

## Pig Mission

### **From Dwight Spaulding**

Jim, I saw the photos of the pig and I remember that interesting mission. Didn't you guys use our shop truck to get that pig to the plane? Wasn't there another one with a wooden elephant that was dropped on someone's last flight?

Seems you guys tied cans of hydraulic fluid to the legs and handheld flares from the survival vests to the cans and had a parachute made up for the elephant. If memory serves me right (which it doesn't always do now), seems like they made a circle of magnesium flares and dropped the elephant through the center?

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### **From Jim Spier**

Sure did. Used that old bread truck van you guys had. I think the elephant was probably Zap Coe's, FE. He used to ride that damn thing all over the dance floor at the Fairlane Club yelling bang bang burrrrp.

### **Also from Jim Spier**

It actually took about 30 minutes. When we first got in our area we couldn't find any movers and were not getting any AAA. Maj Vaughn finally turned on the rotating beacon and the landing lights. A gun came up and Joe Jeter dropped a log on it. We then did the drop run.

We had attached a strobe light and a flashlight to the pig box and the IR and TV watched a group of gomers retrieve it. We had put some letters in it written in Thai, Lao and Vietnamese saying, "when you hear the drone of our engines, don't shoot, more food and cigarettes are on the way."

Of course Vaughn added insult to it by chasing them with a couple of rounds of 40mm while they were dragging the box off. About thirty minutes later every gun in the area opened up and they were spraying wildly in every direction. If I remember right we got about 9 trucks that night in that immediate area.