



## Chaplain 's Corner



### Posting Truck

Chaplain Steve Janke  
483rd SPS, Cam Ranh Bay AB,  
K-9, 1970-1971

**To some post-time means a night at the races and  
some fun...**

To teenage kids in Vietnam it meant going to work in  
a war we could not have won.

You think of many things when you're on a truck in  
the night.

Heading out to a new post

And wondering if this night you may have to fight.

You think of what is wrong and what is right.

You think of a lot of things as the safety of the base  
fades slowly out of sight.

(The wind blows in your face and war dog's eager to  
get started.)

Going out was different than coming back.

When going out there was the anxiety and worry of  
what was ahead.

When coming back, about all you could think of was  
maybe some breakfast and the sack.

Alone going out, alone while dropped of, and  
alone coming back home.

I guess that's why many ex K-9 men still prefer to be  
alone.

The good thing in looking back is that with God there  
we're never alone

Then or now.'

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