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To: [REDACTED]**Date:** Wed, 2 Oct 2002 20:51:48 -0700**Subject:** Re: 188th Info.**From:** "Frederick A Nitchy" [REDACTED]

Hi,

Thanks Dick for answering. Here is some info to fill out your rooster.

My work number is [REDACTED] [REDACTED], my e-mail is

[REDACTED] my wifes name is Evy. The rest of the info is correct.

I found Kevens phone number by calling information and left him a message, I have not heard from him. Maybe he is not sure about contacting me so I will pass on to you what I can remember and should you have contact with him pass it on.

I remember that we went TDY to Tuy Hoa in support of the Koreans. I know it was nice to be near the ocean and that we were impressed with the way the Koreans operated. It seemed to be a pleasant change from DAu Tieng. I had the night maintenance in fact that was all I remember, was night after night until dawn. I believe it was in Tuy Hoa that one of the door gunners in the gun platoon cleared his weapon upon landing and fired a round through the floor causing work as you know rounds just didn't go straight through.

I don't remember the date but it was night when I don't think there was moon. Maintenance was at work as usual and the gun platoon was suppose to be in the air every hour patrolling just south of the base. I know that the guns did not get much rest because of the schedule. Two ships always went out and they would fly a figure eight pattern so that there would be no chance of running into each other. Well that didn't happen they did run into each other and we lost eight people that early morning.

There was word that there had been a crash and someone had heard on the radio a call that said "pull up, pull up". I am not sure how many of us

went out on our slicks that morning but I was on one of them. When we got out in the area there were two burning wrecks. We landed by one wreck, our infantry was out there also on patrol and they came up to give us a brief and show us where the body's were. As I remember it was Jim Poggermeyer that we picked up and flew back to the base hospital. We then returned to the flight line and finished out the night.

My feeling was that they were tired and didn't have enough rest and somewhere someone made a mistake up there. I remember feeling empty and also feeling what a waste. When I look at what I just wrote it doesn't seem to be enough about someone's life.

I will send you a check for the book, thanks for listing.

Fred Nitchy