

BAD ASS

Ok guys I'm reading the latest book on Nam, Hue by Mark Bowden. On our movement North to Camp Evans and Quang Tri in Jan 68 one group hitched a ride with some Marines from Phu Bai through Hue.

You guys have been immortalized on pg 76 of the same book. The marine LT refers to us as "Bad Ass" and appreciated the presence.

Who are you? **Doug Parkinson**

From **EARL MCCANN**

I ended up getting a ride on a tanker truck. The Pucter Factor was worse than being in the field.

From **PAT LYONS**

Hey Parky. I was one of 9 or 10 LRRP's on our way to Camp Evans. I think I was on the 3rd or 4th truck in the convoy. We were stopped in Hue by a draw bridge at the north end of town. A man came out of a hut said he was a professor at the University of Hue and offered me a beer. I took the beer rice shucks and ice. Several other stories on the trip and I will let them explain. I guess enough years have passed.

from **DAVID SHOWS**

Ha Doug not me, I recall spending the night on and around our trucks outside the wire of a marine base near Hue. The marine officers we encountered were not impressed at all with our lack of uniformity and in military manners. I remember one LT accosting us and demanding "Soldiers where are your covers?" We played dumb and replied "Cover what sir?" He stammered "Your helmets" we told him "Oh, we don't wear those".

I also remember on the road outside the camp they had a big sign "clear all weapons you are protected by the United States Marine Corps" we laughed at and ignored that.

From: **BILL HAND**

Parky,

Pretty sure that was when Torres shoved his Car-15 flash suppressor up the nostril of the Marine bartender when he refused to serve "doggies".