



REVETMENTS

The Official Journal of The Tan Son Nhut Association
A Memorial to the American Experience in Vietnam



MARCH 2025

Chaplain's Corner-Ecclesiastes

By Andy Csordas, Associate Chaplain

This month I thought it might be good to just remind us about some of the wisdom that the book of Ecclesiastes in the scriptures give us. This of course is not complete as there is wisdom to be gained every time we read God's word. This book is attributed to Solomon, called the smartest man to ever live. Let's look at just a few of the things he spoke about.

Some scholars have said Solomon may have written this book later in life when he had been influenced by his many wives and as he turned away from the one living God and began to worship the gods of his foreign wives. They reason that much of the book tends to be negative and has this statement ***"This too is meaningless, a chasing after the wind"*** repeated a number of times.

Studying Solomon's life can give us a lot of insight about the consequences of our decisions and of our life's path. He started his reign honoring God and doing the correct thing. But as he became more and comfortable with life, he forgot about the blessings of the Lord. The result was God did what he told him would happen if Israel worshipped other gods. It did result in the fall of Israel and the people exiled from the land. You can read the details of God's promise in **1 Kings 9** and **2 Chronicles 7**. But there is wisdom to be learned from this book.

We all know some of the verses in chapter three; the **Byrds** used them in their song, **Turn, Turn, Turn** which was released in 1965. It was actually written in 1961 as a folk ballad, but became popular when the **Byrds** released it. There are actually many songs inspired by scriptures including a number that are not gospel songs.

Verse 5:2 reminds us, ***"Do not be rash with your mouth, and let not your heart utter anything hastily before God"***. It is a good reminder to think before we speak. We have all said things we wish we could take back, but it is too late after it leaves our tongue. Sometimes the hurt from what we said is never resolved. **Verse 7:9** gives us some insight on one way to prevent uttering a rash statement. ***Do not hasten in your spirit to be angry, for anger rests in the bosom of fools.***

Chapter 4:9-12 is familiar to all of us as well, it talks about how two are better than one. Two can get more done; a second person can help if you fall down or are attacked, etc. And of course **verse 12** states ***"A cord of three strands is not quickly broken"***. I remember braiding baler twine as a kid; it was amazing how strong three strands of braided twine was vs one strand.

Another thing we all know is referenced in **verse 5:15**, ***"Naked a man comes from his mother's womb, and as he comes, so he departs. He takes nothing from his labor that he can carry into his hand"***. I knew an older lady that grew up in the depression and she was much attached to all of her stuff, whether valuable or not. There was another older lady who used to ask her if she was taking a U-Haul to the cemetery. Just like her we take no material things with us when we leave this earth.

So what is meaningful in life? Certainly our family and our friends to a lesser extent, but much more important is your relationship with God. That is what matters, that is not chasing after the wind. It offers unconditional love and peace through our maker's grace. He knew who we were when we were in our mother's womb. He loves us and cares for us. That does not mean everything will be easy all the time, but he takes on our troubles.

Matthew 11:28 invites us to ***"Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*** Scripture tells us in the end that is what matters, and it is not chasing after the wind.

***Opinions expressed are the author's and not necessarily those of the Tan Son Nhut Association**

LEAVING TAN SON NHUT, MARCH, 1962

By: Larry Fry, TSNA Director of Membership, & Editor, Revetments
Chaplain Services Specialist, Tan Son Nhut Air Base, December, 1961 - March 1962

A permanent replacement had come in for me one afternoon, and I showed him around that evening and early the next morning. There wasn't much to show him at that time on TSN. The next day, at 8:30 AM I received permission to leave, hopped on the Chaplain bicycle, pedaled my tail off down the road to the operation's shack and got my name on the manifest for the next C-124 out of there. And thanks to the fact that we had all (or almost all) of our stuff right there in our tent, I was on a flight at 10:30 AM. Well, almost all of our stuff. I got to talking to the incoming Chaplain about my laundry. He offered to take care of picking up and mailing my laundry to me—and he did just that! I've never forgotten his thoughtfulness.

It was night when we got to Clark AFB, Philippines'.

Three unusual things happened as we were attempting to land, and I found out all the details from the Loadmaster, AFTER we finally landed.

On either the first or second attempt, we took off very high angled and fast. Turns out that was to get out of the way for jets taking off to check out an unscheduled and unidentified aircraft coming in near Clark.

Again, on either the first or second attempt, we took off without landing because we had overshot the runway.

On the third attempt we made it onto the ground, BUT there were red lights flashing all over the place as we went down the runway.

Turns out we were coming in on three engines, not 4. I have no idea when that happened on the flight, but we made it. We had a little debriefing at Clark, for maybe a day, and then we got scheduled on a C-124 headed for Japan. On board with us, and right in front of our faces, was a good-sized fuel tanker trailer, which thankfully was either new or cleaned out, or ???, because there were no fuel smells.

This was early March, and the humidity in the Philippines was horrible. It seemed to take forever for the plane to get enough airspeed to get climbing. I remember seeing an awful lot of buildings and treetops for quite a while until we started climbing.

Unfortunately, this flight was not headed for Tachikawa (Tokyo), but for Sapporo, in northern Japan.

We got to Sapporo, and were sitting having some food and drink, when all of a sudden there was a public address announcement for us to get the heck on the plane – pronto!

We now had an empty C-124 with a dozen or so passengers, headed for Tachikawa. Having had a few take-offs in C-124's' in the past 3 months, we realized that something unusual was going on because that aircraft took off at a speed and sharp up-angle that we had not been part of before.

We got to Tachikawa, and were moving fairly fast coming to the location where we had to stop. They hit the brakes so hard and fast that we could hear the tires squealing.

We had barely gotten unstrapped and gathering belongings, when coming down the ladder/stairway was one of the officer aircrew members, a 1st Lt. We found out a little later that he was in a hurry to get to a show – it was a Friday night. Someone informed us that we had cut something like 25 minutes off the “normal” flying time between Sapporo and Tachikawa.

So, after a little over two months TDY at TSN, I was back at Washington Heights Housing Annex in “downtown” Tokyo, with just 3 months left until my DEROS date.

Little did I know that that date would also be changing, thanks to my time at TSN.

TENT CITY, FEBRUARY, 1962



Vietnam 1965-66

By: Ira Cooperman, 65 - 66, Udorn, Thailand & 7th AF (DI)

In 1965, I was an intel officer stationed at Hanscom Field (Hq, AFSC's Electronic Systems Division), just a mile or two from Lexington, MA, the famed location of the battle ("The shot heard 'round the world") that began the American Revolution in April 1775.

After serving a couple of years as a briefing officer for the Commanding General of ESD, I volunteered for Vietnam duty. Like many of us, the idea of living in a war zone - and surviving - felt like an existential question; what were my future prospects for a long and healthy life? Despite not feeling confident about my longevity prospects, it turns out I will be 85 this month, on March 3rd. (Pretty amazing that I've lasted this long!)

I arrived at Vietnam's main airbase at TSN on 8 Dec 1965. At the time, the unit whose Hq was on the base was called "2nd Air Division." It didn't become 7AF until the following month. As a 1st Lt., I didn't have much choice of assignments. Nevertheless, I was able to convince my boss, who was to become the Director of Intelligence for 7AF, that I was somewhat knowledgeable about Thailand and especially the neighboring small kingdom of Laos. And so, I was assigned to keep track of military activity in those two countries.

But before I began my research, I had a wonderful experience: along with thousands of others, I attended Bob Hope's Christmas extravaganza at TSN! It was a blast! Joey Heatherton dancing! Jerry Colonna playing his trombone! Ann-Margaret looking gorgeous! And Les Brown & His Band of Renown. Bob Hope told jokes that wiped away feelings of homesickness. I'll never forget the good time all of us had that afternoon in the sun.

As the days approached the month of April, I convinced my boss, a one-star general, that since the (undeclared) war in Laos was being run by the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), I needed to take a TDY trip to the U.S. Embassy in the Laotian capital of Vientiane (the CIA's Hq in Laos) to find out what was going on that required Air Force "assets." When my boss approved my request, he decided to tag along. And when he told his boss, the three-star commander of all Air Force units in Southeast Asia, he too expressed an interest in visiting Laos, "Land of a Million Elephants."

The visit for me turned out to be fortuitous for I met the CIA Station Chief (the head of the agency's operations in country) and was granted permission to be transferred to the CIA "base" across the border in Thailand where all intelligence initiated. From there I flew missions with Air America (the CIA's secret airline) and attempted to locate downed American airmen. It was a disappointing time because we were not able to rescue even one American pilot who had bailed out over Laos after bombing North Vietnam.

In the middle of my tour of duty, my sister wrote and told me of her plans to get married in July. She and her fiancé asked me to be the Best Man at their wedding not realizing how difficult it would be to get permission to fly to the U.S. before I had completed my one year of service. I wrote back explaining how I could not attend the wedding, and then began planning how I possibly could fly back to California.

Fortunately, I was on good terms with the general who commanded the units on the base at Udorn, Thailand (where I was stationed). He agreed to allow me ten days' leave if I promised to return after the wedding. When I arrived in LA where my family lived, no one knew I was coming. It was a complete surprise - which almost gave my dad a heart attack! But everything turned out okay and after the nuptials I flew back to Thailand (in the belly of a B-52 bomber) to resume my duties at Udorn.

Four months later, I flew to Bangkok from where I took a chartered four-engine jet back to Travis AFB, the same base I left a year earlier to go to Vietnam. And in Dec. 1966, I was back "in the world," back among the living and those who loved me.

[LAZARAVICH More on McMahon](#)

Fwd: 90250 at TSN, 69 – 70

Larry, If you recall, I once sent you information about a fellow medic at TSN who was a fatality of a rocket attack during Tet.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE REVETMENTS, May, 2023)

This is a statement from a coworker of his at the 21st Casualty Staging Flight shares his recollection of Bill McMahon and incidents related to the attack on Tan Son Nhut.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The latest email starts here. You might want to start reading from the bottom of this whole thing, starting at the bottom of Page 5)

From: kipdillow@hotmail.com

Date: Sat, Nov 9, 2024 at 10:13 PM

Subject: Re: 90250 at TSN , 69 - 70

To: Bob Craig <rcraig01@rochester.rr.com> Joseph Lazaravich joelazaravich@gmail.com Cc: Jim Doc Puliafico Jim.p.doc@gmail.com Dave Whistler dgwhistler@comcast.net Joan Gray <jgray4@sw.rr.com>

To all, I apologize for my late response. My Hotmail account suffered some lapse, forcing me to open a gmail account (kipdillow47@gmail.com). I have now recovered my Hotmail, so, I have both emails. My arrival to TSN was delayed when Tet began causing all airfields to close for repairs. My 1 delay was at SF, CA. terminal when I was bumped 3 times for higher ranking personnel. We were turned around to go to Guam, causing a couple more days delay. Once in country at Beinh Hoa, then a C-130 to TSN. Would have arrived sometime 1-2 weeks of Jan. With my never being more than a outpatient 90250 at Wright-Patt, I was in for a big change. What I remember about Bill, was he had been held over due to lack of incoming relief. He should have been home 3-4 weeks earlier, then the only rocket to hit base that day went thru the terminal roof. Bill was the only casualty. I unfortunately made a bad decision to pay respects at the morgue. The rest of my next several wks. were 16-hour days, 7 days a week, for 3 or more mos., eventually cut back to 16 hrs and 1 day off, and, ended up being 12 hrs daily with a day off. We filled up all the Pacific military hospitals, then west coast to east coast. All 3 TSN's were doing the same, from what I was told. The all-night flares dropped around perimeters were occurring in all of SVN. The B52's were so close the lights in the sleeping quarters across from the Heliport and, at CSF, would shake. Putting wounded between beds on litters and, ambulatory in bunkers. Old Spooky was also firing around the perimeter. Shrapnel went thru a bed post I occupied. That 122 rocket struck the motor pool causing a friend from my home town to break his lower leg by jumping into the ditch between us & the motor pool. Hated the rocket attacks., which you could almost set your watch, with them striking every hour. I was happy to find out from Bob of the nearly forgotten name, Dr. Jerry Doss. I lost a bet with him, that I could quit smoking. Quitting never occurred till 15 yrs ago. Sorry Dr. Doss. Since I destroyed all my slides I had, I only have my memory left (or, what is left of my memory), at 77 yrs some post covid brain fog and dementia is taking its toll. I am left with multiple health problems. as COPD, hypertension, Chronic Bronchitis, coronary artery disease, not to mention ischemic heart, OCD, ADHD. Life is good! Lol! I began to have an empty place for all of the important personnel at CSF and Dispensary. I recall the time that a young newer arrival began to pick up a Red Cross ditty bag, and, was stopped by MSgt Leblanc. He said it did not belong there and we immediately moved the buses to the flight line for transfer. Ended up the bag had a hand grenade which pin was pulled & jammed between two sandbags, then there was the time a Huey was flying over CSF & the door gunner was clearing his weapon which sent a round thru a bed that had just been occupied while we were gone to the flightline. They had a purple heart medal lying on the bed when we returned. Another time when a transformer caught on fire over where we parked and buses had to be moved. Never was a dull moment, day or night. I was sent to a pilot training base (Moody AFB, Valdosta, GA), where I became NCOIC of the Emergency Room. A lot of experience there. I know this is boring, but, I have to put it in writing before it is gone from my mind completely. By the way, today was the first Veterans parade I drove in since being discharged. To me that is a giant step. It was only for 2 elementary schools, and, the children loved it, which made me feel good.

Kip

Bob Craig <rcraig01@rochester.rr.com> Monday, July 22, 2024 4:45 PM wrote to: Joseph Lazaravich joelazaravich@gmail.com kip dillow <kipdillow@hotmail.com> Jim Doc Puliafico <Jim.p.doc@gmail.com> Dave Whistler <dgwhistler@comcast.net> Joan Gray jgray4@sw.rr.com

Re: 90250 at TSN , 69 - 70

Hi Joe:

Always nice to hear from folks who spent time at 21st CSF. Sorry, I arrived after Tet and did not know Bill McMahon. After listening to Kim Dillow, I wish I had known him - seemed like a 1st class man. I am copying Kip Dillow so you can get in touch with him. I'm also copying Jim Puliafico who arrived and departed TSN with me. Unfortunately, some of the folks along the way have passed. Most recently Steve Stowers who also arrived and departed TSN with us. Another guy, Bruce Hausauer, a 902, became a RN Anesthetist & recently became somewhat disabled and is currently offline. All those folks came and left together as well. You would likely recall SSgt Dave Whistler, chief clerk (I probably got his title wrong - but no doubt you will recall him). He too, is copied herein. Another great guy, now deceased was then MSgt. Larry B Johnson and I'm certain you will recall him with great fondness as us other gasbags.

Here is a website you might be interested in concerning all CSFs in SEA. <file:///Users/MyComputer/Documents/Documents/Steve%20Petro/Aeromedical%20Evacuation%20in%20Southeast%20Asia.webarchive>

Looks like you "walked" different halls. We started our tour residing in the 1300 area with the Air Police. Accordingly, we watched the new CSF/377th Dispensary being built by Red Horse. Just before the move Jim Puliafico, the late Steve Stowers and I had spent about six months in CSF and got assignments in the Dispensary "side of the house." Bruce made SSgt and spent the entire tour with CSF. I also served with Bruce stateside at Richards-Gebaur AFB outside Kansas City, MO. I also copied retired USAF Nurse Joan Gray who likely served when you were there - I regret not recalling her retirement rank (Lt Col???). **(Editor's note - Colonel)**

I assume you reached me through the Together We Served website. You can find additional information and photos at <https://www.tsna.org/mainpage.html>

When you get to that site scroll down the first page and you will see the "monthly photo" section. Started with the oldest as contributions have "died" over the last few years. Other interesting things like after action reports, etc. are there.

Stay in touch! Best. Bob (Where do you hail from?)

On Jul 22, 2024, at 12:31 PM, Joseph Lazaravich <joelazaravich@gmail.com> wrote:

Looks like we walked the same dispensary made from a trailer park.

My name is Joe Lazaravich (more commonly known as Joe Laz) and my tour on TSN was from August 1969 until August of '70. Our hooch was over in the 700 area.

Bill McMahon from Ohio was stationed there during your tour. What can you tell me about Bill and did you have to respond to the rocket attack at the terminal that took Bill's life.

Tết 2025

By: Susie Dang Ahrens

Another Tết has come and gone.

This year is the year of the Snake, symbol of healing and protection. As always, our small Vietnamese community organized a big Tet celebration with all the traditional ceremonies to pay tribute to our ancestors and to our nation. The place was decorated with the South Vietnamese and American flags, apricot and peach flowers, representing Springtime, decorations symboliz good luck, people and children dressed up in traditional “áo-dài” (Long Dress). It was an all-day festival with entertainment like lion dance, different kind of folk dancing, games and food. At least, for a day, we could feel like being home and enjoying the real Tết of VN.



This year also marks the 50th anniversary of the end of the war in VN. It's half of the century but the painful memories have not subsided in every one of the older Vietnamese refugees all over the world.

Tết is also a reminder of another painful memory of the 1968 Tết offensive. I hear a lot of Vietnam vets talking and posting on FB about their experiences with it like it just happened. With us civilians, it was a terrifying experience as our city was taken by the VC and a lot of people got killed in the crossfire. The worst tragedy was the city of Hue (central VN) where 6000 civilians were massacred and buried in shallow graves.

Tan Son Nhut was also a battlefield where members of the 377th SPS fought and were killed as well. I was working on the base at the time and was off for the Tet holiday and could not come back to work until days later and I was horrified to see all the ruined buildings on the base. I was just glad that my boss and all coworkers were safe.

*You can read about my experience during that time in Revetments, February 2014.

This Tet I was honored to meet a Vietnamese Rear Admiral (Adm Huấn Nguyen) who was also a survivor of Tet 68. His father was a Lt Col in the Vietnamese Army. During the time the NVA took over Saigon, a VC spy came to his house and shot the whole family which were the parents and 6 children. Huấn Nguyen was one of them and was 9 at the time. He miraculously survived after being shot in the head, back and leg. He then lived with his uncle and the family managed to flee the country in 1975.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7)

The spy who massacred this family was apprehended and was executed by the Saigon Chief of Police, General Loan, right in the middle of downtown Saigon. I'm sure a lot of you remember that controversial photo on the cover of Time magazine which caused an uproar in the US and the world. Needless to say, it also caused General Loan's career and a lot of troubles later for his family when he settled in Virginia; and ironically, nobody had seen the photo of the dead family with mom, dad and children huddled behind a sandbagged bunker.



Admiral Huân grew up in the US, joined the Navy and became the first Vietnamese to be a Rear Admiral. I had the privilege of meeting him and talking to him; he is nice and humble and has all the traits of an Officer and a Gentleman.

A filmmaker in Utah made a documentary about him and I had the privilege to attend the pre-screening. It's titled "Healing Land, Birds Perch", featuring Admiral Huân's life and feelings, even though it's been 50 years and he was just a child when it happened and despite his successful life, I don't think he has ever healed.



Prescreening of "Healing Land, Birds Perch"



Back to our Tet celebration. We sang the American and the South Vietnamese Anthems, surrounded by the yellow flags, feeling very emotional. The South Vietnamese flag is only a symbol now and doesn't mean much to the next generations. We hope to teach them the real history of Vietnam, the fight and the sufferings of us first batches of immigrants here. I don't know what will happen after our generation is gone, but I hope they will continue to love and honor our flag the way we do.

After 5 decades, most of us have assimilated and adapted to the American way of life, but we are still Vietnamese at heart and once a year we have the opportunity to reminisce, to feel closer to our ancestors, family and friends, to eat traditional food, to let go of any negative feelings and renew resolutions. It's the best time of the year, like the title "Healing Land, Birds Perch"



Tan Son Nhut Association Scholarship 2025

TSNA is accepting applications for the school year beginning in the Fall of 2025 for a \$8,000 scholarship from high school seniors.

There is also a \$1,000 scholarship for students who chose to attend a two-year technical, career or trade school instead of seeking a bachelor's degree.

The applicant must be a direct descendant of one who served in Vietnam for any period from January 1, 1959, to April 30, 1975. Service may be either with the Armed Forces of the United States or the Republic of Vietnam or as a civilian at Tan Son Nhut Air Base either as an American or Vietnamese citizen.

Deadline to apply is May 1, 2025.

The Scholarship Committee needs the help of TSNA members to get out the word of this scholarship's availability since it is not listed elsewhere. Unless you let schools in your area know about these scholarships, the schools cannot let their eligible students know about the scholarships. TSNA members should contact schools in their area to let counselors and/or principals know of the TSNA four-year and two-year scholarships.

The \$8,000 scholarship is awarded in equal amounts over a student's four years in school. To receive the second and subsequent year's allotment, the student must maintain a 3.00 grade point average at the end of each school term or at the end of a summer term, if needed, and complete a minimum of 30 semester hours each school year.

In order to get the next scholarship allotment, all scholarship recipients must furnish an official transcript at the end of each spring semester to the address below or by email to: rcarvellsr@yahoo.com.

Recipients of the \$8,000 scholarship must pursue a four-year degree as a resident student at an accredited United States college or university that grants bachelor or higher degrees but may begin higher education studies at a two-year accredited institution and transfer to an accredited school to complete the final two years leading to a bachelor's degree.

The \$1,000 scholarship is for high school seniors who attend a two-year technical, career or trade school instead of pursuing a four-year bachelor's degree. This \$1,000 scholarship is awarded in two \$500 increments provided the recipient achieves a 3.00 GPA. Scholarship recipients must send an official transcript at the end of each spring semester to the address below or email to: rcarvellsr@yahoo.com.

The application form is on the Tan Son Nhut Association website (TSNA.org) and must be postmarked no later than May 1, 2025 and mailed to:

TSNA Scholarship Committee
c/o Committee Chair
4214 Brenda Street
Jonesboro, Arkansas 72405
... or sent by email to: rcarvellsr@yahoo.com.

Please indicate whether you are applying for the \$8,000 four-year or the \$1,000 two-year scholarship.

Applications must include the following supporting documents:

1. An official high school transcript showing your overall high school GPA. Minimum requirement is 3.0 on a 4-point scale for the three years of high school. Applicants must submit a copy of the transcript or a signed letter from the high school administration attesting to and listing the student's GPA for each of the last three years of high school.

2. One faculty or administrator letter of recommendation (LIMIT TO ONE PAGE). **(MORE ON PAGE 9)**

3. Copies of standardized test scores (ACT, SAT, or other acceptable test scores) if not on your high school transcript.

4. Resume' or list of school and community activities, awards and leadership positions.

5. An essay/personal statement written by the applicant addressing what you hope to accomplish as a student in college or thereafter. Please include your planned major and academic, personal and leadership goals (LIMIT TO ONE PAGE).

6. Proof (a copy of Vietnam service member's DD Form 214 and/or other acceptable Documentation) and applicable birth certificates to show that you are a direct descendent by blood or by legal adoption of someone who served in the Republic of Vietnam for any period from January 1, 1959, to April 30, 1975. That service must either be with the Armed Forces of the United States of America or the Republic of Vietnam or service as a civilian on Tan Son Nhut Air Base as either an American or Vietnamese citizen.

If you wish to honor a person or make a donation in memory of someone, please provide contact information so that we may properly advise the honoree or surviving family of your donation.

Please send donations to "The Tan Son Nhut Association, PO Box 236, Penryn, PA, 17564-0236."

TSNA is a 501(c)(19) tax exempt veterans' organization incorporated in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Rich Carvell
VP, TSNA
Chair, Scholarship Committee



EDITOR'S NOTE:

WHERE TO LOOK EVERY MONTH FOR REVETMENTS!

I hope everyone reading this faithfully reads Revetments every month.

If you have not yet seen the "reminder" email I send out, there are 2 reasons for that:

*I haven't sent it out yet.

*I don't have the correct email address for you. (Or, I screwed up the one that I have for you

I send out over 300 "reminder" emails each month, and I get back about 10% of them as "undeliverable".

So, the thing to do is to let me know – larlo4044@gmail.com.

I have mentioned this before, with very little response.

I have even written U. S. Postal mail letters to the home addresses of the "faulty" email addresses, with maybe a 25% return. I can't fix it if you don't join in!

Anyhow, as the website note says: *The (appropriate month) 2025 Revetments, is now available on the TSNA website.*

Use this link to access the website: <https://www.tsna.org/revetments/index.html>

The above link will take you to the "Revetments" main index listing.

Click on the "2025" button and the "appropriate 2025 month", issue will be the next thing you see.

Larry E. Fry
Editor, Revetments

Tan Son Nhut Association
P. O. Box 236
Penryn PA 17564

Revetments is an official publication of the
Tan Son Nhut Association, Inc.
P.O. Box 236, Penryn, PA 17564-0236
The Association is a 501(c)(19) tax exempt Veterans'
Organization incorporated in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

President: Rick Cooley
Vice President: Richard Carvell
Secretary/Treasurer: Andy Csordas
Director of Communications: Gary Fields
Director of Marketing: Andy Csordas
Director of Reunion Planning: Paul Mortensen
Director of Membership and Revetments Editor: Larry E. Fry
Director of Membership Development: Rick Cooley
Director at Large: Bruce E. Wimmer
Web Master: Kerry Nivens/Chad Towry
Chaplain: Jimmy Smith
Associate Chaplain: Andy Csordas
Chaplains Emeriti:
Rev. Bob Alan Chaffee (1929-2017), Chaplain: 2009 - 2017
Rev. Dr. James M. Warrington (1926 - 2022), Chaplain: 1997-2018
Presidents Emeriti:
Don Parker, (1947-2014), Co-Founder and President 1996-2002
John Peele, Co-Founder and President 2002-2004
Wayne Salisbury, (1940-2014), President 2004-2007
Robert Robinson Gales, President 2007-2011
George Plunkett, President 2011-2015
Randall W. Brown, President, 2015-2023

Web Site: www.tsna.org
Annual Membership: \$20.00
Three Year Membership: \$50.00

The following text messages exchanged on a cold
winters day in December.

Wife: "Windows frozen."
Husband: "Pour some warm water over them."
Wife: "Computer completely screwed up now."

**I made a huge
to-do list for
today.**

**I just can't
figure out
who's going
to do it.**

Madey, Old

**As I watch this
generation try to
rewrite history,
one thing I'm
sure of.... it will
be misspelled
and have no
punctuation.**



Being an adult is mostly realizing you didn't look as bad as
you thought you did a few years ago because now you look
worse.

TSNA MINI-REUNION TUCSON, AZ

SEPTEMBER 18-20, 2025

If you have an interest in attending this event, please use the address below to let Paul Mortensen know.

EMAIL: TSNAreunions@gmail.com

We have had some hiccups with the Registration Form.

Sooo, if you contact Paul, he will get it to you ASAP.

We will also be sending out a special email with it as soon as it is done.

TSNA and its officers, directors, employees and agents do not make any guarantees of any kind about the content, accuracy, or timeliness of information in the TSNA newsletter, *Revetments*. The use of information from this newsletter is strictly voluntary and at the user's sole risk. TSNA shall not be liable for any damages of any kind related to the information in this newsletter. The opinions expressed in the newsletter are those of the authors and do not constitute the opinion or policy of TSNA.