

On September 3, 1968 LZ Sally was hit by Typhoon Beth. I woke up with no tent and everything flooded . . . it was miserable. Then some jack ass at Division thought we should fly because we could catch the VC/NVA in the open. All we did was burn up fuel and get the ~~drunk~~ grunts more miserable.

Hank Dreher

① Footnote

I remember part of a song the pilots used to sing in the Officers Club. It was a take off from Johnny Cash's, There's a Graystone Chapel at Folsom (prison). Their words: "There's a gray stone crapper at Sally." One of the best things that happened was when W.O Tuttle scrounged those big generators from the Marines.

In May LTC Sheen offered me the Kingmen or the Black Widows to command with C and C in June. I ~~chose~~ chose the Black Widows for ^{several} a couple of reasons: