From Zander’s interview with Mark Lyvers. Mark recalls a particularly tragic incident:

About a week before I was scheduled to depart the Philippines, a bunch of my buddies and I were "bar-hopping" downtown.  We were walking in groups of 10-12 having a good ol' time headed to the next bar.  All of a sudden, we heard a commotion about 30 yards ahead of us and then several guys came running towards us screaming about being attacked.  A jeep with several local Huks (Communist gang) had passed by the group, dropping a couple of home-made grenades, wounding several guys, some seriously, none fatal though. Luckily, all the injured were transported to the base hospital and eventually recovered.  Those not injured spent the next few days visiting the ones that were, as well as some guys that were there from being wounded in Viet Nam.    Even though we weren't in a combat zone, the attack made us all aware that anything can happen at any time and it also made us appreciate what our Viet Nam brothers faced on a daily basis - the ugliness of war.