

Skip..great site! I was drifting around and stumbled across it..I was there for 11 months and 5 days in 69...Lots of memories but never able to find any of my buddies....I ran a key punch machine, and screwed around on a Univac computer..Mostly pulled guard duty for other guys and made extra money.....get back if you have a chance.... Steve Heinz....Tucson

Skip....I do have some pictures and finally learned how to operate our scanner. Let me know when you want me to send you a few....I will check out the site you mentioned...thanks.....Steve

Skip....here are a couple of photos I scanned..turns out I have a bunch...I have one of the air conditioned vans where the key punch and computers were. I've got one of that tanks also...I think I was there between the latter part of 68 and till at least June of 69..I remember Christmas of 68 and turning 21 in Jan 69. Most of the photos have 69 on them..I have lots more.....Steve

Dear Skip:

I was stationed at the 527th 21Jan. 69 to 16 Mar. 70. I was a 71-H, but trained as an 11-B, at Fort Lewis. There was a computer fuck up, and I was assigned to the 527th for re-assignment. Well, there weren't any infantry units around Qui Nhon, as the Korean Tiger Division took care of business. So, I was OJT as a "Personnel Records Specialist". Craig Cherry, retired SP4. email...kcherry@bayou.com

Skip,

I was in the 527th PSC in Qui Nhon in 66 and 67. I left there in Nov. 67. We

built the first barracks. Did you know Charles Schoof? He was the mail man. My

platoonsergant was Terry (can't remember the last name). He was a big man. I am trying

to recall some names, it has been a very long time ago. Do you remember Pete

Bader, Micheal Brown? I have always been curious if all in the 527th made it home ok.

Thanks, Phil Stephens email: phast@swbell.net

Skip,

I was there from August, 1967 till August 1968.

I worked in the computer van (air conditioned) and did the TO&E work.

Bill G.

Hello Skip,

You don't know me but I enjoyed your photos of Camp Granite on your

website. I was a Radio Operator with COMMO at Camp Granite 67-68.

I was a

buck SGT with HHC 593rd General Support Group, 1st Logistical Command. We

worked out of the COMMO vans at Camp Granite. I'll through some names at

you of the other COMMO guys: Howe Perrigo, Robert "Smitty" Smith, John

"Scott" Crall, Ted Warvell, Lester McLean, LT Haywood, SGT Marion, SGT

Kettering, "Shorty" Devendorf, Leo Lacasse, Ed Collins, John Lillus and Dave

Panno. I would like to know if you knew any of these guys or remember

COMMO. They called me Sarge or Guenk. I now work for DOD in Philly

(Defense Contract Management Command). I was a draftee who volunteered for

Nam (my permanent duty station was originally Stuttgart Germany with US Army

European Command.

My work email is: eguenkel2@dcmde.dema.mil

My home email is: eguenkel@worldnet.att.net

Take care and looking forward to hearing from you. Ed Guenkel

P.S I pulled many a "Sergeant of the Guard" duty around the Camp Granite

perimeter and was up on the "hill" during the TET Offensive.

I was with the 527th PSC from Jan. 20, 1969 to April 1970. I was a draftee, 11 Bravo, who by some computer error, ended up at Camp Granite. Because we were protected by the Korean Tiger Division, there was no place to put me as an 11Bravo mos. So the Sgt, Major at the 527th, I forget his name, looked over my 201 file and saw that I

could type pretty well. He threw me some correspondance and told me to type a duplication. I never typed so fast in my life! When I had finished, he looked my copy over, and said, "Son, how would you like to trade in your rifle for Royal typewriter."

Craig S. Cherry. cscguns@netzero.net

Hey Skip,

I was there Jan 68 through Dec. You may remember me and John Hoffecker. I do remember you, Marc, Goodwin, Bruce Long, the New York guys Schmidty and that's about all the names I can remember for now. I just through 527th PSC into googel and there you were. Still living in Jersey (all my life) and used to be in touch with hoffecker but haven't contacted in years. I have a couple dozen pictures taken in the compound with all the guys but no way to send. Good to see your webpage and familiar faces from that time.

(SP4) Robert Gwynn
313 2nd St, Riverton, NJ 08077

Skip,

My name is Edward Collins.

I was at Camp Granite 68 thru 69, Commo unit.

I was first sent to the MACV compound as a guard for

all of the celebrities. What a job, up all night, sleep all day.

Anyway, when they discovered that a teletypewriter repairman was pulling permanent gaurd duty they transferred me to Camp Granite.

Ed Guenkel has already sent you some names and I'll add some more. Joe Cacciatore (transit barracks), & Albert Faunce. I have other names but they came later. I made Sgt. when Ed Guenkel went home.

I was from Rochester, N.Y. but have lived in Atlanta since 1972.

My Email is: edcollins18@juno.com

My Work #: 770-477-3347

Hi Skip,

My name is Bill Kingman and I served with 527th from Feb 69 - Feb 70 and then again Aug 70 - Aug 71. CO was Major Bud Montgomery and SGM was Anderson. On my 2d tour the 527th had moved over to the Depot and later we moved out to Phu Tai Valley in 71'. My email address cappykret95@yahoo.com .

Bill Kingman

Skip.. I was at Camp Granite in 69/70. I was in the 57th Signal Co. W e were in the barracks in the far corner away from the club, near the MP dog unit.

If any reunions or other info is out there... please put my name on the list.

Thamks....Tom

Good Morning Vietnam Veteran's of the 527th PS Company

Happy New Year!!!

This is your ole war buddy, Charles Schoof, here in Western North Carolina at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountain. I have made up this New Email Address just for the Guys of the Old Unit -- the famous 527th Personnel Service Company. Over the last year I have enjoyed hearing from you all but I would enjoy hearing from any of the other guys that were in our unit. Guess, we won't be going to the Middle East cause as Greg Hutchin (The Hutch) said we have spent our time in Hell!

If any of you still have my other email with yahoo please feel free to use it cause I have two emails now but only this one for you guys:

mailclerk527thpsc@yahoo.com

Do we have a "Web Site" for the unit or does anyone know.

Again it would be great hearing from you all. I was the ole Mail Clerk when we formed at Ft Lewis and over in Qui Nhon. Now I know you remember me. Sorry I'm not like good ole roadrunner Mannie Martinez who still can remember most of the guys!! Thanks for the memories!

Have a great year and I wish all of you Good Health and Happiness.
Be Good My Friends,

Charles Schoof
Qui Nhon, S. Vietnam 1966-67

Skip,

I am having a good time emailing one of the guys you have listed. (Craig Cherry) And just last night I contacted a guy Chuck Loerwald who worked with the Medivac section, you may remember those are the guys who had to go out and collect the stuff for the guys who were medevac'd out of country or worse.

Actually Craig worked with Chuck for awhile. I got a message from Rick Furman, but I'm not sure that I'd be able to make it to Vegas in April. Depending on

what happens around here ya' never know. Thanks for webpage it has stirred up

alot of memories and I'm poking around and looking for a few of the others. As

I do, I'll refer them to the webpage. Again, thanks.

Bill Kingman

69-70, 70-71

Skip Nelson

Bill: I can't believe how good a memory you have, of persons names and

events. I have been trying to think of Sergent Major Gibson's name for years.

He was the best person I worked for, in the army. He was a fatherly type, and I

would drive him around Qui Nhon, and up the hill, just to view the bay. He was

a fine person. Chuck Loerwald and I ran the Medivac desks; and our 2 desks,

were indeed, just this side of Sergeant Major Gibson's desk. Summrall, at one

time, was one of my roomates. He was from Beaumont, Tx. He became a team

leader of one of the records. Which one, I can't recall. Do you recall the

black CW2, that had his desk at the very front of the office? I would drive him

down into town, every Friday, and pick him up on Monday. He had a girl friend,

he was shacking up with there. Qui Nhon, was off limits, then. I wouldn't even stop the 3/4 ton truck. He would jump out...and on a pre-arranged time, on Monday, I would drive by, and he would run out of his girlfriends hooch and jump into my vehicle. Everything went like clockwork, and never told anyone about these affairs. Anyway, there came down, from MACV, and order that required all enlisted personnel to work in their primary MOS. Mine was 11Bravo. I sure as hell didn't want to go to the Mekong, 9th Infantry! By that time, I was OJT 71Hotel, secondary MOS. This Black CW2 flip floped my MOS, to primary 71Hotel, secondary 11Bravo. He and I never talked about it, but I am sure that he was responsible, and Sergeant Major Gibson went along with it. You know, as well as I, that a Command Sergeant Major, ranks up there with the Pope. I can not recall the name of this black CW2. Do you? I am not even sure if he was a CW1 or CW3. Anyway, you had to salute all Warrant Officers; why, I have never figured out. All they did, was sign papers pushed in front of them by NCOs. Craig

Dear, Skip

I really enjoyed your web-site, and will keep coming back, to see if you add more pictures. My name is Harold Bilby, and I was stationed with you, at camp granite. I was the one that boxed all the time, and did the karate, with a bunch of the other guys, with some korean instructor that came out and gave us lessons.

Anyhow, if you any more information about the camp, and old pictures, I would appreciate it, cause our house burned to the ground in 96, and I lost everything. I`m trying to get pictures for my grandson (which is 8 years old) so he will have a record of grandpa, during the war.

I`m retired from the Burlington Northern Railroad. Had 28 yr`s with them, and am married (3 times) and have one daughter, that,s 30 years old now. I`ve been married to my present and LAST wife now for 9 year`s and we have a wonderful time, sitting back on our 145 acres, and raising and selling dog`s.

I`ve had a lot of illness`s over the past 8 years and think I will have myself checked out for agent orange.some of the illness`s were gall blater surgery, (It went gang green and I had only 7 percent to live), 9 different kidney stone operation`s, broke my leg twice, 2 years in a role, and have gained a lot of weight (now weigh 315 lbs) from 150lbs when I was in Nam. I feel ok most of the time, but tire out easy. Don`t smoke or drink. But I do grave anything chocolate.

How have you been doing? What type of work are you doing?Keep in touch and wonderful web site.

Harold Bilby

6690 South 4210 Road

Chelsea, Oklahoma

74016

hdbilby@msn.com

Dear Skip:

My is Wil Knight I am the twin brother of Walter Knight who was killed on 12/04/66 in Nam at your base. I have talked to several member who remember him and to Charles Schoof who and is so helpful in getting info to my parents who have since passed on. I believe my brother was the only member of the 527th to have lost his life in Nam. Do think I could have his name put on your site? To get the real details of how he was killed I am sure Charles Schoof could feel you in. I talked to a Sgt.Russell in Texas who was with my brother at the time he was killed. I guess they traded seat in the truck and my brother was in the middle and give Sgt.Russell the shot Gun seat so he could go to the PX if he wanted to as Walter had been there and came back and was setting in the shot gun side.Sgt .Russell said the next thing he knew that my brother head just laid on his left shoulder and when she saw the blood from his nose and ears he knew it was bad.

Skip to this day I still get sick when I think about it. He was a good man and a good soldier. If his name cannot be put on the site I will understand.

Wil Knight

USMC-1960-1965

Hi, Skip.

It's been awhile since I personally wrote you an e-mail as Hope has the connection at the University, although I get everything that's sent. I've been watching as everything has been evolving with the website, the addition of more names, photos, etc. It looks really

great!! Craig Cherry contacted me a couple months ago and we've sent a few messages back and forth. Occasionally I look for some of the other guys and probably have leads on some as well as many names from old DEROS lists and address books. Coincidentally, I was trying to find Chuck Loerwald as we had been roommates, gotten SP5 at the same time and may have even left about the same time- anyway, we were in contact for a period of time many moons ago and just at the same time his name showed up on our site. I'll be writing him when I finish this e-mail. One other thing- I don't know if we have your current home address as you moved after we visited you and Aidi. Also, I was with the Fighting 527th from Aug. 1968 to March 1970 for the record. I'll try to write again soon.

Your buddy, Dave Bruhn

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The 527th and Qui Nhon area that I promised you ages ago. Finally got my scanner working this week and have been having fun today remembering old times.

I was assigned to the 527th from January 1969 to January 1970. I worked in the computer trailers as a supervisor of the key punch operators.

If these pics are not in the right format for you to upload to the site let me know. I can burn a CD and send that to you if needed. I scanned them to the smallest format I could in the JPEG format, hope they are small enough to use.

I am attaching a current pic of me to this e-mail to use in the then and now section of the website.

Hope to hear from you soon Skip, thanks for the site and keeping the memories and friendships going.

Ron Hermann

527th PSC, January 1969 to January 1970

CoolKatRon@aol.com

Cell Phone Number (970)290-5227

Hi Skip:

I just came across your web site about the 527th and thought I would respond. My name is Tom Mason and I served in the 527th from March 23, 1967

to MArch 20, 1968. I went to personnel school at Ft Dix NJ but then they

selected a group of us and sent us to the Army Finance School in Ft Harrison, Indiana. I was originally assigned to the Hqs Company 4th Infantry Division in Pleiku but was sent to the 527th instead. I was a military pay records clerk and we all originally worked in offices near the

airport and lived in the tents at Camp Granite. Later all of the military pay clerks worked at Hqs Compound in downtown Qui Nhon. Though we were assigned to the 527th we actually spent our workday at the offices and compound of the 13th Finance Section under Lt Col Peat and Major Marshall.

We used to take the bus every morning from Camp Granite into town and as we went by the beaches we used to count how many Vietnamese were taking a crap on the beach. I took care of officer payroll records for the first nine months and for the last three months processed the pay records and travel vouchers for all incoming personnel along with a guy named Henry from Louisiana. . The officer in charge of us was a Black lieutenant Melvin Drayton and he was great to work for. The only 527th CO I can remember was CPT/Major Rogers. I can still remember getting a letter from him giving August 8, 1967 as a day off because it was my birthday. I remember building the wooden barracks and laying the cement under an old E-6 who must have been near 60 but I can't remember his name. I think he was responsible for directing the building of most of the barracks. I remember watching the movies on the big sheet at the end of one

of the wooden barracks.

We had a small PX with hardly anything in it except I remember a lot of cans

of Armour Vienna Sausage. We use to have to go downtown to get stuff at the

big PX. We use to buy Salem cigarettes even if you didn't smoke because the

Vietnamese girls like to barter for them. I remember the 527th having a big

cookout at the beach. I also remember often going on alert at Camp Granite's

perimeter with our weapons but no ammunition. During the TET offensive we

were issued ammunition and then everyone knew this was serious. I remember

pulling guard duty at night and staring out at the Vietnamese graveyard next

to the Camp and looking for any type of movement. I also remmber the night

that some local VC tested our outside perimemter but ran into a machine gun

and I think about three were killed and everyone was having their picture

taken next to the bodies. I also recall that some of our guys telling us how

they were attacked while pulling guard duty on the mountain during TET.

I remember taking a ride on a helicopter to pull guard duty on the mountain

and came back a week later without showering or shaving. I also pulled guard duty at the Camp, at the water station and the ammo dump outside of Qui Nhon. I recall we had an MP unit next to us at the Camp but had little contact with them. We use to eat in the mess tent and then later in the mess hall. I remember filling in the old grease pit with dirt and then witnessed the ground moving as you stepped on it. I remember taking baths in the mountain pool at the base of the mountain until it got polluted and I contracted ringworm. We had the EM club in back of the camp and the shithouse nearby where one day as I was relieving myself a bullet came through the metal corrugated roof. My closest contact with hostile action but I think it was one of our bullets. I remember closing out the pay records of six guys from the 4th Transportation Command when their truck overturned and they were killed. I remember going on R&R to Kuala Lumpur and then finding out when I got back that Australia was opening up for R&R. I also remember that some of the guys in the outfit managed to pull off two R&Rs during their 12 month tour. I also recall that if you signed up for six additional months the Army would

send you anywhere in the world for 30 days leave. I remember one of our guys went on R&R to Bangkok and fell in love with a bar girl. He extended another six months and went back to live with her for 30 days. I hope he survived.

I remember my cross-eyed young mama-san who for 200 piastres a month made my bunk, swept the floor and washed and ironed my clothes. I remember eating water buffalo in a downtown Vietnames restaurant but only did it once. I remember CWO Brady who was the boss of our military records unit. He was an alcoholic and had a girlfriend in town. We used to drop him off occasionally at the end of the day so he could spend the night with her.

I remember one of the officers that I took care of her pay records was a gorgeous nurse from Minnesota who sent home all sorts of money several times each month. The amounts were far and above what she earned. I had to report this because of black market issues but was told to let her keep transferring the money because she was servicing a number of the high ranking officers for a fee.

I remember the TET offensive when the Koreans retook downtown Qui Nhon and I remember the night the VC blew up the Southvietnames ammunition dump that was located a couple of miles down the road.

I remember going to the personnel office to get my orders to go back home and was told that any RA that had sufficient time left was being sent to Europe to replace those who were being sent from there to Vietnam to replace us. I got my orders for APO NY 01965 (Frankfurt). A lot of guys go married during the time we were on leave because they wouldn't send married guys to Germany. I stayed single and had a ball.

I treasure the memories of my year in Vietnam and the friends I made. I am sorry I missed the reunion but I did attend the reunion of my buddies that I served with in Germany. I would love to visit the old installation in Germany but I have no desire to return to Vietnam.

I was looking at the pictures on your website and noted in the seventh row the third picture of the guys with the dog. The soldier in the white undershirt I think is me but the inscription says Ron Fisher and others 1971. I left in March 1968. I have a couple of pictures of me in a white

undershirt and same hairdo. So either its not me or the dates are wrong. If it isn't me then the people who I showed it to including my wife says the gentleman in the picture must be my long lost twin.

I have lived my whole life in the Boston area and I am close to retiring from my position as audit manager in the Office of Inspector General US

Department of the Treasury and the Department of Homeland Security. Thanks

for taking the time and effort to put together the web site. I really enjoyed it. Let me know where to send the donation to help support the web site.

Tom Mason

Skip, my name is Terry Lee. I was in the 527th from Sept 1st 67 to aug 31 68. I`ve looked at alot of the pictures on this site for a couple of years and finally decided to send a message. I do not reconize no one in the pictures and do not understand why I don`t. Not even the names of guys who where there in 67 and 68. I live in woodville, ohio and live near and work with two guys who were in the 527th. There names are Richard Arquette and Tom Thompson. Richard was there in 66 and 67 and Tom was there in 67 and 68. You were there at the same time I was and I don`t remember you or Mark Leepson even looking at your pictures. I worked for WO Cheatham when I first got there and later for WO Black. I have some pictures I could send but who do I send them to ?This site that you take care of is a good site

and you did a good job. thank you for doing it. hope to hear back from you with the answer about the pictures.

Thanks alot, Terry Lee

Ally Hamood
ahhamood@sbcglobal.net
68.248.5.30

Sunday, 09 November 2003
01:06:20 AM

I served in Qui Nhon Vietnam from November,1966 through October 17, 1967. I was assigned to the 527th Personnel Services Company, 22nd Replacement Battalion, 1st Logistical Command. I was a Reports Unit Supervisor. My team and I tracked morning reports (DA form 1) and strength accountability data. The the 527 PSC was located at the foot of Vung Chau mountain at the Qui Nhon Support Command and serviced Pleiku, An Khe, Chu Lai, Duc Pho and Da Nang Sub area Commands. We had a Personnel Replacement Battalion, a Graves Registration unit, a Military Police Company, a Steveador company and a Maintenance Battalion that we were billeted with. Not far away was the Qui Nhon airstrip which included a MASH unit and our office tents. Originally we were located at the airstrip, but later mover to "C Valley" and then returned to a contonment area with barracks and sidewalks. Qui Nhon was a nice town and for the most part was open. The Korean ROK division protected the perimeter around Qui Nhon. We could swin in the South China Sea or play volleyball on the beach. Some parts of the beach were avoided because that is where the local

population used the toilet. There was a Armed Forces television station on top of Vung Chau mountain and the Viet Cong were always threatening to capture the TV station. During my stay in Vietnam, I learned what life and death were all about. I experienced the greatest fear I've ever known and I recall some great times with my friends and buddies. I treasure my good memories and have forgotten most of the bad memories. Reading the Morning Reports everyday that described the injured, the missing, the airlifted and the dead and reading the accounts of the unit morale made me feel grateful I was in a relatively secure area. Only one person died from my unit during my tour of duty. That was during the first few weeks in country. As I remember he was riding in a 3/4 ton truck on the road to the PX in Qui Nhon and a bullet came through the rear window and took the man's life. Poor soul, he gave his life for his country.

Skip,

Its great to find this site. I'm Walt Hart and was attached to the 527th from the 1098th TCMB next to the airfield. Was a Mike boat operator until about October 1967 when my company, (1098th TCMB) asked me to be their replacement finance clerk. We worked out of the 159th Battalion finance office for some time before we were attached to the 527th. Lived there at the 527th probably from December 67 to March 68. Worked at the finance company downtown at the General's headquarters.

Spent a week at the "Provisional Guard Co.", which was guarding the ammo dump at Phu Tai in the valley. They were made a TOE outfit and I was nearly "Shanghi'd". My friend Dave Murphy from the 159th and I had to go AWOL, chew out our 1st Sgt's, Company Commanders,

and Battalion Commander to get out of that. But we got back to the 527th. Was on "reactionary guard" during Tet 68. Was on "Mountaintop" guard the week before Tet 68. We reinforced "D" position on the mountain with 3 rows of concertina wire, built a new bunker after blowing up the rock where the M60 was located, put out trip flares. From what I understood, "D" position was the only one of the 4 that was not penetrated during Tet.

Interesting story: During Tet, we (Finance clerks) rode deuce-1/2's to the General's HQ to work. The MP at the gate wouldn't let us in. Pretty obvious that we weren't NVA but he refused to let us in anyway. When you do repetitive payroll's, remembering service numbers comes pretty easy. One of the guys asked the MP his name. He replied, and another of our guys that handled that MP's records rattled off, "Oh yeah, so-and-so, serial # so-and-so, The gate swung wide. Isn't the power of clerking great!

Does anyone remember 1st Sgt Snyder, the sawed off airborne 1st over us or what happened to him? Oh yes, I have a few pictures of 527 & Qui Nhon if interested.

My wife Jackie & I have been married for 29 years, two children. One graduated from college the other attending Western Carolina University presently. I'm 59 and still working as an Automation Technician at a great company here in Western North Carolina

Walt Hart

Skip,

Please add my name and email address to your contact list. I was

with the 527th at Camp Granite from Aug '67 thru May '68 in the PA Section. TDY from the 71st Trans until Mar 68 when was permanently assigned.

Let me know the address to send the \$5.

Marty Paulsen

Hello

My son found this site. I was in the 593rd 1968-69.

Any other information that you have?

Bob Simon (SP5 Charles R. Simon)

#7 Cobblestone Court

Granite City, IL 62040-5183

Cell....618-973-7951

Have a GREAT CHRISTMAS

My name is Teri Stinson. I am the ex-wife of a Vietnam Veteran, and mother of our four daughters ages 8,12,19 and 20

The girls' dad is a Vietnam veteran, George De Angelis, discharged in 1969.

He suffers many physical and emotional disabilities and is unable to financially support our girls .

We are desperately seeking anyone who can remember him, or who may have served with him.

He was in Vietnam from 7/31/67 to 3/31/69

He was assigned to :

527th personnel Service co,

518th Personnel Service co

854th Transportation co

127th Military Police co.

He served during tet offensive phases III-V

When George was a teenager, he underwent hip surgery that could have excluded him from joining the Military or being unwillingly drafted. He successfully petitioned his local government and signed a waiver to join the Army. He also extended his mandatory tour of duty, again going above and beyond what many other his age were doing at the time out of his sincere desire to serve his country.

He was only 19 years old, the age of our olderchildren!!!!

This was also when many protesters were burning their draft cards and doing whatever they could to avoid being drafted.

He gave generously, as many others have, of his life, and his duty to country has never been recognized .

As we all know, Vietnam Veterans were not given the "Hero's Welcome" that our Veterans enjoy today

George has been trying unsuccessfully for many years to obtain benefits for PTSD.Despite being diagnosed according to DSM IV

criteria by several psychiatrists.. He exhibits many symptoms : Severe depression , history of polysubstance abuse, emotional isolation , and detachment . Physical ailments ,such as liver disease ,a compromised immune system leading to multiple infections and impaired wound healing.Degenerative bone disease leading to over 22 surgeries over the last 20 years.These numerous health problems have left him financially and emotionally destitute .He is clinically depressed, unable to work and function in the real world and relies on disability payments to support himself, and our children.

Our 18 year marriage ended amicably 3 years ago, and we continue to raise our girls together.

George is currently incarcerated at Hocking correctional facility in nelsonville ohio. He was arrested and sentenced a year ago on drug seeking/doctor shopping offenses.I sincerely believe that his symptoms and difficulties stem from ptsd. he meets all criteria from dsm IV ,yet govenment officials deny the claims and the appeals that have been pending for over 9 years.we have had assistance from our local vets service center with no success.

George also has a history of suicide attempts. One following active duty and several more throughout our marriage

I am an eyewitness to the physical and emotional deterioration that developed over the 23 years that I have known George. despite the physical and emotional abuse that the children and I suffered during our years together, we remain comitted to helping george to help himself and to be a better father to

our girls. I am writing this to ask for help for him, and for our daughters.

please, if you can, forward this email to anyone who might remember him.

bless you and thank you for your time,

sincerely,

teri stinson

teriangler@yahoo.com

marysville oh

"What a long strange trip it's been"

Skip, I was searching around on the web last night and could not believe my eyes when I came across this site. This brings back so many memories and the old pics are so great. I have a pic of me under that arched sign and spent many a night on guard duty in the tall guard tower that was next to the entrance road to Camp Granite.

I was with the 527th from January 1969 to January 1970 and worked in the computer vans as a key punch operator and later a supervisor there. Have many fond memories of the guys I served with back then and it is great to feel connected again.

Is the picture with the fire in the background on the main page the tank farm that was attacked in 1969? I got promoted to a acting Sgt E-5 about six months after arriving at the 527th and I went out to that fire with a bunch of guys from the 527th that night in a Duece and a half. Will never forget those 55 drums of JP-4 blowing up out there or the heat from the those huge tanks on fire.

I also was in the barracks across from the MP unit that took three rockets and burned to the ground in November of 1969, will never forget that night. I have some great pics that I will get scanned and sent to you soon.

Thanks this website, looking forward to catching up with some old buddies, we need to all meet at the beach with a trailer load of beer and do some body searching again, always loved to go there.

Ron Hermann,
CoolKatRon@aol.com

Hi Guys:

Just happened to run across your website by accident today. I was a member of the 527th PSC at the absolute tail end of the Vietnam war when the unit was stationed at the MACV Annex on Tan Son Nhut airbase. There were absolutely no US military types left anywhere in country when I left there on 31 March of '73. I remember going to downtown Saigon and being the only "round eye" in sight. Those days in Vietnam were certainly "memorable."

Hope you guys all have a great time at the re-union. I'll be thinking of you!

Glen Goff
LTC USAR-Retired
Eagle, Idaho

Skip:

Thanks for the immediate response. Your e-mail is the first time in 30+ years that I've heard from anyone who was associated with the 527th P.S.C.

At the tail end of the war, there were no military units whatsoever in the field. That was because the good ole 527th cut the orders to send them home. That's quite literally all I did when I was there, and it was quite a job. There were no other PSC's anywhere else in the country...the others had all gone home. I drove to Long Binh one time and it was the biggest ghost town I had ever seen. Miles upon miles of vacant hooches and compounds. Even in Saigon, there were only remnants of US military units and then even they disappeared. There at the end our paychecks were irrelevant because there were no banks at which you could convert them to cash. Of course, when the military departed, there were still plenty of civilian contractors left around like AT&T, Alaska Barge & Transport, etc. They helped ramrod the effort for the next two years until funding was cut and you know the rest after that.

I would be interested to know if you have ever hear from anyone else who was in the 527th after it left Qui Nhon?

Thanks-

Glen Goff

Hi there Skip,

Just found the 527 PSC website the other day after googling for it. Marc Leepson, my old bunk mate, had told me a year or so ago about your web site development. Great work and what a trip down memory lane! Thanks for the memories. WOW.

(Marc: Thanks for the tip!)

As I recall, and I may be wrong about this, but I think I bought an old Yashica 35mm from you. I would suppose then, that all the pictures of you on the web site are with your new camera!

I think this picture (<http://www.campgranite.org/Jim%20Novak.Bill%20Hall%20and%20Al%20Packard.jpg>) may be mislabeled. I think it may be a picture of myself and Tino Navarro. Check it out - let me know.

I have a box of military stuff in the garage and I will go through it in the next couple of days - might have some pictures, etc. I'll keep you posted.

What kind of information can I provide for posting?

I believe there is a reunion going on at this moment in Orlando - will you posting any pictures of the event?

Looking forward to your reply and thanks again.

Warm regards,

Steve

Hi, Skip,

Thanks very much for your email and for making contact! It was a real delight to hear from you.

I enjoyed seeing your photos and reliving memories of the old Nickel Deuce Seven very much.

I especially like the then and now shots. It's good to know I'm not the only one who's lost some hair and gained some waistline. Below are a couple of images you could post of me, if you wish.

Since exchanging emails with Marc Leepson last fall, I've been meaning to scan a few of my old photos and put them on the Web. Your site has inspired me, so I hope to get things in gear soon.

Life has been very good to me during the past 37 years. I have a wonderful wife and two great sons, ages 20 and 22. I worked in newspapering for about 18 years, most of it as a photography editor. After a stint in grad school, I have been teaching in the School of Journalism at Indiana University for the past 15 years. For me, teaching is great fun and very satisfying. Sort of like hanging out with all the guys at Camp Granite back in '67 - '68, except there are a lot more young women here.

Below are my email and web site coordinates. Please feel welcome to post them on your site as you see fit.

Warmest regards,

claude

Found your site by accident while just playing on GOOGLE tonight.

Where do you get the 1965 date on the page?

I was with the Headquarters Company of the 593rd when we deployed from Granite City Army Engineer Depot in '66 (My orders read 593rd Combat Engineers, they changed to 593rd General Support Group the week I arrived).

Our advanced party flew over in November while most of us went on the USNS Gordon. Trip took 28 days from Oakland to San Diego, to Formosa to Vietnam. We landed on the 4th of December. Came in by landing craft to the same beach the Marines used the year before. Waves left over from a typhoon were too high for the ship to use the dock.

We had one roll of wire for a perimeter, one mag of 20 rds each until our supplies caught up a week later. The pipeline to the airfield was on top of the ground at the time and we had to issue shotguns to guards on that side of the camp so they couldn't shoot holes in it. We had GP mediums with scrap plywood for floors. And the only way to take a bath was the pool under the waterfall, it was COLD after a day of tropic heat.

I extended my tour twice and came back to the states for discharge in Jan of '99.

On another site I saw a claim from some guy that he was with the 527th when they built Camp Granite. News to me, We started with a field by a rice paddy , a few cactus and some old rusted wire from a French Foreign Legion Camp next to the Buddhist Cemetery. Once a friend of mine even dug up an old hand grenade digging a drainage channel by the mess tent, he also got two buckets of the heavy wire tetrahedrons the French used to scatter around their camp perimeters.

And don't forget that the Provost Marshall HQ and an MP Escort Unit moved in with us later. I remember that the camp was up to about 1200 GIs at one point.

I could go on a long time, but I will shut this down for now.

Robert Jerl Perkins Jr - SP5 - RA19888850
HHC 593rd GS Gp.
Camp Granite, Dec '66 to Jan '69

Skip,

I never met you but I was assigned to 13th Finance at Quincy compound. I was working in the trailers the night Granite compound was hit by motors. It burned one barrack and a rocket went through another. Trying find anyone that might recall when that happened. I was in Qui Nhon from Jun 69 to Jun 70. I think it happened early

1970. Been fighting for PTSD with the VA but I need the date of attack.

Do you know if those keypunch and computer trailers belonged to the 527th.

Trying to find anyone that might recall when that happened.

I understand that you were not there in 69-70 but thought you might be able to help

Please forward this to anyone that be able to help.

I sent an email to Craig S. Cherry but it was returned.

Thanks,

Calvin K. Greer

Hi Skip and Charles

Just came across the 527th site and it has brought back memories - both wonderful and not so wonderful (but I've forgotten most of those). I left Vietnam at the end of July 1967, so I don't recall you, Skip. However, I do remember Charles very well, as most guys in the unit must, since he was our link to home, family and friends.

I joined the 527th at Fort Lewis in June 1966 from Wurtzburg, Germany as a pay records specialist. I came to the U.S. from Ireland in 1962 and had been working in Princeton, NJ until my draft call came two years later. I enlisted so I could select a job that wouldn't drive me around the bend. When everybody went on leave in September (I think), there was no way I could go 8,000 miles to

Ireland, so I stayed on to mind the 'shop' with Lt. Garland (I think) - acting as temporary company clerk and whatever else needed doing.

When we did get going how we envied the advance party. However, the Pacific cruise wasn't too bad after the first few days. The few hours we got to stretch our legs on Okinawa was a welcome stop. We also got to see our shadowing submarine - at least that's what we were told it was doing. The Thanksgiving Day disembarkation at Qui Nhon was a bit hairy, especially having to climb down the rope ladder in choppy seas. When we got ashore, the mosquitoes were waiting for us as well as the advance party.

Anyhow, enough of this reminiscing. By the way, I recall another casualty while I was there. It was Robert (Bob) Clukey who was killed in June 1967 when the C-130 he was travelling on crashed or was shot down. If my memory is correct about Bob, it would be nice to include him on the site.

After completing my service in August 1967, I returned to my job in Princeton and continued going to college at night. I graduated in 1971 and returned to Ireland in 1972 when Citibank offered me a job in its Dublin office. I have been here ever since, married with three sons. I have been back on business and vacation to the U.S. many times but never made it over to Washington State. That omission may be corrected in 2007 if we get around to accepting an invite from friends in Eugene, Oregon. After 40 years in the work force, I retired in 2002 to concentrate on researching and writing about local history topics here in Ireland.

Thank you both again for the great work you have and are doing.

Best wishes to you and your families

Mike Lennon

Hi Skip,

Great job on the website. I enjoy it every time I seen it. I could spend hours looking at it. I saw a message from Tom Mason and I would like his email address and land address if you have it. We knew him a Buzz Mason and he was a very popular guy. He'd been in Germany before he was reassigned to the 527Th in Ft. Lewis.

I saw the comment from the guy from the 593d about they built Camp Granite. That is partially true. I was in the advance party from Valley C that was dispatched to the graveyard in early Dec of 66. We built the floors for the tents and set up the mess hall in the tent that preceded the [permanent mess hall. We were under the command of SSG Victor and lived at the graveyard while the construction went on. Knight was killed on Dec 4 and we were still in the valley then and I remember being in a temporary tent in the graveyard for New Years Eve. The advance party consisted of Mike Sagasta, Roger Dry, Ken Blucker, Wittnebell, Jack Crow and myself. The 593d dammed up the creek and may have been in tents, but their HQ was not built until the spring of 67. I stood my promotion board to E-5 in their HQ building and the board also functioned for their unit as well and that was in May of 67 as I made 5 May 18, 67.

Send me your address again so I can send you a contribution to help out with your efforts.

I have been busy these last few years and have not been able to do as much on the reunions as in the past. I am 62 now and just finished law school, alas my GI bill \$ ran out many moons ago.

Keep up the good work.

Dick Furman 11-66 to 10-31-67

August 18, 2009

Skip,

Been a while since I checked here. Read the last post from Dick Furman, he commented on my post, so I read my own post, I have two corrections to make: 1. we stopped at Naha Okinawa on the way over not Formosa, that was my goof, never was too good on pacific island ID. 2. Also a typo, I obviously didn't leave there in Jan '99, it was Jan '69..

As to the 527th being there first, they did arrive in Nov, but were at a different location. They didn't move the whole unit into Camp Granite until later. The 593rd landed in Qui Nhon on Dec 4th or the 8th I need to check my old stuff to remember which-anyway the 4th is my son's birthday and the 8th my wedding and I know it was one of those dates we landed. We went straight to the camp. The only people I remember seeing there that day was our advanced party of senior NCOs and Officers (we had a lot of both). If it was a TDY party of 527th guys who put up the tents, well it did seem a little strange that a group with an E-7 as their lowest ranker would have done that work. Thanks for putting up the tents, I could have done without the snake under the plywood floor though. Ah, well he died young, when the plywood was being rearranged the snake took off, all the city guys nearby freaked, the Sgt Freaked, I stomped the poor little thing's head about 4-6 inches into the dirt/mud. The mess sgt put the dead snake into an empty jar and took it to the Evac Hospital to be ID'd, seems he had a thing about snake bites and wanted to make sure they had the right anti-venom on hand if he ever needed it. The site was also in the running for the highest 'ants per square meter' record and had some real big spiders, one night on guard after a shower two of us heard something walking,, making a crunch-crunch in a real strange rhythm, looked around the guard post and found a tarantula about 4

inches across leaving foot prints in the crusted sand. As to the dam that formed the pool under the water fall, one of our NCO's said he just called a friend with an engineer unit down the road and had them send over a dozer. That water felt like ice when the days were in the 90-100 range and you got in it. One guy checked it and the water was almost 80, but it was the contrast, I guess, either that or it cooled off real fast after sundown.

Those tents didn't last long, when our unit equipment was unloaded off the ship and trucked out we replaced them with raised floor tropical hooch's that used the GP medium tents over a two by four frame for a roof. Even had screening and screen doors with spring closers. A lot of people (including the 527th I guess) wondered where those came from, we cheated, they were prefabed by the Corp of Engineers carpenters in Granite City, Illinois before we left the states, we just knocked the tents down, removed the plywood floors (that is when the snake took off), sank a few posts (also prefabed) and assembled them, then stretched the tent back over as the roof. The whole company was in the hooch's before Christmas. (Yes, the 527th was in plain old tents.) Sorry about that guy. Starting life as a Combat Engineer Group and having a bunch of senior NCOs/officers who had served in WW II and Korea paid off; they knew a lot of little tricks like that. On the troop transport they had kites and heavy surf casting rigs, flew kites for amusement and trolled off the stern of the ship all the way across, the officers and senior NCOs ate fresh fish almost every day of the trip. If we were good they might let us hold a kite string, but we weren't even allowed to dream about those fishing rods.

There was also the night just before Christmas that the ARVN engineer unit nearby fired a belt of tracers over us and caused our first red alert. Seems they were Catholics from North Vietnam and wanted to get our attention to the large electric cross and star they had just lite for the holiday. Some of our meaner looking veterans took a jeep, an M-60 and a bad attitude over to have a heart to heart talk with them about not doing dumb things that could get you bad reactions. They never did it again.

Then in early '67 the permanent two story barracks were put up with help from the engineers, every unit built their own under supervision, and the main supervising Sgt did look about 60. He wasn't, his hair had turned white in a few days on a hill in Korea, my section sgt had known him pre white hair. He also had a hearing aid in one ear. Later he was HHC 593rd's first sgt for a while, we just called him Pappy. The engineers would pour the concrete foundation/floor and put up most of the frame, then after work we had to do most of the rest of it on work details until about midnight. Barracks, one each, some assembly required. We did have barrels full of ice, soda and beer that was free, if you worked. One of the guys drove the truck that cleared rusted cans out of the PX warehouse, our NCOs pulled the ones that looked safe to drink, bought ice from a Viet ice plant, instant refreshments. Nothing tastes so cold as an old fashioned steel can that has been submerged in ice water. Oh, no beer if you were on guard that night, and the limit was one each, then it was soda.

When they built the HQ building the engineers didn't extend the perimeter wire, or finish the walls, but they did truck our office gear from the temporary offices in the Generals compound, including my classified documents safe! (I was classified reports clerk and alternate custodian of documents.) The CO freaked, I spent the night on guard in the partly done office, me, a thermite charge on the safe with a grenade for a fuse, my M-14, an officers 45 I borrowed and a pile of extra ammo, water and rations plus the sgt of the guard and my section sgt dropping by to check on me every hour, I did have some reports to type to keep me from getting bored. That was so nice of them. The next day a bunch of engineers moved the wire, poured the rebared concrete walls and ceiling of the office and put up hollow walls with two feet of sand bags inside. That night we had a full night duty crew in the HQ.

Well, I just went on to extreme excess, must have been brought on by having a phone call out of the blue from the man who was our 1st Sgt during Tet, he got my name and number from a reporter I e-mailed about an article describing how the 1st Sgt had finally tracked down the family of our first guy killed in action, 1 AM on Tet, on an outpost

I was headed for when he walked into the room and volunteered to go since I had already done outpost duty on the mountain once before. Tet was three nights later.

Robert Perkins

Oh! Dick, a lawyer at 62, you have fallen to the dark side, what is next, political office? J smiles and grins (I retired from teaching and became a railroad conductor at a museum, I play with street cars and trains every Sunday.)

December 2, 2009

Hi Walter, (Wally Knights nephew)

Just wanted to drop you a note about our Company. It hard to believe that it has been 43 years since Wally was killed. He was off duty with three other guys from our unit eating a hamburger sitting in the middle of 2 1/2 ton truck that was parked outside the main PX in Qui Nhon, S. Vietnam. Only one shot was fired and hit Wally in back of the head --- he never knew what hit him. They never did find out who fired the shot but from then on all truck were designed with a solid cab without a back window.

Our unit had over 225 members and we handeled personnel records for over 14,000 support troops. We had our own mess hall with 4 w/ officers and 4 officers I believe. We paid all the troop in the Qui Nhon Support Command handeled all their personnel needs, I was Mail Clerk for the unit and find it hard to believe that I really did keep up with over 225 folks. I also cut special orders on what was called a friden flexowriter which is like a word processor of today, Special Orders were needed for everthing and we promoted, transferred, r/r orders for all the personnel in the Qui Nhon command. We also had trask forces all over 2nd corp.

We moved 3 times while I was in the unit but finally had a main camp at camp granite. Our unit was part of the 1st Log command that supplied all types of support to all units in vietnam. Camp Granite was located about 1 miles outside Qui Nhon and we pulled alot of guard duty but so very little action-----the only time I fired my M-14 was on the rilfe range.

Skip Nelson has done a great job on the web site and has updated it in the last few month. He and a few of the guys rtn to Qui Nhon in Sept of this year and every thing we remember is gone now. I have no desire to return to Vietnam even tho it is a beautiful country. I helped Skip with building the web site and it contains most of the information of the unit.

Wally's mos was 71L20 which is personnel, how he got the company flag I don't know but I do have some item of interest that I will be glad to send you if you will send me your snail mail address---of course if Lost Creek ,W. VA is like Fairview, N>C> the postoffice knows me real well, I been here since 1979!!!!

Our unit actived at Ft Lewis on June 1st 1966 and we build up our unit from there. We had 3 vans that has a 1005 computer and the flexowriter and keypunch machines, that section of the unit was call OSU -----office service unit. We also had records,pay section too. The unit lefted ftlewis on Nov 3rd and I was in advance party and fly out on November 14, 1966.

Wally loved the army and would have made General I'm sure!! Our unit will have a reunion in Pittsburg, Pa in June of next year. I'm sure you would be welcomed to come see all the guys!!

Keep in touch.....

Charles Schoof
Mailcerk
527th PSC
Qui Nhon, S. Vietnam

1966-67

I served with the 527th Personnel Service Company from its original start at Ft Lewis in 1966 and went overseas to Vietnam with them in November 1966. Just before the company was to go over by boat I went home on an emergence leave for a death in the family and up my return to Ft Lewis I was sent to Oakland and from there went to Vietnam and happened to meet up with the advance party in Siagon and found out that we were not going to Na Trang but to Qui Non and shortly after the rest of the company came ashore I and a few others (Gary Kropp too) were sent to Da Nang where we were attached to the 863 Transportation Company located at the DSAC compount I left Viet Nam in Nov 1967

Barry J Morrison
RA16852563
1429 Daisy Drive
Manitowoc, WI 54220
920-684-1688 (Home)
920-901-0477 (cell)

Hello, this is Kelly Collins Jr. in Virginia. I was with the 527th psc 24nov69-5nov70. Came across your site & have enjoyed it,I rembered a lot looking over it. I have tried to contact some old buddies from the 527th, but haven't had any success. I can only remember the names of 3 of my closest friends. Mike Hammonds of Hazard Ky., Kenneth W. Zitch of Flint Michigan, & Ron Cameron, other guys I can't remember their names, but can see their faces in my mind. Maybe they will come across my name on your web site, would love to hear from them. I would like to be added to the web site, thanks & take care.

Good evening Skip,

My name is David Vore. I arrived in South Viet Nam on my birthday January 15th 1970 and left on Christmas Eve 12/24/1970.

I was a 74 B console operator in the 527th. Spent the first month at Camp Granite out in the bay with the computer programmer making DA changes. Later and IBM programmer named John Showers from Cleveland, Ohio came into the company so I was then moved into the vans and worked running the Univac 1005, and the other card machine.

Some of the names I remember were Bob Kook from the west coast, Tony Leech, key puncher. Chuck Fulk and Smitty, IBM equipment repair men.

My section head was SFC Blackwell. Company Commander as a Maj Hill. Tall black fellow.

Sgt Giggy was the bus driver and I believe he was there for 3 terms.

I was at Granite for the move to the depot, the rocket attach at Granite while we were watching Don Knotts in the Love God, where the first round went through the screen into the projection booth and the motor attach at the depot when they walked in a couple dozen rounds, one of which was a direct hit on our barracks and one round took out the IBM hooch and truck. John Showers the IBM employee had lots of fun razzing the guys about that back home.

I have over 1000 35mm slides of my time there if I can get some scanned I'll see if I can get them to you to add to the wonder photos on your site.

All the best to all of use in the 527th PSC

I forgot to put my address and e-mail.

David R. Vore
261 Greenlawn Dr.
Amherst, Oh 44001

rank sferruzzo jr i was in the 527th from mar 68 (missed tet) to feb 69. had lots of fun in nam with the girls, consigh, an messing with the lifers. they sent me an thaw TDY to longmy to pull inventory. me an thaw went to australia an singapore on R&R and leave. now leaving in trenton nj as a retired probation officer. franksf@comcast.net

Well it looks like I may go to the reunion this year if possible. I was talking with Bill Kingman a couple of days ago and he explained the details. I have not been in contact with anyone from the 527 for 42 years. What a nice 4th of July to talk to Glen Pennington also. I hope you can add me to the contact listing of the 527. This is Bob Auvil 3920 W Jay St. Pasco, Washington 99301 and of course you see my email address. I was in supply and became the supply sergent before leaving to home. Hope to get in touch and maybe stay in touch.

HI Skip

Thanks for putting my name on that list. I hope someone will remember me. Was there from Nov 68 to about May 69. One thing I forgot to add and maybe this will help some remember who I am.. I had a Ventriloquist Doll with me and did some shows there.. Even won second place in a talent contest down at read beach.. I had pictures taken of myself and the doll by a paper person there..Also guarded the radio station at the base of Vuchua Mountian. I remember one night we got hit hard there and they hit the amo dump also that night could see it from the bunker I was on.. Really would like to talk to anyone that remembers that Thanks again Skip.. like your site a lot
Ronald M. Hill
RMHCowboy@aol.com

Hello

I stumbled onto your website and WOW talk about bringing back some memories. I was in the original 16th engineer Detachment that came over on the USS Gen John Pope from San Fran Cisco in September 1967 and came back home in September 1968. There was about 80 of us that came over together at once. I don't know my directions at Camp Granite but we were at the opposite end from the MP unit. Almost straight across from the mess hall and EM club. Convenient HUH . We had a heck of a good First Sargent. I am sending some pictures that were taken from my barracks door. Since we were Engineers we stock piled lumber and had individual rooms in our barracks.Or I should say we shared our room with one other guy.Thanks for the great website.

Charles Spratt

Skip, I've just stumbled across the Camp Granite website and it's great. My name is Richard Sumrall and I was in the 527th PSC from Dec 68 to Jan 70. Some of the men were Craig Cherry, Bill Kingman, Merle Ziegler, Dave Dybowski, Richard Hradek, Loerwald, Allen Will, John Jeselnik and I'm sure others will come to mind later. I was in records and the first several months my team leader was a black man, last name Kemp, from Alabama. When he rotated I became team leader. I still vividly remember the night of the rocket attack when one of the barracks and a bus burned up. I'll be in touch again and will try to remember more names. I'd like to hear from anybody that was in the 527th. My e-mail is: richardnvotaw@hotmail.com Richard Sumrall

Skip, ran across some of the emails former 527th and camp granite members have posted. I was with the 527th from Mar 1969 to Mar 1970 as a records clerk. I recognized the name Craig Cherry from those emails. I do recall a few others names, Richard Hradek from Shaker Heights near Cleveland Ohio who came to visit me in California over Christmas of 1970 after we were out of the service. I recall a couple of other names, James Blake from Cumberland, Maryland and another guy named Weber but don't recall his first name.

I saw a couple of other names that apparently were their at the same time but I do not recall their names.

If you are still active with the site, I'm not real computer smart, please add my name to the list. Lloyd Schwengel, swendiver@aol.com. I live in California in the city of Brea, my phone 714 5290860. I do have some pictures around the compound but will have to dig for them. Thanks for the jogs to the old memory.

Skip, My name is Tom Moore (SP4). I was with the 527th, pick and shovel company, from May of 67 to May of 68 and worked as a 71H.

Just found your web sight and WOW what memories this brought back. First off I would like to THANK ALL OUR GUYS FOR THEIR SERVICE!!!!!! Second, I would like to add my name to your list of e-mails..... tmoore2099@aol.com. Would really be neat to hear from any of the guys, Mike Reilly, Erling Braumann, Reyfield Hamlin ?????? that I was there with. Also would be VERY interested in any future reunions that may be in the works. I recall a lot of the pictures but to the best of me, I don't remember the sign at the entrance..... WOW, WOW, WOW, what memories!!!!!! Drop me a note and let me know what is going on with anything that is going on with this group. By the way, I live in Colorado and my wife is retired from the Feds. but has a part time job with a company in Edmonds called NPI, doing contract administration teaching for them.....do you know of them?

Thanks again for the great web site, it is greatly appreciated and I'm sorry that it took me this long to find it.

Tom Moore
US56407864
Littleton, Co.
9-16-13

Skip,

I was with TMP, we were attached to the 593rd in early 1967. We were kept away from the rest of the 593rd for a while and lived in 40 man tents across the creek from the rest of the company, I guess they thought we would pollute the 593rd or something, we joined a group that came over as a unit and it took awhile to be accepted in, until the barracks were built. Robt. Perkins said in his email that the swimming pool was built using a bull dozer, no the Bulldozer came later, there was a rudimentary pool there and First Shirt Joyce had some guys fill sand bags and make a dam, I have pictures of that, later on when First Shirt Joyce, older guy gray hair, always chewing on a pipe, decided the creek needed filling in and replaced with a culver all the way thru the camp, that's when he arranged for the bull dozer, mainly to move a rock the size of 2 VW buses as it was in the way of the

culvert. I have pictures of that too. The mess tent that was there first was great, if you wanted ice cream in the middle of the night, just walk in and have some. I have a Face Book page at <https://www.facebook.com/TMPvietnamquinhon#!/photo.php?fbid=534600086634299&set=a.534599546634353.1073741834.531642433596731&type=1&theater> with lots of pictures of the 593rd in 1967 and lots of other pictures of TMP people, First Shirt Joyce was the FS for the 593rd when it arrived, but he was never in the office, so they got a new FS and SGT. Joyce kept building, with Gary Connelly from Morrison, IL and Knutson from Albert Lea MN. Sgt. Joyce was a great guy.

Jim L Buzard

PATRICK ZACHA Tells of his experience on "The Mountain" during Tet '68:

It was interesting up and till the afternoon of the offensive action. We had been informed to expect something so we prepared by setting of foxhole positions some 25 yards from our bunker on, what I remember as the northern end of the mountain top. Our Company was responsible for this bunker area. Other bunker areas were south of us at least 4 or 5 positions.

I had a position assigned to one of the foxholes which I had dug that afternoon. We were ready if something happened. It did and all I can say it was intense fir several hours. I had confirmed kills and was very very fortunate I was not injured as we were, at a point around dusk, to all get To our bunker because gun ships were coming to lay down machine gun fire (strafing) to forced the Viet Cong back away from us so we could get resupplied as our ammunition was running out.

I did not personally get the word to retreat until the gunships arrived and started to lay down the fire. I was then informed and I just made it into the bumper by diving thru a port hole with all my gear on to include my rifle, when gun fire was hitting less than 3 feet from the

bunker from the gunships. Those gunships saved our lives that night.

You remember we were security for the radio towers atop the mountain. I believe that there were eight of us from our Company assigned to this bunker and we all came off the mountain together as I have a picture of us. No one from our Company was wounded or killed, but some of the other bunkers were not so lucky.

American soldiers did die on that mountain that night, but we killed a lot of them.

It was not a good scene the next morning when they sent our replacements up.

I was put in for a Bronze Star by either a CPT or MAJ Michael, provided a copy of the submission, but never heard any more about it. Have always wondered what happened that I did not receive or at least hear about it.

I left country 5 weeks later and heard that in May 68, the camp was hit with a mortar attack and some hit the barracks and office buildings, killing one from our company.

If you remember, our company was housed in two story wooden barracks. Several barracks were in the compound but there were several different companies in each of the barracks.

I remember the group we were under was the 593rd something. We had some helicopter units in the compound along with armored 50 caliber mounted units.

I also remember pulling guard duty at a supply depot on the west side of the mountain at a different time prior to Christmas 67.

I worked for Sgt. Gates and WW4 Mr. Gilleon.

I hope we have a reunion in July as I live in Springfield, MO and would love to see all the guys of my era.

Thanks for your service.

Zack

Hi Kelly & Richard

Jim Vick here. Not sure if you remember me. Hope this email finds both of you well. I was at Camp Granite from Dec 68 to Dec 69. When I arrived, they made me Company Clerk and I hated it. Transferred after 3 months and went to In and Out Processing. Just discovered this site a few days ago and was going thru all the emails sent to Skip. WOW!! Lots of memories. Dug up some old pics. Lots of photos of the guys I hung around with. My nickname was Machine Gun Kelley because I had a M60 and blew off the tops of head stones when we were attached. Got in a little trouble for it, but the VC weren't coming my way. When I ran out of ammo, I used my M14 with the selector switch to go full auto. What a bitchen rifle. I played on the baseball team and volleyball team. There was a 2nd Lt who played on the volleyball team (can't remember his name) Les Matson and Shoinick were also on both teams. I remember the rocket attack that burnt down one of the barricks and the RPG the hit in front of the orderly room. I have pics but not sure how to send them. Poleroid instant pics

So not sure if this email will get to both of you because emails change all the time

Take care

Jim Vick

Spec 5

Camp Granite 1968 Dec to 1969 Dec

Hi Skip, My name is Carole Gates. I am the widow of Arlan D. Gates. Please add him to your list. with me as the contact. He passed away Oct 29, 2016 of various cancers He was in VietNam form Nov 3, 1966 to Nov 1967. I would love to hear from others who remember him.
cgates422@aol.com

Frank A. Snapp, 4/1967-4/1968, fsnapp@q.com. Assigned to 527th PSC but often attached to 13th Finance. Had personnel and payroll units including Cobra unit, did in-and-out processing (made sure everybody with a clean record was promoted on way out of country and made sure anybody within 3 day window of 1st of month qualified for combat pay - damn that tricky international date line), liaison to the computer unit when we went electronic (only time I had air-conditioning), worked the currency black market with 13th Finance and CIA (rounding up greenbacks and manipulating MPC), 2 weeks at the ammo dump out in the valley when we had in-coming, and had 3 tours guarding the top of the mountain including 10 day NCOIC during TET (western-most bunkers). And that's more than I've said about Qui Nhon in the last 50 years. I posted a few pictures to the site early on - more than 5 years ago. Thanks for helping to keep the site up and running.