

LZ Sally

the first time that I saw LZ Sally, I was amazed. Right in the middle of this base was an old French Airfield - I am certain that it was on all V.C. and N.V.A. maps also. What a reference point and a target -

Our company area and our part of the perimeter was relatively flat and low ground with a large boomerang shaped rice paddy in the middle.

the living areas were meager - tents ^{Oct. 1968} well sand bagged. SEA HUTS came much later. the work areas (maintenance, mess, medical etc) were well laid out and adequate. I remember showers but, ~~not~~ no hot water.

the helicopters, although dispersed and refueled were sitting targets - yet we never lost any on the ground.

Our sector of the 2d Bde perimeter left a lot to be desired both in tactical capability & fortification. There was a small rise to the south east that obscured long range observation. The Bde S-3 assured me

that they had it well covered with
artillery & mortars - We never had
to put them to the test - Our gun
emplacement and firing positions may
have withstood a minor probe, but we
would have been asking for a lot of help
if it had been prolonged & massed. Once
we received the material & built the
Deputy Bunkers I was a lot more
confident -

HOB-471-48th night Sept 3, 1968
Typhoon ~~BETA~~ BETA

We did get one hellish rain - ~~a monsoon~~ -
I woke up with no tent and everything
flooded - It was miserable -
And then some jacks @ Diu thought
we should fly because we could catch
the v.c./NVA in the open - all we did
was burn up fuel and get the grunts
more miserable.

I remember part of a song the pilots
used to sing - it was a take off from
Johnny Cash's - there's a gray stone chapel @
folsom (prison) - their words = "there's a
gray stone crapper @ Solly" or words to
that effect -

The best thing that happened was when W.O. Tuttle
got those Big Generators from the warehouse.