F/58 LRP John Burford and Tom Brooks on patrol in I Corps, 1998. (PhotoCourtesy of U.S. Army Archives)
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Shop at the 75th Ranger Commissary

(Base Not Included)
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706-660-0885
Well, here it is early May and time to get my last article out for the June newsletter. It has certainly been a busy and interesting couple of years as your president. I want to offer much thanks to a number of people who have helped get the job done. First Terry Roderick has been a fantastic VP and I know he will be a great asset to our association as the next president if you guys vote him in. Walter Buchanan and Steve Crabtree have worked tirelessly to help us complete our KIA brick project well ahead of our best expectations. Duke Dushane has spent much time at Fort Benning and in Columbus keeping the contacts hot and setting up this major reunion. Even though Roy Boatman stepped down as secretary in 1996, he has continued to be an important source of information and advice to help Terry and I with background needed to run the Association. He also continues to be the Association Historian and is currently working with Cinemir Bahmanyar, a younger Ranger who served with the Regiment in the 1980s. Mir is working as Roy’s assistant and is mainly in charge of history on our new web site. For some reason, Roy calls him “goat boy.” We have a pair of new web site developers on line from the post-Vietnam 75th who are doing wonders to make our site one of the most attractive and powerful on the internet. See below for a message from Peter Neves and Hank Akins about the updated web site. They are working closely with Daniel Pope and Roy Boatman to capture the spirit of our old web site and bring it up to 21st Century standards. I am really happy to see these post-Vietnam Rangers starting to step in and become active in the Association. We don’t want it to die off with the last of the Vietnam-era guys, and Pete, Hank, and Mir are hopefully just the leading edge of more participation from the later Ranger members of this Association. I don’t want to forget the work of Larry Rhodes who gave us much advice about financial responsibility and who has always been quick to respond when we needed information to move on. Gary Linderer has spent much time and effort at no cost to us in assembling and editing our new format newsletter, sometimes at the expense of his other publication Behind The Lines. We are currently looking into a new printer/editor deal which may start with the December issue in hopes of being able to get out closer to scheduled dates. In any case, I wish to thank Gary for helping to launch our newsletter to a new level of quality. Speaking of publishing dates, more than likely the September issue will not be out until October because of the late August reunion. We will want to include information from the reunion and columns from the new officers and unit directors in that issue so just be aware that issue will be late by choice. Roy Barley continues to do a fantastic job with the quartermaster shop. I thought he was going to retire in August but recently heard that he plans to continue as QM for a while longer. I am sure Terry is happy because Roy would be a tough act to follow and he has done so much to pull the QM shop out of the red after previous problems and has found us great sources for new high quality products at a reasonable price. Finally, I don’t want to forget the great group of unit directors who have stepped up and been quite active on the internet and with our newsletter unit columns. Tom Sove took over an incredibly tough job as secretary and is probably planning a golfer’s holiday after the reunion. I cannot hassle him too much about that because I am already planning a trip to Hawaii for myself after four years as an Association officer. It takes people willing to step forward and do the hard jobs and lend their support to make a group like our work well. I have been fortunate to have had so many during my tour to walk slack and make this patrol a success. Please continue to stand behind the new officers and give them the support they need for the future.

I wish to once more thank both Boeing/McDonnell Douglas Foundation and the Miller Brewing Co. for all of their support in helping us to complete the KIA brick project on the Ranger Memorial well ahead of any previous expectations.

In April Terry Roderick, John Burns and myself attended the 21st Annual Static Line Airborne Awards Festival in Atlanta, where Terry was named our "Airborne Man of the Year" for 1998. I wish to thank Don Lassen for the work he does to put these functions together year after year and for the invitation for our Association participation.

In the event some of you may not have noticed or heard yet, the new 75th RRA website is up at: http://www.75thrasoc.org. There are several areas on the site which have been developed as a benefit to our members. If you are the owner or manager of a small to medium sized business and are in a position to directly benefit from increased sales activities, the association will list your business in our resources section under the title "Do business with your Ranger Buddy." We also have an area called “The Combat Zone” which features a new story every week. If you would like to have your business listed, or have a story to contribute, please coordinate with Peter Neves, who developed the site for the organization. His contact info is listed on the site.

Normally we have a fairly thorough schedule of events in the newsletter before the reunion but for some reason this year event schedules have been very slow from Benning. Below is a partial list of events and dates/times, so just plan to check at the reunion for more complete and accurate schedules. We will try to keep unit reps advised of additions and changes ahead of time so you can have more advanced warning. If you have not done so already, be sure to return your pre-registration form from the March newsletter to the treasurer so we will have better ideas of the resources we need for this reunion.

The Quartermaster shop will probably be set up on the 5th floor of the Sheraton in one of our meeting rooms in order to allow credit card processing and this room will probably also be used for picking up your registration packets and reunion shirts. Times for the QM store and checking in for registration packets will be posted in the hospitality room.

Please note that Tuesday, August 18 and Wednesday, August 19 have no scheduled events yet but there might be an open firing range time and some other Benning functions scheduled for these days. We are working with the Regiment and the RTB to fill in these dates. We do know that only 3rd Batt will be present for this rendezvous. The hospitality room will be open from 1500 to 2400 hours on the main floor of the Sheraton and we will probably schedule some registration and QM
store time on these days.

Thursday, August 20, will start with an early morning memorial ceremony, probably sometime between 0700 and 0900 hours at the Ranger Memorial to denote the completion of the KIA brick project. We plan to read off all names from the KIA list for Vietnam, Grenada, Panama, and Somalia LRRP/Rangers killed in action. Later that day will be the distinguished member of the Regiment function at 1300 hours, and the Hall of Fame installation at 1800 hours. At 1800 hours will be a meal out in the riggers building near Lawson Field where we intend to share some of our free beer with the active duty Rangers. That night, because of a prescheduled event in the main floor hospitality room, our hospitality room will be up on the second floor in the Georgia and Alabama rooms and open until midnight.

Friday, August 21 will be the RTB change of command. Normally this is preceded by the Rangers in Action demo, but this year they may not have one. We shall see, as I am told there is a graduation “happening” around this time and they usually have one for that ceremony anyway. I understand that there may also be some kind of golf tournament that afternoon, but more later. There will probably be a directors meeting in the 5th floor meeting room during the afternoon. Several units are planning a unit night out on Friday night. Our hospitality room will be back on the main floor Friday and on its regular schedule.

Saturday, August 22 will be our business meeting on the main floor of the Sheraton at 0900 hours. Here we deal with Association business and elect new officers. Several members are working to set up a PTSD information meeting for men and families from 1300-1500 hours in that same room. At 1800-1900 hours will be the cocktail hour at the Iron Works followed by the banquet until 0100 hours on Sunday.

Sunday, August 23, will be time to take aspirin and say your good-byes until the next one.
By Terry B. Roderick  
P/75th Ranger  
Vice President

One of the nice things about being an officer in this Association is that it gives me a forum to pass along my thoughts and comments. I've been sending out entirely too many cards of condolence the past 2-3 months and it saddens me to pass along the news of another fine friend of all Rangers. Mr. Richard A. "Dick" Leandri died at St. Francis Hospital in Columbus, GA on 5 May 1998. Dick was the founder of the current Best Ranger Competition held annually at Ft. Benning. Dick was present at this year's annual competition when he was hospitalized and passed away while there. The space allotted to me will not be sufficient to list his many contributions to the Ranger Community and I'm sorry I don't have the chance to acquaint you all, who did not know him, with this extraordinary man. He was an inaugural member of the first group of inductees to the Ranger Hall of Fame in 1992 as an Honorary Ranger. That speaks for itself. We will all miss him greatly. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his wife Frances, and their family.

I'll spend just a few moments to bring you all up to date on the elusive "historical" award of the Ranger Tab to our members who served in Vietnam. After the presentation by Ranger Robert Black in December, 1997, we were told we would have an answer by January 1998. It is May 7th today, and we have nothing to report. Latest news is that the recommendation by the Board assembled to make a recommendation to the Commandant of the USAIS, General Ernst, has made its recommendation and this has been passed along to General Ernst for his final decision. Right now we are in the proverbial "holding pattern" on this issue. It is a situation we have become accustomed to over the past ten years. Not much has changed over the years. I personally do not hold out much optimism concerning this issue. For the last time, I would like to clarify some misconceptions that seem to be running amok in the Ranger Community. The Vietnam era LRRPs, LRFs, and Rangers are not looking for "something for nothing." Despite some of the negative correspondence that has been published in our newsletter by members and others, a "historical award" does not qualify our active duty members, and others who might be eligible, to wear the black and gold Ranger Tab. Most would not wear it anyway, whether they are civilians now or not. We are all proud of the scrolls we wore in combat, and we don't need the Ranger Tab to verify or enhance our service to our country. Much like the WWII Rangers, Merrill's Marauders, and the 8th Army Ranger Company, we stand on our own accomplishments. The "historical award" would just make sure that we have the place we earned in Ranger history "officially" documented. Personally, anyone who has a problem with that needs his head examined, in my mind. In addition to the Vietnam era LRRPs/LRFs and Rangers, the 29th Ranger Battalion which fought on the same beaches as Normandy as the 2nd and 5th Ranger Battalions in WWII, are in the same boat. We are the only Ranger-type units in history who do not have a distinctive, "officially" recognized Ranger, or like, insignia, that reflects our service in these special units. The fact that the Vietnam War was the longest in our nation's history is an added factor that should be in our favor. I welcome any comments or need for further clarification on this issue. Enough on that....

With the upcoming elections for the next set of officers to guide this organization into the year 2000, I will use this forum to announce my plans to run for the office of President of this great Association. I have asked my friend and former team leader from P/75th, George "Dave" Gates to run for Vice President of the Association, and he has graciously accepted. I ask that any of the current membership who plan to endorse me for the office of President, to please consider Dave Gates for the next Vice President. I do not want to dictate who else serves, but it's always nice to have a friend to work with as we conduct the Association business if elected by the membership. Dave retired in 1997 as a CSM after 30 years in the Army, and his last duty was as the CSM of the 1st Infantry Division in Germany. His credentials are impeccable and I urge you to support him. It is also my understanding that Ranger Roy Boatman is planning to run for Secretary of the Association also, and I urge you to support him. Candidates for Treasurer have not yet been forthcoming, but Larry Rhodes has stated on several occasions that he will not continue in this capacity after four years of service. He has done an outstanding job and under some difficult circumstances at times. If you see him at the Reunion, please take a moment to thank him for a fine job.

In addition to Larry Rhodes, Richard Ehler, Tom Soye, Roy Barney and family, Dan Pope, Speedy Gonzalez, and Duke Dushane are very deserving of thanks from us all for their unselfish and generous giving of their time, money, and efforts over the past two years. Others we all need to thank are Steve "Crabs" Crabtree and Walter Buchanan for their outstanding contributions to all of us for the past couple of years. Steve, for getting all of the Memorial Bricks in place for our KIA's and coordinating the project, and Walter for arranging funding for the Bricks and securing the sponsorship of Miller Genuine Draft (the Official Beer of the 75th Ranger Regiment) during this same period. Members of the Boeing (formerly McDonnell-Douglas Corporation) and Miller Genuine Draft families will be in attendance during our Reunion/Ranger Rendezvous in August, so if you get a chance, please let these folks know how much we appreciate their generosity and assistance in helping us to honor our fallen brothers. It would have taken much longer to do this without their generous contributions to this worthwhile project. We look forward to continued associations with these groups in the future.

In closing, many thanks to all of you who have furnished my family and myself with words of encouragement, condolence, and kindness, with the passing of my mother and the recent "mild heart attack" I experienced in April. I assure you that I was humbled and pleasantly surprised by the volume of cards, phone calls, and messages I received during these difficult times. I will never forget it and hope you all are spared these unfortunate experiences for as long as possible. I've spoken to our Banquet guest speaker, Mark Bowden, via e-mail a few times since he graciously accepted the offer to be our guest speaker at the Banquet on August 22nd, and he is looking forward to it. I anticipate he will be an unforgettable experience for you all. Start making your plans now to attend the Reunion and honor our brothers in August. I'm figuring on this Reunion being one of the best ever. We are working hard to try to keep everyone busy and out of trouble during the few days we will have together. I feel good, pretty, and ready to go for the next two years...if elected...
Well, here it is, my last column as Secretary of our Association. By the end of August we’ll have a whole new slate of officers, and I wish nothing but continued success for whomever fills the roles. This marks the end of eight years of service for me, and it comes at the right time, as my business is demanding more and more of my time and attention. The high point of the job was the chance to get to know so many of our members. We really are a homogeneous group. The low points were marked by the times deadlines had to be met, which conflicted with my personal life. All in all, the low points weren’t that low. The question now is what is in store for the Association in the future.

There are questions about who should be the focus of our efforts. The Association was founded by Vietnam LRRPs, mostly for themselves, but with an eye on immortality we immediately aligned ourselves with our successors, the modern day 75th Ranger Regiment. Some say we have not done all we can to find our Vietnam LRRP brothers and bring them into the fold. Plus, the modern day Rangers have shown us what they think of us by their arbitrary denial of the Ranger tab. And yet, the Ranger Regiment has been most accommodating to us as hosts of our reunions, and the boys in the batts would sorely miss the chance to rub elbows with their ancestors. Besides, they are still our successors, in so many ways.

There are questions about this newsletter and its future. The cost should not be an issue, we can afford it. Since going to this format it has always been "late" by one month: the September issue came in October, December in January, etc. Well, there are reasons, of course, but have you noticed that they still arrived at the same three month interval as before, and the product was so much better? In fact, this has spawned new problems, because we now have a format that can accommodate personal stories, there have been complaints when submitted articles were not selected for publication. What kinds of problems are we willing to tolerate, and for what kind of product?

There are questions regarding who should run the Association. Should new officers be elected every two years and be allowed to manage our affairs, or should their terms be lengthened, or should we just appoint presidents and secretaries for life? And who should be allowed to run; only those who live close by Ft. Benning and/or the wealthy, or should we allow the Association to supplement travel expenses for all officers, regardless of their state of residence or financial status? Do you really think this was settled at the last reunion?

If, in fact, these are real issues facing us right now, we are lucky, because we have a general membership meeting coming up in a few months. It will be held Saturday, August 22, 1998 during our national reunion in Columbus, GA. It is during these meetings that we, as an association, can decide on these issues, and bring up any other matters that are important or relevant. This is an opportunity to participate and vote. This is not exactly like the Vietnam days, where you didn’t have to like the dance, but you did have to show up. But for the welfare of our organization, it should be.

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**REUNION SCHEDULE OF EVENTS (Tentative)**

**TUESDAY, 18 AUGUST:**

1400—? | Regimental Sitrep, Final Layout for Ranger Rendezvous ’98
1500—2400 | Hospitality Room
?—? | Pre-registration and Quartermaster hours to be announced

**WEDNESDAY, 19 AUGUST:**

1000-1230 | Weapons shoot/equipment display (location t.b.a.)
1230-1330 | Chow (location t.b.a.)
1330-1600 | Regimental Open House
1330-1600 | Hall of Fame and Distinguished Member rehearsal

**THURSDAY, 20 AUGUST:**

0600-0615 | Bus loading for Memorial Ceremony (Sheraton)
0700-0830 | Ranger Memorial KIA Ceremony (Ranger Memorial)
1330-1430 | Distinguished Member of the Regiment Inductions
1500-1630 | Form up for parade (Ranger Memorial)
1600-1800 | Parade and Hall of Fame Inductions (Ranger Memorial)
1800—? | Buffet w/40 kegs of FREE Miller’s Genuine Draft (Riggers Bldg. at Lawson Field)

**FRIDAY, 21 AUGUST:**

0600-1000 | RTB Change of Command Ceremony
1100—? | Tentative Golf Tournament (may be a closed tournament)
?—? | Tentative Riverboat cruise for LRRP/Ranger wives (and non-tab Navy SEALs)
?—? | Tentative Fishing Tournament (bring your own C-4)
?—? | Airborne School Demo—34 ft. Towers

**SATURDAY, 22 AUGUST:**

0600-1200 | Assn. Business Meeting (All paid members—Main Hospitality Room—Sheraton)
1300-1500 | PTSD Meeting (Members and wives—Main Hospitality Room—Sheraton)
1700-1730 | Bus loading for trip to Iron Works
1800-1900 | Cocktail hour (Banquet ticket holders only—Iron Works)
1900-0100 | Banquet, speakers, award presentations—(Ticket holders only—Iron Works)

**SUNDAY, 23 AUGUST:**

Check out & Departure

*All times and locations are subject to adjustment. Final schedules will be included in registration packets.*
# Treasurer's Report

By C. Larry Rhodes

## 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSN INC

**Balance Sheet Comparison**

As of April 30, 1996

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<th>Apr 30, '98</th>
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<td>Checking/Savings</td>
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|                        |            |            |
| **LIABILITIES & EQUITY**|            |            |
| Liabilities            |            |            |
| Current Liabilities    |            |            |
| Credit Cards           |            |            |
| VISA                   | 77.87      | 75.87      |
| Total Credit Cards     | 77.87      | 75.87      |
| **Total Current Liabilities** | 77.87      | 75.87      |
| **Total Liabilities**  | 77.87      | 75.87      |
| Equity                 |            |            |
| Earnings               | 36,834.10  | 34,832.43  |
| Net Income             | -3,901.52  | -171.40    |
| Open Bal Equity        | 10,336.83  | 9,969.13   |
| **Total Equity**       | 42,183.21  | 44,620.07  |
| **TOTAL LIABILITIES & EQUITY** | 43,261.08  | 44,966.94  |
### 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSN INC

**Profit and Loss Fiscal YTD**

**July 1997 through April 1998**

<table>
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well, once again we find ourselves getting “short” (for Kenn Miller this has an entirely different meaning). The 1998 Ranger Rendezvous is just around the corner, and if you haven’t made up your mind to attend you’re a bloody REMF. This is the one that counts. If you’ve managed to find excuses over the years for not attending, NONE will be accepted this time. We’re honoring all of our LRRP/Ranger KIAs at Benning in August, and you need to be there to pay your final respects and help us to dedicate these individual monuments to their memories. This is the final “amen” to all those years of silent prayers for comrades long departed. Join us.

Question: What’s the rarest creature in the world?
Answer: A Ranger with ball-point.

Damn, when are you guys going to start submitting things, items, articles, letters, jokes, photos, memos, worn out tattoos, skin tags, planters warts, rogue eyebrow hairs—ANYTHING—to this publication? It’s a bitch trying to find enough items of suitable literary worth to inform, educate and entertain you each issue. Patrolling is YOUR publication. YOU need to connect the dots and fill in the blanks so that we can justify the costs for the 32 pages of blank paper we buy for each issue. You’re not sworn to secrecy anymore, and damn few of you are still in the “net”, so get off your butts and start submitting some material for general consumption or you guys are going to start getting Patrolling printed on the back side of a post card.

I’d like to take this opportunity to congratulate our outgoing Association officers for an outstanding hitch at the helm. With a membership number of -58- I’ve been around long enough to remember when the ink was still wet on our charter (and most of us still had hair). This is one of the finest batch of professionals we’ve had. I know there are always a few things that seem to go wrong (blame Murphy), but perfection exists only in a vacuum. Progress produces bugs, but it also produces improvement. No one ever got anywhere remaining at “parade rest”. We’ve come a long way in the last two years. We’ve added new units to our list of eligibility, we’ve improved the quality of our newsletter, we’ve improved our commissary selection, we’ve grown in numbers and life memberships, and under the leadership of Ranger Steve Crabtree we’ve done the impossible in purchasing the memorial bricks to honor our war dead in perpetuity. This will be a difficult feat to repeat or surpass by our incoming officers. They will need our support to do so. So, for all of the membership let me thank President Rick Ehrler, Vice President Terry Roderick, Treasurer Larry Rhodes, and Secretary Tom Sove for their outstanding leadership and a job well done.

Food For Thought! It’s become pretty obvious that a number of our unit directors are dropping the ball when it comes to getting their columns in for Patrolling, staying touch with their unit membership, and recruiting new members into the Association. Now I’m not suggesting Article 15s are in store or anything, there’s a reason for the problem. If there’s any blame to be cast it should be cast on all of us. Most of these guys took the unenviable job of unit director years ago for one of two reasons. 1) No one else would take the job. 2) They weren’t at the business meeting when they were nominated and voted on (the fickle price of absenteeism). Well we have a chance to redress the problem this year and at the same time get these poor suckers off the hot seat. The job of unit director is just as important to our Association as the job of President, Vice President, Treasurer, and Secretary. The unit director is a “senator” who represents a specific group of members and gives them a voice in Association affairs,

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ACHTUNG!
Alles LRRPen, LRPen, Rangersturmgehieten

Es das time unse again, schweinhunt. If der label on der Patrolling magazine ist mit der number -98-, du haf to send der Association Phundgrabben twenty (20) Deutchmarks IMMEDIATELY if not sooner or ve vill cut off your memberships und both legs mit der rusty K-bar. Waiting es verboten. If du es wealthy und haf more money den du know vat to do, gif us dat alzo. Ve vill put it to gut use for das komeraden who es unser der luchen.

(translation)
ATTENTION
All LRRPs, LRP, Rangers

If there’s a -98- or smaller number on your Patrolling magazine mailing label, then your dues are due, fool. Get a check, money order, cash or MPC to the Association Treasurer ASAP or run the risk of being disenfranchised by the Association and all your bro dogs. Still only $20. If you can afford it send a little extra for a brother down on his luck.
CARLOS E. LEGOAS—A Ranger Retires

By Smokey Wells

I recently received an invitation from Marine General Charles Wilhelm (CINC—Southern Command) to attend the retirement ceremony of a dear friend, Command Sergeant Major Carlos E. Legoas.

Carlos is one of us, having served during the Vietnam War in the 173rd Airborne Brigade and in C Company Rangers, IFFV. I can still remember the first time we met in Phan Thiet (II Corps) in 1968. We both looked like hell at the time (you old LRP's remember that in-country look you got after rumpling the bush for a few months!)

CSM O. R. (Hobo) Hoggard (Ret.) from C Company, 75th IFFV hosted me while I attended the ceremony. We had a wonderful four days visiting and remembering times gone by when we were young and daring (blink your eyes and you're 20 again).

Carlos had a lot of expertise that he shared with a number of Central and South American countries. Not only was he a great soldier, but in his role as the CSM at the School of the Americas and being from Peru he contributed some real mainstream influence to the development of friendly military establishments in both Central and South America, anchoring their partnership with the U.S. military community. He has earned the respect of his peers both in the U.S. and in the military establishments of its allies.

It was to be a bittersweet day for me. I was sad to seem him retire after 30 years, but happy for him to move on with his life. My friend Carlos is not a sitter. He will remain involved with fostering relationships and promoting joint cooperation between our military and its allies in the Western Hemisphere. Carlos has not changed since his first day in the military, and 30 years later he is still the same caring, loving family man and loyal soldier and hero. He is a talented man of vision and strength surrounded by his wonderful family of five sons and beautiful wife Deylinra.

The ceremony was excellent in every respect and protocol was at its best. The commanding general took the mike and spoke from the heart about Carlos as a friend and a professional soldier, listing his many accomplishments and achievements. It was a very impressive speech, by a very fine and intelligent man with a knack for touching the heart with his sincerity. I later told him that he was very fortunate to be surrounded by all of us Rangers—(ha ha).

When Carlos gave his own speech, he introduced Hobo and I to everyone. It was a grand speech and very touching to the heart when he gave his final farewell. I know he will miss his military career.

L. to R. Smokey Wells, Gen. R. Wagner, CSM Jesse Laye, O.R. Hoggard (Courtesy of Smokey Wells)

Gen. Charles E. Wilhelm—CINC, Rear Admiral Walter F. Doran—DCINC, CSM Carlos E. Legoas (Courtesy of Smokey Wells)

As a young man who joined the Army in Miami, Florida in 1968, I wasn't surprised to find out that he was returning to Miami to retire. His life has come full circle. Few of us are able to experience such a rewarding and worthwhile career and still be able to hang up our hat on the same tree where we started from.

As to be expected, I ran into an all too familiar face and a friend in the form of Gen. Bob Wagner, SOC South Commander. He's a pillar in the SOCOM community and manages to be everywhere at once. Gen. Wagner is a hardcore Ranger who lead the 2nd Ranger Battalion into Panama during Operation JUST CAUSE. He truly is a hero, a Ranger's Ranger, and a great friend to the LRP's and Rangers of the Vietnam era.

God Bless all of you.

Smokey Wells

C/75
Being A LRP

By Cleetis Bleeker, D/151 Ranger

Living on the jungle floor, darkness creeping towards the five men waiting in ambush. The quiet of a few hours ago is broken by the cacophony of Vietnam's nature.

Loud, harsh squawks of birds never seen, the repetitious wailing of the "fuck you" lizards! Some on our team say if she wails in echoes of three we'll make contact with the enemy.

On my plastic mat, gazing into the canopy of blackened branches, listening to what must be thousands of the night's voices. Monkeys thrashing through the tops of giant mahoganies or whatever else grows in 'Nam. I hear the insects below the mat; they sound like tiny hushed breaths. Mosquitoes buzzing in our ears, the sweet sting and odor of the repellent on our bodies. I begin to think of home, Mom, Dad, uncles, aunts and cousins. What are they doing tonight. I used to sit on the floor by the couch and read The Green Berets by Robin Moore. The popular song of the same name always brought chills to my spine. Now I am in 'Nam—why? I even volunteered. Why was I "playing the game" with them. What if...what if I just jumped up right now and started screaming? Go nuts on them! Surely they would send me back home, or...to a mental hospital! I really could get out of it if I wanted to. I don't have to play. I wonder.

I fantasize about Chevy's running at the drag strips back in Indy; about chicks—blondes, brunettes. I wonder how many of my classmates are over here somewhere. How many will go back to the World in one piece? Will I make it? I wonder.

I know I'll continue to play their games. Their macho bullshit appeals to me. The M-16 across my chest makes me bad. The Airborne Ranger tabs on my uniform gets to my ego. I want to belong to the "guys" club. Those crazy long range patrol guys. All of this builds me up and tears me down again.

Smelling like an animal. Looking like an animal after a patrol. Getting drunk after a mission. Feeling the power and adrenalin of going out and coming back in again. What is violence? Violence is a look. Violence is a feeling. Violence is an emotion. Violence is action and inaction. Violence is human. Violence is inevitable. POWER! For the 'Nam vet it is everything. Power is in carrying a hundred pound rucksack. Power is the revving of the chopper's turbine engine. Power is in laying with a prostitute. Power is the firing off of thousands of rounds of ammo. Power is in not saying you're sorry. Power is in the smell of gunpowder blazing in your nostrils, smokegrenades, the rain that soaks and chills you to the bone, the smells of the uprooted fresh earth after a B-52 raid. Power is in the debriefing. Power is in the beer and whiskey that tries to burn out the memories. Power is in the drugs you take to escape back into the world as it was before 'Nam. Power is what you want it to be. Power will control you.

THE MEN....
THE MISSIONS....
THE UNTOLD STORIES....
Reflections

By Thomas R. Blandford
Sergeant D/151 Ranger

On April 13, 1969, while serving with Company D (Ranger), 151st Infantry, I went on a long range patrol mission with my team. We were in Binh Duong Province in the Republic of Vietnam. I was the radio operator with an MOS of 11F4P and the rank of Specialist Fourth Class. My team leader was Sergeant James Bohanon. Others in the team were Specialist Fourth Class Al Duncan, Specialist Fourth Class Kirk Jacobson, and Specialist Fourth Class Dave Drysdale. There was another Ranger whose name I don’t recall.

We were dropped off the helicopter and moved quickly from the landing zone into the tall brush. We were only 15 to 20 meters from the LZ when the point man spotted an enemy bunker constructed of dirt and thatch. We stopped immediately and then spotted more bunkers farther back and to the right of the first one. Sergeant Bohanon moved forward with me covering him to take photographs of the bunker. Our tail man, Specialist Fourth Class Duncan then told us he heard movement behind us where we had just come through the brush.

We could not move back to the LZ because our exit was now blocked. We could not go forward because of the bunkers to our front. The team quickly formed into a semi-circle defense perimeter with the left side facing the bunkers and the right side facing the direction of the movement coming up from behind us. I was inside the semi-circle with the radio and began calling the mission commander in the C&C helicopter to report that we had found bunkers and had enemy activity around us. We could not cover our position with claymore mines which put us in a very weak defense posture. We were in thick, tall grass and bushes, with no large trees to use as cover.

We could tell that the enemy was beginning to move toward us, so we opened fire with our M-16s, the M-60 and hand grenades. We immediately began receiving small arms fire and automatic weapons fire from our right front and left front. I called for Cobra helicopter gunship support, which was the normal procedure in this situation. We usually had a pair of Cobras on station to come to our assistance, but this time only one was available. Other teams from the company had just been inserted and were also in contact.

What impressed me most during the firefight was seeing a small branch with a few leaves falling right in front of me. We were receiving small arms fire at the time and I knew the twig had been shot off the branch above me. I knew the bullet that hit the limb couldn’t have missed me by much. The seriousness of our situation suddenly hit me really hard. On your way out on a mission in the helicopter you always wonder about your odds of surviving the mission. You try to believe the odds are in your favor, considering the circumstances. When I saw the twig fall and knew how weak our position was with no cover, no claymores, and against superior enemy forces, I thought our odds had just fallen through the floor. I felt our chances of survival were rapidly slipping away. I had to do something to make it out of there.

I knew I had to stay in control and focus hard on what had to be done. I had to communicate with the gunship, watch for enemy fire and listen to my teammates reporting what they were seeing. I watched for targets and determined from those around me where other targets were, then I directed the gunship in for the kill. When you’re firing a weapon during a firefight, you feel somewhat in control of things. It’s when you have to stop to reload that you feel the most vulnerable. My job was to direct the gunship on the enemy and to communicate with our C&C, and to fire my weapon as little as possible. It bothered me that all the while I was directing gun runs to our front, I knew there was movement we initially heard behind. We all had to direct our attention and gunfire toward the front while still keeping a check on our rear. I would occasionally fire my M-16 towards the rear to discourage the enemy although I never had a target.

It was difficult to see through most of the tall grass and scrub brush, but I knew there was a tree line on the other side of the bunkers. I had to constantly move from my position to the left of our semi-circle and then back to the right again to observe the gun runs and adjust targeting on the enemy positions. I had to be sure the gunship was shifting his runs to cover a wide area all across our front. The first enemy bunker was only about 15 meters in front of us and the tree line was less than 25 meters away. Since the gun runs were hitting so close, I was forced to tell my teammates when to get down, yet I had to stay up to observe its accuracy.

I could hear the communications between the gunship and the control ship confirming enemy kills. It felt good to know we were a part of the offensive and our situation was beginning to improve. It was always a relief to have those Cobra gunships beginning their runs. The had tremendous armament and could really hit a target hard. But it was more frightening this time since there was only a single gunship flying our support. It seemed like a long time between gun runs.

It was soon time to make plans for our extraction. I heard the concern in the voices of the gunship pilot and the pilot of the exfiltration ship. They said it would be a very “hot” extraction.
The pickup had to be coordinated with our arrival at the LZ. The Cobra gunship had to be in position to cover the extraction, and the slick had to be on the landing zone just as we got there. It had to all happen in a brief few seconds if it was to work. And we had to get to the landing zone through the same area we had heard the initial movement. We didn't know who or what would be waiting for us on the way back.

We continued firing as we moved toward the landing zone. I heard the mission commander order the gunship pilot to use flechette rockets to cover our movement. These were rarely used because they destroyed such a wide area and their kill zone was so difficult to control. There was always the danger that the steel darts would hit us or the extraction helicopter. I shouted to my teammates to explain what we were up against.

We had to wait a couple of minutes at the landing zone. That was a terrifying moment because we all had to stay close together, with no cover. We were very vulnerable. The VC were still close. If they knew that we were waiting to be picked up they could watch for the aircraft to come into range then shoot at both it and us at the same time.

It was hard to turn my back on the bunkers. This was the worst time for me, thinking I would get shot in the back. Sergeant Bohanon ordered us to put on our gas masks, then we threw out CS grenades to confuse the enemy.

The pickup helicopter came in with both doorgunners firing continually, even while we climbed aboard and the aircraft took off. The four of us sitting on the outboard sides of the helicopter began firing as we lifted out of the LZ.

During the flight back to base the only thing there was to think about was the next mission we would be going out on in a couple of days.

After our extraction, Air Force fighter/bombers flew airstrikes against the bunker complex. They reported secondary explosions. The resulting fire burned for two weeks.
A Tribute To U.S. Army Retired Colonel William Maus

By Don Hall

William C. Maus, beloved of God and men.
In our youth, when we were 18, 19 and 20, he was like a father.
In our youth, William C. Maus was our brave commanding officer.
He will be missed by so many.
“Press On!”

On April 23, 1998, Speedy Gonzales called me with the bad news—our beloved Commanding Officer, William C. Maus, had passed away that morning. Speedy Gonzales is the communication glue for members of F Company, 51st Long Range Patrol (Airborne) Infantry. He was instrumental in getting the first reunion organized in Austin, Texas in 1991. Speedy asked me to write to the 75th Ranger Association about this brave, bold man whom we admired as our commanding officer in Vietnam.

Dave Peace called me soon afterward and told me he was in touch with one of the sons of Bill Maus. Dave helped me deal with the shock and asked me to arrange for flowers to be sent to the Maus family in the name of the men of F Co. He also asked me to collect my thoughts and write a tribute to Colonel Maus. Speedy Gonzales also requested that I do this. I am honored that they asked me.

Our prayers go out to Bill Maus and his family—his beloved wife Frances Atkins Maus, his two sons Scott David Maus, William “Bill” Clifford Maus, and his dear daughters Martha Maus L’Antigua and Katherine Maus Luckett. Our hearts, prayers and thoughts are with the family.

On Monday, April 27, 1998, William C. Maus was buried at 1500 hours in Oleander Memorial Gardens, Wilmington, North Carolina with a military graveside service attended by representatives of the 7th Special Forces.

Retired U.S. Army Colonel William C. Maus’ extended family is comprised of the men of F Company, 51st Long Range Patrol (Abn.) Infantry and the Special Forces. Then a major, William C. Maus was the first commanding officer of F Co, 51st Long Range Patrol (Airborne) Infantry. He received his commission from West Point in 1955 and had major command assignments such as: Commanding Officer of “B” Company, 5th Cav., 1st Cav. Division; Team Leader FA-59, 7th Special Forces Group, Airborne; Commanding Officer of B-50, 5th Special Forces Group Airborne; and F Company 51st LRP (Abn.) Infantry. After finishing his military service at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, he retired from the military in 1978. At one time an instructor at West Point, Bill Maus returned to what he loved to do—teaching.

He became the Headmaster at Topsail High School and Harrells Christian Academy, in Wilmington, North Carolina, where he taught math. He loved teaching young people. He taught them what he taught them—“Press On!”

As the news of his death began to spread, e-mail messages flooded my computer with remembrances about this fine man.

“Airborne” Bailey Stauffer wrote, “Colonel Maus’ death hit me hard. On the way to work this morning I started to cry. I only knew him from a few reunions, but in the words of my wife, Eileen, ‘He (Maus) was a gentleman.’”

Lots of us have cried with you, Airborne Bailey, and are not ashamed to say we loved him.

Retired Army Sergeant Major Ted Godwin wrote, “A good commander is someone who can step on your boots and still leave a shine. Colonel Maus was one of those unique commanders whom I admired very much and tried to pattern myself after. It is sad to hear that he is gone.”

Bill “Teacup” Houser wrote, “Although I never served under Maus, the virtual love and admiration I had for Maus was instilled in my mind by the words and respect of those who did serve under him when I arrived in F Co., 51st LRP later. I have not heard one LRP speak poorly of Colonel Maus. The success of the unit he founded was so awesome. At the reunions, whenever Maus spoke, the room went totally silent. Obviously, silence at a LRP reunion is a virtual impossibility, yet the fact of it speaks for the honor and respect we all felt toward the man.”

Mike Frazier wrote, “The news about Colonel Maus was sad. I got the pictures you guys sent of the first reunion he attended. Damn, but he didn’t look much different to me than he did thirty years ago. My memories of Colonel Maus are primarily of him in the debriefing tent after we had been pulled from the field.”
A Tribute To U.S. Retired Colonel William Maus

remember him and (Lieutenant John H.) Lattin talking once, laughing about something now forgotten. He will be missed.”

Mike, I do remember Lieutenant Lattin and Major Maus talking and laughing. They clicked together as outstanding leaders. Full of life, excitement and that airborne gung-ho attitude. Seems like yesterday—so long ago. Lattin was our platoon leader and was killed in action December 15, 1967. Ten days before that, Sergeant Daniel Lindsey from our platoon was killed in action. The Tet Offensive was building up and we knew firsthand what the enemy was doing in and around War Zone D, north of Long Binh Post and Bien Hoa. The enemy dagger was pointed at Saigon and it was up to us to block the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese Army and the Chinese soldiers we were constantly reconning and ambushing. After the deaths of Lindsey and Lattin our camp was named in their honor. Under the enormous strain of it all, Major Bill Maus put his long, hairy, strong arm over a 19 year-old kid’s shoulders and told me, “When Lindsey and Lieutenant Lattin were killed, it broke my heart. You and the rest of the NCOs have to pick up the slack, Sergeant Hall. Lead by courage—not by rank.” What he said always stuck with me.

Bill Maus was different and very rare indeed compared to most of the other officers I observed in that turbulent year in Vietnam. He led by example and offered what we young men desperately needed—a strong, honorable father figure, and a leader who was not afraid to put his own life on the line when his men needed him. Not much is written about what this fine, brave commanding officer did in the military. During the short half year I served with him, I was in awe of his bravery and genuine concern for us. Most of us in the company were from broken families and orphanages, and lacked a strong father figure to look up to. Bill Maus filled that void and I think that is why so many of us are doing well today.

William C. Maus was awarded the nation’s second highest award for valor—the Army’s Distinguished Service Cross—in a ceremony at Fort Bragg, NC in 1968. He earned other medals such as the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, Meritorious Service Medal, and CIB. Maus told me at a reunion the medal he prized most dearly was his Combat Infantryman’s Badge.

William C. Maus wrote a note in our company history book that stated, “Fox-five-one,” a company born and bred in Vietnam—created on 26 September 1967 and first employed in combat on 2 December 1967, is the finest unit I have ever known. Our soldiers, coming from the 173rd Airborne Brigade, began reporting into Bien Hoa on 1 October 1967. Starting with this nucleus, a company was molded by tough, realistic training conducted at Bien Hoa and Nha Trang. The results of this training are eloquently listed for all to see. I consider myself the luckiest officer in the United States Army for having had the privilege to first command Co. F. I wish all of you ’Lerps’ the very best and expect to see many of you back in the States.”

Our unit’s 30th Reunion on September 25, 1997, included a visit to the Wall in Washington, D.C. To my great disappointment, I was not able to attend due to serious back problems that stem from an injury I incurred while serving with F Co. My friend Joe Havrilka called me during the reunion to tell me about who was there and what was happening. He was hosting the reunion in his hometown of Lancaster, PA. Joe said, “Don, Colonel Maus is here. Damn! Bill Maus loves us, man!” You’re right, Joe Havrilka! Colonel William C. Maus does love us, and we all miss him dearly.

*Unedited by author’s request.
Fortune Favors The Bold

Reviewed by Kregg P.J. Jorgenson

Fortune Favors the Bold by James W. Walker is the latest book to chronicle the 101st Airborne Division LRRPs in Vietnam, and this time it’s from the perspective of a British citizen who served with the Division’s 1st Brigade in 1966 and ’67. Okay, okay, a former British citizen who now lives in Mena, Arkansas and whose Southern accent has a distinct “Limy” temper to it, which not only earned him his nickname in the Army but may have a few odd sires from anyone who ever asked him directions to Little Rock afterwards.

The book is more than just the latest look about the 101st LRRPs in Vietnam, it also offers a unique insight to the “foreigners” who served the United States during a difficult time when so many of our own citizens were fleing the country to find ways to avoid serving themselves.

In the new Ivy publication we learn that “Limy” Walker, the Scot-Englishman, was quite literally born into combat as his mother delivered him beneath the kitchen table during a German Luftwaffe bombing of Kingston Upon Hull, England in the closing days of World War II. His first “rattle” was the sounds of enemy machine-gun bullets ricocheting off his living room walls. Long before his parents were officially divorced and he was placed in an orphanage, the war years in England added a whole new and different meaning to “coming from a broken home.” Walker immigrated to the U.S. at sixteen to live with his mother and her husband, and at seventeen he joined the American Army. By 1965 he was serving in the Airborne Infantry with the 52nd Airborne Division Expeditionary Force in Dom Rep and earning a perspective on the rebellion (not to mention the cantinas!) that is seldom seen and later, as an MP, he returns to offer another look in uniform from a different point of view to the same troubled area.

After a break in service Walker reenlisted in the Army and volunteered for service with the 1st Brigade of the 101st Airborne Division in Vietnam. Still an MP he soon grew tired of his rear area role in the war and volunteered for the Brigade’s LRRP Detachment. It’s here that he finds his first real home and the camaraderie long denied.

Much like Leigh Wade’s books, Walker’s story doesn’t sugarcoat his account. And what you get is a straight forward enlisted man’s view of the army world with candor, a slight comic edge, and a no-apologies approach.

He makes no bones about some of the “arse” holes he encountered in the Army just as he is quick to praise those he served with and admired. It’s not an “us versus them” book so the officers fair as well as the enlisted men.

The 101st's First Brigade LRRPs (The Old Foul Dudes) fared the best and rightfully so as you will read about his respect and genuine admiration for his Detachment Commander, Lieutenant Dan McIsaac, his First Sergeant Lloyd “Top” Smith, LRRPs Ray Martinez, Derby Jones, Boss Weissberger, Alan “Lurch” Cornell, and all the others in the unit who in 1966-67 were defining the long range patrol role in the war and struggling with the opposition they encountered: enemy and friend alike.

Walker gets in a few good shots at some other “friendlies,” especially those in command positions who either misuse or abuse the soldiers under them. In several instances Walker points out how soldiers or LRRPs were used inappropriately and suffered as a result; specifically in the Domestic Republic and later in Vietnam.

Saying that, let me also say that Walker is no choir boy or Boy Scout, and he often portrays himself in realistic terms as well, even hanging out his own dirty laundry on occasion to balance out the overall tone of the book, which by the way is never arrogant or preachy. What you get with Fortune Favors the Bold is another piece to the 101st Airborne Division’s LRRP/Ranger picture; one that does a very creditable and entertaining job.

The title for the book comes from the 1st Brigade LRRPs motto and probably best sums up the disposition of many of those who served in a special operations capacity. And while few ever made their “fortunes” in terms of comfort or wealth they certainly created their legacies which Walker’s book serves to highlight and honor.

Buy the book!!
SIX SILENT MEN-Books One, Two, and Three

By Reynel Martinez, Kenn Miller and Gary Linderer, respectively. Ivy Books, paperback, $6.95 each.

Reviewed by Jim Morris

In a lifetime largely devoted to reading, writing and editing books on military subjects I have nowhere encountered a book, or series, like *Six Silent Men*. Grammarians will tell you that “unique” is an absolute term. Something is either unique or not. But I am here to tell you that *Six Silent Men* is way “uniquer” than most.

SSM is a trilogy, three books on the 101st Airborne in Vietnam. It covers the entire history of its subject, from the Old Foul Dudes of the Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol Platoon of the 1st Brigade of the 101st Airborne Division when it first went to Vietnam in 1965, through F Company, 58th Infantry (Long Range Patrol), of the entire Division after it joined its 1st Brigade in 1967, and closing with L Company, 75th Infantry (Airborne Ranger) in the final days of the 101st in Vietnam. I know of no other unit which is so chronicled, from first to last, except maybe the 1st Special Service Force of WWII.

So already this is an unusual piece of military history. But more, the authors are all veterans of the unit, and all veterans of the era of which they write. So this is first person stuff, but it is not autobiography. It is a chronicle of unbelievable daring and bravery, a tribute by heroes to their comrades. It is a trilogy by men still mourning.

By far the largest single category of books on warfare are books by professional historians, people who have not experienced what they are writing about, interviewers or summarizers of official reports, second-hand news. The second largest category of military writers are former officers, usually general officers, who are attempting to justify their actions and get their viewpoint into book form before the aforementioned professional historians consign them to the ash heap of history.

As far as I know only Vietnam has produced a considerable number of war memoirs by enlisted men. Most of these are of the “I Was There” variety, and as the author of such a memoir I can only applaud the trend. But this isn’t that, since the former buck sergeants who wrote *Six Silent Men* are writing a unit history.

It’s different from any other such history I know of. The kind of crap generals worry about isn’t even mentioned here. Nor is much of the kind of stuff the company commander worries about. This is a story of combat by the constants.

Originally it was planned as one big book by three guys, Reynel Martinez, Kenn Miller, and Gary Linderer. Two of them, you will note, are editors of this publication, and one of them is one of my best friends. Believe me, none of this matters. You’d have to be made of stone not to be awed by these books. I will be very surprised if any reader is not moved to tears at least once.

As my friend Ed Aris, a Vietnam vet who read them before I did, said when he recommended them to me, “Every time I got to liking one of these guys he was dead in the next chapter.” He was not referring to fictional characters. He was referring to guys the authors knew and cared for deeply. You will too.

Having said all that, I have to remark on the quality of the writing. Rey Martinez is not a professional writer, nor has he ever written a book before. Hell, English was his second language. His style sort of vacillates between bar talk and military reporting. But somehow I found it more affecting for that. This guy, who had never written a book before, was moved to write hundreds of pages because he had to. It’s an achievement to type that many pages, much less write them. It ain’t James Joyce, but it will touch your heart.

Miller, of course, wrote my candidate for the best Vietnam novel, *Tiger the Lurp Dog*, and in a better world he would be one of the best known writers of his generation for that alone. Linderer is a very solid journalistic writer, and has the same kind of heart as the other two.

Mostly what we have is a chronicle of long range recons, so it’s infill, tip-toe through the tulips, make contact, break contact, exfil. In a sense it’s like the movie *Groundhog Day*. These guys do the same thing over and over, but it goes different every time. Sometimes it goes very, very bad indeed.

Another thing that differs from officer memoirs is that these guys don’t hesitate to call a spade a spade, or, in this case, a CO a dud if he is one, and a prince if he’s good and takes care of his men. Most of them did; but in an outfit like the 101st LRRPs having a lousy commander is like carrying a grenade with a loose pin in your cargo pocket.

A brief comment on Miller. I’ve known this guy for something like ten years now, and I knew he was a fine novelist, and I knew he’d been a 101st LRRP. But I only found out from Linderer’s third volume that he was one of only two guys to have been a 101st LRRP through all of its three incarnations, two-and-a-half years of the roughest combat duty in Vietnam. Kenn Miller was The Last of the Old Foul Dudes. If it was me I’d want that on my tombstone.

Not all the stories in these books are combat tales. The story of how Doc Norton got a water buffalo horn up his ass is a lot funnier reading than it was as an experience.

And the best line in the series goes to a lurp watching Spooky lay waste to an NVA unit. His buddy wondered what Charlie could possibly be doing under that nightmare of an attack. The lurp replied, “Charlie’s a bad motherfucker. He’s probably policing up the brass.” God, I loved that.
I'm late as usual (read in a dark place).

John W. Chester, Gary Howard and I had a reunion after 30 years. Emotional for some damn reason! We talked and talked (our wives got jealous of us). Mary Ann and Jan also had a lot to talk about. In her recent articles in *Patrolling* and *Behind The Lines*, Teri Venable talked about the wives of Vietnam combat vets. They have a lot in common with us for sure. We are a different breed of cat, and it takes a special woman to share life with us.

It was entirely fitting that we three should visit the wall together; it would be hard to imagine a more representative cross section of those who served—one from California, one from Chicago, and one from Maryland, a computer scientist, a cowboy and a lawyer. United 30 years ago in the terrible fraternity of war, united again now in our own inability to fully integrate back into a society that has until very recently condemned us for doing our duty.

Washington, D.C. is a city of monuments and memorials to wars past—the Revolution, the Civil War, both World Wars, Iwo Jima and the “gardens of marble” at Arlington. Swords and spears thrust skyward, gilded officers on prancing horses and enough bronze and stone to build a small city. And then you come upon the memorial to our generation’s war, a giant “V” of black granite slabs partially buried in the earth, chiseled with the names of the men and women who died in a conflict that, if you believe McNamara’s retrospective memoir, should never have been fought in the first place. A war in which our current Commander in Chief declined to serve.

As the three of us stood quietly scanning the names of men we had served beside, men we had carried from the jungle, we questioned, as leaders, if there wasn’t probably just one more little bit of training, just one more detail of preparation that could have prevented just one of these deaths. Perhaps we questioned our own roles. The price of our involvement, measured over the last 30 years, seems high for what was accomplished, the desertion of the people of South Vietnam, the betrayal of the Montagnards, and all the other broken promises and shattered lives. I think we three could only acknowledge that we could only do our jobs, we kept our people alive. We could not be responsible, though we tried for years, for the events that occurred after we were gone. For each of us there was a closure of sorts, the betrayal occurred many levels above the ones at which we operated. Our only link to sanity now is to recognize that some things just are and to let them go.

Much has been written about the reflective nature of the wall, it is said that you cannot look into the surface or see a name without seeing yourself. Perhaps this is true for those who did not go; what I saw was anger, anger at a faceless government that won’t, to this day, acknowledge the wrongs committed in Vietnam, indeed a government that still commits the same wrongs in Somalia, Haiti, Bosnia and any other place young soldiers are sent by men who cannot properly deploy or support them. But that is the nature of government, unlike the military, there is no single person who is ultimately responsible for what it does. A government can never be responsible for treachery, because it defines the parameters of that treachery. Every elected official or appointee with input into the deployment of troops should be made to come here and read each name. This is the only monument to a war that I know of that itemizes the butcher’s bill in detail.

I owe Speedy Gonzales an apology. He contacted me concerning K Co men and the history of our unit. By the time I got your “help” I was strung tight because I was hookin up with Chester and Howard. I had a lot on my mind and just scattered like a mad woman shits. I will be in touch with you. Speedy. Thanks for understanding.

To the LRRPs, LRP, and Rangers of the 4th Infantry Division, I thank all of you for your help and information. David Bristol and I hope you found your pilots, and I plan to stay in contact with the Montagnard people for you.

Wayne Mitsch—drive on.

Many thanks to you, Teri Venable, for giving my wife something she could relate to—about my “different” ways.

Out here!

Buck

RLTW

L. to R. 4th Division LRRPs John Chester, Gary Howard and Buck Anderson at the Wall “renewing old acquaintances”. (Courtesy of Buck Anderson)
Greetings fellow Foul Dudes, Smelly LRP's and Rankly Rangers. As per usual this column will be on Master Linderer's desk top on time. As a matter of fact I will hand deliver the column to make sure that I will not get on the 75th Ranger Regiment Asst. Officers' official shit list. Christ, I cannot tell a lie, I hand delivered this masterpiece when I picked up the 101st's own Buddha for "Lurch" Cornett's wedding in Minnesota. Turned out to be a great affair. Lurch actually made it through the ceremony. The only problems occurred when Linderer attracted one of those horrible Ashue Valley thunderstorms (this one turned the sky midnight black at 1700 hours and had the tornado alarms screaming just across the street from the bar we were covering in), and Marty Dostal got seasick at the bachelor party and deposited the remnants of three meals along the interstate on the way back to the hotel (Well, maybe it wasn't really seasickness.) If there are any questions about the wedding feel free to contact me. Asking Lurch will be like talking to a hamburger bun. He is still in shock. I always told the big medic to get a grip!

I just read that L75 Ranger Dave Weeks from Michigan is going to run for Association VP. Let's all get behind him and back him on this. Dave's still in uniform in the Reserves and he's a true brother. He was a key member of Jim "Lobo" Bates' team in 1969-1970. Bates made contact on each of the 34 patrois he ran. Don't know if anyone can beat that record!

Well, just got the official word that Barb Linderer had a wonderful time in Ireland with family and friends. I have yet to find out what she bought me but as soon as I find out I will let you all know. I can only hope that she is not as cheap as Gary. (After 29 years of nuptial bliss, she's learning, Limey!) If she is I will most probably only get the essence of a Guinness Stout bottle cap. (Limey, you already smell like a Guinness Stout bottle cap.)

I talked with Brian "Wolfman" Kraft a few days ago and was informed of what a bloody hero he still is. Wolfman, after retiring, became an EMT. Well one day, not too long ago, he was at the site of a traffic accident and was giving first aid to a traffic victim. A vehicle lost control and was heading straight towards him at a high rate of speed. Brian, without thinking for his own safety, tossed the injured person across the guard rail to safety and was in return rewarded with a free flying lesson. The vehicle hit the Wolfman and he made a poor imitation of Clark Kent going ten feet up in the air. Making a long story short, Brian will not be making it to the reunion because of an intrusive object wrapped around his broken leg, but he does promise to make the 101st LRRP/Ranger Reunion in Colorado Springs next year. (Right, Wolfman, the LRRP's in the mail!) My kinda guy that Kraft fella is! Love ya, man.

On a sweeter note, "Boss" Weisberger just got a new truck......thanks to his insurance company that is. It appears that Boss was making a trip and just managed to put his "almost" new truck across a patch of ice. The truck did a number of strange maneuvers, flipped over and landed in a ditch. Boss had to kick himself out of the truck. But except for a sore shoulder and a new truck he will be fine. He did say, however, if one wants to feel a zest for life try flipping your vehicle over once or twice (Do it in the parking lot of your local VA and apply for 100% disability.) Your life has a strange habit of flashing before your eyes during such a maneuver.

I want to personally congratulate Tom "Greek" Dokos on the new roof job he did on his house. It's not too often one can find a Foul Dude on a roof doing manual labor—except at Christmas. Again, Greek, congratulations. Tell your wife, Toni, she can now pick up the buckets and pans she had scattered around your living room.

Before the reunion I want you to spend some money. I am here to say that Linderer has some fine looking 101st LRRP, LRIF, Ranger T-shirts for sale, with funds going to the Ranger Memorial Fund Brick purchase. These are the ones with the three different 101st scrolls, recondo patches, CB, Jump Wings, and Screaming Eagle patch in full color. Definitely an ego trip! Come on, you guys, you asked for them now put your little mitts in your deep pockets and buy them. Call the big galoot at (314)937-7204 and buy a couple. Only $15 + $3 S&H. Tell him that Limey sent you. For you guys who will not make the reunion, now is the chance to run through your neighborhood singing, "I wanna be an airborne ranger" in a really cool T-shirt. I have just been notified that "Big Jim" Venable is going to make the great Illinois Deer Hunt this year. We are all looking forward to see how a Kodiak bear killing mountain man acts in the wild flat lands of Southern Illinois. Talking about the Venables, I read Teri Venable's article in the last Patroling and boy was I touched. Not only is she an excellent writer, she sure lets you know how the cow ate the cookie. I think my wife, Linda, is still crying....Womens! I have been informed that a local Illinois deer hunter by the name of Kevin has offered to tie a nice buck to a tree on opening day, just for me. I feel...well, I kinda feel...kinda.....humble. Anyone who likes to smell like the wild woods and hunt the elusive and mysterious Illinois pachyderm should call Linderer and get his name on the list. With a little luck that land grabbin' Tim Coleman may have an opening on his 8500 acre spread.

I tried not talking a whole lot about myself, but here goes. My intelligent daughter, Richele, eloped. I said she was intelligent because she saved me a bunch of money/my wife, on the other hand....Oh well, she will get over it. I found out after feeding my horses, Richele's boyfriend/husband Hungry Xuan Luu said, "Sir, I have something to tell you. Your daughter's name is now Richele Luu. We eloped three weeks ago!" All I could say was, "Thanks, son, you saved me a mint." Boy, do I like to save money. My new son-in-law will join the service this month hoping to go into OCS at a later date. Well, with him and my son, Randy, in the service our country is safe!

On a serious note, the 101st LRRP, LRIF, Ranger writers' guild needs your support. Six Silent Men—Books One, Two and Three by Reyn Martinez, Kenn Miller, and Gary Linderer; The Eyes of the Eagle and Eyes Behind the Lines, by Linderer; Wings of the Eagle, by W.T. Grant; Recondo, by Larry Chambers; LRP Team Leader, by John Burford; and especially Fortunes Favors The Bold, by moto. Keep your eyes open for future books from our Screaming Eagle brothers, Alan Cornell, Frank Johnson, Ken Eklund, and Chuck Reilly. All I want to know is when are you other four Screaming Eagle LRP's going to write yours? There will be a class on Creative Writing 101 at the reunion in Colorado Springs in '99. We'll be taking donations for the 101st LRRP, LRIF, Ranger Memorial Library to be built in Mena, Arkansas—right next to Slick Willy's Mena Airport.

I know that in the past people have griped that they never get enough notice about reunions. Well, here it is—the 1999 reunion for the 101st "sneaky pets" and their guests will be in Colorado Springs, Colorado in June. As always ALL reconnects regardless of their units are welcome.

I sent out 300 notices to the Ft. Benning Reunion and made 300 mistakes. I stated that the reunion was in Columbus and did not state if it was Georgia or Ohio. Well, if any of you made hotel/plane arrangements to Ohio just get in contact with Rob Land and he will pay for your ticket. I have it on good authority that he has a bunch of money. For those who made arrangements to go to Georgia I am looking forward to seeing you again. Remember try and make your reservations at the Sheraton, if they are full go to the Hampton Roads...across the street from the Sheraton. I, for one, do not want to see any of my friends riding around intoxicated. Get drunk, puke up, pass out...but do not drive. See you at the piss tube!

As always I am what I am,

Jim "Limey" Walker, Esq.
The 3rd Infantry Division LRRP Detachment is one of the original LRRP units formed in Germany in the early 1960s. We share this distinction with the V Corps (A/75 Ranger) and VII Corps (B/75 Ranger) LRRP Companies (ABN), and are proud to be counted among the “Old Lurps.”

I recently received a letter from retired LTC George R. Jost, who, I think, must be the “Original Old Lurp!” I have a copy of the orders cut in October 1960 assigning (then) MAJ Jost to command of the V Corps LRRP Company (Provisional) in Wildflecken.

LTC Jost had quite a career. He was drafted in 1942 and retired in 1965. He was in charge of a reconnaissance platoon during the Ardennes and Rhinelands Campaigns in Germany in 1945. In 1950 he commanded the Kusquiq River Patrol in Alaska. He headed a unit of DMZ police in 1955 patrolling a section of the 38th parallel in Korea. He was awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star with three clusters, CIB, and Purple Heart.

After retiring from the Army, he worked at the Durham and Fayetteville VA Hospitals as police chief and safety director. He currently resides in North Carolina, and remembers the men of his old LRRP Company. He says “they did a wonderful job: and he would like to thank them for their cooperation and hard work.

As I recall, serving in Germany in the early sixties during the height of the Cold War wasn’t exactly a piece of cake, but then again, we only had “Ivan” to deal with back then (most of us hadn’t even heard of “Charlie” yet). And, for sure, no one was shooting at us! That didn’t necessarily mean we didn’t have some hair-raising experiences. For example:

After Ed Jentz (“Mr. Ed”) departed Bad K in 1963, he and Harry Wicksell had ample opportunity to get their parachute jumps in, both for pay and exercise. On one night-training jump they had to set around for a considerable period of time after they had been rigged up to jump and had already been jumpmaster checked. After sitting for any long period of time, terrors always began to loosen their uncomfortable parachute harnesses. It finally came time to board the aircraft. As they walked to the C-130 aircraft, Harry noticed that Ed had unhooked his leg straps and fastened them on the outside of his legs. Harry casually mentioned to Ed that unless he wanted to play like a “banana” and shoot out the bottom of his harness upon opening shock, he had best hook up his leg straps properly. The talkative Ed turned rather white and didn’t say a word during the remainder of the flight... (Harry failed to mention that they had parted somewhat the night before the jump!) Next time anyone talks to Ed, ask if he has checked his leg straps lately. This has become a standing joke between Harry and him since that night.

Ed wasn’t the only one to find himself in trouble. The 3rd Division Lurps were in Wildflecken in the Spring of 1963 undergoing proficiency training in small arms, marksmanship and demolitions when the local “Forestmeister” approached 1LT Bowersox and asked if the unit would like some on-the-job training blasting out spawning beds in one of the local streams. As much as we Lurps liked helping the environment, we liked blowing things up even more. We jumped at the chance.

The next day, with SGT Cliff Mize in charge, the unit, armed with C-4 explosives, detonating cord and blasting caps, descended on the creek. Most of the day was spent stringing long strands of det cord along the stream beds and attaching great globs of C-4 where we wanted to “blast out”—oops, make that “create”—the spawning beds. At the end of the day the Lurps admired their handiwork—a system of new spawning beds along about a mile of what had previously been a heavily silted stream bed. However, whether enough fish survived to effectively use the newly created spawning beds was never determined. As we weren’t finished quite yet.

There was still considerable det cord left and some electric blasting caps, and since we wanted to get the most out of our training, we petitioned LT Bowersox to let us use some det cord to “cut” a tree (we said we needed to know how to do this in case we needed to fell a tree across a road to initiate an ambush). The LT said OK, but to make sure we only cut down one tree. “Yes, sir!” we belted out as we hightailed it into a small copse of trees about a hundred yards away. After wrapping every tree in the copse with two or three wraps of det cord (we were really only planning to do one, honest, but there was so much det cord left over we didn’t want it to be wasted), we hooked up the blasting caps and strung the wire back to LT Bowersox, who had the electrical detonator. “Are you sure you only wrapped one tree?” he asked. “You were gone quite awhile!” “Yes, sir!” we three PFCs answered in unison. “OK...” he said, “Fire in the Hotel!” With that, about twenty trees jumped ten feet straight up into the air in a blast that almost knocked us flat. All he said was, “You sonsabitches!” I don’t think we ever went back to Wildflecken after that!

We had some good times in Germany. One thing I remember was the beer. Good beer was never hard to find, and we Lurps always carried a full combat load. Like the time we were passing through a small German town while on maneuvers. SFC Bobby McMeans’ patrol was stopped by an umpire, an inquisitive LTC, who inquired as to the reason McMeans’ men had beer bottles hanging from their rucksacks? “Molotov Cocktails, sir,” replied the quick-thinking SFC as he hurriedly moved his men out of the colonel’s AO, just in case the colonel wanted to inspect the contents of the bottles!

And that’s how it was with the 3rd ID Lurps!
“Whee doggies!” After my last column the big guns zeroed in on my country butt and fired for effect. Fortunately it was EOT and being under thick canopy I took some hot lead but there was no lasting damage.
Roll Call! John Kingeter, Frank Parks, Jerry “Frenchy” Green, Larry Pickle, Roger Barbe, David Capik and Steve Meade will represent the 1st Platoon. Because I cannot remember everyone’s platoon, what follows is only a general order of march. Richard Papp, Luis Gonzales, Rusty Hawks, Tom Delaney and Richard Lowes. These ten are as confirmed as can be in the middle of May. Lowes is trying to round up Mercer and Van Deventer; Luis is trying to bring “Birdie” and two others; Papp and Green are working on Gaby and Haggard. Kaiser “The Professor” Sterbinski is undecided. He does a lot of good for the Herd organization and the Illinois VFW and would like to sleep through this one. Will you let him? John, don’t forget to contact Don Medd. As you can see, I’m hoping for a real reunion with significant numbers this time around.

With these members expected to show, I am calling a meeting for Thursday night in my room because I still smoke cigarettes and those of you who don’t will not have to put up with it too long. We can talk about forming a company organization the way other companies have done if you want to.

As for me, I have everything the National Archives has except for two photos. I will bring this information and maybe Tom or Larry can help us out. There is an addition to the Day Orders on Jan. 3, 1970. It concerns a Ready Reaction Force which went into an area where Team 3-3 had been chased out that morning suffering two wounded. The RRF suffered three wounded, two mortally. My question to you is, “Did the Major do the right thing and send in the 199th LIB or was it an RRF from 3rd Platoon?” If those were our people who died, we need to come up with $300 to buy two bricks for the Ranger Memorial. If they were 199th, let’s get to the bottom of this long standing controversy and put it to rest. Other than Tim Callahan, I don’t think I knew very many people from 3rd Platoon and neither did anyone else from the 1st Platoon. Even in the worst case scenario our company had a 40 to 1 kill ratio (I am counting the three POWs) If I knew the two KIAs were ours I would front the $300 myself and try to collect from you all later. But I honestly cannot say that they were ours.

Somebody help me here?

After the business is tended to, Capik, Green and I are having a lock-down session and don’t anybody let Green out the door. Anyone is welcome, but the last time we did this a man from another company lost his glasses for two days. I couldn’t even let the maid in.

One other thing, Kingeter is our Unit Director. He lets me write because six years ago he asked me to ramrod you guys into reassembling. I have enjoyed working with John all these years, but he knows the topic before I begin to write. I am not a “loose cannon” in this organization. I clear everything with John.

As you can see from the photo those men were having too much fun after 28 years, hanging out with Medal of Honor winners and generally getting kicked out of every bar in Springfield, Illinois. They didn’t get home until 0530 hours. It was the 1st weekend in May.

Meade, out!

L. to R. Unknown, Kaiser Sterbinski, Jerry Green, unknown MOH recipient, Richard Papp.
(Courtesy of Jerry Green)
Howdy!

The Reunion: We are looking forward to seeing you at Ft. Benning August 18-23. It's premature to discuss the schedule now because it's still in flux. I'm certain Rick Ehrler will cause the final, no-foolin' schedule to be published by all available means when he gets it. Schedule fluctuations are not so important; after all, we spent our careers "adjusting fire!" In this case, the most important thing is to get to the objective prepared for a good time, SO WE WILL SEE YOU THERE.

Memorial Services: As this column goes to press, we plan on participating in two memorial services during the reunion: one with the entire 75th Ranger Regiment Association honoring all Ranger dead from Vietnam, Grenada, Panama and Somalia; and one ceremony specifically honoring our own 25th ID LRRP, F/50th LRP, and F/75th Ranger war dead, which (depending on their schedule) will perhaps include participation by members of 3rd Ranger Battalion. Tom Cahill is our pointman on this issue. As a gesture of brotherhood to honor those young Rangers in our lineage, Tom will present the Commander, 3rd Battalion with a plaque engraved with the names and dates of death of our Vietnam KIAs, and the 3rd Battalion's KIAs.

Important Logistics Note: For those just tuning in, let me retransmit to make certain that you have the message: Bruce Craft (Ranger Five-Zero) has undertaken the project of contracting rooms, rental cars, and airline tickets for us during the reunion. Call him free at 1-800-627-8468 Monday thru Friday 0900-1700 Eastern Standard Time. Alternate means of contact: Bruce's 24-hour FAX number is 954-462-3675, his home number is 954-462-3675, his home number is 954-779-2615, his e-mail address is Ranger50@aol.com and his snail mail address is: 1717 SW 4th Court, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33312. Contact Bruce ASAP to lock in those logistic details; both availability and reservation time are in short supply.

Reunion Head Camp: Please let David Regenthal know who's attending so that he can post a roster somewhere on the home page.

A Repeat Request: Stay in the Net! Please keep us current on your address, and phone number; and stay on the lookout for our "lost souls." Transmit their POC information to us and convince them to attend the reunion with you. You will be glad you did!

Taps for Michael Kuhn and Roger Winchester: Michael Kuhn died of renal failure on 4 February '98, and a heart attack took Roger from us on 15 February. We are still searching for anyone who knew Michael Kuhn, and have no information concerning any surviving next of kin. Roger Winchester served in Co F on Nick Demongeot's Team 2-Alpha, and is survived by his wife Vicki. Nick's words to me can express our feelings best. Nick wrote, "I first met Roger Winchester at Cu Chi when I was assigned to Co F Rangers. He was a fine and very patriotic young man, well liked by everyone in F Company. I soon got to know him very well when he was assigned to my Team-2-Alpha. Roger was an excellent Ranger. He always expected and performed exceptionally well any and all tasks assigned to him. The positions ranged from rifleman to grenadier to walking point, and he did them all with skill and confidence. Roger was actually one of the coolest, calmest men under fire that I have ever seen. Roger's premature passing is certainly a loss for all who knew and loved him. I know all of us who served with him in Vietnam will miss him tremendously. Our love and prayers go with him and his loved ones always. Nick Demongeot."

Anyone who served with Roger is invited to write to Vicki Winchester at: 1634 East 2nd St, Harve, MT 59501. If you served with Michael Kuhn in Co F, we welcome your input. Please contact us.

NOTICE!! My POC has changed: Ron Harrison / e-mail=Wombat19@Juno.com / snail mail=PO Box 383, McKenna, WA 98556-0383 / Phone #: 253-843-1347. Visit our website at www.lrrp.com, it's excellent.

As Always,
Rangers Lead The Way!
Fellow Rangers and Families:

How the hell is everybody? Good I hope. I don’t have too much to report, except on the August 18-23 reunion at Ft. Benning. Man I bet it’s going to be a real hot one. Anybody who has ever been in Georgia in August can attest to that.

I got e-mail from VP Terry Roderick recently. I understand that his mother just passed away. Our condolences and sympathy go out to Terry and his family. I also understand that another P Company Ranger, George (a.k.a. David) Gates is going to possibly run for VP. Dave is a very good organizer and a retired command sergeant major. He retired last June from Uncle Sam’s Green Machine. Go for it, George. Also talked to Gary Linderer the editor of Patrolling. He needs us to send in war stories and stories of personal experiences from that lovely, beautiful pearl of the Orient—Vietnam. We all remember that place, right? That was when we could legally kill people. Man, those were the definite bad old days! So give him a shout or a letter if you have anything you want to share with the membership.

On a personal note I hope I have not offended or pissed off too many people as unit director. I did not realize how time consuming and sometimes frustrating this job gets. I am not going to beg, plead, cajole or threaten anybody into joining the Association, so if you want to be part of this fine organization cough up your $20 just like everyone else. If not, it’s definitely your loss. These reunions are such a good family oriented event, and it’s good for all of us former Rangers as well as our wives, girlfriends and children.

In closing I would like to say that if there’s a P Company Ranger or 79th Infantry LRP out there who would like to take over as unit director, please call me at (330)544-6342 or talk to me at the reunion in August. Just step up to the plate. If not then I will carry on as I have been. Any questions, complaints, comments, atta-boys or no-shitters, feel free to call me. I think about all of us every day. Most of the time it ends up with a knowing smile, but sometimes it ends with a tear rolling through my salt and pepper beard for the men we lost, in spite of my 48 years. God bless you all.

R.L.T.W.

Michael P. Rossi

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Another association reunion is rapidly approaching and will be here before we know it. In past years we have had a good turnout considering the size of our units. Many still haven’t had a chance to meet friends and former teammates after 30 plus years. Now is the chance, please don’t be the one that doesn’t show while your friends and teammates are looking for you. If you are coming, please let me know and I’ll run a list so anyone who is trying to find out can call me and I can tell them. This is shaping up to be a real good reunion with plenty of time to tell each other war stories, the reading of all the names of our KIA’s (we were one of the first to honor our KIA’s), Hall of Fame Induction, Parade and Airborne Training demonstration by the jump school. There will also be time to mingle with the active duty Rangers of the 3rd Battalion and see the legacy that you left from our service in Vietnam. They are impressive to say the least.

The banquet on Saturday will feature the author of the series Blackhawk Down (firefight in Mogadishu). A couple of raffles are in the works. We will be conducting one for a quilt/wall hanging with all of the Ranger scrolls of the Vietnam era. A couple of issues ago I mentioned that this will be a test so my wife Joyce can do the LRRP and LRP versions. Two versions of this one will be available, one on a black background and one on a white background. The winner can have either version he wants. A chance on the drawing will cost $5.00 each and any profit will go into the Special Fund that helps with the company newsletter and helps pay for our less fortunate comrades to come to the reunion. If you need help, please let me know ASAP. Hope to see you at the reunion and please let me know if you are coming.

ROY

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RANGER QUILT
Greetings from historical Gallatin, Tennessee!
Just to let you know that I’m still around. The two tornados
that tore through Nashville on April 16, 1998 did not blow me away
although it did much damage in the Nashville area and the rest of
the state. I have seen funnel clouds from a distance before, but this
is the first time I have actually been in the path of any. It was close
up, personal and in living color with two of them one after the other.
Well, on to other things! I received a copy of a letter from LTC
George R. Jost (USA, Ret) from Mike McClintock of the 3rd Infantry
Division LRRP Detachment. LTC Jost commanded the provisional
V Corps LRRP Company in Wildflecken, Germany in 1960. The let-
ter reads as follows:
"Dear Mr. McClintock:
I am writing in response to your inquiry. I am the George R.
Jost who commanded the provisional V Corps LRRP Company in
Wildflecken, Germany in 1960. I retired from the service in
September of 1995 as a lieutenant colonel after 26 years of service.
I was originally from Boston and was drafted in 1942 soon after col-
lege. I went to OCS and wound up in charge of a reconnaissance
platoon during the Ardennes and Rhinelander campaigns in Germany
in 1945. Among other awards, I was given the Silver Star, the
Bronze Star with three clusters, the Combat Infantry Badge, and the
Purple Heart for a shrapnel wound while on patrol behind enemy
lines. A few of my assignments/jobs were as follows: In 1950, I had
command of the Kusuiquwi River Patrol in Alaska and in 1955
headed a unit of the Demilitarized Zone Police, which patrolled a
section of ‘No Man’s Land’ along Korea’s 38th parallel. There is an
article about a reconnaissance mission for the V Corps in the Army
Times (Europe). It is the 28 Feb 1961 issue, page 3a. I worked at
Fort Holabird, MD as an Intelligence officer. I worked at the
Durham VA Hospital as the Police Chief and Head of Safety. I also
worked at the Fayetteville VA as their Safety Director and received
several awards. I have done private investigating and am now
retired.
As a result of the long range patrol, LTG Brown convinced the
Army to organize the Special Forces troops at Ft. Bragg, NC. The
men in the patrol did a wonderful job and I would love to thank them
for their cooperation and hard work."
LTC George R. Jost (Ret.)

Mike Martin called me over the weekend. He was more than
a little upset about an article in the last Vietnam magazine. A mem-
ber of Echo Company, 58th Inf. LRP, and K Company 75th Inf.
(Ranger) wrote an article in the June, 1998 issue on the Evolution of
the Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol. Overall the article was
good, except for......you guessed it, he totally left out anything about
the V and VII Corps ABN LRRP Companies, D/17 LRP and C/58
LRP Companies, and A and B Companies, 75th Rangers. He also
made the mistake that L Company, 75th Infantry was the last
Ranger unit to leave Nam, when it was H Company who “turned
out the lights” as Gary Linderer stated to me.
The author of the article, Ranger Gary P Joyce, also made
the statement that the first provisional LRRP units were formed in 1965
and 1966 at divisional level, instead of brigade and corps level. All
of this information can be found on pages 23 and 24 in that issue of
Vietnam magazine.
Mike Martin and I fired off letters to Vietnam magazine about
the misinformation. I hope maybe some of you guys will do the
same as this is one reason why such units as ours are forgotten in
the annals of military history. Send your letters to: Vietnam Editor,
Cowles History Group, 741 Miller Dr. SE, Suite D-2, Leesburg, VA
20175, or e-mail to Vietnam@thehistory.net.com. Please include
your name, address and day time phone number.
Well, guys, that’s all for now. Watch your AO ‘til next time.
Ron Kiser
Outstanding!!! Recently I have been trying to contact as many Rangers as possible from 2/75 using e-mail. The response has been great. If you have e-mail and haven't received an e-mail from ranger-mac@aol.com lately please e-mail me so I can add you to the distribution list. A number of "hooahs" have notified me that due to this 2/75 distribution list they have located Ranger buddies they haven't talked to in years. If this 2/75 e-mail distribution list is going to be beneficial, everyone out there needs to make sure I have their e-mail addresses. If you know anyone who is in Batt and isn't in the association, send me their e-mail address also. And if you know "hooahs" who don't have e-mail, give me a call at 360-655-8988. The more people we can get in touch with the better turnout we could have at the next Ranger Rendezvous, and possibly at a 10 year reunion for Just Cause.

This August 18-23 is the Ranger Rendezvous at Ft. Benning, as all of you probably already know. Many of you are making excuses for why you can't attend. The maximum allowable deviation for an excuse is 0 mils. You need to attend, even if you can't stay for the entire rendezvous. Word is that Regimental S-5 is working on opening up Red Cloud Range to allow us the opportunity to take part in a live fire. This is going to be a great chance, if it works out, for you "hooahs" to try out some of the new weaponry the Rangers are currently using such as the M-16's replacement, the M-4, or possibly the replacement for the M-60. If you don't know what it is you'll have to come to the Rendezvous to find out. The Reunion hotels are the Sheraton and Holiday Inns in Columbus. The hospitality room will be located at the Sheraton. You must be sure that when you contact these hotels you let them know you need a room blocked off specifically for the Ranger Rendezvous to get the special rate. Also, there is a Ranger named Bruce Craft out of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida who guarantees the lowest worldwide airfares to the reunion on Delta.

He also has rooms blocked off at the Hampton Inn and Comfort Inns for great rates. Please don't make reservations through Bruce for the Hampton or Comfort Inns until all the rooms at the Sheraton and Holiday Inns are full. Contact Bruce at:

Bruce D. Craft
Martin Travel Services
1-800-627-8468 (You must specify "Ranger Reunion" when calling)

I hope to see all you "hooahs" out at the reunion. I will be arriving on the 17th. I am going to try and plan a small get together the Friday night of the reunion just for the 2/75th Rangers at a local restaurant, maybe one at the hotel, so encourage your Ranger buddies to come. Hope to see all of you soon.

Mac

196th LRRP, E/51 LRP, G/75 Ranger—Americal Division
Unit Director—Richard Corkan

NO SUBMISSION

1st Cav LRRP, E/52 LRP, H/75 Ranger—1st Cavalry Division
Unit Director—Robert E. Beal, Jr.

NO SUBMISSION

E/20 LRP, C/75 Ranger—1 Field Force
Unit Director—Daniel Pope

NO SUBMISSION

VII Corps LRRP, C/58 LRP, B/75 Ranger
Unit Director—William P. Ryan

NO SUBMISSION

1/75 Ranger Regiment
Unit Director—Howard Mullens Jr

NO SUBMISSION

9th Div LRRP, E/50 LRP, E/75 Ranger—9th Infantry Division
Unit Director—H. Donald (Chip) Capps

NO SUBMISSION

71st LRP, M/75 Ranger—199th Infantry Brigade
Unit Director—Jack B. Fuche

NO SUBMISSION

1st Div LRRP, F/52 LRP, I/75 Ranger—1st Infantry Division
Unit Director—Robert Busby

NO SUBMISSION

D/151 LRP/Ranger—II Field Force
Unit Director—Phil Cravens

NO SUBMISSION

3/75 Ranger Regiment
Unit Director—John Burns

NO SUBMISSION

78th LRP, O/75 Ranger—82nd Airborne Division
Unit Director—Bailey Stauffer

NO SUBMISSION

ARVN Ranger Advisors—BDQ
Unit Director—Roy Lombardo

NO SUBMISSION
Dear Steve;

Please find enclosed a check for $120.00 towards the purchase of a Ranger Memorial brick for our fallen comrade Felix Leon Jr.

I wish that I could have sent a check large enough to have covered all those who do not yet have bricks, or even for just the half-dozzen names listed on your letter whose faces I personally recall.

Felix and I were close. We served for a long time together on the same Recon Team. In that time before his death he told me many things about himself. Among other things he spoke of his hopes and dreams and why he was serving. He asked me once, that if anything ever happened to him, and that if I ever got around to visiting his home, that I should tell his mother and his brother that he died well, doing what he thought needed to be done, and that because of that they should not weep for him, but should be proud instead. I should tell them that he had died for what he believed in.

Then we were split apart and were put into separate teams. When his new team went out, they didn't make it back.

In all the years since, I never made it to Felix's home. I never got a chance to pass on the message. But I have carried it in my heart these many years. I have thought about him and remembered his request on more than one occasion as I stood touching his name on The Wall in Washington, D.C., vowing each time to yet one day fulfill his request.

I do not know if I ever shall. My health is not what it was (Agent Orange?), and finding his relatives now so many years later could be impossible.

But I can help set a brick. And who knows, perhaps one day some soldier will touch it and think, "This was my grandfa-

ther's brother, he died in a land far from home, but for a cause he felt was right and just—and he is remembered."

Scott E. Hancock
Alabama

Dear Scott:

Thank you for putting into words the love, pain, frustration and hope we all carried for these many, many years. I sincerely hope that you will be able to attend the Memorial Service for all our men on August 20 so that I may meet you and personally shake your hand.

Your obligation is fulfilled.
Stephen C. Crabtree
G/75

Dear Gary;

I've been hearing since 1991 about the Vietnam LRRP/LRP/Rangers being considered for the Ranger tab. It was DoD, the DoA, then the Ranger Department and now it's the Infantry School. I was under the impression that since the WWII Rangers and the Korean War Rangers had been awarded the Ranger tab, then so would the Vietnam LRRP/LRP/Rangers.....silly me. I forgot we were in Vietnam, a war that this government and their political staff officers would love to forget. Okay, it might be for some other reason that they feel we do not deserve to have the Ranger tab in our heritage, but for whatever the reason it has become pretty obvious to all of us that these civilians and pseudo-warriors have their own agenda for keeping us from our rightful recognition. Maybe it's just a good old case of "political correctness." In the past I've attended reunions and found myself looking at the large number of "combat" LRRP/LRP/Ranger scrolls worn by most of the members of our Association. I looked at them and got that real "fuzzy" feeling inside, that same feeling I got when I first heard the National Anthem when I first came to this great country. Well, I never got that "fuzzy" feeling when I saw someone wearing that yellow Ranger tab. Hey, this individual went to a tough "school", graduated and was presented a two-colored tab with the word "RANGER" embroidered on it. It didn't make him a Ranger...I have seen too many Quartermaster officers, supply and mess sergeants with Ranger tabs to believe that.

No, a lot of these individuals wear the tab not because they are Rangers, but because they graduated from a "Ranger" school and now have a large number of "career points" that will help them rise to the top of promotion lists. I look at my fellow Vietnam LRRP/Ranger comrades and see a widely assorted number of attractive but "unauthorized" scrolls and I feel damn proud to be a part of it. These brave men EARNED their Ranger status on numerous battlefields while serving with a LRRP/Ranger unit. That's what makes a Ranger. In closing, I can only say that if the Infantry School wants to deny us the right to the Ranger tab, that's okay. Our unauthorized scrolls are "prettier" anyway, and you can't keep us from wearing them. Just my opinion.

James "Limey" Walker
From Hull, England to Mena, Arkansas

Dear Limey;

Here, here!!! That was a bit of all right, mate.

G.L.

---

ATTENTION

Seeking information to help locate the families of LRRPs, LRP's, Rangers, Ranger Advisers killed in combat since 1966. If you have old orders with SSNs, addresses at the time of death, or anything to give us a starting place, contact us. We've honored our war dead by purchasing bricks at the Ranger Memorial in their behalf. Now we should let their loved ones know they have been so honored. Looking for volunteers to help get the job done, especially from the wives. We're not finished yet!

Contact: Linda Cox
111 Smokey Rock Rd
Bailey, CO 80421
(303)838-4403
The Rangers Creed

Recognizing that I volunteered as a Ranger, fully knowing the hazards of my chosen profession, I will always endeavor to uphold the prestige, honor, and high esprit de corps of my Ranger Regiment.

Acknowledging the fact that a Ranger is a more elite soldier who arrives at the cutting edge of battle by land, sea, or air, I accept the fact that as a Ranger my country expects me to move further, faster, and fight harder than any other soldier.

Never shall I fail my comrades. I will always keep myself mentally alert, physically strong, and morally straight and I will shoulder more than my share of the task whatever it may be. One hundred percent and then some.

Gallantly will I show the world that I'm a specially selected and well trained soldier. My courtesy to superior officers, neatness of dress, and care of equipment shall set the example for others to follow.

Energetically will I meet the enemies of my country. I shall defeat them on the field of battle for I am better trained and will fight with all my might. Surrender is not a Ranger word. I will never leave a fallen comrade to fall into the hands of the enemy and under no circumstances will I ever embarrass my country.

Readily will I display the intestinal fortitude required to fight onto the Ranger objective and complete the mission, though I be the lone survivor.

RANGERS LEAD THE WAY!

New Subscribers

Greg R. White
John W. Johnson
Glenn E. Kauffman
Jack Quinn
Lafayette F. Keaton
M. W. "Moose" Lawlor

Need Verification

David Kiel  HHC/2/75
Earl M. Ward  D/75, E/75, 173rd LRRP
David W. Marchbank  P/75
Peter B. Neathery  B/3/75
Michael Alan Willett  C/1/75
Victor E. Rivera, Jr.  ?
Howard DeDominicis  C/1/75
Donald C. Morgan  E/75
Gay E. Cobham  C/1/75

Final Roll Call

Never again will they patrol with us, but they shall not be forgotten!

Name  Unit  Date of Death
William Maus  April 23, 1998  F/51
Ron Ridenhour  May, 1998  E/51
Richard Leandri  May 5, 1998  Chairborne Ranger
Joseph(Joe) Miller  Jan. 13, 1998  F/58
Michael Kuhn  Fe 4, 1998  F/75
Roger Winchester  Feb. 15, 1998  F/75

Rest in Peace!

NOTICE: WAR STORIES WANTED!

Author Gary Linderer, 101st Airborne Division Lurp/Ranger is currently looking for Vietnam era LRRP - LRP - Ranger mission stories for a new book titled Phantom Warriors—Lurp/Rangers of the Vietnam War, coming out in early 1998 under a Random House label. Stories must be factual, substantiated and detailed. Author will write the stories - you furnish the times, dates, people, places. Personal our telephone interviews.

Author wishes to recognize all Lurp/Rangers who served in Vietnam by including a chapter on each of the 37 LRRP-LRP-Ranger units that served in that theater, in addition to chapters on the BDQ and B-36 Lurps. Time is of the essence! Don't delay.

Contact Gary Linderer for more information and an interview:

201 N. Adams · Festus, MO 63028 · (314)937-7204

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET SOME LONG DESERVED RECOGNITION FOR YOUR UNIT!!!!
Please contact me for all your travel arrangements for this coming reunion. Reunion dates are August 18-22.
I have made a contact with Delta Airlines that guarantees us the lowest rates on air fares worldwide. Plus, for each 40 bookings we get the 75th Ranger Regiment Association will receive one (1) free round trip ticket compliments of Delta Airlines.

So, here is all you have to do:
1. For air fares call 1-800-627-8468, Mon-Fri, 9-5 EST. (You must specify “Ranger Reunion” when calling) The staff will handle all Ranger calls personally.
2. For hotel reservations please contact me personally. Ranger50@aol.com; 954-779-2615 (H) or 954-462-3675 (Fax)
3. For car rentals please contact me personally at the above numbers.
4. For reservations at the Sheraton & Holiday Inn you can call them direct to make your reservation. Please keep me in mind for ALL of your travel needs. After the reunion there will be a 24 hour toll free number for you to call. This number will be located at my home office so I can be reached anytime.

Note: It is requested that guys book at the Sheraton and Holiday Inns first if possible. The 75th went through a lot to secure the rooms for us early.
The following hotels are blocked through me for the reunion because we will need more rooms when the Sheraton and Holiday Inns are sold out.
1. Hampton Inn (across the road from the Sheraton Inn). Rates are $63.84 total for double or a king. The king has a sleeper sofa that folds out as a double. Free continental breakfast daily.
2. Comfort Inn (1 1/2 miles from the Sheraton Inn). Rates are $58.14 total double or $54.72 total king (no sofa). Free continental breakfast daily. Free meeting room. Avis gave us a free mini-van for a week. This will help to provide guys transportation from the Comfort Inn whenever they need it. So they won’t have to rent a car, etc.
3. Comfort Suites (located next to the Sheraton Inn). Rates are $69.65 double or $80.94 king (no sofa). No extras.
*For reservations at any of these overflow hotels you must contact me personally to make your room reservations. You can pay by personal check or credit card. If you wish to pay by check simply make check out to: “Martin Travel Services” and send it to the following address along with the dates needed and number of nights:

Bruce Craft
1717 SW 4th Court
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33312
954-779-2615 (Home) 954-462-3675 (24 hour Fax) Ranger50@aol.com

*Remember to call our 800# to make your flight reservations. You MUST specify RANGER REUNION when calling. They will take care of you personally and immediately. Association will receive a free round trip ticket for every 40 bookings, plus we guarantee the LOWEST rates worldwide.

Thanks!
Bruce Kraft
K/75
RLTW
Application For Membership

(please print)

NAME_________________________ Membership #________________
ADDRESS________________________ CITY________________
STATE_________________________ ZIP CODE________________
PHONE( Home)____________________ (Work)________________
OCCUPATION____________________

I WOULD LIKE TO:
MAKE CONTRIBUTION:
   MEMBERSHIP FUND____ PLAQUE FUND____ MONUMENT FUND____
PROVIDE NEWS ITEMS____
WORK ON ASSOC. PROJECTS____
UPDATE MEMBERSHIP FILE____
PAY DUES FOR YEAR(S)____________
OTHER________________________

Annual dues are $20- Annual Membership dues are due by July 1st.

Make checks or money orders payable to: 75th Ranger Regiment Association
SEND TO: TREASURER, 75TH RGR. RGT. ASSN.
         8688 Ruffian Lane
         Newburgh, IN 47630-3428

NEW MEMBERS
INDICATE UNIT (S) SERVED IN:__________ _________ _________ _________
DATES FROM - TO: _________ _________ _________ _________

PROVIDE UNIT INFO & DOCUMENTS (Membership contingent upon proof of service-orders, DD-214, names of team mates.)

Comments or Questions:________________________________________________
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30
## ORDER FORM

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**SUB-TOTAL:** $________________________

**SHIPPING:** $________________________

**TOTAL:** $________________________

Shipping and Handling—$ 1.50 to $ 5.00 = $1.00  
$ 5.01 to $10.00 = $2.00  
$10.01 to $15.00 = $3.00  
$15.01 to $20.00 = $4.00  
Over $20.00 = $5.00

Ship To: ____________________________

Make check or money order payable to: 75th Ranger Regiment Assn., Inc.
VISA/Master Card (Credit card orders under $20 not accepted)

Card #: ____________________________  Expiration date ____________

Your name as it appears on card ____________________________

Signature (required for all credit card purchases) ____________________________

Mail credit card bill to if other than shipping address: ____________________________

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*Shirt sizes: M L XL XXL XXXL  Please add $2.00 for XXL & XXXL

*Allow 4 to 6 weeks delivery on all items

Send orders to: Association Quartermaster, PO Box 233, Lords Hill, Springville, NY 14141
Tel. #: 716-496-8803  FAX: 716-496-8803
75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC.  
1998 RANGER RENDEZVOUS REGISTRATION FORM

Please completely fill out this form and return it to the treasurer as soon as possible so we can have solid numbers for shirts, banquet seating, meals, buses, etc. Send to:

75th Assoc. Reunion Registration  
c/o C. Larry Rhodes  
8688 Ruffian Lane  
Newburgh, IN 47630

MEMBER NAME: ________________________________

MEMBERSHIP NUMBER: _______

ADDRESS: ________________________________

CITY/STATE/ZIP: ___________________________  ____  __________

NUMBER OF PEOPLE IN YOUR PARTY FOR THE BANQUET: ________

SHIRT SIZE: (SORRY, NO CHILDREN'S SMALL SIZES)
Circle size and give number required @ one for each registered adult:
   MEDIUM____  LARGE____  XL____  XXL____

ADULT REGISTRATION FEE INCLUDES SHIRT, BANQUET MEAL, HOSPITALITY ROOM, AND OTHER ASSOCIATED REUNION COSTS. BANQUET MEAL WILL BE A COMBO CHICKEN/BEEF PLATE

_____ ADULT REGISTRATIONS @ $65 FOR EACH: $__________

_____ CHILDREN'S REGISTRATIONS @ $25 FOR EACH: $__________

* EXTRA DONATION TO HELP BRING SOME YOUNG RANGERS OR GUYS WHO CAN NOT AFFORD IT: $__________

ADD $10 PER PERSON FOR REGISTRATIONS RECEIVED AFTER JULY 15

TOTAL AMOUNT OF CHECK OR CARD PAYMENT: $__________

VISA/MASTER CARD NUMBER: ____________________________ EXPIRATION: _/_

_____ If you will not have transportation or access to someone who does, please indicate here so we have some idea of numbers of buses needed.

PLEASE BE SURE TO REGISTER WITH THE HOTEL EARLY TO GET THE BEST ROOM BLOCK PRICES.
Wear Your Colors Proudly!

Send In Your Order Today!
IT’S TIME FOR A GOOD OLD MACRO- BREW.

IT’S MILLER TIME.