



DOGMAN

A Brotherhood of All Combat Veteran Dog Handlers



VIETNAM DOG HANDLER ASSOCIATION

VOLUME 31 - NUMBER 3 - SEPTEMBER 2024

A Surprise Appearance at the Reno Reunion

By Steve Lemish
Dogman Editor

In the hospitality room, sitting around the table at our last reunion in Reno, we had a little surprise. A nice lady came up and said she had noticed our Vietnam veteran hats and other insignia and told us she was also in Vietnam. A little skeptical, I thought perhaps she was a nurse at a hospital or MASH unit. She wasn't. Turned out she was one of those things you've heard of, and maybe thought could exist, like the Loch Ness Monster, Bigfoot, the Duracell Bunny or delicious health food. She was a Donut Dollie.

I was astonished. I had heard of Donut Dollies; everyone in Nam had. But like lots of others, I never saw one in Vietnam. Turns out, they were real and Joyce Denke was one of them. We sat around, some with jaws dropped in shock, as Joyce told us some of her stories about visiting with GIs at firebases. Joyce also told us how she joined the American Red Cross Donut Dollies out of college.

She explained that 627 young women served during Vietnam. They provided morale-boosting to soldiers generally by playing games with groups of soldiers or just talking. According to the Army Historical Society, Donut Dollies serving in Vietnam between February 1962 and March 1973 logged over 2,000,000 miles by jeep, deuce-and-a-half, and helicopter, visiting combat troops at remote fire bases from An Khe to Yen Giang.

Usually traveling at least in pairs and dressed in their signature pale blue outfits, they brought smiles, songs, games, and a touch of back home to the guys who were in the bush counting the days down from 365. Many of them responded to Red Cross ads seeking "qualified young women who were willing to serve one year overseas." They had to be at least 21, have a college education, and have that "girl next door" look. Among the understated requirements: "the job requires a capacity for hard work under less than ideal conditions."

They also visited hospitals to hand out activity books and spent time in Evac hospitals with the



Joyce Denke speaking at the VDHA banquet.

wounded. As one Donut Dolly put it, "Our job was to smile and be bubbly for an entire year—no matter what the situation." Soldiers remembered the minutes they spent talking about home or sports or music or wives and girlfriends with these fresh-faced American girls. Sometimes with a pony tail or wearing a tinge of lipstick and a splash of perfume, they were a terrific morale boost.

She also told us she never served a donut during her time in Vietnam. The term was leftover from the WWII Donut Dollies who did serve donuts to troops both in the states and abroad. Joyce was still bubbly and just happened to be in Reno for a bowling tournament. She was kind and gracious and agreed to come to our banquet and give a little talk. She did a fantastic job explaining how she became a Donut Dolly and what it meant to her in the years since. She touched our hearts.

She later told us of a dog handler she met but never learned his name. One of her co-dollies, Evie, wanted to inquire about a different dog handler she met.

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From the President

By John R. Harvey
VDHA President

You have often heard me talk about my close friend Robert (Bob) Stockman. In 1966 at the age of 17, Bob enlisted in the Marine Corps. After his first three-year enlistment, during which time he spent his first tour in Vietnam, he re-upped for another three years for the privilege of attending Scout Dog School at Fort Benning and returning to Vietnam as a dog handler. Based on his actions on January 14, 1970 he was awarded the Navy Cross. It was one of only 369 granted to Marines during the Vietnam War.

It was great to spend time with him and his wife Julie at our last reunion in Reno. During one discussion between Bob and I, comparing and contrasting the philosophers Descartes and Spinoza, our wives' eyes glazed over and they finally said ok let's move on.

Bob spent his twenty years in the Marine Corps retiring as a major. He went on to run a multi-million dollar construction company and provided services as director of public works in a small town in Tennessee. He ultimately decided to return to college and received his doctorate in psychology. He went from Sergeant to Major to Doctor.

He spent several years practicing at the Vet Center in Phoenix before establishing a private practice in Fountain Hill, Arizona. While in Reno, I commented that he looked to be in fantastic physical shape. He responded that he had been working on an 80/20 fitness program to incorporate into his practice to help his patients enhance their satisfaction in life. The program includes sleep, nutrition, psychology and movement.

Movement is where the application of Pareto Principle comes in. The Pareto principle (also known as the 80/20 rule) is a phenomenon that states that roughly 80% of the outcomes (benefits) come from 20% of the causes (efforts). You do not necessarily need to go out and put in a five mile run when a one mile walk will reward you with 80% of the benefits.

The program's success is based on three primary concepts. First is Consistency, it is important that you believe that your program will be helpful to your life and health-span. Second is Novelty, your program should be varied such that you don't become bored and have your body adapt to your routine and become less effective. Third is No Minimums, you can start with having a goal of so many repetitions but do not set a minimum, therefore you will not feel that you have failed.

Create a baseline of statistics like weight, body measurements like waist size, body mass index, grip strength, etc. Establish your own personal program. Monitor your progress but don't obsess over it. So, decide that you are at least going to give it a try. Get up off of the couch. Have one less cocktail after or before dinner. See the results. Live a happier and healthier life. At our ages we need all the help we can get.

New VDHA Secretary



Long time VDHA secretary Vernon Anderson served with distinction for many years until his recent illness prohibited it. Thankfully, Billy Barnes stepped up and volunteered to fill the position until a new secretary can be elected. Billy served in Vietnam 69-71 with his scout dog Fink M100 at the 50th IPSD in An Khe. Thanks, and welcome Billy.

VP Report

My Pal Al - Retired Top Sgt Becomes Renaissance Man

By Ernie Ayala
VDHA Vice President

When Albert S. Bryant served as first sergeant of the 212th MP Company back in 1970, he wasn't satisfied with just the paperwork and restructuring the command like the 18th MP Brigade general ordered him to do. The general knew he would get the job done and he did it.



Bryant was very interested in what the dog handlers did, so he took a copy of the manual and read it from cover to cover. Then he told the kennel master he wanted a dog to train and exercise. One was available by the name of Rusty. Between the manual and the OJT, Al was trained sufficient enough to go out and patrol a perimeter. He chose not to, though.

Al Bryant was a farmer growing up. In his family farm he wasn't happy slopping the pigs, milking the cows and driving a tractor all day long. He wanted to see people and see the world. At age 19 he spent the summer with his uncle in the big city. He told his uncle he wanted to find work there instead of the farm. His uncle told him all the WWII vets were getting the jobs now and his best bet was to join the military. So, in September of 1949, Al joined the U.S. Army to become a military policeman. And he did. Since 1949, Al had seen every country from Albania to Zanzabar. His ability to think on his feet helped him get many of his promotions from buck private to Command Sergeant Major.

After 30 years in this man's Army, he decided to pull the pin and retire. He and his lovely wife Betty settled down and did all the wonderful things he once promised her. They took trips to far-away places, saw the sights here in our own country, and entertained at

home too. He also had three daughters, eight grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

When Betty passed away in 2018, Al was lost. He entered a retirement facility in Colorado Springs, Colorado and volunteered for everything. He became an ordained minister, a local TV personality, a cooking chef, an ombudsman for all the facility's members and president of the Ambassador's Group.

He still wasn't active enough. He grows a garden at his facility with vegetables and some beautiful flowers. He does flower arranging for the residents there as well.

Al is still active with the 720th MP Battalion group and plans to attend their reunion. Needless to say he is active with the Army MP Vietnam Sentry Dog Alumni as an active member and the Vietnam Dog Handlers Association as an associate member.

He and I communicate by text or email almost everyday. The most amazing thing is that Al will be turning 94 years young this year. He is usually everybody's cheerleader but I think we should turn that around and give him a big cheer. Command Sergeant Major Albert S. Bryant, retired, "This Bud's for you."



Ode to the Cong

By AIC Don Jones

As I fearfully opened my Orders,
Oh, my goodness damn!
They're sending me to RVN;
that wasn't in my plan.

It was all my K-9's fault,
his talents were in demand.
The only unfortunate part,
he must be accompanied by a man.

We climbed into a plane; but
where are all the stewardesses?
What a dirty rotten shame,
No send-off hugs and kisses.

As we took into the air,
everyone yelled, "Oh Rats".
We're off to a faraway land
of silly pointy hats.

When we arrived in RVN,
we landed at Tan Son Nhut.
Holy cow, oh what a shock,
I'm glad I know how to shoot.

Then we flew North to Da Nang;
there were explosions all around.
But our pilot, he just laughed,
when we all yelled "Turn
Around".

At first we lived in tents,
and that was really nuts.
They promised us a hotel,
then moved us into huts.

We hunted for Viet Cong,
every night, and all night long.
Our Sergeant refused to join us;
he was afraid to come along.

King suddenly alerted on a Cong,
and away he swiftly went.
But due to all the smoke,
He quickly lost the scent.

And then King saw another Cong,
hiding out, way over there.
Best you watch out Mr. Cong,
King bites very hard and doesn't
even care.

The nights were often alive,
with cannons, rockets, and guns.
But 4th of July back home,
was definitely a lot more fun.

A K-9 Handlers life,
depends on his K-9's senses.
We had a mutual bond,
that even our K-9 senses.

War planes took off day and night,
on dangerous combat missions.

When they returned, we kept them
safe, despite the dangerous
conditions.

My tour, at last, came to an end,
and that was a joy because,
Da Nang was then a memory,
but what an experience it was.

As our plane departed Da Nang,
there was joy, and sadness too.
I was joyfully going home,
but my partner was unable to.

Was all the risk worthwhile?
I often do surmise.
For King and I did our loyal duty,
and most faithfully in our eyes.

2024 The Wall That Heals Tour Schedule

The Vietnam Veterans Memorial Fund (VVMF) announced *The Wall That Heals* national tour schedule for 2024. *The Wall That Heals* exhibit includes a three-quarter scale replica of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial along with a mobile Education Center. *The Wall That Heals* began 29 years ago and this year is visiting 31 communities. The traveling exhibit honors the more than three million Americans who served in the U.S. Armed Forces in the Vietnam War and it bears the names of the 58,281 men and women who made the ultimate sacrifice in Vietnam. Remaining schedule includes:

Delaware, OH	The Wall That Heals - Delaware County	9/12	9/15
Manchester, CT	The Wall That Heals - Manchester Elks 1893	9/19	9/22
Bridgeport, CT	National Assn. of Naval Veterans – Port 5	9/26	9/29
Covington, VA	Honoring Our Vietnam Veterans	10/3	10/6
Ridgeville, SC	Dorchester Heritage Center – The Wall That Heals	10/17	10/20
Hinesville, GA	The Wall That Heals – Hinesville, GA	10/24	10/27
Dahlonega, GA	Lumpkin County Veteran Affairs Committee	10/31	11/3
Liberty, SC	Pickens County Veterans Affairs	11/8	11/11
Panama City, FL	Bay County Veterans Council	11/14	11/17

Exeter, RI War Dog Memorial to be Dedicated

The War Dog Memorial located at Exeter, Rhode Island will be dedicated in the spring of 2025.

The site still has to be developed and landscaped. There will also be a couple benches placed nearby and there will be a path around the statue.



Surprise Appearance at Reunion



A group of Donut Dollies in Vietnam. Joyce Denke is the one standing on the right.

K9 Hero Photos

Submitted by Our Members



This is Prince 347F submitted by Jim Sanford, Lifetime VDHA Member. Prince served by Jim's side 1966-67 at the 366th and 35 SPS during his tour at Phan Rang. Jim was his second handler and says the photo shows Prince taking a break.



One of the dogs and handlers Joyce met while in Vietnam.

Continued from Page 1.

Evie wrote that she only has one of Steve Mendenhall's badge and it says NEC ASPIRA TERRENT. The sentry dog unit was based at An Khe with the 4th Div in late Sept/October 1970, but were moved to Tuy Hoa at the end of October 70. She had two photos of him and said he was a good looking kid. The unit moved out near the first part of Evie's tour. He was from the Los Angeles area of California. If anyone knows him, contact the Dogman editor.

After the reunion, Joyce wanted to thank the VDHA group in Reno for making her feel so welcome when she surprised us at the hospitality suite. She really enjoyed sharing our stories around the table. She continued, "many veterans have told us that they consider us one of them. There is no doubt you made me feel this way. Thank you for your kindness and again.....Welcome Home."

Indiana Reunion Sept. 15-24



by Ron Werneth
VDHA Member

Friends, the Howard County All Veterans' Reunion near Kokomo, IN is upon us. It opens September 15 and goes through September 22. If you have never attended before (and are a veteran of any time period/service), you are missing out. There will be thousands of veterans, flying Hueys, military vehicles, live music, numerous veteran support/historical groups & vendors.

There will be amazing attendees like U.S. War Dogs Chapter 3, the Military Working Dog Heritage Museum, and American Huey 369 Inc., just to name a few. Hotels in the area can be expensive but you can easily rent a small RV or camp on the grounds. It is well worth attending and so much fun. The reunion is held by Howard County Vietnam Veterans, 8313 East 400 South Greentown, Indiana 46936.

According to the website, the organization began as a fundraiser for the Vietnam Veterans Memorial, honoring the 31 men and women from Howard County who lost their lives during the Vietnam conflict. You can email vveterans@aol.com for more information.

March Field Memorial

The 25th anniversary re-dedication of the War Dog Memorial at March Field near Riverside, CA may be postponed due to the Air Museum's plan to re-landscape the area. It was tentatively scheduled for Presidents' Day weekend. Watch future issues of the Dogman for updates.

Warrior Dogs - Napa Valley Museum

The Napa Valley Museum at Yountville, CA has extended the Warrior Dogs exhibit to January 5, 2025. Honoring the service and sacrifice of American military and working dogs, this emotional, inspiring exhibition takes a deep dive into the heroic partnership between military dogs, their trainers and handlers and veterinarians, and other soldiers with whom they serve.

The exhibition includes 16 life-size wooden sculptures by acclaimed artist James Mellick, including Cairo, who deployed to Afghanistan with the U.S. Navy SEAL Team for the Bin Laden raid.

Visitors of all ages will learn about the history of dogs in combat, about puppies "born to be brave," their selection, training and specialized combat gear, and the handlers and trainers who make them battle-ready. Discover, through rare photos and stories, the extraordinary bonds warrior dogs share with the armed forces they serve and protect. A portion of the exhibition is dedicated to working dogs serving with Veterans suffering from Post-Traumatic Stress, First Responders, Law Enforcement Firefighters, and other civilian forces.

There will also be Warrior Dog merchandise in the Museum Store. Important Exhibition Note: Some exhibition sculptures depict images that could be sensitive for children and Veterans. Visitor discretion is advised. See napavalleymuseum.org/exhibition/warrior-dogs/.

Dogman

Dogman is published quarterly by the Vietnam Dog Handler Association, Inc. Members and their families are encouraged to submit articles, letters, photos, etc.

Letters and stories are subject to editing. Email all submissions to Dogman@VDHA.us or mail to Steve Lemish, Dogman Editor, 4723 Rolando Blvd, San Diego, CA 92115 (include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want them returned).

VDHA is a nonprofit corporation exempt from federal income tax under section 501(c)(19). Contributions are tax deductible. IRS tax ID number #33-0690480.

The Night that Made One K9 Team Immortal

*By Christopher "Preacher" Dion
VDHA Member*

The story of the K9 handler goes all the way back to the Garden of Eden. It was here that God brought all animals before man for him to bless each one with a unique name. Of all the animals brought forth there was one so special that Adam chose to bestow on him the name of God in reverse. He named him Dog to signify the special relationship the two would have for all eternity. From that point, a special bond was made and a covenant established between handler and K9 that each would serve and protect the other and neither would leave the other behind. This legacy of K9 and handler is what you, who graduate today, are becoming a part of.

To truly understand this covenant bond, we want to take you on a journey with just one K9 team that started out doing their duty on an average day and walked into the annals of history to become a standard for all other teams to follow.

Imagine you are about 22 years old. You have been enlisted into the U.S. Air Force, a branch of the military that is just a little younger than you are. Before this day you have rarely been out of your home town. Now you find yourself in an alien environment on the other side of the world in a place you never heard of before called Vietnam. You're here to defend democracy, promote freedom, and free the oppressed, or at least that's what the recruiter, the Air Force Training Instructor, and all your leadership has told you.

You have been here now for five months and all you know is I'm in a foreign country that is hot, wet and filled with people, insects, and animals that all want to kill me. Well, all the animals except one wants to kill me and he only wants to kill me part of the time if I don't work him right or feed him on time.

I'm truly blessed to have been selected to be a K9 handler you think. At least I'm not alone and this furry beast helps me feel a little less homesick. As a K9 handler you also have a little more liberty and independence as you are responsible for the care, maintenance and training of your assigned partner and you are viewed as a subject matter expert for a true force multiplying asset. However, your duty day is far from the simplicity of 8 hours a day and 40 hours a week. There are no weekends and holidays for you. Your responsibility to the mission and your partner never takes a day off and you are one of the few, not the many. Your team is responsible for perimeter security and early warning. Your visibility to the enemy provides a psychological deterrent to attack

when they can see you and it instills fear when they cannot see you as they fear where you may be. Your effectiveness is a constant thorn in the side of the enemy and this results in a price tag being placed on your head that you know exists.

Knowing these dangers, you still strap on your gear, get your leash, grab your dog and do your duty daily without fail. On this day in December of 1966, your squadron has effectively defeated an enemy attack that was focused on preventing the arrival of over 5,000 American troops and tons of weapons. The sun is now going down and you have the night shift. You're going out to walk silently and stealthily looking for a well trained enemy that has learned to be one with the jungle and deadly in attack.

Suddenly you see your dog alert. His hackles are up, tail is straight, ears pinned. You read his body, follow his clues and see the enemy and fire at the intruder. You continue your mission knowing that there are probably more dangers out there. Again your dog alerts. You release him on the threat just as the enemy fires. In an instant a 7.62 x 39 MM piece of cold lead rips through the air and into your shoulder putting a large hole where flesh once was.

As you fall, your best friend is also hit. He takes a round in the nose that takes out his eye. This bullet would kill a normal creature, but this is no ordinary animal. He is K9. Although severely wounded, your furry partner continues the fight enabling you the precious time to call for support. In the meantime, your fellow handler, who was on patrol with you, comes to your rescue and pulls you to safety.

As you are fading out your loyal partner returns knowing you are hurt. He fulfills the covenant made in the garden. The one you repeat to each other every day. I promise you that I will protect you with my life as you protect me with yours. He stands watch over you, only leaving when forced to do so in order that you can be saved.

Now for some this would be the end of the story; but not for Airman Robert "Bob" Throneburg and USAF Sentry Dog Nemo A-534. After five surgeries over seven months, Bob recovered and was awarded two Purple Hearts and the Bronze Star. Nemo would undergo several skin grafts and the loss of his right eye before becoming the face of the K9 Corps and encouraging recruiting and awareness.

No words can better speak to the testimony of this historic team than those penned by Bob Throneburg himself:

Continued on Page 8.

Connecticut Adds Military Working Dogs Plaque

By Dave Brennan

VDHA Member

Middletown, Connecticut has a beautiful Veterans Memorial Park. A part of this park is a section called the CT Trees of Honor Memorial, which states at its entrance, "This beautiful Memorial serves as a serene and reflective space to reminisce and reflect as one walks the path of heroes. The Memorial also serves to educate visitors and is a stately and expansive design fitting to hold ceremonies and programs. The valiant courage, bravery, and selflessness of our Connecticut men and women who served and sacrificed will never be forgotten. This Memorial is a permanent tribute to forever honor and remember their unselfish devotion, patriotism, heroism, service and sacrifice. We can never repay all they have stood for and done in the name of freedom".

My name is Dave Brennan, a member of Elks Lodge 1669 Veteran's Committee and the American Legion Kiltonic Lodge 72 in Southington, CT. In 2019, I was contacted by one of the Memorial's board members, Susan Martucci. She indicated that the memorial was to be updated with 2 new plaques at the entrance. One to honor "Those Who Came Home Changed" and the other dedicated to the "Military Working Dog."

I was an Air Force sentry dog handler and served on the ground in Vietnam during 1966-67 with my partner, Tammy 621F. After sharing my military experiences with Ms. Martucci, she asked if I could write up a dedication to Military Working Dogs. This dedication was to be etched on the memorial plaque. I believed that mine would be one of several submissions. However, after submitting my Dedication, she contacted me and said she loved it, and told me it was going to be used.

On September 21, 2019 a ceremony was held at the CT Trees of Honor Memorial, with the unveiling of the two plaques. Both are touching tributes when thinking about my brothers and sisters, who came home changed by their service, and those of us who partnered with Military Working Dogs.

It was my great honor to have my words used on the dedication for those great four-footed partners that served with us in combat then, and those still serving in harms way, today. That Dedication reads: "THEY ALSO SERVE - Throughout American history, soldiers, sailors, and airmen have met the call to serve and protect our country. Since the First World War, a new protector has come on the scene. These partners of our military,

land, air and maritime forces have proven to be intelligent, courageous, faithful, and dedicated to any job given to them. They have been unsung heroes of our military and recognition has been a long time coming. This Memorial is hereby dedicated to those quiet soldiers: The American Military Working Dog."

Finally, surrounding this dedication are etched the pictures of many Connecticut Military Working Dogs and their Handlers.



... Immortal K9 Team

Continued from Page 7.

Brave beyond words.

Ferocious without self-regard.

Bonds never broken.

Loyal till death.

Defender of the night.

He was a war dog.

Stay back, handler down!

Now it is for you to take the torch that heroes like Bob Throneburg and Nemo carried forward. The pen is placed into your hand to write the next chapter of K9 history.

Editor's Note: The family of Airman Bob Throneburg, Nemo's handler, visited JBSA-Lackland on April 2-3. They received a tour of the 341st TRS, the Holland Veterinary Hospital, the US MWD Teams National Monument, and the SF Museum. During this time they also attended Handler Course Graduation. His grandson is considering joining the USAF and going K9.

Mr. Dion wrote up the short retelling of the infamous Dec 1966 story of Throneburg and Nemo to be used as part of graduation.

The Tip of the Spear; A Wardog Story

Editor's Note: This is the 13th installment of this multi-part story. It details his journey from college to Vietnam and working with his scout dog Skipper (X268). This episode details additional missions.

By Vernon J. Roman

Scout Dog Handler

I do not remember the how or the why we were where we were. My mission was to lead a small group of six into this almost impenetrable bamboo to find a group of NVA hiding in there. When you're in this type of element, you have to have a person out in front of the dog to chop down the bamboo so that the rest of us can walk. We were in very thick amounts of bamboo and could not see further than your out-stretched hand.

It was amazing that we survived this encounter. The enemy had the clear advantage. They could easily hear us coming. We later figured that their natural fear of the dog, and with God on our side, was the only reason we survived the encounter.

It happened very, very, fast—but I saw everything in slow motion. The guy was hacking away and Skipper saw the enemy and charged the spider hole. He had my leash stretched out to its full length, and he was out-stretched on his two back legs in full attack mode. I hung on to him for all I was worth.

Over my head, I saw several grenades arching over me, like a beautiful basketball shot heading toward the

basket, but in this case, a spider hole. Those grenades dropped in, and there were explosions and plenty of dirt blasting over me and the others. We took out three NVA who clearly could have done the same to us. Thank you LORD.

I never questioned the rotation system. I did not realize the different things others did to avoid going to the field or getting out early. Skipper and I just went when our name hit the go slot. Apparently, it happened a lot. The helicopter that was to take us to the field was coming in for a landing to pick us up. Skipper and I heard all this yelling. I was being pulled from the mission because we had done too many missions and were required to have a break.

I have a lot of guilt about this. I went to Saigon with another handler to pick up a new dog, stayed overnight and had some R&R. In the meantime, my replacement lasted one hour in the field. His dog did not pick up on a trip wire and they set it off.

Fortunately, it was a small device and just wounded him in the leg. It got him out of the field, and they turned him into the company clerk for our operation. That could have, and should have been me. I never went near him or spoke to the guy. I just watched him limp around our camp reminding me, every time I saw him, that it could have and should have been me.

Thank you God....I think???

Continued in the next issue.

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DEADLINE

**ARTICLES FOR
THE
DECEMBER
ISSUE MUST
BE SUBMITTED
BY
NOVEMBER 23**

Treasurer's Report

CHECKING \$42,651.27
 SAVINGS 5,075.50
 TOTAL \$47,726.77

REMINDERS and INFORMATION:

Checks are always to be made payable to VDHA no matter if the funds are for dues or merchandise. Our bank will not accept third party checks.

PayPal payments for dues and/or merchandise purchases must be made from your personal PayPal account.

Dues: PayPal payments are to be sent to vdhapaypal@vdha.us. Please include member name and/or member number in NOTE area in PayPal.

Merchandise: PayPal payments are to be sent to merchandisepaypal@vdha.us.

Remember, if paying for merchandise through your personal PayPal account, your completed order form must be emailed to our BX Manager, Mike Hurder, at bxmgr@vdha.us for completion.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE:

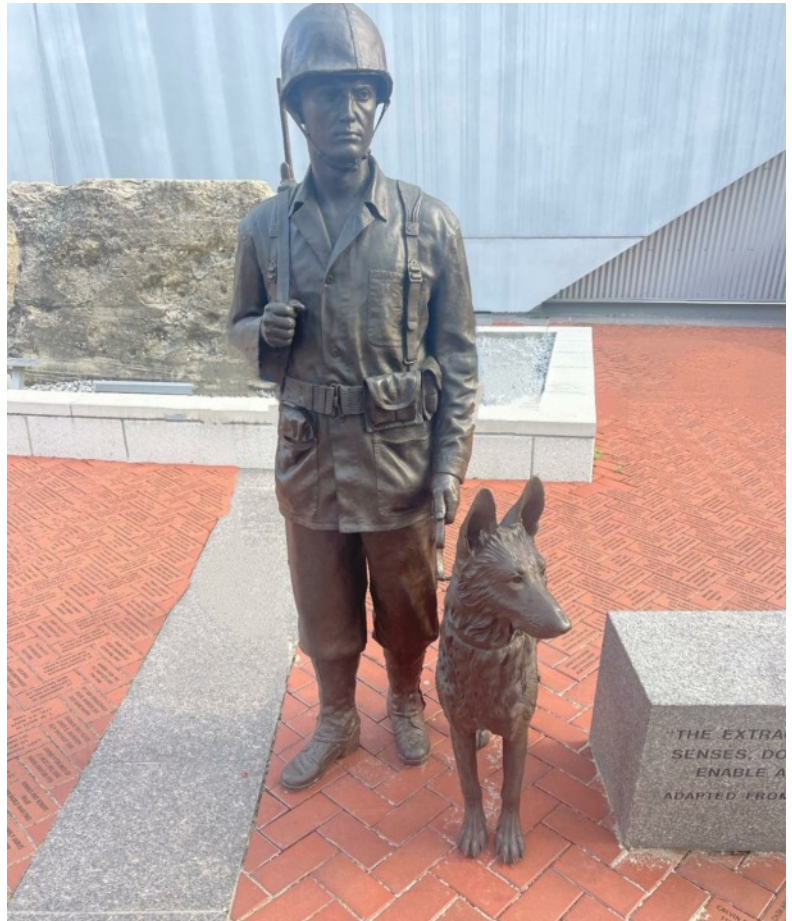
So, you want to be a Dogman, by Rick Marty

Transcripts from Tom Shambo's War Dogs Podcast

Scout Dogs who walked point for an MP Battalion by Mel Steinhauer

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The National World War II Museum in New Orleans recently installed a statue dedicated to the dog handlers and dogs of World War II. The dedication on the front of the pedestal reads: "The extraordinary characteristics of the dog - acuteness of senses, docility, affections for humans, watchfulness, and speed enable a dog to be of great value for military purpose. Adapted from the technical manual war dogs."

Photo courtesy of Keith Johnson, VDHA Assoc. Member.