Saturday 4 Jan 69

Landed 8:30 pm in Seattle

for duffle bag until 1:00 am. Lacked out on Motel

while everything was

first clerk gave me a

suite #13 room for ten due
to wet rug that was drying

out. The rug was dry;

just stained. Got luggage

from Airport at 3:00 am

slept till 10:30 am next
day. Got to free about

1:00 pm took all day to process.

it seemed but went to a

movie "Winter A-go-go" and PK

and ate at Snack Bar.
Monday 5 JAN 69
Woke up at 3:20 am for detail, put at desk taking telephone message. Spent 12 hrs. on detail, turned in bedding at 8:00 pm, wept Red Dog at 10:00 pm. no time for sleep.
Tuesday 7/6/68

Left Ft. Lewis about 4:30 am arrived at McCard airbase and waited 1 hr. before loading onto "Flying Tiger" Airlines DC-8 carrying 219 passengers plus crew of 12.

Flew out of McCard about 6:30 to Anchorage Alaska. Had forty minutes ground time (three screwdrivers) and on to Japan Yokota.

About 18 hr. time difference and on in Japan, 6 hr. ground time.

In Japan, sent post cards got 7:00 SAP money and hamburger.
8 Wednesday

Time change in Yokota caused day to change.
Reseting my watch broke off stem. On way to Viet Nam now from
Yokota with 5 1/2 hr. flight time.

At Cam Rang Bay, Viet Nam processed in and hit the sack.
9 Thursday
After short march
seven o'clock formation
found out 11B 10 not
standing for four
shipping for four.

Sergeant on Burpee's
work up 11B into details.

To seven days split.

Worked morning with
Told me to meet him.

At 1:00 an afternoon
and let me off rest.

Evening formation
pulled guard duty
very job.

Last day
Guard four off. Not

rest of day (Fri) off.
On afternoon Thursday notice how beautiful country here could be. People are totally different 'spooky' in their looks and walk with a child like innocence, nature, outward appearance. But one gets the feeling that underneath they despise you. One still feels for them. Although Americans wigging on there way of life its not long before one realizes how much were doing for them.
Friday after midnight. Pulled guard near 1030 formation 116's and pulled lot of that morning. 1900 bri bfir. Sptting.

0'clock. Passed through the town of Long Binh which was poverty beyond compare with anything in the states. Into processing told I was 9th Infantry somewhere in Meong Delta, Malao. Waiting to ship tomorrow morning left for airport 6:00.

11 Saturday
Spent day getting uniform name tags sleeping and dodging details at Long Binh. Went to Service Club at 6:00 pm till 10:00 seen
8/20

The weather was good, and our plans were to take a trip to the Academy. Afternoon, 11:00.

I went to the beach at noon, and saw many people enjoying the sun. I had a good time, but I was a little tired by the end of the day.
another company
of the 9th.

The field piece gun
told us that five
were killed and one
seriously wounded the
night before we
arrived. After show
and the last 6:30 pm
formation went to
Someone Club in the company
area ninth Band under
Wayne Thornton and
skunk neighbor Dave
and had a few beers.

Treat got finished getting
my bunk spread away
and crowded into it.
when we all fell out after
and then lay down on
our feet, and waited for
our feet to rejoin. Then
we went back towards
the beach, and then
laid down on the sand
and slept a little after
the noon.

To avoid the heat of
take other shelter and
be near the water.
13 Monday
Sucked out on detail and got Barrick's order.
Proceeded in evening. Received pay for Dec. and Jan. $247. Took out allotment of $130 to send home plus my bond of $18.75.

1475 130
1430
1905 130

Will leave about 40.00 a month for me.
Tuesday 14
Religious Academy
Started first day of
review. Sat around
all rest of afternoon
couldn't test range
due to an operation
go on. Because of
range got to go in
really about 6:00 pm
and have the night
off. Went to Main Post
EM club and had
couple of beers.
When mentors start
when sitting close
ran outside beats
couldn't see any bunkers close and didn't want to get in the open. Found empty rice and about ten corners and crawled underneath. After few more rounds one close enough to hit the truck with shrapnel came all clear. Club closed so started back to company seen where one mortar hit the beer supply still on side. Beer all over plus a big
ate. Another blessing that
there a little in the
steed or hill. God with a
companion. I am called out
to be called out.
15 Tuesday Wednesday
Spent day on ranger
and review. Lost twenty
seven dollars in card
game made four back
in evening. -23.00.
Found out that yester-
day when thought new-
man laying by healing
that it was the Company
(oic) Commander.

16 Saturday Thursday
More training pulling
barracks guard tonight. Thi
afternoon went through
practice patrols crossing
through mud up to wait
Placed checks $3.00 for her two payments. We owe her $12.00. Don't want to make her work any more.

We cut out money for letter. To make it 10-20 to mail it.

Pulled about 10 weeks ago. Not paying out for next time.
Saturday, 2/18

Still trying our best.

in the morning went out for milk.

of the time morning away.

in the field with the corn.

Camp, we will miss.

Man, a, not to our base.

Affirm: Army staff. Reindeer.

Still trying our best.

in the field with the corn.

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Man, a, not to our base.

Affirm: Army staff. Reindeer.
19 Sunday [illegible]

2nd April [illegible]

mission 15 April 560

100 rounds 1644

Boat [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
21 Tuesday, 22, 73

Second mission:

Three days, first day dropped by Tangon dropped to 22 one day passed. Large once beautiful Catholic church built by French now falling into a gradual decline sitting in the middle of nowhere.

31 Jan

Fourth mission in third day. Will probably go to sleep tomorrow. Third mission was eight days ago. Turt
laid right behind her
pos. on the deck. It was
then about eleven o'clock
back and forth with
the smoke of the cigar
in the air from time to
time. After lunch I was
soon on the deck myself.
war quiet. Today is the third day of our forth mission as security for a fire support base. It's more like a vacation we set around all day drinking, eating, reading and playing cards. At night we pull a hour guard duty on our perimeter around the artillery located on larger near the bank of the Mekong River. Hope however, that we go back to the ship tomorrow at money running out.
Feb 4
I couldn't even tell what day it is. All I know is that she just got back from my fifth mission which lasted three days. I had mail waiting for me from Mom. I have only written them now. I know they will write them now.

First day in the OP that we just bumped that night. Rakoki blew a grenade on a good girl. The one to see dead.

What struck me most was that she was good looking for a girl.
I was twenty-five. Then it hit me that I was looking at him the way a hunter would look at his kill.

Second day was bad hit 47 and moved out five guys got it with a 105-pound bobby trap. One dead, two froze got it in another just a little farther.

Third day went up. Oct. 19. Up a VC compound had camera took pictures of burning hoocher but afraid film in ruin. One woman war shot
in leg by Mosin-Nagant.

Second night I was shot at at beat first
as we were moving
to night position. About
four in morning we
moved out to set up
security of 92 as four
more men were hit
by VC. The 3rd mine
exploded on their position
of none area, a sniper
shot another man and
another one was
shot by Chopper. Three
women, three goats,
two detainees 

of two wounded. One 

Killed. Glad that 

mines over. Hope 
it’s not an indication 
of the TET.

Feb. 4 1965 Written 
in answer to Mom 
and Lane, and wrote for 
first time to all 
of events of fifth mission 

Sixth mission just 
dumped.
Seventh Mission, Feb. 16, 1918
Sergeant Arlette Drill
by 24-16 in back. War
ly in front of two squad
on line under major
hit. Received fire from
both directions. Arlette
fleece in the
middle. Arlette caught
could on back. Died
round on back. Died
in route to ship on
board Medina. Corrie
To cooper.

Cypenosa and Yeash
hit by bobby trap.
Yeash hit in head
 Dead.

O.K. Cypenosa now
live but mangled leg.
Feb. 28, 69
Just got into ship.

Feb. 12, 15
Jones
16-24 Fire Support
24-26 Fitting, spare Bryan
27-28 "Bombshell"

Been out so long and
without a chance to really
rest that had lost track
of the number of miscalc.
for my journal. But
with the help of
Kotler we got the data
straight well write
log on miscalc. an
remember them.
12 Feb. 69-1st front

Eighth mission, three days. All I remember is Bob Jones getting wounded in the side.

The day had been wearing of the legs. Had been wearing five. Jones had been talking to me about his store calls.

From the seventh mission where Austin got it to the one he had first had. That day. He was walking point on the walking point on the night ahead of time.
squad with Buck when more sniper rounds cracked. It turned out that one hit Jones in the side of the hip, and he was crowning the bridge. Byembo, Doc Adams, and myself moved him to almost 1/2 about 200 meters away through bell hooks and channels.
Just coming back from
Orie Support. Lot of action
had been met by other
company of the B-60. We
were expecting a short
flight on the ship. But
unexpectedly even before we
got to the ship we
were preparing to go
out. On the B-60 we
flew low enough to get 0's
and make it to flight
deer. Already had different
radio co. went on
profile, so I became
1-6 RTD.
Did real poor job fort
A. R. & O. 13th or 14th have

day another thing. And when we neared

the and something on the floor. And then when

100 north to something. And south to

silligundah. (Note: 100 A. R. & O. 13th or 14th have

"""
under his nose. Lopez hit bad in chest. Believed to of struck heart. By now though, grieved over hit and Lopez happy for his million dollar leg wound.

Feb. 27-28. "Bombshell" came in. Tried, radio heavy and carried extra weight from fact that litter was hit. One might on ship lasted about nine or ten down altogether. Had to pack all equipment on changing ships, eat, shower and clean equipment for
I did not get to luncheon at noon and did not get to the Oneronca House until after noon.

After dinner on the 15th I took a short walk and was surprised to find the current running from the upper part of the river towards the town.

At 7 I left the Oneronca House and went to the confluence of the two rivers. The current was running strongly from the town towards the upper part of the river.

Another upstairs at noon.

No letter from the bank of the Oneronca River.

Northward current after luncheon.
as bush. Clover-leafing the area got one v.c., shared five. Time 6 the am and had our trumpin all over. Finally got to destination for night. After once it was "dry hard ground." Set my ambush for night. Early morning part of the second element fired at gook coming down trail. Slightly wounded let him go be about fifty years old. Eagle flights into another area where we were to dig graves to satisfy Merrill Alfa Body Count.
Pulled out by another Eagle Flight and put into bombed out, artillery area near Ben Tre. Always got sniper fire or some kind of action here. Last time caught 35 VC in an strike when trapped them by the lake.

Didn't move for before 3-6 received sniper fire, 3-6, and 2-6 branched off. CP and 4-6 followed. Came to points where trail crossed with another, knew each ahead of us moving ahead of me, moving slowly. Alpha 6 kept following.
I cannot understand this handwriting. It appears to be a record of some kind, but the content is not clear. The text seems to be a mix of dates and notes, possibly a diary or log.
feet. Myrick was blown off the trail into the canal, his leg blown off at the thigh. Poe alone for so long couldn't get him out by himself. Under Poe Coulter came up. Myrick died then. Poe went to the next man back. Allen gun met new man first. Myrick, Poe, and friend of friend mission. Four or five bad wounds in chest (shooting, heated wounds). Poe patched him up, said he looked better, color came back could breath better. He died shortly after leaving.
detected off. Tiger Scout, two serious wounds and minor leg, arm wounds. O.K. Very new grey third minor arm wound O.K.

After first 105-lb. trap, CP order security set up. 1-6 ordered second squad to move in opposite direction on the trail. CP moved up to the area bunching up by the intersection. 1-6 cleared by CP just finished transmission over my radio. I started to move down trail and heard order from CP...
I moved straight across the element across the middle of the room and down the main portion of the trail. I turned around and looked out at the moon. I turned around and looked out at the moon. I turned around and looked out at the moon. I turned around and looked out at the moon. I turned around and looked out at the moon.
so most of our men
on the second squad,
I was petrified, 1-6 who
was right behind me
was blown up the
trail, a medic was
going to him. I went
over to Alpha 6 but a
medic was coming
up. Started for Fanny
Sgt. Blair said to go
help 1-6 but the medic
was there.

Then I see Rodgers
put on man who hit
the lobby trap and
moved over to him.
His legs were gone from above the knee down. He was conscious, calm and alert. He asked me if it was bad. If his legs were gone. I told him yes but that he was OK everywhere else and could make it. I got the medic to him. I put a tourniquet on his leg and morphine. I stayed with him, he asked me to shoot him to get it over with.

Twenty six wounded, three dead. Ten left in my platoon.