

WILSON OF AFGHANISTAN



SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

The Journal of International Adventurers

**CAMBODIAN
E&E**

**CRACK
IN THE
HEARTLAND**

**COLOMBIA'S
LANCEROS**

**GUNS: FACTS
AND FICTION**

**AMERICA'S
HALF-ASS
HEROES**

JULY 1989 • WPS 98493 • U.S. \$3.50 • UK £2.50 • CAN. \$4.50



Subscribe & Save Money!

**At \$18⁹⁹ A Year
Subscribing To SOF Now
Is Like Buying 6
And Getting 6 FREE!**

Don't miss out on this great value . . . it's our best subscription offer yet! Subscribe for 1 year, pay just \$18.99 and save over \$23 now for 12 issues of SOF. Each of your next 12 issues of SOF will cost you just about \$1.50 . . . and you'll get each of those issues sent directly to your home like clockwork. No more worrying if your news vendor has sold out this month's SOF!

USE THIS CARD AND ACT TODAY!

**YES! SEND ME ONE YEAR (12 ISSUES)
OF SOF FOR ONLY \$18.99. I SAVE 54%!**

Payment enclosed (U.S. Funds only)

MasterCard VISA

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

BGN189

(Payment must accompany order. Offer good in U.S. only. All other countries add \$7.00 additional postage.) Savings based on annual newsstand price of \$42.00. Please allow 6-8 weeks for your first copy to be mailed. Offer expires 12/89.

STOP THE SEMI-AUTO GUN BAN.

If you're one of the 30 million law-abiding Americans who owns a semi-automatic firearm, *you must act now — before you become a criminal.*

A nationwide semi-auto gun ban is up for a vote in Congress, sponsored by Sen. Howard Metzenbaum and Rep. Pete Stark.

Here's what their approach can do to you:

- 1.** You must pay a \$200 government tax for each of your semi-auto rifles, shotguns and handguns on their list.
- 2.** In order to keep them you must be fingerprinted and submit to an FBI background check for each semi-auto you own.
- 3.** A government official will then decide if you're fit to keep and operate your semi-auto firearm.
- 4.** If you're not approved, your gun becomes contraband and you become subject to federal

Call 1-900-446-2000 NOW.
Three "OVERNIGHT"
letters will be sent in
your name to your
congressmen letting them
know you oppose the
Metzenbaum/Stark bills,
plus a copy sent to
President Bush. A charge
of \$5.95 will appear on
your phone bill
for this service.

felony prosecution. Your only choices are to hire a lawyer or take your guns out of the United States.

- 5.** Even if you are approved, you must get government permission each time you want to transport your semi-auto across state lines, even to hunt or target shoot. If you don't, you could get 10 years and a \$10,000 fine.

Think it's impossible for honest gun owners to become instant criminals? It's already happening: they just banned semi-autos in Los Angeles and Cleveland. Now they want a semi-auto ban nationwide.

Call 1-900-446-2000 now. Stop the semi-auto gun ban. Because if you're a law-abiding gun owner, it can make you a criminal.

Of course, if you're a criminal, laws don't worry you anyway.

Q-CAR II

J. Anderson

Two Yanks in South Africa's 44 Paras aimed to get ambushed in South West Africa. . . The same battle comes out a bit differently in the telling **28**

IN THE JAWS OF THE TIGER

Peter Douglas

SOF correspondent trudges deep into the Cambodian jungle with ANS patrol and finds himself in a tightening noose of Vietnamese pursuers **30**

FACT, NOT FICTION

Paul Danish

Before we all get swept away with media-hyped anti-gun hysteria, let's look at some facts surrounding guns, gun owners and gun control **38**



Colombia — page 40

COLOMBIA'S LANCEROS

Gene Scoft

SOF staffer humps the bush with South American Rangers. Here's one outfit guaranteed to ruin a guerrilla's day **40**



SOF

VOL. 14 NO. 7

JULY/1989



Crack in America — page 44

CRACK IN THE HEARTLAND

Morgan Tanner

Los Angeles dope gangs are exporting their drug revolution into America's heartlands. No city is safe from this growing malignancy, and yours could be next **44**

WILSON'S WRATH

Jack Wheeler

Texas Congressman Charlie Wilson didn't just get mad about Vietnam — he got even. His unyielding support for the mujahideen was instrumental in kicking the Soviets out of Afghanistan **52**



FOXTROT RIDGE

Mark Woodruff

Marine company stands fast in the face of North Vietnamese onslaught near Route 9. Just another day in the 'Nam **60**



Cambodia — page 30

COMBAT MASTER

Peter G. Kokalis

New Detonics' ultra-compact .45 ACP powerhouse **64**

LOUIS DUPREE

David Isby

In memoriam of America's leading expert on the mujahideen and Afghanistan — a hero in an unheroic age **68**

COLUMNS

Command Guidance 2

Gun grabbers' hidden agenda

Bulletin Board 4

In the face of peace, Namibia's war rages

FLAK 6

Mi-24 sighted in Arizona

I Was There 10

Fire in gun turret two

Combat Weaponcraft 12

Improved trip wire ambush

In Review 26

Americans at War
The Safe Travel Book

Advertisers Index 87

Supply Locker 88

Classified 92

Parting Shot 96

War with a designer label

COVER

COVER: *Armee Nationale Sihanoukiste* ambush patrol hunts Vietnamese troops deep inside Cambodia. SOF correspondent Peter Douglas accompanied the ANS — and learned that in the jungle the hunter can quickly become the hunted. The action starts on page 30. Photo: Peter Douglas

INSET: Texas Congressman Charlie Wilson never forgave the Russians for supporting North Vietnam during the Vietnam War, so when he had a chance to pay them back in Afghanistan he did so — in spades. Story on page 52. Photo: Jack Wheeler



COMMAND GUIDANCE

by Robert K. Brown

Disarming America

GUN control advocates have a hidden agenda, and it is critically important that Americans appreciate both what is on it and its full implications — which are stunningly dangerous.

The key to understanding gun control's hidden agenda is an ugly, stubborn fact many gun owners would prefer not to face up to, which is this: The ultimate goal of the gun control movement is to disarm the American people.

Make no mistake. The goal of the gun control advocates is not just to ban Saturday Night Specials (whatever that means) or assault rifles (actually all semiautomatics) or to require waiting periods and background checks (actually registration) before you can buy a gun. Those are merely steps on the road to the final objective, which is to eliminate guns from American life.

Committed gun control advocates believe firearms are in the final analysis too dangerous to be allowed in the hands of the individual. Period. They have a deep-seated belief that civilization and individual firearms ownership are fundamentally incompatible.

In other words the first item on gun control's hidden agenda is no individual ownership of firearms.

Gun control advocates go considerably beyond simple prohibition, however. Firearms, they maintain, should be the exclusive province of the police forces and the military (which is ironic considering that typically they trust neither). This is not the same thing as saying individuals shouldn't be allowed to own firearms. While the distinction might seem minor, it is important. The crucial point is that what gun control advocates are really saying is that the only circumstances under which they are prepared to tolerate firearms in America is when they are collectively owned.

In other words the second item on gun control's hidden agenda is that government should have a monopoly on the instruments of coercive force in the society.

The third item on gun control's hidden agenda flows from the first two. If government is given a monopoly on arms — and with it a monopoly on the use of force — it follows remorselessly that government assumes full responsibility for protecting people from crime. Worse, an inescapable consequence of disarming individual Americans is that doing so not only relieves them of the responsibility for their own safety, but also makes it illegal for them to attempt to protect themselves in any meaningful way — because if they use a weapon in their own defense they are as guilty of breaking the law as the criminal who might be victimizing them.

There is nothing abstract or hypothetical about this. If you use a gun to protect yourself against street crime in New York City or Washington, D.C. you will be arrested. You are in effect denied the natural and inherent right of self-defense.

In other words the third item on gun control's hidden agenda is to teach Americans to depend on others instead of themselves for their protection. Feminists call that sort of thing learned helplessness and enforced dependency. They condemn it as humiliating, perverted, obscene, and inevitably self-destructive. They're right. ✕

SOF

Editor/Publisher
Robert K. Brown
Associate Publisher/
Managing Editor
Jim Graves
Senior Editor
John Coleman
Technical Editor
Peter G. Kokalis
Associate Editors
Tom Bates
G.B. Crouse
S. Max
Don McLean
Assistant Editor
Tom Slizewski
Copy Editor
Paul Danish
Art Director
Craig Nunn
Art/Production
Assistants
Linda Keschl
Sandra Slizewski
Advertising Manager
Shirley Raley
Typographer
Deborah Deats
Administrative
Assistant
Carrie Karlson

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Vietnam Veterans Affairs
Col. Chuck Allen
Military History
William Brooks
William H. Northacker
Unconventional Operations
Brig Gen. Heine Aderholt
James P. Monaghan
Maj. Robert MacKenzie
Martial Arts
Barry Sadler
Duke Paris
Military Affairs
Alexander McColl
Paramedic Operations
Dr. John Peters
Explosives/Demolitions
John Donovan
Aviation
Dana Drenkowski
Africa
Al Venter
Outdoor Affairs
Galen Geer

Omega Group Ltd.:

President
Robert K. Brown
Executive Department
Manager
Zada L. Johnson
Advertising Director
John A. Bressemer
Art/Production Manager
Kathleen Allard
Circulation Director
Robert J. Rolfsen
Subscription
Circulation Manager
Cherry Chavez
Controller/Business
Manager
Terri A. Greene

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/ SUBSCRIPTION

PROBLEMS: Six weeks
notice is required on all
changes of address. Please
include current
mailing-label information
with all correspondence.
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE,
Subscription Department,
P.O. Box 348,
Mt. Morris, IL 61054.

NOTICE: SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine is a magazine of national and international distribution. There may be products for which sale, possession or interstate transportation may be restricted, prohibited or subject to special licensing requirements in your state. Purchasers should consult the local law enforcement authorities in their area.

All data in this publication, technical or otherwise, is based upon personal experience of individuals using specific tools, products, equipment and components under particular conditions and circumstances, some of which may not be reported in the article and which Soldier of Fortune has not otherwise verified. Soldier of Fortune, its agents, officers and employees disclaim any responsibility for all liability, injuries or damages.

READERS OF BOTH DISPLAY AND CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING ARE ADVISED THAT SOLDIER OF FORTUNE MAGAZINE DOES NOT VERIFY VALIDITY OF EVERY ADVERTISEMENT AND/OR THE LEGALITY OF EVERY PRODUCT CONTAINED HEREIN. SHOULD ANY READER HAVE A PROBLEM WITH PRODUCTS OR SERVICES OFFERED BY AN ADVERTISER, HE SHOULD SEEK ASSISTANCE FROM HIS NEAREST POSTAL INSPECTOR AND ALSO CONTACT OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT. SOLDIER OF FORTUNE MAGAZINE DOES NOT INTEND FOR ANY PRODUCT OR SERVICE ADVERTISED TO BE USED IN ANY ILLEGAL MANNER.

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE (ISSN 0145-6784/USPS 120-510) is published monthly by SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine, Inc., Boulder, Colorado. Second Class Postage Paid at Boulder, CO. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, Subscription Department, P.O. Box 348, Mt. Morris, IL 61054. U.S. subscription rates for twelve monthly issues: \$26.00. Canada, Mexico and all other countries: \$33.00. Special domestic and foreign rates on request. U.S. FUNDS ONLY. Single-Issue Price — U.S., \$3.50; United Kingdom, £2.50; Canada, \$4.50.

CONTRIBUTORS: Manuscripts, photographs, drawings are submitted at the contributor's own risk. Material should be mailed to Articles Editor, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 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 credited and be accurately identified. Payment will be made at rates current at time of publication.

Copyright © 1989 by SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine, Inc. All Rights Reserved





THE SPY'S WORKSHOP

America's Clandestine Weapons

by Don McLean

Spy, Plumber, Agent, Operative. Call him what you will, this shadowy figure is a master of intrigue. **The Spy's Workshop** reveals the most fascinating but least known aspect of the modern spy: his legendary black bag of secret tricks. The development of modern American spy hardware began in World War II, when an elite corps of scientists created a special arsenal for America's pioneer spy agency, the super-secret OSS. Many of these items are still in use today. This heavily illustrated volume details the men and the ingenious weapons they devised—AUNT JEMIMA (a high-explosive mixture camouflaged as common flour), ZEPHYR (a silencer for outboard motors used in covert landing operations) and more. 8½ x 11, softcover, 92 photos, illus., 288 pp. **\$25.00**

 <p>SPECIAL FORCES WATERBORNE OPERATIONS Unconventional warfare may require entering or leaving an area through water—coastlines, ports, rivers or lakes. This FM discusses the use of boats, scuba and surface swimming; navigation, recon and operations methods; waterproofing and rigging gear; demolitions, searches and support operations. 8½ x 11, softcover, photos, illus., 104 pp. \$15.00</p>	 <p>DEEP COVER Police Intelligence Operations by Burt Rapp The undercover cop moves in a shadowy world of informers, crime lords and hoodlums. Yet he provides information that assists officers throughout the force. This guide covers setting up and staffing an intelligence unit, record keeping, sources, strategy, cooperation, exposure, corruption and other pitfalls. 5½ x 8½, softcover, 136 pp. \$14.00</p>	 <p>WINNING WITH AMERICAN KATA The New Breed of Competitors by Loren W. Christensen Find out about the dynamic new kata style that is sweeping the competitions with its realistic approach to creating new forms. This guide, written by a kata champion, will help you develop your own form, train hard, psych yourself up . . . and win! 5½ x 8½, softcover, photos, 136 pp. \$14.00</p>
 <p>HOW TO GET ANYTHING ON ANYBODY by Lee Lapin Get the goods on others with this encyclopedia of advanced investigative and surveillance techniques. Here are expert ways to secretly bug any target! Info on lock-pick technology, how polygraphs and voice lie detectors can be tricked and much more, including more than 100 sources for equipment and superspy systems. 8½ x 11, softcover, illus., 264 pp. \$30.00</p>	 <p>TO RIDE, SHOOT STRAIGHT AND SPEAK THE TRUTH by Jeff Cooper Combat mind-set, proper sighting, tactical residential architecture, nuclear war—these are some of the many subjects explored by Jeff Cooper in this illustrated anthology. The author also discusses various arms, fighting skills and the importance of knowing how to defend oneself, and one's honor, in our rapidly changing world. 5½ x 8½, hardcover, illus., 384 pp. \$26.00</p>	 <p>SWITCHBLADE The Ace of Blades by Ragnar Benson Snap. For most people, the click of a switchblade is an ominous sound. Once the symbol of the street hoodlum, these knives are experiencing renewed interest from those who understand the value of a good one-handed blade. Now get solid information on laws, uses, types of mechanisms and more. 5½ x 8½, softcover, photos, illus., 104 pp. \$10.00</p>
 <p>SURVIVAL A Manual That Could Save Your Life by Chris and Gretchen Janowsky Life-saving first-aid and wilderness medical care, water procurement, improvised survival tools and weapons—having this book in any emergency could mean the difference between life and death. One of the best guides we've ever seen, <i>Survival</i> details the L.I.F.E. system. The author lives by it—you can live by it, too. 5½ x 8½, softcover, illus., 208 pp. \$14.00</p>	 <p>AR-15/M16 SUPER SYSTEMS by Duncan Long Learn how to customize the reliable AR-15 into a system that suits your needs. This straightforward text details modifications to create a super-accurate hunting rifle, Light Machine Gun, pistol and more. Duncan Long takes up where other AR-15 books leave off, challenging the conventional wisdom on combat firearms. 8½ x 11, softcover, photos, illus., 144 pp. \$19.95</p>	 <p>World's Deadliest RIMFIRE BATTLEGUNS by J.M. Ramos Exciting prototypes and never-published illustrations of experimental and limited-production models are included in this pictorial guide to 22 rimfire weapons development. You'll learn about semi- and full-auto machine pistols, SMGs, military rifles and revolvers from WW II to the present. 5½ x 8½, softcover, 174 photos, illus., 184 pp. \$14.00</p>
 <p>GET EVEN The Complete Book of Dirty Tricks A hilarious overview of the methods people use to get even with big business, government and enemies. More sophisticated and involved tricks are included, such as ones devised by CIA and Mafia members and political dirty tricksters. Over 80 sections present dirty tricks ranging from the simple to the elaborate. 5½ x 8½, hardcover, 192 pp. \$17.95</p>	 <p>U.S. NAVY SEAL COMBAT MANUAL One of the most rare FMs in the field of military collecting, with special emphasis on underwater demolition techniques and explosives. Equipment and tactics employed by this elite fighting force are covered, as are SEAL weapons, communications, driving, infiltration and exfiltration, survival, and more. 8½ x 11, softcover, photos, illus., 240 pp. \$14.95</p>	 <p>KICKASS! More Mayhem From the Master of Malice by George Hayduke Just when you thought it was safe to turn the other cheek, Hayduke and his pals return with their own twisted version of the Golden Rule: Do unto others before they do unto you! <i>Kickass!</i> is intended for entertainment purposes only. 5½ x 8½, hardcover, over 200 pp. \$17.95</p>

OTHER FASCINATING TITLES

- | | |
|--|---|
| SPECIAL FORCES OPERATIONAL TECHNIQUES \$17.95 | PRINCIPLES OF PERSONAL DEFENSE \$ 8.00 |
| PUT 'EM DOWN, TAKE 'EM OUT! KNIFE FIGHTING TECHNIQUES FROM FOLSOM PRISON \$ 8.00 | MODERN SNIPER RIFLES \$16.95 |
| ASSAULT PISTOLS, RIFLES AND SUBMACHINE GUNS . . \$19.95 | SPECIAL FORCES COMBAT FIRING TECHNIQUES \$19.95 |
| AK47: THE COMPLETE KALASHNIKOV FAMILY OF ASSAULT RIFLES \$14.00 | PRIVACY, HOW TO GET IT . . . \$14.95 |
| 101 SUCKER PUNCHES \$10.00 | U.S. ARMY SPECIAL FORCES A-TEAM VIETNAM COMBAT MANUAL \$19.95 |
| HIDDEN THREAT: A GUIDE TO COVERT WEAPONS \$12.00 | U.S. ARMY SPECIAL FORCES MEDICAL HANDBOOK \$19.95 |
| LEWIS GUN \$29.95 | REVENGEVILLE: SICK HUMOR FOR THE DERANGED MIND \$17.95 |
| SPECIAL FORCES HANDBOOK \$ 8.00 | COMBAT REVOLVERS: THE BEST (AND WORST) MODERN WHEELGUNS \$16.95 |

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE — DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED
PALADIN PRESS • P.O. BOX 1307 • BOULDER, CO 80306 • (303) 443-7250



PALADIN PRESS
P.O. BOX 1307-9GS
BOULDER, CO 80306
Phone (303) 443-7250



Call TOLL FREE for credit card orders: 1-800-642-8300, ext. 24. Call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Call from any state but Alaska. Send \$1.00 for 50-page CATALOG of 300 titles (free with order.)

Please send me the following titles: _____

Payment: Check or Money Order, VISA, MasterCard.

Card No. _____ Exp. _____ SUBTOTAL _____

NAME _____ Please include \$3.50 postage and handling _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____ TOTAL _____

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE DEAD. . .

It's been 23 years now that the insurgent war in South West Africa/Namibia has staggered on, but just when peace is breaking out, seems somebody forgot to tell the fighters.

Earlier this year, some 1,500-plus People's Liberation Army of Namibia (military arm of the Marxist South West Africa People's Organization) guerrillas were under the impression (quite mistaken) that they could leave their safe havens inside Angola and head south for the homeland, therein finding protection under the United Nations' banner.

Wrong.

Some bozo in the PLAN/SWAPO hierarchy either didn't understand the terms of the cease fire (likely), or decided to ignore said terms to gain a political advantage in the upcoming elections (more likely). In any event, PLAN guerrillas sauntered across the border into Namibia, 200 or so of them into the waiting guns of South African and South West African military and police units—who fully understood that armed incursions were a definite no-no.

The 200 misinformed soon became the 200 dead (security force losses were reported at 22 policemen and one army officer killed), all because some idiot in the PLAN/SWAPO leadership couldn't wait until the November elections to take power. Even the United Nations, SWAPO's patron saint, has chastised the organization for screwing up the program.

As we went to press, the other 1,300 or so guerrillas were being escorted back to Angola under U.N. protection.

BULLETIN BOARD



In April 1989, a blast ripped through gun turret two of the USS Iowa, (shown here) killing and wounding scores of sailors. In October 1972, a blast ripped through gun turret two of the USS Newport News, killing and wounding scores of sailors. Long before the Iowa explosion we had picked "Fire in Gun Turret Two," the story of a sailor serving aboard the Newport News when disaster struck that ship, as our I Was There feature for this month. It is a sad case of history repeating itself, and we dedicate this issue of Soldier of Fortune to the men of the Iowa and Newport News who gave their lives in service to their country. Photo: U.S. Navy

LAUGH 'TIL LYOU PUKE. . .

"Navy shot down two Libyan jets the other day. Seems they mistook them for two Iranian airbuses full of tourists." Joke from actor/singer Kris Kristofferson at a Washington benefit concert for the Christic Institute.

HONOR ROLL. . .

El Salvador/Nicaragua Defense Fund contributors:
Ronald S. Hall.
Afghan Freedom Fighters Fund contributors:
Michael Lindsay.

Our heartfelt thanks go out to these people and the numerous other donors who requested their names not be printed.

REPUBLICAN VOICES FROM THE HEARTLAND. . .

Are you a Republican Party activist, or for that matter a registered Republican, who is less than enthralled with President Bush's endorsement of the anti-gun agenda of the ultra liberals? So are we.

Now letters and phone calls to your official reps in Foggy Bottom — including George Bush — are well and good, and we urge you to pour on the heat by those means. But there's one organization with guaranteed access to the president: the Republican Party and its national headquarters.

You can communicate your displeasure with the way George Bush has been handling the gun issue by FAXing Republican National Committee Chairman Lee Atwater at 202-863-8820. We think it's vital that Republican Party leaders know that the president's decision to cave into the liberal anti-gun hysteria does not reflect grass-root feelings of party precinct workers (the folks in the trenches who do the grunt work of politics) around the country.

Fire up the FAX, and let 'em know how you feel.

ATTENTION: VIETNAM VETS. . .

Are you a victim or villain of the Vietnam War? All too often, those are the only two labels we're allowed to wear, and most of us are damned sick of it.

But the times, they may be a changin'.

Doun Rose, a 173rd Airborne Viet vet, in association with Public Broadcasting System affiliate WFUM-TV (The University of Michigan-Flint), is putting together a new series which will let individual veterans talk about their own experiences.

This three-part series, "Warriors," will focus on three specific battles in the Vietnam War:

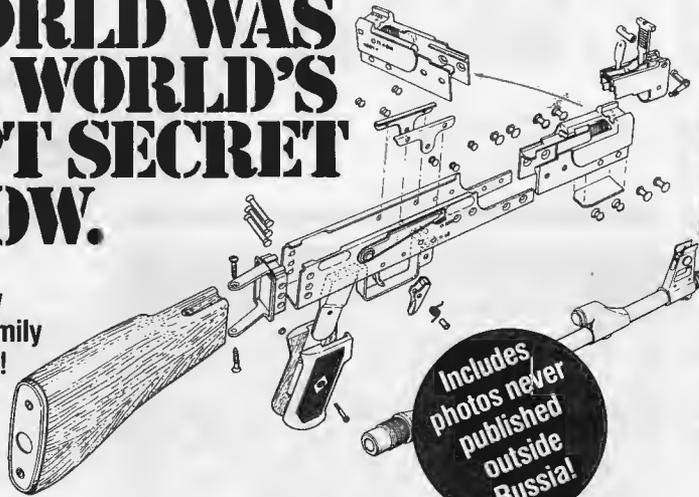
- Dak To, the battle for Hill 875:
19 November-23 November 1967
- Khe Sanh, the 77-day siege:
2 January-15 April 1968
- Lam Son 719, the invasion of Laos:
8 February 1971

Any vet who participated directly or indirectly in these actions has a place in "Warriors," and Rose would specifically like to contact former ARVN troops who may have been involved in those campaigns.

Continued on page 18

THE MOST POPULAR RIFLE IN THE WORLD WAS ALSO THE WORLD'S BEST-KEPT SECRET—UNTIL NOW.

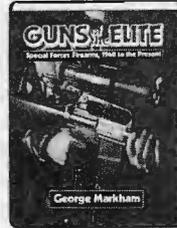
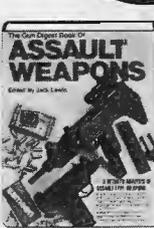
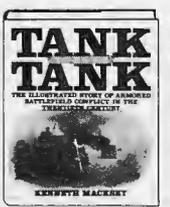
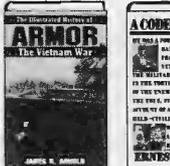
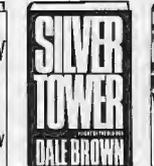
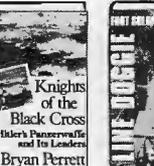
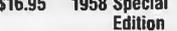
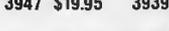
Finally, the Soviet veil of secrecy is lifted from the Kalashnikov family of weapons—including the AK47!



Includes photos never published outside Russia!



Get this book **FREE** with membership

 3632 \$29.95	 3707 \$19.95	 4135 Special Edition	 3509 \$24.95	 14283 \$12.95	 13566 \$12.95	 11347 \$16.95	 4143 \$18.95			
 5439 \$24.95	 14176 \$12.95	 3541 \$18.95	 3525 \$17.95	 3491 \$22.95	 1875 Special Edition	 5389 \$14.95	 3426 \$18.95			
 5355 Special Edition	 5421 \$16.95	 1958 Special Edition	 3947 \$19.95	 3939 Special Edition	 4150 \$18.95	 3954 \$18.95	 3533 \$17.95	 5314 \$15.95	 5413 \$21.95	 3442 \$29.95

PLUS 3 MORE BOOKS FOR 98¢ with membership

Here's how the Club Plan works: You'll get 3 books for only 98¢ plus shipping and handling, and your FREE BOOK when accepted as a member. We reserve the right to reject any application. However, once accepted, if you are not completely satisfied with your introductory books, return them at our expense. Your membership will be canceled and you will owe nothing. The FREE BOOK is yours to keep in any case.

Huge selection: As a Club member, you'll have over 350 titles to choose from—a tremendous variety of the very best military books in print. Many feature rarely seen photos, illustrations and maps. Many books are difficult to find anywhere else.

How you save money: The Club offers its own complete hardbound editions (sometimes altered in size to fit special presses). Club editions save you up to 30% off publishers' hardcover edition prices. A shipping and handling charge is added to each shipment.

Club magazine: About every 4 weeks (14 times a year) you'll receive the free Military Book Club magazine describing coming Selection(s) and Alternates. In addition, up to 4 times a year, you may receive offers of special Selections, always at discounts off publishers' edition prices. If you want the featured Selection(s), do nothing—shipment will be made automatically. If you prefer an Alternate—or no book at all—indicate this on the order form and return it by the date specified. You'll have at least 10 days to decide. If you have less than 10 days, and you receive an unwanted Selection, you may return it at our expense and owe nothing.

The choice is always yours: Your only obligation is to take just 4 books at regular low Club prices during the next 2 years. You may resign anytime after purchasing your 4 books, or continue to enjoy Club membership for as long as you like.

Club editions save you up to 30% off publishers' edition prices quoted above.

MAIL TO: **THE MILITARY BOOK CLUB®**
Garden City, N.Y. 11535

★ ★ ★ ★

Yes, please accept my membership application and send me the 3 books marked in the boxes to the right, plus my FREE BOOK. Bill me only 98¢ plus shipping and handling for the 3 books. I agree to the Club Plan presented in this ad, and understand that I need buy just 4 more books at regular low Club prices anytime I want during the next 2 years.

Risk-Free guarantee: If not delighted after examining my 3 selections, I may return the books at Club expense within 10 days. My membership will be canceled and I will owe nothing. No matter what I decide, I may keep my FREE BOOK.

Mr. Mrs. Ms.

Address Apt. No.

City State Zip

FREE BOOK ES059
3913

Note: If you already own THE AK47 STORY choose another title for your FREE BOOK.

If under 18, parent must sign. Members accepted in U.S.A. and Canada only. Canadian members serviced from Canada, where offer is slightly different.

28-M005

WAR IN NEW ZEALAND

Sirs:

I would like to congratulate you on correctly assessing the outcome in Afghanistan. I have been reading SOF for about three years now and have found it to be an excellent unbiased source of news and current events reporting. Most of the news reported in the United States has a very leftist lean to it. The reason for this letter is to ask whether you have considered doing an article on New Zealand.

I feel we are heading toward an armed conflict with the activists. They make trips to meet comrade Colonel Khadafi, publicly state they intend to take control of New Zealand, by force if necessary, and demand to have all crown land and territorial waters given to them. These are non-negotiable demands designed to cause a backlash and start an internal conflict.

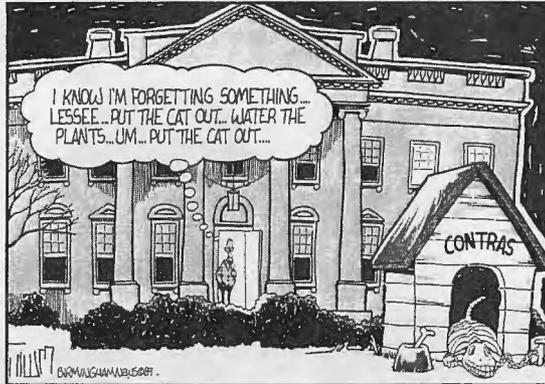
If the activists take over I am sure you realize who will be pulling the strings. I think someone needs to do an unbiased report on New Zealand which shows us for the fools we are and doesn't praise David Lange for being a peacemaker.

B. W.
Auckland, New Zealand

At times we wish we had 40 foreign correspondents instead of the four or so we're normally able to field. Freelancers in New Zealand take note: We'd like to see a query letter from you on this subject.



FLAK



ENTER THE PHOENIX. . .

Sirs:

Over the past few years I have heard about and keep seeing advertisements for "Get Out of Jail Free" cards, SOG identification cards and assorted related pins and emblems. Not too long ago we had a couple of young studs running about the area claiming POW experiences. Add to this some newspaper accounts of fraudulent usage of these ID cards by would-be "what have you been smoking lately" heroes, and one becomes intrigued.

What triggers this letter is an experience I had last week while entertaining at the VA hospital. When I changed into costume in the volunteer's locker room, several Vietnam vets noticed I was wearing a T-shirt bearing both a phoenix and a dragon. It so happens that I'm a dragon buff (if there is such a thing). I collect them, carve them, and have been fascinated by oriental art for years.

The shirt prompted immediate questions from the two vets as to whether I'd been involved in the Phoenix Program and where could they get such a T-shirt. This caught both me and my partner (a retired operations specialist) totally off balance. We played it dumb and asked why they assumed that, and were told I was wearing the same phoenix on my T-shirt as the Project Phoenix insignia.

Was there an "official" Phoenix or SOG ID card or insignia?

R. G. Schicker
Dover, Delaware

"Never happened, GI." SOG (Studies & Observation Group) troops had Vietnamese tailors make unauthorized insignia both for SOG itself, its various commands (Command & Control North, Central and South) and even for various Recon, Spike and Hatchet forces but there was never an "official" insignia or ID card. Phoenix members came from all the services but were technically under the auspices of a branch of the State Department. Can you imagine the bureaucrats from Foggy Bottom signing off on a bloodthirsty unit insignia?

SOVIET HINDS IN AMERICA. . .

Sirs:

Yesterday morning, three companions and I took a day off and drove to a site east of McNeal, Arizona, set up a chronograph, and proceeded to have a pleasant morning of shooting.

I was alerted by my partner to two helicopters coming from the southeast. As they drew closer I retrieved a pair of 10x50 field glasses from the cab of the truck and focused on the pair. The one in trail was a UH-60 Black Hawk. You can imagine my surprise when my view shifted to the lead ship and I saw, quite distinctly, the unmistakable silhouette of an Mi-24 Hind!

I found this very exciting. My companions all had a look but unfortunately do not know a Hind from a Hip. I was unaware that our government had obtained this type. They apparently have and are flight testing it in southern Arizona. Its proximity to the border and Ft. Huachuca (U.S. Army Intelligence Center and School, among other things) add to the intrigue of this brief but curious episode.

I'm a military aviation enthusiast; unless told otherwise I'm convinced my sighting is genuine. If my information is old hat to you feel free to shit-can this. If on the other hand you find this of interest, can you share some info with me?

Seeing Hinds is no biggie for you guys but I really got a charge out of it.

Mike Fusselman
Phoenix, Arizona

There was a time just a few years ago when one could get a fairly good sized sack of gold with the right photo of the right section of the inside of a Hind, let alone the right piece of one. No more. The Soviets lost lots of them in Afghanistan which were "parted out" and hauled by camel over the mountains to market. Then in 1986 the Soviets lost two flying units when two Afghan crews defected together to Pakistan. The two birds disappeared shortly thereafter. RR (Reliable Rumor) says they came here, where one was taken apart for analysis and to provide spares for the flight tests of the second. RRR

The Dutchman 1-800-821-5157

By Mail

Use Coupon Below or Call Toll Free



BULLET PEN & PENCIL SET

Your letters will have a real bang when you write with this Brass Bullet Pen and Pencil set! Made in West Germany, the solid brass shell casings house a quality ink pen (standard refill size) and a "click down" refillable lead pencil. 5" long. Sold as a set - You Get Both - for just \$24.00 postpaid; each additional set \$19.00.

Electronic Shooters Muffs Include Directional SOUND DETECTOR



RSX-87 & MRX-88

Brand New! These STEREO electronic hearing protectors also have a DETACHABLE DIRECTIONAL MICROPHONE. The RSX System gives you all the versatility you need: Electronic muffs have speaker and microphone in each earcup; two volume controls. Superior solid-state circuitry AMPLIFIES harmless noise, conversation, low sounds, range commands in STEREO, and protects against loud sounds with a 20-millisecond shutdown on noise exceeding 85dB. Then, attach the patented DIRECTIONAL MICROPHONE attachment, and you've got a DISTANT SOUND DETECTOR to zero in on game or for use in security applications. Microphone can be mounted on muffs for "hands free" use, or hand-held with included extension cord. State-of-the-art, operates on 9v battery. Order TODAY for \$138.70 postpaid.

AUTOMATIC FOCUS Binoculars



Jason Perma Focus

Binoculars that focus AUTOMATICALLY in the blink of an eye! NO focusing wheel, NO diopter adjustment, NO bars - these binoculars are always in focus whether your target is near or far (from 40' to infinity). The secret is INFINITE DEPTH OF FIELD, which Jason Perma Focus binoculars have, and which conventional binoculars do not. Just put these hi-tech binocs to your eyes...zero in on your target...and you're in focus FRONTO. Think of it - never miss a play, passing deer or significant moment again! Pass from person to person without clumsy re-focusing. This computer designed optical system features magnesium fluoride fully coated optics for a bright, sharp view. Tough polycarbonate/graphite reinforced body is rubber armored for moisture and shock resistance. Black color. Rubber eyecups allow full field viewing with or without glasses. Choose from #190 7 X 21 Super Mini binocs (3-1/2" size), discount price \$110.00; #194 7 x 35's, discount price \$86.00; #196, powerful 10 x 50's, discount price \$109.00; waterproof #212 7 x 50's (nitrogen filled), discount price \$244.00; and HI-TECH #213 waterproof with BUILT-IN LIQUID FILLED COMPASS (built in reticle system for judging heights/widths), discount price \$425.00. Take advantage of our buying power and enjoy the most revolutionary binoculars available today. Case included and full warranty, of course.

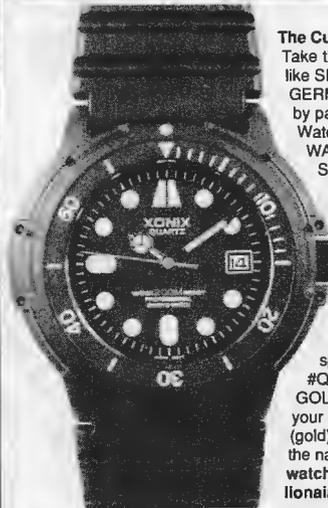
Bug Box

You Need The BUG BOX For Telephone Privacy



Assure telephone privacy with this telephone tap detector. It's the only device we know of that prevents same line eavesdropping PLUS notifies you of unauthorized intrusion onto your line. Just plug modular phone into tiny (3" x 2" 1") BUG BOX, then plug BUG BOX into wall jack. Now you've got PRIVACY: an indicator light tells you when someone is "listening in". BONUS: Attach BUG BOX to every phone in your house, then you, AND ONLY YOU, can access the phone. BUG BOX not only tells you if someone else is on the line, it KEEPS THEM OFF with its privacy shut-out circuit. Buy one BUG BOX and use its indicator light to monitor line intrusion; buy as many BUG BOX's as you have phones and enjoy total privacy shut-out plus visible light indicators. Order BUG BOX for \$48.00 postpaid and each additional unit for \$30.00.

The Name Is XONIX



The Cutting Edge Of Timepiece Technology

Take the BEST COMPONENTS from major companies like SEIKO, CITIZEN, NEC, MATSUSHITA, and WEST GERMAN concerns, then make a top quality watch part by part: That's the XONIX Analog Professional Diver's Watch. This is ONE GOOD LOOKING YET TOUGH WATCH to wear on land or in the deep. Top quality Seiko quartz movement...100% water resistant to 200-meters...two year battery...accuracy to +/-0.5 sec/day...mineral crystal lens...illuminated dial...shock proof movement holder...time ring bezel...stainless steel case back, support ring and stopper...the list goes on. This analog watch's large face is easy to read; displays date, too. Midnight Black band and case. This was Japan's best selling divers analog watch in 1987...now it's available in the United States at a special introductory price of \$48.00 postpaid. Order #QM2. OR, step up to GOLD or two-tone SILVER/GOLD (water resistant to 100m) band and case-back, your choice, just \$63.00 postpaid. Order #ROX-G (gold) or ROX-2T (s/g). Looks like a \$10,000 Rolex...but the name is XONIX. Full warranty - order TODAY the watch that's made smart so you don't have to pay millionaire prices!

SOUND DETECTOR

DISTANT SOUND DETECTOR MULTIPLIES SOUND 5000 TIMES

The VanSleek FARFOON®



\$148 Postpaid

The VanSleek Farfoon generation of Distant Sound Detectors combines best features of older units. Utilizes 3-1/2" built-in parabolic dish with sensitive microphone for Sound Mirror effect previously found only on larger, more cumbersome sound detectors. VanSleek has handy size (weighs about 2-lbs.) design, is small enough for use in tight places, yet still enjoys mirrored sound gathering not possible with direct receiver products. Made for professional hunters to hear approaching animals at a great distance, the VanSleek has now been discovered by the security industry. Solid-state circuitry, powered by 6 pen-light batteries for increased amplitude. Sold world-wide to governments, military, police, hunters & fishermen. \$148.00 postpaid.

SAY IT AGAIN?



With revolutionary LISTENAIDER hard to hear sounds come in CLEAR AS A BELL! Incredible sound pickup in a compact (2" x 4" x 1"), discreet device. Attach to pocket or belt...put on mini earphones...now you can hear low or distant sounds thanks to sensitive microphone/mini-parabolic dish installed behind grillwork. Use ListenAider in crowded room to hear conversation. Take to church, theater. Wear while watching TV or listening to radio. Or, use attachment accessory and mount directly on TV/radio, then run 20-foot extension cord to where you are sitting. No more arguments over volume levels! Operates on 9v battery, warranty in box. Just \$49.00 postpaid.

Order By Mail From:

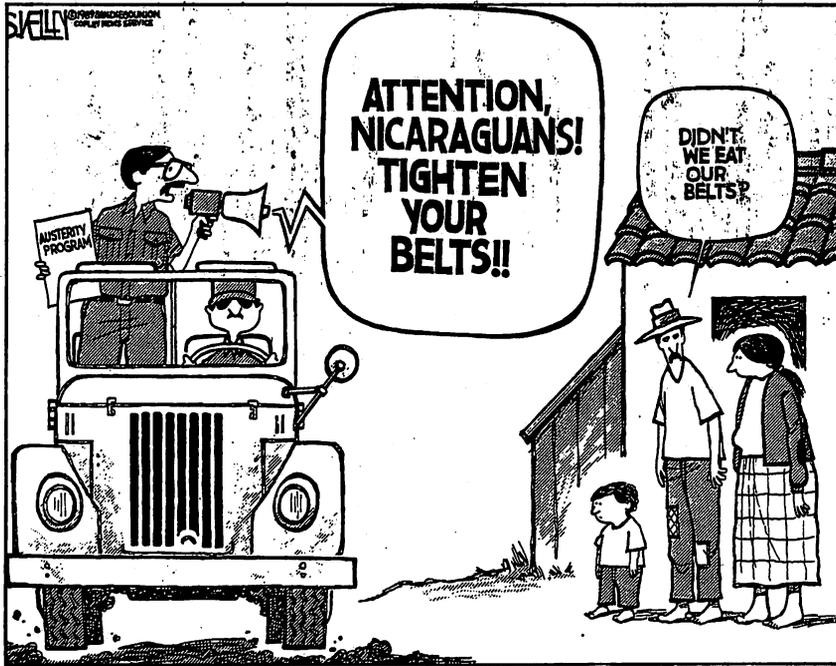
Charge Card Orders
TOLL FREE 1-800-821-5157
In Missouri (816) 221-3581

The Dutchman

Dept. 789
P.O. Box 12548
Overland Park, KS 66212

Item	Price
Total	

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____



(Reasonably Reliable Rumor) says the Chadian government got an excellent price for yet two other Mi-24s which Libya left sitting around after the great "bug out" at Oauddi Doum. So far as we know, you're the first to see them flying over here.

SCATTERGUN SAGE...

The following letter was sent to Congressman Jim Slattery, Second District, Kansas, by fellow Kansan Fred Aldrich. It's a down-home view of gun control, and we reprint it with Mr. Aldrich's permission.
Dear Mr. Slattery:

We watched the news the other night and saw a fellow who wowed a certain senator by firing 15 shots from a 9mm semi-auto. He pulled the trigger 15 times and out went 15 bullets. The senator and all his aides slowly shook their heads as if some sinister force had just been let out of the bottle. We had to chuckle, though, being country folks, 'cause the old 12-gauge pump in the closet can shoot 15 9mm buckshot with one pull of the trigger. Given a homicidal nature, any farmer could wipe out the local schoolyard faster than you can shake a stick (or an assault rifle for that matter). Fortunately, though, most folks are saner than that, even city folks; and shooting tin cans on the back forty is about as deadly as any of us will ever get.

But now come those who say that because of "crack gangs" and a twisted soul with too many "get out of jail free" cards, we may have to hang up our rifles for good. I'm not sure just what a "crack gang" is; we don't have any in Oskaloosa or McClouth. But if we did, I don't reckon we'd see 'em standing in line to turn in their guns — or their drugs, either. Isn't that how those crack gangs got started anyway, with profits from illegal drugs? I bet that they're real glad that crack's illegal, as will be those who deal in illegal guns.

But just a minute here now! What are we trying to do anyway? Fight crime? Or just ask the decent folks to pay for someone else's sins again? A blind man can't tell which end of the horse to put the saddle on, but then he can't tell which way the horse is going, either. Could be he doesn't really care, 'cause just galloping around may keep him happy for awhile.

A lot of us out here are waiting and hoping, hoping that for once you folks in the capital won't just go galloping around on our rights. Let's get our horses headed in the right direction this time and round up the real outlaws.

Fred Aldrich
Lawrence, Kansas

KEEP YOUR COMPASS CLOSE...

Sirs:

While I was re-reading your

February 1989 issue I noticed an article in *Combat Weaponcraft* titled "Combat Modifiers." One item dealt with an expedient method of carrying your compass utilizing an M16 ammo pouch.

From my training and experience in the Rangers and Special Forces we always wore our compass around our necks, tucked into one of our breast pockets with a survival kit along with a map in a cargo pocket and a pocket knife in a trouser pocket. That way if we had to ditch our ruck or LBE we still had our navigation aids and survival items enabling us to escape and evade more effectively.

Sgt. D. M. Baker
Baltimore, Maryland

We're of the mind that what works best for each individual in terms of carrying a compass is the right way to do it, as long as it's easily accessible when you need it, out of the way when you don't, and attached in some manner that you don't lose it.

As far as escape and evading is concerned, one item of equipment we'd strongly recommend every grunt on the sharp end carry is a wrist compass. If the shit hits the fan, troops may bombshell and scatter to the four winds — and then be unable to determine direction to the last established en route rally point or objective area. Since cost prohibits every soldier from carrying a standard-issue magnetic/lensatic compass, that may leave only the patrol leader, his assistant, and perhaps a compass man with the means to navigate through hostile territory.

With an inexpensive wrist compass, every man in the patrol (or squad, platoon, etc.) can follow direction of travel, and stand a reasonable chance of finding his way through the bush even on an overcast, moonless night.

OOPS...

Sirs:

Though I have rarely found your info to be incorrect or misleading, the caption of the UH-60 photo on page 35 of your March 1989 issue is incorrect. The troops boarding the aircraft are not from the U.S. 82nd Airborne Division; they are

Continued on page 69

DOES YOUR GUN COLLECTION STOP AT THE 20TH CENTURY?



GLOCK 17,
9mm semi-automatic pistol.
Catalog No. 17001



GLOCK 19 Compact
9mm semi-automatic pistol.
Catalog No. 19001

***If you don't own one of these,
it probably does.***

The GLOCK is the vanguard of a whole new era in handgun manufacturing and design. An era which is destined to reach well into the 21st century, but is available to you now.

Space Age Polymers

What makes the GLOCK unique among the field of 9mm semi-automatic pistols is the use of lightweight, high strength polymers in its frame and magazine. This space age polymer technology not only makes the GLOCK an extremely comfortable and durable pistol, but also a very affordable one.

NATO Adopted

Developed for the Austrian military, and adopted by NATO, the GLOCK has proven itself on both sides of the Atlantic to be a tough

and reliable semi-automatic. Tested in mud, rain, sand, ice and heat, it performed flawlessly—continuously firing 10,000 rounds or more without a problem.

More of What You Want

From its simple takedown to its remarkable accuracy, all GLOCK models offer you more in the way of easy handling than any other pistols in history. And more in the way of capacity, too. Because fully loaded, the GLOCK 17 will hold up to twenty rounds. And the GLOCK 19 Compact has the capacity for eighteen.

Get Ready Now

Be the first on your block to own a GLOCK, and get a jump on next century's technology. For a full color brochure, see your nearest GLOCK dealer, or write or call GLOCK, Inc. today.



GLOCK, INC.

P.O. Box 369 • Smyrna, Georgia 30081

(404) 432-1202

NATO Stock No.: 1005-25-133-6775

Telex: 543353 Glock Atl UD

Fax: (404) 433-8719

I WAS there. Or was I? When people ask if I saw combat in Vietnam, I answer, "yes." When they ask what branch I served in, I answer, "Navy." That's when I get the Look — the one that says, "No you weren't."

The brown water Navy and the flyguys got all the press. The SEALs got all the glory. The blue water Navy was forgotten.

It is a different kind of combat that requires one to stay at one's station, hearing rounds exploding, when instinct says run. You see, on board ship there's no place to run. Everyone's life depends on everyone standing his ground and doing his job.

In October 1972, I was on the USS *Newport News*, CA-148. She was the last of the heavy cruisers. With her three 8-inch turrets and her teak decks, she was known as "Regina Mares," Queen of the Seas. The center gun of turret one was mine. I was the gun captain. Standing directly behind the gun at the control panel, I would load and fire a 265- to 325-pound round 30,000 yards or better, with pinpoint accuracy. One every six seconds. In nine months on the gun line, I unloaded 5,000 rounds up and down the coast of Vietnam. That includes several night runs inside Haiphong Harbor.

We sometimes had to fire harassment missions. We always thought it harassed us more than Charlie. We stayed in condition-three watches, which is one third of the ship's company at battle stations. On this occasion we had fired off and on for several hours and had almost exhausted all the ammo in the magazine. We shifted to T-2 (turret two) at 2330. With only 30 minutes of the watch left, we were told to get ready to fire. Moments later, we got the cease-fire. At midnight, the next crew relieved us on station.

Tired, the T-1 crew went below to sleep. At 0130, I woke up. I don't remember why. I heard the call to general quarters: "Battle stations! Fire in turret two!" I jumped into my pants and grabbed my boots. Taking a fast look around to see that no one was still in the rack, I made my way topside. I remember the passageways being full of smoke, foul smelling and stinging.

Once topside, unable to get to T-1 on the bow, I made my way aft. The deck lights had been turned on. That was an indication of how serious things were, for we were north of the DMZ and in close. People gathered on the fantail. Some cried, some prayed. I found Billy, another T-1 gun captain who I had been with since boot camp. We made our way up forward and saw the damage.

Smoke poured out of the turret. There was talk of no survivors. Would



I WAS THERE

by Mike Singleton

Fire In Gun Turret Two



While stationed off the coast of North Vietnam, heavy cruiser USS *Newport News*, CA-148 experienced a deadly fire in turret two. Photo: U.S. Navy

the magazines blow? Where was the nearest land? Billy and I decided that if it came to it, we would hit the beach and turn south until we found friendly faces. Then someone spotted the faint glow of running lights. They were all around us: the Navy, looking after its own. They would see to it that no one had to walk home.

Eventually, the fire was put out and the ship made it to the Philippines. The toll was 20 dead and 36 wounded. The burning gun powder produced a toxic as well as caustic gas. Some died because they stopped to tie their shoes. The turret was a total loss.

Word had gotten out to "The World" somehow, so a MARS radio hook-up was put at our disposal to call our families and let them know we were all right. It was determined that a bad gas-check seal on the base de-

tonator was the cause of the explosion. The round moved about three feet down the bore and blew, rupturing the 19-ton barrel, setting off a chain reaction down the hoist that brought powder canisters up from five decks below. The last powder in the hoist didn't go off. If it had, the magazines and then the fuel would have gone next. That would have sunk us.

I came back to "The World" to bury a friend. That was the hardest thing I've ever had to do. They gave me two weeks leave before I had to go back. I went home, but it was so unreal that I went back after one week. Back to my reality.

Was I there? I don't know anymore. But one third of everyone I knew died there. It sure seemed like combat to me.

Mike Singleton served four years in the U.S. Navy, and volunteered for duty aboard the Newport News when it sailed for duty off the coast of Vietnam. Switching services, he currently serves as a fire team leader in the Army National Guard. ✕

Strange advice from the authors:

BURN THIS BOOK

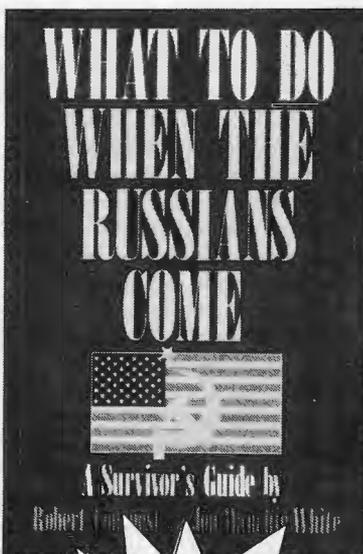
But that's only the beginning, if the peaceniks have their way and Russia ever does take over. The alternative might be to spend the rest of your days up near the Arctic Circle.

Say, what's going on here? Has the Conservative Book Club suddenly started offering kooky books?

Not on your life — and we use those words advisedly. This one is by Robert Conquest, who probably knows as much about the Soviets as any Westerner alive today. Conquest, now a senior research fellow at the Hoover Institution, wrote the classic study of Stalin's reign of murder, *The Great Terror*. Co-author Jon Manchip White is the Lindsay Young Professor of English at the University of Tennessee. So you'll be reading a serious book about a grim possibility. This isn't a 1984-style fantasy. *This book is based entirely upon what hundreds of millions have suffered when the Communists took over — but with ingenious variations added especially for America.*

When the Soviets Come

- How the Soviets "will establish their grip on the political organization of the U.S."
- The unlucky 20 percent: what awaits us. And for those *not* arrested, you're doomed to the daily grind, which Conquest and White spell out in detail.
- How particular people are likely to fare: professionals, liberals, ethnics, clergymen, dozens more.
- The inevitable Resistance Movement: long and short term prospects. How you might become a part of it. What methods will work best.



FREE
with Club
membership

Life in the New America

- ✓ Rationing, currency "reform," and other "economic adjustments" sure to come. Businesses that will close immediately. The lucky few that may thrive (so to speak).
 - ✓ The chilling war-and-its-aftermath scenario "commonly found in Soviet military literature."
 - ✓ When famine hits America: watch for these telltale signs beforehand.
 - ✓ Major immediate problems, not excluding gang rape by the invading Russian troops (who will be called "peacekeepers").
 - ✓ Raising kids under the new regime.
 - ✓ From the official Soviet list of people subject to repression in the Baltic states, some lessons.
 - ✓ What will happen to your house. Your car. Things you take for granted now that you'll drool over then.
 - ✓ The New America: 7 characteristics.
 - ✓ Where the resistance activity will start. What it will have to do first. How the Communists will counter the freedom fighters. Where to learn about guerrilla warfare, and about *surviving*.
- It *could* happen. And if enough people scoff at the possibility, it *will* happen. Paradoxically, this book not only helps you prepare for the worst. It also helps it *not* to happen.

"A startling account of what to expect in the U.S. if we become so spineless that the Soviets take us over . . . If there is truly such a thing as must reading, *What to Do When the Russians Come* is that book."—*Wall Street Journal*

"Sober . . . hair-raising . . . makes scary sense. . . . Overdone? Scarcely. Anyone who knows the literature on the Czechs, Poles, East Germans, Ukrainians, Hungarians, Afghans, Vietnamese, and on the dissenters, resisters and refuseniks in the Soviet Union itself, will be impressed by the low key of the book."—Max Lerner, *New York Post*

—How to get this \$14.95 book FREE—

How the Club Works

Every 4 weeks (13 times a year) you get a free copy of the Club Bulletin which offers you the Featured Selection plus a good choice of Alternates — all of interest to conservatives. ★ If you want the Featured Selection, do nothing; it will come automatically. ★ If you don't want the Featured Selection, or you do want an Alternate, indicate your wishes on the handy card enclosed with your Bulletin and return it by the deadline date. ★ The majority of Club books will be offered at 20-50% discounts, plus a charge for shipping and handling. ★ As soon as you buy and pay for 3 books at regular Club prices, your membership may be ended at any time, either by you or by the Club. ★ If you ever receive a Featured Selection without having had 10 days to decide if you want it, you may return it at Club expense for full credit. ★ Good service. No computers! ★ The Club will offer regular Superbargains, mostly at 70-90% discounts plus shipping and handling. Superbargains do NOT count toward fulfilling your Club obligation but do enable you to buy fine books at giveaway prices. ★ Only one membership per household.

CONSERVATIVE BOOK CLUB

15 OAKLAND AVENUE • HARRISON, NY 10528

Please accept my membership in the Club and send FREE *What to Do When the Russians Come* by Robert Conquest & J. M. White. I agree to buy 3 additional books at regular Club prices over the next 18 months. I also agree to the Club rules spelled out in this coupon.

SOF - 2

Name _____

Address _____

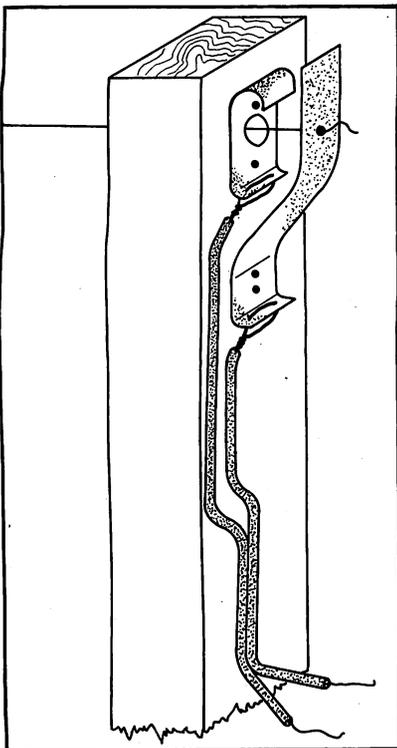
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

VIETNAMESE Regional Force (RF) companies and Popular Force (PF) platoons often guarded the villages and hamlets from which their members were drawn. We normally accompanied these units on missions and struggled to support them with our limited resources. One such team, RF 127 commanded by Trung Uy Dan, who had Vietnamese rank equivalent to a first lieutenant, consisted mainly of North Vietnamese Catholics whose families had fled to the South in 1954 to escape religious persecution by the communists. The efforts of RF 127 in stopping the Viet Cong Arrow Action Teams which taxed the neighboring hamlets and assassinated the South Vietnamese government's appointed representatives were more successful than most of the territorial forces we advised. The following account describes one such encounter by RF 127 with local force VC in Ham Thuan District.

Trung Uy Dan and his right-hand man, Sergeant Hoan, set night ambushes consistently and randomly, with the final location of each night's ambush known only to Dan. The ambushing unit first moved at dusk to a staging site known only to Dan, then after dark moved cautiously to the ambush site and set up claymore mines triggered by fishing-line trip wires.

In late November 1970, on a pitch-black, moonless night favored by the VC for undetected movement into the

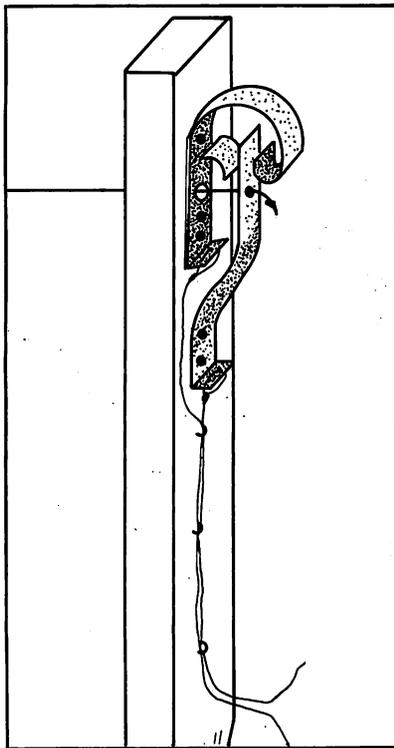
Conventional claymore trip wire triggering device. Enemy activates trigger by pulling on wire.



hamlets, RF 127 set up one claymore on a path into Ap Phu Phong. The usual wooden stakes were driven into the ground, with a trip wire stretched between and rigged to close the detonating circuit when the line moved and two metal contact strips connected. Any movement of the line would complete the circuit and the claymore would blast pellets up the trail into the expected avenue of approach.

Multiple claymores had to be used because the point element of the VC Arrow Action Teams usually advanced wearing only a loincloth, in order to detect trip wires on the bare skin. Just as one feels a spider web on his face, one could feel fishing line contact the skin. The local VC had been successfully defeating and carrying off the claymores used in recent ambush attempts. Sometimes dogs were used to trip the ambushing mines, but the

Sergeant Hoan's improved claymore double trigger. Trigger is activated by either pulling or cutting trip wire.



COMBAT WEAPONCRAFT

Text & Photos by Tim Sawyer

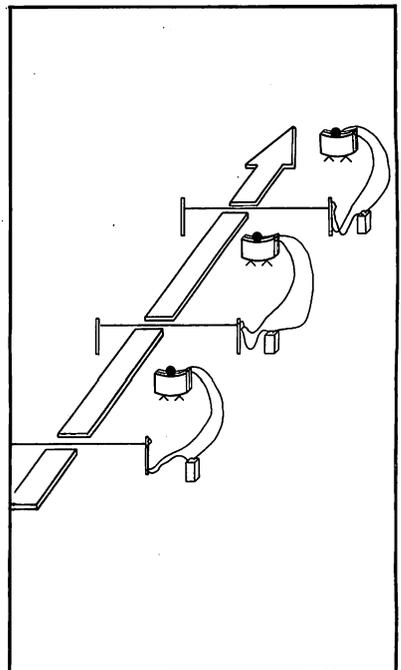
Sure-Fire Trip Wire

nearly naked point man was more common; he would detect the lines, cut them to defeat the trip mechanism, and carry off the mine for later use.

Sergeant Hoan devised the double-trigger mechanical ambush to prevent the VC from defeating ambushes set with conventional trip wires. The double trigger consisted of three strips, instead of two, of spring brass taken from the 10-round 5.56mm NATO stripper clips that hold ammo in cloth bandoliers. The three strips were attached to a wooden stake in such a manner that the fishing line passed through a hole in the stake and through a hole in the first strip of spring brass and attached to the middle strip of spring brass, which in turn was held under tension by the line (see illustration).

The mechanical ambush consisted of locating one wooden stake on one side of the trail and stretching the line

Schematic of an ambush. Trip wires are placed across likely avenues of approach. Claymores would be rigged to detonate simultaneously as soon as any one of them is triggered.



across the trail to the trigger stake, which was carefully positioned so that the middle spring metal strip did not touch the metal strips on either side and was held in tension by the line.

Any movement of the line by advancing VC would pull the center strip to make contact with the metal attached directly to the wooden stake. If the line was detected by the advancing VC, they would usually cut the line to prevent triggering the mine. With the double trigger mechanism, cutting the line would allow the tensioned metal strip to make contact and again the circuit would close to initiate detonation of the claymore.

The four VC that RF 127 eliminated on this particular night using Sgt. Hoan's triggering device never knew what hit them. The point VC, wearing only a loincloth, was carrying an already captured claymore in his arms. The entire Arrow Action Team was killed, as evidenced by no bodies or weapons having been removed from the ambush site. Daybreak would usually reveal the only evidence of contact to be coagulated pools of blood, bits of flesh and hair, or stray feet or sandals, indicating that the remaining live VC had dragged or carried off their dead and wounded.



Trung Uy Dan (left) poses with XO of Regional Force 127 (right).

When a mechanical ambush was sprung, it did not pay to light up the area or immediately try to find out what had happened, as it could be a trick to reverse the ambush. Maintaining a defensive position and waiting until daybreak to carefully inspect the area for results was the best procedure, all the while staying alert for booby traps and counterambushes.

In this instance, the rising sun revealed that the impact of the claymore pellets released by the exploding mine had caught the VC point man low on his legs and with sufficient force to have snapped both limbs at the hip so that he was lying on his back with his legs under his shoulders and his heels beside his ears with his toes pointed into the ground. The force of the explosion had blown his upper body

TOMCAT

Awarded 1988 "Knife of the Year"

Named after the legendary Navy fighter. Now you can have the bowie blade style you want, in a rugged folder. Here is a design feature we like, SOG induction-welds the bolsters and liners together for strength. This is as solid as you can get, as the Tomcat does NOT rely on rivets to hold it together. Constructed entirely of AUS8-A high carbon stainless steel, Rc 57-58. The Tomcat also features a new negative-draft locking bar system, which gives new meaning to the word "lockback". Kraton raised "point positive" grips and includes a dual mounting black nylon scabbard. This is a SOLID, STOUT knife, from end to end. Maximum performance at a realistic price.

Retail \$89.95

#SSTC

Your Price **\$74.95**

Blade length: 3 1/2"
Length, open: 8 1/4"
Length, closed: 4 3/4"
Blade thickness: 3/16"
Weight, knife: 7.6 oz
Weight, sheath: .9 oz



Cutlery Shoppe

Send to: CUTLERY SHOPPE
Dept SF, 5461 Kendall St., Boise, ID 83706

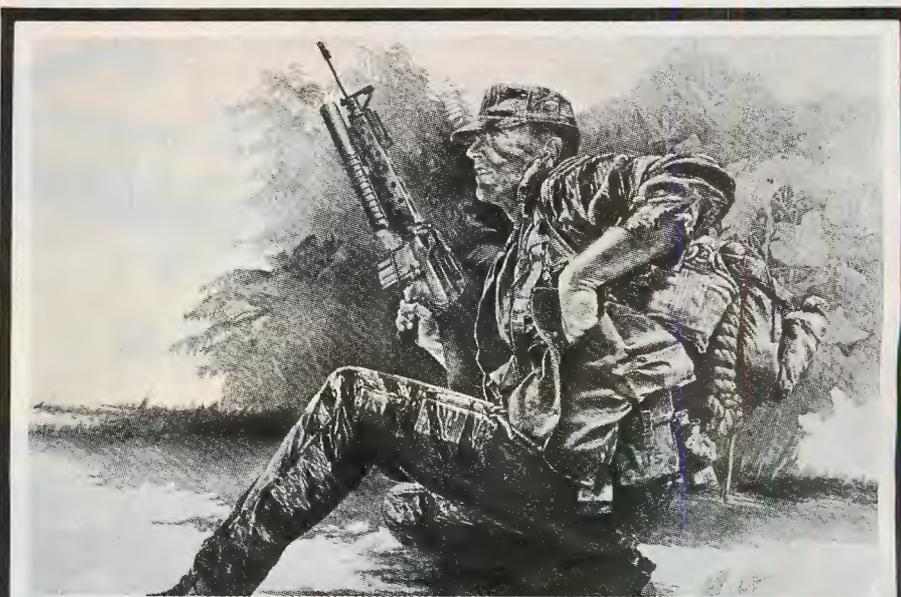
Get our full color catalog, with great deals on the top knife brands. Just send \$1 or call 208-376-0430 to get your copy, PLEASE, do not call the "800" number as we reserve these lines for customers placing orders.

TOLL FREE ORDER LINE:

1-800-231-1272

INFORMATION LINE: 1-208-376-0430

We're open for your ordering convenience Mon-Fri 8-6, Sat 9-5 Mountain Time
SHIPPING (per order): \$5 to 48 states--\$7 P.O. Box, APO & FPO--\$8 for C.O.D. 48 states only--\$10 AK, HI, PR, USVI & Canada. Foreign orders (excluding Canada), please write for shipping costs. PAYMENT: We accept VISA, MASTERCARD, C.O.D. (cash only), money orders & checks (checks allow 21 extra days after our receipt) FAX Machine Orders: 1-208-376-7608



"MARINE RECON IN THE REPUBLIC OF VIETNAM" is the subject of Max Crace's latest print. His personal equipment and tiger stripe camo could belong to any recon soldier in Vietnam but the camo cover on his head marks him as a Marine. He is armed with the M203 system, a potent combination of M16 rifle and 40mm grenade launcher that was made standard for U.S. forces in 1969. As with all of Max Crace's work, each item is painstakingly detailed and authentic. Print measures 23x18" and is available as either a standard print or in a signed and numbered edition of 250 printed on special acid free stock.

Order No. CP-30 [shipped in mail tube].....\$13.95 pp

OPEN EDITION, printed on poster stock, unframed

Order No. CP30LE [museum stock].....\$49.95 pp

LIMITED EDITION, signed and numbered by artist

Also available: U.S.M.C. SCOUT/SNIPER Training Manual. Brand new, the actual guide for the deadliest sniper on the battlefield-graduates of the USMC Scout/Sniper School at Quantico. 176 page, 8 1/2 x 11, SC. Item C-571. \$16.95 pp.

[128 pg catalog \$2.00, free with order] dealers welcome

Mail To: DELTA PRESS
P.O. Box 315 Dept. SF
EL DORADO, AR 71730

Call: 501-862-4772
Visa, Mastercard Welcome

"The World's Leading Crossbow Manufacturer."

Barnett's Compound Crossbows...

FAST, FASTER, FASTEST

NEW!



THUNDERBOLT II

NEW!



XT-2

#1 SELLER



DEMON

Compound crossbows are celebrated, top-performers and are legendary for their added power capabilities. Now Barnett, the world's leading crossbow manufacturer, offers three commanding, compound crossbows - the XT-2 Compound, the Demon, and the Thunderbolt II. Each delivers the matchless combination of a unique design, attractive price, power and incredible speed.

FAST...NEW! The striking XT-2 Compound, has a unique high-tech design and is flexible to meet your needs through extended stock capabilities and adjustable rear and front sight pins. It also has a specially designed grip and stock for optimum comfort and maximum performance... Barnett's affordable, XT-2 is simply the fastest compound crossbow in its price class.

FASTER... The world's best-selling compound crossbow, the Demon, is power-packed for maximum performance and accuracy. The sharp, modern crossbow features an improved prod and is now available in a 150 lb. draw weight...making it one of the fastest, smoothest, and most powerful compound crossbows

available. Barnett's Demon is also light, quiet and available at an attractive price.

FASTEST...NEW! The explosive, Thunderbolt II is powerful and has one of the smoothest trigger pulls available. An extended trigger mechanism also allows it to retain a longer power stroke reducing the overall length for balance, control and maximum maneuverability. Now, take a closer look at Barnett's completely new version of the original favorite...the Thunderbolt II will spark excitement in every hunter - as it's easily the fastest production, compound crossbow in the world.* It sets the standard.

*Based on available specifications.



Barnett International Inc.

P.O. BOX 934/1957 GUNN HWY. • DEPT. 801
DDE36A, FL 23556 • (813) 920-2241

WRITE OR CALL TODAY FOR A
FREE, COLOR CATALOG FEATURING
BARNETT'S EXCITING PRODUCTS.

backward at the same time that the pellets jerked his legs back, folding him neatly at the waist, but in the opposite direction that a human body is supposed to bend.

The remaining bodies of the former Arrow Action Team were also on their backs at intervals up the trail, with the last individual having been struck by only one pellet in the forehead. This Action Team that RF 127 removed from the field of battle in a brilliant flash was composed of three men and a woman; she was the secretary and was next to last in line and carried "rice receipts" that were given to the farmers in lieu of payment. The rice receipts stated that they could be redeemed for cash when the VC won the war. They also carried sufficient armament so that no farmer in his right mind would refuse the deal which was offered. This way, the VC did not steal the rice. They paid for it with redeemable coupons. They supposedly got this idea from George Washington who obtained needed materials during our Revolutionary War using this ad hoc line of credit.



Regional Force 127 compound in Binh Thuan province.

In recognition of RF 127's outstanding effort in the war against the local force VC, Major General Charles P. Brown, senior general in II Corps, flew into RF 127's compound soon after this successful encounter and presented medals to the key participants of this ambush. Sergeant Hoan was the most honored for his part in executing this operation and for designing the double-trigger mechanical ambush.

In this particular part of Vietnam, the night did not always belong to Charlie. The night belonged to the most aggressive, motivated and clever participants: another case of winning on the battlefield, but losing at the conference table and in the halls of Congress.

Tim Sawyer served as a U.S. Army first lieutenant adviser on MAT II-81, earning the Combat Infantryman's Badge, Bronze Star, and Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry. ✕

RECON TANTO

Guaranteed "hair shaving" sharp.

COLD STEEL



Non-reflective "Military" version of the famous Cold Steel Tanto. If you've always wanted a Cold Steel Tanto, but felt it "cut" a little deep into your pocketbook, this is the deal for you. Same steel and high quality specifications as the Original Tanto. Tough Kraton handle gives you a comfortable, non-slip grip. Also includes the same high quality leather sheath as the Original Tanto. The Recon Tanto is made in the USA in the same factory as the Trailmaster Bowie. How can the price be this good? It's simple, we bought a huge quantity and got a great price, and we're passing the savings on to you. BUY NOW, because when our supply of "Good Deal" knives are gone, the price WILL GO UP. Retail \$89.95

#CSRCT

Cutlery Shoppe

Send to: CUTLERY SHOPPE
Dept SF, 5461 Kendall St., Boise, ID 83706

Get our full color catalog, with great deals on the top knife brands. Just send \$1 or call 208-376-0430 to get your copy, PLEASE, do not call the "800" number as we reserve these lines for customers placing orders.

BLOWOUT PRICE ONLY

\$54.95

Or, if you buy 2 or more at a time, your price is only:

\$50.00
EACH

Blade length: 5 3/4"
Length overall: 11 1/4"
Blade thickness: 3/16"
Weight, knife: 9.4 oz
Weight, sheath: 2.5 oz

TOLL FREE ORDER LINE:

1-800-231-1272

INFORMATION LINE: 1-208-376-0430

We're open for your ordering convenience Mon-Fri 8-6, Sat 9-5 Mountain Time
SHIPPING (per order): \$5 to 48 states--\$7 P.O. Box, APO & FPO--\$8 for C.O.D. 48 states only--\$10 AK, HI, PR, USVI & Canada. Foreign orders (excluding Canada), please write for shipping costs. PAYMENT: We accept VISA, MASTERCARD, C.O.D. (cash only), money orders & checks (checks allow 21 extra days after our receipt) FAX Machine Orders: 1-208-376-7608

PARATROOPERS WANTED to jump with the Chinese Airborne on Taiwan



NON-JUMPING VETERANS AND FAMILIES ALSO WELCOME

Announcing the Fourth Annual International Association of Airborne Veterans military and historical tour of Taiwan

21-31 OCTOBER 1989



If you're an active, reserve or veteran military airborne-qualified, static-line jumper, this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity includes:

- Ground training refresher and a static-line parachute jump from a C-119 Boxcar with Republic of China paratroopers.
- Official Republic of China armed forces jump wings and certificates awarded upon completion of exercises.

- Official military briefings and award banquets.
- Visits to the Chinese military academy and special forces bases.
- Visits to historic sites and shrines on Taiwan.
- Non-jumpers are welcome to participate in all ground activities and attend jump exercises as observers.

The ten-day tour includes round-trip air fare from 50 major U.S. cities; ground transportation in Taiwan; deluxe hotel accommodations with breakfast; most dinners and all military and historic tours. The all-inclusive price is \$2,285.00 plus \$100 insurance per person.

Send stamped self-addressed #10 envelope for tour brochure to:

International Association of Airborne Veterans

Suite 181 • 606 West Barry Street • Chicago, IL 60657 • 312/327-3120



#2004



#2021



#7130



#7120



#7100



#7090



#7130



#5005



#7130



#5007



#5006

- #2004 SOF Black Ball Cap with Scrambled Eggs. \$9.95
- #2020 SOF Grey Ball Cap with Oak Leaf Cluster — your favorite pin or award fills the center. \$9.95
- #2021 SOF White Ball Cap with Oak Leaf Cluster. \$9.95
- #7130 SOF Leather Coasters (set of 4). \$5.95
- #7120 SOF Stein — Clear glass with red SOF logo. Holds 12 ozs. \$7.50
- #7100 SOF Shot Glass — Clear glass with red logo. Holds 4 ozs. \$4.95
- #7090 SOF Can Wrap — Black wrap with logo in white. \$4.95
- #5005 SOF Sports Bag — Black with SOF logo. Large size — custom made. \$24.95 and will keep your favorite beverage cold. (Not for use with ice.) \$9.95
- #5007 SOF Urban Recon Pack — Grey with black straps. This pack is insulated and will keep your favorite beverage cold. (Not for use with ice.) \$9.95
- #5006 SOF Sports Bag — Large custom made in grey with black straps. \$24.95
- #7051 SOF Tie — Navy blue with SOF logo in red. \$12.50
- #1515 SOF World Tour Jacket — Black Satin Jacket with SOF World Tour logo in yellow. Sizes s, m, l, xl \$49.95
Size xxl \$51.95



#7051

#1515

QTY.	ITEM NO.	SIZE	AMOUNT
SUB TOTAL			
Postage & Handling			
3.6% Sales Tax (Colo. res.)			
TOTAL			

Please include \$2.00 for the first item ordered — include \$1.00 for each additional item for postage and handling. Overseas orders add 40%. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

SOF EXCHANGE

Mall to: SOF EXCHANGE, P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306

We accept telephone orders on MasterCard and VISA — call toll-free — 1-800-323-1776, operator 131. **NEW! FAX YOUR ORDER 303-444-5617!**

PAYMENT: VISA MASTERCARD CHECK ENCLOSED

CARD # _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

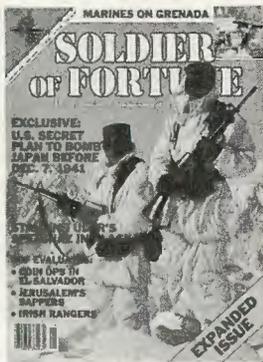
For customer service calls, dial (303) 449-3750 — between 9:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m. mountain time.

\$18.99

Subscribe to SOF Today.

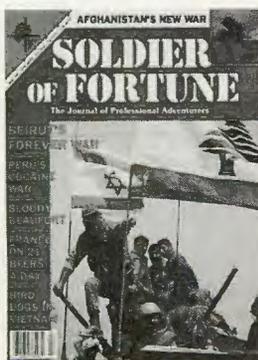
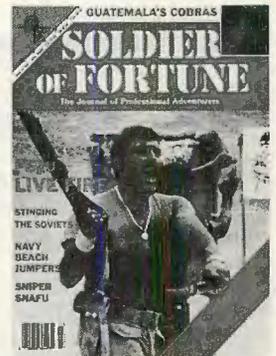
Save Over \$23

Off Our Newsstand Price!



You'll never miss another issue of SOF again!

All your issues will arrive promptly...delivered to your door...like clockwork!



You'll save \$1.90 on each of your next 12 issues of SOF!

IT'S REALLY A GOOD BUY!

Subscribe to Your Next 12 Issues of SOF and Pay **JUST \$18.99 — UNDER \$1.60 AN ISSUE!**

USE THIS CARD AND ACT TODAY.



South African Air Force Alouette patrols a stretch of Angolan border near the South African Defence Force base at Ruacana. UN Resolution 435 — the independence of Namibia (South West Africa) — has been implemented, but fighting continues to flare up in that war-torn region. Photo: John Coleman

Continued from page 4

For more information, contact Doun T. Rose II at (313) 762-3909, or write him c/o Public Television, The University of Michigan-Flint, Flint, MI 48502-2186.

THE GUY IN THE TRENCH COAT IS...

It's not a good idea to impersonate an SOF reporter: you might encounter some revolutionary leftist hero out to make his bones, or you might bump into the real thing.

En route to Honduras via Houston, SOF Contributing Editor Ed Dearborn — a 6-foot-plus Korean-era USMC grunt — spotted a chap wearing a jacket with lots of SOF patches. Ed, wearing his usual coat and tie, innocently asked

the fellow if he worked for the magazine. Yes, came the reply, and the would-be SOFer volunteered that a couple of our staffers were in trouble in Honduras and he was on his way down South to help them out.

Ed found this a bit amusing; since he's driven airplanes all over Southeast Asia for Air America and Continental Air Services, he's at the top of our list for help when someone *does* get into trouble.

Ed then volunteered that he sort of knew SOF boss Robert K. Brown. Our patch-clad "reporter" volunteered that RKB was out of the country. Ed agreed — if you consider Boulder, Colorado, where Bob had been only hours before, out of the country (a good subject for debate any time).

Dearborn called in to advise us of

the would-be impersonator, who was quick-witted enough to skip his flight. Good idea that, as Ed's next step was to notify Honduran officialdom that SOF wannabe Frank Worrell was unknown to us.

Call this a world-wide travel warning. We don't advertise ourselves when we travel, so if you meet someone who does, give us a call.

WARGAMERS TAKE NOTE...

SOF's Assistant Editor Tom Slizewski has compiled and written *Game Collector's Guide — Wargames*, the most complete reference work ever produced on the subject. *GCG — Wargames* details more than 1,250 conflict simulation games released from 1952 to the present, giving you access to the best of the genre.

Game Collector's Guide — Wargames is currently available from Panzer Press, 11530 West 84th Place, Arvada, CO 80005, for \$9.95 plus \$2 p&h (no postage & handling charge to active duty military).

As an added bonus to SOF readers, each book includes a complete introductory simulation game to get you started in the hobby — GDW's *The Battle for Moscow, 1941*.

WHAT PRICE NEWS SCOOPS?...

If you were a TV news reporter accompanying enemy troops in combat and learned that they were going to launch a surprise attack on U.S. forces, would you: a) warn the U.S. troops; b) keep quiet and film the attack; or c) keep quiet, film the attack, then bash your cameraman over the head for filming your bad side?



According to *MediaWatch*, that keen-eyed monthly report which keeps our TV news stars honest, ABC's Peter Jennings and *60 Minutes*' Mike Wallace opted for — you guessed it — “b” (although “c” does seem more likely).

That question (minus “c”) was put to them by Harvard University professor Charles Ogletree Jr. during PBS' *Ethics in America* series.

Here's a sample of the dialogue:

Ogletree: “Don't you have a higher duty as an American citizen to do all you can to save the lives of soldiers rather than this journalistic ethic?”

Wallace: “No, you don't have higher duty. . . you're a reporter.”

Jennings (after some soul searching): “I think he's right.”

Brent Scowcroft (now National Security Adviser) argued: “You're Americans first, and you're journalists second.”

Wallace: “What in the world is wrong with photographing this attack. . . on American soldiers?”

Marine Colonel George Connell: “I feel utter contempt. Two days later they're both walking off my hilltop, they're 200 yards away and they get ambushed. And they're lying there wounded. And they're going to expect I'm going to send Marines up there to get them. They're just journalists, they're not Americans.

“But, I'll do it. And that's what makes me so contemptuous of them. And Marines will die, going to get a couple of *journalists*.”

Well said, colonel. How'd you like the anchor spot on ABC?

KILLING FIELDS REVISITED. . .

Remember Cambodia's Pol Pot, the man who gave new meaning to the term genocide? According to reports coming out of Thailand, he may be on the comeback trail.

Now that the Vietnamese have decided that their little imperialist jaunt into Cambodia has become something less than a devastating success, word is that Pol Pot's Khmer Rouge, estimated at about 30,000 soldiers and backed by China and Thailand, is ready to step into the power vacuum left by the departing Vietnamese.

Pol Pot's been something of a mystery man since he and his KR were forced to flee nearly a decade ago — after three years of butchering at least one million, and possibly two million, Cambodians. Some reports had him dead (unfortunately, it seems, not true) while others had him being treated for malaria in Bangkok and Beijing. Recent

GERBER BOWIE

GERBER
LEGENDARY BLADES
A Fisher's Company

“Eat your heart out” Crocodile Dundee. Gerber's long awaited bowie knife is finally here. Inspired by bowie knives of the 1800's, the Australian Bowie is a combination of that century's great bowie designs and today's advances in the knife industry. Rugged “coffin shaped” Kraton handle with lanyard hole, gives a sure and comfortable grip, even when wet. Massive clip point bowie blade is full tang 425 high carbon stainless steel, Rc 53-56. Non-reflective blade and guard for military applications. Black Cordura sheath made by Blackie Collins includes a Bianchi military spec belt fastener. This new Gerber bowie has been “in the works” for almost three years and proves to be well worth the wait. This “Aussie” Bowie has the great QUALITY you've come to expect from Gerber at an INCREDIBLE price.

Retail \$125.00

#GB5978

Your Price **\$99.95**

Blade length:	9 1/2"
Length overall:	14 3/4"
Blade thickness:	5/16"
Weight, knife:	18.0 oz
Weight, sheath:	6.5 oz



Cutlery Shoppe

Send to: CUTLERY SHOPPE
Dept SF, 5461 Kendall St., Boise, ID 83706

Get our full color catalog, with great deals on the top knife brands. Just send \$1 or call 208-376-0430 to get your copy, PLEASE, do not call the “800” number as we reserve these lines for customers placing orders.

TOLL FREE ORDER LINE:

1-800-231-1272

INFORMATION LINE: 1-208-376-0430

We're open for your ordering convenience Mon-Fri 8-6, Sat 9-5 Mountain Time
SHIPPING (per order): \$5 to 48 states—\$7 P.O. Box, APO & FPO—\$8 for C.O.D. 48 states only—\$10 AK, HI, PR, USVI & Canada. Foreign orders (excluding Canada), please write for shipping costs. PAYMENT: We accept VISA, MASTERCARD, C.O.D. (cash only), money orders & checks (checks allow 21 extra days after our receipt) FAX Machine Orders: 1-208-376-7608

BROADEN YOUR SCOPE OF OPERATIONS Professional Night Vision From CCS



PREDATOR V Night Vision Scope

- Passive 2nd Gen. Pocket Scope
- Instantly couples to any photographic or tv lens.



PREDATOR V-C Pocket Scope

- State-of-the-art
- 18 mm tube
- Extremely bright picture
- Available with relay lens and C mount



PREDATOR I Night Vision Scope

- Professional Quality, lightweight, weatherproof, superb resolution
- Built-in Infra-red Illuminator
- Full Military Spec.



PREDATOR VI Night Vision Goggles

- Passive 2nd Gen.
- “Hands Free” Operation

Video Recording System

- Pocket Scope coupled to 8 mm color camcorder

We Have The Largest Selection
of Night Vision for Video
or Still Photography



CCS
COMMUNICATION
CONTROL, INC.

Call Mr. Brite
1-800-722-4490

Call for free demonstration at any of our authorized distributors

World Headquarters
160 Midland Ave., Port Chester, NY 10573
TELEX: 238720 FAX: (914) 934-8093
630 Third Ave., New York, NY, 10017
1801 K St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006
1435 Brickell Ave., Miami, FL 33131
The Galleria, Suite 3696, Houston, TX 77056
9465 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90212

(914) 934-8100

(212) 557-3040

(202) 659-3432

(305) 938-4336

(713) 626-0007

(213) 274-6256

DEALERS WANTED

eCCS 1989

Send \$25 for our 1989 catalog of exciting electronic surveillance products, applicable towards purchase. CCS Communication Control, Inc., 160 Midland Avenue, Port Chester, NY 10573 800-722-4490 or in NY, 212-557-3040.

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

DON'T SHOW THE WHITES OF YOUR EYES.

Camo Glasses from Hi-Tech Sport Glass keep you out of sight when you're in the field.

TOUGH Maximum protection. Rugged safety frame. Adjustable temples. 3mm polycarbonate lenses, the most impact-resistant available.

FUNCTIONAL Lenses filter virtually all ultra-violet radiation. Frames meet strict ANSI safety regulations.

CAMO OPTIONS

Amber Shooting TR100 for misty, low light. For sharper target I.D. Adds half hour visibility to twilight hours.
Combat Green TR200 fights eye fatigue in jungle situations.
High Resolution Grey TR300 Developed for pilots to identify ground targets.

\$49.95

3-Pak Special Buy 3 for \$125
 (Plus \$5.50 shipping & handling)



Prescription lenses available at additional cost. Made in U.S.A. 12-month, fault-free Guarantee. 3-week Delivery.

CALL TOLL FREE TO ORDER
1-800-848-CAMO
1-800-848-2266

VISA, MASTERCARD ACCEPTED
 OR
 MAIL CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
HI-TECH SPORT GLASS
 P.O. BOX 1443
 SAGINAW, MI 48605

accounts of KR defectors have him living in Thailand's Trat Province, and ramrodding a string of Khmer Rouge camps along the southern Thai-Cambodian border.

CHRISTIC CRAWLERS...

The slimy leftist rabble that live and die on the latest drivel from the Washington-based Christic Institute — which labored mightily to prove that the contras and their supporters in America were in the drug/assassination business — finally crawled out from under their rock this last April.

Miami attorney Tom Spencer, who defended Major General Jack Singlaub in the case (which, as you know, the guys in the white hats won), received a letter from a Christic supporter down in Honduras. This literary masterpiece read: "Historians will never capture the full disgust of the atrocities of the dirty, bloody, dollar soaked fingers of General John K. Singlaub. Your filthy lies will be found out as long as there are people like myself who witnessed the horrors of the acts of such butchers and his ilk. Have you ever seen a nepalmed [sic] child screaming?"

To make its point, the writer also enclosed four native Central American scorpions, fortunately dead on arrival — that fact unknown initially to Tom's secretary who was, to put it mildly, shocked. Such is how the Christic leftist-lovelies conducted themselves even from the start of the case, with threatening phone calls, obscene mail and even threats directed toward the children of employees of Tom's law firm.

As we've reported, justice did prevail and Singlaub et al. were awarded a judgement of more than \$1 million; the judge nailed the Christics for filing what was essentially a frivolous suit. After Singlaub and Spencer clean out the Christic coffers, we hope they'll direct their attention to those who financed the Christic campaign and engaged in the dirty war.

SUPPORT THE NRA

SERGEANT FLIPPER...

Over the last four years our Navy has spent about \$30 million developing the military capabilities of dolphins, sea lions and whales in their marine mammal program — something like

ROLLING BACK PRICES TO 1982 AND BEYOND

~~\$2750.00~~
\$1495.00

STANO
AN/PVS-2 NIGHT VISION SIGHT



Features: 25mm 1st Gen. Image Intensifier • Med-Range Starlight System • Infrared Light Detection • High Luminous Gain
 Includes: Daylight Cover • Pistol Grip • Manual • 'AA' Battery Adapter.

STANO AN/PVS-4
MODULAR NIGHT VISION SYSTEM



Features: 25mm Second Gen. Intensifier • Flash Protection, ABC, & Manual Gain Control • 4x Optical Syst. • Detachable Eyepiece
 Includes: Daylight Cover • Securing Knob • 'AA' Battery Adapter • Cleaning Kit • Carrying Bag • Storage Case • Manual

New W/Excellent Condition intensifier
~~\$3750.00~~
\$2850.00

Surveillance Target Acquisition Night Observation COMPONENTS

NOT SOLD FOR EXPORT

P.O. Box 6274 - San Bernardino, California 92412 USA
 (714) 882-5789 / (714) 883-2728 / FAX (714) 8833201

Send \$4.00 for comprehensive Catalog of our STANO Devices

KAUFMAN'S WEST INC.
ARMY & NAVY GOODS
We're America's Army and Navy Store!

HAS MR. KAUFMAN'S GONE WACKO?!
Free!

HE'S GIVING STUFF AWAY!
But just for a limited time (until he regains his sanity or August 25th, 1989, whichever comes first). So order quickly!

Free!
The Key to Our Front Door!
(when you order \$50,000 of our stuff.)

Kaufman's Catalog - A \$3.00 Value.

An award winner, our catalog has been acclaimed by presidents and heads of state! Call for your copy.



Free!

Kaufman's Camo T-Shirt
(with our soldier logo) - when you order over \$35.00 of our stuff.



Free!

Waterproof Matches
(one box free when you order at least \$15.00 of merchandise).



Medic's Kit Bag -



styled like the ones used in Vietnam. Nylon with 3 zippered compartments that fold open. New. Item #S-290... \$27.75.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Anglehead Flashlite - GENUINE GI

indestructible plastic; waterproof, non-glare, clips onto belt. Uses 2 standard D cell batteries (not included) and comes complete with spare bulb and extra lenses. Item #R-165... \$6.95



Looks like an ordinary summer cap. Squeeze the brim, it plays a tune! \$11.95/each; 2 for 22.00. Choose:
 U.S. Army (Tune: As the Caissons Go Rolling Along), Item #H-415
 U.S. Marines (Tune: From the Halls of Montezuma), Item #H-410
 U.S. Air Force (Tune: Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder), Item #H-420
 U.S. Navy (Tune: Anchor's Aweigh), Item #H-405



Camouflage T-Shirt -

Top quality, 50% cotton, 50% polyester. Choose:
 Woodland Camo Item #T-510... \$6.95.
 Desert Camo Item #T-511... \$8.95.
 Tiger Stripe Camo Item #T-512... \$8.95.
 Urban Camo Item #T-565... \$8.95.
 Big Folks Woodland Camo Item #A-625
XXL... \$9.95.
XXXL... \$12.95.



All In-Stock Items Shipped Within 24 Hours.

DOG TAGS

Regulation GI dog tags set of 2 tags and 2 chains (one 4", one 24"). Choose:
Stainless Steel Set... Item #X-670... \$4.00.
Black Commando Set... Item #X-675... \$6.00.

Printing For Dog Tags - We'll print anything that fits! (6 lines, 15 spaces per line). Item #X-685... only \$1.50 per tag (\$3.00/set).
Sorry! No Dog Tag Printing Orders By Telephone.

Dog Tag Silencers - black, non-glare rubber bumpers for tag. Item #X-650... \$1.95/pair.

WE SHIP C.O.D. - C.O.D. FEE \$4.50

T-Shirts - With a bold, yet subtle message. Made in USA, 50% cotton, 50% polyester. Dynamic full color silkscreen! Choose: S, M, L, XL... \$9.75/each.



Waste 'Em All - Item #T-715 Bad to the Bone - Item #T-760

U.S. Aviator Sunglasses - GENUINE GI



Worn by U.S. pilots of Navy, Marines, Army, Air Force and NASA! Precision ground glass lenses are gray/green in color, block 80% of visible light and provides UV protection. Straight, paddle temples. Specify: Gold or Black Frame. Choose:
 Standard size (52 MM lens) Item #R-330... \$31.95.
 Large Size (58 MM lens) Item #R-335... \$34.95.

WHEN IN NEW YORK CITY VISIT OUR ORIGINAL STORE AT 319 W. 42ND ST., NEAR TIMES SQUARE.
(PRICES MAY VARY AT NYC STORE)

We're America's Army & Navy Store!!

ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-545-0933 MONDAY-SATURDAY

KAUFMAN'S WEST INC.
ARMY & NAVY GOODS
(545) 293-2300

Dept. A-307 660 Edbank NE Albuquerque, NM 87112
FAX: 505-275-1441

Brass Screened Eyelets **Chin Strap**



Jungle Hats -

These "boonie hats" are the real thing!! Each in 100% cotton ripstop. Sizes: S(7); M(7 1/4); L(7 1/2); XL(7 3/4). Choose:
 Woodland Camo... Item #H-210
 Olive Drab (DD) Green... Item #H-225
 Tiger Stripe Camo... Item #H-230
 Solid Black... Item #H-235
 Khaki... Item #H-240
Choose Anyone... \$12.95.

Jungle Hat - A copy of the real thing, made in the USA. A great value at \$7.95/each! Item #H-245. Select:
 Woodland Camo **Tiger Stripe Camo**
 Olive Drab (DD) Green **Black**

SHIPPING

Please include appropriate shipping costs from chart below with each order. Amounts shown include costs of postage, packaging, insurance and handling.

Orders up to \$10.00	\$3.75
Orders from \$10.01 to 20.00	4.50
Orders from \$20.01 to 35.00	5.25
Orders from \$35.01 to 50.00	5.90
Orders from \$50.01 to 70.00	6.90
Orders from \$70.01 to 90.00	7.90
Orders over \$90.00	8.90

Canadian Orders - Send Double Amount Indicated.



THE SEMIAUTOMATIC PISTOL IN POLICE SERVICE AND SELF-DEFENSE

BY MASSAD F AYOOB

First quantitative, documented look at ACTUAL POLICE EXPERIENCE with 9mm. and .45 police service autos. A no holds barred assessment of technical and tactical advantages of the popular combat auto pistols.

To order: Police Bookshelf, Dept. SF, PO Box 122, Concord, NH 03301 or call toll free 800-624-9049. ONLY \$9.95 plus \$2.00 for shipping and handling.

COLD STEEL. HOT PRICE. YOURS NOW.

THE EDGE COMPANY *SLASHES*
THE FULL AUTO PRICE BARRIER!

Model #120-M CLASSIC

The elegant lines of this classic knife conceal a flawless action. In a gleaming arc, the razor honed blade of heavy gauge 440° S/S locks into position above an opalescent grip of pear white, black, or blue. 8½". An incredible knife. On sale only while supplies last.

\$19.95

Limit 2 per customer.

**Swift,
Silent,
and
Ready
When
You
Are.**



Model #108 NATO MILITARY

Lock and load the most famous automatic in the world! Eight inches of ram-snap full-auto action, with a front opening blade of solid Vanadium S/S. O.D. grips, trimmed in gun-metal black. A well tuned machine. On sale while supplies last:

\$12.95

Limit 4 per customer.

Genuine, Automatic And
Completely Finished

Sold in Legal Kit Form*



THE EDGE COMPANY

P.O. BOX 826

BRATTLEBORO, VT 05301

TO ORDER
CALL TOLL-FREE
1-800-445-1021
OR SEND TO:

THE EDGE COMPANY
P.O. BOX 826, BRATTLEBORO, VT
05301

1-800-445-1021

Gentlemen,

I'll take ___ Model #108 at \$12.95
each, and ___ Model #120-M at \$19.95
each.

Please rush to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ St _____ Zip _____

I'm over eighteen: _____

Add \$2.00 shipping and insurance per
kit.

Check or money order enclosed.

VISA/MC# _____ EXP _____

Sorry, no Edge Onyx® Card or other discounts
on these already low prices. SF-789

*Attn. Collectors and Sportsmen: Though legal in parts form, in certain areas the completion of these kits may violate certain laws. Please check your area before ordering or assembling, as compliance with any such law is the purchaser's responsibility.

ONLY EDGE COMPANY KNIVES ARE GUARANTEED FOREVER.

aquatic basic training. Lately, critics have been up in arms (or fins) about the program, and in fact filed suit in the U.S. District Court in Seattle, Washington, to try and stop the Navy's use of 16 dolphins to guard the Trident Nuclear Submarine Base at Bangor against saboteurs. (Sleep well tonight: Dolphin on Duty.)

Now the Navy admits that these sea-going sentries sometimes act like their land-based counterparts — they occasionally go AWOL or refuse to obey orders — but say that on the whole their speed and sonar capabilities are worth the trade off.

We wonder what the penalty would be for a couple of drunk dolphins coming back late from liberty — exile to the nearest sushi bar perhaps?

STOP THE GUN GRAB OF '89

ALL THE NEWS A FIT TO FORGE. . .

"U.S. at War in El Salvador—70,000 killed"; "Rebels Seize Initiative in El Salvador." Imagine reading those headlines over your morning corn flakes and coffee.

Well, that's what the good folks in Tucson, Arizona, were treated to when some 5,000 phony copies of *The Arizona Daily Star* were substituted for the real thing in 600 vending machines around the city.

A group calling itself the Wednesday Morning Coffee Club of Tucson (we wouldn't make this up) took credit for using the *Star's* distribution service, infringing upon its copyright, and probably breaking another dozen or so laws in the process.

We won't say there's a conspiracy afoot, but much the same thing happened to the *Baltimore Sun* shortly thereafter, with something called the Baltimore Emergency Response Network forging the *Sun's* front page, lambasting U.S. Central America policy, and distributing said forgery/lambast around the city.

Sun publisher Reg Murphy called the group's actions a "vile abuse of the First Amendment" and both papers have asked for police investigations.

If your next copy of *Soldier of Fortune* features Mikhail Gorbachev as its man of the year, assume we've been infiltrated. . .

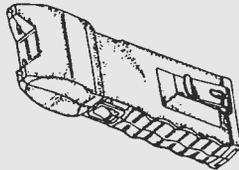
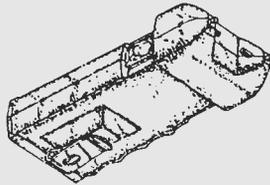
Continued on page 69

SHOCK GUNS



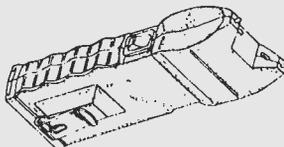
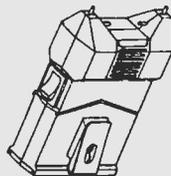
Defend yourself against muggers, dopers, rapists or any attacker without deadly force. Our "Stun Guns" will instantly "scramble" any assailant's nervous system causing immediate, but temporary paralysis! By simply touching your attacker anywhere, he will drop to the ground a helpless blob of "jelly". Effective even through many layers of clothing, our Stun Guns are not lethal and are safe to the user. They cannot transmit shock back to you. Operate on a 9-volt battery (not included). Several models available.

STANDARD STUN GUN:
Our best selling gun. 60,000 volts of stopping power.
#A007.....\$49.95



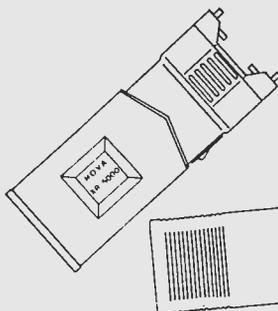
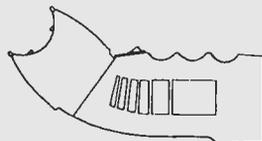
STROBE STUN GUN:
Built-in strobe light adds blinding flash effect to the 50,000 volts of stun effect.
#A008.....\$59.95

POCKET STUN GUN:
Smallest, lightest stun gun available. Weighs only few ounces and less than 4 inches long. 50,000 volts of power.
#SH-1.....\$59.95

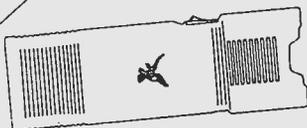


X8000 STUN GUN:
80,000 volts of power! This gun is mean and very effective. Has loud "crack".
SH23.....\$89.95

DEFENDER STUN GUN:
Popular curved head design. Full 50,000 volts of power. Very durable and rugged.
#ESP-1.....\$54.95



NOVA XR5000 STUN GUN:
American made. Used by Police Departments around the world. Comes complete with Ni-Cad battery, charger & holster.
#NV-1.....\$89.95



NOVA SPIRIT STUN GUN:
The very best stun device money can buy. Includes long life non-rechargeable lithium battery.
#NV-2.....\$129.95

9-Volt Ni-Cad BATTERY and CHARGER KIT
#UNT3.....\$16.95

CAP-STUN Spray Weapon

A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT KIND OF DETERRENT SPRAY!

CAP-STUN is the instantly effective non-lethal weapon. It is the premium product of its kind available. It is an instantly effective organically based non-lethal spray. A one-second burst to the face will dilate the capillaries of the eyes causing temporary blindness. It will induce choking, coughing and nausea, and mucous membranes will swell to prevent all but life-support breathing, giving rapid "knockdown" and preventing further aggressive activity.



CAP-STUN acts as an inflammatory agent, rather than an irritant like Mace and tear gasses. CAP-STUN will even control subjects such as persons not able to feel pain, persons under the influence of drugs or alcohol, psychotics, and dogs.....all areas where Mace and other products are notoriously ineffective. CAP-STUN canisters contain a solution of 1% oleoresin capsicum derived from hot peppers as the active ingredient. The propellant blend and valve design provide the proper spray pattern in a cone-shaped mist with an effective range of 10 feet. The formula in CAP-STUN will not decompose, degenerate or otherwise be altered by age. All effects are strictly temporary and will disappear within 30 minutes. CAP-STUN is now being successfully used as a non-lethal weapon by over 500 law enforcement agencies. Although designed for and used primarily by law enforcement, CAP-STUN is an ideal personal weapon and is now available from GUARDIAN Products to the general public. CAP-STUN is designed to replace chemical Mace and other tear gas products and comes in four sizes for all needs. Each CAP-STUN comes complete with leather holster.

#LP5.....1/2 oz.....\$12.95

#LP1.....3/4 oz.....\$14.95

#LP2.....2 oz.....\$22.95

#LP6.....4 oz.....\$25.95

Big Catalog \$1.00 Free with Order

Ordering Information:
By Mail: Use coupon or separate sheet. Include check, money order or credit card information.
By Phone: Call 1-800-527-4434. Have all product and credit card information ready. Arizona residents call 1-602-371-1023.
Satisfaction Guaranteed!
Dealer inquiries invited:

Mail In Orders:
Send check, MO or charge information to:
Guardian Security Products
4001 East Fanfol • Dept. SF-7
Phoenix, Arizona 85028

Charge Card Orders:
TOLL FREE
1-800-527-4434
in Arizona
(602) 371-1023

We Ship UPS
Please provide street address

We Accept VISA, MASTERCARD
or AMERICAN EXPRESS!

Qty.	Number	Description	Price

Charge my: MasterCard Visa Amex SubTotal

Credit Card Number Shipping \$3.50

Expiration Date Check Enclosed Money Order Total

Name _____

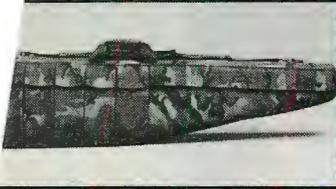
Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THE COMPLETE SYSTEM

CASES

PROVEN PERFORMANCE—Our cases have been in use for years with Federal Agencies, U.S. Military, and Law Enforcement Personnel throughout the world. Their uncompromising quality and lifetime guarantee prove they are the Best!



ASSAULT RIFLE CASES



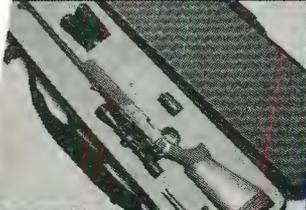
SUBMACHINE GUN CASES



PISTOL CASES



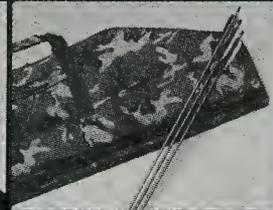
RANGE BAGS



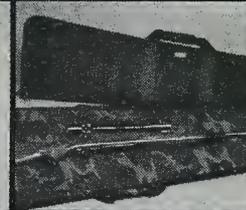
AIRLINE WEAPONS CASES



MAG BAGS



BOW CASES



RIFLE CASES



SPECIAL WEAPONS CASES

HOLSTERS

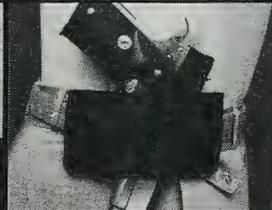
The largest selection of nylon holsters available all built from layered ballistic nylon, not with cheap foam lining. Over 85 different models, including state of the art advanced designs!



HORIZONTAL HOLSTERS



VERTICAL HOLSTERS



BELT SLIDE HOLSTERS



MILITARY BELT HOLSTERS



UNIVERSAL BELT/
SHOULDER HOLSTERS



BELT THUMBBREAK



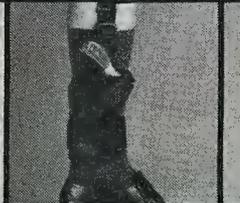
BELT CLIP HOLSTERS



MILITARY SHOULDER
HOLSTERS



OPEN BELT HOLSTERS



ANKLE HOLSTERS



POLICE DUTY



SCOPED SHOULDER
HOLSTERS

ACCESSORIES

A full line of items to accent the shooting sports. Everything from luggage to slings to police equipment and more!



FLASHLIGHT HOLDERS



SLINGS



MAGAZINE POUCHES



LUGGAGE



GEAR BAGS



TRAVEL BAGS



SCABBARDS



BUTT PACKS



WEB BELTS & ACCESSORIES



SPEED POUCHES



SHOOTING JACKETS

See the complete system—send \$2.00 for a 28 page catalog.

1075 Headquarters Park • Fenton, MO. USA 63026 • 1-800-285-2852

FROM ASSAULT SYSTEMS®



Like a puzzle
nearing completion, all
the pieces to the 10th
Annual SOF Convention
and Exposition are falling
into place ...

SOF 3-Gun Match

September 19-23, 1989
Desert Sportsman
Rifle & Pistol Club
Las Vegas, Nevada

Patterned after military and police encounters and situations designed to test practically oriented skills with rifle, pistol and shotgun. Shooter is required to engage targets before, during and after negotiating man-made obstacles or natural terrain features. Veteran shooters as well as novice competitors will find the course safe, challenging and fun. Limited to 250 competitors, so *sign up today!* For more information and application send an office size self-addressed two-stamped envelope to:

Michael Horne
408 E. Harding
Bakersfield, CA 93308



Hotel

Sahara Hotel
Las Vegas, Nevada.
Rates: \$52.00/night S/D (plus 7% tax) before June 17, 1989. After June 17, 1989 rates are \$56.00/night (plus 7% tax). Cutoff date for room reservation is August 17, 1989. Sahara Hotel Room Reservation # is 1-800-634-6666. Be sure to tell them you are an SOF Conventioneer!

SOF Convention Registration

Preregistration fee is \$135.00 if received by September 10, 1989. After that date registration fee is \$150.00. Early Bird registration deadline date is July 4, 1989. All Early Birds receive a special **10th Anniversary Commemorative Badge** — which will be given out at the Convention. No cancellation refunds will be given after August 31, 1989.

**10th Annual
SOF
Convention
& Expo**
Sept. 20-24, 1989
Sahara Hotel
Las Vegas, Nevada

SOF Expo

September 22-24, 1989
Over 200 dealers and retailers displaying and selling top-of-the-line and state-of-the-art military and police guns and gear. Open to the public. (Children age 13 and under not admitted) \$5.00 admission. For exhibitor information write: SOF 1989 Expo, POB 693, Boulder, CO 80306.

... but there's just one piece missing! **YOU!**
Help us complete the puzzle by sending in your registration form. Today? Thank you!

10th ANNUAL SOF CONVENTION REGISTRATION

YES! I want to be a part of the SOF 1989 Convention and receive my special Early Bird 10th Anniversary Commemorative Badge (to be given out at the convention).

I understand my Early Bird registration must be received by July 4, 1989 to qualify for my Badge.

- Payment enclosed — payable to SOF Convention '89
 MasterCard VISA

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

(please print)

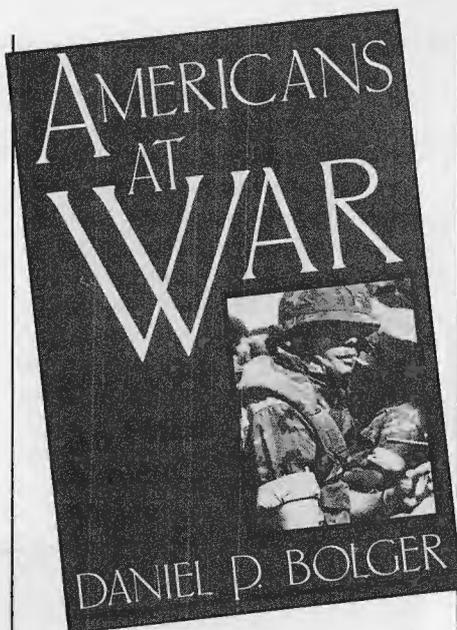
Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip Code: _____

No cancellation refunds will be given after August 31, 1989.

Circle T-shirt Size: Mail to: **SOF 1989 Convention & Expo**
S M L P.O. Box 693
XL XXL Boulder, CO 80306



AMERICANS AT WAR: 1975-1986 An Era of Violent Peace. By Daniel P. Bolger. Presidio Press, Dept. SOF, 31 Pamaron Way, Novato, CA 94949. 1989. Hardcover. 496 pages. \$24.95 plus \$2.50 p&h. Review by Major William Northacker.

DANIEL P. Bolger's *Americans At War* presents a strong defense of the United States' armed forces, in their modern role, against what most would agree to have been sheer gloss coverage by self-serving press and television newsmen, critics and

IN REVIEW



armchair "second-guessers." His strategy is well grounded through his portrayal of U.S. forces in major actions ranging from Vietnam to the 1986 air and naval action against Libya. At a glance, this outstanding compendium gives the reader all the facts and figures necessary to see that our nation has greatly reoriented the application of its military might to rapid deployment with minimal predeployment preparation time, while also demanding the highest standard of personal performance to accomplish the mission.

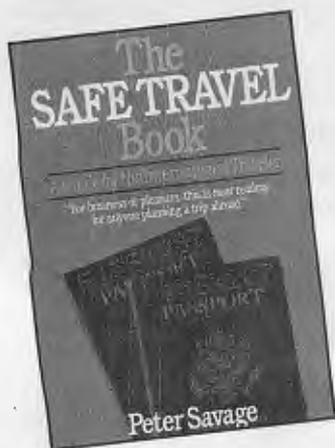
Bolger's style remains consistent throughout the text. Using background data, he reacquaints us with events leading to the actual military operations and interjects patchworks of TRADOC (U.S. Army Training and Doctrine Command) dogma etched with personal ideas which occasionally detract from the text. Bolger could have improved significantly if he'd educated his audience with the basics of low intensity conflict since each chapter represents a graphic example of this relatively new doctrinal area.

He does maintain an even pace throughout *Americans At War*, taking us through the fall of Vietnam

(Saigon evacuation), the *Mayaguez* incident, our failed hostage rescue in Iran, the 1981 Gulf of Sidra shootout with Libyan Su-22 Fighters, multinational force operations in Beirut including the infamous Marine Battalion Landing Team building explosion, the Grenada invasion, hijacking of the *Achille Lauro*, and the 1986 naval and air action against Libya.

Americans At War is well planned, uniform and concise. It provides excellent maps of the campaigns (macro and micro) as well as featuring charts of the orders of battle, strategic and operational objectives, and casualty summaries. This book is a must for military personnel, citizens who have any doubt as to how well our men do under fire — and particularly the press which seems to care more about selling issues or air time than substance.

Most important is the fact that Bolger is one of the few who have sought to provide recognition for those who have received even less credit than their predecessors in Vietnam. As he aptly shows us, heroism is alive and well, and it serves 24 hours a day in the form of soldiers, sailors, airmen, and Marines of our armed forces.



THE SAFE TRAVEL BOOK — A Guide for the International Traveler. By Peter Savage. Lexington Books, Dept. SOF, 125 Spring St., Lexington, MA 02173. 1988. 120 pages. Paperback. \$9.95 plus \$2 p&h. Review by John Coleman.

SOF staffers have traveled the world over, from Afghanistan to Zimbabwe and little out-of-the-way places

in between that don't have any vowels in their names. Most of the time, our intrepid little band of combat correspondents have their kit bags in order — passports, cameras, malaria pills, and scotch — and somehow we've managed not to lose anyone in transit (at least permanently) over the years.

Given our normal modus operandi — "You're leaving in 20 minutes. Here's your ticket." — that's kind of amazing.

Fortunately, Peter Savage has come along to put a little order into the oft hasty preparations and travel itineraries of our globetrotting crew, along with a host of travelers' tidbits designed to get you out your front door, off safely to your destination, keep you in sound mind and body once you get there, and get you back home again in one piece.

The Safe Travel Book, recommended by nearly everyone from former CIA Director William Colby to terrorism expert (and SOF contributor) Neil Livingstone, is an absolute must-have book for anyone venturing to set foot off U.S. property.

Savage, a former U.S. government

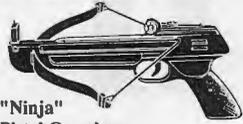
employee with some 10 years' experience serving in high-risk countries, covers all the basics thoroughly (documentation, immunizations, what to take and, quite handily, where to find it all), but then succinctly ventures into what we'd call "Advanced Traveling" — basic security considerations in choosing a hotel, anticipating a terrorist incident, handling customs, reviewing potential security problems such as street crime, terrorism, and hostile governments, notes on hostile surveillance and, pithily, what do do in case there's a shooting in your immediate vicinity.

Born of experience, *The Safe Travel Book* will guide you through the trials and tribulations of world-wide jaunting (and as sure as Murphy those travel goblins are out there) whether you're off for a weekender to gay Paree or some serious touring in Equatorial Guinea.

Even with all of our SOF frequent flyer mileage behind us, but considering all of our lost passports, malaria pills, and cameras, *The Safe Travel Book* has now become our traveler's resource number one — excluding the scotch, of course. ✎

Buy Direct & Save!
Call 1-312-253-7080 for Fast Delivery!

Visa, Mastercard and American Express accepted!
Low Prices! Top Quality Merchandise!
Mail Orders Accepted - Send Check or Money Order!



**"Ninja"
Pistol Crossbow**
New hand-held crossbow is compact, silent and deadly. Powerful 40 lb. draw. Micro-adjustable sights. Aluminum body, contoured pistol grips. 11-1/4" overall. Comes with 3 - 6" bolts.
#214005 **\$49.95**

Tap Detector

Protection for your phone, computer modem, FAX or telex.



Tap Detector - an indispensable tool which lets you know when anyone is tapping either your home or office phone.

If the green light goes out you know someone is listening in! You can then continue your conversation, alter its course or simply end it. Use "Tap Detector" and have peace of mind. Easy instructions.
#311400 (Retail \$50.) **\$29.95**



Gun Screwdriver Kit
#240400 Chapman Kit **\$22.95**



Grenades
Look and feel like the real thing but are completely harmless. Full weight with detachable lever and pin. WW II Pineapple
#1721G0
\$9.95 ea.



New 60,000 Volt Mini-Zapper
Smallest, lightest stun gun available. Weighs only a few ounces but packs a 60,000 volt bite that will stop any attacker. A one second jolt will cause muscle spasms and a dazed condition but will not cause permanent damage. Under no condition can you suffer a charge-back to your body. 1 year warranty. Uses 9 volt battery.
#310802 **\$49.95**
Ni-Cad Battery & Charger
#310801 **\$19.95**



"Little Black Box"
Amazing device automatically starts your recorder whenever the telephone is picked up and stops recorder when phone is hung up! Attaches anywhere along the line. Plugs into any recorder. Creates no interference or noise on the line. 1"x2"x2". **Warning:** Not to be used for surveillance!
#310101 Alligator Clip **\$29.95**
#310102 Modular Plug **\$29.95**



Badge & Case
Flaunt your authority! Professional badges in six styles - Special Investigator, Security Guard, Special Officer, Deputy Sheriff, Special Police, Private Detective. 1-1/2" wide, 2-1/4" high. Nickel plated brass. Specify model when ordering. Comes complete with badge holder and ID Card.
#B5 **\$6.95**

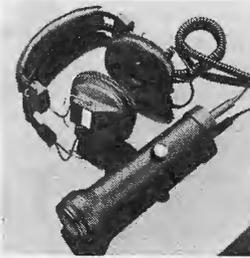
New I.D. in America!
The author, an anonymous private investigator, specializes in helping clients "get lost" - permanently! Now his expertise can be yours. Create a totally new person - with bona fide birth certificate, passport, driver's license, credit cards, Social Security number and more! 120 pages.
#P111 **\$15.00**



Tear Gas Guns
Eight shot .22 caliber revolver or 6-shot automatic fires tear gas cartridges or blanks as fast as you can pull the trigger. Heavy-duty metal construction with quick, easy ejection. Checkered grips. Comes with holster, tear gas and blanks.
8-Shot Revolver
#260110 Blue **\$19.95**
#260120 Chrome **\$24.95**
7-Shot Automatic
#260510 Blue **\$21.95**
#260520 Chrome **\$26.95**
Extra Tear Gas (10) **\$3.00**
Blanks (50) **\$4.00**



New Crossman CO2 Pellet Revolver
Brand new look-a-like, feel-a-like and shoot-a-like model of the famous .357 Python. Handles and shoots like the real thing. Fires .177 caliber pellets at velocities up to 390 fps with a 6" rifled-steel barrel for incredible accuracy. Comes with 6-shot and NEW 10-shot clip and maintenance kit. 60 shots per CO2 cartridge.
#464403 **\$69.95**
.177 Cal Pellets, 250/pkg. **\$3.95**
CO2 Cartridges, 5 to pack **\$4.95**



Super Snooper
Extremely sensitive, pointable, electronic listening device amplifies and feeds all available sounds through stereo headphones (included). Automatic shut-off circuit measures incoming signal and protects you from harmful high volume noise. You can hear a whisper at 100 yds.; a car door shutting at 5 blocks; your dog hot on a trail 2 miles away. Uses standard 9-volt battery. **Warning:** Not to be used for eavesdropping.
#310300 **\$84.95**
Bionic Booster increases the receiving surface area 37 times, making it more directional and powerful. Snaps on and off easily.
#310301 **\$34.95**

"The Big One"

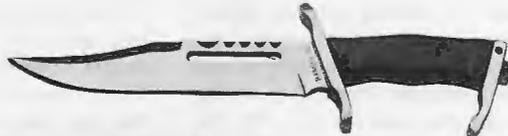
World's Largest Survival Knife
This is the knife you've been waiting for! Made tough, it features a big 10 inch 420 stainless steel blade. Sports men, hunters, fishermen, and campers will find "The Big One" can take it no matter how tough the task. It's more than just a knife. Features:
• 5" watertight black aluminum hollow handle.
• Liquid filled compass.
• Rugged black leather sheath with sharp-ening stone.
• Survival kit inside handle features wire saw, matches, needles, nylon line, fishhooks, and sinkers.
#17718 **\$24.95**



Phaser Super Tear Gas
The safest personal defense product available. Ultra-high emission fire extinguisher valve shoots tear gas at distances up to 20 feet. Renders assailant instantly helpless, causing extreme burning to eyes, nose and throat. Will not cause permanent injury.
#261201 **\$14.95**

"The Black Book of Dirty Tricks"

"Improved Munitions Handbook" is the most sought after here-to-fore impossible to obtain Army Manual. Includes revealing chapters on: Mines & Grenades, Small Arms Weapons & Ammo, Mortars & Rockets, Incendiary Devices, Fuses, Ignition & Delay Mechanisms. Tells how to make Rocket Launchers, Pistols, Shotguns and Recoilless Rifles from easy to obtain materials and more!
#BB **\$10.00**



Rambo III Miniature Bowie
Exact replica of the giant 16" Rambo® III Bowie ... only this one is just 6-1/2" long! Blade length is 4". Tang stamped RAMBO® III. Cowhide sheath included. Genuine hardwood handle. Heavy-duty Stainless Steel handguard and butt cap. Custom designed by Gil Hibben.
#K246 Miniature Rambo® III **\$29.95**
#K106 RAMBO III, Full Size (Retail \$430) **\$99.95**
Knife Design Patent pending by Gil Hibben of Hibben Enterprises. © 1988 Carolco. All Rights Reserved. Used under Authorization



New Z-77 Automatic
All New! Fires 20 rounds as fast as you can pull the trigger! Authentic styling. 20-rd. magazine. Folding stock, adjustable sling. Solid steel smoothbore barrel. 80 shots per CO2 cartridge. Fires .177 BB's at 350-440 fps. Weighs 2 lbs. 3 Oz. Length: Closed 16-1/2", Open 25"
#464407 Z-77 Automatic **\$49.95**
#464405 Copperhead BB's, 2500 per pack **\$4.95**
#460604 CO2 Cartridges, 5 to pack **\$3.95**

Mini-Nuck Keychain



#BN2 **\$7.50**



Double-Lock Handcuffs
Official Detective type carried by police officers. Nickel plated hardened steel.
#270200 **\$14.95**

Your Supply Depot, Ltd.

1831 W. Algonquin Rd. #215, Mt. Prospect, IL 60056

For Fast Delivery Call (312) 253-7080

Illinois Residents add 7% Tax!

Qty	Number	Description/Size/Color	Price

Charge my: Visa MasterCard Amex Subtotal
Phone _____ Shipping/Hand. **\$5.00**
Expiration Date _____ Tax-IL Res Only
Card# _____ Total

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____ Dept. SF15

Supply Depot does not warrant that you may legally purchase, possess or carry air guns, stun guns, etc. By ordering you acknowledge that you are an adult and there are no legal restrictions to purchasing.

Ordering Information

By Mail: Use coupon or separate sheet. Mail order with check, money order or credit card information to Your Supply Depot, Ltd., 1831 W. Algonquin Rd. #215, Mt. Prospect, IL 60056
By Phone: Call 1-312-253-7080. Have all product and credit card information ready. Hours 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. CST Monday-Friday. COD orders accepted. COD charge \$5 extra.

In our May '88 issue we ran "Deadly Deception," an article written by Ken Gaudet, a frequent contributor to these pages. Ken, who served in Vietnam with the 173rd and with the RLI in Rhodesia, traveled south after Rhodesia became Zimbabwe and joined the South Africa Defence Force's 44 Parachute Brigade Pathfinder Company.

In his article, Ken described an action that took place in the northern reaches of South West Africa/Namibia, where an innocent-looking (but quite deadly) SADF convoy of two troop-carrying Buffels and an upgunned and armored Land Rover — called a Q-Car — was sent out with the sole purpose of becoming a South West Africa People's Organization (SWAPO) ambush target.

The "Deadly Deception" worked — at least to a degree. They were ambushed, and as happens in most ambushes, all hell broke loose.

Sometime later, we received the following letter-cum-manuscript from "J. Anderson" (not his real name, but it'll do) who, like Ken, had served in Rhodesia and ended up with 44 Para Pathfinders — and on the same deception op with Gaudet.

Anderson's piece became a discussion topic around the SOF office as it made very clear the point that when there's more than one soldier involved in a combat action, there will invariably be different accounts as to what actually happened. As the saying goes, interview two soldiers about a battle and you'll end up with two entirely different battles.

Such was the case here.

Space precludes our rerunning Ken's article as a companion/comparison piece, but it's not really necessary. This one stands alone.

DEAR Ken,

Many thanks for the May copy of *Soldier of Fortune*. I've passed it along to my dad since he will probably get a kick out of seeing my picture. I've already got a copy that one of my troops gave me. Seems he knew about his lieutenant's shady past and noticed the resemblance. Hopefully, nobody important will pick up on it since I rather enjoy what I'm doing just now [at the time of writing, Anderson was serving as a U.S. military officer].

I must say, I remember that evening a bit differently from the way you do. I was in the back of the Q-Car that night, on the left side at the rear. I had the job of assistant gunner to Mike, with Frank and that Brit colour sergeant manning the forward gun. I forget who was driving, but we had a South African lieutenant riding shotgun though. I was the only one awake in the back when the fun started.

I'd been reading a paperback up until the dim light inside had faded out at sunset. It had been a dull couple of hours cooped up inside that thing and we were almost back at the airbase when we suddenly stopped and

SOF SOUTH WEST AFRICA

Q-CAR II

Two Sides of the Same COIN Op

Text & Photo by J. Anderson

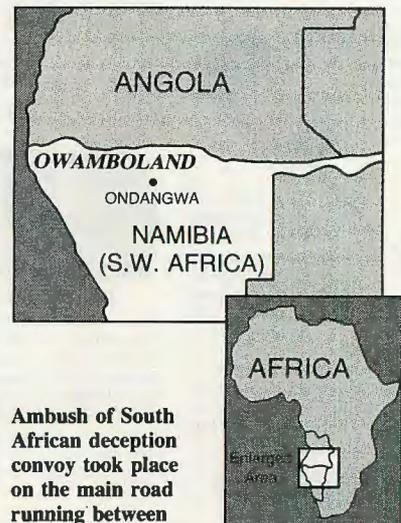
the grenade ring [a device hidden in the spare tire mounted on the hood of the vehicle that would fire up to six frag grenades out in a 360-degree arc] womped off. Suddenly, people started waking up. We pushed open the roof but waited for the grenades to detonate before popping the guns [FN MAG 58s] up and seeing what was going on. I recall putting on my hearing protectors because of the noise those guns could generate.

Finally, the grenades went off and it was showtime. Mike started hammering away over my head to the left of the vehicle while the colour started shooting up the fight flank. This was the drill until we figured out where the ambush was and could concentrate on that particular side. When I saw the colour flip his gun over to his number two I thought that the threat was on our left side.

Things, as usual, were confused and I concentrated on making sure the reload ammo was ready and trying to avoid all the hot shell cases that were building up around my sneakers. Mike and Frank were roaring away with the guns and having a fine old time at it. It was just about then that I figured the RPG connected with the phone lines on the side of the road.

"Mike and Frank were roaring away with the guns and having a fine old time at it. It was just about then that I figured the RPG connected with the phone lines on the side of the road."

Wearing the hearing protection deadened the noise but I remember seeing part of the flash and picking shrapnel out of my clothes later on. I think we worked it out that being on that elevated roadway put the phone wires between the gunner and Q-Car. Mike got hit in the back of the neck but not too badly and I handed him a handkerchief to



Ambush of South African deception convoy took place on the main road running between Ondangwa air base and the Angolan border. That much is for certain. How two soldiers remember the contact is another matter.

stop the bleeding. Right then something should have told me we had trouble on both sides of the road but things were starting to get busy.

The gun jammed up right after Mike got hurt and at the time I think we figured it caught some of the rocket trash that was flying around. Looking back on it though, that gun was a bit dodgy in the first place and fired even worse once we took off the wooden stock to fit it inside the vehicle. Either way, I started popping away at shadows with my R4 while Mike tried to clear it. Frank was still blasting away, the muzzle of his MAG only a foot or so away from where I stood on my side of the vehicle. This was cause for concern. But then things got worse.

About this time I finally figured out what was wrong with the general scheme of things. We were sitting, stopped on an elevated roadway; grenades were starting to go off in our neighborhood; a rocket had already arrived and the driver of the Buffel behind us had his headlights on and trained on us. You were about 50 feet behind us and for a few fleeting seconds there I very badly wanted to put a few rounds through your windscreen to get your attention. Waving didn't seem to be doing any good.

I decided that someone had to tell you to turn the goddamn lights off. Leaving Mike



to fiddle with the MAG I bailed out over the side with my R4 and hustled back to your Buffel. To this day I am amazed that one of the Paras in the back of that thing didn't blow me away as I came up screaming for someone to turn off the blankity-blank lights. I very clearly remember you leaning out of the top of the driver's compartment saying "What?" and then watching the grenade roll up between your front wheels about 15 feet in front of me. I think it blew out at least one of those big tires. I wasn't all that close anymore by the time the damn thing went off.

"A rocket had already arrived and the driver of the Buffel behind us had his headlights on and trained on us ... for a few fleeting seconds there I very badly wanted to put a few rounds through your windscreen to get your attention. Waving didn't seem to be doing any good."

Back at the Q-Car it was dark now and I had a real choice to make. With the hearing protection still on this was by far the quietest firefight I had been in yet. But at the same time I could feel asphalt from the road ricocheting off my face and could see the

Ken Gaudet, catching 40 winks, authored "Deadly Deception" in our May '88 issue. Author J. Anderson, who remembered the Q-Car ambush incident a little differently in this letter to Ken, pointed out that "You're doing one of our favorite Buffel drills if memory serves correctly."

muzzle flashes out there, some of them rather close to the road. Where to go now?

Frank had by this time figured out something that had not quite got through to me: We were being shot at from both sides of the road. Accordingly, he was spinning around like a mad thing blasting away in both directions. Climbing back into the rear of the vehicle in the face of all that enthusiasm looked more than passing dangerous. So I did what I thought was the next best thing and tried to hide behind what I believed was the covered side of Q-Car. I was congratulating myself on being so sensible when a round thonked into the armor quite close by. Did I catch on at this point as to what is going on around me? Slightly. I ran around to the other side of the vehicle and returned a few rounds from over there. What to do?

"I know," I thought, "I'll get in up front with those guys behind all that armor plate." Scuttling forward, I reached for the door handle.

You mentioned in your article having doubts about the driver and his sidekick being able to get the armor plate in their doors up and in position. Well, they didn't have any trouble with it that evening. This I

recall because as I reached for the door handle I saw the business end of an R4 coming out through the gunport where the window used to be. Despite the hearing protection, I remember the next moment or two as being really loud as whoever was on the other end of that thing put the better part of a magazine right past me on full automatic. By this time I was getting genuinely honked off with the way things were going, close to tears in fact.

"We drove around for the next 20 minutes or so throwing grenades into buildings, shooting into likely cover here and there, and generally enjoying ourselves now that no one was shooting back."

So, of course, the Q-Car started to move. Yelling for them not to shoot, I started climbing over the side into the back. They were not going to leave me here whatever they decided to do. Frank had stopped firing and was glaring at me. He wanted to know where the blankity-blank I'd been. Before I could answer he was firing again. The barrel on the MAG was cherry red and I swear I thought I could see the rounds moving through it. I found out later that Mike gave up on our gun and Frank was using our ammo now after going through his own. This was a lot of ammunition to send out there in about 10 minutes' time. No wonder the barrel looked ready to melt.

By this time the cavalry showed up in the form of a couple of Eland 90s — real armored cars — from the airstrip. We drove around for the next 20 minutes or so throwing grenades into buildings, shooting into likely cover here and there, and generally enjoying ourselves now that no one was shooting back anymore. I don't recall the body count as well as you but I do remember finding the shell scrapes they shot at us from the next morning when we went back for a look at the place in the daylight. To this day I still don't think it was a proper ambush; we just happened to drive into a big bunch of them crossing the road after last light. Even SWAPO doesn't set up ambushes like that one. I believe it was then that I also first noticed how really useless the R4 was at shooting through palm trees. We did chew up everything else in the area pretty thoroughly though.

Well, just wanted to put a few words to paper and see what I could recall from that most interesting of evenings. Hope all is well with you and yours out there on the West Coast. Remember that any time you're in the neighborhood you've got a standing invite. A brandy and a coke or two and it will seem like just yesterday. Regards to the family.

All the best, J.J.

P.S. I've enclosed a photo of you, turnabout being fair play. You're doing one of our favorite Buffel drills if memory serves correctly. ☘

SOF CAMBODIA



ABOVE: Young ANS soldier carrying M16 warily scans jungle for signs of Vietnamese patrol.

IN THE JAWS OF THE TIGER

ANS Patrol Slips Out of Vietnamese Trap



Text & Photos by Peter Douglas

As we stepped through the dark forest sheets of rain cut through the green canopy of leaves above and washed over the column of soldiers walking beneath. It fell balmy and warm for several hours, until every man was drenched to the skin, their tattered camouflage soaked several shades darker by the rain.

Everyone stepped gingerly between the vines and exposed tree roots as the wet earth was treacherous underfoot. It was dangerously easy to slip and fall, and the whole forest was mined. POM Z anti-personnel grenades stood exposed on short, stumpy green stakes, trip wires glinting as rain drops ran along them.

Nobody spoke. Only the soft pattering of rain and the occasional gasp as someone slipped. You lent a helping hand to stabilize

ROYAL MARINE PHOTOJOURNALIST

Correspondent Peter Douglas, a former Royal Marine commando, is an experienced combat photojournalist who has filed stories with SOF from Afghanistan, Lebanon and Cambodia.

a stumbling man, but you flinched as you did it, expecting his momentarily clumsy footfall to set off a buried mine. The lead scouts had carefully marked those mines they'd found on the path with crossed twigs or a fresh green leaf. In the deep dark shadows of the forest you kept a close watch on every step in case you missed one of these crucial signs.

The monsoon rain kept falling. It ran in rivulets off your nose, down your back, out of your sleeves. It ran into your eyes and on down your cheeks like a flood of tears.

With a wave of a hand the column was brought to a halt. Slowly everyone sank down on their haunches or, if lucky, had the trunk of a tree to lean on. Whispered words passed between men, all of which seemed to be about cigarettes, and soon little wisps of smoke curled up from huddled groups as they eagerly shared a few drags.

Another barely seen wave and we were moving again. A track crossed the one we were following. Along it was a line of small, flooded boot-prints; a Vietnamese patrol must have passed by only a short while ago. A chill thrill ran through me. They were probably still close by, maybe waiting in an ambush at another junction of tracks. It could so easily have been this junction. But it wasn't — this time.

Anxious not to be caught, the column hurried stealthily from the scene.

Several hours later, when the rain eased off, we sat perched on large boulders along a track on the edge of the Dong Rak escarpment waiting for a signal to move off. From our position there was an intermittent view through the trees over the forest below, which stretched away to the far horizon in an unbroken sea of dark green. White clouds heavy with mist clung to the top of the forest, trailing their tendrils in the tree tops. Everything was green and shiny, like a freshly sprinkled lawn. The air was heavy with the deep, rich scent of Southeast Asia, of Cambodia.

Each time I've set off for Cambodia I've carefully packed my kit and wondered about what lay ahead. Each time I've emerged after some close scrape determined that I would never take such risks again. But something about the place draws you back.

Now here I was again, sopping wet, tired, with that old familiar cold steel band tightening around my chest. I tried to put all thoughts of the outside world aside. Life was continuously taken up with small details — making sure cameras and spare film were always at hand; keeping notes, quickly scribbled or at night muttered into a micro-cassette recorder; rigging up a hammock and shelter; keeping kit tidy and stowed away, ready at any time for a crash move; asking endless questions; checking the map and the compass; partaking in simple meals of rice or the luxury of instant noodles rehydrated with boiling water. All the time, at the back of your mind, you wonder where the opposition is. Can they see you now, even as you sit watching the green world around you? Always the quick appraisal of the trail; which way would you go now if it all flared up? Who would you stay close to? Who to avoid? A small emergency kit on you at all times.

The *Armee Nationale Sihanoukiste* (ANS) 15th Regiment, which I was accompanying, was commanded by Colonel Nek Bouchay — a thick-set man with the build of a concrete

ANS 15th regiment is primarily responsible for security of volatile routes into Cambodia. Here soldier on patrol carries M203.



CAMBODIA



ABOVE: Soldier of Khmer People's National Liberation Front (KPNLF). He has distinctive hollow cheek look of a serving NCR trooper who has spent many months inside Cambodia, in this case seven months.

bunker and a tough reputation within the ANS for action. His regiment was primarily responsible for security on the volatile routes into Cambodia. The aim of the mission was an ambush on one of the few roads. However, two days after dropping off the Dong Rak escarpment, plans were changed. Reports had come in of large Vietnamese troop movements taking place in front of us. We lay low, waiting for scouts to bring back more information. Our temporary base was set in an area tightly packed with trees. Each day our hammocks were stowed away and we sat out the long daylight hours, the men subdued with a tense, quiet calm. We knew we were positioned not far from daily Vietnamese patrols and could expect uninvited guests at any moment. Every morning we moved a few kilometers in case the base had been detected.

Late afternoon on the second day of our vigil the scouts came in. At the debriefing they reported that an 800-man Vietnamese force was conducting a sweep, but moving away from our line of advance. Colonel Bouchay decided that it was better to risk a move now than remain in the same area any longer.

When we set off shortly before dark, we knew that we had a very long night ahead of us. Once we began the move to cross Highway 69 we had to get across; if we were detected close to the road the Vietnamese could call in

rapid response troops to follow up.

There was a fair degree of nervous anticipation as we slowly advanced toward the road. The crossing point chosen was close to a Vietnamese base. Col. Bouchay's feeling was that this was where we would be least expected. The steady progress of the column dissolved into a series of short advances with ever longer stops as the route ahead was carefully checked.

It had already been dark for several hours before we broke free of the forest and edged our way around paddy fields. You have a terribly vulnerable feeling when moving across such open ground, knowing that the opposition is close at hand in large numbers. It would only take one para-illumination flare to light us all up, within easy range of the 12.7mm heavy machine guns mounted in the Vietnamese perimeter bunkers. A tight knot bunched in my stomach. It became worse each time we had to cross an expanse of water in the paddies. The mud made desperate attempts to suck your boots off and unsettle your step. Each sloshing step sounded like a tidal wave crashing on a beach. The men on either side of me were no more than shadowy ghosts, disjointed and hovering in space, vanishing into blackness. When you lost sight of the man in front, you had to fight a desire to panic and run after him; you had to remember to carefully plant your feet and yank them out of the mud in a precarious balancing act, always afraid of falling and splashing loudly.

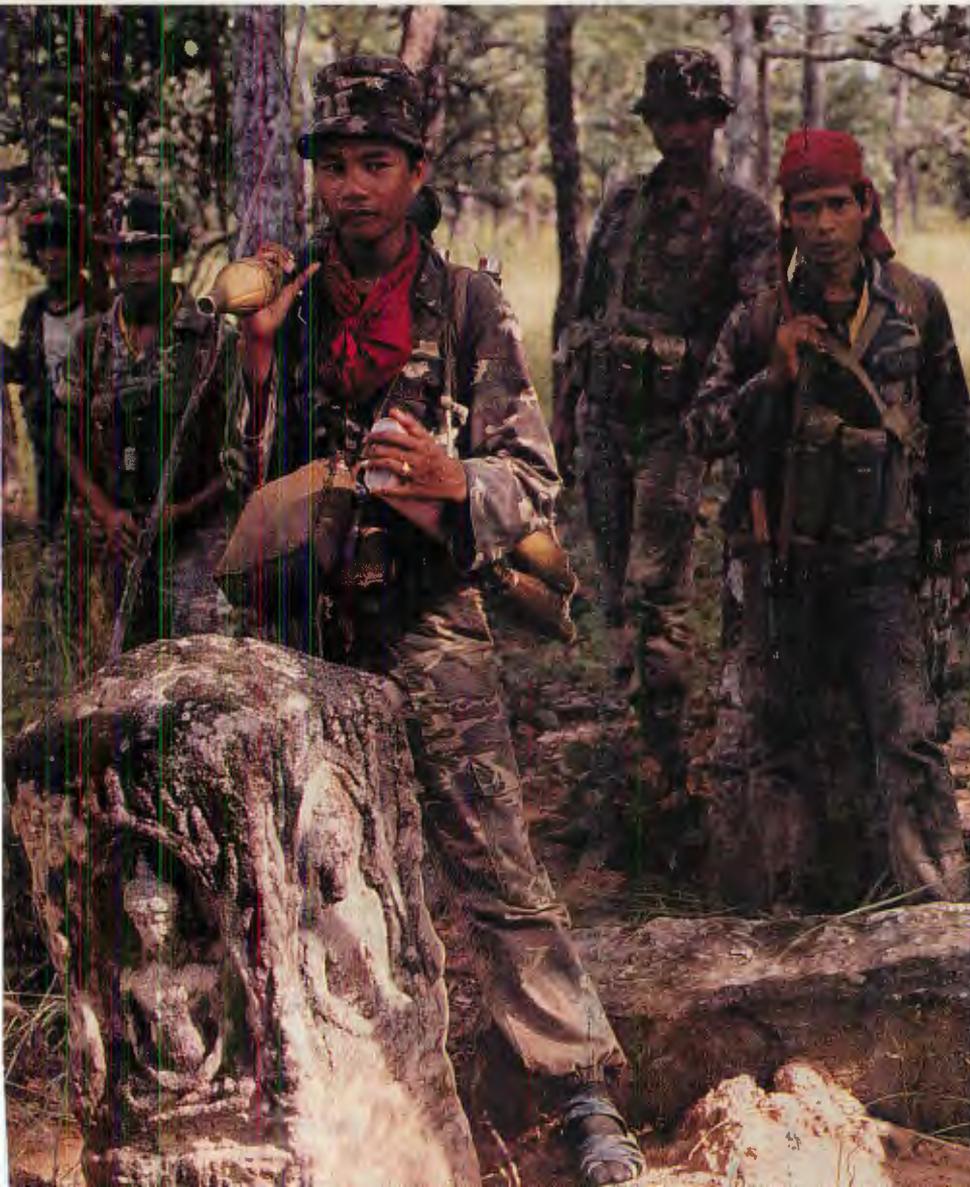
The air was fetid with rotting vegetation. Swarms of mosquitoes launched repeated attacks on every exposed inch of skin. Sweat beads ran with a salty sting into my eyes and dropped in an unending stream off my nose and chin.

Nearby in a sleeping village, a dog began to bark. I could have throttled it, half expecting a Vietnamese sentry to pop off a flare just to check things out.

A ribbon of dull moonlight reflected off a wide band of water that stretched out of sight east and west. This was Highway 69, flooded by monsoon rains. This obstacle was the most exposed and most prone to ambush of our route. We were very keen to cross with the least fuss and greatest speed. Trying not to make too much noise, we picked our way as men posted to act as guides stood just visible in the blackness, hissing urgent commands to hurry. Once across, the pace picked up considerably. The column was set on putting as much distance as possible between us and the road before dawn.

South of the road, the ground dried out and helped us to make good time. Fear of being left behind ensured that everyone kept up with the man in front. By the time we reached a safe harbor area everyone was

Soldiers with ancient Khmer stone. ANS said Vietnamese troops had tried to remove stone but were forced to abandon it in the forest when they clashed with ANS. Local villagers then erected it in its present position.



POLITICAL AND MILITARY DEVELOPMENTS IN CAMBODIA

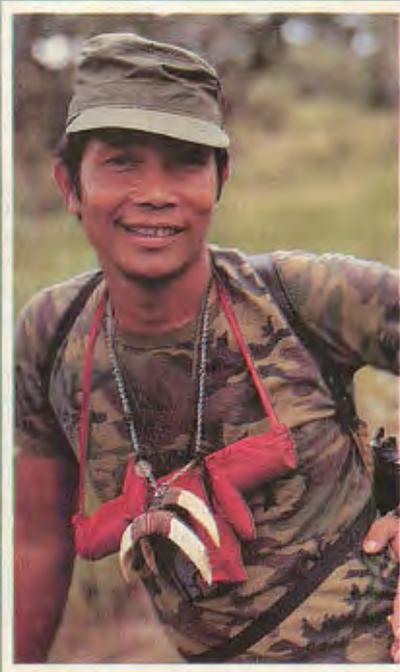
Events in Cambodia have developed very rapidly over the past year. The Vietnamese withdrawal deadline of 1990 has created a new feeling of urgency. Prince Sihanouk first broke the political deadlock by agreeing to meet Hun Senn, prime minister of the present Vietnamese-backed government of Cambodia. This led to the JIM (Joint Informal Meeting) talks in Jakarta at which all factions met together around the negotiating table for the first time.

At the last moment Sihanouk decided not to attend the talks personally, choosing instead to be represented by his son, Prince Ranaridh, commander-in-chief of the *Armee Nationale Sihanoukiste* (ANS). Sihanouk did go to Jakarta however, on a private visit to the Indonesian head of state. Thus when it proved impossible for the opposing delegates to agree on any multilaterally acceptable proposal, Sihanouk was able to announce his own independent peace plan. This five-point plan has effectively formed the basis of all further negotiations.

Ultimately the only achievement of the JIM talks was an agreement to meet again for a further round of talks. They were held in Paris in October but this time there was no representative from the Khmer Rouge. An indication, perhaps, that the Khmer Rouge are determined to be a major factor in any settlement and not one that can be politically manipulated to the convenience of the other factions.

Behind the talk of peace and the political maneuvering, there lies the reality of continuing war in Cambodia. Vietnam has indeed pulled some troops out, but the resistance claims that the numbers are far lower than the official figures. Redeployment of People's Army of Vietnam (PAVN) troops has created an impression of a reduction in Vietnamese presence while in effect more manpower has been directly committed to the actual zones of conflict. They have reduced the number of their bases along the Thai-Cambodian border but upgraded the strength of those remaining, so that they are now able to respond to contact with more speed, calling upon larger, more effective response units. All this has made the resistance very wary of becoming entangled in close-to-border clashes.

The problem for the Vietnamese is how to pull out and save face, while leaving a credible Heng Samrin force behind to hold off the Khmer Rouge. So far they have not succeeded in building up the Heng Samrin army as they had hoped. It remains a small, ineffective



ANS commander Thlang Chansovanarith was previously in the People's Republic of Kampuchea (PRK) army and had two years training in Russia prior to defecting to the ANS. When he defected, he made his escape with 17 other PRK soldiers, all just returned from two years in Russia. They were ambushed by Vietnamese troops and only Thlang and one other escaped alive.

force of some 35,000 men, with a not-very-secret sympathy for the non-communist resistance.

In the final analysis it is military capability which will be the deciding factor in this struggle. Some basis for a military balance of power must be found in order for any political solution to work. With 1990 drawing ever closer, the non-communist resistance strives to match the military stature of the much larger Khmer Rouge. Both non-communist groups (ANS and KPNLF — Khmer People's National Liberation Front) have recognized the need to change the emphasis of their military strategy from infiltration to confrontation, and view a rapid build up in manpower as a priority.

There are also plans to revitalize the old ANS/KPNLF Joint Military Command structure in order to improve communication and cooperation between the two groups. The Joint Military Command has been in a state of hiatus ever since the internal split in the KPNLF in 1985. This has led to a reduction in their joint effectiveness and some potentially fatal errors in the interior. For example, on the mission described in the accompanying article, lack of communication led to the ANS walking into an area where there was a large Vietnamese mopping-up operation in response to recent KPNLF activity.

Resurrection of the JMC has particular importance to the KPNLF. In the political arena its stature has been diminished by its internal divisions. It is now making great efforts to improve this image and has been putting a lot of effort into increased development of its military capability. This has shown in a number of successful recent attacks on Vietnamese bases. The KPNLF must consolidate these gains if it is ever to meet its more politically powerful allies, the ANS, on equal terms.

The ANS has been steadily improving its ability to conduct a mobile guerrilla war. It now has large numbers of men inside Cambodia and has established an infrastructure capable of remaining inside for many months at a time. In the battle for the hearts and minds of the population, there is no doubt that these soldiers of Prince Sihanouk have the advantage. While Sihanouk's reign was corrupt and sometimes violent, in comparison with what followed it, it is remembered by older members of the population as a halcyon period of peace and plenty. All parties accept that Prince Sihanouk will have a central role in any Cambodian settlement.

The wild card in the pack remains the powerful Khmer Rouge. It is determined to retain its military advantage at all costs. For more than 18 months it has been stockpiling arms and preparing for the final showdown. Over the past six months it has been increasing attacks against the non-communist factions and beginning a campaign of liquidation for villagers proving loyal to Sihanouk. In order to maximize disruption it has concentrated a lot of its military activity along non-communist supply lines. This not only keeps pressure on the Vietnamese and Heng Samrin armed forces but also causes great problems for the non-communist resistance.

While the Khmer Rouge are keen to present its "acceptable" face to its allies at the latest rounds of negotiations in Beijing and Jakarta, in armed clashes with these same "allies" deep in the interior of Cambodia its fearsome reputation works to its advantage. Such demonstrations of its military might act as reminders that it cannot be left out of any settlement.

However unacceptable, the Khmer Rouge remains a potent force which cannot be ignored. It must either be politically absorbed into the new regime, or militarily defeated — a task which none of the other parties are yet quite ready to try.

However with all sides currently stepping up the scale of their military activity, it does seem certain that the fate of Cambodia will be decided as much in the jungles of the interior as around the negotiating tables of Jakarta, Paris and Beijing.

CAMBODIA



ABOVE: Reports of large Vietnamese troop movements taking place in front of patrol cause them to lay low, waiting for scouts to bring back more information.

shattered. Unfortunately there was little water to be had locally. Once hammocks were strung up sleep came quickly, though my boots stayed firmly laced up just in case. Sleep would not have been so easy if we'd known then that we had, in fact, just walked into a Vietnamese trap.

The next few days were spent making long, tiring treks into terrain where the water level seemed to hover around ankles and occasionally creep up to calf depth. For short stretches we ploughed along up to our thighs. All the time thick, glutinous mud sucked at our feet with each step.

While there was always a lurking awareness of a possible clash with Vietnamese patrols, our immediate concern was the leeches. These were not thin little black ones but big, fat, brown and yellow ones. Those who found them attached reacted with quick disgust, tearing them off and hurling them away. As these loathsome creatures seemed to be prevalent in the paddy fields we crossed, a rumor went around

BELOW: RPG-7-armed ANS soldier takes a drink on the run as 15th regiment slashes its way through marshy Cambodian terrain toward Thailand.

among the men that they had a nasty habit of creeping in through tears in your pants and disappearing up your anus. While much mirth was made of this, everyone's pants had rents and tears through which the leeches might gain entry. At each stop everyone dropped their pants to check!

At the end of each day scouts came in and reported on the way ahead. As there was growing evidence of recent Vietnamese patrols in the area, the column leaguered up



U.S.-made M203 over/under 40mm grenade launcher leans against tree during brief rest in race to Don Rak escarpment.

WAR WEAPONS

The most significant development for the non-communist forces has been the supply of M16s and M203 over/under grenade launchers. These are thought to be copies of American-designed weapons manufactured under license. The non-communist factions claim that they are of enormous psychological benefit. One KPNLF said in a recent interview: "It is true that a bullet from an M16 can only kill one man just as a bullet from an AK-47, but there is a psychological difference as great as sky and earth."

The non-communist forces look to these early supplies as sign of probable increased support from the West and ASEAN countries in military hardware. They claim they will need this hardware if they are to maintain pressure on the Vietnamese to force a withdrawal and, in the future, to take on their erstwhile allies, the Khmer Rouge.

These initial supplies have given a real boost to their morale. For the first time, they are clearly distinguishable from the Khmer Rouge, who are supplied with Chinese assault rifles, a distinction they are keen to maintain.



and stayed still and quiet for a few more days waiting for news. Each night it rained heavily for several hours keeping the mosquitoes at bay, but once the rain let up they were back with a vengeance.

Col. Bouchay had cancelled our original mission due to concern about the numbers of Vietnamese reported in the target locality. However, a Vietnamese base had been chosen as a secondary target. Early on the morning of the eighth day a patrol was dispatched to recon the base.

The patrol reported that the new target was a company-sized base of 100 men, of whom Col. Bouchay was sure that at least 40 would be committed to routine patrolling at any one time. He was very confident of being able to assault and overrun the remaining 60, counting on the element of surprise to enable his men to get close enough to storm through the Vietnamese position before they could organize a proper defense.

During the day before the planned assault the last few tins of fish or curried chicken were eaten. Most of the shop-bought cigarettes had been smoked a few days back and the men were now rolling their own, using green leaves and wads of rough Cambodian tobacco bought from villagers. The day drifted by slowly. Men checked their weapons and straightened out their personal kit, stowing away all excess.

Others chatted quietly with friends. We seemed to be roughly broken down into 30-man groups and fairly widely scattered through the shelter of the thicker clumps of trees, with the HQ section remaining central to all the rest.

A briefing of commanders was held at midday, although no firm plans were laid before the report of the recon patrol.

Evening came and, in the way of the tropics, within minutes the night was pitch black. Small, glowing fires flickered as rice was cooked. I sat by a tree stump and chatted with Captain Durrie, who had been assigned as interpreter and liaison for me, a task he carried out with commendable efficiency.

The reports of Vietnamese movements had sounded an alarm bell in his head. He seemed to have a sixth sense about things in the forest. It had kept him alive so far, and I had developed a healthy respect for his opinion. When I asked for his interpretation of the present events his reply was disconcertingly candid.

"I think we are sitting in the mouth of the tiger!"

With this cheery thought we turned in for the night. I lay awake in my hammock thinking about his statement, my kit stowed next to me, water bottles full.

Then Capt. Durrie called softly from his own hammock, "Are you wearing boots tonight?"

"Yes."

"Me too. Good night."

It seemed like only seconds later, but at least three hours had passed, when a vigorous shake woke me up. Standing around my hammock was a throng of ANS soldiers, completely kitted up and ready to go. Captain Durrie smiled and spoke softly.

"We go now. Vietnamese soldiers coming now..."

These few words sent quarts of adrenaline surging through me. In one move I was out of the hammock and had my webbing as others helpfully struck my hammock down. It was stuffed in my pack and the pack shouldered in another few seconds. Around us files of men were already moving out.

Everyone was tense and those who had not quite packed away their kit were racing to do so. As my immediate group moved off, I pressed Capt. Durrie for more information. It seemed that the recon troop had returned with bad news. The target was no longer manned by 100 Vietnamese but by 500! Worse still, most of them had departed from their base under cover of darkness and were heading directly toward us.

The crash move carried us only a few kilometers before a halt was called and we went into all-round defense. Other scouts had still not returned, and we needed their information in order to pick a secure route out of the area as there were several other

ACRONYMS: A QUICK GUIDE

Almost any story written about Cambodia in the press will be littered with acronyms like wreckage on a battlefield. Unless clearly explained they can quickly make even a simple story seem about as clear as Mekong River water.

Here is a quick guide to the most commonly recurring acronyms in the present Cambodian conflict.

ANS: Armee Nationale Sihanoukiste. Commander-in-Chief, His Royal Highness Prince Norodom Ranariddh, son of HRH Prince Sihanouk. Estimated strength 8,000-12,000 men. Politically and militarily the more powerful of the two non-communist factions.

KPNLF: Khmer People's National Liberation Front. Commander-in-Chief, General Saksutsakan, but the power structure is divided. Currently there is a split between Saksutsakan and Son Sann, the political leader of the KPNLF. Estimated strength, possibly 8,000. Non-communist faction.

NCR: Non-Communist Resistance. Collective abbreviation for the ANS and KPNLF.

JMC: Joint Military Command. An organization set up to facilitate cooperation between the ANS and KPNLF.

DK: Democratic Kampuchea. The official and preferred title of the com-

munist Khmer Rouge (a label coined by the enigmatic Prince Sihanouk). Commander-in-Chief, Khieu Sampan. Although their sponsors, the Chinese, state that Pol Pot himself has now retired, many Cambodia-watchers believe that this is merely a smokescreen and that he remains the power behind the scenes. Estimated strength, 30,000-50,000.

CDGK: Coalition Government of Democratic Kampuchea. Formed in 1982 in exile. Consists of representatives from all three of the above factions. This strange alliance between communist and non-communist rivals is the government recognized by the United Nations.

PRK: People's Republic of Kampuchea. This is the communist regime installed by Vietnam after its 1978 invasion. Headed by Heng Samrin, it is sometimes referred to as the Heng Samrin government. Prime and Foreign Minister is Hun Senn, who has represented the country in all recent talks. Interestingly enough, this regime is largely composed of ex-Khmer Rouge who fled to Vietnam to escape the internal purges of their own party. Both Heng Samrin and Hun Senn are themselves ex-Khmer Rouge who defected at the eleventh hour prior to Vietnam's invasion. Military strength is approximately 40,000, but this is supplemented by extensive local militia groups.

PAVN or VN: People's Army of

Vietnam. Invaded Cambodia with an army of 200,000 men. While their army of occupation has remained fairly static at 170,000, the Vietnamese have repeatedly presented annual troop rotations as further troop withdrawals. Claims of a withdrawal of 50,000 men in the last year are dismissed by resistance groups as a political smokescreen to enhance their position at the bargaining table. Vietnam has pledged to have all troops out by 1990.

JIM: Jakarta Informal Meeting, the JIM talks. These talks were the first between all factions around a negotiating table and were held in the summer of 1988. No agreement was reached other than to meet again. A second round of talks was held in Paris in the autumn at which the Khmer Rouge failed to make an appearance. More JIM talks are scheduled for later this year.

KAMPUCHEA: The name given to Cambodia by the Khmer Rouge when they came to power and retained by the present regime. The non-communist resistance prefer the name Cambodia and it remains in use in common parlance.

ASEAN: Association of South-East Asian Countries. Among the members are neighbor countries of Indochina such as Thailand, Malaysia, Borneo, Brunei, and Singapore.

Indochina: Old French colonial designation for Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos.

CAMBODIA



ABOVE: Soldier of ANS 15th regiment in camp just before patrol took off for Thai border.

Vietnamese bases in the locality. Waiting is often the greatest strain in these situations. Your instincts tell you to get the hell out of there pronto. But a panic flight could spell disaster.

Col. Bouchay had posted lookouts close to our recently abandoned position in order to watch for either the arrival of the Vietnamese or our returning scouts. I certainly didn't envy them the task.

Meanwhile, the rest of us sat out the night waiting for events to unfold. Nobody slept. Packs remained on. Softly muttered conversations carried on the breeze. The mosquitoes took advantage of this unexpected bonus and gorged themselves.

As the long night finally began to give way to dawn, the first scouts trickled in. No good news; they had fanned out across the compass and all had tales of large-scale Vietnamese troop movements closing in on us. The dark bruise of the pre-dawn sky crept slowly through lighter shades of blue until the first rays of the sun cast a deep orange glow across the scene. The column was sited in an area of light scrub forest.

When the last scouts had returned just

after dawn, Col. Bouchay once more called in the sub-unit commanders for a briefing. Our options appeared to be:

1) To bomb-burst into several smaller-sized groups, increasing the chances of some of us finding a clear way out, but also creating a greater possibility of several groups clashing with the Vietnamese and drawing the net tighter around the rest.

2) To go to ground and hope for the best, but judging by the numbers of Vietnamese troops being reported this didn't seem a good move.

3) To keep the column together and rely on speed to evade the slower-moving Vietnamese mopping-up operations.

In the end Col. Bouchay chose the third option. The plan decided, the commanders returned to brief their own men. Lead trackers set off, and the rest of the men pulled away from the defensive perimeter in rotation and tagged on behind.

We were boxed into a corner of northern Cambodia heading for the Thai border as fast as we could go. The danger of a clash

Continued on page 74



COURAGE OF THE SPIRIT

Lieutenant Colonel Bounthy

It does not matter whom you talk to among the Cambodians. Every person can tell an incredible tale of survival from the Pol Pot years. On all my previous trips I have traveled with the same interpreter, Lieutenant Colonel Bounthy. In 1976 Bounthy (not to be confused with Colonel Bounchay who commanded the column I accompanied into Cambodia on this visit) had been a sergeant in the Cambodian air force. He had returned home after several months on a course in Austin, Texas, just in time to be caught up in the tragedy that was breaking over his nation.

When the Khmer Rouge came to power all members of the military under the old regime were rounded up and sent to camps for processing. During the first period they were treated reasonably and assured that there would be a place for

them in the new Kampuchea. Many people were reassured, believing that their skills and expertise would be needed to run the country. How could they guess that the intention of the Khmer Rouge was to return the country to year zero and that those who had the advantages of education, or had held any positions of authority in the civil or military structure of the old administration, were to be massacred in one of the most radical experiments in communism the world had ever seen.

One day trucks arrived at Bounthy's camp and they were told that all those who had been officers should go and put on their best uniforms, as they were to be driven to a parade where they were to meet Prince Sihanouk and be told about their role in the future.

Only Bounthy had doubts. His brother officers thought him stupid and stubborn, but Bounthy continued to maintain the pretense to his Khmer Rouge captors that he was only an ordinary soldier.

He never saw any of his friends again. Those who were taken away in the trucks that day were driven to an area of open paddy several hours away, where they were told to get out for a period of rest and exercise. Once out of the trucks in the exposed fields the Khmer Rouge guards opened fire with assault rifles, machine guns and RPG rockets. No one survived. After the initial cannonade, which lasted several minutes, the Khmer Rouge systematically inspected the killing ground, bayoneting the already dead and shooting at close range anyone who looked like they might still be moving.

Bounthy survived the years that followed disguised as a peasant farmer. After the Vietnamese invasion he was able to escape to Thailand, where he joined the ANS. Now he is a lieutenant colonel and highly placed in the organization. Several times he has remarked to me with what fond thoughts he remembered America and all his friends there. He has lost touch with them as he lost all personal possessions under Pol Pot. Had he kept any clues that he had been to America, or the Khmer Rouge had ever found out, he would have been killed instantly. He harbors a secret hope that one day he can be put in touch with his friends once again.

Captain Durrie

My present translator had a tale no less courageous. During the Pol Pot years he had escaped from an agricultural commune when the Khmer Rouge sent men to arrest him. After this he had survived for two years in the jungle.

At first he had been unarmed and alone, forced to dig for roots in order to survive. Hunger forced him to return closer to the villages, hiding during the day and creeping in at night to steal food. One night he stole a shovel as well and, a few days later, used it to attack and kill a Khmer Rouge guard. This act of desperation increased his personal armory by one AK-47, two magazines of rounds and a hand grenade. He always kept the hand grenade tied to his waist by a string, determined that if it looked like the Khmer Rouge were going to capture him he would use it on himself. It is a tribute to his raw courage and will to survive that he never had occasion to use it. Gaining confidence, he continued his lone war for a few weeks before being joined by two more men. Within a year he had a band of 30 men and three AK-47s. After the Vietnamese invasion, the beginnings of a larger, more organized resistance began among those Khmers who had been able to escape to Thailand. Capt. Durrie took his men to Thailand and ultimately joined the ANS.



Soldiers of ANS 15th regiment hold M16s above water as they wade through river swollen by rainy season flooding.

FACT, NOT FICTION

THE great gun grab of 1989 thrives on ignorance and hysteria. Here are some facts that gun control advocates would just as soon you didn't know:

At least 65 million Americans are gun-owners. Gun control advocates would have you believe that the right to keep and bear arms is out of date, but the truth is it is one of the most widely exercised of all American rights. Surveys taken by national polling concerns, including the Caddell organization, show that of the 65 million Americans who own firearms, some 35 million own handguns.

Americans own approximately 200 million firearms. National surveys¹ show that some 60 to 65 million of those firearms are handguns. Most of the rest are shotguns and rifles. A small percentage are full automatic weapons regulated under the firearms acts of 1934, 1968 and 1986.

Slightly fewer than one of two American households own firearms. Public opinion polls regularly show that just a little fewer than half the households in the United States own firearms. The percentage of American firearms-owning households has remained almost constant for decades. This is particularly noteworthy because as family size has shrunk the total number of households has grown substantially faster than the total population.

More than one million Americans a year use firearms to protect themselves. Several national opinion surveys have confirmed that millions of Americans have used firearms to protect their lives, homes, and property. Surveys taken by both the Caddell and Hart organizations show that every year 650,000 Americans use handguns for self-defense. Another 350,000 use rifles or shotguns for the same purpose. Gun control advocates rightly decry the 1,649 accidental gunshot deaths and 12,150 gunshot homicides per year in the United States. But they

never tell you about the hundreds of thousands of Americans who avoid death or injury or theft of their property by virtue of being armed.

Thirty-two percent of all Americans who own firearms say they own them for protection. Surveys² have found that protection is the second most common reason given for owning firearms. The reason most frequently cited by Americans for owning firearms is hunting, with 51 percent of firearms owners or 33 million people; self-protection, 32 percent of firearms owners, or 21,000,000 individuals; followed by target shooting, 13 percent or 8,500,000; and collecting, four percent or 2,600,000. Among handgun owners, self-protection was by far the most commonly cited reason for owning a firearm, with 58 percent; followed by target shooting, 18 percent; collecting with 14 percent; and hunting with 10 percent. The 58 percent figure translates to 21 million individuals, a figure identical with the proportion of all gun owners who cite self-protection as a reason for owning firearms. In other words, handguns are currently the weapon of choice of Americans who want to defend themselves. Semiautomatic rifles do not play a significant role in this regard, despite the shrill assertion of gun control advocates that they are "weapons of war" designed only for killing. Regardless of what assault rifles were designed for, their civilianized derivatives and their functionally identical semiautomatic cousins are not being purchased by Americans with self-protection in mind. Evidently those Americans who acquire firearms to protect themselves do not share the anxiety of those police chiefs advocating gun control who profess to fear being out-gunned by criminals.

Criminals fear armed citizens and try to avoid them. A survey of prisoners conducted by sociologists James Wright and Peter Rossi³ has found that criminals are

more afraid of being shot by their potential victims than by police. Another study (conducted by criminologist Gary Kleck) estimated that a burglar runs twice the chance of being shot by a potential victim as by the police. The same study found that using a gun to protect yourself from a violent crime such as rape, robbery or assault reduces the chances the crime will be completed and reduces the likelihood the intended victim will be hurt. This directly contradicts an assertion that has been an article of faith among gun control advocates for years — which is that resisting violent crime is more dangerous than submitting to it. The truth is otherwise. In 1966 police in Orlando, Florida, responded to a rape epidemic by training 2,500 women in firearms use, and the following year rape dropped 88 percent in Orlando (the only major city in the United States to experience a drop that year) and five years later was still down. According to Wright and Rossi, some 53 percent of convicted career criminals who used handguns in their crimes have said they did not commit a specific crime for fear the potential victim was armed. Some 57 percent were at some time in their careers scared off or shot by armed victims. Some 88 percent believed criminals will always be able to get handguns, and 75 percent said that in the absence of handguns they would use sawed-off shotguns (which are, of course, already illegal and have been since 1934.) Unarmed felons, on the other hand, listed tougher penalties for using a gun as an important reason for not arming themselves.

Gun laws have little or no relationship to murder and suicide rates. England, with strict gun laws, has a lower murder rate than the United States, but Northern Ireland, with an even more restrictive gun ban, has a murder rate that is higher. Social and cultural conditions are clearly more important than restrictions on firearms — or even a massive military and paramilitary presence — in determining the level of armed

What You Should Know About Guns, Gun Owners and Gun Control

by Paul Danish

violence in a society. Perhaps even more important is the degree of formal instruction citizens have in the use of firearms. Private firearms possession is very high in both Israel and Switzerland, for instance, and in both countries murder rates are far below those in the United States and are comparable or lower than with those found in England and Japan. Both Israel and Switzerland have systems of universal military training in which all those who serve are taught to use firearms — typically true selective-fire assault rifles whose ownership is restricted in the United States — and frequently are required to keep their arms in their homes. (England, incidentally, has twice as many homicides as it did prior to the adoption of its highly restrictive firearms laws; in the past 12 years, robberies in which a handgun was used rose 200 percent in Britain. In the United States they dropped.)

Bills before the Congress to restrict the sale of semiautomatic fire versions of fully automatic military style assault rifles will affect 20 to 30 million weapons, millions of which aren't even rifles. Gun control advocates are not being truthful when they say they are only attempting to ban assault rifles. In point of fact, true selective-fire assault rifles are already restricted under the firearms acts of 1934, 1968, and 1986, and the legislation gun control advocates are trying to push through Congress goes far beyond restricting their semiautomatic civilian derivatives. All the various bills incorporate language that applies them to most classes of semiautomatic firearms capable of accepting detachable magazines above a certain capacity, and accordingly they sweep up in their net millions of firearms that Americans have been legally able to own since the beginning of the century. According to estimates prepared by the National Rifle Association, 20 to 30 million rifles, shotguns, and semiautomatic pistols would be affected. *Soldier of Fortune* Technical Editor Peter Kokalis has compiled a list of more than 270 different models of rifles, shotgun and pistols that would be restricted under the bills. Included on it are firearms such as the Colt M1911 .45 pistol, more than four million of which are in existence. Assault rifles indeed.

The experience of states and other countries which have passed highly restrictive gun control laws of the sort now being contemplated in the Congress and several of the states has been massive

non-compliance. According to figures collected by the British firearms magazine *Handgunner*, compliance with highly restrictive firearms laws — those requiring registration or outlawing possession — runs from zero to a mere 25 percent even when the penalties for non-compliance are severe. Three years after passage of a highly restrictive gun law in West Germany compliance was estimated to have reached 20 percent. The figure for New South Wales in Australia was much lower — 0.06 percent or not even one-tenth of a percent. A 1977 study found that compliance with an Illinois law requiring handgun registration was only about 25 percent.⁴ A survey of Illinois gun owners taken two years later found that 73 percent of them indicated they would not comply with gun prohibition. Estimates of the number of illegal handguns in New York City, where firearms ownership is almost completely prohibited, range from one million to two million. In other words, the near certain consequence of passage of the semiautomatic firearms restrictions now before Congress and a number of state governments would be to create tens of millions of new criminals. It will also in all likelihood create an enormous and easily serviced black market. According to a 1988 study by David Kopel, a former assistant district attorney in Manhattan, if small handguns were smuggled into the United States in the same physical volume as marijuana, 20 million would enter the country annually. Current legal demand for handguns is 2.5 million a year.

Crime statistics indicate semiautomatic rifles — be they civilian derivatives of military types or otherwise — are among the firearms least likely to be used for criminal purposes. Semiautomatic and all other rifles combined are involved in only four percent of the homicides in the United States. Data from large cities indicate semiauto derivatives of military rifles account for just 2.3 percent of guns seized by police. Of approximately 4,000 firearms seized by the Los Angeles Police Department in 1988, only 120 were semi-auto derivatives of military-style weapons, and only 10 were full auto.⁵ In New York the figures were 80 out of 16,000.⁶ On 6 April, Philip C. McGuire, a spokesman for Handgun Control, Inc., told the Subcommittee on Crime of the United States House of Representatives that “assault weapons right now — right now — play a small role in overall violent crime.”⁷

The view of gun control advocates that the right to keep and bear arms is a collective right that does not apply to individuals is rejected by the people who wrote the United States Constitution, the Supreme Court, most states, and the American people. When gun control advocates are confronted with the Second Amendment of the Constitution, which reads in full, “A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms, shall not be infringed,” they argue the right to keep and bear arms applies only to official uniformed state militias. The people who wrote the constitution disagree, and so does the U.S. Supreme Court. The American revolution began on 19 April 1775 when British troops tried to confiscate the guns of Americans at Lexington, Massachusetts, so it should hardly be surprising that the writings of James Madison (in particular Federalist Paper 46), Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Adams, Patrick Henry, John Adams and many of their contemporaries leave not a shred of doubt that they considered the right to keep and bear arms an individual right and considered the “well regulated militia” referred to in the Second Amendment to consist of all able bodied men capable of bearing arms. This view is still encoded in the federal law — section 311(a) of volume 10 of the United States Code declares “The militia of the United States consists of all able-bodied males of at least 17 years of age and . . . under 45 years of age.” The following section distinguishes between the organized and the unorganized militia. The United States Supreme Court has affirmed this interpretation of the militia as consisting of all citizens in all four of its rulings on the Second Amendment. Further, 42 of the 50 states have clauses in their state constitutions guaranteeing the right to keep and bear arms, and many of these explicitly refer to an individual right to do so. Last, and perhaps most significant, a public opinion survey has found that 88 percent of the American people — nearly nine out of 10 Americans — believe that as citizens they have a right to own a gun, and 87 percent believe the Constitution guarantees them a right to keep and bear arms. When gun control advocates assert that an individual right to keep and bear arms does not exist, they are attempting to rewrite history to suit their own ends and deny Americans a right they have treasured and exercised literally from the first shot of the American revolution.

FOOTNOTES

¹Decision Making Information, Inc. surveys, with handgun data confirmed by the Caddell organization.

²Decision Making Information, Inc. surveys, with handgun data confirmed by the Caddell organization.

³James Wright and Peter Rossi, *Armed and Considered Dangerous: A Survey of Felons and Their Firearms*.

⁴David Bordua, Alan Lizotte, and Gary Kleck, *Patterns of Firearms Ownership, Use, and Registration in Illinois*.

⁵Detective Jimmy Trahin, Firearms Explosive Section, L.A.P.D., before California State Assembly, 13 February 1989.

⁶Lieutenant Moran, New York City Police Ballistics Unit, in *White Plains Reporter Dispatch*, 27 March 1989 (Associated Press Report).

⁷Charles Mohr, “House Panel Issue: Can Gun Ban Work?” *New York Times*, 7 April 1989, p. A8 (National Edition).

RIGHT: Marching is part of Lancer training during the first week. Don't ask me why.





SOF ELITE UNIT

COLOMBIA'S LANCEROS

SOF Staffer With Rangers in Amazon Basin

Text & Photos by Gene Scroft

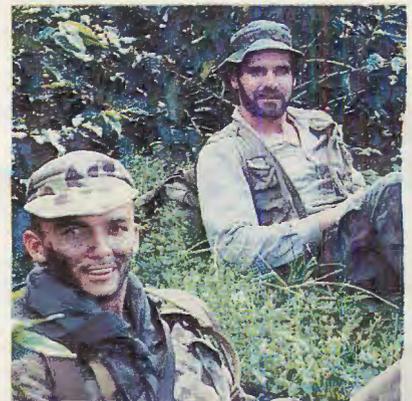
“YOU are surrounded by the army of Colombia. Come out with your hands in the air or we will open fire in one minute!”

I expected to be attacked that morning but I never imagined that it would be preceded by a warning straight out of a late night movie. The announcement came as I sat admiring the sunrise with an aggressor force

COLOMBIAN CORRESPONDENT

SOF foreign correspondent Gene Scroft is currently making the rounds in South America. He's become well known to regular SOF readers having filed stories from Afghanistan, Central America, South America and the Philippines. Scroft is a graduate of West Point as well as the U.S. Army's Ranger and Airborne schools.

Author (top) during halt in patrol operations.



of the Colombian Lancero school. If we were really bad guys we would have bolted then and there. Instead we were duly "killed" by the attacking platoon of Lancero students in what was, other than the warning, a well executed operation. Course cadre later explained that they taught the warning because guerrillas were often cornered in civilian houses and they feared friendly casualties if a warning was not given. That's fine, except that there wasn't a house within three kilometers of our location. If this procedure is followed in combat, which some fresh Lancero graduate undoubtedly will do, the enemy will escape and soldiers will die.

Colombia's Lancero course is equivalent to the U.S. Army's Ranger school. In fact, there are close ties between the two schools. Since 1980 they have even sent exchange officers to each others' respective headquarters. To qualify, the foreign officer must pass his host's course. A recent Colombian exchange officer, Captain Alberto Mejia, was selected as honor graduate for his Ranger School Class.

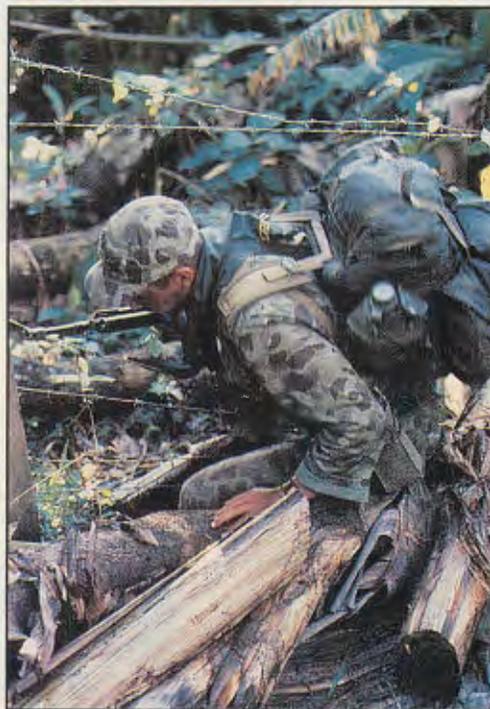
Lancero school's ten week program is broken down into a three week harassment and conditioning phase, a two week introduction to patrolling, two weeks of graded patrols in the mountains around its Tolomaida headquarters, (Tolomaida, the Ft. Benning of the Colombian army, is also home to the airborne school and elite Colombian special forces) and three weeks of jungle techniques and graded patrols in the Amazon basin. Though, as my opening paragraph illustrates, I noted some faults in the course, I found it well organized and very demanding. Weak spirits and flabby bodies need not apply.



LEFT: A parachute instructor kicks sand at a trainee who performed a faulty PLF.



ABOVE: Eyes open, feet and knees together, elbows tucked... Oh well, he's bound to get it right by the end of the parachute course.



LEFT: Barbed wire fences proved to be one of the more difficult obstacles for our patrol.



COLOMBIA'S MAJOR GUERRILLA FACTIONS

REVOLUTIONARY ARMED FORCES OF COLOMBIA (FARC)

— Established in 1966, FARC is the largest of Colombia's guerrilla groups with 4,000-5,000 armed personnel. Since 1984 FARC has officially observed a cease-fire with the government but terrorist attacks, kidnappings and extortions continue unabated. FARC has established a legal political wing known as the Patriotic Union (UP). Not surprisingly, the UP is often the target of rightist paramilitary groups. On 3 March the vice president of the UP was gunned down at the Bogota airport in a wild gun battle that wounded seven others, including a ruling party senator.

19th OF APRIL MOVEMENT (M-19) — Named for the date of the electoral defeat of the National Popular Alliance party in 1970, M-19 was the

most active and violent of the insurgent groups up until its attack on the Palace of Justice on 6 November 1985. During that operation more than 400 people were killed, including all of the guerrillas and 11 of the country's 24 supreme court justices. Since their disaster at the palace, M-19 has been relatively quiet.

NATIONAL LIBERATION ARMY (ELN) — One of the oldest insurgent groups in Latin America. Formed in 1964, the ELN has less than 1,000 armed members. It is the only major insurgent group not to agree to a cease-fire with the government in 1984.

POPULAR LIBERATION ARMY (EPL) — Formed in 1967, its 600-800 armed members are Maoist rather than Cuban/Soviet oriented. The EPL, ELN, M-19 and FARC compose the Simon Bolivar Guerrilla Coordinator in which they attempt, with limited success, to coordinate their activities.

I visited Lancero school in February and quickly found myself in the field — first with aggressors on a hilltop objective, then with a three day jungle patrol.

It was 2000 hours and pitch black when my 42-man, all-lieutenant patrol moved out of the school's mountain patrol base. Unlike U.S. courses, Colombians never mix their officer and NCO students. They are, in Latin tradition, very rank-conscious and Lancero patrols are either all NCO or all officer. Amazingly we moved away from the only access road to our base and toward a ridge bracketed by cliffs. Not equipped with hang gliders, I wondered where exactly we were going. My answer came when silhouettes of men to my front began to disappear over the cliff. I wouldn't have thought that a patrol could have negotiated that route without ropes, but the Lanceros showed me otherwise. The hillside was indeed steep and covered with thorn bushes and sharp elephant grass, but if you were careful where you put your feet, and slid on your butt when the going got really vertical, progress could be made. You didn't dare slip. It was a long way down and there were no trees to impede your fall.

On top of everything else it began to rain. But even wet, with hands covered with thorn scratches and walking in terrain that would make a mountain goat puke, the patrol was silent: no talking, no lights, and weapons at the ready. You couldn't ask more from a group of soldiers.

After the outstanding movement I was disappointed when we immediately occupied a Rest Over Night (RON) position at the bottom of the hill rather than continuing on to our objective. In fact, we only conducted one mission, an attack, during our entire patrol. A continuous combination of attacks, ambushes and movements would

better prepare students for the wild and woolly days after graduation when they come face-to-face with one of Colombia's numerous guerrilla bands (see sidebar).

Next day brought a valuable lesson in patrolling: stay away from houses. In the morning, soon after we left the RON, our point element was ambushed by a pack of angry dogs as it passed near a farmhouse. The Lancero training area is on civilian property, which adds a definite touch of realism to patrols. Our patrol froze, obviously unsure what to do. The homeowner, awakened by the dogs, repeatedly yelled, "Who is it?" Nobody answered. I knew that he couldn't make out who we were because it was Before Morning Nautical Twilight (BMNT), the time right before dawn when the horizon just begins to show light. I also knew that if I were in his position I'd grab my shotgun and blast the intruders off of my property. This, and the realization that in Colombia a farmer was more likely to have a G-3 over the fireplace than a shotgun, prompted me to break silence and explain our presence. Relieved, he locked his dogs in the house and we continued on our way. Lesson to remember: houses often mean dogs and dogs mean compromise—therefore, stay away from houses.

We halted before noon in the midst of a driving thunderstorm. Our position was a good one, a large copse of trees surrounded by cow pastures that gave us excellent fields of fire, but there didn't seem to be any reason to halt. The reason became clear when wood smoke drifted by my position. It was chow time and a large pot of rice was being prepared for the patrol. Now I have nothing against halting the unit to let troops dig into the rolls and salami which they are issued (the Colombian army has a good field

ration but Lanceros are given less as a stress factor). But hot food is totally unnecessary for a three-day patrol. Cooking fires slow your movement and expose your position. Though something hot feels great when you're cold and soaked to the skin, I'd rather be uncomfortable than dead.

Our movement after the meal baffled me. How could the patrol do such a fine job of navigating without anyone looking at a compass? When queried the patrol leader explained that since they didn't have any maps, compasses were used only to check cardinal directions. No maps! After the patrol the class officer-in-charge told me that the Colombian army had very few maps and were largely at the mercy of local guides — who may or may not be friendly — during combat operations. As to how the patrol knew where they were going, the patrol leader admitted that a visual recon of our entire route was conducted beforehand from the school patrol base, which overlooks the area.

I later had a chance to look at some U.S. military maps of Colombia. They consisted largely of blank space, indicating insufficient data. If the United States is as serious about supporting anti-guerrilla and anti-narcotics efforts in Colombia as it claims to be, then a little intensive activity by the U.S. Defense Mapping Agency would seem to be in order.

We occupied that night's RON well before dark. Loud efforts at poncho-hootch construction should have brought a caution from the team leaders, but they were no longer with the patrol. It seems that they went to the objective, which wasn't to be attacked until the following day, before the last movement. How they were going to grade movement, occupation and RON procedures from the objective was beyond me but it was a credit to the professionalism of our patrol that they maintained their tactical discipline without cadre presence.

At 0330 we broke RON, split into two teams (assault and support), and quietly walked straight up the mountain to surround our objective at the summit. The patrol did their job extremely well. We would have surprised any enemy in the world that was not actively patrolling their perimeter.

I would be remiss, however, not to comment here about planning, or rather the lack of it, at Lancero school. As with every other foreign school that I have been exposed to, it does not emphasize detailed planning in the form of the five paragraph field order, sand tables, rehearsals, and the like. Average orders consists of something like "take your team around to the left and open fire when I do." Some attention to operational planning would benefit the course and possibly prevent combat disasters.

"You are surrounded by . . ." That damn warning initiated the attack. It didn't dawn on me until I was in front of the assault line shooting photos that the Lancero's 7.62mm Galils (standard issue in the Colombian army) didn't have blank adapters. Just my

Continued on page 72



ABOVE: Red hats worn by Bloods. The one on the left has the "C" crossed out symbolizing "Crip Killers" and the one on the right has "C K" standing for Crip Killer.

SOF WAR ON DRUGS

CRACK IN THE HEARTLAND

L.A. Gangs Export Drug Revolution

by Morgan Tanner

Photos by David Bjorkman

Last month we ran "Crack in America," an in-depth look at the drug-gang war being waged in Los Angeles. With "Crack in the Heartland," veteran SOF correspondent Morgan Tanner continues the series by focusing on how L.A. gangs have exported their internecine battles — and their drugs — to middle America. Although the emphasis in this article is on Denver, Colorado, it could read "Anyplace, U.S.A." No community is too small, too out-of-the-way, to be infiltrated. Yours might be next.

IT'S after 5 p.m. when Denver police Sergeant Dave Dawkins starts his shift, but the summer heat shows no sign of lifting. Dawkins steers his police car through northeast Denver to a neighborhood of neat brick houses. This is Blood country, and most of the men and boys who stand and sit on the grass wear red — the color of the Bloods gang. When Dawkins pauses at



Denver Police Department Gang Task Force officer Danny Rojas counts the number of rocks confiscated when a gang member of the Bloods appeared to have tossed the container when he saw the squad car. But to make a case stick, the officer must see the dope in the person's possession to prove ownership. Savvy to the laws, street dealers carry only a few rocks so they can toss them in a crisis without much monetary loss.

one house, the men make like shadows and slink away. Dawkins notices one in particular, a transplanted Los Angeles gang member who was a Crip on the coast, but is temporarily a Denver Blood. In "ganglese" he's a "buster," or "flipping pancakes."

A couple of boys who appear to be about 17 see that Dawkins is the cop inside the car and hurry over. From years of working the area, he has arrested the brothers, fathers and cousins of many young gang members, and he has a reputation for treating them fairly.

"What's up, Whelan?" Dawkins asks.

"Some Crips been drivin' by here," Whelan (not his real name) complains.

Dawkins nods. Men about to do a drive-by pass the house a

STREET BEAT

Morgan Tanner, whose normal beat for SOF is the war zones of Central America, spent three months researching this article, as well as riding with gang specialists in Los Angeles, Chicago, Minneapolis, and Denver.



TOP AND ABOVE: A .22-caliber derringer and a 12-gauge sawed-off shotgun are confiscated after officers respond to a call for "shots fired, possible gang activity" in a housing project near Colorado's Interstate 25. According to the suspect, gang members had entered and robbed his house and he was only keeping them from returning.



Gang members who deal crack often employ young "wannabe" gang members to watch for the police and serve as "mules," carrying drugs on their bikes from suppliers to crack houses. When the kids see a squad car, they whistle or shout "911" to warn their friends. This photo was taken in a neighborhood where there are Crips and where two crack houses in one block were busted. Although these kids tell the officer they are not "gang bangers" they are throwing their signs, including Crips (upper right) for the camera. Supposedly, they make from \$3 per run to \$50, \$200 or even \$1,000 per week.

few times to scope out the situation and get the bravado to shoot.

"You know any of them?" Dawkins asks.

The kid rattles off some names.

"You better get off the street," Dawkins advises.

But he knows they won't.

"What scares them?" he says as he drives away. "They've seen death. They've seen their homeboys die in drive-bys. For gang members, going to jail is status, being shot is status, being killed is the ultimate status."

On the force for 18 years, Dawkins carries a 9mm Smith & Wesson semi-auto and, in his boot, a little five-shot back up. Once, he was shot in the leg, and now he wears a lift in his boot and a purple heart.

In the war over crack, gang members with years of action have been drilled multiple times. They have so many holes in them they should be awarded a "purple rock."

If this story about Denver's police and gangs sounds like Los Angeles, it's because Denver mirrors the gang-drug influence of L.A. Few cities and towns in the western United States have so far escaped unscathed. Kansas City, Missouri; Albuquerque, New Mexico; Anchorage, Alaska; Honolulu, Hawaii: the list of cities that have contacted the L.A. County Sheriff for information about gangs reads like a text in U.S. geography.

"This is the hatchery," say police in the CRASH (Community Resources Against Street Hoodlums) units of south central Los Angeles.

Los Angeles is where the black supergangs, the Bloods and Crips, grew up. Now they've left home to seek their fortune selling crack throughout the West.

CRACK



A Blood "Crenshaw Mafia Gangsters" hat, another Los Angeles gang.

"We run them out, and they go somewhere else," says L.A. Sheriff's Deputy Marvin Washington. "We call it the 'L.A. Exchange Program.'"

Denver's battle against the gang-crack connection sounds hauntingly familiar — almost identical to L.A.'s experience.

"Gang activity here is not a little pocket," says Dawkins, a member of Denver's permanent gang task force., "It's spreading fast. It may be too late now to stop it."

"Possible gang activity," comes the nasal voice of the dispatcher giving a location close to where we are.

Dawkins steps on the gas. On a street corner two blocks away, a cop is talking to a fat kid about 17 and a skinny, high-strung, big-eyed boy.

"I saw him throw it," says Officer Danny Rojas, jerking his head at the fat boy.

"It ain't mine," says the boy.

The boy paces the sidewalk next to big red letters that read "24 Gang." It takes Rojas about 10 seconds to find a little plastic box with 10 pieces of crack and a roll of money that adds up to \$7. But the find means next to nothing. He can't take the boy in unless he catches him with the goods. In court, ownership is too hard to prove.

"Maximum profit, minimum risk," mutters Dawkins.

He mentions a gang member who was caught with 15 rocks in his possession and drew a sentence of 45 days. He served 32.

"It's frustrating," he says.

Without a body to bring in, Rojas confiscates the dope. The boys aren't carrying any of the paraphernalia associated with smoking crack. No washcloth for holding the pipe when it gets too hot. No glass pipe, which, when it gets sooty from smoke, is called the "Devil's dick."

The reasons gangs supply kids on street corners with crack in Denver, Kansas City, Seattle and Portland, Oregon, are simple. For one thing, it's a matter of economics. For a few dollars more, they bring their goods to Colorado and reap a huge increase in profit for their trouble. In Denver, dealers can sell a rock weighing 0.10 grams for \$20. In California, \$20 buys a rock weighing 0.30 grams. Powder that sells for \$700 an ounce in California brings more than \$1,000 in Colorado.

It's opportunity. Gangs are able to crack the market in Denver. In Chicago and Minneapolis, where strong gangs like the Vice Lords and Black Gangster Disciples already control the cocaine network, they can't get in.

"There was no vacuum here," said Sollie W. Vincent, commander of Chicago's Gang Crime Section, explaining the

PROBLEM PICASSOS

As a barometer of gang activity, graffiti is literally the "handwriting on the wall."

On the broad expanse of building walls, gang members use spray paint to mark the boundaries of their territory, issue challenges to rival gangs, pledge allegiance to their friends, and mourn their dead. For people who can read "ganglese," these oversized "newspapers" are a key to understanding gang dynamics.

In the neighborhoods of northeast Denver, gangs list their members with a "roll call." In blue paint, Trigger, Little Loc, Hollywood, Bama, Easy Earl, Ooz-E, and Little RC, who has since died in a drive-by, declare themselves Crips. "Cuz" is another name Crips use. Rival gangs call them Crabs and Erickets.

Bloods use red paint to list their roll call: Pee-Lok, D-Dog, Kasper, Lovely. Bloods are also "Pirus," while the Crips call them Slobs and Sloops.

In abbreviated messages, the gangs say what's on their minds. "CK 187" comes from the California penal code for murder and the initials for Crip Killer. "BK 187" proclaims a challenge to Bloods. In Denver, one infant gang has named itself "AK 187" or Anybody Killa.

No surface is safe from the stain of gang graffiti. In Denver's City Park, a statue of Martin Luther King bears witness to the Park Hill Crips. An impromptu artist renamed City of Nairobi Park after the Black Hole Crips.

"These kids don't respect anything," says Denver police Sergeant Dave Dawkins. "The city removes the graffiti five, 10, 15 times to keep the trend from growing."

Most cities try to discourage gangs by removing graffiti. In

Minneapolis, we arrived just after the city had painted over what the gang specialist said was primo graffiti. In Denver, gang artists favor abandoned houses over schools so their masterpieces won't be removed.

Near Denver's Fuller Park, one blonde-brick house presents the perfect surface: a wall facing the street. The Crips used the wall first. "Dig City," they painted, meaning this is Crips' territory. Then they did a roll call. Later, Bloods penetrated the turf and crossed Crips' names off as a challenge. The Warlords painted their name in red. Then AK 187 painted its logo in the center. But business goes on: an eye painted amid the gang names indicates there's a crack house in the neighborhood.

To honor their dead, Crips drew a tombstone and put "R.I.P. Rashid Cuzz" inside for the 18-year-old shot to death by a Denver detective. With "R.I.P. Delonty," they remember Delontay Carolina-Norris, shot in a drive-by.

"Y que?" challenges a gang's macho with its "So what?" And V13 signifies Vario Marijuana. "Crips don't die, we multiply," is another bit of wisdom from the wall.

But while the hit-up artists are "sagging and ragging" (wearing their pants low and their bandanas visible), it's apparent that their spelling has suffered. "We Rull" says someone who probably doesn't.

Messages aren't always from the gangs, however. One disgruntled person wrote: "Stop gang warfare. How are we to take somebodys lifes?" And a billboard urges "Crush Crack Houses, Report the Dealers."

The proliferation of graffiti points to a busy summer for gangs, say Denver police.

"With all the new graffiti and new groups here, it's hard to be optimistic," says Dawkins.



VON-300	300
HANK-700	700
DANG-300	300
DEARL-1000	1000
DEARL 2nd 1000	2000
CASPER-2000	500
THURLEY WISC-300	400
ZEE-500	1000
DARYL-400	7500
CAROL-1000	700
	996,200
38	38
87	8,200
	8,200

3/2 02. LEON

ABOVE: Denver members of the Bloods Crenshaw Mafia Gangsters (originally a Los Angeles gang) throw their set's handsigns. The kids say that gang membership doesn't necessarily mean they use or sell crack.

ABOVE RIGHT: Gang crack "single-entry bookkeeping" system recovered by officers lists sellers and money owed for rocks. Amounts range from \$300 to \$2,000.

absence of Bloods and Crips. "They can't get a foot in the door." Like Chicago, cocaine in Minneapolis is controlled by Midwestern gangs, although the city has a large group of locals who call themselves Bloods.

"We know the L.A. Bloods and Crips sent scouts," said a Minneapolis gang specialist. "They had relations here, and an introduction to people on the street. We picked up seven Bloods and charged them in federal court with two or three counts of possession with intent of transporting."

It's also because the living is easier in smaller cities for hard-core gang members from Los Angeles. Police and city officials in cities like Denver haven't had experience with gangs. They usually don't have the money to throw a lot of manpower at the problem. And until recently, Denver hasn't had the deadly drive-bys of L.A.

Lieutenant Chuck Brantley of the L.A. County Sheriff's Department said, "A guy here is stupid if a light doesn't come on in his head and he thinks, 'It's probably safer in Shreveport where auntie lives.'"

The history of gangs is so recent in Denver that police can pinpoint its beginning. Gang members from L.A. first appeared in Denver in 1985. Denver police didn't know about gangs and didn't know much about crack. What they did know was that a house just two blocks from the District 2 police station had an uncommon amount of foot traffic.

"They were lining up there like they were going to Disneyland," said Officer Rojas. "We knew they were dealing drugs, but we didn't know what."

"We stopped a young white kid leaving the house and found some little white rocks on him," says Terry Demmel of Narcotics. "I was first through the door of the house. We found a Colt Detective Special and a .38. On a table there were .45 Colt shells, a roll of money, and something in a plastic bag that looked like cookie crumbs."

They learned about crack. They also learned about gangs. In 1985, some men came from L.A. to Denver calling themselves the Rolling 30s Crips. They wore blue bandanas and used wooden canes and golf clubs to terrorize and rob people in the



A suspected mid-level dealer from Los Angeles shows his Crips 87th Street gang tattoo. Another tattoo had three teardrops — one for each family member killed. Dealers avoid doing time by transporting dope in a borrowed car and denying knowledge of it if stopped.

area of the state capitol building.

"You have to believe something's up when adolescents and juveniles start carrying canes," says Demmel.

"If they didn't seem to want to admit being in a gang, I just blew my nose on their do-rag," says Will, a retired cop who worked gangs in Denver from their inception, and who is now working undercover buying narcotics in Colorado's mountain towns. "That hit them in their pride. We called it the 'L.A. Lie Detector.'"

Demmel recalls stopping a suspicious looking car with four men inside. As soon as the car rolled to a stop, the men stuck their hands out the window and waited for Demmel to approach.

"They were trained," Demmel laughs. "We knew right then they weren't locals."

Local teens began joining the Crips. And gang members from the L.A. Bloods moved into Denver and recruited members. Some joined the gangs for identity. Some for protection. Others for glory.

"What happens is that a couple of L.A. knuckleheads will move into an area, talk themselves up, and collect all the chumps," says Gil Jurado, a L.A. County Sheriff's deputy. "Away from L.A., they can be anyone they want to. They can brag that they had all the bitches, that they had a Rolls Royce and wrecked it. Who's to say it's not true?"

In Denver, the gangs bisected the city north of Colfax: east of Colorado Blvd. to Aurora became Blood territory, while the

CRACK



ABOVE: A hat confiscated in Denver which reads "East Side 53rd St. Ava Lon Garden Crips," another L.A. gang.

Crips owned the turf west to Curtis Park. Forays into rival territory meant war. In the Fuller Park area, in the heart of Crip turf, there were so many drive-bys that one Crip dubbed it the "Dead Zone." The local sport of the Bloods was to drive by at about 3 p.m. each day, when the high school across the street dismissed, and shoot into the park. Police found slugs from .25 automatics and "deuces" — .22s.

"The Crips in the park had hickeys all over their necks," said Demmel. "To their girlfriends, they were heroes."

Drive-bys increased as the players fought over territorial disputes and built the basis for on-going acts of revenge.

"It took me a year to figure out that bullet holes weren't an option on a Hyundai," says Will. "A week of work, and they had enough money to buy a Hyundai. The cars had 20,000 miles and were full of bullet holes."

But as in most cities and towns across the West, Denver's leaders struggled against admitting they faced a gang problem. Denver now has 15 black street gangs. In March 1989, there were 976 known gang members on file, with an estimated 500 wannabes. Aurora, a city that borders Denver on the east, has an estimated 250 gang members, mostly Bloods and Crips. Police say there are some members of Chicago's gangs working in Denver, whom they describe as "smooth." And although police stopped the Jamaican Posse gangs from establishing themselves in Denver, there are still a few. They're described as "mean."

Sergeant Dawkins estimates that Denver has 250 to 300 L.A. gang members in residence at any one time. Of Denver's gang members, nearly 700 are Crips, while Bloods number nearly 300. About 700 are O.G.s — "Old Gangsters" — as they call themselves, from 18 to 24 years old. There are 200 gangsters from 16 to 18, and 100 tiny gangsters under 16.

"But in the beginning, the city fathers called them 'youth groups,'" said Will. "No one wanted to say the 'G' word."

"Gang fight," dispatch announces, giving the address where Whelan talked to us.

The street in front of the house is as bright as day, lit by the flashing lights of a half-dozen cop cars. The wail of an ambulance siren gets closer. On the curb sits an old, brown Chevy, its window and door smashed. Whelan grimaces in pain, cradling his left arm as the police and his friends stand around him. When he sees Dawkins, he holds his arm up, his



ABOVE AND RIGHT: This young man, alleged to be a Bloods gang member, is led to an ambulance after he was apparently hit by rival Crips carrying clubs and pipes. A week later, this same boy, with a cast on his broken arm, was thought to be involved in a gang fight with Crips. His pants are "sagging," worn below his boxers, in gangster style. Standing beside him is a Grape Street Watts Crips gang member from Los Angeles. Although he is a Crip in L.A., in Denver he is associated with the Bloods. Some people believe that being a "buster," switching gang allegiance, is bad for one's health.

wrist limp.

"The Crips came back with a pipe," he tells Dawkins.

"May be broken," offers one of the officers on the scene.

"Looks like you fared better than the car," Dawkins says.

Then the paramedics arrive, and Whelan gets a ride in the ambulance. A group of kids in red hang around the scene after most of the cops go back to their beat.

"The Crips started it," says a girl.

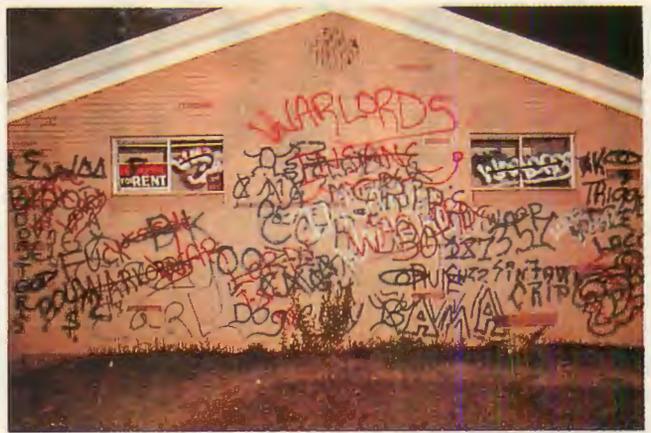
"This gang stuff is getting out of hand," Dawkins says.

The kids throw the handsigns of the CMGs, the Crenshaw Mafia Gangsters, and perform their rap. They ask for a "bigarrette," avoiding the letter "c," and call Colfax "Bolfax." It's hard to believe they are anything but hormonal teens going through a phase. One works at McDonalds. The girls call themselves Bloodettes, or Lady Posse.

"Gangs don't mean crack," the girl continues. "Crack is on the business side, gangs are for friendship."

"If the Crips come by our house," a boy offers, "I'll mop them up."

The fun over, Dawkins cruises until he spots a suspicious kid driving a blue Toyota. He pulls him over and walks up to the car



with his flashlight, the heft of its four batteries in his right hand.

Nothing about the boy's story adds up — which is usual. His DOB, compared with his age, defies simple math. He gives various dates for his arrival in Denver from L.A. He doesn't know his mother's address, and he has no driver's license. Dawkins handcuffs him and puts him in the back of the police car.

A look through the car turns up a Western Union money order for \$170 from a California address to a known dealer in Denver. At the station, the boy calls for his aunt to come rescue him, and her address is a known crack house. Before the boy leaves, Dawkins fills out a contact card on him — noting his possible gang affiliation — and takes a Polaroid photo of him for future reference.

ABOVE: An empty house in Crips territory (Dog City) shows the evolution in graffiti. In the period of a few months, another gang, the Warlords, a Hispanic gang, came in and crossed out all the Crip blue, including the Rolling 30s, with Blood red, a move that baffled officers. Later someone else came in and crossed the Warlords out with black. Some elements pictured on the wall include: Crenshaw Mafia Gangsters (CMG), 357 (Tre Five Seven) Crips gang, Rolling 30s Crips, Compton Crips (CC Riders), numerous BKs for Blood Killers (with the "B" crossed out), "Cuz" the Crips greeting, 187 — the penal code for murder in California, and the eye which indicates a crack house nearby, in this case around the corner. A new gang is splitting off the Rolling 30s and calls itself "AK 187" which is "Anybody Killa" and has proclaimed its existence by painting on the house.

In most traffic stops, ID is a library card, or a stolen driver's license. One man about 25 had ID showing that he was an army major.

"I didn't do nothin', honest," are the first words uttered to the cop.

Jim, of the Chicago force, puts it this way: "If you find a gun on him, he says 'These are my brother's pants,' I say,

CRACK



ABOVE: A Grape Street Watts Crips hat from Los Angeles with "Anybody Killa" on the side along with the letters "WBLC" which mean "Watts Baby Loc Crip."



ABOVE: Denver Police Department Gang Specialist Sergeant Dave Dawkins photographs graffiti to keep a visual record and to determine what is happening in a certain area. Graffiti is a gang newspaper that tells whose territory this is, the names of gang members, gang affiliations, and who is challenging this gang's turf.



BELOW LEFT AND BELOW: Crips gang member, dressed in colors, is arrested after running from officers and tossing a .25-caliber Italian automatic pistol. Here he is being frisked and handcuffed. His pants are worn in the "sagging" style.

'Well, you'd better slap him upside the head because you're the one who is going to jail.' "

Dawkins drives slowly down a street. A little girl about three years old hides behind her mother's legs. Dawkins waves at her.

"Are you going to shoot us?" she asks.

Some people blame gangs on the system. Most at-risk youths are black and poor. Single mothers are forced to leave their kids alone while they work. Sometimes there's a grandmother who takes over, but rarely a father.

"When the grandma goes, the whole thing goes," says Jim.

As part of his job on the gang task force, Dawkins takes his collection of hats and bandanas and talks to community groups and law officers. At a YMCA, he talked to mostly black youngsters from five to eight years old.

"If you're in a gang," he tells them, "there are three things you can do: get out of the gang, stay in and go to jail, stay in and die."

The adult supervisors look impressed, but for the kids, it's an old story: they live with the reality of gangs.

"Is it true police are going to use UZIs?" asks one little boy. Others wave their pugy hands to get Dawkins' attention.



Graffiti in Denver calling for the stop of gang warfare.

"I saw a Crip and Cripette making signs," one tells him.
"If I made sign like O.K., will a Crip fight with me?"
"At school, the Crips beat up kids that wear red."
"My dad wears a red hat."

Terrorism is how gang members control their neighborhoods. Shots are fired. Kids are threatened. Cars are vandalized. There's a lot of traffic and ear-piercing screams in the night.

"I don't know what to do," cries one woman living in a Dahlia street apartment after Bloods shot at some Crips in the yard where her tots were playing. "I got a lease. I can't leave."

"Shots fired. Possible gang activity," blurts the radio.

The gang unit responds to a two-story project near Interstate 25. Residents huddle against the buildings and point at a door across the yard.

The cops sprint toward it, scanning the project's dozens of doors and windows for the barrel of a shotgun. It's a sniper's dream. When they peer around the corner, they find the suspect sitting in a chair in the door of his apartment — a sentinel with a shotgun over his knees and a Derringer in his belt.

Men, he says, maybe gang members, robbed his apartment, and he's going to keep them from coming back. But he is handcuffed and taken away. While police search the apartment, a woman in the project talks about Bloods with sticks.

"We're scared to death of them," she says. "If you wear British Knights tennis shoes, they'll kill you."

The initials "BK" have come to mean Blood Killer, and a new line of clothing may be coming: Caribbean Knights, with the initials "CK" — Crip Killer.

A boy about eight stops his bike nearby to watch the action. He wears a red t-shirt cut off mid-stomach.

"We have to wear red to keep them from shooting at us," he says. "They shoot at our tires for fun."



"Black Gash" for gangsters: Tombstone graffiti on side of house commemorating two Crips who were killed last summer, thus obtaining gang VIP status.

His brother, he says, is a Blood. And while he's too young to belong, he proudly admits that he delivers crack for his brother for \$3 a trip.

Even if mothers know about their sons' gang activity, they often need the money to live. In one police experiment, the parents of 100 gang members were invited a special meeting. While a representative of the mayor of Denver, Dawkins, and various community leaders waited, only one kid and his mother showed up.

"There's a lot of denial because the kid is bringing money into the family," says Dawkins. "The mothers cover for them."

"Some people say, 'It's a black problem. Let them shoot it

Continued on page 84

ANATOMY OF AN ADDICT

Why are users — or tweakers, as they're called — dying for a hit of crack? Only an addict can say.

"It's like a cerebral orgasm," is how Chris describes the sensation of smoking crack. She's a pretty woman with light brown hair. Although she's clean now, she was addicted for years to crack, or base as she calls it. The sensation is hard to describe, and as she struggles for words, her blue eyes look into some private space.

"It's one of the most pleasant feelings on earth," she says. "Something that wasn't that good wouldn't make you forsake your home, family, job, your children. You take a hit from the pipe, and every cell of your body is flooded with a rush. It lasts maybe 15 seconds, the euphoria lasts 30 seconds, and then you're left with the high. Only you're not satisfied with the high. You can be so high you can't get any higher, and still you're looking for the pipe so you can take another hit and get that rush again."

Chris started snorting large amounts of cocaine when she lived with the manager of a major rock group. She used coke with him daily until one time when he went on the road, then she met people who were smoking base. While cocaine is snorted, after it has been mixed with water and baking soda and "cooked," it has to be heated or smoked.

"He (the manager) loved me, but I left him without saying goodbye for a coke dealer," she says. "You'll do anything for crack. The rush engulfs you. There's nothing on the face of the earth that rushes you out like that."

With a good supply of dope, Chris smoked it for a couple of days at a time or until it ran out. In comparison, a piece of rock as big as a fingernail — one that sells for \$20 on the street — lasts about 20 minutes.

"You always smoke crack until your supply is gone," she

says. "You never save any for tomorrow. You don't eat, you don't do anything but smoke. You don't want to get two feet from the pipe. If there's a lot of people, you just stare at the pipe, waiting for your hit to come."

Then Chris and some friends moved into the desert with a quarter pound of coke they ripped off from a Peruvian. After they smoked it all, she couldn't afford to buy crack.

"I went back to coke and alcohol," she recalls. "It was cheaper, and I believed I was OK if I quit crack and just snorted. It's a mind-fuck that addicts do."

That worked for a few years. "I had been up all night snorting, drinking and gambling for about the 700th time. It was about the 500th time I said I'd quit, but I just couldn't go home to my little boy without another snort. But there wasn't any, so I laid down in the dirt and cried. Not long after that, I went to AA and started the 12-step program. But then I'd have a glass of wine and I'd be off snorting coke again in a couple of days.

"One time, I had been drinking and snorting, and I was driving home when I drove off an embankment. I did two 360s in my car, and then jettied up on the road again to go get some more coke. I knew then that I was going to die from coke and alcohol. Soon after that, I went back to AA."

Once she admitted that she was an addict, Chris eventually stopped using. She's been clean since September 1987. Does she crave the rush of crack any more?

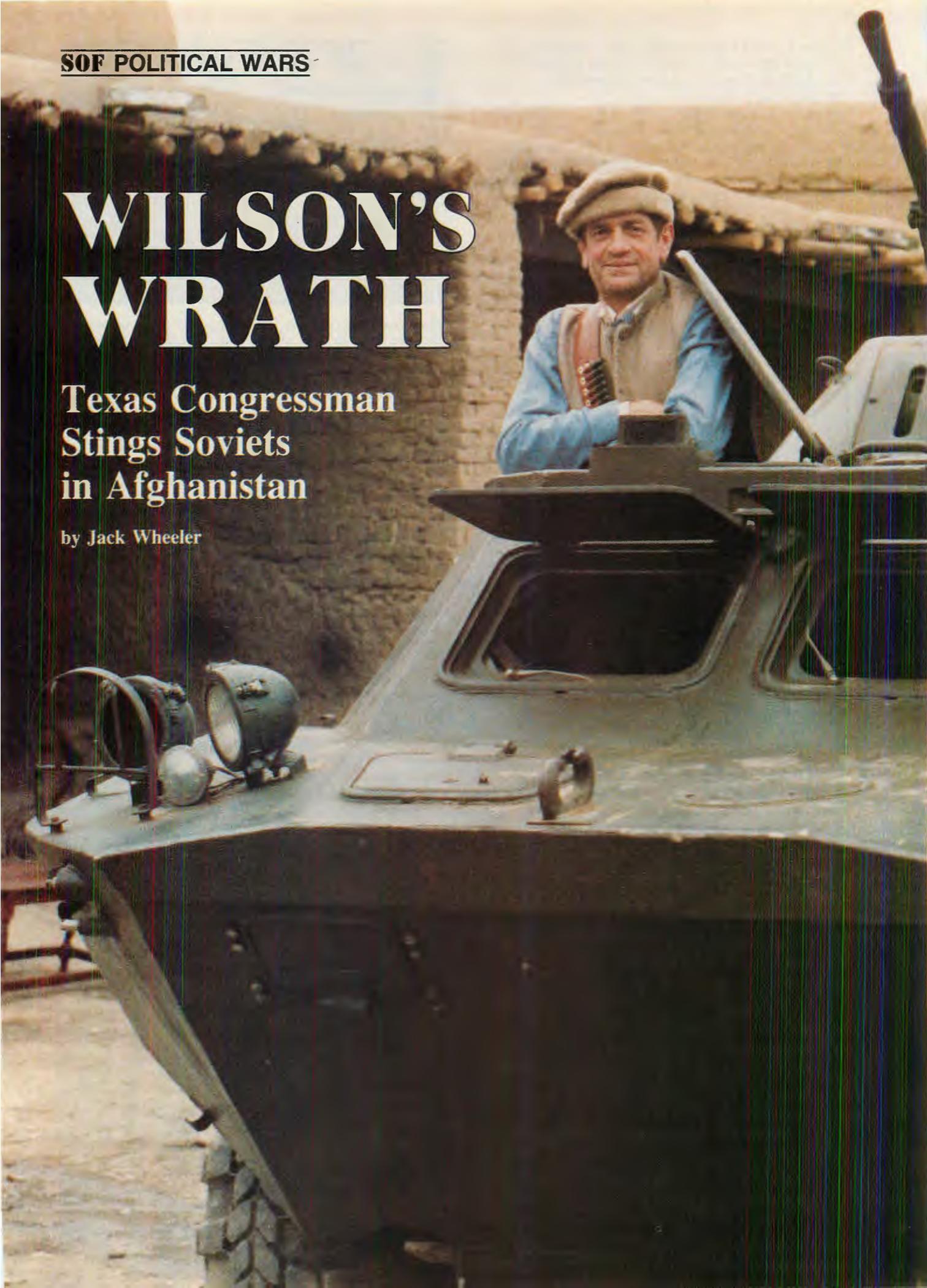
"No. But I had to learn to go beyond thinking about the pleasure of that first hit," she says. "Now I follow my thought through the first hit or the first line and picture myself two days later: broke, awake for two days, and feeling remorseful and guilty. The addict's insanity is that you think 'I'll only do one.' You have to recognize that as an addict, you will always do more than you can handle."

SOF POLITICAL WARS

WILSON'S WRATH

**Texas Congressman
Stings Soviets
in Afghanistan**

by Jack Wheeler





“I just love sticking it to the Russians.” His face filling the screen in an interview with Harry Reasoner on CBS’ *60 Minutes*, Charlie Wilson announced to the world what he enjoys doing most.

The *60 Minutes* story on Charlie was entitled “Charlie Did It.” And, as incredible as it sounds, a good old country boy from Lufkin, Texas has managed to do it: more than any other American, the Honorable Charles N. Wilson is responsible for the Soviet defeat in Afghanistan.

You don’t get more hicksville than Lufkin — except perhaps Trinity, down the road a piece, where Charlie was born. This is east Texas, between the Dallas-Houston turnpike and the Louisiana border, where you find nothing but tiny, one-horse towns like North Zulch, Lovelady, and Apple Springs. Growing up in such a hard-scratch place during the Depression of the ’30s must not have been a lot of fun, but Charlie thought it was.

His father had recently moved from Texarkana to be the accountant for a sawmill in Trinity when Charlie was born in 1933. He grew up reading and hearing about the great naval battles taking place in the Pacific against the Japanese, and at Trinity High School he began to dream of attending the U.S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. A tall, gangly kid with a quick wit and a ladykiller smile, Charlie was torn between paying attention to the budding young cheerleaders of Trinity High, Sam Houston State and the University of Texas, and the academic requirements necessary for Annapolis. Somehow, after a prolonged struggle, the latter won out, and Charlie was accepted to the Naval Academy.

Graduating in 1956 with a B.S. in engineering, Charlie spent the next 38 months as a gunnery officer on Sixth Fleet destroyers. His 6-foot-4-inch, rail-thin Lincoln-esque frame cut a dashing figure in Navy whites, but to no avail on a womanless ship at sea. So he read books for three years, mostly on politics and history. Another dream began forming. Back on land, he spent his last 12 months in the Navy on the staff of the Intelligence Directorate (J2) at the Pentagon. In Washington, he committed himself to his new dream — a career in politics.

With his life savings of \$2,500 he took a 30-day leave, hopped a train to east Texas, and got himself elected to the Texas State Legislature. As he had not yet resigned his commission, he admits that running for office while still in the Navy was “not exactly legal, but luckily, nobody paid very close attention back in those days.” It was 1960. Setting up shop in Lufkin, where he has lived ever since, Charlie spent the next six years in the Texas State House of Representatives, and the following six years in the

The Honorable Charles N. Wilson (D-Texas), in mujahideen-captured Soviet BRDM-2 amphibious scout car, in Afghanistan. Photo: courtesy Charlie Schnabel

RENAISSANCE MAN

Years before he would have been old enough under federal law to buy a handgun, Jack Wheeler had already climbed the Matterhorn, swum the Hellespont, lived with Amazonian headhunters and hunted man-eating tigers. He did not stop there. Continuing his academic education, Wheeler earned a degree in anthropology at UCLA and a Ph.D. in philosophy from USC. Jack has led, and written about, expeditions to Outer Mongolia, Soviet Central Asia, South Vietnam, the Sahara, central Africa, the Amazon, and New Guinea. He has been over the Alps with two elephants in Hannibal’s footsteps, and has been over the North Pole more times than any other man. He is presently in the *Guinness Book of World Records* for the most northerly jump — skydiving onto the sea ice over the geographic North Pole.

In 1983 he had a shot at combining his eclectic background in philosophy and adventure when he received sponsorship to travel around the globe studying anti-Soviet democratic liberation movements. He returned convinced there is a groundswell of opposition to Soviet imperialism throughout the Third World, and became one of the founders of *The Freedom Research Foundation* in Malibu, California. His research has taken him on patrol with freedom fighters in Afghanistan, Angola, Cambodia, Laos, Mozambique and Nicaragua.

In addition to his books, Wheeler has published articles in *Soldier of Fortune*, *Africa Confidential*, *Reason*, *The Washington Times*, and *The Wall Street Journal*.

Texas State Senate. And for those 12 years he kept an eye on one particular man, because Charlie had no intention of remaining a local politician.

Ever since his stint at the Pentagon, his ultimate dream was to be a United States congressman. The only trouble was, his area already had one who was very popular, very entrenched — and very corrupt. So Charlie watched and waited. When the congressman finally got himself indicted, Charlie was ready to go. His main opponent was the congressman’s wife, and Charlie won in a walk. It was November 1972. He has won in a walk ever since.

As a freshman congressman, Wilson entered the 93rd Congress as a self-professed “across-the-board liberal.” He was, of course, a Democrat; Republicans were bizarre and alien critters where Charlie came from. The issues that concerned him in the Texas Legislature were social liberal ones, primarily aid to the rural poor. His attention had been directed to helping people who couldn’t afford to heat their homes in the winter, and not to national issues such as the war in Vietnam. But in his initial

congressional committee assignment, Foreign Affairs, he met his first foreign policy liberals. He was aghast, stunned at their lack of desire to support and defend the interests of their country. He rapidly underwent, in his words, "a quick flip" on defense and national security issues.

Charlie became a born-again anti-communist. "It was a shock for me to learn how many of my fellow Democrats didn't realize how serious a threat communism is," he says. "For me, it's as serious as cancer."

During Charlie's second term, in the 94th Congress, he pulled off the coup of securing, after only one full term in office, a seat

on the most powerful committee of all, House Appropriations. All the money bills funding the manifold operations of the United States government must first come out of the House Appropriations Committee. Suddenly, Charlie Wilson was a very influential and important guy.

Not yet influential enough, however, to prevent what he calls "politically appointed left-wingers in the Carter State Department" from turning over Nicaragua to the communist Sandinistas. "We all knew the Sandinistas were hardcore Marxists, bought and paid for by Moscow and Havana," Charlie now recalls. "I saw a communist victory coming, and fought a rear-guard

action against it as best I could. But in the end, I was able to do nothing to prevent it."

After the Sandinista takeover in July 1979, a bitter and angry Charlie vowed this was not going to happen again. Re-elected to the 98th Congress in 1980, he retained his position on the Foreign Operations Subcommittee of House Appropriations and then got the juiciest plum of all — a place on the Appropriations Subcommittee for Defense. Yet there is not one single facility of any defense contractor in Charlie's entire congressional district (the 2nd of Texas, which comprises 16 east Texas counties). His hands were now on the purse strings of the entire defense industry, and he was be-

IVAN BEATEN BY HALF-ASS HEROES

Now that Lieutenant General Boris Gromov — whose name means "thunder" in Russian — has escorted the Red Army out of Afghanistan, we are being treated to an endless succession of learned treatises as to why, for the first time, the Kremlin has abandoned a land where its soldiers have shed their blood.

And there are, it seems, as many theories as there are theorists. Some attribute the mujahideen victory to the fighting qualities of the Afghans, and this, of course, was the major factor. Others believe that the margin of victory was provided by the American Stinger ground-to-air missiles that downed most of the 1,000 planes the Soviets lost. Others maintain that it was the MILAN and other ground-to-ground missiles, which destroyed hundreds of Soviet tanks, opening the way to Kabul.

Still others assert that Mikhail Gorbachev, eager to improve Moscow's relations with the Islamic world and worried about the Soviet Union's restive Moslem minority, pulled out for purely internal/political reasons. Finally, some believe that the Kremlin's primary motive was to relieve the strain, caused by the war, on their country's faltering economy.

While all these factors unquestionably played a role, none was pivotal. Now that the Red Army is gone, the real story can be told: Gen. Gromov's boys had to skedaddle because they came up against a superior entity — the American mule.

For the benefit of those who have never known one socially, a mule is an animal that has scant pride of ancestry and no hope of progeny. A mule is assembled by mating a jackass (male donkey) to a mare. Their offspring are sterile.

If you reverse the process and put a stallion to a jenny (a female donkey), you will get a hinny, which is also sterile. As a hinny is inferior in size, strength and beauty to a mule, it is not deliberately bred.

From his jackass father, the mule in-

herits a copper-throated bray, agility, endurance and a tough hide. From his horse mother, he acquires courage, a large and well-shaped body, strong muscles and adaptability to harness.

Because of his surefootedness, a mule can go where a horse cannot. But because he is smarter than a horse, he won't try to go where he knows (or senses) he cannot go, no matter how insistent the jackass riding him may be. A mule is less excitable and more patient than a horse, and hence steadier when the shrapnel begins to hum. He can carry more weight than a horse, and carry it farther through rough country.

For all these reasons, the mule was ideally suited for service in the mountains of Afghanistan.

Of course, the Afghans had their own native mules. But these were a small, scrawny lot. In the first half of the 10-year war, most of them were worked to death or killed in action.

China is nearby and has mules, but the Chinese wanted too much for them; up to \$2,500 per animal. The first remounts came from Turkey and Egypt, but they were small and the limited pool of suitable animals soon dried up.

In the summer of 1987, some bright (and anonymous) CIA operative came up with the idea of an aerial mulelift of superior animals, direct from the United States to Pakistan.

Mules were phased out of the U.S. Army (along with much else which was good) after the Korean war. And with demand pretty much limited to recreational outfitters — tractors had largely supplanted mules on all but the poorest farms by 1950 — many breeders had gone out of business.

Still, the word went out to mule country — Tennessee and Missouri are the heart of that country — that the federal government was in the market for prime pack mules, broken to the saddle and capable of being led, and between 3 and 8 years old. The government was paying, they said, between \$600 and \$1,300 per head, depending on age, size and condition.

The great mulelift got under way in

September 1987 from Fort Campbell, Kentucky, with Flying Tigers' Boeing 747 jets ferrying 114 animals per plane on the 22-hour flight to Pakistan. In all, nearly 2,000 American mules were flown to the combat zone.

Now, a mule is not always easy to reason with. Occasionally, it helps to get his attention by biting his ear, hitting him with a 2x4 or poking him in his vital parts. At any rate, the Central Intelligence Agency provided a two-week boot camp in Pakistan to give the mules a chance to learn Pushtu (the common language of Afghanistan) and to permit the newly trained muleskinners to get used to their new charges.

Before you could say *Dien Bien Phu*, the big American mules were carrying tons of missile launchers, Stinger rockets, mortar tubes, baseplates, ammunition and other heavy gear to the battlefield. On the way back, they carried badly wounded mujahideen to hospitals in Pakistan. Representative Charles Wilson, a Texas Democrat who is both a fancier of good mules and a strong supporter of the Afghan cause, characterizes the role of these animals in the fighting as "absolutely vital."

Within months after the introduction of the American mules to the front, the Soviets agreed to pull their troops out of Afghanistan, a process that was completed on 15 February. The rest, as they say, is history.

Mules have, of course, been used as military beasts of burden since the invention of military impedimenta. Some 150,000 American mules were sold to the British for use in the Boer War. Another 350,000 saw duty in World War I. Mules were used in Italy, Burma and elsewhere during World War II, and a few earned battle stars with mountain regiments in Korea.

Come to think of it, the U.S. Army may have committed a major error by retiring its mules: America has never lost a war in which they served with us. — *Smith Hempstone, The Hempstone Syndicate*



holden to no one. Every other congressman, Democrat or Republican, who had any kind of defense or military facility in their district began bugging him for favors.

Like all true Texans, Charlie is a good poker player. He was now in a position to place dozens of congressmen in his debt. What should he ask for in return? At the end of 1980, he began noticing news reports of Soviet soldiers and officers being personally attacked and killed in Kabul, Afghanistan. It had been a year since the Soviets invaded Afghanistan, and everyone thought the Afghans fighting up in the mountains stood little chance against the full weight of the Red Army itself. But when Charlie read that eight Soviets were knifed to death in the Kabul bazaar, and others were killed and injured with rocks, he thought if these Afghans have the balls to fight the Reds with knives and stones, what could they do with *real* weapons?

Charlie held his cards for the next two years. He thought long and hard about using them against the Sandinistas. The CIA had started assisting the fledgling contra insurgency in late 1981. Charlie was supportive and always approved the requested appropriations for covert aid, yet wasn't sure this was the place to play his aces. But if not in Nicaragua, where? And for what?

So came a fateful day in early 1983 that has since become legend. In Charlie's private office in the Rayburn Building on Capitol Hill, one entire wall is a map of the world. On this day, Charlie had decided it was time to stop dicking around. Cancelling his appointments, he put his black cowboy boots up on his desk and gazed in solitary reflection at the huge map looming in front of him. "All right, Wilson," he asked himself, "where can you screw the Soviets the worst?"

Fifty-eight thousand American boys had been killed fighting communism in South Vietnam, he mused. "We owe the Soviets one for that," he thought. "Where can we do to them what they did to us in Vietnam?" His eyes flitted back and forth from one colored splotch to another on the map. He stared long and hard at the one of Nicar-

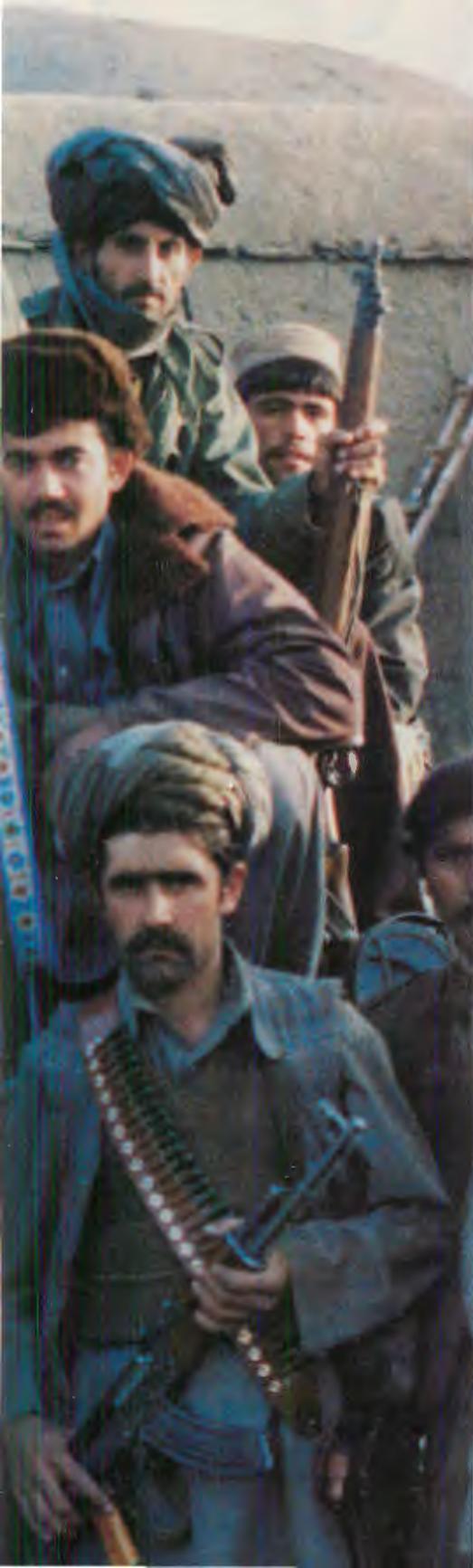
TOP: Afghan muleskinner and American Mk I Mule in Pushtu language school at training base near Indus River. Most instructors were retired Pakistani military muleskinners, whose experience with mules and camels proved invaluable. Photo: Jack Thompson

ABOVE: SOF Editor/Publisher Robert K. Brown (in hat) exercises American mule at mujahideen training base. A competition bronc rider in the folly of his youth, Brown experienced no language problems with mules. Photo: Jack Thompson

LEFT: Charlie Schnabel, aide to Congressman Wilson, examines central-Asian style tack for American mules. Mules are kept running with locally made shoes and Swedish muleshoe nails. Photo: Jack Thompson







agua. He shook his head. There was just no way he could form a consensus of support within his own party for aid to the contras. He had to find another place. To be effective, he had to pick one shot and one only, not diluting the juice he had so painstakingly acquired, and where he could generate a consensus of committed support. The contra issue was just too divisive. Besides, he didn't want to go up against a mere bunch of Sandinistas and Cubans. He wanted to go after Soviets. His eyes began roaming among the colors again, then they settled. On Afghanistan. "There it is," he said to himself as he nodded his head. Afghanistan is where he would play his aces. "Afghanistan," he vowed, "is where those Russian commie bastards are finally going to get what they deserve." In that moment, although no one, not even Charlie, had an inkling of it at the time, the Soviets had lost the Afghan war.

I first heard of Charlie Wilson while in Pakistan during August 1983. Some months earlier, while working on a paper on Soviet vulnerabilities, it occurred to me in a sudden gestalt that the various insurgencies which had cropped up in places like Nicaragua, Angola, Mozambique, and Afghanistan represented a breathtaking new phenomenon: an emerging world-wide revolution against Soviet colonialism. The notion of anti-Soviet "freedom fighters" was yet to be conceived, much less any attempt at a systematic field study of them. So, on a grant from a California think tank, I spent six months wandering around the world, staying with guerrilla armies fighting against Marxism and the Soviets, not for them. I went into Afghanistan with the mujahideen twice, and got to know a number of muj leaders in Peshawar, who related rumors of a "very powerful American congressman" who had come to Pakistan to learn how to help the mujahideen. They did not know his name.

In those days, the "Paks" (Pakistani officials) did not want any direct contact between the mujahideen and Americans — even journalists and private researchers like me had to sneak around and hide from Pak intelligence — much less American officials. Only later did I learn it was Wilson who had been there just before me that summer, and that he had met with Zia (Pakistan President Zia ul-Haq), Akhtar (General Mohammad Akhtar, head of ISI, Inter-Services Intelligence of Pakistan), the local CIA chief of station, and had visited Afghan refugee camps there.

What I learned from sojourns with the contras, UNITA in Angola, RENAMO in Mozambique, and the mujahideen prompted me to form a research foundation to specifically study and provide information about anti-Soviet resistance movements. This led to many trips to Washington, where

Their faces a photo-essay in determination, mujahideen climb aboard captured Soviet scout car for a group portrait with Charlie Wilson. Photo: courtesy Charlie Schnabel

Wilson's name kept coming up regarding support for the Afghans. After I got back from a lengthy trip inside Afghanistan in the summer of 1984, I made an appointment to meet this congressman about whom I had been hearing so much.

The first thing I noticed — that everyone notices — upon entering Wilson's offices is the profusion of good-looking women on his staff. The second thing is the number of large, framed photographs of Afghans (aiming an RPG in ambush, standing next to a blown-up Soviet tank, etc.). A strikingly attractive blonde named Molly bade me welcome and ushered me into the congressman's private office. Wilson towered above me — with his cowboy boots on, he tops off at 6-foot-6 — immaculately attired in an elegant dark suit, but with a shock of brown, casually tousled hair. A strong handshake was accompanied by a deep voice exuding utter confidence and flavored with a country twang. I settled into a blue leather chair, noticing the wall map of the world. After I briefed him on what I had seen in Afghanistan, he asked what I thought the muj needed the most.

"Anti-aircraft weapons," I replied without hesitation. "Redeyes, Blowpipes, something effective for the Hind helicopter gunships and MiGs. I've seen with my own eyes hundreds of Afghan villages leveled to rubble, and have come very close to being killed by MiGs and Hinds myself. All the muj have got are 12.7mm Dashika machine guns, and damn few of those. SAM-7s won't cut it either. We've got to give the Afghans something good. Eighty percent of all Soviet combat and logistical operations in Afghanistan are airborne. The Afghans can defeat the Soviets on the ground. If you take the Soviets out of the air, they lose." Wilson fixed his dark hazel eyes on me, looking me right in the eye. "Those are my sentiments exactly," came the response.

As I was leaving he said, "I'm having a little party over at my place tonight. Why don't you come on by? Oh, by the way — call me Charlie."

In attendance at Charlie's "little party" was more juice than I'd ever seen up close and personal before. Among those in attendance were Under Secretary of State Michael Armacost, ambassadors from Morocco and Jordan, the CIA director of operations, and assorted other spooks, diplomats, congressmen, and key congressional aides, all paying homage to Charlie. As the evening was winding down, Charlie took me over to a quiet corner.

"I want you to know I'm doing everything I can to get anti-air stuff to the muj," he told me. "When my committee gets a budget request from Langley funding Afghan support, I double it. That just flabbergasts the CIA. One problem is the Langley boys have an obsession of no-Western-weapons-to-the-muj. There are other obstacles as well. But there are too many people that were in this room tonight and are in this town that need my good will. They can have it; I'll give them whatever they want — for a

Charlie Schnabel, aide to Congressman Wilson, unwraps walkie-talkie while mujahideen General Ramatullah Safi (in green sweater) tinkers with another. In a rousing speech at *Soldier of Fortune* convention in Las Vegas last fall, General Safi asked, "What helped us turn the tide us against the Soviets? *STINGERS!*" And we all have Charlie Wilson to thank for that. Photo: courtesy Charlie Schnabel

price. One way or the other, we're going to get the muj the weapons they need. You can count on it."

It turned out that an entire cabal had arisen in Washington obdurately opposed to Western weapons, sophisticated or otherwise, and especially anything American, being given to the muj. The cabal was a Langley-Pentagon-Foggy Bottom axis, led by John McMahon, CIA deputy director; General John Wickham, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff; and Michael Armacost at State, each with their own rationale. McMahon thought supplying Western weapons could provoke the Soviets into invading Pakistan. Wickham didn't want Western military technology falling into Soviet hands. Armacost was afraid of doing anything that might piss off the Russians.

The cabal formed a united front that haughtily brushed aside the growing clamor demanding more support for the muj than AKs and some Dashikas. Its most impressive exercise of power came after the Soviets shot down the KAL jetliner in September 1983, which so infuriated President Reagan that he signed a written official presidential directive ordering that portable, heat-seeking missiles (at that time, Red-eyes) be delivered to the Afghan resistance. The cabal arranged for the directive to be lost in a maze of bureaucratic obfuscation and it was never implemented.

Charlie began a systematic assault on the cabal. In 1984 he got a secret amendment passed that added \$40 million to the CIA budget specifically earmarked for the Afghans. CIA Director Bill Casey asked to see him. When they met at Casey's office on the third floor of the Old Executive Office Building at the White House, Casey asked him if he could do the same for the contras. *Charlie explained* that, while he wished he could, he would destroy the consensus of congressional support he was establishing for the muj if he tried.

"I can only fight one war at a time," he told Casey. Charlie pushed Casey for better weapons for the muj. Casey replied that his people thought that would cause too great an escalation of the war, threatening Pakistan. "My people" (read McMahon), Casey said, "want to move slowly on this, because they're convinced there's no way the Afghans can win."

"If you'll just give the muj what they need," Charlie snorted in response, "we'll see who comes out on top."

Pissed, Charlie flew to Islamabad for a private meeting with Zia. When told of the CIA's fears, Zia huffed, "Tell the CIA I'll



Charlie Wilson discusses captured Soviet AKSU-74 5.45x39mm submachine gun with mujahideen leaders. Wilson helped supply muj with heavier weapons, but Sovs were one of the most generous suppliers of small arms. Photo: courtesy Charlie Schnabel

worry about Pakistan."

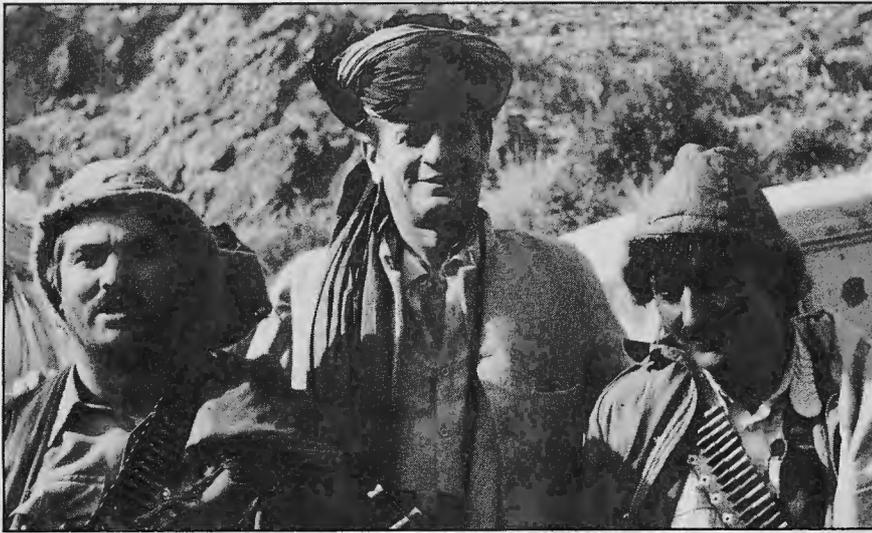
Understanding the objection to the supply of identifiably American weapons, Zia then suggested that Charlie request that the muj be given an automatic anti-aircraft cannon made by Oerlikon in Switzerland.

Charlie quickly returned to demand that part of the \$40 million be spent on Oerlikons. "What we had to do," Charlie was later to tell me, "was to breach the threshold of no-Western-weapons. That's what we did with the Oerlikons. They weren't American; they kept the Soviets away from the main muj supply bases inside; and they were a good intermediate step to the Stingers. This was Zia's idea. We never had to twist his arm in getting weapons to the muj. He

always wanted more and sooner."

By now, Charlie had formed an opposition to the cabal which was to become known as the Wilson Symphony. Its key players were Wilson, Senator Gordon Humphrey (R-N.H.), Under Secretary of Defense Fred Ikle, and Mort Abramowitz, head of State Department Intelligence. Wilson and Humphrey got the CIA Afghan budget request for 1985 tripled to \$250 million. Ikle got Secretary of Defense Cap Weinberger to authorize reprogramming of the defense budget to channel Afghan aid via defense appropriations, as these huge amounts would have busted the CIA budget process. Weinberger became an enthusiastic supporter of the Afghan cause, making several trips to Pakistan and developing a friendship with Zia. And throughout 1985, the entire symphony played one theme unrelentingly: give the Afghans the newly developed Stinger missile.

At every opportunity, Ikle, using arguments and data provided by his aide,



Michael Pillsbury, and Under Secretary of Defense Richard Perle's aide, Elie Krakowski, cornered the members of the JCS and hammered them about Stingers.

"Ikke would personally lobby the chiefs in their private offices," Wilson told me. "Especially Wickham, the worst holdout. Ikke was like a bulldog, never letting go until Wickham gave up. He deserves a major portion of the credit for getting Stingers to the muj."

With support for Stingers mushrooming on Capitol Hill, Abramowitz was able to calm the jitters of the quivering pinstripes at State. Only McMahon at CIA was left. Then Jonas Savimbi, leader of the UNITA guerrilla movement in Angola, arrived in Washington in January 1986 to explain to Casey and Reagan that only with Stinger missiles could he hope to defeat the impending billion-dollar Soviet-Cuban offensive against UNITA. The combination of Savimbi's charisma and Pillsbury and Krakowski's arguments won over Casey and Reagan to supplying *both* UNITA and the mujahideen with Stingers. The commitment was given in February, McMahon resigned from the CIA in March, and the Stingers were on their way in April.

For the muj, there was only one obstacle left — the Paks. They demanded total control of distribution and delivery of all armaments destined for the Afghans. Savimbi's Stingers were to be run through Zaire, as South Africa and its "mandate" of Namibia were obviously politically unacceptable channels. Mobutu's army was in no position to demand a say in the CIA's setting up a supply and training operation at Kamina in southern Zaire which would work directly with UNITA. Not so with Zia and Pak intelligence, ISI.

The muj never got their hands on the first Stingers, an even dozen, to arrive in Pakistan in April 1986. The ISI insisted on trying them out first, firing all 12 unsuccessfully at Soviet aircraft overflying Pakistan's border from Afghanistan. Depression set in among the Wilson Symphony until it was shown that the missiles were fired at targets much too far away and their operators' training was woeful-

Charlie Wilson in Afghanistan, in local garb, and in the good company of men who would be free. Photo: courtesy Charlie Schnabel

ly inadequate. Another shipment was delivered in July, and this time selected mujahideen underwent thorough training. On 26 September 1986, the first Stinger missiles were used in Afghanistan. Three Stingers were fired at four Soviet helicopters approaching the Jalalabad air base. Three were blown out of the sky.

Today, the grip stock and launching tube of that historic first Stinger missile used in Afghanistan are proudly mounted above the door to Charlie's private office in the Rayburn Building.

They were not there, however, in May 1986 when we were both in France. I was getting married and Charlie was attending the wedding, but we couldn't help talking about Afghanistan.

We talked about Akhtar, the Pak general who ran ISI, and his favoritism toward the most radical of all the muj leaders, Gulbuddin Hekmatyar, whom I considered an Islamic fascist.

"The Paks have known Gulbuddin a long time," Charlie explained, "and I believe Akhtar's wife is Pushtun from Gulbuddin's tribe. Zia, you must understand, has a dream of a grand Islamic alliance between Pakistan, Afghanistan, Iran, and Turkey; all four of them in a mutual defense pact for protection from Russia, and from Pakistan's most feared enemy, India. Zia thinks Gulbuddin is his best bet to achieve this unified front in Afghanistan." I still thought Gulbuddin was a Khomeini-loving fanatic.

"Charlie," I finally asked him point-blank, "are we ever going to get the Stingers to the muj? And if we do, will they be distributed fairly among the groups, not most of them going to Gulbuddin?"

"All I can tell you," came the reply, "is that we're trying as hard as we can."

Gulbuddin, of course, did get the first Stingers, and continued to get the lion's

share of weapons. Since 1982, Charlie has made 14 trips to Afghanistan in a continuing struggle against State Department timidity and Pakistani favoritism which affected the fair and even distribution of weapons among the Afghan resistance groups. Eventual changes within the Pak military leaders who were the conduit for Stingers to the mujahideen led to a more even-handed distribution. Ahmad Shad Massoud in the Panjshir Valley, the most famous Afghan commander of all, had not been receiving Stingers — but thanks to Wilson's prodding got his fair share.

As everyone knows by now, it was the Stinger missile that made possible the defeat of the Soviets in Afghanistan. With scores of Soviet helicopters and MiGs fried in the sky every month, Gorbachev had to throw in the towel. Naturally, at the first hint of Soviet doubt, the State Department rushed to ease Gorby's embarrassment. And also their own. Since the pinstripes equate negotiation with diplomacy, they look upon guerrillas as their natural enemies: the success of armed guerrillas means the failure of negotiation — *their* failure. They are always telling Savimbi, for example, to ease off on the fighting so as to not "alienate" the other side but to create a "more favorable climate" for pinstripe negotiation. This argument was activated the instant the Soviets indicated a willingness to consider withdrawing from Afghanistan. When Charlie found out that George Schultz had secretly promised Shevardnadze, his Soviet counterpart, to stop all weapons deliveries to the muj in exchange for a Soviet *promise* to get out of Afghanistan, he blew his stack.

Wilson and Humphrey soon had the Symphony in full-throated uproar. Red-faced, Schultz had to invent the circumlocution of "positive symmetry" to back out of the attempted sell-out: a private "understanding" behind the fig leaf of the Geneva Accords that as long as the Soviets supplied their puppets in Kabul, we would do the same for the mujahideen.

"Wheeler, what was the disease you said the State Department was chronically afflicted with?" Charlie rhetorically asked me at the time. "Terminal testicular atrophy," came my reply. Charlie nodded. "Right. And I'll be damned if those needle-dicked pinstripes are going to screw my Afghans."

Charlie saw to it that the factories in Egypt and China that manufacture (with Agency money) copies of Soviet weapons (AKs, RPGs, Dashikas, ZPUs, etc.) for the muj were operating full tilt. When the KGB blew up the Ojhari weapons depot at Rawalpindi, Pakistan, with the loss of more than \$100 million in materiel, Charlie made sure that the delivery ships were quickly on the way to Karachi. Within a few weeks, it was all replaced.

"The Soviets," Charlie observed, "are leaving Afghanistan because they've gotten their asses kicked. They're leaving not out

Continued on page 70

SOF VIETNAM

FOXTROT RIDGE

Marines' Furious Fight on Route 9

Text & Photos by Mark Woodruff



Author with 3.5-inch rocket launcher at firebase near Foxtrot Ridge. NVA threw more than 400 rounds of rocket fire at Company F Marines during two-day assault.

MARINE SCRIBE

Mark Woodruff served with the 3rd Marines during the action described in this article, and in his tour of duty in Vietnam was awarded the Bronze Star with "V" Device and the Purple Heart. Upon discharge he completed his university studies and emigrated to Australia, where he now works as a psychologist. We welcome his first article to *Soldier of Fortune*.

This is the story of a North Vietnamese Army (NVA) assault against a company of United States Marines dug into a ridge line near Khe Sanh in May 1968. The main text represents the author's impressions, feelings and memories of that battle. Extracts from the official command chronology of the 2nd Battalion, 3rd Marine Regiment are in italics, exactly as logged at the time.

26 MAY 1968

ANOTHER day in the 'Nam, but we weren't complaining. At least not for the moment. The Tet Offensive had come and gone and we were still alive.

Fox Company—which was now down to less than 100 men because of previous casualties and malaria—was dug in. It was a really hot day and the sweat had poured down our brows and soaked our clothing as we'd dug our shallow holes, shallow because of the extremely hard and rocky ground of the hill. Claymores and trip flares had been put out and now we sat around our foxholes in little groups of twos and threes quietly talking among ourselves and watching the sun gradu-

ABOVE: Sunrise in Vietnam from Foxtrot Ridge. Some such sunrises portended a quiet day — and some did not.

ally dip lower into the rolling hills of the Laotian horizon to our west.

A teenage Marine in 1st Platoon suddenly nudged his friend with an elbow and pointed off into the distance: "Look over there, you guys!" he exclaimed, "Fucking NVA!"

As the rest of us looked in the direction of his pointing finger, we could see a cluster of green-clad figures on a nearby hill. The observant Marine had already leaped to his feet and was sprinting off to the squad radio-man to relay the alert.

1905 hours:

Spotted five NVA on ridge line with packs and helmets. Called in artillery and two jet air strikes. AO [Aerial Observer] confirmed 15 fresh overhead bunkers. Results show two NVA KIA.

"Kinda spooky," we all agreed. "I mean, there they were. Just standing there in the open, observing us."

Before long it was twilight and the sun was disappearing into the low-lying hills of Laos off in the distance. The sky was a rich salmon color, streaked with grey wisps of cloud; another one of those magnificent Vietnam sunsets.

Suddenly, in the fading light, a hint of movement could be seen off to the front. From a distance it looked almost like a long green caterpillar undulating its way across the faraway hill. We stared briefly at it and then, with a rush of adrenaline, identified it as an NVA column moving in the open.

Again there was an urgent message on the radio.

2015 hours:

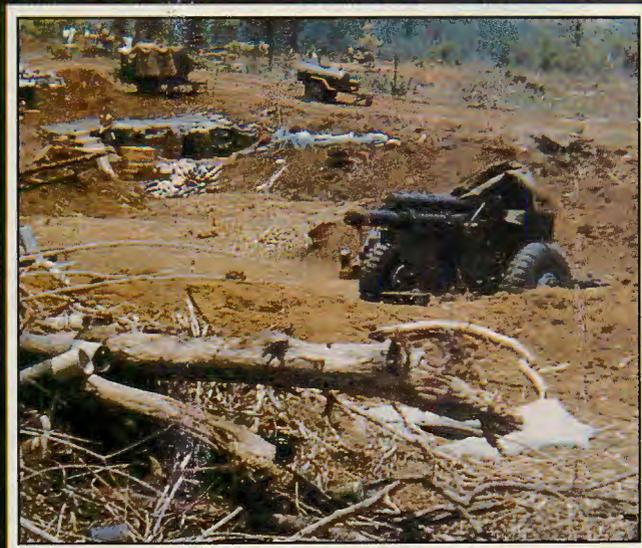
Spotted NVA moving in column across an open ridge line. Called in artillery and 81mm mortar fire. Resulted in scattering the NVA.

In spite of this early drama, the night proceeded uneventfully. The hours of staring into the darkness went by as slowly as always. Another night in the 'Nam.

27 May 1968

It was going to be another scorcher.

BELOW: Throughout the battle for Foxtrot Ridge, author's unit was supported by these 105mm howitzers of Bravo 1/12.



BELOW: CH-46 helicopter lifts off LZ with part of Fox Company, while 2nd Platoon waits for next chopper.



"Thank God we aren't on the move."

None of us could remember a time like this before, one where we didn't hump from hill to hill but instead just stayed in the same position. What a wonderful break.

A break? Well, at least we weren't humping up and down those never-ending hills. Instead, we stayed on the same ridge line, filling our day with clearing fields of fire, digging in a bit deeper, running short patrols, and — thankfully — resting under the broiling sun.

Kevin and I had finished our working parties and sat under the shade of our poncho "hootches" and discussed the type of car we'd buy when we someday made it back to The World.

Back a few yards behind us, in the center of the narrow perimeter, the company commander sat with the handset of his radio held to his ear. While doing so, he unconsciously played with his recently-acquired souvenir, an NVA flare gun — used by them to coordinate their movements — which had been taken from the body of a dead NVA officer.

As we watched him, we heard the radio again crackle out a message.

1515 hours:

... received AO report of results of 105mm artillery and 81mm fire mission [of yesterday]... AO confirmed seven NVA KIA.

In spite of last night's quiet, we all felt uneasy — maybe it was all those sightings of the NVA or maybe it was just the ominous weather, foretelling a storm — but there was something else there that was making us all very nervous.

In spite of these premonitions, however, the day passed without incident. Another day in the 'Nam.

28 May 1968

Midnight had come and gone and it was already the wee early hours of the next morning.

In each of the 30 or so foxholes which made up the irregular, oval-shaped perimeter, a Marine sat, legs dangling down into the hole while staring off into the blackness in front.

The men not on watch slept, invariably sprawled in disarray within a few feet of their assigned hole. An hour-and-a-half on, three hours off. The sleeping Marines lay on

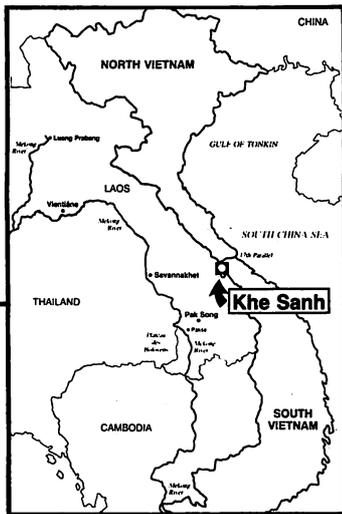
the uneven ground, wrapped in their poncho liners against the cool of the evening. Occasionally they grunted or moaned in their sleep, jerking and twitching their bodies in response to their dreams and nightmares. Only rarely did they snore, and if they did, the men on watch quickly nudged them into silence with a prodding hand or a probing foot.

The men on watch continued to stare out into the darkness, remaining alert for the sounds of the enemy and knowing that a few hundred yards out in front were the men assigned to the listening posts (LP) for the night.

It was my turn on watch and I again fought the nightly boredom of staring into the darkness. For the hundredth time in 30 minutes, I lowered my gaze, brought it to bear on my wristwatch, and strained to tell the time by the hands' fading luminescence.

"Two forty-five a.m.," I mumbled under my breath. "Only another 15 minutes and then I can get some sleep," I said to myself — before something out in the distance caught my attention.

A few seconds later the radio crackled to life as the LP tried to explain the situation,



flare suddenly shot skyward from directly behind us and the attack momentarily slowed: The skipper had fired his souvenir flare gun in an attempt to fool the enemy.

Enemy utilized pencil flares to control their attack. Co F company commander fired a green pencil flare and enemy momentarily broke contact.

gunners were doing what they should, but were being killed almost immediately for so doing.

The Marines of 1st Platoon didn't budge from their positions but the NVA, through sheer weight of numbers, rolled right through them. Within moments they had breached the perimeter and several Marines already lay dead with scores of dead NVA scattered among them.

Enemy used heavy RPG fire to breach 1st Platoon position and overrun 60mm mortar position.

The night was filled with total chaos, a craziness and confusion of the senses that only those who have undergone night combat can understand. There were ear-splitting explosions and blinding flashes from grenades and RPGs, all against the background roar of hundreds of automatic weapons being fired at one another within an area only the size of a football field.

Like dancers freeze-framed in a disco strobe light, occasional glimpses of shadowy figures were presented in the brilliant flashes of detonating grenades, mortars and RPGs, sometimes to disappear in the muzzle flash of an M16, sometimes to disappear in the blinding flash of a hurriedly thrown grenade, and sometimes just to continue on through the darkness.

But, among all this chaos, we managed to reform our perimeter, abandoning the area where 1st Platoon had been but still holding most of the ridge line.

The order was passed for each Marine to stay at his position and to "kill anything that moves."

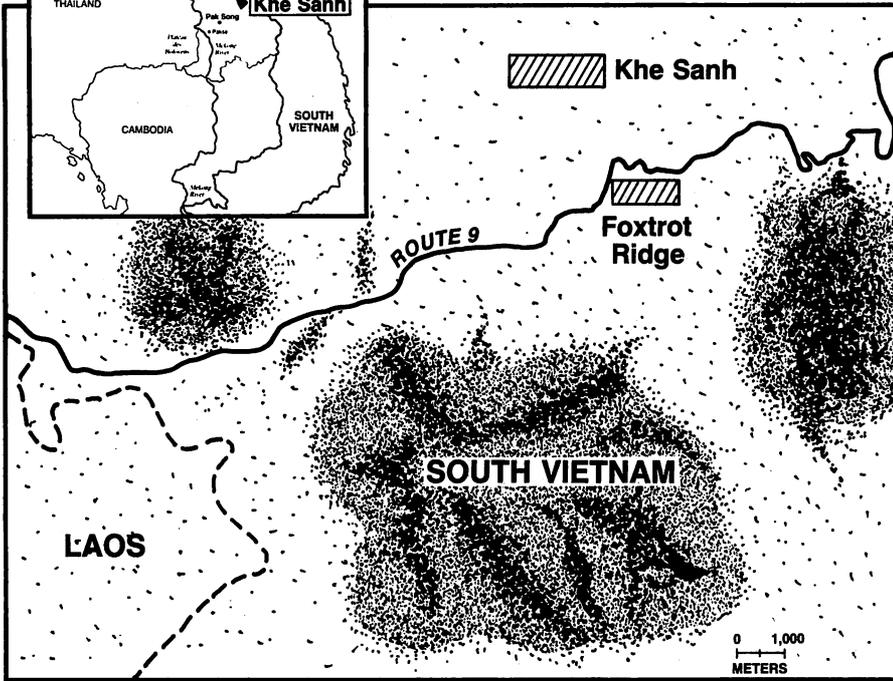
1st and 3rd Platoon adjust to form 360-degree defensive position on knoll to the east of the original position.

The sounds of battle were now truly deafening. Huge shells could be heard whistling in to crash with jarring impact. Some shells continued to land within the perimeter (RPGs? grenades? mortars? our own short-rounds?), while some crashed into the darkness outside our perimeter (enemy short-rounds? friendly fire?).

Illumination flares descended from the skies out in front of us, lighting the hills with their eerie, flickering brilliance.

Night defensive fire and illumination fired by Battery B, 1/12 and 2nd Bn, 3dMar 81mm mortars. NVA using RPG rounds from high ground... to support attack.

We had now been involved in the numbing battle for almost two hours. We stared intently into the darkness which was punctured every few seconds by yet another blinding flash of a mortar or RPG or grenade. We tried to conserve our remaining ammo and our few precious grenades, knowing that we must survive on our own until daylight when we could hope that the NVA, if they were following their usual



Area of Foxtrof Ridge, located near Laotian border, where Marines of Company F held off a two-day assault by an estimated North Vietnamese Army battalion.

The NVA still coming up the slope seemed confused. They had the initiative and needed now only to capitalize on it, but instead they seemed bewildered by that green flare and the night was filled with the hoarse cries of NVA officers and NCOs as they attempted to restore the momentum of their attack.

But vital moments were lost while the NVA equivocated and in those moments artillery and mortars were called in. As the NVA resumed their assault the night was filled with the roaring explosions of shells; the pounding impacts and blinding flashes of their detonations.

The voices out in the darkness were drowned by the crashing of shells into their midst.

0300 hours:

... received full scale attack by estimated NVA battalion.

1st Platoon's machine gunners tried to fire into the waves of NVA soldiers trotting up the grassy slope but — after only a few short bursts, and their resulting "one-in-every-five" red tracer — an RPG round would slam into their position, in one case detonating right between the bipod. The

something about: "...lots of movement out in front. Boocoo gooks! Request permission to pull back."

Another few seconds and the darkness out in front of the lines was pierced by brilliant flashes and sharp crashes of several explosions going off in quick succession. Sleeping Marines were hurriedly awakened into a reality more frightening than their worst nightmares.

0245-0250 hours:

... received enemy probe. Initial enemy movement observed by LP using starlight scope. Night defensive fires called in. Enemy force overran four-man LP north of defensive perimeter when three NVA jumped into LP position with satchel charges, killing themselves and three of the four Marines. Enemy assaulted on a wide front north, utilizing heavy small arms fire and at least 40 RPG rounds. Co F fired the FPL [Final Protective Line].

It had been so quick it was hard to comprehend. There'd been those explosions out in the darkness and then the sight of a red flare shooting skyward and then a million green tracers arched their way from out of the darkness and converged on the ridge line. Vietnamese voices could be heard all along the base of the ridge as they assaulted up its gentle slope.

We responded with claymores and grenades and rifle fire of our own. Then a green

form, would pull back in the face of supporting tactical air strikes.

Far away overhead we could hear the droning sound of a gunship, and could see its red finger of death zigzagging down to the ground, and our spirits were momentarily raised. But then we saw a stream of tracers rising back into the air and knew that the NVA were not going to be intimidated so easily.

0415 hours:

Flare plane and fixed-wing gunship arrive on station. Volume of NVA fire increases against friendly forces. Enemy .50 cal machine gun fires at gunship.

On and on it went. The NVA continued to stagger through the barrage of mortars and artillery laid down in their path. Sometimes individually, sometimes in impromptu team rushes, they charged up the gentle incline of the ridge, firing as they came. And, continually throughout, there was the intermittent swishing sound of the RPGs as they passed nearby and a split second later the "boom" of their explosion.

0415-0620 hours:

Heavy contact continues between Co F and estimated NVA Battalion. Enemy continues to attack and regroup attempting to overrun friendly positions with mass ground attack supported by RPGs and automatic fire.

The blackness of the night slowly faded to grey and then began to come alive with the colors of the day. Sunrise.

"We made it," we thought with collective relief. Crouched in our foxholes — taking turns to raise our heads to scan the area in front of us for more of the green-clad NVA — we suddenly heard the sound that we'd been praying for, the unmistakable "whop-whop-whop" sound of a helicopter approaching.

But again our momentary jubilation came crashing down as we saw the chopper merely sweep by at high speed and disappear behind the hills, a crescendo of automatic weapons fire chasing it into the distance.

0700 hours:

Helicopter gunships with AO. AO reports that NVA bodies litter area around Co F position. Small groups of enemy continue to fire at friendly positions.

The sun had already climbed high in the sky. It was nearing midday and yet we still held grimly on to "our" ridge line. Then occurred possibly the strangest event of my whole time in the 'Nam.

Doc Brown, momentarily sharing my foxhole, peered up over its lip and whispered, "Look out! There's a gook right in front of us."

I rose up, .45 at the ready and levelled at the area he had indicated — but saw nothing. I looked quizzically at the doc, and his response was one of astonishment.



ABOVE: Marines in M48 tanks guard intersection on Route 9, north of Foxtrot Ridge, near Khe Sanh.



LEFT: View from CH-46 en route further north. Smoke on ground is from previous airstrike. Lead chopper is at right.

"There. Right in front of us!" he exclaimed.

He then quickly pulled the pin from an M-26 frag and threw the grenade a few meters in front, and we both ducked down into the hole. After the detonation, I again looked quizzically in his direction.

Reading my thoughts, he answered, "Didn't you see him? A gook with an AK was standing there about 10 feet away."

Now laughing, he added, "But my frag hit him right in the chest and then landed between his legs before exploding."

I looked closely into his eyes, knowing that one of us was hallucinating. Either he was so freaked out that he was seeing gooks where there weren't any—or I was so freaked out that I couldn't even see them when they were there. I looked, without success, for some clue.

1045 hours:

Co E . . . moving south from Route #9 to support Co F. Two tanks in direct support fired 90mm on enemy troops moving across and up ridge line toward Co F position. Resulted in four NVA KIA with 90mm fire.

The full heat of another summer's day bore down upon us.

Then we saw it. It was sleek and silver-colored and glistened in the bright sun. An F-4 Phantom rapidly approached.

It screamed from out of the sky and passed overhead, continuing on in a great circle before coming back, this time apparently diving right down at the perimeter. A standard ploy when the fighting got close was a "dummy" pass, intended to make the NVA break from cover and expose themselves to Marine marksmanship, or so I thought. But then I saw something being released from the still-approaching plane. It was a silver-colored cylinder and it tumbled end-over-end as it descended onto us. Napalm!

We ducked instinctively into our foxholes and crouched to protect ourselves from the searing flames that shot suddenly into the sky.

1130 hours:

Fixed wing aircraft delivered napalm on ridge line west of defensive perimeter against NVA reinforcements moving from west and southwest. Napalm hit within 20 meters of friendly lines.

We reacted to the raging flames like primitives, crouching down into the safety of our holes as the flames raged. Then, the oxygen consumed, the fire momentarily subsided. Instinctively grasping that moment of opportunity, we emerged from our foxholes and dashed across the narrow perimeter, clinging to the ground just over the crest of the ridge and shielded by it from the flames which again rose into the sky. But, a few minutes later, those same primitive instincts told us of the need to hold the high ground and so, the flames now dying down, we dashed back up the slope to reoccupy our

Continued on page 80



SOF HANDGUNS

Flames spew from the muzzle of a New Detonics Series II Combat Master — the ultimate ultra-compact .45 ACP.

COMBAT MASTER

New Detonics Ultra Compact .45

Text & Photos
by Peter G. Kokalis

IT was a proper concept, poorly executed. When Detonics was founded in 1976 as a division of Energy Sciences Corporation, their first pistol was a compact .45 designed by Sid Woodcock and called the Combat Master. It possessed the envelope everyone was seeking in a truly concealable major-caliber handgun, but reliability on the specimens I tested was unacceptable. After a decade of troubled history, Bruce McCaw and Chuck Lyford acquired controlling interest and the New Detonics Manufacturing Corporation was formed in October 1987.

Casting about for state-of-the-art ideas to recharge their depleted batteries, McCaw wisely approached Robbie Barrkman, one of the world's premier combat gunsmiths. Barrkman was named an executive vice-president in April 1988 and at that time commenced a major redesign project of the Combat Master and the other pistols in De-

New Detonics Series II lineup includes Servicemaster (top), "Commander"-size .45, and the ultra-compact Combat Master (middle and bottom) — all are of stainless steel construction with blackening of the slide as an option.



tonics' .45 ACP product line. Now called Series II, all are presently in production at an Arizona facility (Dept. SOF, 21438 N. 7th Avenue, Suite B, Phoenix, AZ 85027; phone 602-582-8202).

SOF recently completed an extensive test and evaluation of the Detonics pistols, with particular emphasis on the Combat Master which continues as the company's flagship and holds the most interest for SOF readers.

Essentially, the overall configuration is that of the Colt M1911 series, albeit highly modified, and the method of operation remains as perfected by John Moses Browning more than three quarters of a century ago. Locked-breech, recoil-operated, the pistol's barrel and slide are locked together by two ribs on the top of the barrel at the chamber end which engage two recesses in the underside of the slide. Securely mated during the moment of high chamber pressure, the barrel and slide travel rearward a short distance firmly in this position. During recoil, the barrel swings backward on its link, which is attached to the frame by the slide-stop pin passing through it. As rearward travel continues, the barrel is forced downward and away from the slide. The barrel's rearward travel ceases when it strikes its stop on the frame, while the slide continues backward to complete extraction and ejection of the empty case before rebounding, by means of the recoil springs, to strip and chamber another round from the magazine.

All quite conventional, but the Combat Master's size is not. While the magazine capacity remains that of the Colt Officer's ACP Model (OM) — six rounds — the butt has been chopped to yield an overall height of just 4½ inches — fully 1 inch less than the OM. With a barrel length of only 3½ inches, the overall length is no more than 6¾ inches, ½-inch less than the OM, whose barrel (copied from that of the Detonics) is but a ½-inch longer than the Combat Master's. As the frame is stainless steel, the empty weight with magazine is 32 ounces. This is 8 ounces more than the alloy-frame Lightweight Colt OM and 2 ounces less than an all-steel OM. An excellent compromise, with the added durability of an all-steel frame, combined with a weight package we can abide in a concealment handgun.

All of the major components are mill-finished investment castings. The frame, slide, beavertail grip-safety, and slide stop are fabricated from 17-4 PH stainless steel. Some of the components, such as the hammer, magazine catch/release, firing pin, disconnect and extended safety are made from 420 stainless steel. The extractor, magazine body and follower are constructed from 17-7 PH stainless steel. All Detonics' barrels are machined from 416 stainless steel stock. The skeletonized trigger is aluminum and the recoil spring's guide rod is turned from hard drill stock. Except for the sear and plungers (fabricated from carbon steel) all of the other small parts, including springs and screws, are made from stainless steel.

Let's take a close look at the new Combat



Top: New Detonics Series II Scoremaster Unlimited, a dedicated IPSC-type pistol with extended, compensated slide; and standard Scoremaster, a full-size .45 with 5-inch barrel. Wraparound rubber grips are standard on these models.

Master's salient features (all of which are standard), starting with the frame group. The rear and sides of the magazine well have been beveled with a 45° angle to assist insertion of the magazine. Initial production-series New Detonics pistols carry a Pachmayr flat-type, checkered neoprene and aluminum mainspring housing. Eventually, either a flat or arched stainless steel mainspring housing will be available.

Grip safeties have no place on pistols intended for deadly confrontations. Using the least amount of material, but providing maximum protection, an inactive, beavertail-type grip safety of Barrkman's design extends over the web of the hand and prevents the irritating hammer-bite usually encountered when pistols of this configuration are employed from the correct Weaver position.

John Browning's frame-mounted thumb safety is in an excellent location, but those who fire from the Weaver position with both thumbs over the safety lever usually find it somewhat too short. An extended thumb safety, of just the right length, has been installed as a standard component on all of the New Detonics' Series II pistols. It operated smoothly and without binding on all five of the pistols SOF tested.

No extended slide-stop levers will be found on New Detonics' Series II pistols, as thumb pressure on those devices will often cause the slide to travel forward onto an empty chamber after the last round has been fired. The end of the slide stop is beveled, and when in the down position, the plunger rides above the break line to prevent the slide stop from jumping up to lock the slide rearward until it is pushed upward by the magazine follower after the last shot has

been fired.

The skeletonized hammer is released by a grooved, lightweight, skeletonized aluminum trigger with the stop removed. Reducing overtravel with a threaded stop is acceptable for IPSC competition, but they frequently work loose to bind up the trigger and that possibility is not acceptable out on the street. Hammer and sear engagement surfaces were stoned by hand to obtain a crisp ¾ pound trigger-pull weight on our Combat Master test specimen. Trigger-pull weights were never more than 4 pounds on any of the New Detonics' Series II pistols we fired. A short, solid trigger is available as an option. Sear surfaces are initially heat treated to MilSpec nominal Rockwell C 50. All other bearing surfaces in the trigger mechanism are polished and inspected for correct engagement.

Some Series II improvements are not so apparent. For example, the ejector's legs have been moved inboard to prevent the frame from eventually cracking at that location — a potential problem area with all the Colt M1911 types.

Gratefully, the current fetish for squared-off trigger guards has been omitted. If you fire from a Weaver hold with the support hand securely wrapped around the firing hand, there is no reason to place the index finger on the trigger guard. In any event, this finger will invariably slide off during the recoil cycle. A rounded trigger guard reduces the temptation to adopt this useless affectation. In addition, many holsters will not accept M1911-type pistols with squared-off trigger guards.

Checkered walnut grip panels, manufactured by Herrett's Stocks, Inc., are attached to the frame by the usual screw and bushing system.

As stated, magazine capacity of the Combat Master is six rounds. One in the chamber makes seven, and that should do an experienced pistolero for any anticipated scenario. In my opinion, the current craze for large-capacity magazines is highly overrated. Any

gun fight requiring more than seven shots is better served by employment of a shotgun or submachine gun. In the M1911 manner, the New Detonics' magazine bodies do not have removable floorplates. The magazine follower is rounded, as it is said this marginally improves reliability. To accommodate six rounds, a slot through the end of the floorplate permits the bottom of the follower to protrude slightly below the floorplate when the magazine is fully loaded.

All sharp corners and radius lines on both the frame and slide have been "de-horned" (rounded and subdued). There is nothing on the Combat Master that will snag on a holster or clothing or impede a "tap, rack, bang" maneuver. The feed ramp on each frame is polished by hand.

Moving up to the slide group, we find even more important innovations and alterations. Most immediately apparent is a second set of cocking serrations at the front of the slide. "Press checking" a .45 auto pistol, by hooking the thumb into the trigger guard and pulling back on the slide just enough to visibly confirm the presence of a round in the chamber has been SOP for a long time. Unfortunately, this drill has cost some fools their index finger and, in any event, it cannot be performed on pistols with a full-length recoil spring guide rod.

These front cocking-serrations, now standard on all New Detonics' Series II pistols, permit this chamber inspection by means of the much safer, so-called "palm-check." Wrap the palm of your hand under the frame in front of the trigger guard. Grasp the serrations on one side with the thumb and on the other side with four fingers. Pull the slide rearward until brass is visible at the breech. You're then ready to holster the

piece and step out onto the pavement in Condition One (cocked and locked with a round in the chamber — the only manner in which a single-action semi-auto pistol should be carried by trained personnel).

The curved thumb clearance notch at the rear of the slide, a hallmark feature of the Combat Master since its inception, has been shortened, yet still permits manual cocking of the hammer (why would anyone want to do that?). As a result, the rear sight has been moved back and the sight radius increased to about 4.7 inches.

The front-sight blade (0.120 inch in

Bruce Nelson's #1 Professional concealment rig is a perfect mate for the ultra-compact New Detonics Combat Master.



width), now a proper serrated-ramp type, is integral with the slide casting and will not bail out under any circumstances. All sharp corners have been completely removed from the Barrkman-designed, blackened, fixed rear sight. Although machined somewhat larger than the slide's dovetail, the rear sight is secured with an allen-head screw to further ensure its rigidity and permit lateral adjustments, if required. The open square notch is 0.126-inch wide. There are no useless colored dots, bars or triangles. These high-profile combat sights are the very best I have ever used. While the sides of the slide feature an attractive polished finish, the top surface has a rough matte finish to reduce glare during target acquisition.

The noxious firing-pin safety found on all Colt Series 80 pistols is absent. Good riddance. In my opinion, it serves no purpose.

Because of its short slide, no pistol of its type has a faster cycling time than the Combat Master. During the ejection phase of the cycle, an empty case would sometimes catch between the rear of the barrel and rear of the ejection port before it was completely expelled. The slide's ejection port has now been enlarged with a distinctive scalloped pattern at the bottom to preclude the possibility of these "stove-pipe" malfunctions.

The Combat Master's cone-shaped barrel has six grooves with a left-hand twist of one turn in 16 inches. Its underside has a relief cut to clear the shoulder on the recoil spring cap. On its top side an elliptical cut gives the barrel room to bear against the slide. Thus no bushing is required and while accuracy is enhanced, the system is subjected to less wear than those Colt-type barrels which have a collet-type bushing. Except for compensated models, all New Detonics' barrels are crowned by countersinking to prevent damage to the rifling at the muzzle end. All the barrels are "throated" (polished around the chamber mouth) by hand.

I don't like full-length, recoil-spring guide rods. However, there is just not enough space available within the Combat Master's short slide to accept a single-coil mainspring of the length required. As a consequence, it was necessary to make use of a counterwound triple-spring system. Without a full-length guide rod the inner springs will "snake" up inside the outer spring and cause a short-stroke stoppage which stops both ejection and feeding.

To simplify disassembly, the recoil-spring system is held captive by an allen-head screw at the end of the guide rod. I don't like this either, but it does prevent the three springs from flying about when removing the slide from the frame and, even more importantly, it reduces frustration during re-assembly.

To field strip the Combat Master, remove the magazine and clear the pistol. Retract the slide until its disassembly notch is in line with the back end of the slide stop. Push the slide stop to the left from its projection on the right side of the frame and withdraw it completely. Ease the slide forward and off the frame. Withdraw the spring group. A 5/64-inch allen wrench (not supplied) is re-

NEW DETONICS COMBAT MASTER SPECIFICATIONS

Caliber:45 ACP.
Operation:	Locked-breech, short-recoil. Semiautomatic. Single-action.
Feed:	Six-round, detachable, single-column, box-type magazine.
Weight:	Empty, with magazine, 32 ounces.
Length, overall:	6¾-inches.
Thickness:	1.3-inches.
Barrel:	Cone-shaped; six-groove with a left-hand twist of one turn in 16 inches.
Barrel length:	3½ inches.
Sights:	Fixed, front and rear; blade-type, serrated-ramp front (0.120" in width) integral with slide casting; open square-notch rear (0.126" in width) with sharp corners removed.
Finishes:	Stainless steel. Optional finishes include blackening of stainless steel surfaces and satin gray or black NP3 (electroless nickel-Teflon composite coating).
Furniture:	Checkered walnut grip panels manufactured by Herrett's Stocks, Inc.
Price:	\$725.
Manufacturer:	New Detonics Manufacturing Corporation, Dept. SOF, 21438 North 7th Avenue. Suite B, Phoenix, AZ 85027; phone: (602) 582-8202.
T&E Summary:	Ultra-compact, now totally reliable, comes standard with every feature required of a concealment-type combat handgun.

quired to remove the recoil-spring guide screw (secured with Loctite®) in order to separate the recoil springs from the guide rod, if for some reason this becomes necessary. Lift the rear of the barrel and push it forward out the front of the slide. Depress the firing pin with a small punch and carefully slide the firing pin stop down and off the slide with your finger over the end of the firing pin to prevent it and its spring from sailing off into the sunset. Withdraw the extractor from the frame. Compress the magazine follower and spring with a small wood dowel or tooth brush. While keeping the magazine spring compressed, capture the spring by running a small pin punch through a set of the holes in the magazine body. Turn the magazine upside down and

shake out the follower. Remove the pin punch and withdraw the follower spring. Further disassembly is usually not required.

After cleaning and lubrication, reassemble in the reverse order. When installing the recoil-spring group the beveled edge of the guide rod should face downward.

A brief description of the other pistols in the New Detonics' Series II line is in order.

Guardian Leather's Large Portfolio contains hidden compartment for a handgun. After swinging the portfolio up to almost chest level, shooter rips open the hidden compartment's Velcro seam and snap, then reaches in to grab the pistol and subsequently discards the portfolio and moves into the standard Weaver position.

Their prominent features are essentially those of the Combat Master, except as noted. Next up in size from the Combat Master is the Servicemaster II. With an overall length of 7 $\frac{1}{8}$ inches and a height of 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches, it weighs 39 ounces, empty, with magazine. Barrel length of this "Commander"-size pistol is 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches and the magazine capacity is seven rounds. The rear sight consists of a Bomar leaf mounted in a base integral with the slide casting.

Even larger is the Scoremaster II which has an overall length of 8 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches (with 5-inch barrel) and a height of 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches. An optional 6-inch barrel is available. Total weight, empty, with magazine is 42 ounces. Add another ounce for the 6-inch barrel. Wraparound rubber grips are standard for this model.

Variants of the Scoremaster II include the Scoremaster Unlimited, a dedicated IPSC-type pistol (46 ounces, empty, with magazine) for which the recoil has been compensated by porting the muzzle counterweight, and the Janus, a "comp" gun provided with a separate recoil spring plug for conversion to street use after the counterweight has been removed. An optional, extended magazine catch/release is available for all these pistols, but it will interest no one except gong shooters. Grip safeties are active on all Servicemaster and Scoremaster pistols.

Optional finishes available on all Series II pistols include blackening of the stainless steel surfaces, and satin gray or black NP3, an electroless nickel-Teflon composite

Continued on page 82



PISTOL PACKERS

A concealable handgun deserves the proper concealment leather. There is none better than Bruce Nelson's #1 Professional holster (Bruce Nelson Combat Leather, Dept. SOF, P.O. Box 8691 CRB, Tucson, AZ 85738. Catalog \$3).

Bruce's hand-fitted rig with its double belt-loop system pulls the Combat Master's shortened butt into the body, requires no straps for retention and can be worn either strong-side or cross-draw. I prefer the cross-draw position as the support hand can be used to sweep the coat or jacket aside and the entire presentation sequence is less noticeable to potential opponents at the rear or on the flanks.

There are times when it is either inconvenient or impossible to pack a pistol on your person. What to do? Guardian Leather, Inc. (Dept. SOF, P.O. Box 277, Newton Centre, MA 02159; 617-527-1819) has the slickest answer to this enigma I've ever seen. They market what appears, at first glance, to be a rather stylish portfolio that measures 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 17 inches. Two zippered storage compartments will accommodate legal pads, notebooks, papers and anything else you can't live without. A three-

section outer pocket with Velcro closures holds the bits and pieces, such as a hand calculator and checkbook. A so-called L.E.A.P. accessory pocket can be purchased as an option. It contains three open leather compartments and two elastic compartments. Attached inside any one of the portfolio's storage compartments by an adhesive-backed Velcro strip, it swallows pens, wallets, small flashlights or handcuffs.

But, the portfolio's *raison d'être* is a hidden inner compartment, sealed by a Velcro closure and single snap, which contains a modular leather holster (available for all popular pistols and revolvers) secured by two large Velcro pads.

A shoulder strap is provided but I would discard it, as its principal use involves a method of presentation requiring the operator to fire with one hand. Experience has demonstrated that the two-hand Weaver position is superior in almost every scenario. Under stress, there just isn't time for decisions between alternative firing positions.

To employ the Guardian Leather Portfolio in the manner developed by SOF's staff, proceed as follows. Place the pistol in the holster within the hidden compartment and secure it with the holster's

Velcro straps between the hammer and slide. Close the snap and Velcro seam on the hidden compartment. If you're right-handed, carry the portfolio in the left hand by its two handles. Make sure that when the zippers on the side compartments are closed, the zipper pulls are facing forward. Swing the portfolio up to almost chest level and grab the right side of the hidden compartment with your right hand. Slide the left hand off the carrying handles and onto the left side of the hidden compartment. Rip open the compartment with both hands. Reach into the compartment with your right hand and draw the pistol. Let the portfolio fall to the ground and move the left hand up to assume the proper Weaver position. With some *serious practice*, you'll be able to draw from this unit almost as fast as from a belt rig.

The Large Portfolio is available in black, burgundy or medium-brown 1000 Denier Cordura Plus for only \$75. Cordura best blends into the relaxed atmosphere of the Southwest. However, those in gray flannel will be better served by the leather version, for which they will pay \$170. A pocket/carrier for a level IIIa ballistic panel, manufactured by American Body Armor, is also available.

LOUIS DUPREE

Hero in a Non-Heroic Age

by David Isby



Louis Dupree 1925-1989

"The country that draws a broad line between its fighting men and its thinking men will find its fighting done by fools and its thinking done by cowards."

— Sir William F. Butler

NO one ever called Louis Dupree a fool or a coward, even the Soviet government and its Kabul regime puppets, both of which had many choice things to say on the radio and in their newspapers about Louis and his long fight on behalf of a free Afghanistan. A man's friends and his enemies say much about him. Louis' *enemies* were those in the business of tyranny, particularly those waging the brutal war against the Afghan people that Louis was the first to term "migratory genocide." His friends were the Afghan people, especially the men with the Kalashnikovs and the unbreakable faith in the strength of their religion and their country. What those who spent 10 years trying to carry out "migratory genocide" and those who fought so long and hard to stop them each said about Louis when he was alive is much more important than any posthumous tribute.

Louis was, first and foremost, a distinguished scholar and professor in the field of

anthropology. He held a doctorate from Harvard and had a long list of publications to his credit. But his education did not start at Harvard. He was, among other things, an alligator hunter before the Second World War. Too young to enlist, he served first as a merchant seaman and then joined the Army. He was commissioned and served in the Pacific with the 11th Airborne Division. In the Philippines, he fought alongside local guerrillas behind Japanese lines and gained his first introduction to both the realities of insurgent warfare and the complexities of Asian cultures.

Louis went to Afghanistan for the first time by default. While a student at Harvard, he had applied to do field work in the Philippines, but a pro-communist official there at the height of the Huk insurgency, remembering him from the war, refused to admit him. As a second choice, Louis went to Afghanistan, arriving there for the first time in 1949.

Louis spent much of the next 30 years in Afghanistan, alternating with more usual academic pursuits at Harvard, Duke and the University of Pennsylvania, eventually becoming part of the American Universities Field Staff program. As well as being one of

the foremost scholars of Afghanistan's past through his archaeological and anthropological research, Louis was literally present at the creation of modern Afghanistan. Just about every literate Afghan in the pre-war years knew Louis. Both those who were to become leaders of the resistance and those who were to become the leaders of the quisling regime were among those who would come by to listen, read poetry, and talk about their country and its future. Along with his wife, Nancy Hatch Dupree, an anthropologist, he wrote *Afghanistan* which remains the best single volume in English on the people and the country.

His work was never limited to Afghanistan. He acted as a consultant to a broad range of U.S. government agencies, although his refusal to sugarcoat facts was often not appreciated. Louis' interests in Asian insurgency and counterinsurgency were useful in the early years of the U.S. involvement in South Vietnam, where he worked with the Rhade tribesmen of the Central Highlands.

For Louis, the Afghan communist *putsch* of April 1978 was like a chasm opening in a road. Many of his Afghan friends were murdered or driven into exile. The communists recognized Louis' own efforts for Afghanistan by imprisoning him. Diplomatic efforts got him back across the border. From then on, the paratrooper-professor became, like the Afghans in the resistance, an exile from the country where he had lived and worked. Like the Afghans, he did not take this lying down.

Louis fought as hard for Afghanistan as any American. He knew the Afghans, and he knew that as long as they could still stand they would not stop fighting the Soviets. He believed that, in the long term, the Afghans would beat the Soviets just as they had beat the British. While carrying on with his academic work — including professorships at West Point and Duke — he worked with just about every group supporting the Afghans. Any newspaper that published a suitably ignorant piece on Afghanistan could expect a blistering letter from Louis, setting the record straight. He made his matchless information on Afghanistan available to the press (including this magazine), public, and government, all the time fighting for effective aid to the resistance.

Every year, Louis made extensive trips to South Asia. From his base in Peshawar (room 22 of Dean's Hotel) or from his trusty 1964 Land Rover (smuggled across the border from Kabul after the Soviet invasion and reportedly powered by a rebuilt Soviet tank engine), he would regularly take the pulse of resistance, relying on his extensive pre-war contacts and intimate knowledge of the country and its people.

Louis also spent much of these visits inside Afghanistan, and his annual tours with the resistance led him into some of the heaviest fighting of the war in eastern Afghanistan, including the 1985 defeat of the Soviet attempt to raise the siege of Khost. Louis would never write anything he

had not thoroughly researched.

His last trip to Afghanistan with the resistance was in November 1988, to the Kandahar area, at the time when the Soviets were sending in Backfire strategic bombers and Flogger fighter-bombers in intensive airstrikes to prevent the final collapse of regime forces. Louis wanted to be around for that final collapse. Together with Nancy, he was already working for post-war Afghanistan in areas ranging from mine-field clearance to agriculture to the status of Afghan women. With their abilities to defeat inept bureaucracies honed by a lifetime in both the Third World and U.S. universities, Louis and Nancy were able to help Afghans, relief organizations, and others actually get aid to those who needed it. Louis was also going to write a revised post-war edition of his book and was certainly looking forward to a return to Kabul, probably riding on a captured tank.

Louis died, after a brief illness, in North Carolina on 21 March 1989. March 21st in Afghanistan is *Nawroz*, Independence Day and New Year's rolled into one. As well as being the national day, it marks the passing of the old year and the start of the new.

Louis will be buried in Afghanistan. The poet John Berryman wrote: "The trouble with this country is that a man can live his entire life without knowing whether or not he is a coward." Louis, both on the battlefield and in the classroom, brought a quiet heroism to a non-heroic age — in the same way as has the successful fight of his Afghan friends, who will mourn his passing even as they, *inshallah*, regain their country. ✕

FLAK

Continued from page 8

Jamaican soldiers of the joint Caribbean Peacekeeping Force. Though it's hard to tell, the troops are wearing British-pattern uniforms and carrying primarily British equipment.

Stephen Harding
HQ, USAREUR

Sharp Eye of the Month kudos to Mr. Harding.

FICTION HAS THE FACTS . . .

Sirs:

Phu Nham, the title of one of Bary Sadler's novels, means sniper or shooter in Vietnamese. Sometimes battle fiction can be more instructive than a military manual. The current SOF controversy — bolt-action vs. autoloader for sniper work — is perhaps in good part answered in

Sadler's book. It seems to me that interested parties would be well advised to re-read this classic on sniping (published by TOR Books in 1984).

Consider some of the questions raised in the book. Why burden a sniper with an antiquated bolt-action rifle as a means of keeping him out of a fire fight? The special skills of a professional sniper can only be enhanced by using a modern autoloader like the M14. A caravan of Charlies walking the hardball will not hear shots coming from a suppressed autoloader located 300 yards away. But more to the point, how do you swing your sight from the turkey at the rear of the column to the bird in front of him and squeeze off a second shot in less than a second with a bolt action? How do you take out the whole column with a bolt action? I believe Barry Sadler's book answers these questions.

Leon Cyens
San Francisco, California

LETTERS

Your input has made FLAK one of SOF's most popular columns. Write and tell us your opinion of SOF or any subject you consider worth our readers' attention. We reserve the right to edit for content and brevity. Send letters to FLAK, c/o SOF, PO Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306. ✕

BULLETIN BOARD

Continued from page 22

5^{1st} TFW WANTS YOU . . .

Master Sergeant Christopher B. Scharping, wing historian for the 51st Tactical Fighter Wing, is looking to contact men and women who served with the 51st and its assigned squadrons at Naha AB, Okinawa, between 1954 and 1971, and at Osan or other air bases in Korea from 1971 to the present, in order to compile a companion volume to a history of the 51st which detailed its conception, World War II and Korean conflict activities.

Whether you flew or cooked, MSgt. Scharping wants to hear from you. Contact him at Headquarters 51st Tactical Fighter Wing (PACAF), APO San Francisco 96570.

SUE YOU, KILL YOU . . .

According to a report out of Yugoslavia, our good friend Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini is suing three Yugoslavs, one the head of the Yugoslav Writers' Union, for criticizing Khomeini's threat to kill *The Satanic Verses* author Salman Rushdie. We kid you not.

Apparently, Yugoslavia's article 158 of the criminal code prohibits public humiliation of foreign leaders or their countries. Apparently, the three made comments about Khomeini's "frightening threat." Apparently, Khomeini — who's contracted the entire Moslem world to kill Rushdie — thinks he's been publicly humiliated. Apparently, this would be on par with Adolf Hitler suing an Auschwitz survivor for defamation of character.

GRASS ROOTS LAW ENFORCEMENT . . .

Considering the various and vocal police anti-gunners who seem to grab all the air time, it seems hard to believe that much of law enforcement's rank and file don't agree with the great gun grab of '89.

In fact, they're tired of traditional law enforcement groups, comprised mainly of politically appointed bureaucrats, misrepresenting the mainstream views of the front-line law enforcement officer when it comes to Second Amendment rights.

That's why officers from around the country have banded together to form Law Enforcement for the Preservation of the Second Amendment (LEPSA), a national grassroots organization of police officers dedicated to the preservation of our individual right to keep and bear arms guaranteed by the Second Amendment to the Constitution.

LEPSA believes — and we totally agree — that sacrificing individual rights of honest citizens has never been, and will never be, the solution to curbing violent crime. Increased prison facilities and mandatory penalty enhancements for violent criminals are the only reasonable and workable solutions to reforming the "revolving door" justice system we now have.

We strongly urge all law enforcement officers to contact LEPSA's national HQ (P.O. Box 999, Waterford, New Jersey 08089; phone 609-728-0234, or 609-589-5357) to find out more about your individual state LEPSA chapter, and what you can do to help stop the great gun grab of '89. ✕

MILITARY SURPLUS

BDU Wood, jkt. or pants, each.....	\$22.95
The complete set.....	\$43.50
BDU, Hot Weather, each.....	\$24.95
The complete set.....	\$47.50
BDU, Desert, jkt. or pants, each.....	\$24.95
The complete set.....	\$47.50
Tiger Stripes, jkt. or pants, each.....	\$24.95
The complete set.....	\$47.50
Black Swat, jkt. or pants, each.....	\$24.95
The complete set.....	\$47.50
BDU Hat with earflaps, Woodland....	\$6.95
G.I. Boonie Hats, Wood., Blk, Tiger ..	\$9.95
M65 Field Jacket, Woodland or OD.....	\$47.95
M65 Field Jacket Liner, OD.....	\$15.95
MA-1 Pilots Jacket, OD or Black.....	\$45.95
N3-B USAF Arctic Parka, OD.....	\$99.95
N2-B USAF Arctic Parka, OD.....	\$79.95
USAF Pilots Jacket, A-2, Goatskin\$	\$199.95
Woodland Camouflage T-Shirt.....	\$5.25
G.I. Interm. Cold Sleeping Bag	\$79.95
G.I. Sleeping Pad, OD	\$9.50
LC-1 "ALICE" Pack, OD	\$44.95
LC-2 "ALICE" Pack Frame	\$44.95
Pack and Frame together	\$85.95
G.I. Anglehead Flashlight, OD	\$5.25
G.I. OD 1-quart Canteen, Plastic	\$1.50
G.I. Canteen Cup, wire handles	\$7.95
G.I. 2-quart Canteen and Cover	\$14.95
LC-1 Nylon Canteen Cover, 1-quart ..	\$5.50
LC-2 Nylon Combat Suspenders	\$11.95
LC-1 Nylon Compass Pouch	\$2.50
LC-2 Nylon Pistol Belt, Med. or Lge. .	\$7.95
LC-1 Nylon Mag. Pouch, 30 round ...	\$7.50
G.I. Butt Pack, OD nylon	\$12.95
G.I. .45 Auto. Magazines	\$4.95
G.I. M16 Magazines, 30 round	\$6.75
G.I. M-7 Shoulder Holster, Black	\$23.95
G.I. Hip Holster, Black Leather	\$17.95
Meal Ready to Eat, Case	\$52.95
Individual Meal, our choice	\$5.25
Dummy Hand Grenade, Pineapple ...	\$4.95
Dummy Hand Grenade, Baseball	\$4.95
G.I. Wet Weather Poncho, OD	\$17.95
G.I. Wet Weather Poncho, Wood. ..	\$26.95
G.I. Poncho Liner, Woodland	\$28.50
USMC Combat Knife	\$20.95
USAF Pilots Survival Knife	\$16.95
Navy "SEALS" Combat Knife	\$35.00
G.I. Waterproof Match Container	\$1.25
G.I. Mechanics Tool Bag	\$15.95
USAF Pilots Sunglasses, Lge. Lens\$27.95	
USAF Pilots Sunglasses, Sm. Lens\$24.95	
G.I. Riflebore Cleaner, 3 for	\$1.00

For clothing please send sizes. Military manuals, ribbons, patches, badges, etc., Swiss Army Knives and much more are available. All Military items are genuine G.I. and in new condition.

For complete catalog send self-addressed stamped (65¢) envelope, outside U.S. send \$2.00.

ORDERING INSTRUCTIONS

Cash, check or money order. Mastercard and Visa accepted. Minimum postage, U.S. \$2.75, foreign \$7.00.

J.R. SALES CO.
1206-28th AVE. EAST, SUITE D(F)
ELLENTON, FL. 34222
(813) 722-0380
Orders only: (800) 777-1772

CHARLIE WILSON

Continued from page 59

of the goodness of their little Red hearts, but because they have been militarily beaten on the battlefield. Why should we make it easy for them? I want them to leave under Afghan gunights."

I was just in Afghanistan, my fifth time, this past November, and I can assure you that the war is not over. CIA screw ups and ISI favoritism are just as endemic. The only walkie-talkies the muj we were with had were ones given to them privately, by *Soldier of Fortune* or by Charley Schnabel, Wilson's chief of staff, who raised the money himself. Langley makes up dumb excuses for not providing such basics as walkie-talkies. For example, they say the muj talk too much, making it easy for artillery to locate them. (Obviously Gresham's Law should apply here: lots of walkie-talkies disenable the enemy from distinguishing good information from bad). Equally dumb are its excuses for renegeing on its promise to deliver thousands of Light-foot mine-clearing rockets. One main commander we talked to, who has several thousand guerrillas under his command, has been given 12 Lightfoots in the past six months.

"There are too many mujahideen with a leg or arm blown off trying to clear a mine field because the CIA did not give us what they promised," was his bitter comment.

There are those who place part of the blame for this on Wilson. They accuse him for being a "captive" of the CIA and/or the ISI, of swallowing their excuses too easily. They criticize him for being taken in by Gulbuddin. These critics seem to sometimes let their understandable passion for the Afghan cause fog their understanding of a democratic republic. No one person is in charge and able to give all the orders. Charlie is just one lone congressman out of 435. He can't tell the CIA or State or the Pentagon what to do. There are myriad competing power centers in the Byzantine labyrinth that is Washington. What this one country boy from Lufkin, Texas, has managed to accomplish in the light of this, the context of reality, is, in a word, amazing.

This thought hit me with particular force when Charlie and I recently had dinner in my home port of San Diego. I had asked a good friend of mine, Bob MacKenzie, to join us. As a captain in the Rhodesian Special Air Service and later a major in the South African Defence Force, Bob was the original trainer of the RENAMO guerrillas in Mozambique, and he has been a frequent contributor to SOF.

"Until quite recently, almost no one thought the Soviets could actually be defeated in Afghanistan. When did you begin to think they would lose?" MacKenzie asked Wilson.

"Like Wheeler here, I always thought we could beat those Russian bastards," Charlie replied. "Wheeler talks about a 'Myth of

WANTED: AK and SKS Owners... NOW!



AK Model \$69.95
SKS Model \$59.95

Scope Mounts for all AK and SKS Models, allowing sportification of one of the most affordable hunting rifles available.

- Rigid Hardened Steel, virtually indestructible
- Full use of open sight with scope mounted: best of both worlds
- Will hold zero under rugged conditions
- No shell casing damage upon ejection
- Minimum loss of expended casings
- Scope and mount not affected by disassembly

FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, PLEASE COMPLETE & RETURN TO:

KLOC
MOUNTS
INC.

90 Madison St. #702
Denver, Colorado 80206
(303) 399-2904

©1988 KLOC MOUNTS, INC.

NAME _____ AK47
ADDRESS _____ SKS
_____ BOTH

THREE SHOTS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

NEW IMPROVED
Tri-Burst
TRIGGER ACTIVATOR

ONLY
\$39.95
POST PAID



REG.
\$49.95

- ★ DOES NOT OBSTRUCT TRIGGER...
- ★ NO ALTERATIONS REQUIRED

Yes, from plinking to home defense, the Tri-Burst™ Trigger Activator will allow your gun to shoot three round bursts at a full automatic-type rate accurately and controllably. This device is perfectly legal and backed by our lifetime warranty. Comes complete and ready to install in seconds. Get one now while you still can!

Please send me _____ Tri-Burst at \$39.95 ea.
 Model A-AR15 & DAEWOO Model B-everything except STEYR AUG. (Col. Residents add 3%)

Type Rifle (IMPORTANT) _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

FOR PROMPT DELIVERY: Cashier's Check or Money Order



RPHEUS INDUSTRIES, INC.
P.O. BOX 1415 • MONTROSE, CO 81402
FOR MASTER CHARGE/VISA CALL (303) 249-0108

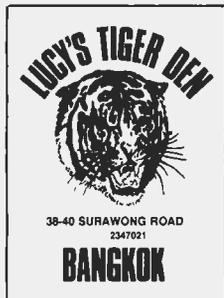


SOF EXCHANGE

OUTFITTERS OF THE PROFESSIONALS

SOF EXCHANGE • P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306 • Phone 1-800-323-1776 opr. 131.

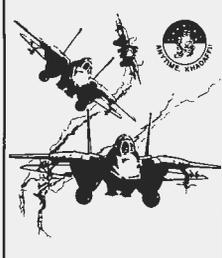
NEW T-SHIRT! • NEW T-SHIRT! • NEW T-SHIRT!



#1025
Lucy's Tiger Den
White \$12.95



#1018
Seal Team
Silver \$9.95



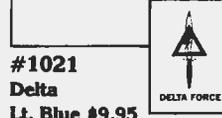
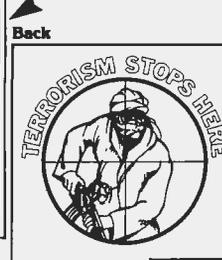
#1024
Anytime Khadafi
Lt. Blue \$10.95



READ MY LIPS
...the right of the people to keep and bear arms, shall not be infringed.



#1035
Assault Rifle
White with design in red & blue \$10.95



#1021
Delta
Lt. Blue \$9.95



"Hey, we just stepped in some Shiite!"

#1008
Visit Lebanon
Tan \$9.95



#1033 **NEW!**
POW/MIA
\$9.95

#1011
Grenada
Silver \$9.95



#1028
SOG
Black \$9.95



Back



#1002 - Peace
White \$9.95



#1031
Aeroflot
Silver with design in Red \$10.95

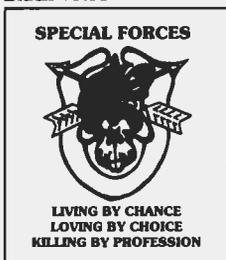


#1009
SOF HK
Black \$9.95



#1001
SOF Logo
Black \$9.95

#1005
Special Forces
Black \$9.95



Front

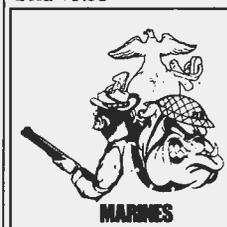


Back



#1032 **NEW!**
FDN
\$9.95

#1006
Marines
Gold \$9.95



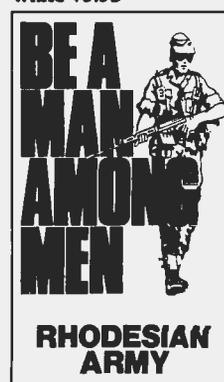
MARINES
LET ME WIN YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS, OR I'LL BURN YOUR DAMN BUTTS DOWN

Back



#1007
S.E. Asia
Black \$9.95

#1027
Rhodesian Army
White \$9.95



QTY.	ITEM NO.	SIZE	AMOUNT

T-Shirts available in S, M, L, XL. XXL available for \$1.00 additional. Please include \$2.00 for the first item ordered, include \$1.00 for each additional item for postage and handling. Overseas orders add 40%. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

SUB TOTAL
Postage & Handling
3.7% Sales Tax (Colo. res.)
TOTAL

SOF EXCHANGE

Mail to: SOF EXCHANGE, P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306

We accept telephone orders on MasterCard & VISA — call us at toll-free — 1-800-323-1776, operator 131. **NEW! FAX YOUR ORDER 303-444-5617!**

PAYMENT: VISA/MASTERCARD CHECK ENCLOSED COD

Card # _____
Exp. _____
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Hopelessness,' the belief the Russians are invincible and can't be beaten, so why try? 'Why give aid to the contras when they can't possibly win?' 'Why give Stingers to the Afghans when they can't possibly win? You'll just escalate the war, the Russians might invade Pakistan,' and so forth. I've never believed that crap. But it was like beating my head against a wall year after year trying to get the State Department to stop believing it also. Maybe now they're finally understanding that the Russian bear isn't invincible after all."

We asked Charlie what his future plans were. There was a rumor that he wanted to be named ambassador to a post-Soviet Afghanistan. He denied it. "You're looking at someone who is perfectly satisfied with his lot in life," he said with a big grin. He said he would concentrate now on helping the Afghan refugees (which is the largest refugee population in the world at more than five million) repatriate, and to help develop the Afghan economy.

"So you are convinced the Soviets will really withdraw?" Charlie was asked.

"I'm convinced of it," he replied. "They have no choice."

"But will they stay out?"

"A lot depends on how the muj do once they take Kabul, which will probably be this coming May or June," Charlie said. "The Soviets will no doubt try to exploit any problems the muj have in setting up a gov-

ernment. There'll be a lot of confusion, but I'm hoping a loose federation will emerge that will be unified enough to oppose any Soviet meddling."

What about Benazir, we asked. I knew that Charlie, after attending Zia's funeral in Islamabad, flew to Karachi for a private dinner with Benazir Bhutto. Three months later Benazir was to be elected prime minister of Pakistan to replace President Zia ul-Haq, who with Pakistan army Chief of Staff Mohammad Akhtar and American Ambassador Arnold Raphel was killed when their C-130 mysteriously exploded on takeoff in Pakistan in August 1988.

"She wants the help of the U.S. I don't anticipate any difficulties, or weakening of Pakistan's support for the Afghans, because of her," was his reply.

And the basic lesson to be learned, the summarizing observation? "I think that the Soviet defeat in Afghanistan is symbolic of the general Soviet weakness in the 1980s. Their weakness will be worsened by this defeat, as more and more people in the Soviet empire, such as in Eastern Europe, will now fear the Soviets less and less. I think the situation will continue to deteriorate for the Soviets in the 1990s. There is no doubt in my mind that our program of support for the victorious Afghan mujahideen is the most remarkable American foreign policy victory since the Berlin airlift."

That's when it really hit me, the extent of

what this man sitting across from me in our dining room had accomplished. I looked right at him. "You know, Charlie, some day the Afghans should build a statue of you on a square in Kabul."

Charlie looked back at me with a shrug. "No, the gratitude should be the other way around," he said. "We should build a statue to the Afghan mujahideen on the Washington Mall."

Perhaps someday there will be both. ✂

COLOMBIA'S LANCEROS

Continued from page 43

luck to be shot in the butt — something I'm not entirely unfamiliar with (see "Deadly Live Fire," SOF, March '89) — standing like an idiot down range during a *live-fire* exercise. When I discovered that everyone was chambering each round individually I breathed a sigh of relief and continued to shoot. The objective was swept, bodies were searched and security maintained. Like the attack I observed as an aggressor, it was a well done affair.

Next came the critique. Since most of the mission went unobserved by cadre, only a miracle of creativity could produce an actual grade. It took way less than a miracle

GREENE MILITARY DISTRIBUTORS

Finest Quality & Lowest Prices Available in Military & Hunting Apparel & Accessories

Battle Dress Uniform (Fatigues) Brand New • Latest Issue • First Quality BDU

Pants feature: Double fabric seat and knees; 6 pockets (2 slash front pockets, 2 rear pockets with button flaps, 2 large bellows pockets on thighs); adjustable waist tab; button fly; drawing cuffs.

Shirts feature: Double fabric elbows; 4 pockets (bellows style)

Woodland Camouflage
(1) 50/50 NyCo Pants or Shirt *\$25.95 ea.
(2) 100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$27.95 ea.

Day Desert Camouflage
50/50 Nylon Cotton *\$28.95 ea.

Olive Drab (OD) Green
100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$28.95 ea.

S.W.A.T. Black
(1) 100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$29.95 ea.
(2) 50/50 Poly/Cotton *\$29.95 ea.

Tiger Stripe Camouflage
100% Cot. Rip Stop *\$29.95 ea.

Khaki
100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$29.95 ea.

Solid White
100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$29.95 ea.

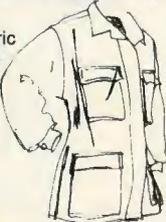
Solid Grey
100% Cotton Rip Stop *\$29.95 ea.

Urban Camouflage
50/50 Poly/Cotton *\$29.95 ea.

Subdued Urban Camouflage
(no white)
50/50 Poly/Cotton *\$29.95 ea.

Authentic Trebark® Camouflage
Pants or Shirt *\$29.95 ea.

Sizes: XS, S, M, L, XL (regular and long lengths)
XXL add \$4.00 XXXL add \$6.00



G.I. Jungle Fatigues (OD)
Slant Pocket, 100% Cotton/Poplin *\$28.95

Jungle Hammock (or Tent)
Water repellent 27"x78" Olive Drab *\$34.95

Super Hammock (64" Bed)
Supports 2,000 lbs., O.D. Nylon *\$19.95

G.I. Sleeping Bag (6'6" Inside)
Intermediate; Mummy; O.D. *\$89.95
G.I. Sleeping Bag Cover *\$11.95

Camouflage Sleeping Bags
Green Woodland (80"x39") *\$49.95
Day Desert (sand) (80"x39") *\$49.95
Green Woodland Youth (68"x33") *\$19.95

L2-B Reversible Flight Jacket
Lightweight W/E Sage Green or Navy *\$42.95

New Issue Combat Boots
Water resistant, speed-lacing, mud resistant sole *\$39.95

Genuine Jungle Boots
Panama soles, O.D. *\$48.95

Commercial Jungle Boots
O.D., Camouflage or Black *\$28.95

Ranger Vest
Khaki, Black, Camo, OD Sizes S,M,L,XL *\$29.95

U.S. FIELD PACK LARGE COMBAT W/FRAME

Our pack is complete with new issue magnesium frame, wider kidney belt and new wide strap. O.D. Nylon

CURRENT GOV'T ISSUE



FIRST QUALITY

Lg. Alice Pack Complete *\$109.95

Med. Alice Pack Complete *\$98.95

OD Nylon Med. Alice Pack *\$49.95 w/shoulder straps

OD Large Alice Pack *\$49.95 w/o shoulder straps

Alice Shoulder Straps *\$12.95

LC-2 Frame OD *\$49.95 w/waist & shoulder straps

G.I. Alice Suspenders
O.D. or Black *\$12.95

Flight Suits (XS-XL)
Sage Green, Khaki, Black, Camo, Navy *\$44.95

"Boonie" Hat
Woodland Camo, O.D., Tiger Stripe, Day Desert, Khaki, Black and Urban. 7, 7 1/4, 7 1/2, 7 3/4 *\$11.95

Beret (with stiffener)
Black, Green, Maroon Scarlet, A.F. Blue 6 1/2-7 1/2 Bancroft *\$13.95

B.D.U. Short
Khaki, O.D., Black, Woodland *\$19.95

G.I. Pistol Belt (quick release)
O.D. or Black; Med. or Lg. *\$9.95

Military Cot (OD) *\$39.95

Cot Woodland Camo *\$44.95

G.I. Rappelling Rope
Nylon O.D. 7/16" 120 ft. *\$49.95

Mechanic's Tool Bag
12x6x6 1/2 O.D. or Black *\$10.95

Tanker's Tool Bag
Approx. 20" long O.D. or Black *\$14.95

Helmet Bag
19"x19" A.F. Sage *\$23.95

Aviator's Kit Bag
23"x18"x12" *\$24.95

G.I. Duffel II Bag, O.D.
Double Nylon Shoulder Straps *\$19.95

PULLOVER (PARKA)



A strong, full cut, wind resistant but breathable parka available in 50/50 nylon/cotton Woodland Camo & 50/50 poly/cotton in Olive Green (O.D.), Navy, Winter White, Khaki, Black, Grey & Maroon. Sizes S (36-38), M (40-42), L (44-48) and XL (48-50).

ONLY \$29.95

Boys' Size 4-18
Woodland Camo, 6 pocket pants w/drawstring \$15.95
Woodland Camo 4 pocket shirt \$15.95

Large selection of boys' apparel available. Call for details.

Military T-Shirts (silkscreened)
50% cotton/50% poly over 50 printed designs. (1) Army (2) Navy (3) Air Force (4) Marines *\$7.95
Sizes S, M, L, XL, XXL add \$2.00

Mail proper amount plus \$3.95 (double for Canada) (TN residents add 7% sales tax) for shipping and handling to:
GREENE MILITARY DISTRIBUTORS, INC.
7215 Kingston Pike, Dept. SF, Knoxville, Tennessee 37919
ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-521-7977
in TN (615) 588-5945
MasterCard VISA
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

— the lieutenant just asked *me!* At first I protested, not wanting to sacrifice my neutral status, but relented when I realized that the patrol leader's outstanding performance might go unrecognized. He got high marks from this observer.

In all fairness to the Lancero school, this incident seemed to be an anomaly. When I related it to other Lancero cadre, their consternation was far too intense not to be genuine. I'm confident that feedback will be swift.

Our next mission was straightforward but hardly simple: conduct a tactical movement back to the mountain patrol base. We could see it on the horizon. Its high peak looked close, maybe five kilometers air distance, but closer to 25 kilometers on the ground.

During this movement the Lanceros used a technique that I had first seen successfully executed in El Salvador. One of the students changed into civilian clothes and moved out ahead to scout the patrol's route. His mission was to pose as a farmer and question locals about guerrilla activity and safe routes. Actually, this was more than a mere training exercise. Not far away was a village that was known to be sympathetic to Colombia's FARC (Colombian Revolutionary Armed Forces) guerrillas. Our scout was as much to protect us from a real ambush as he was part of the training. Each Lancero patrol carries magazines containing live rounds just in case the exercise suddenly becomes real.

A few pointers on this technique before

you try it out in Indian country: 1. Make sure that you're the same race as the locals and speak their language without an accent. I know this sounds obvious but I don't want some yahoo crying out from a prison camp in Commieland, "Scroft said it would work!" 2. Include a hat in your civilian gear. Most soldiers wear their hair much shorter than do the locals. 3. Take the extra time necessary to wipe *all* the camouflage from your face, neck and hands. It's doubtful villagers will think that it is only dirt.

Darkness caught us in Juan Valdez country, neck deep in mountain-grown coffee. We had been walking all day and still had at least six hours to go, but the troops drove on with nary a whimper. Our only fallouts were a man who was bit by a huge spider and couldn't move his arm, and another who had slipped and severely sprained his ankle. Both pleaded to go on. Impossible, but nevertheless gutsy.

The exercise ended with a 15-kilometer road march under a blistering pace set by the patrol leader. It was well past 2400 before troops could crawl into their two-man tents for a well deserved 12-hour rest before their next patrol.

After the patrol I returned to Tolemaida to discover how the Lancero course fit into the Colombian army's organizational plan. Officers and NCOs are selected for the course by their unit commanders, a difficult process since commanders are reluctant to release their

best people for 10 weeks. NCOs, including corporals, must have concluded their mandatory two years of service and be on a voluntary enlistment. Since there are no Lancero battalions per se, most students return to their units after graduating. For a few really hard-chargers, Colombia's special forces and airborne schools are the next stops. All SF troops must be both Lancero and airborne qualified. Special Forces is headquartered at Tolemaida but ever since the disastrous 1985 M-19 guerrilla attack on the Palace of Justice that killed 11 of Colombia's 24 supreme court justices, one team is stationed in Bogota and trains exclusively for hostage operations. The U.S. anti-terrorist Delta Force provides a training liaison to this team.

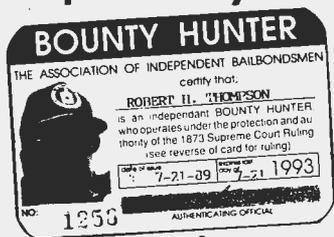
A newly instituted one-month retraining program is also conducted by the Lancero cadre at Tolemaida. This program, required for senior lieutenants and captains, is no classroom course. Officers undergo rigorous patrolling exercises that emphasize new developments in tactics. It is a credit to the Colombian army that they constantly update their tactics from lessons learned in the field and strive to ensure that all of their officers are current.

I again linked up with Lancero class four days later during the last event of the mountain phase, the confidence course. First, soldiers were required to scale a bridge over the Sumapaz River, walk the length of its uppermost I-beam, and then hang from a

NIC, inc. MC/Visa & COD
Call 24 hours!

1-318-222-2970

Specialty & Novelty Cards*



- FG-1 GLAMOR PHOTOGRAPHER
- HG-1 HELICOPTER GUNSHIP PILOT
- IO-1 INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, NO.1
- IR-1 INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER
- LS-1 LOCKSMITH, CERTIFIED
- MC-1 MERCENARY, REGISTERED
- MN-1 MASTER NINJA
- MR-1 MARINE RECON
- MS-1 MARINE SNIPER, NO.1
- MV-1 MAC-V, CIA, LATE WAR
- MV-2 MAC-V, CIA, EARLY WAR
- OC-1 ORGANIZED CRIME BUREAU
- OM-1 ORDAINED MINISTER
- IOI IOIST AIRBORNE
- PC-1 PRESS CARD
- PF-1 PRO. PHOTOGRAPHER
- PG-1 PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER
- PI-1 PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
- PP-1 PHOENIX PROGRAM
- PT-1 PILOT
- RA-1 RANGER, US ARMY
- SC-1 SECURITY CONSULTANT
- SE-1 SECURITY
- SF-1 SPECIAL FORCES
- SI-1 SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
- SL-1 SEAL TEAM
- SO-1 SPECIAL OPERATIONS
- SP-1 SPECIAL WEAPON'S PMT.
- ST-1 SWAT TEAM
- SW-1 SUPPRESSED WEAPON'S PMT.
- VV-1 VIETNAM VETERAN
- WS-1 WEAPON'S SPECIALIST

Any Three Only **\$11.95**
Any Six Only **\$19.95**
Any Twelve Only **\$29.95**
FREE CATALOG With Order

Only **\$4.95 ea.**
Our Professional quality, laminated photo card system will amaze your associates! We provide the cards, plastic laminate and easy instructions! You provide only a photo. Your Card can be finished in the privacy of your home! The result is a distinctive, professional system! The highest quality cards in the US! Lost your original? Replace it now! Each card has been individually designed! The wording, style and format of each card is unique!

- Select from these kits!
- AA-2 AIR AMERICA, NO.2
 - AS-1 ARMY SNIPER, NO.1
 - BB-1 BLACK BELT
 - BG-1 BODYGUARD, NO.1
 - BG-2 BODYGUARD, EXECUTIVE
 - BH-1 BOUNTY HUNTER, NO.1
 - CF-1 FIREARM'S APPAISER
 - CO-1 COMBAT PILOT
 - CP-1 CERTIFIED PARACHUTIST
 - CS-1 CERTIFIED SCUBA
 - DF-1 DELTA FORCE
 - EE-1 EXPLOSIVES EXPERT
 - 82-1 EIGHTY SECOND AIRBORNE
 - FIB FEDERAL INTERNAL BUREAU

INTERNATIONAL BOUNTY HUNTER'S ASSOCIATION



- TEE SHIRTS** -Full four color emblem on black tee shirt! S-M-L-XL. **\$9.95**
- HATS** - Embroidered four color patch on black mesh hat! **\$8.95**
- MEMBERSHIP CARD** for the International Bounty Hunter's Association Room for photo, name! **\$5.00**
- Bounty Hunter STICKER** Full four color emblem on 4"x4" adhesive backed vinyl!... **\$2.00 or 3/\$5.00**
- Bounty Hunter PATCH** -Full four color embroidered patch! **\$4.95**
- Bounty Hunter WINDSHIELD PASS** States that the car is on Official Business; Laminated 4"x6"; **\$2.00**

SPECIAL BOUNTY HUNTER KIT!
All of the above **\$28.95**

CIA CREDO COLLECTORS PRINT

CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY CREDO

We are the Central Intelligence Agency.
We produce timely and accurate intelligence for the President and Government of the United States.
We provide objective and unbiased evaluations and analysis open to new perceptions and ready to challenge conventional wisdom.
We perform special intelligence tasks at the request of the President.
We conduct our activities and business according to the highest standards of integrity, loyalty and honor and according to the spirit and letter of our laws and Constitution.
We measure our success by our contribution to the protection and enhancement of American life, security, and national interests.
We believe our people are the Agency's most important asset. We seek the best and are to their benefit. We support our people for public recognition to the need for confidentiality. We strive for outstanding professional achievement. We give our loyalty to each other and to our common purpose.
We seek through our actions to stimulate a national commitment to excellence and a spirit of responsibility to protect the mission. Agency personnel for the special responsibilities, contributions and sacrifices, to promote a sense of mutual trust and shared responsibility.
We get our inspiration and commitment to excellence from the "credo on 'four legs'".
"And the spirit which the truth and the trust shall make you free!"



In 1985 the Director of the Central Intelligence Agency authorized the creation of an official CREDO. The result clearly outlines the mission and objectives of the Agency. Our print duplicates the original in every detail. The four color crest of the CIA is shown in full color. The heavy, acid free, stock 8 1/2" x 11" is ideal for framing or display in your office!
Order No. CIAP1.....\$5.95

* Specialty Cards Are for Novelty Use Only - Not for Identification Purposes!

NIC inc.

1600 Fairfield, Suite 233-SC
Shreveport, LA 71101

Please add **\$2.00 per order** postage & handling

Name _____
Address _____
City/State/ZIP _____
Card # _____ Exp. Date _____
 VISA M/C Check M/O Cash UPS COD (\$4.55 Extra)

NEAT STUFF

15MM BIRD SCARE LAUNCHER PISTOLS

The most powerful in the world today! Scare the HELL out of birds (or any other pests!)

\$14.95 each

Revolver Style #6001 Automatic Style #6002



15MM CARTRIDGES

#6007 FLASH/REPORT

These travel 30-50 yards, then explode with a tremendous charge! *More powerful than an old style M-80 firecracker!*

\$29.95 per 100 rounds

#6006 WHISTLE

These travel over 100 Meters giving a piercing, screaming whistle. *VERY LOUD!!*

\$29.95 per 100 rounds

#6008 BLANKS

You must have these to shoot the above FLASH/REPORT or WHISTLE cartridges! *Extra EXTRA POWERFUL!!*

\$5.95 per can of 100

EXPLODING TARGETS

2"x2"x1/2" Peel & Stick Back, Hit the Bullseye & watch 'em EXPLODE! 10 Targets/Pack. #6705

\$6.95 pack/10 targets

\$25.00 per 4 packs (40)

\$59.50 per 10 packs (100)



12 GAUGE "BIRD BOMBS"

2 & 3/4" Length. Range 70 meters with VERY LOUD FLASH REPORT. 25 Cartridges per box. #6102

\$18.00 per box (25 rds.)

\$68.00 per 4 boxes (100 rds.)



ORDERING INSTRUCTIONS

Minimum Order \$25.00. Send payment or card number & expiration date with a description of the items wanted. Include statement, "My date of birth is _____ and there are no laws prohibiting me from purchasing ammunition. Signed _____"

Georgia Residents add sales tax. All orders must include shipping charges AND signed statement. Personal Checks take 3 weeks to clear. Add \$3.00 per order - shipping/insurance.

SEND ORDERS TO:

AZTEC INTERNATIONAL Ltd.
P.O. Box 1888, Dept. 63
Norcross, GA 30091

DEALERS & DISTRIBUTORS! Send signed FFL copy for volume prices.

WE ACCEPT



VISA - MASTERCARD - DISCOVER

board suspended over the river — much like the proverbial plank of pirate movie fame. After dedicating themselves to something worthy (wife, girlfriend, army, etc. . .) they were permitted to drop into the water 50 feet below.

Their joy at surviving this test was soon interrupted by commands to run a kilometer to where a cable stretched 100 feet above the river. There, after reading aloud a document that absolved the school from any responsibility for the soldier's life and limb (done more, I think, for bravado than legality), the students had to slide down the cable by pulley and drop into the river in time-honored, slide-for-life tradition.

While photographing these goings on I noticed that I was standing on two huge red feet painted on a rock. The cadre explained that Lancero students were required to jump from that spot during the first week of their training. I looked down. It was more than 120 feet to the river below. You can't fault these guys for lack of balls.

Their second phase now complete, the troops marched back to Tolemaida barracks for a weekend rest before they moved to the eastern jungles for their last challenge. There are no off-post breaks in Lancero school.

By the time these men graduate they will be hardened, confident and knowledgeable soldiers, able to call themselves Lanceros with pride. In the land of powerful narco armies, right-wing death squads, FARC, M-19, EPL and ELN guerrillas, their services are desperately needed. ✕

CAMBODIA

Continued from page 37

developing into a full-scale confrontation was high. After all our floundering around in water, we now found this particular area to be short of water. Needless to say, a scorching sun climbed into a cloudless sky. It parched throats already constricted by a tight knot of apprehension.

The forest thinned out until we were constantly crossing large, open clearings. While the direct route speeded up our progress, I couldn't help but remember nervously another Cambodian trip where we'd made just such a rash open movement instead of sticking to the tree line — and had been ambushed.

Again we steadily closed with Highway 69, and again the tension mounted. Late that afternoon one of the men keeled away in a dead faint as we were moving off from a short rest. He was doubled up with stomach cramps from drinking bad water. Doc Sen Mony, the ANS paramedic, quickly came up the line to do what he could. First he administered a painful injection directly into the stomach. After this, for good measure, he supervised others as they resorted to a traditional Khmer folk cure, involving rigorous pinching of the skin, which raised deep red weals. As this went on, a stretcher

New Scanner by AOR

100 Channels
800 MHz



- Includes antenna, rechargeable battery, charger/adaptor & belt clip. Full range of optional accessories available.

- Covers 27-84 MHz, 108-174 MHz, 406-512 MHz, and 800-950 MHz.

- 5 Scan Banks and 5 Search Banks.

- 25 Day Satisfaction Guarantee, Full Refund if not Satisfied.

- No Frequencies cut out.

- Size: 2" x 5 3/4" x 1 1/4" wt: 12 oz.

AR900

Total Price, Freight Prepaid
(Express Shipping Optional)

\$299.00



COMMUNICATIONS

10707 E. 106th St. Indpls., IN 46256

Toll Free 800-445-7717

Visa and MasterCard
(COD slightly higher)



In Indiana 317-849-2570 Collect FAX (317) 849-8794

CUSTOMIZE YOUR HANDGUN WITH WILSON COMBAT PARTS

MATCH TRIGGER

EXTENDED MAGAZINE BUTTON

BEAVERTAIL GRIP SAFETY

8 RDS. MAGAZINE

COMBAT COMMANDER HAMMER

AMB. SAFETY

SHOOTER'S DEPOT • Box 3238 • Hialeah, FL 33013

VISA **1-800-553-0844** MasterCard

SEND \$2.00 FOR CATALOG



BOOKSHELF

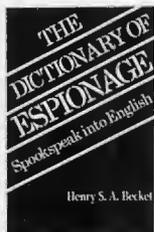
Books for the Professional Adventurer
 SOF EXCHANGE • P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306
 Phone 1-800-323-1776, opr. 131
 NEW! FAX YOUR ORDER 303-444-5617

The Elite: Story of the Rhodesian SAS by Barbara Cole. The exploits of the famed Rhodesian Special Air Service from its inception to its disbandment.

#8019 — Hardcover \$25.00

#8024 — Paperback \$10.95

#8023 — Now available in a special collectors' edition. Handsomely bound in leather, with matching leather bookmark and gold leaf trim, this book contains its own protective cover. \$100.00



#8036 - **The Dictionary of Espionage** by Henry S.A. Beckett. A comprehensive guide to spook speak. \$17.95



#8037 - **The Road to Kalamata** by Mike Hoare. A straight forward account of Hoare's 4-Commando actions while in the service of Moise Tshombe's newly created Independent State of Katanga. Hardcover. \$17.95



#8038 - **Portugals Guerrilla War** by A.J. Venter. This is a book about a ten-year war in Portuguese Guinea. This war is not just another African military conflict. On its outcome hinges the destiny of all Africa. Hardcover. \$9.95



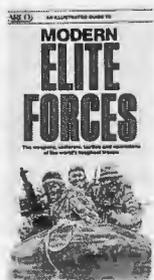
#8006 - **Knife Self-Defense for Combat** by Michael D. Echanis. First in a series dealing with hand-to-hand combat as taught to the Special Warfare Branches of the United States Military. \$7.95



#8007 - **Basic Stick Fighting for Combat** by Michael D. Echanis. Third in the series on hand-to-hand combat/special weapons and special tactics. \$9.50



#8010 - **Secrets of Underground Organizations** Originally published by the Special Operations Research Office, under the auspices of the U.S. Army, this comprehensive work reveals how underground operations are conceived, developed and organized. \$9.95



#8012 - **An Illustrated Guide to Modern Elite Forces** by Max Walmer. A concise guide to today's elite forces of the world. Over 34 units are covered from 17 different countries. 160 pages filled with b&w and color photos. \$9.95



#8021 - **The Soldier of Fortune.** Adapted from *Soldier of Fortune Magazine*. A book filled with photos and stories of the elite men and elite units. Specially priced at \$7.95



#8025 - **Mercenary Commander** Here's the inside story of mercenary work — Africa style. From the 1960s Belgian Congo to the 1980s Seychelles, Colonel Jerry Puren fights the wars only the toughest can survive. 384 pages with excellent photographs. Hardcover. \$30.00

#8011 — **Elite Fighting Units** by David Eshel. A comprehensive book on the world's elite forces. 205 pages with b&w and color photos throughout. \$19.95

#8020 — **Shoot a Handgun** by Dave Arnold. A complete manual of simplified handgun instructions. \$9.95

#8022 — **The Best of Survive** A handy guide comprising the finest how-to articles from Omega's Survive Magazine. \$2.95

BOOK #	QUANTITY	PRICE
SUB TOTAL		
Postage & Handling		
3.7% Sales Tax (Colo. res.)		
TOTAL		

Please include \$2.00 for the first item ordered — include \$1.00 for each additional item for postage and handling. Overseas orders add 40%. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

SOF EXCHANGE BOOKSHELF

Mail to: SOF EXCHANGE, P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306

We accept telephone orders on MasterCard and VISA — call toll-free — 1-800-323-1776, operator 131. NEW! FAX YOUR ORDER 303-444-5617!

PAYMENT: VISA/MASTERCARD CHECK ENCLOSED COD

CARD # _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

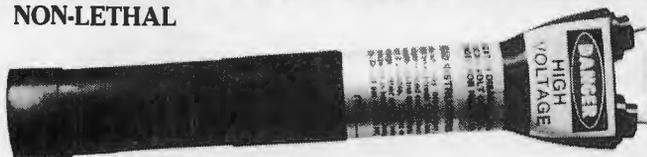
For customer service calls, dial (303) 449-3750 — between 9:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m. mountain time.

the INTIMIDATOR

100,000 VOLT
ENERGY FIELD

NON-LETHAL

STUNS
AND
IMMOBILIZES



VISUALLY INTIMIDATING HIGH INTENSITY DISCHARGE AFFECTIVE UP TO 20' ON MOST ATTACKERS. JACK FOR RECHARGING, SAFETY SWITCH, AND ALL NECESSARY LABELING.

SEND \$99.50

To AMAZING CONCEPTS, DEPT. SOF
BOX 716, AMHERST, NH 03031

HISTORIC SKIRMISH

PAINT BALL GAMES

PLAY:



CAPTURE THE GENERAL — (Take on the dreaded Waffen SSI)

THE GREAT ESCAPE — (You & other prisoners have 2 days to escape from a prisoner of war camp.)



REBEL RAID — (Seige the Confederate camp at Gettysburg!)

- ★ Plus: Regular paint ball games & other Historic Skirmishes
- ★ Also: Cabins, camping, boating, recreation, food, etc. at our camp.
- ★ Full Camp Rental • Groups Welcome • Summer Camp Rates

FOR MORE COMPLETE INFORMATION Call (201) 349-1864 — Mon.-Sun. 9-5
Or Write — CHESTNUT LAKE ASSOCIATION
C/O I.M.C. CORP., P.O. Box 5456
Toms River, N.J. 08754

was rigged up, using a pole with an under-slung hammock. Finally the sick man was rolled into the hammock and off we set. This was no place to be slowed down, as we were now close to Highway 69.

The column weaved through a thick belt of trees and then struggled through thigh-deep marsh hemmed in by thick reeds. On the other side of the marsh we at last emerged onto a deep muddy scar which ran laterally across our path. This was, once again, Highway 69. We came upon it so quickly that there was a rush to get across as fast as possible. Stop groups anxiously scanned the track in both directions as the men did their best to run across the cloying mud. Deep grooves marked where bullock carts had recently passed. I was told that the Vietnamese patrolled this area with a 12.7mm HMG mounted on a bullock cart as fire support! I treated this story with great skepticism — until I was shown fistfuls of new 12.7mm ammunition picked out of the mud. The trackers thought that one of the “armored” bullock carts had been stuck and had to be unloaded to be dragged out, at which time the 12.7mm rounds had been overlooked. Given how unsuitable for motor transport the soft ground was, it didn't seem like such a crazy idea after all. It would certainly give a Vietnamese foot patrol the edge in a firefight.

Luckily, further north the ground dried out again and we made good time. Occasionally we caught a glimpse of the distant dark band of trees cloaking the Dong Rak escarpment. It was frustrating being able to see the point which marked safety and life — Thailand lay on top — yet we never seemed to get any closer. Any thicket or scattered shrubbery could conceal a Vietnamese ambush.

Another trooper folded up with water poisoning. Now we had two casualties. The hammock method meant that only two men were used to carry each casualty and that they could make good time, but it also meant that they quickly tired and had to be replaced often.

After crossing the highway we continually crossed tracks left by Vietnamese patrols. Judging by the wide swath some of them left in their wake, these were not small, section-sized patrols but company-sized sweeps. It could only be a matter of time before we clashed.

The tropical night closed in with its usual rapidity and we were thankful for its anonymity. The pace never seemed to slacken off at all. At each short halt we gratefully collapsed onto the ground, soaked with sweat and with feet on fire from the constant pounding of fast walking with full packs.

When the stops came in closed woodland, cigarettes were lit up, which seemed to me like red beacons in the surrounding darkness. Being a non-smoker, I silently resented this breach of track discipline and hoped that no observant Vietnamese patrols would spot scattered lines of glowing cigarettes or pick up the pungent smell of tobacco wafting through the balmy night air. I distinctly recalled a night



UNIVERSAL MILITARY OUTFITTERS

P.O. Box 194 — Bay Ridge Station
Brooklyn, New York 11220
N.Y.S. (718) 375-6350
TOLL FREE: 1-800-521-2124

“BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER”

GI BDU Sets —
4 pocket shirt, 6 pocket pants
AVAILABLE IN

THE FOLLOWING PATTERNS:

Woodland Camo 50/50 NYCO, Camo Ripstop,
Tiger Camo, Day Desert, Urban Camo, SWAT
Black, OD Ripstop

\$49.50 set

Sold Separately at \$26.00

GI M65 Field Jacket
Original Issue Only
Camo, OD, Black
\$44.95

GI Anglehead
Flashlights — \$6.95
OD, Black

GI M65 Field Jacket Liner
OD, Black \$16.95

GI MA1 Flight Jackets
“ALPHA”

Sage Green, Black, Navy Blue

\$44.50

Camo Short Sleeve T-Shirt
2 for \$10.00

Military Berets
Only \$10.95 each
Green, Maroon, Black, Red

Write or call for complete catalog of Military Clothing, Camping and Hunting Gear. All orders are prepaid. Please add \$3.85 per order for shipping and handling. (Canada please add \$7.70) NYC residents add 8¼% tax. NYS residents add 6¼% tax. Orders may be charged to VISA or MasterCard.

Dept. SF

spent up in the Shouf mountains of Lebanon with a Palestinian commando unit when our guide lit up a smoke and brought violent retribution down on us from surrounding Israeli positions, an experience I had no desire to repeat.

All too soon a soft rustling of stirring bodies indicated that it was time to move out. Wearily, men struggled to their feet, adjusted their loads with a few shakes of the shoulder and stepped off in pursuit of the elusive shadowy forms of the men in front.

Stepping on dry twigs or stumbling over creepers and logs brought hissed rebukes from all around you. But more urgent abuse was served out to anyone who made the least metallic noise with a carelessly handled weapon. Our eyes strained. Using peripheral vision to avoid potential obstacles, we each endeavored to follow in the footsteps of the man in front; a warning of mines planted along the track had been passed back down the line.

Sneak glimpses of the dull fluorescent glow of my watch revealed the elasticity of time. We would walk for at least an hour, and my watch indicated that only 10 back-aching, feet-burning, mosquito-bitten minutes had elapsed — not possible! Then, in five minutes, an hour would vanish. This was the first warning of how tired I was becoming. My thoughts began to wander from the immediate problem. I'd try hard to discipline myself, noting details of men's silhouettes, the sounds of the night and the lie of the land and making sure that my watch face was carefully concealed after each glimpse. But still I'd realize with a start that my thoughts had wandered again. Cursing inwardly I'd try to force myself to pay greater attention. Lurking along in mid-column as I was it was all too easy to just tag along. It was also very dangerous.

Suddenly in the blink of an eye the man in front of me vanished — where or how I had no idea, but he had vanished as surely as if Scotty had beamed him up! Gone. I stopped, and Capt. Durrie clattered into my suddenly still form, his mind also obviously wandering. We stood staring ahead. We could hear nothing except the faint crackle of brush as the column in front moved further away. There was no sign of a trail and the reminder about mines made everyone reluctant to push on blindly. Then a soft groan came from my feet. Puzzled, I looked down and saw nothing. There was nothing to see. No ground, just a deep blackness. Capt. Durrie, now beside me, whispered a question, to which there came an angry hissed reply, again from my feet. Then, with a rustle of grass and a snap of dry twigs like pistol shots, a shadowy form emerged from the darkness at boot level — from the deep gully cut by a hidden stream into which the owner of the disembodied voice had fallen. He too must have been having trouble paying attention. He had failed to notice the man in front of him step gingerly down into this abyss. Forewarned, we clambered six feet down into the gully, stepped through a thick pasty ooze that stank to high heaven,

ORDER
TOLL FREE
800-643-1564

Factory Rynite® Stocks for Remington 700 & Savage 110



- * Quiet
- * Less Felt Recoil
- * Solid Stocks May Be Drilled!

Rynite® is a tough thermoplastic resin by DuPont chosen by Remington for their strongest, most accurate bolt action rifle.

Guaranteed For Life



These Synthetic Stocks won't absorb moisture or react to changes in temperature that can throw off a rifle's point of impact. Through rain, snow, heat, cold and humidity, with this stock your sighted-in rifle stays that way. With no movement. No surprises. About the same weight as wood, Rynite® is stronger, virtually indestructible, and they'll absorb more felt recoil, which is important when you're shooting a light weight, large-caliber firearm.

Remington 700 ADL or BDL

Long Action

Cammo Rynite.....\$99.95

Gray Rynite.....\$89.95

Savage 110 Long Action

Cammo Rynite.....\$99.95

Black Rynite.....\$89.95

L. L. Baston Co.

P. O. Box 1995, Dpt. S.F.
El Dorado, AR 71730



Send \$2 for complete catalog

NAVY SEAL VIDEOS...NAVAL SEAL VIDEOS

SEE THE MEN THE VC
WOULD NOT FACE.
SEE WHY!

The COMPLETE MUSEUM COLLECTION now available! Tapes \$19.95 each. Save money: any 4 for \$76.95, all 6 tapes, only \$99! Includes shipping and handling.



"NAVY SEALS IN VIETNAM" Explosive video shows SEALs as they really were! First video written by SEAL TEAM ONE members. Covers uniforms, weapons, operations; all gear peculiar to SEAL use.

"NAVY SEALS ON PATROL" Rare footage of REAL SEALs in VIETNAM. Shot in Vietnam in 1968 by SEAL TEAM members. See an entire operation performed and explained! A MUST for any serious collector!

"MEN WITH GREEN FACES" A Real Classic! 1968 Defense Department documentary on UDT-SEAL BUD/S training.

"SOMEONE SPECIAL" 1972 recruiting film for Naval Special Warfare. One of the best to date!

"THE LONELY WARRIOR" Korean era b&w film. THE original film about NAVY Frogmen!

"SUBMARINE TRUNK TRAINING" Actual film used by the Navy to teach SEALs to lock in and out of submarines for covert operations. Fascinating!

Specify tape titles when placing order. Send check or money order to LOTI GROUP PRODUCTIONS, Dept. S., 8341 S.W. 157 Avenue, Suite 311, Miami, FL 33193. All tape sales benefit UDT-SEAL MUSEUM.



SOF WORLD TOUR JACKET

For the past fourteen years you've traveled with us all over the globe featuring:

Afghanistan	Cuba	Israel	Pakistan
Angola	El Salvador	Korea	S. Africa
Burma	Grenada	Laos	Thailand
Cambodia	Guatemala	Lebanon	Vietnam
Costa Rica	Honduras	Nicaragua	Zimbabwe

Black Nylon Satin Jacket with Flannel Lining.

#1515 \$49.95 (S,M,L,XL) \$51.95 (XXL) plus \$2.00 postage and handling

Call Toll Free To Order — 1-800-323-1776 opr. 131

Or Send Check or Money Order To:

SOF Exchange

Dept. 7/89

P.O. Box 687

Boulder, CO 80306



THE TRUE STORY OF LT. GEN. MITCHELL L. WERBELL III AND "WHISPERING DEATH" AVAILABLE NOW ON THIS EXPLOSIVE DOCU-VIDEO.

The True Facts Of This Brave Soldier Revealed By His Sons.

Recently slandered in death by TV networks and supermarket scandal rags as having been a "Georgia Hitman" for porno publisher Larry Flynt, The General barks back through sons Mitchell IV and Geoffrey. Accusations of WerBell having been paid \$1,000,000 to "hit" Frank Sinatra, Bob Guccione and Hugh Hefner were libelous and untrue, and this docu-video sets the record straight by unveiling the mystery of General WerBell's admittedly complex life via secret

files from his personal archives. Shot on location at the Sionics Anti-Terrorist Training Center at the WerBells' Powder Springs, Ga. farm, it's 45-minutes of truth, action, high-impact fire fights, and the inside story of the late General's "whispering death" concept that confounded the experts. Incredible but true.

BQV345 \$14.95

THE PATHFINDER by AL MAR Awesomely sharp on both top and bottom for TOTAL effectiveness. Overall length 19 3/4"; Blade length 14"; Handle 5 3/4"; Thickness 3/8". Blade steel, AM6; Rockwell Hardness RC 57-59. Black, glass-filled Zytel handle. Comes with deluxe sheath set up for cross draw. Features: 2 small Velcro closure pockets, quick attach belt loops, eyeleted lacing loops and drain hole. Made of coated Cordura® Nylon. Made in Japan.

AMP401 \$249.95

PIT-STOP® 14-DAY-PLUS DEODORANT

Amazing anti-bacterial deodorant blocks body odor for 8-14 days OR LONGER and does not contain Aluminum Chlorohydrate used by other products because excessive concentrations have been discovered in Alzheimer's victims. Use under arms or on feet for odor-blocking while in the field, hunting, or? Personally used and recommended by Brigade President Mitchell L. WerBell IV.

PBD201, Pit Stop Underarm Deodorant \$13.95

PFD100, Pit Stop Foot Deodorant \$15.95



ORDER TOLL FREE 800/228-7344

FREE Brigade Quartermasters ACTION GEAR catalog with order. Or send \$2.00 for Catalog.

Order enclosed, send FREE catalog. \$2 enclosed, send CATALOG only.

Name _____

Address _____

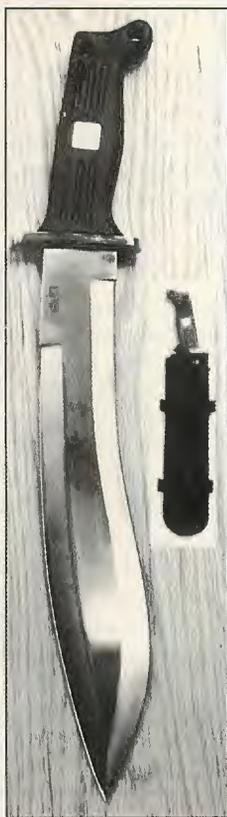
City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Phone _____



Brigade Quartermasters

1025 Cobb International Blvd./Dept. 60-Y
Kennesaw, Georgia 30144-4300



and struggled up the other side.

The jolt of losing the man in front had brought me back soundly to the present. With a bit more energy thrust into tired limbs we caught up with the rest of the column, which had fortunately stopped to rest not far ahead. I sank to earth and lay back with my head resting on a pack that felt as if it was loaded with rocks. The night sky was jet-black and blazed with stars. I've never felt so in tune with nature and enjoyed the splendors it has to offer with such intimate intensity as when I'm on war walk. Perhaps it's the peace you can find in moments like that short rest, contrasted with the danger that you know is out there, that makes it all so intense. But that warm feeling of shared experience under such trying conditions is a treasured memory that endures after all the adrenaline has long since worn off.

Fireflies danced up and down the trail. Sweat trickled down my face, which felt as if bugs were crawling all over it. Then one of the beads of sweat bit me. Damn — I was covered with ants. I leapt to my feet and startled my companions, who then softly giggled. Right until they too were bitten. Soon a dozen men had leapt up and were frantically brushing their clothes to be rid of invisible ants. One seemed to lodge in my ear and was all mashed up in my attempts to extract it.

Still brushing away these tiny phantoms, we heaved our packs on and set off once more. The Dong Rak escarpment, which we had once or twice glimpsed earlier, remained elusive. I was busily scratching in the wake of a particularly evasive ant that had left a trail of blistering bites on my chest when the still night air was shattered by a single powerful shot from an AK-47. In milliseconds everyone was flat on the deck trying to swallow hearts lodged in throats. This was it, nightmare come true. Contact. But nobody stirred in that frozen line of men pinned to the forest floor. Muscles bunched tight waiting for the withering hail of steel to tear through our ranks and the thunderous roar of rockets to detonate all around us. The first second stretched with slow infinite torture into the second. Nothing. Stillness. Fear. My heart was pounding so loudly I was sure that it would pinpoint my position to the enemy kill group. Then a barked command. Movement up ahead. A screamed whisper. A thudding blow. This wasn't contact, yet. Maybe a sentry had called a challenge. More whispers. I pressed my body tight into the earth where my flared nostrils were assailed by the rich aroma of crushed and damp vegetation. Then men around me began cautiously to rise up. Capt. Durrie grinned at me, his white teeth shining in the night.

"It's okay, no problem."

He explained that somebody had accidentally discharged his weapon. I sat up reluctantly feeling a mixture of total relief that we hadn't, after all, walked into an ambush, and silent fury at such negligence. If we had had contact here we would have

STEINER MILITARY-MARINE BINOCULARS



**Battlefield
Tough**

PENETRATING LIGHTPOWER

Steiner-Germany, the No. 1 Military binocular for more than 40 nations. The toughest, the brightest. From Israeli Commandos to Special Forces to Navy Seals. When you put it on the line, demand the best. Get yourself a Steiner Binocular. Steiner. The right gear for the right man.

The new Steiner
7 x 50 Commander
RS 2000 with built
in compass and
rangefinder.



STEINER

Pioneer Marketing & Research
216 Haddon Ave., Westmont, NJ 08108
(609) 854-2424 • (800) 257-7742
In Canada: Steiner Optik Canada, Inc., 500 Ouellette Ave.,
Windsor, Ont., N9A 1B3, (519) 258-7263

HEAVY DUTY INFLATABLE BOAT & MOTOR 8 FOOT \$117 10 FOOT \$147

As part of an advertising test, Dunlap Mfg. will send any of the above size MOTORBOATS to anyone who reads and responds to this test before the next 30 days. Each MOTORBOAT Lot No. (Z-26 PVC) is constructed of tough high density fabric (resistant to abrasions, sunlight, salt & oil), electronically welded seams, nylon safety line grommeted all around, heavy duty oar locks, 4 separate air chambers for extra safety, self-locking safety valves, bow lifting & towing handle. High impact ABS outboard motor has a solid brass shaft, 8 lb. thrust capacity and a quick steering tiller arm. Heavy duty high performance engine mounts directly to your boat (no extra transom needed) and is designed to meet all rigid U.S. Patent specifications. Each boat has a Coast Guard I.D. number for your protection. Recommended for marine, ocean and fresh water recreation, camping, fishing or a family fun boat. Each MOTORBOAT will be accompanied with a LIFETIME guarantee that it must perform 100% or it will be replaced free. Add \$7 handling & crating for each MOTORBOAT requested. Dunlap Mfg. pays all shipping. If your order is received within the next ten days you will receive FREE a combined hand/foot inflator/deflator bellows style pump for each MOTORBOAT requested. Should you wish to return your MOTORBOAT you may do so for a refund. Any letter postmarked after 30 days will be returned. LIMIT three (3) MOTORBOATS per address, no exceptions. Send appropriate sum together with your name and address to: Boat Dept. #459M, Dunlap Mfg., 8707 Lindley Ave. #185, Northridge, CA 91325. Or for fastest service from any part of the country:

CALL FREE 1-800-255-3298
(CALIF. RESIDENTS CALL COLLECT: 818-881-5725)
OPERATORS STANDING BY 24 HOURS A DAY
7 DAYS A WEEK
ASK FOR DEPT 459M
Have your credit cards ready. M.C. - Visa

been in dire straits. Boxed up against the border there was little room to maneuver; lots of Vietnamese, and more mines. The Vietnamese were able to call upon quick and accurate artillery support from localized fire bases and react with the rapid deployment of large numbers of men from bases that had increased in size since last year. They controlled the high ground across our line of retreat and must by then already have blocked any possible exit back to the south.

Our pace quickened. Keen to hurry away from the scene before Vietnamese patrols could follow us, we were in fact closing with a Vietnamese base which had to be skirted undetected if we were to safely extricate ourselves.

An hour later we broke out of the forest and found ourselves edging round paddy fields. A hushed warning came back not to make any noise. The column advanced slowly with each man taking large, exaggerated steps, trying not to disturb the water as we waded through flooded paddy. There was great relief when we regained the tree line and disappeared into the comfort of the dark shadows.

A few more hours of this exhausting hike saw us curled upon the ground in an area of tall trees and sandy soil. Word was passed that we were only a half-hour from the base of the Dong Rak, but would rest up for a few hours before the last effort up its steep slopes. Col. Bouchay had decided to rest as everyone was by now close to collapse. This last hurdle was still dangerous and required close attention by all concerned.

I curled up next to Capt. Durrie and his vigilant team and stacked up the Zs. In no more than an hour I was given a shake to move out. Not sure if it was bad news or not I was up quickly and swung my pack on ready to move. A delay followed, and we sat huddled up feeling surprisingly chilly in the early morning ground mist. It was still dark but dawn was not far away. Lead scouts went on ahead to secure the route. Everyone sat a little tense waiting to move.

The night began to pale. The column moved off from the rear, so that the rear element peeled round and took the lead until the column was reversed on its order of last night.

We tagged on, still about half way down the column, glad of the move to warm the chill off. Muscles having cramped up during the halt, we ambled stiffly until the circulation was fully restored.

Now the forest was lit once again with the deep purple hues of another dawn, and as we emerged from under the trees we suddenly saw, rising up before us only a kilometer away, the Dong Rak escarpment forming a dark band on the horizon. The men now only had eyes for the top ridge with all their hopes of regaining safety pinned on reaching its summit.

The land undulated like frozen waves as we closed with the escarpment. Millennia ago this was a shoreline, and the sandy soil we had slept on had been the sea bed. The eastern skyline brightened with the paler

COUNTERFEIT GUNS

EXACT SIZE WORKING METAL MODELS THAT LOOK, FEEL, WEIGH AND HANDLE LIKE THE ORIGINALS. CAN BE "FIELD-STRIPPED" CANNOT BE MADE TO FIRE REAL BULLETS. DELIVERED FULLY ASSEMBLED

SAFE!
FOR
DISPLAY

M1921
THOMPSON
01-700 \$295 PPD

GOV'T. .45
AUTOMATIC
01-300 \$98 PPD

GERMAN
P-08
PARABELLUM
01-200 \$98 PPD

357
POLICE
MAGNUM
01-108 \$98 PPD

SEND FOR
FREE COLOR
CATALOG OF
OVER 50
MODEL GUNS

MILITARY KNIVES

QUALITY REPRODUCTIONS OF FAMOUS, HISTORICAL EDGED WEAPONS AND MILITARY KNIVES.

U.S. M3 FIGHTING KNIFE.
07-048 \$21 PPD

FAIRBAIRN-SYKES COMMANDO KNIFE
07-014 \$41 PPD

ALL KNIVES HAVE SCABBARDS

GERMAN HJ YOUTH KNIFE
07-09 \$35 PPD

FREE GIFT with every paid order from this ad, or send for FREE catalog. Phone Toll Free: 1-800-544-3456 Ext. 515

MEDALS & BADGES

PERFECT REPLICAS
HIGHEST QUALITY.

THIS "RUPTURED DUCK" IS
MADE FROM ORIGINAL DIES.
U.S. WWII DISCHARGE BUTTON
14-018 \$11 PPD

GERMAN WWI "BLUE MAX"
14-01 (W/RIBBON) \$29 PPD
14-77 (NECK CHAIN) \$16 PPD

BRITISH WWI RAF OR
WWI RFC PILOT WINGS

15-11B (RAF) \$18 PPD
15-11C (RFC) \$13 PPD

FREE GIFT with every paid order from this ad, or send for FREE catalog.

FREE Color catalog of
Militaria, Replica Model Guns,
Stage Prop Guns, Historic
Swords, Suits of Armour,
Flags, Medals, Badges & More.

COLLECTOR'S ARMOURY
800 SLATERS LANE, DEPT. 50
BOX 59, ALEXANDRIA, VA 22313

SEND: _____
 MONEY ORDER CHECK ENCLOSED
Credit Card Orders: 1-800-544-3456 Ext. 515
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE/ZIP _____

MONEY BACK (LESS POSTAGE) IF NOT SATISFIED

blues that chase the shadows away. The warmer orange rays of the sun came up in a giant expanding arc and deepened into crimson that in turn bled into the clouds. Soon the whole eastern horizon seemed to be one sheet of red flame. The beauty of this sunrise was stunning.

Beneath the changing sky, the column snaked its way ever forward. Already I could see the dark dots of the lead element rising up the first steepening folds of the Dong Rak. Before many minutes passed I also felt the ground incline beneath my feet. Although elated I still felt a nagging concern to clear the crest; the Vietnamese patrolled the top of the feature as well.

The Dong Rak is no mountain, but to men at the end of a forced march and the strain of life in the combat zone, it seemed more than steep enough to tax our weary limbs. We climbed ever higher taking nearly an hour to reach the crest. Here we saw evidence of recent Vietnamese patrols in the form of scuff marks along a marked trail. The scouts once again marked mines with large green leaves. To either side of the route they picked we could see surface POM Zs on their green stakes. The muted green and gray colors of the mines shone with a gently dewy sheen.

As we gained the top of the Dong Rak we stopped and turned to look back; behind us floated a sea of ground mist which the rich colors of the sunrise had dyed a subtle shade of pink. Out of this mysterious sea rose the dark islands of tree tops.

Behind me Capt. Durrie turned and softly gasped, "Ah, Cambodia..."

We stood side by side and gazed at the view. Not every mission goes according to plan. Success in this case lay not in the results of the planned mission but in the successful escape and evasion from the Vietnamese counterplan to trap and destroy Col. Bounchay and his men. We had been deep inside enemy lines for 11 days and had escaped the tightening net of a Vietnamese trap. The days of constant tension, sudden alarms and the grinding fatigue of grueling night marches were behind us. The men were weary from effort, and saddened by disappointment, but they had the grim satisfaction of knowing that they had survived against the odds to return another day. Sadly for them and Cambodia, it seems that there will be many more missions ahead before the years of war are ended.

Without a word we turned and vanished back into the dark shadows of the forest on our way to Thailand. ✕

FOXTROT RIDGE

Continued from page 63

positions.

Fire, fanned by the wind, swept Co F positions, forcing friendly forces to withdraw from ridge line. The napalm killed an estimated 30 NVA [and] halted the orga-

nized enemy attack. As fire subsided on ridge line, Co F Marines quickly returned to man defensive positions and pursued by fire as enemy troops withdrew.

We continued to peer out from the protection of our foxholes, but now across a blackened, burned-out vista. A few inches behind my hole lay the remains of my cartridge belt, a long ribbon of ash punctuated with the still remaining brass eyelets. My K-Bar, its leather handle now burned away, lay stabbed into the ground. Singed corpses lay scattered in front of us. Added to the expected smokey smell of the burnt elephant grass was a different odor, strangely sweet and pungent.

More than eight hours had passed and we were still holding on when the point element of Echo Company rose up over the crest of the ridge line and, advancing warily past us, proceeded further along the ridge line in the direction of the enemy.

A few moments later we heard the distinctive sound of several AK-47s and then the sound of M16s answering.

1150 hours:

Co E...arrived in support of Co F. Groups of NVA continued to deliver sporadic fire from east and west of Co F position. Co E swept west along ridge line, routing enemy from fighting holes and bomb craters. After securing western portion of ridge line, Co E commenced sweep to east where 1st Platoon of Co F was re-



Special Invitation to All SOF Readers:
WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP
10th Annual SOF 3-Gun Tactical Match
September 19-23, 1989, Las Vegas, Nevada



Patterned after military and police courses and designed to test practical shooting skills with rifle, pistol and shotgun. Each shooter is required to engage targets before, during and after negotiating man-made obstacles or natural terrain features. Course scenarios are those that could be encountered during a confrontation with an armed adversary. Individual and team trophies, cash and prizes total over \$60,000.00.

SOF was pleased to have the following law enforcement departments and agencies represented in 1988:

Anaheim (CA) PD
 Arizona Dept. of Public Safety
 Arvada (CO) PD
 Athens (TN) PD
 Beverly Hills (CA) PD
 Boone Co. (MO) SD
 Chicago (IL) PD
 Clackamas Co. (OR) DC
 Columbus (OH) PD
 Dearborne Heights (MI) PD
 Dillon (CO) PD
 DOE — Albuquerque

DOE — Idaho
 DOE — Tonopah, NV
 East Point (GA) PD
 E.R.T. — Washington, DC
 Fountain Valley (CA) PD
 Frankville (PA) PD
 Hallsville (MO) PD
 Hermosa Beach (CA) PD
 High Point (NC) PD
 Los Angeles (CA) PD
 Mesa (AZ) PD
 NYC Dept. of Corrections
 North Las Vegas PD

Ouachite (CA) PD
 Palm Springs (CA) PD
 Pierce Co. (CA) SD
 Polk Co. (OR) SD
 Pueblo (CO) PD
 Salem (OR) PD
 San Diego (CA) PD
 San Fernando (CA) PD
 Starks (LA) PD
 Suffolk Co. (NY) SD
 Tucson (AZ) PD
 Washington Co. (OH) PD

To be a part of the World Championship 3-Gun Tactical Match and to receive further information, please send a business size SASE to: Michael Horne, 408 E. Harding, Bakersfield, CA 93308.

ANOTHER PEACETIME CASUALTY.

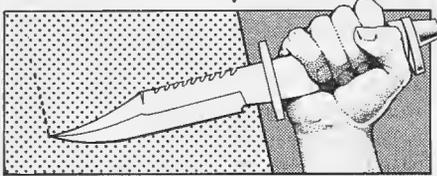
You don't have to be in the service to appreciate a good boot. But it helps.

We don't cement our EVA midsoles and Vibram® outsoles to the uppers, we stitch them. That way they can be resoled some day.

Thirty-mile forced marches, maneuvers in Alaska—it's familiar territory to a company that began outfitting loggers and trappers 54 years ago.

So we weren't surprised to hear a while back that some lieutenants from Fort Lewis were buying our boots and dyeing them.

"Why don't you make these in black?" they asked.



Our 1000 denier Cordura® nylon insets have ten times the tensile strength of leather. And less than half the weight.

That sounded like an order to us, so we had our full-grain



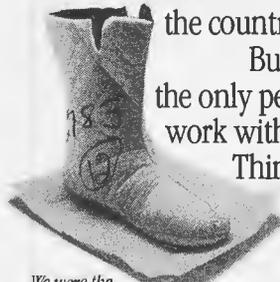
leather tanned black inside and out (that way it doesn't show white at the

One firefighter said our Thinsulate® insulation was so good he couldn't tell his boots were on fire.

seams), cut it two inches taller

at the top (so you can tuck your pants in), and added D-rings (for dress wear).

And now we're even taking orders from raw recruits. All over the country.



We were the ones who invented the waterproof Gore-Tex™ liner seven years ago.

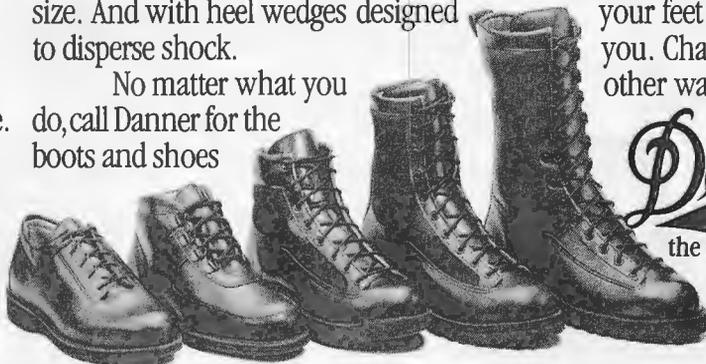
But you're not the only people who work with your feet. Think of the police. Firefighters. Letter carriers. We did, and we now offer the full range of service footwear, including the only walking shoes



with components proportioned to size. And with heel wedges designed to disperse shock.

No matter what you do, call Danner for the boots and shoes

to do it in. Because chances are it's not your feet that are killing you. Chances are it's the other way around.



Danner

Call us for a free brochure or the name of your nearest Danner dealer.

1-800-345-0430.

ceiving enemy fire from high ground to east, southeast and northeast.

Almost 11 hours and yet we were still hanging on. The sun was now high overhead and in the clear blue sky we could see a bird-dog spotter plane continue to drone in lazy circles.

We heard more explosions from out in the area where Echo Company had gone.

1355 hours:

Co E... AO observed 30 NVA in treeline below and southeast of Co F. Co E using M26 grenades and M79 grenade launchers took the NVA under fire.

I looked up at the sound of an approaching helicopter to see a CH-46 coming in to briefly touch down in our narrow perimeter. Ammunition and water were hurriedly off-loaded and the wounded — it seemed like most of the company — helped aboard. Then the helicopter disappeared as quickly as it had arrived.

Finally told to saddle up and then move out, the remnants of Fox Company gathered up what little gear hadn't been destroyed by the napalm and walked down off the ridge line in a silent column of exhausted men — the Marine Corps' answer to air mobility.

The 30 or so of us lucky enough to have not even been wounded filed past the bodies of 13 dead Marines and formed a defensive perimeter a few kilometers away, on a small plateau just off Route 9.

1500 hours:

Emergency resupply arrived by helo at Co E and F's positions and took out Co F WIA. Co E continued the attack, and making use of supporting arms, moved to night positions. Results: 13 USMC KIA, 44 USMC WIA and 176 NVA KIA with many bodies remaining in areas not yet searched. Many weapons and ammunition and documents were found. Report will follow on the 29th of May.

In spite of our exhaustion and of our relatively secure position, we spent yet another fitful night. Strangely, there was hardly any talk about the battle in the hours before darkness. Instead, we looked briefly into one another's eyes, smiled briefly in relief that we'd made it, and then shook our heads in disbelief.

That night it drizzled with rain and we wrapped ourselves in our ponchos, prevented from sleeping by the occasional swishing sound the ponchos made when we moved, leaping into consciousness each time we mistook that sound for yet another incoming RPG.

For the hundredth time I awoke with a start, grabbing my helmet and rifle as I slid toward the foxhole, only to realize that it was again just the sound of a poncho. Heart pounding, I lay down and again closed my eyes. Another night in the 'Nam.

**EPILOGUE
29 May 1968**

0900 hours:

Co E and Co F... conducted thorough sweep of area where massive enemy attack occurred on 28 May. Found [an additional] 54 NVA KIA, [along with an additional] .30 heavy machine gun, eight AK-50s, 46 AK-47s, 14 AK-47 magazines, four SKSs, four AK-50 drums, four RPG rocket launchers, seven RPG rounds, eight RPG rocket boosters, 15 Chicom grenades, approximately 2,000 rounds of assorted ammunition and miscellaneous 782 [field] gear, papers and documents.

Final Count:

USMC: 13 KIA, 44 WIA

NVA: 230 KIA, unknown number WIA ✕

NEW DETONICS .45

Continued from page 67

coating which is self-lubricating and easy to clean.

You might well ask, who cares about a .45 caliber single-action pistol with only a six- or seven-round magazine capacity, when 9mm double-action whiz guns are available with magazine capacities approaching that of a submachine gun? Professionals who emphasize shot placement and understand the basic principles of wound ballistics, that's who.

Penetration is the most important single characteristic we're looking for in effective handgun ammunition. The bullet must

Join The Struggle For Freedom!

Now Offered Through Soldier of Fortune

FREEDOM FIGHTER COMMEMORATIVES

Freedom. Taken for granted by some and longed for by many. Afghanistan... Mozambique... Nicaragua... even here in the U.S., the struggle for freedom is being waged daily.

Now, your chance to aid the world-wide fight for freedom is at hand.



#3020 Renamo



#3022 Ollie



Freedom, Inc., has been commissioned to create these beautifully minted, one ounce silver commemoratives. A portion of the purchase price will be used to aid these men and women dedicated to the fight for freedom.

Presently available are commemoratives honoring the Renamo Freedom Fighters of Mozambique, the Jamait-i-Islami Freedom Fighters of Afghanistan* and the Contras of Nicaragua*. In addition, Freedom, Inc., is minting an Oliver North commemorative. Although Col. North's fight for freedom is being waged in the courtroom instead of the battlefield, it is nonetheless just as important and expensive.

The Freedom Fighter Commemoratives represent an exceptional collecting opportunity — even for those who have not considered themselves collectors. Won't you join the fight for freedom and liberty? Send your order in today!

FREEDOM FIGHTER COMMEMORATIVES

\$35.00 each or \$33.00 each with purchase of 3 or more.

Credit card orders call toll free 1-800-323-1776 opr. 131

ITEM#	DESCRIPTION	QTY.	AMOUNT
3020	Renamo		
3021	*Afghan		
3022	Ollie		
3023	*Contra		
			Subtotal
Colorado Residents Only Add 3.7% Sales Tax			
			Total

Payment: Visa MasterCard Check.

Card# _____
 Signature _____
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____ Zip _____

Mail to: Soldier of Fortune
 Dept. PI-2
 P.O. Box 693
 Boulder, CO 80306

Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. No COD orders.
 *Photo not available at press time.

penetrate deeply enough to crush, cut and break through the human body's organs and bones to reach the vital structures. We need at least 12 inches of penetration through soft tissue and 20 inches or more is even better. Providing we do not sacrifice penetration, the heaviest bullet that makes the biggest hole will do the most damage.

With those parameters in mind, the 78-year-old, 230-grain .45 ACP projectile still looks pretty damn good. Standard military ball will penetrate almost 26 inches of soft tissue. If we could get some expansion and still maintain this penetration depth, we could further enhance its performance. I had high hopes that Speer's 260-grain, Jacketed Hollow Point (JHP) .451 caliber bullet would provide the answer. When driven by 6.7 grains of Unique, perceived recoil was right on the sharp edge of the line. Yet, this produced a velocity of only about 880 fps out of a 5-inch barrel and no perceptible expansion, although penetration in soft tissue was up to 35 inches. Back to the drawing board.

Some have recommended use of Hornady's 230-grain Jacketed Truncated Cone (JTC) bullet. A spin-off of U.S. Air Force research that resulted in a 9mm projectile of this configuration, it will also penetrate more than we need. Truncated cone bullets, as a consequence of their configuration, are "shoulder stabilized" both in flight and in tissue. They bore straight ahead without any yaw. As it is flat-nosed in cross section, this also explains the increased penetration we

obtained with the Speer 260-grain JHP. Furthermore, because of this phenomenon, if you file the round nose of standard ball ammunition to a flat surface, it will shoulder stabilize, penetrate even deeper and, contrary to expectations, fail to expand. Although apparently imperceptible in test simulants, the round-nose .45 caliber bullet may actually yaw up to 15° in soft tissue. This reduces its penetration depth and probably marginally increases the size of its wound track. Until we develop an effective expanding bullet in this caliber, you are best advised to carry standard ball.

With all three basic configurations of the New Detonics pistols available, we were able to determine the effect of barrel length upon velocity. Velocity measurements were conducted with an Oehler 35P chronograph. Ambient temperature at the time of the testing was a bitter 36° F. Ammunition used in SOF's test was a 230-grain Full Metal Jacket (FMJ) round-nose cartridge manufactured by Black Hills Shooters Supply (Dept. SOF, 3401 South Highway 79, Rapid City, SD 57701; phone 605-348-5150). Standard deviation varied from 17 to 22 fps. Ten feet from the muzzle, the average velocity out of the Scoremaster's 5-inch barrel was 772 fps. The Servicemaster's 4¼-inch barrel produced an average velocity of 758 fps, a loss of less than 2 percent. Average velocity from the Combat Master's 3½-inch barrel was 680 fps, a drop of 92 fps, or about 12 percent. Remember, with higher ambient temperatures these velocities will increase.

Although the amount of change depends on several variables, a good rule-of-thumb is to add 1½ fps per degree F in temperature increase.

When fired at a range of 21 feet, under which most pistol fights take place, the Combat Master will consistently dump its seven rounds into an impact area of no more than 1½ inches. That will more than do for the purposes intended. After 1,000 rounds, we were unable to demonstrate any greater or less reliability than we've come to expect from one of John Browning's offspring. If fed a diet of factory ball or the handloaded equivalent, the Combat Master should prove to be every bit as durable as Browning's original M1911. Perceived recoil appears to be about that of a steel "Commander"-size .45 pistol. This in spite of the somewhat unorthodox hold required by the severely shortened butt. All, except those with very small hands, must place the little finger of the shooting hand under the magazine. It takes some getting used to, but after a while seems almost as natural as the standard Weaver position. It appeared to have no effect on hit probability, which is high—in the hands of an experienced operator.

The New Detonics Combat Master leaves little to be desired. This ultra-compact powerhouse, at long last completely reliable, is delivered in the factory box with every feature required of a major-caliber pistol intended for serious "social" purposes at a price of \$725. By the time you're finished adding all of the elements that are

NIGHT VISION

DISCOVER A WORLD YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EXISTED

STARLIGHT WEAPON SIGHT OR VIEWER

DRASTICALLY
REDUCED
PRICE **\$1,695.00**

This is not a misprint. Our Purchasing Agent made an incredible buy on these reconditioned units and now we can pass this savings on to you. The AN/PVS-2, with its high performance nitrogen filled lens and high gain 25MM intensifier tube, is the best performing first generation scope issued in quantity to the U.S. Military. We sold this unit for many years at \$2,750.00, but now can offer it at almost a 50% price reduction. **ORDER ONE TODAY AND SAVE.** These "like new" units won't last long at THIS PRICE. The chances of this offer ever being repeated are slim to none, so if you have ever wanted a high quality Starlight scope, the time to act is now!



AN/PVS-2
First generation reconditioned intensifier.
4 X Magnification.
Range 400 to 600 yards for weapon aiming, up to ½ mile for surveillance, depending on light level and terrain. 6 MONTH LIMITED WARRANTY.
This versatile unit, with optional adaptors can be weapon mounted, or used for low light level photography.
Shipped with: Tripod/pistol grip adaptor, daylight lens cover, operating manual and batteries. Add \$100.00 for AR15/M16 mounting system. Other mounting systems are available, prices on request. Add \$15.00 for regular UPS shipping, \$30 for Next Day Air.

*Many of Nature's Occurrences and Animals
Only Appear at Night —
Experience What You've Been Missing!*

WHEN NOTHING BUT THE BEST WILL DO AN/PVS-4 STARLIGHT NIGHT VISION SYSTEM

CURRENT STATE OF THE ART
AN/PVS-4 2ND GENERATION NIGHT VISION SYSTEM — This is the finest unit available today. We are the National Distributor for Q.E.C., the current military contractor for 15,000 units of the AN/PVS-4. We can offer you the same unit the military receives at a MUCH LOWER PRICE than our competitors, due to this large production volume.
CALL FOR PRICE QUOTE.
New unit with exc. cond. intensifier tube. **\$2,850.00**



We use genuine MIL-SPEC A.R.M.S. mounting systems.

We offer a full line of top quality products, plus the unsurpassed service knowledge of night vision experts. We service, and stand behind every product we sell. For more information on additional night vision systems, goggles and viewers, write or call:



Excalibur Enterprises

P.O. Box 266
Emmaus, PA 18049
215-791-5710
FAX 215-797-3922

Excalibur gives you the covert edge without shooting holes in your budget!

- Quality multi-purpose products
 - Experienced technical support
 - Competitive prices
 - Fast shipping
- ... just four of the reasons our customers come back again and again.

SEND \$4 FOR OUR COMPLETE CATALOG

**New State-of-the-Art
PLS 500
Laser Sight**

**And Muzzelite's New
BULLPUP
STOCKS**



LASER SIGHT

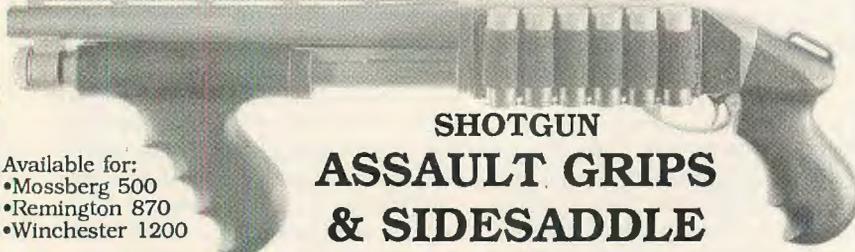
The PLS 500 utilizes a solid state laser diode with a near 5 mw output. Made from 6061 T6 alum., it is only 1" in dia. and 6" long. Includes batteries, pressure switch and carrying case.

**For Ruger's
Mini-14/30 & 10/22**

PLS 500 LASER SIGHT \$399.00
MUZZELITE BULLPUP STOCK \$96.50
(When ordering specify Mini-14/30 or 10/22)

BULLPUP STOCKS

Injection molded from a black hi-impact glass filled polymer. Install in minutes with no alterations, all hardware included. Comes with a scope mount and assault sling.



**SHOTGUN
ASSAULT GRIPS
& SIDESADDLE**

Available for:
•Mossberg 500
•Remington 870
•Winchester 1200

ASSAULT GRIPS

Injection molded from a high-impact polymer, these grips are quickly installed with no alteration to your gun. Instructions and hardware included.

Rear Grip.....\$16.95 ForeGrip.....\$19.95
SideSaddle.....\$24.95

SIDESADDLE - Shotshell Carrier

Attaches directly to the receiver with no alteration to shotgun. Holds six extra rounds in the easiest to load position.
(Available for the Moss. 500 & Rem. 870/1100 only)

- Dealer Inquires Invited -

(Add \$3.00 S&H with order - \$5.00 Canada)



(602) 646-5814



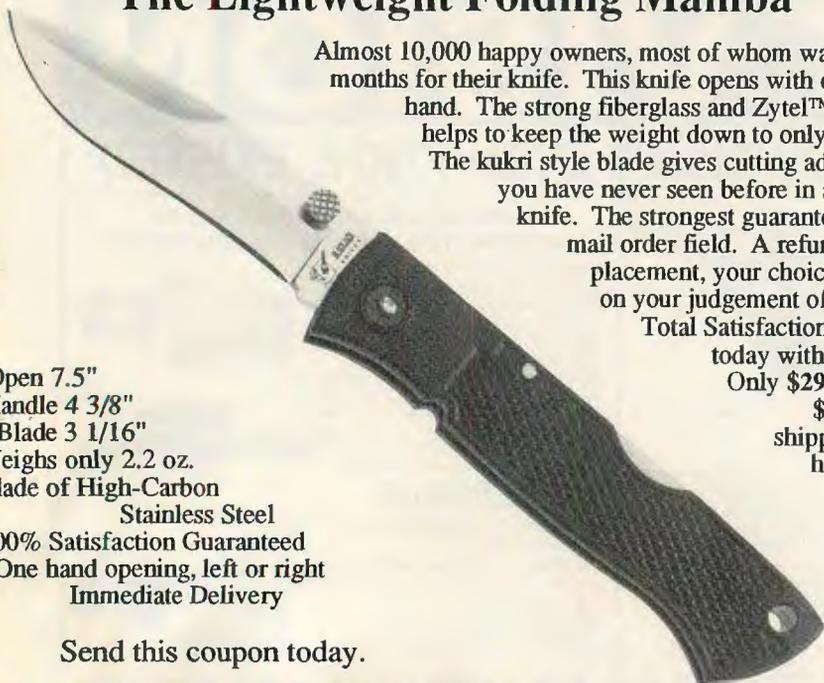
Phone orders: Visa, MasterCard or UPS COD

ADVENTURER'S OUTPOST
Box 70 • Dept. SF • Cottonwood, AZ 86326

The Lightweight Folding Mamba

Almost 10,000 happy owners, most of whom waited 2-4 months for their knife. This knife opens with only one hand. The strong fiberglass and Zytel™ handle helps to keep the weight down to only 2.2 oz. The kukri style blade gives cutting advantage you have never seen before in a pocket knife. The strongest guarantee in the mail order field. A refund or replacement, your choice, based on your judgement of what is **Total Satisfaction. Order today with no risk.**

Only \$29.97 plus \$3.00 for shipping and handling.



Open 7.5"
Handle 4 3/8"
Blade 3 1/16"
Weighs only 2.2 oz.
Blade of High-Carbon
Stainless Steel
100% Satisfaction Guaranteed
One hand opening, left or right
Immediate Delivery

Send this coupon today.

A. G. RUSSELL
Dept F-93
1705 Hwy 71 N.
Springdale, AR 72764
501-751-7341 Catalogs
800-255-9034 Orders

OK, A.G. Ship me one of these knives. If I don't like it 100% I understand that I can return it for a full refund. Check M.O. MasterCard or Visa # _____ expire _____

Name _____ Apt # _____
address _____ City _____ State _____ zip _____
Phone _____

standard issue on a Combat Master to a Colt Series 80, you will have invested close to \$1,200 and still have to contend with a larger frame and a firing-pin safety.

Hard work that it is, I have to shoot handguns of every configuration and in every caliber for SOF's tests and evaluations. And, some mighty fine ones there have been. But, when push comes to shove, I still pack a .45 pistol. In the future, it will be a New Detonics Combat Master. That's my highest recommendation. ✕

CRACK

Continued from page 51

out. We don't care what goes up their noses," says Will. "But my military training tells me that we are caught in the crossfire, and we're going to get hurt."

Dawkins drives to where officers have stopped a new Isuzu Trooper driven by a known Crip. He has "87th Str ES Gangsters" on his left leg, and "87th Str" on his left forearm, and three blue tears that mean three of his family were killed. His pants are "sagging," showing several inches of his white boxer shorts. Officers search the car for dope. Dealers conceal it in the door panels, arm rests, air filter, hubcaps, tire wells, seats, a false spare battery—you name it. But all he has is a packet of ZigZag papers. There's nothing funny about the car, but a check with the big computer in the sky shows he owes \$169 in outstanding tickets.

"You're going to get a ride downtown," an officer tells him.

"Ah, man, I don't deserve this," the guy complains.

The last time the police stopped him, according to Dawkins, he was driving a Cadillac with dope stuffed under the seat. The DA threw the case out because it wasn't his car.

"One time, he had crack in the crack of his butt, but the case didn't stick because we didn't have PC (probable cause) on initial contact," Dawkins says.

His bond is \$200, but it's late Saturday afternoon, and the man has only \$125. One police tactic for sweating suspected dealers and gang members is to nickel and dime them on traffic offenses.

"They let all dope cases go," says one cop. "They hold them on traffic tickets."

Denver was—and still may be—known in L.A. as the Big Easy. Denver's gang unit in District 2 operates out of an old firehouse at the edge of City Park. The fire pole is still in place, and the old john has varnished woodwork and lockers. But the walls are plastered with polaroids of gang members.

When we started this story, the gang unit was known as CORT and had officers from the motorcycle unit, traffic, narcotics, detectives, community relations, and one

from the horse brigade, who admitted to liking his horse a lot better than gang duty. But he wasn't alone.

Some officers like learning the jargon and the profile of gang members, the method of easy banter for gaining information. For others, dealing with gangs is a thankless job.

"Some officers just want to fuck them up," said one officer.

The task force was formed in October 1987 through a \$300,000 federal grant, one of five awarded to fight crack. Other cities were Minneapolis, L.A., Houston and Detroit. In 1988, the metro-area crack task force arrested 900 people and seized 16 pounds of crack, valued at more than \$2.5 million, along with more than \$500,000 worth of cocaine. It also seized \$383,000 in cash and 192 firearms.

By March 1989, the Denver unit had six permanent members and was called the Urban Street Crime Bureau. It draws additional personnel from the motorcycle patrol, and asks for volunteers.

"In a gang unit you don't have to be so heavy-handed," Dawkins says.

Besides being thankless work, some officers think gang duty can be dangerous. Gang members have threatened cops and their families, according to the police. One off-duty cop was at a shopping mall with his two little kids when gang members intimidated him. Reportedly gang members took out a contract for \$10,000 on an officer.

"They threatened to smoke his kids," said one officer. "People don't realize the seriousness of their threats."

At one time, there were rumors that Molotov cocktails were wicked up and ready to throw at the bike cops. Then, in March, three Hispanic gang members threw one at a police car.

"Armor of America isn't going to help you when it's your time to go," said one officer. "But I wear it to keep from getting seriously injured when it's not my time."

On a street near the airport, Dawkins spots a suspected dealer and pulls him over. Confronted by the police who gather, the man is cool—"professional" you might call it. He wears gold chains as thick as his fingers and drives a Riviera. In his trunk is \$1,100 in an envelope, mostly in 10s and 20s. According to Dawkins, he's a local kid made good. He had a few arrests for possession of small amounts of cocaine and for carrying an illegal or stolen gun.

"But those were just learning experiences," Dawkins says. "He's smarter now."

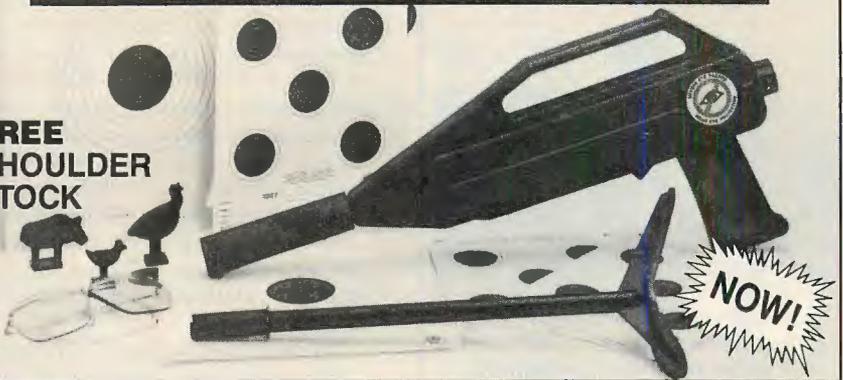
There's nothing Dawkins can hold him on. He doesn't even have an unpaid parking ticket.

"We've educated them," says Terry Demmel. "As fast as we catch onto their gimmicks, they change."

We cruise an inner-city neighborhood a few blocks north of Denver's skyscrapers. The solid, old homes here haven't fared too well against reckless, young vandals. From

M19-A BB SUBMACHINE GUN

**FREE
SHOULDER
STOCK**



Here are a few reasons the M19 has been one of the hottest selling guns for the last 15 years:

- Cycle rate 3000 BB's per minute
- Magazine capacity 3000 BB's
- Muzzle velocity 450 feet per second
- Power - compressed air or convenient 1 pound cans of Freon 12 (available at most auto stores)
- Weight: 4½ lbs. fully loaded
- Length: 20 inches M19-A (Rifle, pictured); 12.25 inches M19-AMP (Pistol)
- Rugged construction: Polyethylene body, nylon working components, hardened seamless aluminum barrel
- Lifetime guarantee

LIFETIME GUARANTEE

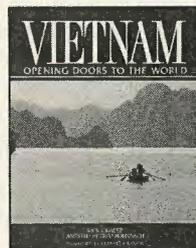
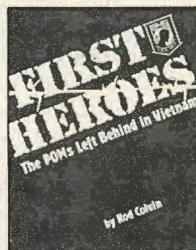
\$39.⁰⁰ or 2 for \$75.⁰⁰

Fla. residents add 6% sales tax.
Offer void where prohibited by law

.....
SORRY NO C.O.D.

- THIS MUST BE SIGNED
- I AFFIRM THAT I AM 18 YEARS OR OLDER,
- SIGNED: _____
- **SEND ME:** M19-A M19-AMP
- PRINT OR TYPE THE FOLLOWING SSOF-07
- NAME _____
- STREET _____
- CITY, STATE _____
- ZIP _____

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
LARC INT., INC. • 736 INDUSTRY RD.
LONGWOOD, FL 32750 (407) 339-6699



#3010 FIRST HEROES The first non-fiction book with compelling evidence that American POWs are being held in Southeast Asia. \$23.35

#3030 VIETNAM: OPENING DOORS TO THE WORLD Experience this captivating culture through the pages of this book of photographs. \$19.45

#3040 BLACK RIFLE M16 RETROSPECTIVE From its origin to today, this book tells the true story of this remarkable weapon! \$50.00

#3050 WE CAN KEEP YOU FOREVER VIDEO After a year-long investigation, this video brings dramatic evidence that American MIAs are still alive and being held prisoner. \$32.95

CALL TOLL FREE TO ORDER — 1-800-323-1776

Or Mail Your Check or Money Order To: **Soldier of Fortune • Dept. PI-1**
• P.O. Box 693 • Boulder, CO 80306. **Sorry, no CODs on these books.**

QTY	ITEM#	DESC.	PRICE	AMT.
	#3010	First Heroes	22.35	
	#3030	Vietnam	19.45	
	#3040	Black Rifle	50.00	
	#3050	Forever Video	32.95	
CO Sales Tax Residents Only 3.7%				
			Total	

Payment:

VISA MasterCard Check Enclosed

Card#: _____

Exp. Date: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Please allow 4-6 Week Delivery
Sorry, No CODs for these books.

SUPPORT AFGHAN FREEDOM FIGHTERS



SUPPORT THE BRAVE PEOPLE OF AFGHANISTAN IN THEIR FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AGAINST COMMUNIST TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION

All funds collected will be donated to pro-western Afghan resistance groups selected by the SOF staff. These funds will be used solely for the purchase of arms, ammunition and medical supplies as specified by the groups receiving assistance. No funds collected will be expended for salaries or administration.

Donations are NOT tax deductible.

SEND CONTRIBUTIONS TO:
Afghan Freedom Fighters' Fund
(303) 449-3750

Box 693 5735 Arapahoe Ave
Boulder, CO 80306 or Boulder, CO 80303



El Salvador/Nicaragua Defense Fund THEY NEED YOUR HELP

They're troopers in the Salvadoran Army and Nicaraguan Freedom Fighters. Being brave, tough and willing isn't good enough without basic equipment. They need:

Combat Boots • Boot Socks • Cammie and Fatigue
Uniforms (medium and small sizes only)

Rifle/MG Cleaning Gear • Web Equipment
(pistol belts, LBE suspenders, canteens, canteen covers, etc.)

Lensatic Compasses • Ponchos • Poncho Liners
Field Jackets • Ka-Bar Knives • Field Dressings

**DO NOT SEND FIREARMS, AMMUNITION
OR EXPLOSIVES**

Donations are NOT tax deductible. Please include a packing list and name of donor with all donations. Also, indicate whether or not you would like this information published.

SEND CONTRIBUTIONS TO:
El Salvador/Nicaragua Defense Fund
(303) 449-3750

Box 693 5735 Arapahoe Ave
Boulder, CO 80306 or Boulder, CO 80303



Refugee Relief International, Inc. PROVIDE HELP

Our expertise lies in getting dedicated medical personnel into hostile areas. We don't squander your donations. What you give gets to the people you intend to help (and we make sure of it).

Our volunteers are non-salaried but funds are required to get them and their medical supplies to target areas. We need YOUR TAX-DEDUCTIBLE CONTRIBUTIONS. (Our Federal Identification # is: 74-2255573.) Please include a packing list and name of donor with all donations. Also, indicate whether or not you'd like this information published.

SEND CONTRIBUTIONS TO:
Refugee Relief International, Inc.
(303) 449-3750

Box 693 5735 Arapahoe Ave
Boulder, CO 80306 or Boulder, CO 80303

the amount of foot traffic here, Dawkins suspects something. No house lights shine out through the windows of a fourplex, and bunches of men sit on the darkened porches, staring at us as we cruise up and down the street and through the alley. All we can see of them is the red tips of their cigarettes and glowing charcoal briquettes beneath hamburgers sputtering on a grill. Suddenly we hear the boom of a flash bang; SWAT's busting a crack house a block away.

According to police, the heavy artillery used by L.A. dealers isn't common in the Denver area. Guns in Denver are mostly 9mm Intertec machine pistols, .25 automatics and .22s.

"We're seeing fewer guns," says Demmel.

Previously, crack dealers carried guns in their pants or pointed them at customers during a transaction. That information was noted on search warrants, and when the houses were busted, the entry teams used flash-bang grenades. Now it's unusual to find guns in a crack house.

Demmel says, "The dealers say they got tired of having the ninjas coming in and blowing them up."

SWAT team members are called "ninjas" by the dealers because of their black uniforms. Friday is "battering ram" night. When it executes warrants requiring grenades, the SWAT team is now using starlights—grenades with an initial flash and then seven or nine sequenced explosions.

"We don't usually recover much from crack houses," says Demmel. "It's to let the community know we're working on it."

In 1988, police saw more direct sales by gang members than they do now. Now, their operations are slicker. They aren't the ones being caught with their dope. Someone sits in the john with the dope, ready to flush it on a second's notice. Or they hide it in the garbage disposal for a quick dump.

"Now they're using women with little kids," says Demmel. "They get a woman hooked, and she sells their dope. When we serve a warrant, we find two or three women and a bunch of little kids. There's not much the system is going to do to these people."

They're also using white people to move the dope because they don't fit the profile police look for. And crack is being transported in buses and taxis because the police don't usually stop them.

According to Demmel, of more than 550 cases in 1988, 50 percent of dope seized was gang related, while 20 percent of arrests made were gang members. In 50 to 70 percent of crack warrants there is some evidence of gang membership: photos of them, clothing, names of known gang members.

"There's not one big cheese, but a lot of entrepreneurs," says Demmel. "Gang members may bring in six to nine ounces of cocaine from California. They divvy it up and sell an ounce or two. They deal a dozen rocks at a time. We never see a pound of dope."

"You'll see a lot of corporals and privates, maybe a few sergeants," said Will. "Once in a while, a lieutenant or captain. Rarely a major."

But Denver's gang-crack connection is

in a state of transition. Turf boundaries are changing. Like L.A., Denver has twice as many Crips as Bloods. The Bloods are being pushed farther east, into the City of Aurora, and into Montbello, an outlying neighborhood of Denver. Police estimate that one third of gang members live in the suburbs, not in the inner city.

Independent and racially mixed gangs are forming. One former Crip has started AK 187—Anybody Killa—and when the shooting is done, it's anyone's guess whether the group will end up Blood or Crip. Gangs are using Denver landmarks for their names now: Park Hill Bloods and Park Hill Crips

Hispanic gangs, historically a problem in L.A., are forming in Denver for protection against the black gangs. One Bloods gang is actively recruiting Hispanic members.

Although whites usually aren't a part of the gang, they are into crack. They are using it, dealing it, and transporting it, according to police. It isn't uncommon for police to see white businessmen or white teens making a buy in black neighborhoods.

"On four nights in one week, we caught white women coming out of crack houses," says Demmel. "One of them had six rocks down her pants. She admitted she was addicted. Once they're hooked, they'll do anything for crack."

That more whites aren't caught is probably because they have the money to buy cocaine in quantity and crack it up at home.

"Just like some people buy groceries for the week, and some people get them day by day," Demmel says. "Whites buy a gram of coke in a bar for \$100 and make their own crack. The poor twaker is always scrounging for \$20 for the next hit."

"They say it's a black problem," says one officer, "but nobody's out working the white people at the slick bars."

Dispatch gives the location of a drive-by, and when we arrive at the scene on Dahlia, the police already have Whelan in custody, along with some of his friends. Witnesses say that Whelan and his friends fired from their car at some Crips sitting on the lawn. But when we arrive, the police haven't found a gun. Whelan says there was none.

"What's up?" Dawkins asks Whelan.

"Nothin'," he answers.

Whelan stands against a police car, his left arm, encased in a plaster cast and tied behind his back to his pants.

"It's just a matter of time until they go from fists to guns," says Dawkins. "They never take gang-related assaults to court. They just go back and forth until somebody dies."

"Revenge," he adds. "They never forget something until they get revenge."

What can small towns and cities do to stop the gang-crack connection from growing? From L.A. to Denver, every law enforcement officer with whom we spoke expressed the fear that gang activity is spreading throughout the West more rapidly than they can stop it.

"This is what smaller towns are facing," says L.A. Sheriff's Deputy Lt. Brantley. "Once you get one guy dealing, he'll get six or 12 buddies to deal for him. Pretty

soon it's a network. You've got to stop that first one."

"Most cities have the 'Chicken Little' syndrome," says Gil Jurado. "They don't deal with the problem until the sky falls in."

"I tell small-town cops, jump on the gangs when they're small," says John Paige, a sergeant on the L.A.P.D. CRASH team. "We wouldn't have had the problems we have now if we would have jumped right on them. We could have won the war."

Denver police say that as they sweat the gangs and dealers in Denver, gangs are stepping over city boundaries into nearby communities of Thornton, Westminster, and Longmont. Police in Longmont, a small town 30 miles north of Denver, have observed black gang figures recruiting from Longmont's Hispanic gangs. Crack brings \$400 more an ounce in Longmont than in Denver. Cities like Boulder and Fort Collins with their universities, and Colorado Springs with its Army base, present their own unique markets for gang members' crack. Colorado Springs has an estimated 200 gang members, most of them Crips. Police in smaller towns may not have the manpower to handle them, or the issue of dealing with gangs may be mired in a community leadership which considers gangs a black eye.

"There's no state strategy, no national strategy, and the local level doesn't have the resources," says Police Chief Larry Hesser of Longmont. "If I throw five officers on a detail, I'll deplete a shift."

What is critical in fighting gangs is the quality of training of the street-level cop: knowledge of gang profiles, current drugs, methods of movement. If L.A. is exporting gangs, their law enforcement agencies are exporting expertise, and police from small towns may go visit the L.A. "hatchery" or invite L.A. law enforcement personnel to come teach them about gangs.

Other factors that help are if one DA handles all gang-related cases, or if a few detectives work all gang-related cases, or if the gang unit officers have flexible hours that dovetail with the prime hours of gang activity, usually late afternoon and evening.

"We don't need to work Sunday," says Dawkins. "Then's when they're all at the shopping centers."

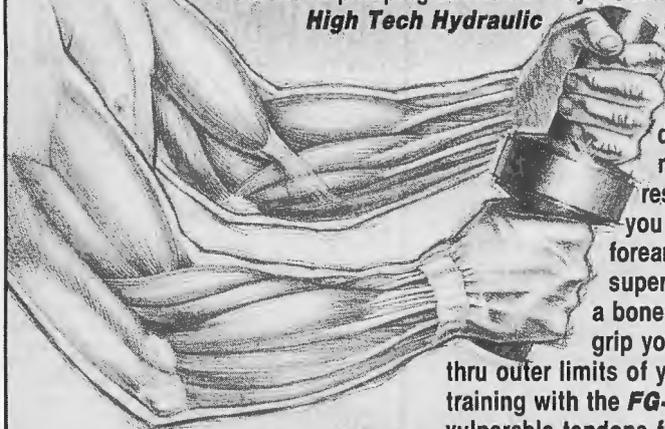
And there needs to be a commitment to stop gang activity from the mayor's office to the citizen who lives next door to the crack house. Gang members have mobility and they have money, and their influence is spreading. The Denver gang-crack connection is spreading throughout Colorado.

"They've had a long head start on us," says Dawkins. "Four years ago we didn't know the problems gangs would give us. Now crack is the biggest problem facing the police department, and gangs are a vehicle for it."

"It's the closest that suburban people will get to terrorism," adds Demmel. "It's not going to be safe to sit outside or send the kids to school. It destroys their peace of mind and a piece of their freedom. People in the suburbs will soon be aware of it. It has taken root." ✕

THE FG-1 FOR POWER AND CONTROL

Reach for the ultimate high performance experience and adrenalin pumping excitement by working out with the **FG-1 High Tech Hydraulic Forearm Machine.**



The patented internal mechanism develops a smooth rotating hydraulic resistance to the forces you apply. Blast your forearms and achieve superior stamina and a bone crushing grip. The grip you need to pull you thru outer limits of your performance. By training with the **FG-1** you are protecting vulnerable tendons from action ending injury. If you intend to attempt the awesome buy the **FG-1** now.

Used by pro athletes!
Exclusively offered by
THE FITNESS GROUP for only
\$39.95 plus \$5 shipping and handling.
30 Day Money Back Guarantee.

The impact resistant, engineering polymer chambers are sealed with teflon O-rings and fitted with tough cushioned grips.

Call Now To Order - 24 Hours

1-800-346-6134 MC/Visa/AE or COD's. Send check or M.O. to
THE FITNESS GROUP, P.O. Box 251, Edmonds, WA 98020. 206-771-6660

PROUDLY MADE IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

U.S. PAT#4171802

ADVERTISERS INDEX

Advertiser	Page	Advertiser	Page	Advertiser	Page
Ace Communications	74	Hi-Tech Sportwear	20	Auto-Ordinance Corp.	88
Adventurer's Outpost	84	IMC Corporation	76	Ballard Cutlery	88
Amazing Concepts	76	Int'l Assoc. of Airborne Vets	15	Blowgun World	90
Assault Systems	24	J.R. Sales Company	70	Booktrain, Inc.	89
Aztec International	74	Kaufman's West	21	Breed Apart, A.	90
Barnett International	14	K-Loc Mounts, Inc.	70	C.A.L.	88
Brigade Quartermasters	79	L.L. Baston Company	76	Cloak & Dagger	90
CCS Communications	19	Larc International	85	David Steele Entpr., Inc.	91
Collector's Armoury	79	L.O.T.I. Group Productions	77	Eden Press	89
Conservative Book Club	11	National Rifle Assoc.	Cover 2	Gun Parts Corporation	89
National ID Center	73	Orpheus	70	Ho-Chi-Minh Sandals	89
Cutlery Shoppe, The	13-15	Paladin Press	3	Ideal Studios	88
Danner Shoe Mfg.	81	Pioneer & Company	78	Jimmy Lile Knives	89
Delta Press	13	Police Bookshelf	22	LRRP Security Services	89
Dutchman, The	7	A.G. Russell	84	Matthews Police Supply	90
Dunlap Boats	79	Stano	20	Quartermaster Military	90
Doubleday Military Books	5	Shooters Depot	74	R.E. Reeves	88
Edge Company, The	22	SOF Subscription	17	Sierra Supply	90
Excalibur Enterprises	83	SOF Exchange	71, 75, 16,	Stone Trail Press	95
Executive Protection Products	Cover 3	SOF Exchange	82, 86, 88, 85	Survival Books	91
Fitness Group, The	87	SOF Convention	25, 80	U.S. Cavalry Inc.	91
Glock	9	Springfield Armory, Inc.	Cover 4	USI Corporation	91
Greene Military Distributors	72	Universal Military Outfitters	76	Uncommon Creations	91
Guardian Products	23	Your Supply Depot, Ltd.	27	United Detective Schools	91
				Watergun	88
				Westbury Sales	90

The Original COMBAT HARNESS



SHOOTERS, Improve your readiness and efficiency with the all new **Combat Harness** or **Sportsman's Harness** (for shotguns). Designed specifically to be lightweight, durable and field ready.

- Fits close to the body.
- Adjustable, one size fits all.
- Webbed side and back panels for ventilation and easy movement.

- Quick release nylon/plastic buckles.
- Made of Cordura nylon
- CH: Fitted with six ammunition pockets and detachable back pack.
- SH: Carries up to 38 rounds.

Products Patent Pending

Please send me _____ Combat Harness(s) at \$89.95 ea.

_____ Sportsman's Harness(s) at \$48.95 ea.

\$4.00 Shipping and Handling (KS Residents add 5.5%)

Check Color and Type Rifle:

_____ OD Green Camouflage _____ M-16

_____ Brown Camouflage _____ 9 mm

_____ Black _____ 7.62 mm

Include check or money order

Inquiries for Distributorships welcome.

R.E. REEVES INC.
P.O. BOX 500
PITTSBURG, KS 66762
or CALL 316-231-0532

POLITICAL CLOTHING

Take Your Stand In The Battle For American Citizenship Is More Than Occasional Voting

CHOOSE FROM AMONG THE DISPLAYED THIRTEEN SLOGANS:

HAVE YOU READ YOUR CONSTITUTION LATELY?

FINISH THE WORK OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

DON'T WORRY, FASCISM IS FUN

ETERNAL VIOLENCE IS THE PRICE OF FREEDOM

IT'S MORE THAN GUNS IT'S FREEDOM

THE FOUNDING FATHERS WANTED THE PEOPLE TO BE AS WELL ARMED AS THEIR GOVERNMENT -

GOTTA PROBLEM WITH THAT?

FIRST THINGS FIRST- THE SECOND AMENDMENT

RELAX GIVE GEORGE A CHANCE IT TAKES A LITTLE LONGER TO OVERTHROW A BIG GOVERNMENT LIKE OURS

IT'S 11:00 PM - DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR GOVERNMENT IS DOING?

Premium Quality, Full Cut, Heavy Weight, Banded Neck T-Shirt
 Grey Heather, 90% Cotton/10% Rayon S-XL \$12, XXL \$13.50
 Add \$2 UPS Delivery Continental U.S. allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

W A T E R G U N

CLOTHING & DRY GOODS

685 WASHINGTON AVENUE, MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA 33139

1-800-332-8899

VISA - M.C. - DINNERS - C.B. - AMEXCO - CHECKS ACCEPTED

JAMES MADISON,
 WHERE ARE YOU
 WHEN WE NEED
 YOU NOW?

Moderation
 In The
 Pursuit Of Justice
 Is No Virtue.
 Extremism
 In The
 Defence Of Liberty
 Is No Vice.

Barry Goldwater 1963 Republican Nominating Convention

Whenever Governments Mean To Invaade The Rights And Liberties Of The People, They Always Attempt To Destroy The Militia. In Order To Raise An Army Upon Their Ruins.

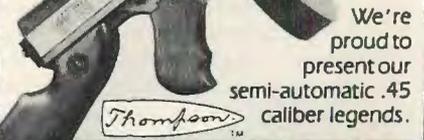
Elbridge Gerry, 1789, The House Of Representatives.
If Circumstances Should At Any Time Oblige The Government To Form An Army Of Any Magnitude - That Army Can Never Be Formidable To The Liberties Of The People While There Is A Large Body Of Citizens, Little If At All Inferior To Them In Discipline And The Use Of Arms, Who Stand Ready To Defend Their Own Rights And Those Of Their Fellow-Citizens.

Alexander Hamilton 1787 Federalist Paper #29

AFFORDABLE LEGENDS...

THAT ANYONE CAN OWN.

See your local dealer or send \$2.00 for color catalog.



We're proud to present our semi-automatic .45 caliber legends.

Auto-Ordnance Corporation

Box SF-7, West Hurley, N.Y. 12491 (914) 679-7225

The Big Ones!
 Now this is a knife...



Special Sale!
 Both for \$39.95

Beautiful rosewood handles and brass handguards.
Giant Bowie Authentic style modeled with the original in mind. 14-3/4" overall with an unbelievable 10-1/4" heavy gauge carbon steel blade. Leather sheath. **\$22.50**
Arkansas Toothpick Nobody will pick a bone with this. The biggest toothpick knife we have ever seen. 18" overall. 12-1/4" double-edged blade. Leather sheath. **\$22.50**
 Send check or money order for immediate shipment! Add \$3.00 for shipping. Ill. residents add 7% tax. Visa/MC call Toll-Free 1-800-843-4105. In Illinois 1-800-225-2501.

Money back guarantee if not pleased!
 Ballard Cutlery Dept. SF7
 1495 Brummel Ave., Elk Grove, IL 60007

~~\$49.95~~
\$29.95

BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND!

BARRY SADLER'S SYSTEM OF SELF DEFENSE!

- ✗ This Self Study Video Course Contains:
- ✗ 17 Easy-to-Learn Lessons
- ✗ Defense Techniques Against Guns, Knives, Clubs, Chains and Other Improvised Weapons
- ✗ Special Forces Exercise Workout Segment
- ✗ Designed for Men, Women and Children
- ✗ Order Toll-Free Today
 1-800-323-1776, Opr. 131 or
 FAX Your Order 303-444-5617

Check COD Visa MasterCard

Card # _____ Exp. _____

Tapes Ordered _____ Total \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send to: SOF Exchange
 P.O. Box 687
 Boulder, CO 80306

Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

FLY THE FLAGS

Tell The World You Served!



Size 3' x 5' with Grommets
 Made of Cotton and Polyester
 Indoor or Outdoor Use
 only \$12.95 Each Two for \$23.00

Select From

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> U.S.A. | <input type="checkbox"/> AIR BORNE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VIETNAM VETERAN ARMY | <input type="checkbox"/> IST. CAVALRY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> P.O.W./M.I.A. | <input type="checkbox"/> KILL EM ALL LET GOD SORT EM OUT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> U.S.M.C. BULL DOG | <input type="checkbox"/> SKULL & BONES |
| <input type="checkbox"/> NAZI (WWII) | <input type="checkbox"/> CONFEDERATE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ARMY | <input type="checkbox"/> MESS W/THE BEST |
| <input type="checkbox"/> NAVY | <input type="checkbox"/> DIE LIKE THE REST |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AIR FORCE | <input type="checkbox"/> AMERICA LOVE IT OR LEAVE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MARINES | <input type="checkbox"/> SPECIAL FORCE'S |
| <input type="checkbox"/> COAST GARD | |

IDEAL STUDIOS

P.O. Box 41156 • Chicago, IL 60641
 Plus \$2.00 Shipping & Handling. For prompt delivery send cash, cashier's check or money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Viet Nam Veteran Owned

PAINT GRENADES

Hand Grenades/Booby Traps
 Paint Shotguns/Security Devices
 POCKET FLAMETHROWERS!



Not a balloon filled with paint wrapped in paper mache, but actual exploding hand grenades and booby traps that throw paint balls in a 1 to 4 meter radius. Especially made for the Survival Game, or marking and stunning burglars. Pull pin or command detonation ignites charge in 0 to 7 seconds. No shrapnel, easily camouflaged. Materials Available locally, build several the same day! Only \$19.95.

POCKET FLAMETHROWER! Inexpensive, build in less than 1/2 hour. Concealable, powerful and deadly! Materials available locally. The most devastating weapon of the ages can be yours for \$9.95. Both are illustrated, step by step instructions. For fun and excitement, you can't beat Grenades! (Or Flamethrowers) Send cash, check or money order to:

CAL
P.O. Box 1008
Sedona, AZ 86336

JIMMY LILE

"The Arkansas Knifsmith"

"Imitated but unequalled"



Designer & Maker of the survival knives for the movies, "First Blood" & "Rambo"

Rt. 6 Box 27 Russellville, AR 72801 (501) 968-2011

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS:

From time to time, we make our list of customers' names and addresses available to carefully screened companies to send announcements of their products or services.

If you prefer not to receive such mailings, and want your name on our subscriber list only, please write us, enclosing your mailing label.

Please address your request to:
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
 P.O. Box 348
 Mt. Morris, IL 61054
 Attn: Customer Service

INSURED BY MAGNUM POLICY NO .357

Red, Top Quality T-Shirt
 Satisfaction Guaranteed
 Specify S, M, L, XL
\$8.50 plus \$1.50 S&H

Booktrain, Inc.
 P.O. Box 30
 Allons, TN 38541

GUN PARTS CORPORATION

SUCCESSORS TO NUMRICH ARMS
**THE WORLD'S LARGEST
 GUN PARTS SUPPLIERS**

PRESENTS ITS NEW #14 CATALOG
 Featuring an inventory of over 300 million gun parts in house. A 480+ page catalog with exploded drawings that are invaluable to the gunsmith or hobbyist. Commercial, military, antique and foreign gun parts (many exclusively available from us) are listed and priced along with accessories, surplus & specialty items. A veritable encyclopedia of gun parts, this catalog will pay for itself time and time again with information and time saved in identifying parts.

SURFACE FOREIGN -\$10.95 U.S. \$5.95
 AIRMAIL WRITE FOR QUOTE send

GUN PARTS CORP. BOX SOF-7, W. HURLEY, NY 12491
 914-679-2417 TELEX 145331 FAX 914-679-5849

HO CHI MINH

from
**CHINA
 BEACH**

NOW
 AVAILABLE:
 CHILDREN'S
 Ho Chi Minh
 Sandals

PACK A CLASSIC
 ON YOUR NEXT
 TOUR OF DUTY!

\$9.95
 per pair
 (plus \$2/pair
 postage &
 handling)



PLEASE STATE GROUP NO.

- Group No. 1: (fits sizes 5-6)
- Group No. 2: (fits sizes 6 1/2-8)
- Group No. 3: (fits sizes 8 1/2-10)
- Group No. 4: (fits sizes 10 1/2-12)

CHILDREN'S SIZES:

For best fit, send age and foot tracing.

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

T. RUTTER
 Dept. SOF
 P.O. Box 5845 • Hollywood, FL 33083

These rugged sandals are hand-crafted from actual tire casings and inner tubes. Occasionally non-permanent marks may be left on skin, clothing and furniture.

PRIVACY ?

Avoid BIG BROTHER.
**Best techniques for creating
 COMPLETE PRIVACY!**

- Avoid Surveillance, Eavesdropping
- Become "Invisible" to Investigators
- Stop Generating Financial Records
- Communications Privacy . . . Phone, Mail
- How to Stay Out of Government Files
- Begin Eliminating Negative Records
- How to Create Helpful New Records
- Generating Quick Cash Income
- Hiding Your Assets ■ Privacy Afloat
- Banking Alternatives ■ "Low Profile"
- Privacy from Taxes ■ Nomadic Living
- Multiple Addresses
- Hideouts, Deep Cover
- How to "Disappear"

**ALL THE PRIVACY YOU
 WANT — and MORE!
 Don't wait! Order TODAY!!
 ONLY \$18.95**



EDEN PRESS

11623 Slater "C", Box 8410-AP, Fountain Valley, CA 92728

Your Regular P&H, \$2.00 (Please add
 Choice FIRST CLASS, \$5.00 to order.)

(California residents please add 6% sales tax.)

Send latest Book Catalog — FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

TIMBERSHEPHERD®

As featured in SWAT MAGAZINE, Nov. '83,
 Survival Guide Magazine, Aug '84,
 American Survival Guide Magazine, Feb, '87,
 Cover feature story ATLANTA WEEKLY
 Atlanta Journal-Constitution Sunday
 Magazine, Jan 31, 1988



"THE ULTIMATE K-9"

Home & Family Protection
 All Trainers Dept. of Defense Certified.
 -Pups & Professional Training Available-
 Lifetime Replacement Guarantee for
 Genetic or Temperament Disorders.
 —Excellent With Children—
 Shipping Available Worldwide
 "Developed and Bred Solely by" . . .
LRRP K-9 SERVICES, INC.
 Box 1620 M-7D, Aiken, South Carolina 29802
 Phone 24 hours. 800-648-3351 or 803-649-5936
 SEND \$3.00 U.S. FUNDS FOR BROCHURE

SOFT EXCHANGE BOOKSHELF

Books for the Professional Adventurer
 SOF EXCHANGE • P.O. Box 687, Boulder, CO 80306
 Phone 1-800-323-1776, opr. 131
 NEW! FAX YOUR ORDER 303-444-5617

#8037 - The Road to Kalamata
 by Mike Hoare. A straight forward
 account of Hoare's 4-Commando
 actions while in the service of
 Moise Tshombe's newly created
 Independent State of Katanga.
 Hardcover. \$17.95



#80308 - Portugals
 Guerrilla War
 by A.J. Venter. The ten-year war in
 Portuguese Guinea is not just
 another African military conflict.
 On its outcome hinges the destiny
 of all Africa. Hardcover. \$9.95.



Book # _____ \$ _____

Book # _____ \$ _____

SUB TOTAL _____

Postage & Handling _____

3.7% Sales Tax (Colo. res.) _____

TOTAL _____

PAYMENT:

VISA/MASTERCARD CHECK COD

CARD # _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery — Add \$2.00 P&H for 1st
 item, \$1.00 for each additional.

LEGIONNAIRES SURVIVAL BOOT KNIFE

ONLY \$12⁹⁵
Add \$1.05 Hndt.



Model K-99-A

Double edge 440 stainless steel blade. Full tang one piece construction. Leather sheath with quick release snap and metal boot/belt clip. Money Back Guaranteed If Not Fully Satisfied!!

WESTBURY SALES CO. Dept. BK-7-SF
156 Post Avenue, Westbury, New York 11590

JUMP INTO ACTION!



WITH OUR NEW FULL COLOR MILITARY & EQUIPMENT CATALOG YOU'LL BE SET!

Catalog Features: Military, Tactical & Survival Equipment, Rappelling Gear, Boots, Knives, Firearm Accessories, Jackets

For Color Catalog Send \$3.00 To:

THE QUARTERMASTER
Dept. SF, 750 Long Beach Blvd.
Long Beach, CA 90813

A BREED APART
Wolf Kennel



When you think of a wolf many thoughts go through the mind. Thoughts such as "savage," "fierce," "ravenous," and "cruel" are among the first, then "awe" and "respect." Through our interbreeding you can have a piece of the wilderness in a Timberwolf-Husky cross. Get an animal that looks like a wolf. "You get what you pay for!" Send \$2.00 for Illustrated Pamphlet.

A BREED APART

P.O. Box 8805
Greensboro, NC 27419
(919) 685-4731

NEW 6 FT. "4 IN 1" TAKE-DOWN BLOWGUN
New 1989 Survival Hunting "Commando" Models
Camouflage or Black MIMIC
1 models add \$3.00 each gun
Regular Range 1- or 2-pc
Models in Feet like downs
2 ft. 20 \$9.95
3 1/2 ft. 110 9.95
4 1/2 ft. 220 10.95
5 1/2 ft. 300 11.95
6 ft. 350 12.95

100 FREE DARTS ANODIZED
Combined get 2 lt. gun + 3/4 lt. gun + 4 1/2 lt. gun
FROM REG \$29.95
\$8.95 + POST.

DEALERS 1 OR 2 PC. GUNS
1 12.2 ft. \$72.00 12.5 ft. \$95.00
12.3 ft. 78.00 12.6 ft. 120.00
12.4 ft. 89.00 12.6 ft. 3-pc. 120.00

VISA, M.C., AM.X. (C.O.D.) \$3.50 C.O.D. FEE No C.O.D. to this number
TOLL FREE 24-HRS. 1-800-222-3119 ORDER DESK
Blowgun World, Inc., Box 25183-S, Salt Lake City, UT 84125

BULLETPROOF VEST

Will stop the .357 Magnum, 9mm and 00 Buck. Meets and exceeds "Threat Level II-A" tested in accordance with the NILECJ-STD-0101.01. Weighs 2 3/4 lbs. Fits easily under T-shirt.



Front & Back Protector \$175.00 ppd.
Detachable Side Panels \$35.00 ppd.

Officially tested by the U.S. Government Edgewood Arsenal at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds under the U.S. Department of Justice Standards. State height, chest and waist measurements.

MATTHEWS POLICE SUPPLY CO.
(a division of David Matthews, Inc.)
P.O. Box 1754
Matthews, N.C. 28105

CLOAK & DAGGER COLLECTABLES



- SWEATSHIRTS 3" left breast logo \$18.50
- SWEATSHIRTS 9" centered logo \$18.50
- HOODED SWEATSHIRTS 3" logo \$24.50
- SWEATPANTS 3" logo \$18.50
- SWEATSHORTS 3" logo \$14.50
- T-SHIRTS 9" centered logo \$8.75
- TANK TOPS 9" centered logo \$9.95
- POLO SHIRTS 3" logo (CIA & AA only) \$14.95
- SATIN JACKETS Red, White, Blue, Black \$49.50
- Sizes available Medium, Large, Extra-Large
- BASEBALL CAPS One size fits all \$8.25
- PATCHES Iron-On \$5.00 Sew-On \$4.50
- HAT PINS Beautiful full color Hat Pins \$4.00
- COFFEE MUGS (18oz.) \$11.95
- BEER STEINS (23oz.) \$15.95

Cloak & Dagger

P.O. Box 8301 Hooper, Utah 84315
Visa/Mastercard-Money Orders-Cash C.O.D
UPS Shipping & Handling \$3.00
Catalog \$2.00 — FREE with order!
24 Hr. Order Hotline - (801) 399-1202

SPECIAL FORCES COMBAT MANUALS



Knowledge Is Power

SPECIAL FORCES SNIPER GUIDE/LOG BOOK:

The manual covers in great detail HUMAN TARGETS, how to lead, angle of movement, correct weapon holds at various ranges. The manual also deals with wind, heat, mirage factors, extreme ranges & various lighting factors. Avery complete 308/7.62 NATO TRAJECTORY TABLE for BALL & MATCH AMMUNITION is also included. Never before released to the public.
\$6.95 POST PAID \$7.50 CANADA, ALSKA, HAWAII
CONT. US ONLY

SPECIAL FORCES VIETNAM PATROLLING RE-CON MANUAL:

This manual was put out by B-52 (PROJECT DELTA) per experience gained from COMBAT IN VIETNAM. Subjects covered include CAR-15/Xm177 tips & techniques, how to set up & re-adapt LC-1 WEB GEAR, RE-CON TIPS, how to INFILTRATE & EXTRACT PATROLS, HOW TO DEAL WITH POWS. ORIGINALLY PRINTED FOR SPECIAL FORCES PERSONNEL BOUND FOR VIETNAM. ILLUSTRATED, RARE, "A BIT OF HISTORY" & a wealth of information.
\$6.95 POST PAID \$7.95 CANADA, ALSKA, HAWAII
(cont. US only)

BOTH MANUALS - \$13.00 post paid

SEND ORDERS TO:
SIERRA SUPPLY DEPT. SOF
P.O. BOX 1390
DURANGO, COLO. 81301
(303) 259-1822

NO FOREIGN ORDERS
Send \$1.00 for 1989 catalog full of dependable merchandise and low prices.

Learn from experts...

\$25 TO \$75 PER HOUR

PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS

High Demand For Trained
Professionals
Rapid Growing Profession

Career Training

- Be Your Own Boss
- Open Your Own Agency
- Financially Rewarding
- Mentally Challenging

Residence Training, our school or video in your home. Licensed and approved by Department of Education. Write or call for information video and brochure.



United Detective Schools
161 High Street S.E., #124
Salem, OR 97301
1-503-378-1811
800-842-7421

YOU'VE TRIED THE REST NOW BUY FROM THE BEST!

Mil. Spec BDU Clothing XS-XL	26.95
Camo Rip Stop Pants or Jkts	24.95
Camo 50/50 NYCO Pants or Jkts	24.95
G.I. O.D. Jungle Rip Stop Pants or Jkts	24.95
Blk. Rip Stop Pants or Jkts	26.95
Tiger Stripe Pants or Jkts	26.95
Urban 50/50 Pants or Jkts	26.95
Authentic Trebarb* Pants or Jkts	26.95
Desert Camo 50/50 NYCO Pants or Jkts	24.95
XXL Camo or Blk Pants or Jkts	28.95
XXXL Camo or Blk Pants or Jkts	29.95
Camo T-Shirts S-XL	6.95
O.D. or Blk T-Shirts S-XL	5.95
6-Pkt. Ranger Vests Camo or Blk	29.95
G.I. Boonie Hat O.O. Camo Blk Tiger	11.95
Berets Blk Red Navy Grn or Maroon S-XL	12.95
Mil. Flags All Armed Forces	9.95
G.I. Pilot Sunglasses S.M. Lens	29.95
G.I. Pilot Sunglasses Lge. Lens	32.95
Specify: Gold Blk or Chrome Frames	
Mil. Rings Gold Clad All Armed Forces	
Whole Sizes 7-13 Only	39.95
G.I. Angle Head Flashlight O.D. w/cover	11.95
F.M. S-31 Boobie Trap Manual	6.95
F.M. 21-15 care and use of cloth & equip.	7.95
Pistol .45 Cal. Auto M1 911 A1 Manual	4.95
M16 A-1 Colt Rifle Manual	5.95

Ordering Instructions
Mail Cash, Check or M.O. plus 10% for Shipping and Handling
(double for foreign) to:

UNCOMMON CREATIONS CO.

P.O. Box 5458, Glendale, CA 91221
(213) 738-8163 3311 W. 3rd St., L.A.

Send \$2.00 for our complete information catalog



\$11.95

SECRETS OF MODERN KNIFE FIGHTING

by David Steele

8 1/2" x 11", 149 pages, 180 photos. Knife Fighting history, techniques, and strategy to insure the personal survival of Law Enforcement, Military, and Civilian who must: "GO IN HARMS WAY."

HOW TO GET ANYTHING ON ANYBODY

State of the art investigative/surveillance techniques from the worlds best intelligence organizations. "Possibly the most dangerous book ever published;" NBC News states... \$33.00



\$24.95

THE ANARCHIST COOKBOOK

by William Powell

The original, once restricted, now available.



\$11.95

MERCENARY'S MANUAL VO. II

written by Terry Edwards
edited by Robert K. Brown

This technical book is the condensation of manuals, books, interviews, ARTICLES, and personal experience dealing with every aspect of the profession and is intended to broaden the knowledge and contribute to the survival of soldiers and mercs. Paperback, 324 pgs., 300 photos & drawings.

SURVIVAL BOOKS

11106 MAGNOLIA BLVD., N. HOLLYWOOD, CA 91601 • ATTN. MARY
(818) 763-0804 OPEN 7 DAYS

Prices subject to change • Catalog \$2.00 • Orders paid with money order or credit card sent immediately • personal check orders held 4 weeks

THE HOUND DOG

Sniffs Out Hidden Transmitters

Throughout the world today, corporations, professional men, and businessmen are spending millions annually to insure privacy in their offices and homes where important plans and policy making decisions are discussed and formulated. The "HOUND DOG" is a wise investment for anyone who has reason to believe that an eavesdropping device is now hidden, or may be hidden in the future, in either home or office. No radio transmitter, no matter how well it may have been hidden, can escape detection by the "HOUND DOG".

The "HOUND DOG" is an advanced electronic instrument designed for the sole purpose of locating hidden transmitters. An average size office or room can be thoroughly searched in only a matter of minutes. The "HOUND DOG" sniffs out any transmitters hidden in pictures, walls, desks, chairs, etc., regardless of their operating frequency.

The "HOUND DOG" is simple to use. Single knob adjustment calibrates the meter and any transmitter signal received is indicated by the meter movement. By simply sweeping the probe past walls, chairs, pictures, desks, etc. the presence of any transmitter will cause a rise in the meter reading. The meter reading will continue to rise as the probe approaches the transmitter.

We believe you will find the "HOUND DOG" outperforms most other units selling for several times the price. This item has been built since 1962. Each one is backed by a 3-year warranty by us.



SIZE 1.6 x 2.4 x 8.2 INCHES **\$195.00**
USES A COMMON RADIO BATTERY

Super Powerful FM TRANSMITTER

Many times more powerful than other transmitters. Transmits up to 1/4 mile to any FM radio - Easy to Assemble Kit - up to 9V battery (not incl.)

\$19.95

Call 407-725-1000 or send \$195.00 plus \$5.00 shipping for Hound Dog and \$19.95 and \$1.00 shipping for FM Transmitter to USI Corp. P.O. Box SF-2052, Melbourne, FL 32902. COD's OK. For a catalog of transmitters, voice scramblers & other speciality items enclose \$2.00 to USI Corp.

THE BODY SCULPTOR

DEVELOP THE BODY YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF. ADD INCHES TO YOUR CHEST, ARMS, AND THIGHS. SCULPT YOUR STOMACH, BUTTOCKS, AND CALVES. THE BODY SCULPTOR BURNS FAT, TONES MUSCLES, AND RELIEVES TENSION. ADJUSTABLE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES WORK YOUR MUSCLES MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN REGULAR EXERCISE. IT'S MEDICALLY PROVEN, EFFORTLESS AND SAFE!

USE IT AT HOME, IN THE OFFICE, TRAVELING, EVEN WHILE WATCHING T.V. OR READING. WE ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE RESULTS IN 30 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

- COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS
- PORTABLE
- EXPANDABLE
- FREE CARRYING CASE
- MAKES AN IDEAL GIFT!

BODY SCULPTOR 400:
4-PAD UNIT W/ BATTERIES
ONLY \$159 + \$5 POSTAGE
& HANDLING

BODY SCULPTOR 800:
8-PAD UNIT W/ BATTERIES &
AC ADAPTER, ONLY \$295 +
\$10 POSTAGE & HANDLING

CALL NOW FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

1 (800) 428-7825 EXT. 33
24 HRS/DAY 7 DAYS/WEEK

FOR INFORMATION CALL (714) 854-5951
OR SEND CHECK/MONEY ORDER TODAY TO:

DAVID STEELE ENTERPRISES, INC.
64 Lehigh Aisle, Suite 400, Irvine, CA 92715

Sculptor 400 Qty _____ Sculptor 800 Qty _____

Checks or Money Order Enclosed

Visa/MC # _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES...



136 pages of high quality and functional gear; genuine military clothing and equipment for outdoors, survival and the streets. Send \$3.00 for copy of our full color catalog.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____ Zip: _____

Mail This Ad To:

U.S. CAVALRY

WORLD'S FINEST MILITARY AND ADVENTURE EQUIPMENT

Dept. SF07
2855 Centennial Ave., Radcliff, KY 40160-9000

CLASSIFIED

CURRENT REQUIREMENTS — \$2.00 per word per insertion — \$40.00 minimum. All ads **MUST BE PREPAID** and received by the 1st, four months prior to issue cover date. Ad copy must be typed or written clearly with authorizing signature, a telephone number (for our files) and full payment. Advertisers offering information packets for a fee must send a sample of packet (packets will not be returned). Name, address and telephone number are to be included in your word count. **EXAMPLE:** P.O. Box 693 = 2 words; 80306 = 1 word. Abbreviations such as DI, SGT, 20mm, U.S., etc., count as one word each. Hyphenated words and telephone numbers are counted as two words. No personal services ads accepted. We reserve the right to refuse, delete or change any copy which we determine to be objectionable. Mail classified ads with payment to **SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, Classified Dept., P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.**

READERS OF BOTH DISPLAY AND CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING ARE ADVISED THAT SOLDIER OF FORTUNE MAGAZINE DOES NOT VERIFY VALIDITY OF EVERY ADVERTISEMENT AND/OR THE LEGALITY OF EVERY PRODUCT CONTAINED HEREIN. SHOULD ANY READER HAVE A PROBLEM WITH PRODUCTS OR SERVICES OFFERED BY AN ADVERTISER, HE SHOULD SEEK ASSISTANCE FROM HIS NEAREST POSTAL INSPECTOR AND ALSO CONTACT OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT. SOLDIER OF FORTUNE DOES NOT INTEND FOR ANY PRODUCT OR SERVICE ADVERTISED TO BE USED IN ANY ILLEGAL MANNER.

NOTICE TO READERS
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine is a magazine of national and international distribution. There may be products for which sale, possession or interstate transportation may be restricted, prohibited or subject to special licensing requirements in your state. Purchasers should consult the local law enforcement authorities in their area.

CABLE-TV BOXES
Descramblers • Converters
FREE CATALOG
TRANS-WORLD CABLE CO.
12062 Southwest 117th Ct., Suite 126
Miami, Florida 33186
800-442-9333

NOW AVAILABLE!

The Original **ADVENTURER'S™ BULLWHIP**

Thick, High-Grade Leather

From **CATTLE BARON™ LEATHER CO.**

- SOLID LEATHER COLE - The ORIGINAL As Used in EXPEDITIONS Around the World
- All HAND-PLAITED, THICK, Genuine TOP-GRAIN BELTING LEATHER w/ Permanent THICK TIP
- Original "Ruddy-Brown" Color
- LEATHER COVERED HANDLE & BALL w/ WRIST LOOP

Color Catalog \$3.00

4 TO 6 WEEK DELIVERY NO HASSLES • NO DELAYS

ADD 5% SHIPPING & INS. IN U.S.A. — Foreign Add 25% —

PRICES: ORIGINAL 10 FT. Length \$129.95
Extra Long 12 FT. \$149.95
LEATHER BELT CARRIER \$9.95

NOTE: THESE BULLWHIPS ARE NOT TOYS & NOT CHEAP FOREIGN MADE SOUVENIRS — THEY ARE GENUINE WORKING BULLWHIPS MADE AT OUR TEXAS FACTORY BY MASTER WHIPMAKERS — Beware of Cheap Imitations

CREDIT CARD PHONE ORDERS Call (512) 697-8900
Send VISA MC, Check or M.O. To **CATTLE BARON LEATHER CO.**
P.O. Box 100724 Dept. SOF-7
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS 78201

APPAREL
FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION CAMO UNIFORMS, Current Issue F-1 Suits in "LIZARD" Camo NEW \$70.00, Matching Cap \$17.00. A.H.A., Box 21606 Denver, CO 80221 MasterCard & VISA Accepted! (141)

VIETNAM "SPECIAL FORCES" TIGERSTRIPE CAMO, 1968 Pattern Uniforms \$70.00 Short Brim Boonie Hats \$16.00, A.H.A., Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 MasterCard & VISA Accepted! (141)

BOOKS • MAGAZINES
UNARMED COMBAT Survive the Streets! New, ultra-powerful self-defense system. Hardcore book reveals secrets. \$13.00. Libra Enterprises, P.O. Box 31719, Dept. SOF, San Francisco, CA 94131-0719. (141)

MENTAL FIRE POWER! Demolish defense fallacies with high-caliber thinking! For U.S. Strategic Superiority: Understanding Defense monthly. Free sample. 1633 Best Lane, Eugene, OR 97401. (143)

TRACE MISSING PERSONS big money and adventure with our proven professional techniques. Learn how in our critically acclaimed bestseller. Send \$14.95 to Tower Hill Press, PO Box 1132, Doylestown, PA 18901. (154)

THE INTELLIGENCE LIBRARY Many unusual informative books on Electronic Surveillance, Weapons, Investigations, Unusual Technologies, Documents, etc. Free Brochures: MENTOR, Dept. G-2, Drawer 1549, Asbury Park, NJ. 07712. (148)

NEW BOOK CATALOG! 50-page catalog describes over 300 fascinating titles. The best books available on weaponry and dozens of other subjects! Send \$1 to: PALADIN PRESS, PO Box 13079AQT, Boulder, CO 80306. (144)

TRACE MISSING PERSONS big money and adventure with our proven professional techniques. Learn how in our critically acclaimed bestseller. Send \$14.95 to Tower Hill Press, PO Box 1132, Doylestown, PA 18901. (142)

WORLD INTEL REPORT Hot spots! Weapons! Intel! Analysis! US\$3 for sample. US\$32.50 for 24 issues (one year guaranteed) Robert C. Smith, PO Box 1265, Merchantville, NJ 08109-0265. (141)

YOU CAN FIND ANYONE! secretly obtain unlisted phone numbers confidential postal and DMV records, birth/death, credit and confidential court records. Author reveals every source, method and trick known. Locate old friends, lost lovers, debtors and enemies. For profit, fun or adventure. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For your copy of **YOU CAN FIND ANYONE!** Send \$14.95 plus \$1.50 postage. TARGET BOOKS, Dept. B, 13575 Martinique, Chino Hills, CA 91709. (141)

BUY GOVERNMENT SEIZED VEHICLES and surplus merchandise. Complete, detailed book shows how. Only \$9.95 ppd. Source Communications, 207 SE Oak Street, #205, Hillsboro, OR 97123. (142)

U-BOAT CAPTAIN'S CAP

White top Gold Insignia and visor braid
Leather chin strap Slate size wanted \$89.00

Knights Cross with its 17" neck ribbon and oak leaf with swords \$21.00

We pay postage. Our 224 page fully illustrated catalog (free with order) \$5.00

OVER 40,000 Items.

W.W. #2 Ltd., Box 2063 • F, St. Louis, MO 63156

VIETNAM VETERANS RINGS

cVVMF/F. Hart
Royalties go to Vietnam Veterans Memorial Fund

Cast in stainless steel. Expertly modeled Vietnam Veterans' statue and the RVN medal are displayed in bold relief on ring sides. Bezel reads **VIETNAM VETERAN**.

Red or Blue European spinel stones \$69.95
Marine Corp emblem mounted on red stone \$79.95
Green spinel and birthstones available \$79.95

Size accuracy is very important due to the hardness of the metal. Allow 6-8 weeks delivery times. Add \$2.00 for shipping.

Major Don Wortman, USAF Retired
EAGLE LTD • 1051 Opal Dr.
Prescott, AZ 86303 • (602) 778-5656

NEW!!! \$4. SURVIVAL QUESTIONNAIRE check your preparations/planning; \$1 INFOPACKET, free with order. Don Stephens, Drawer 1441SFE, Spokane, WA 99210. (141)

DIVE INTO HISTORY; U-BOATS. Riveting saga of U-Boats sunk in US waters — all in SCUBA rangel! Follow Henry Keatts inside their devastated remains through dramatic underwater photos. Detailed descriptions, actual photos of sinkings and recovered artifacts. 8 x 11 hardcover, 183 pages, maps, 200+ photographs (47 color). Send \$29.95 plus \$3.50 postage. Aqua Quest, Drawer A, Locust Calley, NY 11560. Visa/MC 516-759-0476. Dealers inquire. (141)

SUPPORT SOF ADVERTISERS

SWITCHBLADE: The Ace of Blades — by Ragnar Benson. Here is solid information on laws, uses, types of mechanisms and more. 5 1/2 x 8 1/2, softcover, photos, illus., 104pp. Send \$13. ppd to: PALADIN PRESS, PO Box 1307-9GQK, Boulder, CO 80306 (143)

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
G GORDON LIDDY seeks third partner investor to expand training academy and buy land for war camp. Minimum \$250,000.00 investment. PO Box 45-3853, Miami, FL 33245. Mr. Wilson (141)

COLLECTORS
WW2 GERMAN MILITARIA: Insignia, flags, medals, uniforms, daggers, camouflage, books. World's biggest catalog \$2. Krupper, Box 177SF, Syracuse, NY 13208. (150)

WORLDWIDE authentic military medals, wings, Insignia. Five different medals from 5 different countries \$98.50. Catalogue \$2 cash. Invicta, 740 Gladstone, Ottawa, Canada. K1R 6x5. (144)

WHO KILLED KENNEDY? Assassination research materials. Videocassettes, photographs, literature, Zapruder film. Catalogue: \$3. Collector's Archives, Box 2, Beaconsfield, Quebec. H9W 5T6. (150)

WWI RELIC INVESTMENTS! Telephone "hot" line. From common daggers, helmets, uniforms, weapons and medals to rare investment items. What do you need? We'll locate and ship. We also buy. Call John at 612-689-1146. (141)

WWII WAR SOUVENIRS! Includes daggers, swords, helmets, everything! Illustrated catalog \$10. (refundable) Disco, Box 331-X, Cedarburg, WI 53012. (143)

VIETNAM COLLECTOR? Patches, books, DI pins, T-shirts. Catalog \$1. SATGONG, Box 177VF, Syracuse, NY 13208. (150)

WWII RELICS! Cheaper than Globe, WWII Ltd., Collector's Armory! Flags, daggers, medals, insignia, helmets. Illustrated catalog \$5 (refundable). RELICS, Box 261-D, Cambridge, MN 55008. (142)

ROOM SURVEILLANCE TELEPHONE

This is a normal functioning telephone!
EXCEPT it has a secret built in room monitor.
Only YOU can call and monitor all room conversations.
using a secret code, and never be detected!

\$175.00 - 6 month Warranty - Phone Tap Catalog \$3.00
LISTEN ELECTRONICS, 603 Egin, Muskogee, OK 74401
1-800-633-TAPS

FREE CATALOG

Packed with 1000 Martial Art products, knives and weapons all at Discount prices.

AMERICAN LIQUIDATORS, LTD
SOF Free Catalog Offer
4009 Pacific Coast Hwy.
Torrance, California 90505

NEW • AT LAST! 100 FREE DARTS

PARA-COMBAT MAGNUM™ GUERRILLA™ AIR-DART® HIGH SPEED
Used in Vietnam **ZAP-SHOOTERS™** MULTI-USE
SILENT, POWERFUL, ACCURATE
Breath blasts steel darts 75 ft (2000) Hunting, target, plinking, survival, kills varmints, pest control, great fun, check it out. VISA, MC, AMEX, DISC (50,000 min. inv.)
Great fun, check it out. VISA, MC, AMEX, DISC (50,000 min. inv.)
lots case + 100 FREE Steel Darts

APR 87 \$24.95 SPECIAL
Zap darts 4x100 47/200 115/600 44" POWER-MAG (225 ft) 2-pc \$14.97
APR 87 \$24.95 SPECIAL
Zap darts 4x100 47/200 115/600 44" POWER-MAG (225 ft) 2-pc \$14.97
Buy 2 Zap darts \$10.00 Buy 4 Zap darts \$18.00 Buy 8 Zap darts \$32.00 Buy 16 Zap darts \$60.00 Buy 32 Zap darts \$100.00 Buy 64 Zap darts \$180.00 Buy 128 Zap darts \$320.00 Buy 256 Zap darts \$600.00 Buy 512 Zap darts \$1100.00 Buy 1024 Zap darts \$2000.00 Buy 2048 Zap darts \$4000.00 Buy 4096 Zap darts \$8000.00 Buy 8192 Zap darts \$16000.00 Buy 16384 Zap darts \$32000.00 Buy 32768 Zap darts \$64000.00 Buy 65536 Zap darts \$128000.00 Buy 131072 Zap darts \$256000.00 Buy 262144 Zap darts \$512000.00 Buy 524288 Zap darts \$1024000.00 Buy 1048576 Zap darts \$2048000.00 Buy 2097152 Zap darts \$4096000.00 Buy 4194304 Zap darts \$8192000.00 Buy 8388608 Zap darts \$16384000.00 Buy 16777216 Zap darts \$32768000.00 Buy 33554432 Zap darts \$65536000.00 Buy 67108864 Zap darts \$131072000.00 Buy 134217728 Zap darts \$262144000.00 Buy 268435456 Zap darts \$524288000.00 Buy 536870912 Zap darts \$1048576000.00 Buy 1073741824 Zap darts \$2097152000.00 Buy 2147483648 Zap darts \$4194304000.00 Buy 4294967296 Zap darts \$8388608000.00 Buy 8589934592 Zap darts \$16777216000.00 Buy 17179869184 Zap darts \$33554432000.00 Buy 34359738368 Zap darts \$67108864000.00 Buy 68719476736 Zap darts \$134217728000.00 Buy 137438953472 Zap darts \$268435456000.00 Buy 274877906944 Zap darts \$536870912000.00 Buy 549755813888 Zap darts \$1073741824000.00 Buy 1099511627776 Zap darts \$2147483648000.00 Buy 2199023255552 Zap darts \$4294967296000.00 Buy 4398046511104 Zap darts \$8589934592000.00 Buy 8796093022208 Zap darts \$17179869184000.00 Buy 17592186044416 Zap darts \$34359738368000.00 Buy 35184372088832 Zap darts \$68719476736000.00 Buy 70368744177664 Zap darts \$137438953472000.00 Buy 140737488355328 Zap darts \$274877906944000.00 Buy 281474976710656 Zap darts \$549755813888000.00 Buy 562949953421312 Zap darts \$1099511627776000.00 Buy 1125899906842624 Zap darts \$2199023255552000.00 Buy 2251799813685248 Zap darts \$4398046511104000.00 Buy 4503599627370496 Zap darts \$8796093022208000.00 Buy 9007199254740992 Zap darts \$17592186044416000.00 Buy 18014398509481984 Zap darts \$35184372088832000.00 Buy 36028797018963968 Zap darts \$70368744177664000.00 Buy 72057594037927936 Zap darts \$140737488355328000.00 Buy 14411518807585584 Zap darts \$281474976710656000.00 Buy 28823037615171168 Zap darts \$562949953421312000.00 Buy 57646075230342336 Zap darts \$1125899906842624000.00 Buy 115292150460684672 Zap darts \$2251799813685248000.00 Buy 230584300921369344 Zap darts \$4503599627370496000.00 Buy 461168601842738688 Zap darts \$9007199254740992000.00 Buy 922337203685477376 Zap darts \$18014398509481984000.00 Buy 1844674407370954752 Zap darts \$36028797018963968000.00 Buy 3689348814741909504 Zap darts \$72057594037927936000.00 Buy 7378697629483819008 Zap darts \$14411518807585584000.00 Buy 14757395258967638112 Zap darts \$28823037615171168000.00 Buy 29514790517935276224 Zap darts \$57646075230342336000.00 Buy 59029581035870552448 Zap darts \$115292150460684672000.00 Buy 11805916207174110496 Zap darts \$230584300921369344000.00 Buy 23611832414348220992 Zap darts \$461168601842738688000.00 Buy 47223664828696441984 Zap darts \$922337203685477376000.00 Buy 94447329657392883968 Zap darts \$1844674407370954752000.00 Buy 188894659314785767936 Zap darts \$3689348814741909504000.00 Buy 377789318629571535872 Zap darts \$7378697629483819008000.00 Buy 755578637259143071744 Zap darts \$14757395258967638112000.00 Buy 1511157274518286143488 Zap darts \$29514790517935276224000.00 Buy 302231454903657226976 Zap darts \$59029581035870552448000.00 Buy 604462909807314453952 Zap darts \$11805916207174110496000.00 Buy 1208925819614628907904 Zap darts \$23611832414348220992000.00 Buy 2417851639229257815808 Zap darts \$47223664828696441984000.00 Buy 4835703278458515631616 Zap darts \$94447329657392883968000.00 Buy 9671406556917031263232 Zap darts \$188894659314785767936000.00 Buy 1934281311383406252448 Zap darts \$377789318629571535872000.00 Buy 3868562622766812504896 Zap darts \$755578637259143071744000.00 Buy 7737125245533625009792 Zap darts \$1511157274518286143488000.00 Buy 15474250491067250019584 Zap darts \$302231454903657226976000.00 Buy 30948500982134500039168 Zap darts \$604462909807314453952000.00 Buy 61897001964269000078336 Zap darts \$1208925819614628907904000.00 Buy 123794003928538000156672 Zap darts \$2417851639229257815808000.00 Buy 247588007857076000313344 Zap darts \$4835703278458515631616000.00 Buy 495176015714152000626688 Zap darts \$9671406556917031263232000.00 Buy 990352031428304001253376 Zap darts \$1934281311383406252448000.00 Buy 198070406285660802506752 Zap darts \$3868562622766812504896000.00 Buy 396140812571321605013504 Zap darts \$7737125245533625009792000.00 Buy 792281625142643210027008 Zap darts \$15474250491067250019584000.00 Buy 1584563250285286420054016 Zap darts \$30948500982134500039168000.00 Buy 3169126500570572840108832 Zap darts \$61897001964269000078336000.00 Buy 6338253001141145680217664 Zap darts \$123794003928538000156672000.00 Buy 12676506002282291376043328 Zap darts \$247588007857076000313344000.00 Buy 2535301200456458272086656 Zap darts \$495176015714152000626688000.00 Buy 5070602400912916544173312 Zap darts \$990352031428304001253376000.00 Buy 10141204801825833088286624 Zap darts \$198070406285660802506752000.00 Buy 20282409603651666176537248 Zap darts \$396140812571321605013504000.00 Buy 40564819207303333313007496 Zap darts \$792281625142643210027008000.00 Buy 81129638414606666626014992 Zap darts \$1584563250285286420054016000.00 Buy 162259276829213333320029984 Zap darts \$3169126500570572840108832000.00 Buy 324518553658426666640059968 Zap darts \$6338253001141145680217664000.00 Buy 6490371073168533333200119936 Zap darts \$12676506002282291376043328000.00 Buy 1298074214637066666400239776 Zap darts \$2535301200456458272086656000.00 Buy 2596148429274133333200479552 Zap darts \$5070602400912916544173312000.00 Buy 519229685854826666640095904 Zap darts \$10141204801825833088286624000.00 Buy 1038459371709653333200191808 Zap darts \$20282409603651666176537248000.00 Buy 2076918743419306666400383616 Zap darts \$40564819207303333313007496000.00 Buy 4153837486838613333200767232 Zap darts \$81129638414606666626014992000.00 Buy 83076749736772266664001534496 Zap darts \$16225927682921333332003068992000.00 Buy 166153499473544533332006137984 Zap darts \$324518553658426666640012275968000.00 Buy 3323069989470890666640024551936 Zap darts \$649037107316853333320024551936000.00 Buy 66461399789417813333200491037776 Zap darts \$1298074214637066666400491037776000.00 Buy 132922799578835626666400982075552 Zap darts \$2596148429274133333200982075552000.00 Buy 2658455991576712533332001964151104 Zap darts \$51922968585482666664001964151104000.00 Buy 5316911983153425066664003928222208 Zap darts \$10384593717096533332003928222208000.00 Buy 10633823966306850133332007856444416 Zap darts \$20769187434193066664007856444416000.00 Buy 212676479326137002666640015712888832 Zap darts \$415383748683861333320015712888832000.00 Buy 425352958652274005333320031425776664 Zap darts \$830767497367722666640031425776664000.00 Buy 85070591730454801066664006285153328 Zap darts \$166153499473544533332006285153328000.00 Buy 170141183460909602133332001257026656 Zap darts \$332306998947089066664001257026656000.00 Buy 340282366921819204266664002514053312 Zap darts \$664613997894178133332002514053312000.00 Buy 680564733843638408533332005028106664 Zap darts \$1329227995788356266664005028106664000.00 Buy 13611294676872768170666640010056213328 Zap darts \$26584559915767125333320010056213328000.00 Buy 2722258935354553634333320020112426656 Zap darts \$53169119831534250666640020112426656000.00 Buy 544451787070910726866664004022485312 Zap darts \$10633823966306850133332004022485312000.00 Buy 108890357414182145333332008044970624 Zap darts \$21267647932613700266664008044970624000.00 Buy 2177807148283642906666640016089941248 Zap darts \$425352958652274005333320016089941248000.00 Buy 4355614296567285813333320032179882496 Zap darts \$850705917304548010666640032179882496000.00 Buy 871122859313457162666664006435976992 Zap darts \$170141183460909602133332006435976992000.00 Buy 1742245187626914253333320012871953984 Zap darts \$3402823669218192042666640012871953984000.00 Buy 348449037525382850666664002574307968 Zap darts \$680564733843638408533332002574307968000.00 Buy 696898075050765701333332005148615376 Zap darts \$1361129467687276817066664005148615376000.00 Buy 139379615010153142666664001029723152 Zap darts \$272225893535455363433332001029723152000.00 Buy 27875923002030628533333200205944624 Zap darts \$54445178707091072686666400205944624000.00 Buy 55751846004061257066666400411889248 Zap darts \$10889035741418214533333200411889248000.00 Buy 111503692008122514533333200823778496 Zap darts \$21778071482836429066666400823778496000.00 Buy 2230073840162450285333332001647556992 Zap darts \$435561429656728581333332001647556992000.00 Buy 446014768032490057066666400329511384 Zap darts \$87112285931345716266666400329511384000.00 Buy 892029536064980114133333200659022768 Zap darts \$17422451876269142533333200659022768000.00 Buy 1784059072129960228666664001318045536 Zap darts \$348449037525382850666664001318045536000.00 Buy 3568118144259920517333332002636091104 Zap darts \$696898075050765701333332002636091104000.00 Buy 7136236288519841034666664005272182208 Zap darts \$139379615010153142666664

EDUCATION

TERMPAPER ASSISTANCE. 15,278 papers available! 306-page catalog — Rush \$2. Research, 11322 Idaho, #206EX, Los Angeles, CA 90025. TOLL FREE HOTLINE: 800-351-0222. (California: 213-477-8226). (153)

EMPLOYMENT

JOBS: CRUISESHIPS, TUGS, SHIPS, RIVERBOATS. OIL-RIGS: Women-Men. Work month-home month. USA plus overseas. Information \$3. Marine Employment, Box B242, Central, IN 47110. (141)

INTERESTING CAREER LISTINGS: Police, Security, Investigation, Intelligence. Nationwide, some international. Executives to \$80,700. Positions explained. 3 monthly issues: \$14. PSIC/FO, PO Box 1562, Decatur, IL 62525. (141)

FOR SALE

STEN GUN KITS complete with blank receiver tube, blueprints, template, instructions. \$19.95 freight paid. D&G Sales, PO Box 322, Moline, IL 61265. (141)

GERMAN GSG-9 CAMO CAPS, Splinter Pattern/Tan & Water Pattern High Quality Waterproof Caps. A.H.A., Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

GERMAN M43 WWII HELMETS cpl w/liner & strap \$69 plus \$5 pp. Genuine steel like new — very limited supply. VISA/MC 612-377-6714. Complete catalog \$1. (or 4-25¢ stamps) Adolf's, 2607 Hennepin, #310, Minneapolis, MN 55408. (141)

INTERNATIONAL CAMOUFLAGE & EQUIPMENT, Summer 1989 Catalog of Camouflage, Equipment & Insignia from over 25 Countries! Send \$1.00 INTERNATIONAL MILITARY SUPPLY, Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

DOG TAGS Set of 2 tags, long and short chain. Fifteen space lines. \$4/set. No extra charge for printing or shipping. Hill, 2908 Elm Hill, Nashville, TN 37214. (141)

RUSSIAN UNIFORMS, Listing of Russian & Warsaw Pact Uniforms & Insignia + Color Photo \$1.00 INTERNATIONAL MILITARY SUPPLY, Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

WATERBALLOON SLINGSHOT Launches water balloons 130 yards. Guaranteed. Send check or money order for \$12. to C.X. Blaster P.O. Box 3843F, South Pasadena Ca. 91030-6843. (141)

THE P.I. CATALOG PRIVATE INVESTIGATION

Manuals, Courses, Badges & Laminated Specialty cards, Directories, Newsletter, Investigative Forms, Equipment, certificates, Certified Missing Persons Investigator program, much more. Write For Big catalog from the fastest growing investigative association in the world. Send four stamps to: National Association Of Investigative Specialists, Box 33244-SFY, Austin, Texas 78764.



MERCENARY AVIATION BADGE

Rugged, die cast, silver metal wings with clutch back device. Show all that you have the right stuff. Send \$15.00 for each badge ordered. Swift response to all orders. R.D. LAFFERTY, P.O. Box 1213, McKeesport, PA 15132

RANGER JOE'S

International Military Supply

P.O. Box 2568 • Columbus, GA 31902 U.S.A.



THE ORIGINAL "NAM" BOONIE HAT

NEW 12.95*

A favorite of American fighting men in Vietnam. Original 2" short brim design. Made of 100% ripstop cotton.

Color: Olive drab
Sizes: 7, 7 1/4, 7 1/2 *Add \$4.95 shipping

1-800-247-4541

GA Call Collect (404) 689-3455

Catalog \$2.00

Refundable with order

XXLARGE & XXXLARGE CAMOUFLAGE, U.S. Woodland, Tigerstripes, Desert Camo, O.D., Black, & S.W.A.T.. Metro ONLY \$73.00 Suit Made to Government Specification. A.H.A., Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

SMOKE GENERATING DEVICES (Candles, bombs, pots, grenades) — for \$2. (receive \$5. credit) we'll send you a catalogue of smoke products, more smoke products than anyone else offers. Also included are other items and surprises, some of which can't be advertised. Signus, Box 33712-HK, Phoenix, AZ 85067. (141)

RARE WARTIME POSTERS! Hitler, Iwo Jima, Churchill, Tanks, Warplanes, Battleships, Old Recruiting Posters, British War Posters, Custers Last Stand, 100's more in stock! Delicious Pinups: Blondes, Brunettes with dangerous curves! Many other topics, also low prices! \$1 for catalog. Liberty Poster Co. #112F, Box 268559, Chicago, IL 60626-8559. Act Now Soldier! (143)

US MILITARY small arms cartridges (inert). WWII to present, in walnut finished velvet backed shadow box, \$24.95. Ohio residents add 5 1/2% sales tax. Magmar Enterprises, 7476 Beechmont Ave., Suite 205, Cincinnati, OH 45255. (141)

PAGER HOLSTER



PRESS BUTTON, CASE FLIPS OPEN. LABEL MAY VARY.

FITS: DAVIS DERRINGERS BAUER, BROWNING .25 AUTOS FREEDOM ARMS .22LR, 1" BARREL N. AMERICAN ARMS .22LR, 1 1/8"

\$19.95 plus \$1.50 S&H, or two for \$34.95

SPLIT SECOND SECURITY, INC. P.O. BOX 16142-S, HOUSTON, TX. 77222

The Most Powerful Slingshot in the world



We Pay Postage in the USA

- * More "muzzle" energy than some .22 cal. cartridges.
- * Shoots 184 gr. lead ball (50 cal.) 200 ft. per sec.
- * Over 300 yard range.
- * Kill instantly grouse, duck, squirrel, rabbit, raccoon, cat, dog, fox, badger, even coyote.
- * Shoots 50 cal. holes clear thru 1/4" plywood.
- * Up to 50 lb. draw (can you pull it?)

Slingshot with 4 extra power bands: \$20.95
Extra power bands: \$3.95 per set. Ammo: \$8.95 per lb.

WAR GAMES!!
Get new paint ball adapter and shoot 68 cal. pellets over 350 ft. Hold 12" group at 100 ft. Add \$5.00 for adapter.
Will Send C.O.D. 702-361-8341
Ron Sinclair 279 E. Warm Springs Rd. #6, Las Vegas, NV 89123

MOVING?



NR/MS _____
Street _____ Apt. No. _____
City/State/Zip _____
Mail it to: **SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine,**
P.O. Box 348, Mt. Morris, IL 61054

VIETNAM PHOTO OF SPECIAL FORCES fort as it was in 1968 in the area occupied by II Corps. This 8 x 10 or 16 x 24 photo is in color, highly detailed, and suitable for framing. 8 x 10 — \$12.95, 16 x 24 — \$24.95 Oak frames available for 8 x 10 — \$6.95, 16 x 24 — \$8.95 ppd. Send check or money order to: Real Life Company, PO Box 1786, Everett, WA 98206. Allow 4-6 weeks delivery. (141)

VIETNAM MILITARIA pins, patches, medals etc., Set GI dog tags w/chains: \$4.00, 20 page catalog \$2.00, J. Wilson, PO Box 4123, Costa Mesa, CA 92628. (141)

REGIMENTAL INSIGNIA & WEAPONRY

- SAS • RAF • BLACK WATCH
- PARA • AM • CAMERONS
- ARSG • AN • GUARDS etc.

Import Catalog \$2.00
BRITISH REGALIA IMPORTS
Department-6
P.O. Box 50473 • Nashville, TN 37205

HAT PINS - PATCHES - FLAGS

600+ MILITARY DESIGNS
FREE 24 Page ILLUS. CATALOG
WE DO CUSTOM WORK
Dealer Inquires Welcome

HOOVER'S MFG. CO.
4015F PROGRESS BLVD.
PERU, IL 61354
(815) 223-1159, Ask For David

W.W. II COLLECTORS OVER 40,000 ITEMS

Hats, Badges, Medals of all Nations.
U.S. Officer's Cap (new from original U.S. maker), tan with brown leather visor, chin strap and U.S. Eagle pin. State size S, M, or Lg. \$58.00

We pay postage. Our 250 page fully illustrated catalog \$5.00 (Free with order)

W.W.#2 Ltd., Box 2063-T, St. Louis, MO 63158

MILITARY MEDALS
WORLD WAR II • KOREA • VIETNAM

Full Size U.S. and Vietnamese Medals. Ribbons. Badges, Fine Display Cases, Miniature Medals, Personal Service, Display the valuable Medals awarded you or your family. Guaranteed!

FREE CATALOG!

WRITE TODAY! ► MEDALS, BOX 16279SF
FT HARRISON P.O. INDIANAPOLIS, IN 46216-9998

ARREST Violators! **Wear the Badge of a DETECTIVE**

TRAIN FAST AT HOME
BE YOUR OWN BOSS!
NO PREVIOUS TRAINING NEEDED

Your spirit of adventure, danger, and self reliance can lead you to an exciting career opportunity. Solve mysteries, bring criminals to justice, protect the innocent. Experts guide you every step of the way. Men and women needed to work in challenging situations, withstanding hardships, make the spot decisions. Learn the latest investigative techniques using special law enforcement equipment . . . the same equipment used by the FBI, the CIA, and the Secret Service. Start your own investigative agency. Save up to 25% and more on all equipment. Send for free details.

Approved by Calif. Dept. of Public Instruct.
THE ROUSE SCHOOL of Special Detective Training
DEPT. SF906 P.O. Box 23750, Santa Ana, CA 92799
Rush me your "Detective" Career Kit—No salesman will call.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City/State/Zip _____

NOTICE TO READERS
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine is a magazine of national and international distribution. There may be products for which sale, possession or interstate transportation may be restricted, prohibited or subject to special licensing requirements in your state. Purchasers should consult the local law enforcement authorities in their area.

KEVLAR HELMETS; due to rigid regulations we are unable to deliver certain helmets to the government. However, these helmets are offered to you at a substantial savings. The minor defects in no way affect their performance or appearance. Quality Guarantee! SM-Med-Lg \$100. ppd., Helmets, PO Box 371, Breesport, NY 14815. (142)

UTAH FIVE ACRE FARM. Hunt fish deeded property \$99 Down \$99 month. Fred Smith, 1817 E 9515 So., Sandy, UT 84092. (141)

FREE

FREE CATALOG — See our large selection of Award Certificates, Diplomas and Citations for Military — Law Enforcement — Fire & Rescue — Martial Arts and more! Docuprints, 1005 E. Altamonte Drive, Altamonte Springs, FL 31702 or call (407) 830-9333. (141)

FREE KUNG FU LESSONS Guaranteed satisfaction. Send \$1 for postage: McLisa, P.O. Box 1755 Dept. SF89-G, Honolulu, HI. 96806 (146)

ARE YOU PAYING TOO MUCH?

BUY HANDGUNS, ASSAULT RIFLES, SPORTING RIFLES AT WHOLESALE & BELOW. EASY METHOD — SEND \$6. USA (CHECK OR M.O.) to HARBOR PUBLICATIONS BOX 120050 DEPT. Z EAST HAVEN, CT 06512

EDINBURGH MILITARY TATTOO

VHS ONLY on Video for the first time **\$39.95**

75 minutes of pageantry, precision formation marching and military ceremonial splendor.

BRITISH REGALIA IMPORTS

Department 6 P.O. Box 50473 • Nashville, TN 37205

AFRICA-KORP. CAP & GOGGLES

German 1942 Mtg. ORIGINAL sand & dust goggles, still in their pocket pouch. Tan Olc. caps = New REPLICA. State S-M or Lg. Size. Both - Only \$39.00 We pay postage. Our 250 page fully illustrated catalog \$5.00 (FREE with order)

OVER 40,000 ITEMS IN STOCK

W.W. #2 Ltd., Box 2063-F St. Louis, MO 63158

BUTTERFLY KNIVES

The Folding **BALISONG** knives originated in the Philippines — used by their fighting forces. Now made into fine quality hunting knives. The blade is of surgical steel. The butterfly design protects the working portion of the knife. A lever locks the handle securely in the open or closed position. Model K98-P **\$85.00 Ea.** and \$1.50 UPS charges

WESTBURY SALES CO. DEPT. P-7-SF 156 Post Avenue Westbury, NY 11590



Overall Length 9"

100+ DEALERS, TRADERS, FREE Catalogs. Military collectibles, antiques, heraldry items. List \$3. Money Back Guarantee. A&F, 12A Hickoryville Drive, O'Fallon, MO 63366. (141)

INSTRUCTION

INVESTIGATORS LICENSES Fifty State Directory \$14.95. Postpaid. Infokit on Commissioned Ranks, training, Custom Identification, Badges, \$2. Includes Espionage Newsletter. Eagle, Box 6303, Corpus Christi, TX (SF) 78466. (141)

MOONSHINE a historical and instructional text with illustrations send \$5. to Polygon SF. 64 Arnold Ave., West Babylon NY 11704. (141)

G GORDON LIDDY ACADEMY presents Executive Protection, Electronic countermeasures, Crime scene search, defensive weapons and personal defensive tactics seminars. Write PO Box 45-3853, Miami, FL 33245. (141)

SELL GUNS. Truthfull Information, instructions, wholesalers, laws and application to help you start fast as an FFL Dealer. Lone's, Drawer 998(FN), El Segundo, CA 90245. (141)

KNIVES • BAYONETS

FREE DISCOUNT KNIFE catalog. Major brands, Military Daggers, Swords, Butterfly. Stars. Airguns, Gift with order. Save. Write! Midwest, C6011, 9043 South Western, Chicago, IL 60620. (143)

MAILING SERVICES

MAIL FORWARDING State Income TAX FREE Florida. Low Cost. Reliable. Confidential. Free INFO: Call 800-321-9950 or write FAST FORWARD #SF, Box 917729, Longwood, FL 32791. (142)

MOVING FAST? Keep a permanent address for as low as \$7/month. Not a box number but your own address and ste. number. Also available—phone number, remailing, mail forwarding and more. ALL CONFIDENTIAL. For information enclose a stamp to THE BRANCH OFFICE, 3341 W. Peoria Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85029. (143)



BUSHPILOT WINGS

BADGE QUALITY — CORROSION FREE RHODIUM SEND \$6.95 TO: BUSHPILOT P.O. BOX 541384 DALLAS, TX 75354-1384 CATALOG WITH PURCHASE — ALLOW 4-6 WEEKS

Subscribe to . . .

MILITARY VEHICLES

ADS • ARTICLES • NEWS

MILITARY JEEPS, TRUCKS, TANKS & MORE!
 Over 5,000 paid subscribers larger circulation than any other magazine for military vehicle enthusiasts. . . and still growing rapidly! Many more advertisements than any other magazine. . . Exclusive comprehensive listing of upcoming rallies. . . and much more!



SUBSCRIBE NOW!
 One Year (8 Issues) \$12
 Two Years (12 Issues) \$20
 Foreign - Canada \$15, other \$20
 US Dollars payable by US Bank
 Sample Issue \$3 USA, \$5 outside

P.O. Box 1748-L, Unlon, NJ 07083

NEWMAN'S G I SUPPLY

R.D. #10 BOX 10419, NEWTON, NEW JERSEY 07860

COMBAT ASSAULT VEST
 Woodland Camo
\$76.00

5.56mm/7.62mm/9mm SMG

6 large pockets hold 12 30 rd 5.56 mm magazines, 12 7.62mm or 12 9mm SMG. 2 chest access pockets. 2 large inside pockets hold 12 more magazines, knife, pistol, etc. Attaching points on back for Alice Gear. Quick release buckles. One size fits all.



ORDERING INSTRUCTIONS: Money Order, personal checks or Visa & MasterCard gladly accepted. NO COD'S. All merchandise is 100% guaranteed. Residents of Alaska, Hawaii and Puerto Rico add 5% for shipping.

(201)948-6280

PRIVATE/CONFIDENTIAL OVERSEAS MAIL DROP Professional remailing/forwarding. Economical rates. Private numbered address \$24.95/year. KATTEGAT, TSTPO 98108, Kowloon, HONGKONG. (142)

PRIVATE MAIL SERVICE Letters Packages, whatever, re-route, hold or rendezvous at your convenience. Wilson, PO Box 22, Amherst, OH 44001. (147)

PRIVACY-CONFIDENTIAL mail forwarding/receiving single remails \$1., since 1981, street address, phone available. OMD, Box 608039-SOF (131) Orlando, FL 32860. (142)

REMAILING: West Germany \$2 includes postage. Confidential forwarding, receiving, holding. Brochure \$1. TWG, Postfach 1151, 6460 Gelnhausen, West Germany. (142)

SECRECY — reliable mail receiving/forwarding, remails \$1. Meyer, 721 Church St., Medina, NY 14103. (141)

MISCELLANEOUS

RUSSIAN GRENADES, F-1 \$18.00, Russian RGD-5 \$18.00, Chinese Stick Grenade \$20.00, U.S. Mk2; M26 or M33 Only \$8.50 ea. A.H.A., Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

MILITARY INSIGNIA CATALOG — Over 6,000 different items and genuine military clothing and equipment. Send \$2. Kaufman's West Army & Navy Goods, Dept. A-507, 1660 Eubank, Albuquerque, NM 87112. —1439

CUSTOM EMBROIDERED emblems and enameled pins. Your design, low min., excellent quality, free booklet. A.T. Patch Company, Dept. 133, Littleton, NH 03581. 603-444-3423. (141)

CRIMEFIGHTERS send \$2 for Police Catalog. BPEC, Dept. SN1188, Box 7638, Moreno, CA 92303. (150)

FIREWORKS WHOLESALE: Bottlerockets, Firecrackers, Roman Candles, Sparklers and more. Save up to 50% on over 100 Classic C fireworks. Send for our free wholesale Class C catalog. Klassic Products, PO Box 142, Middlefield, CT 06455-0142. (142)

INTERNATIONAL MILITARIA SALE, Uniforms & Equipment from around the World. List .50c A.H.A., Box 21606, Denver, CO 80221 (141)

GOD ANSWERS MY PRAYERS! Let me "earnestly" pray for your needs. Donations gratefully appreciated. Lee. M. PO Box 102, Greenwood, WI 55437. (141)

SECURITY PRODUCTS

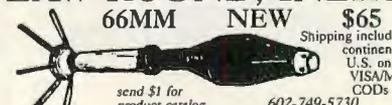
FOOL BURGLARS Medical quarantine sign helps protect home while you vacation. SASE \$10. Arc Angel, Dept. F Box 10527, Detroit, MI 48210. (142)

UNUSUAL BOOKS

OVER 900 TITLES—ALL AT DISCOUNT PRICES!
 MANY AVAILABLE NOWHERE ELSE
 PRIVACY • UNDERGROUND BUSINESS • NEW IDENTITY
 BLACK MARKET • LEGAL SELF-HELP • SURVEILLANCE
 SURVIVAL • DISGUISE • CRIME • REVENGE • CHEMISTRY
 EXOTIC WEAPONS • FIREWORKS • LOCATING PERSONS
 PLUS MANY OTHER CONTROVERSIAL SUBJECTS-DISCOUNTED!
 HUGE 112 PAGE DISCOUNT CATALOG—\$1 (Ref.)

ANVIL • Box 640383F • El Paso, TX 79904

LAW ROUND, INERT



C&T ENTERPRISES
 P.O. Box 18564 Tucson, AZ 85731

FIRE THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL AIRGUN



HUNT AND KILL BIGGER GAME
 ELK, DEER, SHEEP, DUCKS, GEESE
 Order direct or send \$2 (refundable)
 For complete brochure. Dealers inquire.
AirPower Sabot Cannons
 2550 Chandler, Suite 26SF, Las Vegas NV 89120

SURPLUS

GENUINE MILITARY CLOTHING, GEAR, EQUIPMENT, AND INSIGNIA. Our name has meant quality for over 65 years. Catalog, \$2. Kaufman's West Army & Navy Goods. Dept. A-207, 1660 Eubank, Albuquerque, NM. 87112 (143)

MILITARY SURPLUS CATALOG! Over 120 pages of military, security, survival, recreational, clothing, knives and literature, genuine GI issue equipment for the military or out doors man send \$2. (Refunded on first purchase) to: Eagle's View Lodge, PO Box 557, Dept. SOF, Waterford Works, NJ 08089 (141)

ARMY SURPLUS Large inventory new and used, plus survival items. Send \$1 (refundable) for price list: Hugh Wade's Oakshire Place, Hwy. 51 South, Union City, TN 38261. (141)

\$3. GETS 1,000 ITEM Fully Illustrated Military Surplus Catalog. Deduct \$3 first order. New-Used Military Surplus Clothing, Camping Gear, Survival Gear, War Game Supplies. Old Sarge PX, 4344 Archer Ave., Dept. 171-9, Chicago, IL 60632. (149)

SURVIVAL

SURVIVAL FOODS Ready Reserve & Yurika Storage Foods. Neo-Life & Multiway Food Supplements. Free information. Spartan Distributors, PO Box 2085-A, Spring Valley, CA 92077. (141)

USAF SURVIVAL GUIDE — genuine Combat Pilot Survival kit issue. 121 waterproof pages. Escape/Evasion, Nuc/Bio/Chem protection. Limited stock. \$14.95 + \$1.50 handling. TME, 9430 Golflinks #300S, Tucson AZ 85730 (141)

TRAINING

RANGER, AIRBORNE, BODYGUARD TRAINING Catalog and information \$6. (\$10 foreign) USTC, 2020 N. Broadway, Ste. 103, Santa Ana, CA 92706. (146)

TRAIN TO BE A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR! Four months intensive training in Long Beach, CA. Housing and Financial Aid to Qualified Applicants. Call Cathy at 1-800-8824 for info, or write to TTCL, 3635 Atlantic Ave., Long Beach, CA 90807. (141)

B-2 or NOT B-2

STEALTHWEAR
silk screened yellow field
wordless black only
\$11.95 T SHIRT
\$19.95 SWEAT
Specify S-M-L-XL
add \$1.50 P&H
CA Res. add 6.5% tax
check or money order
LOW OBSERVABLES
1116A 8TH ST. SUITE 169
MANHATTAN BEACH, CA 90266



U.S. MILITARY INSIGNIA:
1940 through Current
Large Catalog, \$2.00
SAUNDERS
Box 3133-SF • Naples, FL 33939-3133

FREE CATALOG

UNIQUE
ESPIONAGE & MILITARY MEMORABILIA

Historical Military Art and Collectibles
P.O. BOX 1806 - SF Lafayette, CA 94549
Phone 24 hours (415) 283-1771

TELEPHONE LISTENING DEVICE



Record telephone conversations in your office or home. Connects between any cassette or tape recorder and your telephone line. Starts automatically when phone is answered. Records both sides of conversation. Stops recorder when phone is hung up.

\$19.95 EACH Qty. Disc. Avail.

Super Powerful FM TRANSMITTER

Many times more powerful than other transmitters. Transmits up to 1/4 mile to any FM radio - Easy to Assemble Kit - up to 9V battery (not incl.)
For catalog of Transmitters, Voice Scramblers and other specialty items, enclose \$2.00 to USI Corp

Call 407-725-1000 or send \$19.95 + \$1.00 shipping per item to: USI Corp., P.O. Box SF-2052, Melbourne, FL 32902 COD'S OK.

VEHICLES

IS IT TRUE you can buy Jeeps for \$44 through the U.S. Government? Get the facts today! Call 1-312-742-1142 ext. 331-A. (142)

CADILLACS, MERCEDES, PORSCHE, etc buy direct from government. Seized in drug raids. Available in your area. Save Thousands! 216-453-3000, ext. A8181. (141)

VIDEOS

VIETNAM VIDEO — Original never before seen 8mm and 16mm films from Vietnam available on video tape. Catalog \$1.00 Vietnam Video, PO Box 15619 Detroit, MI 48215 (144)

SEE MILITARY AND POLITICAL HISTORY as it actually happened! WWI through the Falklands Campaign. Over 300 titles on videocassette. Send \$1 for illustrated catalog. International Historic Films Dept. 11A, Box 29035, Chicago, IL 60629 (141)

NAVY SEAL VIDEOS! Museum Collection includes: "NAVY SEALS IN VIETNAM" Cowritten by Seal Team One Members. Covers uniforms, weapons, equipment — all gear peculiar to SEALS \$15.95. Also "Navy Seals On Patrol" — Incredible rare footage of Real Seals on patrol! Shot in Vietnam 1968 by Seal Team One Members. See entire operation performed and explained! A MUST for every serious collector \$21.95. Also "MEN WITH GREEN FACES" and "SOMEONE SPECIAL" Navy Special Warfare Tapes \$24.95 each. Save get all four \$76.95. Profit from sales benefit UDT-SEAL MUSEUM. LOTI GROUP, Dept. A, 8341 SW 157 Ave. Ste. 311, Miami, FL 33193. (141)

SURVEILLANCE

SHERWOOD - The first name in surveillance equipment. Complete line of investigative, communications & countermeasures equipment.
CONTACT THE SURVEILLANCE SPECIALISTS

SHERWOOD COMMUNICATIONS ASSOCIATES, LTD.
PO Box 5358, Southampton, PA 18966
(215) 357-9065

FREEDOM COUNTRY



20 BIG acres in WESTERN MONTANA, starting at \$9850. Trout fishing, backpacking, camping. Elk, deer, moose, bear. ADJACENT to National Forest, near established towns. Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks nearby. GUARANTEED ACCESS, INSURED TITLE, WARRANTY DEED. FREE color brochure, photos, maps.

—FULL MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE—

CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-592-5990

TREASURE STATE RANCHES

210 Milwaukee Street, Dept. 5
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722 - (406) 846-1000

FREE FALL TRAINING

HALO — HAHO

Now available for the first time from one of the most respected parachute training centers in the U.S. AFF East Inc. is offering a Free Fall Training course which will put you in the company of the elite - the Halo qualified jumper! Classes for 1989 will be limited so act now! Training is discreet!

Become Free Fall qualified in 10 days and 12 jumps — basic course only \$1995.00.

- *All jumps from 10,500 feet +
- *60 seconds of free fall per jump
- *Ram-air canopies
- *Modern training techniques
- *Parachute packing course
- *1st jump certificate and log book
- *Graduation certificate and wings
- *Optional free fall photos/video of your jumps (additional cost)
- *Optional O₂ familiarization jump - \$150.00 (includes 1-day flight physiology course)
- *Optional Haho course (additional cost)

Call or write now for information and class dates.

AFF EAST INC.

MFF DEPT.

3506 AIRPORT ROAD
CHAMBERSBURG, PA 17201
(717) 264-1111

WANTED

RHODESIA VETS AND RHODESIANS Contact RVA, PO Box 1221, Agoura Hills, CA 91301 or call (213) 234-9201. The RVA is a non-political, non-military/paramilitary organization. (149)

Hot off the Stone Trail Press!

"SECRET WARS DIARY"

by David Atlee Phillips

My Adventures in Combat, Espionage Operations, and Covert Action" 344 pgs.

\$15.00

OTHER BOOKS AVAILABLE

Carters in Secret Operations (Phillips) \$10.00

Thwarting Enemies at Home and Abroad (Johnson) \$12.00

The Night Watch (Phillips) \$8.00

CHECKS PAYABLE TO:

STONE TRAIL PRESS

P.O. Box 34320, Bethesda, MD 20817

Include .90 for postage for one book, and .35 for each additional book.

LATEST MODEL 6 SHOT ITALIAN AUTOMATIC TEAR GAS GUN

ONLY **\$9.95** POST PAID



Fires 22 cal. tear gas or blank ammo. Solid metal. 6 shot, clip fed. Rapid firing. With instructions. For self-protection, theatre, dog training, sports. Purchaser must be over 21. Money back guarantee.

no shipment to New York or California.

WESTBURY SALES CO.

Dept. TA-7-SF, 156 Post Avenue, Westbury, New York 11590

MILITARY COLLECTORS

postpaid. • German War Badges • postpaid.



Sub — Iron Cross — Wound

Your choice any one = \$8.00 or all 3 = \$20.00. All are full size, not miniatures. These made from originals. Your choice W.W. #1 or #2 (state choice). We have most complete stock of W.W. #2 German badges-caps-flags, etc. in U.S. **OVER 40,000 ITEMS IN STOCK.**

Postpaid. (Sent free with any order).

Our 224 page fully illustrated CATALOG - \$5.00.

W.W. #2 Ltd. Box 2063-F, St. Louis, Mo. 63158

'INTERNATIONAL' COMBAT TRAINING



Handgun Familiarization
Combat Handgun
Commando
Counter Terrorist
SAS

TAKE THE INITIATIVE - Invest in an Exciting and High Paying Career. Brigade is a Complete International Small Arms and Elite Forces Training Facility.

Brigade teaches Modern International Firearms Tactics with Superior Tactical Firearms - PROVEN IN COMBAT! Our Competitors continue to teach out dated tactics with inferior Firearms. You owe it to Yourself and Loved Ones to get the Very Best Training in the World - By PROFESSIONALS.

BRIGADE SECURITY FORCES

P.O. BOX 1237, MIDDLESVILLE, NC 28115 USA
BROCHURE \$1.00 PHONE (704) 663-6740



PARTING SHOT

by Steve McNallen

War With a Designer Label

DOES America have what it takes to formulate a consistent military policy? Can we learn from experience? Or are we doomed to make the same mistakes time after time, always reinventing the wheel while entertaining the illusion that we're making progress?

These are gloomy questions, but the recent revelation that the United States is (once again) discovering unconventional warfare — complete with a new, nifty acronym and plenty of official jargon — makes it hard to escape at least a mild depression.

The new acronym is LIC, for Low Intensity Conflict. Perhaps you remember it as UW, or Unconventional Warfare. Personally, I have no complaint with the concept behind either term. Like most SOF readers, I'm thrilled that this country has once more set out to master the arts of guerrilla warfare, counterinsurgency, and special operations in all their many forms. What bothers me is the faddish way we've set about these tasks, the way we bounce from one emphasis to another with no long-term purpose or vision.

The United States first became enthralled with these subjects right after World War II. That struggle demonstrated the effectiveness of resistance forces in every country occupied by an Axis power, but that was just the beginning. The potential of guerrilla warfare as a tool of revolution — sometimes nationalist, often communist — was made dramatically evident in the years that followed. Mainland China had already fallen to the bloody regime of Mao Zedong. Greece, Malaya, the Philippines and Cuba were so many alarm bells ringing in the Western psyche as the world writhed in upheaval and confusion.

Cuba was a particular provocation to American pride. Nowhere else was the romance of the guerrilla more deliberately cultivated or the anti-U.S. rhetoric more strident. To make matters worse, all this was a piddling 90 miles from our own shores. It is no accident that America's growing enthusiasm for UW and covert operations coincided with the rise of Castro and our subsequent humiliation at the Bay of Pigs in 1961.

Burned by our failure in Cuba and alarmed by the threat of communist

insurgencies in many of the world's underdeveloped or non-developing countries, we decided to act. The government created the new post of "Special Assistant to the Joint Chiefs of Staff for Counterinsurgency and Special Activities." Special Forces rocketed from near anonymity to prominence under President Kennedy's patronage. Most significant of all, we committed ourselves to a long and soul-searing war in Vietnam in an attempt to prop up the teetering dominoes of Southeast Asia.

It was this last decision that ultimately doomed our love affair with guerrilla war. For one thing, that confrontation soon outgrew its special warfare/counterinsurgency origins and became what Mao and his protege Giap might call a "mobile" or "positional" conflict. Secondly and more importantly, we were unable to win a final, clearly defined victory. Vietnam infected our national psyche with a sort of spiritual malaria, and it took us years to shake off the fever that debilitated us after the war's end.

Desperately hiding from the memory of the preceding decade, we found a new obsession in conventional warfare as it might be fought in Europe. Our prospective enemy now was the Warsaw Pact, the very antithesis of the Viet Cong in terms of weaponry, tactics, and sophistication.

Over the next few years we heard more about the Fulda Gap and less about winning hearts and minds. Main Battle Tanks replaced garrotes and pungi sticks; operations in a nuclear/biological/chemical environment became the "in" topic of conversation. Professional literature made passing references to the now discredited myth of the guerrilla, and unconventional warfare had never existed.

Years went by in a euphoria of B-1s and Bradleys and our analysts were kept occupied with the latest conventional clashes in the Middle East and Falklands. Despite all this, strange and disturbing images kept forcing themselves on us — Americans taken hostage, a failed Iran rescue mission, Soviet proxy troops intervening in politically volatile or revolutionary situations around the world. We awoke to realize that while a war in Europe was indeed something for which we had to be prepared, it was also the least likely

future scenario. In the meantime, we were losing ground to insurgencies, terrorists and other destabilizing influences around the globe.

Once again military policy changed course. The Army established the First Special Operations Command at Fort Bragg. At Langley Air Force Base a joint Army-Air Force Center for Low Intensity Conflict came into being. President Reagan demanded a national coordinating board for all agencies and departments involved in LIC, and bureaucratic attention was assured with the invention of the "Office for the Assistant Secretary of Defense for Special Operations and Low Intensity Conflict" — also known, mercifully, as ASD/SOLIC.

If all this sounds familiar it probably means you were alive in 1961 and saw it happen the first time around. Explaining this graceless flip-flopping as our overreaction to the Vietnam War is relatively reassuring. If our aversion to UW/LIC came from that association, then what we are doing now is merely resuming a legitimate course from which we were sidetracked by national trauma. There are, unfortunately, other possible reasons for our apparent inability to develop a consistent, steady-handed policy.

Perhaps we have trouble learning from experience because we are basically an ahistorical nation. The two centuries of our formal existence make us mere children on the grand historical scale; the German town of Rothenburg observed its 12th century as we celebrated the bicentennial. In eagerness to assert our uniqueness we have perhaps separated ourselves too forcefully from our European roots, and thus lost the perspective that history can give.

It could be, too, that the overall tone of American culture since the end of World War II is to blame. We live from fad to fad at the prodding of marketing experts and advertising agencies. The rapid rise and fall of rock idols and movie stars; the endless flicker of here-yesterday, gone-now sitcoms; the blurring succession of hula-hoops, love beads, and pet rocks that have in turn held our attention; all hardly encourage permanence, purpose or even orderly change. Considering this social environment, should we be surprised that our military policy is characterized by faddishness as well?

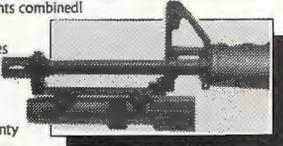
Whatever the reason for our difficulty in arriving at long-term policy decisions, whether Vietnam syndrome, ahistorical worldview, or a culture of transient fashion, we had best find a remedy. We spent a lot of blood learning those early UW lessons. Let's not be lured on by the fancy "designer label" of LIC to pay the price again. ❧

SURVEILLANCE ■ COUNTERSURVEILLANCE INFORMATION SECURITY ■ VIP PROTECTION

WORLD'S SMALLEST LASER GUNSIGHT Aim with the speed of light!

State of the art weapons sight. Our laser is used by more SWAT teams, armed forces, sportsmen and individuals for self defense than all other lasersights combined!

- Only 6" long
- Weighs just 11 ounces
- Uses standard 9 volt batteries
- Fits rifles, pistols and shotguns
- 1 year factory warranty



Reg. \$495. **Only \$399.**
Dealers call!

Mounts available for most firearms. **\$45. ea.**

ULTRA II

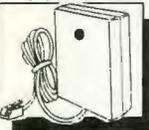


The size of a quarter, it is so sensitive it can pick up sounds 20' away and transmit them to any FM radio receiver (even the one in your car) up to several blocks away! Ultra II uses a four stage circuit and quality components to achieve maximum

performance. Uses 9 volt battery. Simple final assembly required. Intended for testing and experimentation; illegal to use for surveillance.
Reg. \$195. **Special \$149.**
Lithium 9 Volt Batteries **\$15 ea.** (Lasts 2-3 times longer)

INFINITE EAR

Listen into your home or business from any phone in the world!



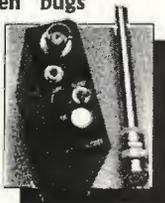
This unique device permits ONLY YOU to hear every sound in the building it is placed into. The Infinite Ear plugs into any modular phone jack or can be attached anywhere along the phone line. Simple to use, just dial the phone number and use the special pocket size, coded tone generator (Included). Now you can listen into

your premises for as long as you like. Great peace of mind when you are away! The Infinite Ear with attachments and complete instructions.
Reg. \$389. **Special only \$249. ea.**

TRANSTEC

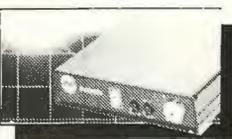
Don't be trapped by hidden "bugs"

Transtec fits into your pocket and silently vibrates when it detects an R.F. transmitter (bug) in your presence, from up to 20' away! It warns you but doesn't tip off anyone else! When it gives a warning signal, Transtec can now be used with its special antenna attachment to verify that an actual "bug" is present (not an innocent signal) and then can be used to "sweep" and locate it.
Transtec **\$695.**



EVALUATOR

New microprocessor checks for phone taps



Evaluator is based on new technology, never before available. Other "tap detectors" are only simple voltage meters, and they just won't pick up real taps. The Evaluator takes a fingerprint of the voltage, resistance and capacitance

of your individual phone line, stores it in memory, and then performs a check every minute, 24 hours a day and warns you with a flashing LED readout if conditions change.

Easy to use, sets up in minutes and monitors your line for "taps" or any other abnormal changes. **\$695.**

Must be installed on a "clean" line. See our CM-3 complete countermeasure package **\$2,495.**

Note: California, along with most other states, has expanded its wiretapping laws to allow local and state agencies to tap phones. This may compromise your privacy!

TELEPHONE SCRAMBLERS



Fits over any phone. Secure conversations between two or more phones (each needs a scrambler). With over 13,000 access codes, all an eavesdropper will hear is "garbage." Quick and easy to use. Works on cellular, too!

\$299. ea. Minimum of 2 required (Ship/Insur. \$10.)

AUDIO JAMMER



Defeats room bugs!

Produces pseudo-random noise that will defeat all microphone-based eavesdropping devices.

Difficult to filter out and if properly used, all an eavesdropper will hear is a loud hiss.

Audio Jammer (pocket size) Reg. \$195. Sale \$129. (Ship \$5.50)

Audio Jammer II high-power unit available — call!

STUN FLASHLIGHT



This remarkable, rechargeable flashlight is also an electric stun gun. Carry

50,000 volts of power with you day or night! Security that's always in your hand when you need it! High impact, lightweight. Complete with recharger. **\$149. (Ship/Insur. \$5.50)**

ELECTRONIC VOICE CHANGER



Works over any phone, makes your voice totally unrecognizable!

Change your voice from deep to very high or vice versa. No one will know who is calling.

Reg. \$498. **Limited offer \$298.**

BULLET PROOF VESTS



Stops .357 magnum and 9 mm pistol. High quality vest made from 22 layers of Kevlar. Rated class IIA. Covers front and back for full protection.

Compare these vests with others at over \$400. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Only \$269. (Ship/Insur. \$10.) Optional hard plate available. Stops 9 mm sub-machinegun. **\$99. Call now!**

BUG DETECTOR



Professional quality hand held transmitter ("BUG") detector uses state of the art I.E.D. readout to indicate the presence of an R.F. signal and will lead you to the source.

Also enables you to quickly determine if the signal is an actual bug by listening through the headphones (Included).

Will detect room bugs, telephone transmitters, bumper beepers, etc. Instructions Included. High quality!

DL-1000 Hand Held Detector \$695. (Ship/Insur. \$10.)

WARNING

NOT TO BE USED FOR SURREPTITIOUS INTERCEPTION OF ORAL COMMUNICATIONS. ALL EQUIPMENT IS SOLD SUBJECT TO PUBLIC LAW 90-351, TITLE III, 18 U.S.C., SECTION 2511, ALL LOCAL, STATE AND FEDERAL ORDINANCES, RULES, REGULATIONS, ETC. IT IS THE SOLE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE BUYER (NOT THE SELLER) TO CONSULT LEGAL COUNSEL FOR INTERPRETATION OF ANY LAWS APPLICABLE TO THE AREA OF INTENDED USE.

ALSO AVAILABLE

▪ Complete countermeasures system. Enables you to professionally check for phone taps, room bugs, carrier bugs, laser listening devices, and more! Detailed instruction manual included; comes in fitted briefcase. **\$2,495. (Ship/Insur. \$24.50)**

▪ IBM PC Computer Security. Data encryption. Call!

▪ Telephone recorder switch and special 8-hour recorder. Uses standard 120-minute cassettes. Starts and stops automatically. Voice activated. Complete **\$165. (Ship/Insur. \$7.)**

▪ Frisk 'Em metal weapons detector. **Special \$59. (Ship \$2.)**

▪ Professional long range parabolic microphone.

We are security professionals. We will be happy to answer your questions and provide you with the latest in privacy assurance devices.

If you need... the straight scoop... high quality equipment... great service, at fair prices...

Send \$3. (refundable) for our latest CATALOG. You won't find the quality and selection anywhere else.

Executive Protection Products, Inc. — The Professionals
1834 First Street ■ Suite S ■ Napa ■ California ■ 94559 ■ (707) 253-7142
MasterCard ■ VISA ■ American Express ■ COD



**NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES**

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL

PERMIT NO. 8

MT. MORRIS, IL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

**SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE**

PO BOX 348

MT MORRIS IL 61054-9817



Go for the GOLD!



No other firearms manufacturer can match the winning tradition and legendary quality of Springfield Armory's gold medal family of rifles.

The original M1A Rifle

It's the undisputed leader of American service rifles. Superb accuracy is the M1A's legacy; precision craftsmanship and unmatched quality are its trademark. The M1A is America's number one gold medal winner.

SAR-48 Rifle

Like the FN/FAL that preceded it, the Springfield SAR-48 is one of the world's most accurate and reliable out of the box military style rifles. With a forged receiver, forged bolt, and a chrome lined barrel, the quality of the SAR-48 is good as gold.

SAR-3 Rifle

Now, Springfield Armory offers American shooters the SAR-3, with design, quality and performance comparable to the HK-91...but at a much lower price! The Germans call it: "Wunderbar". Americans call it: "one heckuva great value".

See the complete line of Springfield Armory's firearms, including the 1911-A1, OMEGA, 1911-A2 S.A.S.S. single shot, and new P9 DA pistol, at any Authorized Springfield Retailer. Or, send \$3 for our 1989 four-color thirty-six page catalog.

Safety and instruction manuals available from Springfield Armory. Always wear eye and ear protection when using any firearms. Use only factory recommended ammunition.

No other manufacturer can match Springfield's generous across-the-board warranty and service after the sale. Ask your Authorized Springfield Retailer for details.

The Oldest Name In American Firearms
SPRINGFIELD ARMORY®



Section SH-23 ■ 420 West Main Street ■ Geneseo, Illinois 61254 ■ (309)944-5631