

January 17, 1994

Two newsletters from the last batch were returned as undeliverable with no forwarding addresses. They were sent to Skipper Six Ed Livingston and Ed Rivara of Skull. A reunion was held in Washington, D.C. from Nov 12 to Nov 14 this past year. Those attending are shown in the photograph following this narrative. Standing from left to right are: Larry Hackett, Dave "Sammy" Nichols, Jim Nix, Bill "Rod" Rodriguez, Henry "Marty" Martinez, Tim Kanan, Wayne "Range 6" Tubaugh, Bob Condella, Steve "Frenchy" Faucher. Kneeling from left to right are: Ed "Big Ed" Waterman, Ed Regan.



The next reunion is set for Las Vegas, NV, May 12-15, 1994. It will be held at the Skyrise Tower of Circus-Circus Hotel. Weekday rates are \$38.00 and weekend rates are \$50.00. Call 1-800-634-3450 for reservations and be sure to mention the Skyrise Tower and D 2/8, 1st Cav. If you plan to visit the MGM Theme Park, make reservations now at 1-800-929-1111. If you golf, bring your clubs. This reunion is for everybody on our roster, including wives, girlfriends, significant others, kids, and friends. Like Mouse McGhie has said in his mailouts to Skull, there will be no politics; just think of it as a 25 anniversary high school reunion. So far, those who are planning to attend include: Tom Meinhardt, Phil Chaffey, Jim Nix, Gil Carrillo, Marty Martinez, Art Soper, Mike McGhie, Ken Pierce, Bill Laferriere, Frank Higgins, Phil "Doc" Henn, Nick Donvito, and myself. Don't wait too long before deciding to make reservations, but if you decide at a later date and cannot get a reservation, call Mike McGhie at 1-702-972-4210 after 4:30 PST. Mike works for Circus-Circus and can hopefully pull some strings. Some of the guys are planning to stay for the whole week, so if you wish to make a vacation of it, great. And, again, bring your family. If you have small kids, the hotel has a baby sitting service. If the kids are older, there are things for them to do. According to Mike, Las Vegas is catering to families more than ever. I am looking forward to it.

I spoke to Art Soper the other night, and he said that he and some of his friends were holding a slot open for me, a slot in a six man trip back to Vietnam in Feb of 1995. I said that I have no interest in taking part in one of those "arranged" tours of Saigon, Hanoi, and other selected areas. I stated that I just wanna go to Quang Tri! See you in Vegas. Hope you enjoy the newsletter.

Range One India

22Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 23Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 24Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 25Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 26Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 27Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 28Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 29Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 30Nov68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 01Dec68, DJ, D Co remained on base defense of LZ Rita cond local patrols & OP's.  
 02Dec68, DJ, D Co cond a F/E to C/A in conj w/C Co, both units moving into the same general area. Unit located a bnkr complex finding 4 SKS rifles, 1 US 30 caliber carbine, 1 K-44, 5 inches of documents, radio equip, vehicle battery, ammo & misc other equip. Unit had negative contact.  
 02Dec68, TS, "The first mission is a CA back to Chicken Valley, C Co. going with us. Sgt. Adams, CAT 5, tells the men that Sgt. Shoopman has already been there, so he knows all about the place. Yeah--right! I know it's a hairy M.F. They B-52'd it. Maybe, the gooks are gone. Like hell! They're still home, man!  
 03Dec68, DJ, 1200, C/2-8 & D/2-8 vic XT467875 have fd the following equipment in the search so far of area, heavily fortified bunkers too numerous to count at this time, (8) NVA KIA's by bomb strikes & arty, (13) chicom grenades, (2) claymores, (20) new rifle grenades, (3) steel pots, (50) rolls plastic tape, (32) telegraph keys, (1) soldering iron, (1 1/2) lbs of solder, (8) multi-meters, (11) antenna wires 50' each, (4) head sets, (75) assorted radio tubes, (100) BA-30 batteries (Cambodian border), (2) radio sets (unknown type), (1) hand drill, (1) PRT-4, (10) antenna bases, (25) antenna sections 3' long, (1) 52 VDC battery pack (BA-30 type batteries), (4000) rds AK-44, (1000) rds 9mm pistol ammo, (28) bicycles, (10) lbs documents, (2) radios (Sony & National), (1) tape recorder, & (1) tape, all extracted. 1230, C & D Co's 2/8 vic XT468875 have fd an additional (2) radio sets unknown type, (22) US transistor radio sets stripped of parts, (27) cans of AK-47 ammo brand new buried in grd, total 27,000 rds, will be extracted. 1315, C & D/2-8 vic XT468875 have fd an additional (10) cans of brand new AK-47 ammo, total 10,000 rds. 1415, C & D/2-8 vic XT467875 have fd the following equipment to add to their totals, (12) chicom grenades brand new, (3) wells, (20) rolls new commo wire, (12) B-40 rockets, (8) B-40 rocket boosters, (20) bundles phone wire, telephone parts, (1) US telephone (#EO754), & (2) US special forces type hand cranked generators, in good cond, all to be extracted. 1520, C&D 2/8 vic XT467875 fd (1) NVA KIA small arms approx (7) days old, neg equip w/him. 1542, D/2-8 vic XT467875 req medevac for EM w/severe stomach cramps. 1630, D/2-8 rept'd that a local patrol vic XT468877 fd another bnkr complex which was pretty well dest by B-52 strikes, area had a shower point, mess areas, wooden sidewalks, heard chickens, & fd female clothing, area will be searched tomorrow AM.  
 04Dec68, DJ, 0245, C & D/2-8 vic XT467875 rec'd approx 75-100 rds of 82mm mortar fire. 0250, C & D/2-8 rept'd heavy S/A fire, heaviest on the W. Blue Max scrambled, Spooky scrambled, arty going in, neg cas report as yet. Cont continuing. 0355, ARA rept'd spotting at least (50) NVA in the open & rept'd recvn'g heavy ground to air from them at XT468884, ARA eng. C&D Co's recvn'g sporadic S/A & mortar fire. 0405, C/2-8 rept'd (10) line 2's, lightly wounded, D Co rept'd (8) line 2's, lightly wounded, neg need for medevac at this time. 0455, C/2-8 rept'd heavy S/A fire fm SW, ARA is eng, C&D Co's recv'd either B-40 or mortar fire sporadically throughout the entire cont. 0700, C/2-8 vic XT467875 rept'd (8) NVA KIA's & weapons. 3/4 of all US WIA's are lightly wounded. C&D/2-8 vic XT467875 rept'd that all the NVA KIA's fd so far have carrying straps on them, fd evidence of many bodies being dragged off onto a trail which leads to the NW, fd heavy blood, limbs, etc on the trail, checking further. 0820, C&D/2-8 vic XT467875 have an additional (10) NVA KIA's fm last nite's cont, readout will follow regards to wpns & equip, total of (18) NVA KIA's so far this morning. 0940, C&D/2-8 req'd the log ship begin evacuating of USWIA's fm vic EX467875 to LZ Rita for medical attention, complete at 1110.

0955, Scout tm working w/C&D2/8 vic XT467875 rept'd spotting (1) NVA in a hole w/AK47 taking shots at scout TM, Scout TM engaged w/frags, results (1) NVA KIA. 1020, D/2-8 vic XT467875 rept'd that a patrol was recv incoming S/A fire fm the SE, approx 75m. D Co returning fire & scout TM eng w/miniguns, estimated (3) NVA in bnkr. 1037, C&D/2-8 vic XT467875 rept'd they are still recv incoming S/A & have movement in their area, C&D & scout TM engaging now & Blue Max req'd. Patrol is pinned down at this time to the S/SE. Additional elements have linked up w/patrol, ARA req'd & CS mission req'd. 1155, D/2-8 vic XT467875 rept'd they have (3) US KIA's & (1) US WIA w/frag wnd, patrol has pulled back to perimeter & arty going in, (3) US KIA's have not been returned yet but (1) US WIA is back w/D/2-8 perimeter. 1415, D/2-8 vic XT467875 have reached their (3) US KIA's & are moving back to their perimeter, there are an additional (18) NVA KIA's by S/A & arty & (8) AK-47's, (1) AK-50 LMG, (1) 60mm mortar tube, (1) RPG machine gun, large amt of gear.

05Dec68, DJ, C & D Co's cont S&C opns in N/NW of LZ Rita w/neg findings or cont for the period. A complete lull ranged throughout the 2nd Bn, 8th Cav AO for the period.

1-5Dec68, TS, Left Rita on 1st. Walked all day, set up around open area. Farrell captures gook just before dark. CA'd to "Chicken Valley" on Dec 2nd morn. Cobra gets shot down, two crewmen OK but can't wait to get out of field. German Shepherd senty dog also with us. Set up perimeter with C Co. Areas been B-52ed. Trees all blown to hell. Figure gooks are gone. Go on patrols and find much gook stuff (AM radios, commo wire, trenches, etc.) We get excited, aren't careful for shit! Run around by ourselves! Stay night, no contact. Next day, 3rd, get log. G.G. gets 8x10 color picture of friend. What the hell am I supposed to do with this? Crazy people in world. I tell him to hang it on back of rucksack (ha,ha,). More patrols. I don't go so I dig foxhole bigger. Sleeping under bamboo on air mattress. Hear mortar dupes. Queen on guard, I ask "is that what I think it is?" Scramble to hole without 16's. Nobody hit. Leave to get 16's. More mortars land in bamboo. Guys hit, hear them groan. Wait for them to get in hole. Mortar hits 3 feet from head. Cheek burns, blood drips down. Roll into hole, Randy yells get off leg, I'm hit. My shoulder aches too! Gets stiff. Ben Casey (Romero) crawls around in dark to put on bandages. (Hell of a guy!) Crazy Cat 5 (Adams) almost shoots him! Wait for gook attack, hit other side of perimeter. Randy, Lewis and I talk about being out until after Christmas. Lewis is hit pretty good in pain. In morning, medivac takes out wounded from bomb crater. Go to crater to wait. Cat 5 says slightly wounded should stay. "Bullshit!" Farrell, Syke-O, Duckbutter, Lewis, Coleman, Carlson, Randy, and I are hit. Also a lot of Cat 3 and C Co. guys. See C Co. black guy that got "bee sting." Fucks around and walks out to see dead gooks. One claymore got six. The one that was trying to pull out cap has head, arms, shoulder, & length of backbone left and thats all. Two loaches (scoutbirds) work out right above us. Night before Snoopy pilot catches gooks in open field with flare. Gets excited. Kills them like flies. Get on medivac. Have to leave brand new 16 and rucksack (bummer). Sentry dog handler wounded. Gog is excited and takes chunk out of wounded guys ass. Worse that wound. Coleman says wounds shouldn't happen to Texas boy! After I leave, a patrol finds gooks in trenches and suffers 3 line 1's. Somebody assaults gooks and kills six. Land at Quan Loi, get shots, fill out papers. Almost faint. Medic asks if shrapnel still in there. Work its way in or out. Puts bandaid on it. Says I can go back. I say I can't raise my arm, he says I need exercise. Get haircut, shave, and massage from gook barber. Keeps trying to pound on my shoulder. Go to PX. Buy boonie hats & bracelet. Send pictures back for G.G. and package home. Pull bunker guard on green line. Meet Mohawk. Someone gets beer, get drunk, sing songs, then all sleep. Wow! Take shower (first in month), get clean clothes, packages. Leave Quan Loi for Rita. Try to ham and not pull bunker guard. Get O.P. Set up ambush on trotter along side red ball. My guard. Hear gooks coming on trotter. Someone grunts in sleep. Gook stops, listens, and waits. Seems like forever. Then turns around and leaves.

06Dec68, DJ, C & D Co's rept'd ARA light grnd to air fire, ARA blew 1 NVA out of tree. ARA also rept'd 1 previous NVA KIA by air strike. Scout TM working vic C&D Co's spotted 3 bicycles loaded down w/gear, pos rockets, area was eng w/ARA rockets & miniguns. FAC putting in air strikes vic C&D Co's rept'd several secondary explosions.

07Dec68, DJ, 1744, C&D/2-8 vic XT515807 rept'd they were recv incoming S/A & (3) B-40 rockets from the N/NW arty going in, results (2) US WIA's w/slightly frag wnds, neg medevac.

- 08Dec68, DJ, 1428, C&D/2-8 vic XT518870 rept'd they were recv incoming B-40's & S/A & A/W fm their NW approx 50 M, C&D/2-8 returning fire & Scout tm on the way & Arty going in, cont broken at 1440, have (7) US WIA's, (3) litter, (4) ambulatory.
- 10Dec68, DJ, 1835, Silver II Scout Bird working w/D/2-8 vic XT525794 spotted (2) NVA (1) riding a bicycle (1) walking, fired miniguns, (2) NVA KIA by body count.
- 11Dec68, DJ, Co's C & D assume base defence of LZ Rita.
- 12Dec68, DJ, 1000, Gen Irby arrived at LZ Rita for awards ceremony. Bn honor guard was present. Awarded (2) Silver Stars & four Bronze Stars.
- 13Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 14Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 15Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 16Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 17Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 18Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 19Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 20Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 21Dec68, DJ, D Co. remained on base defense of LZ Rita.
- 22Dec68, DJ, 1045, C&D/2-8 entered the arc light area. 1842, D/2-8 vic XT508754 received AK-47 fire fm 2 NVA returned fire, neg enemy assess, 1 US line 2 fm friendly red leg, neg med-evac at this time.
- 22Dec68, TS, Leave Rita. Queen & Haley get in argument about sleeping on guard. Noisy. Skipper raises hell. Clyde in point team now learning to point.
- 23Dec68, DJ, Co D had neg enemy cont or findings during the period.
- 24Dec68, DJ, 0802, D/2-8 vic XT498763 rept'd eng 6 NVA moving NE to SW, eng w/M-79's & M-16's, further readout follows. 0820, Cavalier white confirmed 2 NVA KIA, 2 new AK-47's, (SN 1209988, 11107006), full web gear, OD uniforms, small packs of rice, neg packs, small amount of documents. Wpns & documents w/be extracted, other items will be dest.
- 25Dec68, DJ, Co's C & D cond S/C opns S of LZ Rita.
- 25Dec68, TS, Christmas Eve. Two meals left, no water. On guard listening to fuck you lizzard wondering "why me?" Some one fires at gook in morning. Ham & limas, white bread & coffee Christmas Day. Try to get water from bamboo.
- 26Dec68, DJ, Co's C & D cond S/C opns S of LZ Rita.
- 26Dec68, TS, Got logged. Not enough water in artillery cannisters, so we don't take a drink. Water tastes like gun powder cause they don't wash them out. Skull pointing, Cat 1 on flank. Full loads, elephant grass & bamboo, no shade. Skull walks around thick stuff, so we have to go through it. Clyde gets tired so we take turns. We get so tired we can't move. Ask Skipper for a rest stop. Raises hell. Sit down and clyde passes out from heat. No salt tabs. While medic is pouring salt water down him, I pass out. They pour some down me. Can hardly stand up. Guys split up our gear and we move out. Clyde and I stumble along. Night loc in tall grass area, no shade, bombed out trees. Clyde & I lay down in grass and try to die. Don't pull guard.
- 27Dec68, DJ, 0730, D/2-8 vic XT476757 rept'd that 3 NVA moved down trail into d/2-8 ambush, eng w/claymores resulting in 3 NVA KIA's & AK-47's. 0940, D/2-8 vic XT476757 rept'd they were in cont w/unknown enemy force, recving AK-47 rds, arty going in & scout tm req. 2000, D/2-8 vic XT481756 made cont w/2 NVA, enemy was coming fm SE-NW just off trail system, hit trip flare and was eng w/claymores & grenades. Check of area will be made shortly.
- 27Dec68, TS, New night loc. I feel better but not Clyde. Gooks probe perimeter. Delta Tangos (defensive targets) called in close. We all jump in hole. Forget Clyde who is too sick to worry about it. Gets hit in back by piece of secondary. Range has quite a fight.
- 28Dec68, DJ, 0730, D/2-8 vic XT481756 upon checking area of cont fm 2000 hrs 27 Dec fd 4 NVA KIA's & 4 AK-47's.
- 28Dec68, TS, Back to Rita for Xmas dinner. Cold but good. Turkey & dressing. Mail, cokes, & red cross packages. New Cat 6 (Spingath) & 5 (Clifton). Crazy is new top. (Heard Ambrose got relieved.)

29Dec68, DJ, Co D cont S&C opns in assigned AO, unit had neg findings or cont for the period.  
 29Dec68, TS, Hump off Rita.

30Dec68, DJ, Co D cont S&C opns S/SE of LZ Rita. Unit had neg cont or findings during the period.

30Dec68, TS, I'm new squad leader, "Cat 1." 13 men. Set up ambush on red ball. Farrell is now Skull 5. No New Years truce either! Worried about squad leaders job. Get Jack Liberto & Cat 3 gets John Crocker (Lurch) and Snake.

31Dec68, DJ, D Co cont S&C opns N/NE of LZ Rita, unit had neg cont or findings during the period, however unit rept'd a heavy odor of dead bodies in their night loc area.

END OF DAILY JOURNAL REPORTS. WHAT FOLLOWS ARE EXCERPTS FROM TERRY SHOOPMAN'S DIARY.

Jan 3, Busy & mixed up as squad leader. Hot & dry. D-shaped ambushes at night. Humping and digging tough. Not enough water.

Jan 4, Ran into gooks in bunkers on the 3rd. Malpass from Range keeps going in after gooks. Skippy says get him out and keep him out. Some guys wounded (Toro, Jackson, Lee, Cook, Chaffey, Baker, and yours truly).

Jan 6, Still bushing trotters. 7 Or 8 click humps at most. Allotment screwed up. Can't spend cash.

Jan 8, Haven't seen any papers. Guys like me as squad leader. No one else does. I hate job.

Jan 11, Hot & dry. No gooks for a couple of days. Chieu-hoi leaflets everywhere.

Jan 15, Night loc- We're set up, not too far from A Co. There getting probed and mortared. Skull hears movement. Skippy tells Skull 6 to adjust artillery directly to Six Two. Drop 100, Drop 100, Drop 500 (really wants to drop 50). Skippy says, "Goddamn it Skull, if we drop 5 zero zero the rounds will land on the other side of the perimeter." Six Two calls in Penny, Nickel, Nickel, (155's) close. Everybody gets into hole with steel pots on. G.G. & Clyde playing John Wayne. Sitting up against tree with pots off. Big smiles. Big piece of secondary hits tree right between them. Scramble for hole, no more John Wayne today.

Jan 16, 10 CLICK HUMP BACK TO RITA. - We take off for Rita. Stone Mountain says we got to get there today. Run into big complex, fresh bunkers. Queen want to check them out. Skipper says push on through. Queen thinks its a dumb idea. A Co. later hits same complex. Get Ass kicked by beau coup gooks. Hard ass hump! We're making small hole though weeds. Make Skippy crawl. Much crawling. Clyde, Queen, G.G., and I take turns pointing so we got a fresh man up front. I teach point team to sight tree on azimuth, walk to it, then sight another one. Works damn good. We stay on azimuth this way. Queen likes method, I finally got to teach him something. Come to blue line. Fuck security! We need water, and get it. Skipper says no stops for water after we got ours (ha,ha). We drink up and take off again. Come to Redball. Skippy says stay off it, parallel it. We do for aways. Knockdown tree, tall grass, no shade, hard as hell. Getting late & dark. Skipper asks Stn. Mtn. to set up, come in tomorrow. No deal. Skipper finally relents. Take redball. Spread out, stagger, and move out. We do and tail end catches hell from whip lash effect. A lot of crying & bitching going on in back. Walking on tail end on redball is cocksucker. I know cause I had to do it once with C Co. We come to T, turn right and walk into Rita past dump, in from North. 10 click hump; 6 through thick stuff, 4 on redball. Tired but happy. Skipper tells us we did damn good job. Point team and I are proud. Gun team can't see why we're so happy. Cat 1 pointing reputation is born!

Randy rejoins us and tells us about Bob Hope show. Have Bar-B-Q. Steaks are tough but good. Lots of beer. Lot of guys get drunk including me, G.G., crazy top, and Skipper. It rains. G.G. & Randy get stuck with O.P. Crazy top calls out for commo check. G.G. says; "got you lazy crazy." Top cracks up. We all crawl into bunkers trying to stay dry and go to sleep. Cat 6 tries to get guards on watch. Fuck it, Rita's in the rear! Bullshit, if the gooks would have hit us, we'd been wiped out. Next day, Stn. Mtn. 6 says R&R attitude on LZ has to stop.

Jan 19, Hot & dry here. Snow & blizzard at home. 3 men pulling guard on bunkers. Beau coup details. Randy volunteers for shit burning detail, makes it last. I take patrol out about a mile to listen for mortar dupes. On way back in from woodline, mortars land between us and the log pad. We run like hell.

Jan 20, Hot & sunny on LZ. 2 star Gen. gives 7 guys bronze stars for fight on Dec 28. Says we'll

leave Rita soon. Get orders for C.I.B.

Jan 20, night-We're short bunker guards so two guys from A Co are sent to me. I say I need one guy here and one on next bunker up. One guy says; "I'll go to the next bunker." Syke-0 and Liberto are on it. Later, Cat 6 wakes me up and says that Syke-0's bunker exploded. Syke-0 & Liberto are just scratched up and can't hear, but can't find guy from A Co. who was up for guard. We look everywhere for him, but can't find him. Later find his arm. A case of frags and a bunch of 90 recoilless fleshette rounds on bunker exploded. Ground out front is covered with fleshettes. Syke-0 goes in next day because of ears. Never comes back. Griff takes gun team, Randy takes duper. Later that day, in an ammo pit 40 ft from bunker, we find guys body. Think maybe a rocket hit the bunker but never know for sure.

Jan 21, G.G. & Randy are on O.P. They walk out without 16's to set up claymores. Gook walks up and starts talking to them, and he's got an AK! Panic city! Randy says; "cover me, G.G." G.G. says; "how can I? You're behind me." They figure out he wants to surrender. Take his rifle. Has Chi Coms on belt but they think they're canteens (wow!) Randy the humanitarian gives him a cigarette. Officer's from CP go out to get gook and bring him in. I didn't know what the hell was going on cause OP had radio.

Jan 22, Two hots a day on LZ. Breakfast is powdered eggs & greasy bacon. Seems like every night TOC tells us heat sensing device picked up beau coup gooks coming down red ball to attack us. They always walk on by the T and hit the ARVN LZ to the east of us. TOC bunker has fuck you lizard in a cage.

Jan 23, To leave Rita soon, maybe to go near Tay Ninh. Been in War Zone C longer than any Bn. in Vietnam. Five engineers come & play country music. Div band also played. We're looking for bird out before dark though. Pepe Pipher asks to come to Cat 1.

LONG TIME IN WEEDS: JAN 25-APR 3.

Jan 25, Charlie Alpha from Rita. 5/7 takes our place.

Jan 26, Not supposed to be out too long (ha, ha). Talk of 45 day rest for Bn. Ambush near large hospital complex-Range is pointing, come to bunker complex with beau coup trotters leading in to it. Their gunner on trotter OP (Noe) gets gook. We're pointing on left flank. Put Carlson on trotter, he gets gook. I move him to cover another trotter, another gook. There's another gook pinned down, down the trotter aways. Says he'll give up, then shoots at us. Dirty fucker! Take duper from Randy so Queen can shoot it at him. Randy pissed. Gook gets away. Range gets 3 more gooks on ambush that night.

Jan 27, Next day move out, Cat 3 pointing. Gooks are waiting. Blow chi-com claymore on Cat 3. Line 1 and line two's. Cat 6 says move point team up. I tell Queen, he doesn't want to go (weird look in eyes) but away we go. Put point team in position. Cat 3 line 2's going back. I move off to right. Need someone to move line 1. I go. See dead, broken body, a gook I think; No! jungle boots. A G.I. Who the hell is it? Pepe! Grab belt and start dragging. Get to Plt. CP, belt breaks. Tell Cat 6, here's your line 1. Sgt White, wounded, says; "maybe this time they'll let me stay out of field." The snake wounded, hole in side. Doesn't look to bad, no panic. Later panics, goes into shock, and dies. Another guy wounded, Donvito, takes blast on side of face and in leg. Franko panics seeing Pepe's body. I jump his ass, tell him to come up with me. Move behind ant mound. Gooks open up. Get three guys (wounded) in Skull on right (Mouse, Doc Mcghary, ?). Point team pinned down, they panic, no shooting. I scream open up, shoot back, Queen! Shoot back! (I had learned this much, you gotta shoot). They do. Beau coup movement in bamboo to my front. Is it Skull? No! Gooks! I cut loose, movement stops. Gooks stop shooting. We back out. What about Pepe's ruck sack (demo gear)? I'll go get it. Cat 6 says no. I can see it. I'll hit det cord with duper and blow it. Cat 6 says no, we got to get out of here. What if they later use it on us (Jesus Christ!)? Skipper says we did good job. We move out to right. Gotta carry extra equipment and line ones. Hard ass hump. Carrying one corner of litter through jungle is hardest work I've ever done. Try not to think about what's on litter. Finally get to night loc. Set up. Have claymore mad minute before dark. Franko gets hit with claymore ball in back. Not too bad but he's really pissed off about it. Doesn't go in for it. Another mad minute in morning for birds coming to get line 1's & 2's. Franko gets down deep in hole. Later move out. Franko's back hurts, but I

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

**Point Man of Northern California / L-Z Dust-Off Veterans Center;** Director Lee Craig in conjunction with nationally published award winning artist: **KENNETH F. PERKINS** present: **"ALL GAVE SOME"** a limited edition fine art lithograph print. Signed and consecutively numbered by the artist.

Each print is printed on 100 lb. No. 1 Museum Quality, 100% Acid Free Paper. Using the finest quality permanent ink with award winning state of the art printing technique.

50% of proceeds from all prints sold directly benefit Point Man of Northern California / L-Z Dust-Off Veterans Center.

A non-profit organization established by veterans to **HELP ALL VETERANS** and their families.

**Personals: LEE CRAIG** Director of

Point Man of Northern California/L-Z Dust-Off Veterans Center is a Vietnam Veteran who served with the 1st Cavalry Division Airmobile as a combat RTO D 2/7 in 1968. Lee is a life member of the Disabled American Veterans and the 1st Cavalry Division Association. Lee is also a member and past president of the Vietnam Veterans of America Chapter 357. A member of good standing with the American Legion Post 197 and the VFW Post 7141.

Lee is also actively involved as a sponsor and supporter of the Sons and Daughters in Touch. An organization established to bring together, for the betterment of life, the families and children of those who were and are lost in Southeast Asia.

Lee and his wife Linda have been married since 1967. They have two lovely daughters Lisa and Lori and 3 grandchildren.

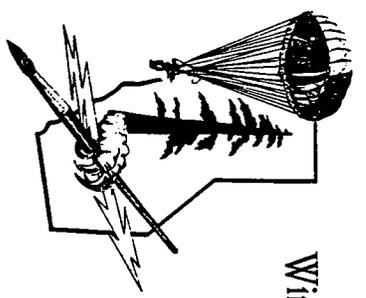
**Personals: KEN PERKINS** artist and

director of Wind Rider Studio and a smokejumper with the U.S. Forest Service. Served with the 1st Cavalry Division Airmobile as a 106 gunner RTO and heavy weapons Spec. D 2/8 airborne/recon 1965-1966. Ken is a life member of the Disabled American Veterans, 1st Cavalry Division Association and the Military Order of the Purple Heart. He is also a national member of the V.V.A. Ken is actively involved in establishing the accountability of American POWs and MIAs of all wars, as well as being involved as a supporter and sponsor of the Sons and Daughters In Touch.

Ken is a self taught artist who in the last 10 years has established an individual style and technique that has won him many awards. More important; recognition both from his peers and the community.

This is Ken's first Vietnam Limited Edition Print: "It's been a long time coming". He has four other limited edition prints, 3 have sold out.

Ken works in pen & ink, graphite, colored pencil, water color and acrylic. He also sculpts in clay, wood and stone.



**Wind Rider Studio**

14683 Bollibokka Way  
Redding, CA 96003  
(916) 275-1751

Kenneth F. Perkins - Artist  
Mary Ann Weston, A.W.B.

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Print SN or AP \_\_\_\_\_

Quantity \_\_\_\_\_

Remarks \_\_\_\_\_

CA Residents (Applicable Tax) \_\_\_\_\_

TOTAL \_\_\_\_\_

1,000 Signed & Numbered..... \$ 80.00

100 Artist Proofs..... 110.00

Remarks\* ..... 25.00

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Prices include shipping and handling.

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Personalize your signed & numbered print or artist proof with a hand colored remarque by the artist.

Suggested Remarques: Division Patch, Unit Crest, Air Wing Patch, Boat Insignia, Medals, Combat and Skill Badges - (Name, rank, date, place) = Equals one Remarque. Authorized and unauthorized. Specify if subdued color is desired.

A photo or xerox copy of "Foreign" or "One of a Kind" patch and insignia would be helpful.

*Questions or Explanations*

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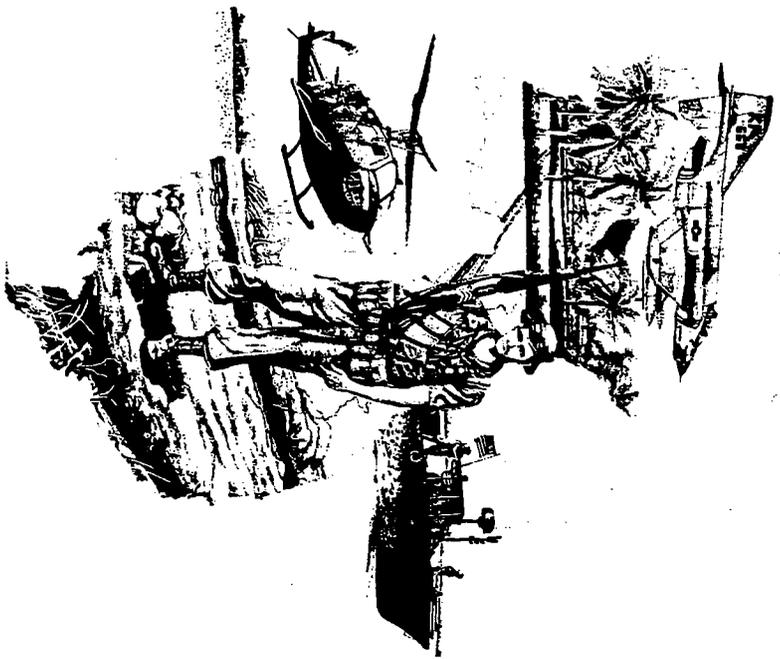
**"Thank You For Ordering"**

*Kenneth F. Perkins*  
*Kenneth F. Perkins*

*All gave Some*

A TRIBUTE TO ALL THOSE WHO SERVED DURING THE VIETNAM CONFLICT.

by **Kenneth F. Perkins**



1000 SN

100 AP

Image Size 16" x 20"  
Overall Size 17" x 23"

need him. Large deer runs through Co. formation. Runs over chickenshit Kit Carson scout. He wants to go in for it. Skipper says "your staying you no good SOB. Keep bitching. I'll put you on point where you belong." Large hospital complex ahead. Move up to blue line and set in.

Jan 29, Lots of water. I fill ammo canister and drag it back to position. Make lots of coffee and drink it. (coffee, cream, and sugar). McClernon says I'll get sick. I say no way! I'm going to enjoy myself while I can. We secure blue line while C Company moves across to join us. One guy tosses me two warm beers. Yea! Randy asks how the hell can you drink warm beer? That night, "tin can Charlie Company" is making noise. Skipper calls up Lone Armor 6 and tells him: "You shut your noisy fuckers up, or we'll pick up, move out and leave this side of the perimeter wide open." They quiet down.

Jan 30, C Co. guys go out to get water from blue line without permission. We almost blow them away. Skipper's pissed again. Later we take baths in stream with soap while C Co. is filling canteens downstream (ha,ha). A Co. sets up across blue line. Range sees wild pig on patrol. Asks Skipper for permission to test fire 60. Later roast him and all get small piece to eat. Bring out hot grease and sugar reports. Protestant Chaplin comes out for services. Brings hymn books with him. Says ordinarily we don't sing, but thinks this area is safe enough. Right in middle of song, gooks sneak down blue line and open up on both sides. Chaplin and everybody scrambles for cover, he says: "Well, I guess that's the end of hymn singing."

Jan 31, Move out to blow bunkers, blow a few but there's too many. Engineers with us are bitching about hump and they are carrying TT weight. Fat E-6 lifer engineer says we're so stupid! Hump beau coup, crawl, no breaks. I get pissed. "Say, listen you fat sucker, you're tired? Just sit down and take a break. When you get rested up you can catch up with us." That shuts him up. Find lots of stuff. Little cans of mackerel in tomato sauce from Japan. I put a bunch in my rucksack. Other guys say they won't eat them cause gooks had them. Big deal! Canned stuff from Japan. They later with they had some. Find Pepe's rucksack untouched. Move back to where we left dead gooks and set up. Still there, bloated, black, and stink like hell. Ambush in case they come back for them.

Feb 1, CA to Camp St. Barbara, old French post. See Nui Ba Den mountain just down road to Tay Ninh to the southwest. This place is like something we've never seen. Big berm, mine field on three sides, wooden bunks in bunkers, movie screen (3 a week), mess hall with trays & silver ware, a TV room, self-propelled 175's and 8 inchers (two of each). 25th Div guys there are clean, clean shaven, wear soft hats, starched fatigues, polished boots, and salute. There is no trash and the dirt is even raked for Christ's sake. What the hell kind of place is this? We come dragging ass in thru gate and these guys just stare at us. We're ragged, dirty, unshaven, and humping beau coup. I see guy who was in AIT when I OJT'ed at Polk. I ask what kind of unit are you in. He says grunts, what the hell are you? I say so are we, but we must be a different kind. I ask, you got any gooks around here? He says he's been here 3 mo. and haven't seen one, we get a few incoming mortars but very seldom. I ask him if they ever leave the LZ. He says hell yes, sometimes they take patrols out as far as a click. Hell, it's 7 clicks to the woodline for Christ's sake! We get logged and typically scatter C-rat trash all over hell. They don't even bitch about it. There's not enough room in the bunkers for us so we hump off about a click and set up in the open without foxholes. This makes us kind of nervous, but was done to hold down the noise. Full moon. Good sign.

Feb 2, Next day hump back to Barbara to wait for CA (my 8th). I pay a coke girl a dolla for a warm coke (said I never would). Slicks pick us up on redball for CA to bunker complex. Hard-ass hump, us pointing for Co. Red ants and leeches Open field with grass fire from napalm. Surrounds us and scorches us (eyebrows, lashes, and hair). Panic city for a while. Keep humping. Bn says we got to get somewhere 10 clicks away. Finally, Queen falls out from heat. Medivac is called in for Queen. I can see it in Queen Bee's eyes. No way they'll get me back out here. See you in Calif. Queen! Oh, oh there goes the last old timer. We're on our own. The Oct. cherries are the new old timers. How'rewe gonna act! Tell G.G. he's the point team leader. Say's I don't want it. I say you got it. He says: "Ok, till Queen comes back." I say: "Yeah, OK." You got it kid. Your time has come. Set up night loc there.

TO BE CONTINUED

**EDWARD P. REGAN  
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