

Saigon Panic Grows, But the Exits Are Few

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SAIGON, South Vietnam, Thursday, April 24—Panic is clearly visible in Saigon now as thousands of Vietnamese try desperately to find ways to flee their country.

There are few exits left, and most involve knowing or working for Americans. U. S. Air Force C-141 jet transports took off all day and night from the Tan Son Nhut air base, the lucky passengers heading for Clark Air Base in the Philippines or for Anderson Air Force Base on Guam.

Others, not so lucky, rushed to drug stores to buy quantities of sleeping pills and tranquilizers, with which they could commit suicide if the worst came to pass.

Still others, trying to get a seat aboard one of the planes, offered everything they had.

A young American-trained economist who works for the Deputy Premier in charge of economic development asked an American friend to marry his wife, who is three months pregnant, and take her to the United States with him. "I will pay you \$10,000," the Vietnamese said.

Under South Vietnam's stringent emigration law, about the only legal way for a citizen to go abroad since the Communist offensive began last month is to be married to a foreigner.

A South Vietnamese Army captain succeeded in getting his young son aboard an American plane by forging a birth certificate and persuading a Vietnamese neighbor who was a secretary in the American Defense Attache's Office to take him

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as her son. The office has been evacuating its Vietnamese employees for a week and the embassy is doing the same today.

The captain later asked an American acquaintance to mail a letter to his sister, who is married to a former G.I. in Lodi, N. J. "Please take care of my son," he wrote. "Quan is the last drop of blood in our family. If you have time, pray for us."

Rumors Fueling the Panic

Although anxiety over the fate of Saigon had been building with the Communists' inexorable advance down the length of the country since last month, real panic erupted only after President Nguyen Van Thieu's resignation Monday. It was fueled yesterday by reports of military clashes on the edge of the city and by new rumors about what the Communists will do when they take control.

According to military informants, a small Communist team attacked the Phu Lam communications base on the southern edge of Saigon yesterday. They reportedly did little damage to the large base,

which is only four or five miles from the center of the city, but the police and soldiers guarding the area fled into Saigon.

There were reports that several women were killed in the central market when a hand grenade was tossed into a crowd. Whether the incident was caused by a Communist terrorist or a South Vietnamese soldier was unclear.

Many Vietnamese repeated tales about what the Communists planned to do. One was that every unmarried girl would be forced to yield herself to ten "comrades." Another was that the Vietcong had issued warnings that 16 prominent writers would have to "cleanse their consciences with blood."

There were those among Saigon's two million to three million inhabitants—the already jammed city has been swollen by a vast, uncountable number of refugees just in the past month—who said they would remain and go about their lives.

'This Is My Country'

"This is my country, I am a Vietnamese," a journalist remarked. "My pride in being a Vietnamese is greater than my concern about politics."

Though stores were still doing business and young people and young people jammed the downtown movie theaters from 9 A.M. until the curfew at 8 P.M., there were widespread signs of fear.

The black-market rate for the American dollar jumped from 2,000 piasters to 3,800 against a legal rate of 755.

An architect stopped a Vietnamese friend who works for an American company and pleaded for help in finding a way to the United States. "I beg you, I beseech you, I will kneel down at your feet," the man said as they talked on Tu Do Street, the major shopping and business artery.

Some Vietnamese stopped Americans they had never seen before and pleaded for the affidavits of support required for visas from the United States Consulate.

Policy More Flexible

Under a flexible policy adopted over the past week, the consulate is granting visas to almost any Vietnamese who can produce evidence that an American will finance his transportation to the United States and his resettlement there.

With a "guaranteed dependent status" form from the consulate, Vietnamese can then apply at the Defense Attache's office for a military flight to the United States. They can also nick up expedited exit permits



Associated Press

South Vietnamese refugees from Xuan Loc dwelling in makeshift shelters in a cemetery outside of Saigon

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Panic and Despair Are Spreading in Saigon,

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but the Chance of Leaving Is Small

from the Vietnamese Ministry of the Interior, which has opened a special branch at the American compound.

According to a spokesman for the embassy—one of the few still open—there are only 1,500 to 1,800 Americans left in Vietnam; there were 7,500 at the end of March.

About 300 of the Americans still here are believed to have arrived over the past week to pick up Vietnamese wives, girlfriends and other dependents.

The embassy spokesman said he did not know how many Americans left yesterday, but he added that there had been at least 15 flights by the large Lockheed transports, which can hold 100 to 150 passengers depending on seating.

Millions in The Hot Sun

Most of those who left yesterday appeared to be Vietnamese. Hundreds of other Vietnamese milled about the entrance to Tan Son Nhut in the afternoon, standing in the broiling sun with small bags holding their few belongings (evacuees were advised to carry only one small bag apiece).

The hasty departures of so many after three decades of war were accompanied by poignant scenes.

A South Vietnamese major

stationed in Tay Ninh, northwest of Saigon, called the office of an American company for which his son-in-law worked to find out if his wife had been evacuated. When he found out that she and other members of his family had indeed left, he began to weep.

"I don't drink, I don't smoke, there is nothing else for me to do but cry," said the major, whose unit, the 25th Division, has been fighting heavily for six weeks.

"I called hoping that I could speak to her one more time," he added. "Now I will never talk to her again."