

2259 Josephine Ave.
Muskegon, Mi. 49444

September 26, 2006

To Whom It May Concern:

I am writing to describe an event of extreme heroism and valor that was performed by my platoon medic at that time, Specialist Guy Lamunyon. Even though this incident occurred 35 years ago, I was so impressed by Lamunyon's (Doc's) selfless devotion to his medical duties and caring for his fellow soldiers, that the imagery of his actions while under fire are still very clear in my mind.

At the time, I was a 1st Lieutenant for the Second Platoon of Bravo Company, 1/501st, 101st Airborne Division that was assigned to The Republic of Vietnam. Around May of 1971 our company was assigned to a small firebase along the DMZ in I Corps to provide security through search and destroy patrols to support the ARVN troops that were there and preparing for an operation in Cambodia. My platoon was the main maneuver and patrol platoon and was situated on the top of a small sand dune hill while the rest of the company was positioned on another adjacent sand dune hill. Each of the positions was surrounded by several rows of barbed wire for security.

One night well after dark our positions experienced a mortar attack. One of the rounds landed directly in the main compound causing casualties. Immediately upon that impact, Doc Lamunyon grabbed his medic bag and charged off into the night toward the sounds of the wounded. By the light of the defensive flares we fired off, I saw Doc with absolutely no regard for his personal safety or concern about incoming fire run straight through the rows of barbed wire that surrounded both of the positions to attend to the injured. He did not slow down to unhook the gates, but just ran full speed through all of the rows of barbed wire to get to where the injured were. To this day, I can still picture him throwing his body over and through the rows of barbed wire clutching his medic bag. When he got hung up on a row of wire, he would work himself free (somewhat painfully I would assume) and run straight through the next row of wire. His actions clearly exhibited his complete and total dedication to his medical duties and caring for the troops. The round that impacted in the compound resulted in 17 wounded soldiers with various degrees of injuries. As the sole medic on the scene, Doc Lamunyon worked feverishly and tirelessly treating the wounded. The injuries included numerous shrapnel wounds, a partial traumatic amputation of the right foot, and one KIA whom Doc provided CPR for in an attempt to revive him until the dustoff chopper arrived. I am sure that the men that Doc Lamunyon treated that evening will never forget and will always be grateful to "the medic" that provided them with care that night.

I would also like to mention that throughout my "in country" tour with Doc Lamunyon, he was always there for all of the men whether it was something serious like

a combat casualty or the everyday medical advice and encouragement he gave us daily for such things as taking our malaria pills, using purification pills for the water out of the streams we were drinking in the field, or advice on how to care for our feet in the jungle conditions we usually operated in. Doc Lamunyon was well thought of and respected by all of the men and myself. He was a leader in every sense of the word and our medical well-being was his primary concern at all times.

It is my intention at this time to contact my Congressman and recommend Doc Lamunyon for an award for his actions on that evening. Unfortunately, I did not do it at the time due to continuous field operations.

If I can be of any further assistance, please feel free to contact me at the above address.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Charles St. Amour". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the word "Sincerely,".

Charles St. Amour