

The life and accomplishments of Harold John Witt added value throughout years, impacting the lives of civilians, our servicemen, and canine companions. This work served as a spring board for the development of the 341st Training Squadron.



To pay a special and personal tribute to Harold John Witt TSgt, Major David Temple of the 341st Training Squadron invited him to tour Lackland Air Force Base on Thursday, November 10, 2016.



# 341st Training Squadron



*The Gateway Wing*



## Mission Statement

**Train and develop military working dogs and handlers for security efforts worldwide**

## Vision Statement

**To be the world-class standard of excellence and innovation in training and developing military working dogs and handlers.**

## 341st Training Squadron is the Executive Agent for Department of Defense's Military Working Dog Program

- This is the sole source for all (non-special forces) DoD handlers and MWDs
  - 7 Courses Executed – 4 Human, 3 K9
  - Approximately 550+ Students, 300+ MWDs per year

### Joint Training Mission and Composition

- All four services represented (Army, Navy, Air Force, MARINES)

### DoD MWD Breeding Program

- Internal source of suitable MWD candidates raised and trained specifically for DoD MWD Program requirements

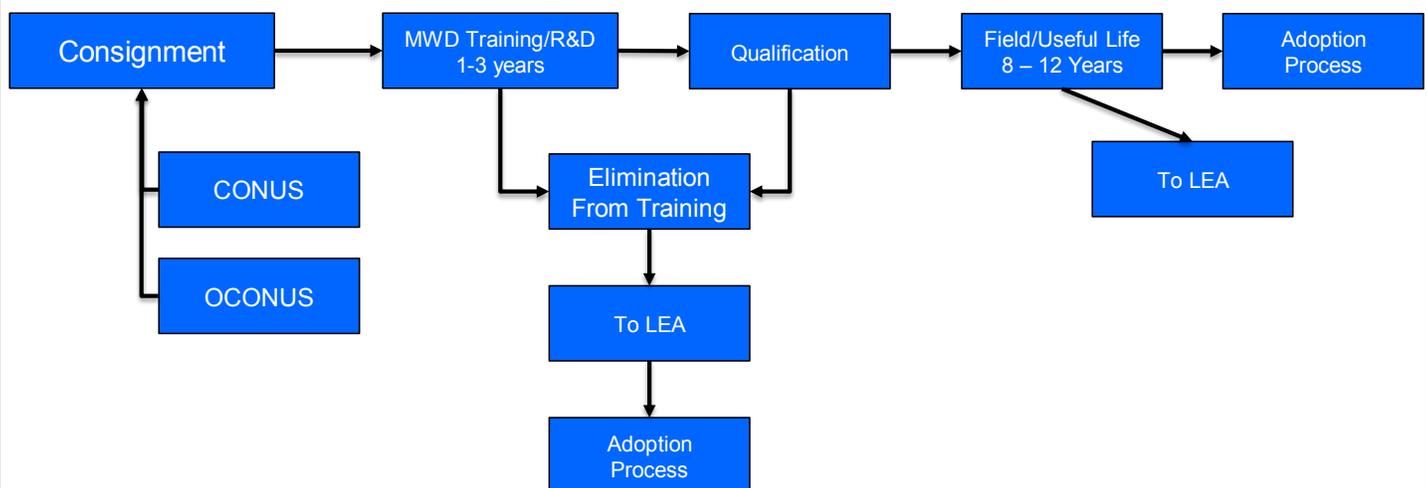
### Partnered with DoD Daniel E. Holland MWD Hospital



## Life of MWD (Procurement)



*The Gateway Wing*



# A Day at Lackland Air Force Base

November 10, 2016



Major David Temple (L)  
Harold John Witt (R)





Major David Temple (L)  
Janeatte Witt (R)





Alivia Cortez (above)

Arthur Cortez (below)







**Meet  
&  
Greet**

## **A TRIP to Viet Nam**

A partial biography of his trip to Vietnam in 1967

Harold "John" Witt

I Departed from Chicago International air port, teary eyed, on leaving your Mother and you and on my way to Viet Nam and would not be home again until sometime in Dec of the following year if lucky. Well I landed At San Francisco International air port and they bused up to Travis AFB north of San Francisco. There only for about 6 hours, we boarded a plane to Viet Nam. We made three stops for fuel and the last one was in the Philippines for fuel and more troops, then on to Viet Nam. We arrived in Viet Nam the next in the afternoon. Everyone very tired. I think we smelled like a bunch of sheep. We landed at Saigon, the capital of South Viet Nam.

Well after a long briefing of do's and don'ts we collected our duffle bags and were escorted to our billets for the night. And then showed where the mess hall was. And tired and very hungry headed to the mess hall, and almost too tired to eat, the food was good T-Bone steaks all you could eat. I had two. I was only to stay there for one night and then move onto my Duty Station the next morning. which was at Da Nang AB. Further up in the North. I was to take over the K-9 Kennels there. I went back to my billets and took a Shower and shave and hit the sack for some well needed sleep, About 22:45 hours all hell broke out and we were as the Base was under attack by mortar fire and small arms fire from the VC (Viet Cong) We quickly got into the sand bag bunkers and huddled there, The sky was clear and yet the morning rain had made its way through the sand bags and we were all getting wet. Security troops came by the bunkers and called our all security personal and handed us m-16 and ammo and we were trucked to the far end of the runway and set up to hold any one coming through the fence. Approximately 4 hours later we were taken back to the area, we had no penetration at our post, but we were ready. This was Viet Nam. Well tired as most of us were we staggered to the all night mess hall eat and then went back to the tents and again showered in cold water and put on dry clothes. Well my flight to Da Nang wasn't due to take off until 1300 that afternoon. I met with the Kennel Master of the base and he showed me about. I put him through as a handler while in Fort Carson, Colorado in 1956. They had a 30 dog kennel and 28 dogs. They lost two in the last Month and were waiting for their replacements from Japan. I boarded the plane and flew up to Da Nang in three hours stopping at another base in-between. When I arrived at dining I met one of the Security Sgt.'s and showed him my orders, at which time he transported my bags and all the our office. I reported to the 18 Sgt. and he greeted me and called the Kennel Master who I was replacing. It Almost was like home coming as I put this man through the Dog School at Lackland a few years back. He was a buck Sgt then, now he was a T/Sgt. like me. Well after signing in, I was showed my barracks and, then took me to the armory and was issued a 45 Pistol and holster and assigned an M-16. All NCOs and officers were assigned a 45 Caliber pistol. Then Sgt. Williams gave me a tour of the base and finally to the kennels where I met our Capt. Rally the vet who was treating one of the dogs. I had met the handler three months before as he was checking to come over here. Well the Kennel had 25 Dogs and 28 handlers. The extra were waiting for their dogs to arrive from Japan. I had three handlers leaving and returning back to the States by months end.....



# INTRODUCTIONS





# CANINE DEMONSTRATION











## A WALK TO THE BREEDING PROGRAM



# INTRODUCTION TO DR. DANIEL E. HOLLAND

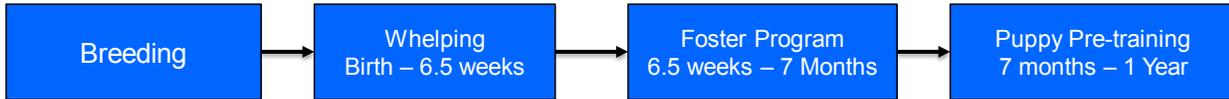




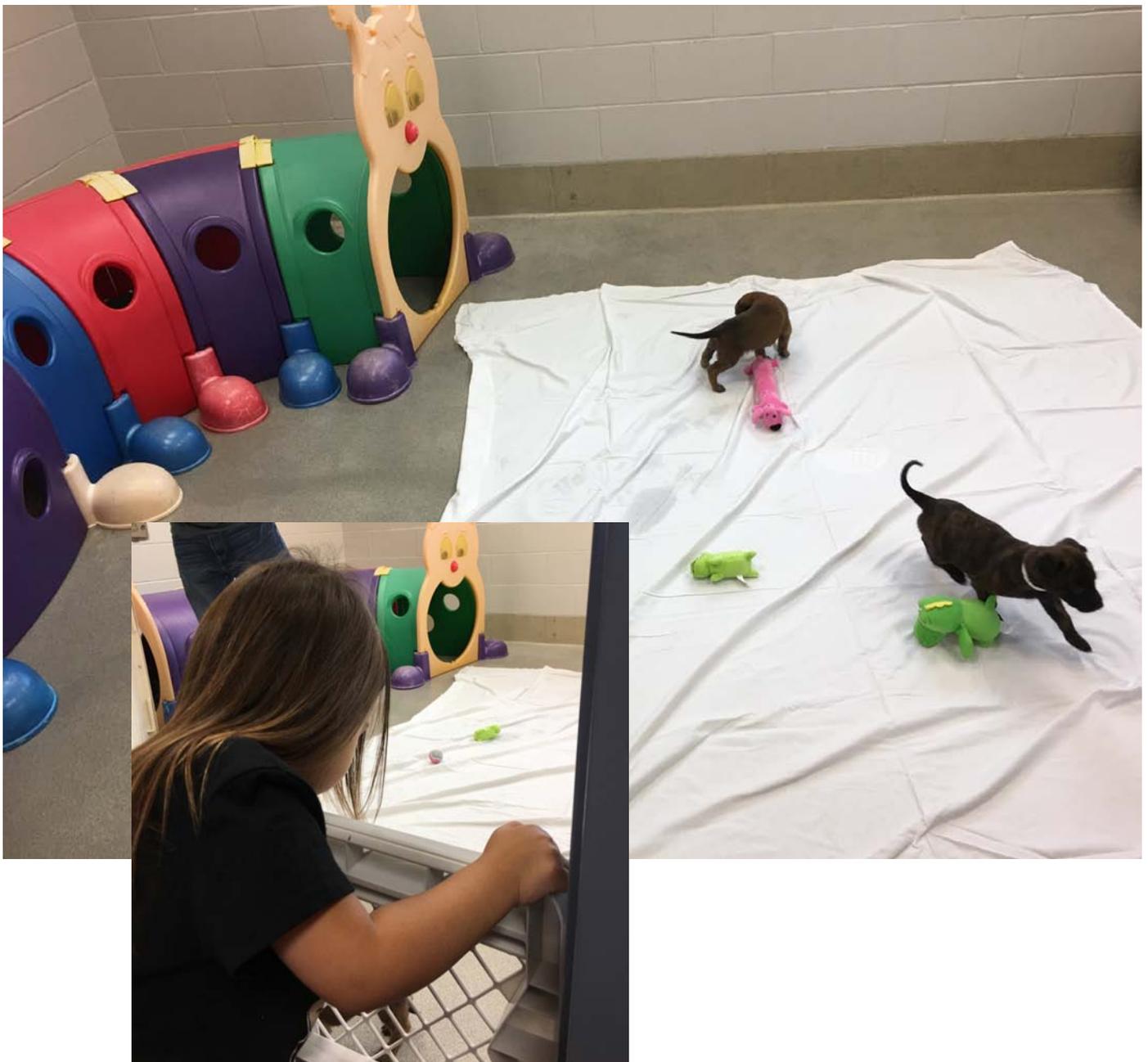
# Life of MWD (Breeding)



*The Gateway Wing*



## *The Training Standard of Excellence*





**Thank You For Commendable Service!**



**HAROLD JOHN WITT**

**TSgt Ret. (U.S. Customs Ret.)**

**Canine Trainer, Handler & Kennel Master**

**A Sentry Dog Pioneer Whose Legacy Continues**

**RETURN**