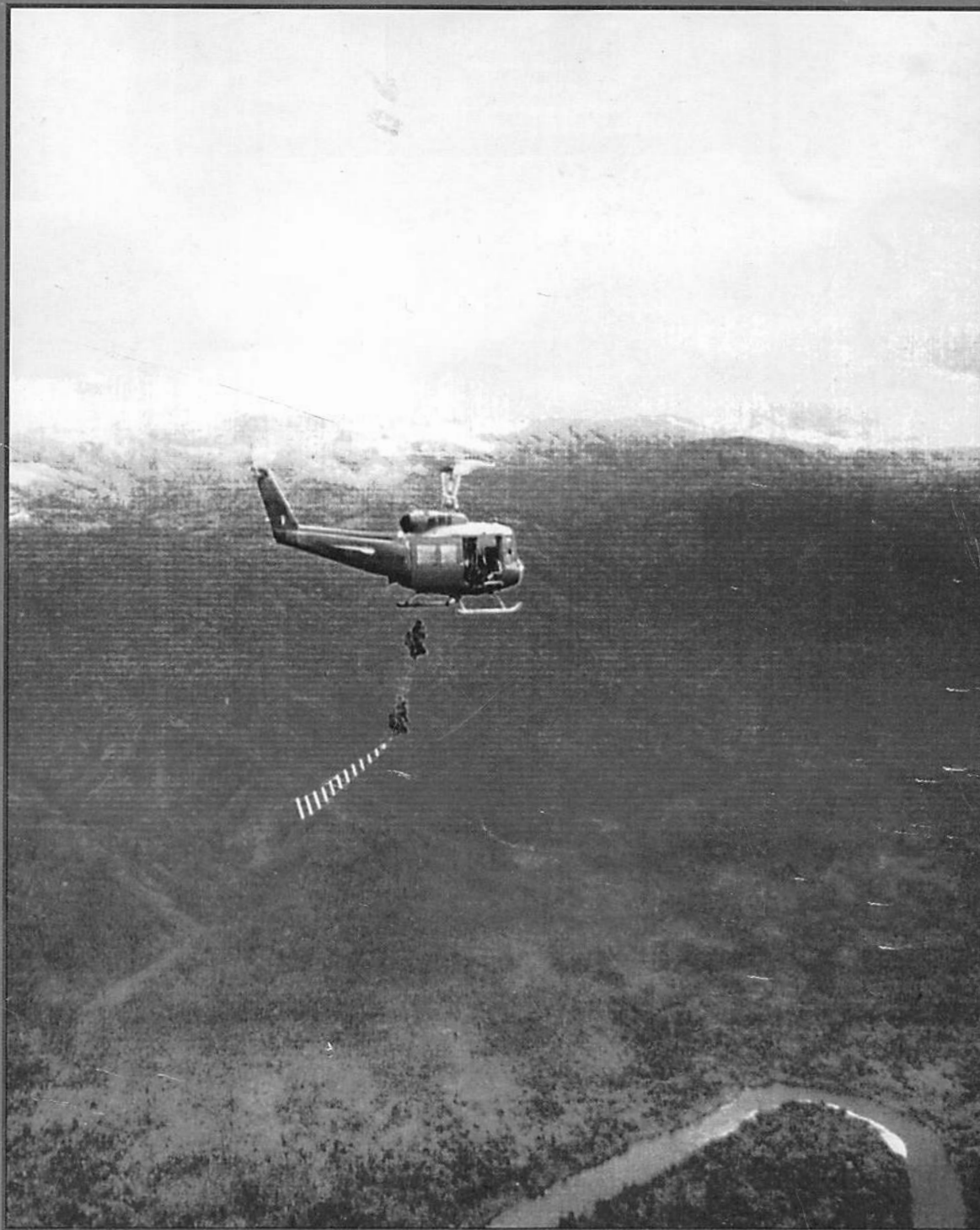


# PATROLLING

December 1998 75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC. Volume 13 Issue 3  
CHINA-BURMA-INDIA VIETNAM IRAN GRENADA PANAMA IRAQ SOMALIA



Ladder extraction over I Corps—Courtesy of Mike Sloniker

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## From The President

**By Terry Roderick  
P/75th Ranger  
President**

**W**ell, the guys who attended this year's Association Reunion went and did it. They elected me President for the next two years. First of all, as President, I want to say, "I did not do ALL of the things attributed to me over the years." I will give you a bit of information about my short military service for anyone interested. This will just go to show you that anyone who has an interest and desire to work for everyone can actually end up in a position to lead an organization without really trying.

I was assigned to Co. D (LRP) 17th Inf. out of Jump School in 1968. The LRP Company came to Ft. Benning from Germany in 1968 after being reassigned from Frankfurt, Germany. We later became Co. A (RANGER) 75th Inf. overnight, by the stroke of a pen, on 1 February 1969. The result of this little action is still being felt some 30 years later and we'll discuss that at another time in this column.

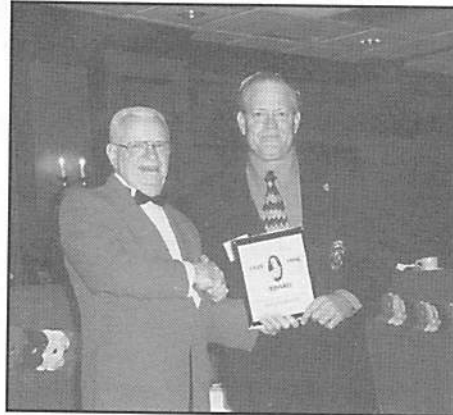
I went to Vietnam in 1969 and served in Co. P (RANGER) 75th Inf., assigned to the 1st Bde., 5th Inf. Div. (MECH) in Quang Tri. Funny thing was, my brother deployed with the 1st Bde. in July 1968 from Ft. Carson and was a tank commander in some of the same areas where I would visit while there.

I left the Army in 1970 after my tour was up and just knocked around, trying to stay out of "major trouble" for the next five years. I'd start college, go for a week or two, get bored, and drop out. Had a lot of lousy jobs and one day decided to join the Navy and take advantage of their educational programs I had heard so much about. I enlisted in the Navy in 1975 and served four years as an Anti-Submarine Warfare Technician (AVIONICS) working on the P3-C(U) Orions the Navy uses for anti-submarine warfare and maritime patrol. Not exactly what I had been doing before, but it gave me a chance to learn a trade I could rely on to make a living. I got out after four years as Navy life was not for me. I guess I kept dropping the soap too often!

I had gotten married by that time and had a young daughter that many of you met this year at the Reunion. She is not so little anymore, right Clay! I got divorced in 1982 and have two daughters. Cindy is nearly 21 now, and my youngest, Brandy, is 18 and just starting college this fall.

I went to work for XEROX Corp. for about 10 years as a field service rep and quit them in 1988 and went to work at Kennedy Space Center, where I am currently employed as a computer technician in the Firing Rooms.

I got involved with the Association around



**Me receiving an award from Don Lassen at the 1998 Static Line Award's Banquet. (Terry Roderick photo)**

1991 or so. I attended the Ranger Rendezvous in 1992 and had a great time seeing some of my old buddies from Vietnam, and met many other fine folks from the other units. I didn't know until then that there were some damn good men in some of the other LRRP/LRP and Ranger units I never served in. I thought they all were in Papa Company in Quang Tri. I've found out since that time that there are a lot of men who preceded me, followed me, and others I never served with who were, and still are, doing the same great job we did during our tours.

This whole scenario of Ranger Rendezvous', 75th Ranger Regiment Association Reunions, and the two Company reunions my old unit has had over the years has been just great for me personally. The brotherhood we share with the older Rangers and the younger guys at these functions is just incredible to me. I have met more than one young Ranger who has enabled me to see myself, somewhat, when I was younger and really "full of it". Makes me think that we weren't so bad after all!

I was "appointed" Unit Director for P/75 out by the pool at the Sheraton one afternoon in 1994, and I sure didn't know what I was going to do. I spent the next two years contacting guys from my unit, some I didn't know, and others I knew very well. I tried to do the best job I could, and just prior to the Reunion in Tacoma in 1996, Rick Ehrler asked me to run for Vice President and assist him over the next two years. I was honored that Rick would ask me, and I accepted. The past two years with Rick have been two of the most rewarding of my life. Sure, we have had our share of problems with the newsletter, and some other minor issues, but a lot got done over the past two years. The newsletter, the Memorial bricks at the Ranger Memorial for our KIAs, the new website, the upgraded quartermaster services (thanks to the efforts of Matt, Allison, Sharon and Roy Barley), and

our membership rolls are up. We have re-established working together and we will work to keep this going in the future. We have a very nice working relationship with the other Ranger associations now and that should continue. We will continue to recruit new members for the organization, and we will attempt to focus on the younger generation of those eligible as they are great in numbers, and we expect them to perpetuate this organization in the future. At some point, these younger rangers will be getting more involved in the administrative aspects of the Association and start moving into the leadership positions. We will also continue to try to get more of the Vietnam era guys into the Association in the future. This group will continue to grow, but not at the same rate, I wouldn't think. The website is getting a lot of interest and may turn out to be the best tool we have to gain new members. We have a lot of room for growth, and by my being elected President of this great organization, it just shows you that anyone of you out there with the interest and the time can do this also. I realize the tremendous responsibility I have accepted and will do my best to carry on the fine leadership traditions already established.

I know I'm a bit long-winded, so I'm going to close this for now. I'd be remiss if I didn't thank several people for a lot of hard work over the past two years. Duke Dushane, my "Ranger Daddy", for all of his support over the years and the fantastic job he did to ensure we had a great time this year at the Reunion. Larry Rhodes for his information, four years as Treasurer, and sense of humor that some don't always appreciate. Tom Sove for serving as Secretary for the past two years. Steve Crabtree for his fantastic job of "ramrodding" the drive to get all of our KIAs into the Ranger Memorial. Pete Neves, the new webmaster, and his buddy Hank Akins, who have done a great job of carrying on the work that Dan Pope has done for the past couple of years or so. Mir and Roy Boatman for making the effort to record our history. Boatman for a lot of other stuff too. The man loves this Association, and if you don't always agree with him, you have to respect his love for this Association. Rick Ehrler has been a wonderful and tolerant mentor for me over the past couple of years. It was always nice to say to him, "Rick, you're the President, so you have to make the call!" He would always reply, "but your day is coming," and then laugh. I hope I have not forgotten anyone, but if I did, you'll be fine!! I'm looking forward to working with Dave Weeks, the new VP, and Jack Warner, the new Treasurer. Roy and I are familiar with each other already. Sleep well, brothers, you're in good hands.....

In Ranger brotherhood,  
Terry Roderick



## From the XO's Bunker



**By Dave Weeks**  
**L/75th Ranger**  
**Vice President**

Hi Brothers;

I would like to thank the membership for voting me in as your new Vice President. The only thing is that I feel like I'm night-blasting and don't know what's waiting for me down on the DZ.

Gail and I had a great time at the reunion this year, and as always the Rangers and Ft. Benning put together a high speed program for us. First, it was off to the range where the Rangers had a vehicle, weapons and commo display set up for us. There was also an opportunity for those who wished to fire the M-9 pistol, or the new version of the CAR-15 to do so.

Frank Johnson, Kenn Miller and I talked to some of the young Rangers about their duties and responsibilities. We were very impressed. Everyone we talked to could have given a block of instructions on their specialty. They reminded me of us 28 to 35 years ago. These young Rangers are definitely "high

speed". They're good people.

During the reunion, we attended the Ranger demonstration, the Airborne demo, the barbecue, the Ranger Regiment open house, the banquet, and visited Ranger Joe's (several times). We had a great time.

I talked to a friend of mine, 1st Sergeant Bill Bunnell, who is the Top Sergeant at the LRSU training at the Ranger School. With his assistance we set up a surprise for the students. I took Kenn Miller, Gary Linderer, and Frank Johnson with me and we had a great question and answer rap session with the students and cadre. We had such a good time that what was supposed to be a 30-40 minute session, turned into an hour and 45 minutes. HOOOAH!

In my opinion, the high point of the reunion was when Tessa Champion Gonzalez spoke to the membership about her upcoming trip to Vietnam in search for her brother, James Champion, an L Company Ranger MIA since 1991. Frank Souza put a motion on the floor to give Tessa \$5,000 from the Association

account to aid in her quest to find her brother. The vote was taken, and the donation was approved. We also put out a donation box at the meeting and at the banquet and raised nearly another \$3,000. You all made me feel very proud to be one of the members of this organization. I believe that it is our responsibility to help in any way we can to bring our MIAs home. Rangers lead the way, and we're going to keep doing it.

The last thing that I would like to say to the membership is concerning authorization for us to wear the Ranger tab. We are NOT going to be awarded the tab. The paperwork has been approved and sent forward authorizing a "special" Ranger scroll for us. I do not know what will be on the scroll as of yet. So let's please set this Ranger tab thing off to the side and get on with business.

**Rangers Lead The Way!**



## **RANGER MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!**

Marty Stieglitz, Vice President Boeing/Mesa, and Steve Crabtree, Boeing Engineer and former G/75 Ranger, shake hands in front of the clock/plaque given in appreciation to Boeing by the 75th Ranger Regiment Association. McDonnell Douglas, and later Boeing, matched over \$43,000 raised by Ranger Crabtree for the purchase of memorial bricks for every LRRP/LRP/Ranger killed in action in Vietnam. The bricks are individually engraved in granite and make up the Ranger Walk at the Ranger Memorial in Fort Benning, Georgia. The clock/plaque is now permanently displayed in the main lobby of Boeing's Mesa facility and reads:

**"BOEING/McDONNELL DOUGLAS  
'All Gave Some, Some Gave All'  
THANK YOU FOR HELPING US REMEMBER THEM  
75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION  
20 AUGUST 1998"**

## Boatman's Sitrep



**By Roy Boatman  
74th LRP Ranger  
Secretary**

**W**ell, guess I'm back at it for another two years. Guess this volunteer job is hard to fill. I'll do my best to see that it's done correctly. But please remember that as with most of us, I have a family and job to do also and the time it takes to do this job correctly will have to come from my family time. I tried to step in when the former secretary (Tom Sove) couldn't make the reunion due to his daughter needing surgery, and we all wish her the best. Received the membership roster from Tom and have now added the 50 plus new members that joined during the reunion and shortly afterwards. Permanent membership cards should be on the way to the new members in a couple of weeks.

There are many people in this association that work and do things for us and do not always get the recognition that they deserve. Ralph Harter is one of those people. He has been making us the permanent plastic membership cards for a few years now. Thanks, Ralph!

I'd like to thank the outgoing officers who did a great job for the past two years and welcome the new officers, Terry Roderick (P/75)—President; Dave Weeks

(L/75)—Vice President; and Jack Warner (K/75)—Treasurer. I look forward to working with you as we try to take this association into the next century.

Roy and Sharon Barley, the former quartermaster(s) did a superb job in running our Quartermaster shop and will be missed, we are still looking for a replacement for them. The three members of our Web Site crew, Pete Neves (2/75), Hank Akins (2/75), and Mir Bahmanyar (2/75) will continue to work on our Web site, thanks guys!

Gary Linderer (F/58, L/75), who took this publication (*Patrolling*) to a new level of professionalism has mine and the association's gratitude for all that he has done to help us. We wish him the best of luck with BTL (*Behind The Lines*) and if you like reading stories of Special Operations Forces from all era, I suggest you subscribe to this magazine. I will be doing the newsletter for the next couple of years and only hope that I can live up to the standard that Gary set. The only thing that will change from the format is the "color" cover page. Truthfully, it's just too expensive to keep doing it without raising membership dues and we don't want to do that.

Speaking of membership dues, please check the label on this issue of *Patrolling*, if it says XXXX-98, then your membership dues are now payable. We don't want to lose any of the members but you must be

XXXX-99, or greater in order to receive the December issue of *Patrolling* and maintain your current membership number. If anyone is currently having financial difficulties just let me know and we will continue your membership for the next year, but you have to let us know.

A few of the Unit Directors/Board of Directors have changed. The members appoint the Board of Directors who they represent and they are the ones who truly deserve most of the credit for the success that we have enjoyed over the years. They are the ones who represent you on all matters concerning the way the association is run and who should stay in contact with you. The four elected officers cannot possibly stay in contact with the 1000 or so members except through the newsletter. The unit directors are who write your unit column each quarter and whom you should ask why if there is no column in an issue. I look forward to working with all the unit directors and if I can help you in any way, please let me know. A unit director's mailing will be sent out to all the officers in a couple of weeks to let you know of policies and procedures of the current regime.

Get those membership dues in to the treasurer ASAP.

Roy Boatman

## QUARTERMASTER NOTICE

The Association Quartermaster Store is currently undergoing some modifications and new management. For those of you who have ordered merchandise since the reunion and not received it yet, please bear with us and allow us some time to reorganize. If for some reason you feel we may have lost or misplaced your order, let me know and I'll try to get you an answer. We will fill the orders and get back up to speed as soon as possible, and we ask that you allow us a bit of extra time to do so. If you have something that might be time sensitive, please contact me and I will try to expedite your order, if possible. We apologize for any inconvenience incurred. In the meantime, until the situation is rectified please send your orders to me at the following address:

Terry Roderick  
6940 Bright Ave.  
Cocoa, FL 32927  
(407)631-1144  
Internet—rgrock@palmnet.net

Some items and sizes will be unavailable for a short period of time due to reunion sales. If you need to blame someone for this inconvenience, I'll take it.

Terry B. Roderick  
President





**By Gary Linderer**  
**F/58th (LRP), L/75th Ranger**  
**Editor**

**G**entlemen, as most of you probably already know, Ranger Roy Boatman is back in the saddle as Secretary of our Association, and it's time for me to step down as the editor of *Patrolling* and turn the job back over to him. It's been a very fulfilling and rewarding experience for me, and an honor and privilege to be able to contribute to the development of our publication. Hopefully, I've left it in a little better shape than I found it.

I must also apologize to you for not being able to get the magazine out on time. We've had our share of production problems going to this new format. Honestly, I doubt if they've yet been rectified, but at least we seem to be moving in the right direction. Just make certain that in the future, if you want to submit any type of article, item or letter, get your material in to the editor by the deadline—especially you unit directors. That's the best thing that each of you can do to get this publication out on time.

I've always believed that the Association's primary mission was twofold:

to provide the membership an annual reunion and to put out a functional newsletter to enable us to keep in touch with each other and be informed of current events. Afterall, that's what we pay our dues for. It seems to me that the Association is now fulfilling that mission.

I especially wish to thank our past officers—Rick Ehrler, Terry Roderick, Tom Sove, and Larry Rhodes—for all the cooperation they provided helping me to expand the publication. They met all the deadlines, provided a lot of material, and absorbed much of the flack that was aimed my way. Believe me, they were worth a hell of a lot more than we were paying them. Thanks, guys, for everything!

I also want to thank Kenn Miller (1/101, F/58, L/75) and Gregg Jorgenson (H/75) for their assistance and support. Together we made a good team.

I want to personally thank Steve Crabtree for taking on and completing the "Big Mission"—raising the money for bricks for our KIAs. Most of us have no concept of the magnitude of logistics involved in what Steve just accomplished. I know, because he used to call once a month just to "vent" on me. But I paid him back by using him as a "dart board" for my own petty frustrations. All kidding aside, it's the "second" time Steve has earned the

right to be a brother. I'd walk his slack anytime. So, if you haven't personally thanked him for what he's done, do it now. He's made it possible for each of us to honor and immortalize our fallen brothers.

As always, I enjoyed seeing a lot of old friends and comrades down at the Ranger Rendezvous at Ft. Benning, and hopefully made a few new ones. It never fails to astound me just how blessed we are to be a part of this community of warriors—both past and present. What a great honor and privilege it is to call myself one of you! Camaraderie and brotherhood—yesterday, today, and tomorrow—is what we're all about. Without it, we're nothing but a bunch of old guys, driving a long way each year just to drink "free" beer, march out of step, and flex what's left of our warrior muscles in front of a bunch of young men who are better trained and in better shape than we ever were. However, we still have something left. We have those "memories"—those wonderful memories! Yes, we've been there, seen that, and done that, and by God, that is worth something! So to all of you old Lurps (even the ones who call themselves "Rangers") and to you Regimental Rangers, it's time for me to check off the net. Mission accomplished.

Linderer, Out!

## QUESTION: Name This Country!

Let's see how good you are at current affairs. Read the statistics below and tell me what global super power this describes:

- 709,000 regular service soldiers
  - 293,000 reserve troops
  - Eight standing army divisions
  - 20 air force and navy wings with 2,000 combat aircraft
  - 232 strategic bombers
  - 13 ballistic missile submarines with 3,114 nuclear warheads on 232 missiles
  - 500 ICBM's with 1,950 warheads
  - Four aircraft carriers
  - 121 surface combat ships and submarines
- Plus all the airfields, support bases, shipyards and logistical assets to sustain these forces.

---

**ANSWER:** *The United States of America. These are the U.S. military forces and facilities that have DISAPPEARED since President Bill Clinton took office. Consider the implications.*





## OPEN LETTER TO THE MEMBERSHIP

Dear Rangers;

It is with deep gratitude that I am writing to thank you for inviting me to the Reunion. This experience will be with me forever. I met the greatest group of men that I have ever had the opportunity to meet. It was truly an honor for me to meet all of you and to be considered part of "the family". WOW! And I must not fail to mention Linda Cox and Linda Walker—you ladies are the best!

It makes me very proud to know that my brother, James A. Champion, is one of you. My heart was so moved to see how you Rangers regard my brother. I know now that Jimmy is truly your brother as well. I wish that I had known about ya'll sooner.

I am continuing in my efforts to prepare an intense search for Jimmy. All is going well. It looks like the trip will take place in November. There are no words to express the gratitude that I feel towards the Rangers and the tremendous support that I received. I could have never prepared myself enough for such an incredible show of support from all of you. This support that I received at the Reunion has fueled my fire even more. It is a great feeling! The Rangers are making this dream of finding my brother and bringing him home a reality. I personally received in my hands contributions totaling \$1,154.00 (this does not include what was collected at the front table). One man, who obviously chose not to be recognized, handed me five one hundred dollar bills! Isn't that incredible? Everyone gave so generously and with all their hearts. For this I will be eternally grateful. I thank all of you from the bottom of my heart!

This money is being deposited into the James A. Champion Foundation, Inc., and will be used for the most important endeavor of my life—to bring Jimmy home! What money is left over after this mission is completed will go to an organization that the Foundation shall select. I personally would like to see it go to the Ranger Association. We will need it to throw one heck of a homecoming party!

I ask for your continual prayer support. Prayer moves mountains and there are some mighty big ones that need moving. Together we can make it happen. I know that God is with us. (On a personal note: Don Harris, you are in my prayers.)

My brothers, I thank you and love you guys. "Rangers Lead The Way". Hooah!

Sincerely,

Tessa Champion Gonzalez

Here is my address, telephone and e-mail for anyone who wishes to stay in touch:

404 Del Mar Ct.  
Brownsville, TX 78520  
(956)504-0037  
tcgonzalez@aol.com

## 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



# Vietnamese Rangers and U.S. Advisors Reunion at Dahl Onega

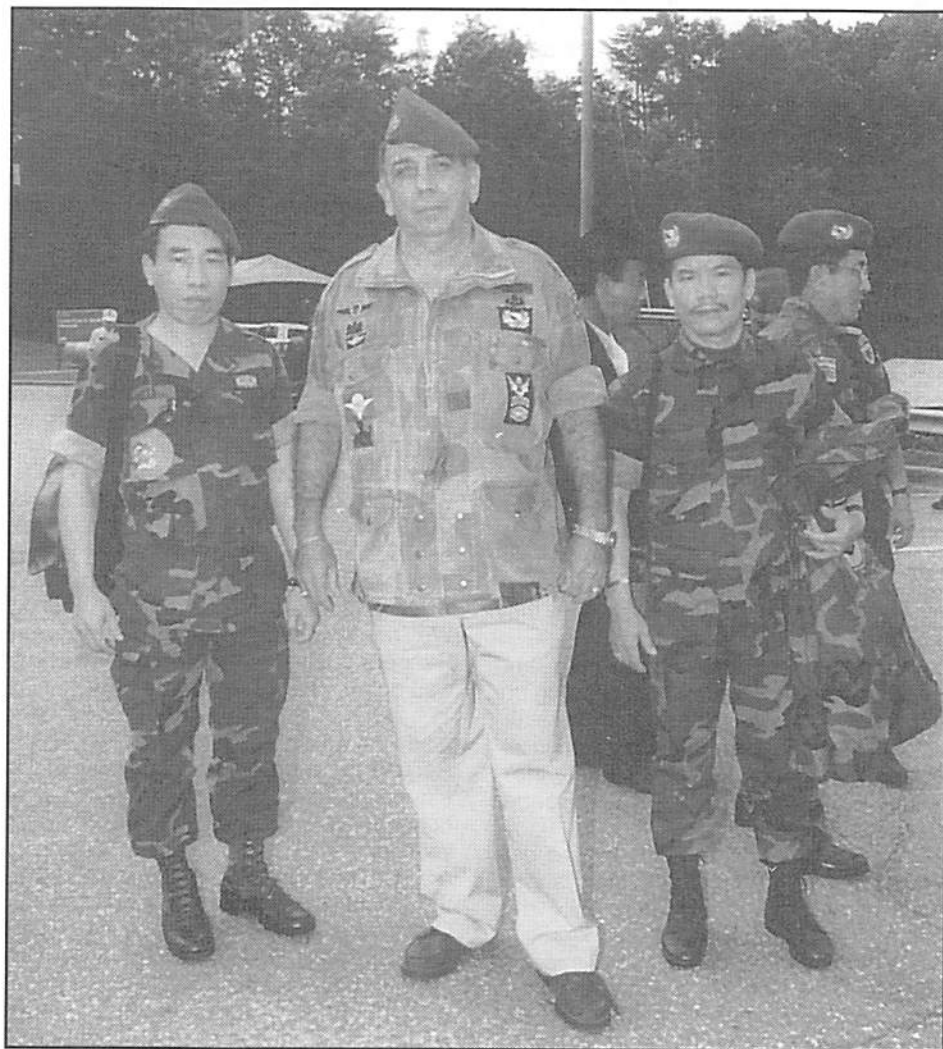
By Michael Martin

**T**hroughout the war in Southeast Asia Vietnamese Ranger (Biet Dong Quan—BDQ) units consistently demonstrated a high level of combat effectiveness. Initially organized in 1960 to resist invasion by the Army of North Vietnam and the Viet Cong, South Vietnamese Rangers set the standard for valor on the field of battle. From the very start U.S. Rangers were assigned to Vietnamese Ranger units to serve as advisors. As a result of their shared experiences, a strong bond of friendship and camaraderie was forged that is still shared by them today.

On Saturday, May 16, 1998, a group of more than 100 Rangers and Advisors came together at the Mountain Ranger Camp, Dahlongega, Georgia to re-establish those old bonds of friendship and camaraderie. Lieutenant Colonel Alfred Dochnal, Commander of the 5th Ranger Training Battalion, extended a generous welcome to these veterans. Throughout the day veteran Rangers were treated to a series of equipment displays and tactical demonstrations by members of the Mountain Ranger Camp cadre. A common remark among the guests was their favorable impression of technical improvements and new techniques that have recently been developed. Examples included mountain climbing techniques and the use of modern technology to enhance war-fighting capabilities.

Following the dinner meal, the combat veterans attended an informal gathering at the camp's NCO Club. The program opened with the posting of the colors, followed by a memorial reading and invocation to honor our fallen comrades. Our host, LTC Dochnal delivered the keynote address discussing his own experiences as the operations officer for Joint Task Force Full Accountability, whose mission was to locate and recover the remains of American personnel lost in Southeast Asia.

Following LTC Dochnal's presentation, Major General Do ke Giai, the last commander of Vietnamese Ranger Forces, was introduced as the honored speaker. For more than seventeen years General Giai was held prisoner by the communist regime. His presentation honored the many sacrifices by the Vietnamese Rangers and Ranger Advisors who struggled and died for freedom.



Mike Martin and BDQ veterans. (Mike Martin photo)

Following his moving remarks, General Giai presented a plaque to LTC Dochnal for display at the Mountain Ranger Camp.

Colonel Ngo Minh Hong, Commander of 5th Vietnamese Ranger Group, and current president of the Vietnamese Ranger Association of the USA, entertained the gathering with a rendition of a song written to honor the Rangers who had sacrificed so much in the defense of freedom in Vietnam.

Closing remarks ended the evening's proceedings. The organizers, Mike Martin, Jim Waters and Bobby Jackson expressed their appreciation for the outstanding support by the staff of the Mountain Ranger Camp and for the participation of the many

Vietnamese Rangers, Ranger Advisors, and family members who attended.

The event was a resounding success. Everyone had a great time and agreed to meet again in Washington, D.C. over Veteran's Day, November 11 in the year 2000. That date will also mark the 40th anniversary of the organization of the BDQ.





# 1998 Reunion Recap

**F**or those of you who were able to make the reunion this year, I will try to highlight some of the activities for you.

We had several members show up early for some activities Ranger Jay Hickey had planned for Tuesday, August 18th. These activities included jumping out of an airplane with a piece of cloth on your back. Repeat performance for many, first time for some! These guys met up early Tuesday morning and moved to the airport at Tuskegee, Alabama for a day of ground school (a refresher course for some) and some static line jumping, civilian style. I was not there personally and don't have any numbers available, but understand they had a great time. Some went back the following Saturday to do it again. I'm told that Jay hosted everyone at his home for a steak cookout afterwards, and everyone had a great time. Those who participated were provided with some mementos of the occasion. I'm told they would do it again in a heartbeat.

Tuesday evening found more and more of the reunion attendees showing up, and many old friendships were re-established. Registration began on Wednesday and more and more people began to trickle in. Wednesday, the 75th Ranger Regiment hosted rangers and their families from all the associations for the day. We started out at one of the firing ranges. It wasn't anything like Tacoma, but everyone seemed to enjoy it.

There were a number of static displays, and the Rangers who manned them were very informative and spent a lot of time answering questions and demonstrating their equipment. We moved from there to the mess hall for a meal provided by the Regiment. The chow was excellent, and many of us were surprised not only by the quality, but the quantity of food offered. It is not the same as we remembered. Today's Rangers are well fed and they know it! Thanks to Association member Ranger Frank Scarcello and the men who work with him for the outstanding grub. They also handled the wonderful cookout Thursday night at Lawson Field. Simply outstanding work!

The 75th Ranger Regiment opened up their living areas to us during the open house that afternoon. The rest of the day was spent registering new arrivals. The hospitality room was groovin' thanks to G/75's "Jammin' Jarhead" Rick Collier who provided music for us during the reunion. Rick did a hell of a job.

Thursday was a big day for everyone. We began with a 0700 Memorial Service at the Ranger Memorial to honor our fallen brothers. The names of over 400 LRRP, LRP, and Rangers were read by unit. The weather was beautiful, and the timing was just right for the service. The sun crept up over the horizon and cast a golden hue on the walkway, making the setting just perfect. We had a very nice turnout for the service. It was attended by members of all the other Ranger associations and a large number of active duty personnel. Representatives of Boeing and Miller Brewing Company, the two major sponsors who made it happen, were on hand. We would like to thank all of those who gave their time and effort to make this event a success, especially Steve "Crabs" Crabtree (G/75) and Walter Buchanan (A/75 and C/75). It could not have gone any better. I'm sure our fallen brothers were proud of the way we honored them. It was a simple service packed with emotion. We received many compliments from Rangers of all eras for the classy way this was done. Thanks to all who participated.

Later in the day, Arthur Silsby, was made a Distinguished Member of the Regiment during ceremonies held at the Infantry School. The Regiment tried to honor individuals for various reasons each year, and it is a real honor to be recognized. These individuals are selected by the Regiment, without any input from us. Congratulations, Art!! Art is also very involved in the USARA, and is a valuable asset to both organizations.

Thursday afternoon the annual Ranger Hall of Fame ceremonies were held and the largest contingent of Vietnam era LRRPs, LRPs and Rangers we've ever assembled for this event marched en masse to the Ranger Memorial. We were joined by MG David Grange, who is currently the CO of the 1st Infantry Division in Germany. General Grange served as a platoon leader in L/75 during the Vietnam war, and is a past commander of the Regiment. Our past President, Richard Ehrler, was our nominee this year for the Ranger Hall of Fame. He did us proud, as usual. He is very deserving for membership in this select group of men and will represent us well, as have the others who have been chosen over the years.

There were several film crews in the AO this year filming us and our activities for various reasons. I know they got some good footage. CBS News was in town to do a story on WWII Rangers in conjunction

with the release of the movie *Saving Private Ryan*, and it was great to see the WWII Rangers getting some of the publicity they deserved. Since I knew some of them, we invited them to join us at the hangar at Lawson Field afterwards for the cookout sponsored by the Regiment. They really enjoyed themselves. The story ran about a week later on the CBS Evening News with Dan Rather, and was well received by the WWII Rangers.

Miller Genuine Draft, "The Official Beer of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association", provided 40 kegs of beer for the cookout. The only negative was that we weren't able to polish them off. I think we only killed 36 or 37 of them. It wasn't for lack of effort. What's wrong with us? This social affair is a highlight of each reunion, and gives us a chance to make new friends and mingle with the warriors who now serve in the Regiment. Most of us found our way back to our hotels afterwards, and to my knowledge there were no negative incidents reported.

Friday morning, the Rangers In Action demonstration was presented at Victory Pond, and was one of the best ever. We were really worried that this event would not take place this year, but thanks to the new RTB CO, Col. Frank Helmick, and the men of the RTB, things happened. It is always one of the highlights for "first timers". It's a fast moving, rockin' and rollin' demonstration of the skills taught at Ranger School.

Friday afternoon, the Airborne Department provided a thorough demonstration of the skills taught at their school. LTC Brian Stephenson and his men did an outstanding job, and we thank them for taking the time and making the effort for us.

The rest of Friday was pretty much "free time", and many of the members were able to hold smaller, mini-reunions over dinner and that sort of thing. Of course, the hospitality room was open and most eventually ended up there. The new rage among the younger Rangers (and some of us older Rangers, too) is the "keg stand". Sometime, try drinking a Miller Genuine Draft while standing on your head and you'll get the gist of this remarkable feat. My 20 year old daughter, Cindy, attended this year's Rendezvous with me and she informed me that she is determined to do a "keg stand" at Savannah in 2000. She tells me she is going to start practicing now. We hadn't even gotten out of Columbus on the way home, before she





was making plans to join us next time we gather, along with some of her girlfriends. Practice, guys. We don't want to be shown up by a bunch of young girls.

Saturday, we held our meeting membership and elected the new officers. We also presented a number of awards to individuals who have helped the Association over the past couple of years. We how a big thanks to Duke Dushane for spending many, many hours coordinating the hotels, buses, and all the other details for the reunion. That's what made the gathering a success. Until you get involved in this just once, you don't have any idea the amount of time, work and frustration it takes. Thank you, Duke!

Tessa Champion Gonzalez attended as our guest this year, along with several members of her family. Tessa's brother, James Champion—L/75, was MIA in 1971, and is the only "official" MIA from any of our units still on that status. There is another LRP, Ken Lancaster of E/50 9th Division, whose body was never recovered after he fell from a helicopter during Recondo School training. There may be others, but these are the only ones I'm aware of. Tessa was invited to speak at the membership meeting. We took up a collection to help offset some of the expenses she will incur this year as she heads for Vietnam to try to find her brother, or some sort of closure for her family. The Association also made a \$5,000 contribution to the cause. We wish Tessa success in her endeavor. Many of our members and guests also contributed additional money at the banquet Saturday night. We hope this will help her with the tremendous financial burden such a mission will cost. She is a lovely lady, and we were honored to have her at our reunion. I understand she enjoyed meeting her brother's friends and peers, and came away very impressed by the caliber of men she met.

The new officers elected to serve for the next two years are: President—Terry Roderick P/75; Vice President—Dave Weeks L/75; Secretary—Roy Boatman N/75; Treasurer—Jack Werner K/75. A special thanks to Rick Ehrler, Tom Sove and Larry Rhodes for the job they did for us over the past two years. It seems like I was the only one not smart enough to move on! *Deja vu!*

A special thanks to Roy, Sharon, Allison, and Matt Barley for their time and hard work over the past two years running the Quartermaster store for us. This is a voluntary position and is done on their time. It is a thankless job in many ways. They have taken our Quartermaster activities to a new level for us, and will be a very tough act to follow. The new products and

services they provided to all of us were just outstanding, and we hope to continue this in the future.

Our Veteran's Advocate, Speedy Gonzales, and two of the young Rangers from the Austin, Texas area he has befriended, were involved in a serious traffic accident on the way to the airport, and never made it to the reunion. All of them are lucky to be alive. Speedy tells me we can't get rid of him that easily. He is healing as we speak. The other two Rangers (don't have their names) escaped with their lives and are also healing. The driver of the other vehicle died in the accident. Jim Savage and Speedy had invited Mrs. Patience Mason, a noted PTSD authority, to come and speak to our members and their families concerning this illness. We thank her for taking her time to do this for us.

Saturday evening, we held our banquet at the Iron Works in Columbus and had over 400 attendees. We had a number of Rangers from the other associations join us, along with the 75th Regiment Commanding Officer, Colonel Stanley McChrystal, and several other active duty Rangers. Indeed, we had a fine group assembled for this event. Our guest speaker, Mark Bowden, did an outstanding job and everyone seemed to come away impressed with his presentation. The Somalia Rangers in attendance were recognized during the banquet, and several of them were visibly moved by the rousing reception they were given. The 5th anniversary of their battle on October 3-4, 1993, is coming up and our thoughts will be with the brave warriors who carried on so well the tradition passed along to them by the LRRPs, LRPs and Rangers who preceded them.

Alan Campbell of A/75 won the hunting trip to Alaska, which was the most coveted prize at the various drawings this year. We look forward to his AAR. Along with the trip, he won a beautiful Randall knife, which would have been a fine prize by itself. Talked to Riley Morton (E/58 K/75) the other day, he told me that he and Jim Venable (F/58) would like to donate a similar Alaska hunt at the next reunion, provided Alan enjoys himself and provides positive feedback. This is just one example of members giving to the Association. We all appreciate the generosity of all those who donated gifts to be auctioned or raffle off. A "special" thanks to Smokey Wells (C/75) who spent 3-4 weeks prior to the reunion in Columbus visiting friends and procuring meals, gifts, and other neat items from local businesses to be given away or won. All in all, everyone had a great time at the banquet. The food was great and the company even better.

After the banquet, the hospitality room was open again thanks to the efforts of Linda Cox, who took the bull by the horns and had the hotel management open it up for us again.

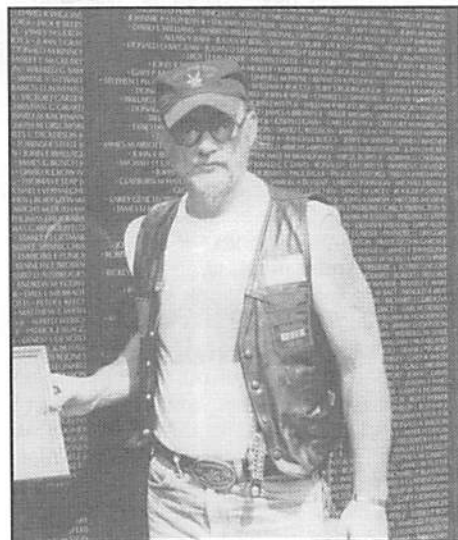
Sunday morning, most of us began to prepare to find our ways home, say our good-bys, and begin to get ready for Savannah in 2000. It was especially heartening to see so many of the Rangers who served in Somalia getting involved in the Association activities this year, and there were many of them who came back to the Ft. Benning area this year for the very first time since they left the service. Several of our younger brothers who served in the Regiment since it was reformed in 1974, joined the Association during the reunion and I suspect we will see more join in the future. In addition, we had the largest attendance this year we have ever had, and I can only see the Association growing more over the next two years. More and more of the younger guys are beginning to get involved. They see that we have a quality organization that is constantly moving forward. The hard work of many, especially Pete Neves and Hank Akins, who handle our website now, is making it easier for eligible people to join our Association. Our website is getting better and better every month.

That pretty much wraps up the activities for the week. We look forward to even more of you attending in 2000. I would be remiss not to mention the many wives, girlfriends, and families of our members who support us. They are a wonderful group. I am sure I missed some things, but this is the best I can do for now. Our Association is very healthy, and is growing and gaining strength every day. It is due to the work of many. Please do your part by recruiting and educating your brothers who are eligible for membership. Don't be afraid to ask them to join us. One of our biggest problems is keeping the members we already have current. Every year we do what we can to keep from losing dues paying members. This year we have an unusually large list of members who have yet to pay their dues. If your name's on this list, please get your dues in or contact us if you need support. We're not putting the list out to embarrass, only to let you know if you've paid or not. Sometimes it just takes a little jogging of the old memory banks. It takes a lot of time and money to contact everyone individually. Please help us out here.

In brotherhood,  
Terry Roderick



Jon Ellis in Vietnam (Courtesy of Jon Ellis)



Jon Ellis at the Traveling Wall (Courtesy of Jon Ellis)

Fellow LRPs and Rangers;

This was a down day for me, but my issue of *Patrolling*, June 1998 came and I was back in my world—made my day. I was reading Gary Linderer's *Commo Check*. Couldn't understand why no one sends in anything. Well, Hell, I never do either. This mag should be the size of the Indianapolis phone book. I never wrote but a few letters from 'Nam, but you know, "no news is good news." Wrong! I look forward to this mag and reading about you all. I read it cover to cover and feel as if I know a lot of you through it. I for one don't want a fucking post card sent to me. So here goes if they print it.

Ranger tab issue—let the REMFs wear the "school" sign. My scroll means more than a tab to me. Anyone can get a tab. I see the scroll, I know we been there.

I belong to a motorcycle club, Vietnam Vets M.C.-IND IV, and travel 20,000 miles a years on my Harley. Will be in Georgia with fellow Ranger Doug Hagan in August and have met a few Bro's in other states who are bikers and Association members (still leading the wild life). It's my out. Well, I'm done. The smoke has settled and I'm going for a putt. More next issue if able to think.

Yours in Brohood,  
Rev Dog a.k.a. Jon C. Ellis  
Co D, 151st LRP/Ranger 68/69  
Real Rangers Wear the Scroll

*Dear Jon;  
God, I never thought I'd be writing anyone a "Dear Jon" letter!  
You should write more often. You manage to say a hell of a lot in a few brief paragraphs. Thanks for the effort and the challenge. Maybe it'll get some of our members off their duffs.*

G.L.



*Dear Larry;  
I can never remember whether I have paid dues or not; when they expire, to whom should they go., etc. (early Alzheimers, I am certain). To simplify my life I am sending you a check for my Life Membership. Sign me up as a "Lifer".*

The magazine gets better with every issue. Keep up the good work.  
Cordially,  
Larry Nichols

*Dear Larry;  
Dues are due every year in June. If you can't remember if you paid them, pay them some more—we can always use the money! We welcome your life membership, it also simplifies the Treasurer's job. Got you covered.*

C.L.R.



Fellow Lurps and Rangers;

I suspect that for most of us the trip home from this year's Ranger Rendezvous at Fort Benning was a little like a trip back to Vietnam from R&R. Most of us were exhausted from lack of sleep and from having too much fun, and just like returning from an R&R back to the war, returning home to our normal lives was probably a little depressing, or at least a little sad. In my experience, at least, that's how it always was coming back from R&R, and how it always is coming home from a reunion. You wish the fun could go on forever—but the real world won't allow it.

I had a great time at Ft. Benning this year, but in some ways, this was a rather depressing reunion. The most depressing thing about it probably can't be avoided. We are getting older, and too many of us are in bad health. A World War Two and Korean War Ranger veteran I met at the Ranger Memorial—a man in his early eighties—told me that his generation had stopped aging to let our generation (the Vietnam generation) catch up to them. He himself looked like he could still run most of us into the ground, but I couldn't help noticing how fewer the World War Two and Korean War veterans seemed to be at this Rendezvous compared to 1992's Rendezvous at Ft. Benning. But it isn't just our seniors who are getting old and passing off this mortal coil, it's our own generation, too. It was a shock of reality to meet almost as many young 3rd Battalion Rangers whose grandfathers had served in Vietnam as it was to meet those whose fathers had served. Time moves on, but it is sad sometimes.

It was sad to hear the names of our Ranger dead read off at the dedication of the bricks at the Memorial—sad, but fitting and proper. It was sad—and shouldn't strike anyone with an historical memory as fitting or proper—to see the words of Creighton Abrams engraved on stone at the memorial, threatening the Rangers with disbanding should they recruit "brigands" and "outlaws". That cigar-chomping leg, Tanker Joe Abrams, never did have a high opinion or our sort, and it isn't entirely





unreasonable to suspect that the only reason he approved the formation of the modern day Ranger battalions was that he envisioned them as conventional shock troops, and saw the formation of the Ranger Regiment as a convenient method with which to reign in the most exuberant of Airborne spirits and bring them to heel. Creighton Abrams is not the founding father of the Rangers. He was—and probably still is, in spirit at least—distrustful of and resentfully suspicious of the type of soldier who volunteers for extreme duty where individual initiative, dash, and military skill are more important than the weight of massed iron and ordnance.

It was also sad to see that the names of two of the Rangers who died from my company were misspelled on the memorial bricks we bought for them when the Memorial was being built. However, I've been assured that this will be corrected.

But since I'm already getting negative, I've got to say that the reunion shirts this time were a downright disgrace. When you go to a reunion and pay your money for a shirt as part of the registration fee, you at least expect to get a damn shirt. Well, I didn't get mine! And maybe I shouldn't want it. What's this "MGD

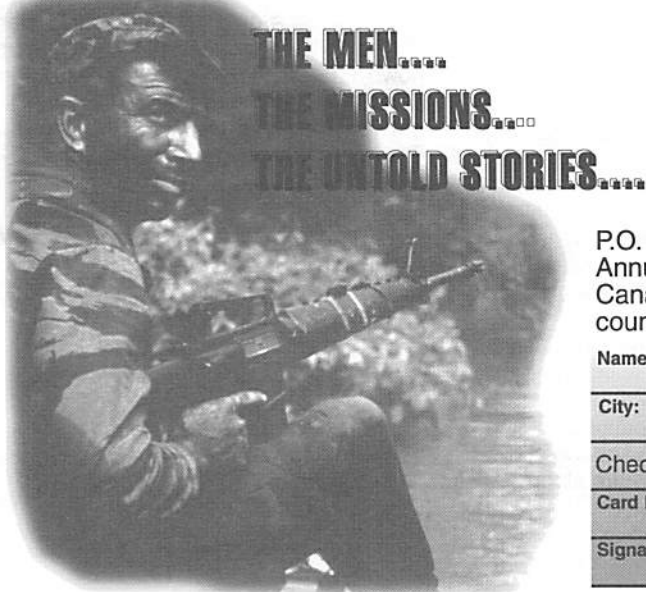
the official beer of the 75th Ranger Association" crap? "MGD" is Miller Genuine Draft, and there was plenty of it flowing from the kegs at the reunion. I was under the impression that Miller Brewing (no relation to this Miller) was a friendly corporate entity. Sure, I knew they were getting some cheap PR, hooking up with us. And sure, I knew of Miller Brewing's "free" beer, the generous memorial donations, and picking up the color costs in each issue of *Patrolling*. But turning us into advertising clowns without a decent reunion shirt for forty kegs of MGD? I say that was some overpriced beer, and I'm glad I bought my share of drinks at the hotel bar. Our association officers should have pushed a harder bargain, or turned down the beer.

I also wish that the association officers had had the command presence and political good sense not to start quibbling over how to structure the association's generous donation to the sister of James Champion—L/75 MIA—for her upcoming trip to Vietnam. They should have just let the assembled membership vote on it while our blood was up for a little generosity. Since our treasurer had already announced that we could afford the gift, I don't think the associ-

ation officers really meant to quibble and come off like naysayers and politicians. I suspect they were just fishing for membership advice on how to structure the grant. But it didn't come off that way—and besides, the structuring was their job as association officers, not ours as hot-blooded members, who just wanted to do something for Champion's family, even if we might have thought her trip to Vietnam is likely to be a horrible disappointment. We're a contentious and argumentative lot, but we always were. Let's get over this argument, recognize that we're on the same side, and wish Jim Champion's sister the best.

So, it will be Savannah in 2000? This will be the first Ranger Rendezvous hosted by the 1st Ranger Battalion, and it ought to be fun. If I have my "MGD....official beer" shirt by then, I'll make a point of wearing it—the advertisement hidden behind a suitable LRRP/Ranger patch.

Kenn Miller  
1/101 LRRP, F/58 LRP, L/75  
Ranger



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# ROOM 316

By Jim Winters

Dear LRRPs and Rangers:

I'm not a member of your organizations, but it sounds like a damn fine outfit. Sounds like you have a lot of fun at those Ranger auctions, too. What I'm doing is returning a key that Captain Gary Bjork let me use. It's the key to Room 316 in the Bangkok Hotel, the one he took home from last year's auction. I don't know how much he paid for it, but it was worth every penny. Anyway, I thought you might want to put it up for this year's auction in Nashville.

I guess I ought to explain all this. What happened is that Captain Bjork said that because he was married, he couldn't avail himself of certain services likely to come with the key. So he said I could use it instead since I was going to be stopping for a day in Bangkok on my way to Malaysia where my company's laying some pipeline.

Anyway, I phone the hotel and tell them when I'm coming in and that I have the key to 316. The desk clerk doesn't speak English very well, but he says he understands. Says the room will be ready, "sanuk....sabai."

A week later, I'm there. The plane is coming down through the clouds, and I can see the sprawling gray city, mostly huts and small buildings kind of nestled in the loop of a wide brown river. It takes about an hour for the bus to get to the hotel. The streets are crowded.

The hotel is nice but not very impressive....rather dark. I sign in at the desk. The clerk is friendly. I tell him I have only one bag and can take it up myself.

The elevator creaks as it moves slowly up there levels, the doors open with a clatter. I walk down a corridor lined with heavy doors until I reach the one with brass numbers I'm looking for. I hesitate for a moment, then slip the key into the lock. It's 5:20 in the evening.

The room is softly lit by the glow of an oil lamp sitting on a table near the wall under the window. The air is heavy with the rich aroma of incense—sandalwood I think—filling my nostrils, and then my lungs with a sensuous warmth. A large four-poster bed, draped with a light veil, sits at one side of the room, piled high with pillows.

The back of a large leather chair is

towards me. Then it turns slowly, and she smiles as she stands up and comes to me, carrying two slender glasses. "Shaken, not stirred," she says softly, kissing me on the cheek and handing me one of the glasses.

She is beautiful....tall. I think perhaps Chinese. Her hair is bound on top of her head, intensely black, glistening in the lamplight. Later, she will let it down....a shining, tumbling cascade falling down around her shoulders almost to the small of her back.

A light rain begins to patter against the window now. It's September, the monsoon season, growing chilly. She lights a fire in the fireplace as I sit down on a pile of pillows on the floor and finish what will be the first of several martinis. She has a very nice figure, long legs. She is wearing loose black silk trousers that rustles when she moves.

"My name is Selena," she says. She sits before me a low table covered with small wooden bowls, filled with a wonderful assortment of delicacies....shredded crabmeat and pork, duckling, slivers of sweet-dried beef, glazed banana wafers, coconut custard, mangos, "Samuk....sabai," she says, smiling.

I ask her what the words mean.

"Sanuk means something is very enjoyable, very much fun."

Her deep almond eyes crinkle at the corners when she smiles.

"Sabai means comfortable, relaxing, warm. Together, these words mean it is the best it can possibly be, very good being."

The rest of the evening is indeed, "sanuk, sabai....silken sheets and her silken body—ah, but Rangers, I leave the rest to your imagination.

The next morning we decide to visit a temple....my plane doesn't leave until 4:00 pm. The road is filled with cars and ox carts and bicycles and people, so we decide to take a motorized canoe up one of the klongs or canals.

Giant banyan trees lean out over the water. The huge boulders lining the banks of the klong are covered with moss.

We pull up beside a floating cookshop and have eggs and seaweed wafers for breakfast, then continue up the klong.

After awhile, Selena steers the canoe toward the bank. We tie up at the roots of a giant mango tree, half in the water, and she leads the way through the trees

toward a special little temple she wants me to see.

At first I hear only faint tinkling sounds, but now I see the temple through a break in the trees, and I realize what I hear are hundreds of little wind chimes hung around the temple and in the trees.

As we enter the clearing, clouds begin to roll in, covering the sun. And then the rain is coming down and we're running for the temple.

We slide open a paneled door and slip inside, closing it softly behind us. Dozens of candles fill the room with a warm, pleasant glow. At the far end of the room sits a giant golden Buddha.

"This is the temple of the monks who live deeper in the forest," she whispers. Her white silk blouse is wet from the rain and clings tightly to her body. She presses against me and puts her arms around my neck. Her body is hard, warm. We make love on the floor.

Later that afternoon, I say good-by to Selena one last time before I leave for the airport. She is standing in the window.

"Will you leave now, too?" I ask.

"No," she says. "This is my place, I will always be here for the LRRPs and Rangers." She crosses the room to the table beside me and picks up the key. She places it in my hand, gentling folding my fingers around it. "You don't understand yet, do you?"

She is cocking her head slightly to one side, smiling, "You see, I own this hotel."

.....I feel a great loneliness as I stand in the airport, watching the rain come down against the window, waiting for my plane to arrive. And I know I'll never forget Selena and Room 316. An hey, Rangers, thanks for the experience—I owe you big time.

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# Return of the Alamo Scouts

By Michael Dilley

**T**he periodic reunion of former military units, large and small, is a constant renewal of friendships that often began in times of intense stress and continued to some more or less arbitrary conclusion, whether an end of hostilities or, more personally, an end of one's tour. Reunions are times for renewing friendships, recalling memories, mourning those who now comprise "absent friends," and, as more than one veteran will attest, "telling lies."

Every two years, in a different part of the country but hosted by one or more of its members, there is a reunion of the Special Reconnaissance Unit of World War II's U.S. Sixth Army. Members of this unit fought in the "backwater" of the Southwest Pacific, going deep behind enemy lines to gather badly needed intelligence to support amphibious assaults, to

raid prison camps to liberate captured soldiers and civilians, to organize or work with guerrilla forces, and to locate downed aircraft and rescue their crews. When they weren't behind the lines, they formed the personal security detail for their founder and benefactor, Lieutenant General Walter Krueger, Commander of the Sixth Army. They were the Alamo Scouts, claimed by veterans of Special Forces and the Long Range Reconnaissance Patrols as their predecessors.

This year, in early June, 21 of the Alamo Scouts met in Asheville, NC. The host of this reunion was Henry "Snake" Baker, who had conducted operations with Filipino guerrillas on Japanese occupied Luzon long before U.S. forces landed there; he was later a Scouts graduate and remained at the training center to pass on his experience to others. For some this was the first reunion they have attended, others have been to every one since the Scouts began their get-togethers in 1980. This year, as in others in the past, the

reunion also included children and grandchildren of departed Scouts who came to meet the comrades of their loved ones and to listen to their stories.

The Scouts present at this reunion represented graduates from: 7 of the 8 classes at the various locations of the Alamo Scouts Training Center (there were 5 locations where classes were conducted; the ASTC moved forward as the Sixth Army HQ advanced through New Guinea to Leyte to Luzon); 9 of the 21 teams that conducted operations, including 2 of the 3 teams that accompanied Krueger to Japan; members of the ASTC staff; and two graduates who went back to their parent organizations to form and lead division reconnaissance units. The schedule of events included a tour of the nearby Biltmore Estate, an Association business meeting (marked by remembrances of those Scouts "who had gone ahead", new and old business, and gifts—both serious and gag), and the Association dinner on the last night.



Attendees at the 1997 Alamo Scouts reunion: kneeling—John Phillips, Lowell C. Wooten, Galen C. Kittleson, Terry Santos, Irving Ray, Frank Fox, Marvin Peck, Milton Beckwith, Dominic Ciccippio, and John Geiger; standing—Calvin Byrd (member of Amphibious Scouts, U.S. Navy), Bill McCommons, Lee Watson, Bill Littlefield, Tom Rounsaville, George Thompson, Gil Cox, Mayo Stuntz, Clyde Townsend, Jay Russell, and Rudy Horak (Amphibious Scouts); missing—Henry Baker, Sidney Tison. (Photograph courtesy of author)



The Alamo Scouts select the guest speakers for these dinners from inside their extended membership. The speaker this year was Lieutenant Colonel George Eaton, an active-duty Special Forces officer who is working to complete a doctoral degree from Duke University. His dissertation (and many of us hope a book will come from this) is on the life of General Krueger. Appropriately, General Krueger was the subject of his talk. He told the Scouts some things they knew about their

founder and many things they didn't know. Krueger's life was both interesting and exciting, one that many soldiers, current and former, should study. He was a soldier and a leader far ahead of his time, one who did not like to be surprised by an enemy and who placed great reliance on his reconnaissance unit—the Alamo Scouts.

This attachment between general and scout worked both ways. They respected him, protected him, and went in harm's

way for him. He took care of them and refused to send them in harm's way if he thought there was little chance of success. He once said, in disapproving a mission, "I wouldn't take the whole damn Jap army for one Alamo Scout." He didn't have to—on the more than 100 missions conducted by the Alamo Scouts, not one Scout was ever killed or taken prisoner, something almost unparalleled in special operations history.

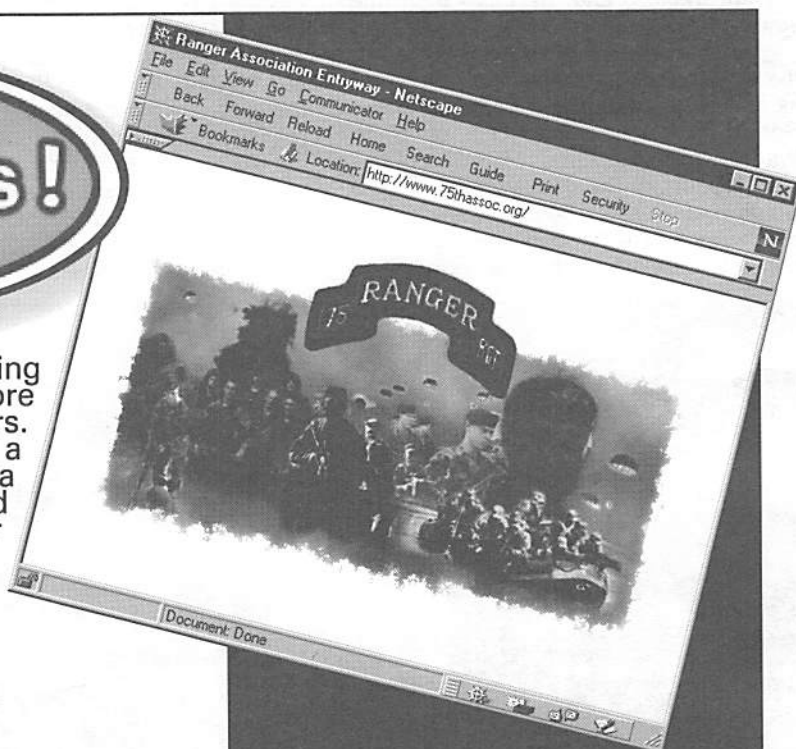


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# A New Kind Of Contact

**By Jim Seymour**  
**E/52, 1st Cavalry Division**

I looked again at my watch and read 0410 on the luminous dial. Twenty minutes more and I would wake the other four members of my LRRP team, Slashing Talon 3-2, or for the sake of brevity, just '3-2'.

BMNT (Beginning Morning Nautical Twilight), or "false dawn", was at 0445 that day. Actual sunrise would occur at 0507, but at BMNT the advance light of the rising sun would gradually lighten the night's darkness until the flaming disk of the sun broke over the eastern horizon. The significance of "false dawn" to us

was that it would allow us to distinguish individual silhouettes from jungle shadows.

Up to this point, the third day of a 5-day patrol, the mission had been quiet and uneventful. We had been assigned an area approximately 10 clicks from the Cambodian border, an area that the 9th NVA Regiment was using to stage from, or access into Tay Ninh Province. So far we had heard and seen nothing.

I looked again at my sleeping teammates and smiled to myself. This was a good team, one that I felt confident and safe with. There was SP4 Tom Chambers, a large, hulking 6'2" black LRRP who I had appointed the team medic, not because that

was his MOS, but because he was large enough to carry the unwieldy medical kit with a minimum of effort and inconvenience. He carried a Thompson .45 cal. sub-machine gun along with a dozen extra magazines.

My assistant team leader was SGT Mike Carrol who had been with me for four missions now. We worked well together, and I was never forced to oversee his duties and responsibilities.—they simply got done. He was a bank teller somewhere in New England, prior to Vietnam, and he had that unique ability to always look fresh and dapper. It was almost uncanny how he never appeared dirty, even after several days in the bush.



L-R. Team leader Jim Seymour (carrying radio), ATL Lee Hennings, unidentified LRRP, returning from a mission. (Photo courtesy of Jim Seymour.)



The other two men were fairly new, this being only their second mission, but they were performing well and learning the ropes admirably. Their roles were those of RTO and rear-scout/security. I had no misgivings about either of them fitting into the team.

My reverie over, I leaned to my left and nudged Carrol awake, then did the same on my right. They, in turn, woke the others. In our classic star position for the night, we simply arranged our packs in a tight circle, with our bodies and legs extending outward in all directions. In this arrangement our heads were close enough to talk low with each other, yet still observe in all directions around our perimeter.

Once awake we remained in our positions, our packs propping us as pillows, and listened while the jungle came alive in the diminishing darkness. The vegetation bore a dry yellow color due to the lack of moisture, and made a noisy, crispy rustling sound when it was disturbed. This is what we were listening for; the sound of movement around us would let us know that we were not alone.

It was our habit, learned from past experience, to lay and listen for approximately 20 minutes, making sure that we were alone, before we would even think of moving ourselves; and only then would the preparation of our morning coffee or cocoa and a light breakfast begin.

We would also radio in our morning situation report to our home base to let Headquarters know our status prior to moving from our overnight location.

As I was about to heat some water for coffee, leaves rustled to my direct front about 20 meters out. I slid my CAR-15 across my lap and alerted the man to my right, pointing to my front as I did so. He in turn grabbed his weapon and alerted the next man. Looking over my left shoulder I could see Carrol's weapon pointing toward the sound—he had heard it too!

All of us ready now, we waited and listened as the rustling drew closer, straight toward us, to me. My weapon was pointed to my front between my legs as I reclined against my pack and held my breath.

Ten meters now, and getting closer. Deliberate movement, in a straight line. Right at us.

Five meters. Inside our defensive claymores, but still unseen.

I heard the sound, behind me, of a safety selector being released. I would have to remember to mention this to the RTO, still learning, afterwards. 'Keep your weapon always ready to fire in the woods—on safe back in the rear.'

About 10 feet away now—should be able to see them any second. Taking a long, slow breath, I lay stock still and dug my heels in, anticipating the rifle's recoil when I fired.

'Here they are,' I thought, as I could see the brush moving to my front.

Suddenly, I froze in slack-jawed amazement and disbelief when the head of a huge tiger, as large as my pack, poked through the branches not eight feet away! Laying as I was, I was looking slightly upwards as the cat broke through the foliage, its color blending perfectly with the shadows of early morning light.

The animal took two more steps before it sensed, or saw, us and with a start snorted a deep 'chuff.' Then it sprang directly at/over me (and our position) and landed six feet beyond the other side and sped off without a sound. Craning my hear around to see where it went, I saw Chambers staring mouth agape, incredulously. It had happened so fast that none of us had even thought of firing. He returned my questioning look with a slow shake of his head and a wan smile.

"Not only is this crazy war unreal," I muttered, reaching again for my coffee-makings, "we're fighting in a goddam zoo!"

*\* Jim Seymour served two and a half tours as a team leader with Co E, 52nd Inf (LRP) and Co H, 75th Inf (Ranger) in Vietnam from 1967 to 1969. He pulled fifty-two missions. Today he lives in Bellvue, Washington.*

## 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**



## D/75 (Ranger)—II Field Force Unit Director—John Kingeter

**T**hose young Rangers at Ft. Benning put on an excellent Ranger display, and then had everyone over for the best barbecue in the eight reunions that I've been to. All the others were excellent of course, but to have T-bone steaks, shrimp, chicken, and everything else the provided, was just too much. I've never seen anything like it before. They really turned it on for us this year. Maybe the 1st Batt in Savannah will come up with some interesting coastal fare to complement the steaks in 2000. It isn't really necessary of course, but this was most unusual this year. Then too, I like talking to those young men.

*How long does youth last?  
Now we are all gray-haired.  
Half our friends are dead,  
And both of us were surprised when we met.  
-Du Fu 712-770 A.D.-*

Perhaps that would sound more poetic in the original Mandarin, but the concept is what counts. After twenty-eight years I was elated to see you guys all together again. And what a turnout it was! Even today I don't know all those guys from the 4th Platoon, but when I threw out names like Robert Rios, "Sugar Bear" Myers, and Richard Lowes, they knew who I was talking about.

Does anyone know how to get in touch with "Mad Max" Anderson, Tango Lima 4-3? Myers, by the way, has been accepted into the Association. It is true that we started last in our attempt to regroup, and the grapevine is a little rusty, but the grapevine still works. If we pull together on this we can get up to speed quick enough.

Bunch of crawlers we are, we re-elected John Kingeter as our Unit Director. He is the only one we have ever had. Other companies may not understand our motivation, but it is my opinion that John has access to information that I could never attain. Then too, he is the one who involved Frank Parks, and I suspect "Rounds" and his friends.

But what about those bookends in attendance? Both Richard Papp and his son, and Frank Parks and his second generation Ranger son are almost clone-like in appearance. Here in Kentucky, if a thoroughbred sire does that trick, it's called "stamping the get", which is a highly desirable trait in a racehorse. And who among us is not an animal from time to time? Rusty Hawk and his son, Kaiser Sterbinsky and his son, and Jerry Greene and his two sons were also at the reunion. It was great to meet these fine young men.

And wasn't it good to see Louis "Speedy" Gonzales again, along with his wife, Georgia? Could you believe their 25th anniversary just happened to coincide with the Ranger Rendezvous? We as a company are in debt to the Association for flying them in from California. We discussed this topic and agreed to do what we can to make it up, but there was no time to spare before the reunion. The Association came through for us. I personally am deeply gratified.

Rusty Hawk also celebrated his 50th birthday that Friday night. Who would have thought that a bunch of old men would be sitting around singing Happy Birthday in a Texas steakhouse in Georgia?

And then there was Roger Barbe sitting across the table from his former team leader, Olsen, who had to go fetch his own photo album just to see if the "big fella" was in there. Sure enough, they were there together heading out on a mission. Roger roomed with Larry "Sky Pilot" Pickle. Those two made a good fit. And we were all wearing the black shirts with collars and D Company scrolls that Jerry "Frenchy" Greene had so generously provided for us. I had told Frenchy to send a large one to Frank Parks. For those of you who weren't there or don't remember Frank, he could go up against Kenn Miller, 101st LRRPs, for the Shortest Ranger Award. That was my joke, but Frank wouldn't let me forget it.

Tom Delaney brought his wife, April, in from Fayetteville, and I never saw him have a beverage (I probably just missed it). I was bunking down with Kaiser Sterbinsky and his son, and Tom rolled in a couple of times, hit the bed, and commenced to jabber. Tom has a lot of information that we were seeking, and to his credit, he was very forthcoming with it.

From a company standpoint, at least, it was the best reunion to date. Ft. Stewart, Savannah, Georgia in two years! I hope to see you there.

Men, my job here is done. I attempted to stir up interest and round you guys up. I'm not on the net/e-mail. Jerry Greene is. In the future he will be writing the columns in *Patrolling*, unless John has something specific to say. Jerry can zip this stuff straight to Roy Boatman and it will go right to *Patrolling* from there.

Before Roger and I left Columbus I said adios to Jim "Limey" Walker, the Unit Director from the 101st LRRPs, and to Dave "Chief" Moncada, former Unit Director from Golf Company. As I left "Bear" Papp and "Frenchy" Greene were talking to those two men. I'm encouraged by everything that transpired at Rendezvous '98. This time it really is....

Meade, Out!



D Company 75th Rangers at the 1998 Ranger Rendezvous—for the first time, too numerous to name. (Steve Meade photo)

**Div LRRP Detachment—3rd Infantry Division**  
**Unit Director—Mike McClintock**

In 1927, Douglas MacArthur wrote the following in the *Infantry Journal*:

*"A warlike spirit, which alone can create and civilize a state, is absolutely essential to national defense and to national perpetuity."*

In 1998, Col. Ed Jentz (Ret.) wrote:

*"Today, as I stood at the entrance to the Fort Lee PX waiting for my wife Maura, I saw a nearly skipping 2nd Lieutenant whiz past me, head shaved and butter bar gleaming (had to be a recent commissionee), who went directly to the register where he had left his 'Big Gulp' cup! He again flew by me sucking on the damn straw and twirling his field cap! The Army's gone to hell...."*

Ed is, of course, an old warrior who like the rest of us grew up in the shadow of World War II. While CO of the 3rd Infantry Division LRRP Detachment in Bad Kissingen, Germany in the early 1960's he helped instill in us old Lurps the warrior spirit that MacArthur felt was so important for our nation's survival. I can understand Ed's concern for today's Army, but I also know that he knows that the warrior spirit is alive and well in the 75th Ranger Regiment and in the Special Forces, Airborne and other special operations units. Come to think of it, I think Ed did say that the new 2LT was from a REMF unit!

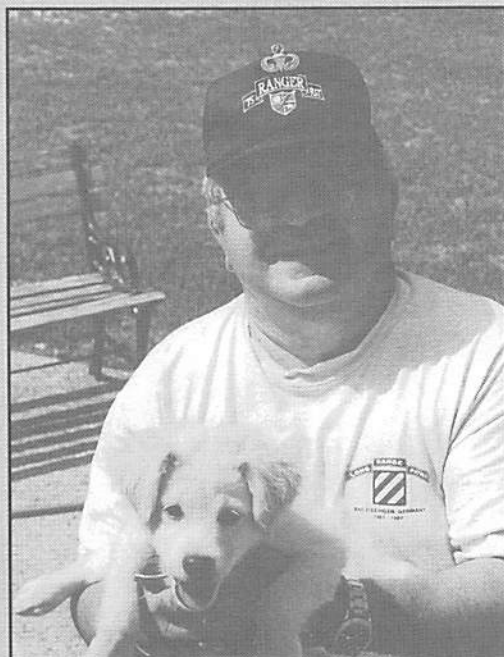
Ed also told me about a General who retired after 35 years and realized his lifelong dream of buying a bird-hunting estate in South Dakota. The General invited an old friend to visit for a week of pheasant shooting. The friend was in awe of the General's new bird dog, 'Sarge'. The dog could point, flush and retrieve with the very best, and the friend offered to buy the dog at any price. The General declined, saying that Sarge was the very best bird dog he had ever owned and that he wouldn't part with him at any price.

A year later the same friend returned for another week of hunting and was surprised to find the General breaking in a new dog. "What happened to ole 'Sarge'?" he asked.

"Had to shoot him," grumbled the General. "A friend came to hunt with me and couldn't remember the dog's name. Kept calling him 'Colonel'. After that, all the damn dog would do was sit on his ass and bark."

Us old Lurps think a lot of Ed, and are happy to have re-established contact with him after 36 years. Ed is also a knife nut (in addition to a gun nut, etc.) and was particularly pleased when Jim Hardy remembered his birthday and sent him in a Franklin Mint collectors issue of the knife called "The Huey." The knife has the 'Nam service medal embossed in the hilt, as well as a bronze replica of the three soldiers statue at the wall. Along with the knife, Jim enclosed a note thanking Ed, "For all you gave me in my life." The note really moved Ed, as he had spent his entire Army and teaching careers trying to give to others, so their lives would be more enjoyable, productive, and satisfying. To have someone say it after events of 36 years ago was very emotional. And I'll say it too. Thanks, Ed, for all your good work. Your old Lurps salute you and the other Rangers who showed us the warrior way.

P.S. Don't get the wrong idea. Ed's still with us. Here's a recent picture of him with his Lurp dog, "Maggie".



Ed and "Maggie". (Courtesy of Mike McClintock)



**9th Div LRRP, E/50 LRP, E/75 Ranger—9th Infantry Division**  
**Unit Director—Donald "Chip" Capps**

Echo Lurps and Rangers are very proud that one of our own, Rick Ehrler, was inducted into the Ranger Hall of Fame at Fort Benning this past August. Anyone who has dealt with Rick over the years can attest that this honor is richly deserved and well earned. Way to go, Rick! We are all very proud of you.

The next Echo Lurp and Ranger reunion will be in Dallas, Texas. It is scheduled for the 12th through 15th of August, 1999. The esteemed B.W. "Buster" Bosarge is our point man for this effort. We all are looking forward to another great time together. The past reunions have all been great and I expect this one will be just as good. We will be placing more information in the Company newsletter as it is developed.

Speaking of newsletter, great credit must be given to Ken Mullinax who has been the editor of the company newsletter for these many years. Due to health considerations, Ken has temporarily stepped down from this labor of love. Roy Barley is stepping in to take over for the time being until Ken returns. Ken is one of those folks who goes largely unsung and unnoticed, but who makes an organization run. Our best wishes for Ken and public "thanks" for a job done well and faithfully.

After several misadventures, I finally received a letter from an Australian interested in the history of Echo 50 Lurps/Echo 75 Rangers. He is interested in information, copies of photos, etc., about Echo Company. I will have more on this in the Company newsletter. Johnny Flowers can be contacted at:

Mr. Johnny Flowers  
PO Box 23  
Casula, NSW 2170  
Australia

Any additions, updates, or any other changes to the unit roster, please contact either Roy or I. I want to keep it as current as possible. I am in the middle of putting it into a database format (Microsoft Access) so that we can place it on a web site—another one of the things I want to see about doing for the Company.

HOOAH! Chip

\* \* \*

This is to take up a little "slack" since Chip Capps is still on the go. I talked to Rich Ehrler the other night and we got caught up on a few items. I've been standing on the sidelines and observing how things go down, just like any first sergeant who is worth his salt. Don't "foul up" the effort unless you can contribute. Gary Linderer is 110 per cent correct. *Patrolling* is your method of communication, so use it. Let's quit making excuses. As an association, we have one of the finest organizations and publications going, and it can only get better if we all pitch in.

The 9th Division LRP/Rangers got together in 1993 at Baltimore, Maryland through the efforts of Bruce Sartwell, Roy Barley and others. After we broke up and went our separate ways and promised to meet in two years in Las Vegas, I wondered how that was going to happen since we didn't organize anything or name anyone to do anything. Out of the blue, Ken Mullinax started a newsletter and things happened. It still took Rick Ehrler and others to get off their asses and do it. Rick just didn't wave his white stick. Things happened because he wanted to stay together. We had a great reunion in Vegas. We still are a "loose" outfit, but we stay in touch and put out a newsletter.

I know that most of us still work and have family responsibilities, and other things that get in the way. Hey, that's life! I believe we all have an opinion on how to make things better and expand our horizons as an association. If you can't put together an article for publication, at least drop a letter to "Mail Call" and let us all know what's going on in your AO. The "Mail Call" section of your magazine should be full of letters, even if it is just to bitch. Look at it this way, Gary can't make it up. I know that he is an author, but he doesn't write fiction, so he needs facts. You are the people who have those facts.

Let me put out a call to those LURPs from the 9th, 1st, and 25th Divisions, and others who served in B36 (Project Rapid Fire). Your stories need to be told. Let's hear from you. I know some of you have gotten together and held your own reunions. Let's get together. You never really left us.

Well, I guess that's all of what's on my chest at this time. Let's hear from you. Put in a fresh battery, and make contact.

Take care.

Roy Nelson

PS: This only took an hour and a half, and that included my "hunt and peck" typing.



**173rd LRRP, 74th LRP, N/75 Ranger—173rd Airborne Brigade  
Unit Director—Roy Boatman**

Below is a letter that I received from CSM (Ret) Rudy Teodosio. I thought it was outstanding and best reflects the emotions of attending a reunion.

Dear Roy;

I wish to express my gratitude to you and your wife and to the fellow LRPs/Rangers for the hospitality that was shared with my wife Cindy and me. I really didn't know what to expect once I got to Columbus, but the warm welcome (from you and others) that was extended made it a lot easier for us to feel at ease. Many of the events did bring back bittersweet memories, and some great new friendships. During the sunrise memorial service, where the names of our KIAs were called off, I sat amongst members of our old company and felt as though I was back with those painted warriors of old. My past adventures with them began to come alive again for a short time. My heart once again felt the pain and loss of our brothers gone before us as I scanned the names that were being called aloud. Whole teams from some of our sister companies were lost in battle! To see their names all at once jolted my mind in and out of the ceremony. The sunrise from the east and the hot and humid morning easily aided in bringing me back in time for a few brief moments. A vision of vibrating Huey blades came to mind and I saw the teams piling on before one of many missions. What a great feeling to be back with the men again? Then I seemed to leave that picture and became so alert to the presence of the present day Rangers around me. Knowing that they will continue to carry the torch gave me such a great sense of relief.

After the memorial service, it was great to run into a lot of old faces like CSM Jeff Melligner, and CSM Dave Nethken of the Ranger Training Brigade. Both of these senior NCOs were with me in the 2nd Ranger Battalion in the mid-1970's. You know your are getting old when the only guys you know who are active duty are sergeant majors and full bird colonels!

One of the most humbling experiences for me was to at last link up with some of the senior or *sampai* (elder) members of our own 173rd LRRPs, 74th LRPs and N/75th Rangers. These men came before me. (This list included you, Roy!). I knew a lot of their reps and most of them are legendary within the company and Ranger history. I felt like a young ranger once again entering their presence. One special Ranger from my past was Roger "Hog" Brown. He was one of the platoon sergeants on the hill during the time that I so anxiously sought to become a Ranger. I doubt that he knew what effect he was about to have on my life. It was because of him that I became a ranger and enjoyed the military opportunities that I might not have been able to accomplish otherwise. On that day, which seemed like yesterday, groups of us gathered in one of the hooches for interviews. One platoon sergeant barely looked me over and had quickly decided that I didn't have the experience he wanted. Talk about a major let down! I had traveled quite a ways from my old unit, shined my best jungle boots, neatly pressed my OD jungles, and got a fresh haircut only to be given the shaft. Obviously, this man could not know my passion for wanting to be one of them. But there was someone of significance who must have seen through me and that was Ranger "Hog" Brown. I recall his overwhelming presence when we first met. His voice commanded respect and one immediately got a sense of his great capabilities to lead and soldier. He startled me when he said that he would take me. I was so dumb struck that I asked, "Why?" Brown just cracked a smile and said, "I like the way you look." He proceeded to write down my name and walked out. When I finally processed into the company, Ranger Brown had PCS'd back to the states, but I followed his career throughout my years among the ranger community.

Almost 28 years later, at this reunion, I finally linked up with him at our company dinner. I managed to gather the nerve to reintroduce myself and to tell him my story. So many years later I got to express my gratitude to him for having given me the chance to serve in the company. He let me in and I did the rest. I later served with other airborne units, Ranger and Special Forces battalions and achieved the rank of Sergeant Major.

This experience also inspired me to give other young soldiers their chance to excel when "others" wouldn't. On top of all this I enjoyed 26 plus years of a military career before I retired. As my Canadian wife always says, "Funny how life works out, eh?"

Now that rumor about me killing the water buffalo (which Aldrich tired desperately to link me to) is simply not true. Just thought I should straighten that out right now.

Another experience that I would like to share is that of conversations I had with some of the young rangers who experienced combat in Somalia. One of the survivors of the 3rd Ranger Battalion reflected on that war. We shared stories and took the opportunity to discuss all of the crazy mixed emotions that go with the territory of battle. A generation gap was closed that night as we made an attempt to make peace with some of our common demons. I am proud of those Rangers who will come to be, and as long as this old Ranger is around I will ensure that others remember the Rangers who died so that we could all have the luxury of freedom that we enjoy today.

A special thanks to Pat "Tad" Tadina for having been such a great soldier. He is a legend. My wife was so impressed by some of the stories she heard about him that she would like to write a book that would include his and others stories. This reunion inspired her greatly. It was her first and she wanted me to express her gratitude to all who educated her throughout the week. This experience left her with a sincere desire to know more and to one day be a part in keeping the memories alive. It was also a treat to hear my wife, the Robideaux's and Frenchy Chaisson speaking French at the dinner table. Wish she would speak more French to me!

Last but not least, we want to thank Smokey Wells for his hospitality. He was one of the first Rangers we ran into and my wife says that he should be in show business or in public relations. He kept us entertained whenever he was nearby. (Did he ever get those shorts cleaned?)

Finally....thank you Roy Boatman. Thanks to you and other LRPs/Rangers for having kept in touch with me throughout the years. We look forward to the Herd and the Company reunion at Bragg next year.

Rudy Teodosio  
Rangers Lead The Way



**25th Div LRRP, F/50 LRP, F/75 Ranger—25th Infantry Division  
Unit Director—Ron Harrison**

Howdy;

**THE REUNION**—Forty-seven members of our Company F Association reported to the reunion, including some new faces. It was our best showing ever and we hope those who are getting back with us will attend all future reunions, accompanied by their wives and families, and/or significant others. It sure was dynamite to see you all! Several arrived a day early to participate in a civilian jump, a "Best Old Ranger" competition, and a steak fry, all organized by Jay Hickey. This kickoff event was a major success and the jump was so enjoyed by all participants that many returned to the jump club on Saturday to jump again. Our thanks to you and your wife, Jay, for all your time and effort.

Our guys participated to the maximum in all the reunion activities, and created their own activities after "duty hours". We performed two memorial services: first, we participated in the 75th Ranger Regimental Association's mass memorial service honoring all Rangers killed in Vietnam, Grenada, Panama, and Somalia. In addition, Emmett Hiltibrand arranged a Final Roll Call memorial service where we integrated ranks with our successor unit—HHC 3rd Ranger Bn—to honor our own 38 Vietnam KIAs from 25th ID LRRP, F/50th LRP, and F/75th Ranger. Thanks to Emmett and many thanks for the extra effort from those active duty Rangers. We greatly appreciate it. As a gesture of brotherhood to those young Rangers in our direct lineage, Tom Cahill has had a plaque engraved with the names and dates of death of our Vietnam KIAs, and the 3rd Battalion's KIAs from Somalia. Tom has been PCS'd to Fort Hood, Texas, so Emmett Hiltibrand will present the plaque to the Battalion CSM for display with other 3rd Battalion honors.

**HONORS FOR SFC FLOYD**—I was contacted by SGM (Ret) Jim Hussey, P/75, of U.S. Congressman Charlie Norwood's office with the following information: Rep. Norwood, himself a veteran of the 173rd Inf. Bde. in RVN, and now representing Georgia's 11th Congressional District, is arranging to honor SFC Alvin Floyd, DSC winner, who was killed in action with F/75 on 2 April 1970 in the Renegade Woods, with a bronze plaque to be emplaced on the Hero's Overlook about the river walk in Augusta, Georgia, this coming Veteran's Day. Several of the mission survivors and close friends of SFC Floyd will attend; any other Rangers in the area are also most welcome.

**ANOTHER COMPANY F VIETNAM KIA**—Only days prior to the reunion, we discovered that Todd R. Jackson, F/50 LRP, was killed in Vietnam on the 30th of January, 1968 while serving a subsequent tour. Although Steve Crabtree thought he was through with the monumental task of arranging for memorial bricks, he graciously agreed to arrange for Todd's brick to be engraved and emplaced. So we are again at 100% on memorial bricks for our Vietnam dead. Thank you, Steve.

**NON-PROFIT STATUS**—A suggestion was made that we apply for non-profit status. Tom Cahill, our Secretary/Treasurer, is taking the first steps toward application. Quite frankly I need information and want to know the experiences of anyone in the net. Thanks in advance. My POC info is printed below.

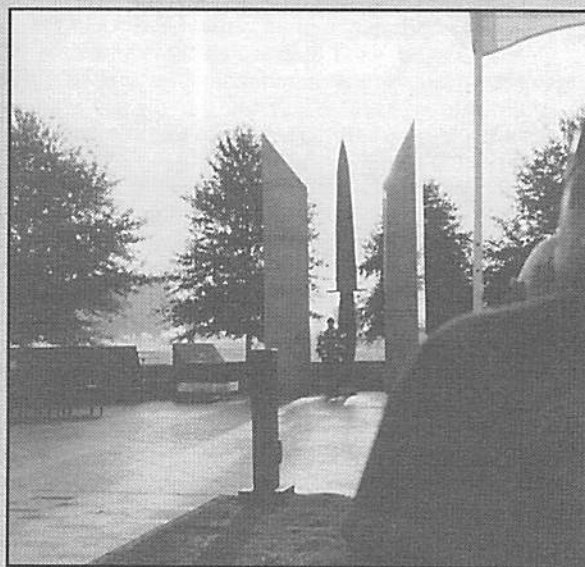
**STAY IN THE NET**—Please keep us current on your address and phone number; and stay on the lookout for our "lost souls".

**MY POC INFO**—Ron Harrison // e-mail = Wombat19@Juno.com // snail mail = PO Box 383, McKenna, WA 98558-0383 // Phone #: 253-843-1347. Visit our website at [www.lrrp.com](http://www.lrrp.com), it's excellent.

As always, Rangers Lead The Way!



Fred Eastman, Emmett Hiltibrand, Emmett's "Tracker Dog", Steve "Bouncer" Morey, Fred Houghton, and Dave Boilard at Emmett Hiltibrand's CP.  
(Courtesy of Fred Eastman)



Memorial Service for all Rangers KIA in Vietnam, Grenada, Panama, and Somalia. (Courtesy of Fred Eastman)

Well, here it is, folks—another unit column filled with information gathered by your's truly. Again my fellow Lurps have left me holding the bloody bag. It's a good job, and I've been taking notes like any outstanding operative should.

First, let's talk about the "mad Mex" with the knife mission. Remember last issue when I reported on Riley Cox's impending induction into the Lakota Kit Fox warrior society? Well, a great number of us convoyed up to the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota back in June. The trip was worse than a slow boat to Vietnam—and I've been on one of those. What should have been an eighteen hour trip taken liesurely over two days, turned out to be a gruelling route march of thirty hours taking nearly all of two days. I will not go into specific details on why it took so long, but I have a buddy of mine I'm going to put diapers on if I ever convoy with him again. He forced us make pit stops at a service station or restuarant every 40-50 miles.

We met up with my old team leader, Walt "Waldo" Bacak, who had just reestablished contact with the Old Foul Dudes. I hadn't seen Waldo since 1967. Things were definitely going in the right direction. They even went better when he invited my wife, Linda, and I to bunk out with him at his expense. The following day saw us at Walden Books in Rapid City where Gary Linderer, Kenn Miller, Rey Martinez and I were scheduled to do a 2-day book signing. Upon returning to our room I found a message from my kids that Gunther Bengston had called. Hell, I hadn't heard anything from Gunther since he'd gotten hit in Vietnam on November 1, 1967. It was the same day that George Sullens was killed. I was shocked when I got the message because I'd always believed that Gunther had died, too. I got the number for his home in Nebraska and called him. Bacak and I, and another buddy from 'Nam who had just gotten in, Tom "Greek" Dokos, spent the next thirty minutes passing the phone around between us. Gunther promised to meet us at Pine Ridge over the weekend. Omaha wasn't that far away.

After the first day of signing books, Tome' Roubidoux (1/101 LRRP and 74th Inf. LRP) informed us that we were going to Bear Butte for a "little sweat and a little bleeding". I had no idea what Tome' was talking about, but in "Indian" country you do what the Indians want to do. So I went along like everyone else. By the time we got together and prepared to convoy out to Bear Butte, we had quite a gathering—First Brigade 101st LRRPs Tome' Roubidoux, Rey Martinez, Tom Dokos, Walt Bacak, and Kenn Miller; F/58 LRP's Riley Cox, Frank Souza, Don Harris, Jim Bacon, Gary Linderer, Tim Coleman, and Ron Rucker; and 4th Division LRRP Buck Anderson (God, is he one large LRRP!). Next time you see one of us, ask to see the "momentos" we sport on our right arms.

When we arrived we were told the history of this sacred place where Chief Crazy Horse received his vision. Many famed Lakota and Cheyenne Indians had gone through sweat lodges and vision quests here over the centuries. We participated in a ceremony where each of us along with certain gifts and a knife that would be used in the "bleeding" were purified and cleansed in smoke. Then Rey Martinez called out a few of us by name and asked if we would "bleed" for Riley Cox who was being inducted into the Takolah or Kit Fox Warrior Society. When my name was called and I agreed to "bleed" for Riley, I had no idea what the Lakota version of bleeding entailed! I should have suspected something unusual when I stepped forward and saw Rey Martinez standing there with this authentic, oversized Randall combat knife in his hand. Now I see a lot in my life, and I served several months in combat with Rey, but I've never seen him with a knife this big nor the type of sardonic grin he had on his face at the time. So I knew then that this was going to be more than the type of pricked finger you get at the VA, however, I didn't have any idea at the moment that I was about to be field dressed Martinez-style. So I squinted and let Martinez carve his long, distinguished family history on my arm. As the blood flowed "freely" and "abundantly" down my arm, I stepped to the side to watch my fellow Lurps get diced, sliced and butchered by "Dull Knife" Martinez. To be fair with Rey, the Randall was a brand new one and still had the factory edge, so it wasn't as sharp as it could have been. As each Lurp stood to take his cut, it got duller and duller. By the time it was Rey's turn and he handed it over to Linderer to do the honors (Linderer who was already dripping blood into a puddle on the ground) the knife was about as sharp as a trigger guard. Linderer had to saw back and forth several times to cut Martinez's arm, and when he finally did break skin he gave him a gash as bad as Rey had dealt him. It would have done Jack the Ripper proud.

One by one we were then led up the side of the mountain to the "Cheyenne Medicine Wheel" where we were left alone to pray to the Great Spirit. I must admit that it was a unique spiritual experience for each of us.

Afterwards we were all admitted into the sweat lodge for the final part of the ceremony. After turning the thermostat up to "Roast", Tome' conducted the very solemn and ancient ritual. When Tome' made it known that I was part Micmac Indian (my dad was a Limey; my mom French Canadian and Micmac), he added that that he had been studying Micmac history and had found an ancient Micmac war chant. My chest expanded, my waist got thinner...I felt...well...for the first time I felt real Injun! Tome' then began the ancient chant—"Micmac paddywhack, give the dog a bone..." Naturally, everyone in the sweat lodge had a good laugh at my expense. But that's okay, someday I'm going to get to cut Tome'...nah I'll cut him twice.

At some point during the ceremony I began to feel something...something very special, something very unexplainable. From the looks on the faces of the rest of the guys, I wasn't alone in that department. When the ceremony ended we stopped for a bite to eat at a restaurant back in Rapid City. You couldn't imagine the reaction we got when a dozen Lurps walked in looking like they had just survived a Harlem knife fight!

At first light the next morning we had to medevac Don Harris to the local hospital. Don had been on cumidin for the past year, and he'd lost a couple of quarts of the crimson vital stuff during the night. Since you only pack about five quarts of blood on your best day, he was runnin' mighty low. The EM staff stopped the bleeding and 16 stitches and a few hours later they released him back to us, much weaker and much wiser.

The next day Gunther Bengston, with his wonderful wife Terri, and Ron Gartner, both 1/101 LRRPs, showed up at the hotel. Then we all packed up and headed down to the Pine Ridge Reservation for the annual Powwow where Riley Cox was to be inducted into the Takolah Society. Unfortunately, rain postponed the activities until the following day, so my wife, Linda, and I spent the night with Linda and Riley Cox in their motor home on Chuck Richards property, along with Frank and Karen Souza in their RV, and Martinez, Bacon, Miller, Dokos and a couple of other guys roughing it in tents. The rest of the Lurps crossed the border and spent the night in a seedy hotel room in a tiny Nebraska farm community. It rained all night and the weather remained lousy. We half expected the powwow to be cancelled, but the Lakotas decided to go ahead with it regardless of the rain. When it began the weather was really nasty—overcast, rainy and chilly. Chief Oliver Red Cloud, grandson of the famed Oglala chief Red Cloud, called for all the veterans

*Continued on next page*



**1/101st LRRP, F/58 LRP, L/75 Ranger**  
**—101st Airborne Division**  
**Unit Director—John Looney    Unit Columnist—James "Limey" Walker**

***Continued from previous page***

to get in a line. He told us to do this dance to stop the rain. Tongue in cheek, we did as he asked, and I swear to God, the clouds parted and the rain stopped. Plenty of witnesses, too! You had to be there, man!

Rley Cox was initiated into the Kit Fox Society, and Rey Martinez was inducted into the Red Feather Society, which I think is a special Lakota fraternity for butchers. We then got into formation and stood at attention as designated Lurps went forward to read the names of our dead. As this first name was read, the clouds rolled back in, then opened up to let the rain pour. Over 80 years old, Chief Red Cloud stood out in the downpour with us until we finished reading the names, then solemnly pronounced that this rain was the Earth Mother weeping for her fallen warriors. There wasn't a dry eye or a dry Lurp in the house!

When the ceremony ended, on cue, the rain stopped once again and the sun came back out. We all saw it, guys. If this don't make a believer out of you, then, man, you're just doomed!

The rest of the day and night we spent dancing and visiting with the Lakota people. Everyone of you should experience these outstanding Americans. They are truly a great people and a great nation. Throughout the night they held "giveaways" and danced to honor their relatives. We can all learn a lot from them. It's difficult to talk about what we all experienced. You have to be there to feel and enjoy it yourselves. Needless to say, we were simply overwhelmed by the entire event.

Well, the '98 Ranger Redezvous is over, and like most Lurp/Ranger reunions we ran out of beer again. I had no idea those young Rangers could put away so much brew! Us old guys kinda "sip", but those young ones, well, they just "guzzle".

The brick dedication at the Ranger Memorial went very well. The weather held, and the temperature was perfect. There were three errors on our bricks, but they will all be corrected. I for one was very impressed by the ceremony and the Ranger Walk. Steve Crabtree and everyone else involved should be praised for this herculean effort.

I'd also like to welcome the new officers. They've got tough jobs ahead of them with no gratitude, but that's what we pay them those big salaries for.

On a sadder note, I want to wish Gary Linderer, our *Patrolling* editor, a fond farewell as he turns the reins back over to Roy Boatman. Gary brought us from a common newsletter to a professionally done, quality magazine. He showed us that *Patrolling* is our magazine and he gave us a voice in it. Good job, Gary! Roy, you've got some big shoes to fill. Good luck!

As for me, this will be my last column. John Looney expressed to me that he wants to become more involved with the Association as our Unit Director, so he will take over the column in the December issue. Good luck, John, and thanks for giving me the opportunity to put out the column.

As for me, I'm heading back to Pine Ridge for the month of September to find myself and understand a better way, and then going back to Hull, England to re-establish my roots during the month of November. Next time any of you guys bump into me at the pub, the Guinness is on me. Thank you LRRP/LRP/Rangers of the 101st. It's been fun! AIRBORNE!!!

Jim "Limey" Walker

**78th LRP, O/75 Ranger—82nd Airborne Division**  
**Unit Director—Ricky Hogg**

Surprised? I am. We usually see Bailey Stauffer's name at the top of this article. Bailey decided to step down as the Unit Director and I have volunteered to take his place. I urge every one to personally call him and thank him for the outstanding job he has done for us. I only hope I can do as well.

For those who still don't know, Speedy Gonzales, along with Rangers Bobby Menefee and Jerry Herrera, were in an automobile accident shortly after leaving Austin, Texas, en route to the Ranger reunion in Columbus, Georgia. All three were seriously injured in the head on collision. They are expected to recover from their injuries but it might be several months before total recovery. Let's give them a call and wish them well.

Many of our members have called me requesting information on how to get some Vietnam pictures. I am currently working on a Vietnam photo album that will be available to all members who would like one. It is going to take longer that I had anticipated to complete this project, so please be patient with me.

We need to thank Speedy Gonzales for the enormous time and effort that he has spent on locating our lost Rangers. We still have ten members to date who have not been found. I will continue the search.

I am sending the Company O Ranger Official History document to the Ranger Association historian to be posted on the Ranger Association internet website. This document is recorded as the official history for Company O Rangers with the Department of Defense. The document was written and recorded by Speedy Gonzales.

Beginning with the next issue of *Patrolling* magazine, all my articles will include a short THEN and NOW section that will profile a member of 78th LRP/O 75th Ranger. I didn't have time to include one in this issue.

Since this is my first time out, I'll keep it short. Til next time.

Ricky



**79th LRP, P/75 Ranger—5th Infantry Division (Mech.)**  
**Unit Director—Jim Femiano**

Hello All;

First off, if you haven't already heard, one of P Co.'s very own, Terry Roderick, is the Association's new El Presidente. Congratulations, Rock! Terry has a tough job ahead of him, besides he has some pretty big boots to fill. Our past president, went out in style....a Hall of Famer, now. Congrats to you too, Rick! Hooah!

I hope this finds you well, and to the members who attended this year's reunion, I hope your journey home was a safe one. For those of you who may not know me, my name is Jim Femiano, aka "the Fam". I served with P/Co 75th '69-70 on Team K 1-5. The current El President, Terry Roderick was the RTO. I live in East "by God" Peoria, IL. Mike Rossi, our unit director, passed the baton to me at the reunion. Thanks Mike for all your hard work. I know this job is involved and time consuming, however, I look forward to the challenge. I would appreciate everyone's continued support and helpful input. Feel free to send me any info of interest to our members. If you have any questions, concerns, or what-have-you's, please feel free to contact me. I'll do my best to help. If I can't, I'll get in touch with someone who can.

#### **1998 Reunion**

Everyone had a great time, especially your's truly. My hat's off to all the people involved in putting on such a grand function. From some of my past work experience, I can tell you this is not an easy task. As always, the events scheduled seemed well coordinated and ran smoothly.

Second, I would like to thank all the Rangers at Ft. Benning for all their input and hard work. The many events, activities, and functions that were provided were not only fun, but also informative. We enjoyed the display put on by the Airborne Training School, and as always, the dynamic Rangers in Action demonstration held at Victory Pond was the crowd pleaser!

I could tell great effort was made by all the Rangers at Ft. Benning to accommodate those of you who brought your families along! I'm glad to see that over the years, more and more Papa Company members are bringing their families to the reunions. Eddie "Hardcore" Johnston's two sons Nick and Mason had the time of their lives popping off 9mm rounds at the firing range. I plan to bring my two children to our next reunion in Savannah in the year 2000.

The feed bag held at Lawson Field was fantastic. Hope every one brought along their appetite. I know Dave Gates did. I've never seen so much food in one place at one time, or someone eat so much! When we were chatting around the pool, Dave suggested a hog roast for our company reunion in Asheville, NC in July next year, along with whitewater rafting. I asked him if he knew the proper procedure for roasting the hog. He assured me did. Now I believe him!

This year's banquet was held at a place called the Ironworks, a gigantic place on the bank of the Chattahoochee river. The obvious reason for not having the banquet at the Hotel Sheraton seems to be due to the simple fact that we've outgrown the place. I'm amazed at the growth of our organization. Standing in attendance at this year's banquet were several members of B/3/75 who fought in Mogadishu, October 3, 1993. They received a well deserved standing ovation.

Note: John Burns, a B/3/75 Ranger, recently suffered a bad fall in a construction accident. Let's wish him a speedy recovery. I had the privilege of meeting him at the reunion this year.

#### **Papa Company AO**

As usual, P Co. family and friends gathered around the hotel poolside. This is where we got together to meet, chat, and plan our days. It's the time we're all able to sit and get to know each other better, renew old friendships, and enhance new ones! The evenings usually consist of the Royal Order of the Pizza Party. Poolside also serves as point of contact, and search and find for most of us, not to mention the bull sessions, dunkings and depants'ing. Thank you very much ladies...and Garry Norton! We also discussed acquiring a guidon.

#### **Personal Note**

Each reunion I attend, I fool myself and think it can't get any better. Wrong! This year, four guys showed up I hadn't seen in 28 years, as well as the brother of a team leader I admired. It was so great to renew old acquaintances and make new ones. Bob & Karen Dowd were a special treat for P Co. this year and we look forward to many more good times in years to come.

It doesn't end here. The great times we're having are not limited to the guys we served with. The men who went before us and those who came after were all there together. The new friendships are just as exciting as any I've had.

Note to some of our reluctant Ranger brothers out there. I personally wish you would make it a top priority to attend one of these reunions. We would like to see you again, that's all. There it is!

#### **News & Updates**

Bricks: We are still able to purchase our bricks for the Walk of Fame with matching funds. That means the cost to you would be \$120 rather than the original \$240. Contact me for more info.

Life Membership: Still available, but only for a limited time.

Guidon: I am happy to report that the goal for getting our guidon has been reached! Through the outstanding field work of Duke Dushane and Dave Gates, and an extra monetary donation by Mike Rossi that nearly covered the cost, it's a done deal. HOOAH! The boys didn't drag feet on this one!

Asheville, NC Reunion 1999: The tentative date is the week of July 18th. A more specific date forthcoming. I am still negotiating with the Asheville Chamber of Commerce. They have informed me that the last weekend of July would be tough. Asheville annually books a gathering called BEL Share the last weekend in July. This brings in about 400,000 people. Accommodations are at a premium. The week of July 18th is within the target we discussed. I don't see any problem, however some of you may need a more specific date. If you do, get hold of me ASAP. More info in the P Co. newsletter as it comes in. We've been informed that the hog

*Continued on next page*



**79th LRP, P/75 Ranger—5th Infantry Division (Mech.)**  
**Unit Director—Jim Femiano**

***Continued from previous page***

roast and the whitewater rafting should be no problem. I will accept offers to help.

P Co. Computer: Generously donated by Jay Lutz. Let him know how much we appreciate it.

**Slush Fund**

Thanks for the generosity while passing the hat. For the rest of you who weren't there, send it if you got it. If you don't, we understand. Papa Co. has a purpose and some goals, and money and manpower set the wheels in motion. Stamps, paper, phone calls cost money, but are necessary for good commo.

**1998 Reunion Attendees**

Terry Bishop	Eddie, Kitten, Nick & Mason Johnston
Dave Gates	Bob & Karen Dowd
Dan Hobson	Ed & Sherry Tilson
Terry Roderick	Tom & Jeanie Perry
Ed Walters	Duke & Marion Dushane
Jay Lutz	Frank & Michelle Scarcello
Garry Norton	Mike & Mary Rossi
Larry Smith	Tom & Wendy Sherman
Jim Femiano	Gary Norsworthy & Lois
Doug Keim	

Johnny B. Good—Special friend introduced to Papa Company!

Well, I'm sure many of you have guessed that I'm new at this. If I left someone's name out, I'm sorry. Let me know.  
Still covering the trail!  
Femiano, Out! RLTW



**Papa Company poolside—Center: Duke Dushane proudly displaying a version of the fabulous quilt made by Joyce Boatman, the most highly sought after item in the raffle this year.**



**E/20 LRP, C/75 Ranger—I Field Force  
Unit Director Daniel Pope Columnist—Steve Gove**

The morning was cool and overcast as the first streaks of red penetrated the darkness of the night sky. Dark outlines of figures moved about, stopping momentarily to exchange greetings, then move on. As the false dawn started to break up the shadows, history was about to begin.

Richard Ehrler, President of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association, went to the podium. He gave a solemn explanation from the heart of all the work that had gone into this project. LRRP/LRP, BDQ, Airborne Rangers past and present, McDonnell-Douglas (now Boeing), Miller Brewing Company were all acknowledged. Roy Lombardo was the first Ranger to read the names of those fallen warriors from his unit. As he somberly called off the roll, the sun rose slowly behind him, casting the bricked walkway in a golden, almost spiritual light. As Range Lombardo's voice trailed off, he stepped back from the podium...

I assumed his place at the podium and began to read the names of those who had fallen serving First Field Force: "E Company 20th Infantry Long Range Patrol, C Company 75th Infantry Airborne Ranger, the Deadliest Eyes and Ears of First Field Force....Patrick Lee Henshaw, John Richard Strohmaier, Donald Ray Kinton, David A. Parker, Edward Gilbert Lee, Frederick William Weider, Emory Morel Smith, Calvin Arthur Greene, Frank Daniel Walthers, Harold David Williams...."

Daniel "LZ Daniel" Pope replaced me at the podium and continued....Paul Robert Jordan, Elton Ray Venable, Eric Stuart Gold, William Russell Squire, Keith Mason Parr, Walter Guy Burkhart, Rex Marcus Sherman, Richard Gary Buccille, William Joseph Murphy, Ronald William Cardona...

Walter "Sunshine" Buchanan then took the stand and finished the roll call: Steen Bruce Foster, James Lee Losiel, Michael Edward Kiscaden, Hilburn M. Burdette Jr., John William Rucker, Edward Earl Scott Jr., Kevin Garner Thorne, Gordon Keith Spearman Jr., Lloyd Eugene Robinson, David Bruce Tucker.

There was an eerie irony for us as we read the names of the members of our company. A nearby rifle range was open and the signature of M-16s could be heard in the distance throughout the reading of names. Those sounds, coupled with the solemn calling of the roll brought full circle an awareness of why we were there to those gathered for the Memorial service.

Hopefully, closure and healing took place that day for some. I know that it did for one of the narrators, God bless him.

If you were not in attendance, you missed a moment in history—our history—LRP, LRRP, Ranger history. This will never happen again! We, the uncommon, unique soldier, who defiantly walked to the beat of a different drummer, the combat soldier who no one wanted to support or command, we led the way. And as we did in our past, and will continue doing in our future, we took care of our own. May our fallen comrades.....no, our brothers, have the final salutation that they so richly deserved.

Doc Gove—Sua Sponte

**1/75 Ranger Regiment  
Unit Director—Bill Acebes**

I am happy to assume the position of Unit Director for 1st Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment. I will do my best to keep everyone informed of the 1st Battalion's activities as well as the members who are no longer with the Battalion. I have been in contact with many who are no longer with the Battalion in body, but their 1st Battalion spirit remains strong. Any information for the newsletter will be greatly appreciated. My e-mail address is: Acebes175@aol.com.

Ranger "Doc" Bromund, PA, 1/75 furnished most of the following information:

LTC Joseph Votel assumed command from LTC Hoogland on 3 August 1998. LTC Hoogland moves on to Fort Campbell to take a brigade in the 101st.

Battalion Command Sergeant Major is CSM Rokow.

The 1st Battalion has an annual Ranger Ball. They are always a lot of fun. As the time grows near for the next one I will furnish the point of contact, dates, and any info I receive from Sheila (Battalion Secretary).

The "great" Doc Donovan just returned from Bosnia on 7 May. He spent a year healing and providing medical coverage to American advisors—mostly retired Rangers. He currently works for the Chatham County Jail. Needless to say, the poor slob will either get well or die. As those of us who know him, his physical therapy is worse than his yelling.

Congratulations to Gary Carpenter for his induction into the Ranger Hall of Fame in August. Gary is serving in Bosnia as an advisor and keeps us updated of activities. He is currently training the Bosnian Ranger Force, which may be a source of new recruits (just joking). Gary Carpenter was the 1st Battalion CSM during our foray into Grenada, October 1983.

The 1st Battalion is currently planning more training exercises throughout the world. This is a lot better than our constant trips to TAC X or Camp Oliver. Seems that the Rangers are getting to see a lot more and train a lot more with Special Operations Forces throughout the world.

On a sad note, Sheila Dudley's husband (Phil) passed away late on the evening of 4 July of a heart attack. Phil was one of the best supporters we had in the 1st Battalion. We could always count on him to support Sheila and the rest of the Ranger Family. Phil will be sorely missed by all. Keep Sheila and her children in your prayers.

The computer lines are working well. As I was writing this article I received a phone call from a Ranger who just got his computer and saw the Website and saw my name as the coordinator and gave me a call. An application is on its way to him today.

Until the next newsletter, Keep Your Powder Dry, Keep Your Hatchet Sharp, and see you at the next patrol base.

Rangers Lead The Way—Sua Sponte



My husband, Dennis, and I went to see *Saving Private Ryan* on Labor Day. In my opinion the movie was extremely well done. It was, however, an assault on the senses. My sense of sound was most affected. The sound of war is so LOUD. I can't imagine trying to think and survive while enveloped in such horrific noise. There's no volume control. There's no escape.

The pictures of war that we see in books or on newsreels are soundless. The ones you pass around at Ranger reunions have no sound. I have often tried to sympathize with the heat and humidity, the dampness you endured in Vietnam, but never the sound.

Four years ago, Denny and I attended our first I Company reunion. I remember Denny admitting that he was nervous as we were about to enter the hospitality suite for his first reunion in 25 years. That evening he visited for many hours with several of the guys from his unit. As we left I asked him if he remembered any of the men. He said he hadn't remembered faces, but he remembered the sound of their voices.

My husband never sleeps soundly. Never heard the kids when they were small. Never heard passing cars, loud neighbors, you name it. Several years ago I remember waking up in the night to find Denny moving from room to room, window to window listening. He was convinced he could hear a helicopter. The front page of our local newspaper related the events of a late night rescue of three young boys caught in flood waters. The rescue vehicle, a UH1B Huey, had been within two miles of our home that night.

Wives and girlfriends, do you realize that our guys are tuned in to a different channel? They may have "selective" hearing when it comes to daily chatter, but they have a finely tuned range of hearing for the friendly and hostile sounds of war. I've been married to this man for nearly 28 years and I'm just now beginning to put all the pieces together about who he is and what makes him tick.

We attended the 75th Ranger Rendezvous last month at Ft. Benning, GA. The sunrise service at the Ranger Memorial was poignant. "All Gave Some, Some Gave All" was a fitting title for the ceremony. It was touching to have men from each unit read the names of their KIAs. The tremendous efforts by all the units are highly commendable. Our special thanks to Steve Crabtree for his part in making this possible.

The 75th Ranger Regiment did an excellent job providing an awesome barbecue, and the Association did a wonderful job with the banquet. Thank you from F Company, 52nd and I Company 75th.

One of the highlights of the trip was listening to our guys sharing memories of their tours in Vietnam with 1st Sergeant Jack Franks. His quiet strength was felt by all. Only 13 men from our unit were able to attend the weekend festivities.

Robert Busby has stepped down from his post as Unit Director. Bob did an outstanding job as liaison for us. Fortunately, Barry Morse has stepped up to take his place. Barry served in Vietnam from January '69 to January '70. Barry's number is 727-345-2729. He needs our support to be effective as Unit Director.

Plans to organize a unit reunion next year the 3rd or 4th week of June in Branson, Missouri are underway. Put it on your calendars!

You are always in our prayers,  
Denny McLaughlin and Sandy McLaughlin/Unit Secretary  
PO Box 184  
San Juan Bautista, CA 95045



## **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!!!!**

# NO SUBMISSIONS

V Corps LRRP, D/17 LRP, A/75 Ranger  
Unit Director—Ron Kiser  
NO SUBMISSION

VII Corps LRRP, C/58 LRP, B/75 Ranger  
Unit Director—William P. Ryan  
NO SUBMISSION

196th LRRP, E/51 LRP, G/75 Ranger—  
Americal Division  
Unit Director—John Starnes  
NO SUBMISSION

1st Cav LRRP, E/52 LRP, H/75 Ranger—  
1st Cavalry Division  
Unit Director—Robert E. Beal, Jr.  
NO SUBMISSION

1st Division LRRP, F/52 LRP, I/75 Ranger—  
1st Infantry Division  
Unit Director—Barry Morse  
NO SUBMISSION

4th Div LRRP, E/58 LRP, K/75 Ranger—  
4th Infantry Division  
Unit Director—Buck Anderson  
NO SUBMISSION

71st LRP, M/75 Ranger—  
199th Infantry Brigade  
Unit Director—Jack Fuche  
NO SUBMISSION

D/151 LRP/Ranger—II Field Force  
Unit Director—Tom Blanford  
NO SUBMISSION

F/51 LRP—II Field Force  
Unit Director—Dave Peace  
NO SUBMISSION

ARVN Ranger Advisors—BDO  
Unit Director—Roy Lombardo  
NO SUBMISSION

2/75—Ranger Regiment  
Unit Director—Pat McElrath  
NO SUBMISSION

3/75—Ranger Regiment  
Unit Director—John Burns  
NO SUBMISSION



# For All Veterans



Here is an opportunity to amend the wrongs that the VA has perpetrated on all veterans for years. You can be part of a CLASS ACTION SUIT if you have ever had ANY problems with the VA, weather for health care or with the Regional Office assisting with your ratings or any other problems that you may have been subjected to . We need your input ASAP. There is no cost to you, but there could be money in it for you to join in this cause for better treatment of all veterans regardless of how small your complaint is. Now is your opportunity to make the VA stand behind the slogan they use: Putting Veterans First.

For more information about this contact Linda Cox at 303-838-4403 111Smokey Rock Rd. Bailey CO.80421 or Linda Walker at 501-394-7341 PO Box 521 Mena AR 71953



## MEMBERSHIP DUES NOW PAYABLE

The following members need to send their dues in as soon as possible. We don't want to lose any members but we must receive your dues prior to the December issue of *Patrolling* in order for you to be continued on the membership roster and to continue to receive *Patrolling*. If you are currently having financial problems, we'll be glad to help out until times are better. Donations from members help out with that. Please send dues to the secretary as soon as possible!

Roy Boatman  
187 Paddlewheel Road  
Fayetteville, NC 28314

Ackerman	Brown	Crews	Foti	Hazleton	Knight
Alire	Broyles	Cundiff	Fowler	Hendricks	Koontz
Allison	Brumley	Cunningham	Franklin	Herman	Koontz
Anderson	Buettner	Cypher	Frazier	Hibbitts	Korenek
Anderson	Buffamoyer	Czajkowski	Fretwell	Hickey	Korosec
Armistead	Burford	Damron	Frobenius	Himsel	Kossa
Arnold	Burgos	Danker	Fulford	Hokoana	Kovac
Arnold	Burkhardt	David Jr.	Fuller	Holmen	Krein
Arnold	Burns	Davidson	Fulton	Holtzapple	Kuryla
Ashe	Busby	Davis	Fundaburk	Hooper	LaBarge
Backus	Bussell	Davis	Gaffney	Hopkins	Lanier
Bailey	Byers	Davis Jr.	Gaiser	Hoppe	LaRosa
Baker	Caig	DeDominicus	Gallagher	Horlick	Lawrence
Barfield	Callahan	DeWitt	Gamez	Houser	Lawton
Barkman	Campbel	Dick	Garcia	Huckaby	LeClair
Barner	Canales	Dirlam	Garner	Hund	Ledford
Bartz	Capik	Dischinger	Gates	Hunt	Leishman
Batts	Capps	Doehne	Gawthrop	Hunter	Lemons
Baughn	Carlson	Dominguez	Gettle	Hussey Jr.	Levesque
Beall	Cassilly	Dominguez	Gierlach	Jackson	Lewis
Bebeau	Castle	Downing	Gonzales	James	Lewis
Beckwith	Catherwood	Duane	Goshen	James	Libert
Behrens	Chamales	Dunham	Grange	Jaussaud	Lindley
Bell	Chambers	Dunn, II	Green	Jeans	Linnington
Bennett	Cherico	Durning	Gregory	Jentz	Loftus
Bennett	Churchill	Ebelhare	Grguric	Johnson	Lombardo Jr.
Bernard	Clark	Edwards	Guerrero	Johnson	Lopez
Berneardus	Claymore	Edwards	Guth	Johnson	Loring Jr.
Best	Clevenger	Eisenhour	Hackamack	Johnston	Lounsbury
Bishop	Cody	Erickson	Hall	Jones	Love
Bizadi	Cole	Evangelista	Hall	Jorgenson	Lowe
Bohanan	Cole	Farrow	Hall	Kampe	Lowes
Boilard	Conley	Faulkner	Hall	Kaplan	Luczynski
Bolton	Connolly, II	Favale	Hansen	Kauffman	Luebke
Bonvillian	Cook	Flanagan	Hardy	Kay	Lyons
Boyd	Cook	Flannery	Harris	Keene	Lyons
Bozeman	Cordle	Flock	Hart	Kellenberger	Lyons Jr.
Bradshaw	Corkan	Flores	Hartman	Kenyon	Magill
Brandenburg	Cornelius	Ford	Haussler	Kiser	Makepeace
Briskey	Crabtree	Foreman	Hawk, Jr.	Kivipelto	Makino
Bristol	Crawford	Foringer	Hayes	Kluemper	Mancini
Manis	Park	Slone	Williams		
Martin	Parker	Smith	Winters		
Martin	Paxton	Smith	Wondra		
Martinez	Peace	Smith	Woodworth		
Martinez	Pease	Sovern	Worthington		
Mathiak	Peppard	Spalding	Wright		
Matsuda	Perez	Spaulding	Wright		

*Continued on next page*





## MEMBERSHIP DUES NOW PAYABLE Con't.

Matthews	Perkins	Speelberg	Moran	Rupe	Towers
Mayer	Petersen	Stackpole	Morrow	Ryan	Tunnell
Mayrand Jr.	Peterson	Steffens	Morse	Ryman	Turner
McBain	Pezza Jr.	Stein	Mossman	Salazar	Vaughan
McConnell	Phair	Stephenson	Mott	Salazar	Vavra
McDonald	Phillips	Stetson	Mullen Jr.	Sanford	Vega
McDonald	Pipkin	Stewart	Mullinax	Santiago Jr.	Vu
McDuffy	Pyatskowitz	Stewart Jr.	Mumford	Santose	Waldroup
McElrath	Quarnoccio	Stillo	Mynatt	Scarello	Walker
McGill	Raila	Stock	Nery Jr.	Schimel	Walker
McGraw	Rausch	Stokes	Nissen	Schiro	Wallner
McNelly	Reed	Stone	Nizialek	Schleif	Wardell Sr.
McNeme	Rhodes	Strassener	Noll	Schloerb	Waters
McNulty	Ricke	Strawn	Norris	Schwartz	Wayt
McVey	Roberts	Styer	Novella	Scott Jr.	Wease
Medd	Roberts	Suto	Nutter	Seabaugh	Webb Jr.
Meli	Robertson	Talbert	Olsen	Sears	Webster
Mercer	Robertson	Taylor	Ortiz	Sedlmeyer	Wells
Mete	Robinson	Tedder	Osgood	Seitz	Wemple
Miles	Rodriguez	Testerman	Owen	Serna	Wentworth
Miller	Rogers	Thomas	Owens	Shanaman	Whitburn
Mitsch	Rose	Thomas Jr.	Paccerelli	Sharpton	White
Moeller	Rovano	Thompson	Palmer	Shaw	Whitworth
Monfrooe	Roy, IV	Tietjen	Pama	Short	William
Mooney	Ruckman	Tolson			Yetman
					York
					Young

## NEW MEMBERS

1. Ronald W. Isom	E/75	19. John R. Rowland	F/75
2. Marvin A. Duren	K/75	20. Carl J. Ostrom	L/75
3. Alfred P. Manso	H/2/75	21. Howard M. Cartwright	P/75
4. Phillip J. Norton	F/75	22. Kevin Flaherty	4 ID LRRP
5. Larry D. Collins	3/506	23. David Seidel	C/75
6. Lillard R. Bailey	K/75	24. Walter L. Bacak	1/101 LRRP
7. Stephen O. Johnson	G/75	25. Terry F. MacDonald	D/151
8. James D. Guinn	F/51 LRS	26. James E. Jordan	L/75
9. Marcus A. Koepplinger	F/51 LRS	27. Robert S. Andrews	G/75
10. Lawrence Turner	F/51 LRS	28. David E. Sisk	C/1/75
11. Orlando Jackson	F/51 LRS	29. Frederick F. Houghton	C/2/75
12. Keith C. Benedict	RRD/75	30. Joe E. Brown	N/75
13. Guy Sparks	N/75	31. Marvin Waldron	D/75
14. James O. Taylor	C/2/75	32. Danny Jacks	G/75
15. Jeffery Pribyl	C/2/75	33. John Tugman	HHC/75
16. Jeffery S. Sirois	C/2/75	34. Joseph P. Meinike	G/75
17. Kenneth Moschke	F/75	35. Clay Othic	B/3/75
18. Robert Camp	F/75		



# 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC.

## VIETNAM - IRAN - GRENADA - PANAMA - IRAQ - SOMALIA



### 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: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_



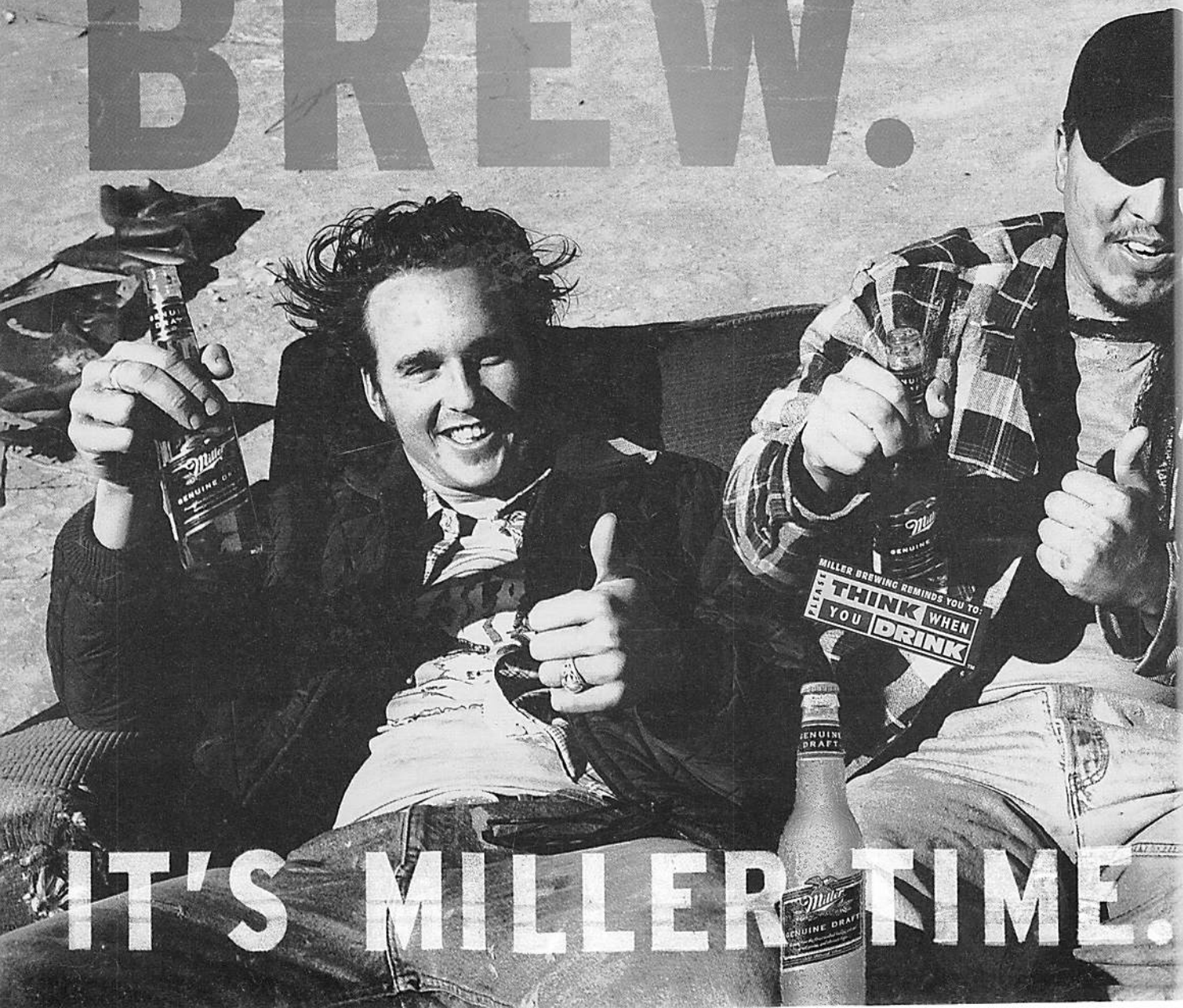
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