

SATURDAY 1 JAN 69

Landed 8³⁰ pm in Seattle

waited for duffle bag untill
1⁰⁰ p.m. Lucked out on Motel
High Inn while everything was
free the clerk give me a
deluxe #19. room for ten due
to wet rug that was drying
out. The rug was dry
just stained. got luggage
from Airport at 3⁰⁰ am
slept till 10³⁰ am next
day. Got to base about
1⁰⁰ pm took all day to process
it seemed but went to a
movie "Winter A-go-go" and PX
and ate at Snack Bar.

Monday 5 JAN 69

Woke up at 3:30 am for
detail, put at desk taking
telephone messages. Spent
1 1/2 hrs. on detail. Turned
in bedding at 8:00 am
weighed bags at 10:00
no time for sleep.

Thursday 7, 68

Left Ft. Lewis about
4⁰⁰ am arrived at McCord
airbase and waited 1 hr.
before loading onto "Flying
Tiger" Airliner DC-8
carrying 219 passengers
plus crew of 12.

Flew out of McCord about
6:30 to Anchorage Alaska.

Had forty minutes ground
time & three reloaded
and on to Japan Yokota
About 18 hr time difference
in Japan. 1 hr ground time
went port cards got 8:00 JAP
money and hamburger.

8 Wednesday

Time change in Yokota
caused day to change.
Resetting my watch
broke off stem. On way
to Viet Nam now from
Yokota with $5\frac{1}{2}$ hr.
flight time.

At Cam Ranh Bay, Viet
Nam processed in
and hit the sack.

9 Thursday

After dark made
seven o'clock formation
found out 11B10 not

shipping for four
to seven days. Split
up 11B15 into details

worked morning with
Sergeant on Burger fromer

Told me to meet him
at 1:00 am afternoon
and let me off rest

of day.
Evening formation
pulled guard duty

easy job. Two hour
guard four off. Not
rest of day (or night) off.

On afternoon Thursday
notice how beautifull
country here could be.
People are totaly
different "spooky" in
there looks and walk
with a child like
innocence nature
outward apperance. But
one gets the feeling
that underneath they
despise you. One
still feels for them.
Although American
moving on there way
if life its not long
befor one realizes how
much were doing for them.

10 Friday
Slept most of day as
pulled guard last night.

1630 formation seen a
lot of B-29's and
found that most of us
would be shipping.

1900 hrs formation
they started splitting
us up. Tom went
somewhere that I don't
remember. I flew to

Ben Hoa (pronounced Ben
wha) waiting to leave
for 90th replacement
center.

Left
Air Port about nine
for quarters from

O'clock. Passed through
the town of Long Binh
which was poverty beyond
compare with anything
in the states. Into process-
ing. Told I was 9th
Infantry somewhere in
Mekong Delta, Laos. Waiting
to ship tomorrow morning.
~~Left for air port 6:00~~

11 Saturday

Spent day getting
uniform name tags
sleeping and logging
details at Long Binh.
Went to Service Club at
6:00 pm till 10:00 seen

most of the guys there
I was with Pat Polk

12 Sunday

Left Long Binh at
6:00 o'clock for Bien Hoa

where am waiting for
plane to Dong Tam

Finally got plane out
of Bien Hoa about 11:00

and into Dong Tam

Proceeded in quickly
found I'd have to go
through a training

Academy (Reliable
Academy) then after
7 or 8 days ship into

another company
of the 9th.
The field first Sgt.
told us that five
were killed and one
seriously wounded the
night before we
arrived. After show
and the last 6:30 pm
formation went to
Source Club in the company
area with bunk mate
Wayne Tackawi and
bunk neighbor Dave
and had a few beers.
First got finished getting
my bunk squared away
and crawled into it.

2000

- when a mine went off we all piled out and into the bunker outside to sit out our first mortar attack for about 30 min. Heard them hitting but none close. Went back to bed and repeated the same thing at 3:00 am.
- a little closer their time after all clear hit rock and went to sleep by the sound of small arms machine guns, artillery, and grenade launcher fire.

13 Monday

Sucked out on detail
and got Barrick Orderly
Processed in evening
received pay for Dec and
Jan. \$241 Took out
allotment of \$130 To
send home plus my
bond of \$18.75

475

130

1430

11

1905

130

130

1430

Will leave about
40.00 a month for
me.

Tuesday 14

Relief Academy

Started first day of review. Sat around all rest of afternoon as couldn't use range

due to an operation going on. Because of range got to go in early about 6:00 pm and have the night off.

Went to Main Post EM club and had a couple of beers

when monitors start admission. Sitting close. Ran outside but

couldn't ^{see} any bunkers
close and didn't want
to get in the open.
Found empty succ.
and a half around corner
and crawled under-
neath. After few
more rounds one
close enough to hit
the truck with scrapnel
came all clear. Club
closed so started
back to company seen
where one mortar
hit the beer supply
still on side. Beer
all over plus a big

200 7 11

● hole in the side of
the building. Little
● farther looked like
a man looking by
another building that
● had a hole in the
side but not sure or
didn't stop. Heard
● later that Company
commander got at
bad with scrapnel
● in the head another
man died from
wounds. Went to
● bed to be called out
again on false alarm
which ripped my mouth out.

15 ~~Friday~~ Wednesday
Spent day on ranger
and review. Lost twenty
seven dollars in card
game made four back
in evening. -23.00.

Found out that yester-
day when thought saw
man laying by building
that it was the Company
(our) Commander.

16 ~~Saturday~~ Thursday
More training pulling
burn guard tonight. This
afternoon went through
practice patrol crossing
through mud up to waist

Played poker for two
hours won \$23.00 or
the nose to smoke
me even. But when
I went my money gave
\$10.00 extra. Good
time to write letters
if I can find stationery.

17th Friday

Pulled bunker guard-land
blowing thick brush around
and couldn't see what pretty
messy at that time.
Went back to company
found out we were
shipping for units.

Still stayed over night
in Dong Tam. A-3-60

S.

Saturday 18

Stipped for unit
CA 3rd an 60th in early
in morning spent rest
of time squaring away
equipment and proceeding
aboard Army Ship Binh Hoa.
The Binh Hoa pronounced "Ben
sha" at our bare
camp. We still will
be in the field most
of the time.

19 Sunday
Pulled out on first

mission today carried
11-16, 15 clips, claymore,
100 rounds M-60, two frag

grenades, one smoke
grenade. Went from
ship to shore by tango

boat & then picked up
by Hughes and into LZ.
Hughes opened up into
landing zone, didn't know
what was happening.

Rest of patrol was
nothing for me, but
another regiment of
company made 2 K.I.A's.

21 Tuesday 22, 23

Second mission:

Three days, first day dropped by tangor bumped to LZ on way passed large once beautiful catholic church built by French now falling into a gradual decay sitting in the middle of nowhere.

31 Jan

Fourth mission in third day will probably go to sleep tomorrow. Third mission was eight days ago. Just

- jumped through booby traps.
- Last night in guard position Buck blew seen three persons at the end of the dyke, about 30 meters. When it went off I was asleep.
- The backblast of the mine blew me back and hit this my pouches with my rifle half asleep I thought were it was near me.
- Shortly after word we got a burst of sniper fire & thought the rest of the night

was quiet.

Today is the third day of our forth mission as security for a fire support base. Its more like a vacation we sit around all day drinking, eating, reading and playing cards. At night we pull a hour guard duty on our perimeter around the artillery located on barges near the bank of the Mekong River. Hope, however, that we go back to the ship tomorrow as money is running out.

Feb 4

I couldn't even tell what day it is. All I know is that we just got back from my fifth mission which lasted three days.

Had mail waiting for me from Mom & Lane. I will write them now.

First day in the op we just buzzed that night Kaboro blew a

Claymore and took my gerbader on a gook. My first one to see dead.

What struck me most was that he was good looking for a gook.

he was twenty five. Then
it hit me that I was
looking at him the way
a hunter would look
at his kill.

Second day war had
hit 18 and moved out
five guys got it with
a 105 pound bobby trap.
One dead. Two more
got it in another just
a little farther.

Third day went with
Chas. to a VC compound
had camera, took pictures
of burning poacher but
afraid film is ruin.
One woman was shot.

- in leg by Hyon when she took off running.
- Second night I was shot at at least just as we were moving to night position. About four in morning we had explosion we moved out to set up security of a PZ as for more men were hit by a VC Chi Com mine exploded on their position. In same area, a sniper shot another man and another man was shot by Choppers. Three women, three goats,

Two detainees, 11
of us wounded, one
killed. Glad that
mission over, hope
it's not an indication
of the TET.

Feb 4 & 5 Written
in answer to Moon
and Lane, and wrote for
first time to Phil all
of events of fifth mission

Sixth Mission just
dumped.

- Top am
- Seventh Mission Feb 19, 68
- Sergeant Christie killed by 11-16 in back. War in front of two squads on line when sniper hit. Received fire from both directions. Christie Jones. Blew in the middle. Christie caught round in back. Died en route to ship on board Medivas. Carried to Copper.
 - Cyenora and Yeash hit by lobby traps.
 - Yeash hit in head.
 - D.K. Cyenora well live but messed up leg.

Feb-28, 69
Just got into ship.

Feb 12-15 Jones

16-24 Fire Support

24-26 Titterton, Dwyer, Byrnes

28-28 "Bombshell"

Been out so long and without a chance to really sort that had lost track of the number of missions for my journal. But with the help of Kotler we got the date straight, will write log on missions as I remember them.

89-88-722
12 Feb, 69 - 15 Feb

Eight minicon, three
days. All I remember is
Bob "Jones" getting in
wounded in the side
of the hip on the ride
of day. Had been receiving
hiper fire. Jones had
been talking to me
about his close calls
from the seventh minicon
where Charlie got it to
the one he had just
had that day. He was
walking past in the
second squad I was
right behind it during
help the front of first

iguard with Buck
when more mpir rounds
cracked. It turned out
that one hit Jener, in
the side of the hip as
he was crossing the
Bridge. Byerson, Doc,
Adams, and myself
moved him to closest
PZ about 200 meters
away through bellish
mud and canals.

Feb 16-24 Ninth Division
Suppose to be a rent
up time for our tower
as we nearly been paid
position as we did in
the fields. Tried to
catch up on letters to
ma but couldn't mail
them so just ended
up with one long
letter that hope to
send tonight (Feb 28)
lost letter Feb 17.
Also got RTO for 15 on
file. Support ad Regner
going on R.R.

Feb 24 - 26 Tenth Mission

Just coming back from
Pure Support lot of action
had been met by other
company of the B/60. We
were expecting a short
time on the ship. But
unexpectedly even before we
got to the ship we
were preparing to go
out. On the Benewah
long enough to get C's
and make it to flight
deck. Already had different
radio as Turk went on
profile, so I became
1-6 RTO.

did real poor job first

12-6-56-28 days
day as RTO. Alfa's was
it seem always on my
are for some kind of
take that I had made.
it must of been over
second day out. We were

just setting up palace
guard. I had moved from
a spot in the trail about
100 meters when my
rounds cracked. Moved
back to location where
I had just come rounds

went further down trail
killing Gitter and Lopez.
wondering Gitter and Lopez
never knew what hit
him or round went in

under his nose. Lopez
hit bad in chest believed
to of struck heart. Byerson
though grieved over Titter
and Lopez happy for his
million dollar leg
wound.

Feb 27-28. "Bombshell"

Feb 26th Came in tired, radio
heavy and carried extra
weight from fact that Titter
was hit. One night on
ship lasted about nine
or ten hours altogether.
Had to pack all equipment
on changing ship, eat, shower
and clean equipment for

another operation at five
the next morning. Never
did get to cleaning my
equipment or for that
matter anyone else. Nor
any sleep to speak of or got
to bed at 1:30 am.

Feb 27 left Benerua by Tongoi
ledging for the Poor Roads.
Navy guaranteed us ambush
and we got it. About 20

minutes of steady fire one
escort Mike boat took
six rounds injured five
somehow didn't sink
Beached us after ambush
and we swept back along
beach toward direction of

ambush. Clover-leaving
the area got one v.c., missed
five. Have 6 the air and
had our humpin all over.
Provisionally finally got to
destination for night. For
once it was "dry hard
ground." Set up ambush
for night. Early morning
part of the second element
fired at goods coming down
trail. Slightly wounded
let him go an about
fifty years old.

Eagle fled into
another area where we were
to dig graves to ratify
Merritt Alfa Body Court.

Pulled out by another
Cagle flight and put
into bombed out, artillery
area near Ben Tre. Always
got sniper fire or some
kind of action here. Last
time caught 35 VC in air
strike when trapped them
to the blue.

Didn't move for before
received sniper fire. 3-6
and 2-6 branched off. CP
and 4-6 followed 1-6 up
trail. Came to point
where trail crossed with
another. Knew sniper
ahead of us moving slowly.
Alfa 6 kept telling us

to move faster. Gave us
direction to go ~~at~~ from
the intersection. I sat
down on a dirt mound
as man waiting for first
squad to move out and
1.6 and I to fall in
behind. A loud explosion
of a 105 round stunned
us all for a second as
first squad just completed
rounding the corner and
moving down the trail.
Cries for Madier from
everyone as four men
were injured. Quick
was point man. Good
Doc locate went to him

first. Myrick was blown
off the trail into the
canon his leg blown off
at the thigh. Roc
done for so long couldn't
get him out by himself
when Roc Coulter came
up. Myrick died then.
Roc went to the next
man back Allen Cumm-
met new man first
mission. Four or five
bad wounds in chest
Crumming chest wounds Roc
patched him up, said he
looked better, color came
back could breathe better.
He died shortly after being

darted off. Tiger Scout,
Kim, facial wounds and
minor leg, arm wounds
O.K. Gary new guy, third
minor arm wound O.K.
After first 105 bobby
trap. CP order security
set up. 1-6 ordered
second squad to move
in opposite direction on
the trail. CP moved
up to the area bench-
ing up by the intersection.
1-6 was by CP just
finished transmission
over my radio. I started
to move down trail as
I heard order from CP.

for the lead man of
the 4-6 element to
move out straight across
the trail to set up
security. I had just
got the hand set from
1-6 turned around and
the explosion came from
my left rear about butt-
ing my head. I turned
around to see a night-
mare of tangled bodies
starting from 1-6 who
was right behind me
on down the trail to
the intersection where
the whole CP was laid
out and further down

To most of our men
in the second squad,
I was petrified, 1-6 who
was right behind me
was blown up the
trail. A medic was
going to him. I went
over to Alfa 6 but a
medic was coming
up. I started for Tangi
but he wasn't to bad.
Sgt. Bleist ^{wounded} said to go
help 1-6 but the medic
was there.

Then I seen Rodgers
point man who hit
the bobby trap. I
moved over to him.

his legs were gone
from above the knee
down. He was conscious,
calm and alert. He asked
me if it was bad, if
his legs were gone. I
told him yes but that
he was OK everywhere
else and could make it.

I got the medic to
him. Tourniquets on his
legs and morphine. I
stayed with him. He
asked me to shoot
him to get it over
with.

Twenty six wound, three
dead, 9 left in my platoon.