

VOL. II NO. 1

MONDAY  
PAGE ONE

15 JUNE 1970

## GEORGIA BAPTIST CHURCH CLOTHES REFUGEES

A smiling face is a big indication of happiness, and happiness may be the result of giving, or receiving. Sometimes a mutual happiness is shared by both a giving, and a receiving party. For the members of the Clarkston Baptist Church (Clarkston, Georgia), and the civilians of the Pho Hiep and Pho Truong Refugee Centers, this mutual happiness smile was recently shared, separated by a half a world.

While working as Psychological Operations Officer (S5), for the 4th Battalion 21st Infantry, Captain Claud B. Snead (Clarkston, Georgia) became quite active with the civilian families recently relocated into two refugee centers, just at the base of Fire Support Base Debbie. The young Captain became quite concerned with the clothing problem of the men, women, and children, and one day wrote to his church in Georgia, telling them of the problem. Within several days, Snead received word that the Clarkston Baptist Church was involved in a drive to gather clothing for the people in the refugee centers.

Although a recent change of duty has placed 1LT Johnny Ray (Jackson, Mississippi) into the S5 position, Snead continued correspondence with the Georgians, and recently received an overwhelming response from the people. They had collected and shipped to Vietnam over a dozen boxes of clothes, enough to clothe over 35 families.

The local refugees are former civilians of the Pho Hiep and Pho Truong Villages, who still continue to work their fields in this area, but return to the centers in the evening. "The centers are similar to apartment complexes", explained Ray, "of course nothing elaborate, but it gives the people a nice home."

(Con't on back page)



## THE GREAT OLD GUY

Do you recall that look of disgust on his face the Saturday you confronted him with the broken window, or his fiery look as you handed him the slip of paper citing you for 40 in a 25? When you pulled into the driveway with the dented fender, you could actually see his hair stand on end. You may have even felt his fury a few times at an unmentionable end of your torso, or perhaps he was the type that could beat you to death with words. Let's face it, there were times when you thought you hated that old guy, and would liked to have given him a go with the gloves, but your better judgement prevented that. (Con't on page two)

## SIDEWALLS . OUT

WASHINGTON (ANF) - In what amounts to a relaxation of haircut policies, the Army has redefined haircut standards which not only give the soldier more say in the way his hair is cut, but will also aid commanders in applying the new standards.

Prior policy, in essence, required commanders to insure haircuts were "short to medium length and neatly trimmed." The new standards, without any reference to style, still emphasize "a neat and soldierly appearance at all times," but are more specific.

### TOP AND SIDE HAIR

The hair on the top of the head will be neatly trimmed but will not be cut to less than one inch unless the individual specifically requests that it be cut shorter. A soldier may still have his head shaved if he desires. The maximum length will not exceed three inches.

In all cases, the bulk or length of the hair will not interfere with the cut, and be in by midnight - oh but if normal wear of all standard military headgear required in the performance of duty. The sides and back will be trimmed and evenly tapered. The sides and back of the head will not be shaven or excessively clipped unless specifically requested by the individual.

The tapering of the hair will start from a clean line established by shaving or the base of the sideburn, above and around the ears and back of the neck.

### SIDEBURNS

If the individual desires to wear sideburns, they will be neatly trimmed with straight lines and with no flare at the base. The base of the sideburn will not extend below a line parallel to the ground and drawn horizontally through the center of the ear canal. The base will be a clean-shaven line, and the length of the hair that constitutes the sideburn will be evenly tapered in the same manner as the remainder of the hair on the sides of the head.



LIVE A LITTLE

"I'LL HAVE THE DUTY ROSTER  
FINISHED IN FIVE MINUTES  
TOP!!! FIRST Sgt.



## OLD GUY cont.

As you grew up through the years, that extra couple of bucks on Saturday came in pretty handy, and it may have been some trouble to earn it, but after all, look at your wages now! Such a mean old man, forcing you to study, get a hair violation, and my college courses would have come much easier if I'd have stayed home and studied a few of those nights. Yea, he is a pretty good old guy, my dad, really he's my father but I never called him that unless it was Father's Day or I wanted something. It will soon be Father's Day, and what I'd give to shake his hand and say, "Happy Father's Day Pop".

\*\*\*\*\*

### MUSTACHES AUTHORIZED

The face will be clean shaven with the exception that the wearing of a closely cropped, neatly trimmed mustache is permitted. A mustache will not have a bristly or ragged appearance, will not extend beyond the ends of the upper lip and will not cover any part of the upper lip. Goatees and beards are not authorized.....



# THE ROMEO-TANGO-OSCAR

"Five two, seven two, niner two, zero two, this is niner four november, over". - "This is niner four november, send your people lima's to my location and have your people saddled up, ready to move in zero five".

The Radio Telephone Operator (RTO), properly referred to over the field radio as the Romeo Tango Oscar, is much the same as any other "grunt" humping the boonies of Vietnam. He carries an equal load, with the exception of a mortar round, M-60 ammunition, or a claymore, but this extra weight is equalled with a 27 pound radio and numerous responsibilities. The RTO must be aware of all situations at all times. He must have equal knowledge and awareness of the company or platoon, as his leader, whether it be the company commander, or the platoon leader.

The responsibilities increase from the squad level RTO all the way to Battalion. The squad RTO must keep constant contact with his senior platoon RTO, while the platoon RTO must coordinate with the company, and company with Battalion. The RTO must keep the elements plotted on his nap at all times, and have the ability to code the grid coordinates quickly upon request for locations.

Most "grunts" avoid accepting the position, dreading the extra weight strapped to their back while patrolling light, or for fear of becoming a snipers target with the easily seen antenna hanging several feet above head level, but once the RTO becomes attached to his "horn", one would have a struggle detaching the pair.

To communicate with an RTO, you must first break his language barrier. They de-

velop a language of their own, and while operating on their frequency, one must abide by their rules and follow their procedures. Unless you had been around a while, you'd be ignorant to a command of "move your element into the Romeo Oscar November site, taking up the whiskey sector," but with experience you

would automatically move your squad or platoon into the western sector of the perimeter of which you would be remaining for the night. (Con't on page four)



## "SAD SACK"



## "LOST"



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## THE RTO con't from pg 3

To the RTO, Vietnamese Soldiers are "the little people", and they don't ride on APC's, but "funny wheels". You'll often hear the operators making routine "commo checks", of which normally result in "I've got you lucky chucky, hotel mike"? Translated meaning the receiving RTO can hear the other loud and clear, and wants to know "how me", or how the sender hears him.

Headaches and backaches accompany the responsibilities of the RTO. While pulling through triple canopy jungle, the hands of every vine and bush find the dials, antenna, and smoke grenades attached to his PRC-25. What's worse than forging a swift stream at neck level, your hands full holding your M-16 and hand set above your head, and the voice of the company RTO gurgles through the "squak box" asking for locations. Ulcer rate is known to be high among RTO's.

RTO's have been known to become very personal about their radio and the procedures used. One RTO, overhearing unauthorized people talking freely over the company frequency, immediately interrupted with, "break, break, break, keep the bravo sierra off MY push". In other instances RTO's have been known to make a fellow grunt "pull maintenance" on his radio after using it for a night ambush, listening post, or guard. The RTO becomes very particular about his radio and who uses it.

After a long 20 day mission, the RTO drops his heavy pack and radio for a few days rest atop a fire support base. This is when he usually removes his dirty boots, picks up the hand set, and announces, "all stations on this push, be advised, nine four november will be off this net for approximately zero seven days".....OUT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

# THE GIMLET

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## HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD? by

CHAP. MAJ GEORGE ORMSEE

Perhaps the God that we worship is too small. For many people God is so small that he is lost among the stars. He is but the image of a God, something that can be carried about from place to place for convenience. However, a close look at the God of the Scripture should cause us to exclaim "O God, How Great Thou Art." The God of the Scripture was declared a great God. He was acclaimed as the creator of the heavens and the earth. He made the sea and the sun, the grass and all the trees. He moved the tides and marshalled the seasons. He created man in his own image. He was the maker and master of history. What God promised He was able to perform. He was a God of Power and of action. To those who committed themselves unto him the relationship was no philosophical principle or theological concept. The relationship was a vivid, personal, undeniable experience. Possibly too many within the churches today have never really encountered this God of the Scriptures. Possibly too many have never experienced the vitality of Jesus flowing through them. Perhaps they have just enough religion to make them uncomfortable around God's people, but still enough to make them ashamed to stay away.....

## THOSE UNFORGETTABLE NIGHTS

As darkness began to rise, and the sprinkle of rain continued to fall, the young, but hard, 19 year old, once blonde haired, carefree boy, pulled his air-mattress from his water-soaked ruc sack to begin inflation. With each warm breath there came but only one thought, this thought that had at one time seemed only a fantasy, was finally becoming a reality. It had been the longest 11 months and 21 days in his short life, but it was true. In 12 hours he would be leaving the field, headed for the rear to clear his records and be destined for the world. After he released the last breath into the rubber mattress, he allowed himself to sink into the cold rubber and fall fast asleep. It couldn't have been but seconds before he felt that familiar tap and heard those accompanying words: "Hay buddy, buddy, wake up, it's your guard", and he forced himself up from the now warm mattress, took his steel pot in one hand and rifle in the other and moved slowly to his guard post.

He gazed at his watch and figured the time when his usual 55 minutes would be up and he could wake the next man for his turn. He then began peering from one side to the other into the darkness of the night.

For some unknown reason, objects began moving to his front. It wasn't merely a bush, or a few blades of grass, he was seeing everything, even solid rocks appearing to move. Shaking his head in an attempt to settle the movement, he reassured himself that it was only his imagination.

As the objects ceased movement and the young 19 year old mind was once again calm and relaxed, a loud "pop" occurred with an accompanying flash of bright light. "Trip Flare", he screamed and unloaded two magazines to the left side of the light and dove for his hole. As he landed and reached for a grenade, his head struck the side of a wooden post and he was unconscious.

Within seconds he felt a cool soft wetness about his forehead, and heard the softness of a woman's voice, speaking, "son, you're alright, you're home now son, get up and climb back into bed and I'll turn the light back out".....

UP COUNTRY



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Not satisfied with your present assignment? The opportunities and options are so vast, there is not enough room on this page to list them all. You owe it to yourself. See your Career Counselor today.....or the next time your unit comes out of the bush.....



GEORGIA CHURCH con't from front page all to the main office

When Captain Sneed received the load of the two centers". of clothing he commented, "I never expected Ray continued, "here and the people to send such an amount; the two village chiefs, and the quality was really unbelievable. Mr. Hieu and Mr. Chu- some of the articles had never been worn."ong, distributed it to

Lieutenant Ray and his driver Spe- the different famil- cialist Four Al Morce (Pageland, South ies."

Carolina), spent an entire day separating It was a very the clothing and breaking it down into joyous day for the the individual families, as Staff Ser - South Vietnamese peo- geant Hoi (S5 Vietnamese Interpreter) ple, and even though read from a roster, a list of the famil- the Georgians were un- lies and the number of members each con- able to observe the ex- tained. change, they were sure

"We loaded the clothing in a trail- to have felt the warmth and happiness of or", described Ray, "and transported it those they pleased....."



ONLY... ILL. 225, BUT I'M NOT SURE!

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Answers on Page 2

### ACROSS

- 1-Extinct
- 6-Part of foot (pl.)
- 11-Butter or butter
- 12-Commission
- 13-Asian
- 15-Bees
- 17-Children loved by Zeus
- 18-Yellow ether
- 19-Accomplishments
- 20-Lively
- 21-Tensile strength (abbr.)
- 22-Falsifiers
- 23-Merriment
- 24-Contracts
- 25-Drinking vessel
- 27-Finishes
- 28-Courage
- 29-Drinks heavily
- 31-Three pronged spear
- 34-War god
- 35-Mortification
- 36-College degree (abbr.)
- 37-Crory (colloq.)
- 38-Barrel stak
- 39-Range of knowledge
- 40-Latin conjunction
- 41-Declares
- 42-Goals
- 43-Earlier
- 45-Pertaining to old age
- 47-Paper measure (pi.)
- 48-Experience

### DOWN

- 1-Showy
- 2-Mountains of Europe
- 3-Lamprey

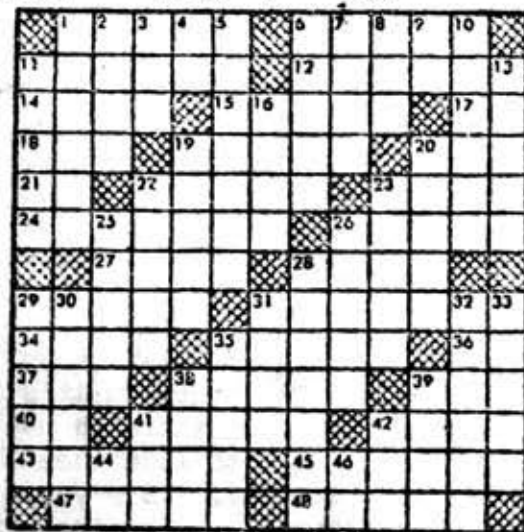
### 4-Symbol for tin

- 5-Stripes
- 6-Worms
- 7-Is mistaken
- 8-Bitter
- 9-Notch of scale
- 10-Marsh birds
- 11-Mails
- 13-Lavishes
- 16-Organs of hearing
- 19-Locates
- 20-Winged
- 22-Boundaries
- 23-Move gently and smoothly
- 25-Repulse
- 26-Dirt
- 28-Most somber
- 29-Binds



### 30-Speaker

- 31-Pronoun
- 32-Sewing implement
- 33-Taut
- 35-Heavenly bodies
- 38-Stalk
- 39-Intertwine
- 41-Nahoor sheep
- 42-Abstract being
- 44-Faroe Islands
- 46-Babylonian deity



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