

KIA 3 Sept 1969

WO1 Allen C Maness

Maness was the duty officer one night, he checked a bunker and went on to the next one. He remembered that he had lost something and when back to the bunker. Some troop shot him. Our guys on an inner bunker wanted to open up on that bunker for killing Maness.

Gary Earls beegee@abraxis.com

From: jjenkins3254@aol.com
Date sent: Tue, 9 Apr 2002 22:06:10 EDT
Subject: Re: Maness
To: phoenix50@neb.rr.com

Mr Maness was officer of the guard and was checking the bunkers after dark. He had check one particular bunker--but after departing decided to return to check on something--for whatever reason, he climbed up the ladder and when the personnel saw the shadow emerge, they fired--anyhow, that is the info as I remember it. It was rumored that he might have notice a smell of pot smoke--but that is all just speculation.

John Jenkins

From: "Ken Newcom" <wraaf@nex.net>
To: <phoenix50@neb.rr.com>
Subject: Re: Maness
Date sent: Tue, 9 Apr 2002 17:12:38 -0500

He was my co-pilot that day, we came home early so he could be officer Of the Guard that night. The only person with him was his driver, and the people on guard duty at the bunker. When we found out about what happened, several of the officers put on their guns and wanted to go take care of the matter. Others held them back.

Ken Newcom
Phoenix 69

From: "Roy H Miller, Jr." <rhmillier@shreve.net>
To: <phoenix50@neb.rr.com>
Copies to: "Robert C. Scarbrough"
<robertcscarbrough@earthlink.net>
Subject: Re: Maness

Date sent: Tue, 9 Apr 2002 21:01:47 -0500

Maness, Duncan (crew chief), Hilt (gunner), and I had been stuck in the Ashau the night before. It was raining like hell so we couldn't get to the field TOC because of the mud between the log pad and the TOC so we slept in 616. We had removed the doors off so we froze our butts off. We couldn't get in due to typhoon related thunderstorms in the mountains. We decided to low level back to Evans. Maness was concerned that he had officer of the guard and did not want someone else to pull his duty. (That was the kind of guy he was) When we landed, we couldn't get the rotor blades to stop because of the high winds. It was showing 60 knots sitting in the Nest. Jack Ross and some maintenance guys got a couple of brooms and finally got the blades stopped without hitting the tail boom. Maness and I went up to the hooches and took a hot shower. I went to bed and he went to guard duty. Bob Scarbrough woke me up early the next morning and told me that Maness had been killed. I said that that could not be because I had not scheduled him to fly that day because we froze the night before. Then Scab said it wasn't combat related, that Maness had been shot on the guard line. I remember thinking that we would have been better off if I had kept us in the Ashau until the weather cleared than to have pushed it to get in only to have Maness lost so tragically. Scab and I had a cold beer. I still think about the waste.

Roy Miller

From: "robert c scarbrough" <robertscarbrough@earthlink.net>
To: <phoenix50@neb.rr.com>
Subject: Re: Maness
Date sent: Wed, 10 Apr 2002 12:15:14 -0700

I was there, not too much to tell. He walked out to check the bunker sector and walked up on a sleeping GI that woke up and shot him. As and aside, when I checked the bunkers I used the truck just to avoid this, I wanted EVERYONE to know i was coming. Also, I came close to getting in deep shit over bunker duty a couple of times. One night one of the bunkers called on the land line and said they thought they were being probed (they needed permission to shoot). I was supposed to call battalion for permission. I liked the idea of shoot first and talk later so I gave them immediate permission to shoot. The next morning, the company HQ was full of RLO's looking over my duty log (blank of course). Fortunately there were blood trails inside the wire and then situation blew over. Another time the mech division came in from the field and got immediately stuck on the berm. Their M-60's were covered with sand, I told them to clean them up and "make sure they work" so they cleaned them and then test fired them in the general direction of the "ville" and shot a few people. This blew over too, but they were building gallows with my name on them.

Bob Scarbrough