

Moody and his crew when their ship went down in an unknown area coming back from supporting the SF and Cambodians, and the head on crash of our own during night flight (I try to forget what I saw when the bodies were recovered), ...etc.

But I do try to remember those fun times when we had fart flame contest, the relaxing times in the club drinking, taking food away from Bart when he got a care package, listening to Goodpaster complaining, laughing about Lamb's butt shot, watching Bart eat at that Navy base mess-hall during our support with the Navy Gun Boats, and watching Cherry Boy turn into a Vietnamese with those workers. And the really big thing that stuck in my thoughts are the daily routine of burning shit!!!! Now that was an experience and experiment for if you use too much mo-gas it turned into soup instead of burning.