

PAUL JOSIAH WILSON

Class 37B-67

is honored on Panel 34W, Row 30 of
the Vietnam Veterans Memorial

Full Name: PAUL JOSIAH WILSON
Wall Name: PAUL J WILSON
Date of Birth: 12/4/1946
Date of Casualty: 1/17/1969
Home of Record: PELLA
County of Record: MARION COUNTY
State: IA
Branch of Service: ARMY
Rank: 1LT
Casualty Country: SOUTH VIETNAM
Casualty Province: TAY NINH



1LT Wilson served with Headquarters and Headquarters Battery, 7th Battalion, 11th Artillery, 25th Infantry Division. He was killed while returning to Tay Ninh from a fire support base in an OH-6A Cayuse helicopter that was shot down by .50 caliber machine gun fire.

Never Forgotten Classmate

I'll always remember Paul for all his help to me in Gunnery and Tactics. We shared a cubicle at OCS. (B-5, mid-1967). I know he was a fine and honorable officer. I learned of his death while viewing the Fort Sill OCS website last week.

Posted by: Michael H Gibbemeyer
Relationship: OCS classmate
September 12, 2007

OCS Classmate

I graduated from Artillery OCS with Paul 3 OCT 67. God bless him. Never forget his service and sacrifice.

Posted by: Walter Tangel
Relationship: We served together
June 1, 2006

Paul is buried at Oak Wood Cemetery, Pella, Marion County, Iowa

From the wall-usa.com

Paul and I went through class 37-67 OCS at Fort Sill, Ok. After commissioning we move to an apartment off post. Paul's father was an English teacher at Central College in Pella, Iowa and had just taken a job at U of Alaska. Paul went home on leave and returned with all kinds of household goods. We had to be the only bachelor Lts. with things like place mats and matching towels. We had a lot of fun in Lawton, but Paul's orders came down right away. We were a pair of 200 pounders, and Paul wanted to stay in shape for RVN. Each night he would go out for a 2 mile run, then stop at the store on the way back & pick up a quart of ice cream and some cookies. I doubt that the diet did any good. When Paul shipped out I stayed at Sill until I shipped over in October 1968. We stayed in touch, but we couldn't hook up in country. When I didn't hear from him after his DROS I thought we just lost touch. On Christmas day 1970, 5 days before I got married, I ran into a guy who went to Central College and who had played football with Paul. That was how I learned he didn't make it. I was told that the campus was in great shock over his loss. That night was the first night I cried after Vietnam and the last time I cried for years to come. Rest well my friend.

Jeremiah Finnigan
Ft. Sill roommate
40 Gavin Street
Yonkers, NY10701
April 12, 2003

