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EVIL DOER KILLED BY YOUNG GIRL

[Article; Hanoi, Nhan Dan, Vietnamese, 30 October 1968, p 3]

Bien Hoa is a fairly large provincial capital of the province in the eastern area of Nam Bo (South Vietnam). The enemy have transformed it into an important strategic military base. The Bien Hoa airbase was enlarged, the highway was improved, and an important system of storage was established. All the American and puppet forces leading staff organs gather there, in Bien Hoa, and so do the ringleader "special police of the Eastern Region" and the "Chieu Hoi" (returnees). The latter are the very forces who attacked the revolutionary organs causing misery and death to so many people.

"The enemy have caused blood debts, they must pay for them by blood." This is a precept printed in X's mind, a girl of the Dong Nai River who has been hearing for years the resentment against those bloodthirsty pirates. X continuously has in mind the idea: "The revolution trusts me, assigns me a duty, I must act to deserve this confidence." The furious fire burning down Bien Hoa airbase, the "assault" yells of the Liberation troops, the continuous day and night explosions at various ammunition dumps in Binh Long ... still resounded in her ears. The pledge of determination to punish the bloodthirsty devils urged her to take action that evening, when darkness was about to cover the city, while people were preparing to welcome the New Year. As Loi, a notoriously cruel security agent, was enjoying a drink with some officer friends on his porch, a girl with a frail posture stepped in, went straight to Loi's wife asking, in a pretended friendly but piercing voice: "Is my brother Hai in there?"

A little suspicious of the unknown girl, Loi shouted: "Who is this arrogant girl?" Then he stood up, pushing away his chair, walked in with a severe face, grasping a pistol hanging on the wall. But the gun in the girl's hand already pointed at his head. Two shots resounded. Loi fell down. Like lightning, the haughty girl appeared in front of the officers, the gun pointing at them, and energetically shouted: "Hands up!" The officers, scared out of their wits, looked furtively around and held their hands up high.

"Listen to me," said the girl, "Loi is a notorious evil doer who has caused so many bold debts among the people in this provincial capital. He is a running dog of the Americans. He helps the Americans to kill innocent people. How many families have been separated, how many people have been imprisoned, killed. That was his deed! By the sacred interests of the Fatherland, of the people, I come here to punish him. If you want to live, return to an honest way of living. If serving the enemy, your lives will be at stake."

The girl stepped quickly to the door. A car started. The engine operated noisily. Her silhouette disappeared instantly in the streets. The people followed with admiring eyes the girl who killed evil doers right in the enemy sanctuary.

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