

# Troopers Blast Viet Cong Trap

## VC Mutt Fingers Owners

DUC PHO—The loyalty of a Viet Cong dog cost his owner and three other enemy soldiers their lives.

Spec. 4 Antonio B. Cardon, Dona Ana, N.M., C Co., 1st Bn. (Abn), 327th Inf., was maintaining surveillance of a river bed during Operation Malheur II, when he saw an enemy soldier moving along the shore.

Plat. Sgt. Edward A. Birmingham, Rutland, Vt., and Cardon moved toward the stream and began searching for the enemy.

"I saw a dog lying next to a small tunnel," Birmingham said, "and I figured there were people inside."

Birmingham yelled for those in the tunnel to come out.

There was no response. The dog fled.

Cardon and Birmingham heaved grenades into the tunnel, just as Staff Sgt. Roy Logue, Danville, Va., joined the two paratroopers.

"When the smoke cleared away, I crawled into the tunnel," said Logue, "and was I surprised."

Four dead VC lay sprawled on the tunnel floor.

## VC Feigns Priesthood

DUC PHO—Charlie Co. of the 1st Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., was irritated. All night their defensive position had been peppered with sniper fire. As dawn broke, a patrol moved out in search of the bushwhacker.

Pfc David L. Cash, Ventura, Calif., saw a man running across a rice paddy with a weapon in his hands. "He was about 400 meters away," said Cash, "and I yelled 'Charlie'. When we opened fire, the VC dived into a tunnel."

Spec. 4 William S. MacKeen, St. Louis, saw the enemy disappear and began running toward the tunnel. "I was afraid he would get away," MacKeen said, "so I went in after him. He was huddled in the back of the tunnel with his weapon, so I grabbed him by the neck and dragged him out."

The prisoner promptly declared he was a Buddhist priest who had been taken captive by the VC and forced to snipe at Americans. However, during questioning he admitted he was a Viet Cong and gave the names of 15 other VC, plus the location of bunkers and a rice cache.

Capt. Roger M. John, Sherman, Texas, company commander, moved his unit to the village, established defensive positions and began the search.

They found the rice buried under the floors of the huts.

"By mid-day, I knew we had found a major storage area," said Capt. John.

The paratroopers extracted 10 tons of rice which was given to the refugees at Nghia Hanh.

One paratrooper commented, "That VC was a better prophet than priest."

## The Screaming Eagle



Vol. 1, No. 3

1st Bde, 101st Abn Div

August 30, 1967



Ninh Thuan province Boy Scouts move sand for construction of a playground near Phan Rang. Assisting them are paratroopers of the 101st Airborne and Co. B, 87th Eng. Bn. Story on page 2. (USA Photo by Capt. Was Gresbeck)

## Mission Lasts 7 Hours

# Dust-Off Wins on 3rd Try

DUC PHO — A recent late afternoon MEDEVAC mission turned into a seven hour endurance contest between a "dust-off" crew of the 498th Med. Co (Air Ambulance) and the Viet Cong during Operation Malheur II west of here.

Answering the emergency call were WO pilots John W. Shelton, Williamsburg, Va., and Frank F. Hefferman, Anchorage, Alaska, and their crew.

Co. B of the 2nd Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., was fighting its way out of an enemy ambush when the helicopter arrived. Enemy fire ripped through the Red Cross marked aircraft.

Quickly the helicopter moved out of range as crew chief Spec. 5 Kenneth Lynch, Oxnard, Calif., Staff Sgt. Robert Humphries, Evansville, Ill., gunner and Spec. 5 William Smith, medic checked the aircraft for damage.

The enemy fire had destroyed the winch. Other bullets ricocheted between the pilots, damaging the electrical panel.

Realizing they could not evacuate wounded from the dense jungle without a winch, the crew returned to their base for another helicopter.

Once again the helicopter hovered over the site of the wounded paratroopers. The winch cable was halfway down when enemy fire again hit the chopper, this time striking the oil cooler.

The helicopter began to lose power as the oil pressure fell

to zero.

"We had only two minutes to find a place to land," said

## 'Doc' Defies Enemy Mines

DUC PHO (1/327-IG) — Finding themselves trapped in a mine field, paratroopers of the 101st Airborne turned to the one man that could help them—their prisoner.

Tiger Force, the reconnaissance platoon of the 1st Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., was taking a VC prisoner in for interrogation when Spec. 4 David McCleery, Battle Creek, Mich., stepped on a mine.

The explosion sent fear racing through the troopers as they realized they were in a mine field. Their feet refused to move.

McCleery needed help. "My better judgement told me not to move," said Pfc Frank Kimmel, Santa Cruz, Calif., "I hesitated, then ran to McCleery. It was a miracle I missed the mines. God was on my side."

Staff Sgt. James Haugh, Terre Haute, Ind., had the solution. He directed the prisoner to lead the way. The Viet Cong knew where he was going. As they walked, he pointed out the mines. "He saved us several casualties by pointing out ones we'd never have seen," said Haugh.

Shelton.

In the seconds remaining, the aircraft made it to a rice paddy where the crew prepared for an emergency landing.

"There were farmers in the field when we came down," recalled Shelton. "Minutes later they opened fire on us."

Shelton stayed at the radio until enemy machinegun fire began raking the downed chopper.

Darkness fell on the five man fighting for their lives.

Gunships responded to their emergency and picked up the crew. A nearby infantry unit provided security for the downed chopper, while Shelton and crew went back for a third chopper.

"When you get thrown from a horse," joked Lynch, "you get back on. Those wounded paratroopers out there needed us."

Once more the "dust-off" approached the battle area. Again they received fire, but this time managed to lift out the seriously wounded. Smith, the medic, treated them as the helicopter flew to the medical clearing station.

Lynch and Smith received Purple Hearts for wounds they had received in the ordeal.

Shelton's only comment was: "You can always count on the 101st to be where the action is and that's why we like being with the Screaming Eagles. They appreciate the job you do."

DUC PHO—Twenty-four hours after a Viet Cong ambush was thwarted by the 101st Airborne, the paratroopers learned how deadly their firepower had been.

B Co. of the 2nd Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., air-assaulted into an area they previously had searched during Operation Malheur I, and this time the men knew exactly where they were going.

"We headed straight for an enemy base camp," said Capt. Ray Millard, St. Louis, the company commander.

With the third platoon leading the way, B Co. approached a dead tree across the trail. Squad leader Sgt. Charles Romig, Palmerton, Pa., noted the area looked suspicious. There was an absence of decayed or dead vegetation around the tree.

"Be careful," he warned point man Spec. 4 Raymond Geffere, Detroit.

Twenty yards farther up the trail lay another tree in the same position.

"Something's strange," Geffere commented, "it doesn't look natural."

Suddenly the enemy opened up from forward and right flank positions. Geffere was hit. So was the platoon leader and the man behind him.

Sgt. Romig hit the dirt and his squad opened up.

Lt. Chico Beltran, platoon leader, ignored his leg wound and pulled Geffere to safety as Romig radioed the rest of the platoon for help.

Plat. Sgt. Richard A. Merrick, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, sent the 2nd and 3rd squads to the right flank and led the rest of the platoon forward. Meanwhile, Spec. 4 Jesse Ramey, Arroyo Grande, Calif., moved his fire team to the lower side of the trail into positions with Romig's squad.

The platoon leader could not call in fire support because the contact was too close, so the paratroopers responded with maximum firepower.

Ramey's fire team moved up the hill, blasting away with grenades, linking up with Merrick's squads and the 1st platoon. Together they swept the VC positions.

As the paratroopers searched the battlefield, they were disappointed at finding only one enemy body, but heartened since no paratroopers were killed.

The following day, A Co. captured a wounded VC and discovered fresh graves. The prisoner explained he had been a part of the VC force which tried and failed to ambush B Co. the day before.

Twenty of his comrades, he said, had been killed or wounded.

## Combat Vets Take Charge

DUC PHO—Lt. Colonel Ralph Puckett, Jr., Columbus, Ga., and Gerald Morse, Manlius, N.Y., assumed command of 2nd Bn (Abn), 502nd Inf. and 1st Bn (Abn), 327th Inf. respectively in recent ceremonies here.

Col. Puckett succeeded Col. Harry A. Buckley, who will pursue a doctor of philosophy degree prior to reassignment to West Point.

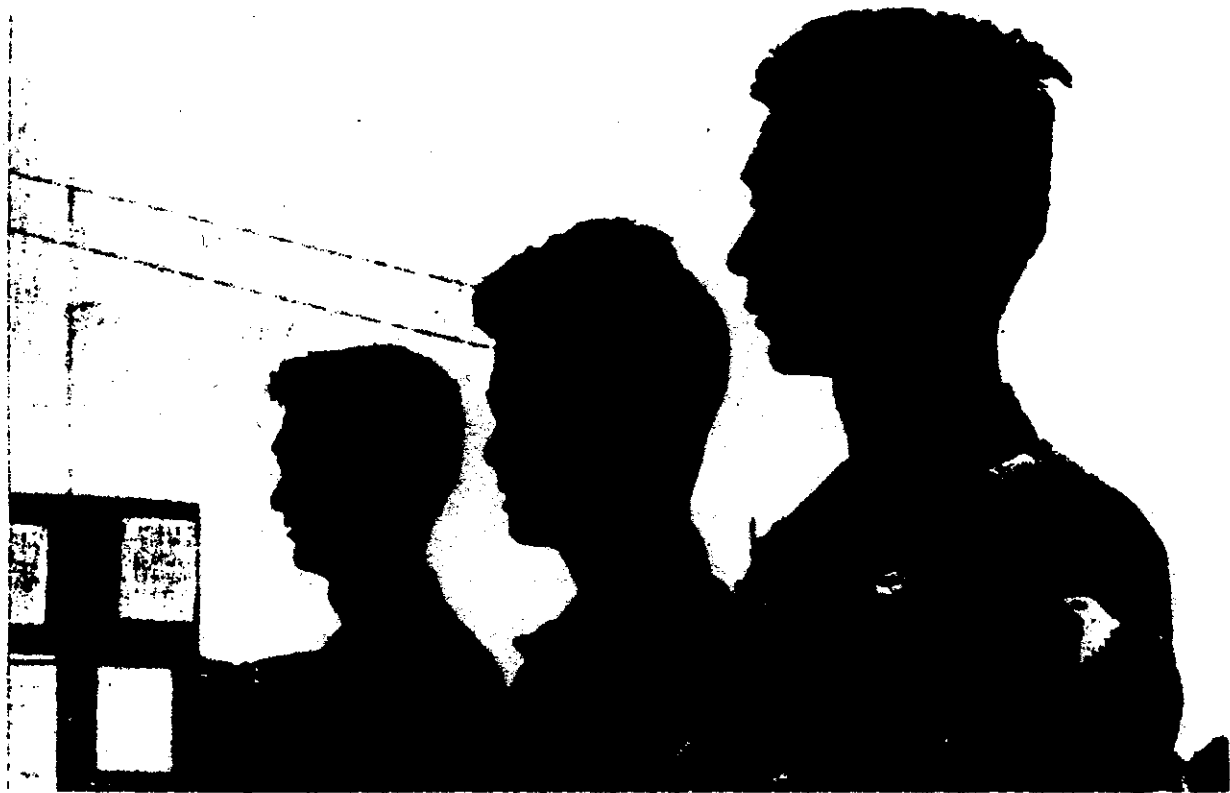
Col. Morse received the battalion colors from Lt. Colonel Harold P. Austin, who has been reassigned to USARYIS, Okinawa.

### Brigade Honors Vietnamese

DUC PHO—Three ARVN staff sergeants were made honorary Screaming Eagles here when they received certificates signed by Brig. Gen. S. H. Matheson commander of the 1st Brigade. The certificates were presented to sergeants Luong Thien Xuong, Tran Yen and Nguyen Van Kuyh, interpreters at-

tached to the 181st Military Intelligence Detachment. Xuong joined the brigade in October 1965. Yen was attached to the brigade a month later. Sgt. Huynh has been with the Screaming Eagles since the brigade arrived in Vietnam, July 29, 1965. He is married and has five children.

The trio supports the brigade by translating documents, assists in interrogation of detainees, and VIP translators. Capt. Clyde K. Gibson, detachment commander, presented the certificates in a recent ceremony, citing each of them for outstanding support to the detachment and brigade.



The honored soldiers are: (l-r) Sgt. Luong Thien Xuong; Sgt. Tran Yen and Sgt. Nguyen Van Kuyh.

### Paratroopers Unearth Enemy Weapons Cache

DUC PHO, — It had the appearance of an Easter egg hunt but the prize was a VC weapons cache. Paratroopers of C Co., 2nd Bn. (Abn), 502nd Inf., acting on information furnished by a Viet

Cong detainee, hacked their way through the jungle to a hut where a large weapons cache was allegedly hidden.

"We gave the area a thorough search," said Staff Sgt. Richard Jenkins, Valrico, Fla., "but all we found was a flashlight and a handful of documents."

Repeated efforts to gain more detailed information from the detainee proved fruitless.

Lt. James M. Hayes, Santa Fe Springs, Calif., sent out search parties to scout the surrounding area.

"My squad was searching north of the hut," said Jenkins, "when we stopped to take a break among a cluster of rocks."

Pfc. William Teal, Aberdeen, S.D., leaned back against a rock to relax when his hand touched something slick.

"Hey, Sarge! I think I found something," he exclaimed.

Moving the rock aside, Teal found a dirty poncho hiding an 82-mm mortar base plate.

"The guys were as excited as kids on an Easter egg hunt," quipped Jenkins. "Everybody began turning rocks over."

The paratroopers of the 101st Airborne found a machine gun, 60-mm mortars, sniper scopes, ammunition, NVA uniforms and documents.

### Boy Scouts Help Sidewalk Project

PHAN RANG — Vietnamese Boy Scouts joined with American servicemen stationed near here to build an outdoor playground for children of this coastal city, 175 miles north of Saigon.

Paratroopers of the 101st Airborne's Support Battalion, Company B of the 8th Engineer Battalion and representatives of United States Agency for International Development (USAID) assisted the scouts of Ninh Thuan Province in construction of a 500-foot circular sidewalk, which surrounds a playground equipped with swings, slides, teeter-boards, and other equipment built by the Americans.

The project, completed in 10 weeks, was celebrated in conjunction with International Aid Day ceremonies which attracted 1,500 residents of Phan Rang who joined in the observance with US/FWMF (United States and Free World Military Forces).

### Gunner Adores Mistress

DUC PHO — She's long, a bit on the heavy side, but when you touch her, she responds in a language everybody understands. Her name is "Sapphire," mistress of a machine gunner in the 101st Airborne.

"Sapphire" is an M-40 machine gun, coddled and cared for by Spec. 4 Edward G. Berry, C Co. of the 2nd Bn (Abn), 327th Inf.

"She never lets me down," says the York, Pa., paratrooper.

One afternoon as C Co. was moving through dense jungle, a Viet Cong sniper fired and fled. The paratroopers gave chase until they discovered fresh bunkers.

"Keep an eye on the trail," said Staff Sgt. David Sirois, Skowhegan, Me., to Berry and assistant gunner, Spec. 4 David Durante, San Benito, Tex.

"I could hear noises in the bushes," said Berry. "It sounded like a squad or more of VC."

Suddenly an enemy soldier came running toward them. "Sapphire" purred a duet with Durante's M-16 as the VC fell.

Two reconnaissance teams with a scout dog moved out, searching for the enemy. Reaching a bombed out clearing, Pfc. Santos Castro, Los Angeles, cautioned the paratroopers to be alert.

Halfway across the clearing, the dog stiffened. A volley of enemy fire hit the dog handler. Castro moved forward with Berry and Durante covering him.

"I don't worry when Berry and Durante are behind me," said Castro.

Moments later, the three paratroopers ran to aid their buddies pinned down by enemy fire.

"Sapphire" spoke with finality. A woman always has the last word.

### Wants Peace

# 'Finest ARVN I've Ever Met'

By Spec. 5 William P. Singley

DUC PHO — The heart of a lion is concealed by the thin frame and bright smile of an ARVN soldier who is as familiar in the 101st Airborne as the Screaming Eagle patch itself. Paratroopers swear by him, love him and are proud to serve with him.

He is Staff Sgt. Bui Van Ich. Born in North Vietnam, Ich spent his childhood years in Haiphong. When the Geneva resolution partitioned the country in 1954, his parents and their eight children fled south to Saigon.

After joining the Army of the Republic of Vietnam, he was sent to language school in Saigon. English had been one of

his high school subjects and the new language course sharpened his proficiency. When Ich graduated, he requested assignment to the 101st Airborne.

"I like the American airborne," said Ich.

In March, 1966, he became the interpreter for A Co., 2nd Bn (Abn), 502nd Inf., and began one of the most challenging years of his military career.

"It was a good assignment," he recalled. "Being in the field is important for me. As an interpreter I can save lives."

Spec. 4 Johnny A. Castellano, Brooklyn, agrees, explaining that in an operation near the Cambodian border, A Co. took an NVA prisoner. Ich questioned him and learned four heavily-armed NVA companies were ahead, waiting to ambush the paratroopers.

"We called in support," said Castellano, "then closed in and cut the enemy to pieces."

"Ich," he added, "was the hero of the day."

Sgt. Ich revealed his courage and bravery during a battle at Tuy Hoa when three VC broke through the perimeter.

"Ich jumped up and attacked them," remembered Lt. Evan A. Francis, Euclid, Ohio. "Sgt. Ich saved our company commander's life. In my book, Ich is the finest ARVN I've ever met."

The slight Vietnamese warrior is modest about his combat experiences, but strong in opinions about the brigade. "If you have to be in the Army, it is best to be with the 101st," he says. "The leaders are hard men in the field, but they know what they are doing."

Having contracted malaria three times in the field, Ich has been restricted from combat assignments, and now works with the brigade civil affairs section. In this position, he handles the multitude of translations and coordination responsibilities between American and Vietnamese agencies.

Reflecting on the war that plagues his country, Sgt. Ich revealed he has cousins who are soldiering in the NVA.

"Some Vietnamese do not know why the Americans are here," he said. "I am glad they are. I do not like to fight, but sometimes you have to."

When asked about his plans for the future, he said simply: "I look forward to being a farmer. I want a simple life, to be neither rich nor poor. A life without war."

### Totals Released For Malheur II

DUC PHO—The statistics for Operation Malheur II were released recently by military spokesmen of the 101st Airborne.

The search and destroy operation west of here was the second largest since the 1st Brigade arrived in Vietnam more than two years ago. Enemy dead numbered 476, bringing the total for Malheur I and II to 875.

The largest contact for the paratroopers in Vietnam was Operation Hawthorne, conducted in June, 1966 near Dak To. Enemy dead in that action numbered 321.

Malheur II began June 8 and terminated at midnight on August 1. It was the second operation for the paratroopers since joining Task Force Oregon in I Corps. Malheur I accounted for 405 enemy killed.

Enemy Killed (BC)	476
POW (VC/NVA)	52/18
Detainees	631
Weapons	147
Rice (tons)	155
Salt (tons)	101.1
Kill Ratio	18 to 1

Since Joining Oregon	
Enemy Killed (BC)	875
POW (VC/NVA)	81
Detainees	863
Weapons	322
Rice (tons)	233
Salt (tons)	133.1
Kill Ratio	9.6 to 1

Total in Vietnam	
Enemy Killed (BC)	4,134
POW (VC/NVA)	324
Detainees	4,659
Weapons	1,561
Rice (tons)	1,403.2
Kill Ratio	8.8 to 1

### Vietnam Extension Offers Personal Benefits, Service

Before a soldier shakes his head "no" when asked if he will extend in Vietnam he should first consider exactly what extending means.

The Army has created extension incentives to encourage men to remain in the country. They are:

**SPECIAL LEAVE:** 30 days of non-chargeable leave which does not include travel time. Transportation is at government expense.

**EARLY RELEASE:** Those who complete a Vietnam tour and have less than 90 days to ETS are eligible for release from active duty. A soldier may extend for any number of days to qualify for this.

**REASSIGNMENT:** If one wishes to extend for a new in-country assignment he may do so provided he meets the requirements of the assignment. If the assignment is refused, the extension is not binding.

Promotion and financial benefits should be considered. USARV has granted permission to promote grades E-4 through E-6 without regard to Department of the Army allocations. All pay and allowances for enlisted men, including re-enlistment bonus, are tax exempt.



Commanding General ..... BG S. H. Matheson  
 Information Officer ..... MAJ Billy E. Spangler

The Screaming Eagle is an authorized Army newspaper published weekly by the 1st Brigade, 101st Airborne Division, RVN, for military personnel. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of the Army. Reproduction of all material other than copyrighted items is authorized. Address all communications to: Editor, Screaming Eagle, 1st Brigade, 101st Airborne Division, APO San Francisco 9637. Printed in Tokyo, Japan, by Pacific Stars and Stripes.

Circulation 5,000

Officer-in-Charge ..... 1LT Barry C. Haas  
 Editor ..... SPS William P. Singley

## VC Lifted—Feet First

# Cong Yanks Cong

By Pfc. Perry F. Ambrose  
DUC PHO, (2/327-10) — In a day-long hide-and-seek contest, paratroopers of the 101st Airborne matched Communist resistance with American determination and won the prize—feet first.

The Fourth platoon of A Co., 2nd Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., was conducting search and destroy operations near here when they saw six Viet Cong scurry into a cave.

Quickly, the paratroopers sealed off the front and rear cave entrances, and heaved grenades into the approaches.

Nothing happened. Warily, Pfc. Vito Legari, West Islip, Long Island, N.Y., and Spec. 4 Dale Burkman, New Castle, Ind., entered the cave from the front and rear.

No trace of VC. "We stood there for quite some time," said Legari, "trying to figure out where they had vanished. As Burkman and

I looked around, I stumbled on something which turned out to be a trap door."

Legari and Burkman tried to raise the door and failed.

Pfc. Floyd W. Ply, Harrison, Ark., joined them in trying to raise the door.

While the three paratroopers pried open the trap door, platoon members outside saw two VC trying to escape from a third entrance to the cave.

One got away, the other was hit and fell back into the cave.

Meanwhile, Legari, the smallest of the three paratroopers, tried to slip thru the trap door into the tunnel.

"The Viet Cong aren't any bigger than I am," joked Legari, "but somehow they could get through that hole and I couldn't."

Spec. 4 Donald R. Kinton, Kreole, Miss., entered the cave and the quartet began enlarging the hole in the cave floor. Once the hole was expanded,

Kinton, armed with a lighted torch, crawled into the tunnel.

He saw a VC about to pull the pin on a grenade. Kinton thrust the burning torch into his face and scrambled out of the tunnel.

The grenade was a dud.

Disgusted with the stubborn enemy, the paratroopers dropped several grenades into the tunnel opening.

When the smoke and dust cleared away, one VC crawled out of the hole and surrendered.

Legari decided to enter the tunnel for a look around. An enemy bullet zipped by his head.

The paratroopers pulled back to map new strategy. Third platoon joined them in suggesting tactics they hoped would force the stubborn enemy to surrender.

A claymore was set off in the tunnel opening.

The VC responded by throwing out a grenade.

Another dud.

The prisoner was sent back to the tunnel opening, where he tried to talk his comrades into surrendering.

Nothing happened.

In contempt, Staff Sgt. James A. Ross, Canton, Ohio, dropped another grenade into the tunnel, and brought the prisoner back again to persuade them to surrender.

One of the hesitant VC responded, bringing two weapons with him. He explained there was one Viet Cong left in the tunnel and two dead.

Apparently, the report of one remaining stubborn VC was too much for Mr. Pham Minh Cong, interpreter working with A Co.

In anger, Mr. Cong threw his helmet to the ground, went into the tunnel and came back dragging the last VC by his heels.

It had taken nearly all day to capture the three prisoners, but it was worth it. The platoon had captured an area VC commander, his assistant, 70 pounds of documents, more than 700 pounds of rice, a typewriter, and medical supplies.

## In O-Deuce

# Champions Lead

DUC PHO—"The VC have us in a hole, men. Let's try a right-end sweep with the point and slack men flaring to the flanks for downfield protection."

A statement like this is what Spec. 4 Jim Switzer, Abilene, Kan., might suggest to his squad while engaged in a fire fight.

After three years of college football, the former Small College All-American finds plays hard to forget.

Switzer was a sociology major at Emporia College in Kansas. Now he is a squad leader in the weapons platoon, A Co., 2nd Bn (Abn), 302nd Inf.

In his senior year at Emporia, Jim was selected All-American fullback of the little schools. He set a national record of 28 touchdowns in one season.

After the service Jim plans to play semi-pro football and continue his education.

A Co. has another champion

leading a squad. Spec. 4 Edward Lee, Belmont, Mass., won the title of "Mr. Strength and Health, USA" in 1965.

Lee became interested in body-building when he was 12 years old.

"Everyday after school I would walk down to the city gym and watch them work out," said Lee. "With the encouragement of the gym director, I began to train."

Shortly before his 18th birthday, "Strength and Health" magazine announced the start of its national body-building contest. Advancing through city and state eliminations, Lee won the national title.

Although he has lost 25 pounds in his two months in Vietnam, his strength hasn't been affected. He still casually picks up a 5-gallon water can with one hand to fill his canteen cup.



## Balancing Act

Staff Sgt. Robert E. Debrouil, Clarksville, Tenn., balances a double-barreled load of empty shell containers. The shells were fired in support of infantry units during Operation Hood River. (USA Photo by Spec. 4 Lou Glussen)

## 'Retreat' Wins Battle

# Hawks Fool VC

By SSG Mike Maagiameli  
DUC PHO — Sound combat tactics by paratroopers of the 101st Airborne made fools of an estimated 80 NVA during Operation Malheur II near here.

The Hawk Platoon, 2nd Bn (Abn), 327th Inf., halted after a day of patrolling in the Song Ve valley.

Staff Sergeant Frank C. Lincoln, Port Jefferson, N.Y., a Hawk team leader, suggested defensive positions in dense underbrush with alternate positions

in a trench about 80 meters across an open field.

"We always select alternate positions," explained Lincoln, "but have rarely had opportunity to use them."

Soon after the Hawks occupied their primary positions, a yelling NVA force charged the paratroopers. Without hesitation and according to plan, the Hawks grabbed their weapons and dashed across the open field to the trench.

The enemy stopped firing and stared at the running paratroopers.

"Charlie was shocked," chuckled Lincoln. "I guess the last thing he expected was us to run."

Lincoln continued: "By the time the enemy decided to resume his attack, most of us were in the trench. Apparently 'Charlie' thought we were still running, because they charged, shouting and yelling."

From their trench positions, the Hawks blasted away at the silhouetted enemy, felling half of them in the first volley.

"We had them at a complete disadvantage," Lincoln said. "Only a few in the platoon were wounded."

Among the wounded was the platoon medic who was hit as he approached the trench. One of the Hawks grabbed him, pulling him to safety. However, the medic's first aid equipment lay exposed on the battlefield.

Lincoln leaped from the trench, dashed to the pouch, scooped it up and ran back to the trench amid a hail of bullets and grenades.

"Looking back on it," joked the sergeant, "it scares me, but we had to have the medic's kit."

Four hours later the battle ended. Twelve enemy lay dead, six paratroopers were wounded. The Hawks tactics paid off!



## Chopper Resupply

Paratroopers of a 101st Airborne line company unload C-rations from a helicopter. Often the Screaming Eagles work clandestinely, resupplying only when necessary. (USA photo by Spec. 3 Thomas Holzhauser)



# A Simple Operation

## Years Of Pain Disappear



## The Rest After

As paratroopers of the 101st Airborne search out the enemy, another force wages "that other war"—combating the suffering and disease abiding in each village and hamlet.

Here, Spec. 4 Robert Allman, Baltimore, and Spec. 5 David A. Barmettler, Omaha, treat a massive cyst which afflicted this short-haired, elderly woman for more than 40 years.

She was only one of more than 100 persons treated that day.

The majority of cases treated by 101st Airborne medics stem from unsanitary conditions. As a result, much of the MEDCAP's time is devoted to instruction in personal hygiene.

Story by Spec. 5 William P. Singley  
Photos by Spec. 4 James Lohr