

HELICOPTER ATTACK (LIGHT) SQUADRON THREE (HA(L)-3)

WOLFGRAM

Vol. II, No. 11

11 December 1968



CAPT A. H. MUNSON
COMMANDING OFFICER

The Wolfram is a publication of Helicopter Attack (Light) Squadron THREE (HA(L)-3). It is published in accordance with NAVSO P1035 in order to keep HA(L)-3 personnel abreast of current policies, missions and activities of the squadron.

INDEX

Page 1.....CO'S NOTE

Page 2.....Det 1 - Not submitted

Page 2-3.....Det 2

Page 3-5.....Det 3

Page 5-6.....Det 4

Page 6-7.....Det 5

Page 7.....Det 6

Page 7-8.....Det 7

Page 9.....Operations

Page 9-13.....Maintenance

Page 14.....Admin.

Page 15.....Personnel

Page 15-16.....1stLt

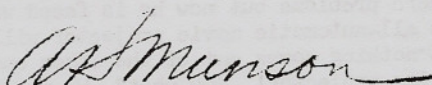
Page 16-17.....Medical

CO'S NOTE
CAPT A. H. MUNSON

Although our everyday thoughts include our wives, sweethearts and loved ones at home, especially during the Christmas season do we dwell in these remembrances. Though this Christmas will be spent thousands of miles from home, we know that our efforts in completion of the Navy mission in Vietnam have been significant. All hands, backed by their loved ones at home, have made this a successful year and added historic pages to the growing annals of the "Seawolves" in Vietnam.

To all the officers and men of Helicopter Attack (Light) Squadron THREE and to you at home, "Well Done in 1968, God Speed in 1969".

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!



A. H. MUNSON

DET TWO (NHA BE)

Greetings from Det TWO located on the sandy peninsula of Nha Be directly downwind from the local Nuoc Mam factory whose sales slogan is "One whiff is worth a thousand words". Since our last report, many improvements have taken place. Namely, our new east-west runway was completed and now we await our control tower to make Nha Be a full-fledged airport. Every street and back alley on the base is now paved with six inches of MacAdam.

November saw the reign of King Ronald "Now What" PENNINGTON near its finale. As one of his last big accomplishments before bowing out of this Det, "Now What" succeeded in hogging 25 hours of flight time during the month of November from the hard charging J.O.'s. This is quite a feat when you consider he spends 18 hours of every day listening to his wife's taped letters. Anyone following the itinerary of John "Skinhead" CONNOLLY would not believe Saigon was in a war zone. Loaded with cameras and film, he sets out at least once a week in a chauffeur-driven bronco station wagon for the tourist attractions of the Capitol City. Not only does he attend church there on Sunday, but the monkeys in the zoo look forward to John's peanuts. Last month we reported blotting the ink of LTJG Brian "Stereo" CUDDEBACK's Aircraft Commander papers. Well, even before last month's Wolfgram went to press, Brian did it again. He passed his Fire Team Leader's check hop and he has joined the ranks of the appointed ones. However, we are all worrying about "Stereo's" lack of sleep. He has so much junk in his room that it takes him half the night to find the bed. The other night he got the wires to his tape recorder tangled up with the wires to his tuner-amplifier and ended up recording the Chaplain's Evening Prayer.

During November, two of our soft-spoken JG's took enough time off from fighting the war to visit with their "Fraus" in Hawaii. We were in for a surprise on the return of each one. LTJG Will "Stach" DAVIS not only had the courage to go to Hawaii sporting a hairy upper lip, but we were amazed to see him return with it. He said his wife actually liked it! The rest of you wives, stand-by! The other shocker was LTJG Al "The Whisper" BILLINGS. He traveled all the way to Honolulu and back and didn't even lose his hat. But, it's nice to have Al back; the Ready Room was awfully quiet without him. LTJG Tim "Electric Eye" HAYES has solved his movie camera problems but now he is faced with still another dilemma. Seems that the all-automatic movie projector will take as much film as it is fed, but nothing comes out of the other end. You guessed it - Tim has a film-eating projector! Now what? We now have a celebrity in our midst. LTJG George "Buckeye" PIEL received the key to the city of Akron, Ohio from its Mayor via the U. S. Mail. Better yet, he has received numerous letters from the "Belles" of Akron and its environs. With this voluminous stack of mail to be answered, is it any wonder that George is seldom seen on the basketball court now-adays? By the way, can anyone tell George where Akron, Ohio is located? The newest member of our Det, and a welcome sight he was, is LTJG Bill "Loud Mouth" WAGNER. Bill was eager to start fighting the war in our model "B" Gunships but his fifteen collateral duties keep him so busy that he hasn't had time to unpack his flight gear. But, as the seemingly barren wife said to her husband, "There's always next month". Rumor has it that Det TWO's JO's are kicking off a fund-raising campaign on behalf of their likeable assistant OinC, LCDR Mike "Mad Dog" RETZ. It has been decided that "Mad Dog" must have transportation when he gets carried away on his many, far-reaching and all-inclusive projects. The transportation to be purchased is the sturdiest, skinniest "white pony" in all Vietnam. The White-Knight rides again. Watch out! JO's!

Things have sort of settled down in the Enlisted Seawolf Den, sometimes called a barracks. Believe it or not, the men have not had to move for over a month. For a while there, we were moving racks and lockers every week. What we need in the barracks now is a lucky bag twice the size of the berthing area in order to store stereo tape recorders, speakers, amplifiers, turn-tables, projectors, etc. Jack "The Comedian" CARTER has been seriously trying to save his money, but as long as the exchange still has stocked shelves, we're afraid Jack's pockets and savings account will

remain empty. Ed "Grape Juice" WELSH is striking for a new rate - Chauffer. On his off-duty days, he switches from fighting the VC to fighting the traffic in the streets of Saigon. Even he will admit that the VC are the easier. When the horseshoe spikes were hammered into the ground in front of the Ready Room on Thanksgiving morning, Bob "Skinny" RYAN's hidden talent emerged from the pits. In his first game, he managed two ringers and one beautiful shot that left the horseshoe hanging on the overhead telephone wires. Glen "Hawkeye" SMITHEEN has thus far managed to survive his month-old job of mail-clerk. But, with Christmas coming up, the job gets bigger every day. We all hope he pulls through the holiday season unscathed. The open construction of the barracks tends to make the dozens of tape recorders, radios and phonographs sound louder than they really are. But a new sound has been added, much to the discomfort of all occupants. Chuck "Pork" GIER has taken up playing the guitar. So far all he has to show for it is high hopes and sore fingers. In a recent softball game between the officers and enlisted, Larry "Swish" TAYLOR pounded out a base hit and remained standing on the first base bag when the next batter grounded the ball to the shortstop. Larry couldn't understand what all the yelling was about. But one step at a time. He learned to hit in this game, next time we're going to teach him how to run bases. (By the way, the officers won the game in ten sun-scorched innings - 12 to 11. Next month the men hope to even the series.) All of us in the Det, especially those in the operations department hated to see Bob "Golden Throat" HUNT return to Vung Tau. Not only did he make short work of the day's paper-pushing, but the harmonic notes that flowed from his "Golden Throat" kept the Ready Room filled with music. Ben "Dead-eye" SMITH has rarely been seen lately without either a dart or a guitar in his hand. We all have to admit that he is getting better on the dartboard but the guitar - -? Thanksgiving wouldn't be Thanksgiving without pilgrims and Indians, so Bob "Smiley" ARNOLD organized a small production with the aid of some handy props - shaving cream for beards and "C" rations for gifts to the Indians. We got the word that Jack Daniels gave quite a helping hand to the show. Our coke mess operator, Jim "Beads" ROBINSON, has managed to show enough profit for the month to afford a honest-to-goodness haircut. His big problem now is trying to satisfy twenty different people because each wants a different flavor of soda. Who was it that said something about satisfying some of the people some of the time? A long time member of the Det pulled up stakes during November and headed for the surfside resort of Vung Tau. George "The Chomper" HEADY did an outstanding job as crew chief and .30 caliber gunner. George certainly left his impression on some members of the Det. Filling George's shoes behind the twin .30's is Jim "Sparky" EVANS. Jim may know quite a bit about electricity, but he'll be the first to admit that a .30 caliber machine gun can be put together backwards. By the way, Jim is the author of the Seawolves edition of "Who's Who at Nha Be". Each and every one of us in Det TWO wish our loved ones back home a Merry Christmas and if the good Lord be willing, we'll all be spending next Christmas at home.

DET THREE (VINH LONG)

One of the advantages of writing our input to the squadron newsletter is that one is constantly aware of how quickly time passes. It seems but just a week or so ago that we were getting our material together for the October Wolfgram. Not long ago, a bulletin made its way out of the cloistered cubicle which is the airfield commander's office stating that Thanksgiving had been cancelled. It was received with great amusement by us all but was of no importance really. The infamous Army field mess, at which we all eat, would probably have served up its usual fare of sub-standard, unappealing food and demoralized us more than a cancelled holiday ever could have. As it was, I don't think we really missed it. The time tends to pass so inconspicuously over here that big events can slip by almost without notice. Christmas is coming up, however, and I think that this will be the one season that each of us feels lonesome for you folks back home.

November has found all hands busy at one task or another. Down in the land of the "Olive Drab Crabs", our truly splendid group of maintenance and aircrewmen have taken advantage of Charlie's relative inactivity to work hard and long on our line area and our own birds. They can usually be found on these warm November evenings, sitting about, fondly anticipating

the arrival of Santa's B-model Huey, which we hope will soon visit them for a white Christmas (Well-sand is white, isn't it?). The month has seen many changes in Vinh Long, more specifically, engine changes on aircraft 305. We can't have a hangar queen here, mainly because we don't have a hangar, but 305 definitely rates some names. Willie's Wild Mechs (Under ADJ1 WILLIAMS) welded their Mexican speed handles in several days (and nights) of trying different engines. After two or three forty hour days, Catling's Crusaders (Our wild and wooly aircrew under ADJ1 CATLING) took over and tried several more engines. At present date, 305 is up and flying (knock on wood, please). With the wild assortment of labor utilized, it simply has to work properly. We had tin-benders, BB stackers, tweets, and other assorted rates trying to handle the difficult jobs of an engine change.

November saw both sad and happy faces going and coming. AE2 ROTHAMEL and AMH3 KENNER displayed huge smiles permanently as they left Nam for a hard tour of combat duty stateside. ADJ3 FERRERA and AE2 SWICEGOOD departed for 30 days R&R in a far-off, unknown land called the US of A. AMS1 SWISHER and AE2 WILLETT reluctantly gave up their Vung Tau liberty to enter an actual war zone and earn their combat pay the hard way. ADJ3 JAMES still had a huge grin on his face as he thought of his previous R&R to Hong Kong.

Things are working smoothly down here, except for one thing; we haven't trained the other detachments in this area to stop coming in for maintenance during our lunch breaks or on Sundays. Next month we'll work on this problem.

Down the street at the O's hootch, the slow, but steady progress of the fortification plan continues. At present, LTJG Dick BARR's and AMHC BARGER's room rival the base command post bunker in thickness and solidarity. This isn't really that peculiar in view of the fact that that end of the hootch seems to be an attractive receptacle for mortar shrapnel. If you thought we were kidding when we mentioned the gradual sinking of LTJG Mike PETERSEN's and LT Ray LAZO's personal bunker, we weren't; they noticed a large crack around the base the other day where it was settling into the ground. LCDR SNYDER, our trail boss, the man faced with the perplexing problem of riding herd over "the most fouled-up bunch of JO's I've ever seen", has been grappling with the thorny problem of wringing logistic support out of our supposed supporters in Saigon and Vinh Long. There is a rumor about that the entire Det THREE complex is to be moved across the slew onto more solid (and safe) ground. If this occurs, we won't have to worry about being landed upon by some transport plane bringing the mail (we're only thirty feet off the runway's edge now). LCDR BRADY, our loquacious Ass't OinC, is turning his talents in the direction of awards write-ups and evidently is doing a fine job of it. Another job he has overtaken with gusto is that of Truck Control Officer. It's an amazing situation we have here at Vinh Long; with a total of 38 people, we have more trucks and jeeps than the other Navy detachment in the river patrol force, a group of perhaps three times our size. Yet we never could seem to find a truck when we needed a ride from the line to the hootch. The situation cried out for incisive thought and dramatic action--"Diamond Jim" to the rescue. Solution? A truck log-out board. At this writing we had one truck standing forlornly outside the officer's hootch because someone had misplaced the keys. Ah well, the best laid plans of mice and men, etc. etc. The "Plumber of the Month" award has finally been transferred from the skilled hands of Dick "PSP" BARR, although reluctantly. He (Dick) was still in the running to retain his title after he lifted up half of Binh Thuy's PSP pad one night enroute to our operation near the Cambodian border. We relented, however, deciding to ceremoniously drape the coveted prize about the smiling countenance of LT Bob ("break right - er - left - er - right") COOPER, who evidently kept everyone guessing on one particular rocket run. Another title of which Bob is the undisputed holder is that of the fastest man in Det THREE. During the excitement the other night he ran an unparalleled three-second, forty yard dash to the bunker in back of the hootch... in spite of the fact that he lives at the other end of the passageway and had to run over two slightly inebriated individuals to make it. As for our JO's, we once thought LTJG Joe HART was a more or less serious, mature individual who would derive pleasure from the contemplation of the higher, loftier aspects of life--that is until he got that package from his girl containing (a) a yo-yo; (b) a toy miniature

football; (c) a little pinball machine and (d) a "Whamo!" bat-ball board. However, we're buoyed by the thought that all hope is not lost, that perhaps he retains a small spark of interest in the "good" things of life; he also displayed a woman's nylon, which, he claimed somehow got in by mistake. Sure Joe!?! LTJG Randy MILLER, our secret Standardization Pilot (he keeps us all straight) is busy piling up the hours, bent on that AHAC designation which he should have next month. He came back from a maintenance flight to Vung Tau the other day aglow with the information for LCDR SNYDER that he'd seen a Navy JG there with sideburns as long as his - "honest, Boss, they were down to here!" However, that didn't seem to make much of an impression on Mr. SNYDER as Randy's still known around here as the Det THREE-hippie. LTJG Mike PETERSEN is still inventing new linguistic sounds and gestures to aid in his intelligence gathering role as "hot 'intell.'" officer. He sounds like a spastic Miriam Makeba as he talks to his Vietnamese friends... "Ti-ti, beaucoup, De-de, No. 10"; yeah, sure, Mike, beaucoup yak-yak, if you ask me.

We of Det THREE would like to wish all of you a happy holiday season. See you next month.

DET FOUR (DONG TAM)

The Det FOUR Fog Duckers are getting to spend Christmas ashore. The USS GARRETT COUNTY has drifted off to Guam for an overhaul, so Det FOUR is now based in Dong Tam (near My Tho on your maps). Dong Tam used to be both the muddiest and dustiest place in the Delta, but Det SIX, who was already based here has changed all that by making the Seawolves Airfield into a small oasis. We sure appreciate what they have done.

LCDR "TIO JOE" PRIESTLEY has been overseeing the establishing of facilities for his boys and enjoying the gracious living of being off the LST.

LCDR Paul "The Old Gray Fox" FRANKENBERGER is going to meet his wife in Hawaii for Christmas. We tried to talk him out of leaving us since we need him to play Santa Claus. All he needs is to grow a beard and practice saying "Ho, Ho, Ho" a little more.

LT Raul "I'm short" VAZQUEZ has orders to NAS, Jacksonville. Pretty darn soft. He is presently trying to teach our new Vietnamese maid English; a classic case of the blind leading the blind; a Vietnamese speaking broken English with a Cuban accent.

LTJG Paul "I'm shorter and a good guy(?)" STEUBE has orders to NAS, Patuxent River near Washington, D. C. and his home. He plans on commuting in the Navy's helicopter for some of mom's cooking. He can land in the back yard. Paul was the real reason the GARRETT COUNTY left us. They couldn't take any more. Thanks Paul.

LTJG Daryl "I'm shortest" SPELBRING received his orders too and got the best deal of all; HC-1 and the privilege of returning here on a bird farm to fly rescue helos. One good deal after another.

LTJG Bob HAGGERTON has orders to HC-4 at Lakehurst, New Jersey. He's looking forward to one of those Mediterranean cruises so he can try to out-talk an Italian.

LTJG "Tiny Tim" Jim CARMICHAEL is getting pretty tired of hearing how short everyone else is. Autographed photos of Tiny Tim are available on request.

LTJG "Cap'n Bob" KRUSE has been made Commander of the muddy water fleet with his own landing barge. He is also a qualified tethered balloon pilot. "Cap'n Bob" makes quite a picture standing on the bow of his barge, spy glass in hand, scanning the horizon for a sight of the other side of the river.

LTJG "Little Will" FERRELL is the newest addition to Det FOUR. Pretty formidable looking lad; 240 pounds and a big black cigar. He'll be great fun to take into rough bars.

ADJ1 Art AINSWORTH is also getting short (he reminds us constantly). We previously failed to mention he was awarded his Aircrewman's wings. He's keeping busy before he leaves working with his men building and remodeling facilities for Det FOUR.

ADJ1 Hank BERIONE is our newest first class. Hank originally worked his way up to first as a steward, then left the Navy to join the Air Force and become a jet mechanic, then rejoined the Navy and now has worked his way up to first as a mechanic. That's a lot of work.

AO2 Ollie GROSS and AMH3 Ken PIOS have been working especially hard along with the rest of Det SIX and our crew to build us an operations and ready room bunker that appears indestructable.

ADJ3 Dick BAUSKE has just about received thirty Air Medals for his year with HA(L)-3. Dick is taking 30 days to go home to Honolulu for Christmas and will then come back to Vietnam to start on a 6 month extension and receive his promotion to second class. His outstanding performance has earned the admiration of both the officers and the crewmen. He has set a high standard for all of us.

AO3 Bruce HOCK and AN "C.W." BUSH have shown a versatility of talents, being carpenters as well as crewmen. It's a good way to get a sun tan. December suntans are only one of Vietnam's fringe benefits.

AN "Frid" FRIDALES has found out what happens if you jerk that little chain on the rocket pods. It falls right on your foot!

AN John SADLER, ADJAN "Jake" JACOBS and AN Jess BRADBURY are spending four hours scrunched in the same locker so they won't forget what life was like aboard the boat. They still have a fear of open spaces.

Thanks again to our men and to all Det SIX personnel for expertly handling a big moving and resettling job. Excuse me while I get back in the locker with those other guys.

DET FIVE (BINH THUY)

(To the rhyme of 'The Night Before Christmas', whenever possible.)

'Twas the month before Christmas

Det FIVE was abound,
And throughout the Delta, the rest were all down.
In his white scarf and his guns going, Bang,
The detachment was lead by fearless, Mister LANG.

Leading the pack and doing so well,
He was heard to exclaim, 'Boys, give 'em Hell!'
As he rolled in on target, guns all ablaze,
ZAJKOWSKI yelled "Fire", and went into a daze.

Meanwhile, on the ground there arose such a clatter,
That COMA grabbed his '50' and gasped 'What's the matter?'
CONNELLY with cool, assured him 'No sweat'.
Picked up his '60' and lit a cigarette.

Now WALKER rolled in, his eyes they did narrow
Watchout Vung Tau, here comes straightarrow!

Raising his seat, his smile it was wry,
"If the VC are there, I'll get them", said FRY.

The battle ensued, a real pepper-upper,
While SEAL stated calmly, "he was anxious for supper".

PORTER did laugh with a hiss and a grin
As he looked down, "What deep trouble we're in".

While back at the ship, the turn-around crews
Were anxiously awaiting to hear any news.

OGLE on the flight deck did pace to and fro,
"Wonder where they are, I'd sure like to know".

Then overhead the birds were; the deck it was green.
"They're back, they're back!", went GUTHAUSER with a scream.

The turn-around was quick, it was short, and was sweet.
The duty crew did then jump to its feet.

As Mister SCHRAIDER did strap in his seat,
He said, "hurry boys, we've flight time to beat!"

MARINACCIO untied us and yelled, "Clear to turn",
SKAAR cried, "Coming hot, it's excitement, I yearn!"

As TOWNER and DAVIS pushed forward armor plate,
"It's with adventure that we've got a date."

The birds they were lifting, no longer could they stay.
And TURNER exclaimed, "It's up, up, and away!"

Then in a flash the Admin bird arrived,
And let out two passengers whose trip did survive.

First came DEFRIES with a DO and a DARE.
"Watchout for your fuel;

It's contaminated, beware!"

Then came CAMPANA, looking around.

Testing the deck, "Are you sure this ship's sound?"

The end of our story has come into sight

Merry Christmas to all and to all a GOOD FLIGHT!!

DET SIX (DONG TAM)

Thanksgiving dawned cold and clear in Dong Tam with a light snow on the ground. The ice on the basin was finally hard enough for skating and everyone merrily took part in the fun. After a fine sleigh ride over the river and through the wood we had a big turkey dinner at Grandma's house. It was a great day.

Mr. CHILDRESS is getting short. He keeps talking about Dallas and iced tea. "Ain't that something?" LTJG Lud McKAY is short toward his leave. He doesn't know where he's going, but he thinks somewhere out of Vietnam. He's not sure he likes it so much here.

LTJG Lud McKAY and LTJG Ed WILSON are our brand new AHAC's. The perennial PQM LTJG Bob ROMANELLI, is finally AH2P. LTJG Dick LARSON is our new Fire Team Lead. Congratulations to the lot of them.

Australia claimed three of our stalwart gunners this month. They now are weak, slightly slack jawed, with watery staring eyes. Whatever is down there, they obviously found it. The lucky trio were ADJ3 Jerry BARTLESON, AZ3 Dan HIGGINS and ADJ3 "Kramer" CAMPBELL.

Also on R&R was LT Jack WILSON who went to Hawaii to see his wife. Poor old Jack hated to come back. He says he drug his feet all the way and that ain't easy from 39,000 feet.

ADJ3 Vince PAONE is considering a little trip in the near future. Stateside, or some darn place like that.. SD3 Edgardo BABAO, our favorite sayer of funny sayings, took a few days in Vung Tau where it is presumed he rested and recreated a bit.

The Dong Tam Athletic, Intellectual, Good Off and Ground Pounder Society was officially formed this month with charter members, Airmen SPIEK, CONNORS, OLBY, ALEXANDER, CELONE, YELTO, CHIAPPONE, HARKINS, VREELAND, WAKELAND, SOTO and POPOVIC celebrating the event in a rousing game of beer can basketball. They are known for their motto, "Boy, do I feel frisky".

Ah, yes, we have new pilots. The lucky gentlemen are LCDR W. D. STREY, LT Charly PITTMAN and LTJG John MANN. Welcome aboard and good luck to each of them.

The Bobbsey twins, AO3 Neil McDONALD and AN Terry SCOTT join the gold star on forehead club for staying out of trouble this month. PN2 Larry BLECHER has created a fine modern office for everyone to stand around and get in his way in. AN Mike O'BRIEN is bug-eyed as Dan HIGGINS talks of Australia and says he's going if he has to walk. AMS2 Roger McELHINEY has decided not to extend after all. It would have been his second extension. AMH1 Roger BENISH, ADJ3 John BUNDY, and ADJ3 Ron KINGREY are getting fat and that's all there is, there ain't no more.

DET SEVEN (BINH THUY)

Flying into and out of NAS, Binh Thuy goes on "business as usual" for the "Rotor Routers" of Det SEVEN, give or take a few new telephone poles on the south side of the pad and a crane in the river on the north.

Our new leader, LCDR Ed FUREY got a haunting reminder of his recent out-of-country leave in the form of a germ affectionately known as the Hong Kong Flu, which we understand is not unknown in the "Land of the big PX". It caught him in an unguarded moment and held tight for the traditional 24 hours, but the head "Rooter" rebounded like Kofax in the 9th, however, and is fast becoming the newest scrooge of the hated cong.

LT Tex RICHIE maintains that one is not necessarily a Texan simply because everyone calls him "Tex", especially when a dinner given for all the Texans on base cuts into his flight time.

LTJG Pete PETERSON is looking forward to returning to Pensacola to instruct neophyte fliers in VT-3. He's been observed compiling a list of 4 letter words of encouragement, often considered essential to the flight instructor.

Congrat's go to the Det's newest AHAC's, LTJG Terry "Where's the next rocket going?" LACKEY and LTJG Bob "Where'd that last rocket go?" SPROSTY. Bob's been heard to wonder aloud, "What am I doing in the left seat?"

The head Tar Heel fan LTJG "JO's should be seen and not heard" TITCHENER maintains an uptight watch on the TV football games; but LTJG Tom "What happened to my team?" WARLICK doesn't talk too much about football these days after Tulsa's appearance in the Astrodome.

A hearty welcome is extended to the newcomers to Det SEVEN. LT Tom DOYLE comes to us after a short stint with Det ONE, but we're happy to report he's already lost the bad habits he learned there. LTJG Bill CARLO and LTJG Chris STONE, both nuggets from Pensacola, arrived to replenish the thinning co-pilot ranks.

Fred MAHANNAH, our dashing PoinC, has been quite frustrated as of late. It seems that every time he plans extensively for a big operation someone gets a wild hair and cancels it! So, he has to unpack the C-rats, extra gun parts, his yellow straw thinking hat and re-tie the blade. All the while he keeps muttering something about what you can do with the multi-colored foliage on the dreaded Cu Lao May.

Mike GOOD, is still our Det FIVE counterspy. He pretends to be an innocent M-60 gunner and all the while sits at Rach Gia and sabotages their aircraft. Then they call in good old Det SEVEN. We just love Rach Gia. Mike also gets a certain percentage of the Chinook towing charges.

Speaking of Rach Gia, ole one shot DOUGLAS has been spending quite a bit of time at our "Beach Cottage" there. He, like all of us, loves the rugged outdoor life, camping out, C-rats, bugs, mosquitoes, lizards and millions of kids. What he really dislikes is being awakened in the middle of a really spicy stateside dream while spending the night and told it's time to return to NAS, Binh Thuy.

Congratulations are in order for AO3 BOYD. Always before his gun had a temperamental personality, refusing to shoot effectively, but now, after many colorful adjectives and threatening to DX the receiver, his M-60 now hungrily gobbles 7.62 ammo. However, it chews up gun parts in the process - spitting out parts of bolt caps and operating rods.

Don GREEN and Jim DELORE have been playing musical crewchief. They change aircraft to the tune of Terry MARSDEN's "Acid Rock" stereo tape.

"Our man in the 36th Evac", AMS3 HUGHES is in Vung Tau getting his throat cut (tonsils that is). We hear he's been learning sign language so he can continue telling his war stories, sore throat or not. In his absence AMS2 HARTING has been manning his position on the big .50 cal.

Rod "Drifty" GRIFFITH and "Binjo" RUTLEDGE have something going about drawing satirical caricatures of all Det SEVEN personnel. They'll accept all ideas and blackmail payments.

PNI ERICKSON is fast becoming our "Angry young man". It has something to do with Master Logs, Flight records, dream sheets and always being on the losing team for the rough football games every afternoon.

We have two new arrivals from Vung Tau attached to the ground crew. AOAN GALE is seen every Saturday night on the roof quite actively listening to Elvis Presley's audio-biography on AFVN radio. Let's face it Frank, you're no Elvis. Besides, that guitar belongs to DRAPER. AOAN CARTER tries to teach us all woodworking and gets stuck with all the carpentry jobs himself.

John KENDALL was promoted to 4 Star General. He must have been - he told a 3 Star General to close the door to the duty trailer.

Of course the hornchos are still around. AO2 FULLWOOD still "has the helm" (or is it whip?) as PoinC of the ground crew. Poncho SAUCEDO likes to jump up and down on the JP-4 bladder. FALCO told him it was a trampoline.

In closing, we here at NAS, Binh Thuy would like to answer a serious question that is in the minds of many crewman on the 7 detachments of HA(L)-3, "What does it take to get a medal?" Answer: About \$1.50 at Modesto's clothing and accessories store in Vung Tau.

OPERATIONS
CDR HILLE

As November slips into the pages of history the Operations Department is looking forward to a joyous holiday season here in the fun Capital of the World. CDR HILLE is making inquiries as to which Det promises to have the finest Christmas Dinner in order to schedule his visits appropriately. AN KELSEY and AN HARKSEN didn't let the Thanksgiving turkey get cold before they had the office spaces glittering with Yuletide decorations. LT Jerry PRATT said Bah....(something) as he headed out to Det ONE leaving LCDR Jack (the fresh caught warrior) CONNELLY at the reins of Standardization. Actually the freshest of the fresh caught warriors is LT John WALKER. John's here to relieve LCDR Dave BLAIR in the Safety slot. Dave is detachment bound and already talking about how great it is to be a det type. LTJG soon to be LT Bob CATHCART and AN RYAN can hardly squeeze into their usually "tidy" office nowadays. It seems that they have an abundance of early Christmas "care packages". CNY3 ANDERSON and CYN3 COLLRIN have a tremendous problem facing them when the December Playboy arrives as there is no more space left on their office walls. There has been talk that they'll move the file cabinet out to make room. LT Howie PRICE along with Chief JOENKS and A01 JOHNSON have been extremely busy this month what with a large class of new pilots to train in addition to their usual constant flow of new gunners. However, December promises to be a relatively slack month at the ole schoolhouse so we're sure that JOHNSON and Chief JOENKS will stop making remarks about Mr. PRICE's constant flow of Christmas packages and start getting with the Christmas spirit.

MAINTENANCE
CDR DEY

November saw the Vung Tau and Vinh Long maintenance crews going at full capacity. Acceptance inspections and armament installation on six new aircraft put an additional requirement on the shops.

LCDRs Bob ACE and Jim HICE ran a taut ship while the boss was on R&R. They managed to come up with two additional aircraft for our inventory while I was gone. You can't fight success, so I'm putting in for a second R&R to let them try that one again.

MAINTENANCE CONTROL

Greetings from your friendly Maintenance Control Office. It's the end of the month again and everyone around here seems to be preoccupied with thoughts of how short they are.

AN BOLLINGER has already received his orders and will soon be on his way to the land of the "Big PX" and most important, round eyed women... Oh yes!

Close behind him will be our beaten and battered typist, "fingertips" McMULLEN. He will be given an award for most wounds received not as a result of enemy action.

With the departure of these two fine, upstanding Airmen, AZ2 POOLE just might have to do some work -- if they can find him.

Chief EATON is now on his R&R in Hawaii. Needless to say, he's probably enjoying himself immensely.

Our Maintenance Chief ADCS WILSON can be found wandering around the hangar area seemingly bedazzled by the fine example of efficiency and organization within the HA(L)-3 Maintenance Department.

AZ2 OWSLEY is still maintaining some degree of sanity on the workloads desk. How much longer can he last? Only Timex can tell.

Does anyone know why "Papa San" REED is always wearing dark glasses? Maybe it's because of the fame he gained burning the candle at both ends in Danang.

Our night owls, Chief BREWER, ADJ1 KNIGHT and ADJ3 SALAZAR are doing an outstanding job now that Chief BREWER is devoting more time to the problems at hand instead of searching the hangar area for his lost clipboard.

In closing we offer you some words of wisdom from our amiable leader and protector, LCDR J. P. HICE. If you can't bedazzle them with your

brilliance, befuddle them with empirical residue.

Well, folks, until next month - look for us on the clothesline - that's where we usually hang out.

MATERIAL CONTROL

The word from your Material Office is "SHORT" this month, as are a few of the personnel. Welcome aboard to AK3 NUCKOLLS who came from that good old civilian life. We also had another addition to the Division when the wife of PATEREAU, night check storekeeper, presented him with a little "SHE-CUB". Congratulations to AKAN PATEREAU, and the cigars were great.

If our boss, LT PATTERSON, speaks with a lisp it's because he donated a front tooth to our football team. Now, that's real team spirit, Mr. PATTERSON. Anything for a winning cause.

We're sorry to be losing our personal correspondent to the President, AK3 BRIGHT. Are there any volunteers to replace him in this capacity? BRIGHT has been busy getting his household goods ready for shipment to the land of the great PX and will be departing in December for duty with VAW-122. Smooth sailing BRIGHT, and we do mean sailing!

AK3 VANDERHOFF is counting his single days as wedding bells will ring on his return to the states in December. His only comment is "You can't beat the brown-baggers, so why not join them!"

AKC GAY, who is scheduled to report to the USS INTREPID in January, can only say "They haven't got me yet!". Break out the long handles, for it gets cold in those Pennsylvania dry docks during the winter.

Happiness is watching AK1 NASH as he gets ready for his leave in December (he'll be back) to the vacation spot of the Pacific, Okinawa. Practice up with the chopsticks, NASH.

AKAN GUY has taken over the Army procurement desk and that's the reason for that strange look on his face.

ANs BAKER and DEVERELL besides picking up Material have devoted their spare time to turning Chief GAY's hair gray, they say "Would you believe he is only 23 years old?"

Adios until our next edition!

QUALITY ASSURANCE

We hope we're the first so here goes! "Seasons best wishes to all from all of us in the Division". The weather here at "home plate" and throughout the Delta has been its usual 84°, so for all you cold weather kinfolk our condolences are extended. Speaking of weather, our division officer, LT BAILES is still weathering the transition from Det FOUR and LST duty to Vung Tau maintenance. But, he is bearing up well both as a division officer and the QA test pilot.

The rest of our fearless test pilots are doing well also. LTJG CRULL will be leaving us soon for HC-3 at NAS, Imperial Beach. His replacement, LT MESERVE just in from Det SEVEN at Binh Thuy is a well qualified replacement. Last but not least, LTJG MOORE recently back from R&R, is now anxiously looking forward to his new duty at HC-1, NAS, Imperial Beach. In other words, we will be looking for him on the next West-Pac cruise. Oh, Oh, let's not leave out LT PATTERSON, the Material Control Officer, but also a test pilot. Lately he spends more time pushing paper rather than the cyclic stick, but when he gets into the blue you can't get him down.

Many of our enlisted spent quite a few days on the road last month. The Chief thought he would never retrieve MARKOWICZ. He was like a ping pong ball bouncing to and from the Dets. He must have really worked hard because he slept through a mortar attack at Dong Tam. After MARK finally returned, it was Chief LOCKEY's turn. He toured 6 of the 7 Dets and returned some 9 days later none the worse for wear. HUFFMAN followed the Chief to assist on an engine change. Incidentally, congratulations to HUFFMAN on his future appointment to chief petty officer in March. The Chiefs here at HA(L)-3 will bring him up on some of the finer points of how to act like a chief prior to his departure in February to VAW-126, Norfolk, Virginia. The CPO Club at NAS, Norfolk will also receive a letter reporting on his pre-CPO indoctrination. Our crack "Sparkie", AE2 SEASE, will soon be a member of HC-4, NAS, Lakehurst. Night check will never be the same - SEASE was almost a permanent fixture. Our gunner and part time typist, AN PRATER, is doing his usual crack job at the desk (and you taxpayers wonder where all the money goes), but he is improving each day and if we can make him as good a typer as he is a

door gunner, he will be the greatest double threat since Davis and Blanchard.

AMSL (spot a gripe a mile away) HICKS is now on nights. He won't say if he likes it or not. In fact he won't say anything! AE2 THOMPSON, AEL ANCRUM's relief is a Chief LITTLE trained man - we only get the best. Another recent addition to QA is AMH2 BRADBURY, received from Airframes. BRADBURY is a real asset because he receives so many "Care" packages from home. We are now well supplied.

Some of us will be back in the states by the time this is printed and some will still be here. But each man in this division again would like to express to everyone to have a very Merry Christmas and a very promising New Year.

POWER PLANTS

Hello again from MORROW's Motor Mounters. Since the last Wolfgram there have been a few new additions to Power Plants, not to mention all the manpower swapping. But things are about to settle down again.

We welcome ADJ1 Roger (Rog) BRODRICK from VFP-63. ADJ1 BRODRICK has taken the stick as LPO for PP. Lots of luck! We also welcome ADJ2 PETERSON, ADJ3 SHOPSHIRE and our reserve ADJ3 GOMEHL. They arrived not too long ago from the world. Is it still the same, guys?

We received AN Bruce MUELLER from the line, and wonders to end them all, ATHA, REAL and LEE finally found their way back home to PP. Welcome back fellas!

We also lost a few. ADJAN EGGLESTON has gone to the line, prior to going gunning. ADJ3 MORAN is living it up back in the world. We are also losing ADJ3 DOONAN and we know the fact well. Glen's vocabulary has decreased greatly within the last few weeks. "SHORT" seems to be the only word coming out of his mouth.

PP night check has changed hands. We now find ADJ1 ENGH trying to control things at night. Is that possible? Day check sure hopes so.

In closing we would like to express our deepest sympathy to ADJ2 JORDAN and family for the great loss they have suffered.

So long for now. You'll be hearing from the Motor Mounters again next month.

AIRFRAMES

Airframes this month as always has had a very heavy workload. All hands really turned to and we managed to stay ahead of the game.

We were pleased to get our Corrosion Control PO, AMS2 POTTS back after a long period of convalescence after an injury to his foot.

The people in the Dets will soon be getting aircraft out of PE with the new squadron paint scheme which will include the squadron insignia on the nose and each Dets number on the side. Each Det will retain the same aircraft after PE.

Bob BURMAN now has his own tool box and if you leave anything laying around, look for it in Bob's box. It is rumored that he has tools he can't figure out how to use. BURMAN hails from Montana and after years of rounding up sheep, I guess it's a natural to round up tools, easier too.

It looks as if we will have a new Division Officer before long as LTJG CRULL is headed for home and the good life. Good luck on your next adventure. We want to welcome aboard our new Division Officer, LT MESERVE, from Det SEVEN.

There is a story going around the check crew that a check crew man had to come in Airframes and break a nut on a servo for AMH3 EARL (alias vise grips). I've got to come to his defense because I've been working him pretty hard and after he lifts those weights each night he just doesn't have much left. Stay in there EARL, someday no one will kick sand in your face.

It is reported that Chief DULIN has retired from entertaining the other chiefs under a threat of bodily harm. It seems all he can play is "Good Night Irene". He claims he can play other songs, but it all sounds the same or at least that's what the other chiefs say. AMSL SHOUN has just returned from a trip to Cam Rahn Bay. No one, including the chief knows what good was accomplished. We do know that he arrived

with bloodshot eyes. Probably from long hours working to gather up needed parts for Airframes. The only thing that snags us is why Chief GAY told Chief DULIN, "I'll never go with SHOUN again". I guess SHOUN just worked too hard for Chief GAY to keep up. Reflecting back it seems Chief GAY said something about an animal. Is there a zoo at Cam Rahn Bay?

AME SHOP

Greetings from the Aviation Equipment Shop. Well, things have been a little hostile up here this month. We have received word that the shop will be run in a different way.

This hasn't discouraged "Papa Son" PRL CLARK, it just gave him a little more determination. To help back him up we have received a new AME2 by the name of LILLY. The old-timer AMH3 SANDERS isn't too worried about it because of his 30 day leave coming up in a few days. PRAN SCHEER is sitting back taking notes to help out if he has to.

So, if you need anything done you had better have a MAF to back you up.

CHECK CREW

Check Crew has a few short-timers running around and Chief SMITH went to Hawaii for R&R. BRATTEN the zapper got zapped himself. No one seems to know who zapped him. One of our short-timers is coming back to work as a civilian for the Army. Guess he doesn't like the Navy.

Sorry that we are losing Mr. CRULL, he was a fine Division Officer. We welcome our new Division Officer, LT MESERVE. That's all confusion central can think of, so until next time, see you around.

ELECTRIC SHOP

Well, hello again from the #1 AE Shop. I say #1 because it seems that the 1stLt Division has opened their own shop, what with all the AE strikers they have over there.

We would like to welcome aboard some new personnel. They are AE3 JASMANN, AE3 ROY, and AE3 CREMEANS who has become a star gimp on the squadron football team. Too bad he can't catch the passes.

The shop is starting to clear out a bit now that AE2 NOYD and AE3 BRUCE have gone back to the world. NOYD has promised to send AEL "Omar" BUNN a six-pack of Coors out this way when he settles down a bit. Sorry about that Omar. We are also losing AE2 McMELLON to HC-1, AE3 FARRELL to HC-2 and AE2 ROTHAMEL to Widbey Island. Now that all these people are going we can stop having to take turns sitting down in the shop. There'll be seats for everybody.

But for us who must remain behind to carry on there is always R&R to look forward to. AE2 MULLAN has returned from Singapore and hasn't had the energy to speak for over a week. AE3 GRUBBS took in-country R&R and crashed in his tree for a solid week. Say, congratulations are in order to a lot of brand spanking new petty officers. Let's see how long they can keep up the good work. Also we have a new daddy in the shop. AE2 COTITA is now the proud father of a baby girl.

Chief LITTLE has lost about four layers of skin all at once due to an overdose of the Back Beach sand, sun and surf. Especially the sun. Well, that's all from the AE Shop except to say, stop by and see our new, blue, beautiful, black box tester, courtesy of AE3 ROY.

AT SHOP

The AT Shop has had another quiet but busy month. We're in full swing with our recording sessions since Arlee MOUNT added the third tape deck to the shop. John SPENCER runs the machines on night check so we're getting many good tapes.

Speaking of cats, MOUNT's pet kitten has become the shop mascot. How many cats have you seen in Vietnam? Stop by any time, bring food!

Ray (Willy) WILLIAMS reported aboard from AT "A" school, Memphis and Joe TERRY thought he'd finally have someone working for HIM, but alas Joe is now in the check crew. Ed SANTY also went to check crew but his TONS of mail still come through here.

Chief LAFFERTY received his orders and brags about his still being "shorter" than anyone else, even with his extension. With extensions in mind Tom GRAY has his in, with leave in South Africa. Can't get much farther away than that!

Congrats to Ray EASTERWOOD and Bill SHULTZ on their advancements. Wasn't so hard after all was it guys? Ray's taken an interest in music, namely, singing.

Clint DUNN has continued on night check - we think. He's quit writing in the pass down log, so maybe he's been transferred. "Gil" GILMOUR, another "quietone", has just been working twice as hard as anyone (ask him) and reading HIS mail.

Alan SCHLER and Bill SHULTZ are learning that leg-work to the line is how we all started. Sorry about that!

ORDNANCE

News around the Ordnance Shop has been a little scarce since the last report. One thing though we no longer have to listen to A02 SHANNON's favorite topic of conversation, "Where's my orders". He departed for the shores of sunny Florida early this month.

However with his loss we gained an able replacement in the person of A02 BURTON coming to us from NAS Atlanta.

A0C McGRATH returned from R&R in Hawaii looking well rested????

A01 BOWLES must be slipping, understand an AT (Gray) beat him in Acey Ducey.

How come A01 YORK can't make up his mind whether he wants to work nights? First it's yes, then no, now it's yes again.

It seems A03 "Babyface" LAMBERT and A03 "Dirty Dave" DEATHERAGE have a racket going selling cokes at the barracks to stay off the watch bill.

Oh yes! It's that time of the year again. CHRISTMAS!! Thanks to the following people, A02 TOWNER and Dirty Dan we are going about the job of putting up a Christmas tree with lights and even a little snow. And I'm sure that if you ask the old Ord Shop that the gang will come around to your shop door and sing carols just to get you in the mood. Chief FIELDS will be leading the group.

We will be signing off, with the following saying, "We'll be home by Christmas 1970. Maybe.

LINE DIVISION

Greetings from the sun drenched demons of the line.

This month has seen a lot of changes personnel wise here in the division. Leading off the list of those who have returned to the land of the big PX is old "Go Cart" himself, Dud FITE. Dud is known as Mr. Civilian now and he says it's going to be wonderful. Also gone are ADJ3 SULLIVAN, ADJ3 BOISSEY, ASM3 FRISK, AN HAROLD, ADJ3 CHASE, AMS2 MOLINA and AMS2 HAGGETT, who has gone gunning. What will we ever do without HAGGETT.

Our new faces on the line include AMSAN FETHEROLF, AMSAN HUNTER, AMSAN MAXWELL, ADJAN SULLENS, ADJ3 (Short) HEADY, ADJ3 CAMPBELL, AOAN LAY and returned for a short stay is the indomitable AN BASILE.

The Chief (Mac #2) and JENKINS are still holding the fort on days, and dashing Dave GODELL is the night check whip. All we get out of our illustrious leader LTJG MOORE these days is one comment, "SHORT".

Whenever you're in VUNGUS stop in and visit with us. Coffee, cold water and tall tales are our specialty.



I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS, SIR.....
BUT A SEAWOLF SHOT HIM AND A BUNCH OF REIN-
DEER DOWN.....

ADMIN DEPARTMENT
CDR BARTLETT

The red and green mist of Christmas spirit seems to be lingering throughout the Admin Office affecting most of the personnel lately. Such a feeling is both understood and accepted by all since this is the hardest time of the year to be away from our loved ones.

Our taskmaster, CDR BARTLETT, has been setting a feverish pace as he will be leaving a bit early (three months!) and feels his "IN" basket should be at least visible when his relief arrives. CDR "B" is slated to move into an office of his own at Newport, R. I. and managed to escape the long awaited, thoroughly dreaded move to Binh Thuy. LT Steve PORCH "The wandering maniac" returned from Hong Kong only to ready himself for a visit to Japan. Fortunately the Admin Office is fluid enough to absorb extra duties when one of the brood chooses to vacate his roost. Huddled in a remote corner of Vung Tau's sequel to Grand Central Station, groans LTJG Derek BROWN who vowed awards would be in better shape by the time he left, but is having some doubts at the moment.

YN1 Owen "Mop" SHELSTAD seems to be taking Christmas in stride. If it weren't for the guys in the office hiding his "DO NOT OPEN UNTIL CHRISTMAS" packages, he'd have them all opened by now. By the way, does anyone remember where we hid his presents????

AMH1 Dave "Short" BIBEAU has just returned from a glorious week in Hong Kong. Instead of sleeping in the office all day he just sits there grinning from ear to ear. Pity for the new men checking aboard who have to listen to his stories before he'll log them in.

YN2 Walter "R&R" FICKLIN left last week for 7 days in Australia. When he returns we're curious to see which pile he'll attack first. One pile being his Christmas presents and letters, the second is none other than work. Knowing Walter his work will come first.

YN2 Rich "YM2" BROWN seems quite happy now that football is over. For a time there Rich was up when he should have been down and down when he should have been up. Results were a fat nose and a shorter neck. He claims the trophy we won was worth it, but the next time-----.

YN2 Walt "Ski" JUTKOFSKY keeps busy during the holiday season by planning out his upcoming 30 day skiing vacation in Europe. The Christmas spirit is slowly affecting ole Walt. Today was the first sign as he jerked a piece of paper from his typewriter and flung it across the room.

YN2 Sammy L. PARKER leads the list for having Christmas spirit. He put up the Admin Christmas tree, that he received from home, on Thanksgiving Day. Sammy keeps telling everyone he's "Short" but what else is new as he's been saying that for the last 5 months. Knowing Sammy 4 will soon be up with 16 (?) more to go. "Never happen GI" claims Sam.

YN3 Ricardo "Time Flush" LARGADO will soon be off again to his "ex" homeland. It seems as though getting home again wasn't as easy as he thought. Having a little trouble obtaining a visa he proceeded to Saigon where with a few persuasive words "###_&'(*)_&%##" he managed to get things straight. He's still mumbling to himself though.

YN3 Tom "The Chin" KLAUS says humbug is more appropriate than Christmas spirit. He claims 3 years in the Far East took away his spirit. He helped decorate the office tree so we know that somewhere in that hard head a small flame still burns with Christmas spirit.

AN Lane HARTNETT received his Christmas present early. AN MILEY doesn't consider himself as a Christmas present but ask HARTNETT if MILEY isn't the greatest present he could have received. These two men are doing an outstanding job of keeping the Christmas mailflow under control. Their job is not one to be envied during this time of year. The reward for them comes with every smile of the men they give letters and boxes to and that one letter or box they find throughout the massive pile that's for them makes it all worthwhile.

With this we come to another close for the month of November. From all the men in Admin we'd like to wish a Merry, Merry Christmas to all our loved ones back home and a reminder that in thought we'll be around the Christmas tree with you on Christmas Day.

PERSONNEL
LT McCASKILL

Christmas month in the metropolis of Vung Tau has been anxiously awaited by those men working in our Sailors' Trailer. We tried to find holiday potpourri for our gala festivities, however we could only come up with a foxtail resembling the same on the derriere of old Tom Turkey. We offer sincere appreciation to both Galleys for giving a Thanksgiving atmosphere with a savory dinner fit for the Navy.

Once again Educational Services is diligently trying to get the advancements for the upcoming exams in a straight arrow. PN2 FADEN along with his noteworthy assistant, SN JAURIGI, have been doing a fine job in getting that part of ESO in tip-top shape.

Traveling from ESO, we notice on our left LTJG HENNESSY frantically buried in assorted reports, requests and memorandums. Along with his legal yeoman SN JAURIGI, they compile these daily tasks in aiding and abiding squadron personnel. As you step into the interium, you gaze across the deck and see all your smiling PN's in mounds of paperwork. SN McGEE (Gates for short) is trying to come out from under his hasty transfers. With a little luck and a lot of work, we feel confident that he might see out of the water. In from Det TWO is that suave, debonair Second Class Yeoman, Bob HUNT. Bob came back to the old stomping grounds of Vung Tau to replace PN2 McCARTHY who is taking a leave of absence to NAVSUPACT, Saigon for 60 days. That short-timer, PN2 MORRIS is departing HA(L)-3 and the Navy on 7 December. Personnel, along with the rest of the crew of HA(L)-3, regret to see his departure and wish him a hearty congratulations to a job well done in his 18 month tour in Vietnam. SN Tom ARMSTRONG, under direction of LT McCASKILL, has been instrumental in keeping the muster reports accurate. Tom is beginning to worry about being the only SN in the trailer come 16 January. Help, Sue!! PN3 BENNETT is swamped, not by his work, but with all the Yuletide mail and assorted packages he receives. The entire crew is getting fat from his delicacies. Chief KUNBERGER is awaiting his leave to Japan in December. Chief "K" says he needs R&R after seeing over 200 rotation data cards submitted all at once. At the helm, LT C. E. McCASKILL continually proves to be valetorian of Personnel. Through his extended knowledge of personnel we are able to operate efficiently, accurately, and friendly. LT MAC recently got his orders and maintains that "Happiness is working in Seawolf Personnel once you've received your orders!". ABHL WILLIAMS is probing each man with that ever-so-popular question "Ready to ship over yet?". Seems the instruction he received during career counselor school in Atsugi, Japan will be beneficial for all.

In closing, we extend holiday greetings to all including the many Seawolf supporters at home.

FIRST LIEUTENANT
LTJG WHITTEMORE

This month 1stLt would like to say welcome to AN Dennis R. MILEY, AEAN Robert C. ARRINGTON, AN John L. ELLIOT, AEAN Kenneth R. RING, ADJAN Dale G. ODOM, AN.C. C. DAVIDSON, AN Robert L. REMMICK, and AEAN Henry T. SHELLY. We also want to welcome Chief HAUN, our new found auto mechanic who, along with AN AUGSBERGER, keeps our squadron vehicles running.

Our congratulations go out to Dennis R. MILEY who made Airman in November.

LTJG WHITTEMORE has assumed command of Special Services 18' Boston Whaler, the "Sea Puppy". Serving with Mr. WHITTEMORE is his first mate and coxswain Will FORTUNE.

AE3 COCHRAN's arm is in a cast due to sports activities. Don says he'll take a little "vacation".

I understand sailors go to sea, well PETERSON finally got in his sea time aboard the "Sea Puppy" with T. J. WILLIAMS at the helm.

Every Monday is the day when all good men are supposed to take their Malaria pills. But Dale ODOM says they make a real mess out of things.

As far as recreation for the Seawolves, we try harder. If indeed your division can utilize our services, please don't hesitate to inquire. Remember, we specialize in zoos! As of November the 1st, it now boasts of having two monkeys, two dogs, 1 duck and two blackshoe boatswain mates.

By the way, if anyone needs any help with advancement in rating tests see Ensign MUNGER or his assistant SN NASH. They are sure to have some beneficial hints.

That's it from the Sea Hounds. See you at Christmas time.

MEDICAL
LT SPENCE

RINGWORM

Four communicable diseases caused by fungus growth on the body surface are:

- (1) Ringworm of the feet.
- (2) Ringworm of the nails.
- (3) Ringworm of the body.
- (4) Ringworm of the scalp.

(1) Ringworm of the Feet

The most common of the fungus diseases that attack the skin is ringworm of the feet, more commonly known as "Athlete's Foot". Athlete's foot develops on a person's feet when the fungus, which may be present but causes no trouble on some feet, begins to grow and multiply. This fungus grows best in moist, warm, poorly ventilated places such as on skin between toes that stay damp with perspiration.

The symptoms of infection are: itching, cracking or scaling of the skin, and sometimes small blisters that contain a watery fluid. If the disease continues without treatment, there can be larger blisters and raw places on the skin that resemble the effects of poison ivy.

(2) Ringworm of the Nails

Ringworm of the nails occurs when the fungus grows in or under the nails. The fungus growth can penetrate the nail, causing it to become thickened and misshapen, discolored, chalky, pitted, grooved and brittle. This is the most stubborn form of ringworm infection.

(3) Ringworm of the Body

Ringworm of the body is spread by contact with infected persons, or by touching their clothing and other contaminated articles. Unlike athlete's foot, which is transmitted only from person to person, ringworm of the body can be spread to people by cats, dogs, and other animals that have ringworm.

Indication of infection is usually in the form of one to four flat, ring-shaped sores that may be dry or scaly, or crusted and moist. As the sores enlarge, the center of the ring frequently clears and leaves apparently normal skin. Ringworm of the body can be transmitted from one person to another, or from animals to persons, as long as the sores remain on the skin.

(4) Ringworm of the Scalp

Ringworm of the scalp is another skin disease that can be spread from person to person or from animals to people. Children are more likely to develop the infection than are adults, but the disease can occur at any age.

Clothing contaminated by an infected pet or person, barber's unsterilized tools, backs of theater seats, toilet articles, including combs and brushes. All these are possible sources of the fungus. Because one kind of fungus that causes ringworm of the scalp is commonly present in the soil around barnyards, contact with infected pets or farm animals can cause infection.

Scalp ringworm generally begins in the form of a small pimple or sore, then spreads into a ring-like shape to leave an area of scaly baldness that may be permanent. Infected hairs become brittle and break easily.

PREVENTION:

Athlete's foot and ringworm of the toenails can be prevented by keeping the feet clean and dry; by wearing a clean pair of socks each day; by dusting the feet frequently with fungicidal powder; and by using only gymnasium, swimming pool and clubhouse locker rooms that are cleaned and disinfected frequently and properly. Wear shoes and socks that are comfortably roomy, so that air can get to the feet.

Ringworm of the scalp and ringworm of the body can be prevented by detection and treatment of infected persons or pets; by effective sterilization of barber's tools; by not wearing an infected person's hat, cap, or other clothing; and by not using their toilet articles.

TREATMENT:

Ringworm can be treated with a variety of fungicidal drugs available to the medical department. Effective results, however, require strict adherence to the treatment prescribed. Fungal infections may persist and reoccur if treatment is stopped before the fungus is killed. Therefore, treatment should be continued a week or two after the surface lesions have disappeared.