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75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION INC

PO BOX 670174 MARIETTA GA 30066



PATROLLING

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## Reunion "88" Update

Reunion "88" is our second combined reunion, however, it is a first since we formed the 75th Ranger Regiment Association during August 1986. We are not going to go out on parade this time as we did at LTG (then MG & CG 101st Airborne) Patrick's request at Fort Campbell two years ago. **This is going to be a family reunion** and there are events you can attend and places you can go with your family other than the hospitality room. We will provide you some ideas of those places in this newsletter and in your reunion packet when you register and check in with us.



(L-R) Roy Boatman N/75th; CSM Forrest Foreman, Sergeant Major, Special Forces School; and, Phil Piazza, at the Officer's Club reception. Piazza, President Emeritus for Merrill's Marauders, is scheduled as our guest speaker at the reunion banquet.

## Reunion Earlybirds

Already registered at the Hilton are: Paul Morgucz and family, Dan Roberts, Joe Bielech, Riley Cox, Roy Nelson, Ron Rucker, Roy Aguero, Al Bartz, John Burford, Joe Caligiure, Bob Clark, Richard Ewald, Tom Finnie, Richard Gamez, Nick Gibbone, Bob Glasser, Dave Harris, Don Harris, Richard Herman, Ray Martinez, Chris McLaughlin, Carlos (Bob) Mederos, Harold Myers, Ron Nelson, Jim Norgaard, Tony Novella, Gary Olson, Jim Peterson, Dan Roberts, Jim Rodarte, Ron Rucker, Dave Weeks, Randy White, Bob Wimmer, Lester Scott and Ed Tilson. These earlybirds represent: E/50th LRP, F/58th LRP, 1/101, V Corps LRP, E/75th, F/75th, H/75th, I/75th, L/75th, O/75th, and P/75th. By the next newsletter it will be harder than woodpecker lips to get a

room at the next closest place a quarter mile away. Hilton Reservations: 1-800-445-8667... Columbus Hilton (direct) (404) 324-1800. **Remember:** The reunion dates are inclusive, 25-27 July 1988. **You will not depart until the 28th at the earliest** so if your reservations are not set up for the nights of: 24, 25, 26, & 27 July, you will either miss the first day demonstrations or the banquet on the night of the 27th of July when we have live entertainment. Our guest speaker is Mr. Phil Piazza, President Emeritus of Merrill's Marauders, WWII. You who served, or are now serving, in the 75th Rangers are the Neo-Marauders, awarded the title by Secretary of the Army Stanley Resor in 1969.

**Make your plans now for the July 1988 Reunion . . . BE THERE !**

# LRP and Ranger Recognition

The National Infantry Museum has a display of U.S. Airborne and Ranger artifacts. However, the Rangers and Long Range Patrols who served in Vietnam and Grenada are not on display in this museum. If you have artifacts from your service you would like displayed write to: Curator, The National Infantry Museum, Fort Benning, Georgia, 31905. Tell him what you have. He may already have similar artifacts. **Do not forward anything without prior coordination.**

For all who made the Fort Campbell Reunion during June 1986, LTG (then MG) Burton D. Patrick, kept his promise to us. We have on display since 1987, a display of artifacts from Lima Company 75th Rangers. The display is built around a group of photographs taken in Vietnam by Robin Kristiansen.

Ranger Jim Savage, I/75th, was recently recognized for outstanding community service by the Boston Federal Executive Board. Jim is Chief Counsel for the U.S. Army Materials Technology Laboratory. Tip O'Neill, former Speaker of the House of Representatives and a WWII U.S. Army Ranger, presented Jim the Excellence in Government Award.

## Donations

Please, when you make a donation specify what it is for, otherwise we put it where we think you want it to go. I also of the names of those contributors and pick the info up from your cancelled checks or money orders. Thanks to Skinny Freddy P/75th for a \$100 donation for the Long Range Patrol Monument. He got that in before the last newsletter; in which I asked y'all to hold off on those until we discuss it at the business meeting on the morning of 27 July 1988.

From Danny Dominguez, L/75th, thank you Danny.

## Letters

Gentleman, it's been a long time since I last saw my duty. Time to think about values and things that last. I wish there was some way the present young Rangers could know that this is the most vital time of their lives. They are among a great band of brothers. The experience will give them values and strength that will serve them the rest of their days. I would be greatly honored if I could join your 75th Ranger Association.

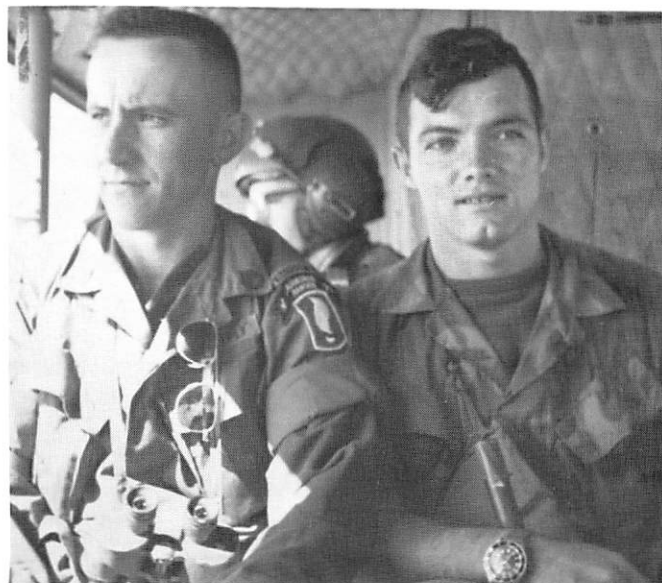
Respectfully yours,

Gary L. Bussell, Muncie, IN.

Company D, (LRP) 151st Infantry

Company D, (Ranger) 151st Infantry

Reunion '88 . . . Make Your Plans Now !



*Team Leader SSG Udo Taring (left) with ATL SP5 Thornburg, on air recon for upcoming mission. Taring, a former instructor for the Florida and Mountain Ranger Camps was required to understudy two other active team leaders for six weeks before he was given a team.*

## Reunion Photographic Coverage

We have a reunion photographer coming in with professional equipment. Robin Kristiansen, is a commercial/professional photographer. He will be providing photographic coverage for the larger aspects of the reunion such as the one group color photo of all of the LRP/Rangers. He will also be providing other coverage by units. Many individuals are going to be bringing cameras and taking movie and still pictures, however, as a professional, Robin's work must proceed unimpeded. I ask your courtesy in this matter so Robin, himself a Vietnam Ranger, can proceed rapidly and join the other festivities. If anyone desires post-reunion photos of events we can make them available to you.

## Correction

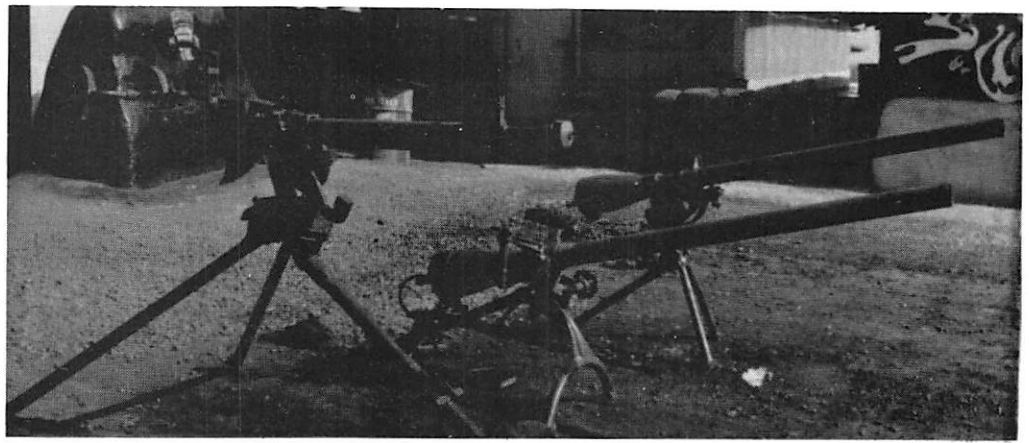
In our last newsletter, somehow, 1970 was printed to read 1971 concerning the company raid by Lima Company 75th Rangers during March 1970 in the Ashau Valley, I Corps Vietnam. We do not pretend to be perfect. Somewhere down the road those tough young bodies flung from that UH-1 at approximately 60' and belted by the tail boom may begin hurting, unexpectedly, and you will wonder why. Therefore, the correct date is/was March 1970.

Make your plans now for the July 1988 Reunion



## Locating People

Thanks to Don Harris, Company O/75th for providing the first big O/75 list. We have the ability to find our men whether they served during war or peacetime. Get up into your attic, down into the cellar, find those old orders and rosters bearing the names of unit members and whip them on us.



*Captured in Bong-Son, Vietnam by N/75th Rangers, (L-R) 12.7mm AA gun, Chi Com 75mm Recoilless Rifle, U.S. 75mm Recoilless Rifle.*

## Notes from the President

A personal thanks to all who took the time during 1986 and 1987 X-MAS seasons to write or send a card. Please understand if you received no response, and I try to answer everyone. The calls, coordination, letter writing, newsletter preparation and other association business **require priorities of work** and I may not get back to you at all because of it. As we go downhill toward the reunion I am in the process of transferring editorial duties to Jim England. He is up to his grenade pouches in college studies, editor of his college's newspaper and writing a second book; this one about the 75th in Vietnam. All of the meats for the reunion will be fresh from Atlanta. You ate enough frozen stuff in 'Nam when you weren't doing C's and LURP's. Don Lynch is up and at work at 0200 in Minnesota weather to use his computer organizing the association's Alpha and ZIP code rosters. He revised our logo to include the words Long Range Patrol in an arc over the 75th's logo. He previously accomplished all artwork on our stationery, membership, business cards and

completely redesigned a renewal envelope. Billy is the main people finder. Nick Gibbone, a Certified Public Accountant/Professor is our treasurer. Those fiduciary matters which would have us over a barrel Nick works through easily, while accomplishing myriad tasks elsewhere. If you are in business, work for one amenable to doing this, especially, a defense contractor, please use and/or make copies of the **"Where are they now?" advertisements elsewhere in the newsletter.** It is a method of insuring the association can accomplish its goals of bringing the families of the 75th's Medal of Honor winners to our reunion without breaking the bank. Any defense contractor is fair game for a full page \$100.00 advertisement. All monies flow (only) through Nick Gibbone. He will forward the stuff to Jim England and I who will see it is collated for the reunion book and pass it to Billy, who does the publishing. Remember, a whole team can share the costs of a team photo, or, you may memorialize a buddy we lost.

## Medal of Honor Winners

We will memorialize one LRP and two 75th Infantry (Ranger) members who won the Medal of Honor posthumously in Vietnam. Thanks to Don Lynch and Jim England we learned of these men. Through research of your VP Billy Nix, we located the surviving family of these fine Soldiers. We invited these folks to be our guests at this first reunion, they accepted. We will, at Association expense, fly them to and from the reunion, pay their hotel accommodations and pick up the tab for the two main evening meals, the BBQ and banquet on the 26th and 27th of July. We hope to pay the costs of this effort by selling advertising in our **Reunion '88 Yearbook**, a promotion we are really

pushing for you to support in every way, shape and manner you can. **Medal of Honor Recipients:** Laszlo Rabel, team leader, KIA 13 November 1968, 74th Infantry Detachment Long Range Patrol, 173rd Airborne Brigade; **Robert D. Law**, team member, KIA 22 February 1969, Company I(Ranger) 75th Infantry, 1st Infantry Division; and, **Robert J. Pruden**, team leader, KIA 29 November 1969, Company G (Ranger) 75th Infantry, 23rd Infantry Division (Americal). A plaque bearing the names, units and date(s) of action for which they won the Medal of Honor will be awarded to each member of the Best Ranger Competition winning team, after we receive an okay from the "Chairborne Rangers."

N O V E M B E R / 7 5 t



With a stroke of the pen **LRPs** became **Rangers**; conducting the same missions, using the same equipment, operating on the same terrain, and fighting the same enemy.

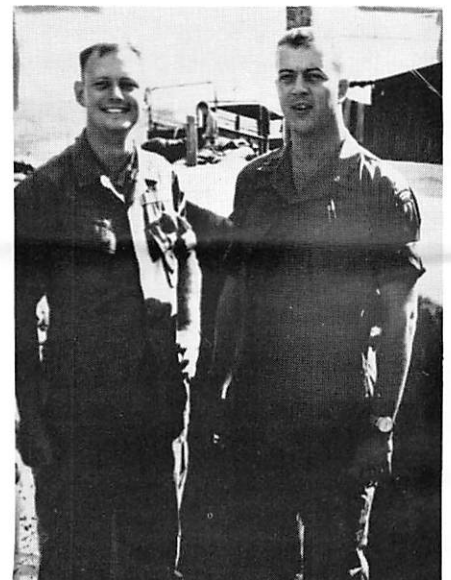
CPT Dick James stands by the new Company sign for the 173rd ABN BDE's 75th (Ranger) Company N/75th. A retired LTC, James works for Boeing on Star Wars projects.



**Hotel team N/75th Rangers,** (Standing L-R) SP4 Hayes, Scout (KIA); SP4 Tishman, Team Leader; and, (kneeling) SP4 Blow, PFC Vallentine, and PFC Morrison.



**Team Juliett,** November Company/75th, (Standing L-R) SP4 Witlock, ATL; SGT Joley, Team Leader; Horne, RTO; (Kneeling L-R) SP4 Blow, PFC Vallentine, and PFC Morrison.



XO Doug Nunnally, III (left), and CO Dick James, N/75th.

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# RANGERS



L-R) PFC Dymond, Island, Scout; SGT Lyons, ATL.



h and 74th LRP CO Dick with Fred (Bagpipes) ry. Hanbury broke up NVA attack on his team ion by blasting them **real bagpipes**, causing to flee in the face of al N/75th Ranger over. The lungs of ry.



**Operation Big Switch**, from Long Range Patrol to Rangers. CPT Dick James, left, poses with 1SG Mike Tardiff as a LURP unit.

173rd Airborne Brigade (the Herd)



**Team Kilo** served with both the 74th Inf Det Long Range Patrol and November Company (Ranger), 75th Infantry.

**November Company Rangers** (Front to Rear): ATL SGT Kossa, TL SSG Roy Boatman, RTO SP4 Hamm, Scout SP4 Cupit, Scout PFC Levingter, Scout SP4 Tussey. Boatman retired as a Special Forces Master SGT S-2, NCO, Recently, Roy located his ATL...Kossa who is now a Captain and Jim Slade (not shown). Roy is a self employed businessman in North Carolina and Pennsylvania. Cupit is now a Command Sergeant Major at Fort Benning, Ga.



# A Metaphor for PTSD

by John W. Looney, M.S.W.

NOTE: this is the first of a series of therapeutic stories and metaphors.

Once upon a time, before there was a written word, after the Hobbits and before the Moundbuilder Indians, there was a boy ready to become a man. It was his time for his rite of passage into manhood. He had been prepared for this rite by his family and tribal elders. Each man he knew told him how he was to be a man. They told him what he was expected to do as a man. They told him what they had to do for their test or rite of passage. They smiled and talked proudly of their rite of passage. There were tribal celebrations for all men who passed the test. They talked of the bravery of those who died during their rite of passage. He was proud to be with them as they talked and he remembered all they had to say. Now it was his turn and he was ready.

Many tribes sent their sons filled with wisdom and strong values to a large cavern. This underground system of tunnels stretched many miles in all directions but there was only one other opening to return to the sunshine of day. They would be underground several days, living from the food and water they could carry and find along the way. Each boy would carry torches and his spear or knife and a length of rope. They would have to go in groups for no one person had been able to carry enough rope and torches to make it through to the other opening.

The boy's feeling of pride soon gave way to lonely and scared, as he saw many boys of his age but no one from his tribe. Some he could not understand when they spoke. Others talked too fast; some, too slow for him to be sure of what they were saying. Some were of a skin color he had not seen before. Some he had recognized as being from a tribe his tribe had warred with several winters ago. He started searching for some boys he could group up with during the next several days. He found a group that was forming. Some of them he did not like and did not trust. But as a group they would get to the other opening, and that was what mattered.

He felt anxious and exhilarated as his group waited at the entrance of the cavern for the proper amount of time between groups. You see each group worked independently of the others and would not hear or see another group until they came out the other opening.

For him, all time is now. How would he behave? As they walked down the path into the brown, gray, and then black of the darkness, he felt the chilled air on his skin and heard their footsteps echoing off the sides of the cave. He looked behind him to his group mate and said, "This is real." But who was he really talking to - his friend or himself? THIS IS REAL. It was too late to stop. He would behave the best he could, striving to behave as his elders taught him.

As he walked deeper into the cave, he found himself letting go - letting go of all those unnecessary thoughts and values that would keep him from surviving this ordeal. This underground world got more and more distorted the longer they walked and he struggled to keep the necessary thoughts and values to keep him human. After several hours, he found the whole group could see well enough with only one torch burning at a time. It seemed as if the distortions became normal.

Before they entered the cave, he had accepted the responsibility of making sure the group had light. Without light they would be hopelessly lost. Everyone had responsibilities - from food gathering to keeping the group on the right trail. Now he was glad they could get along with only one torch. He was not only responsible for conserving the torches by keeping a hot ember ever ready to relight a torch that may go out.

They had walked a long time. Not only was he tired and hungry but he was not sure they were going to make it to the underground stream. Sometimes he lost himself in his thoughts as they walked and he questioned his judgement about the torches. Were they burning too fast? It was hard to pull reality out of all of this distortion. Was he talking to himself or praying to his god Teiv Man, the protector of all of those that would take this test of manhood.

They finally reached the stream and there were fish to eat and water to drink and time to sleep. And they continued following the stream for many hours sometimes walking in the cold water. When the stream disappeared under a large boulder they climbed over it with their ropes. Once they had to follow the stream into a hole that left only inches to keep the torches and ember from getting wet.

Everyone had heard of the cave serpent and he was prepared for meeting it, but nobody had warned him about what he was about to experience.

He did not know how long he had been in the cave only that he was tired, sleepy, and hungry. He did not know that he could be so depleted of energy and still function as well as he did. They were crossing a large abyss to another cliff. They had done this several times before but this one seemed particularly deep. The group member in charge of the ropes, the rope master, had tied all their ropes together and had thrown the long rope across, securing it to the other side.

The rope master started across first. Suddenly, his grip slipped and he fell into the darkness. It was like watching something in slow motion. He could not believe his eyes. He listened for a sound to confirm what he saw. First there was no sound but a scream filled the cave and pierced his body. He thought that was the instant the rope master knew

(continued next page)

## A Metaphor for PTSD

there was no hope for living. Then he heard a short series of sounds as the rope master's body hit the walls and ground below. He rushed to the edge and yelled his name with several of his group mates. At first there were no sounds, and then moaning began. There was no way to reach him, so they told him to try to climb up. Everyone knew he could not climb, but they could think of nothing else to say. Each one of them crossed the rope as the rope master moaned and they waited on the other side until the moans stopped. At one point he seemed to say, "Don't forget me." No one else seemed to hear it but our friend, and he knew that he would remember the rope master so that his life would not be in vain. He hoped that he would die with as much courage as the rope master did when the time came.

He had to keep on moving and questioned all he

had lost. It seemed he lost more than a friend. He lost a part of himself. He had lost his innocence and the trust in his lessons as they were thought by the elders. And if that was so, how could he trust his elders again?

Everyone was quiet. During the rest stops and when they ate he found himself arguing with the others about stupid things and being angry for no reason. He did not like it but it seemed to fit.

After many hours of walking and several rest and sleep periods he sensed there was something that was happening and it was not good for him. He had never had such a feeling before and he did not know what to do, so he kept quiet and forced himself to be alert.

In the next episode, he will encounter the serpent.

**Peace and Happiness,** John Looney, ACSW, Vet Center, 954 Penn Ave, Pittsburgh, PA 15222, (412) 765-1193

## Reunion Activities for Families

Families will be interested in Callaway Gardens and Lake Robin or the nearby Little White House at Warm Springs, Ga., an hour from here, where President Franklin D. Roosevelt spent time. Callaway Gardens and Lake Robin are the location of the Masters Water Ski Tournament you see on television. Nestled in the Pine Mountain area it is a horticultural wonderland of flowers, lakes and family entertainment waiting for you. **Tuesday, 26 July is Family Day.** Do your thing and **be back by 1800 hours for the barbecue at the Ironworks Trade and Convention Center.**



*Viet Cong and NVA were not the only targets for November Company Rangers as reflected by the spotted leopard taken by an unidentified N/75th Ranger team.*



*Commander, N/75, CPT Dick Jones with Major Dick Stang (right), S-2 173rd Abn Bde. Stang later commanded the 1st Bn (Ranger) 75th Inf., and, later, died of a heart attack right after being assigned to the 82nd Abn Div as an ADC.*

## Best Ranger Competition

The annual LTG David E. Grange, Jr. best Ranger competition is going down from 29 April to 2 May 1988. Three non-stop days of Ranger competition you should not miss. You will see the Prussik knot climb, bayonet assault course, spot jump parachuting, helo-casting, canoe races and the log-walk rope-drop and death slide to mention just a few events these two-man Ranger buddy teams compete in. The event is sponsored by a group of businessmen, called the "Chairborne Rangers". A patriotic group of men who decided to do something positive for Soldiers. They provide the principle awards of engraved pistols to the winning team.



Commander CPT Dick Jones and  
1SG Mike Tardiff, N/75th.



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LONG RANGE RECONNAISSANCE PATROL



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Steve Woodson Jim Savage Charlie Kankel

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