## 13 - FEB WARRIOR

## Located North of Highway 19 and Halfway between the South China Sea and Cambodia

## May 24, 1970

From there, it was a short ride to FSB Warrior. Before the departure, I exchanged cameras with a member of our squad so that I could take his picture departing and he could take my picture arriving at Warrior.

P.S. There's 2 or 3 pictures of me landing in a helicopter. $m y$ friend candid ahead of me with my camera, and took them. I'm the gerry sitting on the

P.S. That's the way we ride, the choppers, on the edge with our feet hanging out. No seat belts either! Its real fun.

I also sent a letter home to explain the pictures. My parents could not believe how we rode into battle. I lied in the letter. It was terrifying, and not a lot of fun. Tried to keep my letters back home on the light side.

Upon arrival, we were assigned underground dirt and sandbag bunkers and stowed our gear away. In the meantime, some of our company was sent on patrol around the perimeter, while others were sent out beyond the perimeter to set up Observation Posts (OPs).

Shortly after we arrived B Company, who was securing the firebase, humped off the firebase for their turn in the field.


I took a walk to the other side of the firebase to see if I could see the mountains where we had our mission. The view was spectacular. The mountain range was not hidden by any clouds. It was a beautiful, bright, and sunny day in paradise.

It was hard to believe we were on the mountain range only a few minutes ago. I took a picture and then marked it to show our mission path.

The red and white poles in the foreground were used by the artillery men to aim the 105 mm Howitzers. The wooden throne behind them was an open-air outhouse with a million-dollar view.

