

ROBERT CAROVILLANO

CLASS 14-66

is honored on Panel 17E, Row 42 of
the Vietnam Veterans Memorial.

Full Name: ROBERT CAROVILLANO
Wall Name: ROBERT CAROVILLANO
Date of Birth: 12/3/1946
Date of Casualty: 3/25/1967
Home of Record: RUTHERFORD
State: NJ
Branch of Service: ARMY
Rank: 2LT
Casualty Country: SOUTH VIETNAM
Casualty Province: PROV UNKNOWN, MR IV



2LT Carovillano was serving with Battery B, 3rd Battalion, 34th Artillery, 9th Infantry Division when he was killed in action.

VIETNAM BUDDY

Bob was the best Artillery Officer I have ever served with in combat. He taught me a few things especially during our first fire fight. I was very impressed when he called for a fire mission and had all of his targets memorized. He called in rounds within 100 meters from our positions. We nailed the VC pretty good that night. We trusted him when he was out with us during our combat operations. My medic and I still talk about him. We drank, played cards and talked a lot during our tour in VN. Our final talk was the night before Bob's unfortunate demise. I hurt for a very long time after his death and I had very hard time coping with it. I miss him very much.

Rod Morris, XO
Alpha Hawks,
A Co, 3rd Bn, 60th Inf, 9th Infantry Division

Posted by: Rod Morris, Col (Ret)
October 31, 2001

Big Brother

OCS Class 24 - 66. You were my "Big Brother". You were the calming influence that helped me through OCS. THANK YOU!!!

Posted by: Rich Marrocco
July 15, 2006

Robert was an OCS classmate and friend

My name is Shelby Horn. I was a classmate of Bob's in OCS at Ft. Sill, Okla. After graduation we were both assigned to the 9th Infantry Division at Ft. Riley, Kansas. I am certain neither of us had ever been to Kansas. Bob lived in New Jersey and I lived in Dayton, Ohio. We agreed that he would come by Dayton and we would drive out to Ft. Riley in tandem, and we did. It was sometime in the early morning when we arrived in Junction City and got a motel room together. The next morning when we went outside each of us wondered where in the world we'd arrived, for there were hardly any trees in sight and everything looked dry! Kansas! Bob went to one artillery unit and I to another. He lived in officer quarters in one part of the post and I in another. I have a vivid memory vignette of going over one Saturday to see Bob, and when I came down his street I could hear "Monday, Monday," by the Mamas and the Papas, playing loudly, with Bob singing along as he handwashed his car, which was red, I think. He was as light-hearted as anyone I knew, always so. His face is forever sharp in my memory, with a smile.

To Robert, his nephew, you would have had a great friend in your uncle. To his classmates and girlfriend, never forget!

Posted by: Shelby P. Horn
101 Cheyenne Drive
Campbellsville, KY 42718
November 29, 2006