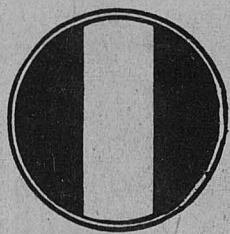


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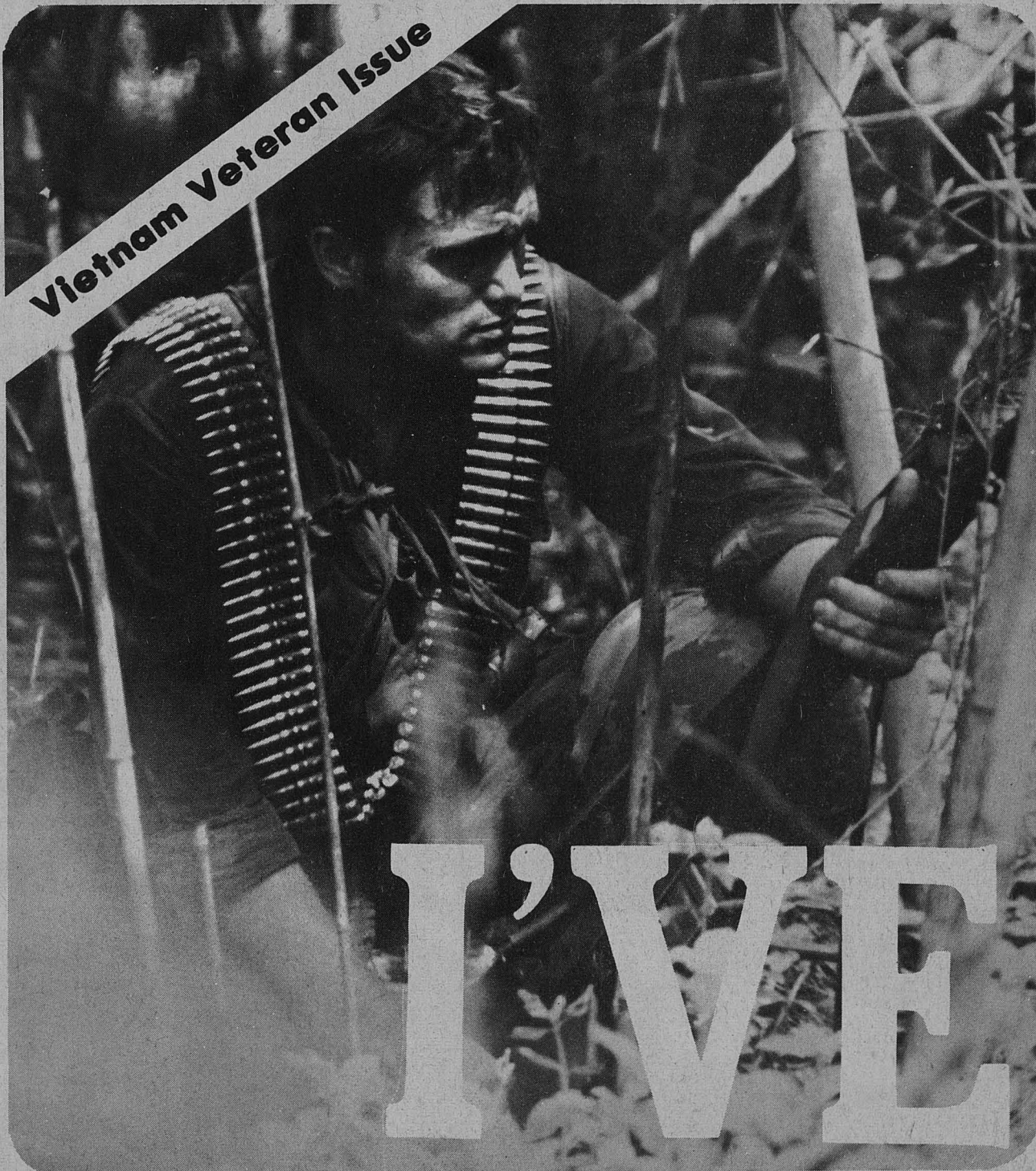


Vol. 34

FORT ORD, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1974

No. 26

Vietnam Veteran Issue



I'VE



President Nixon has issued the following proclamation for Vietnam Veterans Day on March 29.

"As America enters its second year of peace after a decade of conflict, it is highly appropriate for us to acknowledge the debt we owe to those veterans who served in the Armed Forces during the conflict in Southeast Asia. The untiring devotion that characterized our Armed Forces during this trying conflict is a tribute to the national character.

"There are over six and one-half million Vietnam-era veterans, of whom more than two and one-half million served in Vietnam. Despite significant disruptions in their lives and other personal sacrifices, they answered the call of their country and served with great distinction.

"As a nation, we have acknowledged our deep respect and admiration by setting aside March 29, 1974, as Vietnam Veterans Day to remember that the honorable peace America achieved came through great sacrifice. Those who served, those who gave their lives, those who were disabled, and those who are still missing in Southeast Asia—and whose full accounting we shall continue to seek—deserve the profound gratitude of their countrymen. For this purpose, the Congress has authorized and requested me to issue a proclamation designating March 29, 1974, as Vietnam Veterans Day.

"Now, therefore, I, Richard Nixon, President of the United States of America, urge the people of this nation to join in commemorating Friday, March 29, 1974, as Vietnam Veterans Day with suitable observances.

"I direct the appropriate officials of the government to arrange for the display of the flag of the United States on all public buildings on that day and I request officials of federal, state, and local governments, and civic and patriotic organizations, to give their enthusiastic support to appropriate ceremonies and observances throughout the nation.

"I urge all citizens of every age to participate in the events of this day as one means of honoring those men and women who served their country faithfully and courageously during the Vietnam conflict.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand this twenty-sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred seventy-four, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one-hundred ninety-eighth."

Essay

Today's special issue of *Panorama* is dedicated to the Vietnam Veterans. We have included several articles that are tinged with controversy and are quite likely to draw comment.

As an official publication, *Panorama* is in no position to espouse any cause and it should be made quite clear that the thoughts expressed in the articles are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the position of *Panorama* or Ft. Ord.

We publish these articles in the hopes they will stimulate thought and discussion. After all, there is little else that a military community can do as a community to commemorate an occasion such as this.

By Maj. J. D. Coleman

"There are 3 million stories in the Naked City...this has been one of

them," was the closing line for a television show a decade ago.

The clear implication was that for every resident of the city there was a story.

There are 2½ million Vietnam Veterans in the United States. Similarly, each is a story in his own right.

This is the day that Congress has set aside to honor the Vietnam Veteran, which is the reason for this special issue of *Panorama*.

A couple of national publications already have run lengthy articles

about the plight of the Viet Vet. One of them is *Penthouse*, noted more for its photographic display of nudes than its burning social conscience.

But, after carefully reading and re-reading the March and April issues of *Penthouse*, one comes away feeling slightly disturbed.

The series begins with the premise that the Vietnam War was illegal and immoral and builds from there, lashing out at all the familiar whipping boys along the way. It examines the military service and Vietnam and finds both totally devoid of merit.

Naturally, the Veterans Administration comes in for some flogging, not so much for specific sins but more because it happens to represent the current administration.

As a reviewer reads through the articles in *Penthouse*, he is left with the disquieting feeling that some of this rhetoric has been seen before. A perusal of the radical press of the past four years quickly reveals many of the same sentiments.

In last Sunday's *Parade Magazine*, the essence of these sentiments was stated by a Yale psychiatry professor who said: "In Vietnam where atrocity and combat were almost indistinguishable, the GI was made into both victim and executioner."

That's plain Bull-Bleep!

That such consummate rot has been consistently foisted off on the American public is one of the real tragedies of the Vietnam War.

If there is one element of truth in the millions of words written about Vietnam, it is that there is a feeling of guilt shared by many veterans. And the pity is that this guilt is the proximate result of the constant drumfire of comments like those of the Yale professor.

Yes, there are 2½ million stories about Vietnam Veterans. It is impossible for any publication, however prestigious or powerful, to interview every veteran. And it is as erroneous for anyone to flatly state that all combat in Vietnam was atrocity as it is for the apologists of the war to declare that atrocities never happened.

Moreover, for every psychologist who can spout a hypothesis about a Post Vietnam Syndrome (PVS), there is one that will debunk it. Except you won't get a chance to read about those theories in your favorite magazine.

We know of a psychologist whose PhD dissertation dealt specifically with the adjustment of veterans to civilian life. He found out a couple of things; nothing startling really. In fact, the majority of the 2½ million returnees from Vietnam probably could tell you the same things...perhaps in different words.



PANORAMA

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FIRELAND

He found out that the man who was well adjusted when he came into the military service as most likely to make the most rapid strides toward adjustment following his service in Vietnam. He also found that those veterans who adjusted most rapidly were those in line units, because people in those units tended to have it all together most often.

The camaraderie of the combat unit provided an anchor for the man during an extremely traumatic period. Similarly, the many unit associations, such as the Society of the Big Red One, the 1st Cavalry Division Association, the 25th Division Association, and others, also acted as buffers.

In August 1970, the 1st Cavalry Division Association held its annual reunion at Boston. One of the attendees was a former grunt in the Cav, a young man who recently had gotten a job as a city fireman in New York City. He didn't have vacation time coming, so he took three days without pay and he and his wife attended the reunion.

Why? Because the division had become part of his family during that year in Vietnam. As one grunt put it when he signed up for a life membership: "The Association is the guy next to you." In a major way, these unit associations helped...but you'll read nothing about them in the public media.

In 1971 and '72 the Vietnam Veterans Against the War (VVAW) tried very hard to convince the American public that all veterans were against the Vietnam War; that the VVAW was but the vanguard of a vast army of veterans ready to smash down the Establishment that had led them into an immoral war. A careful examination of the rhetoric in recent articles about Vietnam Veterans reveals similar flavor.

Are all our veterans incipient revolutionaries because a few are? Not any more than all our veterans are strongly conservative because the national secretary for the Young Americans for Freedom (YAF) is a Viet Vet, or because the YAF has attracted as many members from the ranks of veterans as has VVAW.

Then there is the drug problem. *Parade* calls it "the darkest cloud hanging over the Vietnam Veteran," then goes on to use the other than honorable discharges given to some 22,000 vets for drug abuse as a peg to plump for up-grading of all less than honorable discharges.

The magazine is quite correct, however, in its assertion that a great many Americans wrongly assume that all vets have abused drugs. Again, this misconception can be laid at the doorstep of the media, which made little effort to distinguish between fact and gross exaggeration.

In trying to tell the 2½ million stories of the Viet Vet, how many articles have you seen that differentiate between the veteran of 1966 and the veteran of 1971? It was like two different worlds...certainly, two different wars. The guy who fought his war in 1971 was still in high school when the 1966 vet was in the process of readjusting to civilian life. The heavy drugs were a major problem in 1971; they were scarcely heard of in 1966.

The Vietnam Veteran almost has to be examined by year group...each year in Vietnam...and each year in American society from whence the warrior came. To try to compare them as a total group is like comparing apples to oranges.

But an even more futile task is the comparison to the World War II Veteran. Not surprisingly, the media has completely forgotten about the Korean Veteran, yet, in truth, the Korean and Vietnam Veteran have infinitely more in common. The Korean Veteran also was forgotten; but the difference then was that no one told him he was forgotten.

Both *Parade* and *Penthouse* have flailed away at the Veterans Administration. Without question any organization as large as the VA is going to have some bureaucratic blunders. The most celebrated of these blunders was the



failure of the VA to mail subsistence checks to a number of veterans in the Los Angeles area. But it shouldn't have taken a statement by the VA administrator to come up with the simple fact that millions of subsistence checks were paid right on time...that the number of late checks was exaggerated.

The March 25 edition of *Overseas Weekly* devotes all of pages 30 and 31 to news about veterans' affairs. One full



I'VE SEEN

page is devoted to facts about the VA... facts that somehow don't get printed by those that prefer to shriek about the sky falling in.

Parade magazine makes this silly assertion: "Because the present GI bill does not meet today's soaring living and education costs, only 21 per cent of the eligible Vietnam Vets are enrolled in college programs as compared to around 50 per cent of the eligible World War II vets."

Talk about comparing apples and oranges!

There's no question about today's soaring prices, but to lay all the blame on the present level of GI Bill funding is wrong. Who was the World War II vet? Could the fact that he came directly out of a depression into a world war and then into a society that clearly was bursting at the seams with opportunity have anything to do with the high rate of matriculation?

Might it be that many of the Vietnam veterans simply do not desire a college education that they perceive the pursuit of a degree as less desirable than did their fathers in 1945?

What we are mostly saying in this essay is that there really are 2½ million Vietnam Veterans' stories in this United States of America. Some are tragic, some are merely sad. Some are junkies, some are hung up with guilt. Some are in daily pain, some have never known pain. Some are unemployed, some are in jail.

But even when all these are lumped into one big highly publicized category, they still amount to but a fraction of those 2½ million stories... every one of which deserve to be told and told well.

We certainly can't tell them all... so all we can do is tell all veterans of Vietnam:

"Hang in there, Baby. *Illegitimi non Carburandum!*"

Commentary

The following Commentary was written by a Vietnam Veteran who is, in his own words, "one who chose to stay" within the ranks of the active Army. However, his article was written not only on behalf of the active duty Soldier, but also on behalf of the Army National Guard and Army Reserve—those other vets who also "chose to stay."

By Sp5 Brian Nichols

All across America, cloistered in its closets, mouldering in its attics, and banished to its basements, are the relics of a war which most Americans would prefer to forget—frayed boonie hats, tattered jungle fatigues, and canvas boots—all of which now gather dust instead of Vietnamese mud...

These artifacts belong to the Vietnam Veteran who chose to return to the life from which the draft, social pressure, or a sense of obligation catapulted him into the maelstrom of War. But what of the other Veteran? The one

who chose to STAY... Long silent, it is his turn to be heard.

For some, the Army has become a chosen profession. These Soldiers—born into the conflict, tempered in places like Polk, Dix, Jackson, and Lewis, and forged in places like Phu Bai, Dong Tam, and Pleiku—have had to undergo just as great a turmoil, just as great an adjustment, and just as great a chaos as their civilian counterparts.

The Army of the middle and late 1960s has vanished... With its purpose and mission gone, it is as archaic as Merrill's Marauders or the Lost Battalion. In the future, its uniforms and its representatives will only be found on plaques decorating company dayrooms or portrayed on curtains in the messhalls.

On the average, most of these in-service Vietnam Veterans will be found as E5s, E6s, O3s or O4s. In ranks higher than this, you will find Soldiers who have experienced this post-war adjustment before. In ranks lower, you find those who have no adjustment to make at all, for there was no war to experience.

Upon commitment to professional Soldiering (differentiated from the term "Lifer" by sense of purpose),

today's Vietnam Veteran finds himself slightly out of place—as though he didn't fit in. He is left with a sense of confusion, a boredom with red tape, a feeling of bitterness, a sort of emotional chaos.

Perhaps the fraternity of an Army at war has spoiled him. Perhaps there is a lost sense of comradeship—no longer is there that intangible feeling of esprit de corps. It seems as though the more important aspects of Soldiering have been shunted into the closet along with his boonie hat.

Emphasis on haircuts, shined boots, and starched fatigues confuses him. Discipline, the foundation of any Army, no longer is being presented as an alternative to death. The aspects important to him—accomplishing the mission, performing his job because a life depended on it, and doing the best he can in the worst surroundings—are now lost in the labyrinth of police calls, six-copied endorsements, and laughter at his "unreal war stories."

His confusion is multiplied in the face of forced retraining in a different MOS, the concept of "if it isn't done on Friday, it'll wait until Monday," the idea of 7:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. jobs. What was once the hardest profession in America—one where the chips on the table were lives—has now become one of the easiest.

It seems as though the ideals he once slept in the mud for no longer have any meaning and his pride is shattered. One of the sharpest blows is that he can no longer feel sorry for himself—he's got it made, knows it, and feels a little disgusted.

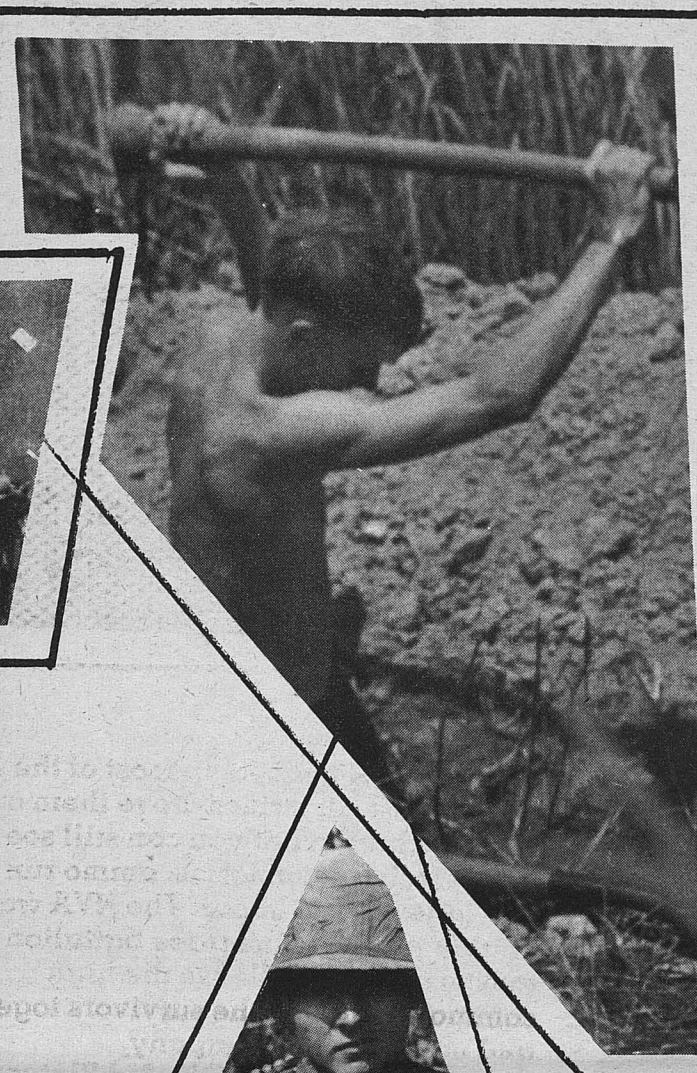
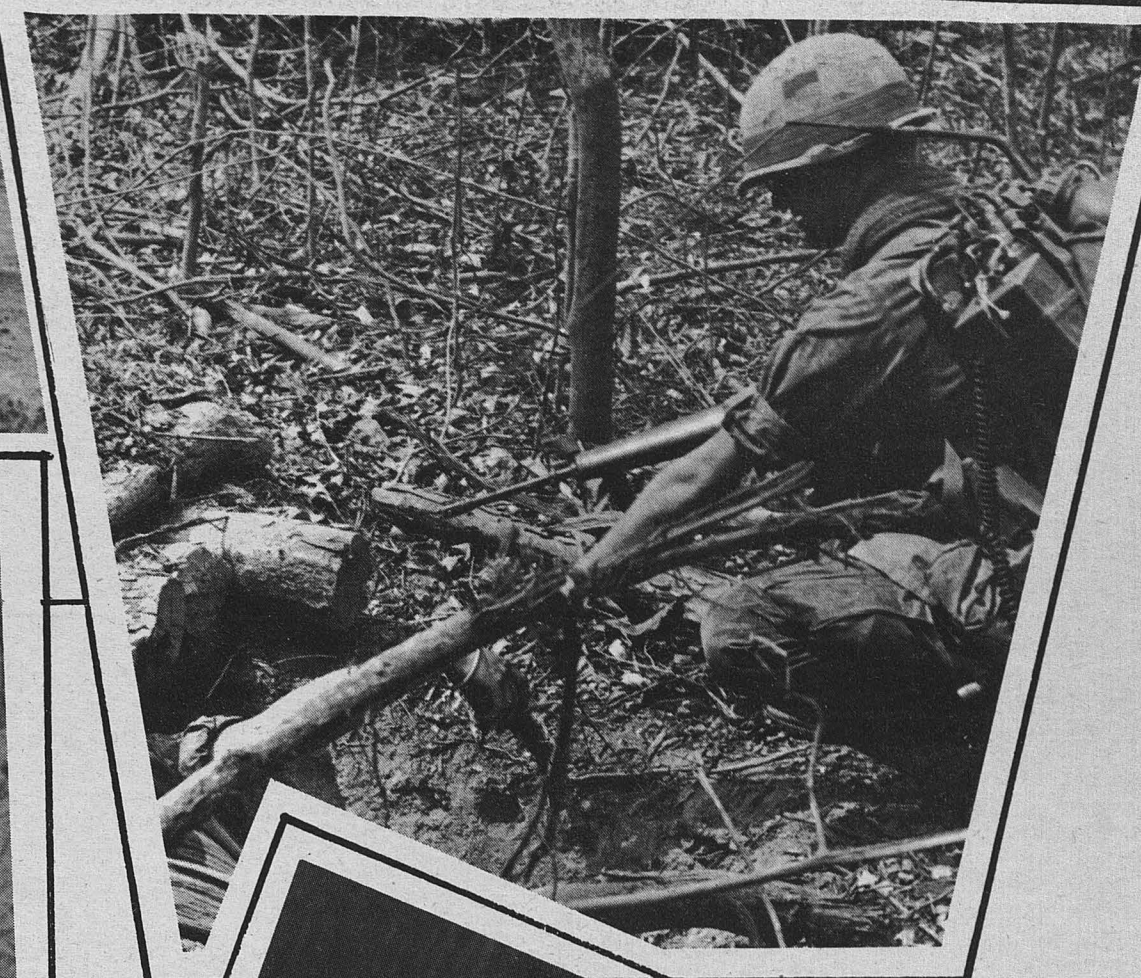
The sad fact is that this confusion and bitterness has no focal point other than himself. Everytime he tries to rationalize his feelings by blaming someone or something else, even the Army, some young Sp4 quietly points out, "You CHOSE to stay and the blame must rest with you."

It may be of some reassurance to know that what he feels has been felt by every career Soldier from Washington to Westmoreland when their wars ended.

The old Army saying that NCOs are the backbone of the service still holds true. These now junior NCOs from Vietnam will someday become the E8s and E9s of the future Army. THEY must make their own decisions regarding the tangibility of their beliefs.

They must look deep inside, farther than mere flesh and blood, and discover the energy which gives life and the universe its purpose. Without this energy, the chaos and confusion will remain and any endeavor is doomed.

To get a little maudlin, the torch has been dropped in the mud and it is necessary for those who still hold truth and honor important to get their fingers dirty picking it up.



Reflections

By Sp5 Brian Nichols

It is very quiet there now... very quiet and lonely. The jungle is slowly returning and obliterating all memory of those living souls who once called it home. Nature seems bent on removing all traces of Man who once had the effrontery to call it his.

If you were to go there today, you would find most of the bunkers in sad shape. The LZ is still there but you can't see it for the elephant grass. A burned-out 113 still sits near the sump pit. You must be careful where you step though; many tricks were learned from the enemy and weapons don't choose sides.

The dispensary where Cohen died stands empty. The 2nd Platoon Bunker where the Master Termite held his all-night poker games now echoes to the grunts of many monkeys. The Mess Bunker where "We Gotta Get Out of This Place!" blared out for hours on end has lost one of its walls and the ventilation shaft is gone.

Now a place of ghosts and memories, it was once a bustling fire base from whence, day and night, the willing, the unwilling, and the indifferent sallied forth in search of pragmatic Marxists. One soft summer evening, those very same Marxists, tired of the forays, returned for Fire Base Fuller's Armageddon. In 16 hours of horror, they bought their property back and paid in full.

In the six months of its tenuous existence, Fire Base Fuller was home for an infantry company. They were straight legs and came to know every crevice and gully of the mountain. The company wouldn't have passed an IG Inspection but there were more important things than haircuts and shaves. Discipline was tight and morale was high. But there was

nothing special about this company even viewed from today.

Walking down the center way known as Main Street, the ruins of the first bunker on the right mark the Command Post where Captain Jenkins made his stand. His widow had his DSC framed and keeps it in the attic where her new husband never goes.

Further along is the 1st Platoon bunker. Richardson, the medic, got out and planned to be a doctor but instead married an heiress from Florida and now lets his wife support him as he builds himself a zoo. He says he now prefers animals to people. Burton, the point man, was unable to adjust to a non-violent life. He got out, became a mercenary and is somewhere blowing up things. His buddy Mort couldn't adjust either and was killed in Detroit during a liquor store hold up.

Michaelson, the XO, got out of the Army and runs an insurance business in Hartford. His emotional scars have faded, but his physical scars remain. First Sergeant Chambers retired on a medical pension and has a good job as a bank guard in Ft. Worth. Forgetting is aided by a bottle.

About half of the survivors decided to reup and are now scattered all over the Army. The rest have gotten out. They lead semi-normal lives and never talk about Fuller. There once was talk of a reunion but it seems most of the guys would rather just forget about Fuller, so it never got off the ground.

The bunker where Morrison, Moreno, and Sachs were killed lies to the left of the fire control tower. Towards the north end of the perimeter, the concertina wire still stands but one more monsoon should rust it out. The empty cans of Fresca hung on the wire still jingle when the wind sweeps

down the valley.

The NVA policed up most of the equipment before air strikes drove them out after the battle, but you can still see orders, requisition forms, ammo run sheets and letters lying about. The NVA was unable to reform the three battalions it took to overrun Fuller so the high command lumped the survivors together and made them a company.

If you look inside the 3rd Platoon's bunker you'll find Baker's letter to Przybylowski telling him what it's like back in the world. From the tone of the letter, Baker seems terribly confused and bitter: "Chub, I thought the greatest thing going would be to get home. Now, I just don't know. I didn't expect any hero treatment but I didn't expect total indifference either."

Baker, it seems, is having a rough time adjusting. He never wanted to go to war and never called himself a Hawk. His main complaint is that going to Nam was a stupid thing to do in the eyes of the public. He seems to feel that the public wants him to feel guilty about having gone.

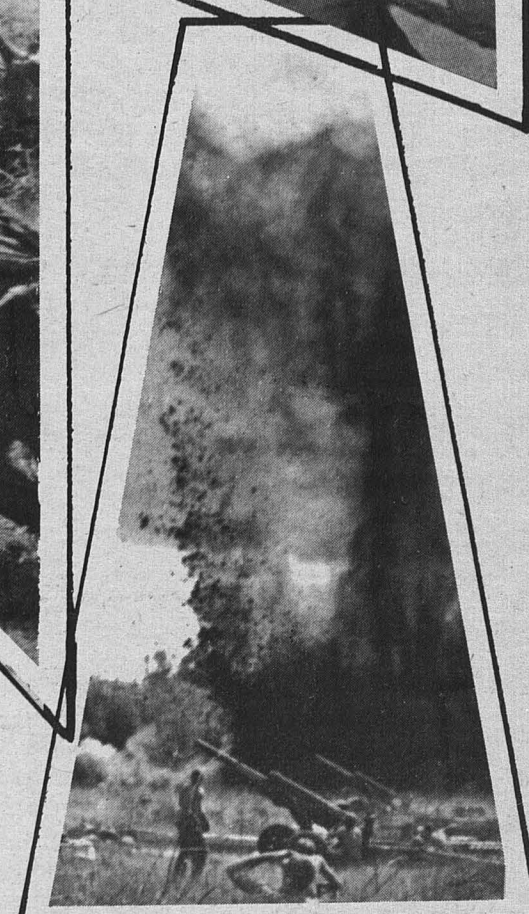
Baker goes on: "Chub, it's taken me six months to learn to keep my mouth shut. I go to parties; get a little smashed and the first thing everyone wants to know is what Nam was like. I try to tell them and they just walk away with a disbelieving look like I was an idiot." Baker tells Przybylowski that it's hard to explain Nam to a public which is either anti-Army or just plain doesn't care. He ends by telling Przybylowski to be ready for a shock when he gets home.

You may feel a little ghoulish reading Przybylowski's mail - it's unopened... He was in the mortar pit when a 122mm hit dead center.

If you walk out of the bunker and continue down Main Street, pick up the sign lying in the dust. It hung over the commo bunker and said, "Fuller is days and days of endless boredom punctuated by moments of sheer terror." It was painted by Haskins before he rotated and it came to be a tradition for homebound grunts to sign their names. Waddell carved his.

Once you reach the end of Main Street, you find that the mortar pits and the latrines have been over-grown. Perhaps in a year or so, the jungle will completely cover this place where Americans laughed, wept, cursed, lived and died. It will then cease to exist except in memories.

It is somehow fitting that Fuller returns to the jungle. It is a symbol... a symbol of a conflict which tore out the very heart of our country and divided us against our selves. The men of Fuller aren't to be remembered. They weren't the elite or the cream of the crop. The thing to remember is that despite their own beliefs; despite the mud, rain, sweat and blood; despite all those who cry that the other wars were just the same; they did what they had to do. Maybe the other wars were tougher, who knows? The only known fact is that like the other 2.5 million Viet Vets, no one can take it away from them that this war was THEIRS.



An often untold war story

Many can call themselves Vietnam Veterans and many can bear the name with pride.

Among that number is a group of people who shed more tears than blood, who fought more social isolation than enemy lines, who shouldered more family problems than M-16s—the women those Soldiers left behind.

Here, in one woman's words, is the battle SHE fought and won.



We leave for the airport. "You can't stay to see me off. We've said goodbye—a hundred times. Please just drop me off and go home."

So I leave and go "home." Man, what an empty house! And these first few nights I can't go to sleep if my life depends on it. Every creak, every little gust of wind sounds like someone trying to get in the house.

Here I am worrying about someone breaking in the house when he lives every minute in fear of someone shooting at him or blowing him up. So many mixed emotions—worrying about myself and the kids; yet at the same time knowing that we're at least safe and our problems are so trivial compared to his.

But there are so many decisions and problems. The brakes go out on the car, Kim falls out of a tree and gets cut and has to have stitches; the baby gets the measles. I can't get anyone to come and fix the plumbing.

A broken car, sick kids, plumbing problems and sleepless nights—all that's bad enough, but being a woman without a husband in a small town is something else. All our married friends are hesitant to ask me over for dinner. And they have their own lives which don't include a woman and two kids without husband or father.

And some of the questions myself away. Maybe I'll see them ask! "How can you stand him, but I don't want to see him. being alone. Why I just wouldn't Oh, why do I put myself through stand for it. Why is he in the this.

Army anyway? Don't you think These are some of the bad that Vietnam War is horrible? things, but of course there are Why did he have to go over some wonderful and thoughtful there in the first place. Did you people who are there when I read in the paper how many need them. When I get really men were killed this week?" lonely and I don't hear from Joe, they are there, mostly just to talk to. That's the main thing—having someone who understands to talk to.

And I smile and say things like "Yes, the Vietnam War is terrible but my husband believes in this country. It's his duty and his profession to fight for this country." Man! I sound like a walking propaganda sheet for the Army! But, it's true and I know it. Why can't they understand?

I have only one recurrent horror. That Army sedan with the survival officers in it. I can't help but think about it often and pray I will never see it parked in front of my house.

And he does come home. The year really is over! There are no words to describe how wonderful the day is. Especially since it's Kim's fifth birthday. She knows how special it is for her to have her Daddy back for her birthday present.

It's hard after a year to adjust. I had become accustomed to taking care of the car, plumbing, the yard work, the finances. And he's used to taking care of himself and making his own decisions without consulting anyone.

The children and their father have to get used to each other once again. At first it's hard for him to even realize that he's back home and he's going to work and take care of us. But after a few weeks, it's like he

The news on television is really enough to drive a person was never gone. completely mad. Every night I promise myself that I won't safe. We don't have to worry watch the news, but I can't pull anymore. Until the next time.



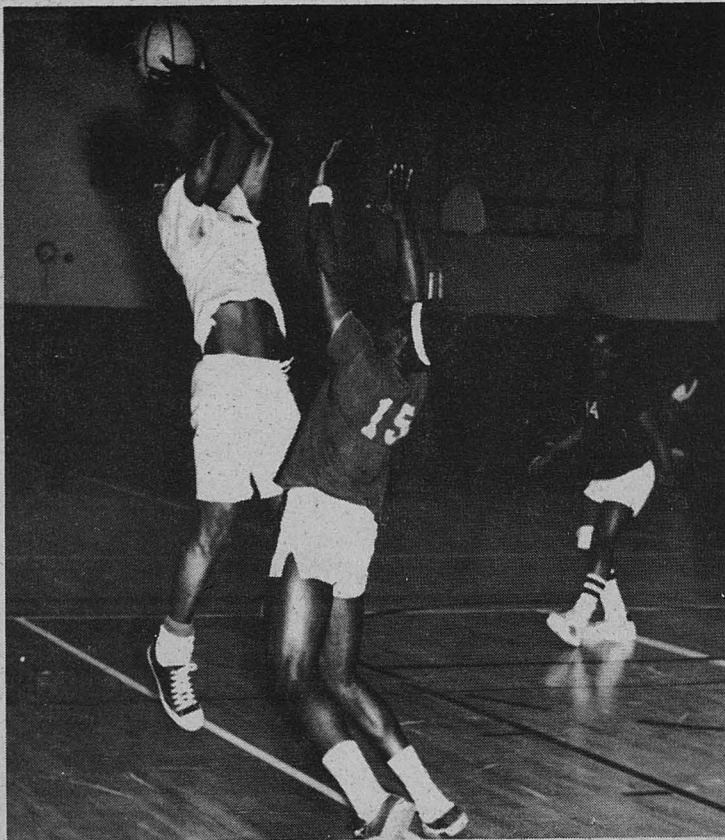
I've done my crying — I'm going to be strong — it's going to be much harder on him than me. I have my family to depend on. He's going to be all alone — he may get killed. No, he won't. If he does, how will I make it, how can I stand it. These thoughts go through my mind a million times from the day that his name came down on the levy until the day he has to go...



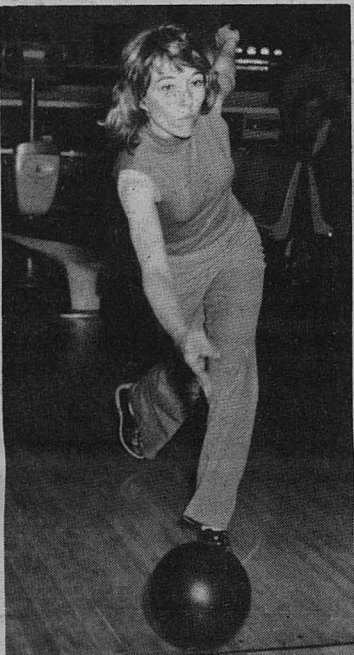
P.O.W.

M.I.A.

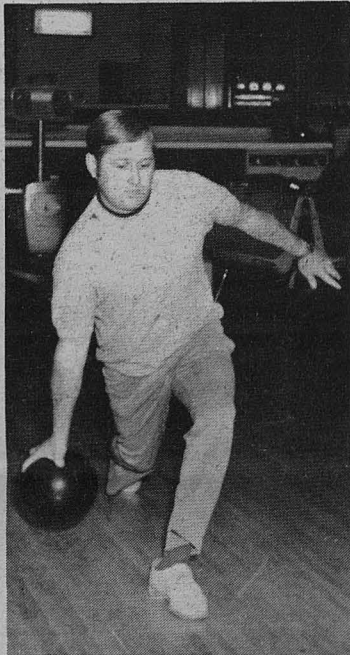
I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.



EARLY ACTION in the Company-level Basketball Tournament found B-1-4 defeating HHD-1 to the tune of 62-42 last Thursday night in the Group Gymnasium. The tournament will continue throughout next week with the final games being played in the Sports Arena. Donald Williams, B-1-4, lets fly for the bucket as Tom Frazier, No. 15, goes up to try and block the shot.



Carol Hemelt



Billy Seago

The 1974 Ft. Ord Bowling Championships, at least as far as the women's division was concerned, was a "one gal" show. Carol Hemelt, Meddacc, took top honors in the singles event with a 617 score, won all-events with 1,120 and shared the doubles title with Marion Davis as the team scored 963.

Headquarters Command took top honors in the team bowling knocking over 5,024 pins to win the team championship for 1974. The winning team consisted of Fred Lewis, Bob Purio, Dave Fuller, Billy Seago and C. C. Fitts.

In the men's individual and double play, Craig Jensen and Cecil Prato took the doubles with a high 1,274, singles was won by Rafael Joglar of CDEC with 600, and all-events was taken by Billy Seago, Hqs. Cmd., with 2,321.

In addition, high singles games of 264 for Sam Daniels, 3rd Bde., and 246 for Carol Hemelt were played.

The top 12 bowlers in both the men's and women's division will compete in a roll-off April 6 and 7 to determine a Ft. Ord team for competition in the upcoming Western Regional TRADOC Championships. Any male bowler holding a sanctioned average of more than 180 and any woman carrying a card of 150 or better who did not compete in the post championships may enter the roll-offs for team eligibility.

Final pistol results

MATCH 1—Competitive Combat Pistol (Individual) won by MAJ Ray A. McKnight, 63rd ARCOM, Ar.

MATCH 2—Competitive Combat Pistol (Team) Match won by MAJ John Collamer, CPT David Dewey, SFC Larry Ploti and SFC Lawrence Haynes, 96th ARCOM, Headquarters, St. Louis, Mo.

MATCH 3—22 Caliber Slow Fire Match won by SP4 Niels Dahl, HHC 351st GOCOM, Oakland, Ca.

MATCH 4—22 Caliber National Match Course Match won by SP5 Steve F. Reiter, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 5—22 Caliber Timed Fire Match won by SP5 Steve F. Reiter, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 6—22 Caliber Rapid Fire Match won by MAJ Ray A. McKnight, 63rd ARCOM, Ar.

MATCH 7—22 Caliber Individual Championship won by SP5 Steve F. Reiter, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 8—32 Caliber or larger Center Fire Slow Fire Match won by MAJ Robert L. Anderson, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 9—22 Caliber Team Championship won by Headquarters 63rd ARCOM, Ar., the shooters SP4 James Swanson, MAJ Ray A. McKnight, CWO4 Randolph Aros, and CPT Jack L. Censner.

MATCH 10—32 Caliber or larger Center Fire Timed Fire Match won by CWO4 Randolph Aros, 63rd ARCOM, Ar.

MATCH 11—32 Caliber or larger Center Fire Rapid Fire Match won by MAJ Ray A. McKnight, 63rd ARCOM, Ar.

MATCH 12—32 Caliber or larger 6th US Army Center Fire Pistol Individual Championship won by MAJ Robert L. Anderson, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 13—Service Pistol Slow Fire Match won by CPT Richard Halling, RCPAC, St. Louis, Mo.

MATCH 14—Service Pistol National Match Course Match won by SP4 Niels Dahl, HHC 351st GOCOM, Oakland, Ca.

MATCH 15—Service Pistol Time Fire Match won by CPT Richard Halling, RCPAC, St. Louis, Mo.

MATCH 16—Service Pistol Rapid Fire Match won by COL William D. Brown, NG, 169th Flt. Art. Grp. Aurora, Co.

MATCH 17—Sixth US Army Individual Service Pistol Championship won by CPT Richard Halling, RCPAC, St. Louis, Mo.

MATCH 18—Sixth US Army Individual Pistol Championship won by SP5 Steve F. Reiter, 828th Sta. Hosp., Fresno, Ca.

MATCH 19—Service Pistol Team Championship Match won by 96th ARCOM, Headquarters, St. Louis, Mo. Pistoliers were SFC Lawrence Haynes, SP5 George H. Duckworth Jr., CPT Richard Halling and SFC Wayne Scherzman.

MATCH 20—Sixth US Army Commanders Pistol Team Championship Match won by 124th ARCOM, St. Louis, Mo. The shooters were MAJ Phillip H. Fisher, CPT Clyde W. Perkins, MSG William E. Day Jr., and MAJ Robert Abbott.

MATCH 21—The LEG Match found SSG Ronald Beatly from the Sixth AMTU here at Ft. Ord leading all shooters with a 286 and 7 bulls.



A NEW PLAY? ... Someone injured? ... Sunday's all-woman flag football game came to a sudden halt in the first quarter when one of the players lost an emerald earring. Rivalry was forgotten and sympathy for the situation developed as members of both teams and the referees searched the field for the missing earring. The game ended with a decisive victory for the Bloomer Busters, an impressive 35 to 14 win over the Bra Burners. Rumor has it there may be a return match sometime in the future. (Panorama sports photo by Maj. Tom Jones)



THERE WAS PLENTY OF ACTION last Friday night at the Sports Arena where Fourth Brigade brought boxing back to the Ft. Ord sports program. Featuring fighters from the brigade as well as from Meddacc and 155th Aviation, a card of 13 bouts was presented. More than 400 fans crowded the ringside area of the arena. The first fight brought Earl Follkes, 121 lbs., A-2-4 [right] a victory over Anthony Roybal, 129 pounds, A-1-4, in a close battle. Next fight night is scheduled for April 5. Fighters must weigh in not later than 3 p.m. on that day. (Panorama sports photo by Sp4 Dave Sims)

Sport Shorts

April 2 golf deadline

Golfers on unit or staff section golf teams who plan to play in the Spring and Summer Military Golf Leagues are warned by Ben King of the Recreation Section that all entries must be made by April 2. Play will be divided into two sections with matches on Tuesday and Thursday. For further details and any changes in entry lists please contact the Sports Branch at 5932.

83-49 at halftime

A bus load of golfers from the Presidio of San Francisco invaded Ft. Ord last Friday for the first half of a home-and-home series with the Ft. Ord squad. Before tee-off time the visitors were as spirited as a good Kentucky Derby colt. After the scores were posted most of the exuberance was missing as they read the 83 to

49 score. Bob Richards shot the best score with a 78 and Larry Smith with a 69 led all the shotmakers using their handicaps. In what was billed as a grudge match between Bob Hall, Ft. Ord pro, and Art Armstrong, pro at the Presidio, the two friends battled to a tie with Armstrong winning the first nine and Hall the second as both linksmen carded identical 76s. The followup match will be played when the 40-strong Ord home-and-homers journey to San Francisco June 6.

Warriors slay NPGS

Solid hitting and brilliant hurling from three twirlers enabled the Ft. Ord Warriors, the post's new softball team, to trounce the Naval Postgraduate team 10 to 1 in a pre-season exhibition game. Played on Ft. Ord' home field last Saturday, the result was never in doubt as Michelson, Berdine and Myers held the Navy to

four hits. The big Warrior bats rattled 14 bingles off an assortment of Navy flingers. Both teams were warming up for their play in the Class A Softball League which plays all their games at Pacific Grove.

Youth baseball begins

Youth baseball is just around the corner. A week from tomorrow at Soper Field, the nearest diamond to Hayes School, the commanding general is expected to throw out the first ball in a ceremony that will usher Youth Baseball Major, Minor and T-Ball into the 1974 season. The 28th Army Band will be on hand to play the old familiar "Take Me Out to the Ball Game," and members of all the Youth Baseball Leagues in full uniform will make the event a colorful festive occasion. The teams selected for the opener will each play two innings of exhibition ball and the season will officially begin the next week.

The marketplace

AUTOS

'64 FORD FALCON, auto. trans., good local transportation, \$200. Call 372-9951.

'66 MERCEDES 200, 4-speed, Michelins WSW, AM radio, mech. xlt., \$1,995. Call 4774, 633-3914.

'66 FORD PICKUP, f-100, V-8, auto. trans., \$750 or best offer. Call 5047 duty, 384-8110.

'67 BUICK SKYLARK, good tires, transmission under Amco warranty, rebuilt engine, \$500. Call 5072.

'68 CHARGER, white w/black vinyl top, good cond., \$800. Call 5779 mornings.

'68 DODGE CHARGER, RT/Black w/vinyl top, good cond., \$600. Call 3320 duty, 373-6377 home.

'69 FORD FALCON, gas saver, 3-speed, 6 cyl., \$800. Call 2954 eves.

'70 TOYOTA CORONA, low mileage, radio, mag wheels and radial tires, extra, \$1,400. Call 899-4382.

'71 GREMLIN, A/C, power steering, auto. trans., 20-plus mpg, \$2,250. Call 373-4290.

'72 PONTIAC LUXURY LeMANS, 2-door hard top, auto. trans., air, bucket seats, AM/FM, \$2,400 or best offer. Call 373-6731.

'73 VW SUPERBEETLE, still in warranty, \$2,650. Call 649-0410 home, 2318 duty.

'73 PORSCHE 2.0, sepia brown, AM/FM, stereo, radio and 8-track, 25 mpg, w/car cover, \$6,000. Call 3234 duty, 5153 eves.

'73 COUGAR XR-7, auto., all power, air, AM/FM stereo, radio, 351 engine, \$4,200. Call 649-0410 home, 2318 duty.

MOTORCYCLES

'72 HONDA 450 CB, 7,200 miles, w/helmet, \$900. Call 625-1851.

'73 KAWASAKI 250, road and trail, w/helmet, \$650. Call 3234 duty, 5153 eves.

'73 YAMAHA 175 Enduro, 2 helmets, 2 mirrors, pass. foot pegs, \$600. Call 394-3936.

MISCELLANEOUS

MOTORCYCLE FAIRINGS, fits Honda 450, 500, 750, \$35. Call 375-0201 eves.

MINI FISH SAILBOAT w/car rack and life vests, all fiberglass, new over \$400, now only \$275. Call 3000/5678.

KENMORE GAS DRYER, like new, 3-cycle, \$125. Call 394-8060.

CHEVROLET 10" HALIBRAND MAGS, w/Mickey Thompson J70 tire, like new, \$150. Call 394-5054.

ARLINGTON OPEN ROAD TRAILER, new cond., fully contained, all extras, \$2,200. Call 3000/5678.

WANTED, 10 speed bicycle, men's. Call 372-2641.

CHROME REVERSE RIMS, Plymouth, two for \$6. Call 899-2191, 5-6 eves.

DACHSHUNDS, 9 mos. old, 2 males, all shots, housebroken, good watch dogs, free. Call 4508.

BUNK BEDS, Wagon Wheel, \$75. Single twin bed, \$25. Penncrest dishwasher, portable, \$40. Call 384-9253.

CITIZENS BAND ANTENNA, Ramrod by Avanti, new, never used, \$10. Garbage disposer, Badger 1, new, in box, \$20. Call 394-1926.

BOAT AND TRAILER, aluminum, 12' boat, 9

hp, motor, w/trailer, \$350. Call 384-7698 eves.

8-TRACK TAPE STEREO, Muntz, integrated circuit, only 6 mos. old, \$60. Call 384-7283.

3-SPEED 26" bicycle w/banana seat and a pear seat, \$40. Call 6681 duty, 384-7102 home.

WASHER/DRYER, Gibson, harvest gold matched set, used only 4 mos., 18 mos. left on warranty, \$250. Call 2388 duty, 373-6742 home.

STEREO, black and white console, Curtis Mathers, \$125. Call 899-4096.

MAG WHEELS, four, 15x7 1/2, fits Corvettes, \$80. Call 3990 duty, 6908 home.

TELEPHONE ANSWERING VALET, Crown, complete w/built in recorder, \$125. Call 372-5025.

WATERBED, New King, w/handcarved frame, liner, pedestal and heater, \$150. TV, Panasonic, 12" B/W, w/digital alarm clock, \$60.

Stereo, Panasonic, w/AM/FM radio, turntable and speaker, \$140. Call 7647 duty, 375-8430 home.

CUSTOM BAR, Black Rool naughahyde, brown formica top, chrome foot rail, two black pool stools w/chrome stands, \$250 or best offer. Call 3691/5296/6880/3186.

GOODYEAR TIRES, two E 70x14 Custom Radial, raised white letters, \$50. Call 2686.

DRYER, elec., Whirlpool Supreme 70, 5 temp., w/permanent press, cool, down, care, \$100. Call 5749.

ROCKING CHAIRS, children's, two for \$5 or \$3 ea. Big Wheel, \$5. Call 4508.

ACRILIAN PLUS CARPET w/pad, Sears 9'x12', \$90. Call 8430 duty, 394-0404 home.

People Happenings

NCOWC Coffee news

The Non-commissioned Officers' Wives Club [NCOWC] of Ft. Ord is having a Hail and Farewell coffee on Wednesday, April 3 at 10 a.m. at the NCO Club. All new members since January 1974 are asked to attend to meet the club members. Bring a wrapped white elephant gift for a mystery auction. For further information and reservations, call 6139.

On-Duty college classes

If you can be relieved from duty, the chance to advance your education has arrived. There are still some openings in the American History class starting April 1 and in the Public Speaking class starting April 8. These classes meet in three-hour sessions, four days each week for four weeks. Each class offers three units of college credit. Sign up in Bldg. 1047 or call 6696/7438 for more information.

Hayes Council meeting

The monthly meeting of the Hayes Community Council will be held Tuesday, April 2, at 7:30 p.m. in the multi-use room of Hayes School. For further details call SFC Hansen at 3372/2694 during duty or 394-6265 after.

Pulika Gypsies return

The Pulika Gypsies, an ethnic and rock musical group, will return to Ft. Ord's Post Music Center for a performance this Sunday at 8 p.m. Included in the tour will be a special performance at HLMR Theatre on Monday, April 1 at 6:30 p.m. Free admission.

Auto shop to close

The auto crafts shop will be closed from April 2-5 for an "Auto Pollution Control" training workshop. The shop will re-open April 6 at 10 a.m.

Backpacking and hiking

Ft. Ord's Recreation Services is co-sponsoring two outdoor recreation programs along with the local chapter of the Sierra Club. The first program, "Backpacking Basics" for both the novice and the more experienced backpacker, will be at Recreation Center Two at 7:30 p.m., Wednesday, April 3. "Hiking the Los Padres National Forest" will be a slide and talk presentation on hiking and camping, also at Recreation Center Two at 7:30 p.m. Thursday, April 18. Military personnel, dependents and families are welcome to attend both programs. For further details, call 5510/4241.

OWC offers scholarships

The Ft. Ord Officers' Wives Club [OWC] will award four \$500 scholarships to graduating seniors who are dependents of active duty, retired or deceased Army officers. Applications may be obtained from the OWC Scholarship chairman, Mrs. Don Markham, 269 Ardennes Circle, Ft. Ord. Applications must be made by April 13.

Veteran's Day Happenings

The San Jose United Services Organization, in cooperation with other San Jose veterans' organizations, their auxiliaries and the United Veterans Council of Santa Clara County, is hosting a special celebration to honor Vietnam Veterans residing or stationed in the San Jose area.

The event is scheduled for today at 7:30 p.m. at McCabe Hall of the San Jose Civic Auditorium. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the Ft. Ord community.

An evening of entertainment is planned and admission is free.

As part of the commemoration of Vietnam Veterans Day, the Information Office and KORD-TV will present a special slide and music presentation at noon and 7:30 p.m. today.

The program consists of some 60 Vietnam action slides, culminated with a special tribute to the man at the right of the line—the Grunt.

The show will be rebroadcast at noon and 7:30 p.m. Tuesday, April 2.

A true badge of courage

"The Purple Heart," said General Douglas MacArthur, "is unique... it is the only decoration which is completely intrinsic in that it does not depend upon approval or favor by anyone. Enemy action alone determines it. It is a true badge of courage, and every breast that wears it can beat with pride."

Walter G. Stroman, a retired Army master sergeant and a

Purple Heart winner, needs 12 other Purple Heart holders to start a Seaside/Monterey Chapter of the Military Order of the Purple Heart.

"I was in the Veteran's Hospital for quite a while," said Stroman, "and older men from WWI and other Foreign Wars used to come in and visit me. One retired Soldier came in; he had lost both arms and was awarded the Purple Heart. He

told me about the organization and he couldn't believe I hadn't heard of it before then. I felt like I'd finally found some way I could help those who were handicapped by injuries sustained in battle and needed help through rehabilitation."

If you have been awarded the Purple Heart and want to help and be a member of this distinguished chapter, contact Walter G. Stroman at 394-8391.