

*Weigh-hey,
what will we
do with
the drunken
sailor?*



ARRRGH!

DASPO PIRATES STRIKE FEAR IN CARIBBEAN

No man was spared and no woman was safe as scoundrels from the Devils Arm of the Special Pirate Organization (DASPO) stormed ashore at unsuspecting ports around the Caribbean waving their credit cards with deadly abandon.

Lead by that son of Bluebeard, Terrible Ted Acheson, the gray group of gregarious photographers laid waste to everything in sight firing broadsides of images from their digital doohickies until at last Ted fell to the ravages of time.

So the *Brethren of the Coast* keel-hauled Ted and forced him to walk the plank before electing Murderous McMinn as captain of these scurrilous shellbacks.

Avast Matey more info on page 8

Hey Mom, cross your eyes and you can see Dad in 3D.



Scott and Chuck Logan Jr. display canvas prints as Sr. holds grandson Luke

‘Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; when stealthily at last, Chuck Abbott under the tree did plant two rolled canvas memories of times far past.

On Christmas morning Chuck’s sons Scott and Chuck were amazed as they unwrapped their gifts, especially since these prints were in lieu of new BMW convertables.

No, in truth, according to Chuck, his boys both uttered something along the lines of, “Oh my God, this is fantastic.”

Dick Durrance and Roger Hawkins were the elves in the toy shop. Dick created the original photo of Chuck while the the two

of them buzzed around Vietnam in helicopters recording the situation on the ground.

At the same time Roger, then a 2LT at the Pentagon with DASPO Conus, was squirreling away reject prints when he wasn’t engaged in his official duties of screening and critiqueing motion picture footage from the field.

Stumped for the cover of the last DASPO newsletter, Roger dusted off the box of old prints, selected a Durrance original, and then began a search for other public domain images to play a supporting role in his cover montage. One was an old French rubber plantation map and



the second was a museum photo of a Cham sculpture.

Although he had worked as an art director for a corporate magazine for sixteen years and had a passing knowledge of intellectual property rights, Roger gave Dick a “heads up” courtesy email just to touch base.

In addition, he also talked to Victor Perlman, corporate counsel for the American Society of Media Photographers. Vic politely declined to comment directly on specifics not directly related to ASMP issues, but did comment that, “public domain, intellectual property, and copyright of derivative works are where law begins to border on the metaphysical.” However, he was willing to engage in a general discussion of the subject.

Roger, of course, is not a lawyer, so be very very suspicious of his legal musings. He believes that all of the work we did in pursuit of our official duties is “work for hire” and just as in civilian life the works of an employee are owned by the employer who commissions the work.

By law, the US Government may not hold or be granted a copyright of its own. It can, however accept the transfer of copyrights from other parties.

As soon as you create a photo or any other form of original expression you are granted an automatic copyright (you don’t have to file for it although filing does confer some legal advantages).

But what does the government of the people, by the people, and for the people do with many of its unclassified works? It put them in the public domain which voids all copyright privileges, putting our photos up for grabs.

Many stock photo houses will

buy up copies of thousands of military photos and resell them at a much higher price. Why would anyone pay a premium for what they can get for free?

Convenience. A publisher or designer under deadline doesn’t have the time or inclination to mess with a civil servant at the National Archives working for an hourly wage. The clock is ticking and the presses are waiting. Most of these stock houses and even college collections and archives will claim a copyright to the works they are peddling, but that is probably a smoke screen to keep the public from helping them selves, which they could do with impunity.

Some companies will stamp their public domain photos with a company logo to claim copyright as a derivative work. This is where the metaphysical nature of the law comes in. Just adding their own stamp to the photo probably is not enough to make a claim of copyrightable work through creative added value.

Now when you take three elements, all in the public domain, and combine them in a unique way to make a creative statement, you have created a new derivative work and recieve automatic copyright.

This is good news and bad news for all of us. The bad news is that once a picture enters the public domain its copyright is gone forever. The good news is that if you have a creative bent, you too can create “derivative works” and montages with full copyright benefit.

You still can’t go back and restore the copyright on your original photo, but your new creation is protected. And the good part is that you, as the original creator, know more about the context and

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Mail Call



Aloha, DASPO Cruisers

I trust that everyone has regained their sea-legs and readjusted to “normal” life. Up front, I must say that Nancy and I had the most enjoyable time! Memories of this DASPO reunion, which was my first, will stay with me forever.

When Ted first mentioned the cruise to me, I was in our sunroom on speaker-phone. When the conversation ended, I thought about how much I would love to participate. It was on my Bucket List of things-to-do, but I thought perhaps Nancy wouldn’t be interested in cruisin’ with a bunch of war buddies 20 years PN (pre-Nancy). About that time Nancy came in and said, “You should do it!”

And so we did.....

Within minutes after everyone had assembled at the hotel, it seemed for me that thirty-nine years had simply vanished. It seemed as though it had been only weeks, or perhaps months, at most, that I had last seen everyone. The feeling of camaradarie and brotherhood was instant. One instance at the pool that was noted not only by me, but others of you, was when the chopper flew overhead. At the first sound of the rotor blades, everyone, in unison, looked and turned an ear to the sky.

“Nope,...it’s not a Huey!” Thus, our



eight day journey together began.

Probably one of the more fortunate persons aboard ship that first night was none other than Captain Hook. During our first dinner, Nancy made a hasty retreat from the restaurant, only to be detained by Captain Hook for a “photo-op.” Little did he know that Nancy had forgotton to put on her seasick patch 24 hours BEFORE she sailed. Luckily for both, she made it to the room in time. By day two, she had gotten her sea-legs.

For me, the trip was not for the excursions per se, but for the group as well as one-on-one interactions with my family of brothers with whom I had lived and shared a life for 2 1/2 years.

Early on, Chuck and I discovered the Lido deck. It was open 24 hours and one of the few places Chuck could sit back and enjoy a good cigar. Our first night on the Lido deck began about 10:30 - 11pm. Before we knew it, it was 5:30 am. Subsequent evenings also ran well into the night. Little by little, as we promoted our inner sanctum, others began showing up. It became the unofficial meeting place.

It was good, however, for Nancy and me to stroll throughout the ship at various times of the day or night and run into someone in our group. Never was there ever the exact same group. That’s what made each encounter so special.

All of the evening meals were great times of fellowship.

Another moment I’ll remember is our meeting with the other vets at Frankie & Johnnie’s. (Do you reckon they know about DASPO now?)

Eight days is a long time for a cruise. But even with eight days, it seems as though I only got to spend a brief moment with each of you. I

Mail Call

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wish time had permitted more quality time with each of you.

One of the treasures of the trip for me was having Nancy getting to know my “other” family.

As I have often told others over the years....every G.I. has a sense of brotherhood with a couple of their comrades. Yet with DASPO, it's not so much a sense of brotherhood as it is a sense of family. We were unique. We were family. We ARE family.

As Nancy and I continue our life's journey, we are hopeful that our paths will once again intersect with each of you. We live just outside Little Rock. Soon to have neighbors (just 60 miles away in Hot Springs), the McQuiston's.

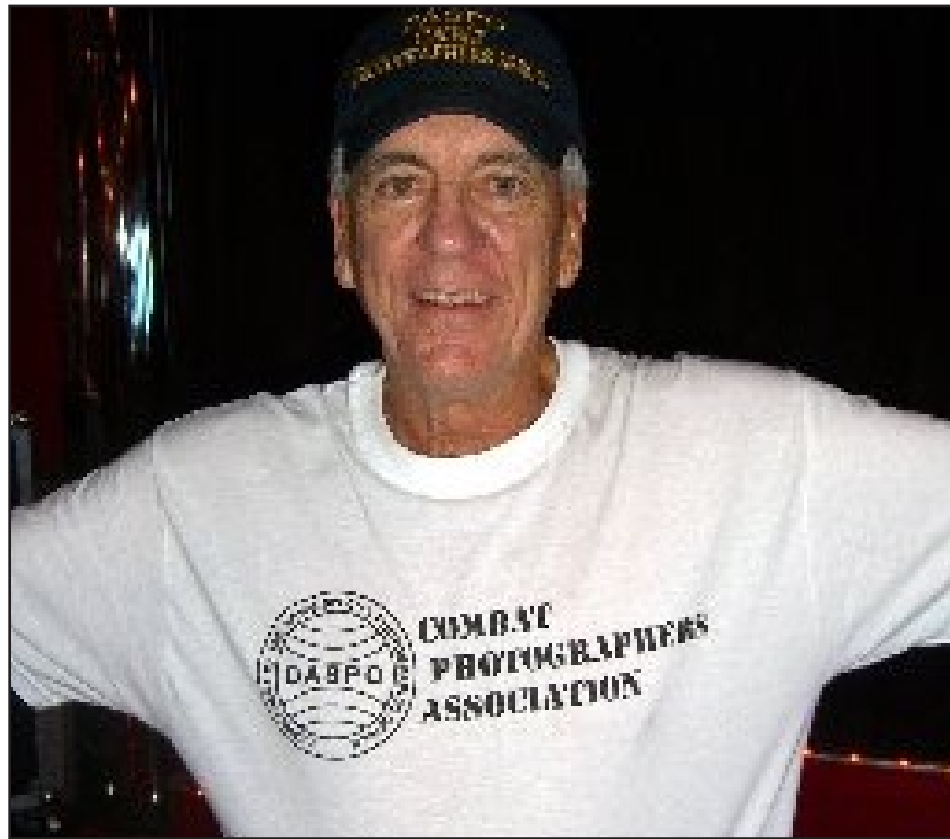
Should you and your family happen to be in our neck of the woods, we would love to have you visit. Come by and just sit a spell or spend the night. At least give us a call to meet for coffee if you're just passing through. 'Til next time.

P.S.....We took hundreds of photos. We'll sort through and e-mail soon. Also, I would appreciate everyone e-mailing me their (and spouses) birthdates, mm/dd/yy. (Spouses' birth year not required...I'm not totally stupid!). Once I get everyone's birthdate, I'll send the list to everyone. This way, everyone has a specific reason to contact each other at least once a year. Aloha!

—**Talmadge B. & Nancy Harbison**

2549 Deerwood Drive
Hensley, Arkansas 72065
(home) 501.888.5828
(TBH- cell) 501.993.6548
(Nancy-cell) 501.993.3848
TalmadgeBH@msn.com
naph1@msn.com (Nancy)

DASPO tees and sweats



Don't sweat it, Stew has us covered. Here he models the latest apres cruise casual wear.

During the DASPO Reunion Cruise, the membership gave Ted Acheson a directors chair with the DASPO logo and “Combat Photographers Association” on the chair's rear panel. As it turned out, the art work we created for the chair is also perfect for tee shirts and sweat shirts. The silk screen belongs to the Association so we can do this at a good price.

If any DASPO folks or friends wish to have a quality tee shirt, a sweat shirt or both with the DASPO logo and Combat Photographers Association printed on the front, send your size and how many of each you wish to purchase to me. In this first run, white shirts with black logo and letters are available. The price for tee shirts, including postage, is **\$15** each. The price for

sweat shirts, including postage, is **\$28** each. The price may be a little high but I'm not exactly sure of the cost of postage. After the shirts are silk screened and mailed any remaining money will be donated to the Yoho / Rein Scholarship Fund at TTU on the membership's behalf.

Questions? Call me:
(415) 924-5312

Remember! Send the size and number of tee's or sweat's you want with your return address and a check or money order to:

—**Stewart Barbee**
4 Liberty Street
Larkspur CA 94939-1520
sbarbee@aol.com

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A Fallen Comrade Captain Cecil Stoughton: John F Kennedy's photographer and first official presidential photographer



Vice President Lyndon Baines Johnson assumes the United States presidency aboard Air Force One after the Kennedy assassination. Lady Bird Johnson, the Vice President's wife, stands on Johnson's right and Jackie Kennedy, the president's widow stands to his left.

photo by Capt. Cecil Stoughton

Cecil Stoughton, as the first dedicated presidential photographer, experienced all the drama of the Kennedy years. Perhaps his most remembered image was the swearing in of Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson aboard Air Force One as he assumed the presidency following the assassination in Dallas.

Maj. General Clifton had been in charge of the the Army's Public Information Office when tapped for the position of Kennedy's military aide. Recognizing the visual potential of the “Camelot presidency,” Clifton saw a need for an official White House photographer and recommended his former aide, Capt. Cecil Stoughton, for the position.

Stoughton remembered the decision a little differently, saying, “The advantage of an in-house photographer was that they could control me—if I did something wrong I would end up in Guam the next day!”

After his White House assignment serving both Presidents Kennedy and Johnson, Stoughton was promoted to Major and assigned to DASPO. As an O4 there was little career path left in the Army for a photographer so when Stoughton left the Army he went to work for the National Park Service (NPS) where he could once again work behind the camera.

While with the NPS, Stoughton was able to use his press creden-

tials to photograph the Nixon inauguration (making a presidential hat trick). When Nixon unexpectedly changed position on the presidential platform Stoughton was isolated from the rest of the press corps and he and his \$20 plaid coat suddenly stole the focus as the background for pictures that would be released around the world.

Shortly, the National Park Service decided it had no pressing need and the man who has faithfully recorded the legacy of two historic presidencies was out of a job.

Cecil Stoughton, fellow DASPO soldier and documentary photographer to two presidents, passed away in December of 2008.

**NEW DASPO PRESIDENT
LOGAN McMINN:**

Just when you thought you had retired a new job comes along.



photo by Ron Sereduck

When Ted Acheson asked me if I would stand for the presidency of the DASPO Combat Photographer’s Association, I accepted at once. Two reasons. First, Ted has worked his tail off during his years as president and now he wanted and deserved a rest, so it was hard to deny him when he asked. Second, I was flattered. (You love me! You really love me!) It wasn’t until much later that I realized Ted never told me how many others turned him down before he got to me.

I’m reminded of an old Robert Redford movie, *The Candidate*, in which he plays a vacuous character who wins a race for the Senate, and in the final lines of the story, on learning he had won, he asks, “What do we do now?” Well unlike him, I know exactly what to do: beg for help.

First, the newsletter always needs material. Let me know what’s going on in your lives—good times and bad—and I will make sure it’s shared with all our readers. And send photos. After all, that’s what the Newsletter is for.

Second, there are still a lot of former DASPO members who are missing from our roster. Please take the time to go to <http://www.vietnamproject.ttu.edu/daspo/roster.html> and go through the list. There are a lot of holes in the information, even some entries with last names only. Even if you can provide only a first name to one of these, you will have helped.


Third, it costs a lot more to print and mail paper copies of the newsletter than to send it over the internet, so if you are getting paper newsletters yet have an email address, please send it to me at llmcminn@comcast.net. We’re running this association on a shoe-string budget and every saving counts.

And fourth, don’t forget to pay your dues!

Looking forward to hearing from you soon.

—**Logan McMinn**
Pacific Detachment 1971-1974





Present Arms!

Law changes -- veterans now salute the flag. Congress has put Still Saluting into law for retired soldiers and other veterans. The 2008 National Defense Authorization Act (Public Law 110-181) changed Sect. 9, Title 4, U.S. Code, which covers “Conduct during hoisting, lowering or passing of flag.”

Following is that section of the U.S. Code, as reworded by the law change:

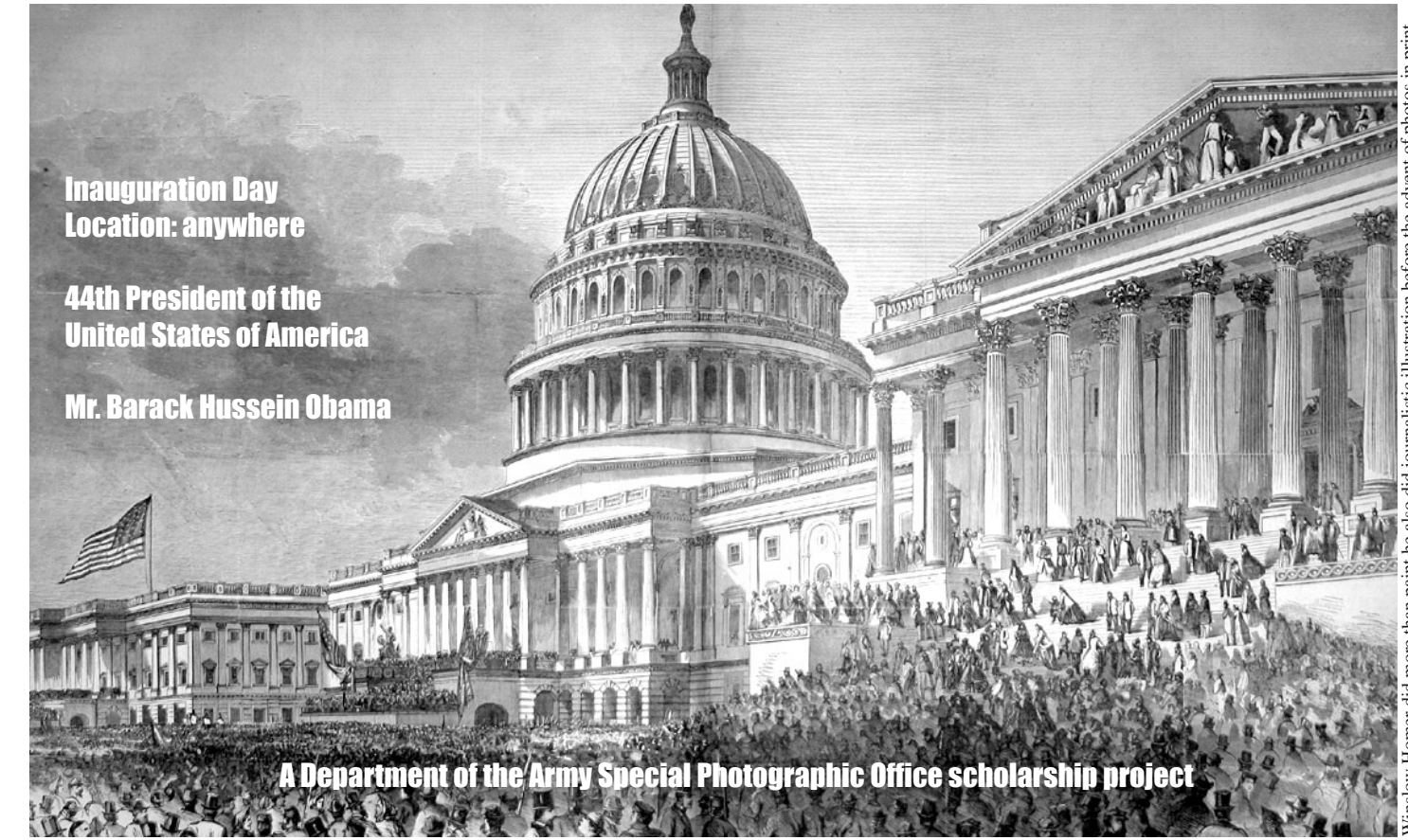
“During the ceremony of hoisting or lowering the flag or when the flag is passing in a parade or in review, all persons present in uniform should render the military salute.

Members of the Armed Forces and veterans who are present but not in uniform may render the military salute.

All other persons present should face the flag and stand at attention with their right hand over the heart, or if applicable, remove their headdress with their right hand and hold it at the left shoulder, the hand being over the heart.

Citizens of other countries present should stand at attention. All such conduct toward the flag in a moving column should be rendered at the moment the flag passes.”

**GRAB YOUR CAMERA FOR ONE MORE ASSIGNMENT
JANUARY 20th, 2009: f8 AND BE THERE**



When DASPO was created in the early 60s its mission was to document significant events throughout the world and in particular the conflict in the Republic of Vietnam. Since DASPO stood down in 1974, its members have traversed the world, undertaking many differing assignments and professions. Over the years the DASPO organization has chosen to meet at reunions and even took one of those reunions back to Vietnam in 2000.

Today we propose that we once again take on another assignment as DASPO photographers and classify it under “Country Background Assignment.” On January 20th, 2009 at 1200 hours in Washington, DC, Mr. Barack Obama will take the oath as the 44th President of the United States of America. In doing so he will become the first African American to be sworn

to that office. This event is significant and will be viewed by people across the land and around the world.

I think that it would be fitting if DASPO members once again came to the call of documentation of world events and each one of us photograph what is happening around us at the time that this event takes place in Washington, DC. Since there are DASPO members all over the world and the United States, it would give us an opportunity to document everyday life events taking place throughout the world when Mr. Obama takes office as President Obama.

If we are able to agree to do this then I will research getting a publisher to work with us and eventually put together a photo documentation book.

It will require that we do captions

of the events, locations, time, etc. and include them in with the photographs. Digital photos would be optimum but film will also be welcomed. We would want information to go with the photos for printing.

I propose that if we are successful in getting a book published, we donate all the profits to the Rein-Yoho Scholarship Fund.

If you are interested in this assignment and would like to participate in the documentation of events in your area on January 20th, 2009 please respond to Logan McMinn or to Edgar Lewin (edgar.lewin@alynngroup.com).



Winslow Homer did more than paint he also did journalistic illustration before the advent of photos in print.

All hands on deck.

The Caribbean was only a shake down cruise.

Lets make it “Two Years Before the Mast” with the Med in ‘09

We Had So Much Fun In The Caribbean...

Sailing, feasting, shopping, feasting, exploring, feasting, socializing, feasting, live entertainment, feasting, relaxing, feasting, and did I mention, feasting?

Forty nine DASPO alumni, their spouses, and their friends boarded the Carnival Miracle for eight days of adventure and pampering at sea. The evening before, most of the group gathered at the Marriott

Town Suites Hotel near Port Everglades and spent the evening on the patio greeting members as they arrived. The next morning, a charter bus was waiting in the parking lot to take everyone to the embarkation pier. Sailing from Fort Lauderdale, Florida around the east end of Cuba, and then on to Panama, Costa Rica, and Belize, the band of adventurers encountered smooth seas, tropical temper-

cent rain forests either by bus or by zipping through the canopy on a high-wire. Several of the group came back with stories of their tours of the banana and coffee plantations with a new appreciation of the work and care needed to bring these products to market. Belize was mostly about the Mayans, which drew the largest single group of DASPO travelers of any on the cruise. Unfortunately, heavy rains

donated a vintage Filmo 16mm motion picture camera kit to be auctioned off, with the proceeds going to the fund. It’s was a nice kit with three lenses, the instruction manual, accessories and the familiar leather case. After a spirited round of bidding, the kit went to Logan McMinn, who laid out \$650 for it.

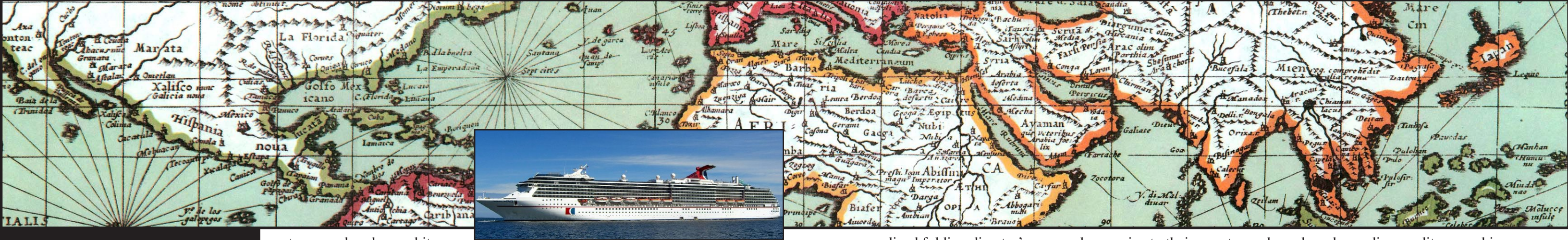
Ted Acheson was surprized with

military veterans on board in one of the lounges. Attending were vets from WWII to the current Iraq and Afghanistan conflicts. The DASPO group was the largest of course, but it was a pleasure to hear the stories of those who served on other conflicts, and especially to hear the zeal and dedication of the young men and women who have served so recently. It was reassuring to know that there are people who still

Thu, 22 Lisbon, 8 am 6 pm
Fri, Oct 23 Gibraltar, 1 pm 7 pm
Sat, Oct 24 Alicante, 12 pm 7 pm.
Sun, Oct 25 Barcelona, 8 am 1 pm
Mon, Oct 26 Savona, 8 am

Arrival and Departure times may slightly vary by sailing date

An inside cabin on this trip is \$867.50 per person based on double occupancy plus \$100.00 on



atures, and perhaps a bit more liquid sunshine than they would have liked. But the rain came mostly at sea (where there was plenty to do indoors) and held off while the group was on land, so nobody was deterred from taking the shore excursions they wanted. There were plenty of things to do on shore, suiting everyone from the most athletic to the most sedentary. And on board, the service and accommodations were first rate, with a friendly and attentive international staff.

Panama offered shopping and a dozen guided excursions to see the Panama Canal, native Indian cultures, tropical rain forests, historic cities, or to kayak, fish, or play golf. Starting at Limon, Costa Rica, travelers could explore the magnifi-

in the days before the *Miracle* arrived washed out the roads to the largest and most spectacular ruins. Fortunately, the ruins at Altun Ha were still incredible enough.

Being aboard ship created one minor problems: we weren’t able to sit as a group at dinner, but Ted Acheson was able to secure a private room where we held our traditional Missing Man Ceremony, commemorating and remembering those who are no longer with us. Immediately thereafter, we held our business meeting. Some highlights: John Gilroy reported that the Association has over \$1000.00 in its operating budget (send in your dues now). The Rein-Yoho scholarship fund has reached a milestone; it now exceeds \$14,000, and has begun paying out money to students. Ted Acheson

a personalized folding director’s chair in appreciation for his service to the Association, both as president and as organizer of the reunions. It’s reported the idea was John Gilroy’s. Stewart Barbee pro-



cured the chair and saw to the personalization. The meeting was closed with the traditional groups shots, and, of course, the even more traditional photo of John Glunt gettin’ some sugar.

One special event wasn’t on the cruise itinerary. Another passenger arranged for a reception for all the

value service to their country and who still are willing to put their lives on the line for it.

We’re Going To Try It Again —In The Mediterranean!

Everyone enjoyed the Caribbean cruise so much, Ted was asked to see what he could do in Europe, and here’s what he found:

Costa Magica
9 Night Lisbon/casablanca (Savona Roundtrip)
Departs Savona, Italy Oct 17, 2009

DAY	PORT	ARRIVAL	DEPARTURE
Sat, 17	Savona	- 5 pm	
Sun, 18	At Sea		
Mon, 19	Malaga	- 12-6 pm	
Tue, 20	Casablanca	-7:30 am	10:30 am
Wed, 21	Cadiz	8:30 a.m.	6:30 p.m.

board spending credits per cabin. This price includes port charges and fuel supplement charges. An outside cabin on this trip is \$1207.65 per person based on double occupancy plus \$100.00 on board spending credits per cabin. This price includes port charges and fuel supplement charges. A balcony cabin on this trip is \$1511.65 per person based on double occupancy plus \$100.00 on board spending credits per cabin. This price includes port charges and fuel supplement charges. These prices are as close as I can get with our discounts. We will have a complimentary bottle of Preseco in each cabin and also a one hour cocktail party with dry snacks. After we get the shore excursions I will create a list that we will consider traveling as a group.



I am working on the air fares from Alitalia for us and should have a handle on them soon. We will be flying into Genoa, Italy. I would suggest that we fly in a couple of days early to get over jet lag. It also would give us a chance to explore the city. I haven't pinned down the airfare from the US to Genoa, but it should be around a thousand dollars per person round trip. I'm trying to get a flat rate from each traveler's home airport.

Jolly Hotel Plaza in Genoa - sites show 4 star: The price is \$89.00 per person, per night. Transfers from the airport to the hotel will not be available; however, transportation from the hotel to the ship, and from the ship back to the airport, is \$24.50 per person each way. I would recommend reading the traveler reviews on Trip Advisor, just put the name of the hotel into Google and Trip Advisor will come up as one of the first search results. Cindy and I have stayed at Jolly Hotels in Europe. They are clean and comfortable but very spartan. Cindy and I are staying for another four days after the trip. We plan on seeing the Last Supper in Milan and then traveling by train to Venice.

If you are interested, please let me know by either email: FourVid@aol.com or by regular mail: Ted Acheson, 204 Whispering Springs Lane, Georgetown, TX 78633.

I need an initial count by Jan 25th.



Ann Swain playing name the flag with Lee Swains necktie



Logan McMinn, runner up in the patriotic tie contest congratulates winner Ted Acheson



Clyde and Nancy Delk



Chuck Abbott shows Stan Pratt photos of Macungie Pennsylvania



Ed Walsh, Stew Barbee and Talmadge Harbison



Talmadge Harbison



Don Jellema



Bob Smith (the bearded one)



Instructions for Ted's chair



Nancy Richrds John Glunt Cindy Acheson



Dave and Shiela Mohr, Ann Swain, Cindy Acheson, Lee Swain, Nancy Richardson, and Ted Acheson



Ed Walsh, Talmadge Harbison, Stew Barbee, and Stan Pratt plot mutiny.



John Gilroy orders one of each



We don't know who is in this picture but the lights in the dining room looked festive



John and Donna Gilroy, Lois and Carl Conn



Ed McQuiston



A rare photo of Ed Lewin



Missing Man Ceremony



As many of you know after the missing man ceremony we go around the room and talk about what we are doing and eventually some war stories also pop up. For just about 40 years I had a story about how Talmadge B saved my life in Korea and it was the first time I have told anyone about including Cindy. It was simply fate where Talmadge convinced me to ride in the same helicopter we had been with all day. The other helicopter which was working in the same area was leaving early, I had, had one foot on it, it took off and crashed into the China Sea with no survivors.

Just one more reminder please keep sending donations for the Rein Yohoo Scholarship fund to TTU and any of your material that you might have from the war. If you want TTU will make a DVD or CD of your material all you have to do is ask. TTU is still doing oral histories on us, call Kelly Crager at 806 742-9010. TTU you will call you and foot the long distance bill. TTU will also give you a FedEx number to ship your material to them.

—Ted Acheson

The Abbott Montage

Continued from page 3

history than anybody else, so the chances of you creating a meaningful and commercially valuable new creation are greatly enhanced.

So the Christmas present for all DASPO shooters is that it might be worth going back to the shoe boxes in the garage and even getting online to search the national archives to see if any of your images that are floating around out there can be imbued with new meaning and context and then protected with copyright.

It doesn't do us any good to bemoan that our work is in the public domain, but we need to remember that we, as part of the public, can have an equal right to use the work as we see fit.

You can sell your images. You can add value by adding historical background and narrative. You can create new "derivative works" which are eligible for copyright. You can set up your own stock image business by ordering prints from the National Archives and then providing a more streamlined delivery process than the government can.

If you want to know more or offer an opinion, you can contact Roger at r.b.hawkins@alumni.cmu.edu or call him at 602.539.0492.

Mail Call

Continued from page 4

Ted, first, the newsletter was fantastic as usual. That cover shot of Abbott is awesome. Putting it over the map makes a powerful cover.

I wanted to share with anyone that has shot a feature length film; Recently I googled *Progress to Peace* a film shot by Swain "C."

I ordered it and it was neat to watch the DVD and remember

things that happened that day.

We celebrated Marilyn's 60th birthday Saturday. Cheers.

—George

Ted, thanks for the newsletter. The picture of the football team in Hawaii brought back memories. Thanks for a job well done as president.

—Jerry

Ted, just got the latest issue of DASPO magazine, great read. Have attempted to ring Bones about Lisa's upcoming date in November. She moved home in September to live here (A Thai Citizen). Want to invite Bones on the 27th of Nov.

You gonna be in town? Best.

—Tom Mintier

Hi Ted and Cindy, thanks for the e-mail. We certainly had a wonderful time with everyone and are really hoping that we can manage to make the next one to spend some more time with the whole group. Have been intending to send out a message to all but on return we installed a new computer which had been here before we left and managed to corrupt our address book in the process.

Anyway, yes it was great and we believe that we could not have been made to feel more welcome..

Sorry to hear that you are having such a difficult time closing your business. Always seems to be another government form and one more quesiton.

Our address is:

Barb and Stan Pratt
208 Watts Hill Road
Honesdale, PA 18431



Our phone is:
570-253-6327

The kids were glad to see us. For three days it was difficult to pry them away, but we enjoyed every minute. Will send more later,

Best,
—Barb and Stan

2009 Vietnam Center Conference Laos, Cambodia, and Thailand and the Vietnam War

March 13th-14th, 2009



This event will take place at the Holiday Inn Park Plaza in Lubbock, Texas. Thank you and we look forward to hearing from you!

Conference Hotel Information
Holiday Inn Park Plaza
3201 South Loop 289
Lubbock, Texas 79401

Phone: 806-797-3241

Fax: 806-791-3781

Reservation Information
The Vietnam Center Conference
Group Rate for reservations will
be available on a first-come, first-
served basis.