

JUNE 21, 1969

Box #1

- #4 ^{1, 2, 3?} Looking west from my hoach area (barracks buildings in which officers rooms are located). VC sabotaged a large fuel line that carries aircraft-type JP-4; used in our Hueys.
5. Mountain near Qui Nhon - don't know why I took it.
6. Troops of the 173RD Airborne Bde. on a sweep of same area - we resupplied them.
7. City of Qui Nhon - runway runs North-South right through the center of town.
8. Upper middle class farms
9. Buddhist cemetery
10. Same
- 11 - same
- 12 Same
13. Better view of Qui Nhon city - I fly in and out of there almost every day for some reason.
14. Looking North east
15. Approach radar for the airport - it's all Army - operated, and has more than once picked me up and brought me to the runway through fog & storms. Nice people to know!
16. Our beach - about three blocks east of my room, on a particularly rough day.
17. Friend Bob Crawford couldn't resist the surf - has a California beach-type.
- 17A. When not flying I'm an amateur madater, seen here with El Toro. Actually it's a cow that was grazing on the landing pad up at Pleiku.
18. Back to the beach with Rapid Robert.
19. An unpopular section of the beach. Don't see why.
20. A beached boat - never salvaged.
21. Kids across the back fence.
22. ? Don't know where I was headed 5?

Box #2

2. Hedges form a footprint. 3. Same
4. lone reef in the South China Sea
5. Decided to give the door-gunners some practice - note the bullets striking the water #7, different view
8. In case you ever run across it - helicopter shadow.
9. Qui Nhon again - this time looking south
10. Numerous ~~ships~~ ships in the harbor.
11. Closer shot (overexposed!) of the main part of the city.
12. LZ "Orange" in northern II corps. the helipad is on the edge of the ARVN compound - so I roamed around the rice paddies while waiting.
13. Everybody waves if you smile -
14. Younger kids do much of the work in the rice fields.
15. Winnowing the rice from the stalks - quite an interesting thing.
16. Very typical scene in our area of operations.
17. She was reluctant to be photographed.
18. 75% of the homes in Vietnam are like these. I like this picture - pretty countryside.
19. About to cross the old railroad bridge into the city of Tuy Hoa.
20. Excuse the blurry shot - taken inside a restaurant in Tuy Hoa - this is the menu. I had bul koki - really good.
21. Same menu, only in Korean.

Box #3

- #1. Jungle for Harris and our "cyclo-boys," in film shop (Tinghsa)
2. Tom and Bob, our cyclo-boys - cum - informal guides pose in front of a Buddhist temple.
3. A more complete view.
4. I think it looks three-dimensional in places —
5. Our boys rode towards something distant - they are inscrutable, just like in the movies!
6. Inside - the main altar(?) these were taken without benefit of a flash, hence the poor quality.
7. Chinese picture of some sort.
8. Back to the main deal - extremely colorful.
9. Looking out through the front doors of the temple.
10. Same - same
11. Small shrine near the entrance - pictures are of mostly war casualties. These are just the women.
12. It is very quiet and "meditative" in here; in a way sad, too.
13. The men's shrine is on the other side. Same circumstances, I assume.
14. What can I say about this - ? that child can't be older than eight.
15. Some local color - I think he's a gangster. He's too glib.
16. Complete with black pajamas.
17. Continuing our tour
18. One last shot going past
- 20, 19. Random shots of a middle class neighborhood, away from the business district of Tinghsa
21. Flora in front of another pagoda.
22. This is an ancient burial ground just to the rear of the temple. It seemed quite unreal, yet beautiful back there.

Box # 3 - continued

23. Except for the kids. They are everywhere, fascinated with
g.I.s.

24. China ball 25. And friends.

26. ~~25.~~ The shrewd diplomat always has a coke on hand.

27. ~~26.~~ These kids were really pleasant - unlike the
numerous street urchins found downtown.

28. But Mama-san didn't appreciate us, I guess. She
came to get her wayward children.

29. It even felt ancient in there.

30. So we retreated to the steps of the temple, in-
evitably being followed by the curious.

31. My little friend is fascinated by something.

32. A small incense altar. Despite the blurriness the
colors are still evident.

33. Saffron robes of the monks hang to dry —

34. Taken through a window in the vestibule.

35. The front entrance of a home across ~~from~~ the
courtyard from the temple.

36. Everything around here is so clean for a
change. See the T.V. antenna?

37. Tom and Bob are happier now. Just a couple of hams, really.

38. At the riverfront - These people use boats like we
use automobiles.

Box # 4

1. Random (still in Tuy Hoa) 2. Random
3. We keep moving on. 4. It was really enjoyable sitting in my pedicab, snapping pictures as we cruised along
5. Old and new residences
6. Back to the second temple - I had to go buy some film while Joe waited there.
7. This is a little fountain in front of the temple. You can see Joe and friend in the door.
8. This guy is a young monk's assistant, I gathered.
9. Interior - don't know why this dude was running all over the place.
10. More lights and color. 11. Elaborate!
12. Out of focus again. That's Buddha in the background.
13. This is a large old bronze bell in a room off the main sanctuary (?).
14. I don't know what all this means
15. Another shrine in the vestibule.
17. A neon halo - how paradoxical. See the lily pads.
18. Continuing our informal tour, now in the more isolated part of town with Joe in the lead this time.
19. Kids outside a school. 20. Don't worry, Ma, I have since bought a new hat.
23. School-girls on their way home.
24. Some sort of ARVN compound.
25. Random. 26. More school kids
27. On with the tour!
28. Look at the size of this pig! He looked unaccountable!
29. That old man is proud of that piggy. What a sight.
30. Random
32. This guy is disturbed about something
33. tannae

1. Friend Bob Crawford at my desk, listening to the tape recorder.
2. Same-same; I wanted to see if I could take night indoor shots without flash —
3. Friend Charles Bemis took new tripod same desk.
54. Art Tickner fiddling with a tape
6. (L to R) Chuck Bemis, Art Tickner (from Syracuse) and Joe Harris, plus myself on the beach at Sung Can, a small village about 40 miles north of Phu Hiep. We were dropped off there about 7:30 AM by Bob Crawford enroute to Qui Nhon.
7. Baby jellyfish we found while frolicking in the bay.
8. One of his friends swimming about nearby.
9. Jungle for reminds me of a young Ernest Hemingway.
10. Look closely and see the small crab in the head of this jellyfish — aggressive things. They jump right inside the j. fish and just chomp away.
11. A view across Sung Can bay — the whole place is idyllic, quite remote and as yet untainted by the war.
12. View behind us —
13. Looking north from the beach, the village is in the palm trees to the left. I layed on my stomach to take the picture and got soaked by that wave.
14. Back to the j. fish — now you can see the audacious crab better.
15. Rides along the road
16. same same
17. 2
18. Art and Chuck
19. More locals

- 20 Everybody here seemed happier than those in
the cities; at least more relaxed.
- 21 More!
26. Completely unrelated shot of me and my machine.
Relax Mom, I have since gained weight.
- End—

Still at
Swingland

2. Part time RC, I guess
3. We walked up the beach towards town.
4. These trees are all over the place.
5. Somebody's house on the beach.
6. This is the village proper as we entered it. It's beautiful in there; another world entirely.
7. They're everywhere!
8. Talk about primitive - the whole town is like this, but really clean and neat.
9. One of the menfolk offered some coconut juice; little did I know how fresh it would be. This guy went up that tree like we use an escalator. I didn't get above ten feet!
10. More of the village - you can see why we enjoyed it so much. It was fascinating.
11. The ace comes down after rattling some nut free.
12. Last stop!
13. Chuck eggs me on - it is surprisingly good.
14. Ah, now the shoe is on the other foot.
15. Our host - he cut those coconuts open with that curved machete-type thing, with about two well placed strokes - it was amazing.
16. Everywhere kids gawk at Americans - but they are well behaved.
17. We continued the tour, continuing to enjoy the strangeness of it all. This is one thing I can't do in the states, I've decided.
18. About to leave, Art and I click away. The kids come to watch, as usual.
19. We were reluctant to leave, pausing often to look around and try to feel their culture. There is quite a gap; hard to comprehend.

1. This, believe it or not is a Samsoni SP-200 speaker. They stand about three feet high - we have six in our room.
2. Our pet praying mantis, Clyde.
- 5, 6. Various shots of Clyde doing his thing.
9. A blurry, over-exposed close up of an overhead light. That's a big ball of fake Easter basket grass - it makes a nice relaxed light.
10. Something, different view - the shade is a meticulously hand-shaped sand bag. 11. It may not sell, but it's original.
12. 13. A CH-54 "flying crane"
14. 15. This is Phu Hiep airfield control tower at dusk
16. I don't really know why Bob is balancing this letter on his nose, but it was fun to watch.
17. A motley crew - Joel, Charles, Arthur, Robert.
18. That's my roommate's hand about to claw my eyes out.
19. I hate dry, stale bread - took a picture just to remind myself.
20. Now this is taken at night on the patio outside our hutch - we poured the gunpowder from some .50 caliber rounds to form, appropriately enough, a peace symbol. It is now burned deep into the concrete - hah!

Such are my most recent photographs - give me your unbiased opinion, OK?

Don Jon