

DECLARATION

My name is Frank G. C. Jones and while serving with the U. S. Army's 519th Military Police Battalion at LBJ (Long Binh Jail) in the Republic of South Vietnam I had tower duty and was manning B-tower. This was in July or August, 1970.

At approximately 1300 hours, an ambulance was cleared through the outer gate and entered the salt port. Both the driver and medic jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear of the ambulance. After yanking the rear doors open, they fled back toward the front of the ambulance.

As the rear doors opened, a man armed with an M-16 rifle exited the ambulance. The first thing I noticed about him was that he was dressed in only a pair of fatigue pants—no boots, shirt or head covering. He appeared to be about 5'-8"—5'-10" tall, dark haired, and of medium-heavy build. The left leg of his fatigue pants appeared either torn or tattered. Clearly, his left leg was wounded and he may have had thoracic injuries, as his upper torso was dark with what appeared to be blood, both front and back. There also appeared to be blood on the left side of his face and neck. Since he held his rifle with only his right hand, his left hand or arm may have been wounded.

He turned in a complete circle as he exited the ambulance, and made about four more circles, weapon at the ready, and favoring his left leg. A-tower, manned by Spec-4 Mike Singleton, became alert to a potential situation. Specialist Singleton chambered a round in his M-14 and aimed at the armed man in the salt port, tracking

him with his weapon as he moved.

Second Lieutenant Ellings, apparently alerted to a developing situation in the sally port by radio, came running along the fence and shouting, "Don't shoot! Don't shoot! He's Marine Recon! He's Marine Recon!" Lt. Ellings ordered the inner sally port gate opened and entered the sally port. From this point forward, I could not see Lt. Ellings, though I could still see the wounded man as he continued to turn around with his M-16.

As soon as Lt. Ellings entered the sally port, the wounded man came to a stop and pointed his weapon toward the inner gate. Nothing happened for several minutes. Eventually, the man passed his weapon to someone, possibly Lt. Ellings. Immediately, the ambulance personnel returned, pulled the stretcher from the ambulance, and assisted the man in lying down on the stretcher. With the weapon now secured, he was reloaded into the ambulance, which then proceeded through the inner gate to the LBJ MASH unit.

The wounded man in the ambulance was later identified as BILLY JACK, rank: major, U. S. Army MAC-V/SOG on attachment to a Marine Recon unit. We later received an official report from Army Intelligence with additional details of the event. The details stated that he was with intelligence. A civilian agency "loaned" him to the military, specifically to Army MAC-V/SOG and Marine Recon unit, and that we should treat him as an officer. (This, of the multitude of things I witnessed, is one of the things that impacted me

the most),

Around 1998, our paths crossed again briefly, and I wrote him a short letter. In 2015, we met again and he still had that letter I'd sent to him.

This concludes my description of events relating to my friend BILLYJACK.

Respectfully,
Frank G. C. Jones
6 August 2016
(Frank G. C. Jones)

DECLARATION

My name is Frank H. C. Jones and while serving with the U.S. Army's 519th Military Police Battalion at LBT (Long Binh) Jail in the Republic of South Vietnam I had tower duty and was manning B-tower. This was in July or August, 1968.

At approximately 1300 hours, an ambulance was cleared through the outer gate and entered the sail port. Both the driver and medic jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear of the ambulance. After yanking the rear doors open, they fled back toward the front of the ambulance.

As the rear doors opened, a man armed with an M-16 rifle exited the ambulance. The first thing I noticed about him was that he was dressed in only a pair of fatigue pants—no boots, shirt or head covering. He appeared to be about 5'-8" — 5'-10" tall, dark haired, and of medium-heavy build. The left leg of his fatigue pants appeared either torn or tattered. Clearly, his left leg was wounded and he may have had thoracic injuries, as his upper torso was dark with what appeared to be blood, both front and back. There also appeared to be blood on the left side of his face and neck. Since he held his rifle with only his right hand, his left hand or arm may have been wounded.

He turned in a complete circle as he exited the ambulance, and made about four more circles, weapon at the ready, and favoring his left leg. A-tower, manned by Spec-4 Mike Singleton, became alert to a potential situation. Specialist Singleton chambered a round in his M-14 and aimed at the armed man in the sail port, tracking

blow with his weapon as he moved.

Second Lieutenant Ellings, apparently alerted to a developing situation in the sally port by radio, came running along the fence and shouting, "Don't shoot! Don't shoot! He's Marine Recon! He's Marine Recon!" Lt. Ellings ordered the inner sally port gate opened and entered the sally port. From this point forward, I could not see Lt. Ellings, though I could still see the wounded man as he continued to turn around with his M-16.

As soon as Lt. Ellings entered the sally port, the wounded man came to a stop and pointed his weapon toward the inner gate. Nothing happened for several minutes. Eventually, the man passed his weapon to someone, possibly Lt. Ellings. Sometime the ambulance personnel returned, pulled the stretcher from the ambulance, and assisted the man in lying down on the stretcher. With the weapon now secured, he was reloaded into the ambulance, which then proceeded through the inner gate to the LBT HASH unit.

The wounded man in the ambulance was later identified as BILLY JACK, rank: major, U. S. Army MAC-V/SOG on attachment to a Marine Recon unit. We later received an official report from Army Intelligence with additional details of the event. The details stated that he was with intelligence, a civilian agency "loaned" him to the military, specifically to Army MAC-V/SOG and Marine Recon unit, and that we should treat him as an officer. (This, of the multitude of things I witnessed, is one of the things that impacted me

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Around 1998, our paths crossed again briefly, and I wrote him a short letter. In 2015, we met again and he still had that letter I'd sent to him.

This concludes my description of events relating to my friend BILLYJACK.

Respectfully,
Frank G. C. Jones

6 August 2016
(Frank G. C. Jones)

STATE OF ARIZONA

COUNTY OF MARICOPA

} ss.

I, Shamra Bunn, a notary public, do certify that, on the 25th day of August, 2016, I personally made the above/attached copy of Declaration Page 3 from the original, and it is a true, exact, complete, and unaltered copy.

(seal)

Shamra Bunn
Notary Public

My Commission Expires 20 Feb 2019

