and Jessica Fondo

Frank (2/502 C 1/67-3/68) and Adela Aragon

William P. Rován (2/327 HQ&A 6/66-5/67)

Larry (2/327 B 1/67-1/68) and Connie Boecklen



Richard (2/327 A 3/67-3/68) and Carole Luttrell
 Gary (2/327 A 10/66-10/67) and Georgine Bills
 Dr. Murray D. Thompson (1/327 A 1/67-8/68)
 Clarence E. (181 MI Det Bde HQ 7/66-7/67) and Anne-Marie Barker
 John H. Jr. (2/502 HHC 4/66-4/67) and Teresa Sikes
 Wade D. (2/327 B 6/67-11/67) and Vonnie Hansen
 Joe K. (2/327 A 12/67-8/69) and Donna Berry
 Felix (2/502 HHC 7/65-10/65) and Laphine Padula
 Tom (2/502 B & E 7/67-12/68) and Dody Courtney
 Bob (2/327 C & HHC 65-66) and Barbara Hudson
 Bruce A. Masters (2/327 A 12/65-WIA 6/21/66)
 Larry (2/327 A 5/67-WIA 2/68) and Mary Redmond
 Howard (Dan) Danford (2/502 5/67-5/68)
 John Pasquale (2/502 B 12/65-2/66)
 John W. Collins, III (DCO 7-12/67 CO 12/67-7/68) and Pansy Kimbro
 Benito R. Jr. (2/327 A 1/67-9/67) and Dianna Garcia
 Larry D. (2/502 HHC Recondo 12/65-12/66) and Carol Stearns
 Galen G. (1/327 A 7/65-4/66) and Irene Mitchell
 Quitman Lockley (2/502 B 12/67-8/68)
 Robert P. (1/327 ABU 12/65-7/66) and Josephine Papesh
 Kenneth R. (3/506 Abn Inf HHC 7/67-6/68) and Kathy Buyle
 Tom Carhart (1/327 A 12/67-7/68)
 Griff (1/327 HHC 7/67-7/68) and Penny Bloodhart
 Tom (2/502 B 6/65-5/66) and Tom (son) McMullan
 Timothy J. (2/327 A 4/67-4/68) and Sharlene McGlynn
 Henry A. (2/502 A 12/69-11/70) and Mary Ann Trickey
 Steven M. (2/327 B 5/67-4/68) and Terri Baker
 Robert (2/502 C 7/65-4/66) and Chong Murphy
 John J. (2/327 A 6/66-5/67) and Carol Dorsey
 Mike (2/327 A 6/67-6/68) and Betsy Durrett



Elmer (2/502 HQ 12/66-12/67) and Theresa Galloway
 Joe R. Alexander (3/506 A 10/67-10/68)
 Joseph Colantoni (326th ENGR A 7/67-7/68)
 Ted (2/327 C 10/67-2/69) and Lavera Penton
 Frank (2/502 HHC 5/67-3/68) and Anna Wohlfahrt
 Paul I. (2/502 C 5/67-5/68) and Sandra Chagois
 Jose S. (2/502 A 12/65-9/66) and Rosita Laguana
 Oscar E. Davis (HQ 1st Bde 3/67-8/67) and Candy
 Joe D. Henslee (2/327 A 1/67-12/67) and Dan Henslee
 COL(U.S.A. Ret) Elliott P., Jr. (1/327 HHC 8/67-8/68) and Jean Sydnor
 R. Patrick (2/327 A 10/65-10/66) and Rosalie Noonan
 Bill Northquest (1/327 C & Bde HQ 6/66-12/67)
 LTG(R) Donald E. Rosenblum (2/327 HQ 6/66-6/67)
 Robert R. Lettmann (2/327 A 4/66-3/67)
 Carlos L. Burgos (2/502 A 7/65-2/66)
 Carl (BDE HQ 12/66-12/67) and Inga Midkiff
 Charles L. Mungin (2/502 B 7/65-6/66)
 D. K. Dever (1/327 HHC T.F. 7/65-7/66)
 Benjamin C. (2/502 C 7/65-7/66) and Elnita Smith
 Douglas N. (2/327 Inf B 4/66-12/67) and Arline Field
 Mac Hayes (2/502 C 6/67-1/69)
 James M. (Mike) (2/502 C 6/67-5/68) and Donna Maples
 Vernon (2/502 C 6/67-6/68) and Madeline Garell
 Richard I., M.D. (2/327 HHQ 4/67-4/68) and Marlys Porter
 Ron Gillette (2/502 B 1/67-5/67 WIA)
 William F. Gunter (2/502 Inf B 1/67-5/67)
 Charles W. Campbell (2/502 A Recondo 2/66-2/67)
 James Brinker (2/502 E Recon 12/69-11/70)
 Lowell M. (2/327 A 6/66-4/67) and Reba Fleenor
 LTG (R) Charles P. (2/502 Inf A 6/67-6/68) and Candy Otstott

Billy (HQ 1st Bde 4/67-4/68) and Melba Spangler

Orson, Jr. (2/327 A 6/67-6/68) and Linda Robertson

Mitchell A. Sandlin (2/502 B 12/66-12/67)

C. W. (1/327 T. F. 7/65-7/66) and Bonnie Dinkle

Frank Klarnet (2/502 INF HHC 5/66-5/67)

Robert (Buffalo Bob) (2/502 Recondo 10/65-1/67) and Ilia Corey

Dave (2/502 HQ & B 7/65-7/66) and Judy Johnson

Jim Gould (2/502 HHC Recon 66-67)

Charles "Jim" (2/502 B 5/66-7/66) and Joyce Apodaca

James A. (2/327 B 9/66-8/67) and Judy Wilson

Raymond C. (2/327 C 12/65-6/66) and Pat Mahns

Lee C. Pugh (2/502 A & HHC 6/67-6/68)

Bill Crook (1/327 HHC T.F. 7/65-7/66)

Joe E. (2/327 A 3/66-3/67) and Regena McGill

Hal S. Gladson (1/327 B 5/66-5/67)

John Burke, Jr. (2/327 C 12/65-12/66)

COL(R) Gerry (1/327 C.O. 7/67-7/68) and Helga Morse

Sammy (2/327 A 67-68) and Jeanne Pullum

Charles A. Hubbard (2/502 A 6/67-9/69)

Robert M. Diaz (1/327 HHC 6/65-9/67)

Robert (Lance) Lancellotti (2/502 C 10/66-3/68)

George T. (2/327 HHC 10/67-10/68) and Ruth Berryhill



10th BIENNIAL REUNION

1st BRIGADE (S) 101st AIRBORNE DIVISION
THE FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES
IN VIET NAM REUNION

Atlanta, Georgia, September 20th – 24th, 2006
Marriott Atlanta Airport Hotel

WEDNESDAY, September 20th, 2006

12:30 p.m. Registration open until 6:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m. Hospitality Room open until 11:30 p.m.
1:00 p.m. Sales Store open until 6:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m. Historic Exhibit open until 6:00 p.m.

THURSDAY, September 21st, 2006

8:00 a.m. Busses leave for Fort Benning.
(Driveway near registration desk)
9:00 a.m. Registration open until 6:00 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Hospitality Room open until 11:30 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Sales Store open until 6:00 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Historic Exhibit open until 6:00 p.m.

FRIDAY, September 22nd, 2006

9:00 a.m. Registration open until 6:00 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Hospitality Room open until 11:30 a.m.
10:00 a.m. Historic Exhibit open until 6:00 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Sales store open until 6:00 p.m.
11:30 a.m. Reception, cash bar, outside ??? Ballroom
12:30 p.m. Memorial Luncheon ??? Ballroom
2:30 p.m. Briefing by Active Duty
1st Brigade leaders ???
3:00 p.m. Hospitality Room open until 11:30 p.m.

SATURDAY, September 23rd, 2006

9:00 a.m. Registration open until 5:30 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Hospitality Room open until 5:30 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Historic Exhibit open until 5:30 p.m.
10:00 a.m. Sales store open until 5:30 p.m.
6:00 p.m. Reception, cash bar outside ??? Ballroom
7:00 p.m. ALWAYS FIRST Banquet, ??? Ballroom
10:00 p.m. Hospitality Room open until 12:30 a.m.

SUNDAY, September 24th, 2006

10:00 a.m. All Faiths Chapel Service
DEPART

The hotel airport shuttle will deliver guests to the MARTA (rapid transit) station where connections can be made to most shopping, historic sites and other attractions in the Atlanta area.

Revised May 16, 2006

U. S. Highway 101 in honor of the 101st Airborne Division.



Sign in place, Northbound HWY 101, Thousand Oaks (California).

THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington September 15, 2005

I send greetings to those gathered for the dedication of the Ventura County, California, portion of U. S. Highway 101 in honor of the 101st Airborne Division.

America's veterans exemplify the honor and patriotism that make our country strong. Throughout our Nation's history, these loyal citizens have answered the call of duty and defended our founding ideals. We are grateful to our veterans who have served and sacrificed to advance the cause of freedom, and we are inspired by their example of courage and dedication.

As we work to extend liberty and defeat terrorism, we remember our veterans' enduring accomplishments and honor their commitment to our country. These proud citizens continue to inspire new generations of Americans.

Laura and I send our best wishes for a memorable event. May God bless you, and may God continue to bless America.

George Bush



The dedication of the Screaming Eagle Highway took place on 17 September 2005 at the Palm Garden Hotel rear parking lot. The sign is a miniature replica of actual signs. The actual signs are 15 ft. wide by 7 ft. tall. The eagle patch is 29 inches wide and 42 inches tall. The date was also the 61st Anniversary of the Freedom of Holland.

The Southern California Chapter of the 101st Airborne Division Assn., saw the need to create a symbol or memorial to identify with the past and present soldiers of the 101st Airborne Division. One of its members, Colonel Michael Mitrosky (R), thought that the similar name of the U.S. 101 Highway and the name 101st Airborne Division was so close that people would not mind dedicating the U.S. 101 Highway in honor of the 101st Airborne Division. Tony Strickland was a Representative of Ventura County and was a son of a veteran. When approached, he became interested, and the Screaming Eagles project was on its way. Tony Strickland became very dedicated on the idea, and in March of 2003, introduced bill "ACR 54" to the California Legislature body for discussion and approval.



Gregory Floor (2/502 B 7/65-6/66), wife Kathleen and their grandson. Greg is a member of the 101st So. Ca. Chapter and designer and manufacturer of the Screaming Eagle patch. He owns Thermo Plaque Company, Inc. The chapter provides all eagle patches for the signs.



Issue #1



Issue #2



Issue #3



Issue #4



Issue #5



Issue #6



Issue #7



Issue #8



Issue #9



Issue #10



Issue #11



Issue #12



Issue #13



Issue #14



Issue #15



Issue #16



Issue #17



Issue #18



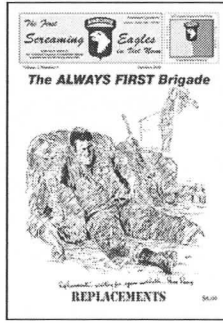
Issue #19



Issue #20



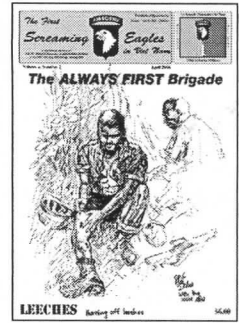
Issue #21



Issue #22



Issue #23



Issue #24



Issue #25



Issue #26



Issue #27



Issue #28



Issue #29



Issue #30

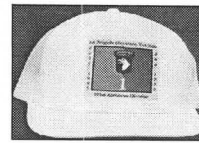
1st BRIGADE (SEPARATE) ITEMS FOR SALE



1st Brigade (S) Logo
T Shirt Full Color



1st Brigade (S) Logo
Golf Shirt Full Color

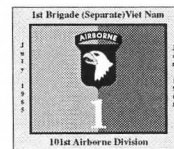


1st Brigade (S) Logo Cap
Full Color

ORDER FORM - PLEASE CIRCLE SIZE NEEDED OR NUMBER OF BACK ISSUE

QUANTITY	ITEM	COST
_____	Logo cap	\$8.00 + \$4.05 postage (\$12.05) (Circle logo below)
_____	Logo T-shirt S, M, L, XL	\$12.00 + \$4.05 (\$16.05) (Circle logo below)
_____	Logo T-shirt XXL & XXXL	\$14.00 + \$4.05 (\$18.05) (Circle logo below)
_____	Logo Golf shirt S, M, L, XL	\$20.00 + \$4.05 (\$24.05) (Circle logo below)
_____	Logo Golf shirt XXL & XXXL	\$22.00 + \$4.05 (\$26.05) (Circle logo below)
_____	VIETNAM ODYSSEY,	\$15.00 postpaid
_____	BACK ISSUES of <i>The Diplomat & Warrior</i>	1, 2, 3, 4 (\$7.50 each postpaid)
_____	BACK ISSUES of <i>First Screaming Eagles in Viet Nam</i>	5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33 (\$7.50 each postpaid)
_____	Reprint of the December 1967 <i>Screaming Eagle Magazine</i>	(\$7.50 each postpaid)
_____	Plastic Auto Tag	(\$5.00 [\$8.00 with magnets] each postpaid)
_____	Label quality sticker 4 inch diameter full color logo	(4 labels \$2.50 postpaid)
_____	Engraved Zippo Lighter	3 lines 16 characters each \$20.00 + (\$4.05 postage) (\$24.05)
_____	Decal for inside and outside view full color four inch round	(\$2.50 each postpaid)
_____	Airborne Salute - <u>Audio Cassette</u> or <u>CD</u>	Circle One (\$15.00 each postpaid)
_____	1st Brigade(S) Challenge Coin	(\$10.00 each postpaid)
	TOTAL	\$ _____

Circle the logo you wish to have on your cap or shirt



SHIP TO: Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send check or money order made payable to: - The First Screaming Eagles • P.O. Box 675 • Sweetwater, TN 37874-0675
No credit cards, e-mail or phone orders can be accepted. Please allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery • No returns accepted. Most orders shipped by U.S. Postal Service Priority Mail. • ALL ORDERS OUTSIDE U.S. ADD \$6.00 PER ITEM.

THE PRICE OF CHALLENGE COINS HAS GONE UP

When I ordered replacement challenge coins last month I found that the price has increased.

I will have to pass the increase along to those who wish to purchase 1st Brigade (S) Challenge coins to \$10.00 each.

SORRY ABOUT THAT! Ivan

The First Screaming Eagles in Viet Nam

airborne salute

AIRBORNE SALUTE
Recorded in 1959
Now on CD and tape

United States Military Academy Band
and voices of the Cadet Glee Club

- (1) The XVIII Airborne Corps March
- (2) Beautiful Streamer
- (3) Down From Heaven [11th Airborne Division Song]
- (4) The All American Soldier [82d Airborne Division Song]
- (5) Screaming Eagles [101st Airborne Division Song]
- (6) March of the New Infantry [Paratrooper Song]
- (7) Blood on the Risers
- (8) The Army Goes Rolling Along

\$15.00 Postpaid for CD or tape

(Has some surface noise from the 1959 record used to make the new master.)

1st Brigade (S) CHALLENGE COIN

This challenge coin is a beautiful example of taking a great design and having skilled artists produce a coin that any unit would be proud of. Designed by Roger M. John [1/327 C 7/67-12/68] for the 9th Biennial 1st Brigade (S) Reunion in Phoenix, Arizona in September of 2004, it is appropriate for any use or time because it is not identified with that reunion.



[Actual 1 1/2 inch size]

The 1 1/2 inch diameter coin is crafted in vivid colors, has a beveled edge and is coated with a clear acrylic to preserve the coin's surface. (It is unfortunate that it cannot be shown here in color.) Cost is \$10.00 per coin, postpaid. See page 32 for order form.



Issue #31



Issue #32



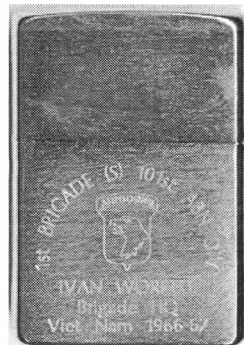
Issue #33



The 1st Brigade (S) plastic auto tag is not new but it has been improved. It now can be ordered with magnets on the back so it can be attached to any ferrous metal surface. Regular tag without magnets \$5.00. Improvement costs \$3.00 - total price \$8.00.

PERSONALIZED ZIPPO LIGHTER

This Zippo is engraved with the 101st Patch with the 1st Brigade (S) 101st ABN DIV information arched above the patch. Three (3) lines of engraving show your name, your unit and Viet Nam with the years you served in the brigade. Each line of engraving is limited to 16 characters per line, including spaces.



See Order Form Page 32

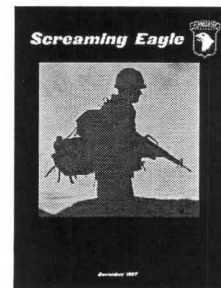
Cost \$20.00 + \$4.05 Postage (\$24.05)



This four (4) inch diameter round decal is manufactured so that it may be used both inside and outside. The patch is full color. Price is \$2.50 each postpaid.



**Viet Nam
Odyssey a comprehensive history of the 1st year the 1st Brigade served in Viet Nam.
108 pages four pages color**



**Dec. '67 Reprint
History July '65 - Dec. '67**

"DAK TO, A LESSON FOR ME AND YOU"

In June of 1966, two deadly forces would converge,
An all out battle, the blood would surge....
The 101st Airborne and the 24th NVA,
They'd lock their horns, those fateful days.

General Giap ordered the mission,
"Annihilate the American forces at Dak To....
Destroy them all, their base camps too;
No one left alive, when you're through" ...!

Over the hills of Toumorong they swarmed,
To silence our guns, not forewarned....
Attacking from all four sides,
Our listening posts, caught by surprise....

These outposts spread the news,
As enemy rounds slid down their tubes...
As the sentinels were overrun,
The strengthening of defenses had begun....

The 326 Engineers had constructed, a vital bridge,
Fighting as infantry, heroically, not an inch they would give...!
Later under heavy fire, in triple canopy, they cut out LZ's,
Evacuating our wounded, relieving their suffering....

Whistles blowing, machine guns glowing,
Mortar blasts, wounded groaning....
Charging our howitzers by cover of dark,
Bee Hive rounds, finding their mark....!

Green tracers lit up the sky,
Charlie shouting, "Tonight you die"
Captured radios, Charlie on our wire,
Army vehicles exploding in fire...

Grenades being thrown, satchels are blown,
Fix bayonets, hold your own....
M16s in full roar, enemy khaki, a bloody gore,
105s firing at point blank, decimating enemy ranks....

"Puff the Magic Dragon" flies over the hill,
Firing mini guns, multiplying the kills....
"Smokey the Bear" dropping their flares,
Enemy confusion, seen quite clear...

When daylight comes, we attack in great force,
But Charlie had run, enough for this course....
Not much time to catch our breath,
Refitting ourselves, we went after our catch....

Our Tiger Force, hunting in the valley,
Attacked a strong force that had rallied...
Out numbered and out gunned,
The Tigers chewed 'em up, but were badly stung....

The North Vietnamese Army was finding out,
Just what Airborne soldiers were all about...
Never had so few, been so tough to chew,
Thinking they'd won, our hunting, just begun....

Charlie Company of the O'deuce,
Was prowling on the loose...
Catching a large force by surprise,
The enemy decided, "Must do or die" ...!

Encircling our force on "No Name Ridge",
The NVA charged, no quarter they'd give...
Tightening the belt, stealing our breath,
"Napalm our position, or we face certain death" ...

The enemy intent on zeroing them out,
Devastating this unit, would begin their rout....
Knowing relief would be forthcoming,
Swarms of enemy soldiers started buzzing...

Abu Company of the 1st 327,
Rushed to their aid, a force sent from heaven...
Dropping all caution, to proceed like the wind,
The NVA set deadly traps, to insure their win...

Camouflaged bunkers already in place,
An L-shaped ambush would seal Abu's fate...
AK's opened up with a roar,
Charlie was quick to slam the door...

Two units now trapped, they poised for the kill,
Licking their lips, enjoying the thrill...
Only one thing stood in the way,
Only Airborne courage, could save the day...

Fighting hard, for all their worth,
Supporting fires shook the earth...
These Paratroopers kept counterattacking,
To survive, they must have backing...

They gathered their wounded and made a stand,
Repulsing the enemy, at times, hand to hand...
Rain and darkness shrouded the land,
The enemy started probing, showing their plan....



The blessed darkness was a gift,
The enemy soldiers could not persist...!
As quiet as possible we left our enclave,
Carrying our wounded, our withdrawal was made...

It wouldn't be long before we knew,
A mighty arc light would strike from the blue...
Great craters erupted throughout the jungle,
The sanctuary of the NVA, reduced to rubble....

This North Vietnamese Army was rendered unfit,
These brave Screaming Eagles refused to quit....
Badly outnumbered they evened the odds,
Securing the area, they finished their job.....

The Battle of Dak To was a very vicious fight,
Both sides lost much of their might...
Lessons were learned at a very high price,
A drop of blood would only pay for a grain of rice...!

The bravery of our badly outnumbered men,
Defeated a determined enemy at the end...
Leaders such as Emerson, Hackworth, Brown and Carpenter,
Greatly bettered the odds and prevented our slaughter....

Anticipating General Giap's devilish traps,
"Gunfighter" taught him a lesson on counterattack...
Defeating the enemy on their own sod,
The 24th North Vietnamese Army was reduced to a squad...!

Peter S. Griffin
800 Mineral Springs Road
Madison, N.C. 27025
336-427-5567

Co.A, 2/502nd Infantry
101st Airborne Division
Viet Nam, 1965-66

This poem is humbly dedicated to LTG. Henry E. Emerson (Ret.), "Gunfighter", our beloved battalion commander. His gallant leadership and courage on the battlefield is only surpassed by his affection for the men of his "STRIKE FORCE". Sir, please know our respect and love for you will never "FADEAWAY"! God Bless You, Sir. "Grif"



Upcoming Events!

August 2 – 6, 2006

THE 101ST AIRBORNE DIVISION ASSOCIATION 2006 REUNION will be in Bloomington – Minneapolis South, Minnesota. The reunion schedule includes a reception, tours of the local area including historic Fort Snelling. For complete information contact: Sam Bass, Executive Secretary and Treasurer, 101st ABN DIV ASSN, 2703 Michigan Avenue, P.O. Box 929, Fort Campbell, KY 42223-0929, phone (270) 439-0445, e-mail <sambass101@comcast.net>.

For information about the 502nd Dinner contact: Charles R. Gant, 4306 Filmore Rd., Greensboro, NC 27409-9721, (336) 605-4594, email <crg502@triad.rr.com>.

For information about the 327th Dinner contact: Phil Dow, 327th/401st Governor, 451 Vichy Hills Drive, Ukiah, CA 95482, (707) 463-1806, email <pjdow@sbcglobal.net>.

For information about the 3/506th Dinner contact: Carolyn J. Mitchell, 31734 8th Ave. So., Federal Way, WA 98003, phone 253-941-6724 or email: <cmitch7360@msn.com >.

September 20 – 24, 2006

The FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES in Viet Nam reunion will be in Atlanta, Georgia. For more information see page 27 or contact the editor.



From the James D. Agins (326 MED D 7166-2167) collection.

THE FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES IN VIET NAM

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THE FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES IN VIET NAM

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Opinions expressed by writers and the editor are entirely their own and are not to be considered official expressions of any organization that plans reunions and otherwise acts on behalf of veterans of the 1st Brigade (Separate), 101st Airborne Division.

Advertisements for products and services do not constitute an endorsement by the editor and publisher.

Manuscripts, photographs, slides and drawings are submitted at the contributors' risk. All material submitted will be copied and returned to the owner.

The editor and publisher reserves the right to edit all submissions for clarity and to meet space constraints. The editor and publisher has the right to refuse any article or advertisement that may, in his opinion, cause embarrassment to any veteran of the 1st Brigade (Separate), 101st Airborne Division. Deadlines for submissions are the first day of March, June, September and December.

Deadline

Material to be published in the
OCTOBER 2006 issue of The First SCREAMING EAGLES In Viet Nam is Due September 1st, 2006

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Some Airborne Associations of interest to 1st Brigade veterans

INCOMING

101ST Airborne Division Vietnam Veterans
Gustav F. "Gus" Vass, 2/327 C 9/67-9/68
2841 Somerset Dr. #115
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33311-1962
Phone: (954) 610-5371

STATIC LINE

Don Lassen
Box 87518 • College Park, GA 30337-0518
Phone: 770-478-5301 • FAX: 770-961-2838
Email: don@staticlinemagazine.com

101st Airborne Division Association

Sam Bass
2703 Michigan Ave. • P.O. Box 929
Fort Campbell, KY 42223-0929
Phone: 270-439-0445 • FAX: 270-439-6645
Email: sambass101@comcast.net

327th ABN INF Assoc (Vietnam)

David S. Cook
12 Lakeshore Dr. • Winthrop, ME 04364
Phone: 207-377-2186
E-Mail: cookdsmg@adelphia.net

THE AIRBORNE QUARTERLY

COL (R) William E. Weber
10301 McKinstry Mill Road
New Windsor, MD 21776-7903
Phone: 410-775-7733
FAX: 410-775-7760
Email: eagle187@direcway.com

320th Airborne FA Association

Tom Walinski, Vice Chairman
7705 Sicilia Court
Naples, FL 34114
(239) 896-7037
E-Mail: perrytom14@swfla.rr.com

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FROM _____ TO _____
MONTH/YEAR MONTH/YEAR

The following will lead you through the contents of the July 2006 issue of THE FIRST SCREAMING EAGLES IN VIET NAM. Many thanks to those of you who have contributed to the magazine by submitting material and subscribing.

REUNION PROMOTIONPAGE 1
Material about the upcoming reunion and photo of a firing range at Fort Benning.

MAN THE FIGHTERPAGES 2 – 6
Another story by S. L. A. Marshall about the 1st Brigade (S) at Dak To during Operation Hawthorne.
This one was written for LOOK Magazine and is a real tribute to the Screaming Eagle soldier.

REUNION PROGRAM BOOKPAGE 7
Material about and how to place an ad in the program book that will be distributed to all those attending the September reunion.

FIRST SKIRTPAGES 8 & 9
Story of Faye McDonald telling of her years as an army wife and the numerous good works she performs for soldiers.

A U. S. LEAFLETPAGE 9
Copy of a leaflet used in Viet Nam with a translation by Ben Lam.

POEMPAGE 10
A poem “I Died in Viet Nam” by Arthur Kottke.

ON EAGLES WINGSPAGE 11
Another in a series of stories by Kenneth Taylor. This one titled Mother Burk.

OBITUARIESPAGE 12

LETTERS TO THE EDITORPAGES 13 –16
These messages from and about veterans of the 1st Brigade (S) are gathered from the brigade web site guestbook, e-mails and material sent through the U. S. Postal Service. Although most mail received is from subscribers, the editor welcomes mail from those who do not subscribe.

THE SCREAMING EAGLE,
Nov. 15, 1967PAGES 17 – 20

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERSPAGES 21 – 26
A list made up of new subscribers, renewing subscribers, corrected addresses and bad addresses from returned mail. If you can help with an address correction please contact the editor.

PISTOL PACKIN’ PADREPAGE 26
A newspaper clip about Chaplin Curtis Bowers and his belief that one should go armed in Viet Nam.

10TH BIENNIAL REUNIONPAGES 27 – 29
Material about the upcoming reunion along with a list of those who have registered and a reunion schedule.

U. S. HIGHWAY 101PAGE 30
Material about how U. S. Highway 101 in California became the SCREAMING EAGLE HIGHWAY.

ITEMS FOR SALEPAGES 31 – 33
Items for sale are shown along with back issues of the magazine. An order blank is included.

POEMPAGES 34 & 35
“Dak To, A Lesson For Me and You” by Peter Griffin goes very well with our lead story by S. L. A. Marshall.

UPCOMING EVENTS PAGE 35

AIRBORNE ASSOCIATIONS PAGE 36
Some airborne associations and publications 1st Brigade (S) veterans may be interested in.

FIRST RENEWAL NOTICE FOR July 2006 EXPIRATIONS

If your mailing label shows this date.

UNIT AND DATES ? - 7/06
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Please check the label on the back cover of this magazine. If the date on the right of the first line is 07/06 this is your last magazine until you renew your subscription. Subscription renewal (\$20.00 for one (1) year), now, will assure that you do not miss an issue of this chronicle of the history of the ALWAYS FIRST BRIGADE in Viet Nam. The date shown indicates the date of the final magazine you will receive with your current subscription. Please complete changes only. Your address label is on the other side of this form. For overseas postage add \$20.00 per year.

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DROPPING SUPPLIES—During the 1st Brigade, 101st Airborne Division's Operation Geronimo 1, monsoon rains made the landing of resupply aircraft impossible; yet the paratroopers still got their supplies as shown here. The aircraft is an Army CV-2 Caribou.
(Photo by Sp4 Oddvar Breiland)

THE ARMY REPORTER

December 10, 1966

From the James D. Agins (326 MED D 7/66-2/67) collection.

*10th Biennial Reunion
1st Brigade (S) 101st Abn Div
Atlanta, Georgia
September 20 - 24, 2006
See pages 27 - 29*

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