HO BO WOODS, SOUTH VIETNAM, 22200 (UPIS) American
Infantrymen today seized—without firing aye shot—aye vacant
Viet Cong regimental—sized headquarters complex during one of the
largest operations yet staged near Saigon.

In the jungled Viet Cong base camp, situated only forty miles northwest of Saigon, elements of the Unistates Army First Infantry Division found Chinese Communist flags, eight thousand rounds of Chicom-manufactured ammunition, age medical hospital, two dining halls—equipped with fragile chinaware—bicycles and clothes.

One one wall of the camp, one Wiet Cong cadre had marked off the days of aye calendar—up until Tuesday's date.

Roughly ten thousand American, American Australian and South Vietnamese infantryment armored squadrons and other support troops launched "Operation Mastiff" on Monday when forty eight "slick" (unarmed) helicopters dropped them into fringes of the one-hundred square mile jungled stronghold known as Ho Bo Woods.

The "invading" troops made met little resistance except for night-time harassment of defensive perimenter perimeters, mines and sniperfire.

The Viet Cong had vanished.

The scattered houses—four years ago part of the Vietnamese government's famed strategic hamlet program—were empty. Only an occasional water buffalo was spotted—and one of them gave chase to an American trooper. American GGGIII'S g took up night-time defensive perimente perimeters by using Viet Cong foxholes; an American company command element held lunch and seists in a Viet Cong observation platoon command post.

"It would be nice to see Charlie just once in awhile," one teenage American private mouned.

The Ho Bo Woods—which one American private called "The Viet Comp Dogpatch of the Viet Cong"—was ye parched wilderness of dry rice fields, appairing wild prairie grass, demandant sporadically dense jungle, Along the hedgerows of pineapple trees and dying shrubs, the Viet Cong had constructed four feet deep trenches, underground logoabin bunkers, innumerable L-shaped foxholes. They had even, like ancient cliffdwellers, chipped foxholes into the sides of the red clay bills.

The American troops had lighted some of the bunkers,
village houses and rice fields as they marched through the
area, leaving behind are blazing, and then blackened, CHARRED
ruins.

"Wen usually burn the houses when we go through aye

minimum Viet Cong stronghold area," one American private

explained. "Charlie can build aye new house." The American Clus

GCGIII's have dubbed their enemy "Charlie" or "Victory Charlie,"

the military phonetic area alphabet for Tet "V. C."

The Ho Bo Woods is considered to be a strategically important corridor area between two other infamous Viet Cong strongholds—

DDD-zone on the east and CCC-zone, bordering Cambodia, on the west. All three of the Viet Cong zones have systematically been hit by BBB-52 i SAC raids; today's march through Ho Bo Woods showed age number of the gapping craters it created by the STR. Keso

"This area is the Viet Cong alleyway to Saigon," one
American officer explained today. "And that's the reason for this
search and destroy operation."

This correspondent accompanied for two days are reconnaissance platoon of the First Infantry Division, which was lead by
Lieut. Terry Ware, of Lockport, New York. York. His radio
call sign was "New York"; his forty-some man platoon was
affectionately referred to as "Terry and His Grenters Grenadiers."
His unit was a wakened at seven eye are with plans to move
out for of their blocking position at eight thirty are. But,
including after delay entered followed and the unit began marching
at eleven thirty just as the noonday sun was reaching its zenith.
The troops moved slowly, poor peering carefully into the hedgerows
and bunkers, but barely stopping for lunch.

The ninety-plus degree heat quickly produced aye sweaty
lather on the troops; some wrapped watersoaked handsom
had handkerchiefs around their m hands to prevent extensive
sunburn; all wore their shirt sleeves down, which compounded the
heat. The water im canteens and jugs became so hot that one
American private decided to use it for making hot chocolate.

By four pppmmm, the troops had covered eight kilometers and then settled down to form aye circular in night-time defensive perimeter.

A AND MASSIVE Meetve American firepower is teed each night to protect the "frontline" positions on such aye an offensive mission into aye Viet to area. Helicopters with searchlights fluttered around overhead to scan the rivers and other avenues of escape for the Viet Cong. Thex American artillery in the rear is automatically calibrated to fire just outside the American defensive positionssometimes as close as eight hundred meters. Throughout the nights, American artillery rounds "sing" overfies over the heads of the American troops and then, with a resounding slam, pounce into Viet Cong territory. 2 American Thereships see sporadically drop fires, thirty-second flares, which brighten the skies "like someone turned on an electric light," one American private explained. The American ground units carry & with them portable mortars which can traix be used notrptnot only for securing the outer or perimeters but also for launching illumination flares to search out visibly the area. Automatic trip flares are also placed outside the American defensive lines to create an instant warning/against any Viet Cong penetration. Long - RAnge

Still, however, American armored squadrons sustained Viet Cong mortar fire, recoiless rifle mx fire during the night.

"But even with all these mea mechanical means, we're still always one or two days behind the Viet Cong," one American officer explain