

**SWAT
IN ACTION**

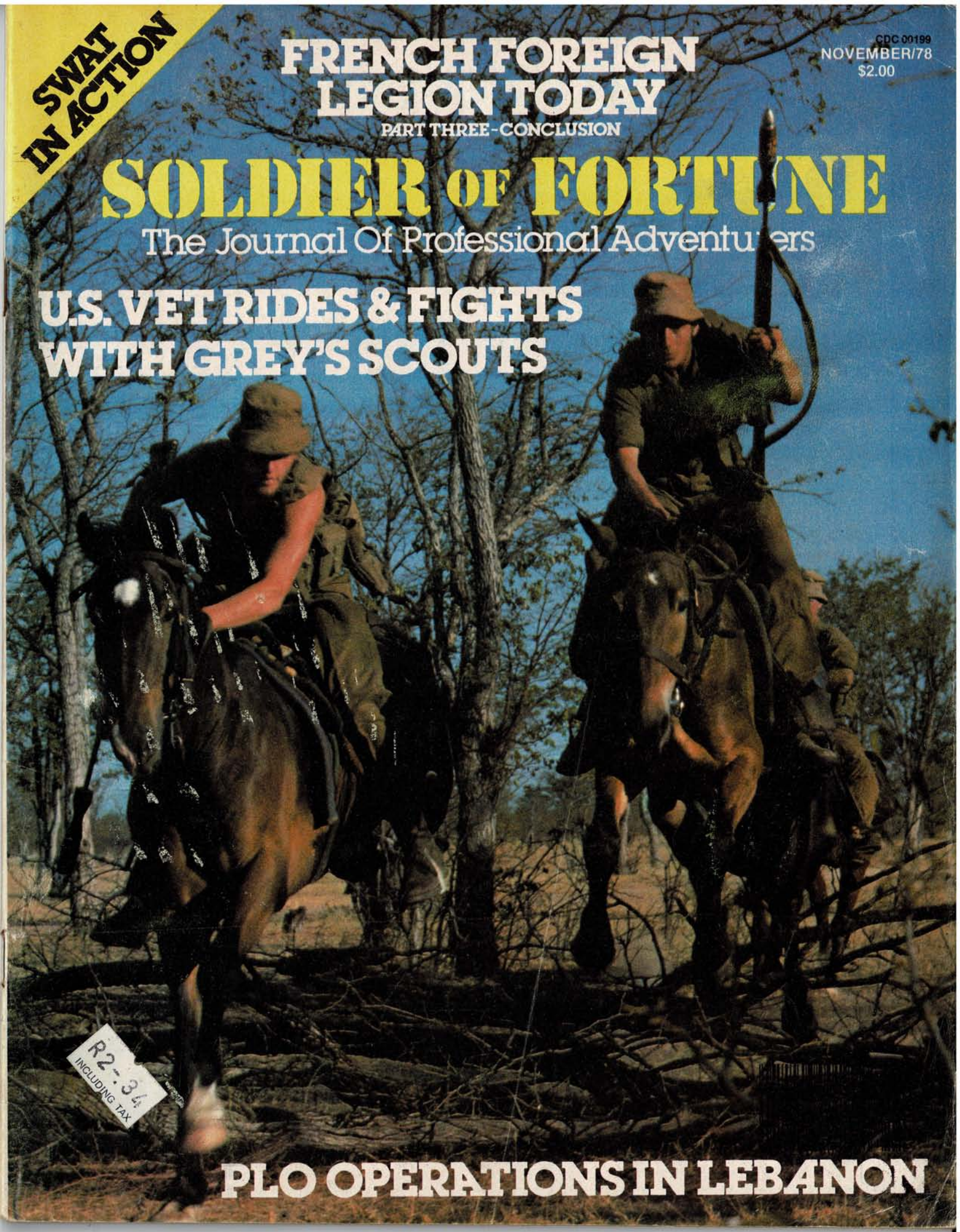
**FRENCH FOREIGN
LEGION TODAY**
PART THREE - CONCLUSION

CDC 00199
NOVEMBER/78
\$2.00

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

The Journal Of Professional Adventurers

**U.S. VET RIDES & FIGHTS
WITH GREY'S SCOUTS**



R2-34
INCLUDING TAX

PLO OPERATIONS IN LEBANON

BLOODY IRON

by HAROLD J. JENKS & MICHAEL H. BROWN

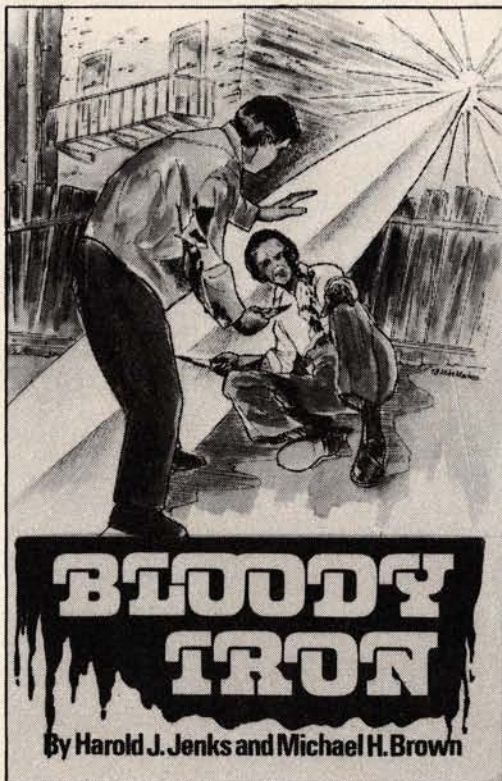
"BLOODY IRON" is a revolutionary new book on knife fighting, written by men who have "been and done." Many, never before told, secrets of knife fighting are revealed, including: life saving techniques, moves and tricks, all illustrated by dozens of large clear photographs. "Bloody Iron" is a radical departure from all the previously taught techniques. You don't have the full story on knife fighting until you have this book!

"Bloody Iron" covers it all on the subject of knife fighting: From what not to do (puts to rest a lot of the commonly taught techniques) to proper, effective moves; from history to physical conditioning. Even a section on how a woman can effectively use a knife for self defense. All the moves, techniques and secrets revealed in this book are not just untested theory, but are real, and have either been used by the authors or by someone observed in action!

The authors of "Bloody Iron" draw from their own expertise, learned both in the street and in federal prisons, where they witnessed more knife fighting in a week than others have in a lifetime. They share secrets with you that you could not learn elsewhere!

This book is an absolute must for anyone who has an interest in knife fighting, self-defense and survival in a world where you must defend yourself or die. Profusely illustrated with dozens of large clear photographs. Hard bound.

424 \$12.95



DESERT PUBLICATIONS

Dept. SF, CORNVILLE, AZ 86325

I have enclosed \$_____ Please rush me _____ copy(s) of:
"BLOODY IRON", Book No. 424 at \$12.95 ea. postpaid.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____



If you wish to add this purchase to your:
— MASTER CHARGE, VISA or BANKAMERICARD —
Include card number, expiration date and signature on
separate paper and mail in with order. (If Master Charge
also include the 4 digit number below your name).



**PALADIN
PRESS**



QUICK OR DEAD!

by William Cassidy

The most important book on *combat handgunning* of the decade! Learn all the secrets of close-quarters shooting from such masters of the handgun as Fairbairn, Applegate, Cooper, Askins, Jordan, and Fitzgerald. Includes an exclusive chapter on the U.S. Army's massive handgun ammunition tests, which utilized America's top scientists and equipment. **QUICK OR DEAD** is the one book vital to the needs of handgunners everywhere. Available October, 1978. **Hardcover \$10.95**

Alive in the Desert
by Joseph Kraus

NEW

Presents the survival techniques imperative to the health and safety of the modern desert traveller, whether hiker, four-wheeler, or motorist... complete and up-to-date. Over fifty photos and illustrations. **Softcover \$5.95**
AVAILABLE OCTOBER, 1978



Black Medicine
by N. Mashiro, Ph.D.

"A thorough analysis of the human body's vital points, and how to use them." *Illustrated.*
Softcover \$8.00

War Story
by Jim Morris

NEW

The real story of the Vietnam War, told by an ex-Green Beret. A gripping tale of camaraderie and bravery, of devastation and death, that the news media could not report. **Hardcover \$12.95**
AVAILABLE OCTOBER, 1978



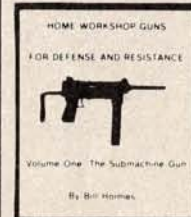
Kill or Get Killed
by Col. Rex Applegate

"The classic police training text on close combat, combat shooting and riot control." **clothbound \$15.95**

Political Kidnapping
by William L. Cassidy

NEW

The first published report on the structure and methodology of typical political abduction organizations. Readers interested in terrorism will find **POLITICAL KIDNAPPING** a useful and enlightening text.
Soft cover \$10.00



Home Workshop Guns for Defense and Resistance, Vol. 1, The Submachine Gun
by Bill Holmes

"Step by step procedure, completely illustrated." **\$6.00**

The Basic Manual of Knife Fighting
by William L. Cassidy

NEW

Cassidy's easy-to-read style is combined with detailed illustrations to acquaint the knife fighting enthusiast with the methods used by experts at this deadly art.
Soft cover \$4.00



Limited War Sniping
By Peter R. Senich

"The first detailed history of modern sniping techniques and weaponry."
Clothbound \$15.95

How To Kill
by John Minnery

This revealing two volume set stands alone as the definitive study of modern assassination techniques. "The most controversial books of the year." **VIOLENT WORLD MAGAZINE.**
Volume I: **\$4.00** Volume II: **\$4.00**
Both Volumes: **\$8.00**



Silencers For Hand Firearms
by Siegfried F. Huebner

"Comprehensive techniques, drawings and photographs compiled from secret sources." **clothbound \$9.95**

How Terrorists Kill
by J. David Truby

NEW

The most complete study of terrorist-employed ordnance ever attempted. First-hand interviews with many guerrilla soldiers. Over 80 photos.
Softcover \$6.00

The Black Bag Owner's Manual
NEW

Published for the first time, the inside story of the deadly business of international espionage! Includes all the sordid details only a special agent could know. **Softcover \$6.00**
AVAILABLE OCTOBER, 1978

OTHER TITLES OF INTEREST

- Silencers, Snipers, and Assassins \$15.95
- Deal the First Deadly Blow \$ 9.95
- Assassination, Theory and Practice \$ 6.00
- The Complete Book of Knife Fighting \$10.95
- Underwater Demolition Training Handbook \$ 9.95
- Ranger Handbook \$ 5.00
- Financial and Physical Survival \$ 9.95
- Special Forces Handbook \$ 5.00
- Mechanics of Subversion \$10.00
- Get Tough \$ 9.95
- Anti-terrorist Operations in Malaysia \$10.00
- Handbook on Anti-Mau Mau Operations \$ 8.00

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED



PALADIN PRESS
P.O. Box 1307 — SF-1
Boulder, Colo. 80302



ORDER NOW!
Please Rush Me The Following Titles:

Send \$1.00 for the fascinating NEW PALADIN CATALOG!

Please include \$1.00 postage and handling.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PALADIN



EDITOR/PUBLISHER
Lt. Col. Robert K. Brown

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

M.L. Jones
Dana Drenkowski
Thomas McGregor
N.E. MacDougald

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Combat Pistol Craft
Lt. Col. J. Cooper

Automatic Weapons
Chuck Taylor

Martial Arts
Art Gitlin
Mike Echanis

Military Affairs
Alexander McCall

Guns
Major G. C. Nonte

Handguns/Handgun Hunting
Lee E. Jurras

Sniping/Counter-Sniping
Capt. J. Leatherwood

Paramedic Operations
Dr. John Peters

Knives/Police Weaponry
David Steele

Terrorism/Latin America
Jay Mallin

Africa
Al J. Venter

Survival
N.E. MacDougald

Aviation
Rocky Kemp
Walt Darran

Special Weapons and Tactics
Ludwig Nicholas Ladas II
Robert Allman

Explosives/Demolition
John Donovan

BUSINESS MANAGER

Thomas D. Reisinger

ART DIRECTOR

L.J. Mulligan

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR

William J. Garey

OFFICE MANAGER

Mara Pawlowski

SUBSCRIPTION FULFILLMENT

Computer Dynamics, Inc.
Tel: (703) 578-3000

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE is published bi-monthly by Omega Group Limited, 1728 1/2 28th Street, Boulder, Colorado 80306. (303) 449-3750. Second Class Postage is paid at Boulder, Colorado 80302 and additional mailing offices. \$10.00 for Six-Issue Subscription; add \$7.00 Domestic-First Class; \$3.00 Air-Canada and Mexico; \$12.00 Air-Europe and Latin America; \$15.00 Air-Other Continents. \$2.00 Single Issue. Price

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Six weeks notice required on all changes. Send old address as well as new.

CONTRIBUTORS: Manuscripts, photographs, drawings are submitted at the contributors own risk. Material should be mailed to SOLDIER OF FORTUNE P.O. Box 693, Boulder, Colorado 80306, and cannot be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage. Any material accepted is subject to such revision as is necessary to meet the editorial requirements of SOF. All manuscripts must be typed double-spaced. All photographs should be accompanied by captions. Payment will be made at rates current at time of publication.

Copyright 1978 by Omega Group, LTD.
All Rights Reserved

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 6 FLAK
- 10 BULLETIN BOARD
- 16 FULL AUTO
CHUCK TAYLOR
- 22 TERRAIN & SITUATION
JERRY AHERN
- 26 COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT
JEFF COOPER & KEN HACKATHORN
- 30 THE ST-23 FIGHTING KNIFE
JIM PHILLIPS
- 32 SOF FIGHTS BATF GUN REGISTRATION EFFORT
EDITORIAL

- 34 SWAT IN ACTION
NORM SKLAREWITZ



- 38 AN IN-DEPTH LOOK AT THE L.A. SWAT TEAM
M.L. JONES

- 40 THE CAVALRY RIDES AGAIN
MAJOR L.H. "MIKE" WILLIAMS



- 46 SOUTH AFRICA VS
SWAPO TERRORISTS
AL J. VENTER

- 50 AFTER ACTION REPORT: SOUTH AFRICAN STRIKE INTO ANGOLA
DEVIN BENSON



- 56 PLO OPERATIONS IN LEBANON
TERRY EDWARDS

COVER PHOTO: SOUTH AFRICAN MOUNTED INFANTRY IN ACTION NEAR ANGOLAN BORDER. PHOTO BY AL J. VENTER

62 L-TRONIC NIGHT SIGHT
JERRY AHERN

63 L-TRONIC: MAJOR
BREAKTHROUGH OR
TECHNOLOGICAL TOY?
N. E. MACDOUGALD



64 THE FRENCH FOREIGN
LEGION TODAY: CONCLUSION
WILLIAM BROOKS



70 THE LEGION JUMPS INTO ZAIRE
MARK ZYTNER

80 ADVENTURE QUARTERMASTER



88 AMERICA'S GESTAPO IN ACTION
JOHN HOWARD



The "Woolly Pulley"!

100% PURE VIRGIN WOOL Imported from England!

A rugged, heavy rib knit, super warm OUTDOOR SWEATER. Ideal for Backpacking, Hunting, Boating, Skiing, & all cool weather activities.

Long used by the British SAS Commandos and Parachute Regiment as a more serviceable jacket replacement. Matching cotton/polyester Twill shoulder & elbow patches reduce piling, snagging, and abrasion wear. Crew neck design for added comfort. Extra long body prevents "ride-up". Home washable.

Sizes 36 to 46. Women's S, M, L. Choice of Olive Green, Blue-Grey or Royal Navy Blue. Money back guarantee. M.C., B.A.C., Checks, M.O., and C.O.D. Phone orders 404-943-9336 (24 hr. service)

BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS, LTD.

P.O. Box 108-L
Powder Springs, Ga. 30073

ONLY
\$34⁹⁵

PLUS \$1.50 POSTAGE
GA. RES. ADD. TAX.

ORDER TODAY! Prompt Delivery.

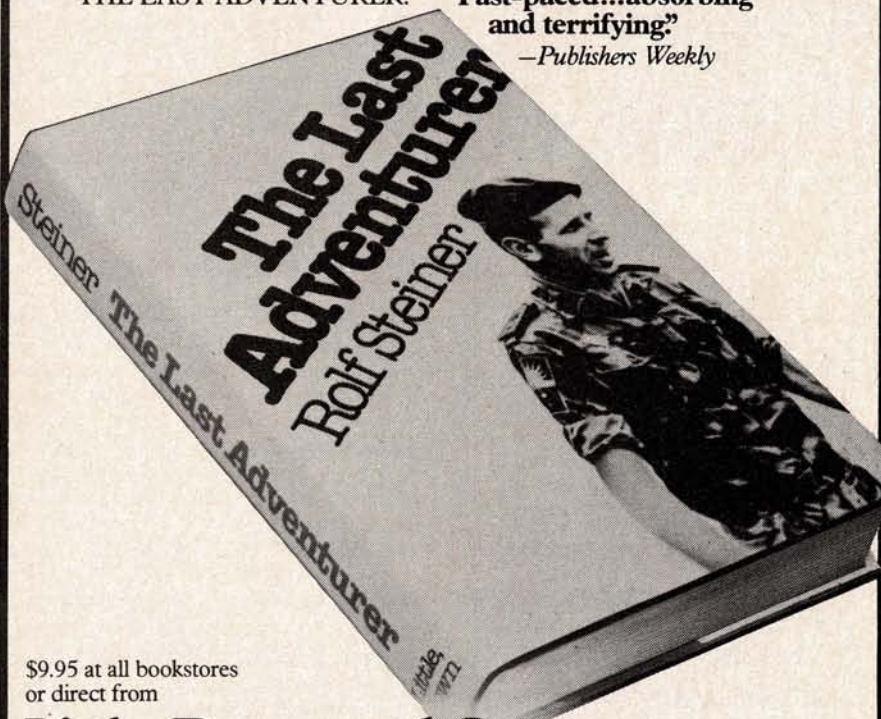
He fought in some of Africa's toughest battles, suffered some of its worst tortures, and emerged with his honor intact.

At the age of seventeen Rolf Steiner joined the French Foreign Legion and embraced its motto, "Honor and Fidelity," as his own. As a freelance officer in Biafra, he led the largest black army ever commanded by a white man. Later, in the Sudan, he suffered weeks of unspeakable torture at the hands of the government, but refused to betray his friends. After a lifetime of combat, he can write: "Each battle is a race to your own limits. When you get there your reward is the joy of surviving."

Now you can read Rolf Steiner's amazing story in his own words in THE LAST ADVENTURER.

"Fast-paced... absorbing and terrifying!"

—Publishers Weekly



\$9.95 at all bookstores
or direct from

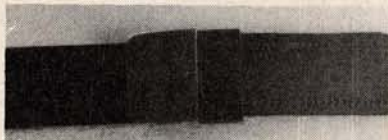
Little, Brown and Company

34 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. 02106

ComBelt

THE NEWEST BUCKLE KNIFE

The design is simple, functional, practical, undetectable, and like no other belt buckle knife that you've seen before. In a style that adapts to any attire, the classic elegance of the ComBelt is at ease with the business suit, casual clothes or jeans. And there is no hint from the buckle that it is an integral part of a double edged knife system that is at your fingertips, ready for instant use ... whatever the purpose. And the ComBelt is made to be brought into action with one hand while the belt remains securely fastened. The ComBelt will be one of the most practical accessories in your wardrobe, your knife collection and your personal weapons arsenal.



SPECIFICATIONS:

Belt: 1½" wide; black or brown.

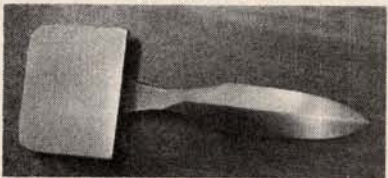
First quality oiled leather.

Buckle: Brass:

satin finish

stainless.

Blade: Double edged 440c stainless steel, 2¾" x ⅝".



Solid brass w/belt \$40.00

Satin finish stainless

w/belt \$55.00

Extra belts \$10.00

Extra money belts

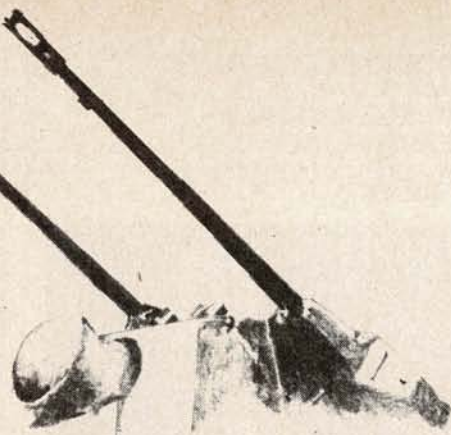
(black only) \$15.00

When ordering, please be sure to specify: Belt color (brown or black) ... exact waist measurement... brass, or stainless buckle.

To order, send check or money order to:

**Armament Systems
Products Unltd., Inc.**
P.O. Box 18595
Atlanta, Ga. 30326

FLAK



VOLUNTEER ARMY'S A LOSER ...

Dear Editor:

I am concerned that you have not done a report on America's volunteer Army. It is my opinion that it wouldn't fight its way out of a wet pizza.

Your magazine is the last defense of the patriot in this nation. Myself, I have been labeled a revolutionary, Marxist, Nazi, extremist, because I believe as Zapata stated years ago, "it's better to die on your feet than live on your knees."

Your magazine is to be congratulated for telling the true nature of the South Africa and Rhodesian problem. When the chaos comes to this nation I hope you have one printing press left in operation in order to say I told you so.

Sincerely,

Charles B. Tiffany

Kissimmee, Florida

M1A TYPO CAUGHT ...

Gentlemen:

As you know, you put out one hell of a mag. So far, I have no complaints. But in the latest issue (September 1978) on page 80, "This taper is accom-"; cont'd. p. 84: "contact with the suppressor when it is crooked." Somehow, I have the feeling that one line (or more) was dropped. Can you give me the missing line(s)???

Thanks,

Bob Johnson

North Hollywood, California

Thanks for catching our error. The missing lines are: "plished with a No. 7 taper reamer, a modification which prevents the round from". —The Eds.

THIRD HERD ...

Sirs:

Wish to contact those who served in Vietnam with the:

3rd 155mm Gun Battery SP

1st Marine Division

between July 1966 and March 1967, just before it was disbanded in Cav Lie, RVN—known to all as the 3rd Herd.

Thank you,

Roy A. Rodriguez

Box 263

Inverness, FL 32650

OVERSEAS PRAISE ...

Dear Colonel Brown:

I have just read the May issue of SOF and found it better than ever. The article on the Ingram MAC 10 was excellent. You can tell Chuck Taylor that our S.A.S. also use the M10, in both .45 and 9mm, complete with Sionics unit. One was used recently in Northern Ireland by a plain-clothes S.A.S. trooper on surveillance duties. Two P.I.R.A. terrorists approached his car, produced a pistol and ordered him out. His M10 was on his lap, and he fired through the car door on full-chat, almost cutting the terr in half and taking out his mate too! They also use the HK MP5SD.

Dana Drenkowski's article from Rhodesia and Jeff Cooper's were also first class. Keep up the good work.

Best wishes and DVC,

Dennis Martin

Liverpool, England

LEGION TYPO ...

Dear Sir:

I read with considerable interest the article by William Brooks, "The French Foreign Legion Today," in your issue of July 1978. Several points of the article bothered me but the reference to "Cameroon" ... was the last straw. It is not possible that a real Legionnaire would spell "Camerone" incorrectly!

I hope that the work of Brooks is original but a reader of his article cannot help but be reminded of such books as *The Horrors of the Foreign Legion* and *The Living Hell of the Legion*, which were originally published in Germany in the 1900s. Those books, too, tended to dwell on the filthy living conditions in the Legion barracks and the excessive use of alcohol. One wonders, how did those dirty drunken bums win all those battles? ...

Best wishes,

Bill Dudley

Las Vegas, Nevada

Our proof reader goofed—but we caught the error this time (see Part 3, "The French Foreign Legion Today"). To your second question, would you believe fighting, dirty, drunken bums?—The Eds.

**BUY DIRECT AND
SAVE MONEY**



**NOW AVAILABLE!
BRAND NEW
ORIGINAL G.I. M-65
FIELD JACKETS**

These are the latest G.I. Issue

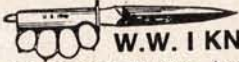
Nylon/Cotton construction with exclusive

government Quarpel water repellent. Complete with hide-away zipper hood. Sizes: S, M, L, XL.

O.D. GREEN — \$34.95

*We have a limited number of G.I. type Camouflage U.S. M-65 Jackets, \$37.95 (Add \$1.50 per jacket for shipping/handling!)

**ORIGINAL G.I. M-65 COLD S, M, L, XL
WEATHER FIELD JACKET LINERS— \$15.95 ppd.**



W.W. I KNUCKLE KNIFE

Exact reproduction brass handle 6" blade. Truly a collector's item. Check local laws before ordering. \$14.95 plus \$1.50 shipping. You must be over 21 years of age to order!

**BRITISH COMMANDO
BATTLE JACKET**

This attractive jacket is brand new British government surplus. A lightweight, rugged, all-purpose jacket made of O.D. color, heavy-duty denim. May never be available again! Sizes: S, M, L. Only \$9.95 plus \$1.50 shipping



Please send height, chest and waist measurements for an exact fit.

VIETNAM JUNGLE HAT

The soft, collapsible hat made famous by our troops in Vietnam. Very comfortable. Sizes: S, M, L, XL. **O.D. Green — \$3.95**



CAMOUFLAGE — \$4.95
(Add 75c per hat for shipping)

**BRAND NEW, FACTORY FRESH,
COMBAT & TARGET MAGAZINES**

- German Luger 9mm, Standard . . . \$8.95
- AR-15/M-16 30-shot G.I. . . . \$6.95
- Ruger Mini-14 30-shot, .223 . . . \$9.95
- Walther P-38, 9mm, . . . \$12.00
- Smith & Wesson Mod. 39, 9mm . . . \$7.50
- Colt .45 Auto, all models, 7-shot . . . \$4.50
- Colt .45 Auto, all models, 15-sh . . . \$15.00
- Colt .38 Super Auto, all models. . . \$7.50
- Browning High-Power, 9mm, 13-shot. \$12.00
- Browning High-Power, 9mm, 22-rd . . . \$20.00

(Add 75c per magazine for shipping/handling!)



New! Rare!

Quick-Release Vietnam Issue Pistol Belt.
\$4.95 plus 75c shipping.

**"THE LITTLE
BLACK BOX"**



Warning! This device is not to be used for surveillance! Automatically starts recorder when telephone is picked up. Records entire conversation. Then automatically stops recorder when phone is hung up! Can be attached anywhere along the line. - plugs into ANY recorder and causes absolutely no interference or noise on the phone.

Extremely useful around the home or office for making ACCURATE and PERMANENT records of all incoming and outgoing calls. MINIATURE! Only 1" x 2" x 3".

Now only \$29.95 plus \$1.00 shipping.

NEW WATS LINE — (800) 323-3233

Now you can order TOLL-FREE for Visa/BankAmericard, Mastercharge, and C.O.D.'s. Dial our Toll-Free Watts Line Number — 800-323-3233 anywhere in the U.S.A. (except Alaska, Hawaii and Illinois.) **ORDERS ONLY, PLEASE!**
\$10.00 MINIMUM PHONE ORDER! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

USAF

**BRAND NEW!
MILITARY EQUIPMENT!**

USMC

1. U.S.A.F. MA-1 Nylon Flyer's Jacket, fully reversible, O.D. and International Orange. Sizes: S, M, L, XL. . . . \$34.95
2. G.I. O.D. "T" Shirts, S, M, L, XL. 6 of same size for. . . . \$12.00
3. G.I. Plastic Canteen, O.D. . . . \$1.50
4. G.I. Current Issue Canteen Cover. \$2.95
5. Original G.I. Flashlight O.D. . . . \$4.95
6. G.I. Pineapple Grenade w/detachable lever & pin de-activated, type . . . \$6.95
7. Military Police Nightstick, 22" long \$4.95
8. Military Police Peerless Handcuffs \$14.95
9. Military Police Handcuff Case . . . \$5.95
10. G.I. Jungle 1st Aid Kit, all emergency items in O.D. case that fits on belt \$3.95
11. G.I. Rifle Grease, new, 1 lb can . . . \$1.95
12. Original G.I. Bore Cleaner, 1 qt. . . . \$1.95
13. G.I. LSA Weapons Oil, 4 oz. plastic bottles, \$1.50 each — Ten for \$10.00
14. M-17 Gas Mask w/filters and bag \$39.95
15. M-16/AR-15 Magazine Pouch with/3 — 30-rd. Mags. . . . \$19.95
16. M-1 Carbine Magazine Pouch with 2-15-rd. magazines \$4.00
17. .45 Auto Clip Pouch w/2 G.I. .45 auto magazines \$9.95
18. Vietnam Jungle Boots, Genuine G.I. Issue, NOT Korean imports. Regular or wide, full sizes only, 6 thru 14 . . . \$29.95
19. U.S. G.I. .45 Auto Belt Holster . . . \$ 9.95
20. U.S. G.I. M-7 shoulder holster . . . \$14.95
21. G.I. Water Purification Tablets, (one bottle) \$ 1.00
22. G.I. Vietnam Combat Pack, used. \$ 3.95
23. Original G.I. M-1949 Mountain Sleeping Bags \$49.95
24. Brand New Vietnam Issue Fragmentation Vests, Size: Medium, Large . . . \$69.95
25. Late Issue U.S. Government C-Rations, 12 mixed meals, case. . . \$31.95 ppd.
26. Genuine G.I. O.D. Boxer Shorts, Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 — 6 for . . . \$12.00
27. G.I. Sleeping Bag Covers, Used. \$ 7.95
28. O.D. Original G.I. Wool Blankets. \$12.95
29. U.S.M.C. Camo Ponchos, . . . \$17.95

MILITARY KNIVES

30. Genuine British Commando Knife \$14.95
31. U.S.A.F. Pilot's Survival Knife . . . \$ 9.95
32. U.S.M.C. Combat Knife, 7" blade \$10.95
33. U.S. Army Machete, 18" blade . . . \$ 7.95
(*All of the above knives & machete come complete with sheaths!)
34. U.S. Army Stainless Steel Pocket Knife \$ 4.95

Do not confuse these genuine items with cheap, inferior imports offered elsewhere.

(Add \$1.00 shipping & handling for 1st item, for additional items add 50c)

**"THE BLACK BOOK OF
DIRTY TRICKS"**

"Improvised Munitions Handbook", is the most sought-after, here-to-fore impossible to obtain Army manual. Includes revealing chapters on: Improvised Explosives and Propellants; Mines & Grenades; Small Arms Weapons & Ammo; Mortars & Rockets; Incendiary Devices, Fuses, Ignition & Delay Mechanisms. Plus how to manufacture Rocket Launchers, Pistols, Shotguns, and Recoilless Rifles from easy to obtain materials and much, much more! Limited Number Available! — \$10.00 postpaid



**NEW PARATROOPER
FOLDING STOCKS**

for the M-1 Carbine and the Ruger 10/22! Walnut with blued ordnance steel, ready to install. Fits all G.I. and commercial Carbines. (Specify mfg.) \$39.95 plus \$2.00 shipping. (Specify M-1 Carbine or Ruger 10/22)

BRAND NEW M-1 CARBINE ACCESSORIES

- 5-Shot Magazine \$2.00
- 15-Shot Magazine \$2.00
- 30-Shot Magazine \$3.50
- 60-Rd. Jungle Clip —
(Clips 2 30-rd. mags. together) . . . \$2.95
- Sling & Oiler \$2.95
- Mag Pouch - holds 2 15-rd. mags. . . . \$1.50
- Mag pouch - holds 2 30-rd. mags. . . . \$4.95
- Flash Hider. \$9.95
- Muzzle Brake. \$9.95
- Ventilated Steel Handguard \$3.95
- Piston Nut Wrench - (Double-ended) . . \$2.95
- Scope Base, no drilling or tapping . . . \$9.95
- Carbines, Cal. 30 Technical Manual . . \$5.95
(Please add 50c per item for shipping.)

8 SHOT TEAR GAS REVOLVER

With crime on the rise, this is a must for everyone! Fires 8 - .22 cal. tear gas cartridges or blanks in seconds. Heavy-duty metal construction with one-step ejection. Checkered grips.

- BLUE — Reg. \$11.95
Now Only — \$6.95
- CHROME — Reg. \$12.95
Now Only — \$7.95
- Hip Holster . . . \$1.50



- Tear Gas Cartridges-(10 per pack) . . . \$1.50
- Extra-Loud Blanks-(100 per pack) . . . \$2.50
(Add \$1.00 per order for shipping.)

You must be over 21 years of age to order!



You must be over 21 years of age to order!

**"PARALYZER"
TEAR GAS WEAPON**

The most powerful CS* Military Tear Gas available. You simply point the "Paralyzer" at the attacker and press the fire button. A heavy shotgun spray of tear gas shoots out to a range up to 18 feet, completely disabling the assailant for 10-15 minutes. Causes a tremendous burning sensation to the eyes, nose and throat and skin. "Paralyzer" will stop even a 300 lb. man. You must be over 21

- POCKET MODEL — \$4.95 — \$36.00 dozen**
- POLICE MODEL — \$6.95 — \$48.00 dozen**

PLEASE NOTE: We usually ship 95% of our orders within 10 days. Money orders and cert. checks shipped first; personal checks held 3-4 wks. But because of the unique service we provide and the new law requiring us to state specific delivery times, which in some cases we cannot do, we can only accept orders with the buyers understanding of an unspecified delivery date and the buyers waiver of an exact delivery notification. We will advise you on any backordered items and will refund you immediately upon your request. Thank You. Add 3c per order for insurance to avoid postal thefts. Ill. res. add 5% sales tax.

ORDER TODAY!

COPYRIGHT 1978.

PARALLEX CORP.

Dept SOF-5P.O. Box F
Chicago Ridge, Ill. 60415

- Phone (312) 598-4466

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

To order by mail, send check or money order or fill in the credit card information below.

Please charge to my Visa/BankAmericard No.
Master Charge No. Exp. Date _____
card No. _____

Signature _____

CUBANS AND POWs . . .

Sirs:

. . . More on the Cubans who tortured American POWs in Vietnam (SOF, May 1978): The two Cubans shown in the pictures in Truby's article, the man and woman, were "journalists" named Raul Valdes Vivo and Marta Rojas. They were at the VC area headquarters in Tay Ninh Province in October '65 where they saw several U.S. POWs. . . . The POWs seen seated opposite them in one picture may be PFC Crafts, Cpt. Schumman, and Major Cook. Crafts was released in early '67. Schumman and Cook both died in

their camps, rather than compromise their ideals to communist propaganda. When ordered to sign a propaganda statement, Cook refused. A VC officer placed the barrel of a captured American .45 against his head and threatened to shoot. Cook calmly began to describe the weapon and its nomenclature, functions, and capabilities. The VC officer became infuriated and Cook was beaten.

What Col. Bomar says about "Fidel" and "Chico" is correct. They arrived at the Zoo in August '67 and left in August '68. Fidel at first did not use torture, only mental pressure. Our POWs thwarted his

plans by their courage and resistance, and Fidel was so enraged he initiated one of the most horrible campaigns to torture the 12 POWs selected and known as the Fidel 12. Col. Cobiell was beaten into a catatonic state as a result. Other POWs pleaded to have him sent home by the North Vietnamese where he could receive expert treatment. In return, the POWs promised silence. . . . The VC refused and isolated Cobiell. He survived until the early '70s when he withered away and died. His body has since been returned.

What the Fidel 12 and other POWs endured in Vietnam is almost beyond human endurance. . . . And now we hear words like normalization. There are still Americans who were positively captured that no one knows what happened to. . . . Perhaps they are still enduring tortures by Communist allies.

I know these facts and look at our world today: our great apathy. It makes me sick.

Sincerely,
T.Z. Bosiljevac
Emporia, Kansas

ANTI-GUN LAWS . . .

. . . . You guys in the States are still lucky as far as auto weapons are concerned, although some states have very restrictive laws concerning MGs and SMGs.

However, these restrictions are nothing in comparison to the current Canadian "Gun Laws" As of January 1, 1978, all semi autos, rifles with a barrel less than 18½ inches long, are restricted weapons and possession of such without proper registration is punishable by a five-year imprisonment. These "new laws" concern all center fire semi-autos—all M1 carbines, AR-15s, AR-180s, H&K 91s and 93s—all semi-auto Valmets, etc. . . .

. . . . Once you took your weapon to the cops, they kept it there and you found yourself on a merrygoround, as in my case and several buddies of mine, who tried to get the permit for a restricted firearm. . . . Altogether we had something like \$4,000.00 worth of guns confiscated without any compensation. So much for gun control which is meant to hurt law-abiding gun enthusiasts and allow the guns in the hands of police and criminals. . . .

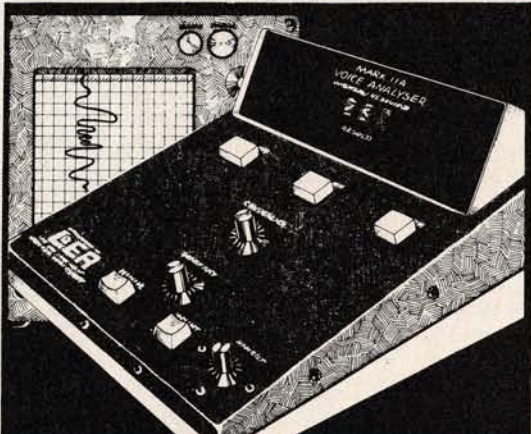
. . . . Please, I beg of you, you members of NRA and other gun buff organizations, DON'T let any gun "control" laws become reality; they don't hurt the criminals but legitimate, law-abiding gun owners. . . . I myself am heading for South Africa as soon as I can sell my belongings. Canada stinks of socialism and the stink is getting stronger.

Best regards,
Jerry G. Skoviera
Toronto, Ontario, Canada

ELECTRONIC SECURITY AND COUNTERMEASURES EQUIPMENT



Mark II Voice Analyzer



The MARK II operates directly from a microphone or from any tape recorder providing an instantaneous digital display of stress reactions of the speaker.

Ten years of intensive research & development has resulted in a revolutionary new electronic digital device providing an instantaneous numeric value of stress in speech.

Applications include pre-employment screening, police and security investigations, insurance adjustment, internal loss prevention.

L.E.A. specializes in developing high quality electronic aids for specialized applications.

Our scientific investigatory and countermeasure equipment are currently being used throughout the world by large and small companies and police departments who require guaranteed performance.



ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS DISTRIBUTED

- Attache Case Recorder
- Body Armour
- Body Transmitter
- Countermeasures Equipment
- Identification Equipment
- Investigative Devices
- Mark II Voice Analyzer
- Miniature Recorders
- Night Vision Systems
- Parabolic Microphone
- Scramblers
- Telephone Recorders
- Vehicle Followers
- Weapons Detectors

LEA

LAW ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATES, INC.

88 Holmes St. Belleville, N.J., U.S.A. 07109
(201) 751-0001 Cable: LEA

Please write for our complete catalog.

Enclose \$3.00 U.S., \$5.00 overseas for postage. Refundable first order.

**\$10.00
OFF TO ALL
VETERANS**



WEAR A LEGEND

The paratroopers of the U.S. Army Airborne are known for their dauntless courage and camaraderie. This ring is an authentic casting of the official paratrooper wings insignia. To wear it is to participate in everything the legend signifies: Taking risks. Going beyond the limits. Living on the edge. Your choice of solid sterling silver or 14 karat solid gold, antiqued or with inlaid semi-precious stones. Order yours now.

THE U.S. PARATROOPER RING

Please rush me my paratrooper ring(s)

Solid Sterling Silver

- Antiqued \$39.95
(shown above)
- With inlaid stones:
- Turquoise \$49.95
- Lapis \$49.95
- Red Coral \$49.95

Guarantee: If you're not satisfied, return the ring to us within 10 days for full refund.

Dealer and distributor inquiries welcome.

14K Solid Gold

- Plain \$129.95
- With inlaid stones:
- Turquoise \$149.95
- Lapis \$149.95
- Red Coral \$149.95



Enclosed is my check or money order for \$ _____
Charge to: Master Charge BankAmericard Visa
Card No. _____

Expiration Date _____

My Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Add \$1 for postage and handling. In Calif. add 6% sales tax.

Send me a color poster (17" x 22") of this picture. \$3.50.

Ring size (if not known use finger calibrator below) _____

Signature _____

Mail coupon to:

THE AIRBORNE COMPANY
8722 Airlane Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90045

Cut out. Wrap around thickest part of finger (usually knuckle).

◀ Measure to this line.

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

Guns Guns Guns

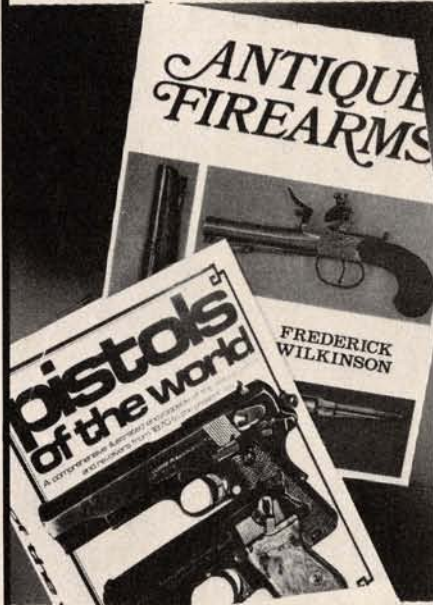
ANTIQUÉ FIREARMS

Frederick Wilkinson

Over 200 photographs illustrate the fascinating story of firearm development from the invention of gunpowder to the repeating rifle. Italian wheellock pistols with mother-of-pearl inlays, Spanish flintlocks decorated with brass and silver, duelling pistols, Turkish blunderbusses, and Kentucky rifles—all these and many more are presented, many in vivid color plates.

\$14.95

ISBN: 0 89141 050 3



PISTOLS OF THE WORLD

Ian V. Hogg/John Weeks

This complete single-volume encyclopedia of pistols and revolvers covers 2000 models with over 600 detailed illustrations. World-famous names of Colt, Smith & Wesson, Mauser, Luger, as well as scores of lesser-known models and unusual patent designs from 1870 to the present day. A MUST for collectors and weapons buffs.

\$24.95

ISBN: 0 89141 068 6

At your bookstore, or order from
Presidio Press Distribution Center,
Box 978 F. Edison, N.J. 08817

Satisfaction guaranteed
Latest catalog on request

Bulletin Board

ANTI-GUN CLUB . . .

We are grateful to The Weekly Bullet, a weekly newsletter published by High Caliber Communications, Inc., P.O. Box 1682, Bellevue, WA 98009 (\$25.00 per year), for providing us with a list of names of Congressmen who voted in favor of the BATF's proposed gun registration regulations. We suggest you look for any of your representatives. If you find one, let him know how you feel about his vote. And, with elections very near, keep their votes in mind when choosing whom you will vote for in the elections. The Congressmen are as follows:

J. Addabbo (D-NY)	R. McClory (D-IL)
J. Anderson (R-IL)	A. Maguire (D-NJ)
T. Ashley (D-OH)	E. J. Markey (D-MA)
E. P. Beard (D-RI)	R. L. Mazzoli (D-KY)
J. Bingham (D-NY)	R. H. Metcalfe (D-IL)
R. Bolling (D-MO)	A. B. Mikva (D-IL)
D. E. Bonior (D-MI)	G. Miller (D-CA)
J. B. Brademas (D-LA)	N. Y. Mineta (D-CA)
W. M. Brodhead (D-MI)	P. Mitchell (D-MD)
P. Burton (D-CA)	J. Moakley (D-MA)
S. Chisholm (D-NY)	A. T. Moffett (D-CT)
W. Clay (D-MO)	J. E. Moss (D-CA)
C. Collins (D-IL)	M. Murphy (D-IL)
J. Conyers (D-MI)	R. Nolan (D-MN)
J. L. Corman (D-CA)	R. L. Ottinger (D-NY)
J. J. Delaney (D-NY)	J. Pritchard (R-WA)
E. J. Derwinski (R-IL)	C. B. Rangel (D-NY)
C. C. Diggs (D-MI)	F. W. Richmond (D-NY)
C. J. Dodd (D-CT)	B. S. Rosenthal (D-NY)
T. J. Downey (D-NY)	D. Rostenkowski (D-IL)
R. F. Drinan (D-MA)	M. Russo (D-IL)
R. W. Edgar (D-PA)	L. J. Ryan (D-CA)
D. Edwards (D-CA)	J. H. Shauer (D-NY)
J. N. Erlenborn (R-IL)	P. Schroeder (D-CO)
F. E. Evans (D-CO)	J. F. Selberling (D-OH)
D. B. Fasnell (D-FL)	S. J. Solarz (D-NY)
M. Fenwick (R-NJ)	F. J. St. Germain (D-RI)
D. M. Fraser (D-MN)	F. H. Stark (D-CA)
R. Garcia (D-NY)	N. I. Steers (R-MD)
H. B. Gonzalez (D-TX)	L. Stokes (D-OH)
S. Green (R-NY)	G. E. Studds (D-MA)
M. Harrington (D-MA)	F. Thompson (D-NJ)
H. E. Harris (D-VA)	P. E. Tsongas (D-MA)
A. Hawkins (D-CA)	L. Van Deerlin (D-CA)
C. Hefelt (D-HI)	C. A. Vanik (D-OH)
E. Holtzman (D-NY)	T. S. Weiss (D-NY)
B. Jordan (D-TX)	C. W. Whalen (R-OH)
R. Kastenmeier (D-WI)	C. E. Wiggins (R-CA)
R. L. Leggett (D-CA)	L. L. Wolff (D-NY)
W. Lehman (D-FL)	S. R. Yates (D-IL)

The editors of SOF found The Weekly Bullet to contain the most factual, timely information available about the gun issue, and we urge readers to support them in their efforts to get the news out to the public.

C.A.F. PRO BREAKS JUMP RECORD

Confederate Air Force parachutist "Colonel" John A. Berke set a national jump record for "ram air" canopies when he completed 90 jumps in one day, between official sunrise and sunset on 22 April 1978. His first jump began at 0518 hours and the 90th was completed at 1831 hours, dodging inclement weather during the action. The CAF, dedicated to the preservation of flyable World War II aircraft, has a fast-growing Airborne Division of enthusiasts who wish to preserve the equipment, uniforms and tactics of famed Allied and Axis WWII units.

The Confederate Airborne Division will re-enact Allied and Axis airborne assaults at the annual CAF "Airsho" at Harlington, Texas, October 1978. The Airborne Division will run a jump school several days in advance of Airsho '78 for persons interested in jumping—cost is \$25.00. Readers are urged to contact Col John A. Berke, Jr., Courtland Square, 3401 Louisiana Street, Ste. 440, Houston, TX 77002.

CIA MERC LAWSUIT . . .

SOF magazine would like to contact American mercs, SOF's, volunteers, CIA employees, or individuals having knowledge of the above who were involved in the Angolan war in 1975-1976. Please contact Editor, SOF, Box 693, Boulder, Colorado 80306; Attn: Angola.

Bill Wilson, one of the attorneys who defended Daniel Gearhart and the other Americans tried and executed by the MPLA in Angola, is suing the CIA on behalf of Gearhart's widow. Wilson claims the CIA was responsible for briefing the merc leaders in a CIA safehouse, that the CIA failed to warn them they were walking into a death trap (into an area the CIA knew was already lost), and that they were flown into Angola in a CIA piloted aircraft.

ASIAN NEWS . . .

For news on Asia you might check out a magazine entitled ASIaweek. Order from ASIaweek, The Asian News Weekly, Federal Building, 369 Lockhart Road, Hong Kong. Rates: \$47.00/yr., \$27½ yr.

VIETNAM NEWS . . .

A very interesting bi-weekly newsletter, "Vietnam News," is available from The American Vietnamese Association of Virginia and Vicinity, P.O. Box 45, Leesburg, Virginia 22075. Subscription rates are: \$12/yr.; \$6/6 months.

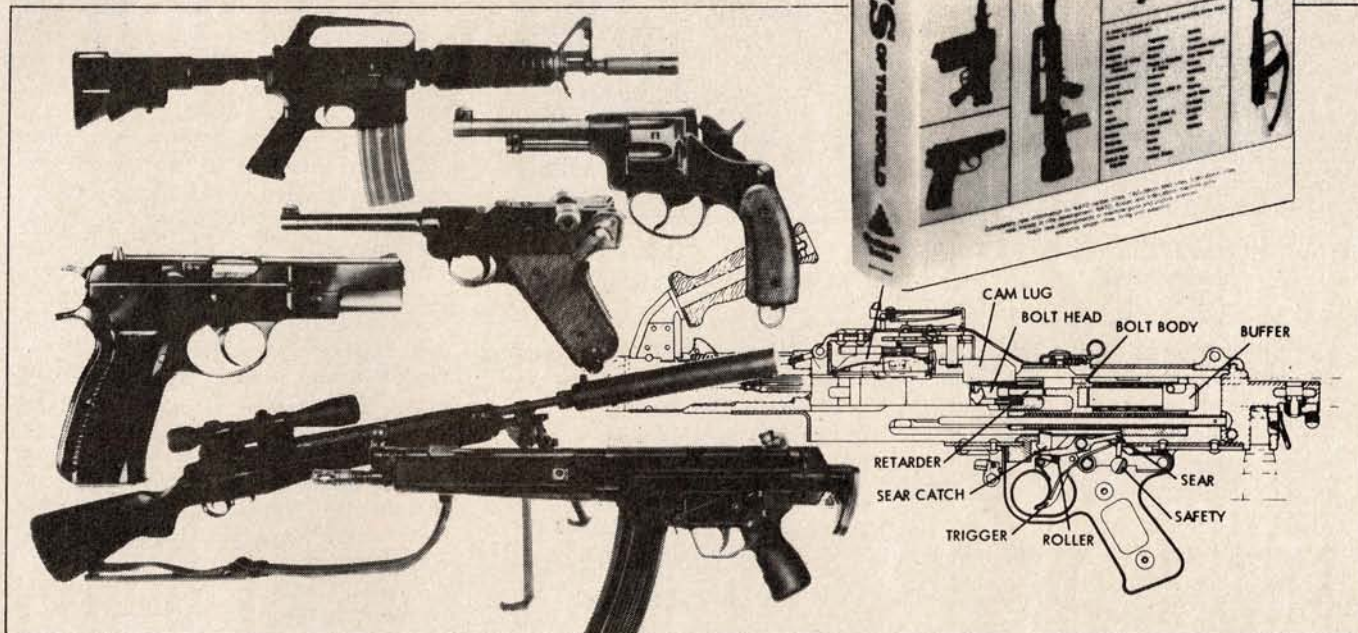
BLOOD ON THEIR HANDS . . .

All sources, including the Communists under Cambodian Premier Pol Pot, agree that the total Cambodian population at the time the Communists took over in mid-1975 was 7½ million people. Eighty to 100,000 Cambodians have become refugees since the Reds took over. Various independent sources have reported over a million Cambodians killed by the Reds since the takeover in mid-1975.

Now we have confirmation from the Cambodian Reds themselves that indirectly confirms the executions/forced starvations: Premier Pol Pot has on several

For almost 20 years,
arms dealers around the world
have wanted this book...

Now it's yours to examine Risk-Free for 15 days



SW-1

NEW! The completely revised 11th edition of the most comprehensive firearms reference ever published.

• Examines arms of 42 nations from 1900—
present • every chapter completely revised • 5
new chapters follow small arms developments
since W.W. II • 672 pages • well over 2000
photos

Renowned military scholars consult it to keep
current with world arms capabilities... Faceless
mercenaries, they say, use it as a "shopping
guide."

And weapons buffs—perhaps like yourself—
read it over and over again just for the sheer enjoyment
of being "hands-on" close to the finest in
classic and modern military hardware.

The book is *Small Arms of the World*. And
now, in its 11th Edition, you get completely revised
chapters... new sections... new photographs...
and hundreds of new weapons, many of which
have only been whispered about in print until now.

Truly international

Small Arms of the World is one of the few
weapons references that is truly international in
scope. In its more than 600 fully illustrated pages,
you'll find pistols, rifles, submachine guns and
machine guns from 42 nations. Weapons ranging
from Astras to Kalishnikovs. Armalites to
Mausers. Brens to STENS. Hush Puppies to Uzis.
They date from the turn of the century right up to
today.

Small Arms of the World not only examines
well known and widely employed weapons, but
also spotlights obscure and often bizarre arms. It
exposes virtually useless weapons... praises truly
outstanding ones... even points out proofmarks
and minor modifications in design that help
pinpoint dates and places of manufacture. For these
reasons, this unique book is an absolute must for
any serious collector.

Loading, Firing, Stripping

Unlike some weapons references, *Small
Arms of the World* does not merely describe weap-
ons, it shows you how to use them—safely and
effectively. You clearly see—in words and pic-
tures—exactly how to load, fire and field strip hun-
dreds of small combat arms, from auto-loading
pistols to heavy machine guns.

Up-to-the-minute

Guerilla warfare, counterinsurgency tactics
and terrorism have profoundly
changed military thinking
since World War II. In five completely new chap-
ters, the 11th Edition examines these changes and
the effects they have had on small arms design.

You'll... *learn the difference between Russian and
American arms thinking as you compare the de-
signs of M.T. Kalishnikov with those of Eugene
Stoner (or the AK-47 vs. the M-16).*

... *find out about a new generation of silenced
weapons, including the Ingram M-10 submachine
gun and its sonics sound suppressor that actu-
ally confuses the ear as to the source of sound.*

... *discover why pistol development is in a state of
uncertainty. And why pistols soon may be re-
placed entirely by a new generation of small sub-
machine guns little bigger than a service-issue
Colt .45 auto.*

... *read candid appraisals of current NATO and
Warsaw Pact weapons. Learn about their
strengths and weaknesses. Even witness the kind
of political infighting it takes to get a weapon
adopted by the U.S. Armed Forces.*

Act Now for Risk-Free Offer

If you're a weapons buff—someone who ap-
preciates the thought and technology that goes
into engineering small armaments, we guarantee

you'll treasure the new 11th Edition of *Small Arms
of the World*.

That's why we make you this risk-free offer:
examine *Small Arms of the World* for 15 days. If
you don't agree that it's not the closest thing to get-
ting your hands on the actual weapons them-
selves, simply return the book within that time for a
full, no-questions-asked refund.



Mail The
Coupon Today.

Stackpole Books • Cameron and Kelker Streets
P.O. Box 1831F • Harrisburg, Pennsylvania 17105

YES! I'd like to examine the 11th Edition of *Small Arms of the
World* risk-free for 15 days. I enclose my check for only
\$19.95, payable to Stackpole Books and understand that if
I'm not completely satisfied with my copy within 15 days, I
may return it for a full refund—no questions asked.

Check here for Deluxe Edition with gold embossed
leather-like cover... only \$29.95

Please charge to my:

Master Charge

BankAmericard/Visa

Acct. #

Exp. Date

Signature

(order not valid without signature)

Name

Address

City

State

Zip

THE ULTIMATE IN SURVEILLANCE!



K-88 FORWARD RECON. SCOPE

- See them long before they see you! ... If they ever do, it will be up to you and on your terms!
- So powerful are these optics that you can **identify a vehicle** at 6 miles! ... **Identify aircraft** at 22 miles! ... **A sentry's weapon** at 4 miles!
- Can be used as a **telephoto lens** as well! (Specify your current 35mm SLR and add \$25)
- Field Model comes complete with mini-pod, erecting prism, case, and 36x eyepiece (add \$20 for 100x eyepiece)

LIGHT AMPLIFYING POWER = 160x HUMAN EYE
AVERAGE MAGNIFICATION = 36x100x
EFFECTIVE FOCAL LENGTH = 1000mm (40 inches)
TUBE LENGTH = 200mm (8 inches)
TUBE DIAMETER = 125mm (5 inches)
CLEAR APERTURE = 90mm (3.5 inches)
WEIGHT = 4 lbs.
PRICE: \$295.00 ppd.

Send Cash, Postal Money Order, Certified Checks ONLY or Master Charge, Visa, or American Express number to:

R.M.S. inc.

P.O.B. 4489, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306, U.S.A.

QUANTITY PURCHASE INQUIRIES INVITED

STANDARD MILITARY OPTICS



A. BUSHNELL 7x35 BINOCULARS:

Insta-focux, **Extra Wide Angle** (Field of View - 578 ft. at 1000 yds.), Weight only 19 oz., Complete with Case and Strap. Guaranteed!
ONLY \$69.96 ppd.

B. RUBBER-ARMOR-CLAD 8x56 LONG RANGE, LOW LIGHT, COMMANDER'S BINOCULARS:

Rubber exterior absorbs shock, noise, protects lenses. More powerful than other binocs.

\$249.00 ppd.

C. SENTRY SPOTTING SCOPE:

Bushnell 20 power x 50mm Prismatic Scope. Super for the target range. Can be put on standard tripod or **Car Window Mount!**

\$119.50 ppd.

D. OMNI-DIRECTIONAL CAR WINDOW MOUNT:

(not pictured) Ideal companion for **K-88 Recon. Scope** or **Sentry Spotting scope**. Clamps to any car window for steady viewing!

\$29.95 ppd.

occasions recently announced that the population of Cambodia is now a little under five million people. This leaves us with the fantastic figure of 2½ million Cambodians dead in the past three years! One third of the population of a gentle people has been destroyed by Communist tyrants! This is, proportionately speaking, one of the worst cases of genocide in history!

Much of the blame for what happened in 1975 lies with an American Congress which, in December, 1975, voted to accept the infamous Conte (R-Mass) Amendment, limiting aid to Cambodia and South Vietnam. The Amendment was co-sponsored by Congressmen Aspin (D-Wisc) and Seiberling (D-Ohio), and specifically cut out half the military aid available to both countries, listed before the cut as the absolute minimum needed to simply replace ammunition for a defensive posture by both countries' armies.

Once the cuts were made, the Communist armies of North Vietnam and the Khmer Rouge began making plans for their final attacks, knowing that the defenders would soon be out of ammunition. Congress had voted for the proposal to limit ammunition sales to the two countries, knowing that confirmed reports indicated the Khmer Rouge at that time was systematically executing all members of the middle class in areas they already occupied.

Events followed their predictable pattern: the South Vietnamese and Cambodian armies cut back ammunition by half to all units, many aircraft were grounded, and morale plummeted as the troops down to the lowest level realized they did not have enough to stop their opponents. South Vietnam began to fall, as did Cambodia and Laos, like dominoes. Still, in March 1975, when the Ford Administration attempted to push through emergency aid, the House Democratic Caucus met in secret on March 13 and voted not to allow the bill on the floor for a vote, thus condemning any last-ditch efforts on behalf of the Cambodian people. Testimony was provided by such guests as Tom Hayden (husband of Jane Fonda), who testified of his close personal contacts with Khmer Rouge leaders and of their sincerity in not executing their opponents, other than "seven leaders" of the Lon Nol government in Cambodia. It was ironic that House Democrats voted in secret (the list of who voted for and against the President's bill was never released) when many of them were elected during the Watergate era with promises to conduct government business in the open.

We at SOF have long been talking about the mass murders the "humanitarian" communist governments of Cambodia and Vietnam have been involved in, but our Congress, perhaps out of its own guilt about the matter, has ignored the

THE
TRUTH
IS . . .



The SPOTLIGHT presents real news in easy-to-read fashion. Weekly, you'll find in-depth reporting about important developments affecting every one of us, thoroughly researched stories on the economy, news of our national leaders, consumer and tax advice, and other information unavailable elsewhere. Yet this truly constructive news is presented in a fresh, attractive and highly readable publication that you won't be able to lay aside.

Trial subscription, 10 weeks — \$4.95

One year, 52 weeks — \$16.00

The SPOTLIGHT, Dept. B
300 Independence Ave., S.E.
Washington, D.C. 20003

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 400 YEARS...

The common foot soldier can be equipped with a practical body armor which will stop the standard weapons of an opposing force!

SECOND
CHANCE

HARDCORPS

THE BODY ARMOR ENTIRELY NEW IN CONCEPT AND CONSTRUCTION

FOR THE COMPLETE PICTURE OF THE HARDCORPS LINE OF BODY ARMOR WRITE FOR A FREE BROCHURE TO:

SECOND CHANCE BODY ARMOR
BOX 578M • CENTRAL LAKE, MI 49622 U.S.A.

**ARE YOU MAN
ENOUGH?**

for the
Wilber X-1.

Handcrafted of the finest materials for the discriminating professional, the Wilber X-1 is not to be taken lightly. The Wilber X-1 is clearly a knife for the man that knows what he wants and how to go about getting it. Orders accepted only from qualified professionals. Write or cable for further details and price.

W.C. Wilber, Maker
400 Lucerne Drive
Spartanburg, South Carolina 29302



subject. Now, as a public service, SOF is providing the names of those Congressmen still in office (many lost the last elections or chose not to run) who voted for the cuts in aid to both countries, condemning them—in particular, 2½ million Cambodians—to living hell and ultimately, to death. The world in general is doing nothing to stop these killings (as in the Holocaust, where six million Jews and others were systematically executed without a murmur from the rest of the world), but you the voter may be able to do something with your vote this fall.

The U.S. government condemns our friends for comparatively small violations of human rights, but disregards mass murder in communist countries with an official policy that defies human logic (and compassion).

You, the reader, can do something for 2½ million dead Cambodians and their surviving citizens. Most of the people listed below will run for office again in the U.S. Congress. If one is in your district, remember that he or she made a mistake (we are being optimistic about their intentions) that cost 2½ million lives.

Addabbo, D-NY	Lent, R-NY
Alexander, D-AR	Long, D-LA
Anderson, R-IL	Long, D-MD
Annunzio, D-IL	McClory, R-IL
Armstrong, R-CO	McClosky, R-CA
Ashley, D-OH	McDade, R-PA
Aspin, D-WI	McKay, D-UT
Badillo, D-NY	McKinney, R-CT
Biaggi, D-NY	Madigan, R-IL
Bingham, D-NY	Metcalf, D-IL
Boggs, D-LA	Michel, R-IL
Boland, D-MA	Minish, D-NJ
Bolling, D-MO	Mitchell, D-MD
Brademas, D-IN	Moakely, D-MA
Breaux, D-LA	Moorhead, D-PA
Brooks, D-TX	Murphy, D-IL
Broomfield, R-MI	Murphy, D-NY
Brown, R-MI	Nedzi, D-MI
Buchanan, R-AL	O'Brien, R-IL
Burke, D-MA	O'Neill, D-MA
Burton, J. D., D-CA	Patten, D-NJ
Carney, D-OH	Preyer, D-NC
Chisholm, D-NY	Price, D-IL
Clay, D-MO	Railsback, R-IL
Cohen, R-ME	Rangel, D-NY
Collins, D-IL	Regula, R-OH
Conable, R-NY	Reuss, D-WI
Conte, R-MA	Rhodes, R-AZ
Corman, D-CA	Rinaldo, R-NJ
Cotter, D-CT	Rodino, D-NJ
Coughlin, R-PA	Roe, D-NJ
Danielson, D-CA	Rooney, D-PA
Dellums, D-CA	Rosenthal, D-NY
Derwinski, R-IL	Rostenkowski, D-IL
Diggs, D-MI	Roybal, D-CA
Dingell, D-MI	Ryan, D-CA
Drinan, D-MA	Sarasin, R-CT
Eckhardt, D-TX	Schroeder, D-CO
Edwards, D-CA	Seiberling, D-OH
Ellberg, D-PA	Smith, D-IA
Erlenborn, R-IL	Stanton, J. W., R-OH
Fascell, D-FL	Stark, D-CA
Findley, R-IL	Steiger, R-WI
Fish, R-NY	Stokes, D-OH
Flood, D-PA	Stratton, D-NY
Foley, D-WA	Thompson, D-NJ
Ford, D-MI	Traxler, D-MI
Forsythe, R-NJ	Udall, D-AZ
Fraser, D-MN	Ullman, D-OR
Frenzel, R-MN	Van Deerlin, D-CA
Gaiamo, D-CT	Vander Jagt, R-MI
Gilman, R-NY	Vanik, D-OH
Gonzalez, D-TX	Wilson, D-TX
Guyer, R-OH	Winn, R-KS
Hamilton, D-IN	Wolff, D-NY
Hanley, D-NY	Wright, D-TX
Heckler, R-MA	Wydler, R-NY
Holtzman, D-NY	Yates, D-IL
Horton, R-NY	Yatron, D-PA
Howard, D-NJ	Zablocki, D-WI

UNIT NINE

PUBLISHING THE MERCENARY'S MANUALS

So much of success and survival in combat is out of your hands it's sometimes hard to tell where skill ends and luck begins. However you feel about luck, you have in your hands skill, knowledge and preparation. The Mercenary's Manuals are published to pack as much vital knowledge as possible into a handy, readable and useful form. Combat's a gamble: Here's how to stack the deck . . .

MERCENARY'S MANUAL Part One — by Terry P. Edwards, Photos by Gary Flanagan. The book on surviving in combat. Packed with how-to stuff that might make the difference between coming back in one piece and not coming back at all. Compact and realistic. Tactics, camouflage, small arms, grenades, individual security and plenty more. 132-pages, 5½ x 8½, illustrated and with lots of photos. Still \$4.95 plus postage and handling (see below).

MERCENARY'S MANUAL PART TWO — by Terry P. Edwards, Edited by Robt. K. Brown, Photos by Gary Flanagan, Al Venter and others. Like Part One, Part Two is a manual to be USED. For example the first chapter covers portable rockets, missiles and recoilless weapons used by the infantry. Not just what they are or how they work, but how to fire them as well. Twenty weapons are covered. And that is only one chapter of the 16 in the book. From improvisations to tracking to demolitions, mortars, mines, airborne and waterborne techniques, field fortifications, recon, urban warfare and much more Part Two is the book on taking the war to the enemy! It's up front and up-to-date. 328-pages, 5½ x 8½, over 150 photos, many illustrations. \$8.95 plus postage and handling (see below).

POSTAGE AND HANDLING CHARGES — Each book is mailed separately — 1st Class includes Air Mail — Certified cheques and M.O.s are preferred — We regret the recent postal increase but it is beyond our control — We advise Parcel Post within North America and 1st Class for elsewhere — To order state the book or books desired and calculate and include postage according to the following — Choose Parcel Post OR 1st Class —

PART ONE	PART TWO	
North America — Parcel Post 60¢	Canada Parcel Post 60¢	UNIT NINE
North America — 1st Class \$1.00	All Others (incl. U.S.) Parcel Post \$1.00	1110 Finch West
Int'l — Parcel Post 80¢	North America 1st Class \$1.60	Downsview, Ontario
Int'l — 1st Class \$1.80	International 1st Class \$3.00	CANADA, M3J 2T2

FULL AUTO

BY CHUCK TAYLOR



During the Vietnam war years, it became graphically evident that the modern soldier, regardless of nationality, was seriously deficient where automatic rifle marksmanship was concerned. Although the U.S. Army trooper, for example, was amply trained at Basic Combat Training (BCT) in the principles of normal semi-automatic rifle marksmanship, he received little or no further instruction unless he became a squad automatic rifleman by MOS (military occupational specialty), in which case he received

advanced, detailed instruction on the use of the auto-rifle in Advanced Individual Training (AIT). This is all fine and good, except for the fact that each man in the U.S. Army who carries a rifle now carries the M-16A1, which, as most of us know, **possesses automatic fire capability by merely turning the selector switch to "auto!"**

As a result, we have a situation that entails everyone carrying an auto-rifle, while only those who are MOS-designated as automatic riflemen are given the

training to allow them the efficient use of the weapon in the full-auto mode. It doesn't take a genius to figure out what happens the instant the first enemy round cracks over the heads of the troops in question. In the initial confusion, fear, and chaos of a hostile encounter, a frightening percentage of troops invariably flip the selector switch of their M16, FAL, G3 or AK to the auto-mode and begin wasting precious ammunition by "spraying" the countryside with

Bipod-supported Prone Position: Firer stands facing target with feet placed comfortable distance apart, leading foot slightly forward.

He then drops to his knees with left hand positioned under front handguard of weapon.

After placing right hand on small of weapon's stock, firer breaks his fall by placing butt of rifle to his front on line between his right knee and target.



Using butt of weapon as pivot, firer rolls on his left side, breaking his fall further with his left forearm.

Firer places butt of rifle into pocket of his shoulder, takes proper grip on trigger group of weapon and handguard. At the same time he positions his feet proper distance apart, body kept in line with axis of bore of weapon. Note position of right elbow.

When The Going Gets Tough,



The Tough Call On

The **Enforcer**®

**Finally, A Small .45 That You Design;
Yet, It's Priced Like A Standard!**

For the professional. When your life is on the line. Rely on the Enforcer.® A pistol where you choose the type of sight, the finish, the mainspring housing and your type of grip. More importantly, the Enforcer's base price is less than you'll pay for most *standard* .45's of lesser quality.

The Enforcer is obviously designed for Combat Shooting. Trim. Lightweight. Powerful. Deadly Accurate.

You can choose a finish of either hard chrome, sand-blasted to a satin finish; or, Teflon*-coated for a rugged, durable ebony finish. Internal parts of the latter model also coated with Teflon to eliminate lubricant problems in cold or dusty areas.

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

Four Basic Styles:

● For Combat Use—Short Barrel (as illustrated).

1. Standard. 2. Custom.

- Sight Radius—6.0 inches.
- Barrel Length—3.8 inches.
- Depth (Grip)—4.9 inches.
- Weight (empty)—2 lbs., 3 oz.
- Weight (load)—2 lbs., 8 oz.
- Capacity—7 rounds in clip; 1 in chamber.

● For the Match Shooter—5.0-inch Barrel for greater accuracy.

3. Standard. 4. Custom.

Order now for 1978 delivery . . . through the Gun Dealer you specify.

*TM - DUPONT.

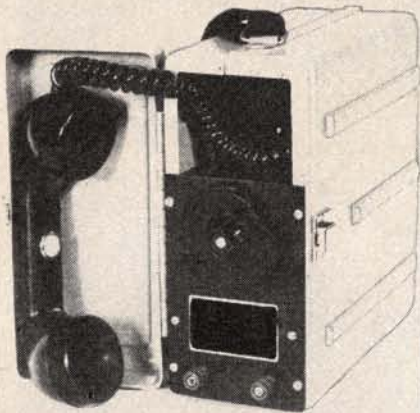


For complete details, call: (602) 966-0445.

Or, write: The Enforcer

M-S SAFARI ARMS • P.O. Box 28355 • Tempe, AZ. 85282

PORTABLE FIELD TELEPHONE



9½" L x 4½" W x 10½" D
6 POUNDS

Web sling permits hand or pack carrying & easy hanging in semi-permanent installations.

Average range: 11 to 17 miles.
Maximum recorded over 100 miles.

\$98.00/ONE \$185.00/PAIR

CODE-A-PHONE MESSAGE CENTER



Leaving home for that mission - hate to miss those important business calls? Plug in the Code-A-Phone Message Center, then while you're away use the Remote Command to hear your messages played back from any telephone in the world. Available in Almond with Cocoa or Black with Walnut insert panels. FCC approved, no installation or monthly phone charges; simply plug into any phone wall jack. Modular jack included.

MODEL 1500:\$299.95
SHIPPING & HANDLING: \$3.50

Send \$2.00 for catalog showing complete line of Telephones.

TEL-TEST
P.O. BOX 278, DEPT SF
BUTLER, OHIO 44822

automatic fire while inflicting little or no damage to the enemy!

I experienced the problem, and it is a very serious one, firsthand as an Infantry platoon leader in Vietnam. I was able to cure the situation only by making it an Article 15 offense in my unit for a non-automatic rifleman by MOS to be caught firing his weapon in the full-auto mode, unless specifically directed to do so by leadership personnel. This, coupled with some intensive discussion and training sessions between field operations, alleviated the problem, at least to a degree I could live with.

During the above-mentioned discussion/training sessions, it became vividly clear to me that the reason the problem existed in the first place was quite simple: the average trooper just doesn't understand the principles of auto-rifle marksmanship or the purpose of providing the soldier with automatic fire capability. Understandably, the type of situation that I related above is caused by equipping everyone with an automatic rifle and then training only two men in each squad (the auto-riflemen by MOS) in the proper use of that rifle. Naturally, it can be most embarrassing at best, downright fatal at worst, and is a situation that needs to be rectified ASAP!

How we came to be in this position is unknown to me, since the engineering genius of Armalite, Colt Industries, Heckler & Koch, and Fabrique Nationale etc. must easily be capable of creating an economical, effective device to preclude the use of fully automatic fire by unauthorized personnel. An example of such a device would be the U.S. M14 rifle, which featured a plug in the place where the full-auto selector should be installed, for use by regular riflemen, with the full-auto capability available only to the designated squad automatic riflemen. This is as it should be for maximum use of effective firepower and ammunition conservation.

Basically, efficient use of the automatic rifle can be categorized into principles. The U.S. Army, in FM 23-9, classified these quite well as: a.) **aiming**, b.) **steady hold**, and c.) **steady hold factors**. Let's examine these factors in detail for clarification. As quoted from the manual itself:

AIMING—The technique of aiming the [auto] weapon is the same as in semi-automatic rifle marksmanship. The soldier still applies the principles of sight alignment and proper placement of the aiming point.

Simple, right? Sure it is, but how many times have you heard stories from various people (experts?) on how different the sight picture should be when firing an automatic weapon? Hmmm. . . .

STEADY HOLD—The steady hold factors for firing the [auto] rifle are slightly different from firing the

weapon in the semi-automatic mode. The reason for this difference is two-fold:

1. *The automatic rifle fired from the bipod is more stable due to the bipod.*
2. *The recoil of each round in a burst of automatic fire causes a displacement of sight alignment on the target.*

Also simple. But how many times have you seen these very basic premises flagrantly violated by those who should surely know better?

STEADY HOLD FACTORS—The eight steady hold factors as listed relate primarily to the use of the [auto] weapon from the bipod-supported prone position and bipod-supported foxhole position. Steady hold as it relates to other firing positions will be discussed during the various firing positions.

The steady hold factors, although slightly different from position to position, still critically affect the proficiency of the firer from each of those positions; therefore, the basic U.S. Army definition still applies. To continue:

1. *Grip of the left hand.*
2. *Rifle butt in the pocket of the shoulder.*
3. *Right elbow.*
4. *Stock weld.*
5. *Breathing.*
6. *Grip of the right hand.*
7. *Muscular tension.*
8. *Trigger control.*

Let's take a closer look at each of these factors individually:

1. Grip of the left hand: four-five inches to the rear of the front sling swivel. The firer's arm should be as straight as possible and, ideally, not contact the ground. Always exert constant, firm, downward, rearward pressure.

2. Rifle butt in the pocket of the shoulder: The butt must be placed firmly in the pocket of the shoulder. Proper placement reduces recoil and assists in steadying the weapon. In addition, it helps to prevent the butt of the rifle from slipping during firing.

3. Right elbow: Varies substantially in each firing position, but generally is important because it provides **balance** to the firer's position, whatever it may be.

4. Stock weld: Has two functions. First, by placing the cheek on the same spot on the rifle stock each time the weapon is fired, the firer maintains consistent, correct eye relationship with the sights, and second, when the firer's cheek is placed firmly on the stock, the weapon and the firer's head recoil together, thereby reducing recovery time between bursts.

5. Breathing: The firer inhales, then exhales normally, stopping at the instant of normal respiratory pause. The body muscles are relaxed at this point, thereby avoiding strain on the diaphragm and



DESERT PUBLICATIONS

"COMBAT BOOKSHELF"



LISTED BELOW ARE JUST A FEW OF THE 100's OF EXCITING TITLES PUBLISHED OR CARRIED BY "DESERT PUBLICATIONS". ORDER FROM THIS ADVERTISEMENT OR WRITE FOR OUR LARGE, FREE CATALOG.

- DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED -



THE COLT .45 AUTO PISTOL
This book covers nearly every facet of the Colt M1911 & M1911A1 pistols. From mechanical training to marksmanship training to complete detailed inspection, disassembly, repair and replacement of parts. Plus mechanical drawings on the construction of repair tools and fixtures. Over 100 pages and 80 photos and illustrations. Soft cover.
No. 128 \$4.95

THE AK-47 ASSAULT RIFLE
Complete practical and technical information is given on the only weapon in history to be produced in an estimated 30 million units. Over 150 pages and over 100 illustrations, soft cover.
No. 135 \$3.95

BROWNING HI-POWER PISTOL
This volume thoroughly explores all the facets of the various military and civilian models, from use, disassembly, maintenance and detail repair to history and accessories. With nearly 50 pages and 40 clear illustrations. Soft cover.
No. 125 \$2.95

SWEDISH "K" SUBMACHINE GUN
Profusely illustrated coverage of design features, construction, use, maintenance repair and trouble shooting, including illustrated details of the silenced version. Large format 24 pages, soft cover.
No. 137 \$2.00

.30 CARBINES
M1, M1A1, M2 & M3
Completely detailed and fully illustrated coverage of all practical and technical angles, from disassembly and inspection to full ordnance repair. Over 220 pages, soft cover.
No. 013 \$5.95

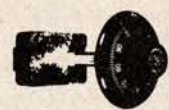
SUBMACHINE GUNS
45, M3 & M3A1
Over 150 pages, profusely illustrated and clearly presented, the two part volume contains virtually all there is to know about the "Greaseguns," even to the copy in 9mm used by the Viet Cong and illustrations of the silencer they put on it! Soft cover.
No. 032 \$3.95

WALTHER P-38 Pistol
Major George Nonte
A complete volume on the famous P-38, by one of the world's leading handgun experts. All facets are covered in nearly 100 pages and 80 large and clear photos and illustrations. Soft cover.
No. 127 \$3.95

UZI SUBMACHINE GUN
This comprehensive volume gives fully illustrated details on both the wooden and folding metal stock models: functioning, detail disassembly and parts description, plus much more. Nearly 50 pages and 60 clear illustration, soft cover.
No. 136 \$2.95

AR-15, M-16 and M-16E1 5.56mm RIFLES
Every facet covered, from use, detail disassembly and inspection to complete repair and maintenance for the various civilian and military models — the complete story on the controversial M-16 family. Large format over 100 pages and 100's of detailed illustrations, soft cover.
No. 016 \$5.95

WALTHER MP SUBMACHINE GUN
Profusely illustrated coverage of design features, construction, use, maintenance repair and trouble-shooting, plus full details of the silenced MPK. Large format, soft cover.
No. 138 \$2.00



LOCK PICKING SIMPLIFIED
This manual covers the basics of teaching yourself how to pick locks. Well illustrated, with easy to understand drawings and pictures. You are shown how to make your own picks and related tools. Soft cover.
No. 101 \$4.95

COMBINATION LOCK PRINCIPLES
This manual is written around the popular Master 1500 combination padlock. Both the older model and the new improved version of the lock are covered. Well illustrated, with exploded views that fully explain how the lock works. Soft cover.
No. 102 \$4.95

HOW TO FIT KEYS BY IMPRESSIONING
This manual will teach you all the skills necessary to fit keys to locks without picking or removing the mechanism. Large illustrations, soft cover.
No. 103 \$4.95

KEYS TO UNDERSTANDING TUBULAR LOCKS
It covers: internal construction; how to disassemble and rekey; how to open by drilling; how to open by picking; how to open by impressioning; how to make some of the necessary tools. Profusely illustrated with drawings and pictures, soft cover.
No. 104 \$4.95

TECHNIQUE OF SAFE & VAULT MANIPULATION
This manual covers all the basics of learning how to manipulate combination locks such as found on safes and vaults. Well illustrated, with large photos and drawings. Large format, soft cover.
No. 105 \$9.95

Improved Weapons

IMPROVED WEAPONS of the AMERICAN UNDERGROUND
... compiled from actual handbooks & other publications of various paramilitary groups. Included are original articles on how to make: Nitroglycerin, Plastic Explosives, Detonators & Primers, Fuses, Impact Ignition Incendiary Devices, Agricultural type Ammonium Nitrate A High Explosive, Theory, Design & Construction of Various Types of Silencers, PLUS! reproduced plans of a homemade sub-machine gun, claimed to have been buildable in an average home workshop for under \$7.00. Large format, soft cover.
No. 110 \$6.95

HOME WORKSHOP GUNS FOR DEFENSE AND RESISTANCE
Vol. 1: The Submachine Gun By Bill Holmes
For the first time a book written totally on the subject of building a submachine gun. Everything is covered from rifling the barrel to forming the magazine to bluing the finished product. 140 pages, over 80 clear photos & machine drawings. Soft cover.
No. HWG-1 \$6.00

IMPROVED MUNITIONS BLACK BOOKS
Vol. 1 & 2
These books were originally developed by the Frankford Arsenal for the CIA and Special Forces. They are the most detailed and comprehensive works ever done on the subject of improvised weapons. For years they have been the most sought after and secretive books ever published by the American Military. Completely illustrated, soft covers.
No. 204 (Vol. 1) \$9.95
No. 205 (Vol. 2) \$9.95

MILITARY SCIENCE For Revolutionaries
By Johann Most
(original title) This is the first book ever written on improvised munitions. It was written in 1884 and contains descriptive procedures and formulas for the manufacture of: nitroglycerine, picric acid, dynamite, gun cotton, fulminate of mercury, nitrocellulose, incendiary materials, poisoning weapons, poisons (prussic acid), invisible inks, 80 pages, pocket size, soft cover.
No. 211 \$4.95



Silencers

FIREARM SILENCERS VOL. 1, U.S.
Donald B McLean
This work is an exhaustive study of the history, design, development and use of firearm silencers in the United States, from antiques to OSS and CIA super-spy weapons and silencers used in Viet Nam. The designs of all American inventors, including the famous Maxim and Moore designs, are revealed with over 200 photos and line drawings. Over 120 pages, soft cover.
No. 005 \$5.95

SILENCERS PATTERNS AND PRINCIPLES
This very comprehensive and very large volume presents the physical and functional descriptions and acoustical evaluation of a variety of silenced small arms. Includes a very thorough discussion of silencing principles and a theoretical analysis of various noise generating phenomenon. Plus much more! Over 210 pages, large format, soft cover.
No. 007 \$9.95

Locksmithing


ORDER FORM

DESERT PUBLICATIONS
Dept. SF Cornville, AZ 86325

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Qty.	TITLE or BOOK No.	Price	Total
Arizona Residents Add 4% State Sales Tax		Total	

*** INFORMATION FOR CREDIT CARD ORDERS ***
Master Charge No. _____
4 Digit Bank No. _____ Exp. Date _____
Visa No. _____ Exp. Date _____
Sign Here _____


 Add your purchase to your
MASTER CHARGE or
VISA CARD


resultant metabolic movement which affects sight alignment and sight picture.

6. Grip of the right hand: the pistol grip or small of the weapon's stock should rest in the "V" formed by the thumb and forefinger. **The trigger finger should not touch the side of the weapon's receiver.** The remaining fingers should be wrapped around the pistol grip/small of the stock and firm, rearward pressure should be exerted by the right hand to keep the buttstock in its proper place on the firer's shoulder.

7. Muscular tension: More muscular tension is exerted during firing a weapon in the automatic mode than in the semi-automatic mode, for reasons of control. The firer should exert a firm, downward, rearward pressure.

8. Trigger control: Press the trigger straight to the rear and quickly release it, for optimum burst control and ammo economy (three-five bursts) **Do not squeeze it as with classic rifle marksmanship procedures.**

All of these items, discussed and considered on an individual basis, seem deceptively easy. Well, if you think so, grab your M16, bipod, and either find yourself a hole somewhere, or, lacking that, hit the ground and try it! Chances are that you'll find that **your classic semi-automatic training will prevail!** This is why it took over 50,000 rounds of

small arms ammunition to kill one VC/NVA soldier in Vietnam! Case/point?

Although the specific techniques of each country's army do differ to some degree, I've found that, generally, they are quite similar in basic philosophy and intent. Naturally, having been trained by the U.S. Army Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Georgia, I tend to feel that their technique and principles are the best, but, in all honesty, everyone's army *knows* how to shoot auto-weapons . . . the basic problem, again, is that they issue *everyone* an auto-rifle and bother to teach only a *few* how to properly use it!

There are five basic firing positions that have been established by the military entities of the world to facilitate effective use of the automatic rifle. The first of these, the **Prone-Bipod-Supported**, is probably the most solid of all battlefield positions. To assume this position, the firer stands facing his target with his feet placed a comfortable distance apart. He then drops to his knees with his left hand positioned under the front handguard/grip of his weapon and his right hand positioned on the small of the stock. As he then falls forward and breaks his fall by placing the butt of the weapon well to his front on an imaginary line between the target and his right knee. Then, using

the butt of the weapon as a pivot point, he rolls down onto his left side, breaking his fall with the left forearm. At this point, he places the butt of the rifle into the pocket of his shoulder and takes a proper grip on the pistol grip/small of the stock with his right hand, lowering the right elbow to the ground. He then takes the proper grip on the handguard of his weapon with his left hand and, at the same time, spreads his feet a comfortable distance apart while maintaining alignment with the axis of the bore of his weapon. Last, he obtains a stock weld and opens fire.

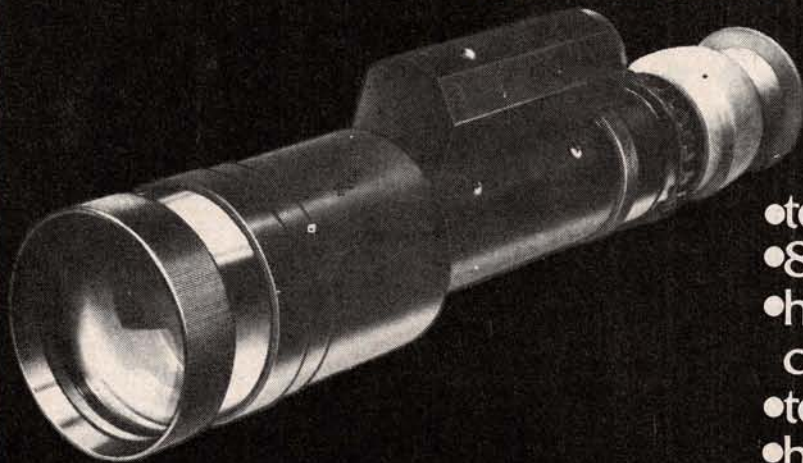
The second basic position is the **Bipod-Supported Foxhole Position**. Obviously, since this particular position requires the construction of a foxhole and/or sandbags, it is for sustained defensive use. To assume the position, assuming that the firer is already in the foxhole, the firer first adds or removes dirt from the floor of hole to adjust it to his particular height. He then grasps his weapon, with bipod attached, and places his chest against the forward wall of the foxhole, keeping his weapon elevated and pointed down-range. He then positions his rifle and bipod far enough forward to allow continued contact of his chest with the foxhole wall. Last, he grips his weapon in the same way as in the bipod-supported prone position.

—To be continued in the next issue of *SOF*.



NEW FROM IMPOSSIBLE ELECTRONICS

MOST ADVANCED NIGHTSCOPE/ WEAPONSIGHT IN THE WORLD TODAY



- totally anti-blooming
- 80,000/1-minimum gain
- high performance optics catadioptric & refractive
- totally passive & covert
- high resolution
- weaponsight models internal reticle, externally adjustable for rigid mounting to any weapon

FOR FURTHER DETAILED
INFORMATION SEND \$3.00 TO:

**IMPOSSIBLE ELECTRONIC
TECHNIQUES, INC.**

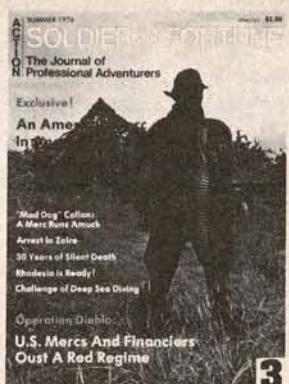
BOX 232 WAYNE PA. 19087
(215)687-5400 TWX:510-668-2373
CABLE:IMPOSSIBLE ADRP



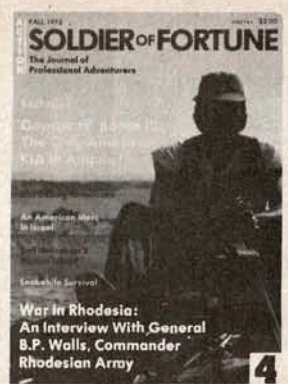
ISSUE NUMBER ONE \$3.00
 U.S. Vietnam Vets Attempt To Fight For Saigon/CIA Assassination Of Trujillo/Col. Hoare & His Mercs In Angola/American Mercs In Africa/Jeff Cooper On Rhodesia/Amazing New Israeli Galil Assault Rifle/Springfield Armory M1A & ART/OSS's Super-Secret Spy Lab/Underwater Knife Fighting/Flying F-4 Phantoms For U.S. & Israel



ISSUE NUMBER TWO \$3.00
 Bayo-Pawley Affair/War In Angola/Mythologies Of The Terrorist War/Rhodesian Update/Special Forces Desert Training/Recon Team Tennessee/Thailand: The Next Domino?/World Combat Pistol Match/Second Chance Police Combat Shoot/Para-Medics Jump Into Honduras/Another Look At The CIA/Onset Of The Dark Ages/Reunion Of Professionals



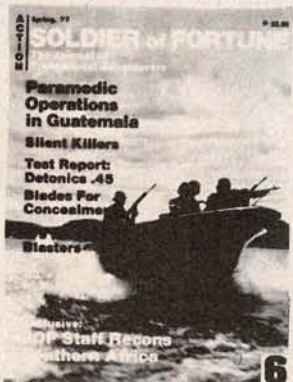
ISSUE NUMBER THREE \$3.00
 Operation Diablo/Angola Flashbacks/SOF Interviews A Nam Vet-FNLA Merc/Mad Dog Callan - A Merc Runs Amuck/Angola Now Where Next?/Rhodesia Is Ready/Arrest In Zaire/The Murderous Skies of Mozambique/The Vietnam Disaster/Spy Watch/The Challenge Of Deep Sea Diving/The Bushmaster/S.W.A.T. Remote Control Explosives Technique/Silhouette Pistol Matches



ISSUE NUMBER FOUR \$3.00
 George Bacon III: A 20th Century Crusader/SOF Interview: Gen. G. P. Walls - C&C Of The Rhodesian Army/American Merc In Israel/Arrest In Zaire: Part 2/The Deadly American/Snakebite/Future Of Gun Ownership In The U.S./Second Chance Handgun Shoot #2/International Combat Pistol Conference/Basic Combat Training/Guerrilla Warfare In German East Africa: 1914-18



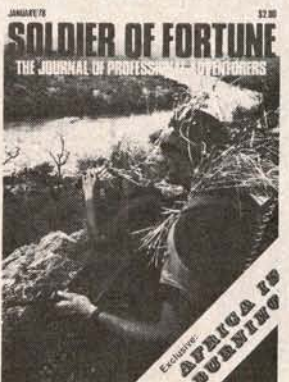
ISSUE NUMBER FIVE \$3.00
 Ralph Thorsen: Modern Day Bounty Hunter/Murder In Luanda/SOF Interviews Sir Robert Thompson/Terror In Beirut-An Inside Look/The PLO/War In Rhodesia/The Great Pot Pistol Match/Mercs Of The American Revolution/Snakebite! Part II/American 180-Test A Evaluation/Star PD .45 Automatic - Test A Evaluation/MAC Stinger/Spinning Death: Test A And Evaluation/An Intrusion Detection System/Urban Street Survival



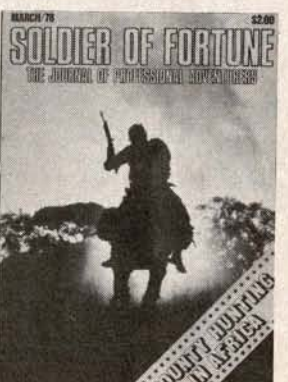
ISSUE NUMBER SIX \$3.00
 SOF Interview: Major Nich Lamprecht, Rhodesian Army Recruiting Officer/SOF Recon: Action In South Africa/Paramedics In Guatemala/Big Bore Blasters/Detonics .45 Auto: Test & Evaluation/NRA Survival School/IPSC Combat Sectionals/Black Water, Bombs & Bodies/Blades For Concealment/NYPD Under Cover/Adventure Quartermaster



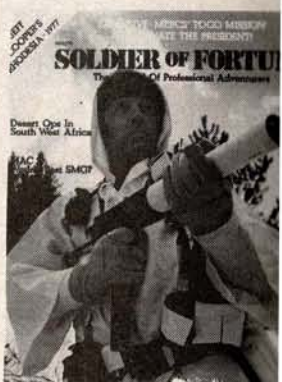
ISSUE NUMBER EIGHT \$3.00
 Nightwatch/Let's Print The Truth About Rhodesia/Israeli Defense Force: Ready & Waiting/The Kill: A Firefight In Rhodesia/South African Army Prepares For War/Objective: Cotonou/Interview: Mike Echanis/Sentry Removal/NRA Shakeup: A Victory For Gun Ownership/Reloading The M1A/Best Combat Shooters In U.S./Linebacker II: Part 2



ISSUE NUMBER NINE \$3.00
 Africa Is Burning/And They Were The Pros? A Professional Soldier Evaluates CIA/Cuban Exile Operations/Free-lancing In Cambodia/Silent Death In Vietnam/The New Sidewinder: Tomorrow's SMG Today/Great Expectations - The AR-10/Blackjacks & Billies/Sentry Removal/Home Drying Journey Food



ISSUE NUMBER TEN \$3.00
 Tyranny/Big Story/Tet 68 Rangers in Action/Africa's Next Hot Spot?/Pros at Work: Bounty Hunting in Africa/Grey's Scouts Ride Again/International Pistol Shooting Confederation World Championships/And They Were The Pros? Part II/P-38K: Short Barreled Dynamite/Combat Pistol Craft/Adventure Quartermaster



ISSUE NUMBER ELEVEN \$3.00
 Mercs Togo Mission: Assassinate The President/Thailand: In The Front Line Again/Communism/Yand Levy: Prince Amour Paladins/Ed Arthur: Soldier Of Fortune - Part 2/Rhodesia Unbowed/Cubans Torture U.S. POW In Vietnam/MAC 10: World's Best SMG?/T Mercenary: A True Fighting Knife/Desert Operations In S.W. Africa

SOF/14 ORDER FORM
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BACK ISSUES
\$3.00 EACH

PLEASE ADD 50¢ FOR EACH ISSUE TO COVER POSTAGE & HANDLING

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> #1 | <input type="checkbox"/> #6 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #2 | <input type="checkbox"/> #8 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #3 | <input type="checkbox"/> #9 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #4 | <input type="checkbox"/> #10 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #5 | <input type="checkbox"/> #11 |

I ENCLOSE CHECK/MONEY ORDER FOR \$ _____

NAME (PRINT) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

RETURN TO: SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BACK ISSUES
 P.O. BOX 693, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306
 PLEASE ALLOW THIRTY DAYS FOR DELIVERY

THIS OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 1/78

SOF/14 ORDER FORM
SIX ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
THE JOURNAL OF PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURERS
FOR ONLY \$10.00

NAME (PRINT) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE NEW RENEWAL
 MY PAYMENT IS ENCLOSED, AMOUNT \$ _____
 BILL ME (APPLIES TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS WITH THE U.S. ONLY)

SPECIAL POSTAGE RATES:

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> ADD \$7.00 DOMESTIC - FIRST CLASS | <input type="checkbox"/> ADD \$3.00 AIR - CANADA & MEXICO |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ADD \$12.00 AIR - EUROPE & LATIN AM. | <input type="checkbox"/> ADD \$15 AIR - OTHER CONTINENTS |

PLEASE AFFIX OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE IF RENEWING OR CHANGE OF ADDRESS

RETURN TO:
 SOLDIER OF FORTUNE SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.,
 P.O. BOX 693, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306

ALLOW 60 DAYS FOR FIRST COPY OF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

Behemacht



□ LP album. Fifteen historical German soldier songs & marches, 1939-45. All from original recordings. \$6.95

Luftwaffe



□ LP album. Twelve original Luftwaffe songs and marches (incl. Condor Legion and Fallschirmjaeger.). \$6.95

Kriegsmarine



□ LP album. Thirteen original WW II songs & marches (incl. U-boat songs) of the German Navy. \$6.95

Each collectors album contains only rare, historical material from original period recordings! No modern narration of any kind. Engineered for full sonic brilliance, pressed on highest quality LP discs. Jackets contain extensive and historically accurate liner notes.

- Send for Free Catalogue of March LP's From Around the World •
- Dealer Inquiries Invited •

\$6.95 each LP

OAKLEAF RECORDS
P.O. Box 999
Westfield, N.J. 07091

(Estab. 1971 - Member, BBB of N.J.)

TERRAINE & SITUATION-NO. 10

BY JERRY AHERN

Charter Arms obviously made a marketing coup when they picked up the Armalite AR-7 Survival Rifle. They did nothing to it but change the color of the cyclac stock from marbled brown to black and renamed it the Charter Arms AR-7.

The aggressive marketing program they conduct for the rifle has made it a popular commodity in gun and sporting goods stores everywhere. One of my readers, after seeing a previous installment of this column in which I extolled the virtues of this dismountable .22LR survival rifle, sent in a query regarding a possible scope mount for the little gun.

This request is nothing new. With the gun as excellent and practical as it is, the addition of a scope was a logical choice. Apparently, Charter Arms thought this a worthwhile idea as well.

The B-Square people, makers of the AR-15 scope mount, which requires no drilling or tapping, came up with a similarly painless mount for the AR-7. It was well received when initially marketed by B-Square some months ago. It was so well received that Charter Arms decided to market the little device exclusively. The mount simply clamps on and accepts standard rings and can be used with any appropriate .22LR scope, such as those from Weaver and other makers. Cost of the scope mount is \$9.90 from Charter, at 430 Sniffens Lane, Stratford, CT 06497, USA.

As if this good idea weren't enough, Charter also came out with still another useful accessory for the AR-7. It is nothing complicated, nor even mechanical, but something worth considering. It is a butterfly pistol rug of large proportions, designed to accommodate the disassembled AR-7 securely. With quality zipper and padding, it provides a good degree of protection from the elements. However, with the largely aluminum and cyclac construction of the gun, protection from moisture is hardly important.

What is important is the protection from physical damage the case provides.

The AR-7 by its very nature winds up misused. It is designed with abusive treatment in mind. Field use will do this number quite well and there is no sense in rushing matters when the gun is in storage.

It is precisely where and how the gun will be stored that makes the little case so useful. Most AR-7s are stowed in automobile trunks, the back of a camper, in a boat, under the seat in an airplane, etc. Because of this, unnecessary dust

and dirt can get at the weapon. Also, bangs and bumps are par for the course. Since there is no reason to deliberately abuse any weapon, no matter how ruggedly built it is, the case can be a real gun-saver.

Cost of the case is \$15.00. For more information contact Charter Arms or check out your local dealer. For the person who views the AR-7 as the serious survival weapon it is, both accessories, coupled with a good scope to go with the now available mounts, make an investment that shouldn't be passed up. While you are at it, pick up some extra magazines. I have three spares available and these can easily be sandwiched in with the AR-7 in the new case. When the gun is in use, they can be pocket carried or even taped onto the stock.

The police pump shotgun or riot shotgun is generally conceded to be the most effective anti-personnel weapon around under certain circumstances. Loaded to the gills with double ought Buck, the approximately .33 caliber pellets in multiple doses can do a great deal towards disrupting evil intentions.

Of the 12-gauge police pumps, the generally acknowledged leader among the true cogniscenti has always been the Remington 870 R, the plain-Jane version of the famous 870 Wingmaster sporting shotgun. Nothing has happened to change the Remington's claim to excellence, but a new challenger in the police pump field comes so close to matching it that it is worth virtually equal consideration. And the price is substantially lower.

The new gun is the Mossberg 500 ATPS 8. Standard equipment with the gun is a well-executed wood buttstock and fore-end, seven-round extension magazine, and easy-to-pick-up rifled sights on a 20-inch barrel. The gun is also available with a bayonet lug and accepts the M-7 bayonet.

The Mossberg is so good because it shares a number of quality features with the Remington 870. It has the trustworthy double action or slide bars which prevent binding during rapid working of the slide or pump. It features bottom loading and side ejection, the most comfortable way to go when a shotgun is being used for police or martial purposes.

Also, the safety features for proper loading and unloading of the pump are set up perfectly, as they are in the Remington. In other words, the gun can be loaded with an empty chamber and no

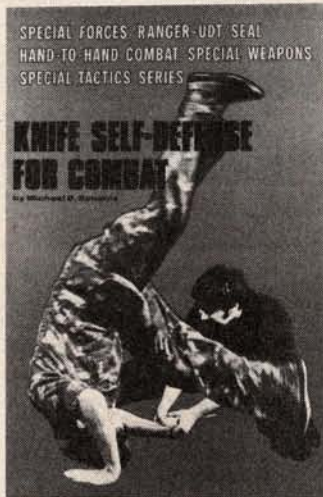
SPECIAL FORCES * RANGER-UDT * SEAL HAND TO HAND COMBAT * SPECIAL WEAPONS * SPECIAL TACTICS SERIES

THE SECRET FIGHTING ART OF THE DEADLIEST MEN IN THE WORLD

BY MICHAEL D. ECHANIS

Described by **SOLDIER OF FORTUNE MAGAZINE**, *The Journal of Professional Adventurers*, as "the modern classic of hand-to-hand combat, knife fighting books."

Described by **BLACK BELT MAGAZINE**, the world's leading publication on self-defense, as "the most effective system of close-quarter combat in the modern world."



VOLUME #1: KNIFE SELF-DEFENSE FOR COMBAT

"38 of the most effective disarming and joint-breaking techniques ever written." Over 350 easy-to-follow, step-by-step, clear and uncluttered photographs.

PRICE: \$4.95



VOLUME #2: KNIFE FIGHTING/ KNIFE THROWING FOR COMBAT

"The most lethal form of close-quarter combat ever put in print." Over 800 easy-to-follow, step-by-step, clear and uncluttered photographs.

PRICE: \$7.95

For the first time in U.S. military history, the fighting techniques of the toughest men in the world, the U.S. Army Special Forces/Rangers and the U.S. Navy SEALs, is available in print. The newly published revised editions of the original nine volume series, the **SPECIAL FORCES/RANGER-UDT/SEAL/HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT/SPECIAL WEAPONS/SPECIAL TACTICS SERIES**, brings American soldiers and world adventurers the deadliest and most effective system for close-quarter battle and survival ever written. Developed from the **SECRET** fighting system utilized by the fiercest fighting warriors in Asia, the Korean *Hwa*

Rang, analyzed and integrated with American close-quarter combat techniques and developed and refined into a unique new close-combat system by a handpicked team of Special Forces, Ranger, SEAL and Force recon hand-to-hand combat, special weapons, special tactics experts, headed and directed by Mr. Echanis. The new **SPECIAL FORCES/RANGER-UDT/SEAL/HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT/SPECIAL WEAPONS/SPECIAL TACTICS SERIES**, (S.W.A.T.), is the most detailed and highly developed system of close-quarter combatatives in the history of modern warfare. This unique new system of close-combat marks a milestone in martial arts and military developments and publications.

LIMITED SUPPLY — ORDER YOURS TODAY!

PLEASE SEND ME _____ COPIES (AT \$4.95 EACH PLUS \$1 P & H) OF VOLUME #1

PLEASE SEND ME _____ COPIES (AT \$7.95 EACH PLUS \$1 P & H) OF VOLUME #2

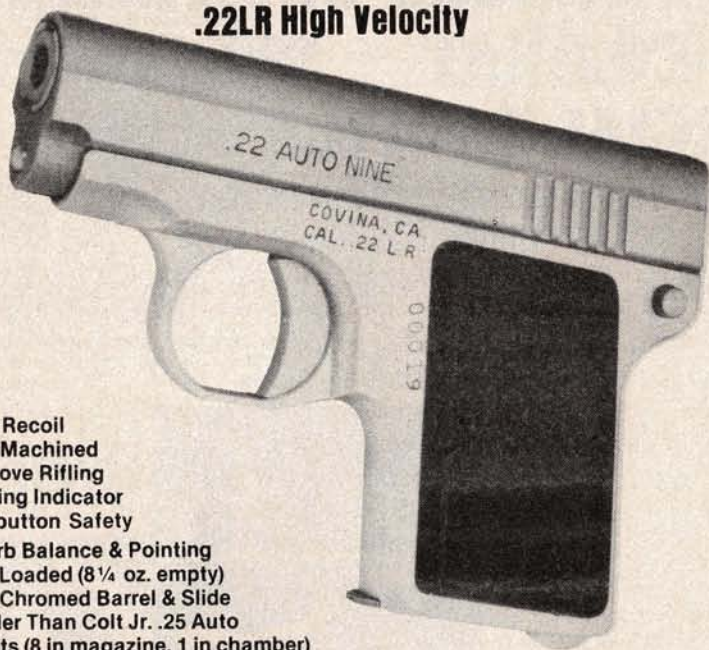
ENCLOSED FIND MY CHECK/MONEY ORDER FOR \$ _____

NAME (print) _____

ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Please make check/M.O. payable to:
PHOENIX ASSOC., DEPT. 3, BOX 693, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306
ALLOW 30 DAYS FOR DELIVERY

**ANNOUNCING THE ALL NEW
22 AUTO NINE
.22LR High Velocity**



- Light Recoil
- Fully Machined
- 6 Groove Rifling
- Cocking Indicator
- Pushbutton Safety
- Superb Balance & Pointing
- 9 Oz. Loaded (8 1/4 oz. empty)
- Hard Chromed Barrel & Slide
- Smaller Than Colt Jr. .25 Auto
- 9 Shots (8 in magazine, 1 in chamber)
- Support Sleeve Bushing for Accuracy

FTL MARKETING CORP.
11100 CUMPSTON STREET, DEPT. SF
NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA. 91601

safety necessary until the pump is worked. With proper training, the chamber can be unloaded without the magazine being emptied, again like the Remington.

The Remington features double cartridge retainers at the mouth of the magazine tube. This is a fine idea and makes for extremely positive feeding. The Mossberg has only one such retainer. Yet, under all but the most bizarre malfunctioning conditions, the single cartridge retainer is more than adequate.

The most important virtue of the Mossberg 500 ATPS 8, aside from its quality of construction, is that it is available standard with extension magazine and rifle sights, many times only available as options on the Remington.

Either gun is an excellent choice in a police pump shotgun. The point is that now there are two pumps of nearly equal quality which offer all the positive features most needed in a pump for this intended use. Other pumps are excellent for sporting purposes, but with the demands of police work these two are the top choices. And the newcomer Mossberg with lower price and built-in quality is a superlative deal.

Cost of the Mossberg 500 ATPS 8 is \$149.97. For more information on the Mossberg police pump, write O.F. Mossberg, Dept. SF, 7 Grasso Ave., North Haven, CT 06473, USA.

David Taylor, a long standing reader of this column, recently sent me a truly useful gadget. It's called the Little Concept Flashlight. It weighs less than one ounce, features a sturdy pocket clip, has a tough plastic shell and is about the size of a ballpoint pen. And, the light is disposable.

Philosophically, the concept of disposable this and that doesn't quite sit right with me. But the fact remains that pocket size flashlights are prone to breakdown just when they are needed. Many times it's hard to find a small enough replacement bulb.

The Concept light is priced ridiculously low. When the battery depletes or if a malfunction should occur, just throw it away and buy a new one. And ever since Dave sent me the light I've been using it. No malfunctions at all. My little boy Jason sometimes plays with it. He keeps working the light by depressing the pocket clip/switch. It has been dropped several times. Yet it keeps working.

The Little Concept Flashlight is reliable. David Taylor reports using his under a variety of conditions with excellent results. For the low price and the convenience, this new pocket flash is one of the best accessory buys around. Check local stores or write Concept, Inc., Consumer Products Division, 12707 U.S. 19 South, Clearwater, Florida 33516, USA.



T-SHIRTS \$6.95each	MILITARY GRAPHICS P.O. Box 9671-K Baltimore, Md. 21237	SWEATSHIRTS \$8.95each
- Fast Delivery -	- Brand Name Shirts Used -	- Choice of Colors -
Unit Shirts In Stock		
 a	 b	 c
 d	 e	 f
 i	 j	 k
	 l	 m
	 n	 o
	 p	 q
		 r
For Larger Selection, Including (9) British Regiments Send \$1.00 For Our Catalog (FREE WITH PURCHASE)		
(When ordering, please specify shirt type, color, size, and insignia desired)		
SHIRT COLORS - White, Gold, Blue, or Green in Small, Med, Large, X-Large		
ALSO AVAILABLE: *AWARD CERTIFICATES* \$ 8.00 EACH		
8x11, Hand Engraved, Scrolled Borders, Place for name, rank, and dates served		
U.S. SPECIAL FORCES		U.S.M.C. FORCE RECON
U.S.N. SEAL		U.S.A. MASTER JUMP (Qual.)

**LIMITED
EDITION**

**ONLY 500 PIECES HAVE
OR EVER WILL BE
PRODUCED**



**SPECIAL FORCES
KEY CHAIN
\$8.50**

**AIRBORNE-
SPECIAL FORCES
BELT BUCKLE
\$12.50**

Each item is packaged in a two piece presentation box and is made from Colonial Pewter.

Please add \$1.50 Post & Handling.

**ALSO AVAILABLE:
S.F. I.D. CARDS
IN FULL COLOR
\$4.00**

Payable to:

**GENE KUHRMEIER
C/O NINJA-DO ACADEMY
P.O. BOX 291, DEPT SF
NAPERVILLE, ILL. 60540**

THE GREATEST LOST WILDERNESS THRILL IS NOW YOURS - MANTRACKING!



MANTRACKING is the first book ever to teach you the ancient skill of tracking and signcutting. Famous frontiersmen of yesteryear dazzled the city slicker with this lost search tool, and now you can too! MANTRACKING carefully takes you through the unique Step-by-Step Method to trailing perfection and the greatest sense of satisfaction you've enjoyed in years. 120 pages, 36 illustrations, softbound.

Order now and save \$1.00 off the regular price of \$8.95

Mail to: **SEARCH & RESCUE MAGAZINE**

Box 153B, Montrose, CA 91020

Send me _____ Name _____
copies of **Man-** Street _____
tracking at the City _____
Special intro- State _____ Zip _____
ductory Price of \$7.95 each.

- Check Enclosed
 Master Charge
 BankAmericard

Card No.: _____ Exp. Date: ____ / ____

(Calif. residents add
6% sales tax

DEALER INQUIRIES WELCOMED

COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT: Jeff Cooper & Ken Hackathorn

SOF is pleased to announce its new COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT column will be written, in a question-and-answer format, by LTC Jeff Cooper. Also included will be articles by other professionals, dealing with specific techniques, weapons, and equipment evaluations, plus timely discussions of mental conditioning, attitudes, and concepts that are equally important as technique, yet almost never mentioned in most articles.

The approach will always be practical, realistic, logical, and useful. Academics have no place in this life-and-death field. All information disseminated here is of genuine combat value, and the competitor, plinker, and target shooter will not find his subject covered here for its own sake. The true objective of combat competition is a means rather than an end in itself. The end is to survive in a gunfight.

Letters from our readers are welcomed. If you have a good question or contribution, send it in to Jeff Cooper, care of Soldier of Fortune Magazine, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.

Back in the Bronze Age, when the subject of a monthly question-and-answer feature first came up, I was told by the editor with whom I was then associated that I would rue the day.

"Once we start that sort of thing there will be no end to it. You'll spend every

night in the week telling guys things they can read in the ads. You'll be drowned in nonsense. And, what's more, it'll be the same nonsense—year after year after year!"

"On the other hand, isn't it better to tell people what you know they want to know than just to guess? Might work up a lot of good controversy that way."

"Might spend the rest of your life beating dead horses, too. Like 'If the auto is better, why do the cops all use wheelies?'"

"Perish forbid!"

"That's what you'll get. Mark my words! You'll rue the day."

Well, we went back and forth. We finally did set up the column, and, exactly as foretold, I came to rue the day. Not that I mind answering questions, but the Who-is-buried-in-Grant's-Tomb variety does eventually become a weariness. However, the good ones are interesting enough to make up for it, so here we go again.

What are some good ones? Consider:

(a) How do I convince a customer that what he really wants is a shotgun instead of a pistol?

(b) If placement is all and power is irrelevant, why don't we all just go to .22s?

(c) Why do you insist that I must resist violence when everybody else insists that I must not?

These are not bad. These we can address with interest. The task is to devise a way to sift wheat from chaff. (Dear Abby has a staff to do this. I must use a cheaper method.)

So here is a system. Let's try it and see if it works. The following are prefabricated answers to most of what comes in. After thinking up your question, go down the list and see which response best fits your problem. just think—you may save yourself 15 cents and a lot of waiting around.

(See Cooper's 30 Shooting Answers in the box at the bottom of the page.)

Our first guest columnist is Ken Hackathorn, one of the top-ranked combat pistol shooters in the world. Hackathorn, a member of the five-man U.S. team at the 1977 South African combat pistol matches, won first place honors at the Ft. Harmon Combat Pistol League (1975-76) and the Columbia IPSC Conference (1976) and has been Mid-West Sectional Champion (1976). His training includes the Smith & Wesson armorer school and Jeff Cooper's basic and advanced courses. In the Army, he taught light weaponry as a specialist-

30 INSTANT SHOOTING ANSWERS (Check as applicable)

- 1. Yes.
- 2. No.
- 3. I honestly don't know, nor have I any way of finding out.
- 4. Use it for a sinker.
- 5. You usually get what you pay for.
- 6. A collector's item is worth whatever a specific collector will pay for it.
- 7. Good sights—not necessarily adjustable—and a good trigger.
- 8. Because that's what they have always done, and thinking can cause a lot of trouble.
- 9. Chapter 12 of Hatcher's *Textbook of Pistols and Revolvers*.
- 10. It probably won't break, but it will wear out sooner.
- 11. 7.2 of Unique.
- 12. Refer to:
 - a. Charley Askins
 - b. Massad Ayoob

- c. Dustin Hoffman
- d. *Secrets of Modern Knife Fighting*
- e. *Cooper on Handguns*
- f. Andrew Young and / or Idi Amin Dada
- g. The U.S. Constitution, as originally written
- 13. The major-caliber heavy-duty auto pistol.
- 14. It'll never get off the ground.
- 15. That's exactly the sort of question I would ask if I wanted to get me in Dutch with Big Brother.
- 16. It tickles.
- 17. Do unto others as they would do unto you, but first.
- 18. The concept of "double-action" in auto pistols has been weighed and found wanting.
- 19. "De-horn" all exposed corners.
- 20. I cannot tell you which holster is best suited to your needs without an extensive personal interview.

- 21. Your question is insufficiently
 - a. Specific
 - b. Clear
 - c. Witty
 - d. Interesting
 - e. Legible
- 22. Supply sharp, detailed, large-scale photos.
- 23. It was designed by a committee.
- 24. Start out with 30 years' experience and marry money.
- 25. You'll do all right. Most everybody does, and the others have no further problems.
- 26. Watch his hands, and then concentrate on your front sight.
- 27. Draw quickly—shoot carefully.
- 28. The minor calibers do not suffice.
- 29. The verification of any theory lies in its observed correlation with reality. (Something about a pudding?)
- 30. Try it. You'll like it!

FIVE MAN ARMY

CALL THE PROS ON YOUR NEXT OILWELL FIRE OR MAJOR TRAIN DERAILMENT. WE'LL STOP YOUR OILWELL FIRES AND CAP THEM - EVEN UNDER FIRE.

"PROVEN SUCCESS WORLD WIDE"

THE WILD BUNCH

- BLOWOUT SPECIALISTS
- OILFIELD FIRE FIGHTERS
- MAJOR TRAIN DERAILMENT HAZARDOUS SERVICES

CALL OR WRITE:

HOWARD GRANTHARN, OPERATIVE MANAGER
THE WILD BUNCH BLOWOUT & WELL CONTROL CO. INC.

BOX 1194

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING 82901

TEL: (307) 362-8820

TWX: 910-949-5090



SOF T-SHIRTS \$5.95 EACH

PLEASE INCLUDE 70¢ POSTAGE EACH ITEM

ORDER TODAY

FROM: Phoenix Associates
PO Box 693/Dept SF
Boulder CO 80306

T Shirt letter, size and quantity

XL L M S QUANTITY

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

A				
B				
C				

THE POSTER MASTER

ANNOUNCES
NINE EXCITING
POSTER REPLICAS
FROM WORLD WARS I & II



101 WWI



108 WWII

WORLD WAR I

- #102 "I Want You For The U.S. Army"
- #103 "On Les Aural" (French)
- #104 "Daddy, What Did You Do in the Great War?" (British)
- #105 "Public Warning" Aircraft Identification Poster.

#106 "Helft Uns Siegen" (German)

INTER-WAR

#107 "Nur Hitler" (Nazi Election Poster)

WORLD WAR II

#109 "Flight" (Aircraft Identification Poster)

All posters are 20" by 30" and are printed on heavy paper stock in the colors of the original. Each poster is \$5.00 (Includes handling and domestic postage) Order by the above numbers or send for flyer illustrating all nine posters.

THE POSTER MASTER

9 N. Passaic Ave., Chatham, N.J. 07928

Phone 201/635-6505

Dealers: Inquire on your letterhead.

instructor for the Special Forces. A part-time deputy sheriff, Hackathorn also teaches police firearms courses. His article covers ammunition, concealed carry, and holster design.

Ammunition:

A high percentage of problems that plague shooters in combat shooting circles can be directly related to poor quality reloaded ammunition. Autoloading pistols are very particular about the ammunition that is to be used in them. Rounds must be sized properly and correct bullet design is most important.

A word of warning: stay away from short nose bullets such as the 185 grain SWC design for target shooting.

One cast bullet that has stood the test of time is the Lyman 225 grain RN no. 452374, .45 acp. With it you will have a hard time going wrong. The other favorite is the Hensley & Gibbs no. 68 long nose 200 grain SWC. This is the bullet that is the choice of champions and is my favorite.

Recently I have been testing a new RCBS double cavity mould that copies the H&G no. 68 design. RCBS no. 82047 is a 201 grain Keith bullet that feeds very well, shoots accurately, and stabilizes for long range shooting. Cast these bullets fairly hard and with 1/32 inch of the shoulder seated out of the case mouth; it will feed smoothly and positively.

A key point to high quality reloads is the use of a taper crimp die in your reloading process. Trying to get by without one is foolish when the success of your shooting can be added with just one more stage in the reloading cycle.

The best way to check your ammo for functioning is to strip your pistol and use the barrel chamber as a go-no-go gauge. Drop the loaded rounds into the chamber. If they don't seat easily and level with the barrel hood, then changes must be made. Tip the barrel over and see that the loaded rounds drop free of their own weight. If not, you'll be lucky if those rounds will get you through a shooting situation. Smart soldiers, laymen, and professional gun handlers check all their ammo (factory rounds included) before going into a fight. Plenty of people have found that factory ammo can be bad also.

Revolver men should make sure that loaded rounds will drop freely into cylinder chambers and out again. This should be done with speed loaders in particular. Close the cylinder and carefully rotate the cylinder to check for high primers. Any suspect cartridge should be set aside for practice sessions.

Practical Carry:

Those that pack a serious sidearm for defensive purposes often find concealment to be a prime factor. I'm often asked how a person of smaller stature can comfortably conceal a large frame pistol like the .45 auto or P-35 9mm. The answer

is first the manner in which you dress. Current fashions aren't designed for gun carry. As long as the queers in the garment business design and sell clothing styles that turn them on, the rest of the male populace will just have to adjust.

Stay away from form fitting clothes (they will restrict you in all types of fighting). Use shirts or jackets that don't give away the bulk that a large pistol may make. For hot summer evenings a light nylon windbreaker can be used for casual wear. If you ever get into a fight, you'll need a lot of gun, not a little one. If trouble strikes, make sure your piece will do the job.

The proven holster for these occasions is the inside-the-pants variation. Unfortunately, the over-the-counter variety is usually a real disaster. For years I have used a superb example that is made and sold by Milt Sparks, Box 7, Idaho City, Idaho 83631. This fine design is called the Summer Special. Bruce Nelson, the man that came up with this design, wanted a concealable holster for his .45 that was secure, fast, and that would allow reholstering without the need to use both hands.

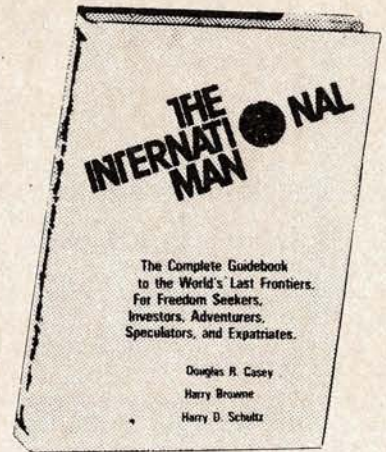
Alessi Custom Concealment Holsters, 2465 Niagara Falls Blvd., Tonawanda, N.Y. 14150 also makes a fine inside-the-pants holster, which is one of the most comfortable to wear on the market. It relies on the custom-moulded shaping of the holster to retain the pistol secure and ready for a fast draw. It is very efficient for revolvers since the position of the cylinder is slightly above the belt and this aids in reducing the discomfort that comes with trying to hide a wheel-gun. Lou Alessi also offers a nice line of shoulder holsters for those who prefer the under-arm carry.

People ask me, "what kind of ammo do I use in a given caliber for self-defense purposes?" Often those asking the question are not interested in the field of weaponcraft; they merely want an over-the-counter pistol cartridge that will save their bacon in a fight. This type of inquiry is common with police officers, who, even after a decade of great advancement in ammunition design, have little knowledge of the choices that the ammunition companies now offer.

In each of the serious calibers I have settled on one round that is tops for the purpose at hand. The .35 calibers have the widest choice, yet the key to success lies in one particular version per round. The 9mm Luger is best settled with the choice of Remington 115 grain JHP (R9mm1). It feeds and functions in all variations of 9mm autos. The .38 special round of choice is Winchester-Western .38 spec. (MS) 158 grain SWC hollow point that is a PP round. It will shoot close to point of aim in fixed sighted guns and performs well in all barrel lengths. .357 Mag. users would be wise to choose

Continued on page 90

Where Are the World's Last Frontiers of Freedom and Financial Opportunity?



Some people say there are no more opportunities left in the world. They'll tell you that the opening of the American West was the last chance for the average person to find freedom, adventure and financial success.

Well, don't believe it! Today, in 1978, the world offers more opportunities than ever before—if you know where to look for them!

What sort of opportunities? Investments that offer a higher, safer return than anything available here in the United States. Profitable businesses, free of the regulations and controls that harass and stifle entrepreneurs in America. Techniques for sheltering your money from taxes. And even places to move to and begin a new life—with a higher standard of living and greater freedom than you now have.

WHO IS DOUGLAS CASEY?

But where can you learn about these opportunities? In only one place: *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN: The Complete Guidebook to the World's Last Frontiers for Freedom Seekers, Investors, Adventurers, Speculators and Expatriates.*

This brand-new, pathbreaking book was researched and written by Douglas R. Casey, a businessman, financial consultant and world traveler who has long understood the dangers of limiting one's horizons to a single country. (The preface and foreword were written by two of the most respected financial authorities in the world, Harry Browne and Harry D. Schultz, both American expatriates.)

Casey began by making a thorough investigation of all 159 of the world's nations. He discovered a handful that hold real promise for Americans in search of freedom and financial opportunity today. These few countries are truly the world's "last frontiers."

A WORLD OF OPPORTUNITY

Here is just a partial list of topics covered in *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN*:

- The four most profitable foreign businesses for Americans.
- The profits and pleasures of foreign real estate. (Including specific "how-to" information on income property investments, speculating in raw land, and buying or renting a second home abroad.)
- Ever feel like leaving the USA? Here's everything you need to know about emigrating and re-settling in another country.
- Nations that offer substantial financial incentives and subsidies to foreign investors, businessmen and retirees.

TWO INTERNATIONAL MEN ON THE INTERNATIONAL MAN:

HARRY D. SCHULTZ, international investment advisor:

"Doug Casey's book *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN* fills a true need, in fact a desperate need. . . . I urge you to take advantage of this book and become an international person. . . . If you're not too good at changing to match the times, you'd better read this book *three* times. The rest of you should read it *twice*."

HARRY BROWNE, best-selling financial writer:

"The economic tensions and turbulence of the 1970's have inspired many Americans to consider the idea of living and investing somewhere outside the U.S. But where? . . . Up to now, there has been no single reference work that provides an overview of the world's 200 or so nations. . . . Happily, this book provides a kind of shopping list of qualifications. . . . I've lived outside the U.S. since 1971 and have learned a great deal about what it involves. I could have used a book like this back in 1971; it would have made emigration a great deal easier."

- How to do business *tax-free*. Avoiding all income taxes *legally* by "internationalizing" your finances. "Tax haven" countries and how to use them.
- Want a job overseas? Here are the best, most realistic opportunities. Prevailing salary levels. And the truth behind all those "Employment Abroad" ads you've seen.
- How some people legally obtain passports from as many as 20 nations, as well as U.S. diplomatic passports and other documents.
- The International Black Market: How profits are made in "underground" trading, smuggling, capitalizing on shortages, and more.
- *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN'S DIRECTORY*: What's your next move? Here's a complete guide to organizations, agencies, international real estate brokers, reference works, magazines and newsletters that can help you take the plunge.

But that's not all! *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN* also contains detailed chapters on 48 nations of the world. For each, you'll find everything you need to know about *business and work, the economy, residency requirements and citizenship, social and political conditions, the people, passports and visas, land and housing, tax levels, money and foreign exchange, future trends, and more.*

THE ONLY BOOK OF ITS KIND!

THE INTERNATIONAL MAN is the definitive work on freedom and financial opportunity around the world. Exhaustively researched, encyclopedic in scope, completely up-to-date, this revolutionary book is hardbound, and fully indexed.

There is no other book that even comes close to *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN* in the breadth of its coverage, in the expert guidance it provides, in the opportunities and strategies it details. All 159 nations of the earth have been combed in detail and the few that qualify as "last frontiers."

YOUR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAN is just \$14.95 post-paid. Its authoritative information and advice will repay that sum time and again. (And the purchase price is *tax-deductible* if you use the book for investment or business purposes.)

You're fully protected by this unconditional guarantee. If *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN* isn't everything we've said it is (or if you're unhappy with it for any reason at all), simply return it within three weeks and we'll send you a prompt, full refund—no questions asked.

The world's last frontiers are waiting—and so are the opportunities they offer. They await *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN*; any man with the ambition and spirit to venture beyond his borders. Clip and mail the coupon today!

Rush me my copy of *THE INTERNATIONAL MAN*. I understand that if I'm not completely satisfied, I may return the book within three weeks and receive a full refund. **3273**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Enclosed is my check or money order for \$14.95. (By prepaying, I save postage and handling costs.)

Or, charge my VISA, AMEX, MC (circle one) credit card for \$14.95, plus \$1.50 to cover postage and handling.

Card number _____

Expiration date _____

Signature _____

KEPHART COMMUNICATIONS, INC.
5809 Annapolis Road, P.O. Box 2599
Landover Hills, Md. 20784

The ST-23 Fighting Knife

by Jim Phillips

In Fredrick, Maryland, is the shop of the man whom many consider to be the finest knife craftsman in the world. This man, William F. Moran, Jr., has been making his own knives since World War II.

Moran makes a fighting knife which he calls the ST-23. This knife is based more on his own design than any other of the knives he makes. While designing this fighting knife, he kept several points in mind.

The Vietnam era concept of a fighting knife was along the lines of a stiletto such as the Fairbairn/Sykes, Case V-42, and the Gerber. These knives were designed for sneaking up on the enemy and sticking him in a vital spot. They were designed for one specific purpose of knife work not for actual knife fighting.

However, going back to World War II and Korea, the enemy was often confronted head on. He was sometimes armed with a knife himself. This was very true in the South Pacific. So, combatants would actually be engaged in knife fighting. The idea wasn't just to stick somebody, it was to cut and slash. Once the man was cut and bleeding badly, he would also be upset psychologically and lose his mental fighting attitude.

A large, wicked-looking knife gives the fighter a good psychological advantage over his opponent. It is very hard to get this advantage with the smaller stiletto-style daggers and boot knives in favor today. Most of the current fighting knives in use today are actually small hunting knives with a clip or spear-point blade.

Moran agrees with the Special Forces concept that each piece of equipment used should have more than one purpose. The ST-23 Fighting Knife is designed to be a survival knife as well as a fighting knife. It is large enough and heavy enough to be useful both in camp and the jungle. Often times, prior customers told Moran, the knives soldiers carried were useless for anything besides sticking in somebody and were often not too good for that.

William Moran is a knifemaker who firmly believes in research of not only the steel and manufacturing processes, but also the history and theory of knife makers. Great knife makers, such as the Persians, made knives based on the cut-and-slash principle in their blade design. The saber was curved because it was a slashing weapon. The cut was considered more important in combat than the thrust. For this reason, Persian-designed



blades were curved. Their knives also had this curve in them, because the Persians were interested in the cut-and-slash principle.

The blade of the ST-23 is eight inches long and 1 1/4 inches wide. Its blade design is based on older theories of knife fighting, with some throwback to Persian design included. Moran feels this style blade is very important for today's modern combat concepts. Because his blade design is based upon an era when there was more knife combat, Moran's ST-23 overcomes three major problems found in other combat-knife blade designs of today.

One problem that Moran kept hearing of was that these stiletto blades broke! Many times he had read and been told of men who had plunged their knife into the body of an enemy and had the blade snap. This was a serious problem in the Fairbairn/Sykes stiletto. Gerber had to change their early blade design because of a similar problem.

Another problem was that the sharp tip of many blades would actually get stuck in the bones of the body when a thrust was made. The Case Company had to change the design of their blade in their V-42 knife, issued to the First Special Service Force, for this exact reason.

A third problem is that once the blade enters the body, the fighter needs enough mass in the blade to cause severe damage while the blade enters, is inside and is withdrawn. The thrust of a stiletto may miss a vital organ on entry and exit. A blade with enough mass can impart plenty of damage. Even if a vital organ is missed, the opponent will know he has been cut.

The handle of the ST-23 knife has been designed for the knife fighter after numerous conversations with Special Forces, C.I.A., and Marine personnel who had come into Moran's shop to have knives made. Most of these men agreed that a knife fighter holds his knife in a classic fencing grip. Therefore, Moran's fighting knife has a natural forward and upward point, when held in the hand. It has a very natural and comfortable feel when held. The handle has a snakelike design which makes it lie in the hand, a feature which gives the knife user a positive feeling when the weapon is used.

Moran is frankly surprised that more makers don't pay more attention to the handle design of their fighting knives. As you grab the ST-23, it's almost impossible not to get a positive grip on the knife. No matter how you pick up the knife, it's hard to grip it wrong. The maker wanted to eliminate having to shift the knife around in the hand, prior to use. He felt the split second lost in adjusting the grip was dangerous psychologically and might prove fatal!

The pommel or butt of the ST-23 has a semi-knuckle bow design, incorporated into the knife design after several men in Vietnam complained that in the heat of battle, when their hands were sweated or bloody, the knife would slip out of their hands and might get lost in a body. The knuckle bow idea wasn't new. In the 1840s, the Hicks Company in Cleveland, Ohio, used it in the knives they were

making. Knuckle bows were common on Bowies during the Civil War. Knuckle knives became popular again during World War I. Moran didn't like the idea of a bow that went from the pommel to the quillon (butt to hilt). He felt there was too much chance that a full bow would get in the way as the knife was drawn. So, a semi-bow was added to assist in pulling the knife out of the body.

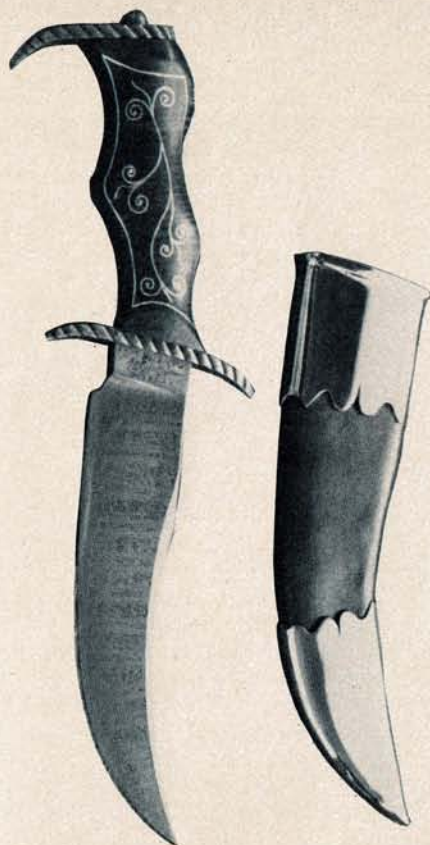
The bow is also pointed for use as a very nasty brass knuckles for close-in fighting. Both the knuckle bow and guard are turned forward, toward the blade. When the knife is carried in the sheath, this design helps prevent the knife from snagging on vines and brush when going through jungles and rough country. When held in the hand, it provides three more points to face the enemy with. Brass is used in the butt and guard because it is strong and looks good, rather than to catch a steel blade with the brass guard.

One knife design which Moran feels has no place as a fighting knife is the Bowie. Most Bowies are too large and clumsy. The blade points are too thick and are in the wrong place for a slash and cut. The whole knife is poorly designed. There is more glamour in the knife than usefulness. One reason for the knife's popularity was that Bowie was an industrialist and a very important man. His fame gave the knife popularity. Although Bowie was only in two or three knife duels before the Alamo, it was as if the president of General Motors had designed and manufactured his own fighting knife.

After the Civil War, knives lost their appeal. They regained popularity with World War I but lost it until World War II began. At this time, a nationwide plea was put out for knives for our fighting men. Moran began making knives around this time. Although when the Korean War started, there were only five or six men making knives in the country, when the Vietnam conflict heated up, there was a tremendous surge in the demand for personnel knives.

Fighting in a tropical area, with emphasis on irregular warfare, brought a new demand for fighting knives. One Marine came to Moran's shop on crutches to thank him for the custom knife that had been made for him. He had been cutting his way through elephant grass when his squad was ambushed. Before he had time to get his rifle in action, he was lying on his back, looking up at a V.C. The Marine took one swipe at the Cong's leg, almost severing it. As he got to his feet, he had just enough time to slice the face of another V.C. who was charging him. Here is a case where a heavy fighting knife came in handy.

On another occasion, this same Marine's position was overrun. Inside the perimeter were several 55-gallon drums that held gasoline. The men wanted to pour out the gas to use against the attackers. The Marine went from drum to



The ST-23 is made with Damascus steel, has leather and silver sheath. Photo by Paul Frye.

drum, hacking them open with his knife. That's strong testimony for the strength of a fighting knife!

Other letters in Moran's files are from "tunnel rats" who carried the ST-23 when they went crawling underground. One of these troopers wrote Moran for another knife because his buddies had liked it so much that one of them had stolen it! Other letters and visits came from men who used their ST-23s to cut their way out of helicopters whose doors had smashed shut on hard landings. One crew chief wrote he had to cut his way out of his crashed copter, then cut back through the skin to retrieve supplies and equipment.

Moran feels that many knife makers don't like to make larger knives because they are more trouble to make. It is far easier to produce a small, light hunting knife variation, than to produce a larger fighting knife.

Moran is so deeply involved in his art that he takes two months of every year off from production. During this time he studies new steels and processes. He takes trips to the mountains and swamps, carrying 15 or 20 knives from all makers

and models. He then uses them in the field, doing camp chores and skinning game. Moran cannot conceive of a maker selling a knife that he doesn't first use himself. He feels that a knife must be a functional weapon or tool first. That is more important than a pretty-looking work of art. A pretty-looking knife that can't stand up in the field is as good as pig iron.

The ST-23 blade is made from high carbon W-2 steel. This steel holds its sharpness and temper, unlike knives made from 440-C stainless, which are a problem in the field, since they do not hold their sharpness and are hard to resharpen. Because most buyers have taken reasonable care of their knives, very few complaints of rusting have come back to Moran.

He used wood in the handles of most of the ST-23s made during the Vietnam years, mostly of curly maple, which has a tough-twist grain that is hard to split. He also used some rosewood, as it holds up very well in tropic climates. A purist, Moran can't see using synthetic materials for his handles.

Moran wonders why the U.S. military issues such poor knives. He recalls seeing many knives with their blades broken off at the hilt. A number of years ago, he was visited by a powerful Washington figure, to whom he related his disgust at the knives being given to soldiers. He offered to design a good fighting knife which could also be used as a survival knife for the military. He gave the design to the man—but never heard from him again. So, Moran continued to make fighting knives for professional soldiers on an individual basis.

Moran feels the current issue knife/bayonet is horrible. Contrary to the government's stand that there was no need for a personnel fighting knife for its men, Moran was swamped with orders for the ST-23 during Vietnam. He feels there is a definite need for commercial knife makers to make mass-produced blades, since they make good products, at a decent cost, which are available. He feels companies such as Gerber are very much into the needs of the modern soldier and also fill the void created by the high demand for custom knives and small numbers of custom knife makers.

Despite the government's anti-fighting-knife stance, Moran still works to fill back orders for his fighting knives. When this country is at war, all his production shifts to the fighting man's needs. Ten years of back orders for a knife that costs over \$300 proves that the professional soldier wants the feeling of a good blade beside him when he goes into battle.



SOF Fights BATF Gun Registration Effort

On 16 March 1978, Rex Davis, Director of Tobacco and Firearms, announced plans for computerized registration of all firearms transactions from the manufacturer to the wholesaler to the dealer. A special 14 digit serial number would be added to the barrel, at the expense of the manufacturers, identifying the make, caliber, barrel length, and date of manufacture, all to ease computerization by BATF. Lost or stolen firearms were to be reported within 24 hours under the new regulations, designed, said Davis, to help BATF observe "trends" in firearms sales and transactions. The public was required to respond within 60 days to comment on the regulations, which would then go into effect without having to be voted on by Congress. Congress, the legislative branch of government, enacts laws at the request of citizens, while the executive branch, under the President, writes regulations to enforce or interpret the laws. In this case, BATF claimed to use some vaguely worded portions of the '68 Gun Control Act as their authority to enact these new regulations without having to ask Congress for legislation. The National Rifle Association hadn't alerted its members, so little was known about the new regulations until several groups, including the editors of SOF magazine, read about them in *Gun Week*, a trade publication.

Alarmed, the SOF staff obtained copies of the new regulations and studied them carefully. Contrary to BATF's claim of instituting measures to fight gun crime, SOF discovered that the wording of the regulations left no doubt—BATF was beginning a national computer scheme to ultimately register all weapons and their owners, using crime-fighting as an excuse. For those who have been thinking they'll hide their guns and claim them lost or stolen when registration begins, BATF had included a kicker: a five-year sentence and a \$5,000 fine for failing to report a gun theft, with serial numbers, in less than 24 hours. Although the proposed system did not call for registration of individual gun owners yet, it would take only a small step to complete the full circle to total registration, using the new system. Rex Davis himself said as much in a press conference on the new regs, when he bragged that, using the computerized system and the existing Forms 4473 filled out by every gun purchaser since 1968, BATF could get the name and address of any gun owner within 20 minutes.

The editors of *Soldier of Fortune* have taken the stand that gun ownership by the citizens of the U.S. helps preserve democracy. The Founding Fathers understood this, which is why they made it the Second Amendment to the Constitution. All citizens during that period (as in-

dicated in letters written by Jefferson to several governors) were considered members of the militia, hence the phrase about the militia in the Amendment. In the U.S., ultimate law resides in the great mass of citizens, as long as they are armed. A government cannot ignore the demands of its armed citizens if they oppose its decisions.

In addition, SOF feels there is an ultimate right of the individual to protect him/herself—and the gun is the greatest equalizer in our history. There are three parties to every crime: the victim, the criminal, and the police. It takes no expert to guess which one arrives at the crime last. Therefore, SOF feels that every citizen should have the means to defend himself either from his fellow citizen, or from his government.

Upon realizing the intent and implications of the BATF proposals, and aware that the usual pro-gun organizations were not mobilized to fight such a short-notice political maneuver, SOF formed the Ad Hoc Committee Against Gun Registration to alert all SOF subscribers. Other groups formed in other states to do the same, since the NRA hadn't yet notified its members. Subscriber Bruce Schmidt paid the *Minot Daily News* (N. Dakota) to run the mailing in full as a newspaper ad, while the largest Machinists Local in Kentucky (IAMAW Lodge 681) put it in their newsletter, which reached an additional 4,000 subscribers. Duane Merrill, of *Printing by George*, Louisville, Kentucky, reprinted the mailing and sent 1,000 copies to sporting goods stores in the state. The California Libertarian Party passed a resolution endorsing the stand against BATF's proposals. Response was terrific from readers and subscribers.

The mailing warned readers of the impending proposals and urged them to write letters to BATF (in duplicate, as required by law), protesting the regulations. In addition, readers were asked to contact their Senators and Congresspeople to protest the usurpation of Congressional authority, whose intent was demonstrated several times in the past when Congress voted two and three to one to refuse BATF the right to register firearms. Congress was asked to withhold the projected cost of the project, 4.2 million dollars, from BATF's budget, which several subcommittees subsequently did. The letters also asked for the replacement of the Director of the BATF, Rex Davis, and the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Richard Davis (no relation), who claimed to have originated the proposals.

Congress voted 314 to 80 to oppose any national registration scheme and the House Subcommittee on Crime called the Davises to appear before it and explain the regulations and their intent. Both

men claimed the regulations were intended to fight crime and would not lead to total registration and ultimate confiscation. Congressman John Ashbrook (R—Ohio) suspected the men were lying and requested they be put under oath. Under oath, the two men at times refused to answer questions concerning the origin and intent of the regulations, and at other times gave statements that contradicted information presented later in the form of memos written to or by both men. Anti-gun advocates testified that the regulations were definitely what they wanted: the first steps for total registration and eventual confiscation of personally owned weapons in the U.S.

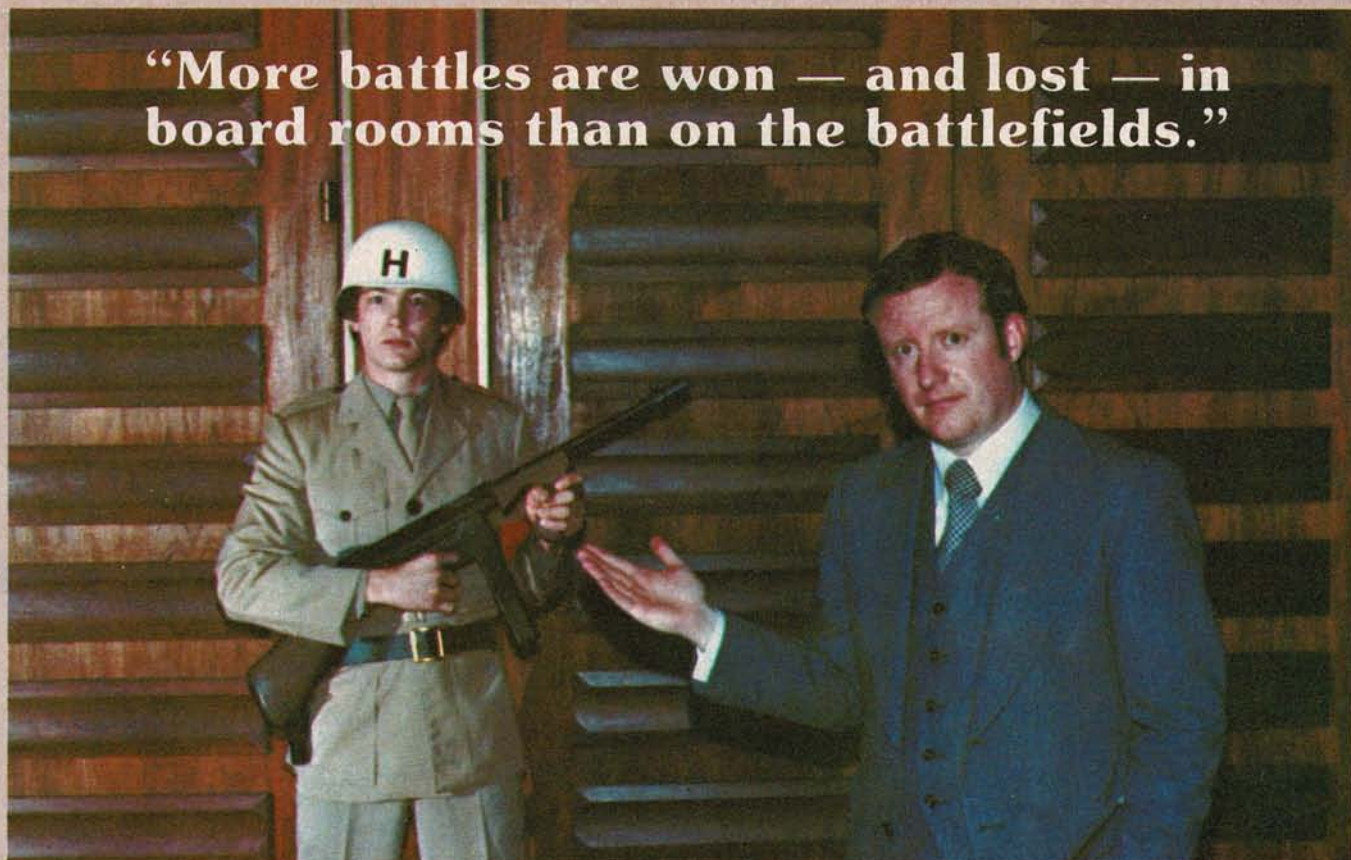
Following the testimony, several congressmen announced their intention to investigate charges of perjury against the Davises. Director Rex Davis announced his resignation, effective in 30 days, a few days after the congressional announcements. The hearings did indicate that the regulations originated in the White House, not the BATF, as originally stated, and that they were indeed part of an overall gun control scheme aimed not at criminals, but at the gun owning populace. In actual fact, BATF had included in its regulations a requirement that gun dealers turn over to BATF the names and addresses of gun owners (as recorded on Forms 4473), but had dropped the provision from the published version. Careful reading of the proposals brought to light the fact that gun owners' names would in fact be registered in three different provisions of the regulations, according to *Spotlight* newspaper.

BATF subsequently announced that over 300,000 pieces of mail had been received about the regs and the count was running 15-to-1 against them. Insiders at BATF said the figure was more like 800-to-1 against the regs, but that BATF was using bureaucratic smokescreens to limit the count. BATF also announced that the proposals were "misunderstood" by the public (after the allegedly perjured testimony by Treasury officials, one does not doubt that there was a lot of misinformation going around) and that the proposals would remain alive, with additional days to comment on them. The idea was left in the minds of many that the administration, in spite of the resounding defeat suffered at the hands of Congress and the public outcry from citizens, may go ahead and institute the regulations, warning us all of the need to keep our guns because a "government out of control" may already be a reality.

Thanks to the response from our subscribers, SOF was heavily involved in the fight against gun registration. The expenses of the Ad Hoc Committee came to over \$3,500. Some \$500 in donations were received, with the rest of the costs covered by SOF.



“More battles are won — and lost — in board rooms than on the battlefields.”



This is literally true. More battles are, indeed, won and lost in board rooms than on the battlefields. The decisions that should be tactical and practical are, too often, political.

The decisions that a soldier has to live with — and sometimes has to die with — the decisions that affect his life such as how much support will he get, what kind of support will he get, and when will he get it — these decisions are generally made in board rooms miles from the battlefields.

But, what's new? It has always been that way. It probably always will be!

Well, that's not quite true. What's new is that some commanders — and an increasing number of soldiers — have what might seem to be an unfair advantage. They have the survivors edge. They have the Hagoth.

The Hagoth is a simple-to-use voice stress analyzer. It is a very specialized piece of electronics designed for decision makers who can't afford to make mistakes. It is a small, portable battery operated device that detects, instantly, the absence or presence of stress in a persons voice. When there is absolutely no stress present, eight green lights are lit — and you *know* that the speaker is being truthful.

Think about that for a minute! Isn't that generally all that you want to know? Or are you the really curious type who wants to know what it means when the eight red lights are lit up on the face of your Hagoth?

The eight red lights mean that the speaker is experiencing a great deal of stress. He could be sitting on an ant hill, looking at the wrong end of an AR-15 — or lying. All of these things can cause stress. And it is up to you to find out if the speaker is sitting on an ant hill or looking at the wrong end of an automatic weapon. But, when you have eliminated all of the external causes of stress, then you *know* that you are being had. And it is probably none too soon to start digging a

very deep foxhole.

Like we said, the Hagoth can be called the survivors edge.

Which brings us to you. We can't begin to tell you all of the specific uses that you might have for the Hagoth. But we can tell you a little bit about some of our customers. They use it to screen prospective employers. In your line of work that might make a lot of sense. That might keep you from making a very bad mistake!

That might be *your* survivors edge.

But, how about you? Do you have use for a device that lets you instantly get at the truth of the matter — whether you are in a foxhole, sitting at a desk, or talking on the telephone? Do you need the survivors edge? Are you a doer — or a dreamer?

If you are a dreamer, the Hagoth is a fun toy.

But, if you are a doer, if you place a premium on survival, if you depend on making correct decisions, then the Hagoth at \$1500 could well be that cheapest *life* insurance that you will ever buy.

Think about it!

And then drop us a line at Hagoth Corp., Department SF, 85 N.W. Alder, Issaquah, Washington 98027.

Better yet, give us a call at (206) 235-1020. We'll show you how you can't afford not to have a Hagoth!

□□□□□□□□

P.S. The Hagoth comes with a total satisfaction, money-back guarantee. (Just try and get a comparable warranty from Remington or Smith and Wesson.)

And, if we were to ever renege on our guarantee, you can be certain that we wouldn't start with **you!**



An In-Depth Look at the L.A. SWAT Team

SWAT In Action

by Norman Sklarewitz

You expect a Marine or Army combat officer to know how to man a command post and command a platoon in combat. And it's the mission of trained assault troops to take out a sniper or attack an enemy strong point.

But these days, the big city cop is also going into combat against the guerrilla and enemy sharpshooter. The phrase, "urban warfare," isn't something just made up by newspaper headline writers; it's a fact of life all over the world. The sharp increase in terrorism in a dozen different forms has brought about the evolution of a new breed of American lawman. He's the counter-insurgency cop—a specially trained, armed and organized lawman like none other in U.S. history.

They operate under a variety of names around the country. It's Special Operations in New York City and the Special Enforcement Detail in another city that doesn't want to be identified. No matter what the name, each in its own way is dedicated to combatting the outlaw who conducts his kidnapping, air piracy and assassinations in the name of political extremism. As far as the lawmen are concerned, however, he's still a criminal, only there's nothing common about him. The politically motivated extremist is often well trained and deadly dangerous.

Some people snicker when a half dozen or so self-styled revolutionaries organize, take on fancy titles like General Field Marshal, and claim to be a "Liberation Army." Spokesmen for liberal groups claim that police are exaggerating the problem and overreacting to radical rhetoric.

Lawmen, however, aren't laughing at such speeches and radical "manifestos." Says one police official, "None of these

groups is a threat in the sense of being able to overthrow the government by violent means. But they are quite capable of committing acts of terrorism, armed robbery, assassination, kidnapping, and aerial hijacking. In that sense, no matter how small a group may be, it is indeed a serious threat."

And to take on such terrorists calls for more than the cop on the beat, armed with a .38 Police Special and a whistle. It takes an elite force within the conventional law enforcement structure, an outfit with definite military capabilities.

Probably the best known of such organizations in the country is found in Los Angeles. It goes by the acronym, SWAT—Special Weapons and Tactics. That doesn't tell you much. It would mean more to call SWAT personnel "combat troops."

In short, SWAT is to the Los Angeles Police Department what the Special Forces and Rangers are to the U.S. Army.

First of all, SWAT members are volunteers who are selected for their records of coolness under stress. They are experienced street cops, but once tapped for SWAT duty, each candidate is given unique training—at least for police.

As every military man knows, training is absolutely essential to effectiveness in the field. SWAT adopts the same attitude. Once a candidate has been accepted for duty with the elite team, he undergoes an intensive five-day course, putting in 10 hours a day.

"Almost all of this is practical drills in SWAT tactics," says Lt. Patrick McKinley, leader of SWAT's six squads. The program of instruction breaks out to 10 hours on the firing range, perhaps eight hours of classroom instruction at the

SWAT team members learn fine points of rappelling in course of being well trained for any contingency.



Police Academy and then all the rest running tactical problems — at the film studio's backlot and at other, usually undisclosed, field training locations.

At some point, too, the candidate has to pass SWAT's own rigid physical qualifications test.

Once assigned to a SWAT unit, each team member must continue to requalify



Above: Some SWAT personnel carry Armalite semi-auto AR 180. Note revolver on pistol belt above gas mask.



SWAT team sergeant with weaponry normally carried by SWAT team. Also note gas mask, body armor, and flak jacket.

with the .45, the M-16 and the long rifle once a month. Generally, a half hour is spent on the range with each weapon.

Physical fitness, too, is a constant concern of SWAT's leader. About 30 minutes a day of push ups and other calisthenics are called for on duty time and generally most members drop by the Academy after work for another hour of conditioning exercises.

In the course of developing techniques that might be utilized in street combat, SWAT emphasizes realism in training exercises whenever possible.

In this they have the advantage of using a Hollywood motion picture studio

"back lot." There, among the full scale movie sets, SWAT men rehearse attacking simulated suspects holed up in a rural farm house or in a city tenement building. SWAT teams also practice moving up under hostile fire from snipers.

SWAT experts analyze and evaluate every guerrilla-warfare or terrorist type incident in the country. For example, after the grisly 1973 New Orleans hotel shoot out in which seven were killed and 21 wounded by a sniper, SWAT went over every aspect of the engagement. In 1976, after Hanafi Muslims had occupied three buildings in Washington, D.C., and held hundreds of people hostage, L.A. police

Below: Fire and movement exercises constitute prominent part of SWAT training. Here, LAPD SWAT members rehearse, using Hollywood movie set.



department officials went to the capitol, debriefing those involved, and came back with a detailed critique of the entire operation.

SWAT terminology is straight out of Fort Benning or Camp Pendleton. Recruits learn to take advantage of cover and concealment when moving up, to provide covering fire to advancing riflemen, and to move silently when on night patrol.

Once trained, each man in SWAT is armed and outfitted to engage in a miniature version of the same kind of street fighting that took place as U.S. infantry pushed across Europe in World War II. This means attacking a fortified enemy strongpoint, taking on a concealed sniper, and breaking through a counter-ambush.

If this doesn't sound like ordinary police work, it isn't. This is urban combat.

In the ranks of SWAT today are decorated Vietnam War veterans, ex-infantrymen, and one vet of the Navy's crack SEAL unit. "In terms of *esprit de corps*, this outfit is a lot like the Green Berets," says one Vietnam vet.

SWAT places heavy emphasis on discipline and teamwork. "An ordinary street policeman is basically an individual who, at the most, works with only one other man, his partner," says a SWAT sergeant. "But in SWAT, we drill teamwork over and over. In a tactical operation, you can have only one man giving orders."

Organization of SWAT is also strictly along military lines. A basic SWAT element consists of five men. Two such units make up a 10-man SWAT squad led by a sergeant. In all, the Los Angeles Police Department has six SWAT squads which constitute a platoon commanded by Lt. Patrick McKinley, 37. His boss is Cpt. Taylor L. Searcy, commander of the crack Metropolitan Division to which SWAT belongs. Searcy is a veteran of the Ko-

rean War where he served as a sergeant with D Co., 2nd Bn, 1st Rgt., 1st Marine Division.

Early in the development of SWAT, it became obvious that the ordinary police uniform wouldn't do. SWAT personnel wear a distinctive two-piece blue field uniform, paratrooper-style boots, and a blue baseball cap or a Navy watch cap, practical headgear when pulling a gas mask on and off.

In 1977 SWAT was mobilized about once every other week, a decline from its average of two call-outs per week in 1975. Going into action that often sharpens team efficiency and employment. But it's the weapons carried by men of a SWAT team that set them apart from any other deputy sheriff or street policeman. L.A.P.D. SWAT team personnel are armed as follows:

- Team Leader: AR-15 .223 cal. rifle.
- Marksman: .308 caliber Ruger Model 77 rifle with Redfield wide field 3.9 variable scope.
- Observer: M-16. He is issued 6-power Bushnell binoculars to help spot the target for the long rifleman.
- Scout: M-16
- Rear Guard: 12-gauge Remington shotgun.

All team members pack Government Model Mark IV Colt .45s as well. For personal protection, SWAT personnel wear lightweight ballistic vests under their uniform shirts and flak vests over them. Each man wears a webbed belt and suspender harness on which he carries a gas mask, magazine pouches, wire cutters, man-hole-cover hook, first-aid pack, two-way radio, canteen, and tear gas shells.

Handy, too, is SWAT's own Command Post and Logistics van, a converted patrol wagon which carries pry bars, a battering ram, ladders, ropes, extra ammo, communication gear, telephones, maps, aerial photos, and the Swiss seats used in rappelling down the sides of

buildings. It rolls on all major incidents to provide backup support.

With that kind of firepower and equipment, you don't have to be a military expert to see there's not much comparison between the lawman with his service revolver, whistle, and call box key and the men from SWAT.

One big difference exists between a military unit and SWAT, however. The Los Angeles cops in SWAT have a dual job. They don't sit back in a barracks, polishing their boots and cleaning rifles, waiting for hostilities to break out.

Instead, all SWAT team members are working policemen, assigned to the Metropolitan Division, itself a special crime suppression unit that ranges over the entire city. As regular Metro officers, SWAT men carry out the same assignments as others in the division. They saturate high crime areas with extensive patrols, wait through stake-outs, and take routine burglary reports.

On every shift, however, seven days a week, there are five SWAT cars on the street, each manned by two men. They wear civilian clothes or standard police blues. But when a SWAT call-up order suddenly cracks out over the police radio, they move.

Like Clark Kent jumping into a telephone booth to change into his red hero suit, SWAT men pull on their distinctive jump suits and are transformed from ordinary street policemen to commandos in the concrete jungle.

Says one of LAPD's top brass, "They're the guys who land on the beach first."

To SWAT, every callup is a live-action dress rehearsal for the time when the stakes are really big—an organized riot, a guerrilla raid, or a full-blown insurrection. None of these things may ever happen, but as the city's shock troops, SWAT is prepared.

When SWAT confronts a barricaded suspect who is armed and obviously



The above series of photographs were taken by the author after he intercepted a police call. He found that two armed criminals, apparently in the process of burglarizing a house in a residential neighborhood of Los Angeles, were discovered by

the occupants who fled and notified the police. SWAT teams were called in, surrounded the house, and tried to convince the hoodlums to surrender. When they refused after about four hours, SWAT personnel fired teargas into the bungalow.

dangerous, it employs its "three Ts": Time, Talk, and Tactics. Experience has shown that if a suspect is cornered and knows he's up against a superior force that means business, he's inclined to give up, particularly if he has time to think about it.

"We're not door kickers," says a SWAT sergeant. "We're in no big hurry. A suspect who is cornered isn't going anywhere. We can wait as long as he needs to make up his mind what he wants to do."

But SWAT also doesn't believe in risking the lives of lawmen or innocent bystanders if a gunman or terrorist poses a threat. "The man with a gun, a stick of dynamite, or a bomb in his hands has put himself in a position of danger," says SWAT. "We didn't put him there. If someone says he's going to kill, we believe him." And in such cases, SWAT is prepared to shoot if that's the only option.

That's what happened last fall at a hotel just outside the Los Angeles International Airport. About 9 o'clock in the morning, the Venice Division received a call that a woman was screaming for help inside one of the rooms. When officers responded, they found the cries coming from a locked bathroom. They were also greeted by a volley of three shots. The woman was being held captive. The gunman shouted that he would kill his hostage and anyone who tried to take him. The call went out for SWAT.

Recalls Cpt. Searcy, "It was a textbook case and the teams handled it just as they had rehearsed." First, the entire fourth floor where the incident was unfolding was cleared of all civilians. Regular Venice Division officers were replaced by SWAT teams who systematically blocked off every possible escape route. Then they settled down, ready to talk the suspect into surrendering or to take him. For hours, it was a stand-off.

The gunman refused to talk to SWAT negotiators. Soon the mystery man barricaded in the washroom was identified as Howard Lee McDowell, 29, from Pittsburgh. Of critical importance, he was under indictment for heroin trafficking back East and had a criminal record that included armed robbery.

The woman he was holding had been his girl friend but as far as police were concerned now, she was a hostage, since her life had been threatened by McDowell. With a listening device attached to the bathroom door, the police monitored the conversation inside and gradually became convinced their man wasn't going to surrender.

SWAT was ready to make a forced entry any time the officer in charge gave the word. They could easily pick the lock or force the door out of the frame with a hydraulic jack. The hours dragged by as authorities waited for their suspect to realize he was hopelessly trapped and give up. But he refused.

The wait that started Tuesday morning was still going on more than 24 hours later. At that point, SWAT decided to take the initiative. Team members donned tear gas masks and when everyone was in position, gas was forced under the bathroom door. Soon the door opened a crack and then swung clear.

McDowell emerged with one arm around the girl's neck and her body pushed ahead of him as a shield. He stepped clear with his gun jammed into the terrified hostage's side. The time for talk was over.

McDowell stood six foot four inches tall and towered over the girl. That made it bad for him because from across the room, a SWAT man took a bead on his head and squeezed off one shot from his AR-15. In the SWAT "after-action" report, the whole story was wrapped up laconically: "One shot fired by SWAT. One fatality."

That isn't the way SWAT wants to see such confrontations end. For all of the firepower at its command, it prides itself on a solid record of taking suspects without a shoot out. Its men often come under hostile fire, but in most cases, they are able to flush the gunman after putting in a few rounds of tear gas.

The type of missions now assigned SWAT covers both ordinary law enforcement problems as well as counter-terrorist or anti-guerrilla operations. The difference often is mainly the size of the hostile force and the trigger for the confrontation.

If a holdup man fumbles a bank robbery, for example, and in a desperate move to escape, grabs a customer hostage, that gunman with his prisoner, cornered in a building, is basically no different from a political terrorist who holds a government official hostage. Rescuing the victim and apprehending the suspect are the goals in either incident.

If police corner armed bandits after a jail break or holdup attempt, and the suspects take refuge in a house and prepare to hold off lawmen, that situation is similar to besieging a fortified position held by heavily armed terrorists.

A demented or drug-crazed man with a high powered rifle blasts away at citizens from a rooftop. Taking him, in the SWAT book, involves the same tactics as flushing a sniper who puts lawmen under fire from a concealed position.

These days, it's also grown increasingly common for armed extremists to try to lure lawmen into traps. In police jargon, this is known as a "set up." Numerous policemen around the country have been murdered in such ambushes. Consequently, SWAT has developed sophisticated counter-ambush tactics.

"Terrorists are more sophisticated than street rioters," says Cpt. Searcy. "To deal with them takes more planning and training." SWAT does that, using, at



When the author arrived on the scene, the suspects were still inside, apparently trying to minimize the effect of the gas by holding wet towels to their faces. Their effort was unsuccessful and each surrendered. The photos shot the SWAT mem-

bers covering the house, advancing and then taking the two suspects into custody. The gas grenades set the house ablaze and the SWAT team stayed alert in case there were additional suspects inside the bungalow. One fireman cracked as he moved in to fight the fire. "You guys sure know how to set buildings on fire!"

More About SWAT...

by M.L. Jones

In 1974 after the SLA shootout, the Los Angeles Police Department's SWAT team became famous overnight. Letters poured in from law enforcement agencies from all over the United States, asking for details on how to organize SWAT-type units. Even the U.S. armed forces wanted to know more about its tactics and training.

Today there are literally hundreds of large and small SWAT-type units throughout the country. SOF receives many inquiries about SWAT, its methods, and its weapons. In 1977 Bryon B. Hill, a policeman who lives in Enid, Oklahoma, wrote us, declaring:

"In regards to SWAT type missions as a police function, I have found it hard to impossible to find any manuals or publications on the subject as a training aid. I was hoping that you might be able to provide me with a list or suggest sources for such publications."

Nich Ladas, SOF's SWAT editor, replied to this letter. His answer is invaluable to anyone interested in SWAT techniques, and we hereby print it as a public service:

With reference to your inquiry regarding SWAT publications, we certainly appreciate your dismay at the scarcity

of available material for SWAT training purposes. This is due in large part, however, to the relative newness of the now popular SWAT concept. A word of caution is in order here. As SWAT techniques and tactics involve a great deal of danger, it is imperative that competent instructors be available. This is an absolute necessity! Although various SWAT techniques are life-saving in context, they may also be deadly to the unskilled. Witness the danger in the handling of explosives!

Regarding sources of information, excellent SWAT guidelines have been established by the FBI. Also, lesson plans and guidelines may be available from the larger police departments, such as the Los Angeles and New York City Police Departments. An official inquiry on your department's letterhead may bring welcome results.

For specific training, define your subjects first, then seek out individual texts for the specific topics. The Army or Marine Corps Sniping Manual is an excellent reference for counter-sniping tactics, for example. The U.S. Army's Marksmanship Training Unit at Ft. Benning, Georgia, is superb for basic marksmanship training, and their manuals are

definitive. For scuba—any of the good basic books would suffice. For advanced training, the various military manuals supply much available information. But, again, we caution against any training procedures without the use of skilled instructors. Certain necessary skills cannot be acquired from a textbook alone; there can be no substitute for personal instruction from experienced, capable instructors. To do otherwise could prove very dangerous indeed!

One example of ignorant exploitation of SWAT's fame, after the 1974 SLA shootout, was a now-defunct network television show. The TV producers never asked for technical advice from the Los Angeles Police Department's SWAT team, and none was provided. They just roared off, making up wild escapades for TV audiences without so much as a backward glance at real-life SWAT organization and techniques.

As the 1970s draw to a close, the need for well-trained SWAT-type police units becomes more apparent. As Nich Ladas notes, training and skill are mandatory for these units, and as Norman Sklarewitz's article shows, professional expertise is as important as intensive firepower.

times, elaborate scenarios in which its teams are pitted against clever and well equipped "terrorists."

"It's just a matter of specialization," says a SWAT sergeant. "If there's an explosive device found, you call the bomb squad. If a murder has been committed, then you want homicide detectives. But if you have an armed, barricaded suspect, then yell for SWAT. If he's still in the building when we get there, I assure you he won't get away. That's a guarantee."

Keeping that promise is clearly getting harder and harder. In recent years, there's been steady, serious escalation in the violence encountered by SWAT teams.

"Militants are armed with shotguns, hand grenades, and automatic rifles," says a SWAT officer. "We give every suspect the opportunity to surrender, but more and more we're getting gun fire in reply."

That was, of course, the situation when SWAT was handed the job of taking on the SLA in May 1974. Hundreds of lawmen converged on the frame bungalow in South Central Los Angeles where the six SLA fugitives were believed hiding.

Yet by orders of the Deputy Chief of Police, only 23 SWAT team members were actually to engage in that fire fight.

The volume of machine-gun fire that erupted from the SLA hideout astounded

lawmen. Despite the fact that SWAT has far better weapons than the average police department, it found itself out-gunned for most of that battle. Besides hand guns, the six besieged radicals were armed with a variety of rifles and carbines, all modified to shoot fully automatic, and a .30 caliber machine gun. Not only were the weapons of larger caliber than police .223s, but the SLA was well supplied with armor-piercing ammunition.

"I never thought I'd see the day when I'd go into action feeling inadequately armed," admits one SWAT sergeant. "But up against that firepower, my AR-15 was nothing."

Once he realized what his men were up against, Lt. Joseph Sonlitner, then SWAT's commander, put in an emergency request for submachine guns to return the .30 caliber machine-gun fire coming from the SLA. Permission was finally given and four such weapons were brought by a siren-screaming squad car to the SWAT teams. Employed by the lawmen were two German 9mm MP 40s and two M-16s.

After the incident, LAPD investigators concluded that the SLA members were equipped with 20 weapons: eight shotguns, six hand guns and six military-type semi-automatic rifles, all of which had been modified to fire fully automatic, by an arms specialist who had filed off

the sears. There were .30 cal M-2 carbines and a couple .30-06 semi-automatic rifles. The effect was like a BAR, according to police.

The tremendous level of fire from both sides that bloody afternoon still amazes all concerned. The SLA is estimated to have put out perhaps 5,000 rounds and the police responded with nearly as much.

"In two years with SWAT, the most I ever fired in action was nine rounds from my AR-15," says one veteran of the SLA fight. "That day, I went through 130 rounds in something like the first two minutes."

Now this man keeps his ammo pouches stuffed with 20 and 30-round magazines. If there's a "next time"—and every man on SWAT fully expects it to come—he wants to be prepared.

It's no secret that since the SLA incident, SWAT has gone over its tactics and equipment to see where improvements could be made. They would like to have some type of armored personnel carrier so they could approach a hostile strong point without exposing themselves. As things stand, if a citizen or lawman is wounded in a gun fight and goes down, there's almost no way to rescue him without risking more casualties.

Local city officials, however, aren't inclined to approve the purchase of such a vehicle. Without any doubt, they would

immediately come under attack from citizens groups who could claim the police have acquired "tanks."

After the SLA incident, Dr. Ralph Abernathy, President of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, asked, "Would 6,000 rounds of ammunition and 75 missiles of tear gas have been fired into just one house if the structure had been located in the white community? It must be demonstrated that the black community is not a casual battleground for extraordinary military operations."

Ramona Ripston, executive director of the American Civil Liberties Union of Southern California, said, "The original concept of SWAT as a unit with special training that could avoid violence when dealing with potentially dangerous persons is a beautiful idea. But there has been a perversion of that idea. SWAT has turned into an armed assault force. What we have now is an army running around that resorts to overkill rather than attempting to reduce the level of violence."

Still, Los Angeles officials defend the level of fighting that took place during the controversial SLA exchange by pointing to the fact that the fugitives were known to be well armed, dangerous, and certainly not afraid.

Today SWAT has a Crisis Negotiation Team that is designed to swing into action when a situation can be defused by non-violent means. But the theory in Los Angeles is that negotiation does not mean compromise or pay-off. "Negotiation is a means to the end and not the end itself," says Cpt. Searcy. By that he clearly means that the terrorist isn't going to benefit from his actions.

"Just because someone makes demands at the point of a gun doesn't mean he's anything but a law-breaker," says the L.A. police commander. "Negotiation is just the peaceful means of reaching our ultimate goal which is to put the criminal in jail and prosecute him." In jail no deals are made for freedom.

Since SWAT was formed, the nature of the opposition has changed. In the late 1960s, the main threat to law and order was often by demonstrations that turned violent. Then SWAT was organized to handle protests that endangered life and property. In the early 1970s, although such mass street violence was almost gone, its place was taken by the so-called urban guerrilla—the Symbionese Liberation Army, the Black Liberation Army, and the Weather Underground. For several years those groups posed the major security threat as they engaged in criminal acts in the name of their own political creeds.

In recent months, however, the shift has been toward international terrorism—aircraft hijacking in which plane and passengers are held for ransom for some wild political cause as well as assassination and kidnapping of prominent political and business figures.

To cope with this latest type of outlaw, SWAT has again gone back to school. Searcy and key members of his staff study every incident of terrorism and exchange information and tactics with other experts. One of these was Col. Ulrich Wegener who commanded a secret West German outfit known as *Grenzschutzgruppe-9*, or Border Protection Group 9. It became world famous in October 1977 when it staged its incredible commando raid at Mogadishu, Somali, in which Wegener led his men in the rescue of a Lufthansa 737 and its 86 hostage passengers.

A political motivated criminal is particularly dangerous, an LAPD official says, because of his dedication. "His cause is greater to him than the obstacles he faces or even more important than his own life. The terrorist, the fanatic, is the toughest opponent, because his life means nothing compared to his cause."

Police are finding militants armed with more than rhetoric, too. Hand grenades have turned up during searches, and rifles and shotguns in the hands of wanted suspects have become almost commonplace. Police report a steady flow of weapons to the urban underground.

Continued on page 86



The Snubnose .45!

GUNS & AMMO MAGAZINE: "... it is a gun that a shooter will be able to rely on with utter confidence." "... The Detonics is an engineer's dream." "The Detonics .45 on our cover is the smallest pistol of its type available. Its short action, and low recoil make it a most desirable gun for self-defense, and law enforcement."

GUN WORLD: "Proof positive that potent performance can be packed in a petite package!" "The (Detonics) used in Gun World's tests showed flawless functioning."

GUN WEEK: "... The Detonics .45 is exceptionally easy to carry and conceal. The balance of this pistol is excellent..." "... (the Detonics) is capable of functioning well with unusually stiff reloads..."

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE: "Workmanship is flawless. The overall impression of the Detonics is that of a beautifully fitted, solid weapon." "Disassembly is sheer simplicity." "The Detonics is a no-nonsense, very compact and powerful weapon."

LAW & ORDER: "... it impressed us as a functional, easy-to-control handgun. Compact enough to carry any place you can pack a snub .38, it offers vastly superior firepower and stopping power, and higher rate of accurate rapid fire."

GUNS: "Overall, this little gun is going to be an impact on the market for the professional gunhandler. The small size and large punch afforded by the Detonics gun make it one of the most attractive for combat carry. Believers in the superiority of the .45 ACP cartridge for defensive firepower will rejoice that a well built, compact concealment gun is available at last."

SHOOTING INDUSTRY: "... absolute functional reliability, stopping power, rapid-fire controllability and the impressively persuasive appearance of the .45."

THE POLICE CHIEF: "... the unique and brand new approaches to gain small size and low-recoil, have helped to make the Detonics a most interesting entry into the field of compact, but extremely powerful handguns, which today's law enforcement environment indicates. (the Detonics) could well be the most effective law enforcement handgun developed in the last 65 years..."

POPULAR GUNS: "It is the smallest .45 caliber locked-breech, single action autoloader available, and this alone gives it tremendous appeal... the Detonics pistol performs remarkably well... This one is good."

THE POLICE MARKSMAN: "A fistful of firepower... Accuracy was excellent... disassembly is very simple and extremely fast... new found techniques such as the recoil buffer system and accuracy producing cone barrel centering system make this automatic an excellent choice... This has to be the ultimate in an undercover, compact .45 automatic."



DEALERS PLEASE NOTE: The Detonics .45 is now available in satin nickel or blue from top handgun, sporting goods, and law enforcement equipment distributors nationwide. For information and a list of distributors contact: Detonics .45 Associates, 2500 Seattle Tower Building, Seattle, WA 98101, (206) 624-9090.

Riding & Fighting With Grey's Scouts

The Cavalry Rides Again...

by Major L.H. "Mike" Williams
former Officer Commanding 1 Squadron, Grey's Scouts

Part 1 - Rutenga



L.H. "Mike" Williams enlisted in the U.S. Army in 1942 and subsequently saw combat as a "grunt" with the 88th Division in Italy. He was commissioned at Ft. Benning in 1948, and was discharged as a captain in 1960. He was one of the first officers assigned to the 10th Special Forces when it was activated in 1952. In 1953, he was ordered to Korea where he commanded the 7th Bn, 3rd Partisan Infantry Regiment, which was composed of between 1200 and 1500 North Korean and Chinese defectors. Upon his return from Korea, he was assigned to the 77th Special Forces Group and later served with the 101st Airborne.

In 1964, he joined Michael Hoare's mercs operating out of Kamina Base in Katanga. After the U.S. stated, "there are no Americans fighting in the Congo," Williams was "arrested" by the CIA and escorted out of the country.

In 1976, he joined the Rhodesian Army as a captain, was promoted to major, and prior to his resignation was commanding officer of 1 Squadron, Grey's Scouts, Rhodesia's famed mounted infantry.

Someone once said, "If you spend more than 10 years as a soldier, you'll never be worth a damn as anything else."

How true that is I don't know, but on 20 December 1975, I found myself heading back to Africa for the second time. Back into the killing business. World War II, Korea, and the Congo were behind me. I felt like the male counterpart to Jonathan Winters' Granny Frickert, World's Oldest Airline Stewardess. Only in my case, I wasn't a stewardess, just another mercenary looking for that "one last war."

Angola in 1975 was coming apart at the seams. My intention was to use Wild Geese contacts I'd made in Katanga in April 1964, to join UNITA.

A stop at an embassy in D.C., which I won't name, produced information that ex-Congolese mercenaries weren't popular in Zaire. However, the UNITA Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Jorge Sangumba, was allegedly hiring at the Intercontinental Hotel in Lusaka, Zambia. Pan Am to London, East African Airways to Nairobi and Zambian Airways to Lusaka, Zambia, got me to Dr. Sangumba. Unfortunately, 3,500 MPLA and Cuban troops had overrun the major UNITA base in Huambo, which is located in central Angola, before my meeting with Dr. Sangumba. He had had no communications of any kind with Dr. Jonas Savimbi and therefore could make no decision relative to hiring me at that time.

Major L. H. "Mike" Williams served as Deputy Commander of Rhodesia's Grey's Scouts. Williams is running for Congress in the 1st Congressional District in Florida. For once, vote Democratic.

Three days in Lusaka convinced me that anything was better than Zambia. As with many black African states, Zambia had suffered from a deterioration of public services, outrageous prices, and lack of cleanliness.

A chap I'd met at the Intercontinental Hotel suggested I try the Rhodesian Army. As I was going to Johannesburg and was passing through Salisbury, it wouldn't hurt to talk with them. The last time I had passed through Salisbury was in March 1964. I expected changes. I wasn't disappointed.

Eleven years before, Meikle's Hotel was a small white-washed building with a British colonial atmosphere. Checking in this time, the surroundings were strictly New York modern.

After a few days, I moved to more economical quarters in the Windsor Hotel on Baker Avenue and started contact-



Major Williams and SOF Editor/Publisher Robert Brown appear at SOF-sponsored press conference held in Miami. Williams outlined the Castro-Cuban threat to Rhodesia and the rest of Africa.

ing government offices. Six weeks later I was still contacting government offices. The Rhodesian Army took a day and a half to say "thanks but no thanks." The British South African Police (BSAP), utterly polite, doggedly kept insisting that I furnish them with a letter from the FBI. I showed them a standard form letter from my local Police Department, giving me a clean bill of health.

"No matter, old chap, you simply must have a letter from the FBI . . . J. Edgar and all that, y'know." The fact that J. Edgar was dead didn't seem to faze them. I hadn't tried the Rhodesian counterpart of the Girl Scouts yet but was giving it careful consideration.

Somewhere about the end of the sixth week, a member of the Special Branch showed up at the Windsor. He asked if I would meet with his superior who wanted to talk to me. I agreed but told

him I had decided to leave for Jo'burg in three days.

The next afternoon his superior showed up and, after discussing general topics and looking at my papers, asked if I could meet with his boss. At that rate, I should have worked my way up to a meet with the Prime Minister within a week or so. I finally met with the third Special Branch representative and agreed to something he suggested. I won't discuss that assignment for security reasons.

A word here about Special Branch. They are super people and without their help and trust I would never have gotten in the Army.

Shortly after the last meeting I was taken to Army Headquarters one afternoon and met with an Officers' Selection Board composed of a major and several colonels. I gave them a detailed resume which they carefully read and obviously disbelieved. I learned later that their skepticism was based upon previous experiences with other Americans, mostly unpleasant. A significant number of American enlisted men had deserted due to their inability to adjust to the Rhodesian military's way of doing things. Others had left when they were found out to be bullshit artists.

The OSB made it clear to me that there were no mercenaries in Rhodesia. The only way anyone was going to serve in Rhodesia, in a military capacity, was as a member of the Regular Army.

A direct commission in the grade of Captain was offered me which I accepted. The last questions asked me were if I would object to serving in the bush for lengthy periods of time and if I would be willing to assume command of "unusual troops."

I found out later what "unusual troops" meant.

While I was waiting for the Army to process my papers, I began to run low on money. An officer in Army Headquarters, who shall remain nameless, wrote me a note to the Paymaster and I received an emergency loan of \$50.00. I could visualize the look on the face of a U.S. Army finance officer if a civilian walked into his office and handed him a note requesting a loan. The Rhodesians are something else. This wasn't the only time during my stay in Rhodesia that they demonstrated their basic decency and trust in an individual.

After I was sworn in, I reported to Headquarters Protection Company's Old Cranborne Barracks. An elderly captain, former British Army, took me under his wing and helped me get "kitted out." His kindness and sense of humor made him a real friend and counterbalanced some of the "Colonel Blimp" types I was later to meet.

The Rhodesian Army is a small organization. It is based on the British Army; uniforms are British in appearance, the customs of the service, close order drill, and the manual of arms, with minor mod-

ifications, are all British. Many of the officers and non-coms have served in the British Army. At the top, the thinking is largely British, from a tactical viewpoint. The "old boy" network of personalities utilized within the respective chains of command on higher levels is all-pervasive. This isn't all bad, however. There were times I desperately needed supplies and the "old boy" network got them to me damned quickly, avoiding the maze of quartermaster red tape.

I was introduced to tea-time. There was tea at 1000 hours, tea at 1500 hours, and copious amounts of tea in between. There was also coffee and there was booze. A cold beer at lunchtime wasn't all bad!

One thing that impressed me about the Rhodesian Army, in 1976, was the esprit de corps found in the average officers' mess. People had pride in their unit and a deep love for their country. I spent 10 days or so at Cranborne Barracks, then was posted to 3 Protection Company, Mount Darwin.

Northeast of Salisbury, the small town at Mount Darwin has borne the brunt of the terrorist war for five years. The area is one of tobacco farms and cattle. Farmers in this part of Rhodesia are old hands in the war.

A terrorist attack with RPG7s, RPDs and AKs against a Farmer's Social Club one night brought about the following reaction: when the first rocket hit the roof, the farmers swarmed out of the building with FNs, Uzis, 303s, 45s, 9mm Stars, and hosed the area. The "Freedom Fighters" hauled ass, leaving several wounded and two dead behind.

When I arrived in Darwin I was briefed by the intelligence officer as to Terr operations in the area. Ambushes, Russian TM-46 land mines, and butchering the locals were the order of the day.

3 Protection Company's mission was to furnish armed escorts for construction equipment, graders, and bulldozers, building roads. Convoys to Mucumburu, a village near the Mozambican border, were another responsibility for 3 Company.

The company commander, a major, sat down with me and clarified what the selection board had meant when they said "unusual troops."

"Mike, officers assigned to protection companies are either too old to command first line troops or else the Army wants to keep an eye on them."

"What's unusual about these troops?" I asked.

"They're colored. African mothers and European fathers, or the other way around." He lit a horrible smelling pipe, "The Europeans shun them and the Africans hate them. They're outcasts from all levels of society."

Further conversation brought out that the Asians, Moslems, and Hindus within the company had the best educations and did outstanding jobs as signallers and clerks, both in company headquarters

and supply. The Colored beat them unmercifully when they felt like it.

"Never trust these buggers," Major Tom said. "They will run at the first shot and shoot you in the bargain if you get in the way!"

Unusual troops, indeed.

We were losing an average of three vehicles a week to mines. I rode the convoy to Mukumburu, around a terrain feature called the Bull's Nose, several times in an effort to determine what status of combat readiness 3 Company was in. The troops were alert but I found empty Coke bottles, tire irons, jacks, and chains thrown carelessly in the back of the vehicles. This crazy practice stopped when I pointed out what would happen to the Coke bottles if the vehicle hit a mine. The shortage of officers in protection



companies was causing problems, as there were insufficient company commanders to keep up with the increase in new companies being formed.

A month later, I was transferred to Llewellyn Barracks, Bulawayo, to take command of 5 Protection Company in a tactical role. 5 Company was to be given responsibility for guarding a vital rail link and bridge in the southeastern operational area.

During the last week of training at Llewellyn, I got two new subalterns, our equivalent of second lieutenants; both fresh from Gwelo, the School of Infantry. They looked about 14 years old and made me feel 89. Prior to deploying 5 Company to Rutenga in the southeastern operational area, I flew from Brigade Headquarters to JOC Rutenga for a briefing and a

tactical reconnaissance, to have a look at what I was to be responsible for.

The railway line segment linking the Ingezi bridge with Rutenga is 80 kms in length and runs through the middle of two Tribal Trust Lands, Matibi No. 1 on the northeast and Belingwe on the southwest directly across the railroad tracks.

During the months of May through August 1976, this link to South Africa was Rhodesia's life-line over which petrol, oil, food, and much needed supplies were being moved by Rhodesia Railways.

Terrorists knew full well the importance of the railway and began attacks against the system in April 1976, firing on locomotives and petrol tank cars with AKs, RPDs, and RPG7s. Two railway employees were killed and one wounded. As a result, train crews refused to work after dark, so the operation of the railway stopped at sundown.

We arrived at Rutenga on the afternoon of June 2 and relieved a Territorial Force Rifle Company that had been ambushed enroute from Ft. Victoria with one killed and several wounded. I took both sub-lieutenants with me on a fly-over from Rutenga to the bridge at Ingezi and back. What we saw gave us ulcers.

The railway snaked and twisted through cuts whose embankments rose almost vertically on either side of the tracks. One gook with an RPG7 or even an AK with tracer and good-bye tank cars. Further south to Rutenga the picture was almost as bad; open areas of 5-600 meters from which jutted *Kopjes* or hills of rock with heavy bush providing excellent field of fire, cover, and concealment.

To complete this dismal situation, Belingwe Tribal Trust Land (TTL) was a non-curfew area with total freedom of movement for people, vehicles, and donkey carts. Directly across the tracks was Matibi 1 TTL, a curfew area and a hotbed for terrorist activities. The terrorists were no fools. They would zap the trains as they passed, then simply run across the tracks, cache their weapons, and go to the nearest beer drink to celebrate.

If the Rhodesian Army wanted to test my command capabilities they sure as hell had picked the right situation.

A Company strength of 200 to secure a bridge and 80 kms of rail line would have been laughable had the situation not been as desperate as it was.

To patrol the tracks, Rhodesia Railways had furnished us with some gasoline-powered trolleys. Small, armored vehicles, they held a civilian driver and eight troops.

At 0200 hrs. on 4 June 1976, 2/Lt. Angus Scrace and five troopers were ambushed by five terrors who missed the trolley from a distance of about 30 meters. The terrors evidently thought the searchlight atop the trolley was that of a locomotive and fired high. Scrace re-

turned the fire with SLRs and a Bren gun, the trolley rattling down the track and the driver busily engaged in talking with whatever ants were crawling on the trolley floor.

That day I went to a local rancher, Bob Van der Sande, for some horses and tack. Bob is an Afrikaaner and has ranched in the area some 30 years. I not only got my horses but he put me in touch with other ranchers who were to contribute additional horses as well.

When I went to the JOC Rutenga commander and told him what I wanted to do, he apparently felt that this was ample evidence that as a Texan I was not only crazy but thought I was John Wayne as well. I pointed out that if the railroad stopped running, all of Rhodesia would be riding horses since there wouldn't be any petrol for anything; he said he'd see.

Horses have been implements of war since Xerxes and the Phoenicians, and I felt that given the area I had to cover, the type of terrain, and the handful of troops I had, then by God, "the cavalry would ride again."

As a second-class ride is better than a first-class walk, I had no problem with volunteers from the Colored.

There were no formal classes in equitation. The drill was as follows: a) bring out horse, b) introduce "rider" to horse and get him mounted, c) point horse in desired direction and urge rider to stay on. If required, d) pick up rider and take to medics.

Strangely enough, the casualties were few. The condition of one soldier who landed head-first in a thorn bush resulted in tremendous improvement in Basic Equitation One classes. People stayed on. I set up a firing field expedient range to condition the horses to SLR fire [the SLR the author refers to is the FN semi-automatic rifle M1949 in 7.62mm], hand grenades, Bren gun, and later Uzis. It consisted of cardboard silhouette targets set up at 10, 20, and 30 meters. The troopers would ride down one side, engaging the targets, do a 180 degree turn, and ride back, once again engaging the targets.

Each would fire five magazines while running the course. Five hits out of a magazine was satisfactory. In fact, one hit per target by each trooper was damn good.

Firing was done at the walk, trot, and canter, respectively.

I also taught them to execute standard infantry formations while mounted . . . echelon right, echelon left, line of skirmishers, etc.

Counterambush drill while mounted depended on the terrain and distance from which the ambush was initiated. If the enemy opened up from 50 meters, we would use the mobility provided by the horses and try to outflank the ambush. However, most ambushes would occur between 25 and 50 meters. In this

case, we would dismount, establish a line of fire, and maneuver. Unfortunately, the horses would often bolt—which could result in a long walk back to base.

The remainder of instruction was On The Job Training. Patrolling started along the railway. The looks from the locals were incredulous. In addition to the tremendous increase in mobility, I received an added bonus from the horses. The Africans were scared to death of the animals. Psychological warfare, no less.

The inevitable happened. At last light, while approaching a kraal, a mounted five-man stick was fired on from the edge of the line of huts. The horses bolted but in the direction of the incoming fire. What followed, as best I could sort out later, was a chaotic mass of wild-eyed



bush ponies, shit-scared troops, tracers flying in all directions, chickens, goats, women, children, and terrors caroming off each other and fading rapidly into the sunset. One tracer set eight huts on fire. The cavalry had arrived.

More horses were coming in and I was faced with both logistical and administrative problems. Food and additional space for the animals.

My headquarters was at Rutenga, the southern terminus of my area of responsibility. I had located Platoon Headquarters spaced at intervals between Rutenga and Ingezi. From a command and control standpoint, Sarahuru would be best.

Located roughly mid-way along the line segment, it afforded water, unloading facilities, grazing and a house for a C.P. It also afforded an African grain

mill, a bus stop, a brothel with eight African whores, and a village full of terror sympathizers. We moved to Sarahuru-by-the-Sea. The nearest water was the Rhodesia Railways tank by the station.

Attacks against the railway were sporadic, at this time, but Joint Operations Center (JOC) Rutenga troops were having daily contacts with terrorists about 20 clicks to our Northeast in Matibi 1 TTL.

On the night we completed our move to Sarahuru, a call sign from one of the Territorial Force rifle companies opened fire on a curfew breaker in the bush some 600 meters to our southeast. Three stray MAG machine gun rounds hit the C.P. The troops guarding the C.P., thinking we were being zapped, opened up on the village behind us, adversely affecting the structural integrity of the grain mill, the brothel windows, the local bus parked for the night, and one sexually segregated outhouse. Aggressiveness we had!

I was employing foot patrols at night and horses by day, giving the Infantry time during the day to rest, with those awake OPing the tracks with binoculars. I was still running the trolleys from Rutenga to Ingezi and back. This was July and bitter cold. The seasons are reversed and the Rhodesian lowveld winters are brutally cold. Traveling 25 mph in the trolley, wind whipping through cracks in the floor, from 1900 to 0400 the following morning was a nightly torture for the troops. I rode it as often as possible to keep morale up but the colored's reaction was basically that anyone who did it voluntarily was nuts.

Train traffic and volume were now staggering. It wasn't unusual to see locomotives pulling as many as 38 petrol cars to South Africa. Service was now on a 24-hour basis.

Suddenly the terrors came alive. Two trains, both northbound from Rutenga, passed through Sarahuru; the first got through. There was a god-awful boom and the second derailed, tearing up 100 meters of track and strewing cars in all directions.

I got to the site with troops about 15 minutes later. The scene was only about eight kms north from the C.P. Russian TNT detonated electrically and a note left to me stating that the terrors would destroy the railroad and with it Security Forces. Childish bull-shit.

There was a lot of movement in a kraal on the Matibi side of the track. I put up a flare and people started running into the bush some 100 meters away from the huts. In a curfew area, no one is allowed more than 50 meters away from buildings or they are fair game.

The platoon sergeant got his people in a line of skirmishers and started firing at the running figures. We swept through the kraal. That was no spontaneous bug-out. Doors to huts were locked. Cattle and goats penned. A planned evacuation.

Not a thing we could do until daylight. In the meantime, two trolleys arrived with African repair crews to clean up the mess.

Three nights later, the line was blown again in the same place. More Russian TNT.

"Five Nine, this is Zero."

"Zero Five Nine, Go."

"Five Nine, Charlie Tangos have hit the line. What is your response time?"

"Zero Five Nine, moving now, figures one zero."

This time, one of my call-signs at the site had taken auto fire from the same kraal we searched during the last explosion.

By the time we arrived at the rendezvous to meet guides, it was 2230 hours. The 4th of July. Horses would be brought up at first light for a follow-up.

In the meantime we would have to take a calculated risk. Night deployment by vehicle is dangerous and gets hairy. The possibility of ambush is great. A more conservative tactic would have been to wait 'til morning at first light. This would have given the terrors running time and I felt they had decided to wait near the sabotage area to ambush any lead scouts I might send. I wasn't wrong.

Two guides met us about 500 meters south of the attack site. I'd ordered the vehicles halted, de-bussed the troops and we'd hiked in. The guides were with the call sign fired on and pointed out the kraal. They'd heard no dogs barking to indicate movement away from the huts.

The Rhodesian Army discouraged field grade officers from physically leading troops, as they feel this is a Subbie's job. I had just been promoted to major and

one of my Subbies was in Rutenga, the other at the Ingezi Bridge.

Forty sets of white teeth and 80 rolling eyeballs surrounded me.

I remembered the words of warning from Major Tom, commenting on protection company troops. "Those buggers will run at the first round. Never turn your back on them or trust them in a contact." I was about to find out if he was right.

I briefed the section leaders [equivalent to U.S. Army's squad leader] with me, cautioning them about wild firing and the difficulty of control at night. We started off across a cornfield with the guides leading. Stalks of corn cracked underfoot, sounding like field artillery. I was sure we sounded like a herd of rhino. The approach march covered about 300 meters and I could barely make out distant outlines of a large kraal. It appeared to consist of 15 to 20 huts. I stopped at a fence and counted noses. All present. Past the fence and onto muddy ground. My feet were sopping wet and corn stalks thudded against my SLR barrel. The five magazines in chest webbing pulled at the straps around my neck and I was sweating. The wedge formation moved into a line of skirmishers. A trail running north-south had to do as a Line of Departure (LD). Rhodesians call it a Start Line. LD or Start Line—when you cross it, that's when the guts start churning and the balls start retracting. I had no idea what these people would do, so I took four men with me, leaving the Platoon Sergeant with the formation, and scouted out the nearest huts. I told him not to zap us on the way out or back. Moving out, I was aware that at this point I could get it from an AK in front or an SLR from the rear.

Nothing moved in the kraal. Going back to the formation, an AK opened up from the food huts on the side of the hill. Dogs started barking like crazy from the rear of the kraal line. We put up flares and commenced firing. I put some tracer into the food huts and yelled in the Bren gunner's ear to traverse and search. Tracers were hitting the huts, ricocheting over the ridge line to the rear of the food huts.

Smoke, then orange flames started from the roofs of the huts and spread with the wind. By now the entire kraal was afire. We got up and assaulted, using marching fire. Two bodies and AK brass were found later near the food huts.

At first light, choppers with fire force came in, landing trackers who circled the area until they picked up spoor of eight, heading from the railroad to the kraal, but lost it in the rocks on the ridge line. An additional three set of tracks headed across the rail line into Belingwe TTL where the locals deliberately obliterated them by milling their cattle, whose hooves crushed all signs of terr boots.



We counted a total of 29 huts burnt, two suspects dead, one of my people hit in the face with a piece of rock from a ricochet.

After this action on July 4 there were no further terr operations against the railroad until four months later in November.

I was transferred to 6 Protection Company at Umtali, as there was a need for a temporary company commander for a short period of time.

In the next issue of SOF, "Mike" Williams will continue his description of his part in the development and training of mounted infantry in the Rhodesian army.

ELECT A PROFESSIONAL . . .

Major Mike Williams, formerly the highest ranking American working for the Government (including the multi-racial transition government) in Rhodesia, is now running for Congress as a conservative Democrat in retiring Congressman Sikes' First District in northern Florida. Mike needs money for the campaign. Any SOFers interested in putting their money where their mouths are should pass it to the "Mike Williams for Congress Campaign," % Mrs. Bonnie Ruffin, Treasurer, P.O. Box 213, Valpariso, FL 32580.



WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL..



Prepare yourself with Shadow Systems' ultra-concealable rig for mini derringers. The soft black leather pocket wraps around your ankle, leg, wrist or arm and is held securely in place with a Velcro closure. You'll never know you have it on... 'till you need it.

NOW AVAILABLE:

- TYPE I - For .22s & .22 LR Mini Derringers - 11.95
- TYPE II - For Small Frame Autos: Colt, Bauer, etc. - 14.95
- TYPE III - For Detective Special, Chief, etc. - 19.95

SHADOW SYSTEMS
P.O. BOX 28222-SOF
ATLANTA, GA. 30328



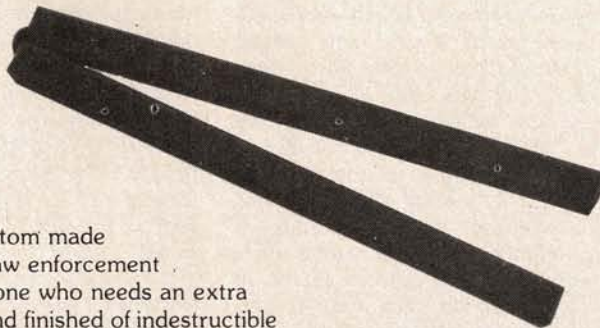
BENTON'S CUSTOM KNIVES



**HANDCRAFTED
KNIVES
MY DESIGN
OR YOURS
FREE BROCHURE**

DALE B. BENTON
RT. 1 BOX 395
INGLESIDE, TEXAS 78362

**"... Secrets, Learned
Long Ago in the Orient ..."**



Shadow Systems' own brand of custom made Nunchucks, for law enforcement personnel or anyone who needs an extra hand. They're hand finished of indestructible black Micarta and double strung for extra strength and control. To order yours, send \$17.95 plus a dollar for shipping and insurance to:

SHADOW SYSTEMS
P.O. BOX 28222
ATLANTA, GA. 30328



COMBAT AERONAUTICA



Type A-2 U.S. Army Air Force Leather Flight Jacket
An exact duplicate of the Army Air Corps pilots jacket first issued in 1938. This jacket is made of top quality horse & cowhides, includes use of brass zipper, fasteners, and collar clip; all materials conforming to original USAAF Spec. #30-1415. Compare ours; this jacket is the finest A-2 available today! Sizes 36-46 \$92.95 Size 48/50 add 10%



U.S.N. G-1 Leather Flight Jacket
Current Navy issue; not a copy, but the same jacket made by the gov't. contractor to MIL-J-7823B Spec. for Navy aviation personnel. Sizes 36-46 \$90.00 Size 48/50 add 10%



Regulation Size Pilots Wings 24Kt. gold embossed on genuine leather patch. Recreation of WWII pilot name patch stamped in gold (USN) or silver (USAAF) easily attached to A-2/G-1 jackets. \$6.95 ea./\$13.00 the pair (USN & USAAF). Allow 3-4 weeks delivery w/ name stamped; immediate delivery of patches w/ no name, wings only. \$4.95 ea.

**All orders shipped postpaid.
Master Charge and Visa accepted**

Write or call:



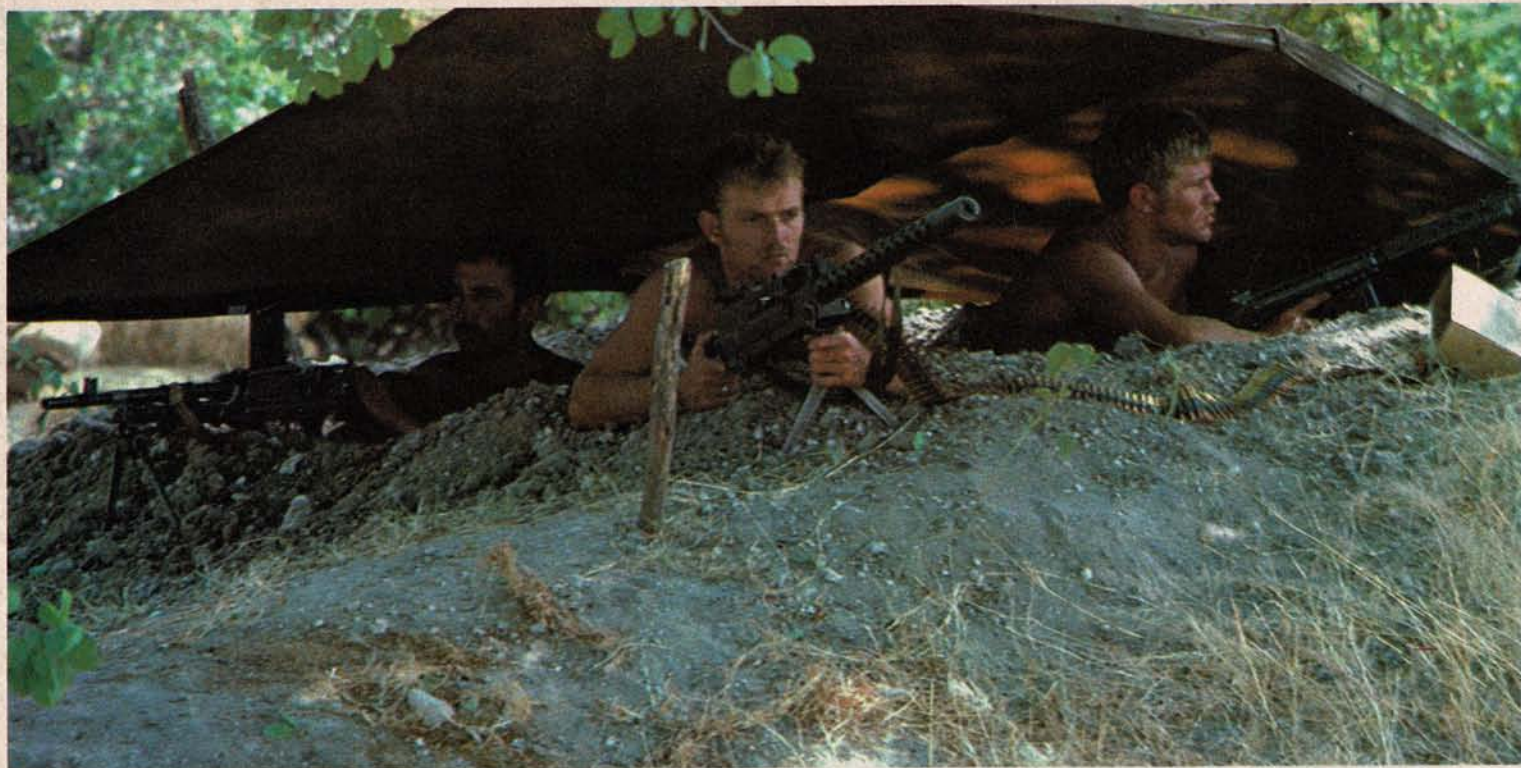
Sorry
No COD's

Avirex Limited

Suite 5106, 200 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017
(212) 682-0480

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Size _____ No. _____ Amt. Enc. _____
Card # _____ Interbank # _____ Exp Date _____

N.Y. residents add R. sales tax.



Mounted troops take a river on the run. These units are invaluable for running down fleeing terrorists.

Static position guarding mounted bivouac position near Angola. Weapons are from left: FN rifle, Browning light machine gun, and British designed Bren gun converted to .308.

Black and white South African Army troops hold conference during patrol along Angola border. This area has seen much action in past six months. Units such as this have had high kill ratio against terrors.





South African troopie takes a break on patrol. Terrain along Angolan border is sandy, flat, often waterless. Patrols average 6 kms per hour. Troop is armed with FN MAG machine gun.



South African troops on patrol along Angola frontier. Out of first five weapons identifiable, four are FN MAG belt-fed machine guns, one is FN rifle. These units played major role in attack on SWAPO bases deep inside Angola.

Ovambo troops and their South African officers await pre-patrol inspection at forward base camp in S.W. Africa. Note preponderance of light machine guns in this and other photos. S. African Army units seem to carry double the number of machine guns as their NATO counterparts.



After Action Report: South African Strike Into Angola

by Devin Benson

There have been several important developments following South Africa's lightning strike against Swapo bases inside Angola. One of these military establishments was the main Swapo tactical headquarters, codenamed "Moscow," which lies at the former mining town of Cassinga, 250 kilometers north of the Southwest African border.

South African specialist forces hit at "Moscow" and several Swapo bases on the night of May 31. The unofficial death toll among Swapo supporters is reckoned in excess of 1,200 and an additional 120 prisoners of war. South African casualties include six killed (including one whose parachute did not open) and a score or more wounded, although Pretoria has remained tight-lipped about the actual number of wounded and the extent of their injuries.



Soviet-made anti-aircraft weapon taken by South African forces at SWAPO camp "Vietnam." Weapon is 14.5mm KVP machine gun produced by the USSR in 1950s.

Reports emanating from various Angolan centers indicate a dramatic reverse suffered by Swapo morale as a consequence of the raid. It is believed that the reason why Swapo leader Sam Nujoma left New York hurriedly in early June was to undertake a personal investigation into the results of the South African raid. Several prominent members of PLAN (the Peoples Liberation Army of Namibia), Swapo's military wing—appear to have been liquidated.

It is known that many were killed during the raid, others have been dismissed by Nujoma as "incompetent" and several hundred have been arrested (according to well placed sources) by the Angolan MPLA for desertion in the face of the enemy.

There is also a deep-seated fear that the movement may have been betrayed



South African troops with Iron Curtain weapons captured at one of two SWAPO bases raided by large S.A. forces. Man on far right holds Czech Model 27 submachine gun. Wooden-stocked SMGs in foreground are USSR WWII surplus PPSH-41. South Africa captured tons of Russian weapons in the two pronged raids.

friction in the past. FAPLA maintains it has a right to know what is going on in military establishments.

In addition to this, top FAPLA officers are dissatisfied at the manner in which Swapo has been carrying out its part of the agreement to conduct joint MPLA/Swapo action against UNITA insurgents operating in the Southern Angolan provinces of Cunene, Cuando and Cubango.

MPLA maintains that the first priority should be to eliminate UNITA, as this would then allow Swapo to operate against South African forces in Southwest Africa with secure lines of communication. Swapo's attitude has increasingly tended towards the view that the UNITA issue is an Angolan domestic matter.

Following the South African attack, Swapo forces now operational inside



SWAPO casualty receives medical attention from South African army medics during raid on SWAPO base codenamed "Vietnam." Some of 120 prisoners taken at two bases are shown in background. Over 1,200 were confirmed KIA.

Sources close to the headquarters of UNITA, one of the rebel movements which still maintains a liaison office in the Zambian capital, Lusaka, maintains that there were also "many" Cuban and MPLA forces killed. The number of dead and wounded Cubans is reliably given on Luanda Radio as "many dozens." The radio urged Angolan citizens to give blood as this was "desperately" needed.

Following the capture of several more Cubans in the ongoing campaign, the UNITA High Command has made another disturbing revelation—one which has been verified by diplomatic sources in the Angolan capital.

Because of a fairly consistent casualty ratio in her African adventures, Dr. Fidel Castro has recently sent to the continent almost 1,000 men who had been recruited among long term prisoners on the Caribbean isle. Prisoners have been given the option of staying in jail or joining the Cuban expeditionary forces in Africa. A fair proportion of prisoners accepted the offer.

The strike against Swapo bases has had other effects inside Angola.

by some of its own office bearers. The Swapo senior official in Luanda is reported to have complained that South African intelligence on the area where the raid took place was "brilliant." He maintained that there had been a betrayal of security.

Following the raid there are indications that FAPLA, the MPLA military wing has been evacuating Swapo groups from southern Angola and concentrating them at towns inside Angola. For obvious reasons such steps are to counter-act a repetition of the South African blitz.

There have also been unusual security activities around the remaining Swapo bases which have remained as staging posts close to the Southwest African border. Swapo units are said to be patrolling the area in vehicles and are firing indiscriminately on anyone approaching their units—including MPLA and Cuban elements who have been attempting to evaluate the effects of the recent action.

A more recent report states that Swapo's refusal to allow FAPLA elements access to Swapo bases has caused

Ovamboland—the northernmost Southwest African homeland, are severely restricted because of a shortage of stores and ammunition. Huge supplies of Swapo war materiel are known to have been destroyed by the South Africans. One blast which was detonated over an underground fuel storage tank could be seen for 70 kilometers.

For their part the South Africans—like the Rhodesians—have laid claim to massive supplies of communist war materiel.

There is some discussion about the nature of the mysterious "terrible weapon" which Luanda claims the South Africans used in their raid. There has been no comment from military authorities in Pretoria but it is known that the weapon was previously unknown in the Angolan theater of military activities and that it has a devastating kill ratio; this fits in with the report of massive Swapo losses against only a handful of South African casualties.



Inside South African "Hippo" armored personnel carrier. Vehicle, reinforced against landmines, has twin Browning machine guns, controlled by man up front, left. Driver is on right, with radio handled by second man on right. Glass is .30 caliber bullet-proof.



South African Army troops lift body of dead terr off Hippo armored vehicle during operations on Angolan border. Terts usually concentrate on civilians, try to avoid better trained and disciplined SA army troops.

And then—as sometimes happens in any war, especially when friends get

killed or hurt—one of the young officers on patrol, perhaps a little more zealous than most, ends up banging a few heads together because it is obvious that Swapo has enjoyed hospitality in the place. He is brought before his commanding officer and charged under military law for disobeying the explicit command that no man in uniform is to molest the locals in any way.

In many ways the war in Ovamboland differs from other continuing guerrilla campaigns in Africa.

In planning and execution it is totally different from Rhodesia's six-year war where much of the activity is concentrated around small-unit operations centered on using high-lying observation posts (OPs) to gather and pass on information. In contrast, Ovamboland is a stark, flat and featureless terrain, interspersed only irregularly by a few waterholes, isolated villages, and little else south of the Kunene.

While Salisbury's military planners are devoting an increasing proportion of military activity to what they term "externals ops" in Zambia and Mozambique, almost all that happens militarily in South West Africa is centered on Ovamboland.

The exception to this rule—as we have seen in the recent strikes on "Moscow" and "Vietnam" Swapo bases, is when rebel elements take to launching full-scale raids directly from Angola on to South African positions. Here the Springboks [nickname for the South African troopers] hit back at the source of the action, usually successfully.

In a military sense, the Ovamboland campaign of 1978 is also different from Portugal's decade-long wars in Africa.

For while the various Liberation movements waged a vicious war of attrition against the Portuguese, Swapo policy avoids any form of direct contact with the security forces unless it cannot be avoided. When a Swapo section leader does strike, the time, circumstances, and place are always of his choosing.

Usually he will restrict his activities to laying several landmines on routes which he knows are used by South African forces, after which he will pull back across the border into Angola.

Only rarely will he resort to ambush; and then only when he knows his options are limited and he has got to make a move because of pursuit and he is in danger of being cut off.

Consequently, if the army wishes to make contact with the enemy he has to find him first and much of this activity takes place on foot in a terrain where water often becomes more important a consideration than ammunition. It's a difficult and often backbreaking trudge through the sandy Ovamboland hinterland; the kind of country that soon shows a man for what he really is.

More recently, there have been several new developments. Only lately have horses and motorcycles been brought in to supplement infantry mobility.

There has also been a trend towards both forces operating in larger groups.

Whereas Swapo would formerly strike out in units of five or eight men at a time, these terrorists now tend to concentrate their forces, rarely venturing out with less than 15 men at a time, and often deploying groups as strong as 40. Inside Angola, adjacent to the border, observers have noted that Swapo elements sometimes patrol in groups ranging between 100 and 150.

As a consequence, South African patrols have had to be strengthened, for when contact is made with the enemy the outcome is as vicious a firefight as any seen in Southern African in recent years, involving the full gamut of sophisticated hardware, including rockets, machine guns, rifle grenades, automatic weapons, and occasionally, anti-personnel grenades.

The materiel used by Swapo is good. Supplied largely by Eastern Bloc communist states, it is every bit as effective as similar weapons used against United States forces in 10 years of war in Southeast Asia.

Gone are the days when five or eight-man patrols were able to go out for weeks at a stretch in search of action; these days most operations take place at platoon strength or more.

One of the biggest problems associated with the war is Swapo's reticence to come to grips with the South African army. It has been estimated, as a result, that very few of the troops on the border ever see the enemy; one statistic quoted puts the figure at about two percent who have seen a terrorist—alive or dead.

For this reason, the Ovambo campaign remains at a very low level of intensity although the authorities in Windhoek and Pretoria are aware that *any* slackening of control could result in a major overnight escalation of hostilities.

A major proportion of Swapo's activities in the region are concentrated on intimidating the local population to follow the Party line "no matter what." An age-old insurgency tactic, it is Swapo's contention that the process of undermining government authority remains a prime objective.

And to achieve this aim, the terrorists will stop at nothing. One old man, who was resident in a kraal near Ombalantu north-west of Oshikati, was visited by a band of terrorists one evening and accused of being a government informer; it later transpired that he had taken his wife to the government-run clinic in town.

The man was killed in front of his relatives and his body removed. It was later found, decapitated, and strung from a tree in the Jati Strip, festooned with Swapo propaganda leaflets.

As blatant as Swapo is in running its political campaign in the disputed regions, it is as subtle in looking for exploitable soft military targets. The movement's spokesmen have declared several times that they are content to bide their time, which is one of the reasons why Swapo is so insistent that South African forces withdraw from Ovamboland to a line south of Windhoek before discussions about a settlement are started.

Meanwhile the conflict goes on. Both sides have long ago learned that for each strike there is a counter-strike—for each tactic something to counteract it. But then time weighs heavily on both the defender and the attacker, for the South African government has every intention that the territory will be independent at the end of this year.

As fighting men, Swapo have been variously rated as "poor," "largely ineffective," "good," and in several recent incidents, "outstanding."

The truth lies somewhere in between, for it is no secret that there are Swapo cadres whose tactics have reflected many years of excellent training. These are the men—the majority with as much as six years of training behind them—that seasoned soldiers in the operational area refer to as Swapo's "A Team," in much the same way as players would be graded into various teams at school.

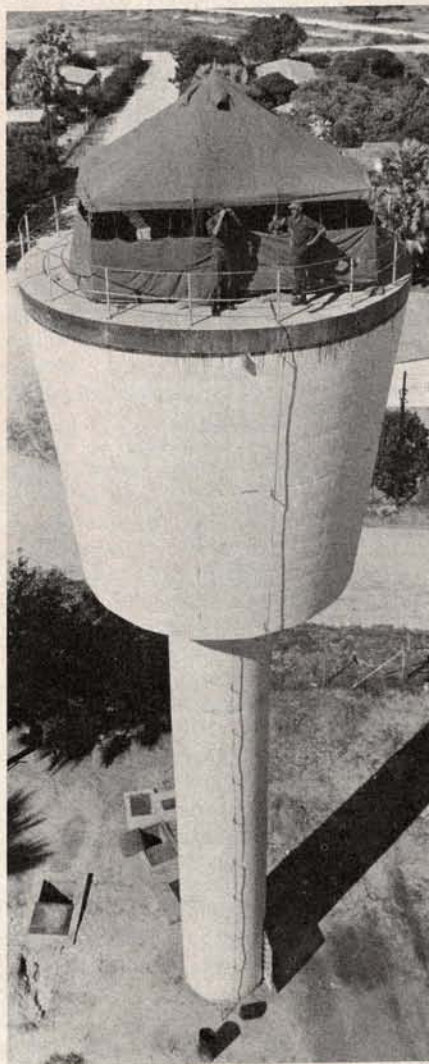
Further down the scale there is a "B Team" and if someone were to make a serious study of the subject there would undoubtedly be others.

Judged according to my own experience of other guerrilla wars in Southern Africa, I would rate Swapo higher than the majority of forces facing the Rhodesian Army; more aggressive, better disciplined and, broadly speaking, having a more realistic appreciation of weapons' capability. There is also no comparison between Swapo and any of the liberation forces opposed to Portuguese rule in either Angola or Mozambique.

Unquestionably, Swapo's "A Team" is regarded as having an excellent leadership. While there are not too many of them, the actions in which they have participated have reflected a sound understanding of all the essentials of unconventional warfare, including the psychological aspect.

These troops are able to operate under the most difficult conditions; one unit of about a dozen men which found itself in trouble some months ago managed to cover 310 kilometers in seven days. Rests were brief and food was minimal. One member of this party was later killed by security forces and was found to have nothing in his stomach except beer; indications were that he and his friends had eaten nothing during the previous 24-hour period.

Tracking this group was a nightmare for the forces following in their path.



South African Army observation post on top of Ovamboland water tower. Terrain on Angola-SW African border is flat, so every man-made high point has become observation post.

Time and again, the insurgents were able to resort to the most sophisticated anti-tracking measures, which included walking on hands and feet in soft sand for more than two kilometers—a ploy which leaves no recognizable tracks; the average person does well if he can manage 200 meters of that kind of activity.

Much use is also made of locals in helping to eradicate tracks when it is known that security forces are near.

A herd of goats or cattle will be driven across a spoor to obliterate it, or young children will be ordered to drag branches over a fresh spoor. Back-to-front walking is old hat, but this is not as effective as it used to be since the security forces tend to follow up in both directions of any track that is found.

Another factor weighs heavily in the movement's favor.

Swapo's bush craft is of the best yet seen in any guerrilla war on this continent. For instance, they are able to use a bow and arrow when they need food and do not wish to attract the attention of any nearby patrol. Conversely their musketry is poor. There have been several attacks on security force positions where several thousand rounds of ammunition (much of it tracer, as is Swapo's tendency) have been expended for perhaps two or three hits.

In one attack on a civilian car last year, almost a thousand cases were afterwards found alongside the road by security forces. Only three bullets hit the vehicle; no one was killed or injured, although Swapo did wound one of its own men in the onslaught and he was later killed by his colleagues.

Much of Swapo's training today takes place in Angola. A side effect of this is the organization's predilection in recent months for the Cuban olive-green uniform and bush cap. Other training bases have been sited in Zambia, Tanzania, and in several Iron Curtain countries.

Unlike several other terrorist organizations, the Swapo hierarchy is firmly ensconced within the Soviet camp. China is regarded as anathema and Swapo leaders say so.

Certainly the biggest problem facing authorities in northern South West Africa is that terrorist activity is usually at its worst where the population is thickest. Another is the fact that the Ovambo nation of more than 400,000 souls is not a single nation, as is commonly supposed, but a conglomerate of fiercely proud and individualistic tribes—seven in all.

The largest of these tribes, numbering about 80,000 people, is the Kwanyama whose major distinction is the fact that



a similar number of its people live in permanent exile on the other side of the Angolan border.

While the Kwanyamas regard themselves as superior to all other Ovambo peoples, they are even more arrogant when it comes to dealings with other South West African groups. An Ovambo in the ordinary course of events will not even speak to a Kavango.

It is because the Kwanyamas (the Angolan spelling is Cuanyamas) are split across a common frontier that much of the present-day problems have originated; a nation whose loyalties were torn down the middle in the crazy European scramble for Africa in the 19th century. Agreement between Britain and Portugal as to the border between the two Colonial territories was only reached after World War I.

It was then that the division of the traditional homeland of the Kwanyama tribe along an arbitrary line of latitude was institutionalized. Father and son, brother and sister found themselves living in different countries, being administered by separate laws and two totally different colonial concepts.

So it continued for many years. The Kwanyamas accepted the peculiar whims of their respective white governments. For the Portuguese the southern Angolan border was a remote spot; they called it "the end of the world." For the South Africans, the northern South West Af-

Mounted patrol moving through one-kilometer-wide "no-man's land" adjoining Angola border. Man second from right carries M-79 Grenade Launcher (U.S.), rest have FN rifles, several of which have pre-mounted rifle grenades for immediate use.

rican border was the extremity of an area it was administering under a League of Nations mandate.

With the outbreak of a guerrilla war in Angola in 1961, conditions changed almost overnight. Border controls tightened—Portugal eager to seal off any inflow of support and South Africa wanting to prevent revolution lapping over into its territory. For the Kwanyamas the frontier had become a reality.

But the Kwanyamas gradually became entangled in the Angolan struggle. If they supported the liberation movements, they fell foul of the Portuguese security forces. If they supported the administering power, they became traitors to the revolution.

Attempts at neutrality earned these proud tribespeople the suspicion and contempt of both. Ironically, the same situation holds for South West Africa today.

Then came a Portuguese defeat and those Kwanyamas living north of the border argued that if it could be done once, it could be achieved a second time. Why not!

Ovambo cadres were sent from Angola into northern South West Africa on missions of intrigue to persuade their cousins that the time for revolution had arrived. So it had; those who were not

interested in identifying themselves with a military struggle were warned that if they were not killed, their wives and children would be. Similar threats were made about property.

And the Ovambos, being thoroughly family oriented, took notes. Gradually the revolution gathered strength, buttressed by regular kidnappings of schoolchildren, for by now Swapo cadre leaders were espousing the view that "today's children are tomorrow's leaders": a Marxist cliché which makes good sense in Africa.

But the revolutionaries have not had it all their way.

According to military authorities in Oshikati, a fair proportion of the Ovambo community has become more than disgruntled with the demands made upon them by terrorist groups passing through.

Each group, it is argued, has to be fed. And because the average Swapo farmer grows only enough for himself and his family, someone must go hungry for several months of the year if terrorist requisitions are too heavy. They usually are.

For this reason, it is maintained that of the entire Ovambo nation in northern South West Africa about 20 percent of the population are declaredly pro-Swapo. A similar number are anti. It's the 60 percent in the middle that have not yet committed themselves to the outcome.

It's largely about them that the current phase of hostilities is centered.

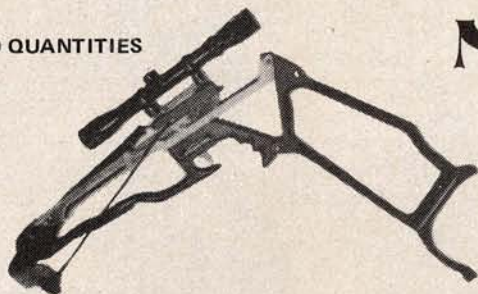


The COMMANDO

FULLY TESTED –
THESE ARE NOT PROTOTYPES,
BUT 1st RUN PRODUCTION

LIMITED QUANTITIES

NEW



SUITABLE FOR MILITARY, S.W.A.T.
AND OTHER SPECIALIZED APPLICATIONS

There will be only 2,000 of these superb weapons produced in 1978. The Commando will be serial numbered. Lowest serial numbers will be issued by postdate.*

*No extra charge for low serial numbers.

ORDER NOW TO INSURE
LOW SERIAL NUMBER

SELF-COCKING CROSSBOW
THE MOST FANTASTIC CROSSBOW EVER PRODUCED
YEARS OF DEVELOPMENT NOW A REALITY

Features:

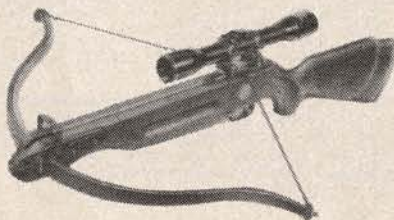
- Effortless Self-Cocking Mechanism
- Rugged Allow Construction for Years of Dependable Use
- 175 Draw Weight (Standard)
- Positive Safety Mechanism
- British Made to Exacting Standards

WILDCAT

PLEASE SEND \$2.00 FOR CATALOG

WILDCAT SPECIFICATIONS

Draw weight150 lbs.
Muzzle Velocity295 f.p.s.
Range in excess of 300 yards
Ft. Lb. Energy20 meters55.5



Field points – Target or plunking – 125 gr.
3-Blade – Broadhead – Combat & Hunting – 125 gr.
4-Blade – Broadhead – Match Grade – Features replacement blades and better penetration. Recommended in combat and hunting situations where clean kill is needed – 125 gr.

Commando Crossbow – 175 lb. without scope

.....\$350.00

Wildcat Crossbow – 150 lb. without scope

.....\$149.95

Wildcat Prod (50 lb., 75 lb., 100 lb., 125 lb., 150 lb. (specify))

.....28.95

SPECIAL BOLT SAMPLER PACK

- 6 Cedar Broadheads
- 6 Cedar Target
- 3 Aluminum Shafts only
- 3 Fiber Glass Shafts only
- 6 Field Points
- 3 3-Blade Broadheads
- 3 4-Blade Broadheads

..... 59.95

BOLTS

- Cedar Target 15.95 dz
- Cedar Broadhead 23.95 dz
- Fiber Glass (shafts only) .. 27.95 dz
- Aluminum (shafts only) ... 31.95 dz
- Field Points 3.50 dz
- 3-Blade Broadhead..... 9.95 dz
- 4-Blade Broadhead..... 19.95 dz (Match Grade)

CALIF RES ADD 6% SALES TAX

Please check local laws before ordering.

Post Paid in Continental U.S. Certified checks and Postal Money Orders shipped within 10 days. Personal checks – allow 3-4 weeks for clearance.

The Eliminator Blunt (designed for greater shocking power) 14.95 dz (\$4.25 for three)

Bow String 4.25

Quiver 21.95

Carrying Case (Vinyl) 21.95

Carrying Case (Leather) ... 37.95

Carrying Sling/Swivels 20.95

The Commando is due to clear customs in early Sept. All cleared orders will be shipped as soon as received.

Dealer Inquiries & Quantity Purchases Invited
Overseas Purchase – Information sent on request.

BARNETT CROSSBOWS – POWERFUL, SILENT, ACCURATE, DEADLY

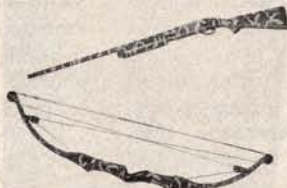
STANDARD FEATURES INCLUDE: • Interchangeable Draw Weights • Automatic Safety Catch • Monte Carlo Stock with Checkering, Cheek Piece & Recoil Pad • Provision for Scope Mounting • 150 lb. Draw Weight Glass Fibre Limbs • Manufactured in England with Traditional British Craftsmanship

NO MAR CAMOUFLAGE TAPE

- Will not harm blueing or finishes
- Leaves no adhesive residue
- Eliminates Glare
- Protects against scratches and mars
- Not affected by moisture
- No noise
- Will not snag on brush
- Peel off and reuse

Use it on:
Guns - Bows - Crossbows -
Commo equipment -
Photography equipment
Can be applied to almost any surface

Prices:
2" x 20' - 480 sq. in. \$5.95
two for 10.95
4" x 40' - 1920 sq. in. 19.95
two for 25.95



ARGENION WATER PURIFIER

This spaceage unit removes suspended solids, foul taste and odor, and effects 100% bacteria kill using activated silver media. Comes with unique hand water pump and tubing.

- Features:
- 1,500 gallon capacity
 - Guaranteed 100% bacteria
 - Lightweight – 7 oz.
 - Military type carrying case
 - Regular \$19.95
 - * Special * \$17.95 two for 29.95



HORIZON INDUSTRIES

• P.O. Box 18859, Dept. S.O.F.

• Irvine, California 92713

• (714) 835-7232

FIRST CHANCE HOLSTER SYSTEM

FINALLY A CUSTOM QUALITY HOLSTER SYSTEM AT AN AFFORDABLE PRICE

The First Chance Holsters are crafted from select 7-8 oz. gumbuck shoulder leather, hand fitted, stamped, and wet moulded on an individual basis. They are stitched with mylar, a non-rotting thread utilizing double stitched inseams at stress points. Our finishes are hand rubbed, burnished, waxed and polished. The thumb snaps are solid brass. The hand labor and care put into the crafting of each holster assures the user of consistently superior results. The optional shoulder harness is fully stitched to prevent stretching with age.

Your First Chance might be your only chance

The First Chance is now available in the following:

Smith & Wesson 2 to 6 inch barrels
 Dan & Wesson 2 to 6 inch barrels
 Colt 2 to 6 inch barrels
 Ruger 2 to 6 inch barrels
 Charter Arms .38 cal. 2" and 3"

Automatics

Walters — PPKS
 Colt Combat Commander
 Llama AIII
 Detonics 45
 Smith Model 39 and Model 59
 Colt Government Model MK IV
 and Gold Cup
 Browning High Power
 Llama 45 cal. super .38 and 9mm
 Mauser H.S.C.

When ordering specify make, model of gun, and barrel length, color, plain, basket or border. On Smith revolvers, specify regular or target hammer

Prices:

\$23.95 Plain or Border Add \$2.00 for 6 inch barrels
 \$25.95 Basket Add \$10.00 for premium kid suede lined

\$14.95 Optional shoulder harness.
 Fits all First Chance holsters

Available colors: Dark brown Black
 Mahogany Tan

Allow four weeks delivery

Want your First Chance personalized? Maximum three initials \$5.00

The ultimate in concealment and quality. . . .



"Standard Draw"



"Cross Draw"



"In Place with Optional Shoulder Harness"

THE SKELETON

Harry wishes he had one!

Manufactured by
 The Leather Crafters, Inc.

Distributed exclusively by
 Horizon Industries.

Features positive snap

- Skeleton design less weight and bulk
- Premium kid velvet suede lined
- Positive snap holds gun secure

Price: \$41.95 complete

Plain only. When ordering specify make, model of gun, and barrel length. On Smith revolvers, specify regular or target hammer.

The Skeleton was designed to conceal 6 inch through 8-3/8 inch revolvers, also to provide a holster for scoped guns. Available in 6 to 8-3/8 inch barrels on the following makes:

Smith & Wesson Dan Wesson
 Colt Ruger



"The Skeleton"

LORAY KNIFE SHARPENER

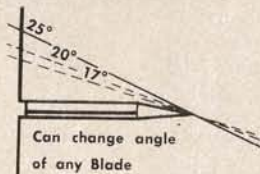
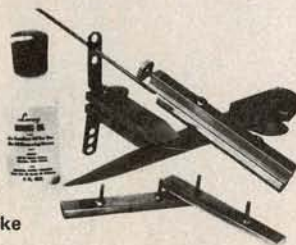
Anyone can sharpen a knife to a razor edge "if" you can hold the exact same angle stroke after each stroke. But, most of us can't.

\$24.95 includes —
 clamp — H1-hone holder
 honing oil and 1 each
 coarse, medium and fine
 honing stones and case

Extra coarse stone \$3.97
 Extra fine stone — \$5.95

Features:

- The exact same angle stroke after stroke
- Can re-edge even chipped and broken edges
- Change the angle on any knife
- Will sharpen even the toughest steels — stainless or high carbon
- A perfect edge every time
- Everything you need in convenient high impact plastic case.



SURVIVAL AND RESCUE TOOL

The SURVIVAL/RESCUE TOOL has been used and endorsed by members of the following organizations: U.S. Army Special Forces, 82nd Airborne Division, XVIII Airborne Corps, U.S. Army Rangers, law enforcement agencies, civilian rescue units, fire depts., professional survival experts, air crews, and professional guides and outfitters.

Price: \$36.00 — includes: leather sheath, field manual
 2 for \$68.95

Field manual brochure — \$1.25

PUT THE ODDS IN YOUR FAVOR

Can your knife —

- Be utilized even when your fingers are broken, burnt, or frozen?
- Split a 6 inch log?
- Be held in your hand while you swim, climb a rope or fire a weapon?
- Withstand 20 smashing blows with a 20 lb. hammer then cut through an auto or aircraft body without being damaged?

USED BY:

- MILITARY
- POLICEMEN
- PARACHUTISTS
- PARAMEDICS
- FIREMEN
- BACK PACKERS
- HUNTERS
- FISHERMEN
- SCOUTS
- PILOTS
- RESCUE TEAMS
- TRUCKERS



Pat No. 386-5370

PLO Operations In Lebanon

Inside Al Fatah

by Terry Edwards

Terry Edwards joined the Canadian militia when he was 15 years old, eventually training with Recon and Infantry units before being honorably discharged at the age of 22. He continued his interest in military professionalism, becoming involved in certain fields and eventually writing A Mercenary's Manual, Parts I & II, based on his personal experiences and those of acquaintances in the business. Now working full-time at the age of 26 as a journalist, Edwards decided to go to Lebanon to increase his knowledge of warfare. Having no contacts with any of the forces fighting in the Middle East, he simply flew to Beirut and made contact with the military and paramilitary personnel he met. Asking to be taken to their headquarters, where he identified

himself as a freelance journalist, he was able to meet the right people and go into the field, experiencing the story that follows. He currently writes in Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

South Lebanon, 1977—The echoes of gunfire and grenades faded into the hills and a new sound took over. Elton John's "Island Girl" was blaring from the bunker nearby, still hidden in a cloud of smoke and dust. A few yards away several soldiers helped a wounded comrade from the rubble. His leg had been laid open and his back peppered by a grenade. For him help was miles away, probably the lone doctor still in the Palestinian stronghold of Nabatiye. What

the doctor can't handle he sends to Sidon in the Palestinian Red Crescent ambulance.

The soldier may lose the leg, but if he lives he's better off than the estimated 50,000 Lebanese who have died since the bloody civil war flared in 1975. A coalition of Rightists and Christians locked horns with an alliance of Lebanese Moslems, Leftists, and Palestinians. It has not been a war of lines and strategy, but one pitting block against block and

This 12.7mm DSHK 38 guards approach to Fatah position in stone house. Reliable and hard-hitting, the Daska and .50 cal. Browning are much in demand.



Young Palestinian fits Belgian-made anti-tank grenade onto launcher of FN FAL 7.62mm rifle. In background are belts of 12.7mm ammo. Sturdy stone houses and cave shelter small bands of many factions in southern Lebanon.

village against village. The Rightist coalition can claim more tactical victories but the war has really decided very little. If anything, it has only created new hatreds and vendettas to ensure further bloodletting.

Syria finally took the initiative to end the war a year later. After many months and lives lost, they could claim to have stopped most of the fighting. Sniping and isolated raids will probably go on for years. In the south, Syria and her Arab League allies ran into a problem. Israel refused to allow Syrians into that part of Lebanon near the Israeli border. So the Syrians stopped short, resulting in a strip of no-man's land from six to 20 miles wide. Into this pressure-cooker area already racked by years of guerrilla and reprisal raids between Palestinian fighters and Israel, poured thousands of combatants to continue the fighting.

The variety of forces is bewildering. Dozens and dozens of more-or-less independent bands and several large, powerful factions roam in anarchy. The fighting, except for major actions, seldom follows any logic; it just starts up anytime, anywhere, ranging from squad-size ambushes and raids to slog-it-out street battles and occasional clashes with Israeli troops and armor who push into the area to aid their Rightist allies.

There are perhaps as many as 20,000 fighters of all sides in the tiny zone and far more weapons than people to use them. Estimates place the number of small arms now in Lebanon as exceeding the population of the country. In the south the ratio is higher still. One band of a dozen men had enough arms to equip 60 more. The concentration of forces, the diversity of groups, and the lack of lines makes the whole zone a battle area. Some areas, particularly around the larger towns, are constant combat zones, but this does not mean the rest are at peace. Today's rest area may be tonight's battlefield. Snipers plink at any target they find inspiring and the result is usually another exchange of automatic fire building up, then dying, as one side or the other tires of the game or runs low on ammo. Then at night the action really gets going, sometimes lit by flares, but more often in fog and blackness.

Rightist friends arranged for me to do some research with their forces in the south. I duly dragged my kit into the Beirut Falangist headquarters and was told I couldn't go. The reason given was that the Falangist columns were not being allowed south by the Syrian peacekeepers. The real reason was more likely



the covert presence of Israeli troops and Israel's desire to keep a low profile by allowing no foreign witnesses. Although he could give me no official help, the Falangist officer suggested I head down anyway and go along with whatever force I ran into first. He cautioned me on a few points and pointed me to a local bar. A few dollars changed hands and I had a ride south the next day at dawn.

My driver and his friend had their homes in the south, and as locals and non-combatants often travelled the area freely, although such outings were not something they looked forward to. We followed the coast road, passing through Syrian and Palestinian checkpoints—aided considerably by my Canadian passport. The nation's drivers take full advantage of the anarchy to prove their driving abilities. It's a tossup whether the traffic or the shooting offers the greatest dangers.

South of Sidon, we turned inland. At the T-junction a lone six-wheel Soviet-built BTR-152 APC sat in a shallow pit. A bored crewman warned of heavy fighting ahead. We asked if more Syrians were up the road. He shook his head and turned away as we drove on.

The road rose from the shore and a few miles along hung on the hillsides with magnificent views of red and brown stony hills and green valleys below. We were alone on the road except for two Red Crescent ambulances that wailed past ahead of us and a tiny overloaded car carrying another refugee family to the safety of the north. Our first stop was to be the town of Nabatiye.

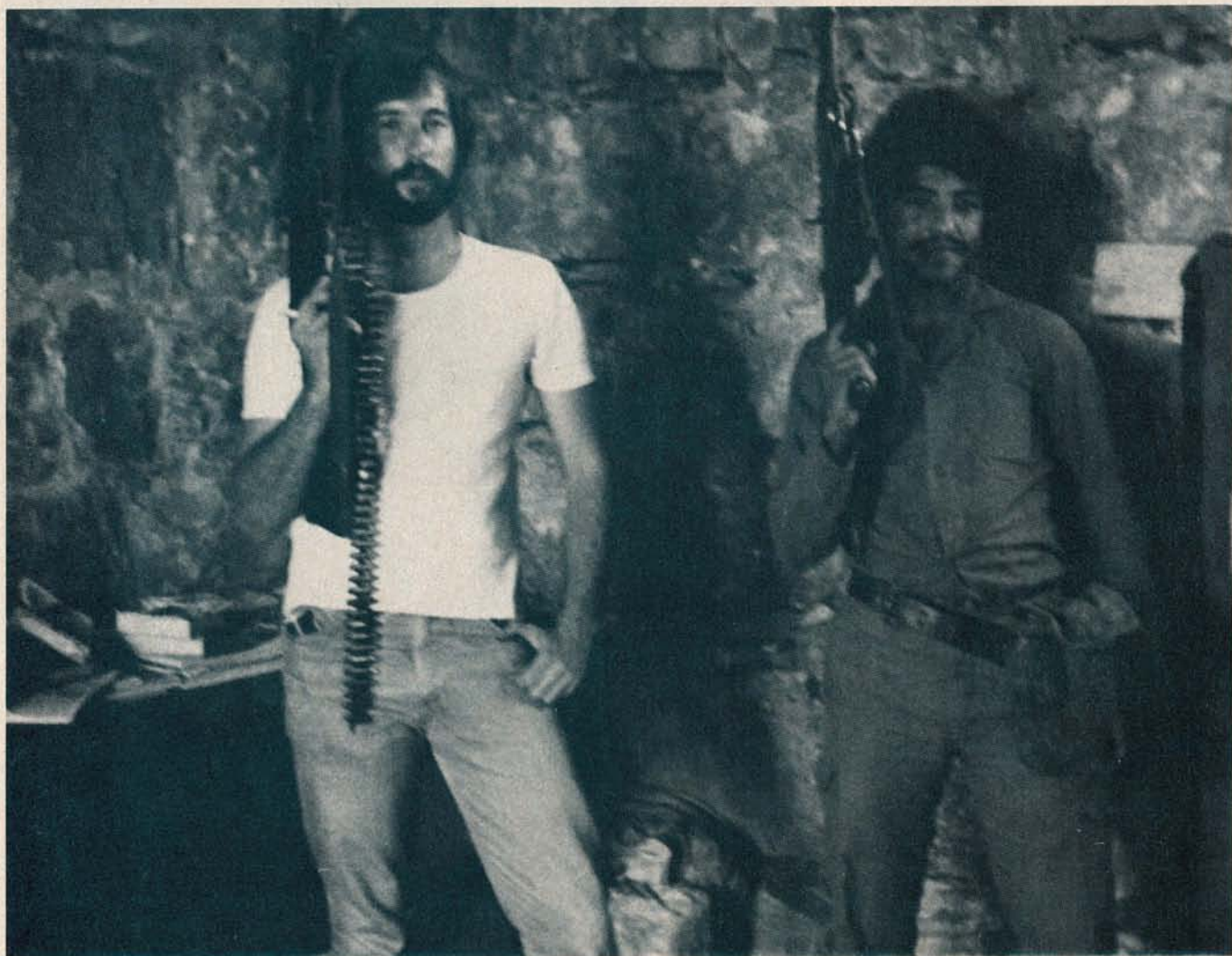
Once home to 40,000 people, the town is now almost deserted by civilians and left to the troops of the Palestine Liberation Organization and its allies. Only a handful of the sick, the old and tired hang on to keep the fighters company. The Syrian crewman's warning proved groundless as we rolled in under the eyes of lookouts.

Nabatiye lies north of the Litani river and as such should be occupied by Syrians. But, because of the river's course, or plain common sense, the Syrians have elected to stay out. To the

east of Nabatiye is the Christian town of Marjayoun three miles away. Between the town runs the easily crossed Litani river. To the southeast the Israeli border juts north about eight miles away. We pulled over to speak with a grenade-laden PLO trooper on the main drag. He told us the road ahead was blocked with smashed vehicles and an on-again, off-again running battle. The driver switched to Plan B and wheeled up a side street. He halted by a low wall and pointed me into the yard beyond before blasting off on an errand of his own.

In the yard a dozen men sat on bunks arranged in a horseshoe. Gray blankets held aloft on poles sheltered them from the sun and the prying cameras of Israeli spotter planes. They continued to talk as I approached. Two troopers moved over to make room for me to sit down. I examined one of a dozen Energa grenades stashed under a bunk as the troops wound up their conference. Finally, the leader got up from the head of the horseshoe and introduced himself with an enthusiastic handshake. His men swarmed around, shaking hands and offering American cigarettes, part of the booty from the clearing out of the port of Beirut.

Rejection Front trooper on the right is foreign volunteer; holds Rumanian copy of AK-47. Author, left, holds early model Soviet RPD light machinegun with 50 round non-disintegrating belt.





This slightly dinged Land Rover belongs to Falangist forces and carries 12.7mm Daska HMG. Light trucks and similar vehicles mounting medium or heavy machine guns are common to all factions.

"Come," said the boss. "We must go inside now; if the planes spot us it will be bad."

Inside the two-room house we again sat on bunks as a small Arab boy served tea to the group. No one drank. Most of my dealings with Arabs to this point had been with the westernized Christians of the Rightist forces, and I wondered if some protocol were involved here over the tea. Were they waiting for the leader to drink first, or the guest? I took a drink and felt the blazing liquid dissolve my tongue.

"Why don't you let it cool?" asked the commander. I told him what I was thinking. He got a chuckle out of this and it broke the ice well, if somewhat painfully.

This leader spoke excellent English. A Christian, he had joined the Moslem-Leftist-Palestinian alliance out of political conviction. Before the war he was an officer in the now-disbanded Lebanese army. He was in his mid-30s and had been educated in Europe and California.

Most of his band used AK-47s and their variations, but he preferred the weapon he had trained on, the FN FAL, for "the longer ranges encountered in the south. In Beirut the AK is very good because it is short and handy and won't jam up from the dust, but here the shots are longer and only a full-size rifle cartridge can really be effective." He examined my passport and SOF press

card, returned them and warned me not to display the SOF card in the area. And he asked what I was doing there.

I told him my purposes were multifold, to brush up on their tactics, weapons and techniques, and to learn about the Fatah, get to know them and how they work. To do this I would like to spend some time with them at the front.

"You're already here," he said, then agreed to let me hang around as long as I liked.

Nabatiye is a PLO town, fairly large and well stocked with troops and weapons. As such it is hardly likely to fall to an assault, but is subjected to bi-nightly artillery shellings and frequent hard-hitting infiltration raids. This band had lost two men the week before to a shell landing a few yards from the stone house. Their picture hung on the wall next to the ever-present posters and painted slogans.

The area we were in was inhabited by dozens of factions and bands. Most answered to PLO leadership more or less directly, but local leaders had far more autonomy than any western army

officer ever dreams of. Many bands were wholly independent of allies and only coordinated their activities when they had to. And there had been friction within the Moslem - Leftist - Palestinian alliance and the PLO itself.

For starters, the PLO is made up of three large factions and a number of lesser groups and "suicide squads." Large factions and bands have broken completely with the PLO leadership and fire fights between them and PLO are not unknown. The "Rejection Front" is always on a shaky footing with PLO. These men believe the PLO has gone soft and is prepared to negotiate with Israel. A few bands are neither Lebanese nor Palestinian. Many Iraqis and Libyans have come to help in the fighting and some work in close groups. Add to this melting pot traditional rivalries of local leaders and the frictions of national origins, political bent, etc., and you can see the degree of confusion that reigns. When you squeeze all of this into a few square miles of lawless territory, the situation is chaotic.

Most of the action was centered on Marjayoun. The town had been under siege for weeks. Fortunately for its Christian inhabitants, Israel had taken an active role in the region, supplying arms, supplies, and training to their Falangist allies. Israel had opened the border nearby at a spot called the "Good Fence," and through this point passed

Falangist wounded for treatment inside Israel. Many villagers from nearby Christian towns shopped and worked there as well, and Israeli troops and armor operated frequently inside Lebanon to take the pressure off their allies. At this time their presence was one of those open secrets common in today's politics. In addition, Israeli spotter planes and artillery ranged over the zone to provide further support.

While the Right enjoyed this support, the Left had the manpower advantage. Leftist forces in the south were estimated at about 10,000 men. Rightist forces throughout Lebanon were given as about 30,000, but not all were in the south by a long shot. The Syrian and Arab League peacekeepers prevented large scale reinforcement to either side.

Down the street from the Fatah band's HQ was a PLO street office/position. Someone unwisely suggested I meet the regional PLO commander. The position had been raked with Falangist MGs earlier in the morning and the troops were still a bit edgy. Inside I was offered a seat and a cigarette. I declined the Marlboro in favor of the Rothman's I was carrying. This was a mistake. Hoping to recover, I offered the trooper a Rothman. He refused but again held out the Marlboros. I accepted and the atmosphere instantly improved.

A half hour later, along with five PLO troopers and two Fatah, I got into a Land Rover and we headed for the regional HQ—Yes, that is correct; eight people and no less than 10 guns in a Land Rover! The sprawling green building sat on a hillside facing south and looked more like a resort than a military HQ. Troops and officers under the vine canopy all smiled and saluted as we entered the imposing portals. Inside, the sun-splashed resort image crumbled in a wall-to-wall sea of weapons, bunks, troops, and equipment. Straight ahead was the commander's office. Tea was served.

The man was stocky, middle-aged, and looked every bit the life-long veteran he was. He examined my passport minutely before asking what I was doing there.

"I'm a freelance writer looking for a story."

"Do you have a pass?"

"No."

"Then you must leave this area at once." He told me I could get a pass in Beirut. End of interview. Polite but firm.

During battle for Beirut, Christian area was successfully blockaded by Palestinian forces from Tal-Al-Zaatar stronghold. This homemade armored vehicle was once ¾-ton Dodge truck; was produced in Falangist workshop and helped break blockade by bringing in supplies from port north of town.

Staying in Nabatiye after this would have been less than bright, so I could not return to the first group. After more arguing and cajoling, and a few more bucks, I convinced a Lebanese to introduce me into a band whose ties with the PLO leadership were less than strong. In a small hamlet the introduction was made. It went surprisingly smoothly and my request to stay was granted.

One reason for my easy welcome was the assortment of nationalities in the Fatah band. It was an international group of volunteers. The leader was Lebanese but his men were from Iraq, Libya, and Algeria, among others. There were also a few Lebanese and Palestinians. Like most bands this one was 100 percent equipped with Soviet-bloc gear. Their hillside HQ contained far more weapons than the force could ever use.

The assortment of weapons would make a gun collector weep. Every AK variation imaginable was in this house: East German, Russian, Hungarian, fixed and folding stocks, from relic shape to brand new. LMGs, MMGs, and HMGs, gathered dust in the rafters and loaded RPGs leaned in every corner. Uniforms for the men were optional. Some had olive-drab head to toe, while others preferred jeans and civilian shirts. Most of the troops were teenagers. At 25, the leader and I were the old men of the



group. All were friendly, and a visitor, particularly a North American, was unique. Security on their position fell apart as they spent the afternoon showing off their weapons and expertise in a mixture of gestures, English, Arabic, and French.

After sunset the heat of day went quickly and it got surprisingly cool. I pulled on my Israeli paratroop jacket. That raised a few eyebrows. We moved in loose file down the hillside, keeping close to one of the low stone walls that serve here as fences. The fog began to thicken after dusk, and now at 11 o'clock it lay below in a solid mass. We halted just short of it, so we could still see, and took up positions. Below us other bands were already in place and above us still more would hopefully cover the flanks and rear.

Just after midnight a small raiding party passed through. Israeli artillery was warming up by shelling the besiegers around Marjayoun. A shell passed overhead, cleared the side of the hill, and crashed into the valley or slope behind us. For awhile it was quiet, then the fog below glowed green with a flare, and a stream of ricocheting tracers tumbled up above us. Down the line two AKs opened up into the mist and everyone tensed for an attack. It didn't come.

It was still dark when another firefight broke out to the west of us. The commander redeployed his men for an all-around defense and again we waited while the fighting tapered off. Finally, as dawn approached, the force redeployed again—as an ambush lower in the valley to catch any raiding parties of the other side passing by. There were none and we returned to the hillside house in daylight.

Getting along with the troops is an easy enough job, provided you take care what you say. Names like "Israel" were definitely not welcome. "Palestine" worked much better. When we met other groups I just kept my mouth shut. The presence of a North American disturbed some of the other bands. One leader was particularly put off and argued long and loudly with the commander of the band I was with. When we parted, both bands had their AKs pointing half menacingly at each other.

No doubt I figured largely in the argument, but the leader would only say, "We must leave now. If we stay something bad would happen here."

Language problems made communication difficult, but members of the bands went to considerable lengths to pass on their knowledge. I sometimes wondered how much of the activity was put on for the visitor and how much was regular routine.

The second band I was with occupied two or three positions. One was a small, well battered building in a nearly leveled hamlet. We entered the house through a covered hole in the back wall. Inside

were a few bunks, stocks of ammo and kit, and three fighters. A Daska heavy machine gun pointed out the open front. Two of the men kept watch and the third sat on the floor taping nails around rifle grenades for an anti-personnel effect. A ruin nearby housed another group. Their generator or battery-powered radio was turned to a rock station—Israeli, I was told.

Fifty yards away there was a tremendous crash, a cloud of dust, chips of stone and brick flew up. The sounds of falling debris were killed by the automatic fire that spewed out immediately afterward. Someone was attacking the band in the nearby ruined house. It had been rebuilt into a bunker-like position and return fire was already going out at the fleeing targets. An instant later, all weapons from our building were in action as well. Outside someone touched off an RPG. The heavy grenade smoked out, far too high, and exploded harmlessly in a field. Next to me the Daska had been manned by one of the troops. He was firing in short bursts but even so the high, anti-aircraft tripod wasn't holding up well. The gun rocked back and threatened to come over with a crash. I shifted over a few feet to avoid the possibility of being crushed by it and immediately branded my hand on a hot RPD case.

The fact that our building was occupied must have thrown the attackers off. After about five minutes of mutual small arms spraying they pulled back, launching a cluster of rifle grenades as they went. One burst in the loose cover over a nearby shelter and ripped into the man inside. The only other casualties were a few cuts and bruises.

In less than two weeks, I'd dropped 10 pounds and it had gotten to the point I was forgetting as much as I was picking up. Keeping a tactical notebook or notes of any kind would have been risky so I had to rely on memory.

When I told the group's leader it was time for me to go, he asked me to stay for the afternoon. Since I needed him to get out, I consented.

It was early afternoon, windless and hot. Under cover of low scrub and rocks we watched the listless village below. We were further north now, close to Syrian lines but still inside PLO territory. The village appeared to have seen little if any fighting. Everything looked peaceful but the commander sent a man in to check anyway. He walked down unarmed, entered a house on the outskirts, and then stepped out and waved us down.

I had no idea what the purpose of the foray was. The village people were friendly enough and a few were keeping watch on the town's approaches for us. We left the street and climbed a few steps to a covered patio. The mission became clear: we'd come for lunch.

The restaurant owner knew most of the Fatah men and rushed about laying on bowls of labna and bottles of beer and wine. Heaping platters of shish-kabobbed lamb arrived with salads and more beer and wine. Sauces, grapes, olives, nuts, and more kept coming as fast as we could put it away. And after eating in the field, that's fast. A juke-box wailed out Arab pop tunes and Western rock. Finally, thick Turkish coffee came to top the meal off, with an ample supply of beer for the afternoon. People from the town were dropping in to see their friends and relatives in the band. Little kids with toy guns were assaulting the gathering through the hedge while some of us tried to breathe some life into the ancient pinball machine.

Gorged on the food, we moved into a patch of grass and spent a few hours swilling beer and soaking in the sun. In late afternoon, after many solemn handshakes and goodbyes, we parted. By dark I was back in Beirut, drinking beer with guys on the other side.

In retrospect, I would advise other writers to get the PLO pass in Beirut. My lack of "legal" status in Fatahland, as the area is sometimes called, restricted my contacts to smaller, more radical bands. Maps and translators were not to be had. The list of problems goes on to include extreme heat, strange food, and the uncomfortable knowledge that your passport is worth considerably more than your life to many people. My \$50 camera also got its share of bad reception, inspiring scowls and bad words wherever I hauled it out. Only one leader allowed pictures, when I told him that without proof of presence my story would be useless. He insisted on handling it personally, specifying who and what could be photographed; and this only because I took advantage of a brief good mood. With a PLO pass there are seldom such problems.

I had learned a great deal, however, about tactics, weapons and battle techniques of these smaller bands. Small arms in use included all the post-war Soviet-bloc weapons and an assortment of others. M-16s from Israel and Arab states are quite popular with both sides. It's a shock to run into an entire PLO unit armed with American equipment!

For anti-tank work, the Russian RPG-7 is preferred over the LAW. The RPG can punch a hole through a foot of armor plate and knock down any wall that gets in its way. Unfortunately, it does leave a considerable signature. On light vehicles the 12.7mm Daska or the Browning .50-cal. are stock additions.

Handguns are seldom used in combat and submachine guns are also noticeably absent. Folding stock AK rifles seem to have taken over both roles, although there are always a few handguns kicking around to tuck in your belt for a short

Continued on page 81

L-Tronic Night Sight

by Jerry Ahern

The first time I saw the L-Tronic Night Sight, I was frankly amazed. A good friend, much involved in the practical and theoretical aspects of law enforcement, had one of the early installations on his 5½-inch, blue S&W Model 27, equipped with Fuzzy Ferant stocks. I remember it to this day. We stepped into a windowless office and he took the N-Frame .357 from his pistol case and handed it to me. We shut off the lights and—in total darkness—greater than most street situations—the front and rear sight lighted like a Christmas Tree. I turned the muzzle towards me, having already cleared and checked the weapon, and from the business end I could see nothing. Again, looking down the rib, the rear sight was illuminated in a greenish yellow light, while the front sight was illuminated in red.

The lights back on, I inspected the pistol. Looking carefully, I could see the diodes—similar to those on pocket calculators—which served to illuminate the sights. I knew, logically, since I'd been told the system ran off a battery in the off-gunhand grip plate, there had to be wires running down the raised rib to the front sight. I knew they were there, but even putting on my glasses, I couldn't see them.

Not long after that, I got a super deal on a six-inch Model 19 from a good dealer friend. Immediately, I shipped the gun to Cap Cresap (21422 Rosedell, Saugus, California 91350), requesting the installation. The interesting thing about Cap Cresap is that my installation was much more advanced than the one on my friend's Model 27. If you get an installation, after reading this, yours will be more advanced than the one done on my Model 19.

It appears that Cresap has finally hit on close-to-perfect, so not so many changes should be anticipated in the future. Not being the wizard Cresap is, let me explain my installation, then the changes he has made. When the Model 19 came back, it seemed almost unaltered. Looking carefully, a greenish diode was epoxied in a small undercut beneath the rear sight. In the rear face of the front sight, there was a red diode. Framing the square notch on the rear sight was a yellow outline, immensely useful for daytime shooting as well. I could not detect the wires connecting front and rear sights that logic told me ran along the serrated rib. I was able, when the light hit it just right, to detect the wire leading into the rear diode.

To work the sight, one simply grips the gun normally. The second finger of the gunhand, when in contact with the off-gunhand grip plate—since I am right handed, the left grip plate—activates a pressure sensitive switch cut into the grip panel. This makes contact with wiring under the grip panel, the juice coming from a rechargeable Nicad cell. Thus, the sights are illuminated.

Since the wires are in the grip plate, should a malfunction occur, the gun is still a fully operable shooting iron. The sighting system in no way affects operation of the gun. When the battery runs down, it can simply be recharged by use of a battery eliminator wall plug or a nine-volt transistor battery. One eight-hour charge lasts up to six months. Up to six hours of continuous use can be had on one charging. If necessary, using the battery powered charger, the gun can be fired while charging.

You may think that here is the flaw, some bulky receptacle for charging. But not with Cresap's genius. The receptacle is inconspicuously incorporated into the

base of the grips where the wood meets, measuring about a quarter-inch in length. You have to look closely to see it.

Cresap has had this installation in use with no problems by active duty police officers under all weather conditions for a decade. The only things which can make the installation inoperable are salt water and re-bluing, although numerous guns with the installation have been hot blued with no ill effects.

The installation, at the time my Model 19 was done, was available only for Colt and Smith & Wesson revolvers with a raised or ventilated rib, as well as the Ruger Security Six. Cresap was fully capable of installing a front illuminating diode on AR-15 and M-16 rifles. But now, though Cresap will still make an installation like the one on my M-19, all that is really out of date.

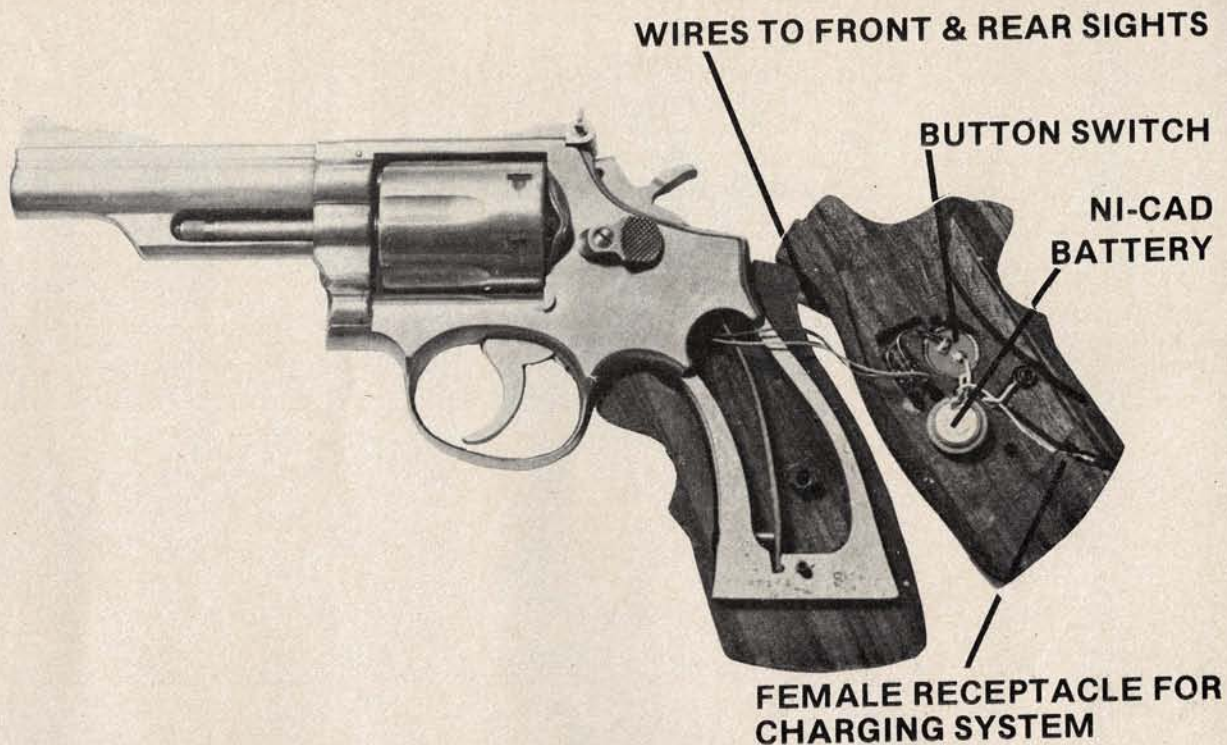
No more battery chargers. He uses replaceable hearing aid batteries, the kind you can buy in any drug store. He uses less epoxy and has a cleaner, less noticeable installation. When Cresap told me that, I laughed, since making the installation cleaner or less noticeable than it already was seemed impossible. He installs the system on AR-15 and M-16 rifles when requested, also has the capability to use it on police riot shotguns. And, as you'll see in N. E. MacDougald's accompanying text, he has perfected the L-Tronic Night Sight for semiautomatic pistols like the .45 auto. Using printed circuits instead of wires, replaceable batteries instead of a recharger, the system is as close to perfect as I can envision, which doubtlessly means Cresap will think of a way of improving it.

The job is just as clean and reliable on blue or nickel finish guns, also works and looks perfect with stainless guns like the S&W M-66. Front-sight-only installations can be done on guns like the S&W Chiefs and similar fixed-sight revolvers.

The L-Tronic Night Sight has been tested and approved by L.A.P.D., evaluated and recommended by Phoenix P.D., rated as "... the best low-light-level setup I've ever seen," by George Nonte, the veritable walking Britannica of firearms knowledge, tested by the U.S. Secret Service and California Highway Patrol and numerous others. Cost is roughly half the price of a good quality handgun. For more information, contact Cap Cresap. If the mails are too slow for you, call him at 805-259-1162. It's one of the few things these days that is much better than words can describe.



Although L-Tronic sights are unnoticeable in daylight, they can hardly be missed in darkness.



L-Tronic Night Sight Technological Toy?

by N.E. MacDougald

Point and pull is a fine method of pollution abatement if you're using a sawed-off. But if visibility is poor and you're armed with a handgun, you probably can't see your sights. Moreover, the flash from a hasty shot might give away your position. Consider the following scenario:

It's 3 a.m.—you hear a noise downstairs. Cautiously, you get out of bed. Your heart quickens. Gun in hand, you inch down the carpeted steps. You hear another noise. You're wide awake as you enter the living room. A bright moon lets you see the silhouette of an armed man moving between you and the window. You point your weapon and discover that although the intruder is visible, your sights are not. What do you do?

There are several possibilities. You could turn on the lights, but this puts you and your attacker on equal ground. You could use a flashlight, but again, the beam might give away your position and does nothing to illuminate your sights. A fragmentation grenade would do the job nicely, but it's unlikely you'd be willing to destroy your home to dispatch a common criminal.

Cap Cresap of Saugus, California, has found a solution. He calls his invention the L-Tronic sight light. I have owned an L-Tronic installed on a Model 66 Smith for over a year now. Although I haven't had occasion to use it socially, I've practiced with it many times and I

found it did, as promised, increase my accuracy in low light. But it won't make a marksman out of a novice, nor will it enable a person to hit targets in total darkness. Obviously, you must have enough light to see your target.

L-Tronic is rugged solid state. Once installed, it's barely visible—even when you know what you're looking for. The batteries in the grips power tiny light-emitting diodes (LEDs) carefully cut into the front and rear sights by a precise drilling and milling process. The system becomes activated by depressing a small button in the grip. Nothing to think about, just grab your piece in a business grip and the system is on. Holster it, and the system is off.

However, Cresap had sense enough to make the sight lights themselves visible only to the user. The tiny red and yellow LEDs cannot be seen from the sides nor from the front. But what if the system fails just when you need it most? What if the batteries run down? You're still in no worse shape than before. You've got an alert mind and a ready weapon—the only real essentials. L-Tronic is not a crutch for the helpless; it's a tool for the prepared.

An L-Tronic system for the venerable .45 auto is in the works and should be available soon. Police price for fixed sights is about \$100, for adjustable sights about \$125.

Police price for L-Tronic installed on S&W revolvers is about \$65, while Colt or Ruger wheelguns run about \$75. The AR-15 and Ruger Mini 14 front sights (only) can be fitted out for about \$75.

New smaller LEDs will be used in future installations. Printed circuit boards will replace wired units. The user will be able to replace batteries (ni-cad or mercury) in the field.

Ed. Note: Several law enforcement agencies have tested and approved the L-Tronic. According to Phoenix PD reports, "(L-Tronic) improved probability of a hit in the dark by 400%." The LAPD approved L-Tronic for personal and duty weapons in 1974. And the Secret Service reports, "At night our normal pattern is the size of a dinner plate. With the L-Tronic sight we can cover it with a tea cup."

We asked weapons expert George Nonte what he thought of L-Tronic, and he replied, "Of those night-sight systems available, I consider L-Tronic the most practical and useful because it doesn't increase the weapon's weight or bulk."

For more info write:

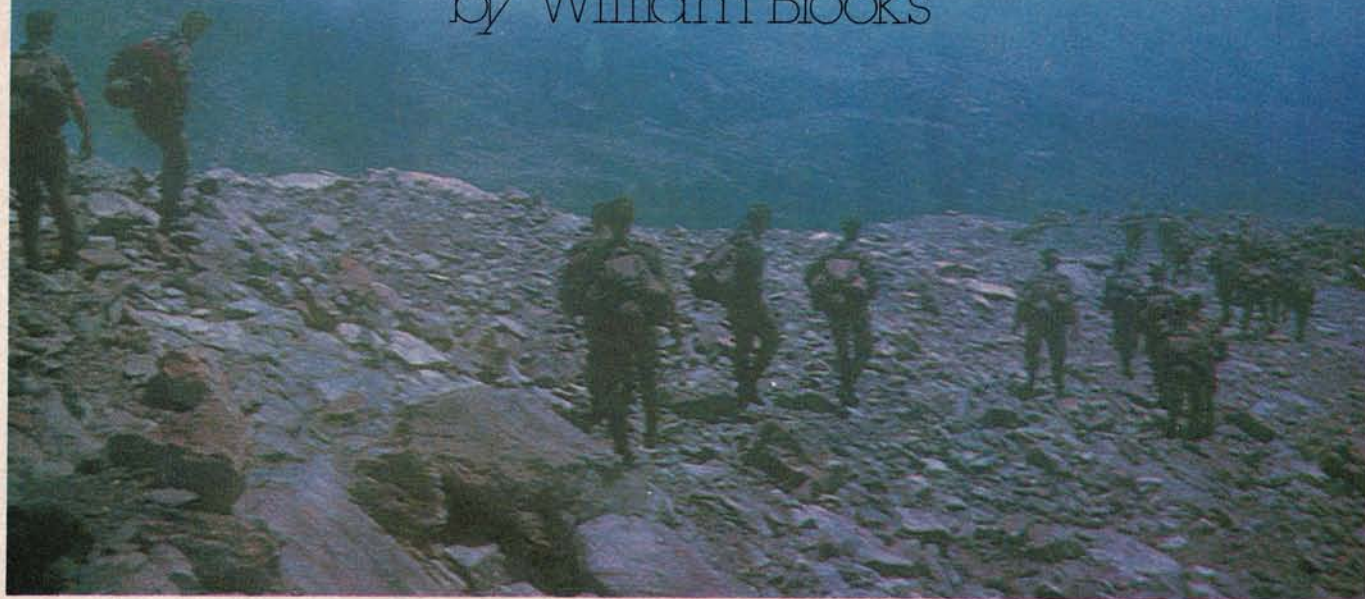
Cap Cresap
21422 Rosedell, Dept. SF
Saugus, CA 91350

1. Retail prices for all installations are approximately 20% more than police prices.



The French Foreign Legion Today

by William Brooks



In part I, Bill Brooks, a veteran of the U.S. Army's 82nd Airborne Division, described his enlistment in the French Foreign Legion in 1972, where he took the required Legion alias of Walter Bride. Shipped to Aubagne, general headquarters of the Legion since 1963, Brooks and other engaged volunteers were interrogated as to their backgrounds and reasons for joining the Legion, a procedure designed to weed out major criminals.

Brooks was then shipped to Corsica for basic training. In contrast to the U.S. Army's emphasis on intensive basic training and personal and collective hygiene, he discovered that the Legion emphasized blind obedience, the French

Graduation march of Legionnaire trainees near mountaintop in central Corsica. Men are on their way from Bonifacio to Corte. Next step will be transfer to individual units.

were oblivious to personal and group hygiene, and basic training was extremely limited, emphasizing physical conditioning and marksmanship.

After basic, Brooks was sent to Stage Transmission School, one of three Legion specialty schools, where he trained as a communications operator. After completion of this training, Brooks was transferred to the African Republic of Djibouti in February 1973. He arrived in Camp Gabode, home of the Command Support and Services Company and the 2nd Work

Company, 13th Demi-Brigade, which supplied all needs for the exterior companies, the peace-keeping forces located in border forts along the frontiers of Somalia and Ethiopia.

In Part 2, Brunin, an Irish friend from Brooks' earlier days of Legion training, showed him around Camp Gabode and encouraged him to stay there rather than join an exterior company. Brunin admitted, however, that it was easier to desert from a frontier post and said that an American deserter should head for Ethiopia and the American Consulate there.

After a night on the town with Brunin, Brooks was assigned to the 4th Company at Holl-Holl, a post located by a bridge

Grunts and curses arise as AML90 armored car bogs down at Grand Barre, the Death Valley of Djibouti, where Legion "compagnies extérieures" (exterior companies), which guard Djibouti's borders, meet after regular "tours de bush" along country's frontiers. Mountains in background mark Ethiopian frontier.



"Eleve" (student) corporals take break from training at Legion NCO school at Ali-Sabieh, Djibouti. Tents in background are living quarters. Rock design is seven-flamed grenade, Legion's symbol. Men wear dress uniform with regimental badge on right pocket; fourragiere on left shoulder is unit citation.



on the Djibouti-Addis Ababa Railroad, where he became a light machine gunner in the 3rd Platoon.

Djibouti was Ethiopia's major link to the sea, since the port of Massawa-Assmara had been occupied by Eritrean rebels. At Holl-Holl, each platoon took turns guarding the railroad bridge and Legion Post, patrolling the frontier on foot or in trucks, and guarding La Barrage, a 10-foot high wire fence, barbed-wire emplacement, and mine field which surrounded the landward side of the town of Djibouti. Service on La Barrage also entailed guarding the seaward side of the city and setting water ambushes.

The only relief from the life of the "exterieur" was an occasional weekend furlough to town where on Saturday night the Legion declared war on everyone and ruled the alleys and the bars.

In March 1974, I was sent to Corporals' School at Ali-Sabieh, located about 40kms south of Holl-Holl. This course, which was supposed to train one to be the leader of a machine-gun team, turned out to be an eight-week endurance test. Plagued by open infections and racked with blood-soaked diarrhea, I and 35 other

Orange, France: 30 April, today's members of 1st REC (Legion 1st Cavalry Regiment) celebrate Camerone, Legion's most important holiday, by return to four-footed transport. Uniforms are replicas of those worn by desert Legionnaires in Damascus, Syria, during 1920s.



La Barrage near Djibouti's coast. Brooks and comrade display FLN (National Liberation Front) flag, captured by Legionnaires in 1963's heavy fighting in Algeria.

élève (student) corporals marched up and down every hill between Ali-Sabieh and Dikhil, led by a vain, five-foot, two-inch, 20-year-old egomaniac who called himself a lieutenant.

Because the lack of suitable drinking water had caused our bowel problems, we lived on hot Ethiopian Coca Cola, salt tablets, and paregoric. We never slept. Tactical problems gave way to busy work and all-night singing lessons. To compound things, I got lice and blood poi-

soning. Desertions were *en masse!* Three the third week, five the fourth, five the fifth. The two NCO instructors took our side and openly cursed our officer, whom we called *Le Petit Pedale* (the little faggot).

One of *Le Petit Pedale's* favorite games was called *tenué de compagne* (field uniform). This exercise in endurance usually took place late at night and ran until early morning. The platoon was assembled, and everyone given the order to change into another uniform, usually "walking out" or "parade dress," and report back to formation in three minutes. Once this was completed, another uniform was prescribed and so forth and so on for hours on end. The last one finished went on the *Pedale's* shit list and usually ended up pulling Sunday morning guard duty.

We usually ended the game by emptying our entire issue into two duffel bags, placing one in each hand; then, dressed in full battle gear, we would "run" to the top of Hill 904 where we would assemble and sing songs or bark at the moon until our throats were raw. Around three or four in the morning, we would be sent to our tents to prepare for morning inspection.

Putting up with this immature stupidity night after night and with our own physical misery brought us to the point of collapse. But we played these games as best we could, because one finished what he was assigned in the Legion or else he died trying. If you washed out, it was





better to desert because once you returned to your company you got *le pelote*¹ and 30 days' hard labor. So we changed uniforms, ran up and down Hill 904, dumped out our wall lockers, and barked at the moon!

In our filthy latrine, another generation of pot-bellied flies was breeding; across the border in Somalia, Russian troops were instructing Somali soldiers in night maneuvers and the use of infra-red firing devices. In Ethiopia, Marxist revolutionaries were plotting the overthrow of the Lion of Judah. In Ali-Sabieh the French Foreign Legion was barking at the moon!

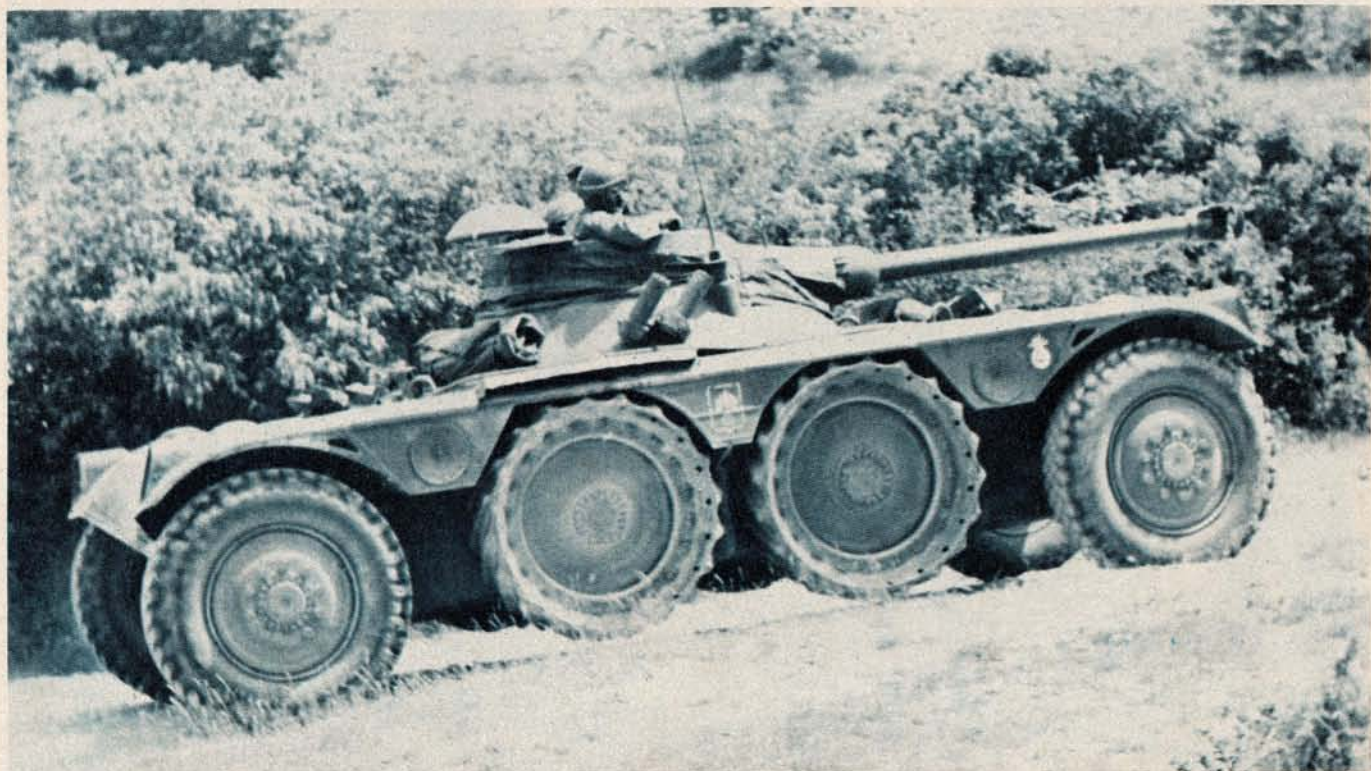
Above: Legionnaire polishes AML-90, Panhard armored car, carrying 90mm cannon, after 1st REC (Legion 1st Cavalry Regiment) maneuvers in southern France. Although personal hygiene doesn't count, Legion discipline guarantees that equipment shines!

Below: EBR (heavy reconnaissance) armored car of 1st REC, French Foreign Legion, moves out along road near Orange, France, in early 1970s. Vehicles, mounting 90mm cannons and having two central retractable wheels for use in rough terrain, were transferred to other French military units by 1975.

I always hated kid games—I hated kid games even when I was a kid.

Called on the carpet by the colonel, *Le Petit Pedale* was given 60 days' arrest, the course was terminated, and after six weeks and the loss of 30 pounds, Keller and I returned to Holl-Holl, my problems complicated by a tooth ache and an ugly discoloration in my blood-poisoned finger.

The logical procedure would have been to get in a jeep and go to the infirmary at Gabode, but things don't work so simply in the Legion. First you had to make the rounds of post, seeking out everyone in your chain of command and giving them a



report on how things went at the school. Having not yet received my corporal stripes, this meant presenting myself to everyone from the Corporal *Chef de Chambre* (Room Chief) to the CO.

In order to save time, Keller and I went together, he helping me along as I stumbled trance-like around the fort, finding the desired person, snapping to attention, throwing back my head and screaming, "Elevé Corporal Bride, two years and two months' service, Platoon Cara, Company Kaye, returned successfully from Platoon CM1 *a vos ordres*, (at your orders) *Chef* (or *Mon Adjudant* or whatever)."

Afterwards Keller would do the same; then still standing erect, we would be

That was the best news I'd heard all month. I walked back to my room and began to unpack. I opened my locker to find half the things I had left had been stolen. There was even a bullet hole in my radio.

"Nice of them to put it back after they used it for target practice," I said to myself.

"*Bande de Schwein*," I muttered and crawled into bed and fell asleep.

The next morning I was admitted to the infirmary at Gabode, my finger was cut open and drained every day for five days, my ailing tooth was filled and my infections and diarrhea were treated. I slept 12 hours a day, ate all the fly-covered food I could hold, and drank gallons of cold Vichy water. In 10 days I was

night. I jumped out of my sleep in a fright—if the Legion got you up in the middle of the night it was for real!

The duty sergeant rushed through the barracks, crying the alarm: "*Aux armes* (to arms)!"

All at once everything turned into pure pandemonium—shouting, yelling, and cursing from room to room; the whole post was in an uproar.

"*Sac d'alert! Tenuz camoufler longue, beret!*"⁴

"*Allez! Demerdez-vous!*"

"*Allez! Demerd-toi, bordel!*"⁵

"*Rassemblement dans cinq minutes*"⁶!

The alert bag and uniform was a simple thing; we had been through it a hundred times over, but everyone also



given a hand shake and told congratulations, and asked a hundred questions.

"How was it?"

"Heard you had a rough go of it."

And then invariably, "what's wrong with your finger, Bride?"

"It's turning black, sir."

"Better see the *Medicine-Chef* at Gabode."

"*Oui, Chef, a vos ordres, Chef.*"

Then moving on to the next, we would do a repeat.

By now I had a fever and long red lines running from my wrist to my elbow. I went to the medic who dumped my black finger in alcohol, sliced the end with a razor, and squeezed it with all his might. I went a foot off the table.

"You stupid shit," I screamed. "Give me a pain killer and let me go to bed."

"No pain killer, Johnnie," he said. "But you can go to bed, tomorrow you go to Gabode and see the *Medicine-Chef.*"

Legionnaire prepares to open fire during field maneuvers in southern France, 1975. Uniform is regulation parka and beret, weapon MAS-49-52, with blank adapter.

as good as new, and I returned to Holl-Holl in time for the celebration of *Cameron*².

The next day I was given my corporal stripes and assigned command of a MG team which included myself, the gunner, assistant gunner, and *grenadier-voltigeur*³.

Time passed swiftly. We did our job and did it well. My only problem was my platoon commander, Adjudant Cara. Cara was a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. When he drank, he was Hyde and a dangerous Hyde at that. He beat everyone he could, those who deserved it and those who didn't.

One hot night during the summer of 1974, the company was awakened by a series of shrill whistle blasts and cries of "Alert!" It was the first time I had heard the alarm sounded in the middle of the

had a specific function to perform during an alert. My task was to meet my MG team at the ammunition bunker and draw the basic ammo load for the entire section. Someone else was responsible for drawing our weapons.

Everyone in the barracks worked with feverish excitement despite all the screaming and yelling, and in 10 minutes I was standing in front of the ammunition bunker, awaiting the arrival of my crew. Keller hurried by in the dark, bent almost double under the weight of a .50 caliber heavy machine gun and loudly cursing providence in general and the Legion in particular.

I had just leaned back against the sand bags when I heard the unmistakable scream of Adjudant Cara.

"Bride (he always pronounced my name correctly), where are the ammo and grenades? *Bordel de merde* (damned shit), I'll have your ass!"

"I'm waiting for my crew," I said. "They haven't shown up. I've already

signed for the stuff; I'll start loading it myself—"

"Like hell you will. No corporal of mine is going to load ammo while his crew jacks off—" He drew back his arm to strike me but wasn't quick enough.

I was already sprinting full speed over the sand, heading for the barracks. I hit the front door at full gallop, almost dislocating my shoulder.

Two of my illustrious machine-gun team were sitting at the breakfast table, drinking coffee and eating their bread ration while "awaiting further orders."

Robinson, who was closest to me, was a Danish beerholic and well-known goldbrick.

"*Arschloch! Stehe-auf-du!* (Asshole! Get up!)" I screamed. "Cara is waiting at the ammo bunker! He's gonna beat your ass bloody. Where's Bejak gone?"

Robinson was so shaken I thought he was going to vomit. "I don't know, Corporal Bride, he was *Kaffeeholer* (coffee-getter) today."

"Shut up and get your ass down to the ammo shack. *Ab-Houen-Lauf!*" (Beat it! Run!)

Robinson ran out the door, his face twisted in fear, knowing damn well what Cara would do to him. He'd done it before. Just then Bejak, a Bosnian illiterate, entered the room.

"*Poste de Police nix cafe. Poste de Police nix cafe* (there's no coffee at the guard house)." Looking genuinely concerned, he repeated the information. "*Poste de Police nix cafe.*" Since our section was on guard duty, Bejak had volunteered himself to carry a pitcher of coffee to the guards, not wanting any man to go without his fair share.

Calming myself, I said, "*Ca va* (that's okay), Bejak, I'll give the coffee to the guards. OK, I'll do it myself, *ca va?* You get your ass down to the ammo bunker!"

Bejak placed the pitcher of coffee on the table and walked slowly to the door.

"*Lauf* (run)!" I screamed. I ran behind him, pushing him on his way. Cara, thank God, had disappeared for the moment, and the always reliable Bandera, my gunner, was just placing the last case on the truck.

We all climbed aboard and raced toward the assembly point where we picked up our personal weapons. We were the last truck in the Section to arrive. Luckily for me, Cara was pre-occupied and didn't have time to torment me over my slow performance.

After assembling the company and calling roll—the Legion loves to call roll; they even have bed check—we were told that Somalian forces had crossed the *frontier* (border) at Ghuister. By the light of lanterns, maps were spread out on truck hoods and orders were issued. We were to establish a defensive position, the company was to defend the water hole, the access road, and the fort. Our Section was assigned the access road.

Marching orders were issued. We climbed aboard the trucks and raced out the gate in a cloud of dust. The anticipation of adventure, which is an element in the Legion as inseparable as filth, hard work, and alcoholism, hung in the air. We knew where we were going, *le Capitaine* had told us himself! We had ammunition, grenades and rations for three days; we had eight .50 caliber machine guns and a dozen rocket launchers; we even had a mortar. We weren't that badly off for four sections of an unstrengthened rifle company, with the fifth section still in garrison.

After two hours of back-aching bouncing, we arrived at the access road to Ghuister. Here our driver let loose. Spinning out to the right of the convoy, we raced for our objective amidst a torrent of beer bottles and abuses thrown at us from those we passed. We responded in kind. Cara, standing up in the front of the truck, *a la Rommel*, was in heaven!

Camouflaging the trucks and establishing a section command post among the camel thorn bushes proved easy enough. We then posted skirmishers and set about digging in—or redigging in, seeing this was our fourth trip to this same location.

The next three days were loathsome beyond measure. We dug emplacements in the rocks, while Arabs stood idly by, noting our positions, then walking across the border into Somalia. The sun burned relentlessly from the cloudless sky, long camouflage trousers gave way to khaki shorts and berets to floppy bush hats. Water ran low and was rationed to one liter per man per day, not enough to live on in this environment. We supplemented it with Ethiopian Coca Cola, delivered daily from the fort by donkey. The Coke was hot and not nearly as good

a thirst quencher as water, but its sugar gave a boost and the acid did wonders for "burning out" the layers of mucus that formed on our tongues and lips when we were dehydrated.

We were all in a state of continual irritation, especially Cara, who spent hours sitting sullenly under his camouflage net, speaking to no one. From noon until four the white man is a useless object! In this infernal heat, we stripped to the waist and lay in our foxholes under our camo nets, trying to conserve our strength. To make things worse, we hadn't seen one Somali soldier.

My Section was made up of three 10-man *groupes*. Each *groupe* had two *equipes* (teams), one *equipe de choc* (shock team) and one *equipe de feu* (fire team). We had four NCOs, six corporals, and approximately 20 Legionnaires. As is usual in the Legion, our *Chef de Section* (platoon leader) was a senior noncom, Adjutant Cara, not an officer.

Our CP was situated on the left side of an *oued*⁷. We were about 200 meters from the Somalia border and about 800 meters from the fort. The *puit d'eau* (water hole) was about 100 meters to our right rear in the center of the *oued*. It was the daily meeting ground for nomads, even more so since our arrival. The presence of the Legion always attracted those looking for a hand out. The thought that this roving mass of black scarecrows, which assembled daily within talking distance of our position, contained informants in pay of the enemy, never seemed to have dawned on our leaders. If it did, we were never aware of it. The Legion Security officer was much too busy reading our mail to track down spies.

On the eve of our sixth night, Cara called me, Sgt. Minini, my *Chef de*



Brooks prepares to shoot non-issue MAS-36 rifle, loaned him by Arab guide, before his "section" (platoon) looks for night ambush position at La Barrage near Djibouti's coast.

Cpl. "Walter Bride" (Brooks' Legion "nom de guerre") carries FM-AA-52 LMG at Camp Gabode, Djibouti, near one of few fertile areas in this desert country.



Groupe, and Cpl. Batkin, the *Chef de Equipe Choc*, into his tent. Sitting on an ammo case, playing with his Randall Attack knife (ordered through me), Cara told us his brilliant, quick-witted scheme. Tonight, he said, *les bounjouis* were going to attack in force and we were not going to be caught sleeping. Batkin was to move his *equipe* to within 50 meters of the *frontier*⁸ but further off to the left of the *oued*. He would then turn right and have the *oued* to his front. Our position would then be like an "L."

I told Cara that our base would be shorter than the arm.

"Shut up," he screamed and told me to take my machine gun team to a hill top about 100 meters to the rear of Batkin's team, place the machine gun in battery, and establish a point for the *grenadier*. Sgt. Minini was to place himself somewhere between both teams. He said that when the Somalis passed the border marker, we would have them in an "L" ambush.

I mumbled, "original," and Cara menacingly waved his attack knife in front of my face. Not wanting to be outdone, I unsheathed my own Randall Attack knife and began chipping hunks out of the ammo case which Cara used for a table.

His face, already permanently stained by a Johnnie-Walker flush, turned crimson. "Bride," he screamed. "You'll stay on the hill 'till hell freezes over. Get out of my sight!"

"Oui, mon *Adjutant*," I replied. I saluted and walked out of his tent over to my *groupe's* area. I threw 10 cans of Coca Cola into my musette, put on my jacket, and waited for Sgt. Minini.

Cara ordered us to take a case of ammunition, about 750 rounds, and the heavy barrel; the extra weight would be transported by Robinson and Bejak, who were already quarelling over who was going to carry what. We moved out over the rocks and organized our position so we could fire from the top of the hill during the day and from the base during the night. I purposely moved my men 30 meters closer to the *frontier* so they wouldn't be shooting into the backs of their comrades.

It was turning dark and each of us began to look for a spot to sleep, preferably one that was tarantula and scorpion-free. We set up a two-man guard team to stay with the machine gun while the others slept, made up of members of both *equipes*.

About two hours later, I was roused from my sleep by the sound of vehicles.

"They're coming up the *oued*!"

"*Aux armes! Aux armes!*"

Within one minute the whole Section was in place. Cara, carrying a big white walking stick, strode out into the middle of the *oued*. He raised the stick and thrust it into the ground.

"If they pass this point, shoot!!" he commanded.

I jumped into Minini's foxhole and asked, "what in the hell is he doing?"

"*Le cafard; il cherche les mouches le mic⁹!*"

A patrol of Somalian regulars, in Russian trucks, was creeping along the *oued* in low gear. Unlike the French, the Somalis use their blackout lights at night. However, under a clear moon, it was

nearly as bright as day, and I could make out their distinct camouflage design.

The lead truck came to a halt and an officer dismounted and walked toward Cara. Two other soldiers disembarked and placed themselves on either side of the truck. Cara and the Somali officer began to haggle. It was ridiculous because neither one could understand the other. The officer turned and walked back to his truck and drove away.

Cara, still standing in the middle of the *oued*, pulled out his pistol and began walking back and forth nervously. Just then *Adjutant* Wilson, the 2nd Section Leader, came running up.

His section was emplaced on the opposite side of the *oued*, he said breathlessly, and the 1st Section was going to block the route leading from the well to the fort. The Nomad Company garrison was going to act as reserve.

Headquarters in Gabode had been notified and re-enforcements were on the way.

Wilson then asked Cara what he was going to do. Cara said he was going to stand in the middle of the *oued*. Wilson looked at him as if he were crazy and trotted off.

I moved out of Minini's hole and over to my MG team. My gunner was cussing in Spanish and nervously patting the feed cover. I turned to sit down behind a rock when the sky lit up and all hell broke loose.

Parachute flares and mines went off by the dozen, machine guns began firing, and red and blue tracers crossed the sky and ricocheted off rocks. Bandera went through 100 rounds before I could stop him.

"What in the hell are you shooting at?" I screamed.

"Somalis!"

"Where?" I asked.

He didn't answer; he just laid two more long bursts into the *oued* and reloaded.

Firing was still going on but I had no idea what was happening. The main point of resistance was in the area of the 2nd Section. Someone was even throwing grenades. Cara stood in the middle of the *oued*, popping away at shadows with his pistol.

Suddenly it stopped. Parachute flares were still floating lazily to the ground, giving off their characteristic fizzings. For a few seconds, no one spoke a word—then the night was shattered by a deluge of curses and oaths. In Arabic, Somalian, Spanish, Italian, French, and German, the most hideously vulgar and profanely elegant epithets were exchanged between the Somalis and the Legion. For a good five minutes the rocks resounded the hundred-score imprecations which damned the desert, the Legion, the Somalis, France, Arabs, niggers, Jesus Christ, The Virgin Mary, the Lord God Jehovah, and everybody's mother!

Finally, Cara told everyone to shut up.

The Legion Jumps Into Zaire

by Mark Zytner

"French Foreign Legion Paratroopers Land at Kolwezi" proclaimed newspaper headlines across the nation following the 19 May 1978 combat jump by 400 paras in the first assault wave of the Legion's Second Paratroop Regiment (*LE 2eme Regiment Etranger de Parachutistes—2nd R.E.P.*), which, followed by the second wave of 250 more Legion paras, successfully rescued some 2,500 white hostages held by 4,000 Soviet-armed and Cuban-trained black Shaba rebels. Behind the headlines, however, is another story of years of tough professional training directed by Legion veterans which carried the spirit of victory into Zaire with the 2nd R.E.P.

Following the 12 May '78 invasion of Zaire's Shaba province (formerly Katanga), and the capture of the copper mining town of Kolwezi and its airport on the following day by Shaba rebels, who routed Zairian Army defenders, President Mobutu Sese Seko requested immediate foreign aid. France and Belgium were quick to respond, and even President Carter ordered 18 USAF C-141 *Starlifters*, based in West Germany, to be employed in logistical support of the joint rescue operation.

Following the receipt of movement orders, Colonel Philippe Erulin assembled his regiment, the Foreign Legion's 2nd R.E.P., based at Camp Raffali near Calvi on the northwest coast of Corsica, and entrucked his airborne assault force to the nearby French Air Force field where the combat-loaded Legionnaire paras, wearing their traditional green berets, filed into three chartered U.T.A. McDonnell Douglas DC-8s, one French Air Force DC-8, and one chartered Air France Boeing 707, which were waiting to carry the 650-strong Legion para regiment into Zaire.

While flying south to Africa over the blue Mediterranean, some of the Legion paras in one airplane attempted to bolster spirits by singing the Song of the 2nd R.E.P.:

*Sautons ensemble! Sautons ensemble!
Legionnaires, nous ne reviendrons pas.
La-bas, les ennemis t'attendent.
Sois fier, nous allons au combat.
(Jump together! Jump together!
Legionnaires, we will not return.
There, below the enemy awaits you.*

Be brave. We are going into combat).

It is an old song, dating back to the days of Dien Bien Phu, when Major Hubert Liesenfeld led the 2nd B.E.P. (predecessor to the 2nd R.E.P.) in a night drop on that besieged locality on April 10, 1954. Like many songs of the Legion paras, it is a French translation of a German World War II airborne song. But most of the 2nd R.E.P. Legionnaires do not know this, since their average age is only 22. Most of them hadn't even been born when Dien Bien Phu fell to the Communists, 24 years ago.

While the 2nd R.E.P. was still airborne on 18 May '78, enroute to Kinshasa (formerly Leopoldville), Zaire's capital, a dispute had already arisen at highest level between the French government and that of Belgium. With two battalions of Belgian paratroopers also enroute to Zaire, Belgian Premier Leo Tindemans, acting upon the advice of his intelligence officers, decided to withhold the initial combat deployment of his 1,200 red-bereted paratroopers in fear that General Nathaniel Mbomba, commander of the Cuban-trained Shaba rebel "Congolese National Liberation Front" (F.L.N.C.), would keep his promise and begin a general massacre of white hostages if foreign military forces intervened.

French President Giscard d'Estaing had other fears. His intelligence officers reported that a massacre had already begun and there was no time to lose. The French assessment proved to be basically correct. Looting, raping, and killing began when the first F.L.N.C. guerrillas entered Kolwezi. Some of it was even attributed to retreating Zairian regulars who deserted their six French military advisors, who fell into rebel hands.

On the evening of May 18, the 2nd R.E.P. landed at Kinshasha International Airport. More briefings, weapons checks, and equipment inspections by the 2nd R.E.P. company commanders and platoon leaders. Five French Air Force *Transall* C-160 transport planes were waiting at Kinshasa to carry the Legion paras to Kolwezi for their combat jump. In its first regimental-size combat action since the Algerian combat, the 2nd R.E.P. was going into combat the following afternoon.

At 1600 hours on 19 May '78, the assault wave of the 2nd R.E.P. went in alone over the town of Kolwezi, while the two battalions of Belgian paratroopers sat back at their Kamini base—130 miles north of Kolwezi. Against odds of nearly 10 to one, the Legionnaire paras had to secure a quick victory or face possible annihilation. One of the first Legion para sticks, jumping from the *Transall* C-160s, landed directly into a strongly held F.L.N.C. position. One Legionnaire was killed and several were wounded, but many more Shaba rebels died from the fire of that Legion band.

Before the drop, Colonel Erulin told the 2nd R.E.P., "Act like Legionnaires! Don't let anything stop you." They didn't. Armed with MAT49 9mm sub-machine guns, MAS M49/56 7.5mm rifles, MAS M52 7.5mm general purpose machine guns (a French version of the German MG42 light machine gun), and

assorted grenades, the tough Legionnaire paras fought their way into the heart of Kolwezi. Most of the FLNC "Tigers" fled like frightened pussy cats in panic, but some Shaba rebels stayed to fight and die. Other FLNC rebels made a calculated withdrawal, using over 100 captured civilian vehicles.

The Kolwezi technical school fell first. Bodies of gunned down whites were found by the Legionnaires. Some had been mutilated. The hardest fighting centered around the police station, which the F.L.N.C. used as its headquarters. By noon of May 20, Kolwezi, which has a normal population of 15,000, was free of organized rebel resistance. The second wave of 250 Legionnaire paras landed to bring the entire 2nd R.E.P. into action at Kolwezi. At the cost of two Legionnaires killed and 14 wounded, Kolwezi had been secured at a ridiculously cheap price! Some 250 Shaba rebels were killed in the mainly one-sided fighting and remained where they fell. Approximately 190 white hostages had been killed by the Cuban-trained rebels and another 200 black civilians were also killed by the FLNC. Another 60 whites were retained by the retreating rebel "Tigers." The bodies of 40 of these whites, murdered by the FLNC, were found two days later by Legionnaires.

One reliable report states that the Cuban advisors to the F.L.N.C. had even accompanied the invaders into Kolwezi on May 13 and upon their withdrawal and return to Angola, Shaba rebels began running amuck in their looting, raping, and killing. The 2nd R.E.P. Legionnaires also destroyed one tank from a rebel three-tank platoon. The remaining two tanks were last seen retreating southwest toward Angola.

Seeing the situation well in hand, Premier Tindemans finally gave the "gc" signal to the two Belgian para battalions at Kamina. They dropped on May 20 into the Kolwezi airport, already held by shaky Zairian troops. Quickly moving into the town of Kolwezi without firing a shot, the Belgian paras helped with the evacuation of 2,500 white civilians. Back at the airport, the Zairian troops were on hand to engage in final looting from the refugees as they boarded planes for return to Belgium or France.

The comparatively soft Belgian paras (soft in comparison to the Legionnaires, not to the Shaba rebels) were quick to call the 2nd R.E.P. Legionnaires "professional killers," claiming they were trigger happy, rough on civilians, and charged them with killing six white civilians. Colonel Philippe Erulin quickly and rightfully denied the charge.

Last to come and first to leave, the two battalions of Belgian paras were pulled out on 23 May '78, one battalion returning to Kamina and the other back to NATO control in Europe. While the Belgians were pulling out, the 2nd R.E.P. paras were now clearing the area surrounding Kolwezi of rebel bands. Two more Legionnaires were killed in the ensuing action. Ordered to withdraw to Lubumbashi (formerly Elizabethville) on 27 May '78, the 2nd R.E.P. was still in Kolwezi the following day. In June, an all-African peacekeeping force was flown into Zaire and the 2nd R.E.P. was returned to Corsica.

There are still pockets of F.L.N.C. guerrillas in Shaba province, and it is likely that the fighting will be going on there for many months, due to another "privileged sanctuary"—this time in Angola. On May 28, Soviet-armed Shaba rebels again recaptured the key railway center of Mutshatsha, 63 miles west of Kolwezi.

The Zairian Army is of dubious quality, as the 2nd R.E.P. Legionnaire paras discovered. With the mission of blocking rebel escape routes from Kolwezi during the fighting of May 19 and 20, the Zairian Army failed miserably—just as it did in its initial defense of the mining town. Shortly before the FLNC invasion from Angola, Kolwezi had been designated as headquarters of the Shaba Military Region under command of General Danga. Following the recapture of Kolwezi by the Legion, President Mobutu ordered the execution of the Zairian Army commander at Kolwezi for cowardice in the face of the enemy.

Relations between General Mobutu and the Belgian government are quickly deteriorating at the time of this report. Some 25,000 Belgian civilians remain in Zaire and many believe that Premier Tindemans is letting them down. Like those in Kolwezi, they may face danger in the near future.

Since 19 May 1978, the words of the favorite Legion song, *Le Boudin* (Blood Sausage), written in 1870, have taken on a new significance, as Legionnaires of the 2nd R.E.P. will testify.

The words of *Le Boudin* are as follows:

Tiens, voila du boudin,

Viola du boudin,

Viola du boudin.

Pour les Alsaciens, les Suisses et les Lorrains,

Pour les Belges, n'y en a plus

Pour les Belges n'y en a plus,

Ce sont des tireurs au cul

Tireurs o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o cul!

(Blood Sausage)

(Hey, Here's the sausage! Here's the sausage!

For the Alsaticans, the Swiss, and the men of Lorraine.

But there's none for the Belgians Because they are a band of shirkers.)



Sgt. William Brooks and friends relax before forming up for 1st REC (Legion Cavalry Regiment) ceremony at Orange, France. Uniform is "tunique sortie," or walking-out dress.

"Bride," he yelled. "What do you see?"

"Rien (nothing), mon Adjudant."

I had to yell, because we were a good 100 meters apart. He was still standing in the middle of the *oued*, pistol in hand.

"Minini, you and Bride run across the frontier and see what's up. Come back in five minutes."

Minini told the radio operator to tell the 2nd Section we were coming through. I told Bandera not to shoot anything until I got back. We walked across the border and around a bend in the *oued* and into the 2nd Section's area of responsibility.

"Putain de merde (shitty whore)," muttered Minini.

A body lay amongst the rocks on the far side. Another lay a few meters away.

"Must have come back on foot. Maybe some more will show up."

"I doubt it," I said. "They only make a habit of doing this every month or so. Hey, Sergeant, look here. This one's still got his weapon!" I pulled an East German MP44 assault rifle out from between the rocks. "Maybe I can keep it," I said softly.

"That's between you and Cara. Come on, let's go. This place *se pourrir* (is rotten)." We walked back down the *oued*, bumping into a five-man patrol from 2nd section on the way. They told us the Somalis had come back on foot in platoon strength. They were now a good two kms inside their own borders and we were forbidden to pursue them.

Cara, Adjudant Wilson, and *Capitaine* Kaye were now standing near the frontier marker.

"Two Somalis dead 200 meters down the *oued*, 2nd Section has a patrol out," Minini said, saluting.

"Minini, pull your *Equipe Choc* back to where you were this afternoon," Cara said. "Leave Bride on the hill."

I saluted but didn't say anything. I turned to walk away when Cara noticed

the MP44 strapped to my back.

"Oh, Bride, where are you going with that *Klutzkopf*? *Donne moi* (give me)! *Donne moi!*"

I reluctantly handed Cara the MP44 and trudged up the hill to my emplacement. Bandera was in a state of nervous anticipation. He had already recamouflaged the area and was now linking together more belts.

"How many did I get, Corporal Bride? Come on and tell me. I know I got the lot, they were on foot, must have been 10 or 15. You saw 'em, didn't you, Robinson?"

Robinson was lying on his back, smoking a Gauloise, his legs and feet at a 90 degree angle to his torso. "I didn't see shit, Corporal Bride. Bandera didn't either."

"*Schwein du Robinson!*" Bandera screamed and drew back his fist.

Cara yelled from the *oued* for everyone to shut up or get eight days' *pelote*. I started back for my hole.

"Come on, Corporal Bride, tell me how many I got."

I stopped and turned around. "You killed six, Bandera, and scared the rest away. You saved the company from being overrun. You can go and see for yourself in the morning," I said sleepily.

Bandera grinned like a mule eating briars. "Maybe they'll come back. I'm gonna stand guard all night, Corporal Bride. I'm gonna sit right here behind my piece."

"You do that, Bandera. I'm going to sleep." I stumbled over the rocks until I reached my hole. Not bothering to take off my gear, I lay down on my back, placing my weapon against a rock. I cupped my hands behind my head and stared at the clear desert sky.

"Someday," I said to myself. "Someday, I'm going to write all of this down."

In the near distance came a short flurry of rifle fire followed by Cara's unmerciful voice screaming orders, counter orders, and profanities. I rolled over on my side and went to sleep.

Cara and I continued to exist together until one day in October 1974, when our platoon was training on the obstacle course. One of the obstacles was a 15-foot steel ladder. After I negotiated this obstacle, Cara ordered me to do it again. This time, however, I was to jump to the ground from the top instead of climbing down two or three rungs, as was the usual procedure. I reluctantly did as I was told and in so doing slipped a disc in my back when I hit the ground. The next day I was in the infirmary at Gabode.

My days as an *exterieur* were over. I was assigned a soft job in the infirmary as a dental assistant and began living a life of comparative ease. Brunin and I shared the same room in a newly erected barracks complete with showers and toilets. The toilets, however, were locked, and when one needed to answer the call of nature, he had to walk 50 meters to a filthy latrine and use the holes provided. The common practice amongst the French was to piss out the window, off the veranda, or on the side of the building. The place stank of stale urine.

In December, I was taken off the exempt P.T. list and tried out for the Legion cross-country team. I also represented the command company in the pistol matches, finishing fifth in regimental competition. In February 1975, I was deemed fit enough to attend the Legion Noncommissioned Officers' School at

Oueah, where the Legion Reconnaissance Squadron was located. This was quite an honor, since most of the candidates had had more than five years' service.

The school began the last week of February and contained 36 *eleve sous-officers*. The training was a far cry from what I had previously been subjected to. Our lieutenant was an excellent officer, as were our three NCO instructors. We developed a comradeship within our group which made us seem special. Our military bearing set a good example for those around us. We received extensive training in desert navigation and nighttime commando operations. My French improved considerably.

After the fourth week, we moved to the tent city of Ali-Sabieh, where I had suffered a year earlier. A shower stall had since been constructed, and daily bathing certainly helped us from acquiring many of those infections which had plagued me a year before. The water, however, was still undrinkable in its natural state.

By April, when we had almost completed the course, disaster struck. The Ethiopian government flipfopped. Ever since the overthrow of Haile Selassie, the Ethiopians had remained basically pro-French in order to retain use of the Djibouti-Addis-Ababa Railroad. Suddenly, they launched an all-out attack against the rebels in Asmara.

In Djibouti itself a bomb went off in front of the Chamber of Deputies and riots broke out in the streets. All troops in the Territory were placed on alert and two companies of Legion paras were flown in from Calvi. At school, we were instructed to accelerate instruction and required to perform security duties such as patrolling the rail lines from Ali-Sabieh to Daovenie as well as posting a double guard around the camp.

During the first week in April, I had been informed that I would be leaving the Territory and returning to France the last week of June. This news certainly lifted my spirits, but I was convinced now that a major war was going to break between Ethiopia and Somalia with us in the middle. I wanted to get to see it and began to volunteer for everything: night patrol, railroad patrol, border patrol.

These extra duties, however, didn't deter us from our course of study. We assumed we would soon be making good use of what we were learning and we began to combine our instruction and our Security missions. Sometimes our whole class would form into an infantry platoon and sweep the *frontier*, crossing the border into Ethiopia at night and counting heads.

It must have been a platoon leader's dream: Every man only a few days from being promoted to the coveted *Legion Sous-Officier*. Commands were not

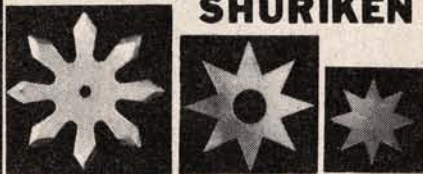
NUNCHAKU

Powerful, but Compact
Weapon from the East!

Many times more effective than knives or clubs, even against multiple attacks. Whipping motion afforded by flexible connection between handles yields many times the speed and power of just a straight stick. **Patented Swivel-Chain** provides smoothness with ultimate strength. Made of Jungle hardwood similar to Teak. African Rosewood models are finished in clear laquer to show off their fine red color. Both hardwood and rosewood models are very strong and hard. All handles taper from 1 1/4" to 1" at connecting end. 12" lengths are most popular and give a little extra speed. 14" gives a bit more power and reach.

Throwing Star That Sticks Every Time!

SHURIKEN



\$3.25
No. 226

\$1.50
No. 200

80c
No. 201

Martial arts throwing knife. Throw like dart. 200 is 4" & 201 is 2-5/8". Both are 1/16" thick & nickel plated. Pro model 226 is 1-8" thick, 3/8" & sharpened. High grade steel.

FREE!
SEND FOR
YOUR'S NOW

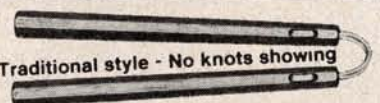


OCTAGON Chain Style Each
NO. 114 - 14 IN., 15 OZ., Black \$8.95
NO. 115 - 12 IN., 14 OZ., Black

NO. 102 - 14 IN., 17 OZ., Rosewood \$11.95
NO. 103 - 12 IN., 16 OZ., Rosewood



ROUND Chain Style Each
NO. 120 - 14 IN., 15 OZ., Black \$8.95
NO. 113 - 12 IN., 14 OZ., Black



OCTAGON Nylon Strung Style Each
NO. 106 - 14 IN., 12 OZ., No finish \$4.95
NO. 107 - 12 IN., 11 OZ., No finish

Nunchaku Carrying Case - No. 134 \$2.95
Black vinyl, zippered case fits all nunchaku.

Book - NUNCHAKU & SAI No. 9090 - \$7.95
By Ryusho Sakagami. Complete nunchaku training manual. Extra clear multiple photo technique shows how to use this amazing weapon.

BANKAMERICARD & MASTER CHARGE
Accepted for orders over \$20. Give number and expiration date. Sign order same as signature appears on card. **PHONE ORDERS BY CREDIT CARD ACCEPTED.** Sorry, no collect calls. **MONEY ORDER or CERTIFIED CHECK** assures prompt shipment. Personal checks are held for clearance.

SEND YOUR ORDER TO
DOLAN'S SPORTS

620 Fairview Ave. Dept. SF-2
Neptune, N.J. 07753
201 - 922 - 3382

ADD SHIPPING CHARGES

Orders under \$10 — 75c
\$10 to \$20 — \$1.00
Over \$20 — \$1.50

Brand new! Made for the U. S. Armed Forces--not foreign copies. Satisfaction or your money back.

U. S. Military Knives



Marine Corps Combat Knife: 7" parkerized blade. The handle and sheath are treated with preservative to prevent fungus, rot, etc. Order No. 1-F-112. \$12.95 each.



Air Force Survival Knife: 5" saw-backed blade of tough parkerized steel, leather handle and hammer butt. Leather sheath with lanyard and sharpening stone. Order No. 1-F-110. \$10.50 each.



U. S. Army Machete: Made by Ontario for the U. S. Army. 18" parkerized blade. Order No. 1-F-105. \$6.50 each.

COMMANDO!



Limited supply from British Military contract overrun. NATO contract number stamped on the guard. These **brand new** knives are the **genuine, original** British Commando pattern designed by the famous Captain Fairbairn. Comes with **original metal tipped sheaths**. Order No. 1-F-113. \$18.95 each.

Send \$1.00 for complete catalog.

We ship your order same day received!
Please include \$1.00 per order for shipping.
ATLANTA CUTLERY CORPORATION
Box 839 Conyers, Georgia 30207
Order Anytime! (404) 922-3700

necessary. We moved like well-oiled machines, each one taking his turn as team leader, squad leader, and platoon chief. We were quick to obey and quick to question. On Sunday, April 27, 1975, we took our final test and everyone passed. We had lost only six men during the eight weeks, due primarily to disciplinary problems.

That night we cooked a freshly slaughtered goat and drank some *pinard*¹⁰. Some got drunk. Around midnight the lieutenant entered my tent and asked me who else I knew who wasn't drunk.

I mentioned a few names and he said, "Good, I'll go wake them up. You get dressed, get a PM (sub-machine gun), two full magazines, and some defensive grenades. Take your canteen and blacken your face; meet me in 10 minutes outside my tent."

"*Oui, mon Lieutenant*," I said sleepily.

Another ambush, I thought. Why me this time though? I was tired. What the hell, I thought, tomorrow I'll be back at Gabode. Maybe we'll see some armed *bounjouis*.

I waited outside the lieutenant's tent. Six of us showed up. We were told to occupy the ground four kms from Ali-Sabieh next to Fort Daovenie. We were to watch the trail and the railroad. Report anything that looked suspicious and stop anyone that was armed.

"And stay awake!" the lieutenant concluded.

There was no tenseness—it looked routine; after all, I'd been doing it for 2½ years. We advanced to the base of the hill and placed ourselves in position to fire upwards. I was on the extreme right, about five meters from the railroad. I could see the lights in Daovenie and the road running up from Ethiopia, ending at a pig pen. I opened my canteen and began to drink. Everybody was just as relaxed. The *Belge* and the Greek were smoking and clanking the ammo belts and machine gun bipod against the rocks.

Suddenly I heard a truck engine. My throat froze. I felt like vomiting. It was an Ethiopian squad, jumping off the trail and moving down the railroad. Five, six, seven, eight, I counted.

One was coming right up the tracks towards me, a banana clip plainly silhouetted in his weapon. I dropped my canteen and picked up my PM and screamed.

I was squeezing the trigger. The 20-round magazine almost emptied in one long burst. Immediately the machine gun opened up. I slammed my face down on the ground and tried to reload but my second magazine had fallen into the rocks.

Suddenly everyone was shooting. I looked up over my rock and fired another

short burst, emptying my weapon, then once again hid my face in the sand.

Then it all stopped. The truck was no longer in sight but I could hear its engine whining in low gear. Lights were on all over Daovenie and trucks were racing to our rescue from Ali-Sabieh, headlights on full beam! There was much nervous chatter when the lieutenant arrived. We were all called in, and he made out a report which we signed.

By this time it was close to four a.m., so we all walked to the mess hall and had some coffee. When we returned, a company of AMX 13 tanks were moving into the area.

"Let's all go over and see what happened last night," the lieutenant said. "I gotta make sure it's right."

We threw our gear in the large T-46 truck and boarded a smaller VLR. We arrived at the area at first light.

"Come look at this, lieutenant," someone called, and we all walked down the tracks together.

I passed the MG emplacement and noticed about 50 spent cases on the ground. I presumed I had been further to the right but just exactly where I didn't know, or care.

Approaching a group of officers, we all saluted. They were standing over a corpse. His weapon was missing but his ammo pouches were for an AK-47. The rim of his camouflage hat had dropped

Night Watch[®]

CAMPSITE INTRUDER DETECTION SYSTEM



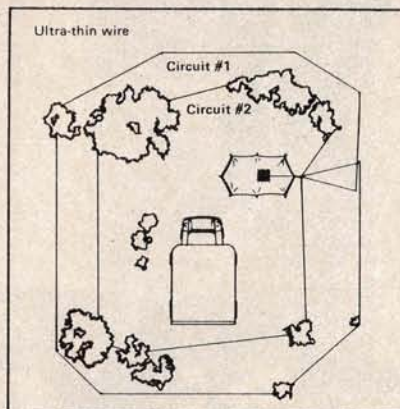
NIGHTWATCH[®] works very simply: You establish one or two protective circuits around an area or around an object. You can use any shape or pattern. When someone enters into your protected area(s), he will walk through and break the special, ultra-thin and near invisible trip-wire. When the wire is broken, the alarm is activated. You can string the wire at knee height around bushes, trees, cars, or fences; or you can easily create an impenetrable, high-security spider web pattern.

Comes complete with 4,000 feet of trip-wire & earphone (no batt.)
Additional trip-wire is available @ \$4.75/4,000 ft.

TO ORDER WITH **BA/MC** OR C.O.D. (cash only):
CALL TOLL FREE (800) 824-5136. Ask for Operator #83
(in Calif. (800) 852-7631) CALL ANYTIME! Or write:

The **ANITE** Company
P.O. BOX 375, PINOLE, CA 94564 (415) 758-0640

- Secure your campsite!
Protect your boat!
Guard const. equipment!
- Provides TWO SEPARATE CIRCUITS! Use one or both with up to 1 mile of trip-wire each!
- The special trip-wire (included) is as fine as a human hair. It comes in a sturdy dispenser.
- Battery (9v) will last for months with continual use! All solid state!
- Intruder will not know he's been detected.
- Great for BEAR detection!
- NOT affected by moisture!



Typical Campsite Set-up

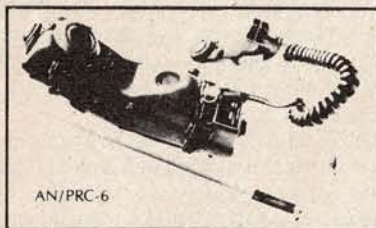
When an intruder walks through circuit No. 1, you are awakened by a pulsing beep. The flashing LED tells you which circuit. As the intruder moves through No. 2, the beep becomes steady and both LED's flash. You now know his direction.

SEND 50¢ FOR
TRIP-WIRE SAMPLE

\$42.50 (Check or Money Order)
1.50 (Postage & insurance)
(Calif. res. add 6% tax)

6 MONTH GUARANTEE TO REPAIR OR REPLACE!

**COMMUNICATIONS
THE VITAL KEY
TO COMMAND!**



**NOW FOR YOU, SUPERB
COMMUNICATIONS AT A
FRACTION OF GOVT. COST**

This lightweight (Magnesium Alloy Case) FM radio is built to take roughest use, has 2 Km range. Any crystal channel from 47 to 55.4 MHz.

USED SURPLUS, \$ 35.00
REM'FG TO GOVT. SPECS \$ 150.00
TESTED SURPLUS BATTERY \$ 7.00

ALL ITEMS SHIPPED PREPAID; LARGE
PARTS STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND
**AN/COM
ELECTRONICS**

5521 Cleon, No. Hollywood, CA 91601
(213) 769-5518

**When It Comes
Down to Essentials —
THIS STASH POUCH
COULD SAVE
YOUR LIFE.**

Sometimes the difference between survival and death is a last line of defense. This **Stash Pouch** could provide you the edge you need in a crisis.

With this **Stash Pouch** you can securely conceal emergency essentials and they'll be completely unnoticed. It fits any size leg and holds a lot of weight without binding tightly. You can run, jump, kick—the **Stash Pouch** will stay in position and will not open accidentally. The **Stash Pouch** is black and washable.

Give yourself that extra edge of protection—order your **Stash Pouch** today. Send \$5.95 for each **Stash Pouch** desired. We pay postage and handling.



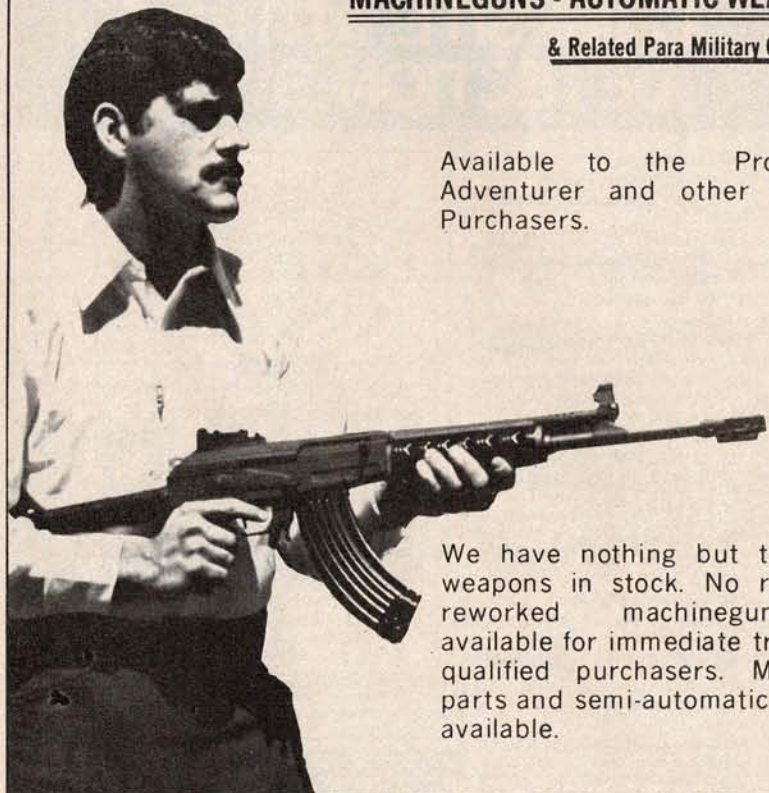
*Mackenzie
Company*

Box 29 DEPT. SOF-2
Calabasas, California 91302

California residents add 6%

MACHINEGUNS - AUTOMATIC WEAPONS

& Related Para Military Ordnance



Available to the Professional Adventurer and other Qualified Purchasers.

We have nothing but the finest weapons in stock. No rewats or reworked machineguns. All available for immediate transfer to qualified purchasers. Many MG parts and semi-automatic weapons available.

Write for free listing.

**R.J. PERRY ASSOCIATES, INC. - BOX 151 - PARK RIDGE, IL - 60068
(312) 696-0930 (24 hours)**

around his neck. The top of his head was blown off.

"Somali or Ethiopian?" I asked.

"Issas, by the build," someone replied.

"More blood by the crest, someone else was hit too," an excited young Legionnaire blurted out.

"Nice work, lieutenant," said the army colonel.

"*Merci (thanks), mon Colonel.*"

"Nice work, Bride," the lieutenant repeated.

"It wasn't me, sir, Badkin had the 52." (AA52, light machine gun, model 1952)

"Badkin got the one on the crest. This one is yours," he said.

"Maybe," I said. "But I don't believe it." I turned away and got on the truck.

Two weeks later I stepped off the plane in Marseille. I had \$1000 in my pocket and two months' leave.

Leave in the Foreign Legion is called *permission*. A Legionnaire may accumulate 10 days his first year and 20 days every year afterwards. Once you complete an overseas tour you are given 60 days as a bonus. This 60 days may be taken when and where you want only if you are an NCO. Other ranks are required to spend their leave time in designated Legion barracks and are required to sign in and out every morning, just like prison trustees. Upon completion of the NCO school, I was given the rank of Chief Corporal. 60 days later, I was promoted to sergeant, the first grade of NCO. Also at this time my real identity was returned, and I stopped using the alias Bride.

During my 60 days' *permission*, I was assigned to the Legion Rest Hotel located at Malmousque in Marseille. I spent a pleasant summer on the beach and travelled about the south of France. It was a real holiday. At the end of this period, I returned to Aubagne and was assigned to the 1st Foreign Cavalry Regiment in Orange.

I arrived there on September 26, 1975. Due to my back injury, I was exempt from the infantry and made an assistant secretary in Technical Services. The chief of Technical Services, a commandant, was assisted by three senior NCOs, one for munitions, one for gasoline, and one for vehicles. Three corporals were assistants to these three noncoms.

I was given the job of accounting for the monthly consumption of fuel. At the end of every month, I totalled the gasoline, oil, and antifreeze consumption and sent the report into regional HQ at Marseille. My immediate superior was *Adjutant-Chef* Steinmetz, a former Wehrmacht lieutenant who had about 27 years' service in the Legion and was one of the finest men I had ever met.

Because my job took only three or four days' work each month, I had loads of free time, which I used to my best advantage. Because of my job status, I was accepted and known by every officer on

post. I used my position to try to seriously discuss the faults I had witnessed during my four years with the Legion.

I thought if one could take the good points of the American Army and the good points of the Legion and combine them, we could have a first-class military organization. I'll never know if what I said fell on receptive ears. The Legion is too small maybe, only 8,000 men. It is too bound by traditions which please no one. The Legion's two greatest celebrations, *Camerone* and Christmas, are, for the Legionnaire, a pain in the ass. Preparation involves a series of endless work details, decorating, and at Christmas, cutting trees and setting up a ridiculous *creche* (manger scene) in every barracks room. These scenes are then inspected and judged by the colonel. The Legionnaires are rewarded by a bottle of *pinard*.

Personally, I found the idea of a bunch of Legionnaires being forced to construct elaborate manger scenes a trifle hypocritical. All men are confined to post the night before Christmas, and the Christ child is saluted by a compulsory roaring drunk that begins in the mess hall at midnight. I apparently am not alone in my feelings. One Christmas a *creche* constructed by some Legionnaire humorist contained the nativity scene offset by a human skull placed near the baby Jesus. I'm sure it gave the chaplain quite a shock.

Although my five-year tour was nearing its end, I had seen neither the war nor the *coup d'etat* I had hoped for. Nothing had changed. I exaggerated my military appearance. My boots were too shiny and my fatigues too well pressed. My fatigues were starched, by me, by hand—the French never heard of starch. I overexaggerated my “pop-to,” slapping my side, throwing my head back, and blurting out, “*Mes respects, mon Lieutenant!*”

I lost myself in books on the OAS (*Organisation Armee Secrete*—Secret Army Organization) and the *putsch* of 1961. I read and reread the stories of the Anti-Gaullist Vichy Milice and the courageous battles of the German-sponsored French SS. I convinced myself that there were good French soldiers, even if the country was half communist. I drove Steinmetz crazy with questions.

“Were the French as sorry 25 years ago? How would you compare the Wehrmacht with the Legion? Have you ever met a Frenchman who knows how to use a toilet?” He put up with me, even if it wasn't easy, for he did the work of four men.

One day, I was sitting at my desk in the Technical Services office, twiddling my thumbs, when *Capitaine* “S-1” from the Operations Bureau burst in the door.

Sweating profusely and short of breath, he demanded, “Brooks, you know a lot

GUNFIGHTING AT HOME AND RELATED SUBJECTS

A TEXTBOOK BY E.R. FENJOHN
ABOUT THE PROPER USE OF A
HAND GUN TO DEFEND A HOME
AND ITS OCCUPANTS

HARDCOVER ILLUSTRATED

SEND

\$4.95 PLUS 30¢ POSTAGE

TO:

GOLD STAR PUB. CO.

DEPT. SF-3, 90 CRICKET AVE
ARDMORE, PA. 19003

ANGLO

IS THE HOTTEST ITEM EVER OFFERED
BY THE BUMPER STICKER INDUSTRY

NOW YOU CAN SHOW YOUR PRIDE OF HERITAGE
WITH ANGLA BROUGHT TO YOU BY -
ENTERPRISES, UNLTD. ©

All Our Products Have Something to Say.



Brilliantly illustrated in non fading red,
white, & blue. Order yours today by
sending a check/money order for \$2.25
plus 35¢ for postage and handling to
ENTERPRISES, UNLTD.,
P.O. Box 1075, Goldsboro, N.C. 27530

RUVEL & COMPANY

U.S. GOVERNMENT SURPLUS

- New G.I. M65 Army Field Jackets, S, M, L, XL - \$35.00 ea.
- New M65 Liners - \$14.95 ea.
- 48" Paratroop Dropcase - \$10.00 ea.
- 37" Carbine Dropcase - \$6.75
- New G.I. Pistol Belts - \$7.95
- G.I. 2 1/2" Gun-Cleaning Patches - 200/\$1.00
- Sealed Case - 10,000/\$45.00
- Carbine 30-rd Mags - \$4.25/Chrome - \$6.10
- Two 15-rd Mags & Pouch - \$3.15/15-rd Mags - \$1.50
- Chrome 15-rd Mags - \$3.25
- 4-rd Hunting Mags - \$2.50
- M1 Carbine Stock - \$6.50/Handguard - \$3.50
- Sling & Oiler - \$2.00
- M5 Garand Bayonet W/Sheath - \$12.50
- Garand M10 Cleaning Rod Set - \$6.50
- Garand Stocks - \$10.00/Handguards - \$4.00 ea.
- 1917 Enfield Stocks - \$9.50/Handguards - \$5.00 pr.
- New Springfield Bolts complete - \$5.50
- Low-Scope Bent Bolt Bodies - \$4.75
- Bent Bolt complete - \$9.50
- M14 Cleaning Tool Set: Cleaning Rod, Pouch,
Chamber Brush, Oiler & Toll - \$7.50
- M14 20-rd Mags - \$4.00
- M14 Ammo Pouch - \$2.00
- M14 Bayonet W/Sheath - \$13.75
- New Web Slings for Garand, Springfield - \$1.65
- Garand Clips - 10/\$1.00
- New G.I. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belts - \$8.50
- New U.S. Army .45 Auto Pistol Hip Holster - \$7.95
- New G.I. M7 .45 Shoulder Holster - \$14.95
- GVT Type .45 Shoulder Holster - \$6.25
- M1911 .45 Auto Mags - \$4.95
- AR15 20-rd Mags - \$4.00/30-rd Mags - \$5.75
- 30-rd Mags - 7 or more/\$5.00 ea.
- AR15 Bayonets W/Sheath - \$15.50
- AR15 Nylon 20-rd Ammo Pouch - \$4.50
- AR15 30-rd Ammo Pouch - \$6.00

COMPLETE LISTINGS FOUND IN OUR CATALOG.
SEND \$1.00 (FREE WITH \$5.00 ORDER). ALL ITEMS
VERY GOOD UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. PRICES
PLUS POSTAGE. ILLINOIS RESIDENTS 5% TAX.
RUVEL, S-6, 3037 N. CLARK, CHICAGO, IL 60657

THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BINDER

ONLY \$5.95

(INCLUDES POSTAGE & HANDLING)



PRESERVE YOUR ISSUES OF SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE IN THIS SPECIALLY DESIGNED,
ATTRACTIVE BLACK WITH WHITE LOGO,
SIX-ISSUE BINDER.

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BINDERS
P.O. BOX 693
BOULDER, COLORADO 80306

NAME (PRINT) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____

PLEASE ALLOW 30 DAYS FOR DELIVERY

PERSONAL DEFENSE

Blackie Collins & Chris McLoughlin



Exciting and useful new book on armed defense. Heavy emphasis on firearms and edged weapons with 234 all new photographs. Weapons concealment and escape and evasion techniques are discussed in detail. This is a large format book with 160 pages of interesting information and high quality photographs. A must for these days and times.

\$8.95 Softbound

Send check or money order to:
Defense
P.O. Box 18595
Dept. SOF
Atlanta, GA 30326
 All orders shipped post paid.

Camouflage Slings!

ONLY FROM
Ranger
\$13⁹⁵

• Functional, handsome multi-color camo finish, a new process perfected by Ranger.

• Hand-crafted from finest quality 8-9 oz. top-grain cowhide.

• Cobra style, tapered for 1" sling swivels.

• Carrying comfort, with full 1" foam padding under suede lining.

• Guaranteed — immediate refund if not delighted. Order now.

Add \$1 for postage. Texans add tax.



NEW!
 Send for **FREE**
FULL-COLOR
BROCHURE

Holsters/Belts/Slings/ Accessories. Ranger's full line; advanced designs; custom quality; camo and other unique finishes.

RANGER LEATHER PRODUCTS
 Marketed exclusively by

Bob Meece Co.
 1602 Stemmons, Suite C-14
 Carrollton, Tx. 75006 (214) 245-7911

NOW AVAILABLE! MERC/SURVIVAL CATALOG

No. 1



SEND \$1.00
 (DEDUCTABLE FROM
 FIRST PURCHASE)

TO:
PHOENIX ASSOCIATES
 DEPT. 3/2, BOX 693
 BOULDER, CO 80306

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____
 STATE _____ ZIP _____

SECURITY & PROTECTION

For you, your loved ones
 country, employer,
 now and if/when you
 don't return



BLACK-ANODIZED METAL

- YOU CHOSE THE CODE NAME/NUMBER (Maximum 8 spaces)
- YOU SELECT THE SECOND LANGUAGE English with FRENCH or SPANISH
- YOU DESIGNATE WHOM TO NOTIFY If you don't return but your tag does
- YOU TELL US WHERE TO FORWARD MAIL (Keeps your location secret)
- ALL INFORMATION KEPT COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL

I.D. SYSTEM w/TAG & CHAIN \$13.00
 California residents add 6% sales tax
 MAIL FORWARDING SERVICE \$5.00
 Yearly (plus service and postage)

FOR COMPLETE DETAILS WRITE TO:

ADVENTURERS INTERNATIONAL
 P.O. BOX 2002 MISSION VIEJO, CA 92690 USA

about weapons. What's the penetrating power of the 5.56mm cartridge?"

"I really don't know *mon Capitaine*, but I could find out," I said. "Why?"

Still gasping for breath, he placed both hands on my desk and, leaning into my face, he yelled, "It's this damn question of rifle versus assault rifle. If the army adopts the assault rifle in 5.56mm, we will lose our most potent anti-aircraft arm! How many American helicopters were shot down in Vietnam by rifle fire?" He replied before I could answer, "I know it must have been many."

"I don't understand, *mon Capitaine*," I stuttered.

"Well, you see, this question of caliber is very important. We use 7.5mm but if we adopt 5.56mm, as proposed, we will lose our anti-aircraft arm. The rifleman is the mainstay of any anti-aircraft defense."

"What are you talking about?" I asked again.

"Well, you see, Brooks, the French army's main anti-aircraft arm is the individual rifleman, and if the rifleman is not armed with a rifle capable of shooting down aircraft, then we will be at a tremendous loss. Therefore, I propose we retain the MAS 49/56 *fusil* in caliber 7.5mm and not adopt the new assault rifle in the 5.56mm cartridge unless its penetrating power is equal to that of the 7.5mm. See what you can find, Brooks, and report to me tomorrow at the latest." He hurried out the door.

I sat there dumbfounded. I could hear him running down the steps and out of the building. Still not believing what I had heard, I got up and walked to the window. *Capitaine* "S-1" was advancing towards the colonel's office in long quick strides.

"The individual rifleman is the mainstay of France's anti-aircraft defense," I repeated out loud. "It's unbelievable. Totally unbelievable." I turned and looked at A/C Steinmetz. He never looked up.

A few days later, the NCO mess was visited by the commanding general of the French Foreign Legion. Attendance, in formal attire, was mandatory. After a few minutes of introduction, the general rose to speak. "The Role of the Legion Today" was his subject, and he explained the disposition of troops by regiment and the situation in each area, particular emphasis being placed on the current situation in Djibouti. The NCO corps listened intently, grim-faced and serious.

The general then said, "The Legion will always be a modern arm within a modern army."

"A modern arm within a modern army," I repeated to myself. Then I started to smile. The idea, the mere idea, I thought to myself. I wanted to burst out laughing. I surveyed the room. The NCOs were totally engrossed in the general's speech. There wasn't one smile among

them, not even a smirk. I felt as if I were adrift at sea; the general was still talking but I heard nothing. I felt drunk.

"A modern arm within a modern army." I repeated the words over and over in my mind.

"My God," I thought. "They actually believe it, look at them, they believe it, they really believe it!" I was dumbfounded. When the general's speech ended, I excused myself from the table and went to my room. I lay down on my bed and placed a towel over my eyes.

"They have convinced themselves, the damn fools; they have convinced themselves, the bloody, beautiful fools!"

Since the Legion-led *putsch* in Algiers collapsed in 1961, the Legion and its officer corps have continually been held in suspicion by the French government. In the Legion, I found a large number of officers were fascists, monarchists, Petainists, and generally anti-communists. While in the Legion, I continually had the feeling that certain officers were feeling me out politically, always trying to ascertain my reliability so if and when the next *putsch* occurred they'd know whom to count on.

Shortly before the end of my enlistment, an officer approached me and asked what I was going to do when I left the Legion.

"Join the OAS," I replied.

"You can't start your own private war, Brooks."

"Why not, sir? I know the enemy."

"Who's that?" he asked.

"Monsieur Marchais and the communists," I replied. "How can you expect to hold France in the West when she is not willing to support her own defense? No wonder the communists are calling for the disbanding of the Legion; without the Legion the Russians would get here quicker."

"If the communists gain power, would you fight?" he asked seriously.

"Fight for whom? I asked.

"Pour la France!" he replied.

I looked him in the eye. He looked away, giving me time to think before I answered.

"In 30 days I'll be in America, sir," I said.

"But will you fight for France?" he repeated.

"You'll have to send me a plane ticket," I replied, smiling.

"But you'll come?"

"Yes."

He handed me a folded piece of paper. "Don't look at it now," he ordered. Then he walked away.

That evening I opened the paper. It said:

10 a.m.—Saturday 29-01-77—corner of rue Rene Binet and Flammerion (Clignancourt) Paris. Wait until noon.

I placed the paper in my wallet. I still have it.



**RUGGED ORIGINAL
FALLSCHIRMSPRINGERSTIEFEL
GERMAN PARATROOPER BOOTS
IMMEDIATE AVAILABILITY**

Prize jump boots for all Airborne personnel. Rugged beyond compare. Smooth black leather with a patented lacing system. Lined with supple calfskin and padded for protection. Closed tongue. Waterproofed. Double-stitched. Non-slip rubber heel and half-sole over leather base. European sizes 39-47 (US 6-12) REGULAR & WIDE ONLY. MC and BAC accepted. Phone (404) 943-9336 today! U.S.A. & A.P.O. Addresses only.

Send payment to:

**BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS LTD.
P.O. BOX 108-L, POWDER SPRINGS, GA.
30073**

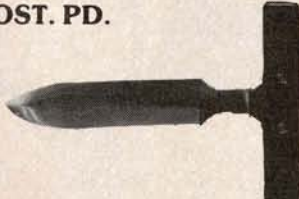
**SPECIAL OFFER - \$79.95
AVAILABLE SOON!
SPECIAL JUMP INSERTS**

**D-ANN MARTIAL
ARTS SUPPLY CO.**

**OVER 150 DIFFERENT
ITEMS**



**SHOCK RESISTANT PLASTIC
YAWARA STICK. GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK. \$10.00
POST. PD.**



**PUSH DAGGER WITH 4 1/2"
LONG SINGLE EDGE BLADE,
WOODEN HANDLE & CARRYING CASE. \$20.00 POST. PD.**

**ILLUSTRATED CATALOG
\$2.00**

FREE CATALOG WITH ORDER

**P.O. BOX 41592, DEPT. S
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60641**

Take a knife — one with a 440C spear point blade hollow ground by hand; make the handle of one piece "bullet proof" black Lexan that's molded to fit your grip . . .

And a sheath — a black top grain cowhide silhouette; comfortable and convenient in your boot or on your belt; made with a spring steel and stud to hold your knife (no straps to get in the way) making it safe and fast . . .



Add a shoulder harness — soft, strong, comfortable black nylon; fully adjustable to your body size . . .

Put the rig together and you've got . . .

NINJA

the knife system for almost everything

To order yours send \$44.95 to:
**ARMAMENT SYSTEMS
PRODUCTS, UNLTD.
P.O. BOX 18595-SQF
ATLANTA, GA 30326**

**GERBER MARK II
SURVIVAL KNIFE**

• BRAND NEW Hand-crafted from a special alloy tool steel. Is not chrome-plated and can be blued. Scabbard complete with hanger for regulation web field belts and regular belts. 36" leather thong ties scabbard to leg. Double-edged blade for defense and survival. Complete



\$42.50

ORDER NOW!
Send cash,
check, money
order

Add
\$1 min. per
order for post.
& handling.
Calif. res. add
6% sales tax.

PHOENIX ASSOCIATES
PO BOX 693 - DEPT SF14
BOULDER, COLORADO 80306

PLEASE ALLOW 30 DAYS FOR DELIVERY

...“THE
POWER
TO CLOUD
MEN’S MINDS” ...

... or at least make an attacker change his mind!!! Stronger mace, more effective than tear gas, Chemical Shield® instantly and completely incapacitates one or a number of attackers. Now—protection in your hand whenever you have your keys with you. Easily carried in the hand, this non-lethal weapon will send a stream of protection into an attacker's face, causing unbearable agony. Floors of tears will stream up from his eyes. He will have difficulty breathing, double up, and be wholly incapacitated. You can escape unharmed.



To Order
Send \$9.95 + \$1.00 Postage to:
SHADOW SYSTEMS
P. O. BOX 28222 - SOF
ATLANTA, GA. 30328



**COMMANDO
WATCH BAND™**

**INDESTRUCTIBLE
NYLON BAND WITH
EXCLUSIVE CRYSTAL
COVER STRAP!**

**PROTECTS YOUR WATCH AND CONCEALS
NIGHTTIME GLOW!**

Manufactured from Mil-Spec Type VIII 1 3/4" Web and rot-proof thread. Velcro strips secure cover and are used for the unique Double-Locking wrist band, preventing accidental loss under the hardest of use. Choice of O.D., A.F. Grey, Black or Blue. Send wrist circumference measurement.



**GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.
ONLY \$5.00 postpaid**

KNIFE POUCH

Constructed of the same Type VIII Nylon Web. Protective flap secures with Velcro and keeps knife safe. Fits all belts, including G.I. Pistol belt. Choice of O.D., A.F. Grey, Black or Blue. **DON'T BE WITHOUT ONE!**
NOW \$3.25 ppd.



Order these action products by sending your check or Money Order to:

Brigade Quartermasters, Ltd.

Post Office Box 108-L

Powder Springs, Georgia 30073

(Ga. Residents add tax)

I was elated. The fact that the notorious Delta Commandos of the anti-De Gaulle OAS were largely officers and men of the Foreign Legion has led to an uneasy truce between the Legion, the French Army, and the government in power. As the number of French Communist Party members increase and the threat of a left-wing coalition hangs overhead, it is most certain that right-wing factions in the Legion will take violent countermeasures if a Communist-Socialist Coalition gains power in France. George Marchais, French Communist Party boss, has already called for the dissolution of the Legion, calling it an arm of imperialism which has outlived its purpose. But if the Legion dies, why not give the French Communists the devil to pay?

On January 19, 1977, I left the French Foreign Legion. In my suitcase was my honorable discharge, signed by Lt. Colonel Tribout, an officer I had never seen nor met. I was neither happy nor sad. I felt that I was still a Legionnaire in spirit. I took a train to Paris, anxiously anticipating my rendezvous with whom ever it was I was supposed to meet. At the prescribed time, I was standing in front of a restaurant at the location that had been specified on the paper. The streets were crowded and the flea market doing a thriving business as usual.

"*Marechal des Logis* (Sgt.)," someone said.

"*Oui*," I replied.

A short man about 50 years old was standing before me. "Do you have your *Carnet de Services*?"

I reached in my trench coat pocket and withdrew my card marked "*Republique Francaise—Ministere des Armees—Legion Etrangere*." I handed it to him. He opened it, studied the contents, and gave it back.

"*Tres bien* (very good). Do you speak French?"

"*Oui*," I replied nervously.

"I presumed so. Let's talk," he said.

We entered the restaurant and ordered beer and a *casse-croute* (sandwich).

"What did you think of the Legion?" he asked.

"Educational," I replied.

He didn't smile. Studying me, he asked, "What did you think of General De Gaulle?"

"He was a Frenchman, he believed in what he was doing. He was no soldier like *Le Marechal* Petain. Maybe it would have been better for France if he had died. He tried to dissolve the Legion, you know? He allied himself with the communists." I said.

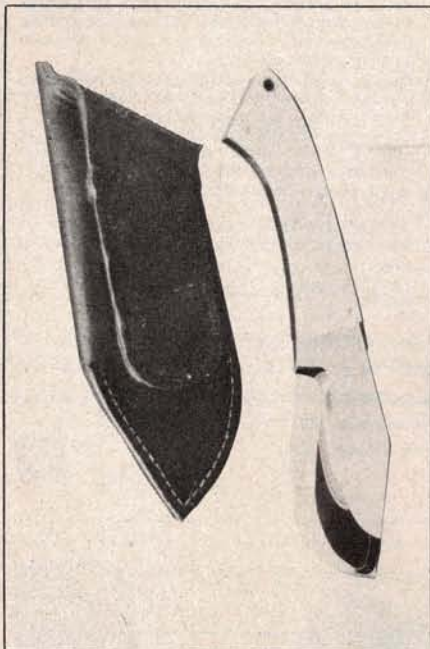
"I respect *Le Marechal* Petain, I don't respect De Gaulle. De Gaulle was an imposter, Petain was a soldier." I stopped talking and took a drink of beer.

"An American sergeant in the Foreign Legion," he muttered. "What do you think of that? That is good enough to be a lieutenant in the OAS."

"*Merci, mon Colonel*," I replied.

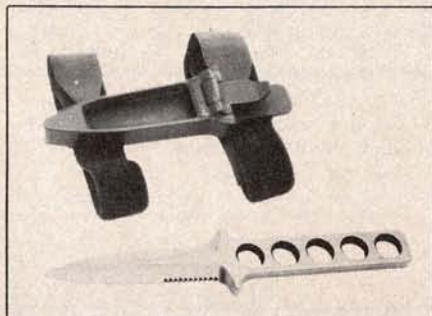
He continued, ignoring the rank I had clumsily given him. "All I want is a permanent address where you can be reached." He shoved a napkin across the table to me. I wrote an address and

Adventure Quartermaster:



One of the more unusual knives now available is the "Iron Butterfly," made by Howard J. Viele. Viele designed this blade for slashing, drawing on his own extensive experience in Oriental martial arts. It is intended solely for close-in fighting, using quick offensive or defensive fighting tactics and is effective in blocking attacks by combatants using staffs, clubs, and knives. It is one of the better quality knives around today, using 1/4-inch thick, two-inch wide 440C stainless steel for the blade, with ivory Micarta grips. The knife is very blade heavy, combining with the well-shaped handle to provide excellent leverage for slashing. The price starts around \$150, depending on what materials or additional features are desired. Viele has several other styles available. Send \$1.00 for his catalog to: H. J. Viele, Dept. SOF, 88 Lexington Ave., Westwood, NJ 07675.

The Tekna knife is a very small, slender item to be used by Scuba divers, but its small size and light weight enable it to be carried on dry land for other uses as well. Its one piece construction and superb design make this stainless steel diving knife, with 3 1/2 inch blade, a bargain at under \$30. Unfortunately, it won't be available until January 1979. For information on this and the light, write TEKNA, Dept. SF, 3549 Haven Ave., Menlo Park, CA 94025.



Tekna-Lite™

A handy new flashlight on the market is this Tekna-Lite™, made by the Tekna Corporation. Powered by four ni-cad rechargeable pen light batteries, the light gives off a powerful beam for its 5 1/2-inch size. Designed for heavy field use, the light is made of high impact ABS. The lens is made of Lexant™, the same material modern auto tail light lenses are made of. The charger at right accepts standard AC home current. Price: \$31.95.



"FIRST CHANCE" HOLSTER SYSTEM

The "First Chance" holster system, manufactured by Leather Crafter's, Inc., Branford, Conn 06405, and distributed exclusively by Horizon Industries, P.O. Box 18859, Irvine, Calif 92713, features a previously unheard of concept of holster employment.

The "First Chance" consists of a specific holster, that can be worn either right hand, (high-ride a la pancake) cross-draw or as a shoulder holster, through the use of the harness assembly. Feasibly, an individual can now purchase only the holsters he needs for various different firearms and carry them however he wishes, depending on mode of dress, etc., rather than buying a shoulder rig separately for each weapon.

Quality of the rig is excellent, with:

1. 25-50% more stitching than any other comparable rig.
2. Hand-fitted, shaped, and wet-molded one at a time.
3. Handrubbed, waxed finish.
4. Lined holsters lined with Velvet Kid, no nap.
5. Reinforced shoulder harness to prevent stretching out of shape and bulging.

In addition, the customer's initials, up to three letters, will be stamped on his rig, if requested, for an additional \$5.00, and designs for either covered or uncovered trigger-guards are available for auto-pistols.



Tekna-Lite™ II is Tekna-Lite's™ younger brother, using two pen-light batteries instead of four. Basically the

same as Tekna-Lite, it is larger and is ideal for backpackers, fishermen, and hunters. It is 5 1/2 inches long.



trip. Belgian FN-FALs left over from the defunct Lebanese army are desirable for their grenade-tossing abilities and range.

Mortars, made by the Soviets, the U.S., and Israel are used in all calibers with great effect. I was never able to get close enough to identify the artillery in use by either side, but it was most assuredly there!

Mines, both anti-personnel and anti-vehicle, are a common problem. The anti-pers mines are best avoided by stepping on rocks, the anti-vehicle mines by crossed fingers and a heavy foot.

Medical facilities for both sides are quite good if the wounded can reach them. The Rightists go to Israel and the Leftists to hospital in Sidon. Still, the doctors can't patch everything and the pain of war is an unavoidable sight. The blind, the crippled, and the maimed are everywhere. Orphans sell cigarettes from cardboard boxes at every turn, even in battle areas. Half-conscious, bleeding fighters sway in bouncing trucks, dodging sniper fire, on their way to aid stations. Lost and starving animals roam everywhere, shunned or shot out of hand because of the danger of rabies. No war can be called clean, but Lebanon's has been particularly vicious with


frequent incidents of grisly torture and civilian slaughter.

Yet through it all the Lebanese people, Christian and Moslem alike, retain the honesty and decency that is the hallmark of civilization. They deserve better.

In the field the Fatah travel light. Come the uniform (or jeans) and weapon come boots, preferably with puncture-proof soles, a web belt, ammo pouch, canteen, perhaps a knife, and headgear, either a fatigue cap or the flowing Arab headdress.

The uniform hodge-podge and lack of definite lines results in frequent accidental firing. It was often impossible to tell who was shooting at whom. Unless

S.W.A.T
ASSOCIATES
A Division of Personal Security Associates
Perform the following operations:
Personal Security/Bodyguard
Courier
Covert Operations
Mercenary Functions
Consultation



PSA also provides personal security training by experienced S.W.A.T. instructors and other experienced, competent personnel.

Discretion and Confidentiality assured.
Available on short notice.

S.W.A.T
P.O. Box 462, Dept. SOF-2
Chattanooga, TN 37401
615-899-0267

NEED NEW ID?
CHANGE NAME/AGE • COVER PAST
GET DEGREES, BETTER JOBS, NEW CREDIT
START LIFE OVER...IT CAN BE DONE!



WRITE: EDEN PRESS
15751 Brookhurst -208-W
Westminster, CA 92683

Details **25¢**



The NEW Incomparable SKIN-DOO

A unique leg-sheathed knife with a Velcro closure system for utmost concealability. The 4½ ounce suede leg wrap is so comfortable you'll forget it is there. The polished blade, hollow-ground knife is superbly hand-crafted of heat treated 440-C steel. Knife unit is 5" long, 3/16" thick and weighs less than 2 ounces. A functional tool for outdoorsmen, or as a weapon for personal defense & evasive tactics—easily removed for instant use! The SKIN-DOO comes with an extra suede sheath with Velcro closure adaptable to boots, pocketbooks, or anywhere!

ORDER YOURS TODAY!

Complete with two sheaths:



plus \$1.00 for postage and insurance.

PHONE 404-943-9336 (24 hour service)

BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS LTD.
P.O. Box 108-L
Powder Springs, Georgia 30073
DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

CAMBODIAN REPORT
A monthly newsletter on Cambodia
Annual rates:
\$12 / U.S. FIRST CLASS
\$15 / FOREIGN AIR MAIL
Send check or money order to:
CAMBODIAN REPORT
P.O. Box 909
Arvada, Colorado 80001

Ninja Equipment



Night Suits
Black jacket with hidden shuriken pocket. Black pants with leg ties. 2 arm guards and headband.
Small (up to 5'6") \$42.50
Medium (5'6" - 6') \$45.00
Large (6' & up) \$47.50

Tabi (shoes)
Black hi-top canvas with special sole/toe grips.
Sizes 7-11 \$27.50

Ninja Combat System
A Training Manual - \$6.00

Practice Shuriken
\$3.00 each or 3 for \$7.50

Shuriken
3 weighted, sharpened night-black \$15.00

Black Bag
Small black leather pouch, perfect for darts, etc. \$3.00

Ninja's Skin Doo \$40.00
Specially designed utility knife to be worn on arm or leg. Black skeletonized handle & black leather sheath.

Ninja's Knife \$45.00
Razor sharp hollow ground blade w/false edge. Black lexan handle, black sheath for boot or belt, black shoulder harness.

SORRY — NO CATALOGS

Ninja
P.O. Box 28222/SOF
Atlanta, Ga. 30328

one side or the other is launching a serious attack, most are content to sit back and swap automatic weapons fire. There would be some moving around to get better fields of fire, but neither side was prepared to throw away many lives on everyday sniping and skirmishing incidents.

The whole war is very unlike the western idea of war. The west approaches battle as a cold, calculated affair with timetables, objectives, and organization. The Arab fighter is more emotional. Experience has put an end to wild charges into machine gun muzzles but the burning desire to get to battle is still very evident and tactics often take

second place to simply opening fire and letting off steam. It is a lot like New York City at three a.m. One of the two bands I visited resembled nothing so much as a bike club or street gang that had traded their motorcycles and switch-blades for automatic weapons. I prowled the region on foot, in rattle-trap Land Rovers, and Japanese sport trucks with them. Days were spent in abandoned houses or sweltering in shallow positions. Nights were taken up huddled in the stony countryside or crouched in broken glass and rubble, waiting in silent, demolished homes and shops.

Lebanon has seen great numbers of foreign fighters involved in its struggles.

For years the Palestinians have received a constant stream of Arab volunteers, both individuals arriving on their own, and organized groups, trained and untrained. During the civil war in the north, soldiers arrived from across Europe to join the ranks of the Rightist forces. Others came to the Leftists from Europe, Arabia, and as far away as Japan.

Pay varied from zero upwards. Many factions of both sides have ample funds. The Right has the support of business and Israel. The Left has the support of the Arab world, notably Iraq and Libya, and of obscure, but loaded, oil sheiks. During the battle in Beirut, three major

**IMPEACH
ANDREW
YOUNG**

**BUMPER
STICKERS
2 FOR \$1**

Send check or money order to:
S.A.R.
P.O. BOX 34-1728
CORAL GABLES, FLA. 33134

COMBAT AUTO SHOOTERS

EXTENDED THUMB SAFETY, COLT'S	\$25.00
EXTENDED THUMB SAFETY, BROWNING HIPOWER	\$30.00
AMBIDEXTROUS STAINLESS SAFETY, EXTENDED-COLT'S HARDBALLERS	\$58.00
RECOIL BUFFER: SPECIFY GOV'T OR COMMANDER - EACH	\$10.00
BAR-STO SS BARREL, COMP. .45 ONLY: SPECIFY GOV'T OR COMMANDER	\$75.00
BAR-STO SS SPRING SET (SPECIFY)	\$22.50
SS .45 MAGAZINES - EACH	\$ 9.95
3 SS .45 MAGAZINES	\$25.00
5 SS .45 MAGAZINES	\$37.50
10 SS .45 MAGAZINES	\$59.95
GI .45 MAGAZINES - EACH	\$ 4.50
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S .45	\$10.95
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S 9mm	\$11.50
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S 38 SUPER	\$11.50
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S 22/45	\$19.95
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S 38 GOLD CUP	\$18.95
COMMERCIAL COLT MAG'S 22 MATCH TGT/WOODS	\$ 8.95
BROWNING HI POWER (QUALITY MAG. NOT FACTORY - FULL GUARANTEE!)	\$17.50
LONG .45 TRIGGERS - WITH STOP	\$12.50
PACHMAYR GRIPS: COLT AUTO'S BRNG. HI POWER, WALTHER PPKS-PP, S&W 39-59-52 - SPECIAL!	\$18.95
PACHMAYR RUBBER HOUSING FOR COLT AUTO'S	\$ 9.75
HERRETT DIAMOND OR SHOOTING STAR GRIPS, WALNUT, CHECK, COLT'S	\$ 9.95
ROUND MAGAZINE FOLLOWERS .45 - THREE FOR	\$ 5.50
MK4SER70 .45 BBL. BUSH KIT	\$39.00
COLLET BUSHING ONLY	\$ 8.00
FULL .45 RECOIL SPRING	\$ 1.25
BUSHING WRENCH (TAKE-DOWN TOOL)	\$ 1.25
FACT. COLT STD. THUMB SAFETY-BLUE	\$ 4.95
FACT. COLT STD. THUMB SAFETY-NICKEL	\$ 5.95

FULL LINE OF BIANCHI & SAFARILAND HOLSTERS IN STOCK - 20% DISCOUNT!
FULL LINE OF POLICE, TARGET PISTOL, AND COMBAT EQUIPMENT & SPECIALTY
ITEMS IN STOCK: SEND SASE WITH WHAT YOU NEED, INCL. PISTOL PARTS!
SEND \$1.00 FOR OUR 9 PAGE LIST OF CUSTOM PISTOL WORK, SIGHTS, FINISHED &
COMBAT PISTOL WORK!

BEHLERT CUSTOM GUNS, INC
THE CUSTOM GUNSHOP
725 LEHIGH AVENUE, DEPT SF-3
UNION, N.J. 07083
201-687-3350

MINIMUM ORDER: \$15.00
POSTAGE REQUIRED

CERTIFIED CHECKS & MONEY ORDERS RECEIVE IMMEDIATE DELIVERY - CHECKS
HELD 20 DAYS.

LOOKING FOR QUALITY?



- Flash Suppressor Reg. or set back **\$1595**
- 16" Barrel w/ barrel extension and installation kit. **\$6995**
- Gas tube-short type **\$945**
- ★ XM177E2 ★
- "Colt" Hand guard w/ heat shields and round end cap. **\$2795**
- Cone type Slip ring XM177E2 **\$795**
- Light weight 30 round magazine **\$995**
- 4 to 6 week delivery
25% Deposit for C. O. D.
California resident add 6% tax
Dealer/Police inquiries invited.
- Telescoping Buttstock assembly, Reduces length **\$7995**
- MG Colt Grey Black Parked type finish. **\$650**

Make Check payable to:
LOCK STOCK-N-BARREL
P.O. Box 3102, Granada Hills, Ca. 91344

**LATEST MODEL 6 SHOT
ITALIAN AUTOMATIC TEAR GAS GUN**

ONLY **\$600** POST PAID



Fires 22 cal. tear gas or blank ammo. Solid metal. 6 shot, clip fed. Rapid firing. With instructions & free cleaning rod. For self-protection, theatre, dog training, sports. Purchaser must be over 21. Money back guarantee.

WESTBURY SALES CO.
P.O. BOX 434 Dept. TA1SF Westbury, New York 11590

banks fell for a total take of over \$80 million, which also went into the war chests.

Anarchy still reigns and a fighter willing to take his chances can likely find a place, but it is getting trickier. Rightist forces with training and support from Israel hardly need merca, and Israel, ever conscious of security, is discouraging foreigners in Rightist ranks. The Left will always take in people, but the political implications are obvious. With the area being discussed now occupied by United Nations troops, fluid combat is greatly restricted. The Lebanese government is now getting on its feet again and has tightened the

issuing of visas to restrict the flow of "renegade" fighters. Americans take a particularly great chance. Many Leftist bands will shoot, out of hand, on sight of an American passport. If you get into trouble, it's all over, and the embassies that are open cannot help you.

If you do get into trouble, save the last bullet for yourself. So many massacres and incidents of gruesome torture have happened here that a prisoner has no chance of survival. With luck, he'll get a bullet in the head. More likely, death will take a bit longer. The hatreds are generations old. There is no questioning the courage of either side in Lebanon. Whatever you think of its cause or motives, you never have reason

to worry about waking up and finding everyone has split, or of watching a plan fall apart because one man won't get up and shoot.

After my return to Beirut, it was still my hope to observe the Rightist forces at work in the south. Falangists in Beirut filled my pockets with names and insisted I try to get to their side via Israel. It was a slim hope, but why not? The route to Israel was circuitous and took several days over three countries. Alas, the Israelis were not enthusiastic. At the time they forbade any entry into Lebanon, but were otherwise helpful and courteous, offering a tour of the Golan and the border region. Time to move on.



SECRETS OF MODERN KNIFE FIGHTING

By **DAVID E. STEELE**

David Steele's long awaited book on knife fighting leaves no room for disappointment. Steele analyzes every detail of employing the knife in combat, including underwater knife fighting, and utilizes step-by-step "how to" photos. An addition he describes, compares and evaluates fighting techniques of the middle ages and the techniques of Jim Bowie, John Styers, and Rex Applegate. Steele also evaluates a wide assortment of knives from all over the world.

CHAPTERS INCLUDE:

- The Fighting Stiletto
- Sheath Styles & Sharpening Stones
- Improvised Weapons
- Knife Fighting Past & Present
- AND MUCH MORE!

145 PAGES/215 PHOTOGRAPHS
HARDCOVER: \$15.95 EACH PLUS \$1.00 P&H
SOFTCOVER: \$9.95 EACH PLUS \$1.00 P&H

(Colo. Res. Add 3% Sales Tax)

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

David Steele holds a Master's degree in Police Science. He served as rifle and pistol instructor for the National Rifle Assoc., and as supervisor for the Police Weapons Center Project at the International Assoc. of Chiefs of Police. Steele, an accomplished fencer, has written several books on small arms.

ORDER TODAY FROM:
PHOENIX ASSOC.,

P.O. BOX 693, DEPT. S-4,
BOULDER, COLORADO 80306



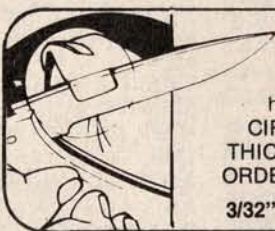
LEARN The New Pistolcraft At Jeff Cooper's API Training Center.

The American Pistol Institute is now accepting applications for training of police, military and civilian students (with proper credentials) at the new 120-acre training center. Basic course teaches you to shoot carefully and quickly; to hit single, multiple and moving targets; to move correctly; to maintain continuity of action; to respond properly to the unexpected; and much more. Unique, proven teaching method quickly imparts the decisive skills of modern defensive pistolcraft.

FOR 8-PAGE BROCHURE, SEND \$1 to:

The American Pistol Institute
 BOX 401-F, Paulden, AZ 86334

INDISPENSABLE!



Have you seen the **FLICKET?**

It attaches to single lock-blade knives to give you one handed access to your blade with a flick of your thumb!

**CIRCLE BLADE
 THICKNESS WHEN
 ORDERING BY MAIL**
 3/32" 1/10" 1/8"

ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE OR CALL:

C.K.C. Mfg. Co. • 404-963-3570 \$295
 110 Crogan St., Dept. SF
 Lawrenceville, Ga., 30245 ea. ppd.

WWI MARK I TRENCH KNIFE



**Exact reproduction
 of the WWI, Mark I
 Trench Knife!**
"Knuckle Buster"
 grip. Double
 edged 6"
 polished
 blade.

WARNING:

This knife is sold as a collectors item and is not recommended for carrying in public. Local ordinances may restrict ownership of brass knuckles and/or 6" knives. We advise you to check your local laws before ordering. Only

Length: 11"
 Weight: 20 oz.

**\$16.95
 PLUS \$1.00 P&H**

Money Back Guarantee - Order Now!

PHOENIX ASSOCIATES

PO BOX 693, DEPT SF/14,
 BOULDER, COLO 80306

BODYGUARD & Mercenary Functions Provided



**A Manual
 on Bodyguard,
 Assassination, and
 Harassment
 Techniques**

**Defensive Weapons of the Bodyguard / The
 Bodyguards Life and Responsibilities / Assas-
 sination Methods and Weapons / Guerilla
 Warfare Tactics / Chemical and Explosive
 Formulas for Harassment / Security and tricks
 of the trade used by professional bodyguards.**

SEND \$5.50 TO:

LUPI
 P.O. BOX 573, SOF-1
 CHATTANOOGA, TN 37401

INDIVIDUAL FIELD EQUIPMENT LC-1 AND LC-2

ALL EQUIPMENT LISTED IS CURRENT ISSUE 100% ORIGINAL
BRAND NEW. MFG. BY U.S. GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

LC-1 NYLON FIELD PACK, MEDIUM W/STEEL/ALUMINUM TUBULAR FRAME, ORIG. G.I. CURRENT ISSUE, '75-'76 MFG., USED BY RANGERS AND SPECIAL FORCES, HEAVY NYLON DUCK, COMPLETE W/QUICK RELEASE HARNESS, HANGERS FOR EXTRA EQUIPMENT ONE LARGE AND THREE SMALL COMPARTMENTS, BRAND NEW ... \$96.50

LC-1 MEDIUM FIELD PACK, ONLY, AS ABOVE, BRAND NEW ... \$50.00

LC-1 NYLON FIELD PACK, LARGE, W/STEEL/ALUMINUM TUBULAR FRAME, WILL CARRY UP TO 70 POUNDS, MUCH THE SAME AS MED. EXCEPT FOR ITS LARGE SIZE AND THREE SMALL POCKETS AT THE TOP, ORIG. G.I. CURRENT ISSUE, '77 MFG., BRAND NEW ... \$98.50

LC-1 STEEL/ALUMINUM TUBULAR FRAME, W/SHOULDER STRAPS, QUICK RELEASE ASSY. AND WAIST STRAPS, ONLY, FOR LARGE AND MEDIUM PACKS, FRAME ONLY, BRAND NEW ... \$58.50

LC-1 LARGE, NYLON FIELD PACK, ONLY, AS ABOVE, BRAND NEW ... \$52.50

FANNY "ASS" PACK, SMALL COMBAT, U.S. GOVERNMENT CONTRACT FOR EXPORT TO MID EAST COUNTRY, ORIGINAL, CURRENT U.S. MIL. SPEC. MANUFACTURE, NYLON, DESERT TAN, BRAND NEW ... \$15.00

FANNY "ASS" PACK, OLIVE GREEN NYLON, PROTOTYPE, PRE M-72 G.I. ISSUE, 100% ORIGINAL, BRAND NEW ... \$15.00

CARGO, FIELD PACK, O.G. CANVAS W/WEB STRAP, FSN 8465-382-7967, 100% ORIG. G.I. ISSUE, BRAND NEW ... \$15.00

U.S. COLLAPSIBLE ENTRENCHING TOOL/SHOVEL, MIL.SPEC. I-43684, QUALITY TEMPERED STEEL, LIGHT-WEIGHT, AIRCRAFT ALUMINUM, MARTIAL MARKED 100% GENUINE U.S. GOVERNMENT, BRAND NEW ... \$16.00

ENTRENCHING TOOL COVER/CARRIER, EJECTION MOLDED/COMPOSITION PLASTIC MATERIAL, ORIG., O.D. CURRENT ISSUE BRAND NEW ... \$4.00

ALSO AVAILABLE W/LC-1 EJECTION MOLDED COVER/CARRIER, SET ... \$20.00

NYLON ENTRENCHING TOOL COVER/CARRIER W/INSIDE METAL

REINFORCEMENT, EARLY MODEL, BRAND NEW ... \$6.50

COMPASS /FIRST AID POUCH, W/SNAP POCKET AND BELT CLIPS, O.G. NYLON, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$2.50

BANDAGE, DRESSING, FIRST AID, 7 1/2" X 8", IN ORIG. STERILE PACKAGE, BRAND NEW ... \$1.25

FIRST AID POUCH W/ISSUE CONTENTS, AS ABOVE, W/7 1/2" X 8" BANDAGE, IN STERILE PACKAGE W/MILITARY MARKING, BRAND NEW ... \$3.50

NYLON 30 SHOT MAGAZINE POUCH, M16/M16A1, HOLDS THREE 30 SHOT MAGAZINES, HEAVY O.D. NYLON, W/TWO GRENADE POCKETS, CURRENT ISSUE, ORIGINAL, BRAND NEW ... \$7.00

20 SHOT NYLON MAGAZINE POUCH, HOLDS FOUR 20 SHOT MAGAZINES, HEAVY O.D. NYLON, W/GRENADE STRAPS, ADJ. STRAP W/HOOK TO ATTACH TO SUSPENDERS, CURRENT ISSUE, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$6.00

20 SHOT SPECIAL, POUCH, AS ABOVE, W/FOUR 20 SHOT COLT MAGAZINES FOR M16 ... \$15.00

SHOTGUN POUCH, O.D. HEAVY CANVAS, U.S. MARKED, DOUBLE SNAP, FITS STANDARD BELT, VIETNAM SPECIAL FORCES AND RANGER ISSUE, HOLDS 1 DOZEN 12 GAUGE SHELLS, ORIG. BRAND NEW ... \$6.00

CANTEEN, WATER, PLASTIC, W/SCREW CAP, NSN 8465-00-889-3744, ORIG. BRAND NEW ... \$2.00

CUP, WATER CANTEEN, CRESCENT W/WIRE HANDLE, CURRENT ISSUE, BRAND NEW ... \$4.00

CANTEEN COVER, O.G. NYLON, W/BELT CLIPS, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$5.00

CANTEEN, 5 QT. CAPACITY, COLLAPSIBLE, W/O G. NYLON CARRIER, FSN 8465-141-0924, 100% ORIG., G.I. ISSUE, ORIG. PACKED, BRAND NEW ... \$12.50

BELT, INDIVIDUAL EQUIPMENT, M72 ARMY SERIES, W/STAINLESS STEEL ADJUSTMENTS, HEAVY O.D. NYLON WEB, 100% ORIG. BRAND NEW, MEDIUM ... \$8.50
LARGE ... \$9.50

BELT, PANTS, WEB, 1/4 INCH WEBBING W/MILITARY 1/4 INCH STEEL AND BRASS PLATED BUCKLE, W/MATCHING TIP, ONE SIZE FITS ALL, 44 INCHES LONG, AVAILABLE

IN NAVY BLUE, BLACK, KHAKI, OLIVE DRAB, BROWN, AND WHITE, SPECIFY COLOR, BRAND NEW, EACH ... \$2.00

DOG TAGS, ORIGINAL G.I. ISSUE, MIL.SPEC. T-842E, EMBOSSED TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS SET AS G.I. ISSUED INCLUDES: TWO (2) MIL.SPEC. STAINLESS STEEL, ROLLED EDGE, DOG TAGS, (8465-00-261-6629 NECKLACE, PERSONNEL IDENTIFICATION TAG) W/ONE (1) ISSUE 27 INCH STAINLESS STEEL CHAIN AND ONE (1) 5 1/2 INCH STAINLESS STEEL CHAIN.

FOUR (4) OR FIVE (5) LINES PER TAG, 16 CHARACTERS PER LINE ALLOWED, INCLUDING SPACES AND PUNCTUATION. SEND ALL INFORMATION FOR BOTH TAGS TYPED OR LEGIBLY PRINTED. WE WILL EMBOSS ANYTHING FOR YOU.

PER SET, POST PAID ... \$5.00
TWO SETS, POST PAID ... \$9.50
TAG, INDIVIDUAL IDENTIFICATION, W/SMALL (5/8") CHAIN, EMBOSSED AS ABOVE, FOR KEY CHAINS, LUGGAGE, ETC, EACH, POST PAID ... \$2.00

MATCHBOX, ORIGINAL G.I. ISSUE W/MATCHES, O.D. PLASTIC W/FLINT STRIKER, 2 1/4 INCHES HIGH, WATERPROOF W/RUBBER SEAL, INDIVIDUALLY PACKED, BRAND NEW ... \$1.00

PISTOL LANYARD, CURRENT ISSUE, NYLON O.D., W/BLACK PLASTIC KEEPERS, AND BLACK SNAP SWIVEL HOOK, PACKAGED IN ORIG. GOVERNMENT ISSUE BAG, BRAND NEW ... \$3.50

KEEPERS, BLACK STEEL, FOR POUCHES, CANTEEN COVERS, AND ALL CARRIERS, (KEEPER THAT IS ON BACK OF ALL NYLON AND WEB GEAR) ENABLES ATTACHMENT OF ITEM TO PISTOL BELT, EACH \$ 3.50
TEN ... \$3.50

SUSPENDERS, COMBAT LOAD CARRYING, HEAVY PADDED O.D. NYLON, FULLY ADJUSTABLE, HEAVY WEB, W/"D" RINGS, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$10.00

SLING, NYLON, "SILENT" MODEL FOR M16A1, NON SLIP BLACK WEB MATERIAL, CURRENT G.I. ISSUE, ORIG. PACKAGE, BRAND NEW ... \$2.50

SLING, NYLON, BLACK UNIVERSAL RIFLE SLING, RARE, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$4.00

BIPOD, BRAND NEW, INDIVIDUALLY PACKED, G.I. ISSUE, FITS AR18/M16, PARKERIZED STEEL, EACH ... \$12.00

CARRYING CASE, BIPOD, O.G. NYLON, W/BELT CLIPS, ORIG., BRAND NEW ... \$4.50

BIPOD AND CASE, AS ABOVE, SET ... \$15.00

PONCHO, O.D. RIP-STOP NYLON, 100% ORIGINAL, CURRENT ISSUE, BRAND NEW ... \$15.00

O.D. T-SHIRT, CREW NECK, MIL.SPEC. BRAND NEW ... \$3.00

O.D. SOCKS, CUSHIONED SOLES, U.S. MIL.SPEC., BRAND NEW ... \$2.00

FLASHLIGHT, ORIG., G.I., TWO (2) CELL O.D. ANGLE HEAD, W/BELT CLIP, CARRYING RING AND WALL HANGER, W/THREE EXTRA LENSES, ONE EXTRA BULB, INDIVIDUALLY PACKAGED, CURRENT ISSUE, BRAND NEW ... \$4.50

CURRENT ISSUE G.I. FLASHLIGHT, O.D. THREE CELL, STRAIGHT HEAD, W/TWO EXTRA LENSES AND ONE EXTRA BULB, INDIVIDUALLY PACKAGED, BRAND NEW ... \$5.00

CURRENT ISSUE U.S. NAVY DISTRESS LIGHT/MARKET, ONE CELL FLASHLIGHT W/CLEAR, RED AND GREEN LENSES, BELT CLIP, AVAILABLE IN GREY AND INTERNATIONAL ORANGE, PLEASE SPECIFY INDIVIDUALLY PACKAGED, BRAND NEW ... \$4.00

FLASHLIGHT, ANGLE HEAD, CURRENT ISSUE FOR EXPLOSIVE ATMOSPHERES ONLY, TWO CELL, W/EXTRA LENSES, YELLOW AND BLACK, ORIGINAL PACKAGE, BRAND NEW ... \$7.00

STROBE LIGHT W/BATTERY, G.I. ISSUE DISTRESS MARKER LIGHT, CURRENT ISSUE, 100% ORIG., W/SWITCHGUARD, BLACK REFLECTOR BASE, INTERNATIONAL ORANGE COLOR, BRAND NEW ... \$32.50

STROBE LIGHT BATTERY, BRAND NEW ... \$6.50

CAMOUFLAGE JACKET, 100% ORIG., U.S. MIL SPEC. CURRENT G.I. ISSUE, LEAF PATTERN, SIZES S, M, L, BRAND NEW ... \$20.00

USAF (FLIGHT JACKET). JACKET, FLYING MAN'S LIGHT ZONE, L-28, NYLON, REVERSIBLE IN O.G./INTERNATIONAL ORANGE, KNIT COLLAR AND CUFFS, 2 POCKETS W/SNAPS, 1 SLEEVE ZIPPERED POCKET W/PEN HOLDER, ZIPPER FRONT, 100% ORIG. CURRENT ISSUE, FSN 7195-693-7901, SIZE L, M, S, BRAND NEW ... \$36.50

USAF "FLIGHT JACKET", SAME AS ABOVE EXCEPT MEDIUM WEIGHT, MA-1, FSN 1615-522-6014, SIZE L, M, S, BRAND NEW \$38.50

"FIELD JACKET", COAT, COLD WEATHER, MAN'S FIELD, OLIVE GREEN, ZIPPER FRONT, W/FOUR OUTSIDE POCKETS, HOOD ZIPPERED COLLAR, CURRENT MFG., 100% ORIG. G.I. ISSUE, NSN 8415-00-782-2939, SIZE L, M, S, BRAND NEW \$38.50

PONCHO, CAMOUFLAGE, RIP-STOP NYLON, 100% ORIGINAL, CURRENT ISSUE, RARE, BRAND NEW \$25.00

PAINT, FACE CAMOUFLAGE, STICK FORM, LIGHT GREEN AND SAND IN METAL CONTAINER W/MILITARY MARKINGS, AND INSTRUCTION SHEET, ORIG., BRAND NEW . \$2.00

CURRENT ISSUE JUNGLE BOOT, W/PANAMA SOLE, LEATHER W/NYLON AND COTTON WEB SIDE PANEL 100% U.S. MFG, CURRENT GOV. CONTRACT, U.S. MILSPEC. BRAND NEW \$24.75

COMBAT LEATHER BOOT, W/CHEVRON PATTERN SOLE, CURRENT

GOV. CONTRACT, U.S. MILSPEC. 100% U.S. MFG., BRAND NEW \$26.75

OXFORDS, LOW QUARTER SHOES, BLACK LEATHER, CURRENT ISSUE, 100% U.S. MFG., U.S. MILSPEC. BRAND NEW \$22.75

JUNGLE HAT, G.I. O.D. U.S. MILSPEC. BRAND NEW \$5.50

CAMOUFLAGE JUNGLE HAT, LEAF PATTERN W/BULLET CARRIER BAND, U.S. MILSPEC. BRAND NEW .. \$5.50

.45 HIP HOLSTER, W/FLAP, BLACK LEATHER, U.S. MARKED, ORIG. G.I. BRAND NEW \$12.00

CHUKKA BOOT, CURRENT ISSUE, LEATHER W/CHEVRON PATTERN SOLE, U.S. MILSPEC. CURRENT MFG., 100% U.S., BRAND NEW \$24.50

.45 MAGAZINE POUCH, LEATHER, ORIG. G.I. U.S. MARKED, BRAND NEW \$7.00

.38 CAL HIP HOLSTER, U.S. MARKED, LEATHER, ORIG. G.I., BRAND NEW \$10.00

SHOULDER HOLSTER, LEATHER, LARGE FRAME, 2" BARREL, ORIG. G.I., BRAND NEW \$10.00

M7 U.S. SHOULDER HOLSTER, ORIG. G.I. .45 AUTO, U.S. MARKED, LEATHER, FITS BROWNING, S&W, BRAND NEW \$18.50

SHOULDER HOLSTER, 4" BARREL, W/QUICK DRAW RELEASE, CONCEALABLE, FITS S&W. MODEL 10/15, 4" FRAME REVOLVER, BRAND NEW \$15.00

NEW GOVERNMENT CONTRACT USAF/ARMY ISSUE PILOT SURVIVAL HUNTING KNIFE, W/HEAVY LEATHER SCABBARD, 5 INCH BLADE W/SAW TOOTH BACK, COMPLETE W/TIE DOWN AND SHARPENING STONE. ORIG. G.I. ISSUE, BRAND NEW \$12.00

EACH \$12.00

TWO \$22.00

STAINLESS STEEL POCKET KNIVES, G.I. ISSUE, FOUR (4) BLADES, BRAND NEW \$8.00

EACH \$8.00

TWO \$15.00

M5 (M1 GARAND) BAYONET, ORIG. W/NEW M8A1 SCABBARD, SET \$12.50

M6 (M14 RIFLE) BAYONET, NEW, W/NEW M8A1 SCABBARD, SET \$12.00

M7 (M16/AR180) BAYONET, NEW, W/NEW M8A1 SCABBARD, SET \$18.50

MAGAZINES

MAGAZINE, .45 CAL, 1911A1, ORIG. G.I. BRAND NEW, STILL IN WRAPPER. EACH \$ 5.00

TWO \$ 9.00

TEN \$42.50

.45 CAL 1911A1 STAINLESS STEEL MAGAZINES, HIGHEST QUALITY, BEST AVAILABLE, W/PATENTED FOLLOWER, BRAND NEW, EACH \$9.00

TWO FOR \$16.50

M16/M16A1 COLT MANUFACTURED AND MARKED, 30 SHOT MAGAZINES, BRAND NEW, EACH \$7.00

MAGAZINES, 20 SHOT M16/AR15, ALUMINUM, MFG. BY COLT. BRAND NEW, EACH \$ 3.50

TWO \$ 6.50

ISSUE BOX OF SEVEN \$17.50

RUGER 20 SHOT MAGAZINES, ORIG., IN BOX, BRAND NEW \$12.50

RUGER 30 SHOT MAGAZINES, BRAND NEW \$10.00



NORDAC

U.S. 17

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA 22554

703-752-2552

ORDERING INFORMATION

VA. RESIDENTS ADD 4% SALES TAX. WE ACCEPT BAC, MC, AND VISA. TELEPHONE C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED. INCLUDE SUFFICIENT POSTAGE, INSURANCE AND HANDLING, ANY OVERAGE WILL BE CREDITED OR REFUNDED. WE SHIP UPS AND U.S. POST OFFICE. OVERSEAS CUSTOMERS: ALL MONIES SHOULD BE IN U.S. FUNDS ONLY.

MILITARY GRAPHICS

P.O. BOX 9671-J
BALTIMORE, MD 21237

LIGHTWEIGHT INSIGNIA JACKETS



MADE in USA-PERMANENT PRESS
STAIN-RESISTANT

JACKET COLOR — TAN - BLUE - GOLD
SIZES — S - M - L - XL

INSIGNIA AVAILABLE

J-1 101st Abn.	J-11 Abn.-NOVICE
J-2 USN-SEAL	J-12 USMC-Time in Hell
J-3 USMC-RECON	J-13 DEUTHCHLAND UBER ALLES
J-4 BRITISH SAS	J-14 US RANGERS
J-5 Rhodesian Army	J-15 SS-SKULL
J-6 82nd Abn.	J-16 British PARA Regt.
J-7 US Special Forces	J-17 USMC
J-8 Abn.-SENIOR	
J-9 Abn.-MASTER	
J-10 Special Forces Vietnam	

SEND FOR
FREE CATALOG

15⁹⁵ EACH
1⁰⁰ SHIPPING

ALLOW 3-4 WEEKS DELIVERY

PHONE TAPPED?

EAVESDROPPER STOPPER



SILENTLY
INDICATES
WHETHER
SOMEONE
ELSE IS
LISTENING!

\$29.95

Indicates presence of tapping
devices. . . if line is busy. . .
if extension is listening.

ELIMINATE POSSIBILITY OF
TAPS OR UNAUTHORIZED
LISTENERS-IN ON PHONE

- Makes your phone secure
- Prevents interruptions and arguments
- Works whether call is being made or received
- Use it at any location
- No interference with normal operation
- Works with party lines

Adjustable for ALL
telephone installations

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

FREE telephone accessories and detection
devices catalog with purchase
Send check/money order (add \$2.00 for postage and
handling, plus local sales tax)

AMERICAN MAILING, INC.
DEPT SF-S, P.O. BOX 112
NYACK, N.Y. 10960

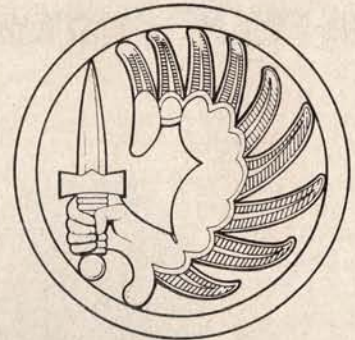
Continued from page 39

Sub-machine guns, C-4 plastic explosives, grenades, and even such crew-served weapons as anti-tank rifles are being stolen regularly from military bases and National Guard armories.

Some of these hauls are huge. In Fresno, Calif., more than 50 M-16s were stolen along with 2,000 rounds of ammunition and three grenade launchers in 1974. At the beginning of 1975, 100 M-16s disappeared from a Compton, Calif., armory.

Ominously, few, if any, of these weapons turn up during the commission of conventional crimes. This fact leads law enforcement officials to conclude they are being stock piled by extremists for future use.

In late November 1977, for example, the FBI arrested five self-avowed radicals on charges of possessing illegal explo-



AIRBORNE

British Para wings for Army, Navy, RAF, or Royal Marines, \$2.95 ea.

French metal Para wings, \$5.95

French Para beret badge (as illustrated) \$4.95

Canadian enamelled metal Para wings, \$8.50

Replica German WWII Fallschirm-Division cuffband, \$6.95

DEVILS IN BAGGY PANTS, 504th Parachute Regiment, 160 pages, 300 photos, \$12.00

BRITISH PARACHUTE FORCES, 1940-45, Illustrated, \$1.95

FALLSCHIRMJAGER IN ACTION, 50 pages, color illustrations, \$3.95

British Parachute Regiment cap badge, \$4.25

HISTORY OF THE 508th PARACHUTE INFANTRY, (Red Devils) 190 photos, \$15.00

All items ppd., Satisfaction guaranteed. 36 Page illustrated catalog of world militaria \$1.

LANCER MILITARIA, BOX 35188, HOUSTON, TX 77035

When in Houston visit our shop at 2409 Times Blvd., (713) 522-7036.

BOOT KNIFE

FOR PROFESSIONALS
GERBER MARK I



\$37.50

ORDER TODAY
Stock limited

- EASILY CONCEALABLE
- 5" DOUBLE-EDGED BLADE
- BLACK LEATHER SHEATH
- QUICK-DRAW THUMB RELEASE
- SPRING METAL CLIP FOR EITHER BOOT OR BELT CARRY

I enclose \$37.50 plus \$2.00 postage and insurance for the Gerber Mark I Boot Knife with Sheath.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____



SURVIVAL RESEARCH LABORATORIES

POST OFFICE DRAWER 1819-S
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO 80901 U.S.A.

sives. The group claimed to be members of the Weather Underground and were charged with planning to blow up the offices of a California state senator.

Few facets of current-day law enforcement are so controversial as this move to paramilitary forces. Civil libertarians and other concerned citizens see this as a dangerous step, one that gives local government its own private army.

In their defense, lawmen say they can do nothing else but arm themselves in a manner that at least meets the level of the potential foe. Says a senior Los Angeles police officer, "Given the increasing threat of out-and-out terrorism in this country today, city officials have a moral if not legal obligation to provide for the protection of all its citizens." Because the level of terrorism in this country is going to increase, it can and must be met by SWAT-type organizations.



"ELITE FORCE"

The World Wild Geese Ass'n.

T-SHIRT

For EX-Mercenaries and Adventurers
S-M-L-XL

\$4.95 + 75¢ postage and handling each.

Send Cash, Check or Money Order to

The Village Lantern II

254 Central St. Lowell, MA 01852



THE WORLD WILD
GEESE ASS'N.

BE A LAW OFFICER

Prepare at home in spare time . . .
No previous training necessary.

The LAW ENFORCEMENT COURSE Written by Experts Based on Actual Police Academy Training Programs!

If police work sounds exciting . . . if crime prevention, helping others, and making the world a better place to live are important to you, send for free information about Police Sciences Institute.

The experts on our staff have trained hundreds of men in resident police academies, and now you can get that same knowledge at home, in your spare time.



Experts Show You What to Do, How to Do it . . . Guide You Every Step of the Way!

Everything explained in easy-to-understand language, complete with drawings, diagrams and photographs. You'll learn everything from patrol procedures, criminal investigation techniques—fingerprints, photography, gathering evidence—to traffic control, accident investigation, crowd control and making arrests. Every subject based on actual instruction used in recognized police academies.



DO YOU FEEL QUALIFIED FOR ENROLLMENT IN THIS COURSE? You should have a serious interest in law enforcement and must be of good character.

1. TO PREPARE FOR RESIDENT POLICE ACADEMY TRAINING. Although entrance requirements ordinarily do not require previous training, this course can make your training easier after you are accepted.
2. TO PREPARE FOR EXAMINATION where knowledge of police practices count, offered by cities, counties and others to screen applicants for police work.
3. TO LEARN POLICE WORK AS A BACKGROUND FOR STUDIES IN OTHER AREAS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT SUCH AS parole officer, park ranger, correctional institution or working in security for business and industry.
4. TO EXPAND YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF POLICE SCIENCES for your own interest. Perhaps you want to do volunteer work or become a reserve police officer, or are interested in police sciences and criminal investigation to improve your education.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE SUBJECTS YOU CAN LEARN

- Criminal Investigation
- Traffic Enforcement
- Evidence Collection
- Latent Fingerprints
- Crime Scene Search
- Auto Theft Investigation
- Patrol Procedures
- Narcotics Investigation
- Crime Lab Functions
- Criminal Law
- Hit and Run Investigation
- Use and Care of Firearms
- Law of Arrest

COURSE INCLUDES 3 BIG KITS

Learn How to Photograph Crime Scene
You receive camera, film, flash bulbs, batteries and Course Supplement—"Crime Scene Photography."

Fingerprinting Field Kit
Includes powder, brushes, fingerprint strips, sensitizing pad to lift latent fingerprints . . . plus Course Supplement—"Fingerprints."

Evidence Collection Kit Includes sampling pipette, collection bottles and bags, slides and training microscope . . . plus "How to Use a Microscope in Police Work."

Plus much, much more including Traffic Investigation Field Kit, Drug Enforcement Fact Book, Physical Conditioning and Illustrated Policeman's Glossary.

Mail Coupon Today for FREE FACTS

Police Sciences Institute, Dept. RS098
4401 Birch St., Newport Beach, CA 92663

Please rush me free facts and color brochure that tell how I can learn Police Sciences and Law Enforcement at home for only a few dollars a month. No obligation, no salesman will call.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

USA made 100% legal AMAZON
DON'T BE FOOLED BY IMITATIONS!
New-Improved-50% More Powerful!
NOW ONLY \$12.95 list
\$6.98
GUARANTEED 1.5 YEARS
FREE poison dart info with ALL ORDERS!

125 STEEL DARTS BUY 2 GET 800 BONUS
FREE DARTS
SILENT, POWERFUL, ACCURATE HITS!
GUARANTEED 1.5 YEARS
Popular 3 1/2 ft. \$7.98! Magnum 6 1/2' \$9.98! Extra darts \$2.50 per 100! \$4.50/200! \$11.50/500! Super BONUS BUY 2 GUNS GET 800 darts, sling, quiver, patches, camouflage, targets, carry box (\$22 Free)! BUY 3 GET SAME + cleaning rod, muzzle guard + 1400 (\$40 Free)! BUY 4 SAME + Guerrilla Gun + 2000 (\$60 Free)! BUY 5 SAME + FREE 7th GUN! + 2000 Free! Add \$1.50 postage EACH gun. Send cash, check, m.o. IF BROKEN WITHIN 15 YEARS WE WILL REPLACE! See 30 days. Money back if not delighted. HOUSE OF WEAPONS, INC. Box 794 S. Provo, Utah 84601

IKEY STARKS
GEORGE ORNDORFF

COMBAT
.45 AUTOS

SPORTS WEST, INC.

2200 West Alameda
Alameda Square Shopping Center
Denver, Colo. 80223

(303) 934-4466

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS



Kill or Get Killed by Col. Rex Applegate
The classic police training text on close combat shooting and riot control clothbound \$15.95

Mercenary's Man I 6.95, II 9.95... How To Kill I, II 4.00 ea... Anarchist Cookbook 7.95... Sniping U.S. M.C. Man. 6.95... Firearms Silencers 6.00... CIA Explosives for Sabotage 5.95 add 10% for postage Calif. 6% tax Book List 1.00 LOS ANGELES area, see before you buy. We stock S.O.F., ATLAN, PALADIN, DESERT, HALE, and many others.

the LARDER dept. SF
11108 MAGNOLIA Blvd. NORTH HOLLYWOOD
CALIFORNIA 91601 (213) 763-0804
B. of A. VISA MASTERCHARGE

COVERT INTEL LETTER

Describes trends in assassinations, espionage, mercenaries, international violence, karate.

SAMPLE/\$1.00 or \$9.00/12 ISSUES
ATTENTION MERCS — at your own risk, discreet quarterly, intl. listing of your speciality.

Subscribers — \$1.00/year
Non-subscribers — \$3.00/year
No middleman — all contacts direct

HORIZONE

Box 67, St. Charles, MO 63301, U.S.A.

BAFT Raid In San Jose America's Gestapo In Action

by John Howard

It was something out of 1984. On June 3, 1978, at a legitimate public gathering—the San Jose Gun, Coin, and Antique Collector's Show—a loud, stern voice boomed over the public address system. At first the usual talking, laughing, and setting-up continued, until the voice grew louder and more threatening in tone.

Heads began to turn towards the voice and the large exhibit hall quieted as the 200 or so exhibitors began to realize that this was not the usual administrative announcement; nor was it a joke. The voice stated that the hall had been sealed off and that no one could leave or enter until "they" (over 40 ATF agents and Santa Clara County Sheriff's deputies) had finished their "informational mission." The exhibitors were also told to "have proper identification ready."

This was not a gathering of Mafia chieftains, Marxist bombers, or even wild, rioting demonstrators—it was a weekend gun and collector's show organized by a reputable individual who has been doing so for over 40 years. Those present were a variety of individuals both casually and professionally engaged in selling, trading, and collecting such items as military medals and insignia, World War I and II field equipment, historical items, technical manuals and books, jewelry, ammunition, and firearms.

After the announcement of what constituted a mass detention of innocent people, there were only two or three shouts of "Gestapo!", "Sieg Heil!", and such. Show manager Bill Wacker went on the PA system asking for calm and order.

He reluctantly reminded all that, "We always obey the law—let's do it now."

Everyone had been told to remain at his table and as they waited, there were flashes of strobes as ATF agents went about taking photographs of virtually every table containing a firearm of any type. They worked in pairs of one deputy and one ATF agent. Each pair had been assigned a section of tables and at each table they asked for the exhibitor's driver's license, recording the data on a clipboard. They then handed out a few pages of Xeroxed ATF regulations and local ordinances. Each person was told to sign for receipt of the papers.

Not only did this happen to all those selling (or exhibiting) firearms and ammunition, but to every seller in the hall, including those selling Indian jewelry,

books, old uniforms, and other completely innocuous items!

One young girl who collected and sold antique silver pieces resisted the request for ID. She told the agents that she was not doing anything illegal and that she couldn't see why she had to show her driver's license. The ATF agent and deputy "team" grew increasingly hostile as she continued her objections.

Finally, she was told that if she didn't "show ID right now, we'll come across that table, put you under arrest, and take

made between these "engaged in the business" of selling guns and ammunition, and those who were not.

The "informational" raid lasted for almost three hours during which time the ATF would not allow anyone to enter or leave the hall—including the public, many of whom were lined up outside waiting to get in!

The effect of this serious, massive violation of individual rights was varied.

One middle-aged custom engraver of wooden rifle stocks was shaken. "I gave



Man with blond hair, moustache, and dark shirt in center was identified as ATF undercover agent. He claimed to be "off duty," not spying on, nor entrapping persons at show.

you to jail!" The young girl, by now quite frightened, gave them her license. (One of these very courageous men was an obese ATF agent, Jim Smith.)

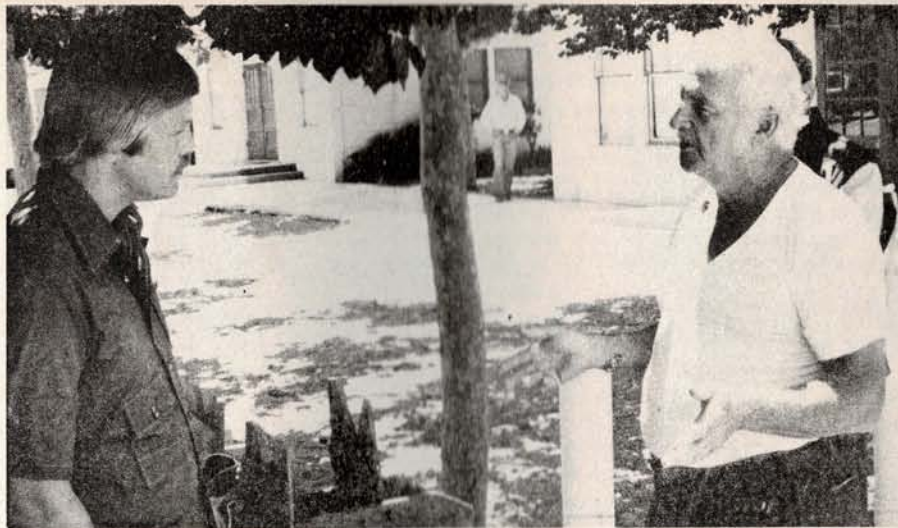
One seller, who specializes in selling only gun accessories like stocks, magazines, ammo pouches, and parts, occasionally brings in some of his fine collection of weapons solely for exhibition. As his picture was taken by the ATF, he asked why and as he questioned the agent, he was told very brusquely that, "We [the ATF] have had your name, your driver's license number, and a complete inventory of everything you sell."

All those with guns or ammunition on their tables were told by ATF that they must have a Federal Firearms License. If they produced one, the number was recorded. If they did not have one, they were told that they would not be warned "next time." No differentiation was

them my name and address—do you think they'll be coming to my house now?" He kept wondering aloud. "I spent a long time learning this [engraving], maybe I should get into something else . . ."

And this poor fellow's response was typical of many of the law-abiding, honest, hard-working people who had never before been treated as criminals. It was upsetting to those people—very upsetting—for although they had done absolutely nothing wrong or illegal, they now feared being arrested for unwittingly violating any of the long list of ambiguous ATF regulations and local ordinances which they had been coerced into signing for.

But there were those who were not intimidated. Bill Wacker, the show's organizer and a gun show producer for almost 40 years, called it a "sad day, a day I thought I'd never see in this country."



"Off-duty" ATF agent is confronted by show producer Bill Wacker, who asked him to confirm in front of SOF reporter that he was off-duty.

Many people were angry. One victim of the ATF mass internment stated, "I wish we had protested—we should have told them to come back with search warrants or to go to hell!" But he, like most, had been too stunned by the unprecedented ATF action to react properly.

Wacker and his attorney, Ron Day, have planned a legal counter-attack.

"We believe we were subjected to undue harassment," Day told SOF. "We want our constitutional rights defined not by ATF but by the courts, and we intend to pursue this matter in court."

A cash collection was made at the show for legal expenses and over \$1,400 was contributed. Wacker, president of the California Hunters and Gun Owner's Association, and attorney Ron Day, after consulting with the NRA's Institute for Legislative Action and others, have retained an attorney who specializes in ATF law. They now have plans for some very definite legal moves to prevent this from happening again.

The issues involved in the ATF's actions go far beyond the enforcement of Federal gun laws: To prevent totally innocent people from entering or leaving the hall for three hours; the demands for identification without any cause; the harassment and threats made against sellers of totally non-gun related items; the very overt picture taking; and the handing out of several pages of laws and regulations which had to be signed for—all of these actions very clearly go beyond the enforcement of Federal gun laws. What happened in San Jose was quite simply an attempt by the ATF to put an end to the gun shows in the San Jose-San Francisco area. Why else would they harass the non-gun exhibitors?

An incident which occurred at the next gun show a week later at the nearby Mt. View Gun Show gives a good picture of ATF's character and its dishonesty. The show is usually quite small, but this

week it was even smaller than usual with only 25 or so tables. Bill Wacker told SOF that attendance was down by about 50 percent which he attributed to ATF's actions the previous week. One man walking about the hall in casual clothing was recognized as an ATF agent. When approached, he admitted this fact, and he then explained emphatically that he was there on his own—not on official business—just to "explain our side" of ATF's actions the week before.

The agent was approached by a SOF reporter and although he refused to give his name, he continued to state in answer to very direct questioning that he was not there in any official capacity—just "on my own," he said repeatedly, to try and smooth things out.

When he was asked by SOF if he would be reporting back to his superiors on the mood and attendance at today's show, he replied, "Well, I might discuss it with some of the other guys in my office."

The visibly nervous agent was questioned by Bill Wacker, attorney Ron Day, this SOF reporter, and others. He made some very weak attempts to justify ATF's actions but it was apparent that he (like

Nervous ATF agent's cover is blown when two back-up agents drive to his "rescue," announcing that they have a call elsewhere. Judging by their comments, his claim to be "off-duty" was a lie. ATF harassment of citizens continues.



most ATF agents, who are usually those who wanted to be cops but could never pass a police exam or those who wanted to be civil service bureaucrats but who couldn't find an opening at the Post Office) was totally unequipped to either morally or legally defend ATF's Gestapo tactics. As we talked in the parking lot with this "off-duty," "just-here-on-my-own" ATF agent, his "cover" was blown when an unmarked ATF car pulled up with two other agents.

Apparently they had been on back-up duty and thought that their comrade was in trouble. I walked over to the car (the radios and red light were visible under the dash), identified myself as a reporter for SOF, and asked if they were ATF agents. They both said yes. I asked them if they were there on official business; they replied, "yes." When I asked for their names they refused and became nervous.

As I took their pictures, they shouted to their "off-duty" buddy, "Come on, we gotta go—we've gotta call!" The "off-duty" agent scurried into the back seat and they drove off.

ATF's official explanation for the mass detention and harassment at the San Jose show was that it had been necessary as the gun shows had become a "major source of weapons for militant groups and criminals." A source familiar with ATF tactics believes that their next move will be to send in undercover people to buy or sell weapons or ammunition from show participants and then make arrests. The idea is that the defendant can't later plead in court that he didn't know he was breaking the law, because ATF will have his photo and his signature attesting to having received copies of the laws.

What happened in San Jose can happen to any gun show anywhere—and it may happen to your show, if you let it happen.

A former police officer who has worked with ATF agents in the past gave this advice: "A very effective way to discourage ATF from raiding gun shows is simply to make it as unpleasant for them as possible. No violence or anything like that—nothing illegal. But when those agents come into a hall full of 'gun

nuts' let's face it, they're a bit nervous. Now if everyone started shouting at them—if all the people stormed to their feet, took their pictures, and just plain acted as ornery as possible, I can say for sure that it will scare the hell out of them. The ATF people are not cops, they're not used to dealing with crowds and such. The point is that if raiding gun shows becomes a very unpleasant task, they will give it up. Don't cooperate, don't be nice, don't make it easy for them. But," he warns, "don't do anything violent!"

Although attempts are underway to strike back at the ATF through the courts, the sad fact is that ATF is empowered to do what it did in San Jose by the authority given it in the 1968 Gun Control Act. The battle should not be against local ATF agents and bureaucrats who initiated the San Jose raid but against the laws which gave them their power. The strategic goal should be to reinstate the right of individuals to buy, sell, trade and bear arms by repealing or substantially modifying the 1968 GCA!

Did your Congressman and Senators vote for the 1968 GCA? Do they now support gun control? Find out and vote accordingly—before it's too late!

SOF Editorial Comment:

The reaction of the individuals to the violation of their rights as citizens

described in this article confirms what we have come to expect as the standard reaction of all U.S. citizens to encroachments on their freedoms: docile and unbelieving compliance with the "forces of authority." Like the Jewish people (and other minorities) who went docilely to their fates in Nazi Germany, enabling their captors to efficiently and bureaucratically exterminate them, the American citizens at the San Jose show allowed the BATF agents and sheriff's deputies to continue their work unhampered.

What if each person reacted as the author suggested in the article, by shouting or stamping his feet? Or what if many people approached each agent and asked him sincerely if he believed in doing what he was doing to his fellow citizens and neighbors?

The editors of SOF do not advocate violence, except as a last resort, but we do think that government agents involved in violations of our Constitutional rights should not be treated with courtesy or non-resisting acquiescence. Impress them with your sincerity, and point out that FBI agents who violated the Constitution and the law years ago are now being called to account. Ask them if they are willing to risk a trial for engaging in what could later be interpreted by the courts as un-Constitutional acts. If you or someone present has a

camera or tape recorder, take photos and record the conversations with ATF agents. Then publish the results wherever you can—as we at SOF have done here.

His argument that "he is just following orders" or just "doing his job" holds no water. Remember that the death camps in another, originally democratic society were run by underlings and bureaucrats who "were only doing their jobs" or were "just following orders." Courts, both American and international, have held the person following orders as guilty as the man giving orders when it comes to violation of rights.

As the author of the preceding article says, don't be violent, but resist. If you can't be a little aggressive, pushy, angry, or if you can't sincerely express your feelings of rage and disappointment to a government agent violating your rights, you don't deserve any. The time to fight is not when they get around to confiscating your particular gun (after you watched them take certain barrel lengths away, or handguns only, or shotguns only), but when anyone's right to keep and bear arms is threatened. And when agents ask or tell you to do something wrong, don't nervously comply, make them work to get what they want. Eventually they will have to give up the effort.



**LEAF PATTERN
CAMOUFLAGE JUNGLE
FATIGUES**

- X-Small Jackets up to 33" SET \$19.95
- X-Small Trousers up to 27"
- Small Trousers 27"-31" 2 PAIR \$19.95
- Large Jackets 41"-45" SET \$34.95
- Large Trousers 35"-39"
- X-Large Jackets 45" and up SET \$34.95
- X-Large Trousers 39"-43"
- M16 Nylon 30rd. Magazine pouches \$4.00
- M16 5pc. Cleaning Rods \$2.00
- M16 Bore and Chamber brushes (1 of each) .75
- M16 Black Nylon Silent Sling \$2.50
- M16 Blank Adapters \$2.50
- M14 Blank Adapters, used \$1.50
- Plastic Canteens with Nylon Covers \$4.00
- .45 Auto Hip Holsters, used \$3.50
- LSA Weapons Lube 4oz. \$1.25

All items are original U.S., G.I. issue.
All items are NEW except as noted.
Add \$3.00 shipping for set of fatigues.

CAPO'S
BOX 95, SEPT. SF
DURYEA, PA. 18642

MERCENARY



**KILLING IS MY BUSINESS...
AND BUSINESS IS GOOD.**

A HARD HITTING POSTER FOR THE MAN OF ACTION. THIS 17" x 22". TWO COLOR POSTER SAYS IT ALL. \$2.95 EACH, PLUS 50¢ POSTAGE. COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED. 36 PAGE CATALOG NO. 3 OF WORLD MILITARIA, \$1.00.
LANCER MILITARIA
P. O. BOX 35188
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77035
(713) 522-7036

WAR SONGS



Historical German War Songs 1939-1945 from original Recordings, U-boat Song, Paratroopers Song, Africa Song, We Sail Against England and Others. 33 1/3 L.P.



Hear the stirring horn marches and songs played by the original Third Reich bands. Hear N.S.K.K. Marschiert, Panzerwagen Lied Heil Motorstandarte and others.



Hear: Paratrooper's Song No. 2, Youth is Marching, Ich Hatt' Einen Kameraden, The Whole Company Sings and others.

\$5.98 each

Dealer Inquiries Invited

Enclosed is a check or money order for
Vol. 1 Vol. 2 Vol. 3
All 3 albums \$15.00, save \$3.00

Collector's Item

Send to: **Our Times**
P.O. Box 1330
Novato, Calif. 94947

Continued from page 28

the Remington or Winchester 158 JHP. I recommend staying with 230 grain hardball in .45 acp.

The match hardball that is marketed by Federal has earned the reputation of the finest available anywhere in the world. Remington 210 lead bullet loads for the .41 mag is all that should be considered in that caliber (R41MG2). There are many who still seem to think the Dirty Harry .44 mag is the gun for serious social intercourse. If you are one of these types, then I suggest you get your hands on Remington (R44MG4), the new 1000-foot-per-second 240 grain lead bullet loads that are controllable in a fight. Remember that the big bores come out of the barrel at the diameter that you hope the hot small bores will expand to. Make the best of what you have and learn to place two fast shots with each engagement of your target.

Trying to keep your pistol handy while sleeping in hostile areas can be difficult. If you wrap up in a poncho or settle into your sleeping bag, the pistol laid close at hand can easily get knocked or shoved away. A common problem in sleeping bags is to find your pistol down by your toes in the morning. Security can be a real problem when the bad guys are coming over the wall and your sidearm isn't within reach.

The answer is a simple attachment called the wrist lanyard. Most service auto pistols have a lanyard loop on the butt of the weapon. Older service revolvers with them were standard. You can easily have one adapted to your choice of sidearm. At bedtime, simply attach the wrist lanyard to the pistol and the piece will always be within reach.

The P-35 Browning Hi-Power pistol is a fine sidearm right from the box. It suffers from one major drawback. The manual thumb safety as furnished is just too small to be engaged in a hurry. The problem can be easily solved by the replacement of this part with a custom speed safety supplied by James Hoag, 8523 Suite 'C' Canoga Ave., Canoga Park, Ca., 91304. Cost is \$23.00 in blue finish.

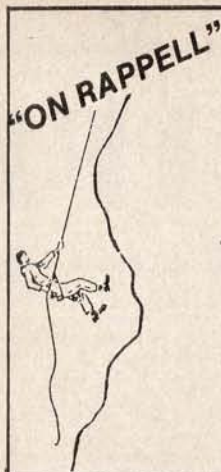


DEFEND YOURSELF

Precision made
7 shot
.22 Cal.
Tear Gas
Non-Lethal
Automatic —
No Federal
Firearms License Required.

Send \$24.99 ADD \$5.00 FOR 25 ROUNDS & PREPAID INSURED DELIVERY NO COD'S PLEASE

DEFENDER
DEPT A2900 NEW CASTLE, DEL. 19720



ATTENTION
MOUNTAINEER, POLICE, FIRE, RESCUE, "S.W.A.T.", MILITARY
NOW AVAILABLE
QUICK RELEASE SWISS SURVIVAL SEAT \$25.00
ADJUSTABLE LEG AND WIDTH REVERSIBLE LEFT OR RIGHT HAND



REGULAR RAPPELLING AUSTRALIAN RAPPELLING
MADE TO RIGID SPECIFICATIONS BY GOVERNMENT MANUFACTURERS
NYLON WEB TO WITHSTAND 10,000 LBS.

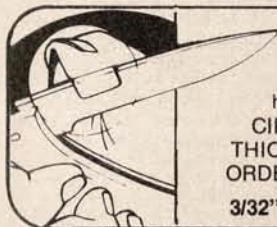
15 FT. NYLON RAPPELLING POINT ANCHORS \$10.00
USE AROUND ANY STATIONARY OBJECT - TREE, ROCK FORMATION,
CHIMNEY, ETC. 10,000 LBS. TEST

ALSO AVAILABLE: 7/16" NYLON RAPPELLING ROPE \$50.00
120 FT. LENGTHS
(SPECIAL ORDER OF VARIOUS LENGTHS ON REQUEST)

WRITE TO:
JIM PHILLIPS

P.O. BOX 168, DEPT SF, WILLIAMSTOWN, N.J. 08094
\$2.00 POSTAGE & HANDLING CHARGE ON ITEMS

INDISPENSABLE!



Have you seen the FLICKET?

It attaches to single lock-blade knives to give you one handed access to your blade with a flick of your thumb!

CIRCLE BLADE
THICKNESS WHEN
ORDERING BY MAIL

3/32" 1/10" 1/8"

ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE OR CALL

C. K. C. Mfg. Co. • 404-963-3570 **\$295**
110 Crogan St., Dept SF
Lawrenceville, Ga., 30245 ea. ppd



A MAN'S MARK THE SPECIAL FORCES BUCKLE

\$8.95

Hand cast in solid brass. Not one of those plated imitations. Heirloom quality in hand-finished elegance. Special forces emblem cast in high relief. Full size for today's wide belts.

send check or money order to:

HERITAGE BUCKLES
P.O. BOX 161946 SF-3
SACRAMENTO, CA 95816



VIETNAM JUNGLE BOOT GENUINE G.I. ISSUE (AMERICAN MADE)

SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED FOR RUGGED
OUTDOOR USE IN HOT CLIMATE. FINEST
COMBAT, HIKING OUTDOOR BOOT
DESIGNED.

CHECK THESE FEATURES:

1. LIGHTWEIGHT 2. STEEL REINFORCED
SOLE 3. NYLON WEBBING SIDES & TOP 4.
LEATHER INNER-SOLE 5. BLACK LEATHER
TOES & HEELS 6. NYLON LACES 7. NON-SKID
HEAVY-DUTY CLEATED RUBBER SOLES.
REGULAR OR WIDE WIDTH/FULL SIZES ONLY/SIZES 6
THRU 14/NEW MERCHANDISE

BLACK LEATHER COMBAT BOOT

CONFORMS TO U.S. MILITARY SPEC.
MIL-B-43481

REGULAR OR WIDE WIDTH/FULL SIZES ONLY/SIZES 7
THRU 12/NEW MERCHANDISE

YOUR CHOICE - \$34.95 PER PAIR

POSTAGE & HANDLING: U.S. \$1.50 PLUS 7% OF
ORDER/CALIF. RES. ADD 6% SALES TAX/FOREIGN
\$3.00 PLUS 7% OF ORDER.

PLEASE NOTE:

DO NOT CONFUSE THESE GENUINE ITEMS WITH
CHEAP, INFERIOR IMPORTS OFFERED ELSEWHERE.

SEND S.A.S.E. FOR PRICE LIST

PLEASE SEND YOUR ORDER WITH PAYMENT BY
CASHIER CHECK OR BANK MONEY ORDER TO:

L.T. GRISAMORE ENTERPRISES
3669 WAYNE COURT, DEPT. SF-3, RIVERSIDE, CA 92504

CLASSIFIED

REQUIREMENTS 30¢ per word per insertion, including name and address—minimum charge \$6.00. Copy must be accompanied by remittance. Mail to SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Classified, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306. Insertion will not be made without payment. We reserve the right to delete or change any copy which we determine to be objectionable. Please type or print all ads. We do not furnish proofs. Include name and address in counting number of words. Post office, zip code and state, each count as words. Abbreviations such as A.P., 20mm, U.S., etc. each count as one word. Hyphenated words are counted as two words.

PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. Licensed, bonded in U.S. and overseas. American citizen, graduate degree, passport current, experienced in law, photography, weapons, electronic surveillance. Licensed pilot, fluent German, international experience and references (Europe, RVN, SE Asia, Australia). U.S. Army '66-'69, ex-foreign correspondent UPI. Confidential. Serious inquiries only. Craig Davidson, Tel: (303) 493-2425.

BERETS, Green or Black, same as worn by Special Forces, U.S. Made, \$11.75 plus \$1.00 for postage and handling. Include hat size and color choice to M.S.I., Box 1092, Manhattan, Kansas 66502.

AD HOC COMMITTEE FOR A FREE VIETNAM has 8 1/2 x 11 inch membership award certificates available at \$5.00 each. Certificate is suitable for framing and bears your name as member. Send \$5.00 to: H. Moroz, P.O. Box 313, Franklin Square, NY 11010.

WILDERNESS ACREAGE FOR SALE BY OWNER, Upstate New York, Adirondack Area and north. 10 to 100 acres. \$175.00 per acre and up. All parcels different, one of a kind. All warranty deeds, accessible and surveyed. Financing available from owner. FREE LISTING: J. DeFelicce, SF, Box 604, Stratford, CT 06497.

EX-PARATROOPER SEEKS EMPLOYMENT. Able to work any terrain, mountains to the sea. Medic, RTO, FO, FDC. Experienced in small arms and several crew-served weapons. All offers considered. Contact: C. Cody, 8807 Turnbull Ave., Richmond, VA 23229. 1-804-285-0944.

DIRT WORDS! Arm Yourself! French, German, Spanish, Russian, Swedish, and more. **International Guide to Profanity,** \$4.00. Offer restricted to persons 18 years of age and older. Send to: Words-ISP, P.O. Box 12441, Denver, Colorado 80212.

CHARLES J. WILSON & ASSOC. Perform body-guard, VIP escort, courier, private collections, covert operations, domestic mercenary functions, child custody snatches, and bounty hunting. All personnel are experienced and competent in performing their required duties. Specializing in short-term, high-risk assignments. P.O. Box 462, Chattanooga, TN 37401.

ADVENTURERS—clandestine and concealed weapons systems and survival aids for your profession or hobby. New catalog, brochures and listings of professional quality equipment and books. Send a dollar (refundable) to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

EXOTIC MATERIAL—makes possible non-metal knife in classic double edge boot knife design; makes an excellent "letter opener," "fingernail cleaner," etc. \$15.00 includes knife, shipping and insurance to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

BRASS KNUCKLES—just like the ones that you lost way back when . . . except these are aluminum. \$6.00 each or 3/\$15.00 to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

KNIFE THROWING: SPORT . . . SURVIVAL . . . DEFENSE by Blackie Collins is the most informative book you'll ever find on the subject. For your copy, send \$3.00 plus 50¢ postage to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

LUFTWAFFE, SS dress bayonet blades. Made 1933-1945; from the Robert Klaas factory at Solingen. 27cm (9 7/8") long and 1/4" thick with double blood grooves. Easily converted to use as excellent throwing or boot blade or spear. \$12.50 each or 3/\$30.00 to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

ATTN: S.O.F. READERS: Let us modify your .45 auto for positive functioning and increased accuracy. We also rechamber N frame Smiths to .44 & .45 caliber. Pistols, rifles & shotguns customized to your specifications (if possible). Write for further information. **TRULOCK FIREARMS,** 3 East Broad Ave., Whigham, Georgia 31797.

KNIVES!!! Over 20 brands in stock! German, American, Swiss, Italian, & British Cutlery. Catalog \$1.00. **SELECTLINE,** Box SF391, P.C. HI 96782.

CAMOUFLAGE CLOTHING, Portuguese Angola type, French airborne issue Algeria Lizard pattern smocks, pants, bigeard caps. Indonesian green/camouflage reversible smock. Iranian leafy pattern suit similar to W.W. II U.S.M.C. in pattern. Malayan suit. Several types of Waffen SS spotty pattern reversible smocks, pants (genuine). Patterns from all over the world always in stock. **EMBLETON,** 25 Southwell Park Road, CAMBERLEY, SURREY, ENGLAND.

PASSIVE NIGHT VISION DEVICE. Magnifies low level light 50,000 times. Produces clear images of objects in almost total darkness. Simple, step-by-step format shows how to build device and where to buy components. If you have wanted such a device, you can now build one for as little as one-tenth the cost of similar devices now being sold. Send cashier check or money order for \$15.00 to **Fantastic Research,** P.O. Box 96568, Dept. SF, Cleveland, Ohio 44101.

NEED A BODYGUARD? I'm looking for work. Have good qualities: loyalty and faithfulness. Not awed by wealth or power, tactful and discreet. Have no qualms about being up front unless told otherwise. Part Oriental. For arrangements write: P. Reynolds, Box 275, Beaver, OK 73932.

FIRECRACKERS, GUNS, BLASTING from common materials. Prove gun control worthless. Facts \$2.00. **Sanford,** P.O. Box 4175-F, Colesville, MD 20904.

STAINLESS STEEL LOOP GARROTE: Give your opponent severance pay for \$10 plus \$2 postage and insurance, includes free set of knucks. Write J. H. Trager, 15774 Dolphin, Detroit, Michigan 48223.

CRIMEFIGHTERS: Send \$1.00 for new police equipment catalog. B.PEC, Dept. SF 18, 9889 Alondra, Bellflower, CA 90706.

SURVIVAL / COMBAT / SELF-DEFENSE / WILDERNESS LIVING . . . training manuals/books . . . biggest catalog anywhere just 50¢ . . . **Ken Hale (SOF-50),** McDonald, Ohio 44437.

SS AND NAZI MILITARIA. Biggest catalog, including 2 large posters, \$2 (refundable). **Krupper,** Box 1775F, Syracuse, NY 13208.

MILITARY MINDED VIETNAM COMBAT VETERAN specializing in all phases of communications and armor, seeking foreign employment anywhere: **Contact Fulke,** 9052 Paladium Place, Lake Worth, FL 33463.

FOR SALE: genuine United States armed forces surplus clothing, individual equipment, packs, first aid packets, etc. Our catalog, 52¢ in stamps. **Steve Pedergrana Jr.,** 1036 So. Claremont, Chicago, IL 60612.

S & W 28 CONVERSIONS—eight cartridges 38-40, 44-40, 41 mag, 44 SPL, 44 mag, 45 Colt, 45 ACP, 45 auto rim. **David Woodruff,** Box 5, Bear, DE 19701.

AUTHORS: "Problem" manuscript? Try **AUTHOR AID ASSOCIATES,** Dept. SOF, 340 East 52nd Street, N.Y.C. 10022 (212) Plaza 8-4213.

OUR PHOTO ILLUSTRATED CATALOG \$2.00 postpaid showing combat clothing and boots. Four airborne photo booklets \$4.60 postpaid. **VW2 Shop,** R.D. #1, Box 154, Milford, DE 19963.

AIRBORNE AND AVIATION INSIGNIA, all countries. Photo-illustrated catalogue \$5.00. **FOX MILITARY EQUIPMENT CO.,** 16 W. 331 Jackson St., Hinsdale, IL 60521.

GIANT OBSERVATION BINOCULARS 25X150mm—finest binocular made. Details \$1.00 refundable with purchase. **Military Optics,** Box 30243-SF, St. Paul, MN 55175.

ACTION SEEKERS: Two young men seeking employment in an adventure field. One a former U.S. Marine and the other has a B.S. degree with high honors in Law Enforcement. Both are in excellent physical condition and are experienced in small arms, rappelling and climbing. Acquainted with parachuting and close combat. Prefer cold weather climates. All offers considered. Contact: "Bulldog," P.O. Box 304, Old Mystic, CT 06372.

WANTED: Large scale tech. drawing or repro model of German MG34, MG42, FG42. **Ron Viens,** 38 Stewart, Chicopee, MA 01020.

MAC 10 BARREL EXT. FOR SALE. 8 inches long by 1 1/2 inches in dia., insulation covered aluminum. \$30.00 plus postage. We can also modify your Colt .45 auto for increased reliability and accuracy. Send 50¢ for gunsmithing price list. **TRULOCK FIREARMS,** 3 East Broad Ave., Whigham, Georgia 31797.

WILD GESE CLUB OF NORTH AMERICA, new "social" organization, adventures, professional soldiers wanted. For information write P.O. Box 196, Lawrenceberg, KY 40342.

VIETNAM COMBAT VETERAN, experienced martial arts instructor, scuba, airborne, marksman, combat decorated. Former police officer and rescue squad medic. Two years college. Seeking employment with paramilitary operations. All offers considered and acknowledged. **John Bryant,** Box 22214, Memphis, TN 38122.

TERRORIST BOUNTY HUNTER—expert at "deep cover" penetrations & infiltrations; specializing in short term, high risk assignments. **Circa-Tronics Inc.,** Box 307, Franklin Square, NY 11010.

MESSENGER-COURIER-WOMAN. References. Travel any place. V.I.P. Courier. **Gordonville, TX.**

KNIVES!!! Rooster, Klaas, Henckels, Schlieper, Tree, Wingen, Hubertus, Puma, Lile, McEvoy, Case, Hackman, Rigid, Wyoming & more. Free catalog to serious buyers only. Send 4¢ stamps. **SELECT-LINE,** Box 391SF, P.C., HAWAII 96782.

SPARETIME MONEY MAILING OUR CIRCULARS. Start immediately. **Can-Do Enterprises,** P.O. Box 6334b, Augusta, GA 30906.

EX-GRUNTS WANTED for exciting, new professional sport. Details, write **Gladiators,** Box 216, Lopez, PA 18628; call 717-928-8285.

NEO-NAZIS—Fact and fiction about Neo-Nazis in U.S. and abroad. Books, recordings, posters, flags, etc. Free list. **NS Publications,** Box 5505, Arlington, Virginia 22205.

CONFIDENTIAL EMPLOYMENT: Can travel anywhere, anytime. Current passport. No job too large or too small. Strictly professional results. 18 yrs. experience. All inquiries totally confidential. Write **Employment,** P.O. Box 105, Gainesville, GA 30501, or call (404) 536-2193.

SELL GUNS! Sensational part or full time income! Free information and free catalog! **MESA,** Drawer 9045-FR, Steamboat Springs, Colorado 80477.

BECOME PART TIME GUN DEALER! "Obtaining Federal Firearms License" complete information (illustrated 1978 Edition)—\$1.00! "Gun Dealer's Directory of Wholesalers" responsive, interested sources (guaranteed)—\$1.00! "Concealed Weapon Permits" apply right first time—\$1.00! **ALL THREE BOOKLETS—\$2.50!** **MESA,** Drawer 9045, FN, Steamboat Springs, Colorado 80477.

UNDERGROUND STORAGE—of firearms and valuables, old/new methods of underground security; plus PLANS! Only \$1.00. **MESA,** Drawer 9045-FC, Steamboat Springs, Colorado 80477.

VIETCONG, N.V.A. AND CHICOM WAR SOUTHERNS wanted for personal collection. Please describe item(s) and give price. **Ed Jones,** P.O. Box 3935, West Palm Beach, Florida 33401.

ELECTRONIC SPYING, LOCK PICKING, Phone Phreaking, Car Repossession—Complete Line of **PROFESSIONAL** Equipment and Technical Manuals—send \$1.00 (refundable) to: **SEVERUS,** P.O. Box 16992, Jackson, MS 39206.

HANDCUFFS—Smith and Wesson \$18.50 pair, two \$34.00. Leg irons \$27.50 set. G. Noramaco, Box 30243-SF, St. Paul, MN 55175.

ACREAGE FOR SALE, 12.0 acres, \$3,900, MASENA, NEW YORK, St. Lawrence County. All wooded, high level land. Paved road frontage. Utilities. Surveyed. Warranty Deed. Accessible yet secluded. \$900.00 downpayment, balance at \$79.01 monthly, 4 years. CONTACT: OWNER, Box 604, Stratford, CT 06497.

TASER—FIRST ALTERNATIVE TO HAND GUN. (Electronic self-defense device.) Distributorships available. Enclose S.A.S.E. Quality Creations, 2801 Biscayne, Youngstown, Ohio 44505.

BRITISH RED PARATROOPER BERET w/badge, Excel. Unissued. \$16.00 plus \$2.00 postage. Send 50¢ for our current illustrated listing of Militaria, War Relics, Headgear, Edged Weapons, Field Equipment, Medals, Badges, etc., and Military Books. Globe Militaria, Inc., 6752 5th Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11220.

MERCENARY SECURITY/GUARDS NEEDED, excellent pay. Only ex-military, available for immediate assignment, need apply. Write . . . Banco, Wake Island 96798.

BOOMERANGS—Play William Tell with yourself. Price list from Boomerang, Box 7324, Franklin Station, Washington, DC 20044.

AVIATOR STYLE KIT BAGS. Starblaster model M-113; 100% nylon; room for 35' parachute, 24' reserve, plus more. Black; Air Force grey; black with red, blue, or gold trim. \$22.00 each, ten or more \$19.50 each. Wisconsin residents add 4% tax. Starblaster Enterprises, P.O. Box 08413, Milwaukee, WI 53208.

MAD MAN'S BOOK OF FORMULAS: How to make, step-by-step goodies like knockout drops, explosives, silencers, poisons and many others, a must in completing your library. Second printing at \$9.95, act now. Jim Multaler, 1858 West Arrow St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53204.

KIDNAPPING! Executive Protection Manual, self-help prevention program. Personal—family—office—vehicle. \$5.95. Williams and Associates SF, 5310 East Pacific Place, Denver, Colorado 80222.

MERCENARY—8 yrs. French Foreign Legion 2nd R.E.P. sous-officer—combat jump—Kolwezi, Zaire (Congo) 18 May 1978 Legion. 500 jumps free fall—automatic—diver—submarine commando—action 3 yrs. U.S. Army—2 yrs. U.S. Marines—valid passport—clandestine mission—bodyguard—speak French—exp. Africa—Contact—Phillip Foley, 28 N. Third St., Waynesville, OH 45068 U.S.A.

FREE CATALOG! Concealment, Police, Field, Combat holsters, Western Rigs, leather clothing, hats. Dealers welcome. Old West Inc., P.O. Box 2030s, Chula Vista, CA 92012.

WANTED—Info on USAF Security Police air base defense forces, safe side, Air Force-Ranger units in 'Nam for future novel on wartime S.P.s. Sgt. David Scott, 2457A Curry Circle South, H.A.F.B., NM 88330.

I HAVE 125 MERCS for hire and will take applications for 60 days. No fee. Contact: T. Davis, 15 Rue Barrenger, Le Havre, France 76600.

ROYAL AIR FORCE Shirts, long sleeves, blue/grey, with epaulettes, collar size 16½ or 17, new \$7.95. ISRAELI BUSH HATS, quilted tan cloth, French Foreign Legion surplus with Israeli markings: Tzavah Haganah L'Israel. Small, Medium or Large, \$7.95. DEEP RIVER ARMORY, 5700 Star, Houston, Texas 77057.

FREE, Become a Gun Dealer at Home! Instructions, Application Forms; \$2.00, or FREE with ATF New Gun Dealers Instruction Course, 23 chapter manual; \$4.95, Federal Gun Laws Manual; \$2.00, Your State Firearms Laws; \$2.00, Dealers Directory 500 Wholesalers, addresses & phone numbers; \$3.50, Dealers Acquisition & Disposition Record Books; \$3.50, Class III License Regulation Manual, Application Forms; \$3.00, How To Obtain Concealed Gun Permits, \$2.00. FREE CATALOG, W. R. Reddick, 1925H Abbott, San Diego 92107.

HOW TO TAKE A LIE-DETECTOR TEST. Informative 45 page booklet written by a Polygraph Examiner. \$2.95. CONSIDERATIONS, P.O. Box 1716, Huntsville, Texas 77340.

FROM THE BOTTOM OF A MERCENARY'S DUFFELBAG, one pound Biafra banknotes brand new \$1.00. 3/\$2.50. Harold Scharff, 2410-F Barker Ave., Bronx, NY 10467.

CONTROL YOUR OPPONENT. Potent oriental techniques of psychological manipulation for adults. \$1.00. Soto-rinzai Society for Warrior Arts, P.O. Box 240-E, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130.

DYNAMITE blasting machines for sale. U.S. Army type, hand generator blasting machines \$30.00 each. S.M.S., 12891 Olive St., Garden Grove, CA 92645.

TERMINAL CANCER PERSON. In Korea at age 15½—combat at 16, ex-union vice president, Bondsman, Investigator, retrieved bond jumpers, street-wise, 12 years over the road trucker, A-One driver, wide knowledge of weapons. Desire high risk, good pay employment. Body guard, surveillance, etc. Age 45. Serious replies only. Can infiltrate work force to pinpoint pilferers. Bill Foster, P.O. Box 475, Racine, OH 45771. Served with the 5th Regimental Combat Team. Offered Officers Training School twice.

HIDE-OUT RIG is the attachment that you've always wanted for wearing your extra/back-up knife or gun holster on your ankle or forearm for concealed carry. The rig is made of comfortable suede leather, is adjustable and fastens positively with Velcro. To order send \$5.00 to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595, Atlanta, GA 30326.

GERBER MARK I boot knife. The scarce, concealable model for self-defense and survival. 5" double edged blade. New black leather sheath featuring quick-draw thumb release and spring metal clip for either boot or belt carry. Order now. Limited quantities in stock. Just \$37.50 plus \$2.00 postage and insurance. Survival Research Laboratories, Drawer 1819-E, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80901 U.S.A.

R. C. A. F. SURVIVAL Manual. "Land and Sea Emergencies." Pocket edition. Just \$2.00 postpaid. Survival Research Laboratories, Drawer 1819-A, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80901.

WANTED: Employment as mercenary in Africa. Ex-Marine, Vietnam veteran trained in small arms. Have passport. You must furnish transportation. All offers considered. Contact: Grit, 4920 Rex Road, Winston-Salem, NC 27107.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT. Young man 27, 5½ years Law Enforcement experience; seeks job as salesman for Police equipment and firearms. Good knowledge of Police and Military weapons, including some full-auto. Prefer Ohio and surrounding states. S. Plice, P.O. Box 133, Loudonville, Ohio 44842.

MARTIAL ARTS EQUIPMENT, Gerber Knives, Combat Martial Arts Books. Write to: WK1 Martial Arts Supply, 529 S. Clewell St., Fountain Hill, PA 18015. (215) 865-0154.

SECURITY FORCE ASSOCIATES have been performing the following services for 19 yrs: personal security, bodyguard, confidential operations, consulting, security training, and courier services. All personnel are no-nonsense professionals, expertly equipped mentally and physically to do your job. Available on short notice. Current passports. P.O. Box 105, Dept. S, Gainesville, GA 30501, 404-536-2193 24 hrs.

PERSONAL SECURITY ASSOCIATES offers these services: bodyguard/personal protection, courier, covert/mercenary functions, and protection to worldwide expeditions. Personnel are experienced and immediately available. Confidential & Discreet. Passports are current. We are well equipped with individual equipment & transportation. P.O. Box 462, Chatt., TN 37401 615-899-0267.

PARACHUTING. Static line to advanced freefall. Individual and small group instruction. If our standard courses don't meet your needs, flexible, confidential arrangements available. Licensed. 16 years experience. Pacific Air Service, Box 8481, San Francisco Airport, California 94128.

THE PROFESSIONALS are well equipped, proficient group of individuals, ex-Special Forces, ex-Police, investigators, & professional Mercenaries, who can and will perform short term, high risk assignments, internationally, for individuals or corporations with appropriate finances. Replies are confidential. P.O. Box 573, Chatt., TN 37401 or 615-899-0267.

GERBER MARK I. The scarce, concealable, combat and survival knife with 5" double edged blade and new boot/belt sheath featuring quick-release thumb snap and spring metal clip. Just \$37.50 plus \$2.00 postage and handling. Survival Research Laboratories, Drawer 1819-A, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80901.

OUR SECRET NOW REVEALED. Highly skilled, experienced, professional personnel available for operational assignments. Paramilitary, security, and defense. Anytime, anyplace, anything. Ninja-Do Academy, P.O. Box 291, Naperville, IL 60540. ATTN: 1st Bn Airborne Commandos.

ADVENTURERS—clandestine and concealed weapons systems and survival aids for your profession or hobby. New catalog, brochures and listings of professional quality equipment and books. Send a dollar (refundable) to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

FREE CATALOG! Concealment, Police, Field, Combat Holsters, Western Rigs, leather clothing, hats. Dealers welcome. Old West Inc., P.O. Box 2030s, Chula Vista, CA 92012.

FREE, Become a Gun Dealer at home! Instructions, Application Forms; \$2.00, or FREE with ATF New Gun Dealers Instruction Course, 23 chapter manual; \$4.95, Federal Gun Laws Manual; \$2.00, Your State Firearms Laws; \$2.00, Dealers Directory 500 Wholesalers, addresses & phone numbers; \$3.50, Dealers Acquisition & Disposition Record Books; \$3.50, Class III License Regulation Manual, Application Forms; \$3.00, How to Obtain Concealed Gun Permits, \$2.00. FREE CATALOG, W. R. Reddick, 1925H Abbott, San Diego, 92107.

CONTROL YOUR OPPONENT. Potent oriental techniques of psychological manipulation for adults. \$1.00. Soto-rinzai Society for Warrior Arts, P.O. Box 240-E, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130.

EX-PARATROOP, Viet vet, instructor USAIS. Exp. most NATO and Soviet small arms. Seeking employment as mercenary, any serious offer considered for right price & expenses. Contact: A. W. Seelbach, 1401 Queensway Rd., Orlando, FL 32808.

C.S. TEAR FOR PROFESSIONAL RESULTS!! The same chemical used by the Army for riot control gets the job done!! Qt. refillable & repressurable Police Unit . . . \$16.95. 1 Qt. C.S. Tear Gas . . . \$11.95. Please include \$2.00 PP & Hdl. to Riverside Distributing, 3423 Gillham, Alton, Illinois 62002, or write for information.

LE MERCENAIRE! An Intelligence newsletter written by and for mercs and men looking for action. Keep on top of trends and hot spots. A must for the pro. Sample \$1.00 or \$9.00 per year. 540 Charles St., Aurora, IL 60506.

COURIER—ESCORT SERVICE. Any unusual assignments. Will travel anywhere. Bondable—Armed. Contact: R. M. Tindle III, 419 Stratford Ave., Wayne, PA 19087 (215) 687-8366.

UNUSUAL BOOKS. Silencers, lockpicking, crime, police manuals, bugging and countersurveillance, fake ID, survival, unusual and improvised weapons, life extension, moneymaking opportunities, explosives, self defense, investigative and undercover techniques, strange philosophies, and much more! We have the widest selection of suppressed information ever offered for sale! Unique illustrated catalog only \$1.00. Loompanics Unlimited, Box 264 Mason, Michigan 48854.

BECOME A BETTER WARRIOR! These exercises strengthen the body, calm the emotions, clear the mind. A must for people who depend on themselves. Alert people live longer! 104 page book and two wall charts. Send \$12.00 to CSE-B, P.O. Box 609, Lenox Hill Station, New York, NY 10021. (Add \$2.00 for first class postage.)

LAW ENFORCEMENT NEWSPAPER. General news of interest to all criminal justice personnel, job opportunities, new products and legislation. \$10 for one year, \$15 for two years, \$20 for three years, \$2.00 for sample copy. LAW ENFORCEMENT JOURNAL, P.O. B. 2039, Martinez, CA 94553.

EXPERIENCED, WELL TRAINED MERC. seeks employment. Ex-Airborne Ranger, UDT. Prefer overseas work but will consider any serious offer. Brooks Enzor, Box 1485, N. Myrtle Beach, SC 29582.

MERCS JOBS ARE ATTAINABLE, if you have a PROFESSIONAL RESUME. Send us a detailed outline of your training and experience and we will prepare a personalized, "job-getting" resume. Only \$10.00 for the Master Copy. For an additional \$8.00 we will send 100 copies in white or gold. Send cash or money order only to: M&C, Box 20, Woodlawn P.O., Bx, NY 10470.

A WARRIOR'S RELIGION—rather be a wolf than a sheep? Into courage, liberty, individualism, the Family? For those who'd rather be Vikings than monks, we just might have an answer. Asatru's the religion, Odin and Thor two of our deities. We have no master! Asatru Free Assembly, Dept. SOF, 1766 East Avenue, Turlock, CA 95380.

HIDE-A-SAFE modular concept for the do-it-yourselfer. Rifles, pistols, valuables. Get bank vault protection at very low cost. Write Hide-A-Safe, 620 North Anaheim, Anaheim, California 92805. Dealer inquiries on letter head or FFL number.

ANTIQUE GUN POSTER REPRINTS: Winchester, U.S. Cartridges, Parker Bros., Savage, Remington, & Colt. Brochure 50¢. SELECTLINE, Box SF391, P.C., HI 96782.

RIGHT-WING NEWSPAPERS! Be totally informed! Send \$1.00 cash for list. Box 159, Worth, IL 60482.

G.I. DOG TAGS w/chain. \$3.00 pair. Regular data or any copy to 60 characters. Box 897, Chicago, IL 60690.

CAMOUFLAGE JUNGLE FATIGUES, U.S. issue, New; Sets of Jacket and Trousers—Medium \$29.95, Large and Extra-Large \$34.95, Small Trousers only 2 pair for \$15.00. Add \$3.00 shipping. Capo's, Dept. SOF, Box 95, Duryea, PA 18642.

SAMURAI SWORDS for sale. Also bought, repaired, polished. Catalog 60¢. Samurai sword fighting book, 500 photos, \$12.45. Karate training, other books and general oriental merchandise catalog 50¢. Nippon-To, 4882 Newport Ave., San Diego, CA 92138.

NEED NEW ID? Change name/age with full-color State ID cards, drivers' licenses, birth certificates, official ID! Details 25¢. Eden Press, Box 8410-SF, Fountain Valley, CA 92708.

THOMPSON 1928 Submachine gun replica models. Full-size, wood and steel construction. Completely finished and assembled—\$35.00 ppd. Dealers inquire: Repro-Products, P.O. Box 71, Prairie View, IL 60069.

SOLDIER, ADVENTURER, MERCENARY, for 20 dollars obtain a honorary degree as advisor of military science, in addition you receive an impressive frameable diploma, a bibliography of books, magazines, job information, membership card, etc. Cash or money order only. P.O. Box 33, Newark, Ohio 43055. U.S.A.

SURVIVE IN ANY HAND-TO-HAND ENCOUNTER! Effective unarmed, knife, stick and close-in combatives requires more than mere "techniques!" You need combat-proven TACTICAL SKILLS! Exclusive, authentic manual, "THE TACTICAL SKILLS OF HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT (SELF-DEFENSE)" could save your life! No-nonsense, designed for COMBAT, not sport! Send \$6.00 cash or money order to: Bradley J. Steiner, 16627 North 25th Street, No. 14, Phoenix, AZ 85032.

FOR NEWS ON AFRICA and Rhodesia read THUNDERBOLT, Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061. Free introductory copy. Facts found nowhere else.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT. Two years infantry, armor (Canada). Weapons specialist—9mm to 105mm, Ferret to Centurion. Parachutist, marksman, climber. Bodyguard, soldier, advisor, anything that offers adventure, money, travel. D.B., 1731 Longueuil St. Bruno, Que., Canada J3V 4E9.

SURVIVAL WIRE SAWS. Three Interwoven 20" Silicon Steel blades. \$4.33 Money Orders. Select Line Sales, Box SF391, P.C. HI 96782.

LOCK PICKING—free phone calls—Bugging—Explosives—Much More! Books & SUPPLIES! Former Agent tells ALL! Send \$2.00 (refundable) to: L.A.N.D.I-S, 625 Post St., #1048, San Francisco 94109.

GIANT OBSERVATION BINOCULARS 25 X 150mm. Finest binocular made—details \$2.00 refundable with purchase. Military Optics, Box 30243-SF, St. Paul, MN 55175.

INFORMATION EXCHANGE is a new feature of the Gidley Catalog. Subscription \$2.00. Sample 50¢. Thomas Gidley, P.O. Box 6706, Ft. Worth, TX 76115.

ONE EX-SEAL AND ONE EX-S.P. man have teamed up. Seeking work on job contract basis only. All offers considered. Contact Al or Ken, P.O. Box 831, Coppers Cove, TX 76522. Remember money talks and bullshit walks.

EX-PARATROOP, Viet vet, instructor USAIS, exp. most NATO and Soviet small arms. Seeking employment as mercenary, any serious offer considered for right price and expenses. Contact: A. W. Seelbach, 1401 Queensway Rd., Orlando, FL 32808.

THE REPUBLIC OF VIETNAM is a revealing new action-packed hardcover book by Harold R. Moroz. Must reading for patriotic Americans. Includes photos. Send \$5.00 plus 75 cents postage and handling to: Exposition Press, Inc., 900 South Oyster Bay Road, Hicksville, NY 11801.

VIETNAM VET seeks employment. Can travel on short notice. Experience with most weapons and explosives and demolition. Contact Rick, P.O. Box 26001, Tucson, AZ 85726.

MILITARY BOOKS—UMC. Gun, Hunting, Old, Rare and Out of Print. Send \$1.00 for list, deductible from first order. Rousseau, P.O. Box 1231, Torrance, CA 90505.

BRASS KNUCKLES—just like the ones that you lost way back when . . . except these are aluminum. \$6.00 each or 3/\$15.00 to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

KNIFE THROWING: SPORT . . . SURVIVAL . . . DEFENSE by Blackie Collins is the most informative book you'll ever find on the subject. For your copy, send \$3.00 plus 50¢ postage to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

LUFTWAFFE SS dress bayonet blades. Made 1933-1945 from the Robert Klaas factory at Solingen. 27cm (9 3/4") long x 1/4" thick with double blood grooves. Easily converted to use as excellent throwing or boot blade or spear. \$12.50 each or 3/\$30.00 to: A.S.P., P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

SAN FRANCISCO INFORMATION—Send Self Addressed Stamped Envelope with brief of information desired. If information is not provided, no charge. INFORMATION SAN FRANCISCO, P.O. Box 29205, San Francisco, CA 94129.

MICROFILM CAMERA wanted for library research. Must be reliable, portable, compact. Contact T. Gregory, 1862 Woodbine St., Ridgewood, NY 11227.

GUERRILLA WARFARE! "The Citizen's Guide," now expanded 3rd. Edition. UNIQUE! Includes recently de-classified material. 32 Chapters, 7 Appendices, Color and B&W illustrations. Big 8 1/2 x 11 inches. \$25.00 each. DEALERS WANTED! Update kits for older editions also available. Info & catalog 50¢. TECH-GROUP, Box 3125, Pasadena, CA 91103.

FOR SALE: genuine United States Armed Forces surplus clothing, individual equipment, packs, first aid packets, etc. Our catalog, \$1.00, refundable with first order. Steve Pedergrana Jr., 1036 S. Claremont, Chicago, IL 60612.

KNIVES: Ruana, Crawford, 110 Randall variations. List prices, immediate delivery, convenient layaway plan. Catalog. \$1.00. Doug Kenefick, 19 Leander St., Danielson, CT 06239.

FAMOUS RIFLES AND MACHINEGUNS—Cormack, 7.98, Pictorial History of the Submachinegun—Hobart, 14.95, The Gatling Gun—Wahl, 5.95, U.S. Military Firearms—Hicks, 12.50, Brassey's Infantry Weapons of the World, 9.98. 50¢ per book shipping. Fort Fizzle Book Company, 2000 Lester St., Las Cruces, NM 88001.

MODERN - OBSOLETE - FOREIGN
DOMESTIC - MILITARY - SPORTING

WORLD'S LARGEST SUPPLIER
GIANT CATALOG 7
\$2.00 PPD

GUN-PARTS

NUMRICH ARMS CORP.
Box SF 8, W. Hurley, N.Y. 12491

MILITARY STUFF

1000s of things: GUNS, JACKETS, BOOTS, METALS, RIBBONS, WINGS & RINGS + OUT-DOOR STUFF — SEND 50¢ (\$1 for 1ST CLASS) for over 50-page catalog to: **KEN NOLAN**, HQ 10, 16901 Milliken, POB C-19555, Irvine, CA 92713. (714) 556-6262.

45° Spotting Scope
22x60mm
\$117.00 ppd.



Brown Telescopes
558 Miller Drive
Elgin, Illinois 60120

THE AEROMAG BLOWGUN



The AEROMAG BLOWGUN is all aluminum, darts have machined aluminum air-cones with piano wire darts—NO plastic or rubber used on the blowgun or darts, only machined parts. Blowgun and six darts—\$14.95, additional darts \$2.95 per set of six. Postpaid in U.S.A.

NOT A TOY, FOR ADULT USE ONLY

If you demand the best, the AEROMAG BLOWGUN was made for you. Japanese swords & daggers wanted, we pay top cash.

AEROSPACE CONE
P.O. Box 142, Decatur, Georgia 30031

SOUTH AFRICAN REPORT & COMMENTS

BE INFORMED OF
EVENTS & HAPPENINGS
IN SOUTHERN AFRICA

\$12.00 PER YEAR - U.S.A.
\$15.00 PER YEAR - ABROAD

FOR SUBSCRIPTION SEND CHECK
OR MONEY ORDER TO:

S.A.R.
P.O. BOX 34-1728
CORAL GABLES, FLA. 33134

WALLET • HOLSTER
for Hi-Standard Derringer



Looks Like Regular
Wallet on Outside;
Packs a 2-Shot
Punch Inside!

**ONLY \$14.50
POSTPAID**

CUSTOM-MADE
For Other Derringers

Send Self-Addressed Stamped Envelope to:

sandalmaker
Dept. S. 1334 Westwood Blvd. Los Angeles, CA 90024

WANTED

Registered and amnesty
automatic weapons and
Vietnam-era materials.

BEST PRICES PAID BY R.J. PERRY & ASSOC. INC., PO BOX 151, DEPT S, PARK RIDGE, IL 60068. 312-696-0930

JUNGLE TENT HAMMOCK
For Outdoor Comfort-Rainproof Top-Mosquito
Proof Netting-Zipper Side Opening-28"x 74"



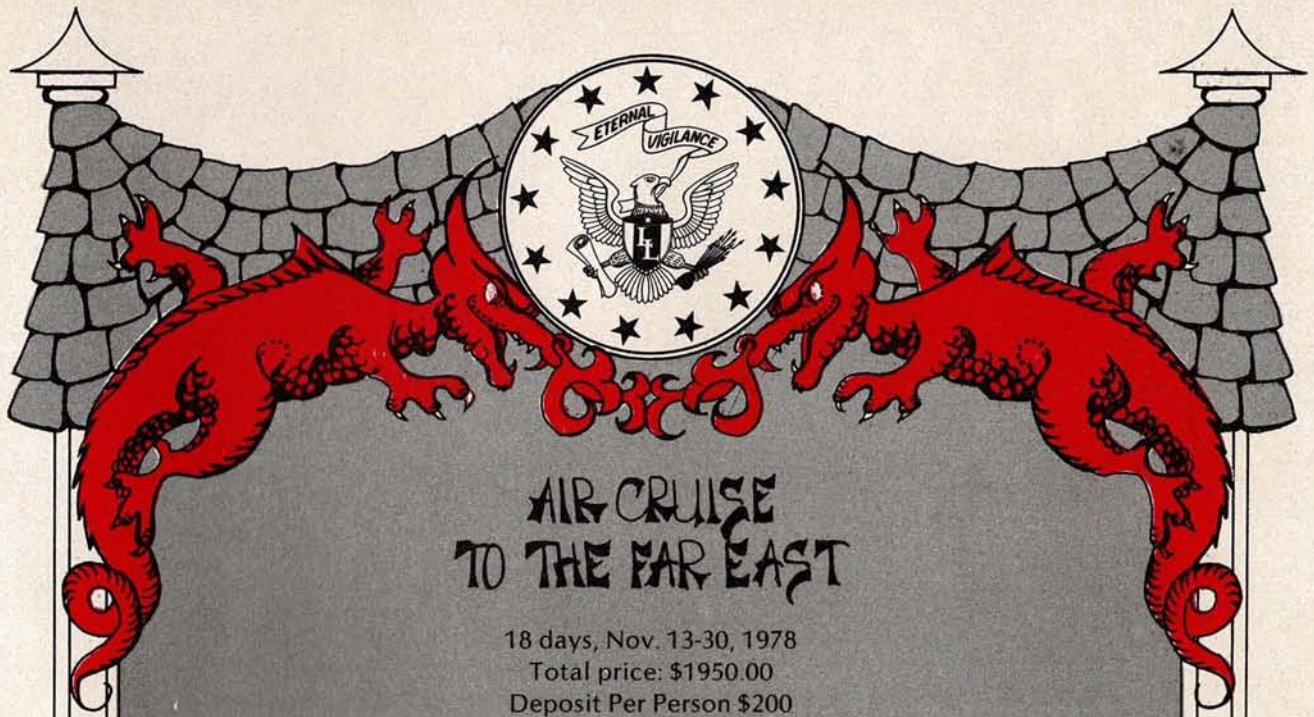
\$39.95
\$3.00 Post./Handl.

Tyco Co., INC., Dept. S.O.F., 8344 Leesburg Pike, VA. 22180



NAZI Collectors M-43 Style Black S-S Caps. Only \$12.00 Postpaid. Order your size NOW. Our 126 page fully illustrated catalog only \$1.00 (free with order).

Over 40,000 Items in Stock
W.W. #2 Ltd. (F) Box #2063
St. Louis, MO. 63158



AIR CRUISE TO THE FAR EAST

18 days, Nov. 13-30, 1978
Total price: \$1950.00
Deposit Per Person \$200

HERE'S WHERE THE FOURTH SPOTLIGHT FRIENDSHIP TOUR IS GOING:

- JAPAN • KOREA • HONG KONG • TAIWAN • PHILLIPINES



Spotlight Tours are designed to approach questions never asked or answered by the mass media in America. As you are interested in the fate of America, the people you talk with are interested in the fate of their countries. Nationalists who believe in the future of their ideologies as determinedly as you believe in the future of Constitutional government in America.

Although sight-seeing and panoramic splendour is important, emphasis will be placed on the survival of freedom, liberty and respect of constitutional law. This will be accomplished by talking with and meeting with, government leaders, legislators, businessmen, shopkeepers, laborers, journalists, media people and propagandists. You will return to America, following this tour, with a clear understanding of where America's interests lie vis-a-vis the countries visited.

Luxurious hotels, native dishes, breathtaking scenery, palaces, museums, shopping in the bazaars of the Orient. Floating restaurants, folk dancing and serious business too! Limited to 42 people, first come, first served!

If you want personal information, write to Lois Petersen or Audrey McLean, 300 Independence Ave., S.E., Washington, DC 20003. Or call (202) 546-5611 for Lois, or (703) 241-2113 for Audrey.

"Breakthrough!"

Fight with elite troops... wrest control of the skies from the Luftwaffe... outrace enemy U-boats across the North Atlantic... thrill to real action when you choose from this outstanding collection of military books.

WAR in the Shadows by Bert Brasprey
4010 \$35.00

LOG OF THE LIBERATORS by New Fieldall
2840 \$12.95

SEA WARFARE
1347 \$17.95

Medieval Warfare
6585 \$12.95

FORTRESS A History of Military Defence by Ian V Hogg
7013 \$15.00

AIRWAR by Edward Jablonski
9134 \$39.80 (2 vols. count as 2 selections.)

P-47 THUNDERBOLT at war by William N. Allen
3053 \$10.95

Signal YEARS OF TRIUMPH 1940-42 HITLER'S WARTIME PICTURE MAGAZINE
1446 \$12.95

U.S. FIGHTERS
3079 \$14.95

1939-1945 Luftwaffe Handbook by Alfred Price
3145 \$8.95

8-17 FORTRESS AT WAR by Robert A. Ross
4283 \$10.95

History of the SECOND WORLD WAR by R. L. D. Hart
1701 \$12.50

Tank A History of the Armored Fighting Vehicle by Kenneth Mackay, John H. Balchou
2642 \$9.95

SILENT VICTORY by Clay Blair, Jr.
5629 \$25.75

BATTLE
3152 \$12.95

PATTON
1453 \$8.95

GUDERIAN Creator of the Blitzkrieg by Kenneth Mackay
2170 \$12.50

LEN DEIGHTON FIGHTER The True Story of the Battle of Britain
4374 \$12.50

the history of the SS by G.S. Gardner
3061 \$12.50

CRAZY HORSE by Stephen E. Ambrose
4812 \$12.50

STORM OVER THE GILBERTS by E.M. Spiers
3095 \$8.95

Adolf Hitler by John Toland
4218 \$14.95

Military Book Club

Dept. SR-247, Garden City, N.Y. 11530

Please accept my application for a no-time-limit membership in the Military Book Club and send me the four books whose numbers I have printed in the boxes below. Bill me only 98¢ plus shipping and handling. I understand that I may take as long as I like to buy only four more books at regular low Club prices to complete my purchase commitment. (NOTE: AIRWAR counts as two selections.)

No-risk guarantee: If not delighted, I may return the four books within 10 days, my membership will be canceled and I will owe nothing.

Note: If you select AIRWAR, write the number in two boxes, then choose two more selections.

--	--	--	--

Mr. _____

Mrs. _____

Miss _____

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Members accepted in USA and Canada only. Canadian members will be serviced from Toronto. Offer slightly different in Canada. 14-M110

Any 4 for only 98¢ with no-time-limit membership

Man the bombsight of a B-24 sent to knock out the oil-fields at Ploesti. Zigzag up a burning beach on D day, clearing the way with hand grenades and mortar fire. Keep your eyes peeled for enemy periscopes in the North Atlantic. Fight alongside tank commanders, fighter pilots, gunner's mates and tough dogface soldiers—in Africa, the Pacific, Europe, Korea, and Vietnam.

Now you can thrill to all this and more with the outstanding selection of military books shown and described on this page. They're yours at big savings through the MILITARY BOOK CLUB.

How the Club works.

After your membership's accepted, you'll receive your four books for 98¢, plus shipping and handling. If you are not satisfied, return them within 10 days, cancel your membership, and you owe nothing.

There's no time limit! Take as long as you like to purchase just four books, after which you may resign at any time.

About every four weeks (14 times a year) you'll receive, free, the Club's magazine describing the coming selections and alternates, which will save you up to 30% off publishers' edition prices.

If you want the selection, do nothing, it will be shipped to

you automatically. If you want an alternate, or no book at all, indicate your preference on the order form and return it by the date specified. That date allows you 10 days to decide. If you receive an unwanted selection because you had less than 10 days, return it at our expense. There is a shipping and handling charge on all books shipped.

The Military Book Club offers its own complete, hardbound editions sometimes altered in size to fit special presses and save members even more.

Note: Prices shown are publishers' edition prices.

FREE when you join!
Replica of U.S. Infantryman's Belt Buckle!

