

Like Allan Parker, M.D. - CAPT., M.C., A.M.C.
05716230

154th Medical Detachment attached to
the 188th Assault Helicopter Company.
@ Dan Triang Republic of Vietnam 7 Dec 1967
thru 14 March 1967 $\approx$ Landing Zone Sally
14 March 1967 through 4 June 1968
130th Medical Detachment Dong Ba Thien
Republic of Vietnam

The War year - may there never ever be
another



ULTIMATE CARE

"Finest in Home Medical Equipment"



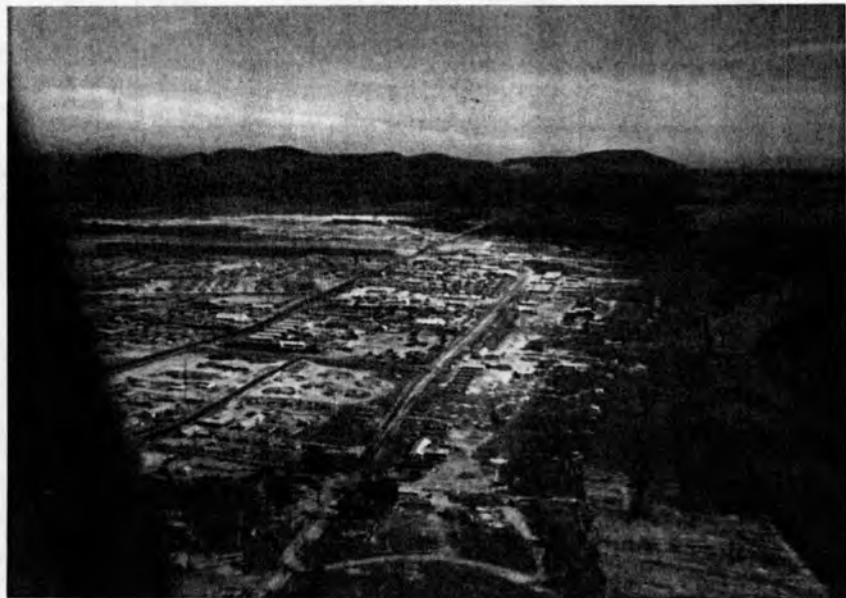
"Keep your mouth shut, don't try
and change anything, no matter
how screwed up it is, say yes
sir, polish your shoes & shine
your brass and they'll never
send you to Viet Nam"

Anonymous quote 1967

L.A. • ORANGE • RIVERSIDE • SAN BERNARDINO • SAN DIEGO
800/339-9456

On 7 Dec 1967 I arrived in Dau Tieng after a 3 day
Trek West from Saigon — This is the NE. area

our area
the 158
Assault
Helicopter
Comp. is
not seen
being @
the bottom
of the
picture



My attitude, never considered sterling was a credit
to the U.S. Army from the onset. I thought a

good idea
having short
garrison
fatigues.
S. Johnson
maj.-C.O.
thought
it gross
destruction
of
gov't
property



Here our "Hooches" in the Michelin Rubber plantation
note: December foliage



L.Z. Sally RUN

John Schlaibly cpt
X.O. fudged my
undies. Behind me
the universal build-
ing material, the
105 ammo box.

- overzealous medics
painted my call
sign on my dying
sleep -- they worked
as swell as they
spelled



The bunker
almost finished
- 45 days of
the hardest
work I've ever
done

- all adrenalin motivated -
but safe & almost clean

The Crew

John Hannah M.D.
(blessed replacement)

Jim Galimi

Dennis _____?

Sgt. Hatter

Paul _____? Lab tech.

Art Neeble -

Paul _____?

Chuch Klenkowitz



once a wk
wash day
- Gary Beauhieu
(Maj) 603rd
maintenance
officer - a
real gentle-
man & Sch-
vinger



Our tent - shared w Lt (ret.) Charles Baynaschi
John Schaubley (now maj then cpt) & the
perveyor of the healing arts



Medivac @ D.T.



UH 1H COBRA @ T.S.W. - like a great
doct.



31 Jan. 1968 12³⁰ A.M.
 Tet started w a bang
 @ D.T. w a Rocket
 (122 mm) & 82 mm mor-
 ter attack. This ship
 was called from Cu Chi - 117
 Ane. It landed to fuel
 @ POC & a close round
 hit it & frags unknown
 to the crew. It's engine
 bailed @ 600' & dropped
 like a stone into the
 area in front of the PX &
 near the seen Chapel.



Seckler, Balim
 & Alan Gaston I
 jumped into
 ambulance &
 later on to
 see where the
 hell we were going
 - stuff booming
 all over the
 place got to

it. I pulled out the pilot & a severely comminuted
 fx to ② femur as the bird exploded. All were
 put in for Army Comm. Medal - me a Bronze Star.



in the mad dash fr.
the exploding chopper, I
left my 45 to I'd taken
of when I doffed my
flak vest to use for a
splint. Luckily found
it - a little charred but
workable

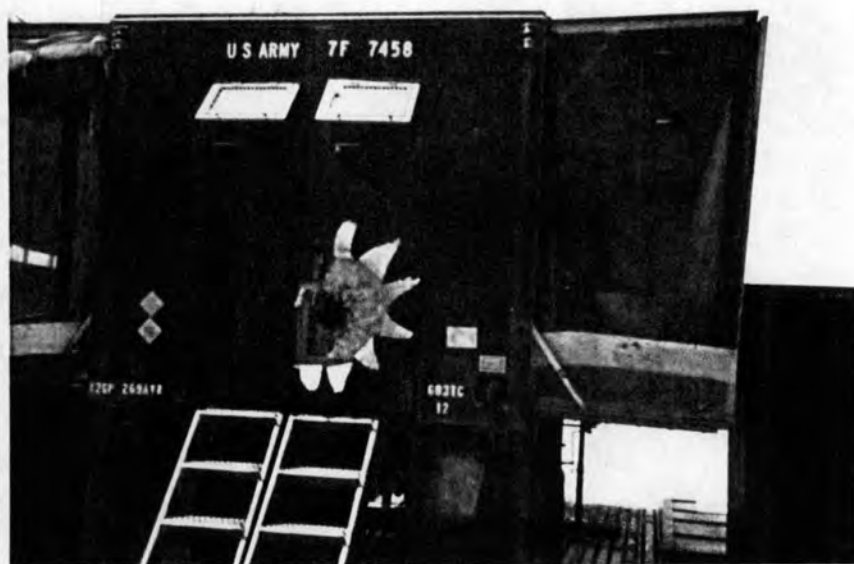


Howard Liston & I nipping a bit in the luxury of our
Nooch



31 JAN 1968
THE Abortive
TET offensive
This pic taken
4 Feb on a
"mercy mission"
to the girls
staying @ the
Auriga Hotel

2 Paul Kautovich - from here we low level to T.S.N -
Yes, Saigon is Burning



With a couple perimeter guards napping the V.C. set
a couple recoilless rifles & RPG (B-40) rocket launchers
on the concertina wire, hit 2 choppers, put some
bags into the living area & directly hit this
maintenance van (a B-40 rocket) - no casualties



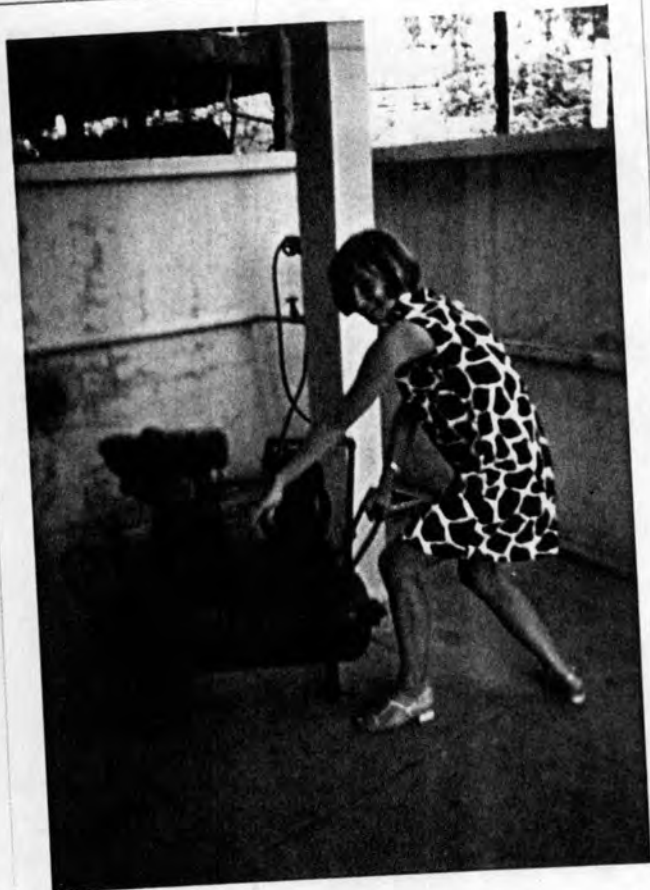
Alcohol assumed
an important
place in the lives
of all battle harden-
ed combat weary
support troops.

Frank Linster (Lt)
& I tipped a
few in moderation
then blew a few
gov't supplied
Polaroid snaps.

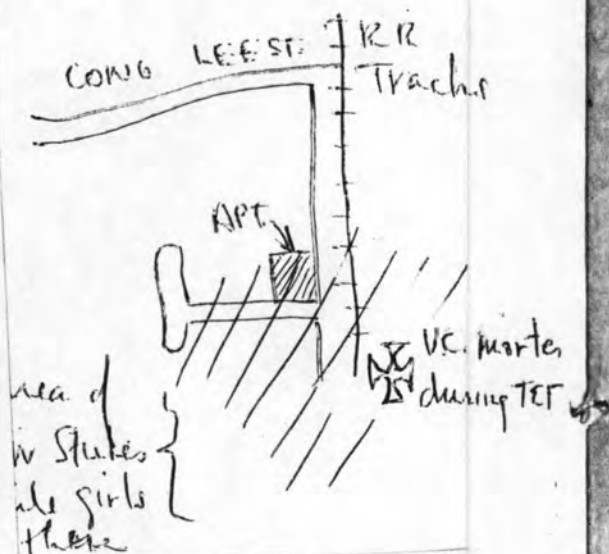


Here a few belts
later all focus
was lost by all.

These taken 30 JAN 1968, the day
before the start of the TET festivities



ye old water hole - damn
gas engine pump took 3
strong men & a small
boy to activate it.



sonofabitch would
never start -
a great profusion
of obscenities & pers-
peration - both were
needed

color of my shorts
for first 2 days of
TET



In the first week
of May a photographer
from an independent
wire service, Enterprise
22 spent 3 days tak-
ing pics & interviewing
me. Cpt Tom Castro &



the maintenance off-
icer took Paul Stephano in 062 his "best" ship
down to Da Nang to spirit him on his way home.
I rode gunner & almost talked him into letting
me fly but the chip detector light came on a few
times & he decided that if problems arose we'd better
have 2 rated pilots. On picking up a 1200# C-13 engine in Red
Bch. we headed home. Half way there I heard over the
intercom "Hey the oil pressure dropped" & immediately
after we were falling in a the deathly silence of a
complete engine failure.

We autorotated for 2 mi.
over the H2O & Tom
beautifully dropped it
into the sandy bch.

20 min. later a Mar-
ine CH-46 picked us
up → Phu Bai. It was

really not frightening
at all. I did kiss Tom though



C-130
sneaky
to
BKR
29
MAY
1968
-great
western
route
south
to DBT



10 mi north of
the medic
helicopters

at 01:23 to
the skull of
crushed

on the
easter egg; Mattell;
schmidt etc -
all slightly cracked
possibly the safest
of any army
it

about 20 May 68, one
winter vult set of
mud dump @ Camp
aback of the 1st Cav
dump blew while
watched (I thought
as a nuc.) & des-
1410. & damaged 80
80 sick choppers in the



Flying Crane -
huge birds ----

LOH-6 -- fastest heli-
copter - the army
now - the "sports
car" of helicopters



Chinook
(shut hook)
E wounded
May on
way to
Red Beach



Accident investigation so
I had to go to Battalion @
Camp Eagle - shame on the way
to work. the "spiders" 18th
Gunnies

ROSS SCOTT TIM MILLS BOB MUDGE
JOE WALKER GASKINS



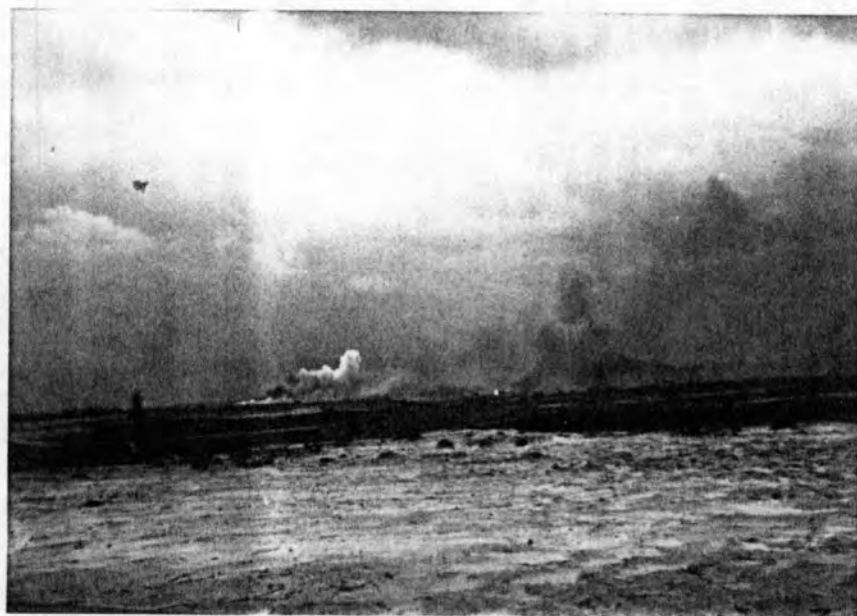
no matter how hostile
the environment the
warrants always
figured a way around
it. Here a barbeque & chicken, steak & some
wild concocted hot sauce by Mr Ross Scott. We
drank, sang & B.S'd together many many
hours.

Formation & passing
out combat badges





V-Nere @ the Phu Bai garbage dump - they'd go wild over our refuse; fight over a C-ration can - aint war swell



A CH-47 Chinook $\pm$ engine failure fell into the Camp Eagle ammo dump. 7 men killed $\pm$ 20 explosions all day

For
out

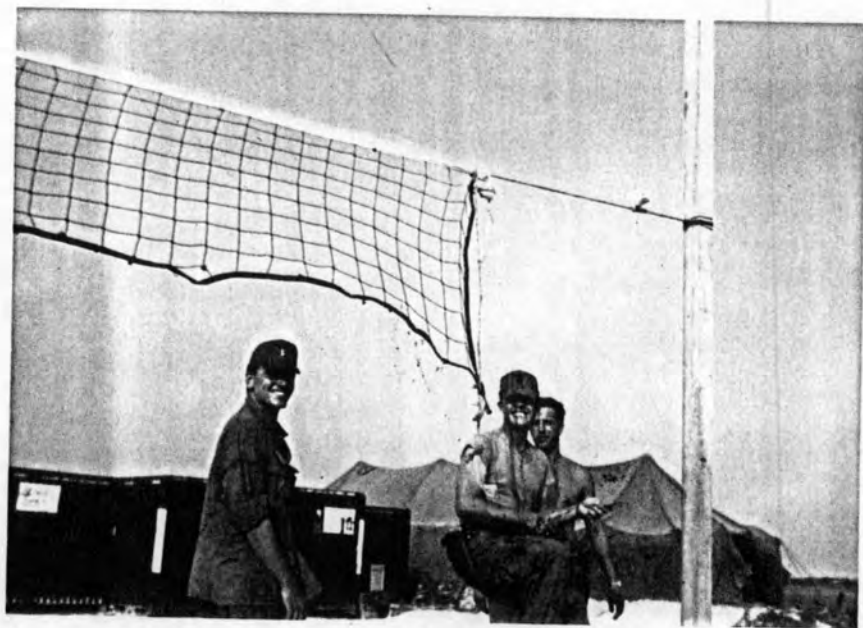


Scotty & I - doubles
before the mob play-
ed that degenerate
form of 'combat ball'
to resulted in a few
casualties i.e. me & a
bloody nose



Sara & Roberta
in safe secure
Bangkok

The after sup
 U-Ball bunch
 - fairly good
 doubles after
 a difficult
 transition
 period. Here the
 Vollyball for
 supper bunch
 head to the
 court. This
 wound up being
 an engineer-
 ing marvel
 & crand light-
 eners for the
 top cable,
 rope lane
 lines, an



8' marker to insure proper height.
 - Here Ross Scott, John Sharkey & Jim
 Galimi tighten the net

The art of healing
Tx room. Walls of
early american ammo
box



Webb the company dog -
shot in the head as some
wield attonement for our



no sexual lunacy just
my osteopathic heritage
+ "hocking" a back



hand grenade tragedy of
May 23rd



An AK-47 -
 gift of Sgt
 Hill - whom I
 pulled a thorn
 out of his paw
 - S.O.B. really
 shoots - I'd
 rather shoot
 one of these
 for serious
 but hate to
 lug it around +



- the dump &
 firing range
 note: a zillion
 bucks in spent
 brass + old
 M 72 antitank
 throw away
 rockets

Charles
Phillips, M.D.
pulled out after
8 yrs of Pvt.
practice
"Stroking"



(MAS) Phillip Richie, M.D. - left 17 July 1968
for Walter Wonderful for an ophthalmology
residency
- his opinion
that the
U.S. Army
sucks was
balm to
my shriveling
cerebrum



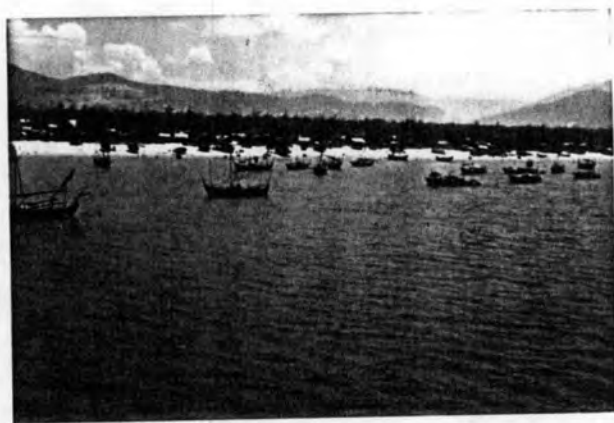
Here were
'A' rations, hot showers, air conditioned
dispensaries, vile whore houses (must have the
bad & the good)



A little out of context - a happy Q.M. pic
just before TET -

Da Nang was the symbol for civilization. I
tried to have medical business about once
every 7-10 days. Once there I would revel
in the companionship of Charlie Phillips
my 'classmate' @ Bucher & Phil Riche, the
only West pointer I ever knew M.D.'ish.
Phil was 16th Grp Surgeon, a great guy

Normal approach to
Marble Mt. Da Nang
was below 200 feet
- Smacking a C-130
was considered poor
form



Boats all over
hell in back.

The warm China
Sea (80° usually)
produced good
commercial
fishing. A good
percentage also
boot legged U.C.
Supplies - any boat on H₂O after 20:00
(Army talk 8 p.m.) was fair game for target
shooting



Hue again -



The ride down the beautiful
coast - turning due east
from Hue to the coast
& down south to Da Nang
~ 60 miles. These beaches
all belong to Charles
- like most of I
Corps.



Inside
the
Citadel



The Kids
of Hue



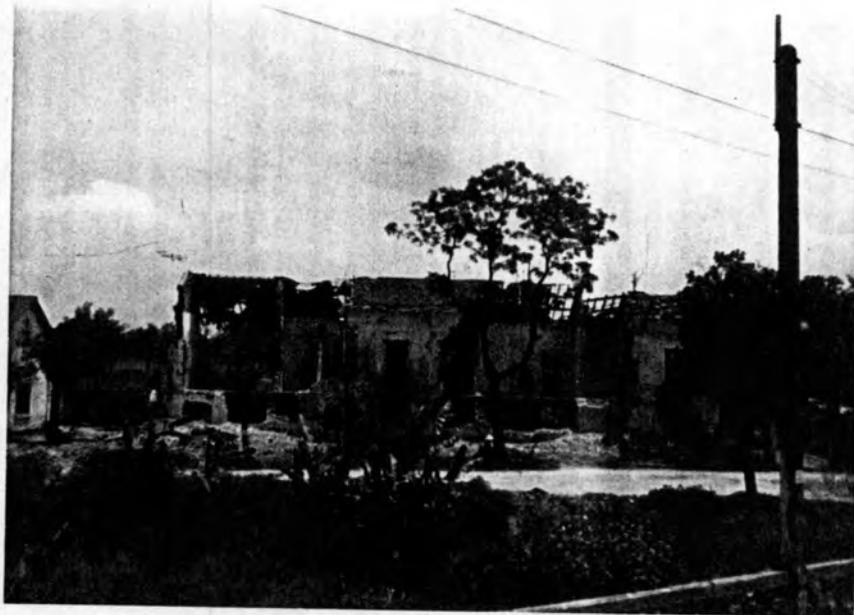
like kids all over ya love 'em until they
ask you for cigarettes -- & they're all
trained to



Gunships
routed V.C.
& N.V.A.
Troops who
used this
house as
a command
bunker



Bombed & gutted homes in Hue & those
somewhat luckier - some homes were
really quaint & beautiful



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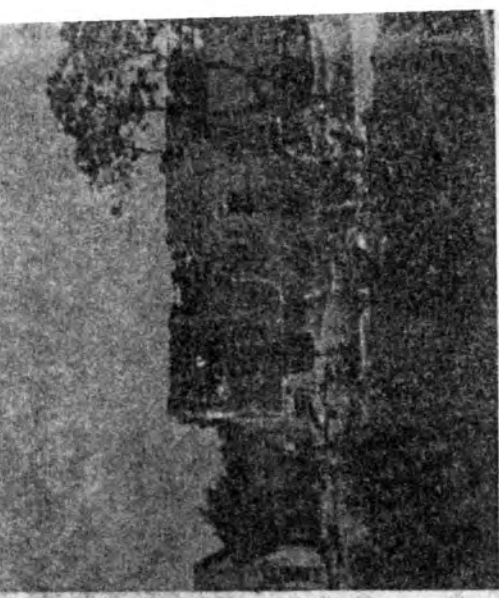
battlements &
moat



Inside was
like a mile
square park.



Town &
Peipus River
- this is the
"off limits"
area - where @
any one time
more G.I.'s were
to be found than any other in surrounding
country-side



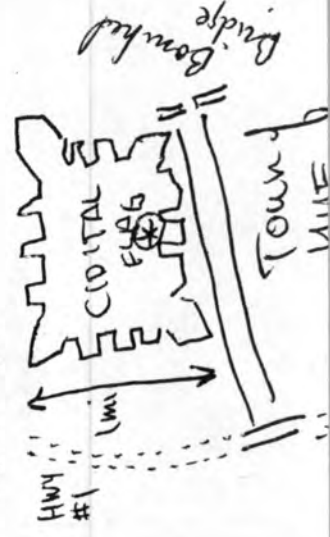
Bombed & gutted homes in
somewhat luckier - so
really quaint & beau



2/15/69
the VN flag
flew here
for the last 11 days -
prior to
that the
NVA one

New- definitely
for 30 days.
There was a stand-
ing restraint in
the destruction
of the ancient
capital

- all pics of the
capital



-and in front of open
arms. Christ seems
incongruous in this
setting. A hope for
peace for 2000 yrs.
Man is not the
Christ are the only
ones who can bring
it.



the VN flag
few here
for the last
11 days -
prior to
that the
NVA one

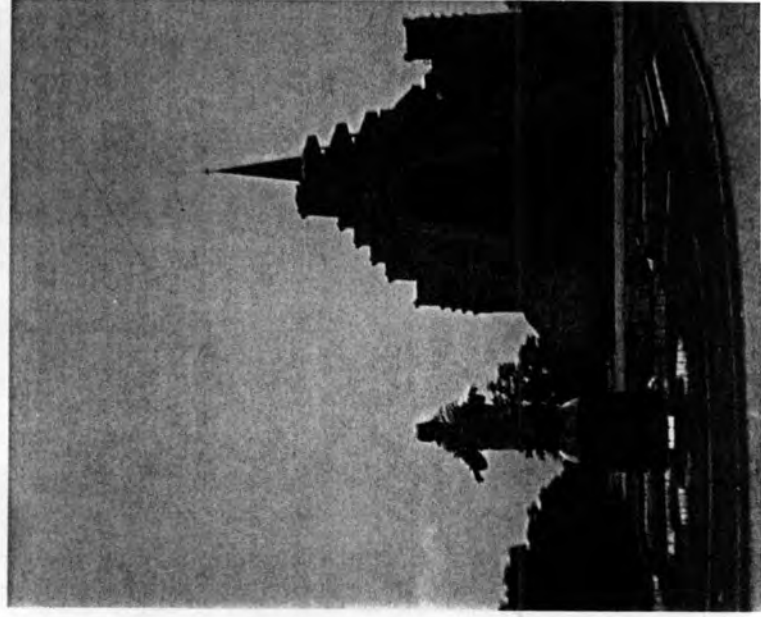
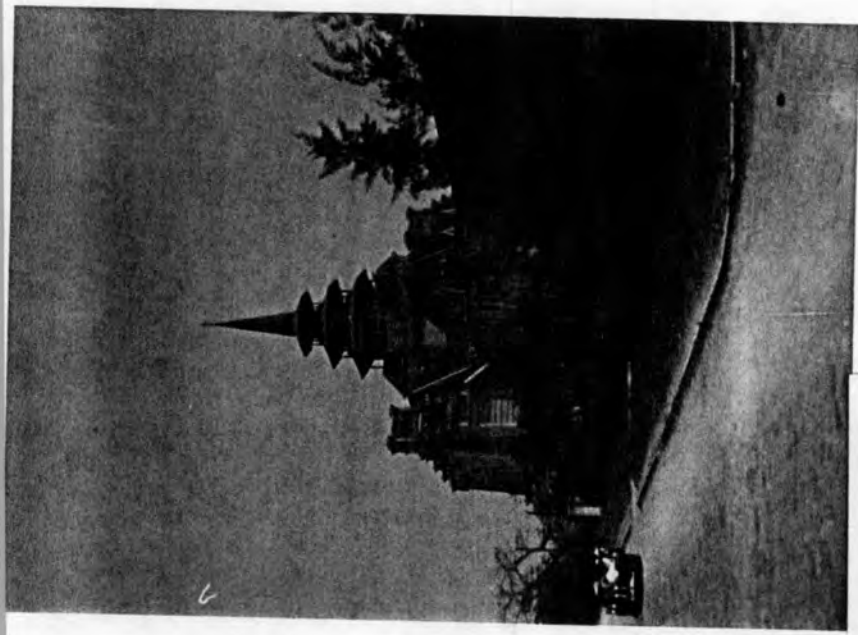
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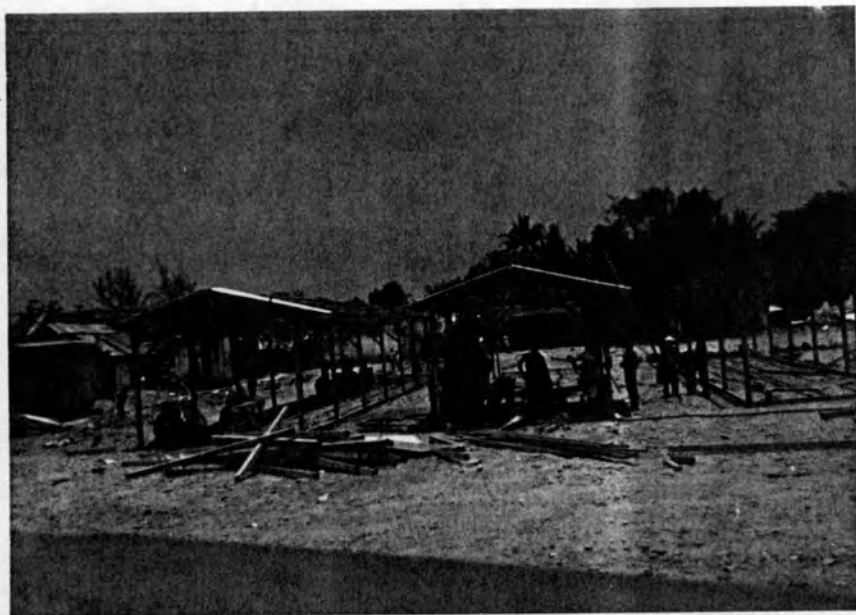


-and in front of open
arms. Christ seems
incongruous in this
setting. A hope for
peace for 2000 yrs.
Man is but the
Christ are the only
ones who can bring
it.

The huge Catholic Church as you enter Hue from the south. I first saw it coming up to Sal the 1st day north - bombed, bullet packed & decimated



-and in front = open arms. Christ seems incongruous in this setting. A hope for peace for 2000 yrs. Man $\frac{1}{2}$ but the Christ are the only ones who can bring it.



G.I's & U.S. Marines
rebuilding a
destroyed mar-
ket place just
so. of time.
Even tho a
nice heroic
glamorous
military
victory was
what I thought would win this war, now
I realize this stuff is the only way to win.



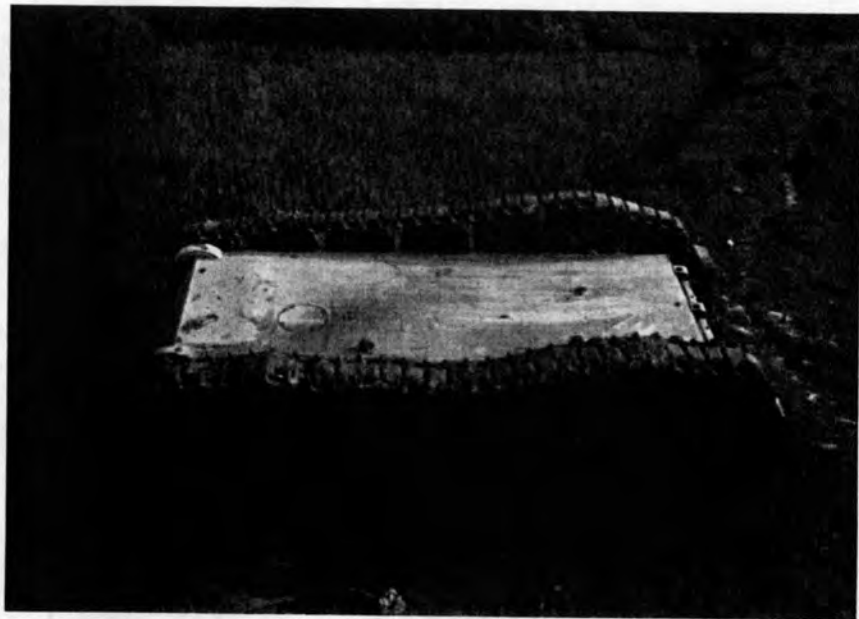
The Perfino
River & the
tidal go.
& the city
SO

just when
you start
feeling im-
mortal you
come across
this stuff.

going to the
32nd Med
evac we
had no prob-

lems but on the way home just no. of Hue am
A.P.C. (armoured personnel carrier) was blown off the
by a command detonated 105 artillery shell.

- we sped
up a bit,
rammed shells
into our var-
ious weapons
& began to
put a bit





HW4 #1 just
north of HUE —
Typical 'middle class'
Vietnamese ♀
carrying her weight
in laundry

106 Rocketless rifle
guarding bridge
just S. of HUE



note the circular
waves. they are
everywhere you
look. & by chop
in they start
from the horizon



Small village - the population was considered
90% U.C. sympathizers all over up here.
The old French river. French believe the chief source
of Bdg. water
is in the
western bank
of the (bottom
of Bob Cairns)
to reach all the
rivers & get to
sledges. Good
what land.
hard work.



Across the ice fields are left behind is
the A Shan Valley

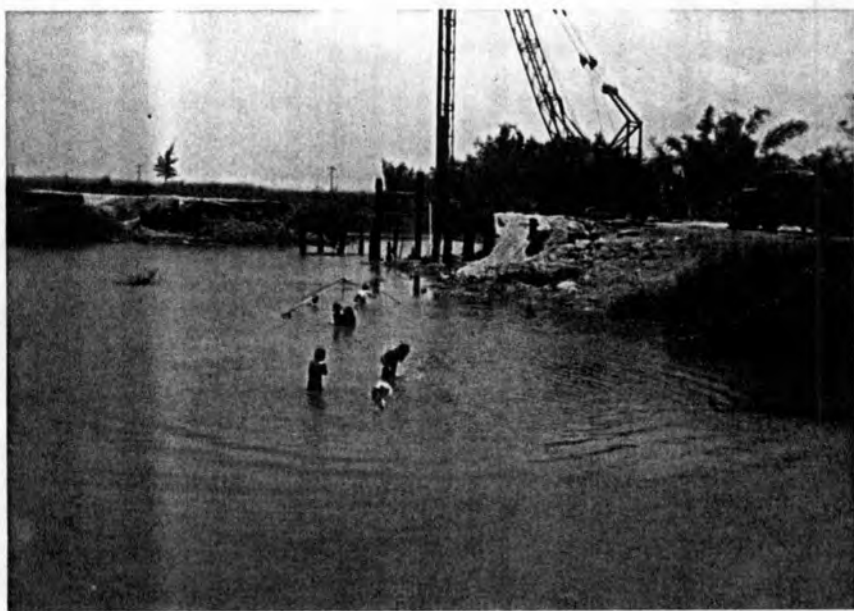
Scenes along Highway #1 the
Street without Joy. Most shots while

Don supply runs to Phu
Bay about 25 miles south
of the ever present road
to be a little closer to
civilization

Here a bombed out bridge
from TET is being re-closed



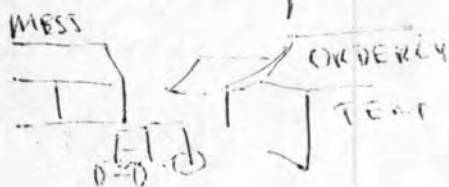
The inevitable
kids - all over
NOW





in MARCH 1968 - after my 1st
 clandestine trip to Saigon, the
 188th got 72 HRS to move
 north. North it was, north
 of Da Nang, north of Hue ~~to~~
 just recaptured the Citadel
 10 days before Landing Zone
 Sally

Vietnamese locations without
 Vietnamese names fine food,
 for thought. Even they don't
 want it maybe??



note V Ball
 coast - my 2nd
 location in
 Vietnam



Coast between
 Hue & Da Nang
 - wild, rugged &
 all Charles



Medivac Chinook in Long Binh - back from
Saigon trying to get to D.T. always a hassle

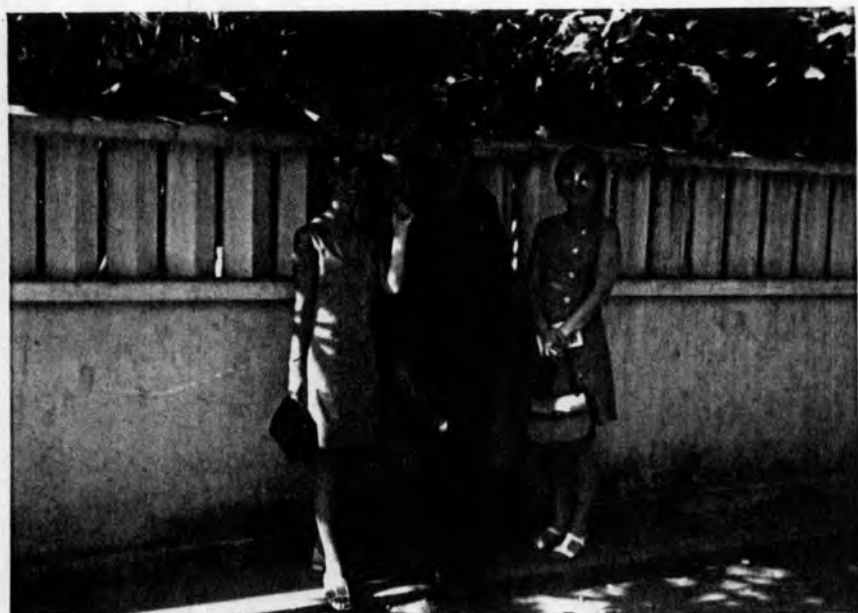
Here's what wait's all
about. Maimed broken
soldiers going to 24th
Evac in Long Binh is
above Chinook.

These guys (at least
will go home.



Sam, Roberta & Paul Kantrowich who took care of
 the girls - ha - before & thank God during T&T.
 Here accompanying them apt - hunting. A real
 dear friend who I'll know many years I'm

sure (some-
 thing in a
 me draw)



Sam & Ba her crooked 30 dollar a month maid
 This was the new apt - \$25,000 (mo - & a
 stout barbed wire fence - a must



The 'Ambush Laundry' - This was one of the seamstresses who saved those difficult bits of



military jewelry for your unit - a nice little girl who got out while the getting was good before TET. She invited me to a TET feast

Núi BA DIN, the Black virgin; a 3800' foot mt. seen all over III Corp & used for a landmark. So. of it

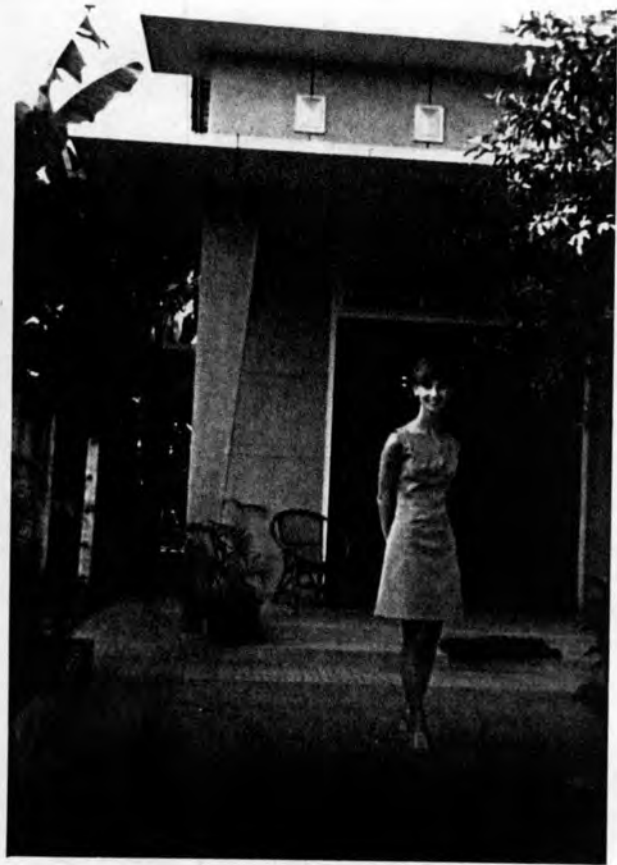


the holy city of TAY NINH & the BASE of the 25th Division & 187th AHC. Atop a detachment of Sp. forces & engineers. Everyone takes a pic of Núi.

Here the white virgin of Dan Treng poses in front of the P.X. ... cultural social & spiritual center of

D.T., RVN





Sauni arrived Dec 16th
 called me @ P.T. Sunday
 the 17th. This was
 the happiest time of
 my whole life.
 Here she apt (Villa)
 she wanted for only a
 mere 45000 piasters/mo.
 needless to say I had
 hoped for a little more
 humble dwelling. After
 2 days of thinking she
 came around too.



Cong Lee St.
 Ton Son Whut
 - before the
 shadow of
 TET. Roberta
 Menis - wife of
 another ft.
 surgeon then
 @ Pleiku -

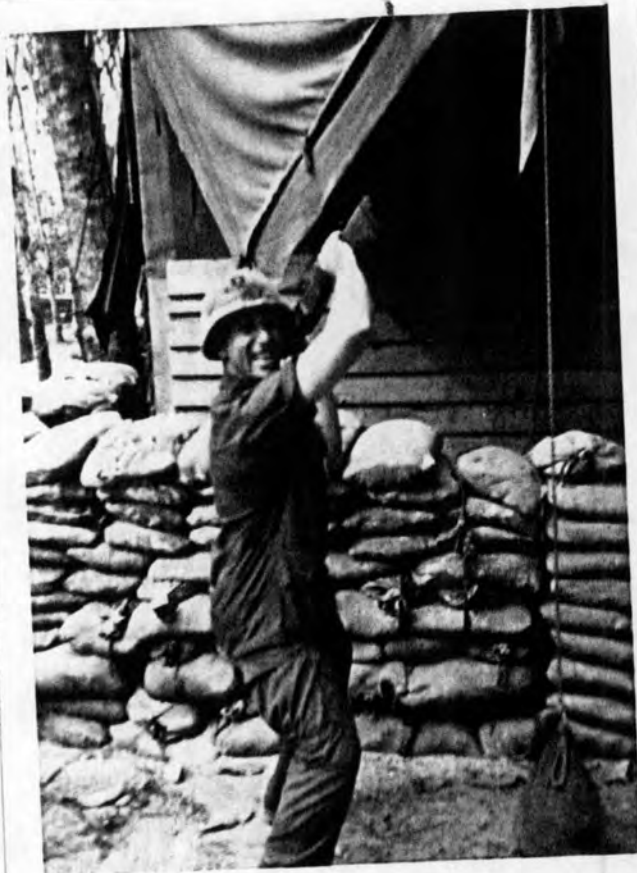


Playing - the self
timer on my new
Canon Demi camera.

Also Jack Johnson
kept bugging me to
buy my detachment
commander "green
things" - so I did - -
big deal

note: Wesley Bager's
(w.o.-1) M-79 grenade
launcher - a wonder-
ous weapon accord-
ing to those using it.

Hooches all sand bag-
ged. I'm sure I'll
bag our apartment
when I get to CONUS
(army for the green
goodness of home)





The well attired flight
Surgeon. Yes; today
is Malaria Day &
all hoped they'd con-
tract it & get out of
this goddamn war.

John Sechler & Jim
Galimi - Sechler I'd
grow to dislike more
& more; & Galimi the
opposite





Some of Sals noisy
8" self propelled guns
that protected us
(mostly @ night)



Here John Hannah
my replacement @
the old whore. The
nice guys got screwed
in assignments like
this. After about 7
days 5 orders to were
lost somewhere along
the line, I left Sal
forever - no lost love



Here was the
other side of
the war -
war torn
Da Nang - the
main E.M.
beach
Bab-b-Q etc.

up
me.
Big
a few
1 better
in Red
in the
chately
of a

C-130
sneaky
to
BKR
29
MAY
1968
- great
western
route
south
to DBT



Red Beach, 10 mi north of Da Nang was the medivac point for sick helicopters.

Here's a busted OH-23 w/ will strain the skill of the most accomplished mechanic



Bent UH-1B the "flying Easter egg"; Mattell Messerschmidt etc - its shell slightly cracked - supposedly the safest cockpit of any army aircraft.



On about 20 May 68, one of 6 mortar racks set of the ammo dump @ Camp Evans, a back of the 1st AV - the dump blew while we all watched (I thought it was a nuc.) & destroyed 40 & damaged 80 aircraft parked and. The dump - here 80 sick choppers in a row



the bunker,
dispensary
& 1st Tx fac-
ility @ Sal
- only place
w/ running
H₂O, wood
floor &
able to

withstand a 122 mm
rocket (not delayed fuse)



Wash day - I shot gun &
rest of us wash us

clothes
&
Vehicle



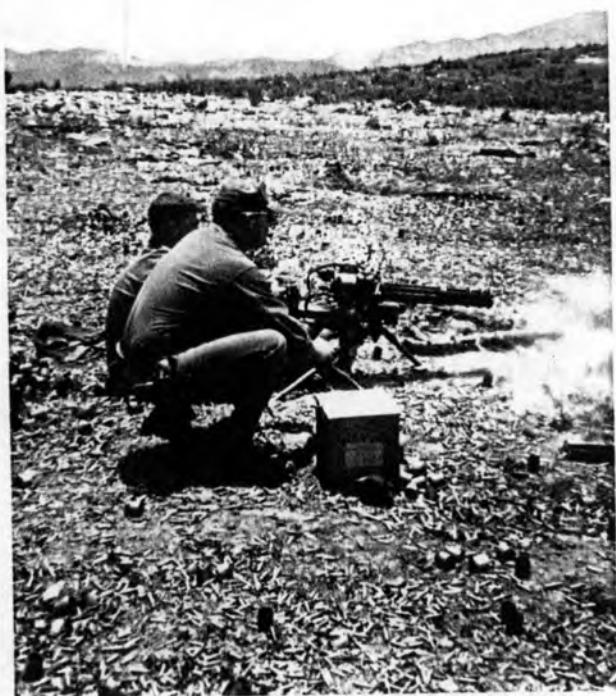
This river ~ 3 mi NW.
of Sal - occ. snipers
on the way but
we always drove 40
mph or > on Hwy #1
(w was really #10)



M79 Casings



1 mini gun firing
4000 rnds/min -
we had 3 of em'
on the perimeter
sgt. Cain & sp 0
Wooley



- when this cut
loose the whole
target hill was
obliterated in
smoke/dust

The ingestion
- poor kid - was
afraid of formation
flying so he chop-
ped his complete
flying status &
became the 188th
scape goat. I
was his charac-
ter & medical
witness -



Here John Sanchez WO1 ?
Tom Castro cpt Hal Smith, cpt



& the old C.O -
Sack O. Johnson
major, artillery -
witty, intelligent; the
kind of guy you'd enjoy
BS'ing in a bar but
a bastard, inflexible,
rigid commander -
-oh how many run-
ins -- can't help
but like 'em