

Shopping in Vietnam is loads of fun. At special times, they have good toys. During Mid-Autumn Festival, a special time for kids, my brother Jack and I went to a village a little way out of Saigon to buy some lanterns.



Now this is what I call fun. That's my sister Kathleen and my brother Jack with me. We're on a big military plane going on vacation to Nhatrang on the coast of Vietnam. It's really nice there. People say it looks just like Hawaii with the mountains and beaches.

I heard my daddy say that when the war is over, Nhatrang could be the playground of Asia. We found shells on the beach and went skin diving on an island. The Army lets us go there for vacations. They call it a rest-and-recreation area.



Sometimes I ride these cycalos to the Post Exchange. I'd like to take one of them home to the States when we go, but Dad says nobody will pedal me around there!



The streets of the war-torn Vietnamese capital may be rife with sudden violence—but for this seven-year-old son of a U.S. Army officer, it's home

By ROY CRAWFORD

Photographs by his mother, Mrs. Ann Crawford

■ EDITORS' NOTE: While war is a shadow that darkens every day for the people in Vietnam, life does go on.

For the hundreds of young children of American servicemen in Saigon, even the sudden troop movements or the bomb attacks by Communist agents cannot dampen their enthusiasm or natural curiosity about the strange world in which they live.

Here, in pictures, is the story of one such youngster, Roy Crawford, 7, the son of Army Capt. William R. Crawford. This is how he describes his life in Saigon.



I like to horse around with these Vietnamese kids. This one is 10 years old, and I'm as big as he is and I'm only seven. The Vietnamese are very small people. He's pretty strong, though. We were trying to see who could squeeze the other one's hand harder.

My parents say I'm learning a lot about people and places in this Army life. I'm kind of mixed up, though. I want to stay here, and I want to go home, too.

It's been a long time since I've seen Grandma and Grandpa. And I miss television a lot.