'Dusty' day's end

LAAM's 'B' Btry. complet

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Be it ever so humble...home



Dodge City.... .50 cal. style

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Nov. 1, 1976

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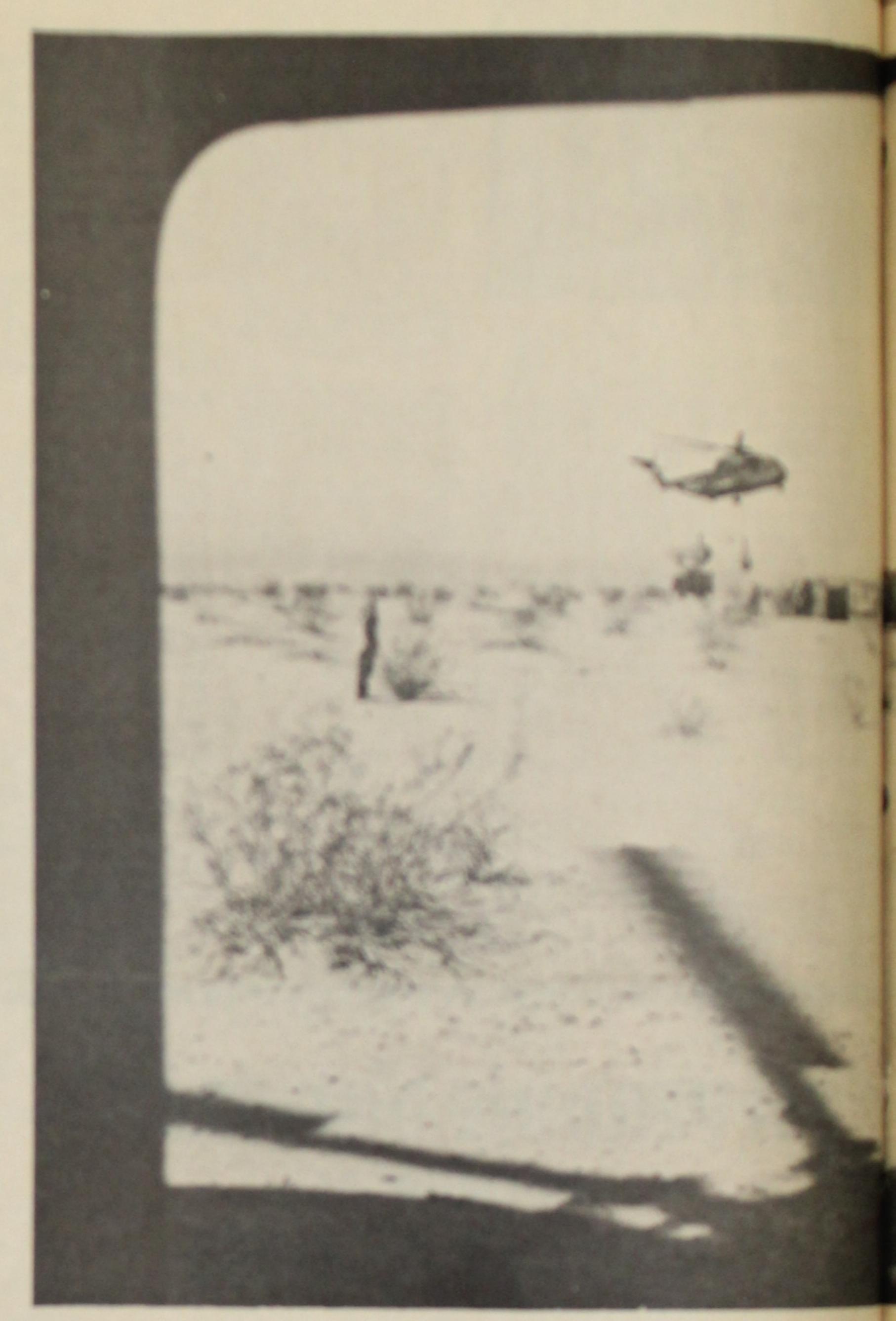
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Total Control of the Same



From chopper to chopper...al

Marines suched about propering equipment and supplies for lifting as HMH-562's heavy workhorses flow amo the area one after another.

It was a race against time for each Marine involved in the operation — a test of their mobility and quickness to react. Missed bookups of belly laden cargo would be both costly in time and fuel. And, although working quickly, this was an infrequent occurrence. Loads were at the maximum. Helicopter crews pushed their big birds across the clear Arizona skies, cramming in as many trips as possible within the two hours of flying time between refueling stops at the air station.

By 10:30 a.m. the last load was unhooked at the desert operation site. Every man, and every piece of equipment, had been successfully hele-lifted in less than four hours time.

While IstLa. Harry Foster and his detachment from 1st Shore Party Bn. took a brief reprieve after a more than hectic morning ... 2nd LAAM Bn. Marines continued on. For them, this operation has just commenced.

While helicopters dusted their way in and out of the operational area, Marines from "B" Btry, were busy hooking up power cables, pitching tents and getting their equipment ready for "action." By 2:30 that afternoon, generators were humming, radar atennae were turning and Marines of LAAM Bn, were busy tracking targets of opportunity.

The initial phase of Dusty III was now history - onthe-ground training was now the order of the day.

The desert site where the missilemen were bivousced was flat and dusty with ankle deep sand. Low parched desert brush dotted the area. There was no sign of civilians as far as the eye could see in any direction.

To the east, the Leathernecks were flanked by barren, rocky mountains rising from the desert floor. To the north, west and south, the desert lay flat with only an occasional rise or pinnacle breaking the monotonous landscape.

This would be home for "B" Btry, and its Shore Party comrads until Thursday, when the heavies of HMH-363 would return to billow up sand and carry them back to greener, familiar surroundings.

As the day wore on to late afternoon, and the sun rapidly dropped toward the western horizon, the sharp crack of automatic weapons fire shattered the desert stillness.

A firing range had been established at the site and each Marine would be taking his turn at familiarization firing of the .50 cal. machine gun and its smaller



Dusty

CACTUS COMET-5 Thursday, November 18, 1976

of battery begins normal tracking of targets of opportunity. This move proves versatility of battery. Actual MedEvac to MCAS initiated.

1130 - Noon meal.

a return.

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Warfare

meal.

meal and

1300 - Fire Assault Unit returns. Normal tracking operations under way. Battalion CO. LtCol. Maurice Holder, accompanied by Maj. Arthur Cravets, battalion operations officer, and the battalion's sergeant major, SgtMaj. Ford, visit site.

1600 - Operations secure. 1830 - Land navigation training

and NBC drills commence.

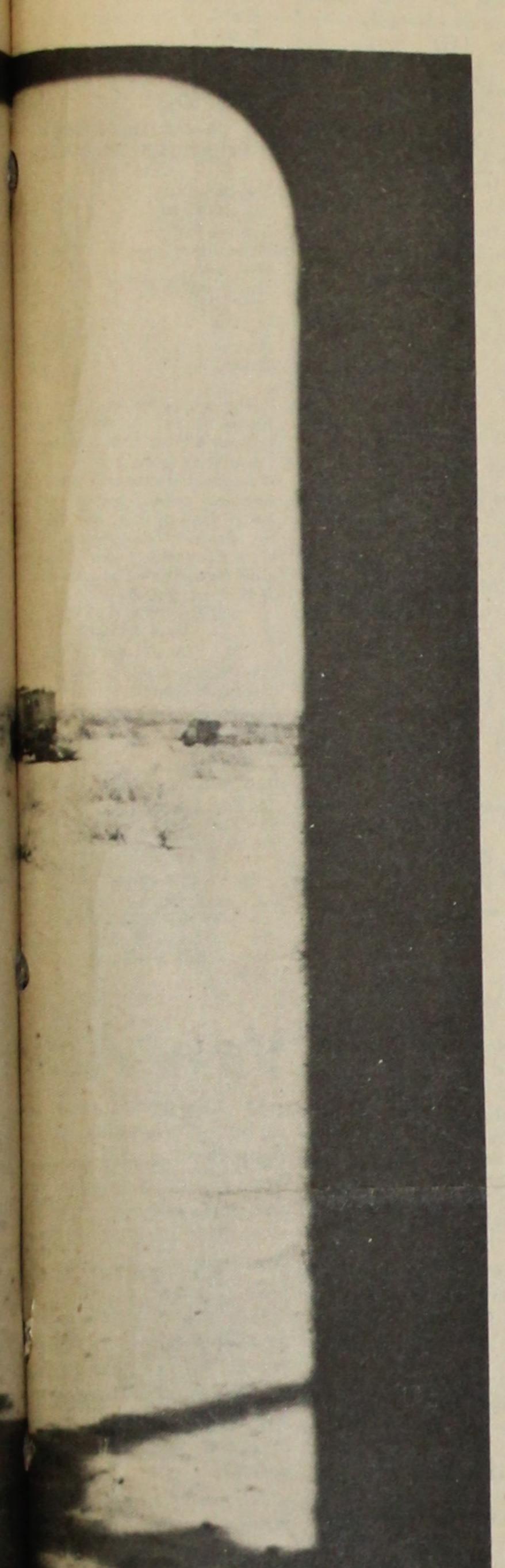
2230 - Training secures for night.

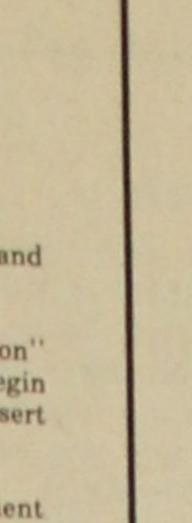
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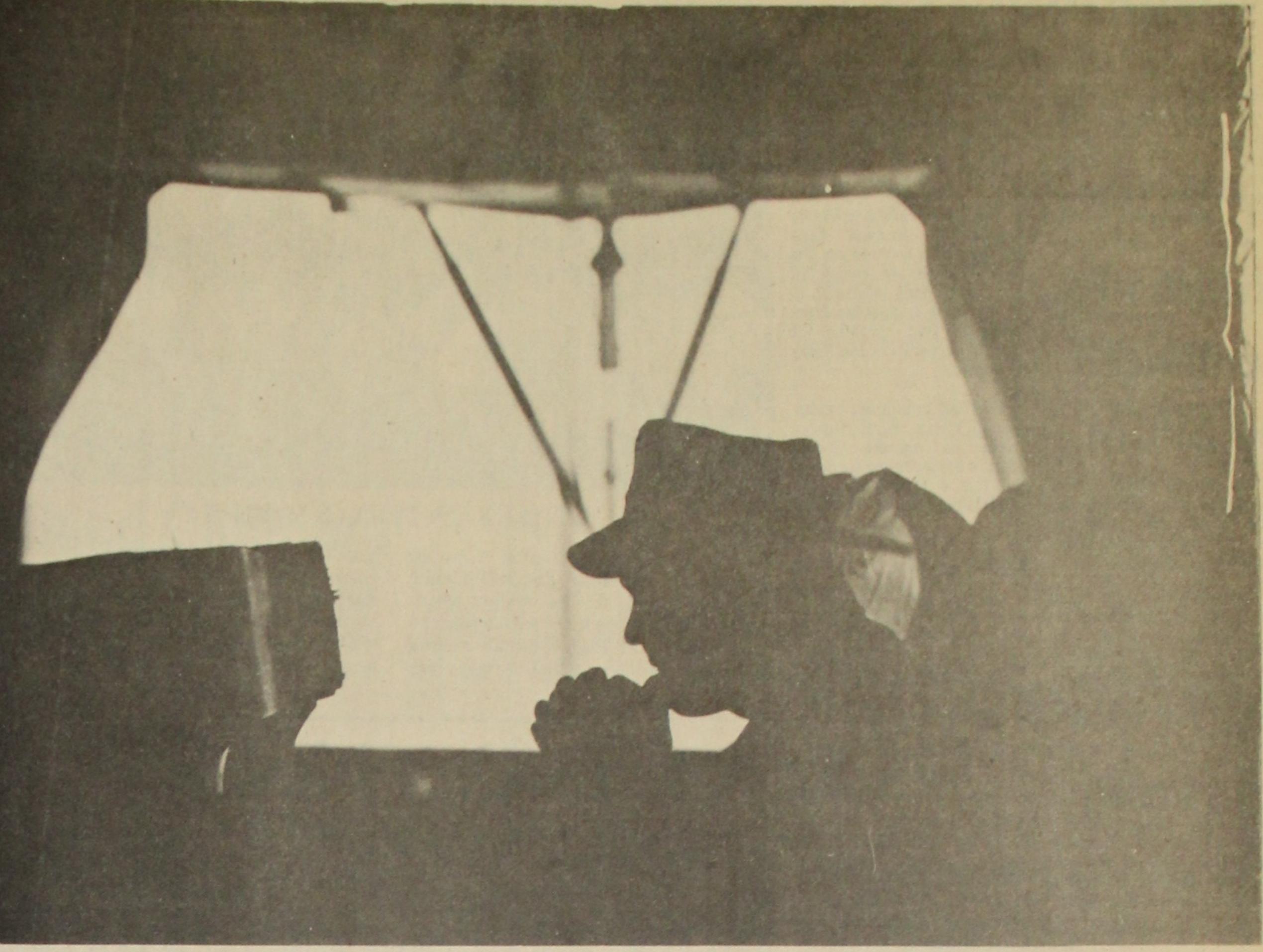
0660 - Reveille, morning meal and final cleanup.

0800 - Six CH-53A "Sea Stallion" from HMH-363 on site to begin retrograde movement to P-111 desert

1030 - Retrograde movement complete - all equipment in place and secured; all Marines ready for transport back to MCAS. Operation Dusty III secures. Termed highly successful by both battery commander and battalion commander.







Last thoughts before touchdown

brother, the .30 cal. automatic rifle.

Photos by

Sgt. Bill Henderson

and PFC Tom Williams

Each subsequently took turns on a turret mounted .50 cal. and tripod mounted machine gun on the ground. Then they shot the .30 cal. automatic rifle from both a prone position with the muzzle resting on a bipod and from the standing position with the rifle stock secured snugly against the hip.

The shattering fire continued into the night as more than 35,000 rounds of the 70,000 allotted for the

operation were expended. The second day was a bsuy one for the LAAM Bn. Marines. On this day, they tested their skills in an electronic warfare environment against the Marine Corps' most sophisticated electronic warfare aircraft ...

the EA-6 Intruder. The morning of November 2 came all too early for this battery of desert Marines ... an extra hour of sack time would have been a welcome reward for the rigors they had undergone the previous day. But, they had a timetable to meet and it didn't allow for late sleepers.

By the time the sun crested the mountains to the east - casting long shadows across the pale orange light reflecting from the desert sand - operations were already underway.

More targets of opportunity were searched out on radar scopes of missilemen whetted their keen edge and awaited arrival of EA-6 aircraft which were due to commence an attack that morning.

At 11 a.m. the first bandit was spotted - and repulsed. They came both low and high - from every conceivable angle - but the sophisticated plane couldn't outmaneuver the HAWK system's all-seeing eye. By noon, the aircraft had returned to their home base at MCAS, El Toro, Calif. A revision of strategy and tactics was in order as the "birds" were slated to make a second attempt to slip past the 2nd LAAM Bn. radar net that afternoon.

After a welcome noon meal, "B" Btry. Marines were again at their stations, tracking targets of opportunity ... waiting for the second wave of EA-6 aircraft.

This time the "Intruders" arrived at 3 p.m. ... faster and more cunning than before. The Improved HAWK Missile System again held them in check - proving its superb antiaircraft protection capability in the groundto-air defensive position.

The second day ended as did the day before with the cracking of automatic gunfire as grey dusk deepened into black night. Blazing flashes and shattering clamor of small arms weapon fire carried on into the night as the remaining rounds of ammunition were spent.

Day three began as day two, with shivering, tired Marines gathering around flickering fires in the early morning twilight.

Breakfast in the field with a Marine unit is something in itself to behold as "Leathernecks" test their culinary talents against cans of "C" rations. Some concocted peculiar recipes in their steel helmets balanced over open fires ... trying to arouse their palates with some sort of similarity of home cooking.

Although some younger Marines received raised eyebrow reactions from older, wiser vets, their somewhat less than 5th Ave. cooking quelled appetites and prepared them for the longest of the four days they

spent in the field during Dusty III. By 8 a.m. pots had been cleaned and a HMH-363 was on-site ready to transport the assault fire unit to a detached location some 16 miles southeast of the main

Second Lieutenant Charles E. Boyd readied members of the assault fire unit after receiving last minute instructions from "B" Btry. commander, 1stLt. Don A. Richardson. They departed the area in a cloud of dust and churning rotor blades for the next stage of the exercise - a stage that would further prove the versatility of LAAM Bn. missilemen.

Operating as a "battery minus," the remainder of "B" Btry. began tracking targets of opportunity, coordinating their efforts by radio with the assault fire unit. This extended arm of the system provided an added reach relative to responding to enemy aircraft.

By noon, the assault fire unit and its operators were on their way back - ready to rejoin the main battery where LtCol. Maurice Holder, 2nd LAAM Bn. commander, would be briefed on success of the exercise.

Opeations secured at 4 that afternoon and the remaining hours of daylight were devoted to preparing equipment and supplies for the return trip home the following morning.

Included in the operation was an additional task essential military subjects training. This included land navigation and Nuclear, Biological and Chemical warfare drills.

Such training offered a break from what had been day-to-day operations in the field and provided practical field application in the use of a compass. A less agreeable side was the gas exercise, during which the Marine's ability to react to a gas attack was tested. Each was subjected to a "gas attack." Marines were required to don their gas masks and clear them within a minimum amount of time.

By 10:30 that night, all training had been secured and it was - in more ways than one - time for a welcomed nights sleep.

By 8 a.m. the following morning, six CH-53A "choppers" were on site. It was like day one all over again ... dust and noise as giant "Sea Stallions" helolifted gear back to the P-111 desert site.

By 10:30, all equipment and supplies had been returned to P-111 and secured. A battery of tired - yet satisfied - Marines began their long awaited trip back to MCAS. It was now only a short hop away to a well deserved day of rest after completing a rigorous week of field operations.

For Maj. Robert F. Wemheuer, commanding officer of the HMH-633 detachment, and his pilots, mechanics and crew members, it was a third feather in their cap. They remain the only helicopter squadron in the Marine Corps to successfully helo-lift an entire Improved HAWK Missile System, the Marines who man the system and all required supporting equipment.

For the Marines of the 2nd LAAM Bn. and 1st Shore Party Bn., it was their third feather too ... something they take personal pride in. They are part of a team of pioneers in the HAWK helo-lift effort - to date, the only ones to accomplish that task successfully.

Each of the three firing batteries of the 2nd LAAM Bn. have now successfully been helo-lifted to the field and back ... if there should be a Dusty IV ... it's sure to be a spectacle worth watching.





Down the 'hell hole'