

POUVOIR

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POUVOIR

16 September 1967

THE PARODY OF HOOD

Once upon a time there lived a female personnel whose nomenclature was Hood, Red, Riding, Little, one each. She was a girl, little, happy. Her duty uniform consisted of the following named items: (1) dress, red cotton, shade 76, 1 each; (2) cape, HBT, red, w/hood, 1 each. Her MOS was 098.70, foodhandler.

One day Hood, Red, Riding, Little, received a TWX from her mother, grand, old, who lived off post in a cottage, brick, red, Capehart type, w/chimney, wo/TV 1 each, initial A/DEP issue. The TWX read as follows:

"Dear Hood; this is to advise that morning report should read: Dy to Sk, Conf to Ctrs as of 0100 hrs 10 Jun 67. Went on sick call yesterday (LD:yes), confined for indefinite period. However, I am felling somewhat better. Love, relative type. Mother, grand, your. ADDED.....Please see about separate rations for SEW, MGY."

Hood took the TWX to the message center with the following 1st Indorsement: Basic communication complied with. ETA your station apprx. 1600 hrs this day.

ADDED UNOFFICIAL: Please bake cokies, ginger type w/nuts, wo/icing."

Hood then signed out in the TDY book and departed homepoint handcarrying the following items:

- (a) basket, picnic, wicker type, wo/top.
- (b) sandwiches, salami, w/pickle and onion, wo/mustard and mayo.

While enroute to TDY destination, personnel concerned came to a forest, thick, primeval. Suddenly out of the thicket, briar, emerged a Wolf, bad, big, brown, 1 each. Wolf said, "Halt, who goes there and what are your last four?" Hood answered "4032, Hood, Red, Riding, Little I am en route to TDY point and am looking for the house of my mother, grand."

"It is just down the road, turn left at Bldg. 2355," instructed the Wolf.

"How do you know where she lives?" replied Hood. "I've pulled guard duty in those parts," says Wolf, who then catches a bus to Granny's.

Upon arrival, Wolf, bad, big, swallows Granny in a single swallow, 1 each. Wolf, bad, big, then polices up the area including butt cans and jumps into the bed (initial A/DEP issue type) and pulls on Granny's AC 146-92s.

Hood enters. "Hello mother, grand."

"The fool, stupid, little, does not know that it is really me the Wolf, big, bad," chuckles the Wolf.

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The week has gone by here, and everything is settling down after Phan Rang, Song Mao, and even the penepime, much to the delight of the crewchiefs and gunners. Night-hunters once again went out this week, but not on a scheduled mission. Lucky Shot also had some promotions in our enlisted men.

PROMOTIONS

There were five men to receive promotions from PFC to SP/4.

William C. Foster--2nd plt.
 Kenneth K. Yamada--Commo.
 John C. Fitch Svc. plt.
 Michael C. Boyter PCL.
 Paul P. Carlyon Commo.

We wish to congratulate these men and thank them for the free beer and pop.

NIGHT HUNTER

LT. Terry Brown has done it again, Charlie went without sleep and lost a few weapons, at the same time, due to LT. Brown. It was a normal standby night-hunter, when the telephone rang in the operations section asking for the night team. After cranking, LT. Brown proceeded to the coordinates and, right away, put his support ships in action by marking the targets. Another call took him to a river bed where there were reported groups of Charlies. He found two mortar tubes and proceeded to silence them. Moving further west he shut out his lights and awaited further action, and sure enough, there was Charlie down there firing off with another two mortar tubes. After silencing those, he tried to chase them up and down

the river-bed until he was sure they were of no further danger. On a check he had silenced four mortar tubes, killed seven, and forced one to leave an AK-47 behind. But he had not been free from all damage either. While marking targets his crewchief and gunner and one of the night-hunter team had been hit. The ship itself had taken a few rounds but fortunately not enough to warrant a forced landing. The crewchief, PFC J. Westenskow, received a round near the shoulder. This round also went through the front transmission stress panel but luckily missed the hydrolic servos. SP/4 H. Christler was the gunner and took a round from the floor which went through his foot and then hit one of the night-hunter team in the arm. All three are recovering very well, and we wish to convey to them the pride we have for their continued fire and support even after being wounded. Equally deserving of congratulations are LT. Brown and WO R. Gee who flew the ship on to complete the mission.

HOOD (Cont)

"What big E E N T you have," exclaims Hood, Red, Riding, Little.

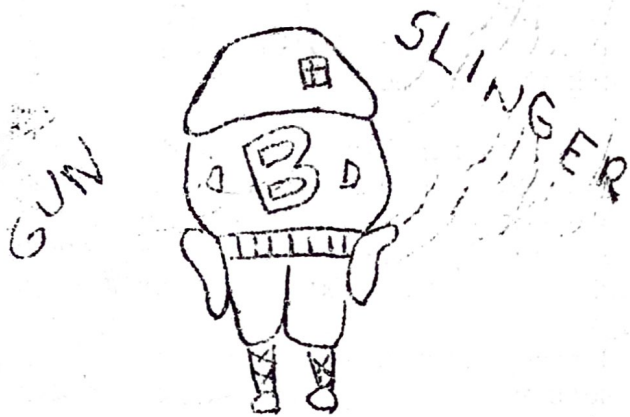
"All the better to maintain maximum efficiency at minimum cost with zero defects," replies the Wolf.

THEN.....enter the chopper, wood, type, handsome, 1 esch. Chopper, wood type, kills wolf with a blow, 1 each, performs necessary surgical procedures to remove mother, grand, from the stomach of the wolf, big, bad. With allowance for quarters and rations, they all live happily ever after.

(reprinted from Army Digest)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Life is one darn thing after another and love is two darn fool things after each other.



Well old Charles is at it again. It's getting so a man can't take a shower or visit the tube after dark because Charles is out there shooting. The movie is kaput and now he's interrupting card games with his sniper fire. He had better watch his step because we're going to get mad pretty soon and then it will be Fini Charles. It was almost Fini the other night. Charles was out in the paddies shooting at the perimeter but he wasn't coming through the wire so under the rules, he wasn't eligible to be shot back at.

WO Pat Donaghue has returned to Bravo. He spent a short tour with GS but he realized the error of his ways and returned to us. Sorry you can't have your old number back but you wouldn't want to be in the second platoon anyway.

Major Colburn and Major Myers are both getting short. You can tell by the little things that sneak into the conversation like "Why don't you wait a little while and you can have my map" or sometimes you catch them off guard as they sigh and say "Only 28 more days".

BRAVO SHORTS

WO Obenauf has returned from Hawaii and said he had a nice time..... Sp5 Dunham can count the days on one finger of one hand..... WO Blake still hasn't returned from Hong Kong to pay back the money he owes.....We found Mr Harper. We'd like to thank everyone who assisted us.

SHARE YOUR POUVOIR

227th HISTORY

The following article was in the Cavalair December 16, 1965.

AVIATORS COMMENDED FOR CHOPPER RECOVERY

Capt. Edmond D Mitchell and CWO Kenneth Dickey, both of Columbus, Ga., received the letters from Lt. Col. Jack Cranford of Roanoke, Va., commander of the 227th Assault Helicopter Battalion, to which the two recovered aircraft belonged.

Cranford praised the two soldier-pilots for their "exceptional display of courage and professional skill" during the aerial extraction of the two helicopters.

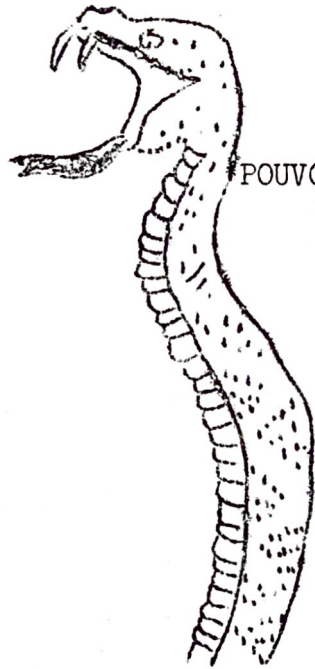
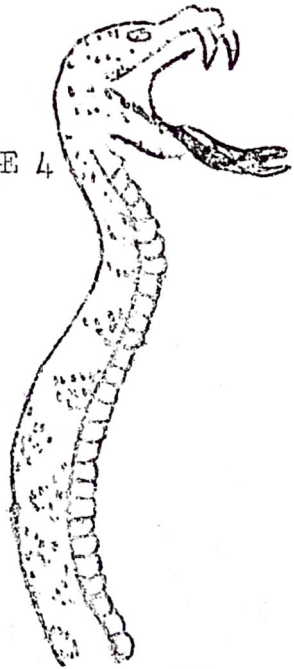
The first helicopter had been shot down by 50 calibre machinegun fire over a large clearing which was littered with dead and wounded enemy soldiers, and was surrounded by hostile forces.

Flying an Army CH-47 "Chinook" transport helicopter, the pilots made a rapid vertical descent to hover over the downed craft, hooked onto it, and flew out with it, ignoring heavy enemy fire directed at their ship.

Later that night, they went into the area where the second chopper had gone down, which was lighted by a single "T" from five flashlights, and hastily extracted the ship before enemy action could be directed against them.

Col Cranford said that both aircraft were saved from total destruction by the fine work of the two pilots. Both are assigned to the Aviation Group's 228th Assault Support Helicopter Battalion.





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Charlton Heston, the movie star, was at Uplift the other day. Ssg Abe wanted him to autograph his head, but the pen kept slipping off.

CWO Ennett finally got up out of the "sick bed" and came to the field. He found out that he could not go back to the rear any earlier, so he came out to work on his 2nd 1,000 hours of combat flying time. He was complaining that he had some stomach disorders, but after extensive investigation he just had his fatigue shirt on backwards!

CHARLIE COMPANY NEWS

Big changes have been taking place in Charlie Company these past few days. We lost Cpt...Uh, Major Amidon to Battalion and taking his place is Cpt Clark as our new XO. We want to give our congratulations to Major Amidon on finally finding his long lost orders.

Ssg Slade has returned from R&R and he appears to have enjoyed himself 100%. It's a toss up between Ssg Slade and WO Flowers as to who had the best time. WO Flowers just returned from "Sony-Land" and tells us that Wilma Whisperjet sends all of her love to all of Charlie Company.

On the Mess Hall scene, Mess Sergeant Tolda was seen today wearing his new stripes. Our 1st Cook, Sp5 George has been upset the past few days because he has been feeding the whole population of LZ Uplift. George, the way to stop that is to stop putting out that delicious Shrimp Salad.

Upon the departure of Ssg Kirk, we have a new Motor Sergeant, he is Sp4 Whipple. We wish Whipple all the best of luck in his new job, he'll need it with "8 Mike" thinking that Charlie 8 is his long lost GTO.

Cpt Woods was very bold the other day when he sent WO's Terry, Hibbard, Duus, Murrieta, Clifford, and "Ratman" Doane down to Nha Trang to pick up some new "Hotel" models. Completing the merry party was Sp5 Roberts and Pfc's Warr and Redlidge. All they had to say upon their return was that Nha Trang was expensive.

Hey, we are not allowed to get ice from the locals anymore! There are a lot of coolers with warm beer and cokes in them until we can come up with some ice.

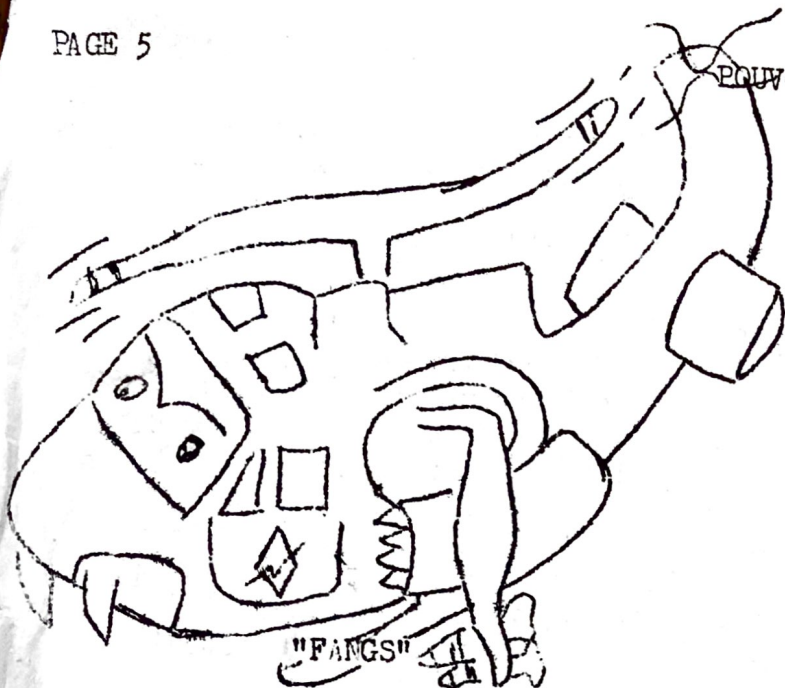
The POUVOIR is an authorized mimeographed, weekly newspaper published by and for the members of the 227th Avn Bn (Aslt Hel), 1st Cav Div, APO 96490. The views expressed by this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Department of the Army.

Bn CO LTC George C Horton
Ed 1Lt James R Williamson



MY GOODNESS MEN — Sharon Tate, the most publicized actress of the year, strikes a fetching pose at a Southern California beach. The versatile Hollywood star displays her comedy talents as well as her ability at skydiving, surfing and filling out a bikini in one of her most recent films.

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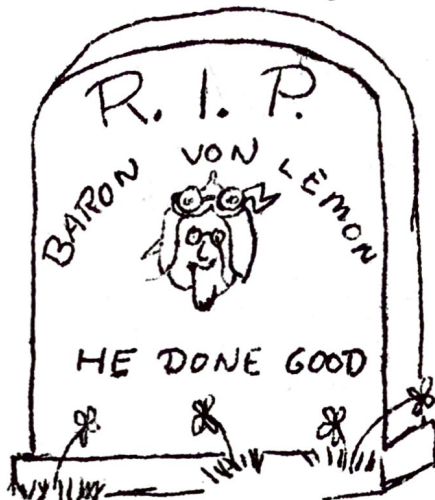
While making some minor repairs on the Delta Company Operations tent Sp4 Ed Belinger did a little more damage than good. It seems he was driving a steak in and he inadvertantly hit the telephone wire that connects Fang 6's hooch with the switch board. Difficult trick since the wire is quite high in the air. At any rate, the CO was a little suprised to watch the telephone flying from one side of the room to the other. Nice trick, Ed, what do you do for an encore.

Who is the Fang in Delta Company that has an indefinite DEROS? Ask Sp4 Adams who claims he intends to spend his entire Army career, all 20 years of it, in Vietnam. He's so fond of this country he claims Bong Son, translated into English, means "Land of Sky Blue Water".

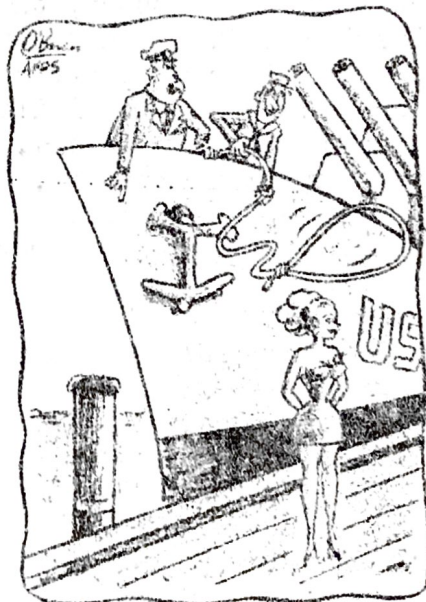
Speaking of long tours, we almost got our maintenance supervisor to extend for six years. Unfortunately Sp4 Schwartz noticed the "error" while he had the pen in his hand. Honest Jim, it was a simple, unintentional mistake. Put down that torque wrench.....No!...

Two of our Echo Mikes just returned from R&R to Vung Tau. Sp5 Moody and Sp4 Eltringham claim they had three days of rest and sight seeing. Specialist Eltringham captured some of the more beautiful sights with his camera. Ask him if you can see some of the slides he has of the "scenery".

The "Short Timer's Sleeping Hollow Hooch" owners, WO Burner, WO Cherry and 2Lt Thomason were priveliged with the presence of WO Davis from Charlie Company. Mr Davis has been flying with Tigertail 6.



The great Baron Von Lemon will no longer be with us. The Baron made his last mistake while manuevering his WWI Fokker bi-plane into Tigertail POL. Unfortunately, after a long hard day of mission after mission, his depth perception was a might-bit out of kilter. Consequently his approach was far too shallow and the old Fokker blew down a GP medium in the Delta Company area. After refueling and shut down the Baron climbed from the rickity heap of metal upon which his life had precariously dangled throughout the day's long hours. The Baron was truly a man of pride. How could he face the degradation? The angry crowd would have thoughts only of the GP medium. He could not endure the humiliation. He drew a weapon. The rest we can not relate as our hearts are filled with sadness. No longer shall his award be given. Long live the memory of "Baron Von Lemon".





ARRIVALS

HHC has recently had 3 new arrivals, Sp4 Womble, Sp4 Digiovanni, and Pfc Anderson. Upon arrival the new men took up the true first team spirit, and began clearing the HHC area of the jungle. Armed only with crude tools they have once again made the HHC area beautiful.....in all seriousness we welcome all of you to HHC, and hope this year will be as pleasant as possible for you.

DEPARTURES

Recently we have lost some very good people to the land of the Big PX. Among this group was Captain Harris, Ssg Denny, Sgt Miller, and Sp5 Martin. We all wish to thank Captain Charles P Harris for the great job he has done as our commander.

NEWS BITS

The PX was in trouble this last week. Word had it that it was inventory time, but us in the know are aware of the facts. For a short period Sp4 Osborn, the great wholesaler of HHC, managed to put the PX out of business, offering his customers immediate availability of almost any foodstuff known to man. All was not lost for the PX however, everyone was running out of cigarettes. Sorry Osborn, but C ration cigarettes just don't get it.

The men of HHC resently escaped the wrath of a man killing monster. The Beast gained it's reputation in the 228th where it stalked from one company to the next. The "Man Killer" sat on its 4 wheels and stared at the HHC troops through its one big eye set in the middle of its big round head. The monster growled fiercely and then it moaned, it was diagnosed by "Doc" Coffe that it had heart burn. Immediate first aid was applied using a jeep battery to administer electric shock, but all was

lost, the monster never recovered. Medic, Sp5 Henry was heart-broken.



Recently Pfc Tholen was suprised with a set of Sp4 orders and stripes. While he was receiving the orders Tigertail 6 and Sgm Himes walked over to congratulate him. While they were talking, Sgm Himes suggested to Sp4 Tholen that the CO deserved a "Highball" in view of his promotion, noticing Tholen, in his excitement hadn't saluted Tigertail 6. Sp4 Tholen then asked with an astonished look on his face, "Sir, do you really want a drink?"

HEROES OF VIETNAM, PART TWO, TRIEU AU

One of the brief interruptions in Chinese rule came in the year 248, when a young woman, Trieu Au, recruited an army of some 1,000 Vietnamese patriots from the area around Thanh Hoa, just south of the Red River. Trieu Au, who went into battle riding an elephant, led her small army against the Chinese occupation forces. For six months the outnumbered Vietnamese fought against the enemy, but the Chinese strength prevailed in the end and Trieu Au's band of patriots was defeated. Like thr Trung sisters, Trieu Au committed suicide rather than surrender.

