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## ***IVY LEAF***

**FAMOUS FOURTH**

Copies received from the  
4<sup>th</sup> Infantry Division  
Museum.

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### **Pocket Becomes Mascot's Hiding Place**

LZ BALDY — Many units stationed in Vietnam are adopting pets as mascots. Specialist 4 Tony Robertson (Shelbyville, Ill), a squad leader With the 3rd Brigade's 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry, currently operating with the Americal Division, recently told of just such a mascot, a small dog which makes his home with Company E's 2nd platoon.

The dog, which answers to the unlikely name of Griswald, was obtained in a trade between the men of Company E, and the dog's original owners, the children of the village of Que Son in Quang Nam province.

Rejecting the soldier's initial offer of a box of "chop-chop" (chewing gum), the high-pressure tactics admirably executed by the kids eventually netted them a box of gum and two comic books. This made Griswald one of the higher priced mascots in recent Army history and established his position as a dog to be reckoned with.

Griswald adapted quickly to the Army way of life. After eating and then carefully evaluating all the different meals contained in a box of C-rations, he soon displayed a definite preference for chicken and noodles — followed by a can of warm cocoa. The only ration he would have absolutely nothing to do with was ham and lima beans.

Griswald suffered a few moments of anxiety when the company came under heavy mortar fire last month but he easily overcame his fear by burying himself in SP4 Robertson's hip pocket.

"It couldn't have been comfortable but Griswald didn't seem to mind it too much," added SP4 Robertson with a grin.

The dog, just plain mutt, has one habit that is not particularly endearing to his admirers. "Griswald wakes up at three every morning," said SP4 Robertson. "That wouldn't be too bad except that he wakes everybody else up too."

Anyone who fails to respond to the dog's personal reveille must face the righteous wrath of an irate pup deprived of his chicken and noodles.

The prospect is frightening.

Everybody is underground, or behind thick walls. Essentially the firebase is complete. There is still work to be done, but there is always work to be done. Landing Zone Hooper stands ready.