

I CAME CLOSER TO GETTING KILLED THIS DAY,
THAN JUST ABOUT ANYTIME WHILE I WAS THERE.

A SNIPER HIT A TREE LIMB LEVEL WITH
MY HEAD AND SPLATTERED BARK AND WOOD CHIPS IN
MY FACE.

ANOTHER NOTE OF INTEREST:

THE DOOR GUNNER ON THE CHOPPER THAT PICKED
US UP, HAD IT TIED TO THE CEILING WITH A LENGTH
OF NYLON ROPE, A LARGE SECTION OF FRAYED ROPE
BLEW INTO THE BOLT OF THE M-60. HE SLAMMED THE
BOLT CLOSED ON THE ROPE BEFORE HE KNEW WHAT
HAPPENED, OF COURSE AFTER THAT HE COULDN'T GET THE
GUN TO FIRE WE SCRAMBLED AROUND IN THAT CHOPPER
SCREAMING AT EACH OTHER GETTING THE BOLT BACK.

WE FINALLY GOT THE ROPE OUT AND HE
STARTED ^{TO} LAY DOWN A BASE OF FIRE FOR OUR RETREAT
OUT OF THERE.

I WAS THE RTO FOR THE PLATOON SGT.

I DIDN'T KNOW THE GUNSHIPS WERE ON MY FREQUENCY
AND I CALLED A GUNSHIP INTO TAKE OUT A MACHINE GUN
BY ACCIDENT I WAS CALLING "G" TO TELL HIM WE WERE
GETTING HEAVY AUTOMATIC WEAPON FIRE ON THE RIGHT FLANK.

A CHOPPER WITH THE CALL SIGN "OMEGA 1" ANSWERED
ME, ~~ASK~~ ME WHERE IT WAS COMING FROM AND PROCEEDED
TO HIT IT WITH ROCKETS, AND MADE A RUN WITH HIS
M-60'S FOR GO MEASURE, THEN CALL ME BACK AND TOLD ME
I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY MORE FIRE FROM THAT POSITION -



TAKEN ABOUT A YEAR
BEFORE GOING OVERSEAS.



I'AM NOT SURE WHERE THESE PIC'S WERE TAKEN, BUT ONE OF THE GUY'S IN OUR PLATOON CAUGHT A SMALL PIG AND HAD IT IN OUR AREA. THE ADULT PIC'S RAN AROUND US ALL NIGHT, UNTIL WE FINALLY MADE HIM LET IT GO.



THE NEXT DAY WE SHOT THESE TWO TO CHANGE OUR DIET FOR A WHILE.

TOP PHOTO - L-R. SP/4 RALPH WEST SP/4 VERNON COTTMAN, SGT. LESLIE DOCKERY
SP/4 CHESTER SEY SET-POTS?
WEST & DOCKERY HOLDING 2 POT BELLIED PIGS
SHOT.

BOTTOM - L-R. SGT. LESLIE DOCKERY, SP/4 RALPH WEST, SP/4 CHESTER SEY
COOKING PICS - A GOOD CHANGE FROM C-RATIONS.