

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

Vietnam Conflict 1961-1975

Personal Experience

O.H. 1477

STANLEY L. CLINGERMAN

Interviewed

by

Darlene Pavlock

on

December 3, 1991

STANLEY L. CLINGERMAN

Stanley L. Clingerman was born June 30, 1944 in West Farmington, Ohio to Stanley G. and Hattie I. Clingerman. Shortly thereafter, he moved with his family to 635 East Calla Road, Beaver Township, Ohio where he resides today with his wife Paula, whom he married June 30, 1970, and their daughter Lynette. Two other children, Deanna and Brett, are on their own. He attended North Lima High School, where he was active in sports. He did little traveling with his family as a child.

Stan enlisted in the U.S. Army in January of 1966 because he planned to make the service his career. His basic training was at Fort Gordon, Georgia. From there he went to Fort Sill, Oklahoma for eight weeks of artillery training, then to Fort Benning, Georgia for three weeks of airborne school. Thereafter, he went to Fort Lee, Virginia to become a rigger. Training in this field taught him to pack and prepare parachutes for various loads of equipment that would be dropped in deployments. Fort Campbell, Kentucky became his permanent base for several months before receiving order to leave for Vietnam in September of 1967.

Stan arrived at Cameroon Bay, Vietnam as a replacement with no idea what unit he would be assigned to. He served with strangers, not the seasoned comrades he was used to in the training environment. He was assigned to the 383rd detachment, attached to the 109th Air Delivery Riggers. He moved from Cameroon Bay to Bin Hoa, attached to the 1st Logistics. His non-combat position was located on the perimeter of activity, giving him the opportunity to observe many situations. A forklift accident badly injured his leg and he rotated out in eight months. He was sent to Fort Belvoir, Virginia for recuperation and discharge.

Stan is an active member of the Vietnam Veterans Association, Mahoning Valley Chapter 135. He is a self-employed painting contractor and enjoys golfing, hunting and guns.

P: This is an interview with Stanley Clingerman for the Youngstown State University Oral History Program on the Vietnam War, by Darlene Pavlock, on December 3, 1991, at 275 Federal Plaza West, Youngstown, Ohio, at 4:30 p.m.

Stan, I would like to ask you where you were born, and then where you were raised.

C: I was born in West Farmington, Ohio. We were there a short time and then moved to 635 East Calla Road, Beaver Township.

P: And that is where you still live?

C: That is where I still live.

P: Did you travel much?

C: My dad always had a jeep. He liked to travel, and he always went back to Pennsylvania where my mom was born and raised. We did travel some to the East Coast. My older brothers and sisters went to college at Eastern Masury College. We would go up there occasionally. One trip to Arizona and California in 1957.

P: A little bit of traveling, but mainly you stayed in the area?

C: Mainly.

P: What high school did you attend?

C: At that time it was called North Lima. It is South Range.

P: Was it a large school?

C: No, country school. Probably a thousand students in the whole school.

P: Really? That is small.

C: I know. There were thirty or forty in that graduating class.

P: So, you were even from a small area. And when you entered the service, you enlisted? You were not drafted?

C: No. I would have been.

P: You just sort of beat the draft. What made you enlist?

C: Oh, I was gung ho. I was going to be lifetime serviced. I just figured that was the way to do it.

P: To be your career? To go into the service?

C: Yes. Until I spent some time there. Now I wish I had not. It is tough circumstances.

P: You entered the service in 1966. Where did you do your basic training?

C: Fort Gordon, Georgia.

P: What was that like compared to where you lived? Was it a culture shock?

C: No, not really, because it was in January, so it was no real cold. But it did get cold. I got frustrated sometimes, but it was not because of being away from home.

P: Why did you get frustrated?

C: I understand the reason now, because of the silly harassment that you go through in the military, which would be nothing compared to if you were captured in wartime.

P: That is true. You think they did it basically to help you survive, then?

C: Oh, absolutely. Definitely.

P: What was your basic training like? What did you have to do?

C: Well, you get physically fit, which I was pretty much already, because I had played football in high school. So I was physically in pretty good shape. Then you learned to be a combat soldier.

P: Is that what you were, a combat soldier?

C: No, I was not. I went to a different school. Because then, you did not particularly care where you went, they told you where you went. My first job training was artillery in Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to fire 105's and 155's and artillery pieces.

P: How long were you there?

C: Eight weeks. I went to Fort Benning, Georgia to airborne school, jump school. I had to be one of the elite, in some way. It made you separate from an ordinary soldier. I kind of

liked that, which was like going through basic again, only in a shorter time. Three weeks of sheer harassment and learning how to jump out of planes.

P: Now, was this parachuting?

C: This was parachuting. We jumped. You had to have five jumps before you jumped out of the old C-119 cargo planes, which were the double room boxcar jump. They used to say it was the only plane that had gas stains on its wheels.

P: So, that is what you jumped out of, the back of those?

C: The side. From there I went to Fort Lee with the unit to become a rigger, which is only to pack parachutes, personnel chutes and primary chutes, learn to maintainance them. That was a five week course.

P: That was longer than learning how to jump.

C: Right, because there is a lot to learn on how to put the chutes on different loads, what kind of chutes to use on different loads. You can use as many as six chutes on a load, which would be like if you were dropping a tank. Then I went to Fort Campbell, Kentucky on a permanent base. I was there for a few months. That was kind of nice. I was in school for almost a year. Basic activity. I had at least three weeks of jump school in between. Then I spent some time in the hospital, and kind of got my jaw bones busted.

P: Not jumping out of a plane, I presume. Having fun?

C: Yes, having fun. No, I got into a fight, and I quit.

P: So, you were in Kentucky for about a year. Did you feel like maybe you would not be going since you were there for that amount of time?

C: I did not figure anything. In fact, when I was there, something happened in the Middle East that put the 101st on red alert. We were getting ready to ship out to the Middle East. That was sometime in early 1967.

P: So, you figured you would be going in the opposite direction? What happened when you got your orders? When was that?

C: It was around September of 1967.

P: They did not tell you anything.

C: I did not even know what unit I would be with until I got into replacement at Cameroon

Bay. And then that was it. I never served with anybody at Fort Campbell, or in Vietnam, that I started basic with. You left boot camp, went to your job trainings. Some of them went with me. We went to jump school. I was with a jump school that not a lot of us went to. And then from jump school, guys went to different areas. Some went back into artillery units, some went to infantry units, some went to special forces. I applied to special forces. Some left, I am pretty sure right after jump school, for Vietnam. I was basically on my own. And so, I went into a unit that I really did not know anybody.

P: What did you do when you met them?

C: You had a job and you just went and did your job.

P: Where did you fly into in Vietnam?

C: We flew into Cameroon and I was right up the hill from replacement at 109th Air Delivery Riggers. But I did not know at the time I was with a detachment firm, which was the 383rd, which was like one hundred guys. I spent a short time there. Cameroon Bay was almost like R and R (Rest and Relaxation), because it was pretty well protected. Even though we pulled guard duty, which I pulled a lot of, in some ways I kind of liked it. You always had a bunker. If I had to do a walking guard, it was not pleasant, because it got so dark and the Viet Cong, North Vietnamese, could have snuck up on you, cut your throat, and you would never have known that they had been there.

P: It was that dark?

C: You could not see your hand in front of your face.

P: How long were you on guard duty?

C: Two on and four off. So if you were on a walking guard, you could walk from this point to another point and be back. If you look at it realistically, you could have driven a tank through the first quiet. You could have brought a whole regiment of people through there and never been detected. If you were down on the China Sea, it was so dark that you could have brought a battle ship through there and you would never see them, because it was so dark. I am sitting down here on this beach and I am supposed to see something. You know, you listened, you know the water sloshing on the beach.

P: What else did you do over there?

C: Legal or illegal?

P: Both. When you were not pulling guard duty.

- C: Considering the age group, we would get a little bit crazy. Guard duty was great. I was on permanent guard for a while, so you were on guard duty for a long time, you got off, you went to the village.
- P: That was near Camroon Bay?
- C: Yes. They had a village. That was the village of Camroon. It was five miles away. And you looked for girls. You partied, you know? You drank. Drugs were available. Not everybody did drugs, but I would say eighty-five percent of the guys at least tried them. If they did not do drugs, they drank. I am not talking heavy drug use. I am just talking marijuana. Guys I worked with could function very well under marijuana, but if somebody had a hangover, they just could not function. They had a hard time functioning. If I wanted to be with somebody working, I wanted somebody who was stoned, rather than somebody who had been drunk.
- P: That makes sense.
- C: It does. Of course, it affects different people in different ways. We had a thing that if we would back a hundred chutes before noon, we got the rest of the day off. I know some black guys that would just be stoned out of their glory, but talk about working. They hustled.
- P: What were your shifts? Were you on twelve hour shifts or did you just work until you were done?
- C: No, it was just normal. You put in a normal day from like eight to five. After five, if you did not have guard duty, you were off. You could go into the village if it was not off limits at that time.
- P: That would change from week to week.
- C: From day to day. I was in Camroon for three months, or something like that. Then we went to Bien Hoa, five-hundred of us. There was an old outfit there that had abandoned it. We came in and took it over again. We set it up as our little detachment. We had a lieutenant that was a great guy, and he was there just to get out. There was a building there, and he said, "You take it, you do what you want with it." It had a bar in it and all kinds of good stuff. In fact, at either Christmas or New Year, I do not remember how I got back to my bunk. There was some serious partying going on at that time.
- P: How did you get some of that stuff, like your liquor?
- C: You could get your liquor from your main PX. Liquor was very available, and soft drinks.

P: And they traveled with it.

C: You could not drink the water. You were not supposed to drink the water because it was very contaminated. We took malaria pills. And salt pills, because it got very hot over there.

P: What was your typical day?

C: My typical day was, when I went to Camrion or Bien Hoa, get up, eat breakfast, go pack chutes. They did have daytime guards at Camrion, too. Here, where the war was, and it was a war, was so stupid. When you were on guard duty, you had towers every so many yards. If you heard something, you had to call the tower and ask if they see anything, and ask for permission to fire if there was anything. The only time you were allowed to fire your weapon was if they were actually coming through the wire, which was constantly wire around the camp.

P: Really? So you could not even fire?

C: Not unless you had a verified target out there. You had to call the tower, and you had phones. You would call the tower. He had a night light, an infrared light that you can see through and pick movement out at dark. That is the only way you can see at night.

P: It was just as dark up there.

C: Oh, sure. Absolutely. Just because you were high and it was at night that does not mean you could see anymore. It is just that you had a telescope with night vision on it. So this is where the war was very political. Most anybody that was there realizes the politics involved, that the men in the field were fighting for a just cause and that was for freedom of the South Vietnamese people.

P: Whether there would have been political movement or not.

C: Right. They say up around the DMZ and places like that that it was a very conventional war. I mean, the Koreans, they fired at anything that moved. They did not seem to have as many regulations on them as we did on us. They were our allies, like the Australians. And whoever else was there.

P: How about your clothing restrictions? Did they give you problems like they did in boot camp, to make sure that you were well regimented?

C: Not quite as "spit and polish". Nobody messed with you too much, because they could get killed. You have to have order, but we did have a captain come into our company attachment. We do not know where he was from. He was a jerk. WE would spit and

polish. He could not sleep with the rest of the officers. He had to have his own building for him. He found C-400's, which is a plastic explosive.

P: He found that?

C: He found that he should not be too hard on too many people.

P: That changes the way you think, real quick.

C: Yes, it is called attitude adjustment.

P: Did you have tents?

C: We had wooden barracks.

P: That were a little off the ground?

C: Yes.

P: What did you take home with you, what memorabilia?

C: I took some clothes and stuff. Nothing per se that I can think of. I do not even remember taking pictures because I hated carrying pictures in my wallet. They just got messed up. I did have a girlfriend then. I had a picture of her. I put most of that kind of stuff in my locker.

P: What memories of home did you carry with you?

C: My mother stuck in the kitchen, the house, the lights were on, probably.

P: Do you have vivid images of those things that you would go back and remember?

C: Oh, yes. We used to go to a neighbor's on Christmas morning to have brunch. She was an old maid school teacher. I missed that. She died before I left, but I still miss that. You know, things change. I am a really soft-hearted guy. I am a big teddy bear.

P: Those are the things you thought about then. What about your home? What images did you think of?

C: You did not try to think of home too much. You missed it, and the more you thought of it, you know, that just made you crazy. You did not find loneliness there because the situation is that, they are only going to help you because you are going to help them. But nobody likes you there. You had the love and the compassion at home. You had no love

and compassion there. You were there to do a job, and protect your buddy because he is going to protect you. And a lot of times you figure they were not going home anyhow.

P: Did you think about that?

C: I knew the possibility was there. The possibility was very much there. You were in a combat situation that, even though you are in a rear echelon, even though your camp was on a perimeter, you were never safe. They had rockets, and they were not as good as ours because they would have short ones. In fact, that happened a couple of times. Firing went off not too far from where we were based. You are kind of a sitting duck in some ways. We were at the Northeastern perimeter, I think. And the air base was down below us. So, they went over us into the air base. They would not always make it back. Good Russian-made missiles, you know.

P: What made your events stand out in your mind? What would you consider major and important?

C: Staying alive, I guess. Being alive. Yes, I guess that is why we did crazy things. You know, "Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you shall die." So we just kind of lived life on the edge.

P: What crazy things did you think of?

C: You know, coming from or going into the village at anytime was risky. You do not think of it then. I was just plain nuts. But you did it. You ended up not allowing yourself to be afraid. Of course, when you were coming out, you were probably three sheets to the wind anyhow.

P: So you did not have time to think about it.

C: You got an attitude. You copped an attitude of not caring. We had a saying. "Rock easy, be cool. Don't worry about anything because there is nothing going to be alright." Talk about a negative. It was just, what are they going to do to you, send you to 'Nam? You know?

P: How long were you there?

C: I was there eight months.

P: Were you planning on being there eight months, or was it a year and then they let you out early?

C: No, I busted my leg over there.

P: How did you do that?

C: We were on a mission to get supplies out to the people in the field, and we had 105 shells on a roll up that had chutes on them. We put them on trucks to take them to the air base. I put my foot on the skateboard with a 105 and felt it rising, kicked the lock up from in front of them with the forklift sitting there, and put my leg in between the forklift and the shells. We had been up for about thirty-six hours. After twenty-four hours you got really nasty and grouchy and stuff like that. You know, "Stay out of my way." You become zombies.

P: You did not know what was happening.

C: Yes. There were several incidents that happened during that time after I left. People got minor injuries. I guess our lieutenant walked off the back end of a truck.

P: We talked about home and how that sort of gives a place for survival. When you came home, how did the images you carried over in Vietnam measure up with what you really saw when you got back?

C: Home was much the same. And, you know, I stayed close to home. Of course, I came back and was at Fort Belvoir in a hospital.

P: Where is that?

C: It is outside of Washington D.C. In Virginia. I had people around me who were very supportive of me. I did not get into much of the protesting. People not liking me because I just did not stay around them. Of course, I understood what was going on. I realize it was politics, but we did not need any Jane Fonda to cause more misery and death. I wonder if she realizes to this day the death and the misery she put people through. I do not think she realizes that. She wants to pat her own pocketbook a lot with whatever she can do as far as Hollywood is concerned.

I miss Vietnam occasionally, believe it or not. It is weird. Because it was such another world, you did not have people messing with you. You did outrageous things. No one was there to say "don't do that" either. Well, they were there, but that was beside the point. It did not matter, and sometimes you feel that is immature or whatever, but you had an "I do not care" attitude, and did whatever you wanted to do. I do not think anybody could live that kind of life for too many years and survive, though.

I think the heat on a normal day was probably between one hundred and fifteen and one hundred and twenty degrees.

P: Humid?

C: Very humid. Eighty-five percent. For three days it got to one hundred thirty degrees. It

had to be at ninety percent humidity. We were right off the China Sea. They took showers and never dried off. We had outdoor showers with wood tanks from airplanes. It was a screened off area so that it was fairly private. You lost all modesty and power when you went in the service, so it did not matter much. And, well, we were in a backward, heathen country anyhow.

Well, that is not really not true because the people have a lot of ingenuity. How else would they have survived the way they did? When we moved from Camroon to Bien Hoa, one of the things that blew my mind was, coming in towards Bien Hoa was a great big "S" on a sign. In downtown Bien Hoa was a great big shell station. It was huge. It was like, "Wait a minute! You are not supposed to be having this." Of course they had, you know, motorcycles.

P: Did they?

C: In fact, they had little Shell buses. At least we would call them that. And they were like motorcycles that had a box on the back of it. You could put six guys on it and a guy would be up front. It was like a three wheeled motorcycle. We called them lambedas, which were out of France. Prior to us, the French were there, and prior to the French the Japanese were there. The Chinese were always there.

P: So they were multi-lingual?

C: Oh, yes. There was one kid, who was not really old, and he knew seven different languages. He was like twelve or thirteen. I learned some Vietnamese.

P: Just enough to survive.

C: Well, enough to get a girl to, you know. That was pretty typical of most G.I.'s, too. There were some G.I.'s that did not have anything to do with the girls. They would not have anything to do with the people.

P: But for the most part, you guys were friendly with the women.

C: Oh, yes. There were nice people and there were bad people. The girls were just trying to survive in a war situation. We do not know what we might have done to our sisters or brothers or what have you. What we would have done if we had been in the same situation. They were still little kids. Another thing that used to drive me nuts, was little kids. You are talking six-year-olds selling their mothers and sisters on the street.

P: Really?

C: Yes. You know, "I got sister, almost virgin." They were young girls from ages five to twelve years old, and they were prostitutes. But that was their way of surviving.

- P: There were a lot of changes when you came back here?
- C: Yes, oh sure. I say the only post traumatic stress I had was that sex was not available. I was not in the horror of what a lot of guys went through. The potential was there. You think about that. I also have survival problems. Why did I come back? Why didn't I do this instead. Especially if I get depressed. Then I go through a real survival problem.
- P: Like a cycle?
- C: Yes. I had a friend I grew up with at school. Steve Harshly. He was killed in 'Nam. He was a good kid, a halfway decent student. Why did he not come back? I mean, he was a lot smarter than I was. Maybe a better kid than I was. I do not know.
- P: You were not wounded?
- C: No, which is crazy. If we would have been under fire, I would have got a purple heart. I did not because there was no heated combat.
- P: Did you get any medals?
- C: Your regular issues from your campaign ribbons. Everybody there got campaign ribbons.
- P: I know a couple of men who are still waiting for their medals.
- C: I bought mine. I was never issued them. They are on my DD214 file. The only thing they ever issued me was my jump planes. Nothing else ever was issued with me. I went and bought them. I could get an issue to me. All I have to do is write to the place in Missouri and say I was never issued my campaign ribbons, medals, my national defense medal, my good conduct medal.
- P: And they would send those to you?
- C: Yes.
- P: At least you have them. Do you feel that that makes a difference because you do have those, compared to some of the resentment that some of the men have because they do not?
- C: Well, I do not know. My brother-in-law turned medals down. He did not want them. I think he was supposed to get a bronze star or a silver star, and he turned them down. Now, he says he wishes he had them, but at that time, you just want to get there, get it over with, and go home. You know, you want to go home. I look back now and wish I would have stayed in the service, but I know that if I would have stayed in the service I

would not have been happy with the state side duty. I would have probably gone back. Several of the guys that I know had two or three tours in 'Nam.

P: What made you decide to get out?

C: Oh, just because of Vietnam, because of the resident regimentation of everything. I just got fed up with taking orders and all this other stuff. Just tired of military life. I got out.

P: What did you do when you came home?

C: For about a year, because of my broken leg, I managed to get a disability out of it. After about five years they sent me a letter and took it away from me. I did not protest it, which I should have. It does not affect my mobility, but it does as far as pain. I have pain. It starts with my ankle and goes up my leg into the small of my back. I have lived with that for twenty years.

You know, it is another thing, the red tape involved. The government could save millions of dollars in paper. You have people at the levels, and the quartermaster that takes care of things that, if they have the opportunity to, refuse if for their own just cause. You know, we had parachutes. Now, I have seen an awful lot of units over there that have parachutes as parasols over a picnic table. Now, who authorizes them to have it? I do not think we did. One of the guys who was at Camroon when they built it, the only way they could get equipment to build it like they wanted was to steal from other units.

P: You could not get otherwise?

C: Otherwise, there was the paper work involved, and then when the inspector general came to inspect it, they just took and buried hundreds of pieces of equipment. Yes, Camroon Bay, if they ever dug it up, they would find probably more machinery there than ever. If you needed a jeep, you stole a jeep. Take their letters off and put your letters on it. of you company.

P: And then it was yours? Until someone stole it from you?

C: Yes. And that went on.

P: When you came back home, did everything seem different to you? You like to think that nothing changes in your mind.

C: Mom and Dad were Mom and Dad. Nothing changed very much. Really, nothing changed at home. The thing is that military life and civilian life are so different. It is almost two different worlds.

P: How did you adjust?

C: You just do. You just do. Sometimes you are not responsible for your actions. Somebody else had that responsibility. It is hard to explain, but it is different. Everything in the military is geared left handed. You got to think with a left handed brain I guess.

P: Then you come back to the norm.

C: Whatever normal is.

P: How did you adjust to the differences, the attitudes when you came home? Were people questioning you, or did they ignore the fact that you were away, and where you went?

C: Well, they just accepted. They did not agree with what was done. I did not stay around people that were too anti. I just said, "Well, you do not know what was going on. You were not there." Sometimes we either did that, or we ended up hurting somebody real bad. There were some guys that, to this day, you do not play games with them because they will hurt you and think nothing of it. I probably could have been very much in that kind of situation.

P: In combat.

C: In combat. Because, you know, it blows me away how some people can seem to adjust very normally, where other people never do adjust. My brother was in the Second World War, and he is normal, as far as I know. His ship got bombed all of the time. I feel that I am fairly normal. I used to have a real bad temper.

P: You did not have one before you went over there?

C: Oh, yes. I had a temper. It just added to it. You have got to realize, you are trained to kill, and it is forced down your throat, even though sometimes I used to laugh. I would say, "What?" You know, in bayonet practice. There are only two kinds on the bayonet field, the quick and the dead. We would stab a dummy, or whatever, and holler "kill". You get ten weeks in basic, you get another eight weeks in your job training, if it is combat related. Then you go to a unit. If you are a combat unit, you practice this. Then you end up in that situation. So now, all that you have been practicing and has been fed to you, you are doing. Now, you do this for a year and you are in combat for most of that year. You do it day in and day out; survival. You eat, drink and sleep in combat situations constantly. You were not necessarily always the one that was to search out and destroy. Sometimes you were running to keep from being destroyed, or evading the enemy. Then the Army brings you home and puts you on the street.

Now you are not supposed to act. You are civilian now. You are supposed to act like a civilian. Like they train me for sixteen weeks to kill, put me in that kind of practice, then put me in that situation where I did just that. Some of it was very close;

feeling the breath of the person whose life you were taking. Then you put me on the street and say, "You are supposed to be okay." The military should have given a thirty day debriefing to everybody that came out of Vietnam, or anybody that comes out of a war situation. They need that. A lot of Marines went to Okinawa for two weeks before they came home.

To be honest, I have a friend that is really screwed up. He grew up with me. He is very violent over no reason at all. He will hurt you if you get in his face. It is the way you were trained.

P: Average people do not realize this.

C: You know, you could get in somebody's face and you pull a gun and blow his head off. Or you reach over to see your buddy and his head is gone. It does not mean anything. It is called self-preservation. Tell me you are not supposed to have psychological problems. You have got to be pretty dog gone hard core to be able to shoot somebody at point blank range and have no feelings. That is why new people coming in, a lot of guys just did not get real friendly with them because you are here today, tomorrow you got a plastic bag discharge. Or else, you straighten up and play your act right, or I am going to shoot you because you are going to get me killed. There were incidents like that. They would have definitely blown them up. That would have upset me I had missed that. I would have laughed. See, you get kind of sadistic.

P: We talked about your images of home and how they changed or stayed the same. Was your room the same.

C: Yes, my room was the same.

P: Is there anything you would like to add?

C: It was hard to write home. I had a bad time writing back because our day was very routine. You woke up, you went to breakfast, you went to back parachutes, you come back from that and you go to the village and do things that you do not write home about. You had comradie with some of the guys. Tom Yanovich, I will never forget him. He was a baker and could bake, oh man, stuff that would just melt in your mouth. But, he was stoned out of his mind all of the time. In fact, if he is alive today, I would be very surprised.

P: Have you seen any of the guys?

C: I have never met anybody from our unit. I have been to the Wall twice. I remember some of the guys. Robby Robinson, some black guy from New Orleans. Johnson, from Texas. Chester Anderson, a black guy. We did not get along at all. We just did not like each other very much. David from Florida. A kid I knew just for a short time, his name

was Haywood. Got busted for having one hundred pounds of drugs around. Robby Robinson I would like to see. He was a good guy. Real nice. A kid I went to basic with, from Cleveland, was the only one I can remember who was close to home. I would like to locate him in a way, but in another way, I am scared because who knows where he ended up? Or if he is still alive.

P: What did you do when you came out after that year off?

C: I started working with my dad.

P: Where did you work?

C: Did contract work. I still do it. I do not know why. I cannot make any money out of it. I do it because I am a person. I do things because I know how to do them and I do not have to go through interviews and stuff like that.

P: So you came back, got a job, and you got married and settled down.

C: No. I lived on an edge for about five years. I could care less if I lived or died. I think that was probably a thing when I came back. I went out and drank a lot, used some drugs. Now, I have not had a drink for twenty years. I do not do drugs.

P: None of the above? You have really mellowed.

C: Yes. And, limited my sex to one person.

P: Thank you.

End of Interview

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

INTERVIEWER AGREEMENT

I, Darlene Pavlock, in view of
(Interviewer, please print)
the historical and scholarly value of the information contained
in the interview with Stanley Clingerman,
(Interviewee, please print)
knowingly and voluntarily permit the Youngstown State University
the full use of this information, and hereby grant and assign to
the Youngstown State University all rights of every kind whatever
pertaining to this information, whether or not such rights are now
known, recognized or contemplated.


Interviewer (signature)

12-3-91
Date