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THE SUBTERRANEANS

DUONG SON I, (SUN HILL), SOUTH VIRTNAM—The small Vietnamese boy in a floppy-doppy U. S. Marine Corps cap stood in the shade of the typical rix village shack and explained, "I'm not afraid of the American Marines.

"But they do steal our ducks. When they see the villagers watching them steal the ducks, they put them back in the rice paddy waters. But when we're not looking, they go ahead and steal them."

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august 25, 1965

A group of eight other Vietnamese villagers, both men and women, watched the youngster and then began reeling off their own grievances against the Tan American Marines.

"We can't buy enough rice and shrimp paste in the district market," one of the women chewing xxeriax blood-red betel nut explained. "If we buy too much, the police confiscate it and say we are supplying the Viet Cong." She used the word for Viet Cong—cac ong giai phong—which means literally, "Mr. Liberator."

explained. "In one case they cut down more than 30 bamboo trees—and the trees I can sell each of those trees for 3571 25 piastres in the local market."

An older man in a tattered shirt and baggy pajamaj- pajama-like pants continued the conversation with, "the Marines and eat our bananas—īxxxx they cut down one clump of bananas which would sell for 80 piastres (\$1) in the market."

Another chimed in, "Yes the Marines cut down our bananas, beat up the women, beat up the people and stop us from going to our rice paddies."

He was asked whether had had seen this with his own eyes.

"Yes, I've seen the Marines cut down the bananas," he wait explained nonchalantly.

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Continuously, the complaints rolled on.

"Life is so mer miserable," one of them complained. "We have to work in the daytime; in the night-time we have to stay in the house or we will be shot. We make even gazanax have to urinate inside our own house in the night-time; our house is our jail.

"We are so unhappy—we work all day for only enough to eat—just like the water-buffalo."

The discussion in the village is the Communist political struggle, which whomaymmin is always of more more importance, and in fact determines, the Viet Cong military tactics.

The villager's simulation conversation reflected elements of the truth—

but large doses of untruth added. The grievances are part of the

for the truth—

Communist political struggle, which illustrates the total war now

engulfing and encircling the American Marines—and they don't even see

or comprehendate.

this former Viet Cong strandard maken combat hamlet after the aimed serces had been driven out. Yet, nightly, the marines received sniper fire from within the village; which is part of the small-scale of military action, but simulatineously, the villagers themsevies had

underse unleashed a torrade o tornado of dena dangerous political

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The simple fact is that the most pro-Communist elements fled the village before the arrival of the American Marines to secure this village several weeks ago. This village, which once contained a population of lagar 1,200, was reduced to a maximum of 500 before the applyal of the Marines. A few of the village million equivalents of a millionaire fled to the city; the youth, wives of Communists and able-bodied men fled with the Communists to the jungled mountains.

But, of the marine even those is who had remained beha behind has have both physically and politically gone underground. Through a life by labyrinth of tunnels, the agree armed military snipers can easily sneak under the American Marine foxholes and enter into the heart of the village to terrorize the population at night and to fire at the backs of the Marine troopers.

But, politically, their underground activities are much more dangerous, for some of the remaining villagers are considered—by the villagers themselves—to be secret Viet Cong agents. Other Viet Cong political agents areadize have already surfaced in the village which the Marines protect—they are seen by the villagers, but not by the Mai Marines of a crops of the Vietnamese village chief, who visits the village only with a heavily armed squad of troops.

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U: MAGERS' These indictments were designed to manufacture the most dangerous weapon of all-hate-to give to the villagers all the justifications to hate the Americans who, as one intellectual explained, "will always be a stranger in the villages, like the spirits or the devils. The villagers can't get used to the American's nose, their clothes, their looks. They will always be like phantoms or demons; but more than being a stranger, they will always be foreign."

It was the explosion of hate in the Indo-China War more than a decade ago that lead to the defeat of the French troops.

The Communist political struggle is divided into three inter-related comparements: the legal political same struggle, the it semi-legal and the illegal.

Anaxio Tourna Liux of the delegation of the anaxion of the anaxion

All three compartments can be clearly illustrated by such a simple

item as Coca-Cola, which is the symbol of Americana in Vietnam. Some of these neither theppen Repeatedly in the Marine orea:

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The legal, direct, face-to-face political struggle—to sell Coca Cola to the Marines, but to be sure the young Vietnamese vendor haggles about the price, thus creating friction between the Marines and the Vietnamese.

The semi-legal—to sell cokes to the Marines, but to accept the marines are not issued), which can be created of in the plantage of the Marines are not issued), which can be created such a violent insult to Vietnamese nationalism that the Prime Minister Nguyen Cao Ky mentioned the phenomenon in a Saigon press conference. While technically it is illegal to accept foreign currency in Vietnam, the Vietnamese government, because of the immensity of the problem—with which has yet to be solved—has in effect closed their eyes on the matter.

Another example of the if semi-legal struggle is to sell cokes to the Marines, in an isolated outpost, to sit down and talk with them for sometime—and then the property the property and then the property and th

The illegal political struggle—to sell cokes to the Marines, but to have the cokes poisoned. In the coke of a Seabee was filled with acid—his stomach was burned out. The ther Another coke was filled with powdered glass; the buyer died. In another example, small boys selling cokes carried cokes in small baskets are and followed a Marine patrol—the vendors dropped in the Marine footsteps Viet Cong leaflets reading "Hail to the Liberators of the Danang Airbage." referring to the morten and marine and marine states.

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the Marines arrived in one small immax district town less than

Danced the Viet Cong political agents called a meeting
of villagers, told them not to cooperate with the Marines—and raised
the Viet Cong flag as the government district chief and his platoons slept
of only three blocks away. In another case, xmm the Marines imm began
to be accepted by one village by the use of their medical corpsmen; three
Viet Cong appeared to be treated and told the villagers am that anyone
who accepted the Marines medical help would be help killed. The number of
sick in the village dropped drastically.

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One incident in this small village illustrates how military actions by the Viet Cong may be done effected for political ends. Shortly after the Marines had secured this village, several aircraft were one flying overhead to bomb a neighboring village totally controlled by the Viet Cong. Suddenly, a red smoke bomb than used to signal the target—puffed out of the heart of this Marine-controlled village; the plane swooped down and unleashed .20 mm. rocket fire. Fortunately, the flight was aborted before the 500-pound boil bombs were expended—nonetheless, three Vietnamese villagers were wounded.

"Imagine, we almost bombed our own village," the Marine regimental commander explained. "We still can't understand how it happened—no Marines had any red smoke grenades in the village; now none of the parameter coverage government forces did either. There must be a Viet Cong in our village who has administration monitored our radio."

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Even as Marine troops sit in sandbagged positions around the this village, the disgruntled citizens and Viet Cong propaganda ;NUISIBLE agents are still in a state of total accelered war against them.

"The Communist political arguments are designed to arouse emotion—
to control the heart, which is the subconscious and another kind
of underground, which unfolds in dreams but not when you're awake,"

awake," One Vietnamese Explained there.

So far, neither the American Marines nor Vietnamese government have even become aware of this—and haven't begun to counter it.