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k111-1

april 20, 1965

Viet Cong have launched an all-out "kill-Americane Sonly" campaign in the provinces of Viet Nam.

This week, an American sergeant was seriously wounded by a mine while one a patrol in a province near Saigon and his friend, an American captain, lost his right arm and shoulder, right log and hip. He later died in the Saigon Naval Hospital, being too critical to transport to the Philippines; the sergeant was moved to Manila, "but het he'll never come back here," a friend explained.

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k111---2

april 29, 1965

"The American sorgeant and captain were on a patrol with 300 Vietnamese," a friend of both explained. "But the mine went off right between them. No Vietnamese were wounded.

"The Viet Cong have been trying to pick off only Americans. At first they spotted us because of our uniforms; so we started wearing exactly what the Vietnamese government troops were. They Then the Viet Cong picked us out by because we carried never weapons than the Vietnamese; so we started using old weapons. My two sergeants are short and fit in with the size of the Vietnamese soldiers—but I'm tall and they can spot me miles away. Besides—I wear glasses," he explained, "and none of the Vietnamese do."

k111-3

april 29, 1965

concrelly shoots at American helicopters rather than approaching Vietnemese ground partrols units.

One American advisor recalled one serious action in February
in a province northwest of Saigon in which Viet Cong guerrillas
used a serix megaphone to warn the regional forces company present
to desert the district headquarters and their American advisors. The
company deserted—for all except four mountain tribeamen and 2 the
four American advisors.

"The Vinks company just walked out through the frontgate," one
American advisor explained. "But the Viet Cong paid dearly for the attack—
those mine held out a long time. We don't know if all four Americans
were killed in the attack or not—but some of their bodies were hacked
to bits and scattered throughout the village. With the American
captain, the Viet Cong hung him from the distrect district headquarters
as gate and tied a piece of communications wire to his hand.

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april 29, 1965

"Protty soon, an American-piloted I-19 reconnaissance plane swooped over and the Viet Cong pulled the commo-wire and waved the American captain's hand. This was a signal for the plane to land—and sure enough it did. Then they got the American major. We don't know whether or not they killed him immediately or not—a nd the officials won't say—but his body mi was found with barbed wire wrapped around his arms and all the meat town off.

"I've told my sorgeants nover to get captured," the American advisor continued. "I personally will nover be captured—I'll fight to the end or kill myself before I'll be captured," he vowed.

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One American advisor said that local intelligence indicated the Viet Cong in his district had placed the American had of the district team at the top of the list to kill, we followed by the Vitnemese district chief, and then the two remaining members of the American district advisory team.

"We don't know how much money we've got on our heads," the
American captain explained, "But we know the Viet Cong guerrilla who
kills us could rotize with the money."

deepe k111-5 april 29, 1965

As a result of the "kill-Americans-only" compaign, American advisors said they take a number of personal security measures.

One district advisor said that every merning and evening, he checked to see whether the Viet Cong have put suppower suppowder in the gastank of his jeep or his electric senerator, which would cause an explosion. He also checks for gronades and timebombs within the engine of his jeep before starting it.

Another advisor explained that every timentum night he ask checked under his pillow and blankets for poisonous snakes. "That would be a very clever way to kill me," he explained, "and the Viet Cong are very clever."

One American captain a said that when driving on district roads in their sand-bagged joop, the American advisors carried their machinegums in their laps and placed a withering pit blankets of gunfire along the sides of the road as they drove sixty miles per hour.

machinegums are working while we drive," he explained. "Of course, we don't shoot as we go through villages, but we hold several grenades in our hands, knowing that if we're fired out in a village we dam could throw out a grenade. We don't know if we've ever it killed anyone on the readsides—we never stop. That would be a trap for us and we'd be knocked off for sure."

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april 2 9, 1965

One American advisor explained that he slept only four hours a night.

"I go to sleep about 2 a.m. each night, with my radio earplug in one car," he explained. "That car is in my pillow. The other ear is listening for any noises outside. Of course, it I sleep with my pistol by my side and I a lways sleep with my glasses on.

I'm stone blind without them."