

The 1st Teams Honorary Mother Sends Greetings To Her Valiant Boys On The Occasion Of Mothers Day. See PAGE SIX.

# CAVALAIR

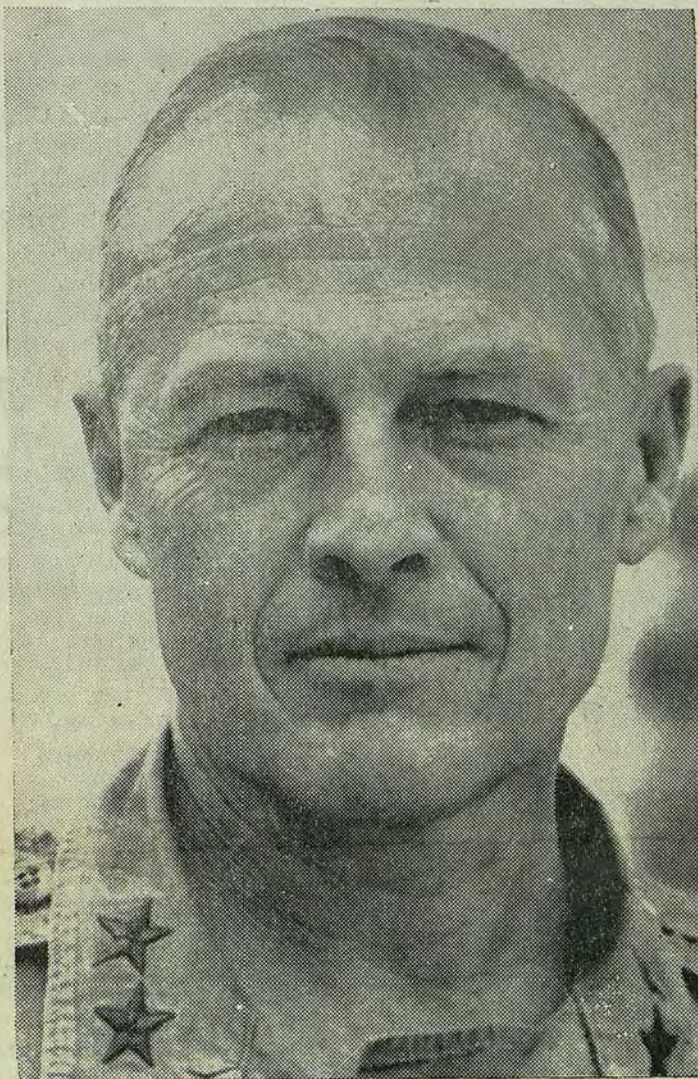
## THE FIRST TEAM

Vol. 1 No. 25

AN KHE

May 5, 1966

Watch For The Special Armed Forces Day Issue Of The Cavalair May 19th.



MAJOR GENERAL HARRY WILLIAM OSBORNE KINNARD

Because Of A Kindness:

## Education Comes To An Khe Children

By Sp4 Nick Palladino

**AN KHE** — The kindness shown to a 1st Air Cav. Div. doctor by six shoeshine boys in this little central highlands town has paid big dividends for the youngsters and some 500 other children.

Doctor (Capt.) Marvin Meisner, doctor and civic affairs officer for the Air Cav., 8th Engineer Battalion, was in town picking up his laundry when the boys first asked him if he wanted a shine. Meisner said «yes,» and started what soon became a daily ritual with the boys, who live in a refugee camp near the town.

Capt. Meisner would take care of his medical duties in the morning and handle his civic affairs projects in the afternoon. Each day the boys would be on hand to meet him and after a few days started shining his shoes for free.

«I began to wonder,» said Meisner, «why the youngsters were never in school.» With the aid of a Vietnamese interpreter, he asked the refugees why they didn't go to school. They said they had to shine shoes to earn money and that they couldn't afford school.

Capt. Meisner appealed to the division civic affairs section and obtained six identical sets of shirts and pants for the boys.

The Cleveland, Ohio officer began to look for a school his young friends could attend. He soon found that all schools in An Khe were overcrowded, (Cont. Page 8—See Doctor)

Cav Commander For 39 Months:

## General Kinnard Leaves 1st Team

**AN KHE** — Major General Harry W.O. Kinnard, commanding general, 1st Cavalry Division, will relinquish command of the 1st team to Major General John Norton, the assistant deputy commanding general of U.S. Army Vietnam (USARV). The changeover will take place May 6th.

General Kinnard, was commander of the 11th Air Assault Division (Test) which developed the airmobile concept the division has made famous through its use in Vietnam. The 11th Air Assault was redesignated the 1st Cav. Div. (Airmobile) and after the Presidents decision to increase the military commitment to the Republic of Vietnam the division was sent, arriving in Qui Nhon in August 1965.

Under the command of General Kinnard the division saw its theory put into practice and participated in the now famous Plei Me, Chu Phong mountain, and Ia Drang valley battles.

Under General Kinnard's command, the division cleared much territory that had been Viet Cong dominated for up to 12 years. The division has provided security for thousands of Vietnamese who only want to live in peace to raise their families and till the fields.

General Kinnard is insured a place in history because of his almost 39 months as commanding general of the division. His command has brought additional fame to the already glorious record of the 1st team.

General Kinnard will assume command of Field Force Victor while Major Gen. Stanley R. Larsen is

on leave. In June he will return to the United States for an assignment in the Pentagon.

General Norton, the 1st teams new commander, is no stranger to the Div., having served with the Cav. in Korea. In 1959 and 1960 General Norton was a battle group commander in the field.

Before leaving USARV for An Khe and the Cav. enclave, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for the part he played in the massive buildup of men and materials in Vietnam over the last year. — (See page three)

★

★



**CHARLIE BEWARE**— A crew chief of a 1st Cav chopper loads rocket tubes on the UH-1D 'Rocketship' before a mission against Viet Cong positions. The rockets 10 to 14 pound explosive heads are quite effective against ground personnel. (US ARMY PHOTO)

## Cindy Wins 'Reprieve'

**AN KHE**—Cindy, 18, lost her job with the Army's 1st Air Cav. Div. recently. Cindy, is a UH-1D helicopter.

Cindy, better known as helicopter number 63-8618, was the first ABC 102 equipped UH-1 to be assigned to the experimental 11th Air Assault Division in July of '64. Cindy was assigned to the important job of transporting the division commander, and did an admirable job. She proudly boasts a total of 853 flying hours while serving with the First Team.

Cindy isn't calling it quits yet though, she won a reprieve and has been assigned to the 1st Air Cav. Div.'s 11th General Support Helicopter Company. Don't count Cindy — 18, out of the race yet!.



## Saber News

### Combat Operation Re-Upper

**AN KHE** — Staff Sergeant John Gray Jr. of De Forest, Wisconsin, is the first member of the "Garry Owen" unit to reenlist while on a combat operation.

SSgt. Gray, a member of C, Co. 1st Bn., 7th Cav., with 13 years service behind him, reenlisted for six years while serving on OPERATION MOSBY I.

Captain John Cash, commanding officer of C. Company read the oath of enlistment at Plei Morang, while the Battalion Commander, Lt. Col. Ray Kampe, watched the ceremony.

\* \* \*

### Mess Hall Opened

The 2d Battalion (Airborne), 8th Cavalry's, new battalion mess facility—"Ward Hall"—so named in honor of PFC James C. Ward, the unit's first fatality last October—was dedicated recently at a special ceremony.

Lt. Col. John A. Hemphill, 2/8 battalion commander, gave the initial address, explaining the nature of the dedication, then cut the ribbon officially opening the messhall for use.

Souvenirs from various operations will be displayed throughout the new facility.

\* \* \*

### Pilots Don't Get Stumped

**CAMP RADCLIFF**—The pilots of the 1st Air Cavalry Division call it Hurricane Hill.

The Hill is an ever growing mound of tree stumps, derelict jungle giants weighing up to two tons, piled in no particular order on a slight rise near the perimeter fence encircling the Cavalry camp.

Almost daily, some of the division's helicopters may be observed with a stump slung beneath their belly, enroute to the crazy jungle of twisted limbs that serves as an airmobile division's answer to a disposal problem: What to do with hundreds of uprooted trees, displaced by the construction of the largest heliport in the world.

Since the pilots simply release the cargo sling holding the tree stump beneath the hovering aircraft, the tangle of dead wood looks like the result of a hurricane wind.

\* \* \*

### Officer Promoted To Field Grade

**AN KHE**—Major Richard B. Washburn, of Seagoville, was recently promoted to his present rank in a surprise ceremony held at the 2nd Battalion 20th Artillery Officers Club.

The newly promoted officer beamed with satisfaction as his Battalion Commander, Lt. Col. Morris J. Brady, pinned the gold leaf of a major upon his collar and offered his congratulations on a job well done and a promotion well deserved.

Major Washburn arrived in Vietnam with the 1st Air Cavalry Division last September. He is a graduate of the United States Military Academy and is a senior Army Aviator.



**MAN WHAT STYLE**—A Sky Trooper of the 1st Cav. enjoys a pizza while on OPERATION LINCOLN. (US ARMY PHOTO BY SP5 Marv Wolf)

## 'Scouting Here To Stay,' Say Song Ba Boy Scouts

By SP5 Marv Wolf

**AN KHE** — The first Boy Scout Camporee ever to be held in this central highlands town is over, and the boys, at least, are sure that scouting has come to stay.

The day-long camp-out saw the fledgling Song Ba troop of An Khe hosting two well-established troops from the coastal city of Qui Nhon. The visitors, a troop each of Scouts and Rovers, the Vietnamese equivalent of Explorer Scouts, brought the number of campers to nearly 80.

The Song Ba troop, named after the nearby river, has grown to four patrols of 32 boys in the two weeks of its existence, and the appearance of several uninvited but welcome lads from the town's non-scout population seems to suggest that the troop is due to grow still further.

The scouts were bussed from Qui Nhon in U.S. Army busses, and set up their tents, totems and pennants on the lawn of An Khe's public elementary school, next to the district headquarters.

The housekeeping chores attended to, the boys ate meals brought from home and prepared for the evenings ceremonies.

Around a roaring bonfire

the youngsters sang and laughed at each others skits. At midnight, when the fire had burnt to ashes, a solemn Scout Oath ceremony provided a suitable climax to the day.

Crowd of townspeople, attracted by the bonfires and Indian costumes worn by the boys for the ceremony, lined the fence around the school yard for several hours.

The following morning the lads cooked their own breakfast over patrol-sized fires, then played mass games.

There was a brief cake and coffee breakfast, sponsored by Capt. Donald Savage, of Augusta, Ga., 1st Cavalry Civil Affairs Officer and advisor to the Song Ba Boy Scouts.

Scout Masters of all three troops, as well as Mr. Vu, An Tuc District Chief, were present at the breakfast.

The visiting scouts were returned to Qui Nhon by 1st Cav. busses after lunch on the second day.

## Last Tribute, Muffled Drums & Empty Boots

**AN KHE** — The sound of muffled drums echoed through the hushed chapel as the names of twenty-six troopers from the 1st Bn. (Abn.), 12th Cav., killed in action were read.

Twenty-six pairs of boots lined the altar — each pair placed there by members of the battalion — and the muted sounds of taps being played reached the ears of the assembled troopers.

Each conspicuously empty pair of boots received a smart salute — the parting tribute paid to the valiant airborne paratroopers who gave up their lives for their country.

Chaplain (Capt.) Billy R. Lord and Father (Maj.) Michele J. Rogers conducted a memorial service and solemn requiem mass respectively.

The twenty-six men were killed during the recent Operation Lincoln in the Pleiku — Plei Me area.

## Troopers Run Supermarket

**CAMP RADCLIFF** — At this dusty central highlands camp, thousands of miles from the plants that manufacture their stock, 32 1st Air Cavalry soldiers operate a helicopter parts shopping center that does a multi-million dollar business.

The store is run by men of the technical supply platoon of Company C, 15th Transportation Battalion. Since its arrival in Vietnam, it has processed more than 25,800 parts requests, filling some 7600 of them from stock on hand.

Order requests run the gamut from tiny screws and washers, to rotor blades or entire jet engines for an assault helicopter.

Supplying the parts for 130 of the division's 450 helicopters, the platoon, commanded by Captain William E. McDonald of Pittsburgh, Penn., works some long hours and according to McDonald, «Business is booming.»

Crediting the staff of his «supermarket» for its efficiency, McDonald said, «Without these hardworking men, we'd never be able to meet the demand.

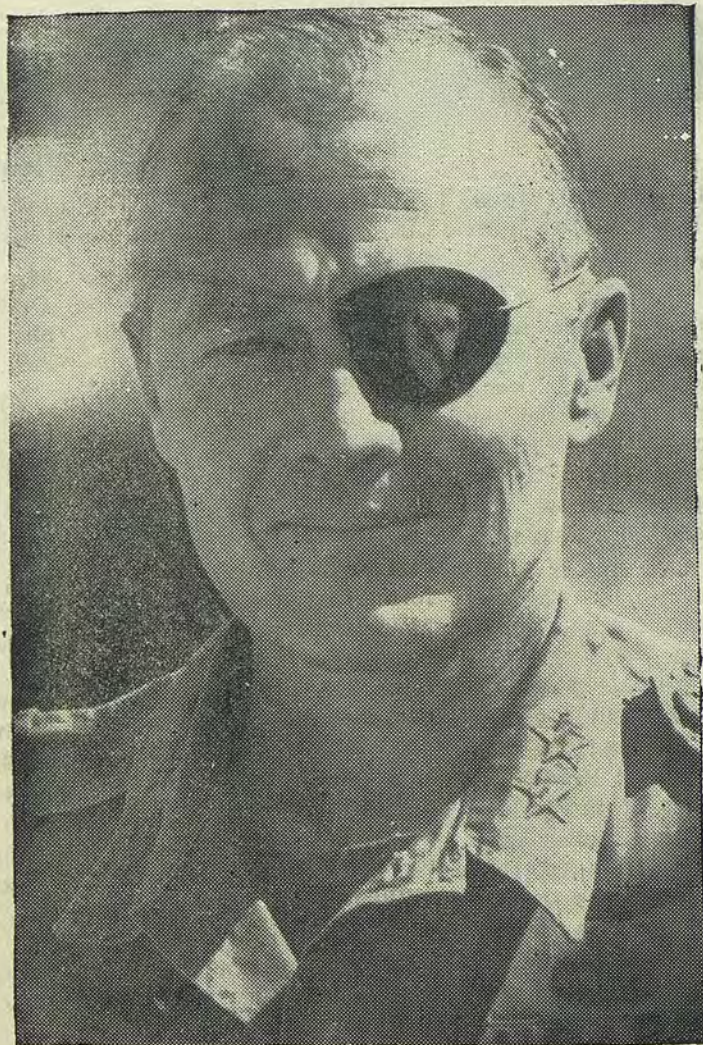


THE CAVALAIR is published weekly under the supervision of the Information Office, 1st Cavalry Division (Airmobile) and is an authorized Army publication. The command newspaper is printed by Dong Nam A, Saigon.

Opinions expressed in the CAVALAIR are those of its editorial staff and not necessarily those of the Department of the Army.

Commanding General. . . Harry W.O. Kinnard  
Information Officer . . . Maj. Charles L. Siler  
Editor. . . . . PFC Richard E. Olson





**CAV EYE PATCH**—One of the General's eyes became inflamed not long ago, and he was forced to wear an unsightly eye patch. Rising to the occasion, a spark of humor showing through, was born the 1st Cav eye patch. (US ARMY PHOTO)

## Gen Kinnard Says Goodbye To Troops

**AN KHE** — Maj. Gen. Harry W. O. Kinnard, commanding general of the 1st Air Cav. Div. said «farewell» to the men of the Third Brigade, Saturday.

Accompanied by Col. Hal Moore, the «Garry Owen» brigade commander, the general made individual visits to the two Seventh Cavalry Battalions and the Brigade Headquarters Company.

Speaking to all three units, he said. «The people in the United States are proud of your accomplishments and so am I... very, very proud.»

He went on to say, «When you take that big patch and turn it around so that the horse is looking backward towards where it has been, instead of looking forward toward where it is going, you can be sure that you will have the respect and admiration of everyone you see or meet. I know that you do have my respect and admiration and I salute you.»

While at the 1st Battalion, 7th Cavalry General Kinnard presented Silver Star Medals to four men of the unit for their individual acts of heroism during recent combat operations.

After speaking to the Headquarters Company he was entertained by the brigade senior NCO's in the NCO Club.

The General's visit was climaxed with a buffet supper in the Third Brigade Headquarters Officers Club. During the meal, General Kinnard presented the Silver Star Medal to Col. Moore.

Among the many mementoes presented to General Kinnard by the men of the brigade was an honorary membership in the Seventh Cavalry Regiment.

General Kinnard will leave the 1st Cav. Div. on May 5th to assume command of Field Forces Victor. In June he will return to the United States and an assignment in the Pentagon.

### A Fitting Tribute To Gen. Kinnard:

# The Man As We Know Him

By Capt. J.D. Coleman

**AN KHE** — If one were to seek a single word to typify the commanding general of a crack, combat-proven cavalry division—at least in the public stereotype—then the word «swashbuckling» might prove the choice by consensus.

And the adjective least likely to receive votes would be «gracious.»

Yet the word gracious, with all its connotations... courtesy, gentility, amiability — more appropriately describe Major General Harry William Osborne Kinnard, who today relinquishes command of the 1st Air Cav. Div.

For nearly 39 months, General Kinnard has commanded the 1st Air Cavalry and its organizational antecedent, the 11th Air Assault Division. His fame is assured — no other man has ever taken a tactical concept, molded it into an operational reality and then led it through combat for its ultimate test.

But there is more to this man besides being a combat commander; an air mobility expert; a commanding general. He is, as Brigadier General John M. Wright, the assistant division commander, says, «A walking human interest story.»

There are the many facets of General Kinnard.

He is kind and considerate, never making a decision without being aware of the personal impact on each individual. This consideration communicates itself to those in contact with him and leads to a selfless devotion and loyalty on the part of his subordinates. Yet his innate modesty and willingness to share the spot light has created within the division what columnist Charles Black terms, «The cult of the team.»

He is softspoken, but his words and phrases come forth with quiet authority and with vast meaning. He speaks extemporaneously at nearly all occasions, yet is said to deliver «final copy.» Many an interviewer has gone away from a session with General Kinnard completely and absolutely impressed with his ability to articulate with fluency and meaning.

When he is called upon to speak at occasions, which is frequently, he always seems to strike the particu-

larly appropriate tone. How does he do it? He says it is easy. Simply project yourself mentally into the frame of mind of the person with whom you are talking. Or, in the case of a group, keeping in mind the purpose of the gathering; the contents of the program.

But there seems to be more to it than that. Colonel George S. Beatty, division chief of staff, suggests that because General Kinnard is so completely at ease with himself, so is he at ease with those with whom he is communicating.

He is a dedicated family man, and because his thoughts so often turn to his wife and six children, he has an awareness of where the thoughts of his men lie. And his concern has been manifested on many occasions by personal assistance.

He is deeply religious and the sincerity of his relationship with his God radiates an obvious serenity.

Several news correspondents after having talked to General Kinnard, suggested that he reminded them of a college professor. The suggestion is more than a little reflected in the general's personal plans. He notes that he always had a desire to be a teacher and that when he retires he may well become a professor of political science.

But this is not to say that all his attributes are cerebral. While a cadet at the United States Military Academy, he participated in tennis, the modern pentathlon and was captain of the fencing team. In the period immediately after World War II, General Kinnard, then a colonel (and one of the Army's youngest) teamed with General Maxwell Taylor to win the European Theater's tennis doubles championship. Also a top-notch golfer, he can, with practice, play consistent par golf.

General Kinnard is an inveterate punster and delights in throwing these creations of his facile brain

out to his intimates. A comic of note, he can toss off an ad lib with the best of them, particularly shining during the final ceremonies at USO shows. His exchange with Bob Hope, who flips a fairly mean quip was so good that Hope included one of the general's remarks on his final show on Guam.

And lastly, he possesses a puckish sense of humor. When he injured his left eye recently (it was only temporary) and had to wear a pad over the eyelid, he instructed his aide to make up an eye patch, paint it black and place the Cavalry crest squarely in the middle of it.

A picture taken of him with the patch has been widely circulated in the division, and a close scrutiny of the accompanying picture might just reveal a very merry twinkle in that good eye.

This good humor that has communicated itself throughout the command, makes so very appropriate the inscription on a farewell plaque presented to General Kinnard, by 11th Aviation Group. It says in part, «...we hate to see you go and we're truly 'sorry about that'.»

SO IS THE DIVISION!

Gen. Kinnard's:

## Command Humor

**AN KHE** — In one of General Kinnard's last acts as the division commander, he officiated at the grand opening of the Red Cross Service Center. During the opening address one of the generals choppers flew over, drowning out all speech for a few moments.

Gen. Kinnard turned his face to the skies and in an amused tone said, «When I get back to the states, I am going to have to invent a 'noiseless' helicopter.

Whether he does or not, Gen. Kinnard will long be remembered by the men of his division.



# Cav Unit Aids Hospital

Story And Photos By SP4 Hank Allison

**QUI HOA** — It doesn't look like a hospital. Bright colored, airy homes shelter its more than 900 inhabitants and the mosaic tiled floors of the public buildings shine with a pastel luster,

But, everyone here has leprosy.

Here in a place set away from the war and drowsing on the white sand beach some three miles from the coastal city of Qui Nhon, the people afflicted with this crippling disease live as normally as possible.

When the 1st Air Cav. Div. arrived in Vietnam in September, 1965, Chaplain (Maj.) Thomas F. Egan, a Catholic priest for the heli-borne unit visited Qui Hoa leprosarium, run by the Catholic Franciscan Missionaries of Mary.

Father Egan tucked away the thought that day that these people, trying so hard to help themselves, deserved the help of his men.

When he returned in Mid-April, 1966, he brought with him a group of men from his unit, the 15th Transportation Corps Battalion, and commanding officer Lt. Col.

Charles W. McQueary presented the facility with 185,200 piasters (\$1,620) donated by his men. The money will be used to build more homes.

Founded by a French missionary, Fr. Paul Maheu of the Paris Foreign Mission, Qui Hoa has grown constantly through the efforts of its people and quiet, hard-working missionaries. It now covers an area of some 300 acres and has its own machine shops, carpentry shops, tile manufacturing plant, gardens, orchards and even a bistro that serves beer and soft drinks to the members of the community.

All of Qui Hoa's buildings have been designed by the Mother Superior of the missionary group, Sister Marchelle Antoine, a serene, motherly woman with an iron will.

She spent 21 of her 39 years

as a missionary working in China. Two of those years, she was a prisoner of the Red Chinese.

When her work as architect for the community is mentioned, this brave, smiling woman says that all she does is give people an idea of what must be done. But, the truth lies in the grace and beauty of the homes and buildings in Qui Hoa. Here, she has taken native materials and molded them into the fresh clean lines of a Vietnamese modern architecture all her own.

The people of Qui Hoa work according to capabilities. Some can only clean, but others are strong enough for the heavy work of building new homes and manufacturing building materials. Those whose hands have not been crippled by their disease make clothing for the others,

weaving their own cloth and fashioning it into needed articles.

A big, bright and well-equipped schoolhouse is the pride of the community.

Here, where the plight of the children of leper families might be the most tragic aspect, education of the young is of prime concern to everyone.

Not all the people of Qui Hoa are part of a family unit. Some are old people abandoned by their families for fear of the stigma of having a leper in their home. Some are orphans.

One is a Viet Cong abandoned by his fellows. Many groups of these single people have formed family units of their own and four or five men or women will live together in one of the community's little cottages. The sisters of Qui Hoa feel that people can maintain a much better

frame of mind when they have friends and a home.

However, there are those who need intensive care and Qui Hoa has hospital wards for them. But they are like no hospital wards anywhere else.

Big airy rooms with colorful tile floors are home to three or four patients. Here they may keep personal belongings in closets and chests of drawers provided by carpenters of the community, and here they serenely spend their last days in comfort.

In contrast to the squalor prevalent in most Vietnamese hamlets, Qui Hoa is a pearl, shined regularly by people who have found hope for a happy and useful life; people who, without the help of a dedicated group of missionaries and their American friends might not hope for anything but the final dignity of death.



Sister Antoine, the Mother Superior of the hospital is no stranger to the far east, having served for 39 years in southeast Asia, 21 of which was in China. Two of these years she was a prisoner of the Red Chinese.



The mission has a very beautiful chapel, the floor done in beautiful mosaic that seems to be the trade mark of the mission. Here you can come to meditate and pray or just to find solace and peace of mind.



Lt. Col. Charles W. McQueary stands with sister Antoine and one of the children that is the mission's main concern. Col. McQueary presented the hospital 185,000 piasters (\$1,620) donated by his men.



The hospital is very proud of its school. Everyone is given the opportunity to learn, and no one takes education for granted. It is a priceless treasure.



The people of the hospital work according to their ability and physical condition. All help to make it easier for the other. This young man repairs one of the machines that is used to make mosaic tile.



## Prop-Blast In 2nd Bn

AN KHE — The 2nd Battalion (105) (Airborne) 19th Artillery under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Francis J. Bush was the scene of the first traditional airborne prop-blast in the division last night. The blast was the main feature of the opening of the new Officer's Club at 2nd of the 19th. Six troopers officially became airborne last night as they successfully passed the traditional requirements. They were: Captain Thomas «heavy drop» Ward, Captain Robert «Mae West» Offer, Lieutenant John «Quick Release» Cavedo, Lieutenant Carl «Side Slip» Hunt, Lieutenant Curtis «Hook-Up» Green, and Lieutenant James «Malfunction» Reynolds.

The highlight of the evening was a steak dinner with Major General Harry W. O. Kinnard as guest of honor. At the conclusion of the supper, the blastees were given their final training and reported to Colonel Bush for drinking from the Airborne Cup and becoming officially Airborne.

### Mother Dorcy:

## The Grand Lady Of The 1st Cavalry

The 1st Cav. has established many firsts. The div. has also set many records that are "unique," but one of its greatest assets is the devotion of its "Honorary Mother" to the men of the Division. Born in 1885 in Santa Cruz, California, Mrs. Ben H. Dorcy, has been active in the affairs of the 1st team for the last 45 years.

In 1917, when her late husband, Colonel Ben H. Dorcy, was in command of Fort Riley, Mom Dorcy discovered that there was no official march music for the Cavalry. Sitting down and writing to John Phillip Souza, the March King, she told of the Cav.'s plight. The result was «Saber and Spurs», of which the first copy published in 1917, carries a portrait of the then Lt. Col. Dorcy.

Everyone that wears the 1st Cav. patch with so much pride realizes that it was designed by Col. and Mrs. Dorcy. That in itself is an interesting story. «In 1921 the Department of the Army combined Col. Dorcy's 7th Cav., with other units to form the 1st Cav. Div. and solicited designs for a division shoulder patch. For the new 1st Cav. the Army wanted a simple, two colored silhouette design, easily reco-



Mother Dorcy is escorted by dignitaries during her visit to the 1st Cav at Fort Benning in July of 1965 (US ARMY PHOTO)

### TO MY BELOVED FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION:

This worldwide Mothers Day, 1966 is filled with purest love. Your thoughts have blest the gift you have sent her. Your loved mothers heart is wholly concerned with you who are doing your best to protect her.

Greater love hath no man than this — that a man lay down his life for his friends — John XV-13.

Your honorary Mother sends her warm appreciation to each of you. You are standing straight and TALL, where liberty demands eternal vigilance.

Faithfully,  
Gladys Dorcy  
Honorary Mother  
1st Cavalry Division

gnizable at a distance.»

«Our tiny quarters,» writes Mom Dorcy, «had a screened porch across the rear where we sometimes studied when sand storms permitted freedom of thought. As we watched a beautiful sunset from this spot a trooper passed with a fine thoroughbred horse silhouetted against the golden sun.» Then came an inspiration.

Mom Dorcy had been ripping the yellow felt lining from her husbands old dress blue cap. He sketched a Norman shield outline on the yellow felt; she added a blue diagonal cloth stripe and the horse's head in silhouette. The design was complete. In 1934, black and gold were made standard. Thus the patch that was to become the symbol of «BIG MEN. WHO GO BIG PLACES, TO DO BIG THINGS,» was born.

Mother Dorcy's interest and love for the Cav. has

not stopped with just these two things. In the past 45 years her work has been to perpetuate the history of this division and the men who made it great. I quote from Mother Dorcy's latest letter to Major Siler, the Division Information Officer, «It is fabulous to be called mother — it always leaves me breathless with humility and joy, the division is my family, I have none, just distant cousins so old they don't know I exist. Many I have never seen. So you see how wholly the Division has become all of me.....»

The Division has become Mother Dorcy's life. She is the living symbol of her division and a real inspiration to the thousands of men of the 1st Cav., past and present. Mother Dorcy, on this mothers day 1966, the men of the 1st team send their love and eternal thanks. — ED.

## Chaplains Diary

By Chap Edwin R. Andrews

«Lord, help me.»

The voice, shrill with pain and panic, broke the peaceful silence of the moonlit midnight. Chaplain Weldon Wright, First Airborne Brigade's Staff Chaplain, hurried to the door of the medical clearing station tent as the litter was carried in.

«Help me, help me, God.»

The desperate cry came from lips bright with blood from a gaping wound of throat and chin; the moving redness glittered under the surgical light as doctors and medics clustered around to staunch the flow. And again the plea went up for a higher power than they.

«When are you going to help me, Lord?»

Chaplain Wright, waiting in the background while the doctors worked, was almost unheard as he asked a medic, «What is this man's religious faith?» «None,» answered the medic.

Unable to believe his ears, the chaplain turned to the register where the soldier had been logged into the clearing station, and read opposite his name — Unit: 1st Bn., 12th Cavalry; reason for admission: GSW (gunshot wound), face and throat; religious faith; no preference. The chaplain shrugged; when a man gets in trouble, he thought, he may have no religious preference — but he still calls for help.

A space opened in the wall of bodies around the table, and Chaplain Wright stepped into it. His right hand was stained red as he slipped it gently under his trooper's head; before he spoke, the chaplain turned the soldier's dogtag to the light and read — again: Religion-No Pref. And again the hysterical call went up.

«When are you coming, Lord?»

The chaplain spoke, calmly and firmly, as he assisted medical personnel to tie off the bandages.

«The Lord is here,» he said. The soldier's eyes, shiny and bulging with fear in a face now covered with running sweat, sought the chaplain's face and steadied there; his struggle gradually ceased.

«I want you to trust in Him, believe in Him.» Chaplain Wright's challenge pierced the veil of terror, he asked, «Can you believe that?»

«Yes — yes, I know that... I believe it.» The response came eagerly, almost breathlessly.

There was time for only a few more words. The now-quiet soldier was moved on the litter to a waiting helicopter; it lifted off in the early morning darkness toward more extensive medical attention.

As they raced through the lovely night sky toward the dawn, the young soldier died.

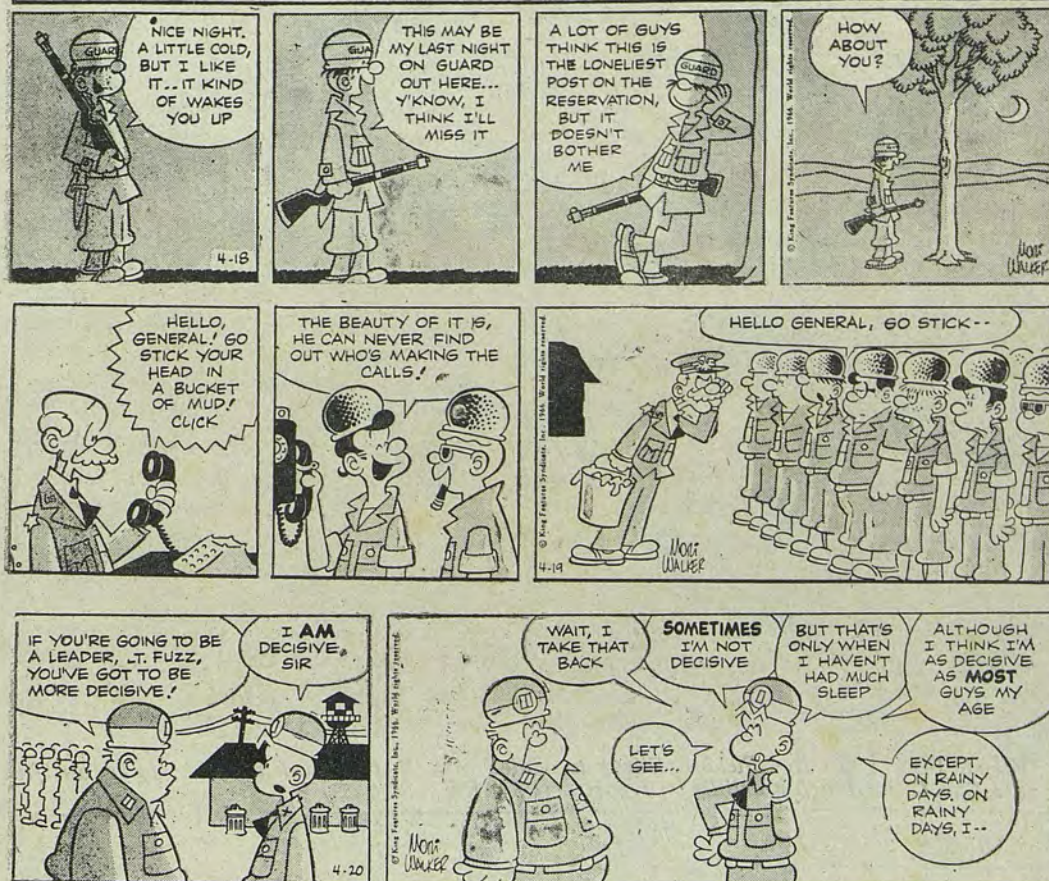


TOP VISITOR — Prime Minister Nguyen Cao Ky visited the 1st Cav base camp at An Khe recently. (US ARMY PHOTO)



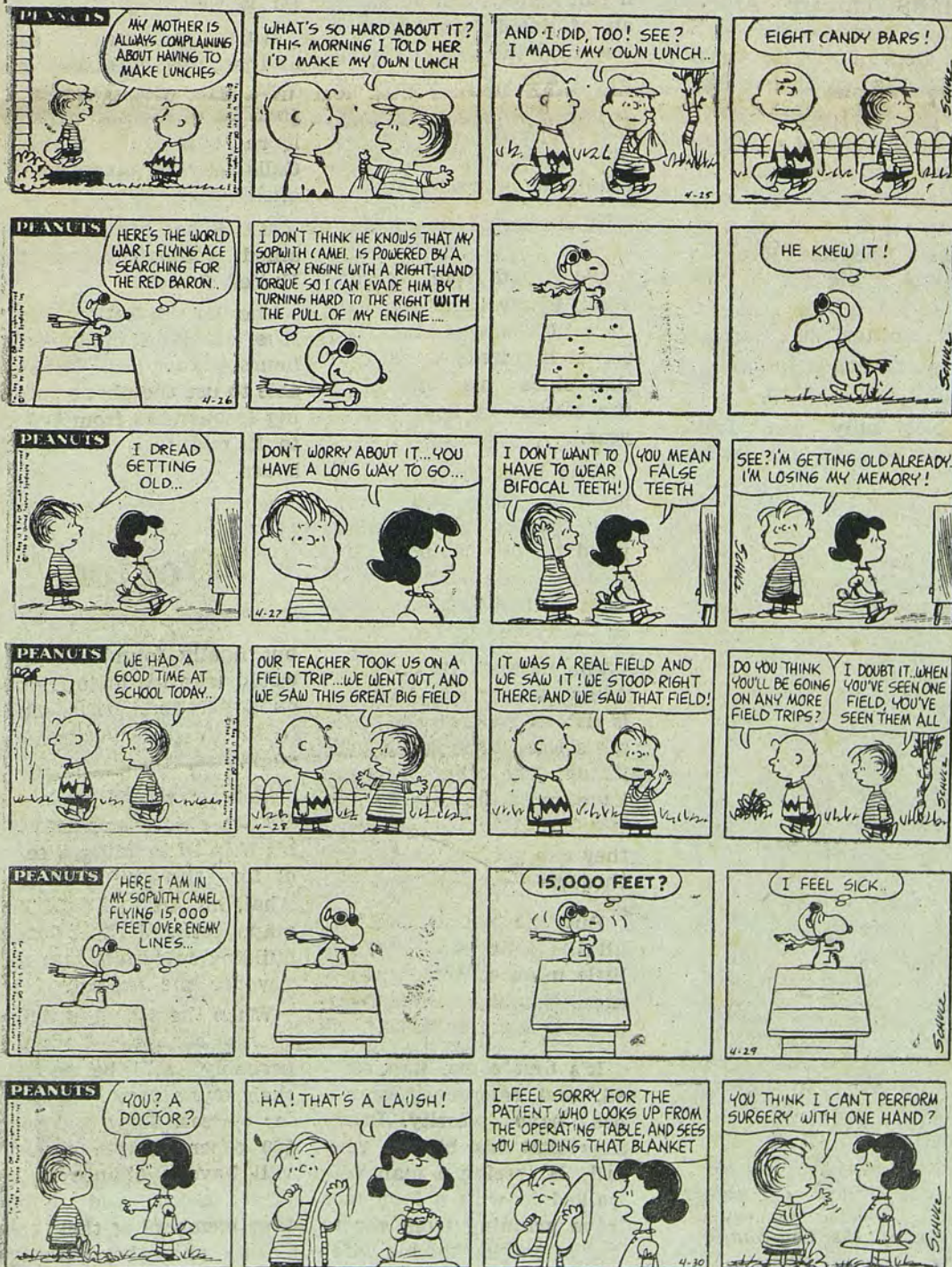
## Beetle Bailey

By Mort Walker



## PEANUTS

By Cartoonist-Of-The-Year Charles M. Schulz



## SCHEDULE

## AFRT, Vietnam

## RADIO

(News on the hour unless otherwise indicated)

## MONDAY—THROUGH—FRIDAY

0005 Johnny Magnus	1830 Bandstand USA
0105 Station Sign Off/On	1905 Jim Ameche
0108 Be Still and Know	2005 Mon.-Hall of Fame Music From America
0110 Night Train	Tues.—Footlights and Sound Tracks
0505 Country Corner	Wed.—Jazzbook, Vol. 11
0605 Dawnbuser	Thur.—George Shearing
0630 Headlines & Sports	Fri.—Folk Music of the World
0635 Chaplain	
0640 Dawnbuser	2105 Australian News
0705 Chaplain	2110 Mon.—I Am An American
0710 Dawnbuser	Tues.—Men and Molecules
0830 Ira Cook	Wed.—Spectrum USA
0905 Destination Noon	Thur.—Science Editor
1005 Bill Stewart Show	Fri.—Jeffersonian Heritage
1300 World News Roundup	
1315 Analysis of Events	2125 Tue.—Thur.—Night Beat
1320 USO Show	2140 M, W, F—Night Beat
1330 World of Show Business	2200 News Thirty
1405 Monitor	2230 Night Beat
1505 C&W Jamboree	2330 Tonight Show
1605 Swinging Sixties	

## SATURDAY

0005 Jazz Showcase	1315 Swing Serenade
0105 Station Sign Off/On	1405 The World of C&W Music
0108 Be Still and Know	1605 Swinging Sixties
0110 Night Train	1805 Shindig
0505 Big Bands	1830 Australian Show
0530 Point of Law	1905 Sammy Davis Jr.
0535 Sounds of the Sixties	2005 Grand Ole Opry
0605 Dawnbuser	2105 Australian News
0630 Headlines & Sports	2110 Night Beat
0635 Dawnbuser	2200 News Thirty
0905 Destination Noon	2230 Night Beat
1205 Swing Serenade	2330 World of Jazz
1300 World News Roundup	

## SUNDAY

0005 Patty	1300 World News Roundup
0105 Station Sign Off/On	1315 Panorama
0108 Be Still and Know	1605 Issues & Answers
0110 Night Train	1630 Best from Interlochen
0505 Moods in Melody	1705 Spectrum
0530 Banners of Faith	1805 Enchantment of Music
0605 Navy Hour	1835 Meet the Press
0630 Serenade in Blue	1900 Steve Allen
0645 Navy Swings	2005 Suspense
0705 Army Hour	2030 You Are There
0730 Catholic Hour	2105 Aussie News and Sports
0805 Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir	2115 Studio 7
0830 Protestant Hour	2200 World News Roundup
0905 Sunday Serenade	2215 Studio 7
1205 Silver Platter	2330 11th Hour
1230 Folk Music of the World	

## TELEVISION

## MONDAY

2000 I've Got A Secret
2030 Information Feature
2100 News
2105 Combat
2200 Ben Casey
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## WEDNESDAY

2000 Voyage To the Bottom of the Sea
2100 News
2105 Where The Action Is
2130 The Tonight Show
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## FRIDAY

2000 To Tell The Truth
2030 Armed Forces Feature
2100 News
2105 Gun Smoke
2209 Danny Kaye Show
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## TUESDAY

2000 CBS Golf Classic
2100 News
2105 Rawhide
2200 Red Skeleton
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## THURSDAY

2000 G. E. College Bowl
2030 NFL Highlights
2100 News
2105 Perry Mason
2200 The Jimmy Dean Show
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## SATURDAY

2000 Sports Special
2130 News Headlines
2200 Hollywood Palace
2300 News
2305 Sign Off

## SUNDAY

2000 Weekly Newsreel	2200 Ed Sullivan
2030 Ted Mack	2300 News
2100 News	2305 Sign Off
2105 Bonanza	

## RED CROSS SERVICE CENTER

An Khe Inc May 2, 1966

Friday 6 May	—	The price is right — 1400
Saturday 7 May	—	Brain twisters Holiday — 1400
Sunday 8 May	—	Chessn' Checkers tournament — 1400
Monday 9 May	—	Scrabble — 1400 pinochle tournament — 1900
Tuesday 10 May	—	Jam session Div Band Combo — 1900
Wednesday 11 May	—	Hootenanny — 1900
Thursday 12 May	—	States Day Honoring New York — 1400
Friday 13 May	—	Ladders'n Black Cats—1400
Saturday 14 May	—	Volleyball — 1400
Sunday 15 May	—	Monopoly Marathon — 1400



## Civic Affairs Program:

## Battle Without Bullets Wins The Heart Of Men

**AN KHE** — A constant battle is raging in the central highlands of Vietnam—a battle where no bullets or bombs are used—but just as important as any assault or air strike delivered. The battle is for the minds of the people, and at least one unit in the Army's 1st Air Cavalry Division thinks they're winning hands down.

The Civic Affairs team of the Cavalry's 11th Aviation Group has initiated a vigorous people to people program in An Khe and the surrounding hamlets that dot the mountainous countryside.

Armed with medicine, tools, and a lot of good will, the sky soldiers of the Group and its three helicopter battalions aid these poverty stricken people almost daily, and are winning a lot of friends for the government and the American soldiers.

In An Dan, a tiny hamlet about five kilometers north of An Khe, OPERATION KID-DIE CLEAN was started, where twice a week a mobile shower was brought in, and all the children in the village were given showers, plus an adequate supply of toothpaste, soap, and other necessities for good health habits. «Occasionally», said Captain George A. Wilmore, civic affairs officer for Aviation Group from Rexburg, Idaho, «we manage to come up with a bag of candy for the kids.»

In Tan Dan, about eight kilometers north of An Khe, a medical team holds sick call twice a week and inevitably Capt. Wilmore's shower truck will appear when

least expected.

«Donations from people in the states have really been great», said Capt. Wilmore, «the people in these villages can sure use these things we couldn't otherwise supply.»

Americans have been sending everything from clothes to beach balls to aid the Vietnamese population.

As Cavalrymen continued to batter the VC in OPERATION LINCOLN near the Cambodian border, another and just as important campaign was being won right here in An Khe.

### Documentary Filmed

**SAIGON** — ABC-TV, will present a special documentary, part of ABC's «Saga of Western Man», on nationwide TV May 8. The documentary was filmed on location at An Khe, and in the field on 1st Cav. Operations. «I am a soldier», is the story of Captain Theodore S. Danielsen, company commander of Co. A, 1st Bn., 8th Cav. It is based around the experiences of Capt. Danielsen leading his men in action against the Viet Cong,



GOING FOR A RIDE— Field Artillery is hauled aboard a Chinook chopper to be airlifted to a Cav Operation for artillery support. (US ARMY PHOTO)

### A Morale Factor:

## Mars, Best Since Girls

Sp4 Hank Allison

**AN KHE** — They call it MARS (Military Affiliated Radio Service) and for the soldiers of the 1st Air Cav. here, it's the biggest morale boost since girls.

At the foot of the division base camp landmark Hon Cong Mountain, jam-packed into an all purpose shelter about the size of a small camping rig for a pickup truck, is a 1,000 watt radio transmitter that can send a quick message home. It's the MARS station.

Not only can soldiers send or receive a message,

called a «MARS-gram», but if connections can be made, an affiliated amateur station near the soldier's home will make the final link, called a phone patch, on the telephone and he can take direct to his wife, family or sweetheart.

In charge of this morale booster is Sp4 Ken Brady, a 19-year-old from Warren, Mich. Brady has sent more than 1,000 messages and received hundreds more than that since his arrival at the station in Feb. of this year.

«The basic station equipment is issue», said Brady, «but the rest of our set-up, wood for our cabinets, clipboards, pads, pencils and such we had to beg, borrow or — well.»

The network used by the Army stations in Vietnam is not as good as the operators want to make it, said Brady. The other services have more stations in the states and so, of course, they can get more messages through — right now.

But the net is building all the time and with a little more equipment, messages should go through on a more regular basis.

It's first come, first served, and emergency messages have priority. Brady says that his biggest reward is seeing a man who walked in with a long face leave grinning from ear to ear after hearing his wife's

voice and finding out that all is well.

Rules for making calls and sending messages are; that messages be no more than 25 words and calls no more than five minutes. Calls may be made in English only.

MARS has affiliates in all allied countries and the United States.

The MARS station at An Khe can send messages 24 hours a day, but is only able to use the phone patching frequencies from 7 p.m. to 12 midnight on the odd hours.

## Doctor

(Continued From Page 1)

but finally found one that would take his little friends on a part-time basis. This, he decided, wasn't good enough.

Meisner talked with the district chief and enlisted his help in building a school for the refugees. Mr. Khai, an An Khe businessman, offered to donate building materials and money for the project.

When the school is finished, the shoeshine boys will probably still be popping their shine rags — but after classes. They and some 500 other refugee children will have a chance to become useful and important members of their community when they grow up.



COME AND GET IT— Well fortified positions dot the perimeter of the Cav camp at An Khe, providing better security to the area. (US ARMY PHOTO)