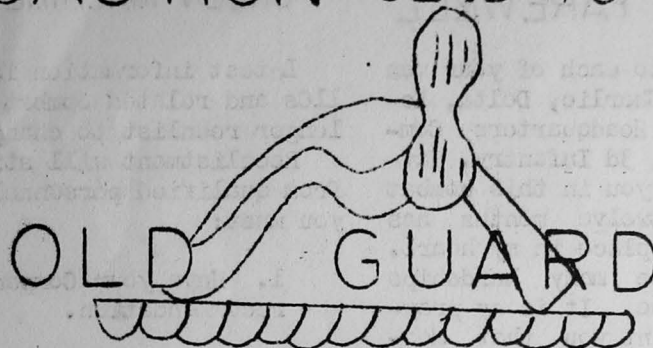


DO NOT TAKE OR  
CAUTION SEND TO THE FIELD



4th BATTALION 3rd INFANTRY

VOLUME 1, No. 33

21 JULY 1970

## DELTA NETS 2 VC

## THE LONG WAIT

An unexpected intrusion and a well placed ambush recently netted the Americal Division's Company D, 4th Battalion, 3d Infantry, two VC while on operations six and one-half miles southwest of Duc Pho. The 11th Brigade unit used an unexpected early kill as bait in hopes of catching the first victim's cohort.

Working a well used trail on the side on a heavily vegetated mountain the first squad of Delta Company's First Platoon moved out as the light of early evening began to fade. Working just off of the trail Staff Sergeant James Pruitt (Nixa, Mo.) began setting out the claymores as Sergeant Terry Barber (Seffner, Fla.) pulled security. Says Sgt Barber, "The light was fading fast but I recognized a figure moving toward us on the trail. Luckily we were not seen so I alerted the others and we waited very quietly."

When the VC approached to within ten feet of the awaiting infantrymen; M-16s were unleashed on full automatic and when the firing ceased one VC lay dead and one hand grenade and one machette was confiscated from the body.

With darkness closing fast the ambush was moved up the trail 20 meters in front of the dead VC's body in the hopes of using him as bait to catch others who might have heard the shooting and were missing a companion.

The squad finally moved back into the brush to await a long restless night, "Its hard sleeping when you (Cont. on pg. 2, Col. 1)

A long wait finally pays off as an ambush is sprung and Infantrymen from the Americal Division's 11th Brigade net one NVA while operating four miles south of San Juan Hill.

The Third Platoon of Alpha Company, 4th Battalion, 3d Infantry, was working a well used trail on the top of a ridgeline when the action took place.

The Third Platoon set up its ambushes on the morning of 5 July, with the first squad covering the southern portion of the trail while

the second squad set up 300 meters above them covering the northern section of the trail.

Determined to get something the platoon maintained its position for two days, frequently checking to make sure that the claymores had not been tampered with.

It was early evening on the 8th of July when the blast of an exploding claymore broke the peacefulness of the evening and immediately the second squad, anxious to examine whether the long period of waiting had paid off, moved down to check out the detonation area. "We reconned the area with M79 rounds as we do everytime we approach an ambush detonation site," said Sergeant Steven Burnett (Los Altos, Calif.). "We set up security on both sides of the trail and to our rear and just before we entered the ambush site we threw a couple of hand grenades just to make sure that no one was around."

The pointman, Specialist Four Barry Croy followed by Sgt Burnett moved cautiously into the area. One Viet Cong was lying doubled over in the middle of the (Cont. on pg. 2, col. 1.)

## CHAPLAIN'S FAREWELL

I bid farewell to each of your men from Alpha, Bravo, Charlie, Delta, Echo and Headquarters Headquarters Company, 4th Battalion, 3d Infantry. Having associated with you in this combat zone for the past twelve months has given you a special place in my heart. I have seen you face many hardships with courage and hope. It is my prayer that GOD will grant you that measure of His grace sufficient for each moment. I wish to express my appreciation for the support and hospitality offered to me on my visits with you. I wish you a successful and safe tour.

CHAPLAIN GORDON B. HANSON

## DELTA NETS 2 VC

know what is out on the trail and what may come at any time," said Sgt Barber. Nothing happened during the night but late the next morning the blast of a claymore broke the stillness and a squad headed by SSG Pruitt immediately moved down to check out the detonation area. Security to the rear and along both sides of the trail was put out and the area was carefully searched to reveal one dead VC. Confiscated was one machete and one hand grenade.

The squad carefully set up another ambush and then moved into the brush to await the unexpected.

## THE LONG WAIT

trail with a Chicom lying at his right side. The Chicom was confiscated along with one first aid pouch, one compass and a poncho; all attached to a brown leather belt.

FOR NONPARTISAN INFORMATION  
ABOUT  
CANDIDATES AND ISSUES  
IN YOUR HOME STATE--

WRITE TO:  
LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS  
OF THE U.S.A.  
1730 M STREET, WASHINGTON, D.C. 20036

INCLUDE YOUR PRESENT ADDRESS, PLUS YOUR  
HOME STATE VOTING ADDRESS.

## GREEN MACHINE GETS CHOOSEY

Latest information is that 11Bs and 11Cs and related combat MOSs can no longer reenlist to change their MOS.

Reenlistment will still be accepted from qualified personnel. To qualify you must:

1. Have your Company commander's recommendation.
2. Meet medical fitness standards.
3. Have no lost (AWOL) time.
4. Be a United States Citizen.
5. Have three scores of 90 or better on your aptitude area tests.

Some of the requirements may be waived, but, if a waiver is required you lose your choice of options.

For further information see SFC Reynolds, Battalion Career Counselor at SL.

## AWARDS

Below is a list of Achievement and Service awards that have been approved during the month of July. (A- Achievement, S- Service).

### HEADQUARTERS

CPT Allan Naughan	BS"A"
SGT Phillip Terry	BS"S"
SP4 Paul Beaudein	ACM"S"
SP4 David Burton	"
SP4 Tracy Hyatt	BS"S"
SP4 Glen Lacy	"
SP4 Ronald Musick	ACM"S"
SP4 Perry Perciful	BS"S"
SP4 Joseph Rinier	ACM"S"
SP4 Joseph Szelog	"
SP4 James Westphal	"
PFC Ralph Patterson	"
PFC Aman Wylie	"

### ALPHA

SGT Robert Daniels	BS"S"
SGT Ronald Eakin	"
SGT John Lapiano	ACM"S"

## ALPHA CONT.

SP4 Robert Fiez	ACM"S"
SP4 Alvis Humphries	BS"S"
SP4 Charles Hutt	ACM"S"
SP4 Andrew Kurswevski	"
SP4 Larry Wayne	"

## BRAVO

SP4 Michael Beebe	BS"S"
(2d Oak Leaf Cluster)	
SP4 Larry Bohannon	BS"S"
SP4 Carl Mitchell	"

## CHARLIE

SSG Richard Powell	BS"S"
(2d Oak Leaf Cluster)	
SGT Samuel Piper	BS"S"
SP4 Francis French	ACM"S"
SP4 Glynn Gueldner	"
SP4 Harold Locklear	"
SP4 Patric Lonabaugh	"
SP4 James Willis	"

## DELTA

SSG John Ott	BS"S"
SGT Robert Bordovsky	BS"A"
SGT Robert Bordovsky	BS"S"
SP4 Jerry Gammon	"
PFC Marvin Walker	ACM"S"

## ECHO

SP4 Wayne Magnuson	BS"S"
SP4 Gregory Noon	"
SP4 Frank Stitt	"
PFC Brian Keenan	"
PFC Duane Mycue	"
PFC Lawrence Santucci	"
PFC Bernease Tucker	"

LTC Philip D. Grimm	CO
LLT Reed A. Simmons	SI
PFC James Tabata	REPORTER

This newssheet is published under the supervision of SI, 4-3 Infantry, Americal Division APO 96217, as an authorized publication. Views, and opinions expressed herein do not necessarily represent those of the Department of the Army.

## TRAIL TALE

The sun radiates a harsh heat and no breeze stirs the water-dense heavy air. Moderate, but lush, foliage and underbrush lends Alpha Company's 1st Platoon a trail.

The AMERICAL Division's 4th Battalion, 3d Infantry, unit slowly but adeptly progresses down the path each man separated from the next by an imaginary "combat interval". The sunlight is hacked and splintered by branches and vines, and its shadowy abstracts cast on the passing soldiers' sweat-soaked, ruck-sacked backs.

The 11th Infantry Brigade men are quiet. The pointman passes, eyes to the front, over and around the trail. A second man, walking drag, searches the passing terrain, his M-16 to the ready.

The platoon pushes on. Some are bent under the added weight of a radio or an M-60 machinegun or a few extra claymores. To themselves, some curse and most pity themselves pack animals rather than human beings.

In an instant the column is on the ground, eyes and ears strained to the foreign jungle. By some manner of communication, a combine of hand signals and a whisper, "Movement to the front," was passed from the point. No immediate thoughts, just reactions.

Then the wait, "How many are there?" "Did we walk into an ambush?"

Those forward seek clues from the point's actions and signals. Further back, men wait for a clearance sign or the sound of gunfire. The column's rear is tense and looks down the trail in the direction from which they had just passed.

"It's only an animal," hop-scoches the relief-filled words among the men.

Men sigh, smile, wipe their brows, all rise on the trail and readjust their packs and weapons for utility and comfort. Tensions are relieved and breathing returns to normal. The platoon, again, moves out.

\*\*\*\*\*  
TAKE YOUR MALARIA  
PILL DAILY PILL  
\*\*\*\*\*



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# Newsheet

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