

Grenade Silences A Killer

By PFC Norman Pazderski

BAN ME THUOT — A shot from an AK47 broke the silence of the thick jungle. Then there was movement, someone moving in. A quick call for help was sent out.

The Long Range Patrol (LRP) of the 2nd Brigade had been out for two days.

After hearing the rapid movement toward them, they quickly moved out of the area in quest of a quieter spot.

The LRP team crept for about 50 meters before coming across a North Vietnamese Army (NVA) soldier, who was spraying AK47 rounds.

"I emptied my magazine at him," said team leader Sergeant Reynolds Morlan of Maysville, Ky., "and covered the rest of the men as we broke into a run."

As the Ivymen moved through the dense vegetation in search of a landing zone, they were spraying the area with everything they had.

When they reached a clearing, 4th Division gunships arrived in the area and began expending rounds at the enemy.

The gunships kept the foe down as a slick came in to extract the team. There was tall grass and the pilot had difficulty seeing the men. He missed on his first pass and went winging around for another try; just as he was out of sight over the trees, an NVA stepped out of the woodline.

"I saw him by a big tree," said Private First Class Jerry Mele of Corona, N.Y. "I opened up and saw him hit the dirt."

By this time, the helicopter had returned and spotted them.

As the LRP team scrambled aboard the extraction ship, two NVA popped out of the woods. The door gunner on the helicopter swung his 60 caliber machinegun around.

Private First Class Stephen Wallace of Port Lavaca, Tex., turned his M79 grenade launcher on one of the enemy.

The helicopter was receiving small arms fire but still managed to make it out without being hit.


"I was so tired as I climbed into the chopper, if I had to run anymore I would have never had made it," said Specialist 5 Thomas Tuttle of Chelsea, Mich. "We had to run for about 30 minutes before we lifted to safety."

(2385)



IVY LEAF

FAMOUS FOURTH



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THE COBRA STRIKES—A 4th Division Cobra gunship from the 1st Squadron, 10th Cavalry, hits NVA positions near the Cambodian border, west of Ban Me Thuot.

(USA Photo by 2LT Jay Kivowitz)

In Three-Hour Battle

3rd Brigade LRPs Out-Smart Enemy

By SP4 Larry White

OASIS—In a three-hour battle northwest of Plei Mrong, 3rd Brigade Long Range Patrol (LRP) members killed four North Vietnamese Army (NVA) soldiers as an estimated battalion size force nearly surrounded the Ivymen.

"It was about 3:30 a.m.," said Specialist 4 Barry Toll of St. Petersburg, Fla., "when we heard movement within 10 feet of our front. As I started to move to another location, I got a glimpse of several NVA."

The enemy was too close for the 4th Division soldiers to talk on the radio. Quick thinking on the part of Sergeant Michael Bartholomew of Memphis, Mich.,

the team leader, possibly saved their lives. The sergeant managed to get a message through by using a prearranged signal, eliminating the need to talk. He sent an urgent plea for help. The LRP team was assured help, in the form of gunships, tactical air. "Spooky", C47 gunships, had been scrambled and were on the way.

"It was a war of nerves," said Specialist Toll. "We knew the NVA were out there, but we didn't know how large the force was. The NVA knew where we were also, because they wouldn't move in any closer. They must have been thinking the same thing we were."

It wasn't long until the Ivymen heard the Air Force's "Spooky" circling overhead. "Spooky" is a most effective close support aircraft. Armed with three 7.62 mm miniguns, it is capable of delivering 18,000 rounds per minute.

"We got in touch with him by whispering on the radio," said Specialist Freeman of Denver, Colo. "We had to chance the NVA hearing us, because 'Spooky' was our hope of getting out."

There was only one narrow path of escape. The Ivymen made plans to make a break and get some distance between them and the NVA, while "Spooky" kept the enemy pinned down.

As the 3rd Brigade soldiers prepared to move out, the NVA charged. The Ivymen opened up with M16 fire and set-off claymore mines. Four NVA were killed, as the enemy pulled back into the darkness of the jungle.

"When we made our break," said Private First Class Larry Futrelle of Charlotte, N.C., "Spooky" opened up. It was a fantastic sight as he fired more than 39,000 rounds in our support."

A helicopter was circling overhead ready to extract the LRP team. As the chopper made its first pass, it received heavy automatic weapons fire and rifle grenade rounds. Because of the

(Continued on Back Page)

Take Numerous Documents

Panthers Defeat NVA Troops

By SP4 Steve Wilson

OASIS — The 2nd Battalion (Mechanized), 8th Infantry's Alpha Company tangled with members of a Company of the 327th NVA Regiment, emerged the victor, and stole away with numerous documents and papers.

It was mid-afternoon when Captain Charles Lauderdale of Midland, Tex., and his company of armored personnel carriers (APCs) were making a brush-crushing sweep down a ridgeline northwest of Plei Mrong.

In that sweep, fresh foot prints were found. It was soon after that the point men spied an

NVA soldier running in the distance. The Ivy Panthers cut loose with their M16s.

Simultaneously, the enemy opened fire from the front and left of the 4th Division soldiers.

"We spotted five NVA regulars," said Captain Lauderdale. "They fired a B40 and small arms at us. We then got on line and let loose with all we had."

When the enemy fire had been snuffed out, the Panthers dismounted and searched the bush-whack site afoot. It was plain the enemy had cut a fast trail.

The Ivymen uncovered diaries, company and weapon rosters, ammunition expenditures and

drawings of tanks, V100s, Highway 14 and 3rd Cavalry in contact.

Also found was an array of enemy equipment. Among that captured equipment were NVA rucksacks with personal gear, a telephone set, chicom grenades, uniforms, cooking gear and six 82mm rounds.

While one element searched still further into the dense brush, they were fired upon by snipers. The Panthers crouched in silence, waiting patiently for the enemy to show himself.

Shortly, he was seen running away. The Ivymen's bullets ripped the bark from the trees

(Continued on Back Page)

Help Out Ivymen, Then Take Over

Vietnamese Begin Civic Action Work

By SP4 Jeffrey Tarter

DAK TO — Fourth Division civic action projects are gradually changing in the Dak To area as Vietnamese military and district officials undertake their own civic action work.

As part of this transition, South Vietnamese Government (GVN) representatives have begun to run their own aid programs and defend their own civic action work.

Until recently, virtually all civic action programs in Dak To District were handled by infantry, artillery and engineer battalions from the 1st Brigade, commanded by Colonel Joseph E. Fix of Alexandria, Va.

These units gave building materials, offered technical advice, distributed food, brought doctors, dentists and teachers to

remote hamlets and defended the civilian population from the enemy.

These projects continue at full speed, but now Vietnamese teams are joining or duplicating such efforts.

Recently, at the Montagnard village of Kan Honong, for example, ARVN medics began treating the sick, while a district psychological operations team explained the benefits which South Vietnam's government offers.

As a demonstration that the Montagnards can play a larger role in Vietnamese society, the deputy district chief, a Montagnard, visited Kan Honong. Montagnards, in fact, are well-represented in the district's government.

A platoon of native Regional Forces, which recently began

working around Kan Honong, moved in to set up security positions near the village, whose people sleep in the woods at night for fear of Viet Cong mortar attacks.

"This is where the war will be won, at the grass roots level," claims the 1st Brigade's assistant Civil Affairs Officer, Captain Gary A. Olsen of Niles, Ill.

"The Americans are securing an area here so the GVN can build up hamlet security, hold elections, and get popular participation by the provinces," he says. "As we phase out, they phase in."

The Vietnamese in Dak To District have joined other American projects. Building materials, such as cement and sheet metal, have been made available to villagers. The number of new

schools and hospitals is rising. Village medics are being trained to treat simple ailments, prescribe vitamins and pull teeth.

Popular and Regional Forces are aiding the ARVNs in defending government-held areas. These forces, Captain Olsen points out, "will be able to make government influence felt in more areas."

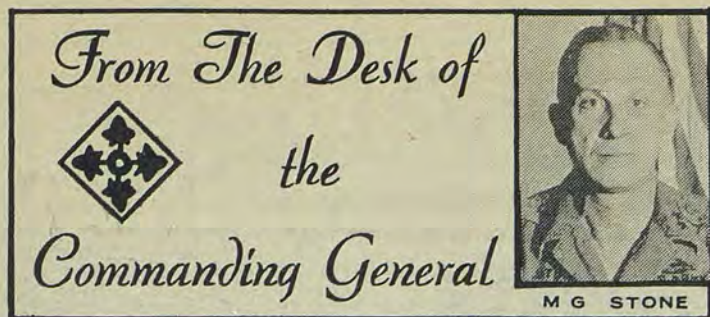
Benefits of this kind of participation are important for the creation of a strong Vietnamese nation, Captain Olsen says. "It gives stature to the district officials, and it shows the people that the GVN is interested in them."

Moreover, Vietnamese control of civic action projects insures that the projects will continue even if American forces leave the Dak To area.

Correspondents

Craig White, 14, is confined to a Boston hospital bed suffering from a terminal illness. And, he would like to receive post cards from as many people around the world as possible. Cards should be addressed:

Craig White
Children's Hospital
Division 28
300 Longwood Avenue
Boston, Massachusetts
02115



Communication Security

EVER SINCE MAN learned to communicate, armies have been plagued with one common vulnerability: communications security. In this age of advancement, we are fooling ourselves if we think that our enemy can't intercept our communications and extract information of intelligence value. The denial of this information can only be accomplished through employment of prescribed communication security (COMSEC) measures. A few years ago COMSEC was often considered a matter of little consequence by the average unit commander. He normally had to be convinced that he had such a problem. Today this is not true, as is shown in Fourth Infantry Division operations. Now the commander recognizes the problems and seeks solutions. This change in atmosphere is a result of several factors, but probably the most significant one is Vietnam. Vietnam has proven to everyone at every echelon that poor communications security results in the loss of lives and the compromise of missions. Communications security is a major problem throughout Vietnam, and when it is applied to our division, a division which controls a multitude of men and machines, it becomes a more serious problem. A war cannot be won without good communications systems, and fortunately the United States armed forces possess a variety of communications modes. As advancements are continuously made in this important area, the demand for good communications security develops in proportion.

The telephone is one of the most important pieces of equipment that we have at our disposal, but when it is used to pass sensitive or classified information, it causes a breakdown in communications security. Of particular concern is the information divulged by policy-making and operation personnel, who plan and co-ordinate actions against the enemy. The radio is the most common means of communications on the modern battlefield, but unfortunately, it is also the most insecure. It only takes the simplest type receiver to intercept radio waves. Since this is true, it must be assumed that all radio transmissions are intercepted. This then requires that communications security be rigidly enforced and only authorized procedures and codes be used. The ideal mode of secure communications is personal contact. However, with the dispersion of U.S. troops and the time requirement of some transmissions, this is impossible. The only other answer is to use the other modes with caution.

Incorrect procedures and carelessness in communications assist the enemy in using initiative communications deception (ICD) successfully against our radio nets. By using timely and proper authentications for identifications, we can render enemy ICD attempts ineffective.

Improving communications security is not solely the commander's responsibility. All of us who use or direct some type of communications are responsible for improving the status of communications security within the Fourth Infantry Division.

Charles P. Stone

Xmas Rush Begins At APO

CAMP ENARI—Don't begin to deck the halls, but if you are getting ready for Christmas, it's time to start thinking about mail.

The Camp Enari Army Post Office is expecting a 105% increase in mail volume at Christmas time, according to an APO spokesman.

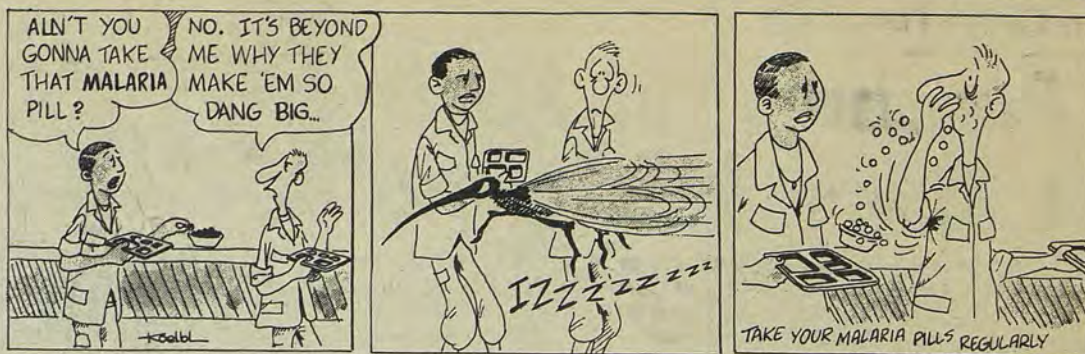
Between October 1 and January 1, 38,750 tons of mail will arrive in Vietnam from CONUS, and 26,500 tons of mail will be dispatched to the United States.

"Because of the increased

mail volume," said First Lieutenant Jonathan Harlow of Newington, Conn., "I ask everyone's indulgence and patience. We are going to get the job done. We did it last year and we'll do it this year."

The latest date for surface and space available mail to the States from Camp Enari, is December 4. Air mail must go no later than December 13 and partial airlift, no later than December 10.

"The greatest help the men can give us," added Lieutenant Harlow, "is to mail early."



Centers Around Ban Me Thuot

Ivymen Battle, Then Kill 8

CAMP ENARI — Fourth Division forces were credited with eight killed and one detained in combat action in the Central Highlands.

The majority of the action was centered around the southern flatlands near Ban Me Thuot.

In two separate contacts, aircraft from the 7th Squadron, 17th Cavalry, killed seven NVA soldiers about 20 miles north of Ban Me Thuot. The NVA were spotted in a village and began firing at the chopper while at

the same time trying to flee. The aircraft also received heavy automatic weapons fire.

Several small elements from the Ivy division made contact with small NVA forces. A Camp Strike Force (CSF), about 20 miles north of Ban Me Thuot came in contact with two NVA, killing one and detaining the other. The NVA soldiers were reported as wearing new uniforms and carrying new equipment.

Just nine miles west of Pleiku, a 3rd Battalion, 8th Infan-

try recon patrol came in contact with a lone Viet Cong. Small arms fire was exchanged resulting in another VC death.

Near Duc Lap Special Forces Camp, Ivymen of the 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry, found a wide assortment of weapons in a bunker complex three miles southwest of the SF Camp. Among the weapons was a light machine gun, one SKS and five AK47s.

Several other small contacts near the Oasis and Ban Me Thuot between Ivy recon elements and NVA patrols also occurred. After sweeps of the area were made blood trails were discovered leading away from the areas.

Civilians also felt the brunt of the fighting in the highlands. A Vietnamese civilian was wounded.

Headhunter Means Daily Aerial Recon

By SP4 Bill Gibbons

DAK TO — "Headhunters" is a word first used to describe a savage in a loincloth who thought that human bones made an ideal paper weight. The term later included 270 pound linebackers who enjoyed re-arranging facial features of opposing quarterbacks.

But in Dak To, headquarters of the 4th Division's 1st Brigade, commanded by Colonel Joseph E. Fix of Alexandria, Va., the word has taken on still another meaning. "Headhunters," in this instance, refers to members of the Army's most effective aerial reconnaissance teams.

When weather permits, they fly two missions every day with each mission lasting approximately two and one-half hours. Generally, two planes fly on each mission, one flying low and the other flying high as a safety precaution. The top plane is able to keep track of the lower plane's maneuvers and can also alert him to the position of enemy ground fire in case the first pilot's view is obstructed by foliage.

Both planes are equipped with four smoke rockets which can be used as armament or to mark targets for following planes which carry more firepower.

Besides the reconnaissance missions, "Headhunters" participate in combat assaults, combat assault support missions, act as spotters for convoys and aid other support missions.

Captain Joseph E. Thornton of Raiford, Fla., is a pilot on a "Headhunter" team. Flying with an observer in a small, single engine O1 Bird Dog, it is Captain Thornton's job to fly low over the rough terrain of Vietnam's Central Highlands so his observer can spot enemy position and activities. Usually, his altitude is no more than 600 feet. The up-drafts and down-drafts, prevalent in the mountainous region, can make the flying quite difficult at times.

Captain Thornton's spotter is Private First Class Edward E.

Peel of Kansas City, Kan. A member of numerous Long Range Patrol (LRP) teams, PFC Peel has seen a lot of action in enemy infested areas and can easily recognize enemy roads, bunkers, mortar sites and anti-aircraft positions.

His ability is such that he can estimate how long an enemy trail has been in use, the last time it was used, what kind of heavy equipment, if any, was taken over the trail and the approximate size of the enemy unit.

PFC Peel's job is not the joy ride it might appear to be. For one thing, "Charlie" finds a slow-moving, lightly armed plane flying at low altitudes, a very tempting target.

And, if "Charlie" isn't enough, there is always air-sickness to contend with.

Two and one-half hours of steep banks and dives is not the recommended way to improve indigestion.

All things considered, it's a pretty rough job. But it's an important job and being done well by men like Captain Thornton and PFC Peel.

Best Mess

CAMP ENARI—When troops of 1st Battalion, 22nd Infantry, walk into their mess hall they know that they are walking into the best mess hall in the division.

For two months in a row the unit's mess hall has been named tops in the Camp Enari Best Mess competition. Thirty-eight messes at Camp Enari are in competition for the coveted award.

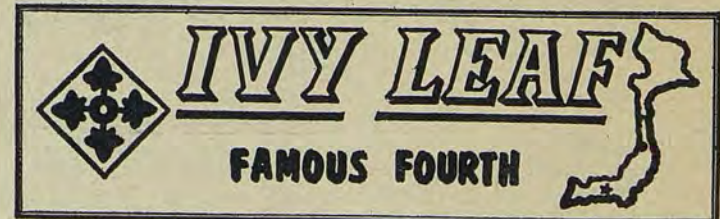
The mess halls are judged on the basis of cleanliness and preparation and serving of food.

The unit's mess steward is Sergeant First Class Ralph Wade of New Bern, N.C.

The battalion is commanded by Lieutenant Colonel John B. Daniels of Austin, Tex.

In ceremonies at the battalion mess hall, Major General Charles P. Stone, 4th Division commander, presented the unit their second award for being best mess.

He also complimented the mess personnel for "an outstanding job."



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In One Week

Panthers Hit 1,000 Village MEDCAPS

By SP4 Steve Wilson

OASIS — The morning dawned bright and early for the 4th Division infantrymen. Their mission was to cordon and search a village suspected of harboring enemy guerrillas.

It was an isolated hamlet, nestled in the foothills of the Chu Cur Mountains northwest of Plei Mrong, a perfect stronghold for bands of terrorists.

As the armored personnel carriers (APCs) rumbled down the dust ridden trail, Captain Charles Lauderdale of Midland, Tex., commander of Alpha Company, 2nd Battalion (Mechanized), 8th Infantry, directed his men to encircle the sprawling Montagnard hamlet.

Shortly, the entire village was cordoned off by the massive armored vehicles. Fear gripped the surprised villagers. Their bleak faces, their gaped mouths, their trembling bodies showed their astonishment.

The infantrymen kept an eagle eye for any who might attempt an escape. As the Ivy Panthers began their search of the thatched houses, the Montagnard interpreter with Alpha Company told the tribes people not to be afraid. The soldiers sought only Viet Cong terrorists who might be among them.

Then the interpreter directed the villagers to one end of the hamlet. There, he said, they would find medication for their ailments. Their bleak faces turned to happy ones.

As the throng of brown-skinned Montagnards ambled up to an armored vehicle, they were greeted by Specialists 4 Mariano Ayala of Corozal, P.R., and Fernand Tristan of Raymondville, Tex.

The apprehensive tribesmen

gestured to their throats, rubbed their heads, pointed to their backs, a cut toe or a burn.

With the skill and pace of professionals the civil affairs team members set to work. They were short two members, who only two days before had been injured in enemy contact.

Even so, these ambassadors of goodwill knew they had a job to do — and nothing was to stop them.

Soon, one Montagnard tribesman was found to be suffering from what seemed to be tetanus. Specialist Tristan, the civil affairs medic, informed Captain Lauderdale of his discovery.

Immediately, the captain radioed for a medical evacuation. Shortly, a helicopter was airlifting the Montagnard into the 20th Century — and, into a future productive life.

"He probably would have lost his leg, if he had not been evacuated," said Specialist Ayala. "It makes me very proud when we can perform a service of this type."

The Montagnards showed their appreciation by telling what they knew about the VC. The interpreter related that five days before, "beaucoup VC had come through the village."

The interpreter drew pictures of weapons they might have carried. Yes, they were armed with B40 rockets, AK47 rifles, even a recoilless weapon. They pilfered rice and supplies, the Montagnards recalled.

The civil affairs team performed 180 MEDCAPS in the short time they were in the village. It was the sixth cordon and search mission they had joined in a week when they made 1,000 MEDCAPS.

"We accomplished a lot of good out here," said Specialist Ayala. "The Montagnards won't forget."



HELPING HAND—A medic from the 2nd Battalion (Mechanized), 8th Infantry aids a Montagnard mother and her child in a village northwest of Plei Mrong. (USA Photo by SP4 Steve Wilson)

Then Call Gunships, Airstrikes

LRPs Watch NVA Battalion

By SP4 Jeffrey Tarter

DAK TO—When a 1st Brigade Long Range Patrol (LRP) team found itself face to face with a battalion of NVA near Dak Seang, the odds were the kind that inspire nightmares.

"I didn't think we'd get out," said the team's leader, Private First Class Bill Carr of Niagara Falls, N.Y.

"We were moving up a wide trail," PFC Carr said, "when we saw two VC in black pajamas riding water buffalo."

The 4th Division soldiers moved quickly off the trail—and found a camp site occupied by more than a hundred NVA. After a hurried radio call for air support, the LRP team burrowed into a bamboo thicket that overlooked the trail and the NVA perimeter.

While they waited to guide in the airstrikes, two more groups of NVA came marching down

the trail at sling arms. "We could look right in their faces, it was so close," PFC Carr said.

They counted about 75 men in each group.

As the concealed LRP team watched, the enemy reinforcements filed into the camp area and helped set up a half-moon perimeter. "I've never seen so many in one small area in my life," PFC Carr recalled.

But the Ivy men saw they had more than men to worry about. Carried on the backs of eight water buffalo, was a small arsenal of heavy weapons, including what the team leader identified as a 14.5mm anti-aircraft gun.

(From the weapons and equipment the NVA had, 1st Brigade intelligence officers later estimated the LRP team had uncovered an entire enemy battalion.)

Minutes later, the Americans to Dak To.

watched while another group of NVA began setting up a machine gun nest 15 feet in front of the thicket. Now, the slightest movement in the brittle bamboo would be enough to give away the LRP teams position and bring a swarm of enemy after them.

Their dilemma was solved when gunships they'd called earlier, started sweeping the enemy camp. The NVA machine gun crew dove into bunkers and the LRP team took off in the opposite direction.

Breaking into a clearing, they ran to catch a hovering extraction ship. Behind them, NVA started swarming out of the bamboo and began shooting. But the LRP team grabbed hold of the helicopter's skids and was pulled to safety.

American airstrikes continued to pound the NVA campsite as the LRP team was flown back

BG McAlister Becomes Asst. Div. Commander

CAMP ENARI — Brigadier General Robert C. McAlister has been named Assistant Division Commander of the 4th Infantry Division. The former Division Artillery commander promoted to the rank of Brigadier General shortly after assumption of his new duties.

The general has been with the 4th Division in three previous assignments, having served as commander of the 5th Battalion, 16th Artillery in 1963-64 at Fort Lewis, where he subsequently served as G-3 of the 4th Division.

General McAlister had been commander of Division Artillery since September of last year, after which service he received the Legion of Merit.

Having returned from a 30 day stateside leave, the general is now responsible for all activities within the base camp and tactical area of responsibility.

A tall, quiet spoken man, the general makes his home in Monterey, Calif., where his wife and five children are now living.

Graduation from the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1945 was the start of a colorful military career for the new general who first served with the 9th Division in Ger-

many following World War II.

In 1948, he served one year with the 94th Field Artillery Battalion, U.S. Constabulary.

In 1949, General McAlister accompanied the 10th Field Ar-

tillery Battalion to Korea. He remained with this unit for three years.

In February 1952, he returned to Fort Sill, Okla., to attend the Artillery Officers Advanced

Course. Following graduation from this school, he remained at the Artillery School with the Combat Developments Department until 1954, when he was selected to attend the Command

and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

As part of "Operation Gyroscope" the general accompanied the 3rd Armored Division from Fort Knox to Germany in 1956. He later served with Seventh Army Headquarters in Germany.

He returned to the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1959 and was instrumental in a major reorganization of the military component of the curriculum and served as the first Deputy Director of Military Instruction.

Next came attendance at and graduation from the U.S. Army War College at Carlisle Barracks, Pa. At the same time the general earned the degree of Master of Arts in International Relations from George Washington University.

For three years prior to his first Vietnam tour, General McAlister served in the Panama Canal Zone as Contingency Plans Officer in the Headquarters, United States Southern Command.

A highly decorated soldier, General McAlister, in addition to the Legion of Merit, has received the Bronze Star Medal with "V" device with 1st Oak Leaf Cluster, seven awards of the Air Medal, the Purple Heart and the Joint Service Commendation Medal.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL WILLIAM PEERS, IFV COMMANDER (LEFT), AND MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES STONE, 4TH DIVISION COMMANDER, PIN STARS ON NEWLY PROMOTED BRIGADIER GENERAL ROBERT MCALISTER.

ARTY Battery Moves Against NVA

Story By SP4 Hans Lange With Photos By 2LT Jay Kivowitz
BAN ME THUOT—Moving an artillery battery is a prodigious task, one that requires precise coordination. Captain Joseph T. Thieme of Lafayette, Ind., commanding officer of Battery A, 4th Battalion, 42nd Artillery, knows this.

This was his first move in a combat situation since taking command of his unit. And, the area was rife with North Vietnamese Army (NVA) regulars.

Captain Thieme remembers when he took command. "It was right after the fierce fighting at Duc Lap. This battery had poured more than 2,500 rounds of 105s onto a small hill the enemy had overrun. When the firing ceased, the NVA were gone and the siege was broken. But the battery still had work to do."

"A few days later," Captain Thieme continued, "a suicide team broke through the perimeter at night in an abortive attempt to silence our 105s. They didn't succeed. I took over the command a day or so later."

Battery A is still an important cog in Task Force Bright. It was deployed to Duc Lap, with elements of the 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry and the 173rd Airborne Brigade, to drive off the enemy with supporting fire.

Now the battery was moving, but not very far—it was only a three minute flight by helicopter to the new site. The infantry troops were going with them and they would still be in a position to hammer the enemy should another attempt be made to take Duc Lap.

Preparations were begun the previous night when an alert to move was issued. Everything had to be ready in the morning.

Early the following day, the first Huey slick came in and was loaded with slings. Soon there was another, and the move was on.

Artillerymen moved feverishly to load slings for the Chinooks, which would be arriving any minute. Ammunition was stacked and slings were draped across the Howitzers. The infantrymen were being shuttled to the new site by slinks.

It wasn't long before the first hook came in. "Pop smoke! Pop smoke!" a sergeant shouted.

This hook was taking an internal load, the advance element of artillerymen and ammunition. Before it was out of sight, the second one was hovering over the landing zone. A 105 was latched onto its belly and off it went.

By late afternoon, the battery was at its new site, as more than 100 tons of equipment had been moved on 17 sorties, not counting those required to move the infantrymen.

"We do this sort of thing, an average of once a week," said First Lieutenant Donald M. Foust of Big Rapids, Mich., the battalion ammunition officer. He was at the firebase to coordinate the move and offer assistance, should it be needed.

"It gets pretty smooth after a while and the only fear we have, is for the helicopters. If they break down, we're in trouble," he continued. "I've seen a battery move as often as 16 times in eight weeks. Sure, it's rough, on both men and equipment, but we can't allow the enemy to think we're stagnant."



IVYMEN BRACE THEMSELVES TO HOOK HOWITZER TO FLYING CRANE.



DEPOSITED, THE 105 GETS READY.



AND NOW THE 105MM HOWITZER IS PRIMED TO SHOW ITS POWER.

Division Sponsors Memorial

THE 4TH DIVISION Scholarship Fund campaign will provide a living and lasting memorial to those who have died here . . . said Major General Charles P. Stone, 4th Division commander.

General Stone made the statement in his letter to field commanders in April of this year to open the Division Scholarship Fund drive to raise money for scholarships for children of Ivy men killed in action.

He also added that "the benefit . . . will be manifested for many years to come. Our desire is to help the child of a buddy."

Presently \$1,500 will be granted to the eldest child to be used for his college education. It is hoped that sufficient funds are obtained through this campaign to include all children of deceased Ivy men.

The amount received through this campaign will be turned over to a state-side banking or trust facility which, in turn, will invest these funds.

Trustees will be appointed to insure that the money will be earmarked for specific youngsters regardless of their age, and that the invested monies accrue to a value of \$1,500 by the time

the child reaches college age.

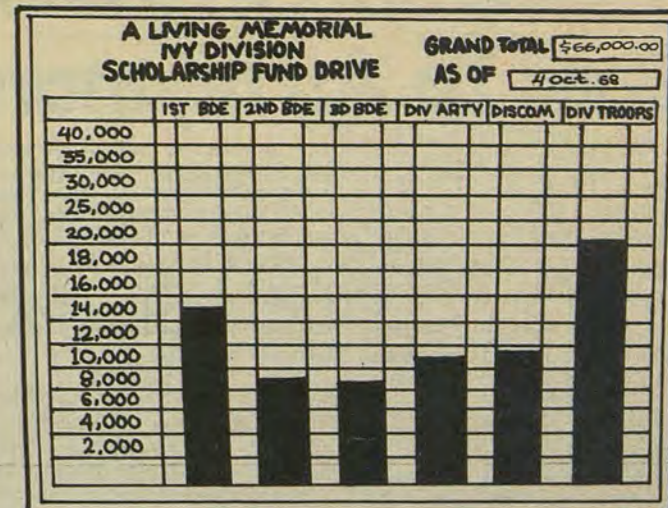
Contributions will be accepted as long as the division remains in Vietnam and contributions are strictly voluntary. The majority of the contributions are made during pay day activities. However, Division personnel have other chances to contribute to the fund through the various collection boxes placed around Camp Enari.

Since the campaign began the response has been overwhelming. To date over \$66,000 has been contributed to the fund. The division chapter of the 4th Division Association has donated \$10,000 and has agreed that the bulk of association membership dues will be used to add to the fund or pay overhead expenses.

Non-division units have also contributed to the fund. The staff of the 71st Evacuation Hospital near Pleiku, where most Ivy soldiers are treated, collected \$151.00 for the fund.

In addition, several individuals have also contributed, including a \$100 donation from the mother of an Ivyman killed in action.

The 3rd Battalion, 12th Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Jamie Hendrix, continues to lead the contributions from division units. The battalion has contributed over \$7,000 to the fund.



"Grandest
Openings"

SP4 John Trimble Reports On Dare-Devil's Exploits

High Wire Expert: The Great Wallenda As A LRP

NINETEEN MONTHS AGO Specialist Barry Toll of St. Petersburg, Fla., was walking a high wire with the Great Wallendas, the world renowned high-wire act. Today, he is walking a different kind of tight rope—the jungles of Vietnam.

The 4th Division soldier is now serving in the 3rd Brigade Long Range Patrol (LRP) team, after spending five months with Company C, 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry.

Before entering the Army, the Ivyman performed in circuses all over the world and on many popular television programs, working with the Flying Armors and the Great Wallendas. Performing with the Flying Armors, he appeared on the Ed Sullivan Show, the Jackie Gleason Show, the Gary Moore Show, Hollywood Palace, Coliseum and the Hippodrome.

After entering the Army he distinguished himself by winning the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross and the Army Commendation Medal with "V" device for gallantry displayed during his first combat experiences in Vietnam.

Starting at a very early age, the Ivyman learned gymnastics at an elementary school in Cleveland. "I liked tumbling, but my real love was the horizontal bars," he recalled.

At Cleveland he developed the muscles and confidence that would later make him a sought-after circus performer. "I really didn't have any thoughts about getting into circus acts," said Specialist Toll, "until my family moved to St. Petersburg. 'It's funny, but the high school I attended didn't have a gymnastic program. The city had a youth center which was big on gym. It had the bars, trampolines, and even a high wire.'"

"A friend of mine wanted to get into circus shows. He taught me a lot about the high wire and other acts," the soldier continued.

The youth center in St. Petersburg is run by Bob Fisher, a former trapeze artist. According to Specialist Toll, he used to have a trapeze act in the 1930s, known as "Fisher's Fearless Flyers." Mr. Fisher still had many contacts in the circus business.

"The circus is like any other profession. The people who have a good act like to keep it going even after they're too old to perform," Specialist Toll explained. "If their children can't carry on for them, they try to find other young people who can take their place. Bob is always on the lookout for promising young people. That's how I really got started in performing. 'The Flying Armors' were looking for another trapeze man. Bob thought I had potential, so he had Regy Arnold (the owner of the act) watch my stunts. He liked me, so I was hired."

All of this took place before the Ivyman had finished high school. He performed on the trapeze during his summer vacations. Since circus acts usually work only in the summer, the young performer could easily continue his classes. The winters were spent in training, at Sarasota, Fla., for the next season's acts.

By the time he had finished high school Specialist Toll had grown too big for the trapeze. His own body weight and size had made him a risk on the bars.

"I had worked around the Wallendas before. They found out I was available and asked Regy if they could hire me. That's how I got started with them," said Specialist Toll. The Great Wallendas are the only high wire act ever to successfully per-



form the seven-man pyramid.

He joined the Great Wallendas after a tragic fall that killed two and injured all of the other performers. They were performing the pyramid without a net at Ft. Worth, Tex., when one of the high wire walkers lost his balance and fell, causing the others to topple off the thin cable.

"I trained all winter with the Great Wallendas. They were just beginning to get in shape again after the fall. Our training was worse than advanced infantry training (AIT). I made my first appearance on the wire in the early part of 1966, when we opened our season in Cleveland," continued the 3rd Brigade soldier. "We traveled all over the states and Europe putting on our show."

"My act included a three person pyramid, riding a bicycle across the wire, dancing on the wire and a few other little tricks that are fairly hard to do. I never appeared in the seven-man pyramid. I was working up to that when I quit the act."

About four months after the former wire walker quit working with the Great Wallendas, he was drafted. In both basic and AIT he won the award for the highest physical training (PT) score. "My gym work has definitely been an asset to me in the Army. The PT test was simple compared to the training I'd had with the Wallendas," the Ivyman explained.

Specialist Toll has also been an asset to his leaders in the Central Highlands. He helped his platoon cross swift-flowing streams on two occasions and later hung from a helicopter skid to snatch a fellow soldier from what could have been a fatal situation.

Once, when his platoon was going on a routine night ambush it came upon a stream that was too swift and deep to wade across.

"We had to move fast since it was getting dark," said Specialist Toll. "We found a long thin pole and stretched it across the stream. I walked across it, taking a rope with me. After I got the rope across we were able to make a hand walk for everyone else to use."

On another occasion he walked a tight rope across a small river, carrying delicate supplies that would have been ruined by the water.

The Ivyman's confidence in handling himself at great heights paid off another time for one of his LRP buddies.

The team had been on a mission in a "hot" area and was being extracted. They had heard enemy soldiers around them all day and feared the NVA would open up when the extraction helicopter came down. Consequently, the aircraft had to fly in and out as quickly as possible.

When the chopper made its pick-up run, one LRP, who had been providing rear security, was unable to make it to the helicopter before it was already too high to board. Specialist Toll climbed onto one of the skids and grabbed the LRP with what he called a "trapeze hand lock." He then pulled the almost abandoned soldier to the safety of the helicopter.

"Chances are we could've picked him up on another run, but I couldn't see taking any more risks than necessary," commented the Ivyman.

Another combat experience he says he will never forget occurred when he was with the 3rd Brigade's infantry battalion. The company was involved in a major fire fight on April 5 with elements of the 1st NVA Division, massed in the mountains west of Kontum.

"The day after I got there my platoon was on point (the lead platoon of the company).

After leaving the company firebase that morning the company made its way through the dense foliage towards the objective.

"Then the NVA opened up, throwing everything they had at us," the Ivyman recalled.

"The first four guys in front of me fell wounded. When the shooting started I hit the dirt and waited to see exactly what was happening. We fought for a while and then got the word to fall back."

When the company had managed to withdraw, it regrouped in a secure area. First Lieutenant Benjamin Youmans of Atlanta, Ga., the platoon leader, discovered that three men were missing from his platoon. The three had somehow gotten separated from the rest of the platoon, and were not able to fall back with it.

Lieutenant Youmans asked for a volunteer to go back and help him rescue the stranded men. Specialist Toll volunteered for the hazardous mission.

"On our way back to them we were shot at many times, but we got to the men."

By this time the three men, one of whom was wounded, had become tense.

"We calmed them down and patched up the wounded man. Then we started back. We were shot at again but we made it without getting a scratch."

"I had never felt fear like that in any of my circus acts. I have a great deal of respect for these guys who fight here day after day," the former trapeze flyer said.

After serving five months with "Charlie" Company, Specialist Toll was reassigned to the 3rd Brigade LRP team. "It's almost like a trapeze act. Everyone knows his function and we are very close friends."

The Medal Of Honor Goes To An Ivyman

CAMP ENARI — President Lyndon B. Johnson presented the Medal of Honor to five U.S. Army enlisted men, including a former 4th Infantry Division soldier, during a colorful ceremony conducted on the south lawn of the White House.

First Sgt. David H. McNerney was cited for his outstanding heroism and leadership which he displayed on Mar. 22, 1967, when his unit, Company A, 1st Battalion, 8th Infantry, was attacked by a North Vietnamese battalion near Polei Doc.

Sergeant McNerney, assisting in the development of a defen-

sive perimeter, passed through heavy enemy fire and encountered several of the enemy at close range. He killed the enemy but was painfully injured by a grenade. In spite of his injury, he further assaulted and destroyed an enemy machinegun position that had pinned down five of his comrades.

Later when he learned that his commander and the artillery forward observer had been killed, he immediately assumed command of the company.

In a daring attempt to repulse the enemy, he adjusted artillery fire to within 20 meters of his own positions. Sergeant McNerney continually moved among his men, offering encouragement and checking the wounded.

As the enemy attacks slackened, he began clearing trees for a landing site so helicopters could evacuate his wounded.

Disregarding the discomfort of his wound he refused medical evacuation and remained with his unit until the next day when a new commander arrived.



CALIFORNIA DREAMING—Californians of 4th Battalion, 42nd Artillery, display their state flag sent to the unit by the citizens of San Carlos, Calif. Through the efforts of Sergeant First Class John Hagan, San Carlos, the city has adopted the unit. The city plans to send goodies to the men of the 42nd Artillery through a project called "Operation Popcorn." Pictured are Private First Class David Lawson, Los Angeles (left) and Private First Class Darrell Allygood, Earlimart, kneeling. Standing are from left, Private First Class Juan Amaya, Earlimart; Major Herbert Booth, battalion executive officer; Sergeant Hagan; Specialist 4 James Martin, Blythe; and Specialist 4 Thaddeus Nuez of Los Angeles. The battalion is commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Edward L. Fronsckak. (USA Photo By SFC Ben Casey)

Signalmen Donate For New Hope

CAMP ENARI — "This is the 'donatingist' company I have ever seen," smiled Captain David H. Cavin of Crosby, Miss., "all I have to do is ask for a contribution and the men pull out their wallets," continued the 278th Signal Company commander.

Within a short period of 20 days, the signalmen made two distinct contributions to better Vietnamese-American relations.

First, 6,100 piasters were collected to be given to the Pleiku Leprosarium as a goodwill gesture.

This was the first of many scheduled civic action support projects the company has planned.

Upon learning the Montagnards of the village of Pleiku Kalen Ngol were without a sufficient food supply, Sergeant John A. Vizcarra of San Francisco developed a plan to help.

Taking charge of a company-wide fund raising campaign, Sergeant Vizcarra collected \$120 from his generous buddies. With this he purchased 1,200 pounds of rice and presented it to the grateful Montagnards.

The 278th Signal Company, a unit of the 43rd Signal Battalion commanded by Lieutenant Colonel M.M. Motsko of Columbus, Ga., serves as a support unit to the Fighting Fourth.

An Enemy Soldier Remains Dazed

ARTY Wreaks Its Havoc On NVA

By SP4 Larry Hogan

BAN ME THUOT — The jungle night exploded as artillery shells poured in on the enemy position. By morning only one soldier remained to tell of the nightmarish experience.

Manning his lonely listening-observation post, a soldier from the 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel William C. Moore of Alexandria, Va., settled down for his nightly vigil.

The sentry completed calling in his first "sitrep" when he spotted a North Vietnamese Army (NVA) soldier come out of the woodline and move down a narrow jungle trail.

The Ivyman was about to radio in his sighting when another NVA appeared. Like his comrad, the second soldier was dressed in khakis and carried an AK47.

More soldiers followed the point men, and now a steady stream of NVA paraded past the wide-eyed Ivyman.

Time seemed to stop as the

human wave flowed along the trail.

Slowly picking up the radio, the observer phoned in.

"I have enemy troops in sight," he said.

"NVA moving toward Duc Lap."

Immediately the machinery of war flew into action.

It appeared that the enemy was moving in for another attack on Duc Lap. It was up to the Ivyman to halt their advance.

Near the city, three artillery batteries stood ready, their dark barrels silent. Battery A, 4th Battalion, 42nd Artillery; Battery C, 1st Battalion, 92nd Artillery and Battery B, 2nd Battalion, 9th Artillery, all had a quiet day.

Then the words, "Fire mission," echoed through the three batteries.

The batteries sprang to life. To a casual observer, the operation may have looked like chaos. Men were running about. Others were shouting coordinates, adjusting quadrants, and deflections and still others were bringing up the formidable shells.

However, moments after the "chaos" began, the first round left the tubes and headed for the enemy location, right on target.

Feeling apparently secure in his position, the enemy was settling down for the night. Plans were being completed for the attack on Duc Lap.

Suddenly his plans were changed as the deadly shells blasted into the heart of enemy locations.

From his nearby outpost the observer watched the rounds explode, covering the jungle night with a weird reddish glow.

Screams could be heard echoing from the enemy encampment.

The enemy was scattering in all directions in a futile effort to escape the barrage.

An NVA lieutenant started to run. Without warning a round exploded nearby, throwing the officer to the ground. He started to get up and run, but he stopped.

He was hurt. He was tired, and there was no place left to run. He would wait for the Americans. His war was over.

Throughout the night the pounding continued, then, as morning dawned, the final round broke through the trees and exploded.

Soon a patrol from the 2nd Battalion, 35th Infantry, arrived at the scene.

Devastation covered the area. Trees were twisted into strange forms and splintered.

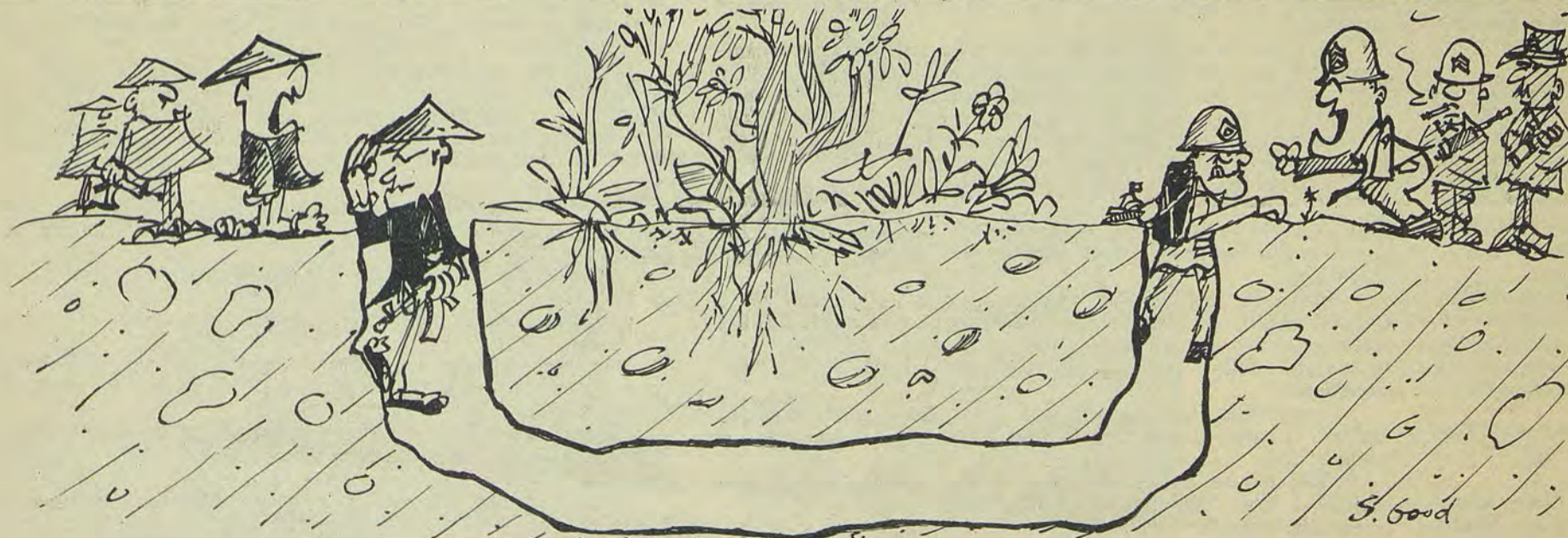
Enemy supplies were scattered over the area. Blood trails were everywhere near the battered enemy bodies, the Ivyman found a dazed NVA lieutenant.

He offered no resistance.

General's Aide

CAMP ENARI—A holder of the purple heart has been chosen as enlisted aid to the 4th Division Commanding General, Major General Charles P. Stone.

Specialist 4 Stephen V. Gibbens of Bishop, Calif., Company D, 1st Battalion, 14th Infantry, will serve one week in General Stone's office and then return to his unit at firebase 31.



LET US KNOW IF YOU NEED HELP...

'Copter Moves Fast To Save Ivymen

BAN ME THUOT — "I'm receiving fire and taking hits, I've got to go down," was the final sound from the wounded chopper as it dropped amidst the brush and high grass.

Another chopper, after unloading its Ivymen, crashed.

Circling overhead, the Huey command and control ship (C and C) watched as the two ships vanished into the thicket.

Casualty reports from ground elements and a call for a MEDEVAC began coming over the radio.

Checking the immediate area, Captain Fredrick Rosenberger of New Rochelle, N.Y., commander of the C and C ship, saw his was the only aircraft near enough to rescue the wounded men.

Taking the controls, Captain Rosenberger brought the chopper to tree-top level and increased his speed.

"I had to give them the smallest possible target, so I decided to come in low and fast," he recalled.

Suddenly, the bird came under fire.

"Only a few hundred feet to

go," thought Mr. Martinez, seeing the wounded men grouped in the field ahead.

The fire intensified as the Huey sat down.

The wounded soldiers were fast lifted aboard and the chopper was again airborne.

"I suddenly realized I didn't have enough room to clear the tree tops at the safe end of the landing zone, and would have to go out the same way I came in," recalled Captain Rosenberger.

Specialist 5 Allan S. Lawrence of Long Beach, Calif., and Specialist 4 Richard Cocie of Tuscon, Ariz., the ships crew chief and door gunner, opened up with their machine guns, pinning the enemy to the ground.

"They really saved our necks," noted Captain Rosenberger. "If it hadn't been for them, our chopper would have been like a duck in a shooting gallery."



DROPPED INTO BATTLE—The tenseness of battle shows in the faces of these 4th Division soldiers as they are airlifted out of heavy elephant grass near an enemy stronghold, by a 4th Aviation Battalion helicopter. Artistry is by Specialist 4 William Sigfried.

Will Go To School Soon

Village Boy Becomes LRP Celebrity

By SP4 Bill Gibbons

DAK TO — The job of a 4th Division Long Range Patrol (LRP) platoon is to scout the enemy deep in his own territory, and to set up ambushes when so directed. Sometimes they do a little more. Just ask Quan.

Quan is an eight-year-old Montagnard, from the village of Dak Kjue, who has been temporarily adopted by the LRP members of the 1st Brigade. His mother was killed during the Tet offensive and his father cannot be located. As far as can be determined, Quan has no other relatives living in his village.

In the short time he has been at Dak To, Quan has become something of a celebrity.

Although it isn't exactly conventional, Quan's education, while he remains at Dak To, is being attended to. Since coming to the LRP platoon, he has learned to speak remarkably good English and can also read and write the English alphabet.

Several LRP team members wrote to their families in the States requesting clothes for the young Montagnard. Their families responded with enthusiasm.

Despite the clothes that have been sent, Quan prefers to wear his "uniform," a specially tailored set of tiger fatigues that the Ivymen wear.

The relationship between Quan and the American soldiers is

something special. He knows them all by their first names or nicknames, and pays little regard to rank. Officers are treated the same as enlisted men. And no one is safe from a little good-natured ribbing about their nationality or prominent physical characteristics.

Quan eats his meals in the mess hall with the LRP platoon, very often, the talk turns to girls. When it does, Quan monopolizes the conversation.

"How old your girl?" questions Quan.

"Nineteen," a Ivymen answers, "and she. . ."

"How old your girl?" Quan asks another soldier interrupting the first before he can say anything of consequence.

"Twenty-two," answers the second man, "the nicest. . ."

"How old your girl?" Quan asks a third.

And so the discussion goes, until Quan has ascertained the age of everybody's girl. But when anyone asks Quan how old his girl is, he shows an embarrassed grin and mumbles something about being too young for that sort of thing.

It's common knowledge Quan has a soft spot for Boyt, a little Montagnard girl near his own age.

Despite all the joking between them, Quan has an unusual awareness for an eight-year old and he knows when the kidding

comes to an end. When firmly told he will or will not do something, he obeys without question. He was firmly told that cigarette smoking could be hazardous to his health and has since given it up.

In spite of this awareness, there are still some things Quan cannot completely understand. Regardless, he tries to accept whatever explanations are given to him. He has learned to accept the fact that when one of his new friends' tour of duty is over in Vietnam, that friend will not be coming back.

Quan's appeal lies in the fact he is very much like boys his age all over the world. Quan looks forward to the end of classes, plays with his two small puppies, likes to hang around with the "big kids," and is crazy about cowboy movies.

Very soon, Quan will begin preparations to go to school in Ban Me Thuot with other Montagnard children from the area. With him he'll take his American clothes, his tiger fatigues, possibly his puppies, and certainly the affection of everyone who has known him.

5/16th Changes Command

CAMP ENARI—A former 4th Infantry Division staff officer has returned to the Ivy Division to assume command of the 5th Battalion, 16th Artillery.

Lieutenant Colonel Clayton L. Moran, of Onslow, Iowa, assumed command of the unit from Lieutenant Colonel Barton Hayward in ceremonies near Battalion headquarters, here.

Colonel Moran, a 1949 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, served with the Famous Fourth during the period June 1953 to June 1956 as a battery commander with the 44th Field Artillery Battalion and later with the division's G-3 section.

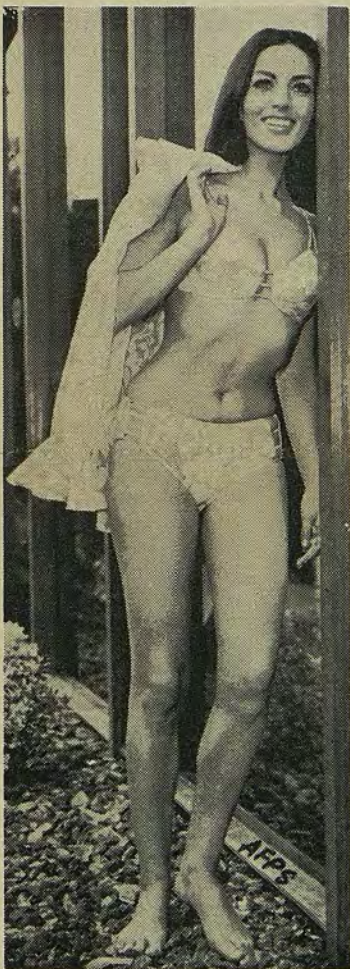
This is the colonel's third overseas assignment, having served tours in Germany and

Korea. His stateside tours include Ft. Carson, Colo., and the Pentagon. At the Pentagon he served with the Artillery Branch of the Office of Personnel Operations and later with the Office of the Army Chief of Staff.

A graduate of Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind., the 15-year veteran has also attended the United Kingdom Joint Service Staff College, England, and the U.S. Command and Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.

Prior to assuming command of the 16th Artillery, Colonel Moran was assigned as C-3, 4th Infantry Division Artillery.

The Silver Star, Purple Heart, Army Commendation Medal and the Legion of Merit are among the colonel's awards.



WAITING AROUND—It's almost unthinkable that anyone would keep lovely Jennifer Castle waiting—even in Las Vegas.

Regulars Use 'Old Swimming Hole'

BAN ME THUOT—The flow of a small stream near Duc Lap was broken for a few minutes by a large explosion.

Incoming fire? No. It was merely Company B, 4th Engineers doing their part to make life a little cleaner for the Ivymen of the 1st Battalion, 22nd Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Thomas E. McBride.

The crater, formed by the explosion, quickly filled with water

and a version of the "old swimming hole" was created for bathing.

"It's a little muddy," said Private First Class Phillip A. Williams of Fishkill, N.Y., a radio operator for the "Regulars," "but at least it gives you the opportunity to feel clean."

Private First Class Roger Stephens of Gainesville, Ga., took off his muddy boots and stuck his feet into the cool

water. With a sign which reflected instant relief he said, "I think I'll soak my feet for a few hours and then just jump in."

"Crater Lake," as it has been named by the men, has become a popular attraction at Duc Lap.

It differs from stateside recreation in one major way, the lifeguard stands his watch but rarely looks at the bathers. Instead, he keeps an eye out for "Charlie."



LTC Moran, left, receives colors from COL Williams.

(USA Photo by 124th Signal)

"Kiss Mud For An Hour"

SRPs Reveal NVA Positions

By SP4 Lew Grass

BAN ME THUOT—The members of a four-man Short Range Patrol (SRP) team from Company A, 1st Battalion, 12th Infantry, have successfully proven themselves masters of concealment while in the presence of a large enemy force.

The patrol recently set out on a one-day mission near Ban Me Thuot. The day passed with nothing of significance happening.

The patrol was then directed to extend its mission another day.

The second day the men set up about 20 meters from a heavily used trail.

Shortly after noon, voices were heard approaching the team's position.

"They must have been coming across the stream back in the woods when I first heard them," said Private First Class Martin Olanze of Station, Tex.

In a few moments two enemy soldiers appeared on the trail.

"We got down and kissed mud for the next hour," said Specialist 4 Francis Kehoe of Philadelphia.

The point men were about 75 meters out of the woods when more enemy emerged from the woods.

The patrol started counting as the enemy soldiers passed in front of their position.

"I didn't dare to use my radio," said Specialist Kehoe. "I had my hand over the hand set so it wouldn't make any noise. I didn't even dare reach over to turn the radio off."

"Almost 200 had passed our position and were still coming when they stopped for a rest," continued Specialist Kehoe. "One started toward us, but one of the others called him back."

After what seemed an eternity for the Ivymen, the enemy started moving on.

Near the end of the enemy force, the team spotted eight

.82mm mortar tubes and an unidentified anti-aircraft gun.

"They all had big packs," said Private First Class Jonathan Jones of Seattle. "They appeared quite well equipped."

After an hour and fifteen minutes of suspenseful observation, the last of the enemy passed by.

The team immediately requested artillery fire, gunships, and air strikes, all of which were on the way within minutes.

Shortly after, a four-man enemy reconnaissance team came back down the trail.

"They came on past us, but were not paying much attention to what they were doing," said Olanze. "They must have figured we were back there somewhere calling in the artillery, but they were more concerned about staying clear of the artillery and out of sight of the gunships than they were of finding us."

Then the Ivymen called in a request for extraction. Because of the limited landing zone and the possibility of the enemy lingering in the area, the team was extracted two at a time by ropes lowered from a helicopter.

Clerks Hit New High With Hometowners

CAMP ENARI—What does it take to be "Number One"? Two Ivymen with the answer are Sergeant Robert Bannon, 3rd Battalion, 12th Infantry, from Logansport, Indiana, and Specialist 5 Bruce W. Kanarie, 5th Battalion, 16th Artillery, who hails from Hastings, Nebraska.

Both men are S-1 clerks responsible for processing the hometown news releases for their respective units.

As the third quarter of the year came to a close, the 3rd Battalion, 12th Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Jamie R. Hendrix, gained the top spot in the number of credited releases for the second consecutive month. Their 368 total for September edged out the 363 of the 2nd Battalion, 8th Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel David P. Thoreson.

The first place position for the quarter, however, was nailed down by 5th Battalion, 16th Artillery, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Clayton Moran. This was attained by a whopping 932 releases forwarded during the period July, August and September.

The top three home town news release units of the quarter were 5th Battalion, 16th Artillery—932; 3rd Battalion, 12th Infantry—836; and 801 for the 1st Battalion, 14th Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Irving Monclova.

Sergeant Bannon outlined his production methods with Specialist Kanarie as the two men made plans to keep their units in the top spots of the program.

"When new men come into the battalion," related the Indiana native, "they are informed of the home town news program and generally allow releases to

be submitted on their behalf.

I keep file copies of the forms filled out by the new arrivals. Later, when the men receive CIB's, are promoted or receive an award, I fill out home town news forms for them by using the information in my files. After the forms are signed, I submit them to the Division Information Office for processing and forwarding to the News Center in Kansas City. The system works quite well!"

Since devising his system, Sergeant Bannon has kept his unit at the top of the home town news release program. Now that his method has been made known, the challenge is out. S-1 clerks, TAKE NOTE!

After Attack On Enemy

'Chinook' Rescues The Pilots

BAN ME THUOT—The pilots pulled back on the release handle, and seconds later, were jettisoned into the thin atmosphere, on their way to a slow fall to earth.

Moments after climbing out of their parachutes, the pilots were picked up, unharmed, by a somewhat unlikely rescue craft—a CH47 "Chinook" helicopter.

The forced "punch-out" by the pilots and their unusual rescue occurred during an air strike against a known enemy location north of Duc Lap.

Captain Weston T. Smith of Bowling Green, Ohio, an Air Force Forward Air Controller (FAC), flying for the 4th Division's 2nd Brigade, was first to arrive over the target.

Captain Smith looked down from his O2 spotter plane. The jungle far below appeared peaceful. Waiting.

Hidden in the clouds far above the FAC, the first F100 Super Sabers circled, unseen and unheard. It, too, was waiting.

Making a slow, lazy turn, Captain Smith began his dive at the target—an enemy bunker complex. Swooping in on the position, he fired a marking round into the heart of the complex.

As the O2 climbed back to its vantage point, the first fighter-bomber broke through the clouds and came screaming down toward the enemy.

For a moment it appeared that the gleaming bird would surely crash into the earth. However, at the last moment, the jet



HONORED GUEST—Dr. Patricia Smith, of Seattle, Wash., chats with Colonel Carl Stracner, Tacoma, Wash., Division Surgeon, at the Tri-Faith Dinner at the Dragon Mountain Service Club. Dr. Smith, head of the only Montagnard hospital in the world, was guest speaker at the dinner. Her appearance was sponsored by the Division Chaplains. Over 350 Ivymen heard Dr. Smith speak on the history and culture of the Montagnards. She has been in-country for nine years.

(USA Photo by SP5 Ray Harp)

Panthers...

(Continued From Page 1)

around him as he scurried through the jungle thickets.

Gunships were fast on the scene spraying the area with deadly fire.

Bloodtrails found later told the story of the enemy's injuries.

Captain Lauderdale made sure that none of the 327th NVA Regiment would rest again in their cozy bunkers. Each was meticulously destroyed.

LRPs Out-Smart Foe...

(Continued From Page 1)

volume of fire and rough terrain, the rescue craft was unable to land.

"Pop smoke," said the pilot on the radio.

"As we popped yellow smoke," said Sergeant Bartholomew, "the pilot asked which color was ours, the red or yellow. I told him we had popped yellow smoke and didn't know anything about a red one."

The NVA had released a red smoke grenade, trying to lure the chopper into a trap. This scheme was later to prove costly to the enemy.

The choppers saw the yellow smoke and swooped down above the LRP team once more, but the foliage still proved too thick to land. The pilot disregarded the danger to himself and his

ship and dropped down as close to the ground as possible.

"His rotor blade was cutting the tops off some of the trees," said Specialist Toll. "We got under the bird and jumped to catch the skids."

First Lieutenant Douglas Flannagan of Brooklyn, N.Y., 3rd Brigade LRP platoon leader, pulled each of the team members into the aircraft.

The chopper rose from the dense foliage and sped away to safety.

Charlie had outsmarted himself by throwing the red smoke grenade. The jet fighters which had been circling overhead, now screamed in and unloaded their lethal bombs on the area where the red smoke had been spotted. Charlie's clever trap had backfired.

Mail The IVY LEAF Home

FROM: _____

POSTAGE
 3rd Class 4 cents
 Air Mail 10 cents

TO: _____

Fold paper three times and secure edges with staple or tape before mailing. Does not meet requirements for "free" mail.