

Vietnam Security Police Association 11th Anniversary Reunion Valdosta, Georgia – October 6 – 9, 2005

Go to Page 17 for the registration form

The reunion will be held at The Holiday Inn in Valdosta and at Moody Air Force Base. All rooms include a continental breakfast each morning for only \$63 a night plus tax. This is our best room rate in years!!!! The following itinerary and meals have been arranged for you and are included with your registration fee of \$122

*~ Registration will include a welcoming package with reunion identification,
An itinerary, a list of attendees and local information.*

~ Reception dinner buffet with beer and wine, Thursday Evening, October 6th

~ All day tour and lunch at Moody Air Force Base, Friday, October 7

~ Business Meeting, Saturday Morning, October 8th

~ VSPA Sisterhood Gathering of wives and companions during business meeting

~ Banquet Dinner, Saturday Evening, October 8th

~ Memorial Service, Sunday Morning, October 9th

~ Commemorative 11th Anniversary Reunion QC Pin

~ Hospitality Room stocked with snacks & beverages

~ All associated taxes and gratuities

Call the Holiday Inn at (229) 242-3881 no later than September 6, 2005 to make your hotel reservations. The hotel will provide free parking AND airport transportation from the Valdosta Airport.

***COME JOIN US AS WE SHARE OLD MEMORIES AND MAKE NEW ONES!!!
PLEASE USE THE REGISTRATION FORM TO REGISTER FOR OUR REUNION.***

If you have questions, please call VSPA President Steve Gattis at (254) 898-2647
or send e-mail to SteveGattis-1.M49@vspa.com

Or

Contact: The Reunion BRAT

Phone: (360) 663-2521

Email: Info@TheReunionBRAT.com

"WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN."

BX**Patches:**

VSPA Patch _____	\$5.00
QC Patch _____	\$5.00
SP Badge Patch _____	\$4.00
Air Force Vietnam Vet Patch _____	\$4.00
Tet 68 Survivor _____	\$4.00
7 th Air Force Patch _____	\$4.00
POW/MIA Patch _____	\$4.00
I Been There Vietnam Patch _____	\$4.00
Brothers Forever Patch _____	\$4.00
In Memory Patch _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Service Ribbon Patch _____	\$4.00
QC Back Patch (9") _____	\$15.00
U.S. Air Force Back Patch (10") _____	\$15.00
K-9 Patch _____	\$4.00
VSPA Logo Back Patch (8") _____	\$15.00
VSPA Logo Patch (3") _____	\$4.00

Pins:

QC Pin _____	\$4.00
7 th Air Force Pin _____	\$4.00
Air Force Vietnam Vet Pin _____	\$4.00
Tet 68 Survivor Pin _____	\$4.00
POW/MIA Pin _____	\$4.00
POW/MIA Pin w/Eagle _____	\$4.00
POW/MIA Cross w/Black Ribbon _____	\$4.00
In Memory Pin _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Tab Pin _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Base Pins (Bien Hoa, Binh Thuy, Can Ranh Bay, Da Nang, Nha Trang, Phan Rang, Pleiku, Ton Son Nhut) _____	\$4.00
U.S. Air Force (Generic) _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Service Ribbon Pin _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Veteran with Ribbon Bar Pin _____	\$4.00
New Air Force Security Forces Pin _____	\$4.00
Pacific Air Forces (PACAF) Pin _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Cross w/Black Ribbon Pin _____	\$4.00
Vietnam Flag with Year Pin _____	\$4.00
VSPA Reunion Pin (Plain) _____	\$5.00
VSPA Reunion Pin (2002) _____	\$5.00
VSPA 10 th Anniversary Pin _____	\$5.00

Stickers:

VSPA Camper Sticker _____	\$3.00
7 th Air Force, Proudly Serves sticker _____	\$3.00
Vietnam Service Ribbon sticker _____	\$3.00
U.S. Air Force _____	\$3.00
POW/MIA (Inside or Outside) _____	\$3.00
Security Police Shield sticker _____	\$3.00

Hats: (Baseball Style Black)

VSPA Association _____	\$12.00
QC Plain _____	\$12.00
C w/Flight Tab above QC Ranger ,Tiger Phantom, Cobra ,Dragon) _____	\$12.00
Security Police Shield _____	\$12.00
U.S. Air Force Vietnam with Ribbon Bar _____	\$12.00
QC w/K9 Tab above QC, Dog Embroidered on side of hat. _____	\$14.00
Can add K-9 dogs name and/or number for additional charge of \$5.00	

T-Shirts:

Vietnam Security Police Assoc. (Grey)	
Small - XL _____	\$12.00
2XL- \$13.00, 3XL- \$14.00, 4XL- \$16.00	
5XL- \$18.00, \$6XL \$19.00	
<u>Fallen Brothers with Names - (Grey)</u>	
Small - 3XL- \$12.00	

Sweatshirts:

Black with VSPA Logo on Left Chest	
Small - XL _____	\$35.00
2XL - \$38.00, 3XL - \$39.00,	
4XL - \$40.00, 5XL - \$41.00	

Golf Shirt:

VSPA or QC Logo on Left Chest (Black)	
Small - XL _____	\$25.00
2XL - \$28.00, 3XL - \$30.00	

Jackets:

<u>Fleece Jacket, Full Zipper, (Black) VSPA Logo,</u> Base, Year, First Name, No Back Logo	
Small - XL _____	\$50.00
2XL - \$53.00, 3XL - \$55.00, 4XL - \$58.00	
<u>Nylon Jacket, Fleece Lined, Quilted Sleeves</u> Full Zipper, VSPA Logo on Back, VSPA Logo, Base, Year, First Name on Front	
Small - XL _____	\$80.00
2XL - \$84.00, 3XL - \$88.00, 4XL - \$90.00	
5XL - \$95.00, 6XL - \$100.00	

New Items: Pewter

A.F. Security Police Shield Lapel Pin _____	\$5.00
A.F. Security Police Shield Zipper Pull _____	\$5.00
A.F. Security Police Shield Key Chains _____	\$7.00
A.F. Security Police Shield Insulated Glass _____	\$15.00
A.F. Security Police Shield Stainless Mug _____	\$15.00

Add Shipping:	Total Amount	Shipping
	\$0.00-\$25.00	\$3.00
	\$25.01-\$50.00	\$5.00
	\$50.01-\$75.00	\$7.00
	\$75.00 & Up	\$10.00

Please Make Checks or Money Order Payable to:
Vietnam Security Police Association or VSPA

Send to:

Van A. Digby
403 N. Kiesel St.
Bay City, MI 48706



GUARDMOUNT

VIETNAM SECURITY POLICE ASSOCIATION

"We Take Care of Our Own"



President's Message — Steve Gattis

It is time for **REUNION 2005!** Will you be in Valdosta, Georgia (Moody AFB) for our 11th reunion?

Go to Page 17 for the registration form

The reunion flyer and the registration form are in this issue of Guardmount. We have a great time at our reunions and they get better every year. They get larger every year, too, and this year will be no exception. For those of you who attended our reunion at Langley AFB in 2001 right after 9/11, you know that the Security Forces Squadron could have said that they were too busy. Instead, the 1st Security Forces Squadron under the leadership of Lt. Col. John Decknick was incredible. LTC Decknick has been promoted and is now the new commander of the 820th Security Forces Group at Moody AFB. We are in for a great time!

I hope to see you at Moody. There are four squadrons in the 820th Security Forces Group. One of their squadrons is always deployed in Iraq. We should be able to receive some very current operational information, especially about our expanded role in convoy security.

Our motto is "WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN." Within those words, our members find deep personal meaning and value as they find each other after 30+ years. Sometimes, finding each other again means that we are able to locate the grave of those who did not survive their tour in Vietnam or Thailand. Finding each other, finding a brother's grave, can be a profound experience. Last year in Tucson, we honored one of our own, Millard "Lee" Lehman, who was killed at Binh Thuy. As we began the graveside memorial service for Lee, his mother sat with us and held the hand of his fiancée, Erlyce. I read a quote from Laurence Benjouis, who wrote in *Ode to the Fallen*:

"They shall not grow old as we who are left to grow old. Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we shall remember them."

Jets flew over as we prayed and gave thanks for men like Lee who died while sounding the alarm of an attack at Binh Thuy. We also prayed for his brothers who survived because of his actions. If you know of someone who did not survive Vietnam or Thailand and they are buried in Valdosta, please let me know immediately so that we can coordinate another graveside memorial. Pete Villarreal and Don Graham have been working to locate the graves of our 111 brothers who lost their lives in Vietnam and Thailand. To date, we have not located anyone in the Valdosta area. If you know a surviving family, or have grave location information, please contact us immediately. We will always remember those who did not come home and it is not too late to begin planning something for them.

(Go to Page 17 for the reunion registration form)

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SAND-BAGS — Michael Diaz

So, there I was a Sergeant of Police at the LAPD Wilshire Division on the roof looking North toward Hollywood and crying my eyes out! I was so mad, sad, and upset. The real kicker was that I had absolutely NO CONTROL of the situation. I was in full uniform, the supervisor of 40 some field officers possessing the powers granted to a sworn police officer of the LAPD and yet there I was on the roof of the station, crying! It was 1992 and 4 F-16s' were swooping down over a Gulf I parade which was in progress down Hollywood Blvd. Oh, and get this, they were allowing Westmoreland and Viet Nam vets to march in the parade, at the rear, but none the less in THEIR PARADE. God I was beside myself. Do I have to explain to you that FEELING?

The FEELING actually started when the Flying Tiger 707 bringing me back to the world had to make an emergency landing at Seattle-Tacoma airport (SETAC) because of a blown main gear tire whose pieces were picked up on the runway back at Yakota AFB, Japan. Well we landed and no one got seriously killed so off we went to a "no steak" dinner (supposedly you got a steak dinner at McCord AFB or Fort Lewis, I can't remember who told us that one) homecoming. Because of the diversion to SETAC we would be starting our 30 day leaves 2 hours earlier. Before we could initiate the task of getting a military stand-by flight home, we found ourselves in a "debriefing" room with an Army guy telling us to keep a "low profile." Well I understood that! Getting shot at a few times at the beach gate on Phan Rang's North East perimeter makes a believer of filling those sand bags to the max and then "low profiling behind the bulging, blessed things! But I digress. He went on to tell us how unpopular we were in this part of the world (home?) and how we should not display any war ribbons or acknowledge the fact that we had been in the NAM. That was my welcome home from war. Hooray for our side!

I got a ride on a United 727 to Los Angeles and found myself at a window seat separated from a middle aged female passenger by the empty middle seat. After about 20 minutes in the air I

ordered a scotch and soda, I turned 21 in the Nam, but got asked for ID anyway. Not having eaten for a while the go-juice hit me like it was meant to do. The lady was talking to the stewardess but my mind was on seeing my family at Los Angeles International Airport (LAX) so I paid no attention. The stewardess got my attention when she plunked another plastic cup of go-juice on my tray. Before I could say anything she nodded toward my air companion and then she left. The women asked if I was coming back from the war but before I could answer her, I saw the sand bags going up in the empty middle seat. Heck, she looked innocent enough and there was something in her eyes that said, "Please answer the question," so I told her "yes." She lifted her glass of red something and asked that I join her in toasting her son, who was "NOT" coming back. *My mind raced back to the night at LAX when I left for the Nam. An Army guy walked off the plane as we were boarding the TWA flight to SETAC and told an older man and a teenage girl, "I'm not going." I still don't know why, but the image played in my head for a couple of seconds.* I did not know what to say, so I just took a long drink from the cup. She said "thank you" and until we said "good by" at LAX, we did not speak again.

A substantial number of family members met me as I walked from the plane and they had a big sign that read, "WELCOME HOME SERGEANT DIAZ." Holy smokes didn't they know that we were deep in Indian country and they were blowing my no ribbons shut my mouth cover? Throw them some sand bags! Little did I know that 22 years later THAT sign, my family, the Air Force and two police departments would be the only ones who positively acknowledged my return from the NAM. I was being assigned to the 63rd Military Airlift Wing, SPS, at Norton AFB in San Bernardino, California. I was home, but not the same home I had left. The FEELING started to run deep the more I ventured around in, "the world." I went to an apartment complex in the city of Upland, about 22 miles from Norton, to apply for an apartment and found myself sitting next to a *continued page -5-*

guy who had short hair too. He looked military so I figured I was going to have competition for the one available apartment. He asked if I was military and I said "Air Force." He asked if I had returned from the war and not seeing any sand bags I told him that I had. I asked him and he said "Navy, back from North Korea." I was talking to a U.S.S Pueblo guy, don't know which one and don't even know if he was telling me the truth. I never found out, but I just put the application back on the manager's desk and humbly left the place.

The next apartment manager was not real nice. He didn't like the military in any form and said so. Vietnam veterans were out of control, crazy, drug addicted, spring loaded, and on short fuses. He said other things, but this is what I related to my father, a WWII veteran who served in the Pacific. The "WELCOME HOME FROM THE GREATEST WAR" veteran who was proud to have served, and still removed the manufacture tags from anything "made in Japan." He said what I began to truly believe, "just because you served in Viet Nam doesn't mean life or anyone owes you a living." I can talk about his parenting ways, but I am after all preaching to the choir, the children of the depression era kids, you know. So I shut up like all the other guys at Norton and did not talk about the Nam to anyone but them.

In November 1971, three months after my discharge, I joined the Ontario Police Department. I got "extra points" for being a veteran and Hispanic and got hired with 6 other guys beating out 350+ applicants. Ain't bragging, its' just part of my story. In 1973 I was eye balling the LAPD, took the test, got the same "extra points" and joined the "Marine Corps" of Law Enforcement. About 90% of the class was Nam vets and we quietly talked about the war. No one cried telling stories of the bad stuff, we were young. The same stories today are probably slightly distorted because of the distance from the events and we do cry, just take a look at Randy Cunningham, the first Navy Ace of the war. When he was young and telling his story, he used his hands like aviators do and he displayed a lot of the John Wayne, "do or die" syndrome. Today the same stories bring tears to the man's eyes.

In 1975 I was assigned to Central Division, (down town) and was walking a foot beat with a classmate of mine. Steve was an ex Army Nam LRRP and as tough as they come. We got to interact with the first Viet Nam refugees who had been displaced from the South and sent here, it was very interesting. One incident that stands out in my mind was a Vietnamese gentleman who approached us and said that he had been duped by a store advertising an item, but had been given another item of lesser value, boxed in the container that showed the advertised item. All was going well until the "victim" told us that he was not to be treated this way because he was a "high classed" Vietnamese. Steve picked the guy up by his shirt and the guy grabbed Steve's wrist to hang on for the ride up to eye level. I won't repeat what Steve told him, but what would you have said? Did I mention that Steve was tough? That was the last time that I can remember the NAM being "up front" in my mind. Like most of you, I put it in a closet somewhere; remember what my dad had said?

Please fast forward to 1991. So now Gulf I commanders are talking, "no Vietnam this" and "no Vietnam that", remember? They actually wanted to win this one. Well, they did, they were allowed to and there was no Johnson or McNamara to hand them a bite of the poop sandwich. Then they came home (welcomed) in uniform, with ribbons, folks waving at them (*with all their fingers*), no sand bags and now they get a parade, with "us" allowed to march in the back, remember the start of my story? Heck if I was going to march behind as an "after thought." Oh we have a legacy, we showed them how NOT to fight a war. The anti war protesters learned something too.

Please fast forward to Gulf War II, 2002. I am now assigned to Hollywood Division where we get our share of protests, marches and the like. So I am working a major protest as the Adjutant to the Divisional Commanding Officer and we can pretty much go where we want. We were at the corner of Hollywood and Highland; they held the Academy awards there on the 27th of February, 2005. But I digress again. I see a female with gray hair, maybe my age holding up a sign and taking pictures. She *continued page -6-*

was dressed, almost like she must have looked in the sixties as a protester. Now I am a 55 year old "Sergeant Pig" but she doesn't say that, she "looks that." I figure what the heck and say the following; "you know this is quit unique to me." She says, "what is?" So I tell here where I was when this sort of thing was going on in the sixties. By the way, I missed the sixties, I graduated high school in 1966 and then went into the USAF in 1967, do the math. She says, and I quote because the words went right through me, vest and all, she says, "we did that wrong back then, we attacked you guys, not the war like we should have. We're doing that now." So, let me get this straight; a generation of military men and women were sacrificed by the government and the "folks back home" took it out on them, remember "baby killers" and the jerk apartment manager? But today, they are attacking the war/government and leaving the troops alone. I told you about our legacy and the protesters learning something. But who paid the price? Need I say? We are an exclusive club of "brothers & sisters in arms." Let's not forget those beautiful, selfless nurses. I recently heard a talk show where serving in the military was the subject. Some guy called in and started lamenting the fact that "someone had to take my place" during the NAM war and that "someone" might have gotten killed, WELL HELLO!!

I'll finish with this; I have been in uniform since I was 19. I have carried a weapon every day of my adult working life; I will be 57 this year. I am in the twilight of my Law Enforcement career with retirement just three years away. When several incidents on the LAPD caused us to go through periods of really bad press, guys would ask me, "You don't have to be here, are you going to retire?" My response was, "when I left Viet Nam, we were winning and we lost that one. I ain't leaving here until we are winning again. My late aunt, God rests her soul, used to tell me in Spanish. "you are always looking for trouble or something wrong, that is your job, but what will you do when it is over, if you survive?" I / we are survivors. We are brothers, sons and friends who in my opinion are the second greatest generation who took up arms, WWII being the greatest. We will never have full closer; we will never get our home coming parade and not everyone will agree why we went there in the first place. We

meet on the street and say, "welcome home" to each other. We see a NAM decal on the back of a guy's car and if he looks old enough, we give each other the thumbs up. Some of us have gone back to the NAM to revisit our youth, 58,000 never made it home physically. Some of us never made it home mentally.

How will our NAM experiences come back to us in our minds and hearts now that we are about to retire and have the time to *really* think this through. When I hear a NAM vet say, "I've been back 30 something years, what is he really saying, what did he leave there, what is missing?" Most vets from other wars don't make that statement, why? I can still smell the country, the war. I can dream it in color, *don't tell me no*. When "big red", (the sun) hits me just right I am at the beach gate or the main gate with the Korean MPs. I can go back there anytime I want. I can't remember where the car keys are, or why I left the Watch Commander's office and went to the front desk, but I remember the Nam and the 20 year old kid who went there. Do I feel sorry for him, admire him, mourn him or try and comfort him? I'll know soon enough because that Army briefer and his words of caution "DON'T MEAN NOTHING" now. And I don't give a damn about the SAND BAGS.

When we who served are all gone, to a man and women what will generations of military and civilians say about us?

I am no writer, and the only time I put pen to paper is when I have to write a report so please be easy on the grammar, punctuation and structure. WELCOME HOME!

Michael Diaz, (56)
SERGEANT,
Los Angeles Police Department, 17APR73-
Present
Hollywood Division.

Michael Diaz, (20)
SERGEANT,
35th TFW,
Phan Rang A.B. 22APR69-23APR70
RVN

Georgia Proclamation — Bill Cummings

On March 28, 2005, Georgia Governor Sonny Perdue signed a proclamation declaring June 25th, 2005 as "Military Dog Handler Day" in Georgia. This will coincide with an event at Fort Benning, Georgia, at the War Dog Memorial on that date. The signing of the proclamation took place in the Governor's office and was attended by Military Working Dog teams from the Air Force, Marines, Navy and the Army. This is the first year all four branches were represented by active duty handlers.

Several of the teams had recently returned from Iraq. Also, witnessing the signing were several former handlers who had served in Vietnam and Thailand, along with Ms. Dixie Whitman, who was the primary catalyst for the proclamation.

Governor Perdue is a licensed veterinarian, and mentioned that he had previously worked with our War Dogs while stationed at Rickenbacker AFB (formerly Lockborne AFB - SAC), in Columbus, Ohio, while in the Air Force during the Vietnam era. The group made a real connection with the Governor.

This is the fourth year in a row that we have received a proclamation from the Governor of Georgia regarding a Military Dog Handler Day. This year it is scheduled for June 25th, to coincide with an event at Ft. Benning at the War Dog Memorial. A Combat Tracker Reunion will be held the same day.

The original idea behind the proclamation request was to finally give some thanks and show appreciation to the Vietnam War Dog Handlers. From the very beginning, we also wanted to share with the current handlers.

The group was greeted by the Governor and each handler and each dog was individually introduced to Governor Perdue.

After the introductions, photos were taken. The event then adjourned to an "attitude-rich" restaurant called The Vortex Bar and Grill where everyone sat for an informal meal and had an opportunity to exchange ideas and make connections. Many of the current handlers had just recently returned from Iraq. Gifts were given to the handlers.

Those present with the Governor were:

MA1 Sean Stull (USN), TSgt Christopher Barnett (USAF), Johnny Mayo 39th IPSD (USA - Vietnam), Kenneth Goss 65th IPCT (USA - Vietnam), Claire Leonard, Governor Sonny Perdue, Dale Miller 8th SPS Ubon (USAF - Thailand), Dixie Whitman, Anne Wilkerson, SFC Tyshawn Anthony (USA), Sgt Nester Antoine Jr. (USMC)

MA2 Jay Aldrich with MWD Rocky (USN), SSgt William Rider with MWD Rex (USAF), Sgt Scott Armantrout with MWD Sonny (USA)

LCpl Larry Mayberry with MWD Max (USMC)

Dale Miller Sentry Dog Handler 8th SPS Ubon (USAF), TSgt Christopher Barnett (USAF), Governor Sonny Perdue, and SSgt William Rider and MWD Rex (USAF).

The Moving Wall™ 2005

Display Dates as of 31-Mar-2005

Schedule "A" 2005

- 03/22 - 03/28 Tulsa, OK
- 04/01 - 04/07 Lubbock, TX
- 04/11 - 04/17 Douglas, AZ
- 04/22 - 04/27 Ceres, CA
- 04/30 - 05/06 Santa Barbara, CA
- 05/10 - 05/16 Fresno, CA
- 05/20 - 05/25 Hawthorne, NV
- 05/28 - 06/02 Yuba City, CA
- 06/07 - 06/13 Richland, WA
- 06/19 - 06/25 Rifle, CO
- 06/30 - 07/06 Gregory, SD
- 07/11 - 07/17 Sault Ste Marie, MI
- 07/21 - 07/27 Gahanna, OH
- 08/01 - 08/07 Alpharetta, GA
- 08/11 - 08/17 Country Club Hills, IL
- 08/20 - 08/26 Michigan City, IN
- 08/30 - 09/06 Somerset, KY
- 09/09 - 09/15 Murray, KY
- 09/22 - 09/28 Hope Mills, NC
- 10/03 - 10/09 West Plains, MO
- 10/12 - 10/18 Independence, KS
- 10/29 - 11/04 Azusa, CA
- 11/10 - 11/16 Mesa, AZ
- 11/22 - 11/28 Jefferson City, MO
- 12/04 - 12/11 New Orleans, LA

Schedule "C" 2005

- 04/05 - 04/10 Selma, AL
- 04/13 - 04/19 Dahlonaga, GA
- 04/23 - 04/30 Oxford, MS
- 05/04 - 05/08 Conyers, GA
- 05/13 - 05/18 Falfurrias, TX
- 05/21 - 05/22 Selfridge ANGB, MI
- 05/27 - 06/02 Woodstock, IL
- 06/14 - 06/19 Tupper Lake, NY
- 06/22 - 06/28 North Attleboro, MA
- 07/01 - 07/07 Everett, MA
- 07/10 - 07/16 Goffstown, NH
- 07/19 - 07/25 Amesbury, MA
- 07/26 - 07/31 Bennington, VT
- 08/02 - 08/08 Wilton, ME
- 08/11 - 08/16 Waltham, MA
- 08/19 - 08/24 Meredith, NH
- 09/10 - 09/16 Racine, WI
- 09/20 - 09/26 Knoxville, Iowa
- 09/30 - 10/06 Erie, IL
- 10/12 - 10/18 Jackson, TN
- 10/22 - 10/25 Lehigh Acres, FL
- 10/29 - 11/04 Tavares, FL
- 11/09 - 11/14 Centerville, OH
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VSPA Scholarship Fund - Jim (Buda) Lebowitz

At the VSPA Annual Business Meeting the scholarship fund was discussed. We have \$500.00 that can be awarded to members, spouses of members, children and grandchildren of members. All it takes is a 3.0 GPA and complete the appropriate paperwork. The scholarship award can be used for post secondary education, i.e., trade school or college.

I can send you the necessary paperwork via e-mail or snail mail. You can contact me as follows:

E-mail (work) James.Lebowitz@med.va.gov

E-mail (home) jelcatfish@aol.com

Home Phone 732-254-7912

Work Phone 908-647-0180, ext. 4354. You can contact me between 0700 and 1500 (that is 7:00 AM and 3:00 PM civilian time)

FAX 908-604-5343

Reunions

Tan Son Nhut Association Reunion, September 2, 2005

A three day reunion will be held in Gettysburg, PA the first weekend in September. Contact Denis Cook for more information. Phone 717-368-0124, email vspa_tres@netzero.com or look on line for the Tan Son Nhut Association.

377 SPS Reunion Feb. 2-5, 2006 -- Jim Stewart,

The second 377 Security Police Sqdn. Reunion will be held February 2-5, 2006 in San Antonio. To be put on the contact database or for information contact Jim Stewart, OD, PO Box 67, Montrose, MI 48457-0067, Ph: 810-639-5755, Email; jstewart@centurytel.net

Wurtsmith AFB Reunion -- Jim Stewart,

If any of you were stationed at Wurtsmith AFB, Oscoda, MI, I just found out that they are having the 1st Reunion of people who were stationed there over the years. Go to <http://wafb.net/> On the left side of the web page click on WAFB Reunion for contact information. The reunion will be September 9 & 10, 2005 at the Yankee Air Force Museum on the base. I was stationed there after TSN in K9 10/68-12/69.

REMEMBER THE DATES FOR OUR REUNIONS:

October 6 - 9, 2005 for the VSPA Reunion in VALDOSTA, GEORGIA (Moody AFB).

October 2006 Las Vegas, Nevada

November 2007 Washington D.C. Anniversary of The Wall - We will march as a unit in the parade! Make your Hotel reservations ASAP.

Why I Became a Dog Handler — Jim Watson

It probably started a month before I entered the Air Force. It was December 1966 I was working for my father as an apprentice painter. One of my co-workers told me about the attack on TSN he told me about the Security Police and the dog handlers that were involved in stopping the attack and told me that's what I would be doing in the Air Force. I said no way I was going to be a Air traffic Controller. The Air force had other plans for me.

In June of 66 I had lost my student deferment and promptly reclassified 1A by my draft board. Made a trip to my local USAF recruiter and enlisted before being drafted. I was told I had a good chance of being an air traffic controller.

After finishing basic training at Amarillo AFB TX in late February I was on my way to Lackland AFB on a Greyhound bus. Talk about a milk run we stopped in every small town in West Texas. It was a 13 hour trip arriving in San Antonio a little after midnight. I would not leave San Antonio until July.

Air Police Tech School at that time was five weeks long. But before you started classes you had to go through some three or four weeks of doing numerous details around the squadron area mostly KP but did have a chance to check out the Sentry Dog School. Almost all of my class had assignments to England or Germany for three years.

I then did what my dad told me never to do. Volunteer. You have to volunteer to become a dog handler. I decided I didn't want to be gone three years plus I love dogs and what a better way to spend the night then walking with your dog around the perimeter of a air base instead of counting rivets on B-52s.

To make a long story short I handled two dogs in my four years in the AF. Fritz X704 and Tildy .Fritz was brand new to the AF just like me. We were both new to this game and we both had early setbacks. The one I had vividly remember was the first night we went on post. I was in the process of making the change over from choke chain to working leather collar. Fritz was a little high strung and took off from me. hats right, loose dog on the flight line. I could just see me losing that second stripe I had just sewn on. I began to run after him. Fortunately there was a more experienced dog handler with me. His name was Gary Schulman instead of chasing him he told me to run away from the dog and with that Fritz came running back to me and my heart quit pounding.

Fritz and I ended up at Ubon RTAFB. We were part of the first group of dog handlers to start up the K-9 Section at Ubon .I will never forget Fritz he was there for me every night I walked post. He was there for me the day I received my Dear John letter. He knew I was down but cheered me right up with his wagging tail and joyfulness in seeing me.

Ask any old dog handler probably one of their worst memories is leaving your dog when your tour of duty is up. The only word for it is heart breaking.

Second dog I had was TILDY .Got her at Kadena AB Okinawa .She was a black and white shepherd -collie mix. Not real aggressive for a sentry dog in fact I don't think she could bite warm butter. She was smart as a MIT professor .Plus was an excellent candidate to become a patrol dog. We went through the first Patrol Dog School retraining at class at the PACAF Dog School at Kadena in Jan. 1970. Had her for 22 months and Fritz for 22 months also. Will never forget both dogs. They will be a part of my memories and my heart for ever.

Footnote to this story remember when I said I didn't want to spend three years overseas .I ended up spending 12 months in Thailand and 22 months at Kadena for a total of 34 months .Not quite three years but almost made it .I wouldn't trade those three years for any thing. And thanks to the VSPA and the VDHA I have found some old friends and have made quite a few new friends.

I said good bye to TILDY December 20th 1970. On Jan. 3rd 1971 I was waiting for my plane at the Kadena terminal when I heard a commotion. Somebody shouted there bringing a drug dog to check baggage. I looked up and saw three of my friends Tom Savage ,Billy Boling and Rich Gentry walking with TILDY. Needless to say fellows I lost it .Cried like a baby but that's what it's like to be a dog handler. You love them forever.

President's Message - continued

GUEST SPEAKERS

Due to some hard work by our members, we have two guest speakers scheduled for this year. Bud Owens (Binh Thuy), our DAV Claims Assistance Representative, had contact with the office of the Air Force Chief of Security Forces. Thanks to Bud, our guest speaker at the banquet will be the current and soon to retire Chief Master Sergeant of Security Forces, Chief Levi, "Doc" Scott.

Thanks to our Membership Chairman, Terry Morris (Phan Rang) we will also have the incredible opportunity to meet and visit with Sharon Denitto, who works as a staff member for The Moving Wall. Sharon will be speaking at the VSPA Sisterhood meeting along with Kim Bayes. Sharon will be attending our reunion with her husband and will be able to visit with our members during the reunion. She will be speaking about her experiences at The Wall, and how to assist Veteran's who may be visiting The Wall for the first time. Sharon has her own web site at www.touchthewall.org.

THE COST OF OUR REUNION

For those of you who are concerned about cost, the registration fee and the room rates are lower this year. We will still receive a continental breakfast every morning, too. If you are staying at the hotel, the rate for the room and our registration fee reflect a combined savings of \$54 when compared to the cost for three days at our last reunion in Tucson.

All of you have affected me in ways that I never thought possible. The power of our VSPA membership is incredible and can change lives forever. Please consider attending the reunion in Valdosta. We served our country well and deserve to see each other again. And this year, in an effort to keep our paid membership fully informed, we will post a secure list of those who have registered to attend the reunion. The list will be in our members only Restricted Area on the Internet. All of you have affected me in ways that I never thought possible. The power of our VSPA membership is incredible and can change lives forever. Please consider attending the reunion in Valdosta. We served our country well and deserve to see each other again. And this year, in an effort to keep our paid membership fully informed, we will post a secure list of those who have registered to attend the reunion. The list will be in our members only Restricted Area on the Internet.

THE FUTURE AND A MUCH NEEDED THANK YOU

Every time I write one of these messages, I spend time thinking about specific VSPA brothers and steadfast friends of our association who have worked so hard for the VSPA. We are a very strong organization because of our brotherhood. Within our brotherhood, we have several "types" of members. Some work their butts off because they have found a very special home and, within the VSPA, they truly feel that they have received that long deserved "WELCOME HOME." Only yesterday I received an email from a member who told me that a poem written by Kim Bayes was his first welcome home in over 35 years!

We have members who belong, but are very busy with life, work and family responsibilities. Some who drop out, some come back after several years, and some who stay in touch but never join. When

President's Message - continued

asked why they don't join or renew their memberships, they often say, "I forgot to send the form" or, that they "did not know their dues needed to be paid," or that they are not "joiners." On the other hand, we have some members who consistently recruit new members, people who share their enthusiastic love for the brotherhood that we share. Two of those people work very hard within our association and also hold positions of leadership within other associations that allow them to bring in new members. Pete Villarreal is the Vice President of the SAFESIDE Association and is responsible for the fact that many Safeside members are also members of the VSPA. Bill Cummings is on the Board of the Vietnam Dog Handlers Association and is also responsible for many VDHA AP's and SP's joining our association. Both men have provided extraordinary assistance on our history book project.

When I talk to some of the people who are new members, many of them tell me that they had no idea that there was an association for AP's and SP's who served in Vietnam and Thailand. Many of them excitedly submitted bios and photographs for our history book. Some sent in wonderful stories. Some, in particular, wrote heartfelt tributes to fallen partners. Ask yourself if you know of someone who might benefit from being in the VSPA. Encourage them and tell them that if they can't afford to pay the dues of \$15, we will pay it for them. We take care of our own and we need more members.

Remember to support our troops overseas. Some of them are the children and grand children of our members. Some of them are also our brothers who served with us in Vietnam and Thailand.

Status of the VSPA History Book

STATUS OF THE VSPA HISTORY BOOK

I hope you submitted your bio for our history book and ordered your copy by the April 15 deadline. We needed a minimum of 300 orders to publish the book. We received almost 400 orders due to the incredible generosity of our members who bought an extra copy or two for their family and local library. We are well on our way thanks to all of you.

WE NEED YOUR HELP NOW!

We need more stories, more history from your bases. Get into your boxes and closets. Find the one-of-a-kind news articles and photographs that deserve a place in our history. We ask the questions and encourage over and over again because some of our members get too busy with work and life to find the treasures that we need for a great book. You can help us pay tribute to the fallen, to our past and present. You can help us honor the fallen and recognize the fact that as our brothers then and now, they would have done it for each of us.

Steve Gattis, VSPA President

VN-UNC – Sam Lewis 35th SPS 67-68

Dennis, you were asking for stories in Guardmount I work for a state agency here in Va. That deals with folks with mental disabilities as a supported employment technician. Part of my duties is to lead a crew who does lawn care in the summer and cleaning in the winter. Part of the cleaning is at Cassell Coliseum on the campus of Va. Tech University where the varsity teams play. I wrote this story for the head men's basketball coach, Seth Greenburg, before the basketball season began this year. He appreciated it and I thought it was even more special since once again MY NC Tar heels won the national championship and are part of the ACC, Va Tech's new conference. Maybe you can use it sometime. Thanks

Sam B. Lewis
35th SPS Phan Rang 67-68
B Flight Security

Subject: VN-UNC

I was stationed in the Republic of Vietnam from late March 1967 till late March 1968 with the U.S. Air Force at Phan Rang Air Base. I was part of the 35th Security Police Squadron that had the responsibility of securing that vast complex made up of attack fighters, support aircraft, personnel, support operations, and 26 miles of perimeter which was made up of 12 ft. high and eight foot deep rolled razor sharp barb wire, watch towers, cleared ground covered with Agent Orange which we knew little about at that time, and booby traps.

Much of that perimeter area just outside the clearing was isolated and Viet Cong infested, at the edge of dense jungles, and the foot of rugged mountains. One of these mountain areas, about 6 Kilometers away from the perimeter rose 5 thousand feet and towered alone above the rest. We called it Charlie's Mountain because it was well fortified with many Viet Cong troops, mortar, rocket, and base camp positions.

75 percent of the attacks, both mortar and ground, on our base originated from that one mountain area. The VC were very well dug into it. Our fighters bombed and strafed that damn mountain with napalm 24 hours a day the entire year I was

there. In addition to that there was a Korean unit that shelled it with numerous rounds from Howitzer 105 cannons from inside our base and sent daily patrols to that mountain attempting to drive them off of it..

In early February 1968 the North Vietnamese and Viet Cong hit us, as well as the rest of the entire country, with a complete fury and hell unimaginable by most civilized humans called The TET OFFENSIVE. That whole ordeal lasted about a month. For us it meant endless hours at that perimeter engaged in firefights, hit and run tactics, and mortar attacks. Very little time was spent at the barracks, if any, mostly to get a few hours of much needed sleep. At that time all water supplied to the barracks was knocked out, For a whole month the best we had was luke warm drinking water, no showers or wet shaves, and all our meals came from C Ration boxes. We did have electricity to run our fans that kept us cool enough to enable us to get necessary sleep in that hot, humid, tropical, mosquito and enemy infested hell.

Vietnam was a very lonely, desolate, war torn, nasty, and terrifying place for a 22 year old country boy. One learned to live with the fear of each day he was spending there could very well be his LAST. Anything, no matter how small, good from home and sanity was wonderful although it was a world away. We had armed forces radio and the Stars and Stripes newspaper daily and kept up with some things going on back in the WORLD including the bad stuff that was going on which involved the vast protests both against us and the war. Unlike what Hollywood has been portraying, Most of us there served proudly and would willingly give up our lives at any minute for our country, as many did, and it did hurt to hear some of the things said about us from home, another story in itself.

Continued page -14-

VN-UNC – continued

I grew up in North Carolina and was an avid Tar Heel basketball fan. Loved my HEELS. During the season that year I was in Nam MY TEAM THE HEELS made it all the way to the NCAA championship game with UCLA. I had kept up with their season catching scores from the Stars and Stripes newspaper and listening to bits and pieces from Armed Forces Radio. Any info about my Heels for me was a Godsend.

Some time before that Tet Offensive Armed Forces Radio set up small UHF TV station in Saigon 50 miles away. Our base had a couple of TVs around the clubs and rec centers with huge antennas that got a pretty good reception but were always packed with watchers. It was next to impossible to get in to watch. If we ever got the chance anyway. I heard that Armed Forces Radio and TV was going to do a first and carry the NCAA Final Four Championship game live. I had also noticed small black and white TVs for sale at the BX at a very low price. I decided to buy one, if nothing else to take home when I left the country. I already had a transistor radio that I carried in my pack. I took the TV to the barracks and played with it. I got a very weak signal that went in and out as I wiggled the antennae from side to side, up and down.

As the month dragged by during that (TET) offensive, on the perimeter we sometimes got a break, regrouped, and got to listen to our small radios with earplugs. Kept up some that way. When the final four weekends approached my Heels were still in it. I got to listen to limited parts of the semifinals and was thrilled when they made it to the final game with UCLA. On the day of that game we had been on the perimeter all night as usual. It was to be aired at 9 am, Nam time, since we were half way around the world. Everybody was dead tired and went to bed as soon as we got to the barracks shortly after daybreak.

As tired as I was all I could think about was getting that little TV out and trying to see that game. I got it out, turned it on, and all I receive

was snow where the picture was supposed to be. I decided to take it outside on an 8 foot high sandbag wall that surrounded the barracks and received a picture that could barely be seen that again faded in and out. As the game began and progressed I was sitting there on that sandbag wall, dirty, smelly, hadn't had a good shave or shower in a month, listening to that game on the radio, bracing myself to keep from falling off from fatigue, and frantically wiggling that little antennae searching for some semblance of a snowy picture on that tiny Black and White with explosions going off behind me from those big 105 guns and our jet fighters flying overhead firing at that damn mountain. I couldn't even see the basketball ball through all that snowy static on the screen. Just vague figures of the players moving around. But half of them were MY HEELS. I was in BLUE HEAVEN ESTACY and spiritually away from the horror of that war at least for a few short hours even though my Heels lost that game.

The reason I'm telling you this, with a tear in my eye, is to remind you that we again have our own BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN fighting and dying in another war far away that is as scary, lonely, and desolate, as my experience was. I feel with them because I've been there. Most these brave young souls are about your players age and could give a damn about politics or anything like that, just doing their duty proudly and as well as humanly possible. I'm sure some are longingly, even desperately sometimes, searching for anything from home including a favorite team to watch, very possibly involving our beloved Hokies. With today's technology they won't be having to struggle with reception as I did, but take my word, they are there waiting and eager to watch. Maybe at some desert outpost, checkpoint, or hell hole that is just before being blown to oblivion. So play well, you never know who may be watching and cheering. Could very well be someone proudly wearing our country's uniform who is playing the game of survival, life, and death who would love to be there with you in your place, never expecting or wanting you to be in theirs except with your hearts and prayers, DOING IT ALL FOR YOU. I KNOW YOU WILL..

Thanks, Sam

Members Serving in Southwest Asia

THE FOLLOWING VSPA MEMBERS ARE EITHER PREPARING TO GO OR ARE CURRENTLY SERVING IN SOUTHWEST ASIA.

Mike Wheeler (Binh Thuy & Pleiku 70). Mike is a government contractor in Baghdad working for the SAIC Corporation. He is Chief of Facilities and in charge of about 800 contractors and billeting for another 1,000. Mike is a SAFESIDE VET and was a captain at Binh Thuy and Pleiku. Although he retired as a full colonel, he is one of the troops and really had a good time with us in Las Vegas. His wife Dawn is the current USAFE IG and is also a full colonel. She was the commander of the 99th SFS at Nellis when we had our reunion there in 1999. Mike's email address is RangerAF@aol.com.

Richard Deggans (Tan Son Nhut K-9 72) Lives in Texas and is a K-9 Handler in Baghdad. Richard's email address is rdeggans@attbi.com.

Wayne Dezarn (Binh Thuy 69 - 70) works for the Department of Justice and is preparing to leave for IRAQ in July or August. Wayne's email address is wdezarn@woh.rr.com.

Clarence Fung (NKP 75) and his wife, Marte, are both serving in Kuwait as Force Protection Recruiters. Clarence's email address is clarence.fung@kuwait.army.mil and Marte's email address is marte.martinez@us.army.mil.

SMSGt. Ben Brown who is currently serving in Iraq with the 586th Expeditionary Security Forces Squadron. Email at Ben.Brown@bucca.iraq.army.mil. Ben was at Da Nang and Phu Cat

Keep them in your prayers as they serve our country again.

We Take Care of Our Own

takes on new meaning. Life Member Bob Lark has stepped forward and offered to pay for a full life membership for Sgt. Brown, As Bob put it, Ben earned it.

Ben is now a Life Member.

Thanks Bob for caring.

A special thank you to the VSPA for the privilege of editing Guardmount for the past 18 months. However, the time has come for me to step down and someone new to take over. I personally want to thank the many volunteers who helped write articles and put this publication together. If you are interested in producing Guardmount please contact me or Steve Gattis, Thank you. Den Cook

VSPA Sisterhood

VSPA wives, our families, significant friends and our reunion hostess, Kim Bayes, formed the VSPA Sisterhood at our 2003 Reunion in San Antonio. The group was formed to support each other throughout the year while they individually support each one of us, and the brotherhood that we share in the VSPA. Last year, their presentation on PTSD was so powerful, that Kim Bayes and Frank Ybarbo (Tan Son Nhut) gave the presentation again to our members who wanted to participate in the follow-up discussion. The results were outstanding. As a tribute to Kim and all of her effort, the VSPA membership who attended the business meeting voted unanimously to make Kim an Associate Member of the VSPA, which means she will always be one of us. She has consistently maintained contact with members and their wives throughout the year, offering support as well as the much-needed recognition through her outstanding poetry.

This year, along with having Sharon Denitto as a guest speaker, we have something very special in mind. Instead of giving our companions who attend the reunion a duplicate reunion pin along with their reunion ID, they will have their own pin, something very special to show their love and support for each of us. The pins will also be available in the BX during the reunion so that you can buy one and take it home to the people who support you throughout the year and make it possible for you to attend the reunion.

Steve Gattis, VSPA President

Agent Orange

AGENT ORANGE

As you read this article, please think about our brothers, those dear friends who did not come home and those who have given everything to attend one last reunion. Then take a moment to accept the fact that time and fate have no respect whatsoever for age, position or accomplishments. The loss of our members is even more profound when you think of the influence Agent Orange has had on our bodies. So many of our members have fought Agent Orange related cancer and diabetes. Fortunately for all of us, David Adams (Korat K-9, 69 - 70) assisted by many others, recently completed a study on the use of Agent Orange in Thailand. He completed an outstanding piece of work with documented evidence in an effort to have Congress conduct an investigation into the use of Agent Orange in Thailand and thereby, cause the VA to honor claims by our members. It is hard to believe that our own Veteran's Administration would not accept claims from our Veteran's who served in Thailand when they are suffering from the same problems as those who served in Vietnam. Dave has been able to prove that Ranch Hand aircraft flew from Thailand, that Agent Orange was also used as a defoliant in Thailand and that our members who served in Thailand were exposed. As a result of Dave's effort, Congressman Lane Evans of Illinois has already started a Congressional Inquiry and has requested additional information from the Secretary of the Air Force.

Steve Gattis, VSPA President

VSPA 11TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION REGISTRATION FORM

YES! SIGN ME UP FOR OUR REUNION IN VALDOSTA, GEORGIA – OCTOBER 6 – 9, 2005!!

NAME _____

BASE(s) _____ YEARS 19____ TO 19____

BASE(s) _____ YEARS 19____ TO 19____

SQUADRON(s) _____

ADDRESS _____

PHONE _____ EMAIL _____

NAME(s) OF YOUR GUEST(s) _____

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY NOTIFY _____

MEAL SELECTION: BEEF _____ CHICKEN _____ VEGETARIAN _____

PLEASE LIST ANY SPECIAL NEEDS: _____

REGISTRATION FEES

NUMBER OF PERSONS ATTENDING?

_____ x \$122 = \$ _____

ARE YOUR ANNUAL DUES CURRENT? \$15 PER YEAR \$ 15 = \$ _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED = \$ _____

PAYMENT IS DUE NO LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 6, 2005

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

THE REUNION BRAT

50721 State Hwy 410 E

Greenwater, WA 98022

(360) 663-2521

Confirmation of Registration and Itinerary will be sent out by September 20, 2005. A \$20 per person cancellation fee will apply to all cancellations received within 30 days of the event. Cancellations received within 10 days of the event will be non refundable. Call The Holiday Inn at (229) 242-3881 no later than September 6, 2005 to make your hotel reservations. Be sure to mention you are with the Vietnam Security Police Association Reunion to receive your group rate of \$63 a night, plus tax and includes a full continental breakfast each day. These prices are available 3 days prior to and after your event should you choose to extend your stay. We'll see you soon in beautiful Valdosta, Georgia, the home of Moody Air Force Base and the SAFESIDE Squadrons of today!

Agent Orange — Paul Mashburn

I have received several comments from the previous Agent Orange articles, most wanting to know how I applied and how far back any retro pay applies. Thank you Dennis Overly, Fred Mueller, Pete Arteaga, and others. You guys are helping to get the word out.

The bottom line for VA compensation is this: If you have been diagnosed with Type I or II Diabetes and you served a day "in country" Vietnam, you are entitled to monthly VA compensation. To apply you need copies of your medical records, which should include a letter from your doctor, and an original copy of your DD214. If you don't have an original copy, the VA will even research and find original copies of your DD214 and other assignment records for you.

This compensation normally amounts to 20% disability if you are on diabetes medication (i.e. Avandia, etc.), which usually translates to \$205/month for life! Without medication, if your medical records show you have been simply diagnosed, you are entitled to 10% or around \$108/mo. There is also a retroactive catch up amount that goes back to the earliest diagnosis documented in your doctor's records.

If you have developed any of the other conditions listed on the VA website (<http://www.vba.va.gov/bln/21/benefits/herbicide/>), then you could be eligible for additional compensation. Other sources of research on the subject can be found at:

<http://www.landscaper.net/agent2.htm>

http://www.hcvets.com/Agent_Orange.htm

<http://www1.va.gov/agentorange/>

<http://www.diabetes.org/type-2-diabetes/agent-orange.jsp>

Contact your local **Veterans Affairs Department Field Office** today for assistance in applying for what you have earned! The contact number is normally found by looking under your state's government listings. This field agent will probably fill out the application for you and send it to the proper office within the Veterans Administration. I don't recommend going directly to the VA first. After your application is filed by the Veterans Affairs agent, you will be contacted for more information. Notify your doctor that he/she will be contacted for your medical records, and that you would like a letter supporting your medical claim to the VA.

If you have any questions or personal experience on the subject of Agent Orange exposure and diabetes compensation, please send them directly to me at fuzzbert_1999@yahoo.com. I'll endeavor to answer your questions in follow up articles, and publish your experiences in Guardmount.

More currently, have you noted the civil case being filed on behalf of Vietnamese exposed to dioxin? Check it out at

<http://www2.nw.nl/nw/en/currentaffairs/region/northamerica/usa050301?view=Standard>

Until next time,
Paul Mashburn
Life Member #152
DaNang 66-67

New Members in order of enlistment.

Apr-05

Jerry Culbertson	Cam Ranh Bay 2/68-69	Gainesville, FL
Glenn Riese	Cam Ranh Bay 10/68-69	Alpine, CA
Gilbert Leon	Cam Ranh Bay 5/70-71	Newbury Park, CA
Gary Cecil	U-Tapao 6/67-68 Udorn Tan Son Nhut	Aurora, CO
John Whiffen	Nakon Phanom 4/67-68	Fort Montgomery, NY
Mark McGinn	Phu Cat 3/70-71	Livonia, MI

May-05

Jere Wilkins	Nha Trang 2/67-68	Peachtree City, GA
Robert Gasperino	Cam Ranh Bay 5/71-72	Las Vegas, NV
Gary Perkins	U-Tapao 8/69-70	Baltimore, MD
Robert Horvath	Phan Rang 7/70-71	Fairport Harbor, OH
John Nieb	Phan Rang 69 Pleiku 71-72	Newington, CT
Francis McMillian	Phu Cat 68 Pleiku 68-69 Korat 72	Glendale, AZ
Martin Jones	Tan Son Nhut 11/74-75 U-Tapao 75	Riverside, OH
Guie Lebo	Danang 7/67-68 Monkey Mountain	Lebanon, PA

Jun-05

Robert Walters	Phan Rang 6/69-70	Surprise, AZ
Thomas Huber	Cam Ranh Bay 4/66-67	Litchfield Park, AZ
Neil Kessler	Tan Son Nhut 11/66-67	Lakeland, FL
George Harlow	Phan Rang 8/69-70	Litchfield Park, AZ
Stuart Gressley	Tan Son Nhut 12/66-67	Sedalia, MO
Joseph Graham	Danang 5/65-66	Whitestone, NY
Robert Elliott	Phan Rang 3/68-69	Fort Pierce, FL

Jul-05

James Leavy	Phan Rang 7/71-72	Grand Island, NY
Michael Minnick	Tan Son Nhut 6/65-66 Binh Thuy	Alfred Station, NY
Thomas Peyton	Pleiku 10/67-68 K9	LaVergne, TN
Frederick Kimmel	Bien Hoa 10/66-68	Chicago, IL

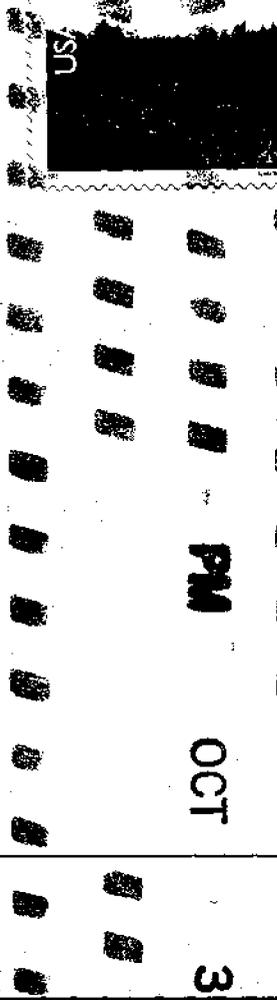
**VIETNAM SECURITY
POLICE ASSOCIATION**

W5148 E. Bush
Pardeeville, WI 53954-9443

DON POSS
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

We Take Care of Our Own

*We're on the web at
www.vspa.com*



PM
OCT
3

Veteran Contact Numbers – by Don Graham

For info on home loans, disability, medical care and burial
1-800-827-1000
Life Insurance – 1-800-669-8477
Education (G.I. Bill) – 1-888-442-4551
Health Care Benefits – 1-877-222-8387
Agent Orange – 1-800-749-8387
Gravestones & Markers – 1-800-697-6947
Web address www.va.gov

Need help with the VA? Bill Wagonlander, VSPA member,
has a web site that will help.
Http:12.239.11.79/vetsvacorner/

**Offices that can assist in searches for supporting
documentation.**

To obtain copies of your records go to—
www.archives.gov/research_room/vetrecs/index.html

National Records & Administration Center
Attention: NCP-MA
10 Page Blvd
Springfield, MO 63132-5200

Washington National Records Center
8601 Adelphi Road
Adelphi, MD. 20740-6001

National Archives & Records Administration
Library & Printed Archives Branch
Eight & Pennsylvania Aves. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20408

Air Force Personnel Center
Attn: DPPPR
550 C Street West Suite 12
Randolph AFB, TX 78150-4714

Unit Histories, Lineage and Honors

Air Force History Support Officer – 202-404-2844

Dept. of the Air Force
HQ/AFHRA
600 Chennault Circle
Maxwell AFB, AL. 36112-6424

Correction of Military Records

Air Force Review Board
Office SAF/MIBR
550 C Street W. Suite 40
Randolph AFB, TX 78150-4742

2005
MADISON, WI 537