



The MCB Eleven

# STINGER

Vol V No. 11

Dong Ha, Vietnam

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## PROJECT REPORT

PROJECT	% COMPLETE
Five Maintenance shops for 3RDMARDIV, Dong Ha	35
Ten storage warehouses for 3RDMARDIV, Dong Ha	33
Five butler buildings for 3RDMARDIV, Dong Ha	33
Cantonment for FLSU ONE, Dong Ha	51
Covered storage for FLSU ONE, Dong Ha	32
Bakery for FLSU ONE, Dong Ha	10
500-man galley for FLSU ONE, Dong Ha	4
Well drilling for 3RDMARDIV, Dong Ha	68
LCU ramp and staging area, Dong Ha	95
LST/LCU ramp, Cua Viet	50
Cold storage for FLSU ONE, Dong Ha	88

## II REPAIRS RUNWAY

The Dong Ha Combat Base was temporarily without a runway on July 3. However, the problem was quickly corrected by Seabees from MCB-11

The runway and a parking apron were damaged during an early morning attack on the base. Firing 130mm artillery, the enemy dropped 120 rounds into the base during three barrages.

One of the shells exploded on the surface of the runway ripping and twisting the matting. Another pierced the matting and exploded beneath the surface lifting the runway several feet.

Immediately after the final barrage lifted, shortly after 0600, Seabees began their repair operations. By 1235 the job had been completed and the first plane landed here two minutes later.

To complete the job and get the runway open to aircraft, 100 sheets of 2x12 foot aluminum matting were removed and replaced on the runway. Eight pieces of matting were damaged on the parking apron.

(See page four for more details on attack)

## SECNAV FAREWELL

"I complete my tenure as Secretary of the Navy with the conviction that the naval service can meet any challenge; that it can do so with speed and with consummate skill; and that our sailors, Marines, WAVES, women Marines, and their officer leaders are the finest professional military men and women in the world today.

"You have acquitted yourself with distinction in Vietnam and were the first on the scene in the Dominican Republic. You have kept troops in the field, planes in the air, aircraft carriers and escort, submarine and auxiliaries at sea past the normal bounds of expectations.

"You have salvaged a nuclear weapon half a mile beneath the sea and pioneered a new form of naval warfare in the rivers and off the coasts of Vietnam. You have kept pace with the technological and managerial demands of this age.

"All this and more you have done with honor and at the price of self-sacrifice, long hours and deprivation of home life. Your uniformed leaders, Adm. McDonald and Gen. Greene, have been superb under the heavy burden of their responsibilities to this nation.

"I am proud to have been numbered among you. Goodbye, good luck and God bless you all."

/s/ Paul H. Nitze

THIS WAS THE ATTACK  
WHICH MADE HEADLINES  
BACK HOME

# XO's CORNER

# EMERGENCY

LCdr J. C. Totten

July has been a tiger. Not only the heat and dust but enemy attack. I know many men are at this moment tired and scared. The first thing to realize is that fear is a natural and an intelligent reaction to the present situation. The point to remember, however, is to control this fear.

The advice may sound too simple but we have all been trained to react during an attack. If we follow the rules and are realistic, fear can be controlled. Clear the route to your condition red station. Leave your boots, helmet, weapon and pants near or in the hole. Some people tie them on the end of a line and pull them in after them. When an attack comes, hit the ground, stay low and get in your hole. Keep down until the rounds lift. Get dressed in the hole. All tents have been sandbagged to the level of a man's head when sleeping so if you roll onto the floor you have initial shrapnel protection. Above all don't stand up and don't stop to get dressed.

Take immediate steps to insure your mortar holes are covered as prescribed by the commanding officer. Now is the time. Not after an attack. Follow these steps and you have nothing to fear.

As far as being tired, there is no easy answer when we have nightly conditions red. All you can do is to catch up on your sleep as your off duty hours permit. This is going to require some sacrifice of leisure time but isn't saving your life worth some sacrifice?

This leads to another point. As a result of the recent and frequent attacks high authority has discontinued the movie and asked that the men do not congregate in large groups. This means relaxed club rules to permit dispersal of men and also staggered meal hours.

Relaxing the club rules means although you are limited to two beers a day you may drink them at other places besides the club. This puts every man on his own to be a man. Abide by the rules and we can continue selling beer. However, if this results in the camp becoming one large trash dump or what is even more serious, over indulgence, then the only solution is to stop the sale of beer completely. Let's be men and not lose the privilege of relaxing with a cold beer each evening. It's up to each individual to do his part if this relaxation of the club rule is to work.

(Cont p3 col 3)

# LEAVE

SN Miller

To answer any questions concerning emergency leave the following might be helpful.

First, make sure your family contacts the American Red Cross chapter in the district near your home. Secondly, make sure they give your name, rank, service number and company to the representative at that chapter.

They will in turn contact the field director near the battalion. He will then contact the battalion chaplain.

The chaplain will then consult the XO as to the priority of the message. Generally, leave will be granted when there is a death or terminal disease in the immediate family: parents, brother, sister, wife or child.

If any of you receive a letter from home stating that a member of the immediate family has passed away or has a terminal disease, bring the letter to the Chaplains Office and he will call the field director. The field director will verify the death or the pending case. Remember unless you go through the correct procedures you will not be granted emergency leave with the letter you received from

(Cont p3 col3)

Commanding Officer.....	Cdr W.L. Wilson, CEC, USN
Executive Officer.....	LCdr J.C. Totten, CEC, USN
Public Affairs Officer.....	Ens J.E. Bolling, USNR
Staff.....	B.F. Findley, JO2, USN F.A. Crowell, JO3, USN

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# THE DANGERS OF LSD NEW CO

The popularity of LSD has grown rapidly among young people because of the belief that it will "expand" the mind or produce a thrill without the disadvantages of being addicted to a drug.

While it is true that LSD itself is physically non-addictive, serious problems can be associated with its usage. The LSD user may go through a stage of panic, during which he is likely to be severely confused, depressed, anxious or suspicious.

The initial reaction to the drug may last from one to twelve hours but symptoms may reappear spontaneously in a month or two or as long as two years after taking the drug.

There are documented cases of LSD users having suffered serious bodily injury while under LSD influence. As an example, two young men were seriously injured after having walked into a moving car while they were disoriented under LSD influence. Suicide attempts, suicides, and homicides have been committed during the LSD experience.

Contrary to the claim that LSD is a "consciousness-expanding" drug, it has been clearly demonstrated that the drug decreases conscious functions, distorts time sense, decreases an individual's ability to select and pay attention impairs critical, objective judgment, induces illusions and hallucinations.

Visual and hearing acuity are distorted, not enhanced as claimed.

There is no known method of predicting occurrence or sudden, unexpected recurrence of these dangerous effects long after use of the drug.

It is not possible to determine in advance those individuals likely to suffer these adverse effects.

Legal bans on LSD went into effect in 1966 following extensive studies and case documentation of LSD users. One LSD user, now a psychiatric patient, thinks he's an orange, another things he's a graham cracker. The "graham cracker" was hospitalized following an accident in which he drove his car into a house, killing a three year old child. This was done during an "LSD trance". (In cooperation with the Medical Department the STINGER will publish a series of articles on the dangers of LSD).

## VISIT THE I & E OFFICE

Commander William Keith Hartell, CEC, is scheduled to assume command of MCB-11 during ceremonies here on July 27.

Cdr. Hartell entered the Navy on June 26, 1953. He is reporting to MCB-11 from Clark AFB Luzon, Philippines where he was resident officer-in-charge of construction, Naval Facilities Engineering Command.

Cdr. Hartell has a master's degree in Electronics Engineering.

LEAVE Cont.

home.

If you have any questions concerning emergency leave or any problem, let the chaplain help.

XO Cont.

Up to now we have been in a war zone but things have been quite plush in comparison to what wartime living should be. So now that the war is closer we must sacrifice a few of the niceties of life. However, in comparison to the lines in Con Tien and other forward locations we have things very good even with these sacrifices.

OUR AMERICAN HERITAGE .....



THIS WAS A HAIRY  
WEEK!

# SECURITY

Vasquez

Here we are again at the "Road to Hell" resort. After a few weeks of good rest, we are back on our toes.

To start the week, we had a successful first company party, thanks to our friend Chai. The party lasted a couple of hours. We all had a good time. Plenty of camera bugs too.

If you want to know what a rare steak is, ask Mr. Howell. To him a rare steak is a chunk of raw meat covered with plenty of ketchup and served on a 2x12. The meat doesn't taste so good, but you sure taste the ketchup.

This week we have lost a few of our raiders. R.L. Nicholson and E.D. Frank are going to Team 1110.

Good luck to both of them. We are also losing J.J. Stewart, J. J. Leger, J.L. Smith, and R. L. Splitt. We are sorry to see the guys go.

We want to welcome aboard the new replacements including a fire team from CBMU 301. They have joined the ranks of a great organization--Howell's Raiders--renown warriors in the southern perimeter.

D. Ash just came back from in-country R&R and said he is ready to go back. Must be good in DaNang.

When the Army called us last week for a patrol, we found a new way of going out. With less than five minutes notice we mustered the tired squad and away we went. To our surprise the Army supplied two tanks to take us out. The only way to go. Instead of VC, we found dirt and dust.

In the absence of Nicholson and Ash, we have L.D. Thomas (fast man) and L.E. Peterson, acting COG. We thank them for the good job. Congratulations to Peterson for his promotion from gun boss in post 13 to squad leader.

Since we moved some of our positions, we don't see submarines. Now Peterson claims he see Indians every night coming out of the old pagoda. Guess he needs R&R.

Note: to a certain safety minded chief--- the 175mm cannisters at a slight angle in the ground are for children's needs, not for trucks.

The towers in our southern perimeter are for enemy observation, not for sightseeing.

That's all for this week. Keep your head down low. Affirm, over and out.



# TW 3

This was the week that was and what a week it was!

Things got off to a rousing start at three minutes past five a.m. on July 3 when the base was hit with 120 rounds of 130mm artillery fire.

The battalion secured from condition red shortly after 0600 - but only temporarily.

No July 4 is complete without fireworks and "Charlie" came through at 1650 that afternoon with six more rounds.

Again on the afternoon of July 5 the base was hit with artillery harassment fire. Four rounds landed within the base.

But the big one came on July 6. For awhile it was hard to know if you were going to or coming from your fighting hole. In a seven hour period the base went into condition red four times.

The first rounds, six artillery shells, fell at 1745. From then until 0045 it was a continuous trek from mortar holes to fighting holes.

The aftermath of all the activity brought with it new rules concerning hours at the mess hall, drinking at the club and nightly movies. A few blood shot eyes were even seen stumbling around camp in search of sleep and a quite (?) place to rest.



"SORRY. DIDN'T HEAR YA SARGE, BUT I PLUGGED MY EARS CAUSE THAT SILLY BUGLE KEPT WAKING ME!!"

# DEAR FLABBY

Dear Flab,

Certain HM's can't seem to stay out of mortar holes. Starting with HMC's on down to HM3's. I don't mean sleeping in the holes, I mean falling into them. What is this, a new type of game? It's either falling out of an ambulance or into mortar holes. What do you suggest?

Upset Doc

Dear Doc,

I know that we don't have inebriated mortar holes. It's either one of two things. They will do anything to get attention or you better check the librium bottle. I can see a misguided 3rd class--but an E-7?

Flab

Dear Flabby,

Recently I was informed of my promotion to company chief. However, I have never taken the E-7 examination. I am wondering if my new position allows me to wear the chief's uniform and have an initiation? Also, will I get a pay raise?

Bewildered Fleet

Dearest Fleet,

Congratulation! That's what I like about the IPC program. As far as wearing the chief's uniform, sure go ahead. The pay part, I'm sure Mr. Kearney can handle it. You're fleet, so you get a big advance in pay. Congratulations again chief. Skip the initiation, you're a chief at heart any way.

Flab

Dear Flabby,

Every week it is the same problem. I get hit during inspections for dust on the floor. I've tried everything to overcome this problem from sweeping three times a day to taking out the floor. The first solution worked pretty well but the second one was a disaster. When the inspecting officer came around he fell through what should have been the floor. Not only did he gig us for dust on the floor (the dirt under the building) but also for operating an unsafe office and not posting warnings. Now I don't know what to do. Do you have any suggestions? We have replaced the floor after taking the inspector to sick bay for treatment of minor injuries.

Frustrated EAD2

(Con't p. 6 Col 1)

# ALPHA ANTICS

CMA2 McCully

Alpha company as usual is still hard at work keeping the battalion mobile.

Both heavy and light shops under the evil eye of a certain company commander have been working frantically to get two transit mixers running.

Brentano and DeLaney with their clam shell are feeding the hungry rock crusher.

Stanfield's welding shop has an artist who makes metal birds. Don Nohlquist, A company's post, has again contributed to the Stinger.

J.E. Davis has been efficient with his taxi service; he's also a safe driver.

A company welcomes aboard MR2 Blaylock.

A warning to all people driving trucks, jeeps, cranes, tractors, etc.: Beware the Phantom Road Masters.

A question is going around here. Who put what in the asphalt distributor's pump?

It seems as though someone was carried bodily to the showers this week. We can't guess who it is; no one will mention any names.

Until next week so long. Remember, we're still the number one company in the battalion. One last thing, Alpha has a no hit record with equipment this week. What about the other companies?



# DELTA CO

# HQS HOTLINE

BUH3 Rapp

Delta company said goodby this week to it's one time senior CA, David W. "Bort" Youmans. He was transferred to the shops company.

Things must go on and the third platoon led the way this week. Their outstanding feat of the week was the super-fast repair job on the runway after the attack Monday.

While the third platoon was busy, Richard Sadowski and Dennis Sudano put benches in a manhaul. The two builders installed 60 linear feet of bench in only five hours. The rest of the first platoon have been pouring pads for the butler buildings to be erected by third platoon. They have also installed steps and louvers for the huts second platoon is building for the Marines.

Besides the huts going up so fast there is a material shortage, the second platoon has been working on foundations for the butler buildings and finishing the cold storage project.

We are looking forward to the return of the builders detached to Khe Sanh.

Thuesday at about 1600, the VC provided the fireworks to help us celebrate the Fourth of July. Just before that

FLABBY Cont.

Dear Frustrated,

"Taking out the floor." Now that's Seabee ingenuity for you. Who was the inspecting officer, Mr. Cleaner Safety Sam? Why don't you clue him in that this is a war zone and not Ben Casey's operating room. Its your office and if you don't want a floor in it, its up to you. Everybody to his own taste. So you like dirt, huh?

Monday morning started with a bang. Reveille was held posthaste as beautiful legs, cats, rubber ladies, and some sandbags flew out of the racks. Uncle Ho greeted everyone with a whistling good morning. Headquarters company for once, so early in the morning, emptied their tents quickly.

A certain senior chief tried to drag his tent to his hole. The tent stayed. With ropes around his legs and arms the chief landed in his hole. Safety Chief Thomas nearly had a close shave when a piece of shrapnel landed on his bunk. Good thing he still had his lightning "going to the hole" reflexes.

A martini-headed PN sobered quickly with the

time I had interviewed some of the men on the job and got an appropriate comment even though the attack had yet to come. F.L. Dickey commented "War is hell! but this is ridiculous." At the same time A. J. Randell commenting on a different but related subject said, "It's psychological!?"

According to a rumor one of Delta's Bandies now owns a pew. This brings us to the question of the week: Who could it be?

first bang. The martini, olives, and bangs didn't contribute to his well-being. In another hole, a Seabee in S-2 suffering from the same affliction as the PN, was rediscovering himself.

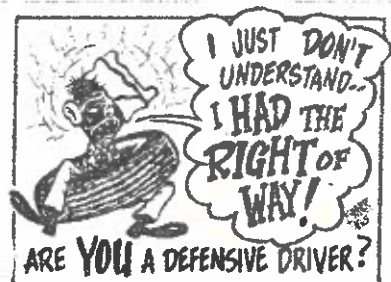
Tom Morrow quickly detoured from his manned and ready report task when he heard the second barrage, supposedly chow call, the first was reveille. Seems the hole he found wasn't big enough. After that, he called on Alpha company to enlarge the existing holes near HQ CP just in case he has to do it again.

Mr. Bolling, asst. H company commander is busy collecting shrapnel for souvenirs to take home and show around the neighborhood.

Our JO2 finally earned his hostile fire pay. The last four times we had Uncle Ho's greeting, Findley was on "official business" on Okinawa. He said this sounds louder than the nightclubs on Oki.

Operations has EA's at Cau Viet and some at Long Vei working on a Special Forces camp.

Bill Wmack went to Team 1110. S-4 doesn't have a jeep anymore.



Flab