

**WHEN OMAR CARSON
WAS KILLED
DECEMBER 7, 1970
AS TOLD BY GEORGE MINDA
WITH THE 1/9**

This story is a result of Minda contacting our webpage.

What I can tell you about that December 7, 1970 battle from personal experience, talking with the blues, and talking with the survivors of that LRRP team. About two days afterward, we all got together when the team came to thank us in person.

We were stationed at Bear Cat, but worked out of FSB Mace. My helicopter had inserted the team a couple of days earlier. Dec. 7 was just a nothing day. We were getting ready to leave the FSB Mace when we were scrambled, LRRPs in bad trouble. (the Blue Platoon was always the Q.R.F. for the LRRPs)

It was late in the day, the team had walked into a bunker complex, when Charlie jumped them. As we learned later, Carson was killed instantly. The team, was up against a platoon with AKs, RPGs, and a machine gun.

We put in the blues, they had to be repelled in, we took a bit of ground fire doing it. When the blues got in, Charlie got really pissed. The blues hooked up with the team, joining the fire fight in progress. The blues helped put the KIA and WIA back.

That's when all Hell broke loose. The blues immediately took three WIA. The platoon leader was a new (3 months) West Point first lieutenant. He ran out, got the first WIA back, but in the process took multiple wounds from an RPG. Two more Blues were wounded. The lieutenant ran out in front of the NVA, grabbed both guys by the belts, carried them to safety, and took more shrapnel from the RPG and an AK round in the arm.

The LRRPs and Blues spent the night in the bunker complex. The fire fight lasted about three hours. Through the fight, a very ballsy NVA with a pistol kept insisting on the surrender of the LRRPs and blues. Puff joined the Cobras and the NVA slipped out during the night.

An infantry line company went in the next day after the team and blues were pulled out. The LRRPs put Lt. Nardotti (sp?) in for the Silver Star, which he received along with an impact promotion to captain. After he recovered, he became assistant to the Commandant of West Point.

This action brought the LRRPs and B Troop together. That's about all I can tell you. I have other stories about pulling teams out at night in heavy contact. Keep in touch. Later, Richoche