

# QUI NHON

Beer in a Bunker

5 July 1969—

Nearing the end of the Area 3 patrol, the SPENCER crew went ashore between NGFS missions for an afternoon of relaxation, leg stretching, and elbow bending . . . a valiant attempt to break the routine of a very long patrol. Never forgetting the fact that we were in the war zone, we found that a bunker can double as a shady spot for downing a cold one. Charcoal grilled steaks and chicken were the fare.

