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my name is Peter W Meyer. I arrived <sup>with</sup> in the 190th  
in Ft Campbell Ky after taking week's classes in Ft Hestis VA  
in 1967. When time for ~~departure~~ I asked the Sgt "I didn't  
want to go" He said then go to jail. I went to nan.

We got stationed in Ben Hoa. I was there two wks  
when I went home again for 30 day Emergency leave.

I spent 2 days in the airport for a plane. Arrived in  
Alaska 2 AM Sat. After my leave ~~there~~ two wks in Frisco.  
While in Ben Hoa we heard some good stories. A crew chief  
flew his bird back to base. His gunner, Pilot & Co were  
bad off. He was nearly unable himself. Think he got a  
article 15 or something like that. Another time a slip rolled  
over on the crew chief. His helmet saved him. Askew Valley  
Bear cat, etc.

The 190th moved to Dai Tien, I barely caught the  
move. In Dai Tien I tracked the main Motor, Tail Motor &  
red on the short shaft between the Engine & Trons. A major asked me  
"If I go down you go down. Ever hear one". I was taking off  
the generator (you had to beat it up to take out and freeze it  
backing after you put it in). I heard a "zing" about 2 inches  
over my head. Hepton working another zing. I didn't  
think about any steps, I was lying on the ground.  
"got up and started to run. Sgt ask "What's going on."  
"Someone taking shots at me". I pointed towards the  
Village. Next thing gunships were out. Another  
time a slick or gun ship kept coming in every 5-10 min.  
we hoped Charlie would get it. He did that night.  
then the cabin & tail boom. Then there was "Puff" the dragon  
40 mile viles firing at the mt. getting overrun on other occasions.

## AGENT ORANGE

Lasted a Sgt one day what was that fixed wing doing other side of the runway. He said he's spraying agent orange to fill the foliage. "Hey guys we were close to that stuff stuff!" I got a free call home for 15 min on the Horn Radio. Sometime in Don Trix I went on a convoy to get Barbwire, went to Can Chi stayed the night. Left next day, we heard they got overrun. Ended up on the beach. I asked the driver "How far is the DMZ" He said about five mile from where we were.

Then the past north. Somewhere I heard about we were with the 177th. anyway my memory is short. me and Ray Gardner were walking back from PT we saw the orderly with a bag picking up stuff in front of the CO's tent. We asked. He said this guy blew himself up, they wouldn't let him go home to take care of the divorce mess. Don't know the Sgt's name or the CO's or who went with him. to P Dick Brock. Guess our story is about the same. [Someone was waving down a slick in the dirt bunkers as the Pilot was coming down the blades chopped up the guy and sprayed blood all over the ship. the pilot went ape and sick. So we should duck when getting on the bird.

I asked the Sgt when he come in to tell the crew chiefs the plan "when am I going to fly". Dad move never Volunteer. He can back "your on Blankety Blank tomorrow". I said "I was joking" to late.



— So I clean up the windows, wrote of the losses, & diagonals. I hauled troupes KIA's, WIA's Prisoners, food mail, beer runs and top CO's.

This one mission were circling over grunts. This one guy was cracking up, so the Major told them to take away his M16. Got shot in the main Polar, was down 4 days.

another run was about five WIA's and I had to clean up the blood which stuck with you,

another run was KIA's to the Hospital and two weeks later in a plastic bag. like wood and nice & ripe.

after closing the doors on another run the my slick took off. I clapped my hands onto the shid dangling down. I managed to wrap my legs around the shid. Some 1000 ft at 125 mph now. I grabbed the handle of the M60, swung it towards the CO Pilot back and finally crawled in. "I asked what happened." He said a rocket ~~was~~ landed 100 yds in front. Sometime I went to me borne austail for R & R. Gas strike to boot, so there was 1000 to 1.

I tried to shoot a VC but didn't get him. Once we went to the river to swim and have the kids wash our truck. The Sgt wanted me to go up to Astaw Valley. I said I was shot. Near Long Bien we saw building blown down. I asked one guy about his tour. He said his home had a formation during a mortar attack, over half got killed. He went up in the air twice, 20 ft. Had a metal plate in his head.

Think that's it.

over

Look up Ray Gardner, Columbus Ohio ?  
How much is it for the 190th Poster?  
I'd like to have the book maybe when I come to  
Cal.

I collected these in Robinson Ind at the  
Veterans Seminar every Sept 17-18-19 plus my  
flight orders or ribbon's also a check

Compiliments RA55891079-SP4 Return greyes  
1st Bde crest  
Aviation