

Fort Ord Guestbook

October 2004

Date:

01 Oct 2004

Time:

18:10:19

Name or Email

scottmj66@juno.com

Comments

My Father was involved in a incident at FT. Ord. I do not have a lot of details but I would appreciate any suggestions on how to obtain more info.(a newspaper article would be awesome). He was due to be discharged in 11 days and while on liberty he was confronted by a protestor, a scuffle began and the protestor turned to run and ran into a truck mirror. His head was split open and there was a lot of blood. Unfortunately there were some kind of reporters there also and some pictures were taken. My father was trying to help the man and the pictures supposedly show my father kneeling over the man and blood everywhere. My father spent his last 11 days in the brig and was reduced a rank. My father has no hard feelings and realized the MP's had no choice but to arrest him. I am prior Army and just trying to find out more about the incident out of curiosity. I'm not sure of the month but I know it was 1963, any suggestions on where to look for more info? Thanks.

Date:

01 Oct 2004

Time:

20:36:10

Name or Email

jerry, shikis81@aol.com

Comments

Did basic in Sept 70, B-4-1, with Drill Sergeants, Sfc Jovonovich, SFC Hall, Sgt Moreno, Sgt Maestas, and Sgt Boyle, did a couple stints at Stillwell and their 3\2 beer and decided to go to Monterey, for the real beer, when I could. Great post with many lasting memories, and experiences. Do you remember? E-mail me

Date:

02 Oct 2004

Time:

10:24:20

Name or Email

Dale E. Celaya winkee@earthlink.net

Comments

I took my BCT at Ft Ord April '72. I was in B 5 3. I also took my AIT 64C30 (Truck Driver) at Ord also and if I remember right I was in A 4 4. I remember a friend telling me that if I ever joined the Army tell them you want to be a Truck Driver 64C30. He said that you got to mess with the jeeps in the sand and everything. I had this vision of "Rat Patrol" once in Truck Driving School I found out you only train on the jeep for one day and the day we trained on jeeps the one I was on broke down and had to be towed back to the motor pool. Well so much for that adventure. And I also found out you dont get to go flying around over sand dunes either..

Date:

04 Oct 2004

Time:

06:50:14

Name or Email

Timothy Davidson

Comments

i lived on fort ord in the 90s in the army and loved it !!!!!

Date:

04 Oct 2004

Time:

12:30:50

Name or Email

michael.farris@interdesignusa.com

Comments

Was there from 1978 - 1980. 1/51 ADA, Delta Btty,HDQ Platoon Looking for old friends. Mcgregor, Clements and everyone who was there. You guys were the best.

Date:

04 Oct 2004

Time:

14:50:50

Name or Email

Anthony.A.Joachim@mvn02.usace.army.mil

Comments

FEBRUARY - JUNE 1968 H-3-1 SGT SANDOVAL THIS SITE BRINGS BACK SO MANY MEMORIES....MY FIRST TIME ON AN AIRPLANE.....2000 MILES AWAY FROM HOME... SITTING IN A BARRACKS PUTTING MY EARTHLY BELONGINGS IN A BOX AND SENDING IT HOME...SPENDING MY FIRST NIGHT ON FIRE GUARD STARING AT A RED LIGHT AND TRYING TO STAY AWAKE....GETTING IN A CATTLE TRUCK FOR A RIDE UP TO THE HILL... SLEEPING WITH MY LONG JOHNS ON IN FEB BECAUSE THE WINDOWS HAD TO REMAIN OPEN..MORNING PT IN THE COLD MORNING WIND BY THE OCEAN..SPENDING A FEW MONTHS WITH THE MOST DIVERSE GROUP OF YOUNG MEN I HAVE EVER MET.. LEAVING THE HILL ON TO A.I.T. AND BEING ASKED "HOW DO YOU WANT YOUR EGGS COOKED?" WHAT A CHANGE FROM BCT. FOND MEMORIES OF FORT ORD AND THAT

AREA. DIDN'T GO TO VIET-NAM, GOT LUCKY I GUESS. MADE SOME GOOD FRIENDS THERE ALTHOUGH I ONLY REMEMBER THREE LAST NAMES: KANEDA, CHANDLER, AND BORDELON. LEFT FORT ORD IN JUNE 1968 AND MARRIED MY WIFE OF NOW 38 YEARS. HER DAILY LETTERS KEPT ME GOING WHEN I WAS IN BCT AND AIT. RETIRED FROM THE MILITARY IN 1996 AS LTC, AG. THANKS FOR A TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE, GREAT SITE!

Date:

04 Oct 2004

Time:

18:37:09

Name or Email

DENNIS ADAMS sherri2288@yahoo.com

Comments

WAS AT FORT ORD FROM 1984-86 B CO 7THS&T BATTALION UNDER SGT ROCK ANY OF YOU GUYS READ THIS EMAIL ME WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU GUYS ...

Date:

05 Oct 2004

Time:

03:07:05

Name or Email

kenandlat@sbcglobal.net

Comments

Great site. I served 9 1/2 years in the USAF (Jun 1954-1963), then had a break in service, then spent 11 years in the U.S. Army, starting with my basic training at Ft. Ord Mar-Jun 1963(also mustered out/retired from Ft. Ord Feb 1975) Other duty stations: Instructor, AN/APS-94 Airborne Surveillance Radar School, Ft. Huachuca AZ (1964-1965) Satcom Prenet (Nov 1965-Jan 1966) Hughes Aircraft Company Factory School (MSC-46 Satellite Communications Station Installation and Maintenance course) Fullerton CA (Jan-May 1966) Sobe Receiver Station, Rycom Plaza Microwave Station May-Jun 1966,

Okinawa Installation and technician MSC-46 Satcom Station Clark AB Philippines Jun-Nov 1966
Installation and technician MSC-46 Satcom Station, Ft. Buckner Okinawa Nov 1966-Jun 1968 Defense
Communications Agency Operations Control Center, Wash DC (White House Comm) 68-71 Army TSC-
54 Satellite Communications Station, U-Tapao Royal Thai Navy Airbase, Thailand 71-72 Station Chief,
Army Microwave Station, Sriracha Thailand 72 2nd tour DCAOC Wash DC 72-74 2nd tour MSC-46
Satcom Station, Ft. Buckner Okinawa 74-Jan 75 Mustered out/Retired Ft. Ord CA Febg 1975 Would
love to hear from anyone who served at any of the abovementioned duty stations or those living in those
areas now. Kenneth R. Bower SFC, USA, Ret. kenandlat@sbcglobal.net [http://homepage.mac.com/
mgnewman/KenLat/](http://homepage.mac.com/mgnewman/KenLat/) <http://kenandlat.diaryland.com>

Date:

05 Oct 2004

Time:

13:00:43

Name or Email

RICHLOPEZ5@AOL.COM

Comments

NOV.72 S.T.C. JAN. 73 BASIC C-4-1

Date:

05 Oct 2004

Time:

15:34:26

Name or Email

Cyn1956@aol.com

Comments

I just made my first visit to Fort Ord last month. It was an awesome experience and I took lots of photos.
As we drove around my daughter and I could only guess what the old building use to be. I enjoyed going
into this site and getting some of the history. I have one question - is there any plan on restoring or just

keeping some of the old WWII buildings for history sake? What a shame if not. Thanks for sharing this site.

Date:

05 Oct 2004

Time:

19:01:40

Name or Email

super_pick1e@yahoo.com

Comments

My dad was stationed here during Vietnam and my family used to take trips back as often as possible... I have so many childhood memories of Stillwell Hall and the sand dunes, the beach, looking across at the Fort from Monterey bay Aquarium... I'm crying right nwo looking at this site, such a beautiful place, so sad to see it now. Thank you for creating this site!

Date:

06 Oct 2004

Time:

00:57:24

Name or Email

cpl.Timothy b coon

Comments

I was stationed at fort ord from 82-83.I was in the 3rd of the 32 recon scout platoon. Even though i traveled alot tdy ,due to training.I have fond memories of the fort.I recieved my eib,and many meritorious awards while stationed thier.I feel strongly that if i were not given the level of leadership training at fort ord. I wouldnt be the succesful buisness man i am today.

Date:

06 Oct 2004

Time:

15:00:45

Name or Email

Mr. Jaimie A. Brehler

Comments

Mr. Swedlund I have not slandered anyone! You Sir have slandered all veterans by making false claims about your service and the awards the Purple Heart you wear that was not awarded to you. I apologize to those of you that have been offended by the dispute between Mr. Swedlund and I taking place upon your forum. Unfortunately Mr. Swedlund seeks to dispute his official records stored at the National Archives in St. Louis, MO on here because he was caught red handed making claims about his service that were untrue and for wearing a Purple Heart Medal he was never awarded which is a felony under USC Title 18, Sec. 204 All veterans should be appalled by those like Mr. Swedlund who diminish the value of what little we received in return for our honorable service by making false claims about his own service. Mr. Swedlund should have been proud of the fact that he did serve in the US Army, did go to Vietnam and was a Carpenter and Generator Repairman. Any veteran should be proud of their service regardless of when, where or how they served. But Mr. Swedlund felt the need to violate federal Law and award himself a Purple Heart and an MOS he was never granted. Out here!

Date:

06 Oct 2004

Time:

21:00:31

Name or Email

Michael Gollaher

Comments

Thanks for the memories! A-2-3 BCT, 1975 <http://gabrielcomm.us>

Date:

07 Oct 2004

Time:

09:50:30

Name or Email

D. Burklund

Comments

The point is that we don't care about your little crusade against that fellow Mr. Brehler. You do not come across as a patriot, but just as a loud mouthed freak with a vendeta. Get out of here and let the guest book be free of your personal attacks on people. What a shame a comment like this one would have to be made here!

Date:

07 Oct 2004

Time:

15:31:59

Name or Email

buckiethistlefam@yahoo.com

Comments

hello iam not sure if anybody reads this but i am looking for a picture from era 1971 from bct where my grandfather was there his name is jim embry if any body knows anything about a picture from bct or any picture for that matter will you please contact me at the above e mail address thank you

Date:

07 Oct 2004

Time:

19:51:12

Name or Email

DENNIS ADAMS email is sherri2288@yahoo.com

Comments

WAS STATION FT ORD 1984-87 WAS WITH 7THS&T BATTALION BCO SGT ROCK PLATOON ...LOVE TO HEAR FROM SOME OF MY OLE PALS I SERVED WITH

Date:

07 Oct 2004

Time:

21:29:35

Name or Email

Comments

i agree with you burklund, mr brehler, take your anger elsewhere. this website is like Church for us old fort ord brothers and your comments are not needed here.

Date:

08 Oct 2004

Time:

20:53:20

Name or Email

Dave Davis Monkasen@aol.com

Comments

I walked into the Reception Station October 6, 72 and started boot camp one week later. It seems like it was just yesterday. I was with H13 up on the "Hill". 2nd platoon, Yea Mongoose.

Date:

09 Oct 2004

Time:

00:41:01

Name or Email

Robert F. Iafrate ri5@dcx.com

Comments

My name is Bob Iafrate and I was at Ft Ord from March '63 through Jan '65. I met some Great Guys - Frank Lujan from Los Angeles. 1st Sgt Leonard S. Anderson (D-2-3). Does anyone know their whereabouts? Also, I dated a lady who worked at the Snack Bar on 3rd Ave next to all the Telephones Her name is Ruth Quiroba from Seaside California. Does anyone remember her. I'm hoping to take a trip and see what the Fort looks like today without any troops to manicure the lawns and trim the shrubs. The experience at Ft Ord was very valueable after being discharged. I would be proud to do it again.

Date:

09 Oct 2004

Time:

13:45:12

Name or Email

Mr. Jaimie A. Brehler

Comments

D. Burklund quite obviously you are or are associated with Mr. Swedlund. Any veteran with any sense of pride in themselves would clearly see that I am not angry at Mr. Swedlund nor am I slandering him. I am just doing my duty in exposing him for violating Federal Laws under Title 18 USC. If any of you had any ounce of respect for yourselves or your fellow veterans you too would denounce such behavior as it gives every veteran who served honorably (and does not violate these laws by wearing medals they did not earn or by making claims about things they did not do as Mr. Swedlund clearly has) a great big black eye! If anyone should be told to vamoose it should be the fraud who devalues the medals we have been given not the guy who is trying to protect the integrity of the medals we earned in the service. Mr. Swedlund came on here after being busted outright and I followed him to ensure that he never again gets credit for what he never was and never did. Those who support Mr. Swedlund must be guilty of what he

is guilty of and therefore defend him in hopes that their background will not also be investigated. Just as the Top Brass at the VFW, American Legion and DAV will not address the issue of having these frauds in their ranks. They refuse to do so because many of them are frauds themselves and fear being exposed for their crimes. And quite frankly I don't care what any fraud has to say here or anywhere else. It is my duty to expose you and I will here, there and everywhere! I am here to stay until my job is done! Mr. Swedlunds official records and a photograph of him wearing his unauthorized purple heart can be found at www.pownetwork.com just click on the phonies and wannabe section and then the purple heart fraud section. Mr. Swedlund appears half way down the page. And for the record I did not initiate the investigation into Mr. Swedlunds military service. I was asked to assist because I was an Active Duty US Army MP for over 12 years. BTW- nice website outside of the fact that there are scumbag frauds like Swedlund begging for recognition for things he never did or was on it. :)

Date:

09 Oct 2004

Time:

17:04:52

Name or Email

meporter14@yahoo.com (Marlene Porter)

Comments

Mr. Swann, Thanks for your web site. The Youth Center on the base is named for our son, Andrew Paul Porter, killed in combat December 20, 1989. His sister Lisa is due in Monterey next week and hopes to visit the center. We are looking for info on open times etc. She has not been there since the dedication in 1990. Had hoped some of this info on the Andrew P. Porter Youth Center would be on your site. Thanks again for your site and interest. Marlene Porter/10-9-04

Date:

09 Oct 2004

Time:

21:19:23

Name or Email

Rob Fraasier r_fraiz@neb.rr.com

Comments

Some of the vets, Vietnam and others, go a bit too far in the patriotic stance on things. Such as positioning themselves to appear better than those they attack. This thing of accusing other people, vets or those "wannabe veterans" we meet or hear about now and then, of being bad people compared to us is just not in the American spirit, in my opinion. We see some of our brothers parading around and crying at the wall and then going around hunting down the fakes, etc, and we begin to feel like THEY have missed the point, big time. Your pride in America has morphed into SELF pride.. YOU have become the phoney. I, as a Vietnam veteran, am ashamed of you FAR MORE than of the silly goofs who say they were there and were not, or who claimed medals, etc, that they did not get, etc. You sound and look like little Nazis sometimes, you with your "We're better Americans than them," bs. You defile yourself and the uniform. All they do, the wannabes, is defile themselves.

Date:

10 Oct 2004

Time:

00:17:40

Name or Email

hwr8751@aol.com

Comments

Rounding the corner toward my 50 year anniversary since Fort Ord BCT (June-August 1955). See the BCT Photo Gallery. Was wondering who might still be around to help me celebrate?

Date:

11 Oct 2004

Time:

11:49:25

Name or Email

Mr. Jaimie A. Brehler

Comments

Mr. Rob Fraiser, first of all I was never in Vietnam nor have I claimed to have been. Secondly we do not accuse anyone of anything without first checking their official records and then checking with members of the individuals claimed former unit. Mr. Swedlund had 2 websites up and running where he made huge claims about being a combat MP in Vietnam when he in fact never was an MP he also claimed to have been awarded and had posted pictures of himself wearing a Purple Heart Medal he never earned. Nobody and I repeat nobody from our organizations has ever dressed up in BDU's and went to sob upon any memorial anywhere. We are all upstanding veterans and veteran family members who want nothing more than clowns like Mr. Swedlund to quit disrespecting veterans and the medals we all were issued by make false claims and breaking federal law by wearing what he was never issued. You truly seem to miss the big picture here and that is very sad. You place blame upon those who try to make being a US Military Veteran on honorable thing rather than going after the frauds, cheats and liars such as Mr. Swedlund. Poor old Mr. Swedlund he just made up some stories and wore medals he never earned, leave him alone is your mantra. Well that make you an accessory to his crimes is all. Official records do not lie nor do we. And people who prefer liars over truth sayers can only be liars themselves.

Date:

11 Oct 2004

Time:

12:25:37

Name or Email

Comments

"We see some of our brothers parading around and crying at the wall and then going around hunting down the fakes, etc, and we begin to feel like THEY have missed the point, big time." You just described a photograph of that Mr. Swedlund posted of himself on his own website except that he does not hunt frauds because he is a fraud. A fraud that got busted big time and you defend his sorry criminal acts. How shameful! True patriots need not tell stories about themselves and certainly do not go around wearing medals they never earned. Those who do so are the frauds not those who expose them for thier lies. You have got it all wrong, twisted and backward.

Date:

11 Oct 2004

Time:

21:45:29

Name or Email

Rick Lewis

Comments

My grandpa went through basic training there before he went to WWII. Looking at some of these pictures, I wish he was still alive to see them with me and relive some of his past. His name was James Richard Lewis from Los Angeles,CA , but know to all as "Richie".

Date:

12 Oct 2004

Time:

12:38:56

Name or Email

G Basham

Comments

BCT at Ord '69. Radio there then "radio teletype" at Fort Gordon, Georgia, then 'nam. I wonder if it is ok to mention certain soldiers I miss. .. Ron Bevrige in my platoon at Fort Ord. .. our Drill Sergeant, Sgt. Vukovick (hope I'm spelling that right). Fort Gordon was a terrible, undisciplined, racially tense place while I was there. The few officers who were trying to hold the line were too few and far between for the base, in my opinion. Fort Ord was a much better environment, although not "hard core," as some in AIT would try to make you believe. :O) - GB

Date:

12 Oct 2004

Time:

23:51:23

Name or Email

Paul LaFontaine pclphoto@earthlink.net

Comments

I was in D2/3 from Nov. 1965 thru Jan 1966 for BCT and then AIT from Jan 66-Apr.66 then shipped off to Okinawa then Vietnam. Fort Ord was a great post to be on. Remember the fog rolling in around sunset...Freaky...

Date:

13 Oct 2004

Time:

15:13:42

Name or Email

skipski@aol.com

Comments

I am trying to find my grand father he was stationed in fort ord around 1940 and 1943 his name is Harold Joseph Boone

Date:

13 Oct 2004

Time:

17:23:15

Name or Email

wssprintcar1m@aol.com

Comments

Hi, I just strolled on this site and was amazed to see my company here,My name is Joe Santos, I was in A43 and graduated Sept.71, I look at my book off and on and remember those times and wonder what everyone is doing, if any of you from that company read this and happen to look back in the book and find me, just drop me a line, would love to hear from you.

Date:

16 Oct 2004

Time:

18:10:53

Name or Email

Keith M. Shedd

Comments

I am a retired NCO who's career began at Ft Ord,CA. I remember the good times I had there and the fond memories of being there.

Date:

17 Oct 2004

Time:

14:22:03

Name or Email

edsalven@malibuonline.com

Comments

I was in ord in 68 & 69 - wrote a photo/prose retrospective about my time there titled: THE SOLDIER FACTORY. Trying to get publication via literary agent now. If you're interested at all, e-mail me.

Date:

17 Oct 2004

Time:

23:27:33

Name or Email

ericlucido1@msn.com

Comments

I was stationed at Fort Ord back in 1990. I really enjoyed it there. I've been trying to find a Fort Ord patch to add to my shadow box project. If anyone can give me any info on where to track down one please let me know. Thanks, Eric

Date:

19 Oct 2004

Time:

11:50:07

Name or Email

DENNIS ADAMS sherri2288@yahoo.com

Comments

I WAS WITH 7TH S&TBATTALION BCO FROM 84-FEB87 SGT ROCK PLATOON ... LOVE TO HEAR FROM ANY OF GUYS ... MAN THEM WERE THE DAYS HUH?ALOT OF FUN AND HAVE SOME GREAT MEMORIES ... SO 7TH S&T GUYS EMAIL ME LOVE TO HEAR FROM YA

Date:

22 Oct 2004

Time:

22:24:45

Name or Email

firehawk_28@yahoo.com

Comments

A repost from me back in 2003. My email has changed. Best wishes to everyone. Date: 27 Feb 2003
Time: 00:02:40 Name or Email Rick Lake Comments An OD green bus picked up a group of us fresh,

new recruits at the Monterey airport on February 1, 1973. We were taken to the reception center in the old, wood barracks of Fort Ord. After a quick briefing and "welcome", we were given a one-time "amnesty" opportunity to drop anything, such as drugs or weapons, without questions. My 6 year, 9 months, 19 day military career was just beginning. We spent maybe a week in those old barracks getting haircuts and our military gear issued. When we were finished with that, we were taken up to the three story infantry barracks in those cattle cars for the duration. We were met and greeted by a bunch of screaming drill sergeants. Geez, maybe we were maggots. They sure thought so. A friend of mine and I had enlisted together in the "buddy program" and were assigned to the same platoon. We started with one drill sergeant, but later got a second. Drill Sgt. Wong and Drill Sgt. Izzard. I wish I could remember my basic unit for certain (maybe D-5-3?). After basic training I was transferred to Fort Lewis for AIT and a year and a half duty with a 111-day TDY stint at Edgewood Arsenal tossed in there during the summer of 74 as a medical research volunteer. In January 1975, I was transferred to Fort Richardson, Alaska (of course I'd officially requested Hawaii, so I'm sure some bastard got a huge laugh when he typed up THOSE orders). After 2 years and 3 months of freezing my ass off, I was transferred back to Fort Ord in June of 77. It was great! I never had the chance to really love the place during basic, but I sure did when I came back. By some cruel coincidence, I came right back to the same, old, wood barracks that I first went to in basic training. In fact, our battalion headquarters had served as a little PX when I was there for basic. It was just too weird. One of our other battalion headquarter buildings was the same building that that OD green bus took us to for our Army "welcome". My NBC building (I was the NBC NCO for CSC 3/17) was a small building just 3 or 4 buildings down from where I got my first military haircut. Sometime towards the end of my duty, we moved to the "newer" concrete barracks. You know, the military life in general, and Fort Ord in particular, was fantastic. I had no complaints against that at all. I just couldn't handle the crap that an infantry outfit put people through. Too many head games. Too much B.S. Of course a couple months before my ETS, my re-up NCO started putting the pressure on me to reenlist. I thought long and hard about it. About a month before my ETS, my battalion commander personally started putting the pressure on me too. I thought more about it. I thought about changing my MOS from 11C (mortars, infantry), to something more "civilian" like air traffic control. I just wanted something more like a real job, not a daily routine of crap. I even spent the better part of one day out at the airfield observing and talking to air traffic controllers and learning more about it. Although it's a whole 'nuther story, I found out then that there were two different types of air traffic controllers and there was no way to get exactly what I wanted because I only had station of choice or duty of choice..... but not both. I decided to get out. Of course about 2 weeks before my ETS, my battalion commander caught me between the buildings and asked me when he could swear me in on my re-up. I broke the news to him that I decided to get out and go to school. Of course he was under pressure to re-up an NCO. Too many of us were leaving... hmmm, wonder why. Anyway, he tried to talk me out of it by giving me the same line that I'd heard so many times before. "Oh, it's so tough out there in the civilian world and you'll never make it. Blah, blah, blah." I told him that I'd made my decision and that I'd be leaving. At that point, he looked me in the eye and said, "Get the f--- outta my face." I looked right back at him, saluted, said "yes, sir", and I was on my way more determined than ever before. I never looked back. I got out on November 19th, 1979, started college 6 weeks later, graduated in 4 years exactly in December 1983 from Cal Poly Pomona with a degree in mechanical engineering and have done far better than I ever would have expected back then. But all things aside, and with a few exceptions (including one jerk of a battalion commander), the military was a life

changing experience and one that I'll never forget. Fort Ord... it was without question, the greatest of them all. When I think back about it all, I think back to Fort Ord. I've been back to Monterey a few times and to Fort Ord itself a couple times since the closure to drive around and reminisce. Although it is depressing to see it closed down and deteriorating, I'm glad that I had a chance to see it again before it's gone forever. To all my Fort Ord friends, take care and best wishes. Rick Lake

Date:

24 Oct 2004

Time:

01:00:10

Name or Email

john hendrickson

Comments

I was stationed with the 79th Ord Co GS from 1963-65, then to Hanau Germany 1965 with the 79th ORD Co GS, we were as a Company TDY to Camp Roberts Ca, remember the great times at Pismo beach, Avila, etc Impromptu parties in the company street at Fort Ord, All the great places around Fort Ord

Date:

24 Oct 2004

Time:

17:56:03

Name or Email

roberdorf@satx.rr.com

Comments

I was a Drill Sergeant in D-3-3 1968-1970 and 1973-1976. Delta Bulldogs Never Die! Rah! I noted the D-3-3 cycle book pages on this site and remember Drill Sergeant Perry as my Senior Drill Sergeant in D-3-3. At the time I met SFC Perry he had been to Vietnam four times and medevaced four times. I think he went back a fifth time. His name isn't on the wall so hopefully he made it. Drill Sergeants I remember other than SFC Perry: SSG Smith who made Herman Munster look petite; SSG Benz from California

who left a big chunk of his shoulder in Vietnam; Sgt Guy ("or there ain't a cow in Texas")Alderman from Florida; I forget SSG Otho's (the Pizza Man)last name. He was from L.A. (lower Alabama); SFC "Two Scoops" Johnson; Sgt Sevenau (my evil twin-we looked like twins) who transferred in from A-3-3 because he threw a trainee out of a second floor window; Drill Sergeant (Sgt) Panty, Drill Sergeant (Sgt) Carl Stewart and many, many other faces I remember, but names I forget. From Hq-3-3 the Drill Sergeant's I remember; Sgt Stevenson the California stoned slacker; SFC Rivera who was fragged when I was in Vietnam; Our Senior Drill SFC Ernie Jones who brought somebody else's ear back from the Korean War. No atrocity just some dead soldier's ear was grafted on Ernie on the hospital ship Hope; SFC Johnston the Panama fisherman; The SFC Medal Of Honor winner who never could sober up quite long enough to graduate from Drill Sergeant Academy. The guy drove Ernie and the First Sergeant crazy with his antics before we finally got rid of him. I could tell you an amazing story about every one of these zanies. I believe that if a young man had to go to Vietnam there was no finer company to receive his BCT in than D-3-3. DELTA BULLDOGS NEVER DIE! RAH!

Date:

26 Oct 2004

Time:

21:13:40

Name or Email

Fred98591@aol.com

Comments

My father was with Co A 672nd Amtrac bn his anme was Fred J Pohl I'm fred M Pohl his son If nayone knows the whereabouts of then 1st Lt Cg Kaigler pleas let me kow he was my fathers platoon leader thank you

Date:

27 Oct 2004

Time:

15:42:20

Name or Email

hjmcniff@hotmail.com

Comments

i did basic and ait between june and oct 1967,i believe i was in d 1-1, mostly reservists and ng's

Date:

29 Oct 2004

Time:

21:40:20

Name or Email

zzkayelle75@earthlink.net

Comments

Fort Ord The land ends here, where granite peaks break through the skin of the bay like mammoth vertebrae and the setting sun, that once familiar orb, now flares, an alien star with six sizzling points. "What myth is this?" we ask the children who watch the gulls wheel overhead like a milk glass mobile. "What myth is this?" "No myth," they laugh. "No myth at all. Ain't nothin' here but Fort Ord." Ain't nothin' here, from Castroville to Monterey, nothing but the armored assault of Mars that bruises the breast of the bay and splinters granite ribs. Here, where the day is done, women set up card tables on lawns, lay out what's left of their households - the gewgaws and puzzles with pieces missing - selling theirs and yours and ours. "What myth is this?" we ask them as they halve and quarter prices, as they dicker down the refuse of their present in exchange for the gift of history. "What myth is this?" "No myth," they say with a shrug. "No myth ... There's nothin' 'round here but Fort Ord, from Marina to Salinas. And O! We reach the end of all we know. Where do we go from here?" From Marina to Salinas, the veterans parade: Desert Storm, Viet Nam, Korea up ahead, and, farther on, World War II, and, in the lead, the pie-plate helmets of World War I. "What myth is this?" we ask them as they zip their lives up to today in musty duffle bags. "What myth is this?" "No myth," they say, "no myth ... There's nothin' here but Fort Ord, and when that's gone, there's nothin' here. And O! We reach the end of all we know. Where do we go from here?" Here, where the sun is gone like a cosmic horseman's spur lost in intergalactic retreat, we see the moon reflected in the breastplate of Cortez. He trails the crested helmets of Greeks who conquered Troy. "What myth is this?" we ask, believing that the dead know more than we. "What myth is this?" "No myth," they murmur through marmoreal pines. "No myth. There's nothing here but Fort Ord, from Seaside to Carmel. No Troy, no Eldorado." Here we turn our backs on barricades and boarded barracks as pterodactyls flock to their new roost. We stare into the pyramidal face of our past, but O! We reach the end of all we know, and still we hear the convoys rumble in the night. © 2004 by K.L.

Date:

30 Oct 2004

Time:

12:05:09

Name or Email

Comments

Ord from 1/69 to 4/69.

Date:

30 Oct 2004

Time:

20:40:38

Name or Email

sgtgrayfox@hotmail.com

Comments

love the web page, if there is any out there that used to be in 3/9 inf during nov 90-apr 03, please contact me may name is john mills

Date:

31 Oct 2004

Time:

19:21:48

Name or Email

Morris Phillip Byrd

Comments

Ft. Ord was my home from June 1969 until January 1972. BCT was in A-4-2(5-3) and then I was assigned to Ft. Ord's 28th Army Band. My basic training experience was not a lot of fun. My permanent party experience with the band was great. CW3 William E. Jackson (he passed away a few years ago) was our commander at the 28th Band. He was a "brown shoe" paratrooper and a fine man with lots of street smarts. And he was a pretty good musician, too. Mr. Jackson wasn't too happy about the "New Action Army" with its relaxed regulations. But he knew how to roll with the punches and get the best out of his men. First Sergeants included MSG Kenneth Q. Ching, Jr., a fine percussionist, and MSG Rick Hill, a great clarinet player. They were both good guys who knew when to be strict and when to bend the rules. Ft. Ord was in a beautiful location. While assigned to the band I worked for Monterey's KWAV-FM as an announcer. The Monterey community was most accepting of military personnel as part of their community. I always felt most welcome at events in Carmel, Pacific Grove, Monterey and Salinas. Several of my best friends today were in the "fighting" 28th Army Band. We were a good crowd and we had a good time. Not all of our contemporaries had such a good military experience during the Vietnam era. I will always appreciate my time at Ft. Ord and on the Monterey Peninsula. And I'll always remember with great fondness the experience of working under and learning from some Army officers and NCOs who began their careers in the 1950s and who taught us a great deal about making things work and getting along in the world. Mr. Jackson, MSG Ching, MSG Hill- you did your jobs well and I'm a better person for the things you taught me.