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SAIGON ARTS, CULTURE & EDUCATION INSTITUTE



To Research, Document & Promote Vietnamese-American Culture

NEWSLETTER # 120

OCTOBER 2018



Editorial Note

This October newsletter is dedicated to two special people who sacrificed their lives to South Vietnam's cause;

One is the former pilot, war hero and Senator John McCain who was shot down during a bombing expedition in North Vietnam. He spent six years in the communist Jail of Hoa Lo in Hanoi, where he was repeatedly mistreated and tortured and where he almost died.

And the other is Douglas Ramsey who was a Foreign Service Agent and POW who spent

seven years of his life in VC concentra-
tion camps in South Vietnam and Cam-
bodia. He too almost lost his life during
his years in captivity.

Our deepest admiration and sincere
thanks to them and others who came
from 10,000 miles away to fight for the
Freedom of South Vietnam.

May they rest in Peace.



SACEI Editor

Obituary

John McCain, War Hero, Senator, Presidential Contender, Dies at 81

<https://www.nytimes.com/2018/08/25/obituaries/john-mccain-dead.html>

By Robert D. McFadden August 25, 2018

John S. McCain, the proud naval aviator who climbed from depths of despair as a prisoner of war in Vietnam to pinnacles of power as a Republican congressman and senator from Arizona and a two-time contender for the presidency, died on Saturday at his home in Arizona. He was 81.

According to a statement from his office, Mr. McCain died at 4:28 p.m. local time.

He had suffered from a malignant brain tumor, called a glioblastoma, for which he

had been treated periodically with
radiation and chemotherapy since its
discovery in 2017.

Despite his grave condition, he soon
made a dramatic appearance in the
Senate to cast a thumbs-down vote
against his party's drive to repeal the
Affordable Care Act. But while he was
unable to be in the Senate for a vote
on the Republican tax bill in Decem-



Mr. McCain visiting American troops in Kabul in 2014.

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John McCain, War Hero, Senator...

ber, his endorsement was crucial, though not decisive, in the Trump administration's lone legislative triumph of the year.

A son and grandson of four-star admirals who were his larger-than-life heroes, Mr. McCain carried his renowned name into battle and into political fights for more than a half-century. It was an odyssey driven by raw ambition, the conservative instincts of a shrewd military man, a rebelliousness evident since childhood and a temper that sometimes bordered on explosiveness.

Nowhere were those traits more manifest than in Vietnam, where he was stripped of all but his character. He boiled over in foul curses at his captors. Because his father was the commander of all American forces in the Pacific during most of his five and a half years of captivity, Mr. McCain, a Navy lieutenant commander, became the most famous prisoner of the war, a victim of horrendous torture and a tool of enemy propagandists.

Shot down over Hanoi, suffering broken arms and a shattered leg, he was subjected to solitary confinement for two years and beaten frequently. Often he was suspended by ropes lashing his arms behind him. He attempted suicide twice. His weight fell to 105 pounds. He rejected early release to keep his honor and to avoid an enemy propaganda coup or risk demoralizing his fellow prisoners.

He finally cracked under torture and signed a "confession." No one believed it, although he felt the burden of betraying his country. To millions of Americans, Mr. McCain was the embodiment of courage: a war hero who came home on crutches, psychologically scarred and broken in body, but not in spirit. He underwent long medical treatments and rehabilitation, but was left permanently disabled, unable to raise his arms over his head. Someone had to comb his hair.

His mother, Roberta McCain, Navy all the way, inspired his political career. After retiring from the Navy and settling in Arizona, he won two terms in the House of Representatives, from 1983 to 1987, and six in the Senate. He was a Reagan Republican to start with, but later moved right or left, a maverick who defied his party's leaders and compromised with Democrats.

He lost the 2000 Republican presidential nomination to George W. Bush, who won the White House.

In 2008, against the backdrop of a growing financial crisis, Mr. McCain made the most daring move of his political career, seeking the presidency against the first major-party African-American nominee, Barack Obama. With national name recognition, a record for campaign finance reform and a reputation for candor — his campaign bus was called the Straight Talk Express — Mr. McCain won a series of primary elections and captured the Republican nomination.

But his selection of Gov. Sarah Palin of Alaska as his running mate, although meant to be seen as a bold, unconventional move in keeping with his maverick's reputation, proved a severe handicap. She was the second female major-party nominee for vice president (and the first Republican), but voters worried about her qualifications to serve as president, and about Mr. McCain's age — he would be 72, the oldest person ever to take the White House. In a 2018 memoir, "The Restless Wave: Good Times, Just Causes, Great Fights and Other Appreciations," he defended Ms. Palin's campaign performance, but expressed regret that he had not instead chosen Senator Joseph I. Lieberman, a Democrat-turned-independent.

At some McCain rallies, vitriolic crowds disparaged black people and Muslims, and when a woman said she did not trust Mr. Obama because "he's an Arab," Mr. McCain, in one of the most lauded moments of his campaign, replied: "No, ma'am. He's a decent family man, a citizen that I just happen to have disagreements with on fundamental issues."

Analysts later said that Mr. Obama had engineered a nearly perfect campaign. And Mr. McCain confronted a hostile political environment for Republicans, who were dragged down by President George W. Bush's dismal approval ratings amid the economic crisis and an unpopular war in Iraq.

On Election Day, Mr. McCain lost most of the battleground states and some that were traditionally Republican. Mr. Obama won with 53 percent of the popular vote to Mr. McCain's 46 percent, and 365 Electoral College votes to Mr. McCain's 173.

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John McCain, War Hero, Senator...

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A son and grandson of four-star admirals who were his larger-than-life heroes, Mr. McCain carried his renowned name into battle and into political fights for more than a half-century. It was an odyssey driven by raw ambition, the conservative instincts of a shrewd military man, a rebelliousness evident since childhood and a temper that sometimes bordered on explosiveness.

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In the Gang of Eight

Returning to his Senate duties, the resilient Mr. McCain moved to the right politically to fend off a Tea Party challenge to his 2010 re-election. He voted against the Affordable Care Act, Mr. Obama's signature health care plan, which became law in 2010. He endorsed Mitt Romney's losing Republican bid for the presidency in 2012.

But while he was a persistent and outspoken critic of the Obama administration, Mr. McCain had by 2013 become a pivotal figure in the Senate, meeting with Mr. Obama and occasionally fashioning deals with him. He joined a bipartisan group of senators, known as the Gang of Eight, that sought compromises on comprehensive immigration reform.

"When Mr. McCain is with the president — on immigration and in brokering the recent deal to secure Senate approval of stalled Obama nominees — they can usually trump the political right," The New York Times said in a 2013 news analysis. "When he is against him — sabotaging Mr. Obama's plan last year to nominate Susan E. Rice as secretary of state — the White House rarely prevails."

As Congress reconvened in January 2015 with Republicans in control of the Senate, Mr. McCain achieved his longtime goal to become chairman of the Armed Services Committee, with the power to advance his national security and fiscal objectives under a \$600 billion military policy bill. He considered the post second only to occupying the White House as commander in chief.

With the rise of Donald J. Trump, the Republican flame thrower who steered American politics sharply to the right after his election in 2016 as the nation's 45th president, Mr. McCain was one of the few powerful Republican voices in Congress to push back against Mr. Trump's often harsh, provocative statements and Twitter posts and his tide of changes.

In his end-of-life memoir, Mr. McCain scorned Mr. Trump's seeming admiration for autocrats and disdain for refugees. "He seems uninterested in the moral character of world leaders and their regimes," he wrote of the president. "The appearance of toughness or a reality show facsimile of toughness seems to matter more than any of our values. Flattery secures his friendship, criticism his enmity."

Long before Mr. Trump was criticized as setting new lows for public discourse, Mr. McCain himself had used coarse language and blunt insults, although they were far less assertive, and he often used them in jest. He called Secretary of State John Kerry, a Democrat, "a human wrecking ball," and the right-wing Republican Senators Ted Cruz of Texas and Rand Paul of Kentucky "wacko birds."

Personal animus between Mr. McCain and Mr. Trump arose in the Republican presidential primaries in 2016. After months of boasts by Trump about his wealth, celebrity and deal-making as qualifications for the White House, and his dismissive capsule characterizations of climate change as "a hoax" and the Iraq war as "a mistake," Mr. McCain and Mr. Romney, with standing as the previous two Republican presidential nominees, denounced Mr. Trump as unfit for the presidency.

Saying Mr. Trump had neither the temperament nor the judgment for the White House, Mr. McCain and Mr. Romney called him ignorant on foreign policy and said he had made "dangerous" statements on national security. They warned that his election might imperil the United States and its democratic systems.

In a venomous response, Mr. Trump denigrated Mr. Romney as a "failed candidate" and "a loser" beaten by Mr. Obama. He had little to say about Mr. McCain. But months earlier, Mr. Trump, who had never served in the military (or held public office) had derided Mr. McCain as a bogus war hero and made light of his years of captivity and torture.

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"He's a war hero because he was captured," Mr. Trump said. "I like people who weren't captured." Mr. McCain held his fire. But the nation was shocked. An avalanche of denunciations tumbled from editorial boards and political leaders, but the outrage faded into the tapestry of Mr. Trump's provocations against Mexicans, Muslims, women and black and Hispanic people. Trump supporters, who were mostly white, said his biases showed a refreshing willingness to disregard political correctness. On Saturday night, Mr. Trump expressed his sympathies and respect for Mr. McCain's family, but refrained from commenting on the senator himself.

A No-Show in Cleveland

As the Trump juggernaut rolled on, Mr. McCain, campaigning for re-election to his sixth six-year term, did not attend the Republican National Convention in Cleveland, but said he would support his party's nominee. (Mr. McCain withdrew that support months later after a recording surfaced exposing lewd comments about women by Mr. Trump, who bragged that his celebrity allowed him to grope them.)

Days after the Democrats nominated Hillary Clinton as the first major-party female candidate for the presidency, Mr. McCain rebuked Mr. Trump for his comments about the family of a Muslim Army captain killed by a suicide bomber as he tried to save fellow American troops in Iraq in 2004. Given the podium at the Democratic convention, Khizr Khan, the father of the captain, Humayun Khan, had denounced Mr. Trump for suggesting that Muslims harbored terrorist sympathies.

With his wife, Ghazala, at his side, the father held up a pocket-size copy of the Constitution and asked if Mr. Trump had read it.

In response, Mr. Trump belittled the parents, saying the soldier's father had delivered the speech because his wife had not been "allowed" to speak. His implication, that Mrs. Khan had not spoken because of female subservience in some strains of Islam, drew widespread condemnation, led on Capitol Hill by Senator McCain.

"While our party has bestowed upon him the nomination, it is not accompanied by unfettered license to defame those who are the best among us," Mr. McCain said. "I challenge the nominee to set the example for what our country can and should represent."

Soon after Mr. McCain's statement, other Republican senators offered their own condemnations. In ensuing days, as outrage over the Trump remarks spread, Mr. Trump told his Twitter followers that Mr. Khan had "no right" to "viciously" attack him.

Seemingly impervious to criticism of any kind, Mr. Trump, who had easily won nomination, turned his guns on Mrs. Clinton. After a bruising campaign laden with Trump falsehoods and scurrilous innuendo, he defeated her in the general election, losing the popular vote by nearly three million but winning in the Electoral College.

After the election, Mr. McCain, determined to let the new administration take shape, said he would temporarily not discuss Mr. Trump publicly.

But weeks after President Trump moved into the White House and began blindsiding the public and sometimes the government with executive orders and mixed messages on immigration, foreign policy and other issues, Mr. McCain, himself newly re-elected, let loose.

At a security conference in Munich, he delivered a forceful critique of Mr. Trump's "America First" program before a receptive audience of allied officials and foreign policy experts dismayed at the administration's drift from seven decades of Western alliances.

"Make no mistake, my friends, these are dangerous times," Mr. McCain said. "But you should not count America out, and we should not count each other out."

As for Mr. Trump's claim that his White House was operating like a "fine-tuned machine," Mr. McCain said, "In many respects, this administration is in disarray."

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Appearing on the NBC News program “Meet the Press” a day later, Mr. McCain punctured Mr. Trump’s contention that the news media was “the enemy of the American people.”

“The first thing that dictators do is shut down the press,” Mr. McCain, a strong defender of the First Amendment, told his national television audience. While not expressly calling the president a dictator, he said, “We need to learn the lessons of history.”

For a senator who had long backed free trade, NATO and assertive foreign policies, and who had harbored suspicions about Russian intentions, Mr. McCain’s differences with Mr. Trump ran deep. He denounced Russia for “interfering” in the presidential election and called for a select Senate committee to investigate the Kremlin’s cyberactivities.

His disapproval of Mr. Trump perhaps peaked in July, after the president and President Vladimir V. Putin of Russia met privately in Helsinki, Finland, and then participated in an extraordinary joint news conference there. Responding to Mr. Trump’s performance, in which the president spoke favorably of his Russian counterpart and questioned American intelligence findings that the Russians had interfered in the 2016 presidential election, Mr. McCain declared, “No prior president has ever abased himself more abjectly before a tyrant.”

Weeks later, in signing a \$716 billion military spending bill named in Mr. McCain’s honor, Mr. Trump did not mention the senator by name in what was widely interpreted as a deliberate snub.

Although Mr. McCain was sharply critical of Mr. Trump, especially when he thought the new president had threatened to overstep domestic or national interests, he remained broadly supportive of the administration’s agenda.

After an acrimonious yearlong fight over replacing the late Justice Antonin Scalia on the Supreme Court, Mr. McCain joined the Senate’s 54-to-45 majority to confirm Mr. Trump’s selection of Neil Gorsuch as an associate justice. Justice Gorsuch’s installation tipped the court’s balance in favor of a conservative majority that seemed destined to last for years.

Mr. McCain voted for all but two of Mr. Trump’s 15 cabinet selections and eight other administration posts requiring Senate confirmation. But he also chastised Mr. Trump for comments equating Russian and American interests. “That moral equivalency is a contradiction of everything the United States has ever stood for in the 20th and 21st centuries,” he said.

During a Senate Intelligence Committee hearing taking testimony from James B. Comey, the former F.B.I. director who was fired by Mr. Trump, Mr. McCain posed confusing questions, seeming to conflate the 2016 investigation of Mrs. Clinton’s use of a private email server as secretary of state with the 2017 investigation of Russian interference in the American election. He later issued a clarification.

“What I was trying to get at was whether Mr. Comey believes that any of his interactions with the president rise to the level of obstruction of justice,” he said. “In the case of Secretary Clinton’s emails, Mr. Comey was willing to step beyond his role as an investigator and state his belief about what ‘no reasonable prosecutor’ would conclude about the evidence. I wanted Mr. Comey to apply the same approach to the key question surrounding his interactions with President Trump — whether or not the president’s conduct constitutes obstruction of justice.”

Since he had opposed the Affordable Care Act, Mr. Obama’s signature health care law, Mr. McCain became a critical vote on the Republican bill to repeal and replace it. Written in secret, the Republicans’ bill was opposed by health care and patient advocacy groups. Mr. McCain, fearing his constituents might be harmed, was noncommittal. After struggling to write a passable bill and with no votes to spare, Senator Mitch McConnell of Kentucky, the majority leader, put off a showdown when Mr. McCain was sidelined by surgery for a cranial blood clot over his left eye in July.

Senator McCain’s office disclosed that, behind the clot, his doctors had found a glioblastoma, an aggres-

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sive and malignant brain tumor. Medical experts said that such cancers may be treated with radiation and chemotherapy but almost always grow back, and that the median length of survival with a glioblastoma is about 16 months.

Days after surgery for the brain cancer, Mr. McCain returned to the Senate and provided a crucial vote for the Republicans to open debate on their efforts to repeal the health law. But when a last-ditch repeal vote was taken later, Mr. McCain made a stirring televised reappearance in the well of the Senate and shocked his colleagues and the nation by turning his thumb down, casting the decisive vote against it.

The seven-year Republican drive to derail the Affordable Care Act had collapsed. Some pundits called the McCain vote cold revenge for Mr. Trump's mockery of his ordeal as a prisoner of war. But the senator told colleagues that he felt compelled only to "do the right thing." And in a later statement, he gave a fuller explanation.

"The vote last night presents the Senate with an opportunity to start fresh," he said. "I encourage my colleagues on both sides of the aisle to trust each other, stop the political gamesmanship and put the health care needs of the American people first. We can do this."

In December, Mr. McCain had been expected to be a pivotal vote in the Republican drive to rewrite the nation's tax code and cut taxes for individuals and businesses by adding up to \$1.5 trillion to the federal deficit. Critics of the measure had identified him as a potential holdout against his party's legislation. Days before the vote, however, Mr. McCain returned home to Arizona for medical treatment, and he did not cast a ballot in the Senate proceedings. But he endorsed the bill, and his support was important, though not decisive, in the Senate's 51-48 adoption of the tax package.

To the Navy Born

John Sidney McCain III was born on Aug. 29, 1936, at the Coco Solo Naval Air Station in the Panama Canal Zone, one of many posts where his father, John Sidney McCain Jr., served in a long, distinguished Navy career. He was the middle sibling of three children. His mother, born Roberta Wright, was a California oil heiress. His parents eloped to Tijuana, Mexico, to marry in 1933.

With his older sister, Jean Alexandra (who was known as Sandy), and brother, Joseph Pinckney McCain II, John grew up with frequent moves, an often-absent father, a rock-solid mother and family lore that traced ancestral lineages to combatants in every American war and to Scottish clans. There were also highly dubious family claims of having descended from Robert the Bruce, the 14th-century king of the Scots.

The patriarch of the 20th-century military family was John's grandfather, Adm. John Sidney McCain Sr. A pioneer of aircraft carriers, he led many naval and air operations in the Western Pacific in World War II, covering Gen. Douglas MacArthur's invasion of the Philippines and inflicting heavy losses on the enemy in the war's final stages. He was in the front row of officers aboard the battleship Missouri in Tokyo Bay when the Japanese signed the documents of surrender in 1945.

John's father was a decorated submarine commander in World War II. In Washington, the elder Mr. McCain was influential in political affairs as the postwar Navy's chief information officer and liaison with Congress. Senators, representatives and military brass were often guests at his home. Raised to full admiral, he was the commander of American naval forces in Europe and, from 1968 to 1972, of all American forces in the Pacific, including those in the Vietnam War theater.

(Two Navy destroyers were named McCain, for the senator's father and grandfather, the first father-and-son full admirals in American naval history.)

Whipsawed by family relocations, young John attended some 20 schools before finally settling into Episcopal High School, an all-white, all-boys boarding school in Alexandria, Va., in the fall of 1951 for his last three years of secondary education. The school, with an all-male faculty and enrollments drawn mostly from upper-crust families of the Old South, required jackets and ties for classes.

John McCain, War Hero, Senator...

But the scion of one of the Navy's most illustrious families was defiant and unruly. He mocked the dress code by wearing dirty bluejeans. His shoes were held together with tape, and his coat looked like a reject from the Salvation Army. He was cocky and combative, easily provoked and ready to fight anyone. Classmates called him McNasty. Most gave him a wide berth.

"He cultivated the image," Robert Timberg wrote in a biography, "John McCain: An American Odyssey" (1995). "The Episcopal yearbook pictures him in a trench coat, collar up, cigarette dangling Bogey-style from his lips. That pose, if hardly the impression Episcopal sought to project, at least had a fashionable world-weary style to it."

John and a few friends often sneaked off campus at night to patronize bars and burlesque houses in Washington. He joined the wrestling team — a 127-pound dynamo, he once pinned an opponent in 37 seconds, a school record — and the junior varsity football team, as a linebacker and offensive guard. His grades were abysmal, except in literature and history, his favorite subjects. He graduated in 1954. That summer, he followed his father and grandfather into the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Md. He resisted the discipline. His grades were poor. He stood up to upperclassmen, broke rules and piled up demerits, though never enough to warrant expulsion. But he became a ferocious boxer, a magnet for attractive young women and one of the most popular midshipmen in his class.

In the Cockpit

Mr. McCain possessed the rugged independence of a natural leader. It came out at parties and in carousing with friends. Caught by the Shore Patrol at an off-limits bar, he led a carload of drinking buddies in a daring escape. "Being on liberty with John McCain was like being in a train wreck," one recalled. In 1958, he graduated 894th in his class, fifth from the bottom.

Accepted for flight training, the newly commissioned Ensign McCain learned to fly attack jets at the Naval Air Station in Pensacola, Fla. He also had flings with a succession of young women, from schoolteachers to strippers, and once with a tobacco heiress, "often returning to base just in time to change clothes and drag himself out to the flight line," Mr. Timberg said.

He liked flying, but his performance was subpar, sometimes careless or even reckless. In the 1960s he crashed in Corpus Christi Bay in Texas and Tidewater, Va., but escaped with minor injuries — and his flying skills improved over time. Early assignments were aboard aircraft carriers: the Intrepid in the Caribbean during the 1962 Cuban missile crisis, and the Enterprise in the Mediterranean.

In 1965, Mr. McCain married Carol Shepp, a model. He adopted her two children, Douglas and Andrew, and they had a daughter, Sidney. After a long separation, the couple were divorced in 1980. He then married Cindy Lou Hensley, a Phoenix teacher whose father owned a beer distributorship. They had two sons, John IV and James, and a daughter, Meghan, and adopted a girl, Bridget, from a Bangladeshi orphanage. Senator McCain is survived by his wife, Cindy, seven children and five grandchildren.

Promoted to lieutenant commander in early 1967, Mr. McCain requested combat duty and was assigned to the carrier Forrestal, operating in the Gulf of Tonkin. Its A-4E Skyhawk warplanes were bombing North Vietnam in the campaign known as Operation Rolling Thunder. He flew five missions.

Then, on July 29, 1967, he had just strapped himself into his cockpit on a deck crowded with planes when a missile fired accidentally from another jet struck his 200-gallon exterior fuel tank, and it exploded in flames. He scrambled out, crawled onto the plane's nose, dived onto a deck seething with burning fuel and rolled away until he cleared the flames.

As he stood up, other aircraft and bomb loads exploded on deck. He was hit in the legs and chest by burning shrapnel. At one point, the Forrestal skipper considered abandoning ship. When the fire was finally brought under control, 134 men had been killed in the worst noncombat incident in American naval history.

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Despite his misgivings, Mr. McCain volunteered for more missions and was transferred to the carrier Oriskany. On Oct. 26 he took off on his 23rd mission of the war, part of a 20-plane attack on a heavily defended power plant in central Hanoi. Moments after releasing his bombs on target, as he pulled out of his dive, a Soviet-made surface-to-air missile sheared off his right wing.

He ejected as the plane plunged, but hit something as he exited. Both arms were broken and his right knee was shattered. He fell into a lake and, with 50 pounds of gear, sank 15 feet to the bottom, then pulled the inflating pins of his Mae West life jacket with his teeth and rose to the surface, gasping for air. Swimmers dragged him ashore, where he was set upon by a mob.

Mr. McCain was stripped to his skivvies, kicked and spat upon, then bayoneted in the left ankle and groin. A North Vietnamese soldier struck him with his rifle butt, breaking a shoulder. A woman tried to give him a cup of tea as a photographer snapped pictures. Carried to a truck, Mr. McCain was driven to Hoa Lo, the prison compound its American inmates had labeled the Hanoi Hilton.

There he was denied medical care. His knee swelled to the size and color of a football. He lapsed in and out of consciousness for days. When he awoke in a cell infested with roaches and rats, he was interrogated and beaten. The beatings continued for days. He gave his name, rank and serial number and defied his tormentors with curses.

After two weeks, a doctor, without anesthesia, tried to set his right arm, broken in three places, but gave up in frustration and encased it in a plaster cast. He was moved to another site and tended by two American prisoners of war, who brought him back from near death.

Commander McCain's prisoner-of-war status was widely reported around the world. Only after his captors learned that his father was an admiral was he given a modicum of medical treatment. Other prisoners said he spoke, incongruously, of someday being president of the United States.

Once he was visited by a group of North Vietnamese dignitaries. A prisoner, Jack Van Loan, said Mr. McCain shrieked at them. "Here's a guy that's all crippled up, all busted up, and he doesn't know if he's going to live to the next day, and he literally blew them out of there with a verbal assault," Mr. Van Loan told Mr. Timberg. "You can't imagine the example John set for the rest of the camp by doing that."

Two Years in Solitary

In March 1968, Mr. McCain was put in solitary confinement, fed only watery pumpkin soup and scraps of bread. It lasted two years. When Admiral McCain became the Pacific Theater commander in July, his son was offered early repatriation repeatedly. Commander McCain refused, following a military code that prisoners were to be released in the order taken. He was beaten frequently and tortured with ropes.

Years after his confession to "war crimes" and "air piracy," Mr. McCain wrote: "I had learned what we all learned over there: that every man has his breaking point. I had reached mine."

His ordeal finally ended on March 14, 1973, two months after the Paris Peace Accords had ended American involvement in the war. The place he had lived longest in his nomadic life was Hanoi. At 36, his hair had gone white. He went home a celebrity, cheered in parades, showered with medals, embraced by President Richard M. Nixon and Gov. Ronald Reagan of California.

For a Navy man who had always tried to live up to his father's accomplishments, the Silver and Bronze Stars, the Distinguished Flying Cross and other decorations he received were not enough. But a psychiatrist's report seemed to capture his happiest moment. "Felt fulfillment," it said, "when his dad was introduced at a dinner as 'Commander McCain's father.'"

After months of rehabilitation and recovery, he returned to duty and became the Navy's Senate liaison, as his father had once been. But he knew that his Navy future would be limited by his physical disabilities, and that he would never be an admiral like his forebears. With his mother's encouragement, he was already thinking about a political career when he retired as a captain in 1981.

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John McCain, War Hero, Senator...

Setting his sights on a congressional seat, he settled in Phoenix and became a public relations executive for his father-in-law's beer distributorship. He developed contacts in the news media and business community, and got to know real estate developers and bankers like Charles Keating Jr.

When Representative John Rhodes of Arizona retired after 30 years in Congress in 1982, Mr. McCain, in a campaign partly financed by his wife, easily won the seat in a Republican district. He embraced President Reagan's agenda of tax and budget cuts and a strong national defense, but voted to override Mr. Reagan's veto of sanctions against South Africa for its racist policies. He was re-elected in 1984.

After Senator Barry M. Goldwater decided not to seek re-election as Arizona's conservative stalwart in 1986, Mr. McCain crushed Richard Kimball, a former Democratic state legislator, for the seat. He won appointments to the Armed Services Committee, the Commerce Committee and the Indian Affairs Committee, and soon gained national attention.

A longtime gambler with ties to the gaming industry, Mr. McCain helped write the Indian Gaming Regulatory Act in 1988, codifying regulations for Native American gambling enterprises. He backed legislation, sponsored by Senators Phil Gramm of Texas and Warren B. Rudman of New Hampshire, for automatic spending cuts in deficit budgets. He was shortlisted as a vice-presidential running mate by the 1988 Republican nominee, George Bush, who won the White House (with Senator Dan Quayle on the ticket).

But Mr. McCain's rising political career was almost upended by scandal. He was one of five senators who took favors from Charles Keating to intercede with federal regulators on behalf of the Lincoln Savings and Loan Association, which collapsed with catastrophic losses. The scandal cost the government and investors billions, and Mr. Keating went to prison for fraud; the so-called Keating Five, cleared of wrongdoing by Senate investigators, were only rebuked for ethical lapses.

In the years that followed, Mr. McCain reinvented himself as a scourge of special interests, crusading for stricter ethics and campaign finance rules, a man of honor chastened by a brush with shame.

The Persian Gulf War in 1991 also helped restore Mr. McCain's tarnished image. As a television commentator, he showcased his military savvy and impressed Americans as an authoritative voice on foreign policy. While Mr. Bush lost the White House to Bill Clinton in 1992, Mr. McCain easily won re-election.

After years of voting along party lines, Mr. McCain, in the 1990s, emphasized his independence. With the presidency in his distant sights, he challenged Republican leaders and Democrats and was harder to peg politically. He became a self-appointed Republican spokesman on national security — challenging the Clinton administration's intervention in Somalia, counseling against deploying American troops to the Balkans and sounding an early warning on North Korea's nuclear ambitions.

Mr. McCain and Senator John Kerry, a Democrat and fellow Vietnam War veteran, were chairmen of the Select Committee on P.O.W./M.I.A. Affairs, which found "no compelling evidence" that Americans were still alive in captivity in Southeast Asia. Veterans groups and families of long-missing troops rejected the report. He also pressed for full diplomatic relations with Vietnam, which were achieved in 1995.

In the 1996 election, Mr. McCain appeared to be a favorite for the Republican vice-presidential slot, but former Senator Bob Dole, the Republican presidential nominee, chose Jack Kemp, the former congressman and National Football League star. They would lose to Mr. Clinton and Al Gore.

Mr. McCain won re-election to a third term by a landslide in 1998, and a year later he published a memoir, "Faith of My Fathers," which became a best seller in time for the 2000 election campaign and was later made into a television movie, starring Shawn Hatoss as Mr. McCain.

Smears and Defeat

Seeking the 2000 Republican presidential nomination, Mr. McCain pledged "a fight to take our government back from the power brokers and special interests." Gov. George W. Bush of Texas was favored, but Mr. McCain won the New Hampshire primary, 49 to 30 percent. South Carolina's primary then loomed as crucial.

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John McCain, War Hero, Senator...

It was one of the era's dirtiest campaigns. Anonymous smears falsely claimed that Mr. McCain had fathered a black child out of wedlock, that his wife was a drug addict and that he was a homosexual, a traitor and mentally unstable. McCain ads portrayed Mr. Bush as a liar and called his religious supporters, the Rev. Jerry Falwell and the televangelist Pat Robertson, "agents of intolerance."

Mr. McCain later said he regretted calling a Confederate flag on the State Capitol in Columbia a "symbol of heritage." Civil rights groups had denounced it as a symbol of slavery and oppression of African-Americans. "I feared that if I answered honestly, I could not win the South Carolina primary," Mr. McCain admitted.

Mr. Bush won the primary and the nomination, and narrowly defeated the Democrat, Vice President Gore, in the general election.

Always wary of an adventurousness that might blind Mr. McCain to potential embarrassments, his advisers grew anxious during the 2000 campaign when a lobbyist, Vicki Iseman, began turning up with him at fund-raisers and at his office. It came to nothing. But a long report in the Times in 2008 said that aides, fearing a romantic involvement, had cautioned Mr. McCain and warned Ms. Iseman off.

The article raised a flap of angry denials, and Ms. Iseman sued the newspaper for libel. The Times did not retract its article but published a note to readers saying it had not intended to suggest a romantic affair, and the suit was dropped.

After the terrorist attacks of Sept. 11, 2001, Mr. McCain supported the Bush administration's war on terrorism; its invasion of Afghanistan to suppress a fanatic Taliban regime and hunt for Osama bin Laden, the mastermind of the terrorist attacks; and later the invasion of Iraq to depose President Saddam Hussein, the tyrant who was wrongly believed to have weapons of mass destruction.

Rewarded for years of pushing campaign-finance reforms, Mr. McCain and Senator Russ Feingold, Democrat of Wisconsin, finally saw passage in 2002 of the McCain-Feingold Act. It banned a key source of financing for both parties, so-called soft money donated in unlimited amounts to build party strengths, and it limited donations for national candidates to "hard money," subject to annual limits and other rules. The law's effects became tangled in lawsuits, court rulings and financing schemes.

As a torture victim, Mr. McCain was sensitive to the detention and interrogation of detainees in the fight against terrorism. In 2005 the Senate passed his bill to bar inhumane treatment of prisoners, including those at Guantánamo Bay, Cuba, by limiting military practices to those permitted by the United States Army Field Manual on Interrogation. His 2008 bill to ban waterboarding as torture was adopted, but vetoed by President Bush.

Mr. McCain wrote six books with his aide, Mark Salter, all with themes of courage. Besides his 2018 memoir, they were "Worth the Fighting For" (2002), "Why Courage Matters: The Way to a Braver Life" (2004), "Character Is Destiny: Inspiring Stories Every Young Person Should Know and Every Adult Should Remember" (2005), "Hard Call: Great Decisions and the Extraordinary People Who Made Them" (2007) and "Thirteen Soldiers: A Personal History of Americans at War" (2014).

In 1993, Mr. McCain gave the commencement address at Annapolis: the sorcerer's apprentice, class of 1954, home to inspire the midshipmen. He spoke of Navy aviators hurled from the decks of pitching aircraft carriers, of Navy gunners blazing into the silhouettes of onrushing kamikazes, of trapped Marines battling overwhelming Chinese hordes in a breakout from the Chosin Reservoir in North Korea.

"I have spent time in the company of heroes," he said. "I have watched men suffer the anguish of imprisonment, defy appalling cruelty until further resistance is impossible, break for a moment, then recover inhuman strength to defy their enemies once more. All these things and more I have seen. And so will you. I will go to my grave in gratitude to my Creator for allowing me to stand witness to such courage and honor. And so will you.

"My time is slipping by. Yours is fast approaching. You will know where your duty lies. You will know."

DOUGLAS RAMSEY KENT: POW: OBITUARY

Several of Doug's colleagues have planned a memorial service in his honor. It is set for Friday, October 5, 2018; 3 to 6 p.m. (Arrive early):

DACOR Bacon House
1801 F. Street N.W.

Washington DC

brucekinsey@hotmail.com

RIP 02/23/18

Name: Douglas Kent Ramsey

Rank/Branch: Civilian

Unit: Foreign Service Officer, U.S. State Department

Date of Birth: ca 1934

Home City of Record: Boulder City NV

Date of Loss: 17 January 1966

Country of Loss: South Vietnam

Loss Coordinates: 110103N 1062628E (XT574182)

Status (in 1973): Released POW

Category: Aircraft/Vehicle/Ground: Truck

Other Personnel in Incident: (none missing)

REMARKS: 730212 RELSD BY PRG

SYNOPSIS: On January 17, 1966, U.S. State Department Foreign Service Officer Douglas K. Ramsey was driving a truck northwest of Saigon when he was captured by Viet Cong forces. For Ramsey and for all Americans captured in South Vietnam, life would be brutally difficult. These men suffered from disease induced by an unfamiliar and inadequate diet - dysentery, edema, skin fungus and eczema as well as particularly brutal treatment from guards.

Douglas K. Ramsey was the first to be captured of a group of about 30 Americans who would be held along the Cambodian border. This was the only group of POWs who were not released from Hanoi in Operation Homecoming in 1973.

In 1967, the Viet Cong captured another prisoner of war -- Army Capt. William H. Hardy, who was captured on June 29, 1967 as he drove a truck near Saigon.

Around the time of the Tet Offensive in early 1968, the Viet Cong northwest of Saigon captured still more Americans: State Department employees, Norman Brookens and Richard Utecht; U.S. civilians Michael Kjome and James Rollins; Army Cpl. Thomas Van Putten and Australian businessman, Charles K. Hyland.

On April 22, 1968, four POWs who were held together -- Brookens, Utecht, Hyland and Rollins -- dared an escape. They had secretly learned to remove their chains, and on this rainy night they made their break. Within seconds of their freedom, they were soaked. It was impossible to walk in the thick jungle, so they crawled on hands and knees. They immediately became separated, and had barely reached the camp border when they were surrounded and recaptured.

For the next ten days, they were given only several spoons of rice and a pinch of salt. They were chained and bound

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DOUGLAS RAMSEY KENT: POW: OBITUARY...

with ropes so tight their arms and legs went completely numb. The ropes were removed after a month, but the chains remained. The four were rotated between a cage and a pit. Brookens remained in the pit for several months, lying in his own body waste.

Throughout the spring and summer of 1968, others were captured: Capt. John Dunn and Pvt. James M. Ray captured on March 18; Pvt. Ferdinand Rodriguez on April 14; Maj. Raymond Schrump on May 23; SSgt. Felix Neco-Quinones on July 16, SSgt. Bobby Johnson, SP4 Thomas Jones and SSgt. Kenneth Gregory on August 25.

The POWs were kept on the move; some held in groups, and some held alone. It was a mental challenge to try to keep track of their location, and the POWs report that they believed they were in Cambodia some of the time, and at other times near the Ho Chi Minh Trail. During rest periods on the journey they were held in cages or in deep holes, or chained to trees.

In mid-July, Brookens, Utecht and Rollins were moved to another camp, but Hyland was left behind. He was released on November 26, 1968. For the first time, State Department learned that Brookens and Utecht had definitely been captured.

During 1969 and 1970, the Americans were moved frequently as U.S. air and artillery strikes came closer. The journeys were pure torture, and the POWs often lived chained to trees while cages were built for them. They were sometimes held in swampy areas thick with snakes and mosquitoes. Some of the marches occurred during monsoon season, and the prisoners, still wearing leg chains, walked in neck-deep water. During bomb strikes, some from thundering B52 and artillery, the men hid in bunkers.

The POWs' health began to reach its limits. They were suffering from dysentery, beriberi and jungle rot; some had festering wounds from their captures. In April, 1969, they moved again, living in the jungle until a new camp was built in Cambodia.

In early April 1969, an American prisoner escaped. Army Cpl. Thomas H. Van Putten had been captured near Tay Ninh as he operated a road grader on February 11, 1968. After making his way to friendly forces, Van Putten identified the POWs held by the Viet Cong in his camp.

In July 1969, a POW committed a minor offense for which the entire camp was severely punished for 30 days. The prisoner who caused the commotion was later taken from the camp. Some POWs reported that they last saw the man, who was only 21 years old, laying on the ground near his cage covered by a piece of plastic. They believed he was dead and he had died of torture, starvation and lack of medicine for his ailments. [NOTE: Brookens does not give the name of this POW who apparently died in July 1969. Although the incident does not match information found in James M. Ray's personnel file, and Jimmy Ray was not known to be dead, this account may refer to him.]

In late spring, 1969, the prisoners began to be put together, and they eventually reached a new camp with above-ground cages, which they believed was northwest of Tay Ninh near the Cambodian border. Brookens and Utecht were put in the same cage, and it was the first time Brookens had talked to another American since the aborted escape attempt two years before.

By June 1969, encroaching artillery forced the POWs westward into Cambodia, but on July 14, they returned to the border camp where they remained until December 1970. At this time, they were moved deep into Cambodia. Again they were chained while cages were built. The POWs remained here until April 1972, when they were moved to a new, and final camp.

In 1969, 1970, and 1971, more Americans were captured: SP4 Gary Guggenberger on January 14 1969; U.S. Civilians John Fritz, Jr., James Newingham and Tanos Kalil on February 8; in 1970: SP4 Frederick Crowson and WO Daniel

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DOUGLAS RAMSEY KENT: POW: OBITUARY...

Maslowski on May 2; SP4 Keith Albert on May 21; SP4 Richard Springman on May 25; in 1971: WO James Hestand, captured March 17; American civilian Richard Waldhaus on August 4.

The POWs were in terrible condition -- painfully thin, with all manner of skin ailments, dysentery, and malaria. Brookens was so physically depleted that he could barely walk without the aid of walking sticks.

In 1972, more POWs arrived: MSgt. Kenneth Wallingford, Maj. Albert Carlson and Capt. Mark A. Smith, captured April 7; Capt. George Wanat, Jr. and Capt. Johnnie Ray, captured April 8; Air Force Capt. David Baker, captured June 27; and Marine Capt. James Walsh, Jr., captured September 26.

Then on the morning of February 12, 1973, the men were told they were going home. By this time, there were 27 in all, five of them civilians. The group was taken to a small airport outside Loc Ninh, and after 11 hours of waiting, they were finally allowed to board the helicopters and start for home.

Norm Brookens had lost 55 pounds since his capture, and was treated for a ruptured colon, a heart condition, jungle rot, malaria and beriberi.

Thomas H. Van Putten resides in Michigan and had a leg amputated in September 1990 as a result of complications stemming from injuries during his captivity.

James M. Ray and Tanos E. Kalil remained missing in action and were not returned in 1973. Kalil's name was on the PRG list as having died in captivity. Ray's fate is unknown.

SOURCE: WE CAME HOME copyright 1977

Captain and Mrs. Frederic A Wyatt (USNR Ret), Barbara Powers Wyatt, Editor

P.O.W. Publications, 10250 Moorpark St., Toluca Lake, CA 91602

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DOUGLAS K. RAMSEY

Civilian

Captured: January 17, 1966

Released: February 12, 1973

I attended public schools in six different states. My college days were spent at Occidental College in Los Angeles, with a year of graduate work at Harvard. Upon completion, I entered the Air Force where I served two years as a lieutenant in the field of communication intelligence. I am still a captain in the reserves.

June 1, 1960, I began work with the Department of State. Following orientation and language training, I was assigned to the Bureau of Intelligence and Research. Later I volunteered for Vietnamese language training. After completion of six months of study at the Foreign Service Institute in Washington, I left for Vietnam, arriving in Saigon on 3 May 1963. I served in various capacities until my return to the states in December 1964. Upon returning to Vietnam from home leave in February of the following year, I was assigned to Hau Nghia as Assistant Provincial Representative. After doing a month's study of the refugee problem in Binh Dinh, I returned to Hau Nghia to replace John Paul Vann, who had become my closest friend, as Chief Provincial Representative.

On 17 January 1966, I was captured while riding in a province-owned truck transporting food and medical instru-

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DOUGLAS RAMSEY KENT: POW: OBITUARY...

ments to Trung Lap, to assist refugees and evacuees from a joint GVN/US search and destroy operation. A Viet Cong ambush party appeared at the side of the road. I ordered the driver to try to run the ambush, and he did so; but the engine stopped with the truck only 100 feet past the VC. I got off one clip from my AR-15, but bullets coming into the cab hit an oil can at my feet and splashed the contents into my eyes. Before I could clear my vision and reload, the VC had reached the side of the truck. I decided I had better exercise my prerogative as a civilian non-combatant in the tenth of a second I had remaining before being zapped, so I yelled, "dau hang!" and surrendered. They marched me off toward Tay Ninh and I spent the next seven years in the jungles of South Vietnam and Cambodia.

I consider myself extremely fortunate to have survived the occasional wanton neglect and sadism of a few of my captors (most were fairly decent most of the time); the anger and hatred of both the local population and the VC/PAVN troops; several B-52 strikes; outright starvation during the Cambodian operation; 136 attacks of malaria, mostly falciparum (killer); the numerous infections and swellings produced by scurvy and beriberi; and my own foolishness at times.

I am humbly grateful for the efforts of many brave Americans and Vietnamese to rescue me, often at extreme risk to their own lives; and would like to mention in this respect particularly Frank Scotton of USIS, the late John Paul Vann and the wife and daughter of the province chief of Hau Nghia.

I also want to express my appreciation for the efforts of other individuals to gain information from the VC as to my status, notably Jacqueline (Kennedy) Onassis and Prince Norodom Sihanouk; and finally, I wish to convey my gratitude for the activities of thousands and perhaps millions of individuals throughout our beloved nation, people often of radically differing but honestly-held views, who helped establish the conditions which led to our release, or whose efforts were sincerely aimed at achieving that end, and who have done so much to assist us since our return, among them and above all others, my parents.

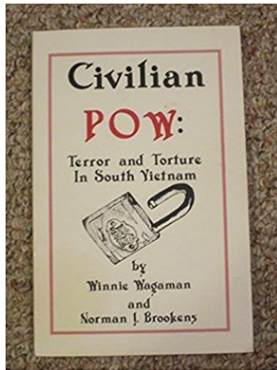
Operation Homecoming has been far beyond what most of us had anticipated in our wildest daydreams and has provided a reaffirmation of the essential human goodness embodied in the people whose interests we went to Vietnam to defend - whether well or badly, wisely or otherwise, only the historians of a future generation have a right to decide.

Douglas Ramsey resides in Nevada.



Douglas Ramsey in Vietnam before his capture in 1966.

Civilian POW: Terror & Torture in South Vietnam WINNIE WAGAMAN, NORMAN BROOKENS



Title Civilian POW: Terror and Torture in South Vietnam
 Authors [Winnie Wagaman](#), [Norman J. Brookens](#)
 Publisher Warm Welcomes Designs & Publications, 1989
 Length 124 pages

The End of South Vietnam

DIEN HUYNH
 MARCH 30, 2018

Go Cong, South Vietnam — 1970 A few months into 10th grade, I began to find it hard to pay attention to my homework. I was distracted by the radio and the news about the war.

My town was just south of Saigon, near the coast. I was so scared, confused and disillusioned; I started thinking that when I finished my high school diploma I would be 18 and would have no choice but to enlist in the Army of the Republic of Vietnam, or face the prospect of being drafted.

If I did it right, I would end up a first lieutenant — not a great prospect in a war where young, lower-ranking officers were dying at an unbelievably high rate. I had seen many of my high school friends ahead of me not make it through the first six months of combat after graduating from the Thu Duc Military Academy.

By the middle of the school year, I decided to write a letter to the principal asking to have my report cards and high school documents, so that I could submit them to the Air Force academy. I wanted to become a helicopter mechanic. After I passed the physical test and the written entry exam, the Air Force issued me an acceptance paper good until the end of the year. That winter was the last time I celebrated the New Year with my family.

Phu Cat — 1972 to 1975

In the summer of 1972, I received a diploma and was assigned to work on CH-47 Chinooks, big twin-rotored cargo helicopters. I was sent to Phu Cat Air Base in central Vietnam, which had been full of American troops until their recent return to the United States. For the United States, the war was ending; for us, it continued. My unit's job was to support ground troops fighting North Vietnamese Army units in the Central Highlands, near the border with Laos. On the first day out to work on the runway, we had to carry M-16s and wear helmets, because the N.V.A. was close enough to drop mortar shells on us from nearby hills. The attacks happened every morning, while we were out there getting the helicopters ready for their missions — working under fire like that became our daily routine. Even worse, sometimes I would have to fly on the helicopters during the missions, often taking fire as we flew close over the mountains.

After six months I got my first two-week vacation. I went home to visit my family and had second thoughts about going back.

Con Son Island and the Midway — 1975

On April 28, 1975, I went back to the air base after overextending my four-day leave. Military police officers immediately handcuffed me and locked me in a cell. I remembered that the last time I said goodbye to my girlfriend, her oldest sister told me that whatever happened they would try to go to the main gate of the base and

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Blogger “Mother Mushroom”...

wait for me there.

On April 29, around 2 a.m., as I was sleeping, military police officers opened the door and threw four helicopter pilots into my cell. I asked them what was going on. They said they got caught trying to steal airplanes. I was puzzled. Then they told me that the war was fast coming to an end, and we were losing: The N.V.A. had already taken over most of the cities, and they were marching to Saigon, the capital.

Early the next morning, the police came in, opened the jail cells, gave us all our IDs and left in a hurry. I thought about what my girlfriend's sister had said, so I ran toward to the main gate. As I got closer to the gate, I could see Air Force security and military police with tanks and guns trying to prevent people outside from coming to the base. It was like a war zone; they were shooting at each other. I dropped to the ground to avoid being shot, then crawled and crouched to get to the gate. The gunfire continued. People were running in all directions, panicked and scared. I couldn't find my girlfriend or her family.

Around 11 a.m., a radio announcement came over the loudspeakers. Saigon had fallen. Then things really got out of control. Soldiers ripped off their uniforms, grabbing whatever civilian clothes they could find. Intelligence personnel burned their documents. I saw overloaded helicopters hover and crash, with people coming out bloodied, badly injured. Smoke came from the runway. I didn't know what to do.

I ran toward the hangars and bumped into the pilot who was in the jail cell with me the previous night. We ran down to the end of the runway and jumped into an empty UH-1 “Huey” helicopter. As soon as we started the engine, about 20 guys jumped on. The weight was too much; we could barely hover at 10 feet. Fortunately there was another Huey parked nearby, and half of us jumped in and took off. Airborne, we flew out to the sea, like birds escaping a net. I would not set foot in Vietnam again for almost 20 years.

We landed on an island called Con Son, where the South Vietnamese government incarcerated political prisoners. There were some high-ranking Air Force officials there; they had arrived the night before from Saigon with their families. We refueled and made a plan. We sent two of the several Hueys on the island to look for an American aircraft carrier, which was stationed farther out in the South China Sea.

While we waited, we met the newly freed prisoners; in exchange for some money and jewelry, they fed us lunch with food they had grown on the island. They had no idea what had just happened in Saigon.

A few hours later, the Hueys returned — they had found the carrier. There were Chinooks on the island as well, and we all boarded them and flew east. I sat in the tail, with a headset, and listened in on the radio. Vietcong operatives had found our transmissions, and a female voice kept calling us, pleading with us to come back to Saigon, saying that our families were waiting for us, that our country would take us back with open arms and big rewards.

I could hear the pilots arguing in the cockpit. They had in fact left their families behind. Suddenly I felt the helicopter turn around.

I screamed into the headset: “No, no, we can never trust them! All those words are just lies! We all will be caught and sent to jail! Maybe executed!” Finally they turned back around, and we tried to catch up with our group.

A few minutes later, we arrived at the aircraft carrier Midway. As we approached, I saw one Chinook and a couple of Hueys floating upside down in the water near the ship. I thought some of us had missed the landing and crashed.

The flight deck below us was crowded with people, planes and helicopters. We had to circle for a while, but eventually the deck crew allowed us to land. As soon as we were out, crewmen took away our helmets, headphones and handguns, and directed the passengers off the flight deck. Then a group of us helped them push the Chinook off the side into the water to make room for more.

I watched it bob in the water. For a moment I felt lost. Then I turned and followed the line of refugees filing into the ship, as the sun faded on the horizon.