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TANJUG CORRESPONDENT DESCRIBES TREATMENT OF WOUNDED IN DANANG

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[Text] Danang, May 5 (special from TANJUG correspondent Z. Lazarevic)--This coastal city must be very beautiful in peace-time, with its beaches and picturesque hills nearby, but it surely would be even more beautiful if two thirds of the city's surface had not been disfigured by huge military bases and other military installation on which thousands of millions of dollars were spent in vain. The futility of all this expense was proved less than a month ago when all this mighty technology was reduced to ashes.

With Danang gradually returning to normal now, thousands of the refugees who, scared by false propaganda, fled it before the advancing liberation forces are returning to their homes.

The group of foreign reporters who visited Danang twenty days after its liberation, had the opportunity to tour a number of its schools, hospitals, plants and other institutions and talk with people of various convictions and walks of life. They left most impressed with their visit to the first city hospital, where, among the patients, are to be found 489 wounded, one-time troops of the Saigon regime.

The liberation army has taken over care of these soldiers wounded while fighting against it and is providing them with the same medical treatment it gives its own wounded.

The scenes Dr. (Nguyen Hoanh), a medical corps captain in the Saigon army, saw of healthy soldiers throwing their wounded buddies out of vehicles and ships in order to secure places for themselves ended his fears of the liberations. He remained in the city and reported for duty at the first call issued by the newly-installed military authorities. Now, he works as a physician in the city hospital where wounded soldiers of the Saigon regime are under treatment.

When Dr. (Phung Van Hahn), chief surgeon, led us into a large ward on the ground floor, we started at the door. The scene we saw was a moving one. Young men, almost boys, many of them without their legs or arms, lay in long rows of beds.

Some of them lay immobilized, receiving glucose or blood transfusions from the apparatuses attached. We turned to the patient in the bed nearest to us. It was (No Phac Phong), a sub-lieutenant in the Saigon army, whose left leg was in plaster cast up to his hip while his right leg had been amputated at the knee.

He was hospitalized after being wounded by an exploding shell in a battle against the liberation forces. When the regime army began falling apart in the last days of March, everybody fled, but he and a few others of his heavily wounded buddies were left lying on the street. With the liberation army pushing forward, he waited for nothing better than to be shot in the head, as he had been told at military school would happen. Instead, he was transported to a hospital and given all necessary medical care. He has a wife and five children, but at present knows nothing about them. They are probably stranded in some town in the south together with other refugees "evacuated" in anticipation of the arrival of the liberation forces.