

totally impossible for these people to live in their ancestral homelands again.

I'll talk about the rape first. As I said earlier, I was a Pfc in an infantry company, which meant that there was about 75 of us turned loose on the civilian population in Vietnam. We would set up our night perimeter between three and four every evening. If we had passed any villages on the way to this night perimeter, there would be patrols mounted and sent out. On several occasions, one in particular, we set up on a hill which was strategically important, I suppose. There was a village sitting at the bottom of the hill. We went back down to the village; it was about an eight man patrol. We entered a hootch. These people are aware of what American soldiers do to them, so naturally they tried to hide the young girls. We found one hiding in a bomb shelter in sort of the basement of her house. She was taken out, raped by six or seven people in front of her family, in front of us, and the villagers. This wasn't just one incident; this was just the first one I can remember. I know of 10 or 15 of such incidents at least.

Moderator: Joe, you told me about a guy who collected ID cards. Do you want to talk about that?

Galbally: Okay. There was an individual, I won't mention his name, he was a friend of mine, he was a