

VIETNAM SECURITY POLICE ASSOCIATION
PRESENTS
A PUBLICATION FOR ALL VIETNAM/THAILAND
AIR POLICE AND SECURITY POLICE



Guardmount

Volume 7, Issue 4

April, 2002



IN THE EYES OF A CHILD

I can still see his face today if I close my eyes and go back, that young Vietnamese boy sitting alone on the hospital stairs. It was my turn that day for the mysterious GG shot I heard so much about. The morning sun was as hot as usual while taking the short walk from my hootch to the base hospital. I could tell my fellow Phantom flight members were alive and well because of the noise level coming from the row. You would think after staying up all night on patrol and looking out for Charlie, everyone would be fast asleep by 9:00 am. Wrong! Music was playing, food was on the grill, smoke was in the air, and the beer was flowing.

As I came closer to the hospital, I could make out a safari hat two sizes too big for the head it was on. This hat, as I'm sure his parents told him never to take off, was pulled down over his face. His pants were worn, his shirt was torn, and he wore flip-flops on his feet. That's Jersey shore lingo for a type of sandal. As I entered the hospital, two airmen in whites were working on an old Vietnamese man. They were attempting to close a hole in his hand where a thumb once was.

After my GG shot, which was given in my hip and not in my ass up to my stomach, I walked out the same door. Still sitting on the stairs was the ten years old Vietnamese boy. He looked about ten to me even though he was very over weight, which was unusual for a Vietnamese child. I wanted to tell him that his father was doing well, but I just looked at him with pity. When our glances met,

that pity changed to wonder! I didn't see a small boy sitting there, I saw a mature young man. His dark eyes were surrounded by deep worry lines set in a small round face. At that moment, I felt younger than he even though I was ten years older.

Years later after the war I realized why that was! It wasn't just the trauma he had gone through due to his father's hand. It was the culmination of traumas and horrors he must have seen in his ten war torn years.

I can still see his face today if I close my eyes and go back!

*Doug Gorski
12th/483rd SPS
Cam Ranh Bay 69/70
Stsmart383@home.com*

J. J. Chestnut Memorial Scholarship

Need some help putting together the criteria for giving away the scholarship. At our last reunion we voted to offer this scholarship to our members, spouses, children and grandchildren. We do not want to go much beyond that. Need your input especially those of you that have worked on a project like this before. If we can gather all the information and come up with good criteria using the KISS METHOD. Hopefully we can present our first scholarship before or at the reunion in Dayton in October. You Can contact me E-mail Skycop68@aol.com or send information to Mike Daoust 401 N. Kiesel St Bay City, Mi 48706. Or call after 6:00 P. M. EST. (989)684-3498.

Remember Brothers We Take Care Of Our Own.

VSPA POINTS OF CONTACT



President's Corner



President: Kevin Fitzgerald
1219 2nd Ave. S
Nashville, TN 37210
(615) 835-0004

Vice Pres: Steve Gattis
616 W. Medallion Ct.
Ontario, CA 91762
gattis@gte.net

Treasurer: Denis Cook
4248 Fiesta Way #1
Occanside, CA 92057

Membership: Terry Morris
W5148 E. Bush
Pardecville, WI 53954
(608) 429-9090
incoming@jvl.net

Chaplain: Steve Janke
739 Hill Street
Carlstadt, NJ 07072
jank953208@aol.com

Guardmount: Dave Dobson
5315 Bevens Avenue
Spring Hill, FL 34608
(352) 683-2767
camranh@tampabay.rr.com

Website www.vspa.com

I've never claimed to be a movie critic; however, "We Were Soldiers" is a great movie and to be honest - it is difficult to watch. I get upset with some of the folks who are critics who have a problem with the violence (which is historically correct). What they fail to understand is that's how war is - it's never clean and tidy. War is dirty and difficult and requires our best young people to get in and get the job done. It does us all well to see a good Historical movie of where we served - to bring a more clear vision of where we are in our war on terrorism today - and remind us of our troops today and what they are going through.

Our Tennessee Department of Veteran's Affairs has been saved for now - too many veterans came forward - to include some well known vets who were in politics - for Tennessee's proposal to dissolved - the department to stand.

I hope that these next few months are peaceful here at home and good for all. I pray too that the economy keeps growing - there is very little we as Americans can not get done when we act as one.

Before I sign off - I must confess that not being 'On Line' has sure made me difficult to reach - especially for our other officers - I'm sorry for that. But, I must say that our association is the best thing that has happened in my life since I came home from Vietnam - "We take care of our own" - is not just a motto but a goal to achieve in the way I live my life!!

God Bless you all!
Kevin J. Fitzgerald, President

DISMOUNT

Once again one of our brothers. He was killed in a big rig accident in Colorado on February 11, 02. He has gone on to the big Guardmount in the hereafter. He served two tours in Vietnam.

An other brother is suffering from cancer, Robert Merrill. Both of these families are in need of our prayer, let's not forget them.



THE GRENADE INCIDENT

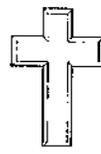
April 1974
Medina Air Base, Texas
Airbase Ground Defense School

Air Base Ground Defense training (called AZR at the time) was three weeks of infantry training for Air Force Security Police, taught by SP Vietnam vets at Medina and nearby Camp Bullis. We underwent instruction on the M-60 machine gun, grenade launchers, patrolling, ambush/counter ambush, night ops, land-nav, fire team tactics, etc.. We also learned how to toss 'live' hand grenades.

Each of us stood in a cement pit with an instructor while the rest of the training flight observed from the safety of a nearby bunker. One of the AZR instructors told us we would throw two 'dummy' grenades and could stand and watch how far we had tossed it. But the third grenade, he said, would be a 'live' one, the real thing, we'd have to hit the dirt on that one, for safety sake, or else we'd find an instructor on top of us!

The 'dummy' grenades were the old 'pineapple' World War II type. They were heavy and we learned not to throw them like baseballs, but to 'heave' or 'toss' them. I tossed my two dummy grenades with no sweat. Then came the moment of truth, the real thing.

The range instructor shouted commands from a nearby tower, elbows up, proper stance taken, finger in the pin ring at the ready. Then . . . Pull! Damn, it seemed the grenade was ten pounds heavier now and the pin was harder than hell to pull out. It seemed as if I had to struggle to get it out, it never looked this hard on TVs 'Combat.' I was sweating with fear and frustration, but at last, the pin was out. **It was out!** I quickly tossed the damn thing out of my pit — and for a split second forgot that it was real, and stood to watch how far I had thrown it. When all of a sudden my instructor, a Staff Sergeant who looked like Jed Clampett from TVs 'Beverly Hillbillies', dove on top of me yelling "Hit the dirt!" Followed by a dull explosion. As a one stripper I thought for sure I'd be chewed out but ol' SSgt. Jed Clampett just simply helped me to my feet, chuckled and mumbled something.



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER



BLUNTNES

"If the iron be blunt, and he do not whet the edge, then must he put to more strength." Eccl. 10:10

Men, like tools, become blunted.

1. Mental powers sometimes lose edge.
2. Moral powers become blunted.
3. Blunted powers, like blunted tools, are hard to work with.
4. Blunted tools will not turn out good workmanship.
5. Blunted powers, like tools, require sharpening.

HOW?

- a. Rest and recreation.
- b. Reading.
- c. Good company.
- d. Prayer.

Steve Janke, Chaplain

Talk about being embarrassed, but I wasn't red faced for long, because in the next relay a young airman dropped his live grenade in his pit! His instructor quickly yelled out, "Grenade!" He kicked the explosive into the grenade sump, while at the same time pushed the unlucky airman out of the pit and jumped on top of him while the other instructors dove on top of their airmen in their pits. The grenade exploded and after taking a quick head count discovered everyone was OK. Before the end of the day we had also witnessed EOD detonate a dud grenade with dynamite or something. I believe we were the last Air Base Ground Defense class to go through live grenade training for a number of years, and now, I believe SP students are once again going through it.

Too the grenade instructors, "Thanks," for saving our bacon.

David Scott, TSgt, USAF/SP (Ret)

NKP THAILAND 1973 - 1974

Based on the volume of largely positive feedback regarding my last article about Thailand, I felt that perhaps one more effort detailing some experiences from Nakhon Phanom (NKP) Royal Thai Air Base was in order. While it is virtually impossible to capture a year's plus worth of memories in a short article, I shall try to address some aspects of an assignment in Thailand from the vantage point of a squadron commander. I recognize fully that the view from the top is not always the same as the view from a bunker looking through heaps of concertina wire. For the wonderful Officers and Airmen on Tiger, Eagle and Cobra Flights as well as the fearless snake killers on K-9 patrol, please forgive me if I don't spend a great deal of time on the more onerous details of day to day base defense. A volume could be written on that subject alone. Since all who were assigned in Vietnam and Thailand are likely very well versed in the "grunting it out in the trenches" routine of twelve hour shifts for days, weeks and months on end, I'll try to look back at other aspects of the assignment.

By the time of my arrival at NKP in the early spring of 1973, a large body of expertise had been developed regarding the best methods of providing Air Base Ground Defense for the many bases in Southeast Asia (SEA). Considerable guidance had been promulgated from all levels of command based on experience gained the hard way mostly in Vietnam. Courses at Lackland AFB, TX. were cranking out reasonably well trained, though something less than expert, warriors on a daily basis. Based on my earlier experiences in SEA, I found NKP to be a textbook base designed from the perimeter inward with base defense in mind. While none of our bases were totally without some avenues of approach that would allow cover and concealment to intruders, these problem areas were at a minimum on our perimeter and those that did exist were generally covered by sensors, tons of wire and flares, and a really mean cop with a gun. Little had been left to chance at NKP.

Early on, I set about surveying every possible avenue of approach, analyzing any conceivable weakness, looking at details of routine maintenance of equipment and fortification and studied fields of fire offered from all positions as well as coverage provided by mortars and other heavy weapons. I found that a few minor tweakings were in order and that we had one glaring problem with sensor coverage.

After briefing Wing and 13 AF ADVON officials, I was directed to take my briefing to the Commander U.S. Advisory Group/7th Air Force whose headquarters had recently moved from Saigon to NKP. The USAG/7th AF Commander appointed an Army Major General and a Marine Brigadier General to accompany me on rounds of the perimeter and all post and to access the soundness of our vulnerability study first hand. Fortunately these two senior officers were well versed in the principles of ground warfare and defense and enthusiastic supporters of security. Consequently, we basically got about anything we needed in the way of equipment and support from that day forward. I learned first hand of the value of a four star endorsement of your program. A sensor system was installed in record time covering the gaps that had existed.

Although the base's fortification and equipment were sound, the unit was not without internal problems. These were the early 70's and the squadron reflected contemporary society. A perception existed among some squadron members that they were not being treated fairly. Consequently, all members were not pulling in the same direction and the squadron did not function like a well oiled machine. This was a leadership problem and it was resolved with the focused attention of some dynamic supervisors, both NCO's and junior officers. The squadron had been allowed to drift for several months and craved strong leadership. As a team, we set about attacking any perception of discrimination wherever it existed. After a short period, we got the squadron marching in step and we began pulling the load as a team. Moral improved significantly as did productivity.

While the threat of overt attack by large bands of armed individuals seemed unlikely, there was an active insurgency festering in Thailand at the time. A group of several hundred (numbers varied from time to time depending on whose report you were reading) Communist Thai were encamped in the Phu Phung Mountains south of the base. Additionally, the Pathet Lao were engaged in armed conflict with the Royal Laotian forces just across the Mekong River a short distance to the east. Sighting of armed groups of insurgents were commonplace. It was all almost enough to keep our folks on Tiger Flight awake at night. Well, that or the flight chief kept most awake.

Having confidence that the squadron was willing and able to do its assigned job, I began to focus on how to enhance early warning. If an attack by armed adversaries large or small were to come, it was obvious that our defenses

would be greatly enhanced by the best early warning possible. Some squadron resources were directed toward intelligence. Unfortunately ground intelligence, while conceptually well organized, was not an area that I felt was completely manageable as it existed. We routinely received reports from many sources and often with conflicting information. The Wings Intelligence function was totally directed to air intelligence although some lip service was provided to ground intelligence. The wing had an established intelligence watch committee. The intelligence and liaison guys on my staff, the OSI, the CIA, Civic Actions and a group of Army Military Intelligence people sat on that committee. Since respective headquarters seldom agree, the committee was often riddled with dissension. This made rational planning difficult at best. Over a period of time, I learned thru experience that the information provided by the local CIA guys, who were generally impaired, was not completely trustworthy. And, after evaluation of information provided by each of the other intelligence sources over a period of time, I was able to determine who had the best sources and consequently the best track record.

Another irreplaceable source of intelligence were the local Thai officials to include the Governor of NKP province and his staff, the district officers of the three districts in the vicinity of the base, and the Thai military - Air Force, Navy and Army - who operated in our area. To establish a face to face rapport with these several valuable sources, I tried to visit each at least once a week and attend all of their social functions that I could get to. I set about trying to learn the language since I felt that some language skills would enhance my effectiveness in Thai circles. The language skills that I was able to develop proved very helpful as after a few weeks I found that the interpreters would not address high ranking Thai officials as directly as I liked to. Consequently, they were not properly emphasizing the gravity of the matter as I viewed it. After two months, I never took interpreters to meetings with Thai officials. Apparently my direct manner didn't offend too badly as the Provincial Governor, Governor Sanan, and one of the district officers, Niamphour Senatwong, became very close friends and provided quality assistance. Admiral Dumrong, commander of the Mckong Rover Operation Unit, a gunboat fleet located at NKP, provided a shield of small craft up and down the river, relayed instant information of clashes with river runner provided their numbers and armament and any other data gathered. Colonel Likie, Commander of on base Royal Thai Air Force personnel, participated in all of our exercises and provided manpower and equipment where he could. General Prem, who later

became Prime Minister of Thailand, was the Thai Army area commander. He ensured that all troop movements of insurgents were reported to us. Additionally, he kept a battalion of Thai Army forces in training just off of our western perimeter. General Prem's aid-de-camp was a U.S. Army West Pointer, Major Charlie Shaw. Charlie and I lunched at least once a week and we invited General Prem when he had time to join us. With the aid of all of these Thai sources, as well as those military units whose primary mission it was to provide intelligence, we stayed reasonably well informed.

In final thought, the tour at NKP was an exercise in highs and lows. I had an opportunity to travel to Bangkok for a meeting with the King and Queen of Thailand. The unit won every accolade that was possible, all athletic tournaments, many honors from the wing and support group, best in PACAF, and the "loving cup" every month while I commanded. Additionally, we left it as we found it with no successful penetration of our perimeter. We were young, fearless and a formidable force. In spite of this, there were casualties. Soon after I departed PCS we lost a fine group of young warriors in a helicopter crash in support of the Miaguez incident. My friend, Governor Sunan, perished in a helicopter crash during a training exercise. Many fine young pilots were at the bar one night and gone forever the next.

Through analysis of happenings from over a quarter of a century ago, there is likely some lesson that modern day warriors can apply to their contemporary mission. Remember, regardless of your state of preparation, no matter how well planned, the execution of war is an ugly thing. But, it is uglier by volumes for those who are not properly prepared. We learned this lesson very well at the beginning of our engagement in Vietnam where we were totally unprepared and improperly equipped. We old ones leave it to you 'youngens' to ensure this doesn't occur again. Work hard! Our nation's defense is in your capable hands.

Gary G. Allison, Col. USAF (Ret)

Vietnam Security Police Association Reunion!

October 10 - 13, 2002 ~ Dayton, Ohio

*To be held at the Marriott Hotel across from the Wright Brothers Museum in Carillon Park.
Hotel rates are \$85 per night, single or double occupancy, plus tax..
Registration is \$105 per person and will include the following:*

- ❖ *Welcoming Package with reunion identification and itinerary*
 - ❖ *List of attendees, & local information*
 - ❖ *Hospitality Room stocked everyday with snacks & beverages*
 - ❖ *Welcoming Reception Dinner on Thursday, October 10.*
 - ❖ *Tour of Wright-Patterson Air Force Base and the Air Force Museum on Friday, October 11.*
 - ❖ *Business Meeting with Refreshments on Saturday Morning, October 12.*
 - ❖ *Banquet Dinner on Saturday Evening with Guest Speaker and Raffle*
 - ❖ *Memorial Service on Sunday Morning with Refreshments*
 - ❖ *All associated taxes and gratuities*
- ❖
- ❖ *There will also be a VSPA Hospitality Room for you to meet with friends, share photographs and tell the stories of when we were in Vietnam and Thailand.*

Call the Marriott Hotel at 937-223-1000 no later than September 10th to make your hotel reservations. Make sure to tell them you are with the Vietnam Security Police Association Reunion to receive the group rate of \$85 per night. Group Airfare is available by calling Kennewick Travel at 1-800-323-8728. This is guaranteed to be the lowest available rate!

**COME JOIN US AS WE SHARE MEMORIES AND FIND OLD
FRIENDS!! "WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN."**

For More Information Contact:

Steve Gattis (Cam Ranh Bay 68-69)

Phone: (909) 986-6991

Email: gattis@gte.net

- or -

The Reunion BRAT

Phone: 509-582-9304

Email: BratEmail@aol.com

VIETNAM SECURITY POLICE ASSOCIATION

"WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN!"

REUNION REGISTRATION FORM

OCTOBER 10-13, 2002 DAYTON, OHIO

YES! SIGN ME UP FOR OUR REUNION!!!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

UNIT(S) IN VIETNAM AND/OR THAILAND: _____

YEARS WERE YOU IN VIETNAM AND/OR THAILAND 19____ TO 19____

PHONE _____

EMAIL _____

NAME(S) OF THOSE ACCOMPANYING YOU _____

MEAL SELECTION: BEEF _____ CHICKEN _____ VEGETARIAN _____

PLEASE LIST ANY SPECIAL NEEDS: _____

REGISTRATION FEES:

REGISTRATION # OF PERSONS _____ x \$105 = \$ _____

MEMBERSHIP DUES \$15 (if not already paid) = \$ _____

TOTAL COST = \$ _____

PAYMENT IS DUE NO LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 10, 2002

PLEASE SEND PAYMENTS TO THE FOLLOWING ADDRESS AND MADE PAYABLE TO:

THE REUNION BRAT

4005 S. IONE

KENNEWICK, WA 99337

(509) 582-9304

Confirmation of Registration and Itinerary will be sent out by September 25, 2002. A \$20 per person cancellation fee will apply to all cancellations within 30 days of the reunion. Cancellations received within 10 days of the event will be non-refundable. Call The MARRIOTT Hotel at 937-223-1000 no later than September 10, 2002 to make your hotel reservations. Be sure to mention you are with Vietnam Security Police Association Reunion to receive your group rate of \$85 per night, plus tax. These prices are available 3 days prior to and after your event should you choose to extend your stay. Call 1-800-323-8728 for your Group Airfare, guaranteed to be the lowest available rate!! We'll see you soon in beautiful Dayton, Ohio and the Air Force Museum!

A VIETNAM STORY OR THE NAKED TRUTH (ABOUT 3/65)

I was the entry guard to "Tent City", an enlisted man living area. It was late into the swing shift when it occurred.

All was quiet until a man came staggering toward me. I had to do a triple look because the man was nude, except for his shower clogs and his mouth was bleeding.

My guess is that the man went to take a shower to sober up but fell down and became disorientated.

The naked airman was talking unclear about some General officer. Just then another man came through the gate and was chewing out the naked man.

The other man left and it was just the naked man and me in the still of the night.

By the gate shake was a sandbag shelter and I ordered him to get inside. I had to repeat the command with voice elevated, his jaw dropped and he complied.

I radioed for the SAT patrol. They came and took charge of the naked man. One SAT member named Andrews ask me if I hit the man and I said no.

The patrol escorted the naked man to his tent and it took them about an hour to dress and transport him to CSC.

I never did find out his name or what ever became of him

*Earl Cary
Tan Son Nhut
Saigon*



REGIONAL GET TOGETHER

"TOGETHER THEN-TOGETHER AGAIN"

All past and present Security Police are welcome to the 15th Annual Vietnam Veteran's Reunion held 26-28 April 2002 at Wickham Park, Melbourne, Florida. The Moving Wall will be on display all week 21-28 April. The event organizers have negotiated special rates for selected area hotels/motels. A special Vietnam Veterans Medallion has also been struck and will be on sale at the event. Don't miss this one, it is one of the largest veteran's reunions held anywhere in the nation, with live entertainment, music, memorabilia, food, thousands of fellow veterans, etc.. For further information go the Florida Vietnam Veterans web site.

The Vietnam Security Police Association and the Air Force Security Police Association (Florida Space Coast Chapter) will co-host a common area at the reunion for all past and present SPs to meet and greet. We will have cold drinks and snacks available for a donation. The common area will be set up in the Youth Camping Area, just past the wall on the right, at the rear of Wickham park. Look for the signs. Contact the local AFSPA Chapter Chair, Phil Hinman at 321-635-8417 or VSPA/AFSPA member Ted Whitlock, 321-727-8919, for further information.

Notice

If your are planning any VSPA activities in your area and would like them to be mentioned in *Guardmount* please send me the information with enough lead time to print it in an issue that will come out before the event. The above item arrived on 6 Feb for an April event.

Editor



VSPA BX PRODUCT SALES



Patches:

a.	VSPA Patches	\$ 5.00
b.	QC Patches	\$ 5.00
c.	SP Badge Patch	\$ 4.00
d.	Air Force Vietnam Vet Patch	\$ 4.00
e.	Tet 68 Survivor Patch	\$ 4.00
f.	7th Air Force Patch	\$ 4.00
g.	POW/MIA Patch	\$ 4.00
h.	I've Been There Vietnam Patch	\$ 4.00
i.	Brothers Forever Patch	\$ 4.00
j.	In Memory Patch	\$ 4.00
k.	Vietnam Service Ribbon Patch	\$ 4.00
l.	QC Back Patch (9")	\$15.00
m.	U.S. Air Force Back Patch (10")	\$15.00

Pins:

a.	QC Pin	\$ 4.00
b.	7th Air Force Pin	\$ 4.00
c.	Air Force Vietnam Vet Pin	\$ 4.00
d.	Tet 68 Survivor Pin	\$ 4.00
e.	POW/MIA Pin	\$ 4.00
f.	POW/MIA Pin w/Eagle	\$ 4.00
g.	POW/MIA Cross w/Black Ribbon Pin	\$ 4.00
h.	In Memory Pin	\$ 4.00
i.	Vietnam Tab Pin	\$ 4.00
j.	Vietnam Base Pins (Bien Hoa, Binh Thuy, Cam Ranh, Bay, Da Nang, Nha Trang, Phan Rang, Pleiku, Tan Son Nhut and Thailand)	\$ 4.00
k.	U.S. Air Force (Generic)	\$ 4.00
l.	Vietnam Service Ribbon Pin	\$ 4.00
m.	Vietnam Veteran With Ribbon Bar Pin	\$ 4.00
n.	New Air Force Security Forces Pin	\$ 4.00
o.	Pacific Air Forces (PACAF) Pin	\$ 4.00
p.	Brothers Forever Pin	\$ 4.00

Stickers:

a.	VSPA Bumper Sticker	\$ 3.00
b.	7th Air Force	\$ 3.00
c.	Vietnam Service Ribbon	\$ 3.00
d.	U.S. Air Force	\$ 3.00
e.	POW/MIA (Inside or Outside)	\$ 1.00

Hats: (Baseball Style Black) \$12.00

a.	VSPA Association	
b.	QC Plain	
c.	QC w/Flight Tab above QC (Ranger, Tiger, Phantom, Cobra)	
d.	Security Police Shield	
e.	U.S. Air Force Vietnam Veteran With Ribbon Bar	
f.	QC w/K-9 Tab above QC and Dog Embroidered on side of the hat	\$14.00

Miscellaneous:

a.	Security Police Mini Shields (Numbered)	\$10.00
b.	Security Police Qualification Badges	
	(Lg \$4.00 - Sm \$2.00)	
c.	7th Air Force Coin	\$12.00
d.	Paper Weights Marble (VSPA or SP Shield)	\$15.00
e.	VSPA Stoneware Coffee Mugs Cobalt Blue W/Logos	\$12.00
f.	VSPA 1 3/4 oz. Shot Glass w/Logos	\$ 6.00
g.	Stainless Steel USAF Travel Coffee Mug (U.S. Air Force Available Only)	\$10.00
h.	U.S. Air Force Magnate (Size Approx. 3")	\$ 3.00
i.	Belt Buckels (Vietnam Veteran w/Ribbons) (U.S. Air Force Generic)	\$12.00
j.	Black Laminated Wood Clocks (U.S.A.F. or Vietnam Memorial)	\$45.00
k.	Full Size Vietnam Service Medal w/Ribbon Set	\$12.00
l.	3x5 Flags (U.S.A.F. or POW/MIA)	\$12.00

Shirts:

a.	Deluxe Polo Style Shirt w/QC Emblem on the Front (Size S, M, L, XL - \$25.00 XXL - \$28.00)
b.	Cadet Sweatshirts w/QC Emblem on the Front (Size S, M, L, XL - \$35.00 XXL - \$38.00)

Coming Soon A New Style Jacket and T-shirt

Please Add \$3.00 For Shipping and Handling for All Orders Under \$50.00 - Orders Over \$50.00 Please Add \$4.50 For Shipping and Handling.

Please Make Checks or Money Orders Payable to Vietnam Security Police Association (VSPA)

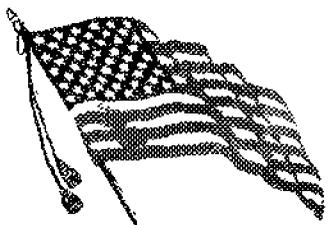
Sorry No Credit Card Orders Yet.

Send to Mike Daoust 401 N. Kiesel St. Bay City, MI 48706

GUARDMOUNT
DAVID DOBSON
5315 BEVEN'S AVE
SPRINGHILL, TN 37168

Guardmount

First Class



AMERICA IS #1
Thanks to our
Veterans

