(MORGAN GANDY)

ABOARD USS KITTY HAWK (UPIS) They treetopped back through the black clouds of North Vietnam today and, said one pilot, "America can no longer turn back. It's either victory or defeat."

Through offa orangeballs of anti-aircraft artillery and fiery ground mortars, the American planes raced in towards their military targets at double the speed of sound.

And, some, too, did notrptnot turn back.

At least one Navy jet was shotdown—but American rescue crews in bomb-laden fighter aircraft held an hour-long hit-and-run duel with North Vietnamese shoreline gunners. The gunners mostly lost; the American A-1 Skyhawk pilot was recovered in good condition.

Still the pilots returned cursing their luck and the manthem weather.

(Mere Malloy-RD)

of the manning missions ended the thirty seven-day stand "stand-z" "stand-down" in the American airwar in North Vietnam.

"For thirty seven days we watched the bombing pause and we though it was good," one ax jetpilot reported, "and then we watched the news get blacker and blacker when Hanoi manhantaxamagaminicam didn't want peace. We knew we would have to again ke go on the missions we'd rather notrated got on."

And, so, too for America.

Throughout the day, the gian's giant steam catapults la unched plane after plane from the four-acre deals of t attack_ deck of this givent aircraft carrier—the flagship of these Seventh Fleet's striking force-is steaming in the twnety twenty five miles north of the seventh seventeenth parallel at the mouth of the Gulf of Tomering. Tonkin. One destroyer, the USS Moore, protected the northern flank of the giant floating airbase while another, the USS Hubbard, lapped along to the east. Aye sister ship, the attack aircraft carrier the USS Ranger, wans was conducting similar airstrikes against North Vietnam from another location.

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"The Cat Company"-catapult men in green sweatshirtscalculated deep within the bowels of the ship the necessary steam pressure needed for the mamman thick steel catapults to lash off the dacks the myriads of jet and conventional aircraft... the droopynosed, double-the-speed-of-sound FFF444 Phanton, the banana-shaped A6A Intruder all-weather attack bomber with "computerized bombing" equipment ... the needle-nosed & RASC repeat SA5c RA5C twin jet reconnaissance aircraft ... the faithful Al Skyraider of Korean War vintage, so old the pilots called them "Spads...the delicate E2A repeat E2A Hawkeye, called the "Super Fudd" which is a flying radar station. Throughout the day, bevies of planes swampe swamped in the

skies as aircraft were launched to North Vietnam every hour-and others awaited their turn to land in a screeching, hissing roar on the flightdeok

The order of President Lyndon BBB Johnson maximum to resume bombing of North Vietnam was received on the USS Kitty Hawk in the evening of Sanday Sunday, January thirty. By eleven pppmmm, the American pilots were called to their Make "ready rooms" for briefings; by two ayem in the chilly damp darkness the special's reconnaissance aircraft packed with multi-million dollar feder radar, electronic hardware "and exotic black boxes/" were launched as a prelude to - Kophra ed the lethel airstrikes. from this -corrier carrying-conversional two conventional two terrior missile launcher batteries capable of laurabile supersonic surface to air missiles. The strike aircraft also carry air-to-air missiles with conventional warheads-and "we neither confirm nor deny that we were ing nuclear striking capabilities," an official source explained.

In one of the six air-conditioned ready rooms—the briefing lan lounges—Commander Royce Williams, 40, commander of the supersonic Phantom jetsquadron—described the first mission over North Vietnam that left the Kitty Hawk at 8:30 ayem.

He crouched on the floor and fingered his orange baseball cap with golden letters: The Fighting One Fourteen-Honorary Aardvark.

"This hat is a gift from the other am squadron—this briefing room is because I'm now in Aardvardk Heaven," he explained. "We were assigned sectors for the bombing raids—and we shared some of these sectors with the Air Force and planes from other ships.

My squadron had an assigned area—to find lucrative targets. I don't know if we should say it—but we couldn't find the targets.

We went over the targets but because of the weather we weren't successful...so we took our alternate target."

The closed-circuit television in the froom of the room showed more aircraft taking off for North Vietnam; other pilots filed their de-briefing forms and sipped coffee as he talked. in /a "Aerdvardk Heaven."

"We were notified last night that the bombing raid would be commenced. This came as named to the secret," he explained. "There was norptnot information before that.

"I got up at five ayem ayem—one thing we all need is sleep—had a quick breakfast of my usual eggs and started preparing for the flight meye was to lead at the I had to collect my flight gear from the other me squadron rooms and I had to dash around to do that and then we finished the break briefing and went to the aircraft.

"The weather over the target was terrible, with very low clouds. This was the absolute minimum and we first flew in at fivehundred feet above the ground. Our mission was armed reconnaissance on roads and railroads, but we couldn't do that so we took out alternate target. But the alternate target—a bridge—wasn't there. It was a pontoon bridge. They expected we were coming in and they put it somewhere else," he moaned.

"We encountered aye normal amount of groundfire—
I suppose, although this was my first flight into
North Vietnam. But it's what I expected—I was in combat in
Korea."

sixth add-morgan gandy-saigon

He described the groundfire as medium anti-aircraft artillery and automatic weapons.

"They all depend on the area and the amount of enemy opposition—
and the other consideration is the weather. If we have to go low,
we are within the danger of their guns.

Four decks always below, the whomping bout bom boom of was landing jets dominated the manufacture defend defend followed by the hissing, screaming jolt as the cabled catapults jerked the planesto a mart. jerking halt within several hundred yards. The sound define and was defeaning.

Commander MMM. CCC. Cook, —called "the chief Arb Arab—and commander of VAll5, known as "The Arabs," described his rescue operation to save the downed pilot of the U. S. Navy

AAA44 4 Crusader.

"Our mission was to fly rescue alert from 0830 to 1300," he began. "I took my picnic lunch with me—a sandwich, apple and juice—and it was a picnic alright.

"We stayed off the coast (of North Vietnam) with the ampi amphibuous aircraft, in case there was mm a rescue to be made over water, and I'd vector him in for the pickup of the pilots. downed pilots.

"But, in this case, I had just finished my picnic and we had a report that Garfish 407 (the downed Crusader) was down and the minimum pilot was definitely in the water. He was throug throwing flares in the water—about eight mil eighty miles north of here—and other aircraft from the USS Ranger were flying cover above him.

"Two of us proceeded ahead with the amphibious aircraft to the vicinity of the downed pilt pilot and his wingman was circling above him and three Al Skyhawks were also circling above him, The amb amphibious aircraft made a quick run to pick him up and as he came around to make a landing we received groundfire from the shore. It was large exploding shells from the water, about three hundred yards from the aircraft that was picking up the pilot.

"My wingman and I suppressed the groundfire with our rockets," Cook continued, flinging off his orange "Arab" insignized cap. "The three Al's still had ammo on them, even though they had been on a strike mission and they joined us over the area east of Dong Hoi.

"The Communist gum positions are all over the world.

They had gum positions along the beach."

None of the pilots who flew the missions wanted their home addresses to be published because "our wives are getting threatening phone calls at home from the anti-Vietnam people." The pilots held the Vietniks in mild com contempt.

(More-Malboy-RD)

The heart of the atric air attack capabilities of the U. S. Navy Seventh Flact revolves around Task Force 77 and the two aircraft carriers, the USS Kitty Havk and the USS Ranger. (The third carrier—the a unitute nuclear-powered USS Enterprise is currently in Hong Kong).

consisting of defensive missile frigates, cruisers, carriers carrying surface to air missiles and defendence. The task force posture is covers a circle roughly is several hundred miles in dia meter from the name approximate South China Sea bordering the northern provinces of Markantanaments South Vietnam is on northwards towards and into the inf renowned Gulf of Tonkin, near the Chinese Communist island of Hainan.

The defense includes three fixix vast fluid lines—the aircraft carriers and their protecting destroyers, "the recompletes forward radar picket destroyers, called Tomcats because they a scope around by themselves all night up in the Gulf of Tomang Tonkin" and then a line of several missile ships. Thex Included in the defensive positioning are general purpose anti-submarine fleet destroyers and aircraft (no enemy submarines have been sighted in the South China Sea).

"Our destroyers are just onex general purpose tin cans with radar sets on them," one sailor flipped blasely.

(More Malloy-ED)

Airborne alerts on aye twenty four hour aye day basis of flying electronic ears and eyes provide another shield of the defensive layout of the Task Force; the incoming intelligence material is funneled into systematic computers so that answers to specific questions can be answered within a millionth of a second.

"But, none of this helps to find the individual bands of guerrillas filling through the jungle," one sailor explained.

(Endit-Malloy-BD)