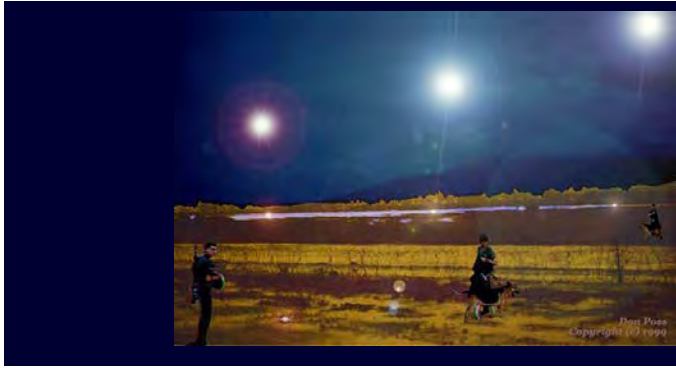


Da Nang Air Base, 366th SPS, K-9.
Relax! You're Spookin' My Dog, by: Mike Lawrence, CMSgt Ret. 1971.



Relax!
Đà Nẵng
366th SPS Augmentee!
1971-72
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CMSgt retired, North Pole Alaska

Đà Nẵng Air Base, K-9 handler "*Handles*" and a spooked Augmentee.

I served at Đà Nẵng with the 366th in 1971-1972 time frame. I was not an SP, just an AGE troop lucky enough to be a Security Police Augmentee--and this is one of my stories.

Sometime in the spring of 1972, after the NVA invaded the South, we were on heightened alert--as usual. The Field Maintenance augmentee crew was tasked to support the SP's with perimeter security, I was put on post--*alone*--in the Marine bomb dump, I believe it was near the Southwest corner. Needless to say my expertise was fixin-60's, hydraulic test stands and bomblift trucks--not repulsing VC. I was abit anxious to say the least. As you can imagine the night and the darkness was filled with movement, at least in my mind.

Sometime during my shift at one of my most fidgity times a voice came out of the darkness... 'Hey! Hey... would you be still? you're alerting my dog.' My whispered reply and exchange went something like...

'Is your dog on a leash?'

'No!'

'Oh'.

The reply the K-9 SP then gave has never left me... "Just *relax* ... go to sleep, or whatever, 'cause we've got you covered." This may not seem like much of a war story to many of you, but to a scared, under-trained, out of place young Airman, it was good to know that somebody knew what was going on and had it under control.

If you're out there Mr K9 handler and read this--*God Bless you*, and drop me a line.

Mike Lawrence
CMSgt retired
North Pole Alaska

We Take Care of Our Own