

7530-222-3521

FEDERAL SUPPLY SERVICE

AGPC

LT. C.R. ANDERSON 0105003

3d PLT., B'CO, 1/3

3d MARDIV

FPO SAN FRAN., CAL. 96602

LT. C.R. ANDERSON

371 MILLER DRIVE

ELGIN, ILLINOIS 60120

USA

Mount Points:

Rambo 0271	M-16 1171
Base Names 0867	Texas 0966
Vegetables 0673	Philos 1468
Movie Stars 8966	Kennedy 1261
Fish 8763	Mickey Mouse 1763
Cigarettes 9364	Private 1559
Animals 9060	Astro 0850
Presidents 9661	Honda 1054
States 0258	Tio Grande 1861
Fruit 9258	Erie 2065
Cars 8458	USA 1969
Mixed Drinks 8460	Pall Mall 1874
Beers 8159	Martini 2172
Furniture 8259	Playboy 2467
Candy 0056	Boeing 707 - 2163
Soaps 9951	Rich Burton 2672
Boys Names 0148	Collies 2775
Oceans 9946	Monopoly 3073
Sports 9966	Pacific 2965
Mountains 9968	
Soda 0269	Couch 8448
Buns 0570	Diamond 9451
Airlines 0871	Elephant 8741
Airplanes 0564	Nickle 9146
Tools 9762	Okinawa 9942

Brevity Code:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
B	L	O	N	D	C	H	A	R	M
B	R	O	W	N	C	I	G	A	R
B	R	I	E	F	C	O	V	G	H

North - Winter

South - Summer

East - Spring

West - Fall

Company - Salmon

Platoon - Bass

Squad - Perch

Fireteam - Snapper

Medevac - Schlitz

Emerg " - Pabst

Per " - Bud

Routine " - Miller

KIA - Coors

ambush - Chip

Defend - tackle

Patrol - Referee

Helicopter - Bed

Objective - Triple

LZ - Mound

Stream - Stribe

Road - Walls

Valley - Box

Mountains - Stands

Ammo - Tools

Chow - Energy

Spot Report:

1. Unit reporting
2. Date Time Group
3. Coordinates
4. Resumé - What, When, Where, Why, Who
5. Action taken
6. Friendly KIA, WIA, MIA
7. Enemy " "
8. Weapons captured
9. Eject. " "

U-0500

S-1100

M-1200

C-2300

~~DONG HA CITY~~

1234 56 789 10

~~WILD TO KREX~~

MARINE CHOW

Bravo, 3rd Plt.:

CP #7

LT. Anderson, C.R.

0105003

895756 (45) 3 AUG 69

A
16 MAR 43
Prot.

S/Sgt. Goodlin, V.L.

1635897

992818 29 OCT. 69

B-
2 AUG 36
Prot.

Sgt. Alarson, A.F.

2080601

950738 17 FEB. 70

O+
11 SEPT. 46
Cath.

PFC Ward, C.L. (radio)

2484800

~~7~~ 712050 4 DEC 69

O+
16 JUL 48
N.P.

HMS Menner, W.C.

B 718531

1664011 (45) JUN 69
13 DEC. 69

O+
16 MAR 46

HN NORTON, E.D.

B 614375

725773 13 JUL 69

O+
15 MAR 47
Prot.

Cpl. Pitzman, D.D.

2147484

629571

1 MAR 69

Cpl. McCloskey, M.D.

2292643

950372

23 JUL 69

A
19 OCT. 44

Army Spd

A
18 JAN 49

Cath

L/Cpl. Smith, D.L. (runner)

2477927

612-362

13 NOV 69

3 APR 49

1st Squad

Cpl. McCloskey, M.P. A
2792643 18 JAN 49
950377 23 JUL 69 Cath.

P/Cpl. Worthy, K.T. [FTL] ① A+
2010951 10 MAY 43
552755 30 OCT 69 Prot.

PFC Krouse, D.E. ② ① O+
2412442 25 DEC 48
796106 25 SEPT 69 Cath.

PFC Duarte, J.D. ① B
2450033 5 OCT. 48
1829602 (45) 15 JAN 70
0362 (79) Cath.

L/Cpl. Walt, G.R. [FTL] ② B+
2232845 25 DEC. 48
776700 9 AUG 69 Cath

PFC O'tery, H.S. ① A
~~2464281~~ 24 NOV 48
744691 24 FEB 70 Cath

~~PFC~~ Rank, W.H., PFC 2 A
2412701 15 FEB 49
856529 9 AUG 69

PFC Hopkins, D.L. 2 O
2464281 (radio) 29 JAN 49
744691 24 FEB 70 Cath.

PFC Weller, G.B. 2 B
2484027 30 SEPT 49
539882 16 FEB 70 Cath

PFC Sella, E.T. 2 O+
2436735 3 AUG 46
728874 10 SEPT 69 Bapt.

2ND Squad

Cpl. Putnam, D.D. / A.
 2147484 / 19 OCT 44
 6795 DL / 1 MAY 69 / Corp. Spd

PFC McCormick, J.C. / A
 2466773 / 21 FEB 49
 951415 / Bapst,

PFC Rodgers, R.A. / A
 2481002 / 18 AUG 49
 739583 / 16 FEB 70 / ~~18 FEB 70~~

PFC Moore, V. / O+
 2474938 / 24 NOV 48
~~794440~~ / 20 FEB 70 / Bapst.
 7929405

PFC Baker, W. III / B.
 2408813 / ~~18 APR 49~~
 107782 / ~~Chp...~~

L/Cpl. Upshaw, J.C. [FTL] / A
 2384277 / ~~18 APR 49~~
 735013 / 30 MAY 69 / Bapst.
 188840

PFC West, J.S. / O
 2455855 / 6 JUL 48
 951794 / 25 MAR 70

PFC. Yoppin, R.E. (2) [FTL 20 JAN 69] / O+
 2444824 / 24 FEB 50
 992180 / 17 NOV 69 / Meth.

PFC Wiegner, W.E. / 2 / O+
 2504816 / 10 FEB 50
 684894 / 24 FEB 70 / Luth.

PFC McClellan, D.C. / 2 / A
 2494237 / 7 MAR 50
~~954768~~ / 16 FEB 70 / Luth.
 2188915 (45)

PFC McQuigan, E.V. / 2 / O+
 2463164 / 30 JAN 50
~~970150~~ / 13 SEPT 69 / Cath.
 954763
~~2576918 (45)~~

PFC. Parry, M. / O+
 2468945 / 1 MAR 70
 745119 / 26 APR 48

L/Cpl. Wimbach, H.L. / S.L. / A
 2436675 / 31 DEC 47
 7466819 / 20 AUG 69 / Bapst.

24... / 25 JAN 70

10
3RD Squad:
Cpl. Williams, T.E. SL 0
2422479 5 MAY 48
638754 27 JUL 69 Prot.

S/Cpl. De Leon, R. [ETL] seen B+
2193313 17 MAY 47
1192471 9 SEPT 69 Cath.

PFC Meeth, M.D. 1 0
2498647 9 JAN 48
783929 15 JAN 70 Cath.

PFC Houch, V.D. 1 AB
2487439 27 JUN 49
744870 20 FEB 70 Meeth.

PFC Piche, J.B. Jr. 2 0
2487439 15 APR 50
703677 28 FEB 70 Bapst.

S/Cpl. Smith, D.L. 0
2477927 (radio) 22 MAR 48
012862 13 NOV 69 Bapst.

PFC Gomez, R.N. 1 S.V. 0-
2469301 3 APR 49
768864 28 FEB 70 0555

2/cpl. Myriels, G. FTL ①
2407498 20 JUL 48
733706 18 SEPT. 69 3 apt.

S/Cpl. McElhamy, J.E. [ETL] ② 0+
2435022 24 AUG 50
951438 27 SEPT 69/X-ian: ~~_____~~

S/Cpl. D'Acqua, D. 1 0+
2400018 31 JUL 48
10015 (79) 12 DEC 69 Bapst.

PFC Gauder, E.T. 9
2436424 15 DEC 48
705752 20 JAN 70 Cath.

PFC McQuinn, E.V. 1 0+
2463164 30 JAN 50
Cath.

PFC Pettitt, L.A. 2 AB+
2445383 14 JUL 50
694588 28 FEB 70

PFC Frey, D.A. (Gunn) seen 0+
2497779 15 MAR 50
689499 26 MAR 70

PFC Harper, V.P. 2 A-
2496874 16 SEPT. 49
1112276 9 APR 70 N.P.

MIT ~~239021~~ PFC Long, T.M.
2430953
2381422 = 2325418 (45)

B
30 MAR 50

22 NOV 69

Sum
2/Cpl. Weiselman, G.R. Jr. O+
2174667 30 APR 46
954192 20 DEC 69 Prot.

PFC McGuigan, F.V. O+
2463164 30 JAN 50
Cath.

Cpl. Rosenkrans, J.W. O+
2389782 17 JUN 50
648679 30 AUG 69 Prot.

PFC Walsh, W.C. A+
2486540 23 JUL 49
747501 Bapst.

PFC Billings, K.J. A
2460226 16 FEB 50
2008907 (45) 25 FEB 70 Bapst.

~~PFC~~ Dandridge, C.M. B.
2417124/731433 6 MAR 49
~~2381422~~ 11 AUG 69 Bapst.

PFC Colewell, T.B. O+
2467693 7 DEC 50
643774 17 FEB 70 Prot.

2/Cpl. Hughes, L.D. A+
2448328 9 AUG 48
93372 14 AUG 69 Bapst.

PFC Morales, F.A. O+
2414158 31 MAR 50
~~770150~~ 14 DEC 69 Cath.

Sum # PFC Garza, M. O+
1. 78997 2468945 26 APR 48
2. 88989 745119 1 MAR 70
3. 78821

~~PFC~~ Mondak, L.R. O
2376947 29 JAN 50
7292731 18 NOV 69 Bapst.

PFC Diehl, D.E. B
2449726 2 APR 49
~~770150~~ (45) 3 JAN 70 Meth.

PFC Choy, G.K. O
242587935 20 JAN 48
9509055 28 SEPT 69 Prot. 5205

PFC Faulder, E.T. O
2436424 15 DEC 48
705752 20 JAN 70 Cath.

Medevac -

R+R

Referon

Graham

~~Referon~~

~~Referon~~ 34

McCormick

Frey - dental

11 MAR 69:

~~Referon~~ 1/314 2/2 0/10 = ~~Referon~~ 1/46
6 pistols, 39 16's, Morale - ~~Referon~~ 45.

A - 1/34
B - 0/2
C - 0/10
D - 47

12 MAR 69

A - 1/33
B - 0/2
C - 0/11
D - 47

13 MAR 69

A -
B -

14 MAR 69

A - 1/33 C - 0/8
B - 0/2 D - 1/43

15 MAR 69

A - 1/29 C - 0/7
B - 0/1 D - 38

16 MAR 69

A - 1/29 C - 0/8
B - 0/2 D - 1/39

14 MAR 69: 5 pistols; 37 16's; 3 79's; 2 MG

17 MAR 69

A - 1/31 C - 0/7
B - 0/2 D - 1/40

19 MAR 69

A - 1/30 C - 0/7
B - 0/2 D - 1/39

~~23 MAR 69~~

~~7 10 10 10 8~~

25 MAR 69

A - 1/34 C - 0/8
B - 0/2 D - 1/44

28 MAR 69

A - 1/34 C - 0/8
B - 0/2 D - 1/44

30 MAR 69

1/34 0/7
0/2 1/43

3 APR 69

A 1/35 C 0/7
B 0/2 D 1/44

6 APR 69

A 1/35 C 0/8
B 0/2 D 1/43

8 APR 69

A 1/33 C ~~0/7~~
B 0/1 D 1/41

9 APR 69: 10

A 1/35 C 0/7
B 0/1 D 1/43

14 APR 69

A 1/35 C 0/6
B 0/1 D 1/42

19 APR 69

H-1 1/33 1/42
H-2 0/1 1/42

21 APR 69

A - 1/34 C - 0/8
B - 0/2 D - 1/44

21 APR 69

H-1 - A
H-2 - 2
H-3 - 1
H-4 - 1

Office Hours:

McClellan 2 sqs	1 st - C.O. - complete
Müger 2	1 st - " - complete
Meath 3	1 st - " - "
Weller 1	1 st - LT. - " 11/MAR 69
Oterm 1	1 st - " - " 12/MAR 69
Moppin 2	1 st - " - " 16/MAR 69
Rogers 2	1 st - " - " "
Oterm 1	2 nd - " - " "
McDivigan 2	1 st - " - " "
Pettit CP	1 st - LT. - " 1/APR 69
Pettit CP	2 nd - C.O. - " 11-12/APR 69
Myrick 3	1 st LT - " 22/APR 69
Wingo 1	1 st " - " "
McClellan (used dish, drink stream water)	
Hill 3	C.O. comp. 1, 9 MAY 69
Hill 3 (added dish)	C.O. " 15 MAY 69

24 FEB 69

Flew to Quang Tin, 3d MARDIV
helicopter, checked in with Bravo.
Assigned - 1st Bn, 3rd Marines
Stayed near.

25 FEB 69

Stayed near. With Lt. Harrington

26 FEB 69

Took Lt. Mike Aronson convey on RT 9
to Vandegrift Combat Base, forward
rear areas of all 3d MARDIV battalions.
Tent city.
Assigned to Bravo Co.

1/3: C.O. Lt. Col. Kyle

X.O. Maj. Humble

'B' Co: C.O. Capt. Sampson

X.O. 1/Lt. Bill Ryan

27 FEB 69

Relieved Lt. Bill Ryan of 3rd Platoon.
Sat around in tents.

28 FEB 69

Helicopter to Fire Support Base
Cates. Work over defense of Cates +
adjacent Hill 961 from D 2/9.



29 FEB 69

Began improving positions, 'D' 2/9
left a huge dump + much gear +
ammo + rats - very unlike a
company in the Green Machine.

Troops testing - offering B.S., some of
which I swallowed + some of which
I rejected.

1 MAR 69

"

2 MAR 69

"

3 MAR 69

Look out Squad (their) patrol, approx.
800 meters. 3rd patrol in Nam.

First two - 8 + 13 FEB 69, 3d M.P. BN.

The rear is no warm-up for the
Dust. T.B.S. is out the window,
largely

4 MAR 69

Rejected the rest of the bullshit from
the troops. "Transition period coming
to a close. Troops + I getting more
professional in working relationships;
they're understanding my standards
better each day, + standards are
becoming more settled. Experimentation
is nearly behind us.

I am their 6th Platoon Commander
in last 5 months. "This platoon is
a living example of improvisations
necessitated by war.

Everyone gazes disbelieving on
hearing this here because I want
to be.

"The word" - such a joke. Neither
snuffers nor regimental commanders
know more than 15 minutes ahead
of time what's coming off.

Were scheduled to leave tomorrow

but very thick fog + winter finding
contact elsewhere take copters
away.

Capt. told me to relax + get
to know the troops; he'll have us
some action soon.

Waded my first on office hours -
sleeping on post.

030 - LP sees 2 goats recon types; opens
on same - no bodies to show for it.

5 MAR 69

Patrol - route too long for
daylight hours. Had to turn back
after 3 of 5 checkpoints made. 75°-80°
downgrade endangered people -
rockslides - + lost radio
contact. Captain understood +
displayed maximum flexibility
to events neither he nor I nor
anyone was prepared to allow.

6 MAR 69

Scheduled to move out - all
packed up - but rocked in by
extremely thick fog, an almost
daily occurrence.

The tiger, probably injured 3 mites

ago by one of our frogs, did
not roam our area last mite.

7 MAR 69

Still on Cates. Just sat around,
shot bull, got to know a few
better. Plt. Sergeant, S/Sgt.
J. D. Goodlin is an optimistic,
cheerful, tough lifer. Writes
poems in spare time, most
centering on bush life.

8 MAR 69

Still on Cates. Sun broke thru,
chased fog off. Copters on
priority form. We hear them in
the area but don't see any yet.
Lifted off ~~the~~ Cates, back to
Vandy - were line fillers.
Operation scheduled for 13 MAR 69 -
rumor, ain't all info until it's
accomplished.

9 MAR 69

Just sat around on lines.

10 MAR 69

Op now scheduled for midnite
tomite - if goes off then, it will
be first night helicopter

8 MAR 69

assault in over 3 years. Getting re-supplied all way around - new Liava, 'C' + long-rates, utilities, re-shuffling personnel, + got 5 newboys. Were issued new PRC-9 radios, which fit on helmet. Reception + transmission is good on clear day + terrain; hope they work in moisture + stress of an op. Even got gas masks - NVA reportedly are using it.

11 MAR 69

Still VCB.

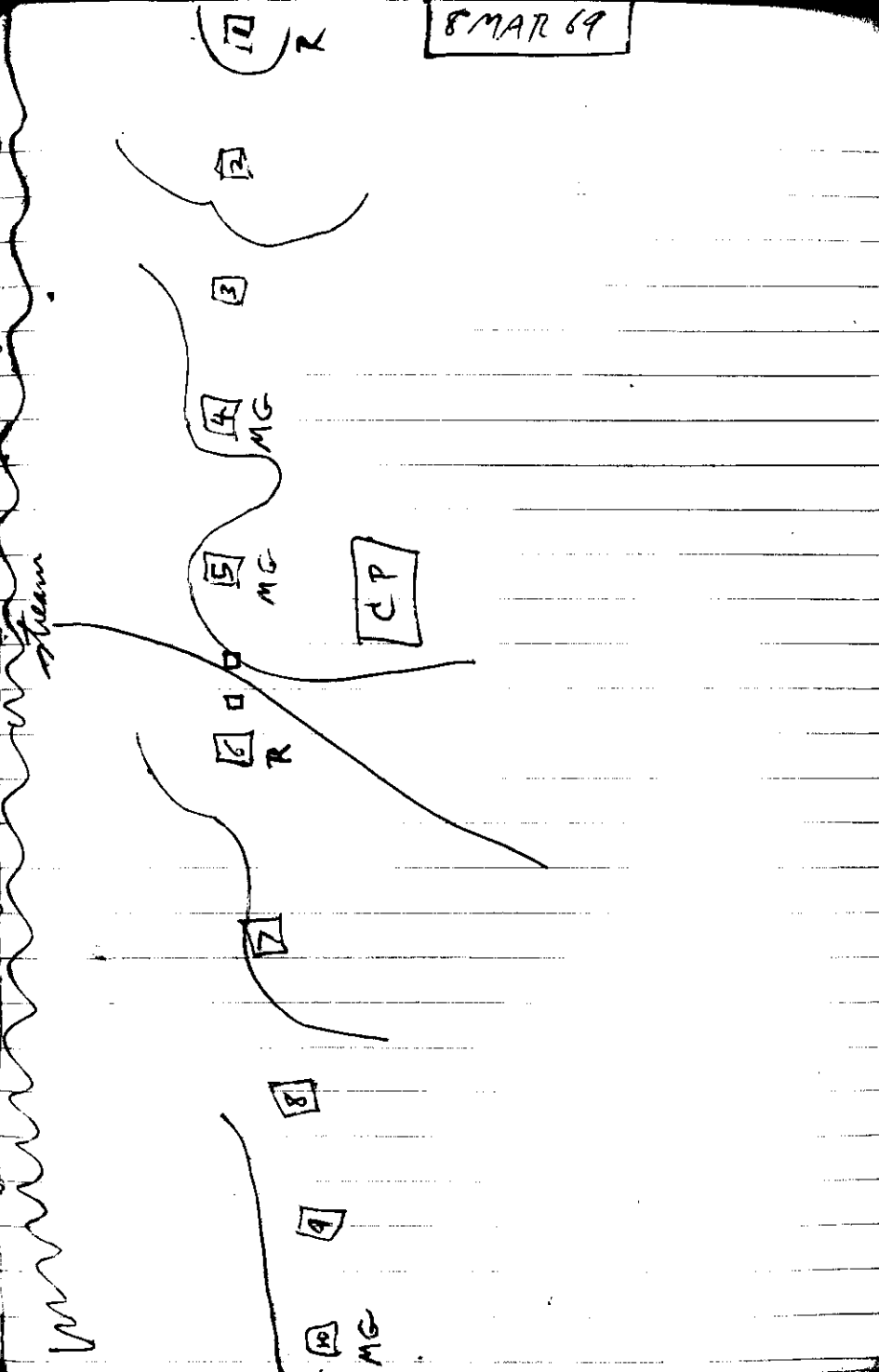
12 MAR 69

Still VCB. Intermittent rain.

The modern force in readiness is just as much a prisoner of the weather as was Alexander, Caesar, and Napoleon.

13 MAR 69

Still VCB. Clouds remain. Weather is worse in A Shau valley, where 4th Marines are stuck after completing Operation Dewey Canyon. Until they can get lifted here to take over



lines, we can't go on our op.
~~In afternoon~~ the entire
company. In late morning
the entire company practiced
a company-sized assault
on a hill-objective, started
out great but 10ft high
elephant grass turned it
into an ~~abortion~~ abortion on wheels.
We quit, found each other +
marched back into lines. It
was illustrative of what terrain
can do to troops + units not
familiar with it.

In afternoon we again got
together + conducted rope drills,
crossing troops + equipment over
river + ravine obstacles. A good
laugh - snuffier trying to walk
over rope bridges, etc.

It was a good day for the
company at large; a special
company spirit for "Bloody Bravo".
And, tho' the assault exercise
was a farce, it was a realistic
outing for the company: a

feeling of pride is much more
natural for a company than
any other size unit. Units
of battalion size and above
are too large, the leaders too
distant, for one to feel anything
deeper than familiarity. The
platoon and its squads
are too small in purpose
and achievement, and their
memberships much too
temporal, transient. A trooper
rarely transfers from one
company to another within
the same battalion. The
company is of just the size
wherein one can establish
an individual identity,
reputation, while at the
same time belonging to a
unit large enough to be
capable of noteworthy achieve-
ments in its own right.

In early morn a squad of
nine + myself I went on
a road-sweep, as security for

a team of engineers and two
tanker. No incidents; another of
the varied experiences in war -
small but, like all, against
that background possibility of
the ultimate loss.

14 MAR 69

Still V.C.B. again, roadways
in snow. This time we
patrolled our way back thru
high, wet grass. Thought we'd
be cool + take a couple trails.
They soon filled with Montagnards
on the way to do some dump-
picking. It was as crowded as
a shopping center on Saturday
morning. Another of the many
things the Stateside instructors
didn't prepare us for.

15 MAR 69

Slept in tent (0800) all got a big
breakfast.

Around 0900 the company started
on another rehearsal for our
upcoming op. It went much
better, not nearly so much

confusion and was turning into
an effective exercise. We were
coming into the assault phase
when the C.O. got a call from
battalion to switch our line
positions. We then went back
to the Company C.P. forchow.
The last few to be fed were
finishing up; we were preparing to
go back to our platoon area.

Sgt. Marcon, my former guide
and presently 1st Platoon Sergeant,
swung his flak jacket around to
put it on. The safety pin on a
frag grenade hanging on his flak
fell out. Sgt. Marcon and
another man, due to rotate
in 15 days, were killed instantly.
Twenty-five were injured,
including Company Commander,
Company X.O., Company Summary
Sergeant, Forward Observer,
4th Platoon Leader, 1st Platoon
Commander. For the largest
and most absolute part of
life - death - the ~~was~~ explanation

most empty of logic must
be given — died not as a
result of hostile action.

16 MAR 69

Still VCB. 1/Lt. Abbott, former
XO, 'D' company, is given 'B'
company. Company pretty much
in a thoroughly unstable condition.
We're having our mission on
the ops changed every few
hours. Op given a name —
Main Crag. Raining, windy all
day. Scheduled to leave tomorrow
la.

17 MAR 69

Still VCB.

18 MAR 69

Still VCB. All getting accustomed,
out of humping routine.
Moved off lines to tent area within
perimeter. Morale + outlook always
seem to improve when the
humping resumes. Fire team +
Squad leaders ask more questions,
get more active, and laughter is
heard more frequently.

19 MAR 69

Ops + completely packed. Night
heliborne assault was started
last night, the first in 3 years;
it quickly turned into the most
thorough mill-drill in recent
Maine Coy's history. Everyone
thought eleven copters left Vandy,
but the Colonel said no, there
were seven, about a company,
and a half actually reached their
assigned LZ; the rest were put
down on the first LZ each,
pilots got to at Quang Yai.

Today we're in an extended stand-
by status; we can't go anywhere
until they get the operation wired
together again.

1930 - Lt. C. called to Br. C.O.C.;
brings back our 3d mission
change in 2 days. We don't have
a mission now, just a dest-
ination.

Prospect sit around + within
this hurry-up + wait atmosphere,
let there seemingly inexhaustible

imagination run full out, some of the things they come up with violate all logical processes of creation. They're almost thoroughly unprofessional, but extremely original. Altho they hate the combat they face, a recognizable breeze of optimism blows thru a unit on the eve of a new op. They recall the honors of past ops, the friends they've lost & seen maimed, but in the next breath they conjure & give loud voice to the heroes they plan to carry out on this op. They board the choppers with new gear & a new attitude.

Helilifted to LZ Passport, really barren, out in the bush. A mill drill when all got there, of course. Thick, tangled undergrowth - a bastard to get thru; angers the troops real fast.

Bards dug in & joined a quiet unit. Alpha Company here with us.

20 MAR 69

Entire company up, pushed, & moved out by 07. Destination is FSB Big Foot Brown, on the map about 3.5 clicks. Going slow but cool at first. Sun then came out & with all the gear we're lugging, the troops started dropping like flies. The newbies were first, then some vets. Most were heat exhaustion, several turned into stroke. C.O. kept pushing, troops kept dropping, the bitching increased, & the company was split into two groups, half a grid square apart by 1530. At about that time we reached a hill some 500 meters from BFB. C.O. ordered me to take a squad & push on to the objective.

This is his first company responsibility, he's barely a first lieutenant & he's a real sweater. He really flew off when I reminded him of the

condition of the troops, time of day, distance to go, etc. He finally agreed to stop after putting on a real scream show in front of the troops. Second + Fourth platoons finally reached our position by 1900.

Just in front of our position for the rite was a waist-deep stream that nearly produced more casualties instead of providing relief. When an extremely tired set of muscles steps into that cool water, charley horses develop immediately. One has to get across + out of that cool water + keep the legs moving or they'll freeze into agonizing lumps for hours, completely immobilizing a man.

2nd platoon had to go out + set a platoon-sized ambush. They got outside the perimeter + promptly crapped out.

Bravo Company left one

hell of a trail of gear behind, much of it considered more than essential - ammo + c-rats. Water situation - getting low but not yet critical.

21 MAR 69

3d platoon up + set out for objective at 07. Reached it by 09. Amazingly easy going, after some tough hacking yesterday.

Called rest of company up, got everyone set in. My platoon "Doc" then put me flat on my back + started filling me with salt + water. Temp of 103° + extremely weak. Dehydrated, first stages of heat stroke. Fought off fever pretty well all day.

Water situation - extremely low, a couple people say they've had canteens stolen from them. C.O. orders all

to dig in, then put entire company at rest. In each afternoon, fires are spotted around our hill & the wind is blowing it up onto us. Nearly all troops go fight fires & a few more drop. No water re-supply came in all day, but we got plenty of C-rats & ammo. Finally organized a water run down to stream. All eager to go & many got cooled off, but the climb back with so much water really ticked them.

A few flashlights spotted outside perimeter; otherwise quiet.

C Company bumped into our position at about 0300, 22 MAR 69. They gave us some relief on lines but they were as tired as we & relations weren't too smooth until next day. B's headquarters

also here now. The troopers debate in telling of how the colonel fell, groaning on the way up the hill. "Come on buddy, you can make it" they said.

22 MAR 69

Still flat on my back. Can't stand up without getting dizzy & having to get down again.

Water extremely low. Sun extremely hot. Trooper leg C.O. for permission to make a water run. He says no, water is on the way. A few canteens are collected from rest of company & given to 1st platoon, who move out for operation objective 6. That is, after 3 word changes from regiment in the last 18 hours.

A water run is authorized but few want to go, heading the climb back. Just as they leave, a chopper brings

a water buffalo in + it's empty in 10 minutes. The rest of Bravo gets the word they will move ~~at~~ out, following 1st platoon, at 1500. I am left with Bn. surgeon for another day or so.

"Troops are really bitching about the insane orders + plans they have to carry out on no water. 'C' + 'D' companies have also been hit hard by heat, 'D' the worst - some 48 people out. A tremendous gap between plans + their execution.

23 MAR 69

Helilifted to Bravo area, obj 10, in late afternoon. "Troops relieved to reach 10, didn't have too tough a bump. When the inevitable happened, another word change. Up at about 0500 + off ~~at~~ on a 3 1/2 chiper. Didn't turn out to be too bad. Around 1100 we ran into a new vill,

obviously inhabited by the gooks. It was rite on a trail into Laos + they contained parts of military uniforms + SKS ammo. We inventoried all the stuff, the company moved out + then 3d platoon burned it to the ground. We were now the "Zippo Squad."

"Troops got a bang out of playing conqueror - pushing over thatch hootches, catching + killing chickens + hogs, claiming souvenirs, etc.

We soon passed thru another small vill, also new + zipped it on way thru. Just entered a bunker complex area when AO spotted a fire moving our way. Had to run to get past it, but got no heat casualties, tho the company had 13 new men; 3d platoon, 6.

During rite some flashlites were seen outside perimeter.

Two visitors were spotted in late afternoon & we threw a few rounds their way. Things quieted down & the sunny & party started blowing an LZ. Got a much needed re-supply, near dark - chopper down near slammed into hill.

25 MAR 69 (Mindone somewhere)

Amount \$345 + \$500 we got some incoming. Turned out to be our own arty. Somebody let a mission get fired without getting it cleared.

Around 1800 we got around fast that 2nd plgt. had some gooks spotted. All quieted down & we began hearing the gooks yell. They turned out to be Montagnards trying to give up. Our arty & air strikes in the area scared them out of their will. They were allowed inside the perimeter & didn't want to leave.

A beautiful slack day for the troops. Sat around, did

very little but ~~to~~ rebuild our strength. Hot for a few hours, otherwise clear & a cooling, constant breeze. One could feel the optimism & youth seep back into the unit. As time went on the soul brother started singing the oldies but goodies, & several bent their creativity toward tastier C-rat concoctions.

26 MAR 69

Company (-) out. 2nd plgt. went NW & set an ambush along a stream bed. 3d plgt. went ~~of~~ out to the south & swept back along the national boundary river toward the ambush. As we got within about 200 meters of the ambush we heard a volume of fire develop. The same occurred twice more. We were told to scratch our mission & come back home. We were so close to the river

and pretty hot that we made a tactical water run. Got good + cooled off + filled all canteens.

Returning to Company base, we learned 2d pl't had caught + killed 2 in their ambush. Three of their gorkh friends came by to see what was up + got caught in the ambush also, one more probable kill, others shield. We all came back in to a water + chow re-supply, hot roast beef, and counted the captured enemy gear - 2 AK 47's, an RPG launcher, some medical equipment, + clean clothes.

Later toward evening, an ~~the~~ ambush was rearing its site for the site when it took some grenades. Turned out to be thrown from a gorkh in the mud, probably blowing "J's". He was

wounded, but able to run away. We talk about the day as hunters or fisherman would discuss a bag or catch.

27 MAR 69

Slack; improved positions. Re-supply getting more consistent + sophisticated.

~~28~~

Pl't. assigned an ambush about 800 meters outside lines. On way, ran into some hootches on a stream the gorkh had vacated very recently - packs, weapons, RPG rounds, + much else. On way from area, we spotted two gorkh across stream. We ~~to~~ lay in for awhile then went to site. Barely set it before the site was lost.

No visitors.

28 MAR 69

Up ~~to~~ on way back home. Made good time until another mistake, the kind for which

there is no excuse and the
kind 3d Plt. seems to special-
ize in, happened. The last
two men in our plt.
column broke contact &
were wandering around the
barracks trying to find us.
Finally found them & in
about a 1/2 hour, after the
company commander put on
another scream show & &
aged some more. Marines
do the stupidest things
when it can be least
afforded.

Had to send out a squad
patrol to check an area where
arty caused a secondary
explosion. Found a few
bunkers & some personal
letters, gear, etc.

Second into ambush,
platoon-size, in row. Neg
results.

29 MAR 69.

Went into lines, no hitches.

Talked to C.O. - he's coming
around, is basically flexible,
willing to learn, adapt.

Got the day off. Sat around,
shot post - Vietnam plans &
dreams with a few troops.
Squad leaders & Guide shortly
ask me to meet with them
in one of our boot-holes.
They're concerned about the
overall image & performance
of the platoon as much as I
had hoped. Some of their
personnel evaluations surprised
me however, like of the
platoon sergeant. In settling
on the people I can depend
on; things should start
falling into place soon.

30 MAR 69

Stated til noon; went with
patrol. Found some small
bunker complexes, but
brand new, & a small rice
cache. Nice cool overcast day.
Bn. C.O. & others came out!

operation is extended a few days; we'll be placed into a more mountainous area, also very near Laos. Op so far has yielded very little.

31 MAR 69

Two squad patrols out from 3d. I went with the longer; it proved extremely boring until we got to within 200 meters of our lines. We ran across 2 new bunkers with much gear strewn on deck ~~out~~ inside: 4 packs with clothes, much rice, some AK-47 ammo, and one Chi-Com grenade with carrying pouch, which I claimed as my first souvenir. The troops go nuts over all the gear - putting clothes on right away & using pouches in favor of the smaller US type. Much of the clothing found is of very gaudy color; one of the packs contained a bikini. Most important in the find was a

complete set of personal & military documents, including a small unit roster & dated entries, diagrams of positions, etc. A cool, overcast day, very pleasant to work in.

1 APR 69

A slack day for 3d PLT.; others had a couple squads out. There's nothing left around here; we've been in the area too long. About 1500 got the word we would hump about a ~~doz~~ ^{doz} clicks to another hill, stay there 3-5 days, then hump over big trail all way. C.O. put on another scream show when lead platoon started to run away with it. Did not wake it before dark but a full moon out in a hour. Books could have done us a job if they could have found us as we were hardly secure, looked like a line crowded up to a Dairy Queen on a hot day.

2 APR 69

Cleared ~~2~~, dug in, a couple squads out.

Just found out Gen. Eisenhower has died.

Capt. Sampson + a few other medevacs return to Co. The troops + I know the Capt. will push us but we have complete confidence in him.

3 APR 69

2d plt sends a squad out + finds contact - 1 gook + AK-47. Word comes from Bn. we have to hump 10 chicks in 5 hours - it quite happen.

2d Platoon's fire site stretches thru the afternoon + the horrendous hump is cancelled; morale skyrockets. Troops start singing in small groups, + telling of post-Nam + post-Corps plans. We sit on our hill + watch the Phantoms + Broncos chase the gooks with rockets, napalm + 500 pounders.

4 APR 69

Still on a hill at 889.220, unmanned, to which none feel any attachment, and that fact will probably never change.

5 APR 69

A cold, wet, miserable, sleepless night, after which we moved out at first site. Cold, overcast, nice humping weather. Gooks same route back to obj. 6. Going back thru same bunker complex we passed thru previously, we ran into two gooks. Opened on them but missed. Reached 6 around 1400 + settled.

Later in night Capt. Sampson + I analyzed 3d Herd, agreed what was needed - an injection of pride and quicker response to commitments.

6 APR 69

Easter Sunday + 2 patrols from 3d out, one of which found + fired on a tiger. No gooks.

7 APR 69

Up, padded, lifted to Hill 745. Humped about 700 meters up a finger to peak. Very thick, genuine single + double canopy, razor-type jungle over razor-back peaks + ridges. Got up on top + set for night.

Fly-boys tell us they dropped hot chow + water but we can't find it.

8 APR 69

Began clearing on massive scale. Engineers blasting, snuffier chopping. The troops' inventiveness soon shows thru - swinging from the vines, etc. It's a cold, misty day with no chance for contact with anyone not on this peak but it's not as unbearable as it might sound. A recon

patrol finally finds the chow + water + we eat well - chicken + much candy, fruit juice, etc.

9 APR 69

Looked like another rocked-in day - troops continued building a

Fire Support Base by hand + K-bars. Sun broke thru at noon show break, bringing the choppers with water, crates, and most important, mail. The morale jumped so you'd think the war ended. The troops would rather have mail than food.

About 1500 regimental + battalion commanders dropped in for a look + decided they didn't like the hill for an FSB - after all the troops' efforts on this unknown, unloved ridge. So just as we get re-supplied we have to throw most of it away - no one wants to hump it. Damn wind changes hurt a unit almost as much as contact. Move complete by nightfall.

10 APR 69

Cleared two LZ's. Artillery + Army Engineers move in, guns + Bn. HQ follow in a few days + then, of course, we have to move again. Ya gotta love it!

11 APR 69

Still blasting & dozing. This ridge is turning into a double-peaked Fire Support Base. Loads of working parties, playing lumberjacks & construction laborers.

Bn. + Regt. Commander come out for a look ~~at~~ around. Regt. C.O. decides the men of Bravo look pretty ragged, grumpy & gets general's permission to put us on a rehab at Cua Viet in place of 3/3. NVA regiments reported nearby.

12 APR 69

A little dozing & blasting going on. My 2d replaced 1st as outpost on 745. Extremely slack & the rest.

Found some interesting & much needed conversation with the Company "Sweet Thing" - Doc Machy. We ran the gamut from President Nixon to the Mormon Church to Chinese restaurants.

13 APR 69

Switched outpost squads on 745, then rain. Cleared up; another super-slack day.

Gigantic re-supply in afternoon: de-hydrated steaks for supper, cooked with c-4 on tin can tops.

14 APR 69

Changed phase to emplace 155mm gun pits. An absolutely beautiful spring day, ala Midwest, U.S.A.

15 APR 69

Clear, hot, slack day. Thrued the first signs of immersion foot, & boredom with this drawn-out operation. Got mail, newspapers & maps; read a piece about Adlai Stevenson by John Barthow Martin in a life & got the outlook back on the track. The burdens that such a man shouldered pale my small pains of the minute.

16 APR 69

Re-hab to Cua Viet suggested to come off the 18th.

1st + 2d platoons out with Capt Recon, looking for gooks that aren't there.

17 APR 69

Nice cool, clammy weather;

Work parties don't crap out as
fast. Another work change -
rehab pushed back a day.

Company minus patrol returns
than my outpost area, says it's
covered with trash. C.O. calls,
tells me to go up the top of the
hill to look it over, get it
"squared away". Time - 1830. I
charged up, found it clean,
except old 1st plt. area. I
got real hot; it started raining on
the way down, told C.O. it was
clean + 1st plt better hear about
it, too. From his view, he's
trying to insure supervision,
but from mine, I'm the
highest ranking police sergeant
on active duty.

18 APR 69

Overcast, then bright + hot. In
mid-afternoon medevaced one with
temp of 106°. Distributed c-rats
in prep for move; as usual, a
big eat-out to get rid of it
all. Each unit, down to the

smallest, shows a strong
selfish streak at some times -
all are loathe to leave any-
thing to the next unit.

Cloud-burst rains out a
work party.

19 APR 69

A company move, spiced
with several scream shows
by the X.O. Copter to Vandy,
convey to Dong Ha, U.S. Navy,
down Cua Viet to vill of same
name. After a hot meal, we
humped up coast for perimeter
duty at C-4 + Ocean View. After
that we get 3 days' rehab at
Cua Viet, then back to the bush.

20 APR 69

Finalized lines, C-4; Cleared it
up, began pre-rehab slash
routine.

21 APR 69

Played war half the day; a
patrol in the sand. Swam in the
gulf of Tonkin rest of the day.
A cruiser was answering fire

missions site in front of us
but we may as well have
been on Waikiki, Big Sur, Lake
Michigan, Jones Beach, or Key
West.

22 APR 69

"Bloody Bravo" broke all skating
records.

23 APR 69

More of the same.

24 APR 69

Rode the others down a couple
clicks to Cuá Viet, officially started
rehab.

25 APR 69

Sand + surf, no patrols, plenty
of beer + hot show.

Ceremony in the A.M.: two bronze
stars + a meritorious promotion
to staff sergeant, presented by
the new division asst. C.G.
B/ser Fuller.

26 APR 69

Bravo is in one of those
several-months-long slack
periods between actions.

The troops are getting complacent,
bored; the only action we're
having is an occasional accidental
discharge with those all-to-
familiar senseless, inexplicable
results.

The lifers sit around +
ditch about how the war has
slowed + been thoroughly mired
up by the nosy politicians;
about how they used to "kick
ass + take names" with no
interference from the heavies.
Marines have a more aggressive
attitude, more pride by far
than those in any other branch;
it's more than a little sad to
see grown men, men of
action, long for an all-out
conquest a-la Guadalcanal
or Iwo Jima. Some are no
less than ashamed at having
taken part in this limited,
political, on + off combat. One
hopes they will find a more
satisfying outlet but they won't.

27 APR 69

Another supreme skate, but with one military interruption - a rifle + equipment inspection.

28 APR 69

Last full slack day.

29 APR 69

LCU to Dong Ha ramp; truck convoy to a bivouac point between "Rehab Bridge" + the Rockpile.

30 APR - 1 MAY 69

Up #43, bumped to FSB Pete - too many stragglers, but by the time it was over, Rehab was knocked out of them.

Work on Pete for a few hours, then the inevitable - another word change - we're moving out.

Relifted with Delta to LZ Sparrow, started the most hellish series of bumps yet. "See that next hill, that's the objective - no, that's not it, it's the next one." Up at #430, on to the next hill, the next one, the next one.

The first victim - ~~out~~ our latest Sunny, a 250 pounder + way out of shape.

203 MAY 69

Worst yet - bumping from 1500 thru mid-day heat. No food + water re-supply. Delta Company stumbles into a group of gooks. They kill one but later in the day the gooks kill 9 + wound 18 of Delta's, including C.O., 4 dead + 1 missing.

Morning of 2d we bumped toward them, set up mortars + machine gun base of fire position, 3d Lt. in reserve with them. 1st + 2d started toward Delta to help sweep a part of their line. I blasted away at a few bunkers but saw no movement. Later, two of my squads are called out, 5 of whom fall out from heat before we get to action area. All extremely tired -

malnutrition hitting many, dehydration hitting all. Many of these young stateside PFC's just crap out on the trail & burst into tears with exhaustion, frustration, disillusion. "They've had no preparation for such things as in their short lives."

We finished the sweep in the mid-afternoon heat & climbed the hill to Delta's area for a 2-hour break. Then that god-damn phrase - "Saddle up."

Slowly humped back to our area. More fell out, straggled in. I had temp of 102.4 when it was over, couldn't stand or hump with dizziness.

The 3d we finally got some time off, got some water back into us, all still weak from lack of food.

4 MAY 69

0430 - "Saddle up." Went about a click to the next hill. Many more fell out, straggled in

around noon. Extremely hot but we finally crossed a couple streams. Guys get so tired they can't hold themselves up, fall & sprain & cut ankles, legs. On reaching this position, one man goes berserk from the heat, tries to kill several friends. "Then all day to calm him - doesn't know who or where he is, what's going on."

Finally a break from battalion - were to stay here 2-3 days. Food & water comes in, & we're near a wide stream. In the last four days the company strength has fallen from 165 to 112, and two losses due to combat.

5 MAY 69

A nice shade one. We're clearing an LZ, digging in, limbing & eating almost all we want. First platoon in out a short distance on an ambush - they call in two visitors sighted at

a distance but no follow-up action. Two of the other three companies report incoming from last route but it was off target. The longer we stay the more accurate it will get.

6 MAY 69

3d plt. in a day ambush; others back, mail + other goodies come in + we're called back.

7 MAY 69

A beautiful slack one, 1st + 2d ~~out~~ on a company (-); we skate.

Went over 2 yrs. under USMC contract. 18 days til R+R; 79 in the bush; 88 in Nam.

8 MAY 69

Humping continues. Heat casualties are falling off, as we were getting resupplied every day now, at the end of each hump.

9 MAY 69

Abill a day; heat permeates all.

10 MAY 69

Same. In the last 3 days,

two men have gone insane from the heat; have no idea who, where they are.

11 MAY 69

A 2-dicker over a ridge line. Couldn't start until about 0630; latter half of it was thru the damn heat. Got 5 new guys; a real eye-opener for them. Chaplain out for a service.

12 MAY 69

Standing by for another hump to a still unknown objective.

Top comes out, we short lieutenants find well probably go to Sejeune after the Nam in spite of our exotic requests. Ran another eye for office hours - one man, two offenses: "I didn't get the word, honest."

Got seven newbies - they don't even know how to wear or pack a pack, other gear.

We hump out around 1600, about 1200, 1300 back along our previous route. Depart move + a shock to the newbies - one

falls out,

Delta Co. moves into our old game minutes after we leave & gets mortar incoming - 7 W/A's. The gooks must be following Delta & no one else. Lt. Col. Kyle is relieved after Delta ran into it 1-2 MAY, Lt. Col. Henning now broncho.

13 MAY 69

Started out a fairly slack day - went out about 300m on a platoon ambush & were to be relieved by 1st platoon. They started toward us, we broke position & then moved into the site. They kept moving down a stream, & got about 500m beyond our site & out of the company A.O., when they stumbled onto 3 gooks humping rice. They opened up & hit one, but all got away. C.O. started calling in air & really blew when he found out where 1st platoon, actually was. At about the same time, both 1st.

& we got a heat casualty. We started calling in medevacs, as the two stopped breathing a few times. Air strike delayed it. Then some cowboy Broncho pilot joined the strike & straped 1st platoon, hitting one man in the shoulder. When the gooks were chased off my platoon went back down the hill & got the medevacs out on hoists, then home to a fresh re-supply of C's, carrots, tomatoes, utes, & water. Began a quiet site until Delta Co. sent a couple 60 mortar rounds into our perimeter, one of which landed 25-30m from Platoon Sgt. & me. They also sent a couple into Alpha Command.

It was not a day to be recorded in the official Marine Corps histories.

14 MAY 69

Company (-) out at 0700 to sweep/ambush streambed

[11-72-81]

where action took place yesterday.
"Gods our time, crawled out
when it got hot. Found out
I had a diabetic among my
newbies. He explained - "All my
friends were going into the
service & I didn't want to stay
home."

Started to hump back about
1430. A new lieutenant joined
us yesterday & he promptly
fell out after about 200m
up a hill with a temp of 103.
Lowered it, finally got him in.
The sweating x 0 in back with us;
he & I promptly got into it on
our return over a damn
poor police call. It never
reform him, I'm afraid.

Quiet site.

15 MAY 69

Up at 0430, humped out on a
4-chick. No one too optimistic
about it, but a cloud cover
follows us & the breeze increases
as we near the ocean. We

moved out of the mountains
eastward; the next series of
objectives will take us into
the flat Con Thien area. No
heat casualties; made it
before noon. Several of the
weaker ones are getting stronger,
more serious about the job
that's theirs for the next year.
+644A

Set a visitor on company
net about 2000, calls all the
"Hunter". Keys out the net,
answers for site acts, says
well be zapped, etc. My site
act was off net for about 30;
they had an accidental discharge
of a .45 by "Short Round", a bird
since he came. C.O. eats him
up in office hours, after ...
16 MAY 69

Up at 0430 & off on a two-chick.
Started off in flat areas & played
around with various formations,
deployments. Ended up in foot-
hills west of Cam Lo. Got real

hot for about 500m but no
fall-outs. A nice re-supply
at 07 - no 2 to blow either.
3d pl't. was point & did a
real fine job - better at each
turn & getting some regular
assignments now. X'd with us
all time now - a screaming
joke to all - "the sanitation
engineer," etc.

Capt. met with my squad &
fire team leaders in afternoon &
told them the 3d is no longer
the herd, made much improve-
ment in last few weeks.

Sq. ambush at site; no action.

17 MAY 69

Alpha C.O. called late aft.
afternoon & said he found
several new flats & some
mortar rounds at his place,
supposedly our former area. Our
C.O. organizer a detail to go back
2nd day to check it out because
"We can't take an accusation
like that & do nothing about

it." They move out in A.M., get
half way there & Alpha C.O. calls
back saying he's sure it isn't our
gear. Detail back from some-
thing they never should have gone
on. There was no more than the
flimsiest reason for even thinking
of sending people back when
we got the rare chance to rest
up like this.

18 MAY 69

Same place, out on a pl't.
pl-patrol from 0630. About 2
3' chicks out, guiding on a
road. Moved off road into
streambed for part of a leg.
The point started to move up
out of the streambed and a
Maine tank fired at us
from about 75 meters, backshot
round. A second soon
followed, both into over our
heads, a few frantic calls
got that squared away.
Continuing patrol, we run
into some thick stuff & it

starts to get bitchin' hot,
Deviated more than a little
from patrol route so as not
to burn anyone out; stupid
squad doctor "forgot" to bring
an IV solution or even ~~the~~
salt. Made our way back,
stop + go, + found the tankers
had made our pause. They are
scheduled to go on some
search ops. with us the next
week or so. Walking up near
six o'clock we find one of
the 4 tanks ran over a mine
entering our perimeter. Five
were injured, one seriously.
Rest of the road inside perimeter
was swept + we found 5
more large anti-~~the~~ tank mines.

The tankers have it nice -
the monster can hump all the
rats + cubes they can pile on +
its back to that secure, ~~the~~
well-established base for
fuel every few days. That
implies showers + a full

rites + sleep also. Quiet site.
19 MAY 69

A. Slasher - 2d plt. out; 1st +
3d back, eating + drinking
all we want.

Alpha Command reports
acty incoming from DMZ around
0730 + Delta takes mortars +
casualties around 1000. A new
Gummy joined us yesterday,
looking every bit as out of
humping shape as the last,
who was given a soft job
in the rear after the 6 caused
him to drop out a few times.

20 MAY 69

Tankers left us; we humped
out around 0600, backtracking
to 162. A short wait then on
to 'C' Co. pause, where they
had much action last 2
rites. Lt. Ryan reports 12
confirms by his plt.; their
company has taken much
incoming - mortars, RPGs
AK-50's - + had 4 KIA's. All

companies ~~of~~ but Bravo are getting much action last few days, 21 MAY 69

We hump out on our last 2 dishes of the day. Site real hot, 2d pl't on point runs into a small gork bunker complex by a stream + hills 2. We fill canteens, push on. With 4 stragglers, we make obj. around 1700. C1 co. follows us, spends site on an adjacent hill, quiet site.

Hump out at 0600 to next obj. - 1 1/2 dishes. Made it in cool of morn - Sunny again falls out. 2d pl't stays back & get an external out, joins us late aft. A nice slash by while other companies + Alpha Command get hit again.

1st pl't. takes 2 squads out for a site ambush.

22 MAY 69

at round midnight, 1st pl't.

reports seeing 30-40 gorks heavily laden walking in streambed ~~to~~ past our hill. They re-arrange positions alert us. We lay mortars on them + open up. 1st continues sporadic rifle fire thru site, 60 mortars really do the job, filling the draw + streambed the gorks are in, walking it back + forth. Artillery finally gets cleared + provides illum, then much HE. Puff the Magic Dragon arrives on station + adds much 50 cal to the show, which continues thru the site.

In morning, 2d pl't. goes down into draws, starts sweeping with 1st thru gorks. They find 13 dead, + 1 wounded, who is medevaced for interrogation. Works parties bring up much gear, including 6 AK-47s + a 61mm

mortars, plus an RPG launcher, C.O. goes down the hill with first & 2d to get a piece of the action. The wounded gook tells our Kit Carson scout that there were over 100 gooks in the groups originally, not 40. By now, 1800, the remaining gooks are scattered into the hills & bomb craters, making their last stands. The C.O. is methodically advancing them then knocking out each little group, then the next, loving every minute of it. C.O. is almost unnaturally gutsy, even for a Maine I last winter before he gave mortars a "fire!", he instructed them to make sure they made plenty of bodies splash, blood fly, etc. At 0600 this morn, I turned 3d plt. over to Lt. Jim O'Neill. I became Weapons Platoon Commander

a job about which I know zilch. But I have 2 great NCO's to break me in - S/Sgt. John Hair and Cpl. Millman.

Spent most of afternoon, I got in a gun pit, rediscovered what makes a 60 mortar go. Around 2300 the word flies around: "1, 2, & 3 have visitors moving up on their lines." Mortars stood by, fired a few. They never over-ran us, & went back to blowing 2's. First site of no radio watch in morn.

23 MAY 69

Fired over 200 mortar rounds, then company off on a 1-dicker. Mist hangs in a long time - in cool morning, plus under a ~~low~~ cloud cover. Set in on a poor site - a finger half way down a big hill. But it's a good

position, as it's not prominent enough to be registered by good mortars & arty, + 'C' Co. is on the adjacent peak. Were about 1400m from DMZ. A great resupply when we arrive - carrots, fruit juice, oranges, lettuce, water, rats, + some shavers from the rear.

Fourth platoon is quite a group from what I've seen so far - great pride in whatever they do - it's all done well, not a second time.

X's his usual screaming self.

Groups getting tense as we get closer to DMZ - setting off trip flares they set themselves, etc. Had two elite troops opened up on the perimeter both times.

24 MAY 69

Up about 0600, fired about 250 rounds + bumped out, around 800 meters. Another beauty - heavy cloud cover, stiff breeze; hardly broke a sweat. As we left our perimeter, 'C' Co. takes incoming + has 4 emergency medevacs into area. About 10 minutes later they shift onto us, 3 land 25 meters from me. We just hit the deck + the column sped up. All dug in + watching for mortar pops; we are now 300 meters from DMZ.

A relevant call to action would address itself to that complacent lounge of Americans who fatter on the yield of this society but never bestir themselves to solve its problems, to power-hungry men who rest complacently with outworn institutions, and to Americans still uncommitted to the values we profess to cherish as a people.

John W. Gardner, former HEW Secretary, in Time, 11 APR 69.

in history or anthropology to confirm the thesis, but it survives down the generations.

"The irresponsible critic never exposes himself to the tough tests of reality. He doesn't subject his view of the world to the cleansing discipline of historical perspective or contemporary relevance. He defines the problem to suit himself. He can spin fantasies of what might be, without the heartbreaking, lash-breaking work of building social change into resistant human institutions. Out of such self-indulgent + feeble radicalism come few victories.

"Anyone who unleashes man's destructive impulses had better stand a long way back. The anarchist paves the way for the authoritarian. The serious citizen will have to learn a simple truth: one must act forcefully to combat injustice, and at the same time one must oppose disorder + violence.

"The year ahead will test this nation as seriously as any we have known in our history. We have plenty of debaters, blamers, provocateurs. We don't have plenty of problem-solvers.

Strip out

"The rough talk

"The unpopular opinion
Or anything with teeth
And renders

A pattern of ideas

Full of holes

A daily

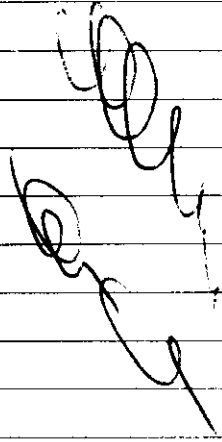
For your mind.

Mason Williams, "The M.W. Reading Matter", Doubleday.

"Without allegiance + commitment, individual freedom degenerates into a sterile self-occupation.

"We must dispose of the notion that social change is a process that alters a tranquil status quo. Today there is no tranquillity to alter. The rush of change brings a kind of instant antiquity.

"There is an awesome theatricality about today's radicalism. They have fallen victim to an old and naive doctrine - that man is naturally good, humane, decent, just and honorable, but that corrupt + wicked institutions have transformed the noble savage into a civilized monster. Destroy the corrupt institutions, they say, and man's native goodness will flower. There isn't anything



VCB

pt. 246 | 2483

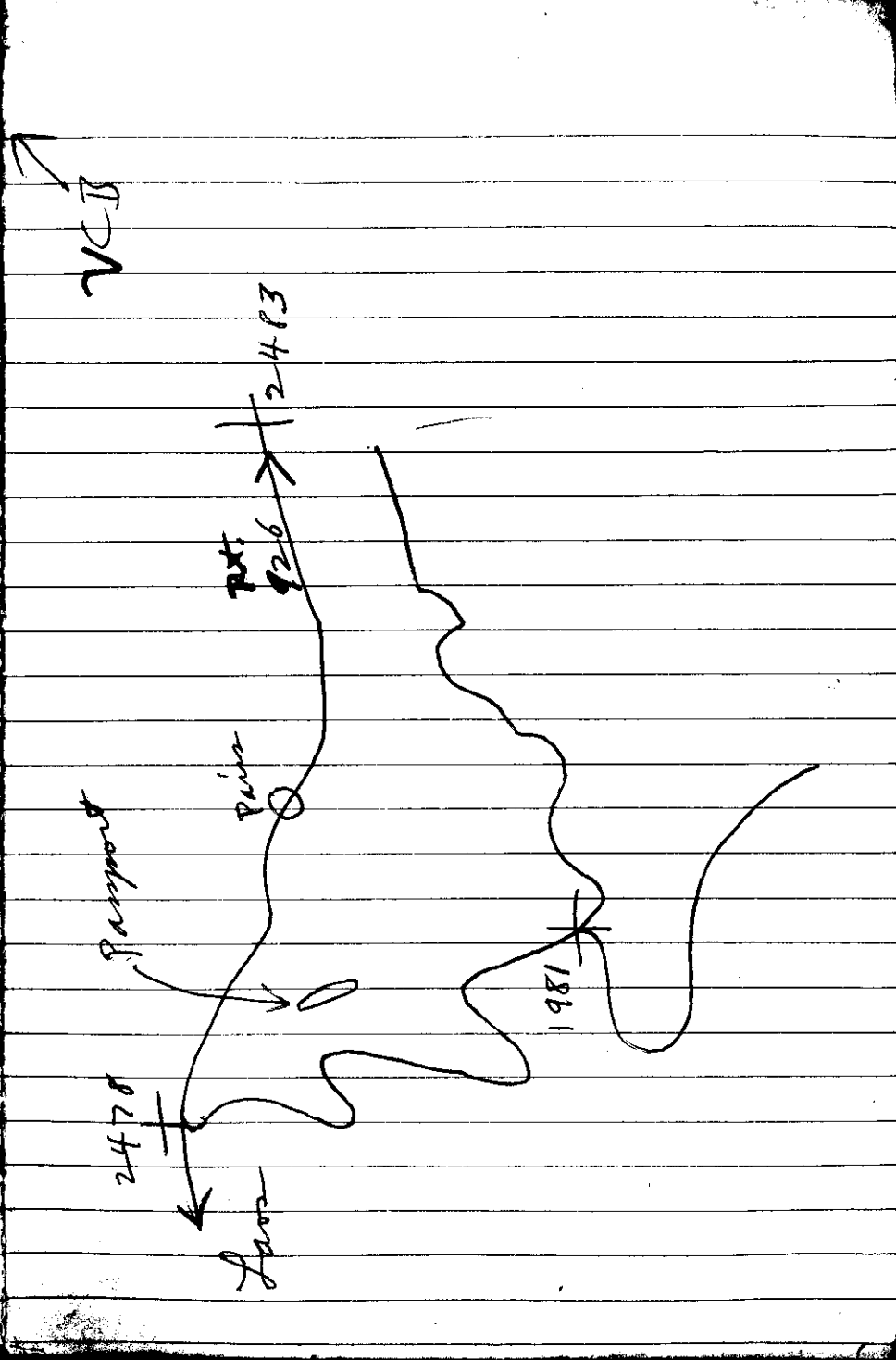
Passport

Pinna

2478

Laos

1981



74.15 - MM's

C+B - assault company, Passport,

'C' lands at Pairs; 'B' at ~~Pairs~~,

2000 m. from border,

4.2 mortars follow us in,

'D' lands at Pairs, secures Bn.

C.P.

Our area - 3000 m from river east.

We sweep to Pt. Bamboo,

'C' sweeps 926 + secures bridge, then

withdraws back 926, mines it.

When we reach Bamboo, we take

center of Bn,

Everything in free fire.

If Bn. C.P. takes arty, we cross
into Laos.

~~MARINE CHOW~~
VANDEGRIFT

U-0500
S-1100
M-1700
C-2300

OP:

Ice cream	7623
Colors	7731
Cigarettes	7925
Soda Pop	8122
Beers	8230
Whiskey	8628
Boys Names	9032
Fish	9127
Animals	9336
Pacific Isles	9429

VCB:

Presidents	1261	Ypres	9956
Cartoon Characters	1763	Furniture	8448
Enl. number	1559	Ben Stones	9451
Base Teams	0750	Animals	8741
Motorcycles	1054	Coins	9246
Rivers	1861	Pacific Isles	9942
Birds Names	1052		
Days	0345		
Off. number	9749		

Hermitage 2/3

Smithy 3/3

Rock Crusher 1st AM TRACS

Hasty foot 3d Menus

Alexander 3d Engineers

Sally 1/12

Dagmar 4/12

Air Officer 3d DIV Colorado

8 1/2 - 74.15

'A' - 45.75 M1013

'B' " 30.45 M71

'C' " 61.60 M1375

'D' " 59.40 M635

L2C 30.90 M50

2/3 66.70 M1019 53.40 M869

3/3 60.80 M640 75.10 M416

Battery 'A' 36.95

" 'B' 60.90

Medevac 45.70 M818

16 MAR 69

1. Will get 16 LFs tonight, Sgt. L's, get name, rank, #, posit. of ea.
 2. Rounds last nite - USA 105, No WIA.
 3. Do not straighten pins.
 4. No one carries grenades on flak or cartridge belts.
 5. Still in op, Entire bn, may go same time. Prob - we leave couple days after C + A go tomorrow.
Be ready tomorrow morn ^{LZ Paris} 0600.
 6. Now have 5 Longs /
 7. Leave nothing behind.
- Maps should have:

Rainy weather next couple days.
OP -

- Put on maps - obj. 1, 2, 3, Paris
Patrol to NW.
- Obj - 1 - 777 237
" 2 - 804 215 (hill 291)
" 3 - 824 220
Paris - 809 235
Parapent - 800 225

Both TRS + CB secure.

1. PFC Rank wants 2 go 2 QT 2 make phone call - S' father died. Got word then letter today. Neg.
2. Times - Retnal meet, Morn rept, Ammo rept.
3. Disciplinary - sleeping on post, etc. ^{my discret.}
4. What time CB secure? 0830.

18 MAR 69

1. Assumed "L" 3/3 mission, go to Big Foot Brown (FSB Tiger) 830 232
 2. Mission: Make FSB, build it up, Patrol, amb's in TAOR.
2. ~~Actuals~~ ¹⁴⁰⁰ ~~0715~~ LZ control Air Police 14
Heliteams: Air frag: ~~30750~~ 30,90
Wave 14 - ① 2 plt. + RST
②, ③, ④, ⑤ C.O., 3 opag company
⑥ 28
Wave 15 - ① ② + ③ wpm ④ 2 men - 3 plt.
⑤ ⑥ ⑦ 10 ea, 3 plt. ⑧ - remainder of 3 plt.

17 MAR 69

Have a guide for line reliefs.

~~1st 3-4~~ Land:

1st: 4-8; 3rd: 8-12; 2nd: 12-4

12 is map N.

#

4^{op} - How much MP's can officer convert w/o authorization?

\$500 w/o certifi. - either QT or DaNang

1. Know call 4 fire?

2. People still stuck in Dewey Canyon. ^{Army not yet on Saigon.}

3. ~~852240~~ - 929 mined there. Plan to:

~~852240~~ + ~~812234~~ 836239,

4. Bunker on hill 337

Antos 835230 + 838 231 + 845228 + 847236

828233, 828236, 833 237, 818 234, 814 226,

849 225, 845 236.

Admin:

1. Pro-Con ^{Primary duties with maps.} on monthly basis.

2. Fitness reports must include:

a. IN RVN b. Perform duty of higher rank?

c. Self-improvement & growth potential.

er divided. Deserve next rank?

LP's - B3C R 2.5 U 0.2 From Capt.

B3d R 2.8 U 0.3

Real Swap - B3C Ngata 0730.

Sq. Lt. assumed opinion of 'L' 3/3.

1. Op. What will do on BFBrown.

2. Know call 4 fire?

3. Admin. - Plt Sgt. Beer down by 1600.

4. Keep track of your people. I don't

like 2 stick my nose in your squads. We have some outstanding Ptl's. Give them leadership example they deserve 2 see.

18 MAR 69

1. Beer policy - ea. day? how many?

2. People from other plts. wander around after a few beers.

1. Dewey Canyon has picnic on chaps.

2. 175² started prepping BFB

3. ^{17th} Person took some 30 auto on arrival.

Doc - 2 weeks malaria pill supply?

Fill up trash trucks.

LZ BFB - violet smoke identifies it.

Stay in stand-by status

Shower call after 1300, 15 at least.

Work party when we're resettled 2 go with
log - get medevac gear, etc.

1600 - relieved of lines, then up on an
air police

19 MAR 69 - entire Bn. goes together.

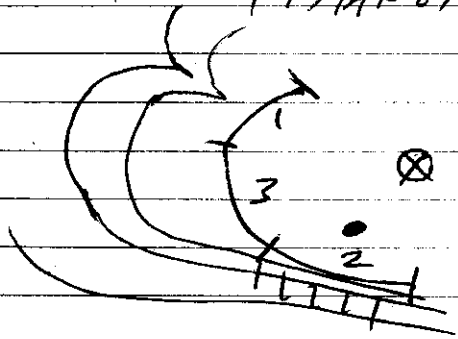
Panip, Pamport have prior, on re-
supply before us.

Heliteams out window; will replace at
depart time. Plt. Sgt's. help
count off people - don't split gun
teams.

C' Co first, then all 2 Panip, then D' + A',
then B'.

There - dig in, LP's (not there at dusk prob.)
get a pic. if he don't fire at you.

19 MAR 69



2, CP, Wpanip, 3, 1

BFB-8-12.

20 MAR 69

1. Grandstands (2)

1 - B3A

1930 - 0630

2 - B3B

2. '7' die obj. then call up all
of rest. Rest stays here until we're up.
Mortars stay back to support.

Ø 7 Ø Ø

Form 360° shooter A or others
arrive:

Set way off crest. (3) 2



3. D' in with A' on Pamport.

Had 3000 rounds spotted, didn't
fire on them.

A' killed one, captured another,
who told above.

4. Know where people are.

5. Suppress - re-supply on obj. Watch
water.

6. No Long-rats.

7. Reports 2 by.