



**U.S. Embassy, Security Police Detachment, CMSG/MAVC**

69th CMS/DET 1/377th SPS

Diamond Control

by Johnny Beasley

1972-1973



I served with the 69th CMS/DET 1/377th Security Police Squadron Detachment, from 3 Jan 1973 - 28 March 1973. I was assigned as a Guard Check Team Supervisor & Booby Guard to the offices of Special Assistant to the United State Ambassador. The best I can tell you about the 69th CMSG Security Force MAVC was that we were a detachment of 377th Combat Security Police from Tân Sơn Nhứt Air Base. I was told we were hand chosen by Ambassador Bunker himself.

We were also Bodyguards to Ambassador Bunker or anyone else that we were told to guard -- no questions asked. None of our vehicles were military but they had lights and radios in them. We had contact with the Embassy, *Diamond Control*, 377th SP, and the 716th MP. If at any time the Embassy came under attack, we would respond to her defense. "JB" Johnnie H. Beasley Jr.

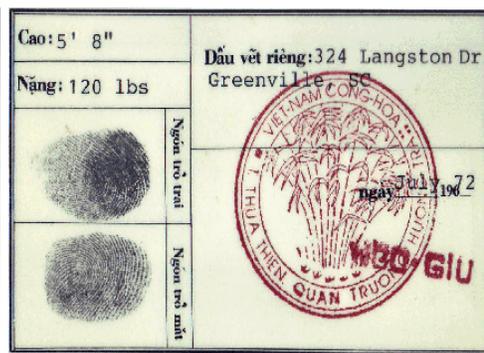
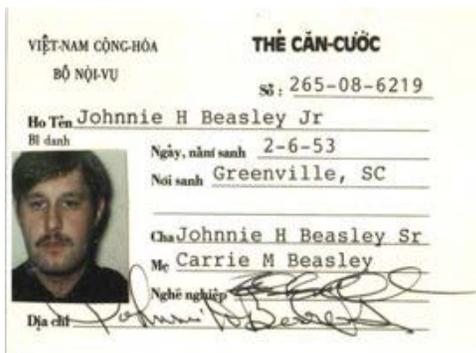
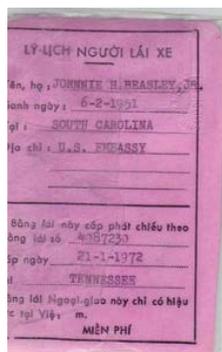


" To A1C John H. Beasley Jr.  
- With best wishes. Elsworth Bunker"



Embassy Photo Credit: Dennis Hancock  
[A YEAR OF LIFE IN THE 'NAM](#)

The Pink, ID card is the one that has my name on the front & when you turn it over it will have South Carolina at the top & Tennessee at the bottom.



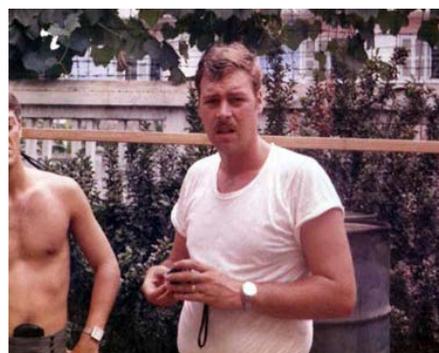
Our unit with the Embassy had two. That was the only way we were able go any where and do anything to carry out are jobs.



Our crest with the 69th CMSG Security Force, has the eagle in the middle with the letter "N" between the wings. That "N" stand for National Security Agents.



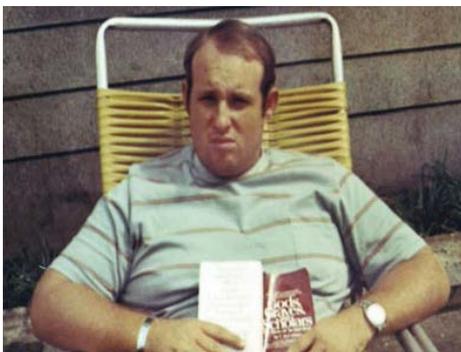
Refreshments at a local morale establishment.



We never wore uniforms except when we were working as *Guard Check Team Supervisor* at night.

**Wall?  
Do I look like'a Vieet Cong?  
We ain't climbed over no Wall!  
Where's the steaks!?**

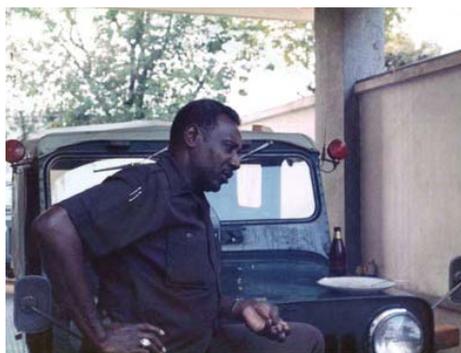
**HEY MAN... what's with the weapon!**



**Well fellas... Embassy duty's tough,  
but somebody's gotta do it and since  
my good'bud Bunker chose me and not you  
-- too... ding-dong... bad! heh-heh.**

**The Book' s Title: "God's, Graves, and Scholars"**

**We would check on our Chinese Guards who were the best in defending and guarding people who worked in the Embassy, or certain people who were in country who were *not to be there*.**

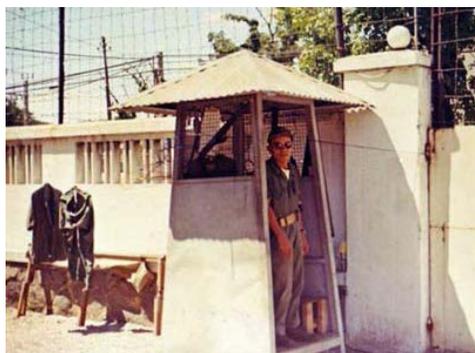
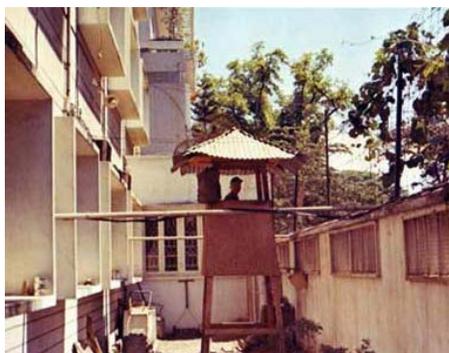


**What Beer? That ain't my beer!  
Now for the last time... Flyboy...**

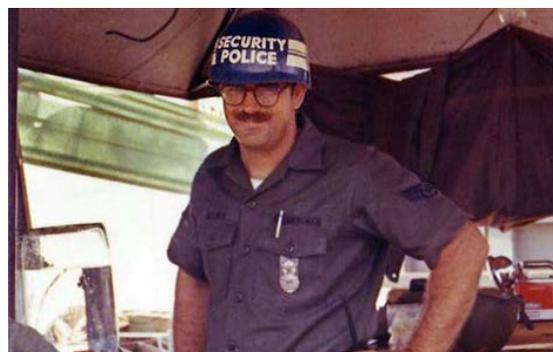
**I...  
Ain't...  
No...  
Friggggin' Chinese!  
And I ain't here!  
STOP Checkin' on me!**



Well... *he is!*



The guards would observe over the wall or those approaching gates.



Is that a *Trick* question?



*Me No V.C.*

**Photo Left: Tower Bunkers were common around town.**

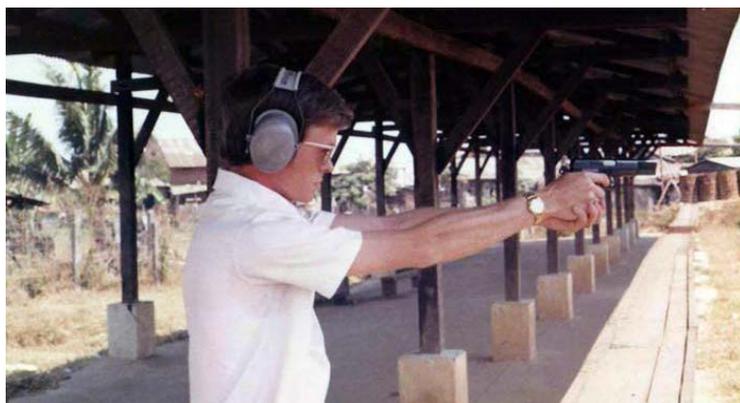
**Jeep Escort to the firing range. We also would go to Tân Sơn Nhứt Air Base for "items" from *Air America* at 8th Airport and take them to the Embassy.**



We lived downtown, which was known as the *White House*.









## Naked Truth On Saluting

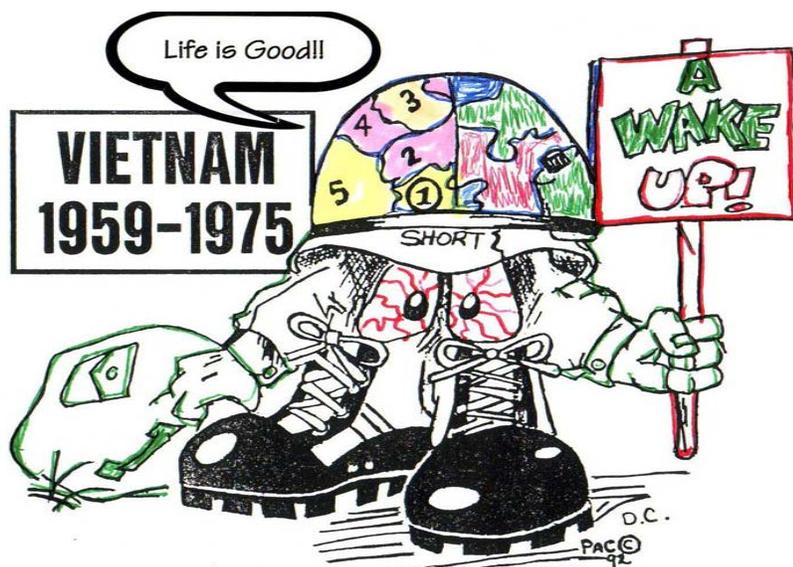
SAIGON (AP) — What does an Air Force enlisted man do when he meets a naked general?

He salutes. An order issued recently by Maj. Paul M. Boseman, operations officer of the 377th Security Police Squadron at Tan Son Nhut Airbase, says in part: "Salute when you recognize an officer even though you, both, officer and noncommissioned officer, are nude."

An Air Force spokesman said this was "intended to emphasize the importance of saluting officers when recognized."

He said he did not know under what circumstances officers and enlisted personnel might encounter each other in the nude.

The order was attached to a photograph of Brig. Gen. Ralph Holland, new vice commander of the 7th Air Force.



"NOW THAT'S SHORT - 5 DAYS AND A WAKE UP"



Embassy Duty was great... but it did have it's moments!

*We Take Care of Our Own*

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