

PATROLLING

SPRING 2007 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC. VOLUME 21 ISSUE IV

Spoils of War, December, 1967
Photo by Brian Radcliffe

Officers' Messages-----	1-8
General -----	9-28 & 29-66
Unit Reports -----	67-80

CHINA - BURMA - INDIA VIETNAM IRAN GRENADA PANAMA IRAQ SOMALIA AFGHANISTAN



WHO WE ARE: The 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc., is a registered 501 (c) corporation, registered in the State of Georgia. We were founded in 1986 by a group of veterans of F/58, (LRP) and L/75 (Ranger). The first meeting was held on June 7, 1986, at Ft. Campbell, KY.

OUR MISSION:

1. To identify and offer membership to all eligible 75th Infantry Rangers, and members of the Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol Companies, Long Range Patrol Companies, Ranger Companies and Detachments, Vietnamese Ranger Advisors of the Biet Dong Quan; members of LRSU units that trace their lineage to Long Range Patrol Companies that were attached to Brigade or larger units during the Vietnam War and the 75th Ranger Regiment.
2. To sustain the Association. *Unlike the WWII Battalions and Merrill's Marauders, the 75RRA accepts members and former members of the Active Ranger Battalions. By doing so we are perpetuating the association. It will not "die off" as these two organizations someday will.*
4. To assist, when possible, those active units and their members who bear the colors and lineage of the 5307th Composite Provisional Unit (CPU), 475th Infantry Regiment, 75th Infantry (Ranger) Companies (Merrill's Marauders), 1st and 2nd Battalions (Ranger) 75th Infantry, the 75th Ranger Regiment, consisting of Regimental Headquarters 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Ranger Battalions, successor units, or additions to the Regiment.

WHAT WE DO:

During the last five years we have provided financial support to the young men of the 75th Ranger Regiment. Each year, through contributions from our members and some outside sources, we have provided about \$4,000.00 to each of the three Ranger Battalions and \$2,000.00 to the Regimental HQ. These funds enabled the families of the junior enlisted men, (E-5 & below) to get certificates for toys for the children and turkeys for Christmas dinner.

We have funded trips for families to visit their wounded sons and husbands while they were in the hospital. We have purchased a learning program software for the son of one young Ranger who had a brain tumor removed. The Army took care of the surgery, but no means existed to purchase the learning program. We fund the purchase of several awards for graduates of RIP and Ranger School. We have contributed to each of the three Battalion's Memorial Funds and Ranger Balls, and to the Airborne Memorial at Ft. Benning.

We have bi-annual reunions and business meetings. Our Officers, (President, 1st & 2nd Vice-Presidents, Secretary & Treasurer), are elected at this business meeting. This reunion coincides with the 75th Ranger Regiment's Ranger Rendezvous, and is at Columbus, GA. (Ft. Benning). We have off year reunions at various locations around the country.



WHO IS ELIGIBLE:

SECTION 2: Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol

- A. V Corp (LRRP)
- B. VII Corp (LRRP)
- C. 9th Inf. Div. (LRRP)
- D. 25th Inf. Div. (LRRP)
- E. 196th Inf. Bde. (LRRP)
- F. 1st Cav. Div. (LRRP)
- G. 1st Inf. Div. (LRRP)
- H. 4th Inf. Div. (LRRP)
- I. 101st Abn. Div., 1st Bde. (LRRP)
- J. 199th Inf. Bde. (LRRP)
- K. 173rd Abn. Bde. (LRRP)
- L. 3rd Inf. Div. (LRRP)

SECTION 3: Long Range Patrol

- A. Co D (LRP) 17th Inf.
- B. Co E (LRP) 20th Inf.
- C. Co E (LRP) 30th Inf.
- D. Co E (LRP) 50th Inf.
- E. Co F (LRP) 50th Inf.
- F. Co E (LRP) 51st Inf.
- G. Co F (LRP) 51st Inf.
- H. Co E (LRP) 52nd Inf.

- I. Co F (LRP) 52nd Inf.
- J. Co C (LRP) 58th Inf.
- K. Co E (LRP) 58th Inf.
- L. Co F (LRP) 58th Inf.
- M. 70th Inf. DET (LRP)
- N. 71st Inf. DET (LRP)
- O. 74th Inf. DET (LRP)
- P. 78th Inf. DET (LRP)
- Q. 79th Inf. DET (LRP)
- R. Co D (LRP) 151st Inf.

SECTION 4: 75th Infantry Ranger Companies

- A. Co A (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- B. Co B (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- C. Co C (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- D. Co D (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- E. Co E (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- F. Co F (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- G. Co G (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- H. Co H (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- I. Co I (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- J. Co K (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- K. Co L (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- L. Co M (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- M. Co N (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- N. Co O (RANGER) 75th Inf.
- O. Co P (RANGER) 75th Inf.

- P. Co D (RANGER) 151st Inf.

SECTION 5: Vietnamese Ranger Advisors BDQ

All units of the Biet Dong Quan (BDQ).

SECTION 6: 75th Ranger Regiment

- A. 1st Battalion (Ranger) 75th Inf., activated in 1974.
- B. 2nd Battalion (Ranger) 75th Inf., activated in 1974.
- C. 3rd Battalion (Ranger) 75th Inf., activated in 1984.
- D. 75th Ranger Regiment HQ's Company, activated in 1984.

SECTION 7: Long Range Surveillance:

Any Long Range Surveillance Company or Detachment that can trace its' lineage to, or is currently assigned to a Brigade or larger element that was deployed to Vietnam as listed in section 2, 3 or 4 above.



A/75-D/17 LRP-V Corps LRRP

Bill Bohte
44155 Camino Azul
La Quinta, CA 92253
760-345-5590
Email: lrpbill@dc.rr.com

B/75 – C/58 LRP – VII CORPS LRRP

Marc L. Thompson
80 Rock Ridge Road
Morgantown, PA 19543
H-610-913-8183
C-610-763-2756
F-610-873-8665
Email: mthomp@dejazzd.com

C/75 – E/20 LRP

Chuck Vaughn
2808 Audubon Drive
Audubon, PA 19403
(610) 676-0691
Email: emptyhand@comcast.net

D/75

Richard “Bear” Papp
PO Box 405
Oakwood, TX 75855
H-903-322-3768

E/75 – E/50 LRP – 9th DIV LRRP

Robert Copeland
8 Fieldstone Gate
Spruce Grove, AB Canada T7X2Z2
H-780-962-0114
Email: copela3@attglobal.net

F/75 – F/50 – 25th DIV LRRP

Joe Little
3616 W. Bohl St.
Laveen, AZ 85339
H-623- 877-3797
Email: jclittle@huges.net

G/75 – E/51 LRP – 196th LRRP

Clifford M. Manning
PO Box 148
Woodbine, GA 31569
H-912-576-5881
Email: tulmann@tds.net

H/75 – E/52 LRP – 1st CAV LRRP

William T. Anton
H -702-648-9836
Email: polar_bear_01@runbox.com

I/75 – F/52 LRP – 1st DIV LRRP

David Flores
5116 Lanai St.
Long Beach, CA 90808
Email: lurpteam3@hotmail.com

K/75 – E/58 LRP – 4th DIV LRRP

Roger T. Crunk
1159 19 Road
Fruita, CO 81521
H-970-858-4579
Email: RTCRUNK@aol.com

L/75 – F/58 LRP – 1/101st LRRP

Ralph Timmons
309 N. West Street
Alexandria, VA 22314
703-836-5141
703-475-2547 (cell)
Email: Toptimmons@aol.com

UNIT DIRECTORS

M/75 – 71st LRP – 199th LRRP

Steve Houghton
2116 Howard City-Elmore Rd
Six Lakes, MI 48886
H-989-352-7308
Email: escort@pathwaynet.com

N/75 – 74th LRP – 173rd LRRP

Reed Cundiff
125 San Ysidro
Las Cruces, NM 88005
H-505- 523-5081
Email: ercundiff@comcast.net

O/75 – 78th LRP

Michael L. Feller
16676 6th St.
Wellston MI 49689
231 848 4948
Email: michigami@kaltelnet.net

P/75 – 79th LRP

Bill Davis
50 Montell Street
Oakland, CA 94611
H-510- 655- 8962
Email: papa_ranger1969@yahoo.com

D/151 LRP/RANGER

Tom Blandford
5882 Hollow Oak Trail
Carmel, IN 46033-9567
H-317- 846-6374
Email: tomblandford300@hotmail.com

F/51 LRP

Russell Dillon
39 Pearl St.
Wakeman, OH 44889
H-440- 839-2607
Email: russmarilyn@verizon.net

HQ, 75th RANGER REGT

Richard (Rick) Barella
PSC 45 Box 1248
APO AE 09468
PH 011-44-1423-507480
Cell 011-44-7711-129772
Email: dabarelas@msn.com

1st BN, 75th RANGER RGT

Bill Acebes
PO Box 467
Midway, GA 31320
912-884-2772
Email: acebes175@hotmail.com

2nd BN, 75th RANGER RGT

Rich Hecht
16706 132nd Ave E.
Puyallup, WA 98374
H-253-446-9928
Email: Rich275RGR@msn.com

3rd BN, 75th RANGER RGT

William ‘Bill’ Dodge
84 Ossahatchie Circle
Ellerslie, GA 31807
H 706-317-5259
Email: wdodge777@msn.com

LRRP DETACHMENT- 3rd ID

Michael McClintock
2323 Armada Way
San Mateo, CA 94403
H-650- 341-7331
Email: oldlrp62@aol.com

ARVN RANGER ADV. (BDQ)

Mike Martin
P. O. Box 1463
Tullahoma, TN 37388
H-931-455-3824
Email: bdq@75thrangers.org

The following individuals are appointed by the President of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association to their respective positions in order to facilitate the day-to-day operation of the Association.

Association VA Advocate

Dan Nate
408 Elm Street
Woodbury Heights, NJ 08097
H-856-848-9174
Dannate1@comcast.net

Web Master

Da ve Regenthal
dregenthal@comcast.net

Health – PTSD

Mike Wise
wmwise@bellsouth.net

Health – Cancer

Tom Athanasiou
toma@computer.org

Health – HEP-C

William (Bill) Schwartz
billschwartz@west-point.org

Gold Star Mother Advocate

Sandee Rouse
GoldStars75thRRA@aol.com

Gold Star Wife Advocate

Sandy Harris
SANDY5790@aol.com

Association Legal Counsel

John Chester
john.chester3@verizon.net
James Savage

Association Photographer

S. J. “Peter” Parker
Peter2004@airborne-ranger.com

Graphic Artist

Dave Walker
lrp67aviator@prodigy.net

State Coordinator

Gene Tucker
egt12@adelphia.net

Reunion Coordinator

David Cummings
David4f4@aol.com

Association Chaplin

Bob Smyers
hotel2alfa@msn.com

75th Ranger Regiment Association
P. O. Box 10970
Baltimore, MD 21234
www.75thrra.org

President

Stephen Crabtree
5069 Kingsbridge Pass
Powder Springs, GA 30127
H-678-524-5223
cogranger@bellsouth.net

First Vice President

Bill Bullen
P.O. Box 34
Palm, PA 18070
H-215-679-8856
Cell-215-828-5645

K75ranger@comcast.net

Second Vice President

Thomas Robison
204 Innsbruck Ave.
Roscommon, MI 48653
c-517-231-0840

e51lrrp@netscape.net

Secretary/Patrolling Editor

John Chester
3208 Rueckert Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21214
H-410-426-1391
Cell-410-382-9344
Fax-410-426-0243

john.chester3@verizon.net

Treasurer

Reuben Siverling
7924 NW Anita Drive
Kansas City, MO 64151
c-816-221-7777

rsiverling@kc.rr.com

Associate Editor

Dave Hill
wildcat268@yahoo.com

Patrolling is published quarterly by the 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc., and is mailed third class postage, under postal permit #75, Duncansville, PA

The opinions expressed by the Officers, Unit Directors, Editor and other writers are entirely their own and are not to be considered an official expression or position of the Association. Advertisements for products or services do not constitute an endorsement by the Association.

Manuscripts, photographs and drawings are submitted at the risk of the individual submitting the material. Captions must be submitted with any photographs or graphics.

The Officers and the Editor reserve the right to edit submissions for clarity and space constraints. Every precaution will be taken to preserve the intent and scope of the author. The Officers and Editor reserve the right to refuse any submission, that is in bad taste, offensive or that discredits unnecessarily any individual or group.

Deadlines are the 15th of February, May, August, and November for the Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter Issues respectively.

POSTMASTER

Send address corrections to: *Patrolling*,
PO Box 10970,
Baltimore, MD 21234

Patrolling is printed by:
A Plus Printing, Inc.
500 32nd Street, Altoona, PA 16602
(814) 942-7711
mcolledge@aplusprintinginc.com

WEB SITE & MAGAZINE NEWS

The Association web site and *Patrolling* magazine are the windows of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc. They are the principal means of communication from the Officers and Unit Directors to our members and the principal means of attracting new members. These two media sources, like the Association itself, are the property and responsibilities of all the members. We are going to highlight, in each issue, new features of each, and what our members can do to support and enhance both.

MAGAZINE

I received lots of comments about last issue's cover, the Ranger Halo. As usual, I didn't have much to do with it, the photo was courtesy of Rich Hecht, 2nd BN Unit Director. I have shipped off a bunch of materials to Ed Tinoco and Regis Murphy and they are busy selling ad space & keeping up with current advertisers. We are getting some help, and I really appreciate it. Remember, it's your organization. We just might get to the point where the magazine is a 'no cost' proposition, ie., it supports itself.

WEB SITE

Greetings from sunny Fort Myers Beach. I am pleased to report that the website survives our (seasonal) move to a warmer environment! There was a brief period when I lost commo, so a post or two to the guestbook may have been lost . . . If you made an entry that has not appeared please re-post and I will see that it is taken care of most ricky-tick. In addition to adding on-line PayPal features for membership dues (now including the Life Member option), you will soon see forms to sign up for this years Ranger Rendezvous. Remember, you do not have to have (or open) a PayPal account to pay on-line! I will include a printable form for those who prefer to do business "the old fashioned way" via the US Postal Service.

The schedule of events is up on the website and will be updated continuously as more information and activities solidify. Stay tuned between now and August 6th thru 11th. On a personal note: I only go to the reunions to see who has gotten uglier; me or John Chester! He had managed to maintain a slim lead over me until just recently, but I think with some luck, I may overtake him this year. Perhaps we can put it to a vote at the membership meeting and settle it once and for all?

For the rest of you there may be other reasons it attend: Never been to a reunion, want a chance to see America's Best in action (no, not us . . . the modern day Ranger!), got a hole in your memory bank that one of your guys can fill, haven't really had a good opportunity to embellish one of those, "thar I wuz, knee deep in grenade pins" stories in a while, want to give your significant other a few days well deserved peace (if not attending with you), or you just enjoy the company of "a few good men." If for no other reason you can come and vote for me or John (see above), I will appreciate your vote. I've missed a few, made most . . . the ones I regret are those where I stayed home because I didn't have the time, resources, yadda yadda yadda. For me it's all good, first time, every time. Look forward to seeing you in Columbus!

David Regenthal

Notice

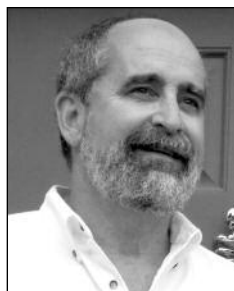
No part of this publication or articles contained in this publication may be reproduced without the written permission of the Author and/or the editor of *Patrolling* Magazine. This does not apply to certain non-profit Veteran's organizations that have been granted permission to reproduce Health and Legislative articles.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Stephen Crabtree

Thanksgiving Turkeys and Christmas Presents

We have received thank you notes from the Commanding officers



**Stephen
Crabtree**

of all three Ranger Battalions for our gifts. I was in Savannah a couple of weeks ago and met the CO of the 1st Ranger Battalion. He was amazed and grateful for what we, as an organization, do for Rangers. What warms my heart the most is the notes we get from the children and parents. "My wife and I thank you all for your generous gift to us. We have two baby girls that love just walking through Toys-R-Us. Have a Merry Christmas and God bless you all;" "We would like to thank you for your very generous gift. It will certainly add cheer to our children's Christmas;" I could go on and on.

2007 Officers

Our slate is full for our next election of officers. This does not mean that you cannot throw your hat into the arena. Our current candidates for 2007 are:

President: Bill Bullen
1st Vice President: Bill Postelnic
2nd Vice President: Joe Little
Secretary: John Chester
Treasurer: Reuben Siverling

Bill Bullen has done an outstanding job in supporting the organization under both Emmett and me for the last three years. He will make a great President. Bill Postelnic is new on the scene but has shown his willingness to serve by supporting our selections for submittal to the Ranger Hall of Fame this year. Joe Little has been Unit Representative for F Company forever. If we can keep him from dueling with fire engines he will make a great VP. John and Reuben are the backbone of our organization.

Unit Director Changes

Tom Nash has stepped down as Unit Director for G Company (the best Ranger Unit to serve in Vietnam!) and has been replaced by Clifford Manning. Top Manning was my First Sergeant in Vietnam and I have nothing but the utmost respect for him. Ron Dahle has also stepped down as UD for A Company and will be replaced by Bill Bohte. Bill has jumped into the slot and has already recruited a new member. I look forward to working with Cliff & Bill for the rest of my term. Rich Hecht has resigned as UD for 2nd BN. They are currently without a UD. Any takers?

2007 Reunion

Joe Galloway, co-author of "We Were Soldiers Once...and Young" (1992), has agreed to be our guest speaker for our upcoming reunion at our banquet on August 11th. His best selling book was an account of the Vietnam War's first major battle and was made

into a movie starring Mel Gibson. Joe spent two years as a combat reporter in Vietnam for United Press International. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal with a combat V by the U.S. Army for rescuing wounded American soldiers under heavy fire in 1965. We will have 50 copies of this book for sale and Joe has agreed to personally sign each one purchased. The proceeds of the sales go directly to our general fund.

Please make a note that our banquet has been changed to Saturday, August 11. This will allow introduction to the membership of the new officers elected Saturday morning.

Boy Scout Troop 27

If you remember my last letter, I spoke of the Boy Scout Troop that we have sponsored for several years and how we should continue to do so. Oddly enough, several days after I submitted the letter for publication I received the following letter from Laura Walker after asking her a question on Troop 27. Laura is the wife of Matt Walker, Command Sergeant Major of the RTB.

"Funny you should mention Troop 27! Not funny, but coincidental. I was just about to write/call you about our new charter. We have decided, despite the unwavering support of you and the 75th RRA, to go with another charter organization for the coming 2007 scouting year. The troop committee is so appreciative of the RRA coming to our rescue 2 years ago, when we were no longer allowed by the Dept of Defense to have a military unit charter us. We needed a private organization and Emmett and the boys came through for us. Continuing that, you have been so supportive of both me personally and the troop! But we've decided to try and get a local group to charter us, and seeing as Matt is out at RTB, we are letting his private organization, the National Ranger Association, give it a shot. It allows us the involvement of RTB soldiers without disobeying the DOD's mandate - the private organization set up to fund Best Ranger covers that. We thought that the opportunity of having more soldiers involved with our boys was a benefit we should really try to offer, being on a military post.

Many, many thanks to you and the 75th RRA for helping us out for these last two years. We were really in a bind and I was so excited to offer the boys such a cool group to charter us! "

Ranger Hall of Fame Submittals

There has been some concern about Units within our organization submitting multiple packets for induction into the RHOF. Last year two members of E/51-G/75, Tom Robison & Danny Jacks, were both inducted. Had there been a limit of one on the number that the unit could submit, one of these deserving men would not be in the RHOF. One of these men was a resubmittal from the previous year. If we limit the number of submittals or the number of times a packet may be submitted we are potentially keeping a man from being inducted. We received seven packets for consideration this year, one being a resubmittal from last year.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

This is not an unmanageable number for us to process. If every packet that is not accepted to be forwarded to the RHOF Executive Committee is resubmitted again and again, there could be a problem. Perhaps we should limit the number of times a packet can be submitted to the 75RRA Committee. Think about this and we'll discuss it at the August Reunion.

Stolen Valor Act of 2005

Just before Christmas President Bush signed the Stolen Valor Act of 2005. This will give the authorities the power to punish wannabes who run around wearing medals that they didn't earn. This was enacted because fraudulent claims surrounding receipt of medals or decorations awarded by Congress or the armed forces damage the reputation and meaning of these medals; Federal law enforcement officers were limited in their ability to prosecute fraudulent claims of receipt of military medals; and changes to the current statute were necessary to allow law enforcement personnel to protect the reputation and meaning of these medals.

To quote the act, "Whoever falsely represents himself or herself, verbally or in writing, to have been awarded any decoration or medal authorized by Congress for the armed forces of the United States, or any of the service medals or badges awarded to the members of such forces, or the ribbon, button, or rosette of any such badge, decoration or medal, or any colorable imitation thereof shall be fined under this title or imprisoned not more than six months, or both."

"If a decoration or medal involved in an offense under subsection (a) or (b) is a Distinguished Service Cross awarded under Section 3742 of title 10, an Air Force Cross awarded under section 8742 of section 10, a Navy cross awarded under section 6242 of title 10, a silver star awarded under section 3746, 6244, or 8746 of title 10, or a Purple Heart awarded under section 1129 of title 10, or any replacement or duplicate medal as authorized by statute, in lieu of the punishment provided in that subsection, the offender shall be fined under this title, imprisoned not more than 1 year, or both."

1st Battalion Ranger Memorial

On March 4, 2002, three Rangers from 1st Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment were killed in Afghanistan during Operation Enduring Freedom. In June of 2003 the idea for a 1/75 Ranger Memorial for their fallen men was conceived. The decision was made not to honor their recent loss, but to honor all the Rangers who had died since 1974 (when the Battalion was formed at FSGA/Hunter Army Airfield). The Memorial will be located inside the quadrangle of the Ranger Barracks and will be approximately 270 feet in length by approximately 160 feet wide. The Dedication has been slated for 18 October 2007, in conjunction with the Annual Ranger Ball activities (19 October 2007). The Ranger Memorial will be dedicated at 1500 hours, 18 October 2007, in the presence of Ranger Families and Friends of Rangers. Much like the Memorial at Fort Benning, the

monument is being financed by the sale of engraved bricks. For information on brick purchases contact Shelia Dudley at Dudleys@soc.mil, (912) 315-5608 (w) or (912) 308-1390 (c). Like the Fort Benning Ranger Memorial, the 1st Battalion Ranger Memorial will be a tribute to all Rangers past and present and a special place for visitors to honor our fallen comrades.

The 75th Ranger Regiment Association purchased a brick for Spencer T. Karol at the new Memorial. Spencer was fighting with E Company 51st Infantry Long Range Surveillance (Airborne) when he was killed in action on 10 October 2003. As E/51 LRP was deactivated in 1968 and reactivated as G/75 Ranger; G/75 was deactivated in 1971 and later reactivated as E/51 LRS; Spencer is a Ranger by lineage. Finally, he will rest with brother Rangers.

3rd Ranger Battalion KIA

Sgt. James J. Regan, a fire team leader, assigned to 3rd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment, died when his vehicle was struck by an IED while conducting combat operations in northern Iraq, Feb. 9. He was moving with his unit to an objective when he was killed by known enemies of the United States. Regan, 26, of Manhasset, N.Y., volunteered for military service and entered the Army in February 2004. After graduating at the top of his class in Infantry Basic Combat Training, he completed the Basic Airborne Course and the Ranger Indoctrination Program here. He was assigned to 3rd Bn., in September 2004. He also served as a machine gunner and a gun team leader while assigned to his Ranger Company. Regan previously deployed twice to Afghanistan in support of Operation Enduring Freedom. This was his second deployment to Iraq. He was promoted to the rank of sergeant Feb. 1. His awards and decorations include the Army Achievement Medal, Good Conduct Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Afghanistan Campaign Medal, Iraq Campaign Medal, Global War on Terrorism Expeditionary Medal, Global War on Terrorism Service Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Combat Infantryman Badge, Expert Infantryman Badge, Parachutist Badge and Ranger Tab. He was posthumously awarded the Purple Heart Medal.

In 1998, Regan graduated from Chaminade High School in Mineola, N.Y., and was recruited by Duke University at Durham, N.C., on a lacrosse scholarship. He graduated from Duke in 2002 with a major in economics and minors in business and marketing.

Regan is survived by his parents, James P. and Mary R. Regan of Manhasset and his sisters, Maribeth, Colleen and Michaela and his grandfather John Desmond. He is also survived by his fiancée, Mary McHugh of Atlanta, Ga. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Jim Regan Scholarship, c/c Chaminade Development Office, 340 Jackson Avenue, Mineola, N.Y., 11501; or, Special Operations Warrior Foundation, P.O. Box 13483, Tampa, FL, 33681-3583 or www.specialops.org.

FIRST-VICE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Bill Bullen

75thRRA Members, Families and Friends:

Greetings hopefully everyone is doing as well as can be expected. Most of us had many rather stressful and adrenalin pumping experiences during our tours in combat environments. When we returned to civilian life, there were very few things to match the excitement we encountered while assigned to a LRP or Ranger unit. It may have been OK when we were younger, working like two or three men or returning to the Military, but we still found ways to press the envelope. Now as they grow older Rangers still have the need for speed, and we can't for the most part do it like before. If you find this to be true you may have PTSD.

PTSD as most have heard comes to light in a million different arenas, still it should be addressed, or it could eat you up. If you do not address it, chances are you will fight many fights which need not be!

A civilian Psychologist may be one to help in a diagnosis, and then take the diagnosis to a VA rep such as Purple Heart, DAV, or VFW. You need not be a member to get help with your claim. Then start the process, it may be long and arduous, but in the end you'll get the tools needed.

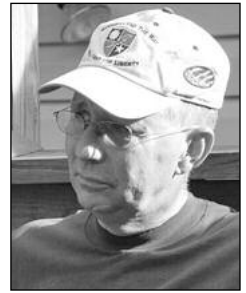
Older vets need to do it ASAP as while you approach retirement

age, it may become more difficult as it has been talked about, some in the VA feel if a vet is 60 he is near retirement age anyway. The thinking is crazy but the VA needs to find money to pay for our returning veterans claims. Unfortunately, a new claim at age 65 may be a little more difficult in years to come. Many of us have been to proud to file claims with the VA, if you don't need to then don't do it, but if you could use it file a claim for service connected disability from PTSD.

I hope to see all at the reunion in August, you'll need to make arrangements now or it will be too late to get a good room. Dave Cummings, John Chester and Steve Crabtree are doing a bang-up job of putting it together. Show them how much you appreciate it by registering early, it makes planning a little easier. This organization is getting bigger all the time and it becomes more to manage every time.

Take care and God bless you and your families.

Bill Bullen



Bill Bullen

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE

By John Chester

Well, the big news this issue is that we located one more of our people from Vietnam. John Harris turned up, he's been alive and well all these years in New York City. He is the Global Director of Procurement for Revlon, Inc. on Park Avenue. One of the boys, at least, made well. It's an interesting story how we tracked him down. Once again, it was Brian (Jellyroll) Radcliffe to the rescue. Jellyroll lives in Cheboygan, MI, which is as far north in the Lower Peninsula as you can go without being in the Upper Peninsula. Around mid January, Jellyroll decides he's getting over winterized so he takes off, dragging his boat, for Florida. Jellyroll is a firearms dealer, so he figures he can do a little business at gun shows along the way. We talk a couple times a week, so during the course of one conversations, he mentions that there's a gun show in Ft. Meyers, FL. I mention that Dana McGrath lives in Ft. Meyers. Of course they know each other, through the Association. Jellyroll calls Dana & they get together & do the show & and generally have



John Chester

a good time.

At this point I need to digress a bit and give some background information. When I was assigned to the 3rd BDE of the 25th DIV LRRP unit in August of 1967, the Brigade was assigned to Task Force Oregon, in I Corps, near Duc Pho, and was actually Op Con to the Americal Division, which was based out of Chu Lai. Within a few weeks of my assignment, the 3rd Bde of the 25th DIV and the 3rd BDE of the 4th DIV swapped colors. We were now the 3rd BDE of the 4th DIV, but were still Op Con to the Americal Division. Only a few months before the LRRP unit had lost an entire team, (5 men), and had another shot up pretty bad. One of the Team Leaders who had gained almost legendary status was SSG Jim Billie, a Native American, of the Seminole Tribe in Florida. Jim Billie was later to achieve fame as the Chief of the Seminole Tribe and one of the leading lights in the legalization of Indian Casinos in the United States. My first ever mission as a LRRP was with SSG Jim Billie's team. We went out in the mountains west of Duc Pho, and had a fairly uneventful patrol. In the ensuing years some of us had talked to Jim a time or two, but no one, except for Mike Reiley some years ago, had ever seen

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

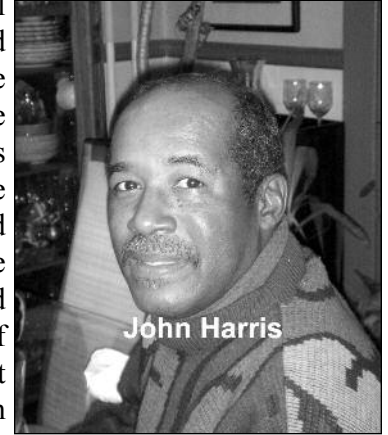
him. I was in Florida in October and we talked, but could not manage to get together.

Back to Jellyroll. Being the practical man that he is, Jellyroll notices that the town Jim Billie lives in is not all that far from Ft. Meyers, so he drives into town, calls Billie on his cell phone and says, "Here I am." After they met up Billie was telling Jellyroll that he had gotten a call from New York from someone named John Harris, and he asked Jellyroll if they had someone by that name in the Unit. Jellyroll replied that yes, there was, and he was on your, (Billie's) team. Jellyroll took the phone number, called, and re-established contact with John after almost 40 years. He called the rest of us and Mike Reiley and then I talked to him that day. It was very serendipitous that there was a gun show in Baltimore that next weekend, that Jellyroll was on his way back from a gun show in Atlanta, GA, and that John Harris could come down for that weekend. To make a long story short, John came down from New York, Jellyroll came up from Atlanta and we had a hell of a good time over the weekend.

Now since John Harris was on Jim Billie's team, and since that was my first mission, Harris was in the team for my first mission. John was also a member of a team that I took into a bombed out village area near the beach about three months later. I guess that it won't make any difference if I tell another war story, this makes two issues in a row. Since both Jellyroll and John Harris were involved, it seems appropriate. One afternoon around 1500 on 15 December, 1967, I was called up to the TOC for a meeting with the Brigade Commander, COL George Ware. I was informed that I was going to be going out with a Ruff Puff platoon that night, accompanied by a couple MAC-V advisors, and that I needed to take one of my people with me. When we got to the MAC-V compound we were informed that we were going to have dinner before we went out. Up to that point, that was the best dinner that I had in Vietnam. Those guys had fresh chicken, salad, real potatoes and all the good stuff! I was amazed. We were only a couple clicks away, and we were lucky to get B rations. Nothing was ever fresh.

As soon as dinner was over, about 2000 hours, as we were getting ready to move from the compound, when I noticed that the sound of the mortar in the compound that was firing H & I and illumination rounds had changed alarmingly. Any infantryman who had been in-

country 4 months and didn't know the sound of incoming, versus outgoing, did not have much prospect of collecting Social Security. I yelled "Incoming!", and dove between a wall and the main house. The Remfs started laughing until the second incoming round hit in the middle of the compound, and knocked down a couple Ruff Puff's. That did it. It occurred to me that in that area, the VC seldom

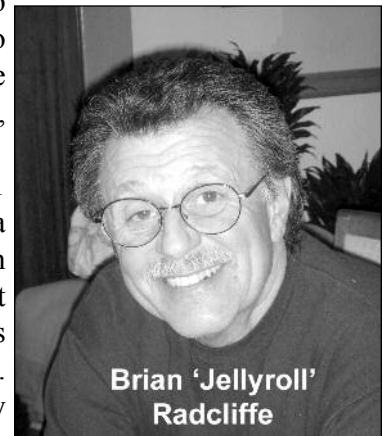


John Harris

used mortars unless they were using it as cover for a ground attack. Sure enough, I heard an RPG round hit one of the bunkers at the corner of the compound, and then things proceeded to get lively. Oscar (the man I took with me) and I got to the wall just as a squad was running toward the bunker that was hit. Oscar had a pig and I had a CAR-15, so it wasn't much of a contest.

After everything quieted down, the Senior Advisor decided to scratch that evening's patrol, (probably a wise decision, but I don't think those Ruff Puffs would have left the compound anyway). He then proceeded to tell me the real reason that I was there. After swearing me to secrecy, he informed me that they had a man inside the local VC cell and that he had found out that there was a high ranking North Vietnamese, of Chinese descent, advising the local VC. Since the guy was known to the VC to be a member of the RFPF, they couldn't have the Ruff Puffs or MAC-V or Special Forces guys knock him off for obvious reasons. But, if a LRRP team on night patrol just happened to luck out & bump into them when they were holding a meeting, well, ce' la guerre.

On the night of 20 – 21 December, 1967 I took a seven man heavy team into the general area that was indicated as this guy's stomping ground. Now I couldn't tell my people what was going



Brian 'Jellyroll'
Radcliffe

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE (CONTINUED)



Hotel LRRP, Jellyroll C 1967 -68

on, lest one of them, after a beer or two, (or something stronger), let the cat out of the bag. The guy they had inside would not die a pleasant death. The team consisted of Gene Harris, John Harris, Frank Holmes, Brian Radcliffe (Jellyroll), Mike Reiley, Robert Will and me. We were inserted on the beach at about 2100 hours. We found a place to lay up for a couple hours as some birds flew up and down the beach to cover our insertion. At about 2300, we moved off the berm and into the village complex. We had not gone a click when we saw



John Harris, C 1967 - 68

lights in one of the hooches. As we approached, I saw a large red flag with a yellow hammer & sickle (Communist Party Flag). The point man had a shotgun. He took the window and I saw one guard standing on the porch. I initiated contact by shooting him in the head and throwing a grenade on the porch. Frank

actually had the gun barrel poking through the window and I got within 2 – 3 feet of the guy on the porch. Surprise was total and absolute. The point man (Frank Holmes) fired down the length of the house with his shotgun. He, Mike Reiley and I then assaulted into the house. We got the flag, several weapons, a load of documents, (Some of which talked about the coming Tet Offensive, which was, of course, ignored. Army Intelligence indeed.) and, depending on who you talk to, 21 or 23 enemy KIA, including the Chinese advisor, and one captured. I have no idea how that happened, (the captured). John Harris was part of that team and it was indeed a memorable night.

For those of us with a nodding acquaintance with our old friend Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, (PTSD), it may come as a shock to find out that there is an upside to the condition. Always on the lookout for something new on the subject, I discovered a book by Glen R Schiraldi, Ph. D. The title of the book, *The Post Traumatic Stress Disorder Sourcebook*, (McGraw – Hill, 1999), is sort of an operator's manual for those of us with PTSD. One of the things I found extraordinary was the author's ability to translate a negative aspect to a positive aspect, for example:

- | | |
|------------------|---|
| Negative: | Sense of loss, grief, hurt. |
| Positive: | The sense of comradeship experienced in combat, suggests that the veteran has already experienced close friendship and can do so again. |
| Negative: | Intolerance for insensitive, impersonal authority figures and institutions. |
| Positive: | Strong convictions that one should be treated with dignity and respect. |
| Negative: | Isolation and alienation from others, who we assume are incapable of understanding the trauma experience. |
| Positive: | Shared bonding among veterans that would not be possible without having the combat experience. |

There are many more examples and Dr. Schiraldi goes

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

on to say, "Interestingly, research has shown that trauma can not only be overcome, but can have positive effects on one's life. In fact, people who experienced traumatic events reported more growth than those who did not. Such positive effects include:

New possibilities, discovery of meaning, interests, life path, etc.

Personal strength, inner strength discovered in the crucible of combat.

Spiritual change, stronger faith, greater insights, less material attachments.

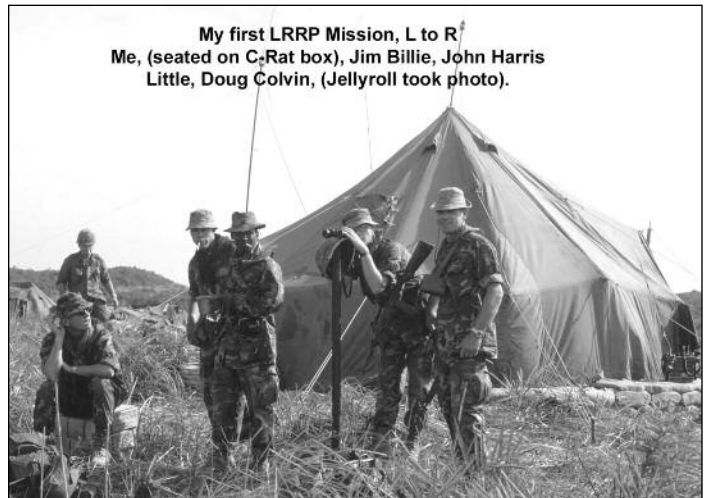
Appreciation of life, reordered priorities, slowing down, spending more family time.

Relating to others, greater compassion, more value to relationships."

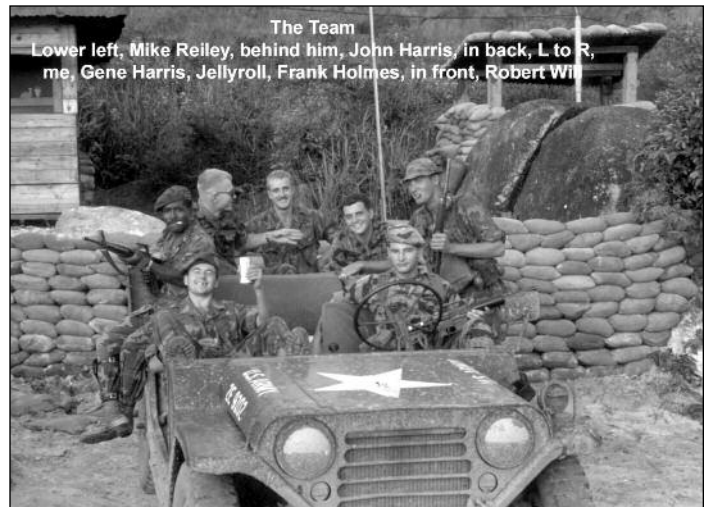
I have not completed the book, but I recommend it to any one struggling with the effects of PTSD. After completion of a relatively small portion of the book, I actually started to feel pretty good about myself. I also recognized that some of the things I was doing, (both positive and negative), had their roots in the condition we call PTSD. I will do a complete review in the next issue after I finish the book.

There is an article by Ken York in the feature article section. Ken has two sons in the 2nd Ranger Battalion. It is inspirational, to say the least. Ken was in the same squad, platoon, company and battalion as one of his sons.

I have been suffering from an embarrassment of riches. Hal Herman, from North Carolina, offered to help with some of the Secretary's duties. He sent invoices to all the people that we had bad addresses for, with corrections. We signed up about 50 members who would otherwise have been lost. Ed Tinoco, from California, and Regis Murphy from Louisiana have come aboard as Associate Editors and are soliciting sponsors for *Patrolling Magazine*. As a non-profit, (501 (c)), we cannot sell ads,



My first LRRP Mission, L to R
Me, (seated on C-Rat box), Jim Billie, John Harris
Little, Doug Colvin, (Jellyroll took photo).



The Team
Lower left, Mike Reiley, behind him, John Harris, in back, L to R,
me, Gene Harris, Jellyroll, Frank Holmes, in front, Robert Wil

but we can have sponsors. At present, we have about 2 ? issues paid for with a combination of sponsors, donations to the magazine, and interest on our Certificates of Deposit. If we can round up a few more sponsors, we can pay the cost of printing and mailing the magazine, without using any dues money.

*He either fears his fate too much,
Or his desserts are small,
Who fears to put it to the touch,
To win or lose it all.*

This was a toast proposed by CPT Montrose, a mercenary in Washington's service during the American Revolutionary War.

GOLD STAR...



As I write this it is Sunday afternoon and past deadline for this article so I'm not sure it will be read.

In so many things these day I find myself running behind schedule and trying to catch up.

I am still trying to figure out how to communicate the importance of your on going effort to find and reunite with our Ranger Gold Star families.

We just had another KIA in Iraq. Sgt James Regan . He was KIA 2-9-07 .Another American family will carry this pain & pride forever. I am sure John will have his Bio in this issue. Thank God things have changed and his family will be loved by his Ranger buddies when they return home. How did all those families that didn't have this support make it? I can only imagine.

Just before printing we heard that 2 more Rangers from 3/75 were killed in a helicopter crash in Afghanistan. They were; Pfc. Ryan C. Garbs, 20, of Edwardsville, Ill. And Pfc. Kristofer D. S. Thomas, 18, of Roseville, Calif. Both were assigned to the 3rd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment, Fort Benning, Ga.

I can not do this alone. I need you help in finding these families and bringing them home!!!

It is hard, no doubt about it. We haven't been able to locate all the families from Grenada in 1983. So how do I expect you to find our Vietnam families????? In Ranger fashion gentlemen, in Ranger Fashion. Get it done by whatever means it takes. "Failure is not a Ranger word!"

News from my corner on some of our families:

For those of you that didn't know our own Ruth Stonesifer is the Web master now for the National Gold Star Mothers. You may catch up with Ruth and see her work at www.goldstarmoms.com. She has certainly brought that site to life compared to what I found when I stumbled onto it several years ago. Here's an update from her, **Hello to all the friends of American Gold Star Mothers and the Dept of PA AGSM**

Plans are well underway for a tribute to Pennsylvania's Fallen Heroes. This year the AGSM will be co-sponsoring and event in downtown Harrisburg along with the Downtown Improvement District. We have a website that will help explain the details. Please visit www.pahometownheroes.org, 4 by 8 foot banner featuring each of the soldiers who have paid the ultimate sacrifice. We are looking for sponsors and just plain donations to help in this effort. If you know of a business who would like to sponsor a banner for \$500, please print out the attached document

that explains the details. Smaller donations will be grouped together to sponsor a soldier by a Pennsylvanian.

Thank you for all your past and future support, Ruth Stonesifer, PA Dept President of American Gold Star Mothers, Inc

I am pleased to announce that with Ruth's help we made contact with the Families of:

**Sgt Mark Rademacher, 1/75 KIA Grenada, Millicent Rademacher
Sgt Randy Cline, 1/75, KIA Grenada, Betty Cline**

We are very much in hopes they will be at the dedication of the 1/75 Memorial on 10-18-07. I will also be submitting their applications for membership to the 75thRRA.

It can happen so easily when you start asking questions or asking for help. I sent out a request for help to everyone I could to help located the families of the fallen Rangers from 1/75. I included the list of names of these Rangers. I got a email from Ruth Stonesifer, again thank you Ruth, it said" Sandee, here is the the phone number and address of Millie Rademacher, she called me after Kristopher was killed and we have kept in touch. (You can read Ruth's story about this phone call at the website I gave you earlier.)

I called Millie told her who I was and we spoke for a while then asked her, "Millie do you have any contact info on any of the other families from Grenada?" "Only 1 she said, Betty Cline would you like her number?" I took Betty's number and gave her a call. So, that's how it happened. Now both these families know they are not forgotten and we are Blessed to bring them home.

I hope and pray something will inspire you to find a Gold Star family to bring home and love.

Please make note on you calendars that the dedication of the 1/75th Memorial is Oct 18,2007. A great deal of time, money and love of a lot of people has gone into seeing this dream to it's finish. I want to personally thank Sheila Dudley for being as always the driving force that got this done. **YOU ARE THE BEST!!!! WE LOVE YOU** and are Indebted to you. For further info on this , to buy a brick, to make a donation or for any questions please contact Sheila Bowen Dudley at Dudley@soc.mil or hmor1999@aol or 912-315-5608

Until we meet again, As always it is my honor to serve you.

God Bless & RLTW
Sandee
Top of Form

LEGISLATIVE UPDATE

DISCLAIMER

DISCLAIMER: This series of articles entitled 'LEGISLATIVE HELP LINE' is meant to be an informative aid in assisting you in protecting your rights. It is also meant to keep you informed of the ever-changing legislative forum that may affect you. There is a caveat here. The 75th Ranger Regiment Association is not allowed to assist you in this effort. Our Constitution has a stipulation that forbids this. Article IV: Sec. 2. The Association shall not endorse any political candidate, platform or party. Sec. 3. Officers, Directors and Members shall not engage in any form of activity that implies or specifically relates the Association to any form of public activity without first obtaining approval from the Association. Therefore, no Officer, Unit Director, Advocate or Member may present himself as a representative speaking for or on the behalf of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association. Now, this does not prevent you from acting for yourself on your own behalf, I quote Article IV, Section 5: The foregoing does not restrict or prohibit members from engaging in activities which are the constitutional right of any citizen. As I said, this section is provided as a service to inform you. You must act on your own. Do not attempt to act on behalf of the Association. Thank you, Steve Crabtree - President

Military Order of the Purple Heart **Veterans Business Training Corporation job program**

By: Jim Cooke

If you want to work, even though you have been diagnosed as 100% service connected with PTSD, or other disabilities or combinations of disabilities, there is a training and job placement program administered by the Military Order of the Purple Heart service organization, in conjunction with the Department of Veteran's Affairs

This program is sponsored by the MOPH and several national corporations such as Jet Blue and Home Depot. It seems to solve a series of problems that many combat veterans have with satisfactory employment. These issues, many stemming from PTSD and service-connected disabilities, make it difficult for many of us to prosper in the ordinary work setting. Many, in fact, are homebound.

This training takes place in a virtual campus with all instruction, testing and class work conducted on-line. Upon completion of the class, The MOPH and VBTC will place the graduates in home-based employment with many participating employers, including the federal government. Typically, wages begin at \$18-\$25 an hour and the work schedule can be full, part or flex-time.

The VA VR&E officers are aware of this program, so a stipend and funds for a suitable computer, printer, software and DSL connection can be obtained under Ch.31.

My email is j and my home Phone is 972-771-2288. I will be pleased to answer any questions after 1700 CST.

Jim Cooke

Grunt

972-771-2288 (H)

972-771-1022 (fax)

james.cooketexas@hotmail.com

Ed Note:

I first met Jim Cooke in 1967 when he was the 3rd BDE, 4th Inf Div Public Information Officer, (PIO), and I was the LRP Unit CO. I was out on forward fire bases or on patrol much of the time and Jim was circulating throughout the Brigade AO writing stories about individuals for release to their home town newspapers, so we bumped into each other once in a while. When we were in base camp it was our custom to play Monopoly with another LT who had been a rifle platoon leader, (Tim Peters) and now worked for the S-1. Since Peters and I were line animals and Cooke had never been to the field, (he was an Armor Officer), we never let him forget that he was a REMF, in fact since he was always taking photos for inclusion with his stories, we called him the Photo Phairy. The name stuck and poor Jim Cooke endured the tortures of the damned.

At some point he had enough and actually volunteered to take over a rifle platoon. At the time the Brigade was in the Kontum area and the battalions were getting into a lot of fights. He was given a platoon in the 1/35 and went out to a fire base called Mile High. There were some very heavy contacts in the area, one Company, in one day lost every Officer & NCO in the grade of E-5 and above. Not a good time to join up. Jim lasted a while before he too was wounded, and went off to Japan and eventually home and discharge.

We met up again around 2000, and got together in 2001 at the Cacti Association reunion in Kansas City. I was convinced, after 5 minutes, that our old friend PTSD had visited Jim at some point in the past. At first he wouldn't hear of it, but after some soul searching, even he became a believer. He was eventually diagnosed as 100% SC for PTSD. (He claims that I'm a carrier, like Typhoid Mary, since every one I know has PTSD). He became active in the Cacti Organization as I became active in our organization. A few years ago I traveled out to Texas to take a Service Officer's training course with the Texas Veteran's Commission. We have helped each other's members from time to time, their News letter, the Cacti Times, prints our health articles once in a while, and I have helped some of their members navigate the VA. Jim has very generously offered to be point of contact on this program, as he is actually enrolled in it, and I know relatively little about it. Thanks Jim.

LEGISLATIVE UPDATE MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

The following is an excerpt from the USC concerning loss of benefits if an individual is rated at 100% service connected by reason of unemployability. It would seem that part time employment would not affect the rating. Jim will have more information.

John Chester

TITLE 38--VETERANS' BENEFITS
PART II--GENERAL BENEFITS
CHAPTER 11--COMPENSATION FOR SERVICE-
CONNECTED DISABILITY OR DEATH
SUBCHAPTER VI--GENERAL COMPENSATION
PROVISIONS

Sec. 1163. Trial work periods and vocational rehabilitation for certain veterans with total disability ratings

(a)(1) The disability rating of a qualified veteran who begins to engage in a substantially gainful occupation after January 31, 1985, may not be reduced on the basis of the veteran having secured and followed a substantially gainful occupation unless the veteran maintains such an occupation for a period of 12 consecutive months.

(2) For purposes of this section, the term "qualified veteran" means a veteran who has a service-connected disability, or service-connected disabilities, not rated as total but who has been awarded a rating of total disability by reason of inability to secure or follow a substantially gainful occupation as a result of such disability or disabilities.

(b) The Secretary shall make counseling services described in section 3104(a)(2) of this title and placement and postplacement services described in section 3104(a)(5) of this title available to each qualified veteran (whether or not the veteran is participating in a vocational rehabilitation program under chapter 31 of this title).

(c)(1) In the case of each award after January 31, 1985, of a rating of total disability described in subsection (a)(2) of this section to a veteran, the Secretary shall provide to the veteran, at the time that notice of the award is provided to the veteran, a statement providing--

(A) notice of the provisions of this section;

(B) information explaining the purposes and availability of and eligibility for, and the procedures for pursuing, a vocational rehabilitation program under chapter 31 of this title; and

(C) a summary description of the scope of services and assistance available under that chapter.

(2) After providing the notice required under paragraph (1) of this subsection, the Secretary shall offer the veteran the opportunity for an evaluation under section 3106(a) of this title. (Added Pub. L. 98-543, title I, Sec. 111(a)(1), Oct. 24, 1984, 98 Stat. 2738, Sec. 363; amended Pub. L. 100-687, div. B, title XIII, Sec. 1301, Nov. 18, 1988, 102 Stat. 4127; renumbered Sec. 1163 and amended Pub. L. 102-83, Secs. 4(b)(1), (2)(E), 5(a), (c)(1), Aug. 6, 1991, 105 Stat. 404-406; Pub. L. 102-291, Sec. 2(a), May 20, 1992, 106 Stat. 178; Pub. L. 102-568, title IV, Sec. 401(a)-(d)(1), Oct. 29, 1992, 106 Stat. 4336.)

VA DATA BREACH UPDATE 29:

The Department of Veterans Affairs (VA) announced 2 FEB that an employee reported a government-owned, portable hard drive used by the employee at a Department facility in Birmingham AL and potentially containing personal information on about 48,000 veterans is missing and may have been stolen. The hard drive also contained highly sensitive information on nearly all U.S. physicians and medical data for about 535,000 VA patients. The data for the 1.3 million physicians who have billed Medicaid and Medicare, both living and deceased, could result in widespread fraud, such as the creation of fake Medicare and Medicaid invoices. According to congressional sources, the personal information on patients and the medical data were kept in separate files, but there is enough information that files could be linked. A VA research assistant was using the physician data to analyze VA health care providers and compare them to non-VA providers, according to a statement from the department. The research assistant used the hard drive to back up information contained on an office computer, and the data is not believed to have been encrypted. The employee has been placed on administrative leave pending the outcome of a criminal investigation, which is being conducted by the VA's inspector general and the FBI. A spokesman for the Centers for Medicare

and Medicaid Services said the agency is aware of the situation and is working with the VA to get more information.

The VA announcement said there is no information that the data has been misused. VA spokesman Matt Burns said initial reports show encryption policies were not strictly followed. The incident marks the third major breach at the VA in less than a year. In MAY 06, the theft of computer equipment containing sensitive information from an employee's home put 26.5 million people at risk for identity theft. Four months later, another breach put at risk the personal data of up to 38,000 people. In both instances, the data was recovered and officials determined it was probably not touched. Following are actions taken to date or contemplated on this incident:

- On January 22, the employee at the Birmingham VA Medical Center reported that an external hard drive was missing. The hard drive was used to back up information contained on the employee's office computer, and may have contained data from research projects the employee was involved in. The employee also indicated the hard drive may have contained personal identifying information on some veterans, but asserts that portions of the data were protected. Investigators are still working to determine the scope of the information potentially involved.

LEGISLATIVE UPDATE MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

- On January 23, VA's IG was notified the external hard drive was missing. The OIG opened a criminal investigation, sent special agents to the medical center, and notified the FBI. VA's Office of Information & Technology in Washington, D.C. also dispatched an incident response team to investigate.

- The OIG has seized the employee's work computer and is in the process of analyzing its contents. VA IT staff is providing technical support in this effort. Analyzing the work computer may help investigators determine the nature of the information the hard drive potentially contained.

- Pending results of the investigation, VA is prepared to send individual notifications and provide one year of free credit monitoring to those whose information proves compromised.

- In addition to the ongoing criminal investigation, the OIG has initiated an administrative investigation to determine how such an incident could occur. VA will provide further updates as the investigation produces additional information.

Secretary of Veterans Affairs Jim Nicholson, said, "I am concerned about this report. VA's Office of Inspector General and the FBI are conducting a thorough investigation into this incident. VA's Office of Information and Technology is conducting a separate review. We intend to get to the bottom of this, and we will take aggressive steps to protect and assist anyone whose information may have been involved. VA is unwavering in our resolve to be the leader in protecting personal information, and training and educating our employees in best practices in cyber and information security. We have made considerable progress, but establishing a culture that always puts the safekeeping of veterans' personal information first is no easy task. I have committed VA to achieving such reform - and we will. This unfortunate incident will not deter our efforts, but it underscores the complexity of the task we have undertaken." Veterans who have lost faith in our government's ability to protect their personal data are advised to seek personal protection against identity theft through companies like LifeLock www.lifelock.com which will reimburse any losses incurred. [Source: VA News Release 2 Feb & GOVEXEC.com 12 Feb 07 ++]

VA CLAIM PROCESSING GOALS: Admiral Daniel Cooper, VA Undersecretary for Benefits and head of the Veterans Benefits Administration (VBA), has directed that all claims for benefits from veterans who have served in Operation Iraqi Freedom or Operation Enduring Freedom (OIF/OEF) will be given a higher processing priority. In a memo sent to all VA Regional Offices Cooper said, "Effective immediately, the processing of claims received from all OEF/OIF veterans will be a priority for VBA. This effort will supplement our previous initiative of providing case management for all seriously injured OIF/OEF veterans. While not every OIF/OEF claim will be case managed, these claims will be given first priority by VBA employees. These young men and women have recently returned from the combat zone and it is vital that we enter them into the VA system as soon as possible." Secretary Cooper's efforts to ensure our returning troops are given this priority are

commendable. Now if only he can find enough employees to help shrink the ever growing claims backlog of the remaining vets. [Source: NAUS Weekly Update 9 Feb 07 ++]

VA FACILITY EXPANSION UPDATE 02: The Department of Veterans Affairs' vet center program, which provides readjustment counseling and outreach services to combat veterans, is expanding into 23 new communities across the nation in the next two years, the Department announced. These facilities are an important resource for veterans returning from the Global War on Terror and their families. New vet centers will be located in Montgomery, AL; Fayetteville, AR; Modesto, CA; Grand Junction, CO; Orlando, Fort Myers, and Gainesville FL; Macon, GA; Manhattan, Kan.; Baton Rouge, LA; Cape Cod MA; Saginaw and Iron Mountain MI; Berlin NH; Las Cruces NM; Binghamton, Middletown, Nassau County and Watertown NY; Toledo OH; Du Bois PA.; Killeen TX; and Everett WA. During 2007, VA plans to open the new facilities in Grand Junction, Orlando, Cape Cod, Iron Mountain, Berlin and Watertown. The other new vet centers are scheduled to open in 2008.

All vet centers are community-based. They provide counseling on mental health and employment, plus services on family issues, education, bereavement and outreach, to combat veterans and their families. They are staffed by small teams of counselors, outreach specialists and other specialists, many of these individuals are combat veterans themselves. Congress established the vet center program in 1979 in recognition that a significant number of Vietnam veterans were still experiencing readjustment problems. Today, all veterans who served in combat are eligible for care at a VA vet center at no cost, as are their families for military-related issues. Also eligible are veterans who were sexually assaulted while on active duty and the families of service members who die on active duty. Currently, VA maintains 209 vet centers in all 50 states, the District of Columbia, Guam, Puerto Rico and the U.S. Virgin Islands. [Source: NAUS Weekly Update 9 Feb 07 ++]

SMALL BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION: On 7 FEB, the House cleared a measure that would extend the authorization of the Small Business Administration (SBA) through 31 JUL. This action gives Congress time to consider a longer-term reauthorization. The bill (HR 434), cleared by voice vote, would authorize all SBA programs and provisions (including pilot programs) implemented before 30 SEP 06. Recently, the Senate Committee on Small Business and Entrepreneurship held a hearing on Assessing Federal Small Business Assistance Programs for Veterans and Reservists during which they accepted testimony from representatives of service-connected small business owners. They have been pressuring GSA and their contracting officers to honor the presidential Executive Order 13360 (26 OCT 04) that requires all federal agencies to award at least 3% of all of their contracts to service disabled veteran owned businesses (SDVOB's). It was emphasized at this hearing that there are 3 million small

LEGISLATIVE UPDATE MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

businesses owned by veterans. In addition, 22% of veterans in the United States are either purchasing or starting a new business or considering purchasing or starting one. Congress has not made major changes to the SBA's authorization in six years. A previous House version of the measure would have extended the reauthorization through 31 DEC 07, but the Senate cut that back to midyear. On 7 FEB Rep. Nydia M. Velázquez (D-NY), chairwoman of the House Small Business Committee, urged lawmakers to clear the amended measure to ensure that all agency programs continue to operate. [Source: AL Weekly Update 9 Feb 07 ++]

GRAVESITE LOCATOR:

At http://gravelocator.cem.va.gov/j2ee/servlet/NGL_v1 you can search for burial locations of veterans and their family members in VA National Cemeteries, state veterans cemeteries, various other military/Department of Interior cemeteries, and private cemeteries when the grave is marked with a government grave marker. The Nationwide Gravesite Locator includes burial records from many sources. These sources provide varied data; some searches may contain less information than others. Information on veterans buried in private cemeteries was collected for the purpose of furnishing government grave markers, and VA does not have information available for burials prior to 1997. Erroneous information can be corrected, but there is no way to add to the information contained in the existing record. If your search returns incorrect information about a veteran or family member buried in a national cemetery, contact the cemetery directly to discuss your findings. To report incorrect information about a veteran buried in a private cemetery, click go to <https://iris.va.gov>. Names cannot be added to the listing if a government grave marker was not furnished for the grave, or if the existing government grave marker was furnished prior to 1997. For more complete information concerning individual records contact the cemetery or local officials.

The American Battle Monuments Commission provides information on service members buried in overseas cemeteries. If you cannot locate the person you are searching for, provide the following information on each individual:

- Full name, including any alternate spellings and military service branch
- Date and place of birth and death
- State from which the individual entered active duty

Most requests take approximately four weeks for a reply. Be sure to include your return mailing address, phone number or Internet e-mail address with your request and send it to: U.S. Department of Veterans Affairs, National Cemetery Administration (41C1), Burial Location Request, 810 Vermont Ave., NW Washington, DC 20420. [Source: www.va.gov Jan 07]

ARMY LEISURE TRAVEL SERVICES:

The Army's leisure travel services program has added options through the on-base Information Ticket & Reservation (ITR) offices, and through its online services at <http://www.offdutytravel.com>. One of companies new to the

"Great Travel Deals" section of the site is GovArm.com. It provides vacation travel services for retired and other military personnel, including condominium rentals, cruises, vehicle rentals, hotel reservations, golf and campground discounts and vacation packages. GovArm.com condo rentals start at \$294 per week. These are last-minute, discounted, luxury condominium accommodations at beaches, mountain resorts and other locations. Amenities such as golf courses, day spas and ski slopes are available at most resorts. For more information, go to <http://www.offdutytravel.com> and click on "Great Travel Deals", or visit the ITR at the nearest Army installation. Another option in the Great Deals section is Golf Card International. This golfers' club has a network of more than 3,600 affiliated golf courses throughout North America providing discounts on golf, lodging, pro shop purchases and range privileges. A \$48 annual membership gives the golfer free green fees or up to 50% discount and discounted weekend play at most of the affiliated courses. For more information, go to <http://www.GolfCard.com/dod.cfm> or call 1(800) 321-8269. [Source: Army Echoes Jan-Apr 07]

AID & ATTENDANCE UPDATE 01:

The Department of Veterans Affairs (DVA) is reaching out to inform wartime veterans and surviving spouses of deceased wartime veterans about an under-used, special monthly pension benefit called Aid and Attendance. Although this is not a new program, not everyone is aware of his or her potential eligibility. The Aid and Attendance pension benefit may be available to wartime veterans and surviving spouses who have in-home care or who live in nursing homes or assisted-living facilities. Many elderly veterans and surviving spouses whose incomes are above the congressionally mandated legal limit for a VA pension may still be eligible for the special monthly Aid and Attendance benefit if they have large medical expenses, including nursing home expenses, for which they do not receive reimbursement.

To qualify, claimants must be incapable of self-support and in need of regular personal assistance. The basic criteria for the Aid and Attendance benefit include the inability to feed oneself, to dress and undress without assistance, or to take care of one's own bodily needs. People who are bedridden or need help to adjust special prosthetic or orthopedic devices may also be eligible, as well as those who have a physical or mental injury or illness that requires regular assistance to protect them from hazards or dangers in their daily environment. For a wartime veteran or surviving spouse to qualify for this special monthly pension, the veteran must have served at least 90 days of active military service, one day of which was during a period of war, and be discharged under conditions other than dishonorable. Wartime veterans who entered active duty on or after 8 SEP 80, (16 OCT 81, for officers) must have completed at least 24 continuous months of military service or the period for which they were ordered to active duty.

If all requirements are met, VA determines eligibility for the Aid and Attendance benefit by adjusting for un-reimbursed medical expenses from the veteran's or surviving spouse's total

LEGISLATIVE UPDATE MESSAGE (CONTINUED)

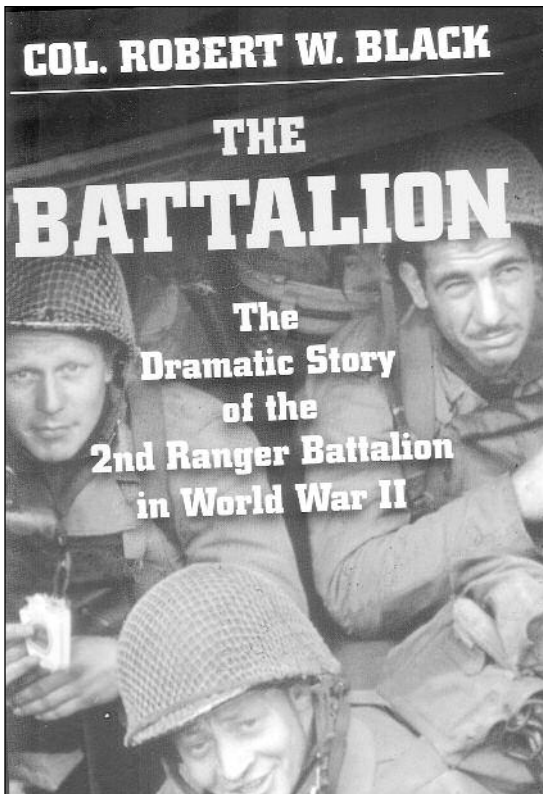
household income. If the remaining income amount falls below the annual income threshold for the Aid and Attendance benefit, VA pays the difference between the claimant's household income and the Aid and Attendance threshold.

The Aid and Attendance income threshold for a veteran without dependents is now \$18,234 annually. The threshold increases to \$21,615 if a veteran has one dependent, and by \$1,866 for each additional dependent. The annual Aid and Attendance threshold for a surviving spouse alone is \$11,715. This threshold increases to \$13,976 if there is one dependent child, and by

\$1,866 for each additional child. Additional information and assistance in applying for the Aid and Attendance benefit may be obtained by calling 1(800) 827-1000. Applications may be submitted on-line at www.vabenefits.vba.va.gov/vonapp/main.asp. Information is also available on the Internet at www.va.gov or from any local veterans service organization. [Source: VA News Release 19 Dec 06 ++]

BOOK REVIEW

THE BATTALION



**The dramatic story of the
2nd Ranger Battalion
In World War II**

*Author: COL Robert W. Black
Stackpole Books, 2006*

On the morning of June 6, 1944, Allied landing craft moved toward the beaches of northern France taking ashore the American 2nd Ranger Battalion. This all volunteer infantry unit led by a man that would become a legend, LTC James Rudder, had been assigned one of the most important and dangerous missions of D-Day; scaling the hundred foot cliffs at Pointe du Hoc and destroying the battery of German artillery that threatened the armada of Allied ships that were closing in on the French coast. Their success was crucial to the success of the entire invasion, indeed if the 2nd Ranger Battalion failed, the invasion could well fail.

Bob Black has crafted a highly readable account of the 2nd Ranger Battalion from April 1, 1943 until the Battalion stood down on October 23, 1945. In its short history, the Battalion achieved a combat record that would be the envy of units that had existed far longer. Their account is not a dry historical recounting of dates, times, places and battles, it is a look into the human side of conflict and an examination of the heart and mind of the warriors who were the Ranger Battalion. The history is there, made more accessible by the personalities of the individual Rangers.

By: John Chester

Robert W. Black is a decorated US Army Colonel (Retired). He is a member of the Ranger Hall of Fame and a combat veteran of Korea and Vietnam.

HEALTH

DISCLAIMER

The following articles dealing with health issues that concern or could concern our members are presented for your information and should not be construed as an endorsement of any of the treatments, medications or procedures outlined herein. It should be understood that there are new medications and treatments being developed that are largely untested, and though they show promise in the treatment of a given illness or condition, they may not be effective or safe for all individuals.

Technology Identifies Veterans at Risk for Diabetic Eye Disease **Secretary Nicholson: “Important Initiative for Veterans”**

WASHINGTON (Feb. 15, 2007) - Many veterans with diabetes are getting initial screening for possible eye disease during their Department of Veterans Affairs (VA) primary care appointments, thanks to a national tele-retinal imaging program now in place at the majority of VA hospitals and clinics.

“This leading-edge technology will make a difference for our nation’s veterans. One out of every five VA patients has diabetes,” said Secretary of Veterans Affairs Jim Nicholson. “Early detection of retinal abnormalities is essential in preventing vision loss from diabetes. This is another example of VA’s commitment to provide world-class care to our nation’s veterans.”

This new procedure, which screens patients for diabetic retinopathy, does not take the place of a dilated eye exam. Veterans with known retinopathy or laser treatment will be seen in eye clinics, along with high risk patients such as those with pregnancy or renal disease. The new procedure is a good initial way, however, to identify patients at risk for visual loss from diabetes.

Patients are scheduled for the imaging via the computerized patient record system (CPRS). The images taken of the retina at the clinics are sent to an image reading center, where an eye care specialist determines the need for further care.

Diabetic retinopathy causes 12,000 to 24,000 new cases of blindness each year in the United States, making diabetes the leading cause of new cases of blindness in adults 20-74 years of age.

The tele-retinal imaging program is just one year old this month and expected to expand significantly in the coming year. VA collaborated with the Department of Defense and the Joslin Diabetes Center in Boston to implement the technology involving digital retinal imaging and remote image interpretations to assess for levels of diabetic retinopathy. This is another example of how VA has achieved efficiency and quality of care for its patients with diabetes that exceeds that in the private sector.

Diabetes is one target of a major VA program designed to reduce the high rates of illness caused by obesity. Called MOVE — for “Managing Overweight Veterans Everywhere” — it encourages veterans to increase their physical activity and improve their nutrition. Further information is available at www.move.va.gov.

H E A L T H

SPECIAL NOTICE TO VETERANS RECEIVING VA DISABILITY COMPENSATION

(IN CONNECTICUT, ILLINOIS, INDIANA,
MICHIGAN, NEW JERSEY AND OHIO)
SUBMITTED BY DAN NATE, F Co.

In VA's budget for 2006, the United States Congress included a requirement that VA send information to all veterans who receive VA disability compensation and live in the states where the average amount of compensation paid is lower than in other states. These states are Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, New Jersey, and Ohio.

VA wants to be sure that all veterans living in these states are aware of the VA disability benefits that are available and know how to apply for them.

VA also wants to be sure that all veterans already receiving VA compensation know how to apply for increased benefits if their disabilities have worsened or they have additional disabilities related to their service.

VA asks for your help in spreading this word to your family and friends who are also veterans.

WHY DIFFERENCES EXIST

It is important to understand that all veterans receive the same amount of VA compensation for the same percentage of disability, no matter where they live.

The state-to-state differences are in the “**average**” amount of compensation paid to all veterans living in the state.

These differences have existed for years. They appear to result from many reasons, such as the period and branch of the Veteran's service and the number of disabilities claimed by the veterans who live in the state.

HOW VA DETERMINES LEVEL OF COMPENSATION

VA must obtain evidence to establish that the disability claimed is the result of the veteran's military service. VA then evaluates the medical evidence and assigns a disability rating percentage.

VA evaluates each service-related condition in 10% increments. For some conditions, the maximum level of compensation is 100%. However, for most conditions, the maximum level of compensation is less than 100 %.

Once the medical evidence is evaluated and a percentage rating is assigned, VA pays the amount of compensation provided by law for that rating.

HOW TO HAVE YOUR DISABILITY CLAIM REVIEWED

Some disabilities get worse, some get better, and some stay the same throughout a veterans life. If a disability gets worse, VA counts on the veteran to tell them.

H E A L T H

VA may find you to be entitled to greater compensation for one or more of the following reasons:

YOUR CONDITION HAS WORSENE

If your overall disability evaluation is less than 100%, and you believe the condition is now worse than when VA last evaluated it, you may ask VA to re-evaluate your condition.

YOU HAVE AN ADDITIONAL DISABILITY

If you have another disability that you feel is related to your military service, but you have not previously filed a claim for that disability, you may file a new claim.

YOU ARE UNABLE TO WORK

If your VA disability rating is less than 100% “**and your service-connected disabilities prevent you from working,**” VA may be able to pay you at the 100% rate. There are additional requirements that you must meet. Ask VA about Individual Unemployability Benefits if you think you might qualify.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

HOW DO I FILE A CLAIM FOR AN INCREASED RATING OR A NEW DISABILITY?

ANSWER: You must give VA a written request. VA may also need current medical evidence to support your claim. It is best to discuss your personal situation with a VA or Veterans Service Organization representative, who will be able to advise you fully.(see “WHERE TO GET HELP”

DO I NEED TO DO ANYTHING IF I HAVE A PENDING CLAIM WITH VA?

ANSWER: No, you do not have to do anything additional as a result of this notice for any claim or appeal pending with VA.

IF VA INCREASES MY DISABILITY COMP RATE, WHEN WILL IT BECOME EFFECTIVE?

ANSWER: Your increased disability rating will be effective the date VA receives your claim for an increase or claim for a new disability. An earlier effective date is only possible if VA determines that a very clear error was made in an earlier decision. If you believe VA made a very clear error in your case and want VA to review your claim for this reason, your request for review must specifically identify the error you believe was made.

WHERE TO GET HELP

* VA: Call your VA regional office, toll free, at (800) 827-1000, and a representative will be pleased to assist you. If you wish to visit the office, please call first to learn about the office location, office hours, and what you should bring with you.

VETERANS ORGANIZATIONS: There are numerous veterans organizations that assist veterans. Some serve as claims representatives as well. If you already have a claims representative, you may wish to ask that individual for assistance. If you wish to select a claims representative to help you, check your local telephone directory under Veterans & Military Organizations, or call VA.

HEALTH

INTERNET: For additional information, visit:

<http://www.vba.va.gov/SPECIALOUTREACH>

Apply for compensation, pension, health care, education or vocational rehabilitation & employment benefits by selecting “APPLY ONLINE.” A “contact VA” link is available for e-mail inquiries.

“TO CARE FOR HIM WHO SHALL HAVE BORNE THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND HIS ORPHAN....” Abraham Lincoln.

All of the above information was garnered from a Dept. of Veterans Affairs tri-fold mail-out, and was entitled as shown above. I live in New Jersey. I still, after reading, re-reading, phone-calling and writing this up, do not have a definitive answer as to WHY the imbalance exists, why it started, and when it’s to end. I was told we would receive pay differences in our C&P checks beginning 2006, until the deficit for the (6) states was eliminated. It is now Dec. 5th, 2006, and although there was a lot of good info in here, I am still not in receipt of any make-up increase. The “key” paragraph was the smallest one in the pamphlet and you’ve already read it....”the state-to-state differences are in the “average” amount of compensation paid to all veterans living in the state.”

WANT TO HELP A WOUNDED VET?

“WORTHY CAUSES”, sent by Dan Nate, F. Co.

Either singly or with a group, you often sit, scratching your head, wondering what you can afford to do this time for those who are now involved in the War in Iraq, or who have recently returned from doing so. You have used up all your tricks, plans and methods, yet know you have to do more, as do they who are protecting us.

“FISHER HOUSE”, which serves our wounded military AND their families, needs your FREQUENT-FLIER MILES!!! Your donation will help soldiers wounded in Afghanistan or Iraq to fly home after their treatment or will help their families fly to visit them.

More than 7,000 airfares have been donated. Just go to <fisherhouse.org> and click on “Hero Miles.”

FEATURE ARTICLES

75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC.

**2007 REUNION
6 THRU 11 AUGUST, 2007
REGISTRATION FORM**

Yes, I will attend the reunion at Ft Benning, Ga, 6 – 11 August, 2007.

NAME _____ MEMBERSHIP # _____

UNIT AFFILIATION _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PHONE _____ E-MAIL _____

I will be accompanied by _____ guests;*
(By registering your guests, you are helping to defray the overall cost of the reunion. The Beer Garden, transportation, speakers, munchies, hospitality rooms, activities, are all expenses to the Association. We try to make the reunion break even, guest registration helps.)

NAMES: _____

REGISTRATION FEE PER PERSON @ \$35.00 \$ _____

BANQUET TICKETS # _____ @ \$30.00 \$ _____

TOTAL PAID..... \$ _____

Please make checks payable to the 75th Ranger Regiment Association (75thRRA).

Mail to: 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc.

P. O. Box 10970

Baltimore, MD 21234

Make your reservations now. Call the Holiday Inn North, Columbus, GA. Local phone number for reservations is 706-324-0231. National Reservation number is 800-465-4329. Our banquet will be at the Iron Works. The Holiday Inn North, Columbus, GA offers complimentary shuttle service, lounge, restaurant, pool, free parking and other amenities.

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

RANGER RENDEZVOUS / REUNION 2007

AUGUST 6 – 11, 2007

FT. BENNING (COLUMBUS), GA

THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC., WILL HOLD ITS' BI-ANNUAL REUNION AND BUSINESS MEETING ON THE ABOVE DATES. OUR REUNION HEAD QUARTERS WILL BE THE AIRPORT HOLIDAY INN NORTH, ON MANCHESTER ROAD. WE HAVE A GUARANTEED RATE OF \$79.00 PER NIGHT. THIS REUNION WILL BE HELD IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT RENDEZVOUS AND CHANGE OF COMMAND. AT THIS TIME, WE DO NOT HAVE A SCHEDULE OF REGIMENTAL ACTIVITIES, OTHER THAN THAT THEY WILL TAKE PLACE WITHIN THE ABOVE TIME FRAME. THE MARCH, 2007, (SPRING) ISSUE OF PATROLLING WILL CONTAIN SCHEDULES.

THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT, INC. BANQUET WILL BE HELD THE EVENING OF SATURDAY, 11 AUGUST, 2007.

OUR GUEST SPEAKER WILL BE JOE GALLOWAY, AUTHOR OF WE WERE SOLDIERS ONCE, AND YOUNG

WE WILL HAVE A NUMBER OF ACTIVITIES FOR OUR MEMBERS AND FOR THEIR FAMILY MEMBERS, TO INCLUDE:

*****BICYCLING ALONG THE RIVER WALK**

*****HORSEBACK RIDING**

*****INTRODUCTION TO YOGA AND STRESS REDUCTION FOR SPOUSES**

*****INTRODUCTION TO YOGA & STRESS REDUCTION FOR VETERANS**

*****PATIENCE MASON WILL BE GIVING HER SEMINAR ON COPING WITH THE EFFECTS OF POST TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER, AND WILL BE AVAILABLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS AND DISCUSS ISSUES.**

*****SEMINARS ON VETERAN'S BENEFITS AND NAVIGATING THE VA.**

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

Schedule for 2007 reunion as of February 15, 2007

6 August – Monday INFIL

0900 - 1500 - Registration. Holiday Inn Lobby

1700-2330 - Hospitality Room (Azalea Room)

1700-UTC – Regimental mass tactical jump, Fryar Drop Zone

1700-2300 - Beer Garden open

7 August - Tuesday - Official start of 75th RRA reunion

0600-0730 – Regimental PT, Peden Field

0900-1500 – Registration, Holiday Inn Lobby, Unit Activities, Tour Columbus,

1000-1400 – Ranger Competitions, Main Post

1000-1400 – Static Displays, Open House – 3/75 Barracks complex

0900-2330 - Hospitality Room (Azalea Room and Dogwood Room)

1400-UTC – Boxing & Combatitives finals, Lawson Airfield, Hanger 301

1000-2300 - Beer Garden open

**** Other activities, open schedules**

8 August - Wednesday

0900-1500 – Registration, Holiday Inn Lobby

1030-1200 – Distinguished/Honorary member of the 75th Ranger Rgt Induction Ceremony, Building 4 (Infantry Hall).

**1330-1530 - Ranger Hall of Fame Ceremony, Marshall Auditorium, Infantry Hall
Entertainment available, pay as you go.**

0900-2330 - Hospitality Room (Azalea Room only)

1200-2300 - Beer Garden open

**** Other activities, open schedules**

9 August - Thursday

0900-1500 – Registration, Holiday Inn Lobby

1800-UTC - 75th Ranger Regiment Change of Command, York Field

0900-2330 - Hospitality Room (Azalea and Dogwood Rooms)

1200-2300 - Beer Garden open

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

**** Other activities, open schedules**

10 August - Friday

0900-1500 – Registration, Holiday Inn Lobby

0900-2330 - Hospitality Room (Azalea and Dogwood Rooms)

1200-2300 - Beer Garden open

**** Other activities, open schedules**

11 August - Saturday

***1000-1200 - Association Business Meeting, Azalea Room (Regular members only)**

1000-1200 - Presentation by Patience Mason to the wives in Dogwood room

1200-1400 - Board Of Directors meeting in Dogwood room

1200-1700 - Hospitality Room (Azalea)

1200-1700 - Beer Garden open

***1800-2300 - Association Banquet at Columbus Convention and Trade Center Sycamore Room, dress is casual. Speaker – Joe Galloway.**

12 August - Sunday - end of 75thRRA reunion

0900-1200 - Hospitality Room (Azalea)

1000-1600 - Beer Garden open

NOTE - * Denotes key events for which maximum participation is requested.

This schedule is flexible and is subject to change. If you want a room scheduled for a unit meeting or if you have any additions or changes to this schedule, contact me immediately for scheduling. A few vans are being rented by the Assn. for transportation; space is on a first come basis.

**** Open activities include the following:**

****Bicycling along the river walk.**

****Horseback riding.**

****Introduction to yoga & stress reduction for spouses.**

****Introduction to yoga & stress reduction for veterans.**

****Patience Mason will be giving her seminar on coping with the effects of PTSD.**

**She will also be available to answer questions
and discuss issues. Times TBA.**

**** Seminars on Vets benefits & navigating the VA. Times TBA**

As more information comes available, up dates will be in the magazine & on the Web Site, (75thrra.org). You can now register for the reunion and pay for registration and the banquet on line, (see above web site). You do not need to be a member of PayPal to use it to pay registration and banquet fees.

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

Ranger Yoga and Post Traumatic Stress Disorder

By: Mary Anne Colledge

The practice of yoga has enjoyed enormous popularity among the general population in the US in recent years for numerous reasons, including stress release, relaxation, exercise and for its positive health effects. Developed over 2500 years ago, yoga is NOT a religion. Yoga is practiced not only as system for healthy living, but also as a healing system using body movement, breathing practices and meditation. Yoga can be an effective tool in dealing with a number of health issues that veterans contend with including the devastating symptoms of combat related Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, Hepatitis C, sleep disturbances, heart disease, digestive problems, depression and anxiety. This article shall explore the benefits of practicing yoga for combat veterans with PTSD.

The word yoga, from the Sanskrit word yuj means to yoke or bind and is often interpreted as “union” or a method of discipline. The Indian sage Patanjali is believed to have collated the practice of yoga into the Yoga Sutra around 2,000 years ago. The Sutra is a collection of 195 statements that serves as a guidebook on the philosophy of yoga as it is practiced today. This book also outlines the eight limbs of yoga: the yamas (the restraints or things we should not do), niyamas (observances), asana (postures), pranayama (breathing), pratyahara (withdrawal of the senses), dharana (concentration), dhyani (meditation), and Samadhi (absorption). When we begin to explore the eight limbs of yoga, we begin to refine our behavior in the outer world, and then we focus inwardly until we reach enlightenment or liberation (Samadhi).

When people think of yoga today, most will picture the third limb, asana, which is a program of physical postures designed to purify the body and provide the physical strength and stamina required for long periods of meditation.

Many types of yoga exist. Examples include Raja or meditation yoga, Mantra yoga which is the yoga of sacred sound, Bhakti or devotional yoga, and Hatha yoga. Hatha yoga (hatha means willful or forceful) refers to a set of physical exercises (asanas or postures), and sequences designed to align your skin, muscles, and bones. The postures are also designed to open the many channels of the body – especially the main channel, the spine – so that energy can flow freely. In hatha yoga we are attempting to create a balance in our bodies and in our lives. We balance between opposites that reside within in each of us and unite those opposites to create “union” within our own body as well as union with that which is bigger than us all. Our physical body develops

a balance of strength and flexibility. We learn to balance our effort and surrender in each pose. According to yoga teacher Cyndi Lee, hatha yoga is powerful tool for self-transformation. We are asked to bring our attention to our breath, which helps us to still the fluctuations of the mind and be more present in the unfolding of each moment.

Although yoga is frequently offered in gyms and athletic clubs, yoga is unlike stretching and fitness exercises because it is more than just physical postures. The physical practice is just one aspect of Patanjali’s eight-fold path. Yoga connects the movement of the body and the fluctuations of the mind to the rhythm of our breath. Connecting the mind, body, and breath helps us to direct our attention inward. Through this process of inward attention, we learn to recognize our habitual thought patterns without **labeling them, judging them, or trying to change them.** We become more aware of our experiences from moment to moment. The awareness that we cultivate is what makes yoga a practice, rather than a task or a goal to be completed. Yoga builds flexibility and strength both in the body and in the mind.

Yoga is NOT a religion. It is a philosophy that began in India thousands of years ago. The Yoga Sutra is a framework for spiritual growth and mastery over the physical and mental body. It is not necessary to surrender your own religious beliefs or even to have any religious beliefs in order to practice yoga.

Who can practice yoga? Anyone can. If you can breathe, you can practice yoga. It’s almost impossible to list anymore all the different types of yoga that are available for different populations. To name a few: yoga for stress reduction, yoga for the inflexible, yoga for weight loss, chair yoga for the elderly, yoga for golfers, yoga for runners, yoga for cross-training, yoga for mindfulness, yoga for patients with heart disease, yoga for children, yoga for pregnant women, yoga for the special needs child, yoga for cancer survivors, and on and on. All one needs to begin practicing yoga is your body, your mind, and a bit of curiosity. Sweat pants, shorts or leggings and a not too baggy t-shirt is all that’s required. No shoes are required, but you might want a towel or mat to get started. Most studios or gyms will have mats and other props available to you.

Okay, so what does this have to do with PTSD?

Yoga is being used effectively as a tool for combat veterans suffering from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. Yoga instructor Lucy Wagner, R.Y.T. 500 hr. is the founder and director of Central Mass Yoga Institute in West Boylston, MA. She developed a yoga program tailored to the needs of combat vets with PTSD and offers that program not only to local veterans, but also teaches other yoga instructors the intricacies and application of her program. Detailed below are her answers to the question of “Why yoga for veterans?”

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

- Yoga begins with the question, “What is right with me?” not “what is wrong with me?” From the beginning, this eliminates the victim mentality.
- Yoga helps us recognize and **make peace with our feelings**.
- Soldiers in battle are in a constant state of “fight or flight”. When they return home that fight or flight response does not turn off, making the transition to normal life difficult. Yoga retrains the mind-body connection.
- The key to recovery is evoking the **relaxation response**, the body’s antidote to the stress. According to Dr. Herb Benson, founder of Harvard’s Mind Body Medical Institute, the relaxation response causes the release of neurochemicals in the body, creating a soothing effect. Yoga is one of the activities that evoke the relaxation response.
- Yoga gives the tools to lower anxiety thresholds, increase anger management skills, and increase the ability to self-calm.
- A regular yoga practice helps alleviate symptoms, which include anger, anxiety, depression, guilt and paranoia.
- Yoga helps gently unlock rigidly held memory material in ways that normal talk therapy might not. The feelings may be too complex for words or the person may be too self-conscious and find it difficult to talk directly about their feelings.
- Talk therapy: language can sometimes be a trap. . .If a deeply traumatized person is prompted only to speak and think about the events that created his distress, without enlisting help for the imaginable, emotional, sensory, and somatic capabilities of his right brain, his symptoms can actually get worse instead of better. Encouragement to “talk about it” can start a tailspin of flashbacks, nightmares, and overwhelming anxiety.
- Yoga puts us in touch with who we really are. The part of us beyond the body, the intellect. Yoga taps into our own healing program.
- Yoga relaxes and strengthens the body.
- Yoga helps release emotional issues. It puts us in touch with our emotional body. It allows us to safely express stored emotions such as guilt, shame, anger, sadness and grief so we can better understand and integrate those feelings.
- Yoga helps to achieve better body awareness.
- Yoga helps our lives to feel better balanced.
- Through yoga, the body becomes associated with pleasant sensations.
- Through yoga movements, a person can unfreeze the bad memory and create a new bodily memory. A vet might recreate a desired response now that there is less danger and fear.
- Specific yoga postures can be used for nurturing and comfort.
- Yoga can evoke feelings of joy and personal empowerment.
- Through yoga the mind becomes clearer and more open. There is an acceptance of the self.
- Hatha Yoga raises endorphin levels, improving mood and lessening pain.

Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (or post traumatic “soul” disorder as psychologist Edward Tick, author of **War and the Soul**, calls it) is a response to emotional trauma. Emotional trauma is a condition in which there is a severe body/mind separation caused

by a stress situation bigger than the personality’s capacity to handle. The body, in order to protect itself, instinctively shuts down, resulting in dissociation from physical and emotional sensations, and the resulting energy is subverted in the bodymind matrix. (Robin Perkins, A. Alvarez, Sandra Coombe, and E. Uriel)

It was Descartes who successfully separated the mind from the body as two entities of study. Since then, Western traditional medicine has used the “medical model” to treat the patient’s symptoms. Physical illnesses were addressed by medical doctors and mental/emotional (mind) illnesses were put under the care of psychiatrists and psychologists. The symptoms of the illness or disease were of primary concern in the Western tradition, and doctors used various tests and medical equipment to determine what is “wrong” with the patient, how to treat the problem, and to determine which pills to prescribe to alleviate the symptoms. This approach to health and medicine was different from the Eastern perspective which sees the interaction of the elements of nature which include earth, water, fire, air, and space all in balance as the key to health. The imbalance of these elements will lead to illness and disease according to Eastern principles.

As in the Western “medical model” approach to the physical body, we are accustomed to thinking of mental health from the perspective of symptoms, and what pill to take. This is true of psychiatry, as psychiatrists are also medical doctors. PTSD is treated for its “symptoms” using drugs. Can’t sleep? Here’s a sleeping pill? Anxiety? Try this pill? Depressed? Here’s another. The doctor tells the vet what to do and the vet places his/her trust in the doc.

Even before considering a doctor for PTSD, vets commonly cope with numerous fears, anxieties, depression, nightmares, insomnia, isolation, hyper-vigilance, etc. by denying the feelings associated with fear (death, pain, combat horrors) and/or by ignoring these feelings of fear. The Western approach to cope results in developing habitual maladaptive behavior patterns such as passivity or aggressiveness to compensate for our insecurities. When the Western man or woman cannot deny or ignore or conceal their PTSD we go to doctors for drugs, or become workaholics, use food, chemicals, drugs, sex, etc.

Sometimes, “talk therapy” is encouraged for treatment of PTSD. Anxious thoughts are analyzed and one is encouraged to fight these thought to death. Unlike Western models of individual psychology and therapy, yoga does not place great stakes in feelings. Because of the transitory nature of feelings and emotions, neither positive nor negative feelings can be accurate representation of the wisdom mind. In yoga one is aware of these thoughts, but then your practice letting them go, you are not attached to them in either a positive or negative way. (Yoga for Anxiety by Patricia A. Dunning, PhD, 2006).

An alternative to thinking of mental health from the perspective

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

of what “pill” to prescribe for the body, as is done in traditional Western medicine, the Eastern approach to medicine is through a preventative, positive, approach, such as practicing yoga, which works with the body and mind. The physical body and its various systems are strengthened by the postures (or asanas), and the emotional body is strengthened through the breath, meditation, and relaxation. There are still occasions in which drugs, along with yoga practice are used in conjunction to treat patients. Yoga teacher and clinical psychologist Richard Miller says: “Depression is the feeling of separation from self.” PTSD is, according to Edward Tick, the loss of the soul (or self). The underlying yogic approach to treating depression and PTSD “is informed by the knowledge that there is no separation. The teacher should ‘stand firm in the truth of oneness.’ In other words, yoga begins with the questions “What is right with me, not What is wrong with me?”

Linda Sparrowe, et al in their book, entitled *Yoga*, writes “on a deeper level, yoga balances the neuroendocrine system, calming nerves, relieving psychological pain of depression, anxiety, and grief. Deeper still, a consistent yoga practice of asana and pranayama help open psycho energetic channels that yogis call chakras (or energy centers of the body). Performing asanas, yoga practice has always begun at the gross level of the body. Mentally and emotionally these poses quell anxiety and energize the mind. They can awaken the whole person bringing more flexibility into one’s spine and into one’s life.

Donna Farhi writes in her book *Yoga in Daily Life* “to the ancient yogis every part of the body was consciousness itself. Everything that has ever happened to us is inscribed upon our body. When we practice the asanas or postures, we begin to reunite ourselves once again with the contents of consciousness.” Farhi also promotes the concept of mindfulness in doing the asanas, as she mentions directing our awareness to the stillness that is in between, inside and throughout all movement. When a posture has been perfected an absolute balance is struck between effort and noneffort the result of which is neutralization of all sensations. When this happens the mind returns to original silence (Samadhi). There is no one left to do the pose, only the pose itself moving through us.”

Farhi continues writing about bringing our minds back into the body and the body back into the mind. “For this reason, the asanas or postures, were traditionally practiced very slowly with each movement synchronized to the breath, in order to balance the nervous system and open a perceptual gateway to the parasympathetic nervous system. When we practice asanas from an interior perspective, we bring our minds back into the body. Instead of directing the body as a separate entity, we relocate our minds within our body and begin to listen to the nonverbal, monumental information contained within the soma (body). When we first enter a posture, we are met by our ability or inability to take on this new form. We feel all the places where we hold tension. These areas of accumulated tension represent

the repetition of our ideation process, that is, our thoughts, fears, tensions, and anxieties coalescing into distinct patterns of tension and form our unique individual posture or attitude to life. As we think, so we become. As we give our full attention to every breath, movement, and the subtlest of sensations, the body becomes mindful, and the mind becomes embodied. In so doing we directly experience the body as an opaque form of consciousness and we start to see the intimate relationship between the contents of what we think feel and imagine and our physical reality. In this reconciliation between body and mind we begin to experience a unitive rather than divisive state. This is what distinguishes the authentic practice of hatha yoga from mere stretching. Literally translated as “comfortable seat” the asana means to relax into the consciousness of life as it manifests through the expression of each posture. For the asana to transform us, we enter the total feeling state of that form. By becoming a fish, bird, tree, or mountain, (each is a yoga asana), we re-invoke our connectedness with all creation at each state of evolution” (Dunning, 2006)

Life becomes a problem physically and mentally because of our confusion about who we are. . . when we hide away our soul for safekeeping. This results in chronic stress, which results in physical and mental system becoming overtaxed, leading to addiction, and stress related illness. When this occurs, the mind and emotions are imbalanced and tend toward depression, anxiety, mental illness, pessimism or despair. . . all symptom of PTSD.

The Stress Response

The stress response is a natural response to meet immediate challenges, which is manifested as nervous activity, heart rate, muscular contraction, and an increased metabolism. Blood is shunted away from abdominal and sexual areas, the immune response is decreased. Short term energy is optimized, energy is directed towards lower chakras, and fear/anger arises. This natural stress response becomes a problem when the individual makes a demand for a “perceived need.”

Chronic Stress

Chronic stress is defined as an unnatural response to a demand the individual makes on the world in order to meet a perceived need, which results in the physical systems being overtaxed because of continuous ongoing demands resulting in: infection, joint and muscle pain, backache, neck pain, TMJ, gastrointestinal problem, headache, high blood pressure, allergies, hyperactivity and exhaustion. Fear and anger are dominant. We lose the ability to see the big picture and every day looks like a fight for survival. Does this sound even vaguely familiar to anyone????

Addictions

The coping mechanisms that individuals use to deal with chronic stress are short term releases (addictions) from the pain of chronic stress. These addictions obscure the symptoms of stress and exist at many levels: medications, tobacco, alcohol, exercise,

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

including asana as escape, sex, TV, internet, social competition, metaphysics and astrology as distraction. Also included is the addiction to an obsession with the spiritual path and becoming a spiritual being as opposed to recognizing a natural completeness, which is already present.

Stress Related Illness

If there is long-term chronic stress and damage caused by the addictions, the result is dysfunction of the body's physical systems. Major illnesses with a stress component include: heart disease (recently acknowledge by the VA to be related to combat stress and PTSD), stroke, cancer (Agent Orange related), respiratory conditions, G.I. disorders, autoimmune (rashes, chloracne, etc.) arthritis, Alzheimer's. Some chakras and nadhis (energy pathways) are closed and life force is diminished. The mind and emotions are imbalanced and tend toward depression,

anxiety, mental illness, pessimism or despair. A life-saving intuition that calls for change can always occur.

This August at the Ranger Rendezvous in Columbus, GA introductory classes to yoga will be available on a daily basis. In addition to daily classes for Rangers only, will be classes for spouses and significant others (women only). Special sessions will be offered on Yoga for children, Couple's Yoga, Yoga for Stress Reduction, Yoga Nidra and Chair Yoga. There is no fee for these classes. Mats and yoga props will be provided.

If you decide to look into yoga classes in your area, make sure that the instructor is certified by the Yoga Alliance, the nation's official certifying agency which requires a min. 200 hour course of instruction (www.yogaalliance.org).

LETTER FROM KEN YORK

John,

I would like to share with you a very special experience that I had recently. My wife Susanne and I just returned from two weeks in Georgia split between Fort Benning and Hunter Army AAF. Our oldest son Doug graduated from RIP on February 2nd and is now assigned to the 1/75 with his brother Stephen. Doug is assigned to A Co. while Stephen has spent the last year assigned to C Co. Coincidentally Stephen is in my old squad while Doug is in the same squad as our good friend and 1/75 veteran of Granada, 1st Sgt. (Ret) Michael Purkey. It will be interesting to see how the Battalion survives the inevitable sibling rivalry.

Susanne and I were very fortunate to have been able to spend time with some of the NCOs and enlisted men assigned to the Regiment at Fort Benning and with Stephen's squad while at Hunter AAF, including a brief visit to their Super Bowl party.

Having been assigned to the 1/75 from 1974 to 1977, it was as if I had slipped back in time 33 years, almost. As we got to know each of the men in Stephen's squad, I could see the faces and hear the voices of those I had served with so many years ago, yet different somehow. They were nice young men, polite, full of life with the same youth and energy. They pass the time the same way we did. They talk about cars, girlfriends and family, go out of their way to have a good time, try to stay out of trouble and are the best of friends. The names are even similar. They work diligently at being professional soldiers, take pride in the history of the regiment and being the best in the business as we did.

The NCOs we met were rock hard yet caring professionals and top-notch leaders who mirrored the legends of the Regiment that I had the privilege to serve with and under, but still the subtle difference.

After much thought, there are only two real differences that I can

see between the men of the Regiment today and the men 33 years ago. We of course live in much more dangerous times and are a nation at war but the men remain the same, only younger. I suppose throughout our history they have always been the same, only younger.

If you look closely and are lucky enough to understand, you will see something else. They won't talk about it but you can feel it when you're with them. They all know their business is deadly serious. They have a keen awareness of the importance of their place in history, the mission and the strength that comes from personal sacrifice. They go forward daily knowing the reality of war and the "hazards of their chosen profession". They understand, they know, they believe. Things are very much the same as they were, only different.

Most of the nation will never understand why these men do what they do or the value of their service. Some will listen to the evening news and think they know, some will listen to arrogant partisan politicians and think they know. They don't and never will. Only a relative few will understand they do it for the same reason that young men have voluntarily answered the call to service in similar units since before we were a nation and do it, "SUA SPONTE".

In a perfect world the entire country would understand what a rare group of young men we have protecting our nation and why they do what they do. I suppose that we should be grateful for those who do understand. We felt honored to have been among them for a short time.

We can't say enough about the caliber of the men in today's Ranger Regiment or the faith we have in the leadership. Having entrusted the lives of two sons should be sufficient. As parents we take comfort in having met these men.

RLTW

FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

Your ETS from active duty doesn't have to be the end of your elite military career.

By Brian M. Alvey

Just because you've separated from active service it doesn't mean that you can't continue to serve your nation in an elite unit. A little known organization within the Army National Guard may be just the ticket. Currently being reformed around the Army's new modular brigade structure under the auspices of [not only the active duty Army] the National Guard, the Long Range Surveillance Units (or LRSUs and LRSs) provide options for those seeking a part time, elite force to serve in. Similar to current Special Forces units under Guard command, the LRSUs specialize in deep reconnaissance missions and attract those former SOCOM and Ranger types one would expect in this sort of formation. In short, good company, high speed missions and part time service. Not to mention the additional pay and benefits...

Today's LRSUs trace their origin and direct lineage to the US Army's Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol Units (LRRPs) of the Vietnam War era as do the US Army Rangers of the 75th Ranger Regiment. Like other elite units, LRSUs are Airborne units, and most leadership positions are filled by Ranger qualified officers and NCOs. Typically, LRS soldiers also undergo the much sought after Reconnaissance Surveillance Leadership Course (RSLC) at Fort Benning.

Not only do LRS troopers graduate from Airborne, Ranger and RSLC but they are often graduates of a host of other US Army elite schools. The typical profile of a LRS trooper (or "Lurp" as they are historical referred, still to this day) can and will includes such credentials as Sniper, SOTIC, SERE, SCUBA, HALO, Scout Swimmer, Sapper, Pathfinder, Air Assault, and many others. If your military career has been focused in this direction, you won't be alone in a Guard LRSU.

Additionally, the various LRSUs conduct training exercises and exchange programs with various US allies. In recent years these exercises have included deployments to England, Germany, and Italy. Joint training exercises have involved units from British TA SAS, France's 13 RDP, Belgium's ESR, Italy's 9 Para Assault Regiment and Germany's Long Range Scout Company's. Now that's what I call a paid vacation!

In the recent past, LRSUs have fallen under the command of Military Intelligence but they draw heavily from the elite Airborne Infantry caste and are organized along traditional lines. Their TOE will be familiar to those who wear the wings, typically formulated as either Companies comprising three line platoons, or smaller LRS Detachments. At the lowest level the LRS platoon is organized as six unsupported six-man LRS teams.

Geared for operations up to 150 kilometers behind the Forward Line of Troops (FLOT), or simply put "behind enemy lines," their five primary missions are; reconnaissance, surveillance, target acquisition, battle damage assessment, and force protection. Beyond these, they also have many secondary missions to provide general battlefield information, such as weather and light data, map data, and with the rapid change in

warfare they are braced to accept any additional missions their command see befitting their high degree of capacity.

Currently, LRSUs are being transferred to the Army's new Battlefield Surveillance Brigade (BfSB) format. This is part of the Army-wide transformation to Brigade Units of Action, some infantry divisions and certain, separate brigades are transitioning to the new RSTA (not to be confused with the BfSB). As this reorganization takes hold, a typical brigade will contain a Surveillance Reconnaissance Battalion (SRB), which will be the parent formation for the LRSUs.

With the US Army's new modular unit initiative, three of the BfSBs will reside in the Army's active duty component and two within the Army's National Guard in the states of Indiana and Texas, respectively. The two National Guard LRSUs are being reconfigured from detachment size to company size, so they currently find themselves in the position of having to double in size almost overnight. Thus the opportunity for part time, high speed service.

Traditionally these units have always been filled with great soldiers with a waiting list or "line at the door" of others that wish to tryout and earn acceptance. Many soldiers, do to the lack of openings available, have chosen to take a sizable voluntary reduction in rank just to be able to get a slot in the LRSUs as have many senior NCOs. Even officers have resigned their commission to be a part of these units, going down as low as E-4 in some cases to get in.

This perceived "negative" has actually been a great "positive" over the years for the LRSDs since it has cultivated a strong "unit before self" mentality that would be second to none. The soldiers over the years had to truly want to be a LRS trooper more than anything else to be there. This situation has created a great opportunity to maintain an extremely high standard of those that serve in a LRSD. Today, however, with the growth and the increase of rank per given slot (Example: The First Sergeant slot is about to become a Command Sergeant Major slot), future LRS troops aren't having to sacrifice so much to become a member.

The challenges that face these LRSUs, specifically the ones that reside in the National Guard, is to continue to



FEATURE ARTICLES (CONTINUED)

maintain the high standards that they have always known. The intense level of training will most certainly continue to foster this high standard but with the need to basically double in size over night, the National Guard LRSDs are actually having to recruit for the first time. There has been no shortage of young, fit, motivated yet inexperienced soldiers lining up to give the LRS tryout a shot but there is definitely a need for more experienced soldiers to fill the ranks.

Experienced, “Been There, Done That” Warriors are crucial to ensuring that the high standards of the LRSDs are continually reinforced and maintained as they transform into a full company size unit and the 151st Infantry Det. (LRS)(ABN) have actually assigned an NCO from it’s ranks to seek out these qualified soldiers full time. Some are in other National Guard units already and are applying for a transfer to the LRS, but many are former service members from all the branches of the US armed forces that simply didn’t realize that such a unit existed as a reserve component.

Let’s be honest, the thought of wearing the Army’s black beret does little to appeal to a man that has earned the right to wear the maroon, tan or green beret (LRSUs wear the maroon). But as word gets out, more and more are discovering this outstanding part time opportunity. Former members of the 75th Ranger Regiment are well represented in Guard LRSUs as are former Navy SEALs, Marines, Airmen and many other

USASOC, SOCOM, and general Paratrooper elite types.

The future for the LRSUs that will reside in the BfSBs looks extremely bright. The budget for proper military schooling has already increased and many current LRS troops are now able to attend schools that have been relegated to their personal “wish list” over the years.

All told, the LRSUs are a great opportunity for the soldier who has separated or planning on separating from active duty but wants to keep his foot in the door with America’s fraternal brotherhood of warriors. Most that leave the ranks when they ETS miss it terribly, but life had dictated to them, for whatever reason, that it was time to move on. The Army National Guard LRSUs are a great way for them to have the best of both worlds and it’s a win-win situation for both the LRSUs and the soldier that still wants to serve his nation out on the “tip of the spear!”

“IN ORBE TERRUM NON VISI”

Brian M. Alvey is currently a Staff Sergeant with the 151st Infantry Det. (LRS)(ABN) of the Indiana Army National Guard and a member of the D Company (Ranger) 151st Infantry (Airborne) Association and the 75th Ranger Regiment Association. He may be contacted at brian.alvey@us.army.mil with any questions about service in a Army National Guard Long Range Surveillance Unit.

SILLY STRING’S SERIOUS SIDE

(submitted by Dan Nate/F Co. LRP)

Mom collects thousands of cans to save Soldiers lives in Iraq

Stratford, NJ. It’s getting hard to believe this whole thing with Marcelle Shriver’s collection campaign began with just one phone call.

It was a conversation with her son, Todd, a Soldier in Iraq. Ever the obliging Mother, Marcelle was asking Todd whether he needed anything specific in his Care package. His answer surprised her: “Mom, I could use a couple of cans of Silly String.”

YES, the brightly colored plastic goo that comes shooting out of pressurized cans in long strands.

Todd, 28, has been in the Army two years but is new to Iraq, having just landed in violence-strained Ramadi with the Army’s 9th Engineer Battalion.

And he quickly learned from some Marines that a \$2.00 can of Silly String can save lives.

It turns out that the Silly String is a great way to find the micro-thin tripwires that set off improvised explosive devices, a constant killer in Iraq.

Todd explained to his Mother how Soldiers go building-to-building, spraying the stuff before entering rooms. If the Silly String falls to the ground, the coast is clear. If the Silly String catches on something, there’s trouble.

“It blew my mind something so simple could help save Soldier’s lives,” Marcelle said.

She packed a few cans into Todd’s Care package and shipped it off to him about a month ago. But then she got to thinking: “If Silly String could help save her son’s life, it could help save other Mother’s sons and daughters as well.” So she asked her Pastor, the Rev. Joseph Capella of St. Luke’s Catholic Church in Stratford, if the Church could start a collection drive.

“When she first came and said she wanted to collect Silly String for Todd, I laughed,” Capella said. “Then she told me what it was used for and I said, ‘Absolutely.’”

(this article is a Newhouse News Service piece, written-up by Brad Parks)

UNIT REPORTS



1ST BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

Unit Director - Bill Acebes



I got two great responses for my request for articles. Both from Alpha Company (1/75) members. I will submit one story this article and Ranger Franklin's article will be included in the next Patrolling.

1st BN has a new Headquarters building. It was dedicated in January. I'm sorry I missed the dedication – President Crabtree did attend and I've included a picture of him at the dedication. (I didn't know the dedication was going on). Picture 1 is LTC Bryan L. Rudacille, Dick Eckburg - Honorary Member, 1/75, Stephen Crabtree ; Picture 2 is Dave Ermer, President of the 1/75 Memorial Board.

Ron Johnson – a former member of Bravo Company, (and Grenada Veteran) was killed in Iraq in January. His funeral service was held in Cookeville, TN on 31 January 2007. The following tribute was written by Hank Carpenter:

"I remained close friends with RJ over the past two decades beginning with his assignment to 3rd Platoon B 1/75 in the early 80's, to the swamps of FL as RI's, and with him in Baghdad. My father also had the opportunity to make a unique visit with RJ while RJ served as a pilot during Desert Storm. I am thankful to RJ for his dedicated loyal friendship over the years and for his honorable service to our country. I had the privilege to speak with him at length two days before his recent return to Baghdad. As always, he was upbeat and was looking forward to serving with BW again - as the lead pilot IC. RJ always epitomized the Ranger spirit, was a courageous warrior, a leader of men, and a genuine American patriot that will be greatly missed. I extend my condolences to all of his family, friends, and comrades."

Sam Spears also checked in with the information that when he was recovering in Shepherd Hospital in Atlanta, Ron Johnson showed up "out of the blue" on several occasions and really cheered him up – Just his upbeat spirit. Goes to show – Rangers take care of Rangers.

Update on the 1st Battalion Memorial. The Dedication is scheduled for 18 October 2007, in conjunction with the Annual Ranger Ball activities (19 October 2007). The Memorial will be dedicated at 1500 hours, 18 October 2007. Mark your calendars for these dates!!!

I have attached the article from Ranger Lance Finick A Co. 1977 – 1979 - It is a tribute to SMA (R) Glen Morrell. Until the next time; keep your head down; powder dry; and see you on the high ground.

"A Tribute to SMA Glenn Morrell

Submitted by SGM (R) Lance Finick A Co. 1977 - 1979



After reading about the celebration of the Morrell's 50th wedding anniversary in the last issue of Patrolling, (Congratulations!!) I was compelled to write this as it has been on my mind for quite some time. Sometimes we go through our daily lives not fully realizing the effect we may have on another's life. Sometimes it's just one small act that can totally change the course of a life. I'm sure this was the case with CSM Morrell one spring morning back in 1977 at Fort Bragg. I was a young trooper in the 82d Abn Div gearing up for ETS after being barred from reenlistment. CSM Morrell was at Ft Bragg with a recruiting team from 1st Batt. & I just happened to stumble into them. (Fate?) Turns out that one of the guys on the team was one of my classmates in Ranger School (I went in the summer/fall of 76 after hounding my COC for over a year) and we had a nice little reunion & he urged me to come down to Ft Stewart & join the battalion. I told him about how I had applied for & was put on orders for the SFQC but had broken my leg on a jump (I had just gotten out of my cast) and was placed on administrative hold for one year. I was recuperating well & begged the SF procurement office to take me sooner but they wouldn't hear it. I got fed up & withdrew my request for reassignment which resulted in a bar to reenlistment. So there I was ready to ETS in a couple of months, go back home & who knows what. I discussed this again with CSM Morrell (at my buddy's insistence) & he asked me three questions; 1. Do you want to stay in the army? 2. Do you want to be a "real" Ranger? 3. Do I have your word that you won't pull some stupid shit like this on me if I take you? To all three I answered with a resounding "Yes SGM !" So CSM Morrell took a leap of faith, went out on a limb, & pulled a few strings at DA & I found myself in Ft Stewart that summer. I loved my time in 1st Battalion – a unique brotherhood forged by hard training & though I eventually moved on to a rewarding career in SOF it was my experiences in 1st Batt. that forged my future in the army.

1ST BN, 75TH RANGER REGT (CONTINUED)

I'm now retired and in my 8th year as a JROTC instructor (a most rewarding 2d career) & still use the Ranger Creed as a teaching tool. So CSM Morrell, the change in my life you helped bring about is now serving to influence many other young lives. You will forever have my gratitude for that.

Rangers Lead The Way!

PS: To Mike Cantrell, my former barracks room-mate & fellow squad leader who left for WOC shortly after I arrived – You were right, there were times when I did think I had died & went to hell!“

Ron Johnson's family has put together a memorial of Ron that includes a biography, photos, tributes, etc. Note that an education fund has been set up for Ron's sons. I have put a link to the memorial website below. We all know that Ron was a man of many titles, all hard earned. Ron Johnson lived the Ranger standard in every way and he carried that over into his life outside of the Army. Truly inspirational and motivating, I am extremely lucky to have known Ron and will never forget him. He set the example for others to follow. You can view the site at: <http://www.mem.com/display/biography.asp?ID=1695241> RLTW! Bill Fedak

Philip Crane, owner of DOCUPAK, donated 1/75 original unit patch lapel pins, for issue to 1st Battalion members. - We thank him for this generous donation. Mr. Crane lives in Alabaster, AL



2ND BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

Unit Director - Rich Hecht



BY: Rich Hecht

The Battalion Christmas Party was a big success, thanks to the generous contributions by our members. Supporting the families of our active duty brothers is a big part of who we are as an association.

In January, Bn returned from another deployment in support of the WOT and then went of block leave. There were no KIA's and the wounded are in recovery.

Like many of you, I have used a quick release lanyard as a key ring. The one I have been using came off my ruck harness after jumping into Rio Hato, Panama. I have carried it almost daily since then. About a month ago, I was swinging my keys around my fingers and noticed that the 550 cord at the end was fraying. I went into a panic, not at the thought of losing my keys, but of losing the lanyard. The next



day, I drove to Tillicum and went to every surplus store on the strip, looking for a replacement. I finally found one and for about \$12 and got not only the lanyard, but also an entire lowering line. While the new one doesn't have the sentimental value of the other, it will still serve as a reminder of where I came from.

I took the original and put it safely away with my other Ranger memorabilia, including my black beret and Ranger Handbook. See the attached picture.

Normally, this isn't where you would find a movie review. But this movie has a 2/75 Ranger connection. It stars Tim Abell and was produced by Mir Bahmanyar. Tim served in the late 70's and Mir in the late 80's. It's good to know that at least a couple of us went on to do something besides becoming a contractor or a cop!

The movie is called Soldier of God and while it's not a great

2ND BN, 75TH RANGER REGT (CONTINUED)

movie, it is a well told story. Tim plays a Templar Knight who is found wandering the desert after a battle. He befriends his Muslim rescuer and together they help each other “find their own way.”

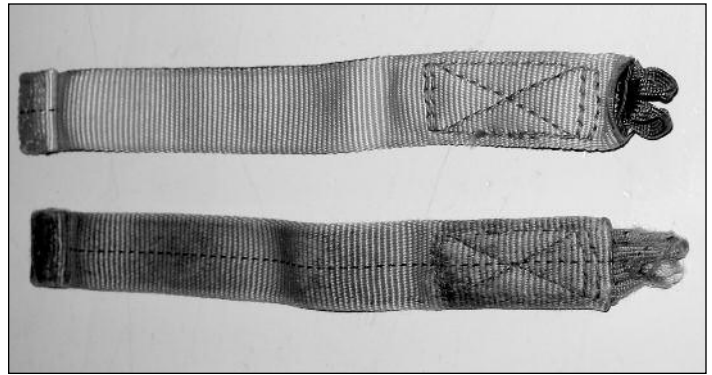
Although I don’t know if it was intended, the parallels to today’s world are striking.

The web site for more info is www.soldierofgod.net.

Dave (Doc) Neiman retired in 2006, after serving his 20 years, almost all of it with 2/75. Dave was a bulldog of an E5 when I arrived in 1988. What he lacked in height, he more than made up for with his medic skills! (Sorry DaveJ) Anyway, he is continuing his work as a PA, only now on the civilian side.

In some bad news, two former 2/75 Rangers were killed in Iraq in January. Both Casey Casavant and Steve Gernett were working for Blackwater when the little bird they were riding in crashed. The crew was enroute to assist and Army convoy that was under assault. I only knew Casey for a brief time, shortly after he had ETS’d. He was a great guy that liked to help others and he will be missed. I have not been able to find any information about Steve regarding when he served or where he was from. If anyone knew him, please let me know.

Lastly, an editorial was published in the Tacoma News Tribune in December 2006. It was writing by Dale Rogers. While I won’t go into the details, the article was pretty anti-war and anti-Bush. No big deal right? Except that Dale states that he served as a Marine in Desert Storm One AND served in B Co 2/75. He says that he entered the Army around 2000/2001 and was injured in Ramadi, Iraq in 2004. His nickname was RangerJarhead. If anyone actually recalls him serving, please contact me ASAP.



3RD BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

Unit Director - Bill Dodge



PRESS RELEASE: Army Ranger killed in Iraq

U.S. Army Special Operations Command

FORT BENNING, GA. (USASOC News Service, Feb. 12, 2007) — An Army Ranger assigned to 3rd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment, died when his vehicle was struck by an IED while conducting combat operations in northern Iraq, Feb. 9.

Sgt. James J. Regan, a fire team leader, was moving with his unit to an objective when he was killed by known enemies of the United States.

Regan, 26, of Manhasset, N.Y., volunteered for military service and entered the Army in February 2004. After graduating at the top of his class in Infantry Basic Combat Training, he completed the Basic Airborne Course and the Ranger Indoctrination Program here. He was assigned to 3rd Bn., in September 2004. He also served as a machine gunner and a gun team leader while assigned to his Ranger Company.

Regan previously deployed twice to Afghanistan in support



of Operation Enduring Freedom. This was his second deployment to Iraq. He was promoted to the rank of sergeant Feb. 1.

His awards and decorations include the Army Achievement Medal, Good Conduct Medal, National Defense Service Medal,

3RD BN, 75TH RANGER REGT (CONTINUED)

Afghanistan Campaign Medal, Iraq Campaign Medal, Global War on Terrorism Expeditionary Medal, Global War on Terrorism Service Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Combat Infantryman Badge, Expert Infantryman Badge, Parachutist Badge and Ranger Tab.

He was posthumously awarded the Purple Heart Medal.

In 1998, Regan graduated from Chaminade High School in Mineola, N.Y., and was recruited by Duke University at Durham, N.C., on a lacrosse scholarship. He graduated from Duke in 2002 with a major in economics and minors in business and marketing.

Regan is survived by his parents, James P. and Mary R. Regan of Manhasset and his sisters, Maribeth, Colleen and Michaela and his grandfather John Desmond. He is also survived by his

fiancée, Mary McHugh of Atlanta, Ga.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Jim Regan Scholarship, c/c Chaminade Development Office, 340 Jackson Avenue, Mineola, N.Y., 11501; or, Special Operations Warrior Foundation, P.O. Box 13483, Tampa, FL, 33681-3583 or www.specialops.org.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Sgt. James J. Regan was posthumously awarded the Bronze Star Medal, the Purple Heart, the Meritorious Service Medal and the Good Conduct Medal.

[Click here here for Sgt. Regan's bio.](#)

-usasoc-

Sgt. James J. Regan, an Army Ranger assigned to 3rd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment, died when his vehicle was struck by an IED while conducting combat operations in northern Iraq, Feb. 9.



A/75 - D/17 LRP - V CORPS LRRP

Unit Director - Bill Bohte



BY: Bill Bohte

I joined to Association in 1999 after retiring from a career in telecommunication of 32 years. It was kind of strange the way it started. My wife gave me a book for Christmas about Rangers and LRRP units and it had mention of the 3779 LRRP Company. That got me interested so I did a search on the internet for Ranger and got the 75th RRA page. I perused the site and left a comment in the guestbook. The next day I received an email from Bob Murphy who was in Australia. Then Chet Smith popped up only five miles away from where I lived. Every thing snowballed from that point on. I found as I attended the 75th RRA reunions, that the association performed a number of worth while functions. The first being the reunification of men who shared a common bond in a younger part of there lives, serving in units that required close association, team work and a degree of dedication. The second being an opportunity to heal as many of those units placed those young men in situation that haunted them long after they left the unit. Then there was the on going support the association provides of the young men and their families that continue to serve in those units and those situations. I find the long lineage of A Co. 75th Inf. to be interesting in that it started in Germany as one of the first LRRP units organized by the Army and continued through the changes in mission and unit structure until the companies were finally disbanded in favor of Ranger Battalions. I find that the men who served in those



Bill Bohte



stages of change, as the years progressed, are of the same character, dedication and courage and the guys that I served with. I will extend every effort to support this unit to the best of my ability as Unit director. I will need help from all of you in this endeavor as I have very tough shoes to fill from the directors before me. And I will be pushing for a large turn out from the unit at the reunion this August.

Mini-Reunions

Some of those LRRPs at it again. This Mini-Reunion was held in Reno NV this January. Hans was in town for a Big Game hinting show and that was the excuse these guys used to meet in the Silver Club in Sparks. John Simmons was in town from

Tennessee but had the wrong coordinates and missed the meeting.



Left to Right: Dennis Mulloy, Everett Grady, Chet Smith and Hans Zaglauer

A/75 - D/17 LRP - V CORPS LRRP (CONTINUED)

Rocky Road

By: Ron Dahle

Nineteen sixty was a good year; I got thrown out of my fifth high school half way through my sophomore year. (I took two years off between my freshman and sophomore year to work construction.) The principal was almost in tears when he expelled me. I was a straight A student, (the only one they had ever had in Machias Maine) but it seemed I had some issues socializing. Actually it was fairly simple, like I told him, I just didn't put up with anyone's BS too well. I got married to my wife Gail on Christmas Eve (I was 17 Gail was 15) and on the 30th of Dec I joined the Army. (Decided I needed a break from married life.)

Well as you can imagine the Army was culture shock to me! I picked up early on that most of the people I was dealing with were incredibly stupid, (that's cause they were legs) so that worked to my advantage until I got to Jump School at Ft Campbell, that's when the fun started to slow down. While I was at Ft. Campbell our only child, Ron Jr. was born. From the 101st Abn I went to the 3779th Long Range Patrol in Wildflecken, Germany in January 1962. I was recovering from two back to back bouts with double pneumonia when I first got there and then I immediately got another one. It took me about a year to get back on top of my game. By then the unit had moved to Frankfurt and I proceeded to go crazy. General Bruce C. Clark and I could not reach a point of tangency on what time and where I should be in bed. This resulted in my being busted 3 times and then when I had no more rank I stayed on restriction all the time, which worked out great, as I had periodic visits from a female friend smuggled in wearing a steel pot and army parka. What else could one ask for? I remember her passing my Platoon Sgt in the hallway at Drake Edwards Kaserne one night. (A tense moment to say the least) Well I stayed on restriction long enough to get promoted several times and suddenly I became a Buck Sergeant in October 1963 and bed check no longer applied, problem solved. In November I re-enlisted for six years to get the \$2,000.00 re-up bonus so I could take a hooker to Garmisch on vacation. (priorities) A delightful time we had if I do say so. Upon returning from Garmish it dawned on me I had incurred a six year commitment, Oh Well. The rest is pretty much history, Left Germany in late 1964 and went to the 82nd (no fun again) from there, on to Nam where I stayed from Jan. 1965 to Sep 1967. I had another tour in Nam for all of 70. The majority of my career was spent pretty much in Special Forces, with jobs ranging from "A" Detachment communications supervisor to "A" Detachment Team Sergeant (the best job in the Army) to the 10th Group Operations SGM. Had a tour as a leg First Sergeant in Alaska 1977-1979, left there to attend class 15 at Taco Tech, and back to Deven's. My last tour of duty was as a CSM in Ft. Lewis 1982-1984. For the most part I loved every day of my career (exclude Ft Lewis), and would do it over again in a heartbeat. I retired much earlier than I really wanted to due to health problems my wife, Gail, was having. She had taken a back seat to the Army and my asshole ways for 24 years, and I figured it was her turn to come first for a change.

Suddenly, I realized that I was still alive, something I had never

planned to be when I was finished with the Army, as I fully expected to die on active duty. Oh Shit, what now? I had not given one thought to retirement, as I had planned to stay in for 30 possibly 35 years, had plenty time to think about that later. Yeah right! So I said screw it and opened a photo studio, a logical progression since photography had been a hobby since childhood. I had my first darkroom at 8. (The first time I was thrown out of a school was in the 5th grade for selling dirty pictures of my niece at the crosswalk. I was getting everyone's lunch money to buy beer with.) Anyway, the studio evolved to become the largest studio in the state of Maine complete with in house custom color lab and 5 full time employees. I retired from that in 1997, and we moved to New Hampshire to be close to long time friends George and Donna Allen. About six months later I got bored with retirement and opened another studio in New Hampshire which we ran for five years until Gail passed away in 2002.

On Gail's passing I closed the business and took a position managing a horse ranch in central New Hampshire. During the course of my employment there I lost a heated debate with a beautiful Icelandic pony that knocked me out, resulting in a massive sub-dural hematoma (not a good thing to have) that went unnoticed for about 3 months. One day, in a tack shop in Rochester NH, I suddenly lost my ability to talk and maintain my balance. (Probably fun to watch) Thinking I had had a stroke I was taken to the hospital and we discovered my brain was totally compressed, distorted, and pushed down into the lower right quadrant of my cranial cavity, with the remaining area filled with liquid. (Michelob I thought) It seems that at a point in time hemorrhaging (from the horse injury) stopped, the blood dried, and then re-hydrated by absorbing cerebro-spinal fluid which is heavier and denser than brain hence it won the tug of war and slowly crushed my brain. I was immediately sent to a hospital in Portsmouth, and operated on that night and spent the next 8 days with my brain cavity draining. The neurosurgeon later told me they never did figure out why I was still alive. It took over six months for my brain to regain its shape and refill the cavity. The incident resulted in some motor skill deficits, memory loss, speech deficits and drooling, (all of which I was always subject to after a few beers anyway.) For the most part I have pretty well recovered from the ordeal. I am not as sharp as I once was, but that's probably a good thing. What hasn't returned I have pretty well compensated for. (It's not like I was ever too *normal* by *normal* standards anyway.) I really enjoyed the ranch, but the owner was a drunken bum that had a lot more money than class. Guess what, the 60+ year old Ron Dahle had about the same tolerance for stupid BS that the 17 year old kid did. I decided to leave the farm, as I have an aversion to incarceration and confinement for life, and that is definitely where it was headed.

I then went to Missouri to have a knee replaced. I worked in the woods with a chain saw while my body was mending. (Good therapy) After a while it dawned on me that I didn't see any other gimp-assed 62 year old men working in the woods so I decided to mosey back to Maine to finish a photo project I was working on. On my way back in July 2005, I got sidetracked in the Ft. Bragg area and became the Vice President of Operations and CFO for the company I am now working with.

A/75 - D/17 LRP - V CORPS LRRP (CONTINUED)

But...I am starting to detect first stage moss between my toes, in my groin, and under my arms, and as we all know, a rolling stone gathers no moss. I see myself, in the near future, spending an entire summer camping in Alaska on the Kenai and Russian Rivers chasing Silvers, Kings and Red salmon from dawn to dusk, and that's a real bitch when the sun never sets. Then off to the Fairbanks and Greely region in the fall for Grayling and Dolly Varden. And frankly I don't plan to take any BS from the fish either, if I don't feel I caught enough I will put up in a Titty bar for the winter and try again the following summer.

When you know all the answers, they change the questions. Life, love it and live it! If you know where you are and where you're going, you are definitely lost.

By: Bill Bohte

Frank related this to me after a jump. First you had to understand Frank's inability to perform a PLF. He was the first to admit he could not do them very well. The picture attached is Frank on one of his landings.

Well we made a night jump in October of 64. It was a training jump without equipment using a number of DZs in Grosse Busseck. One of those CH-34 exit



Ron Dahle



Franks Parachute Landing Fall

over an unlit DZ. As the aircraft made it's approach and the patrol was getting ready. Frank found his feet tangled in a canvas tarp that had come out from under the bench seat. He was kicking at it to get it back under and clear his feet when he looked up and saw the guy in front of him leave the aircraft a few feet ahead of him. Being the last one out, he kicked his feet free and rushed to the door while the jumpmaster waved frantically at him to get in the door. He just kept going right out but had no idea how far behind the patrol he was.

As he descended he scanned the sky to try and locate his patrol but to no avail. (At 0130 hr. it's dark you know). The ground was black and the horizon barely discernable. Then he heard a "dank-k-dank" sound. Looking toward the ground since the sky was quiet he saw only black. Finally seeing nothing and realizing he must be close to the ground he looked off to the tree line to

determine if he was close and prepared for a PLF. When he hit, the ground exploded under him. It came up between his legs and he fell over sideways. There was a terrible bellow and the ground hit him again. He had landed square on the back of a cow and with Frank's sloppy PLF position his feet had gone on either side of it's back. He sat on her back and fell off to one side.

The poor cow, probably asleep, had heard nothing until something heavy landed on her back. She let out a bellow and lit out running. As she got up a good head of steam something closed in around her. Wrapped in the silk of the collapsing chute she bellowed even more.

Frank was still recovering and trying to figure out what the hell was happening when he took off. Her feet tangled in the suspension lines the cow was dragging him across the pasture. Frank found that bouncing across a cow pasture in the middle of the night added a degree of difficulty to activating his quick releases.

The farmer as luck would have it was returning home from town with his family this early AM and saw the lights from the chopper. He stopped the car as they thought they saw something fall out. He ran out into the field and stopped the cow and Frank. While the company looked for their missing trooper, the farmer took Frank to his home and they drank coffee while they tried to contact the company.

News from Wyoming

By Roy Bissey

(AP) An early morning Friday the 13th shooting spree in Big Horn, Wyoming has left three dead. The victims, all female, were murdered in a small, quiet subdivision west of Big Horn near the foot of the Bighorn Mountains. The assailant used a bolt action Remington model 700 chambered for .30-06 with Leupold 3-9 X 40 Vari-X II telescopic sight to render the girls lifeless. When questioned about his motives, the crazed killer replied, "Ah wuz hungry!" Asked why he did not use an "assault weapon" instead of a simple bolt action, he stated that "them thangs are for schoolboys, and besides, I don't use sault". The bodies of the victims will be processed at Valley Meat in Dayton, Wyoming and memorial services will be held next Saturday around the charcoal grill at the home of the killer. Their hides have been donated to "Hides for Vets" at the local VA hospital. Gutpiles were donated to the local crows and magpies with leftovers going to the coyotes and neighborhood dogs. No charges are expected to be filed in the case.

**CAUTION!!!:
THE ATTACHED
P H O T O
C O N T A I N S
G R A P H I C
V I O L E N C E A N D
N U D I T Y.**



Victims of the shooting spree.

A/75 - D/17 LRP - V CORPS LRRP (CONTINUED)



OL WARRIORS AND THEIR BEASTS

That's my old hunting buddy Lipton. He's hauled me up and down the mountain for years when elk season rolls around. Lipton's a good horse and he loves the mountains but he's getting old and so now he's been assigned light duty as a pack horse. We're both happiest when he's hauling a couple of hind quarters in the panniers and headed to the house.



B/75 - C/58 LRP - VII CORPS LRRP

Unit Director - Mark L. Thompson



The VII Corps LRRP Co (ABN) Association will hold its 8th reunion in August at Fort Benning, in conjunction with the Ranger Rendezvous Reunion 2007. Please inform our Point Man, Columbus resident Jim Jackson, of your intent to intend, so he can coordinate our activities.

In January, ten VII Corps LRRPs went to Fayetteville to be with their friend and former 1SGT, Dave Clark, for the service and burial of his wife, Betty. The names of the ten are not important, but the spirit with which they were there is. Dave is fortunate to have strong family support in the area, but lest we all forget, we all have extra support from within our LRRP community. It is given without hesitation, and we are truly blessed to be able to come together in friendship, after all these years, to help each other bear heavy loads. Our resident Cowboy Poet, Joe Touchon, wrote the following. It was true then, it is true today. LRRP Forever.

Once Upon a Time

We came from all over,
different cultures, at best.
We stood shoulder to shoulder,
and swelled out our chest.

On the top left corner,

we wore silver wings
that held us together;
that was our string.

Atop our heads,
atilt and no sway...
there sat the coveted,
maroon beret.

On our left shoulder,
there we shared more,
the red, white and green....
Airborne LRRP, VII Corps.

Joe Touchon
Mills County Texas 76844-1281
1/31/07

**B/75
2007 Reunion**

You will see the information for this year's reunion at Fort Benning on both the website and elsewhere in this issue of Patrolling. Thus far I have heard from several people that they will be attending, including Doc Wentzel, Ed White (if at all possible), and quite possibly John Henry Voyles (I intend to twist his arm, too). I will be there to represent the unit, and am fairly sure that we would see Mike and Mary Hines also (this is by no means a complete or comprehensive list).



None of us are getting any younger ("we all ancient, ragged criminals who got de halfzeimers, and all stove up", as Ranger Voyles says), so if you can possibly make it to Benning this August, we'd all appreciate seeing you. (and a big "hey, you" goes out to Bumper, Steve Gamble, Jim Coughlin, Jerry Roberts, Lidio Kercado, John Toney, Bill Walters, Kim Maxin, Eldon Bargewell, Wild Bill Ramsdell, Jimmy Broyles, Bill Bradigan, Nasty Nissan, Dale Stannard, The Beals boys, Dennis Lucas, Sam Snyder, Rick Benner, Bob Parker, Bob Henderson, Mike Pichette and all the rest of you guys).

B/75 - C/58 LRP - VII CORPS LRRP (CONTINUED)

Ranger Memorial

Another Ranger buddy of mine (Bill “Wilkie” Wilkinson C/75, N/75) called and told me that several (15-20) of the guys were purchasing bricks at the Ranger Memorial at Benning, and asked if I wanted to participate, since the Memorial committee were going to allow all of us to put our bricks in all together. I did, but in the process of checking the site and the rules for bricks, etc., noticed that there were some significant omissions in the bricks currently installed. Missing were bricks for 1SG Jack Schmidt, CSM (B. Co.’s ex-1SG) Joe Gooden, Daddy Haugh, and, most significantly, SSG Glenn English (MOH).

I consulted with John Henry and Doc Wentzel about this, and we decided that we absolutely, positively, agreed that, at a minimum, all four of the LRRP/Rangers above could not continue without bricks, and that it is also possible that in the future we might see if there would be any interest on the part of the rest of you gnarly old farts in assisting with the cost of putting in bricks for some of our departed brethren from B Co. as well (Gary Lauderdale, SSG Grimes, George Nick, Bob Hensley, and others spring to mind immediately, although the list is quite a bit longer - refer to the list on the website).

We corrected these deficiencies, and Glenn English (MOH), Jack Schmidt, Joe Gooden, and Daddy Haugh will all have bricks installed at the memorial by the time of the reunion in August. Mike Hines, Dirty Eddie White, and I will also have ours in the same group.

For anyone who is interested in adding a brick to the memorial for themselves or for another, the cost is \$280.00, and you can process an application by going to the website and using the “Memorial”, “Purchase a Stone” link at the top of the page (www.rangermemorial.org)

For anyone interested in helping to defray the cost of the stones for the four Rangers listed above, please contact the Unit Director (me), Doc Wentzel, or John Henry.

Update

Dirty Eddie is in the process of concluding his divorce after 25 years, and so our best wishes for him go out to Colorado Springs ... assume the position, Dirt. Been there, got that t-shirt, as have a few others of us.

Doc Schenks traveled from Maine upon the passing of his wife, and checked in with the Colorado guys. Our sympathies, Doc. We’ll be trying to contact you.

Deployed Rangers, Family, etc.

Doc Wentzel’s son (another fine Ranger) just returned from his 5th deployment (Afghanistan) in one piece, and was actually accosted at Ft. Lewis by Ranger Voyles and his brother Tom, completely by accident. I heard the story from both RV and Doc independently, since they hadn’t talked since the incident occurred (to the best of my knowledge, no injuries resulted from the encounter).

Richard Stutsman’s son is still overseas as far as I know, and of course we all know that since the entire Voyles clan has their equipment loads slightly off-center a whole rucksack full of them are running around doing various things in and out of CONUS.

Jimmy Broyles (Dirty Eddie reports) just returned from a tour in Kosovo (residing in Texas), which may explain the difficulty in contacting him for the past little while.

Richard Stutsman, by the way, has another new telephone number as of January, so for those seeking to get in touch with him, please contact either me or Dirty Eddie for the number.

While he’s actually from A Co. Rangers (boo, hiss...) (and N/75), Bobby Cantu’s son is deployed to the big sandpile, and the last report that I had was that he’s still all in one piece. Bob had a small heart problem himself a couple of years ago, but is fine as of this writing, and when in A Co., he was among the Rangers who conducted the joint exercise/free-for-all with B. Co. (when they were commanded by the million-dollar man (smile)).

Since I have been a civilian puke for some time, I am aware what it is like in the general population for those without significant ties to the military. It might surprise some of you that, in my experience thus far, very few people in the general population know anyone who is deployed, or the family of someone who is. I sometimes wonder who it actually is that serves in the military, besides our families, but, as Ranger Voyles says, that’s who we are, and that’s what we do.

Once again, our condolences to the **Boatman family**, and also to that of **Ron Johnson** (ex-Ranger Department and Blackwater pilot lost this past month) and **SFC Jon Michael Krancich (Ret.)** (contractor, killed by a VIED in Afghanistan with 2 others).

High speed, low drag, and all of you young folks, please return safely from your deployments. Our thoughts are with you.

Email address(es)

Your humble correspondent has had some difficulty with email in the past few months. I left the partnership I had been involved in since 1987, and that particular firm is in the process of winding itself down. For those of you that have sent emails to that address, I can no longer receive them, but please be aware THAT THERE WILL BE NO REJECTION MESSAGE ISSUED FROM THE ROINET.COM MAIL SERVER if you send email to me there. I will just not receive it.

For the time being, please address any email to me at the following address:

mthomp@dejazzd.com

This is a personal email address, and I am guaranteed to receive the email there.

Doc Wentzel’s new email addy is:

ABNRANGER67@BELLSOUTH.NET

Dirty Eddie:

DRTYEDDIE@MSN.COM

(caps sensitive)

OUT



C/75 - E/20 LRP
Unit Director - Chuck Vaughn



LEST WE FORGET

KIA LIST SPRING ISSUE 2007

1. MAJ David B Tucker E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 10/1/67 Elmhurst, NY
2. 1LT Calvin A Greene E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 12/19/67 Fayetteville, NC
3. SGT Patrick L Henshaw E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 12/19/67 Spokane, WA
4. SGT John R Strohmaier E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 03/12/68 Toledo, OH
5. SP4 Donald R Kinton E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 03/25/68 Denver, CO
6. SGT Edward G Lee E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 05/13/68 Belmont, MA
7. SGT Frederick W Weidner E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 05/20/68 Des Moines, IA
8. SGT Emory M Smith E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) KIA 06/13/68 Sylvania, GA



Dear Brothers & Sisters of Echo/Charlie Company,

Happy New Year!

We are in the beginning of a new year. Let's all work to make this a great year for the Company by reaching out to each other and keeping up the old friendships, as well as hooking up with other members we have not met yet.

We have an awesome new web page, that is up and running. Great Job Preacher! I have to confess, I am still learning how to navigate through the many windows available, but I am having a ball learning more about the many members that are profiled on it. Through the web-site I have re-established contact with a member of my old Team. Nguyen Van Trinh was the SSG interpreter for Echo/Charlie back in 1968. He did not have to go to the field, but volunteered to be in my Team. He was a great LURP and remains a great friend. It was so good to hear that he survived, and is now living in Vungtau, married with 8 kids.

Speaking of profiles, I have been sent one from Doc Grove. Be sure to check it out. For those who know Doc, you will recognize his zany sense of humor. Doc is a great guy, and a retired career soldier who we can all be proud of.

Hope to see you all at the reunion.

2007 Reunion at Ft. Benning Schedule:

The latest information that I received from LT concerning the reunion is as follows.

Wednesday August, 8th through Saturday August, 11th

Location: County Inn and Suites

1720 Fountian Court

Columbus, GA 31904

706-660-1880

Check-in Wednesday, August 8; Check-out on Sunday, August 12

Our Banquet will be at Ruth Anne's on Friday, 8/10 (probably 1800)

Our Biannual Meeting will be Saturday morning, 8/11 (probably 1000)

75th RRA Banquet will be Saturday evening, 8/11 (probably 1800)

Profile by

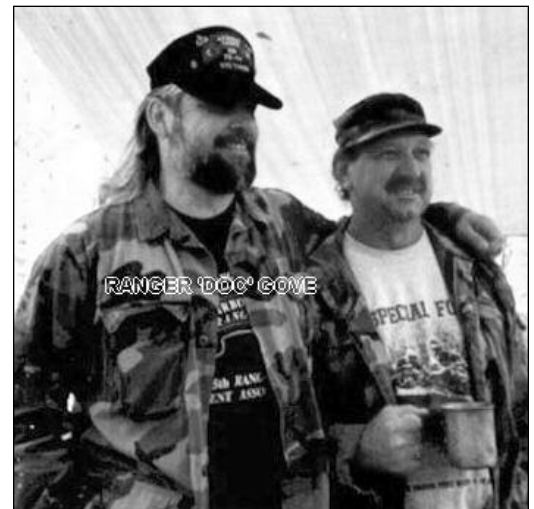
Steven 'Doc' Gove

I was born, Steven Paul Gove, 12 January 1950, at St. Louis, Missouri, the son of a career Non Commissioned Officer in The U S Air Force. My 'First Assignment' with the military was to Fukuoka, Japan at Itazuke Air Field. My Father was the NCOIC of an Air Freight Station that dropped food and ammunition to the men fighting in Korea. By the time we departed Japan when I was age 3, I could speak Japanese with the best of them.

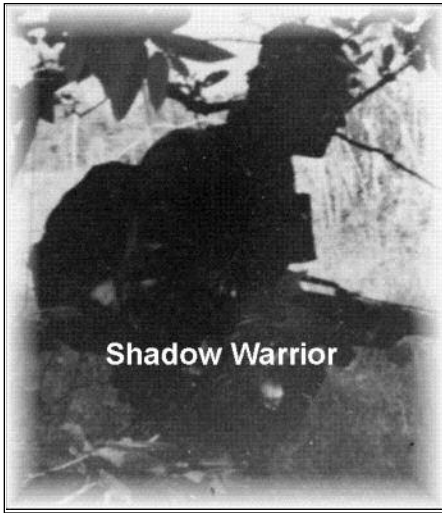
In 1959 I wore my 1st Uniform as a Cub Scout. I graduated to a Boy Scout Uniform, and in 1966 was awarded the rank of Eagle Scout. A group of us started an Explorer Unit that stayed together till we were either drafted, or joined the military.

I actually completed High School in 4 years! Some of the guys I hung with made a short career of High School. I was a typical student, slept through the classes, and at night repaired shoes and worked on Harley Davidson Motor Cycles. My father said he would not give me money, I had to earn it! So, I became an Apprentice Cobbler, and began a five year program to be a Master Cobbler. I also worked part time, every night, in a Shade Tree Bike Shop. BUT, I drove a Harley Davidson Motor Cycle to High School everyday!!

My academics either SUCKED or were GREAT. It just depends on how you look at them. I kept my grades up enough to be in the athletic programs, that was the SUCK part. Hey, I did graduate for SLEEPING for four years, that's GREAT!



C/75 - E/20 LRP (CONTINUED)



Shadow Warrior



SSG Nguyen Van Trinh

I ran Track, Cross Country, and played in the Band, where I met a fellow musician named Carol. Our paths crossed many times in one year. That was a GOOD thing! She took me home when it was raining, in her father's Studebaker. Her Girl Scout meeting was on one of the nights I had karate practice at the Community Center.

We spent hours talking, about what, I don't know...neither does she. I went to her house after school was out, and we found it EMPTY!!! Her father was in the US Air Force, and they had MOVED!!! In the summer of 1969 I worked as a dock hand, fixed shoes, fixed motorcycles, and joined the US Army. Life was good, then the TEAMSTERS went on STRIKE...and that ended my livelihood and the good money

went...SO, I went out to get another job. Of course no one during the Viet Nam War wanted to hire a nineteen year old snot nose kid that had not been DRAFTED!

It was about this time I joined the Army to be a Paratrooper. I went to Basic Training at Ft. Lewis, Washington, then I went to Ft. Sam Houston, Texas for AIT, then to Ft. Benning, Georgia for Airborne training.

I was placed in the 45th Company, for Basic Airborne Training. Our mascot was a Jackass. The damn thing would start braying about three in the morning, and wake everybody! I really did hate that Jackass!

The other thing I remember about Jump School was the winter was REALLY COLD, and all the pipes in the Company froze solid.

The most memorable guy in jump school was the one who bought a pizza from the 'Gut Truck' every night, put it under his pillow, and ate it for breakfast

Upon Graduation we built a bonfire of 'Polio Shoes' and 'Bus Driver's hats, and drank too much Cold Duck ~ NEVER AGAIN!!

Next stop was Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, and Special Forces Training Group. All of Training Group, when we arrived, was

going through IG Inspections. Needless to say, our bunch went to Clothing Sales and brought *Bus Driver* hats, and *Polio Shoes* (they are an issue item and required for IG inspection).

Two things that really stand out in my mind from Camp McCall...First, there were these 'Old Guys' that took us on our first PT run. Second, as it turned out, the 'Old Guys' could run the Young Guy's ##%*! into the Dirt!

One morning as we returned from our morning run, we were met at the gate by a short stocky officer (who by the way was mad as hell). It seems that the flag detail had raised the flag in the normal manner that morning, with one exception; they had hooked it up with the stars on the bottom and the stripes on the top! We did another set of the daily dozen, and another run, only faster.

The breaks between classes were done in the front leaning rest, pushing Camp McCall farther and farther below sea level (to this day I hate sand).

Shortly after Airborne training, I was sent to Sunny South East Asia where I ended up in Charlie Company Rangers.

Military Service

Steven 'Doc' Gove

1950 ~ born, St. Louis, MO
Japan ~ South Carolina ~ Illinois

1969 ~ Graduation HS / Joined US Army
Basic / AIT Medic

1970 ~ Basic Airborne Training
SF Q Course / SF Medical Training
Co C (RGR) 75th (ANB) INF

1971 ~ Co C (RGR) 75th (ABN) INF
565 AMB Co Ft Polk LA
Discharged US Army (Jan)
Re-Enter US Army (Oct)
82 ABN DIV 82 MI Det.
UGS ~ Unattended Ground Sensors (BUGS)

1972 ~HHC 1/325 Recon Plt.
Gun Jeep /LRP

1974 ~ Drill Sergeant
Basic Combat Training / 1st Armor OSUT Training

1976 ~ US Army Touring Exhibit Specialist
US Army Recruiting Command

1978 ~ Advanced Course
3rd Armor Div NCO Academy
Primary Non-Commissioned Officer Course Instructor

1981 ~ 7th Inf Div NCO Academy
Operations NCOIC ~ SWAT / FBI Sniper Course

1982 ~ 5th Army Readiness Group St Louis

C/75 - E/20 LRP (CONTINUED)

Active Duty Advisor to two ODA in St Louis
And HHC 1/12th Gp Kansas City, Missouri
Winter Ops Inst ~ Skiing ~ Glacier Survival

1985 ~ 7th SFG Ft Bragg NC
Eng Course ~ MOS 18E

1986 ~ Co B 1/14th Inf, HI
1st Plt Sgt
Korea ~ Japan ~ Austrian ~ Thailand ~
Quialampour ~ Panama Jungle School

1988 ~ Chief Instructor School Command, HI
25th Inf Light Fighters Course ~ Land Navigation ~
Survival Course (SERE) ~ Air Assault Course ~
Inst Civilian Police and Fire Dept on High Angle Rescue

1989 ~ Assistant Chief of Staff - G5
PAO ~ Weekly Paper ~ Tours of Post
Supported the total Scouting Program on Hawaii

1990 ~ Retired US Army
US Army Retired SFC

“THE BEST OF THE BEST”

Recently there's been some questions about, why there is a LRP from F Co (LRP) 58th Infantry on the cover of the book titled “Charlie Rangers”. It's time to clear up this misconception and rumors floating around about the history of how this came to be. At this point I want to make it perfectly clear that this is no reflection on any unit in the 101st. I am proud to have served a year with the 1st Bde 101st Abn Div in Vietnam before I went to E/20/LRP's in 1968.

Most of the old timers who have been around the community for awhile will quickly recognize the original cover, seen here for the first time in many years. It's really all about big business and how they will do anything to make a buck.

A well known publisher, who at the time was Editor-in-chief of a well known book company, met John L. Rotundo and Don Ericson (who became the authors) on Memorial Day weekend in Washington, DC in 1986. They were attending their first unit reunion and this man challenged them to write a book about their time with Charlie Rangers.

To get straight to the point, it took them 2 years to write the book and it was first published in February, 1989. At the time it was one of the first non-fiction accounts of this type of unit. They also attempted to list as many names of the men as they could possibly find or account for who had served with the unit in the back of the book.

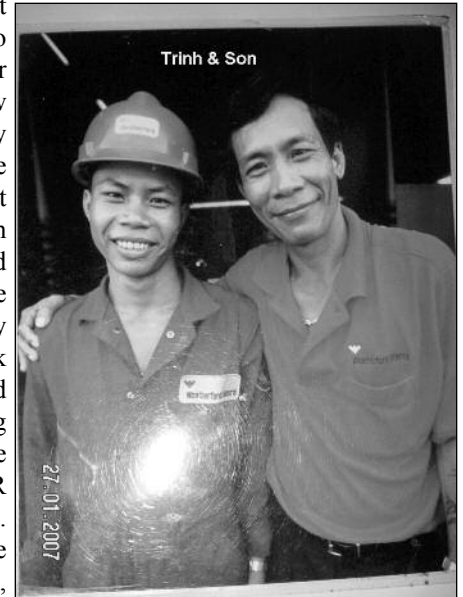
I'm not sure exactly on what edition, the “NEW” cover was added, however I contacted John L. right away to ask him about the cover and why hadn't there been any updates to the list in the back of the book. It was then that he told me he had sent updated

lists on several occasions and contacted them about the cover of the book, however, nobody was responding to him, so he finally got disgusted and just quit bothering them about it.

It seems both of them were told that they would be able to update the list of names in the book, however I imagine somewhere in the fine print, when they paid them for writing it, the publishing company owned all the rights to the book, therefore they could do whatever they wanted to do since they owned it.

So as time went on and books about our types of units were being written by so many people, they probably felt that they needed to add something to give the book some “FLARE”, so they put the present cover on, not caring that they had taken advantage of a couple of young Vietnam Veterans who spent 2 years of their lives in writing the book.

And what I feel is even worse is to mislead everyone by changing the cover and using a picture from another LRP unit. To me, this was total disrespect for the men who fought and died in our unit. No matter how you look at it, they could of went to the authors and got another picture from our unit, but they had all the right in the world to do what they wanted with that book and what they winded up doing is confusing a lot of people in the L R P / R G R c o m m u n i t y . Hopefully now the men in all the units, both past, present and future will remember this.



In closing, I had intended on writing the publishers, years ago, however, nothing would have changed their minds. Maybe now some of the men in the different units will stop and take a second look at who is the publisher of a book they might be interested in buying and might do a little research on there background, and remember this bit of information...

RLTW
“SALSA”

1SG Joey “Brasso” Welsh USA (Ret)
E Co (LRP) 20th INF (A) &
C Co (RGR) 75th INF (A)
Association Inc.
Historical Advisor #0003
Original Cover **New Cover**

**D/75****Unit Director - Richard "Bear" Papp**

BEAR Here!! Greetings to all. Another year has come and gone. A few more grey hairs, a few more weather beaten wrinkles and we are still driving on. I know we lost a few of our best that passed on in 2006. We know that they are now at peace and secure with the "Man Upstairs" and no more demanding missions or heartaches. Our prayers go out to them and the love ones they left behind. To the rest of us, let us continue on in the Ranger tradition and make 2007 one of the best years ever.

Not too much to report this again this quarter, as you all know I am a man of very few words and unless I receive input from you fellow Rangers, then I am basically at a loss for words. I did receive a nice article and a couple of photos from our old comrade, Marc Lamphere. He has quite a story. I think you will enjoy reading/reliving it, if you were on that particular mission.

By now all should have received their copy of Patrolling Magazine. Please note the details concerning the Ranger Reunion. If you haven't already done so, its time to start



planning/registering to attend. I know there is going to at least eight or ten from our old company attending for the first time. Its going to be real good to see Joe Ouellette, Dick Meyers, Larry Pickle, Mike Warren, Marc Lamphere, Dick Badmilk and the others. It should be a great time for all,

plus it's always good to go back to Benning. Just like going back home again. Its always good to see old comrades especially my old Team Leader, Tom Delaney. In addition to seeing Fitzgerald, Hawkins, Lt Kaiserski, Dern ,Herd Nelson , Tonto Martinez, Kingeter, Frank Park and the rest of the guys that I can't think of their names right now and last but not least, the young Rangers that continue the Tradition and all Soldiers that protects our Freedom and keeps this country strong. Our prayers are with you always.

I am hoping to have more of our old Warlord pilots and

crewmembers joining us for the reunion. Those folks were our "Life Line" and were always there when we needed them, day or night, rain or shine, they never let us down. It will be great to see them again after all these years. Carl Norris (Warlord 16) and his wife Rosie, will be returning to join us at the reunion.



In previous issues of Patrolling Magazine I reported that our friend and fellow Ranger Richard (Herd) Nelson received care, treatments and evaluations from the Veterans Administration Hospital. Herd is still recovering nicely and was able to make a trip to Kentucky to spend Thanksgiving with Mike Warren and his family. Herd informed us, they had a great time as they hadn't seen each other since Nam. Things have changed for Mike, he and his wife now have three adult children and six grandchildren. All were present for thanksgiving dinner. They all got to hear stories about their

father from someone who served with him I am still asking all my former team mates and other Rangers I served with to send me

any news or articles that you would like to share with the others. Please keep in mind, if the memories or the article made you smile or brought back memories, lets share them. As the days go by, these memories become priceless. Let's put them on paper and share with our other team mates. I have attached some "Then and Now" photos of some of our team mates. Also, one of my son Willy who is serving in Iraq. Hope you enjoy them as much as I did. Also



That is it for this quarter. I would like to wish everyone and their families all the very best for 2007. May God bless you all. This is BEAR.....RLTW.....OUT

Moe's Ant Hill Story

It's really hard to write a story about an incident when you can't remember people's names. But here goes:

One day around the middle of my tour in Viet Nam, so probably toward spring 1970, our mission order came down. I can't remember the name of anyone on my team for that mission. The Team Leader and the Assistant TL took the flight to pick the

D/75 (CONTINUED)

LZ and check the AO, as per SOP. The insertion was cold, and all was well. We moved to the treeline and lay dog for 20 minutes or so while the ships left. Then we started out to check the AO. I don't remember the order of march, but I believe I was walking slack behind point. This mission was in a plantation of some kind, rubber trees I believe. It was really open compared to



Wife Phyllis, Son Matt, Lt Jim Haiserski

what we were usually in. Not very long, maybe about an hour into our march to our observation point, we came under fire. The point man was hit in the leg. What really amazed me was that he didn't fall down, holler or anything - just turned and ran straight back at me and the rest of the team with truly amazing speed. Apparently he was not hit to the bone. We



Rangers Mike and Flea
Thanksgiving 2006



Ken McGrath, Frank Park, Bear Papp

returned fire before we realized that we had apparently walked into a bunker complex. I think the fire seemed to be coming from only one bunker. It was large caliber and small arms fire we were receiving. Anyway after reporting contact to TOC, we were waiting until our reaction force showed up. This contact was mostly a disaster because I think 1 or 2 Hueys with troops were knocked down that day. When we had first came into

contact, we got down quick and hid behind our rucks. Myself, I was out in the open when we got down, so I moved back toward the team and got behind a tall ant or termite hill. In doing that, I had taken my M-60 and crawled away from my ruck thinking to return shortly and retrieve the rest of my ammo along with my ruck-sack. But short moments later, nanoseconds I'm sure, I became aware that while "safe" behind this ant hill, I had lots of dirt and stuff falling on me. I immediately realized the flying dirt was from the ant hill being eaten away by a big gun, chicom 51, I suspect. Then the dirt stopped falling on me so I took a peek and could see 'Chuck' digging at the edge of his bunker to lower the barrel of his gun, the better to get at my sorry ass. I

immediately considered it real necessary that I get back to my ruck & all my ammo, but also at this same time the team leader hollered that we should pull back. Right then my rucksack, ammo and all, was hit by a tracer round and there was one hell of an explosion. Maybe my team leader saved my life that day. About that time the reaction force arrived, and we did a full sweep of the complex, but found no one there.



Ranger Mike Warren Thanksgiving 2006

Then we pulled back into the woods and called in our report. While waiting, I discovered that my machine gun had been hit by an AK-47 round between the barrel and the gas chamber. It had to have happened right when the point man got hit or when I was behind the ant hill. So maybe my M-60 saved my life that day; I thought it at least saved me from getting hit. And then the B-52's came, which was really something. By that time, we were quite some distance away, 1 or 2 clicks, and could still feel the ground shake under us. Not long after that we were extracted by Warlord 16, and returned to our base. This was an incredible terrifying experience that day, but you should have seen how much fun I had after I got back to the States and acted it out in all my friends' living rooms.

Anyway maybe at the reunion I'll find out who we all were and what really happened. Here are a few pictures from our compound. I have only a few with names on them.

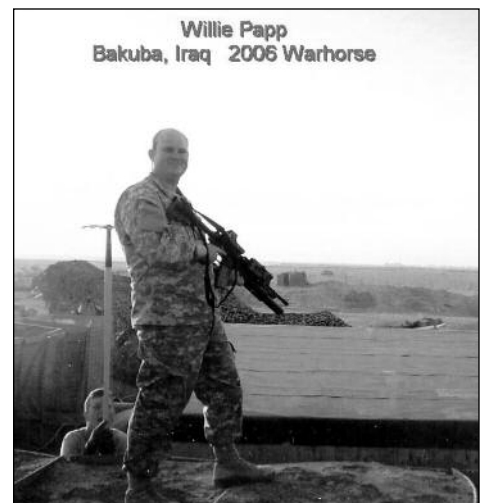
'Moe'

Marc Lamphere

P.O. Box 461, Hot Springs, SD 57747

605-745-3397

<cascade@gwtc.net>



Willie Papp
Bakuba, Iraq 2006 Warhorse



E/75 - E/50 LRP - 9TH DIV LRRP

Unit Director - Robert Copeland



By Bob Copeland

Winter is still here but I suspect we are all looking forward to our Florida Reunion 25 through 29 April 2007 at the Ramada Plaza Hotel and Inn Gateway, 7470 Highway 192 West, Kissimmee, FL, 34747, Telephone: 1-800-327-9170 or 407-396-4400. Rates \$68.00 per night Inn Double or \$78.00 per night Tower Plaza Rooms, Room rates include ALL YOU CAN EAT BREAKFAST BUFFET FOR TWO. Complimentary scheduled transportation to Walt Disney World Resort. The Pointman for this Reunion is Kenny Mellick (407)522-9414 and his assistant Yvonne Smith who can be contacted at Rrunner28@aol.com (407)257-5365.

Please contact Yvonne if you are interested in going fishing or golfing or have other suggestions on activities for the reunion.

Shirley Parrish is also assisting with the Reunion and is collecting the Registration Fees for the Banquet and Hospitality Room. Please send your Registration Fee by 14 April in the amount of \$50.00 for each Adult and \$25.00 for each child 15 and under to Shirley Parrish, 12909 Tallwood Court, Riverview, FL. 33569. (813)677-8341. Please Register and book your Hotel Room as soon as possible so that numbers can be counted for the Banquet Meal and the Hospitality Room Supplies. Let's have a record turnout for this Reunion Event!!!! which was a great success last year. See the website at www.9thdivisionlrrp.com and click on Florida Reunion 2007 for all the above details.

There will be a Ranger Rendezvous Reunion 2007 for the 75th Ranger Regiment Association at Ft Benning, GA. (Columbus, GA.), August 6 -11, 2007. This is a Change of Command year for the CO of the 75th Ranger Regt and of course the Ranger Hall Of Fame Ceremony etc. Please plan on attending and enjoying the comradery with your fellow LRP/LRRP/RANGERS. You can find all the details on the website at www.75thrra.org The 75th Ranger Regiment Inc. Banquet will be held at the Iron Works in Columbus, the evening of Saturday 11 August 2007. Mr. Joe Galloway will be the Guest Speaker. The Reunion HQ will be the Airport Holiday Inn North, located on Manchester Road. The guaranteed rate is \$79.00 per night. See you all there, HOOAH!!!!RANGER/LRP/LRRP LEAD THE WAY!!!! Any unit members who have not as yet joined the 75th Ranger Regt. Assn. Should consider doing so and remember there is Strength in Numbers. You can find an application form on the website at www.75thrra.org.

The deadline for putting a Brick into the walkway at the RANGER MEMORIAL and to have it engraved is 30 May 2007. Applications can be completed online at www.rangermemorial.org Any Bricks purchased after the 30 May engraving deadline will be engraved at the next engraving date set by the Memorial Foundation.



Our Unit has set up at the suggestion of Ranger Marshall Larsen, **THE REUNION ASSISTANCE FUND**, which is designated through donations, to help unit members who may require some financial assistance, in attending our scheduled company reunions. Names of individuals who may require this assistance should be submitted to Hilan Jones our Unit Secretary/Treasurer on a **"CONFIDENTIAL BASIS"**

Individuals submitted for this benefit will be assessed on an individual basis and will remain **ANNONYMOUS** throughout the assessment and receipt of the benefit. Anyone wishing to donate to this Fund may send their donation to Hilan (Jonesy) Jones, 15815 Baytree Drive, Houston, TX 77070 (281)320-0344. If a unit member is aware of someone who may qualify for this benefit please contact Jonesy.

It should be noted that Financial Assistance for members of the 75th Ranger Regt. Association to attend Scheduled Reunions is also available by submitting the name of the member to the Unit Director who will pass the name along to the President of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association for consideration and assessment for the benefit. This process is also **"CONFIDENTIAL AND REMAINS SO THROUGHOUT THE ASSESSMENT AND RECEIPT OF BENEFIT."**

To all those who have been ill we wish you a speedy recovery and our thoughts and prayers go out to the Parrish Family and especially Cindy Parrish who is currently undergoing treatment for her illness. We look forward to seeing everyone at the Reunion in April.

Well folks that is about all for now, **STAY SAFE AND KEEP THE FAITH, HOOAH!!!! RANGER/LRP/LRRP LEAD THE WAY!!!!**

Bob Copeland
Unit Director



F/75 - F/50 LRP - 25TH DIV LRRP

Unit Director - Joe Little



Hi you all or is it, Hi all you all.

I learned recently one is singular and the other one means everyone, so much for my Southern education.

I hope all you all are doing well and making plans for this year's reunion in beautiful Columbus, Georgia. I have worked on getting our guest speaker for the association and he had some problems with leaving his 10,000 foot roost in Colorado to come to a place he is very familiar with, for its flat out uncomfortable summer heat and humidity. Well with some arm twisting and the help from Steve Crabtree with the official letter invitation; we will be honored to have Joe Galloway co-author of "We Were Soldiers Once and Young" that was also made into a movie about 1st Cav in Ia Drang Valley. We are also working on having books available through the association for signing that will benefit a widows and orphan fund; as Mr. Galloway suggested. He is a very good speaker and considered a soldiers friend by Collin Powell, General Retired and many others in the DC area. He spent many years as a war correspondent. He is also the only civilian in Vietnam to be awarded the Bronze Star with "V" device. I have had the privilege on numerous occasions to listen to Hal Moore, Lt General Retired and Joe Galloway at an annual program I work with in DC called Operation Freedom Bird. Some of our unit members have attended the banquet and heard both these great men speak.

So I hope all are making plans on attending. There are many events being planned for all, and that includes family members as well. I have also heard there will be more first timers attending which is always great news. We all know how it feels to attend for the first time not sure anyone will remember us or in my case hopefully some might not remember. Having someone attend for the first time is not exactly an easy endeavor as many of us know. When we have a large eclectic group present, it sure makes one feel at home. I know it did for me since I was ready to walk away within ten minutes of arriving. However having Bill Mrkvicka, Bill Evans, David Regenthal, Gary Lemons, Bobby Ethridge, Ted Miller, Thomas Gurrobat (Pineapple), CSM Don Purdy (active duty at that time) and many others made my escape next to impossible; besides who wants to leave such a fantastic brotherhood, and the stories get better all the time with the passing of time. Last time we had about six guys attend their first reunion and it was great seeing them. Some I met for the first time. They even got to experience getting lost on our way to our unit BBQ; I was not on point so don't even think about it, and I am not going to tell, however his initials are Emmett Hiltibrand or was it; oh well who cares we had fun parked on the side of the freeway scratching our heads with a quizzical look that is so familiar, as Regenthal documented everything on video. So if you

are inclined to attend and feel reluctant you are in good company we all have been there and managed to have fun and many are reluctant about leaving when it was over.



I have an idea about this year's reunion and need some feedback. We will need to deal with unit business and elect a new unit director hand over books etc. I thought why not use some funds to have our own cook out and some extras purchased similar to the one some might recall we had in "92" at the 50th anniversary Ranger Regiment reunion

Wow! Mark & Jo Ponzillo are now very proud Grandparents and they are having the time of their life. Last I heard Jo punched Mark out for not letting her have her share of their new granddaughter. Now we all know that her mother will have some say about the time limits.

Well Congratulations on your first grandchild.

The following are just a few things that were common to most of us during our time in-country. I know we could expand this list that

Gene submitted.

Pissing off the 25th Division because we wore camo fatigues and the Aussie style hat with the mosquito net in it.

Attempting to use a signal mirror to get out of a tight spot when there was little to no sun to reflect.

Running for your life with the signal panel around your neck hoping the helo pilot will see it and not shoot you.

The rations you mentioned were developed in Okinawa by a Special Forces Sgt. They were developed in case you accidentally left some lying around, it would be similar to the food as the enemies.

The rain was so hard that it sapped your body heat and the poncho or ground sheet keeping the water inside.

Maps made by the French that were off by 200 meters. No wonder there were short rounds?

Being so scared that you were awake all night, who cared whose time it was to be alert and on guard on a LRRP mission?

Practicing emergency action drills until you could no longer move and doing them some more, you knew that they could save your life.

Running PT around Division Headquarters and upsetting the staff because we were singing at 000 dark thirty.

Using the McGuire rig hanging under that Helo and wondering what the hell am I doing here?

Training requiring us to put a needle in each others vein, to give

F/75 - F/50 LRP - 25TH DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)

blood expander units.

BEING PROUD OF BEING ONE OF THE BEST BUNCH OF SOLDIERS IN THE US ARMY, LRRP's

GENE TUCKER

As I read through the list I had one that came to mind; it is that helpless moment some have experienced which is referred to as "Friendly Fire" an oxymoron. Something I would like to elaborate on.

"Friendly Fire"

An Oxymoron

Some have experienced that over whelming sensation where the butt pucker factor becomes reality; a Phenomenon that occurs during one of those "OH SHIT" moments that the greatest of all mathematicians have not been able to design a formula to tell us how tight it really gets back there; and it is not even considered a breathing apparatus; because in the front of the anatomy a particular part that hung at one time is no longer available due to the sucking that takes place as though it were the last breath of air one will ever take. **That my friend, is my definition of "Friendly Fire".**

Friendly fire comes in many forms. There is the eye popping "Oh my God", fire power that is an aid to help one exist another day by eliminating those that would differ concerning your survival. There is friendly fire that is so close that one believes if they were to move and inch they would have their last entry written in the family album prematurely. There is also friendly fire that would cause a new guy to think and feel he was being shot at by the cobras at night when all optics are fixated on the red thread weaving ever so close and the gunship banks and dumps hot brass down between the towel and your neck thus burning and at times causing some blistering effect on the tissue it contacts; while your teammates laugh telling you are okay, without mentioning they reacted the same way in their day. I have only described a few; however those that have experienced it can appreciate how lucky we are to talk about what occurred.

Unfortunately at times it ends in tragedy that elicits a great amount of anger or more appropriately stated, "HELPLESS RAGE". It does occur for a myriad of reasons and yet we all might have uttered the words there is no excuse for what happened. There is much written about the subject in the military journals lessons learned. In my work as a Readjustment Counselor or psychotherapist for Combat Veterans I have heard many vignettes relating to friendly fire. One important note there is always the human element in the equation, which is self preservation, survival. Therefore, fear is a major component whether we willingly admit to it or not it is pervasive and can cause one to act amid the confusion/chaos in close combat during our attempt to survive, and not disappoint those depending on us.

There was a mission with friendly fire that most find hard to believe even myself and I was there along with Ted Miller and we both shake our heads in disbelief every time we meet.

Team 2-7 was inserted outside of Dau Tieng with Sgt. Robert Stone, TL, Sgt. John Hicks, ATL, Paul Wright, Bob Ross,

Ted Miller and Joe Little. It was one of those typical missions. Sweat to death attempting to move fifty meters in about what seems to take hours through wait-a-minute vines by crawling, spreading them apart and unhooking your gear every so gingerly trying not to be heard. While the frustration builds you begin to wonder if there will be an end to these damn vines. Just about the time you feel like you are now starting to move in an upright position someone just ahead of you starts to move through the thick vegetation and hits a clump of leaves. The leaves look rather weird like pulled together by some unnatural force. As you move through the area you discover the unnatural force is now eating you alive. The first thing that takes place is the snap removal of the towel around the neck. The rest of the team started to gather to pull as many of the red ants that they can before you loose it. There are some that have lost all control during one of those episodes of the drop of hundreds of ants, well maybe fifty; it just feels like a thousand. Some individuals have instant recall of a bomb crater with water in the bottom and set new records for the hundred yard dash as they instantly dive in with hopes to relieve themselves of the burning bites of these red critters with jaws of steel. Well all is going well as I pick my towel clean, and we managed to get a break prior to moving towards our objective, of which I had no clue where that was. I recall seeing a trail we were paralleling and it looked so inviting; however we all know that story. Anyway here we are finally reached our objective and all I want to do is kick back for few minutes, but that was short lived. Drop your ruck and setup your claymores we are staying here to monitor this road. I thought what road that might be a bike trail, but not a road; I was beginning to think Sgt Stone was losing it. I was still learning. I remember when Sgt. Stone was checking my claymore when I first was working on his team his eyes were so big when he saw that I had the mine set close enough I could tap it with the toe of my boot. Needless to say he gave me that silent you dumb shit look as he whispered some obscenities as he instructed me to move it further out. Well one of the old timers (about a month longer in-country) told me about Charlie sneaking up and turning the mines around and advised me to put it at a distance when I am stretched out so that I am able to tap it to make sure before I blow it, it was in the right direction. He assured me it would not harm me, it would just make my feet tingle was all. The things one will believe when you first arrive.

I recall I was not sleeping tonight, with all the high pitch buzzing around my ears. Those damn mosquitoes were biting me through my fatigue pants and you know where. It was full moon that night and we were able to see movement, nothing close, but still it was movement; I could not figure out why they were using flashlights we didn't. So half of us were put on guard and it wasn't hard to stay awake. Sgt Stone decided to have one on guard at a time for two hours I recall sitting there with clacker in my hand watching the reflection of the moon on the eyes of the enemy sneaking up on us. I just knew they were going to attack, but what was taking them so long to do something. My hand held that clacker so tightly ready for action. There was an unusual amount of bugs out this night or maybe my blood was so tasty and I provided a very good super for them. I continued to watch the eyes of Charlie as he moved closer sometimes he would blink or he just shut them so I would not see him move in for the kill.

F/75 - F/50 LRP - 25TH DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)

I was so awake by the bugs and aware of my fearful hesitation of pressing the clacker that I took someone else's turn for guard that night. Well I started to nod a little and decided to wake next person for guard and as I handed Paul the hand set and the main clacker he whispered something about how many fire flies there were tonight, flashing for mates. %\$@*&! Fire flies I think I only blinked once in three hours just knowing it was the gooks sneaking up on us. For the rest of the night I kept waking up to check the fire flies; because Paul is the one that told me about setting the claymore close and I am suppose to believe him about the fire flies, yeah right. He was one of my mentors and a very good friend, sure wish I could locate him.

Well we went on for a couple of days with really nothing happening. Some movement and signal rounds and lots of bugs some like my beans and franks as much as I did. It was dark again and some rain started not really hard just enough to make you uncomfortable. Stone got a call and he and Hicks told us we were being extracted due to typhoon and the ships would not be able to come out if we got in a bind. That was good news a short mission, haven't had one of those for some time, except when we had contact, not exactly the kind of short mission I wanted. We pulled in the claymores and packed up and started moving out to the LZ as I stumbled towards the LZ I was thinking about the gooks with flashlights and how one would be helpful since the moon was not out and I could not even see my own hand in front of my face. I could hear or should I say feel the ship coming in and Sgt. Stone turned on the strobe light to signal our location. The ship had a small LZ and was hanging in the air like a Christmas tree ornament and lowering to pick us up. All of a sudden the door gunner opened up on the right side and we were on the left side apparently he received fire; when that occurred the gunner on our side opened up at us and the ship took off. Then all of a sudden heard thus errrr sound and the popping as rounds were hitting the ground close to us and then we saw red streaks of fire hitting all around us and the jungle floor was hitting us in the face as we curled into a fetal position I heard a yell from behind me and Ross was hit. Then I felt a stinging all the way up my left leg and then my left heal. The mini gun was still shooting at us and we were all yelling at the pilot to cease fire as if he could hear us, well maybe when Stone was yelling he could hear our sheer terror. There were very few thoughts going through my head at the time. One dominate thought was to shoot the Mother down; but that was not a good idea since that might encourage him to continue and the other gun ship might start running rockets and surely we would be toast. Yes he did stop firing after an eternity had come and gone. The extraction ship came back in and we happily loaded gingerly in a reluctant manner keeping our eyes on the door gunner as he looked away. When the ship lifted there was silence after Stone stopped yelling at the crew chief and pilots; our eyes were so wide we did not need any light it looked like six owls just looking at each other. We were not able to speak just could not believe we were shot at, not just shot at, but survived a mini gun. All I could see for awhile was a bright red thread and a red glow popping from the ground all around us; I still have the occasional nightmare about this extraction and it always ends with my yelling cease fire. The crew chief was very glad we were all alive. apparently when the other door gunner

was taking fire he thought our strobe was a muzzle flash and he shot at us to mark target for the gunship.

Ross was grazed across the upper arm since he was behind us and by the position he took it was determined he was hit by AK round since he was hit horizontal rather than a vertical from the shy. Ted had his C-rations opened up for the next two days meals not to mention our gas mask having extra breathing capacity. I believe mine had three holes through it; my ruck frame was broken in two places. The stinging in my leg was a round that hit the shank of my boot knife and it vibrated so hard my leg was black and blue up to my thigh. I also felt shorter on my left side I was missing part of my boot heal. We had extensive equipment loss that we replaced. It was a relief when we stopped at Evac to get Ross taken care of and a lot of the unit was there to meet us. Most of the men that were in Dau Tieng were watching the gun ship shooting and then heard it was at us. That night was probably the first time I prayed before I laid down. There was no sleep I remember sitting near the bunker line just starrng not believing and wondering who would believe me if I told them Team 2-7 survived a mini gun that can fire over two thousand rounds a minute. There were a lot of questions about what that felt like. Well there are no words to describe the feeling except what was written at the beginning and now at the end.

The over whelming sensation where the butt pucker factor becomes reality; a Phenomenon that occurs during one of those "OH SHIT" moments that the greatest of all mathematicians have not been able to design a formula to tell us how tight it really gets back there; and it is not even considered a breathing apparatus; because in the front of the anatomy a particular part that hung at one time is no longer available due to the sucking that takes place as though it were the last breath of air one will ever take. **That my friend, is my definition of "Friendly Fire".**



Our Gun Ships Centaur

F/75 - F/50 LRP - 25TH DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)



Paul Wright

Courage

*I've seen those eyes
A thousand times,
Tearful eyes,
Always Searching for Peace.*

Stories of Unexplainable pain seared into the depths of the soul.

*An isolated world it is,
With doors tightly closed.*

*Eyes always asking for someone to knock, with a caution sign
for all to see.*

*There are locks of which
You have the keys to open,*

*If you dare.
Joe Little*



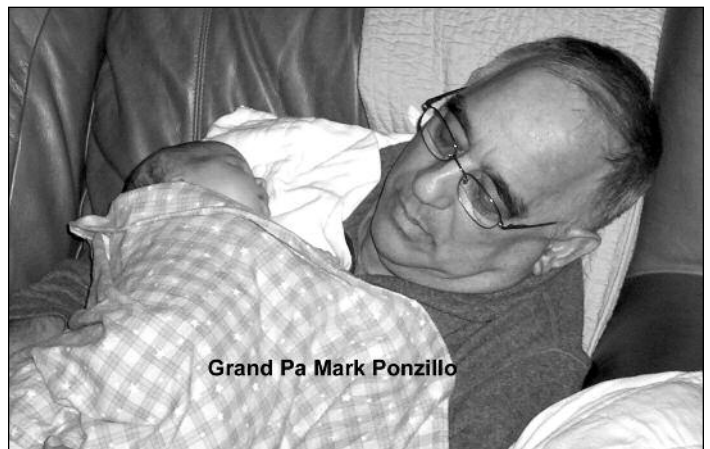
Dennis Hackamack & Bob Ross



Ted Miller



John Hicks



Grand Pa Mark Ponzillo

**G/75 - E/51 LRP - 196TH LRRP**

Unit Director - Jerry Schuster

**TIME**

By Jerry Schuster

While reading President Steve Crabtree's message in the Winter 2006 edition of *Patrolling*, I was hit hard by his comments "Time is running out to find and recognize the last remaining veterans of the great war". This portion of his article concerns World War I veterans. He goes on to say they "have declined so rapidly that the day is fast approaching when there will be one remaining, then none". "Three years ago, there were about 250 remaining WW I veterans".

Of course, at their age, a reunion would be almost impossible for them to attend and enjoy. It would be almost impossible for them to find others they served with. To make a long story short, their reunion era ended several years ago.

Without research, I do not know the number of WW II veterans nor the number of Korean War Veterans still living. I would assume their list of post war deceased is quite large.



I could not digest Steve's comments regarding WW I veterans without thinking of Vietnam War Veterans, and in particular, LRRP/RANGERS, and more specific, our organization, Company G. (RANGERS) 75th Infantry Association.

As secretary for this

association, one of my duties is to keep our mailing lists current. Our current mailing list for those who served in our unit is 548. We have 111 who we have not been able to locate at this point, and 92 on our post war deceased list. Of the 111 on our not located list, I suspect at least one third of them are deceased, but we are unable to confirm as we do not have enough identifying information on them.

But, 92 confirmed on the post war deceased list is shocking. Over 12 percent of us are gone since Vietnam. We are not fading at the rate of the earlier veterans, but our rate is all too quick and it is rapidly increasing.

We can't keep our percentage rates from climbing, nor can we slow it down.

But, we can pick up the phone and call those old friends and teammates; we can encourage them to attend reunions. We can also write letters and keep the emails flowing. The most important thing we can do as an association is stay in touch.

Do it today. Time waits not.



**H/75 - E/52 LRP - 1ST CAV LRRP**

Unit Director - William Anton



Lieutenant Joe Dilger

Story by Bob Carr

Written by Eugene Luning

There are some men who refuse to die and then there are some men, too, who refuse to live life only for themselves. It is my honor and pleasure, this issue, to write of a man who is both of these things. Lieutenant Joe Dilger.

I first met the lieutenant in the late Fall of 1967. I was in the Central Highlands at LZ Uplift and had just come down for a last-light insertion. It certainly wasn't my first. But it was for Joe. And he was going to be in the Command/Control slick that night. And I remember seeing he didn't have his M-16. So I asked him about it. "I've got my weapon right here," he replied. He was referring to the .45 on his hip.

We dropped into our LZ that night and everything looked proper. The chopper pulled up quickly from between the trees. And, just as soon as that, we were in contact with the enemy. A platoon's worth, I figured. And I remember hearing the sound of the C/C slick overhead and the unfamiliar sound of a handgun up there in the near-darkness. Yes, that's right. Lieutenant Joe Dilger, laying on the floorboard on his stomach, unloading his .45 into the darkened jungle. I remember radioing up in the midst of the firefight, "Well done, John Wayne." But he got us out that night and that's all that mattered. And he never forgot his M-16 again.

Four or five missions later, we got dropped into an LZ in the Sui-Ca Valley. It was another last-light and there were four Americans and two yards of us altogether. The drop was clean. We zig-zagged out ten minutes and then stopped for our listening halt. I remember the yards starting to talk rapidly. "What's the matter?," I asked them. "Beaucoup VC," they replied. And they were right. So we kept on moving for more than an hour and I remember the fresh trails we kept coming across. So we set up an NDP in the darkness and laid out the Claymores. We knew they were close but we still hadn't seen them.

And then I heard the lieutenant's voice on the radio.

"Be advised," he said. "You have thirty minutes to get back to the LZ."

"It took us an hour and a half to get to where we are," I replied.

"You don't have a choice," he said. "Do not get compromised."

It turned out there was a full enemy regiment in the area that night. Brigade Intel had failed to pass along the word to the lieutenant until we were already on the ground. But as soon as he heard, he got us extracted. He always did. Lieutenant Joe Dilger always thought of his men first.



And then there was the night south of LZ Pedro, another last-light in the DMZ. That night, the pilot of our slick was new and he was afraid of the size of the designated LZ. When he balked, the lieutenant was all over him on the radio. But the pilot still set us down in the middle of a huge field, hundreds of yards from the tree-line. We were forced to cross a trail we'd been sent to watch. About as compromised as you could be.

At the tree-line, I radioed the lieutenant. I explained our situation. He agreed it was bad, but said we had to head for another LZ. I remember crawling on our bellies into a thicket and setting up our NDP. We weren't far off-grid and I could tell from a hill above us that we weren't far from the new LZ.

Twenty minutes later, we picked up movement. By squelches, I kept the lieutenant up to speed on the situation. We were counting NVA lanterns coming over the hilltop trail. One lantern for each five men. We counted seventy-five lanterns. They were

probing near, hoping to draw fire.

Then one of them tripped a Claymore wire and so we blew them all. We busted through up the hill, set up a defensive position, and, within thirty minutes, the lieutenant had us pulled. He'd been working toward our extraction since my first call at the tree-line. He was always thinking of his men's welfare.

On April 20, 1968, Lieutenant Joe Dilger was the first man on the ground to clear an LZ at Signal Hill in the A-Shau Valley. They had to repel off the slicks to get in. Behind him, the second chopper lost power and most of the men onboard were thrown clear. Except for Sergeant Larry Curtis. He was thrown on his back and the skid of the chopper landed on his chest. He was saved only by the softness of the mud and the size of his pack.

Quickly, the lieutenant set up a perimeter with the eleven available men on the ground. But they started taking fire almost immediately. Turbitt, Lambert, and Noto were all killed during that first day of the fight. And, at some point, Lieutenant Joe Dilger was struck in the upper chest by an SKS round. The entry wound was no bigger than your pinkie finger. But the exit wound was enormous.

I was the one called in to identify the body. I remember walking in and seeing the lieutenant on the gurney. I didn't want to remember him that way. So I did my job, signed off his death on the log-book, and then got out of there as fast as I could. I believe that was April the 22nd, 1968.

In 1991, I received a phone call from my old team leader, Seymour.

He asked, "Do you remember Joe Dilger?"

I replied, "Of course I do. He was a great man. I had to

H/75 - E/52 LRP - 1ST CAV LRRP (CONTINUED)

identify his body.”

There was a pause on the line.

“Well, Bob,” Seymour said, “from one NCO to another, you sure didn’t do a very damn good job. ‘Cause Joe just walked into our reunion. Alive and well, Bob.”

I literally dropped the phone on the floor.

Two weeks later, I was fortunate enough to get Joe Dilger on the phone at his mother’s house in Louisville. I will never forget that conversation.

And I will never forget last year’s reunion in Louisville.

I remember talking to Parkinson before I flew out and him telling me that some anonymous benefactor had set us up for a prime-riverboat cruise. 74 of us. And that anonymous benefactor was none other than Lieutenant Joe Dilger.

It is difficult to sum up my thoughts about this great man. But here’s my try: If it wasn’t for him, I wouldn’t be here today. Nor would Doug Parkinson. Nor would Bob Ankony. Lieutenant Joe Dilger was a total leader. He was a man who not only refused to die; he was a man who refused to live life only for himself.



December 31, 1968

This is a story about my friend, Reynaldo “Ron” Arenas. It is a story that will most likely strike a cord with every one of you. I am sure all to many of you had a similar experience. This one was mine.

We all have friends, but there is that one, the one that is closest to you, closer than your own brother because of what you have both been through. That’s the way it was for me with Ron. We first met at Fort Gordon, GA., in AIT. While talking that first day, Ron told me he was from Holland, Michigan. I laughed, and said, how did a Mexican end-up so far north? We hit it off after that. Turns out, that after AIT, we were both headed for jump school at Fort Benning. After jump school, we both got orders for Vietnam. We planned to meet up again at the airport in Washington State because we were leaving from Fort Lewis. Time for one more small party before we left. Luck was holding as we ended up on the same plane. We went to the back of the plane because Ron said we would be able to talk with the stewardess. He was right, but then he did all the talking with them. It was nice because it kept our minds off of where we were going.

Landing in Cam Rahn Bay, we were bused over to the replacement center and told to grab some sleep, it was 3AM. Had some breakfast, then to formation so we could be sent to our units. I thought that would be it for me and Ron. The sergeant hollered out, “When I call your name, stand over here”. Twelve names later, Ron and I are standing side by side, going to the same unit. “F” Co. 52nd Inf. (LRRP) Airborne Detachment, 1st Inf. Div. we looked at each other and said, what the hell kind of unit is this and what’s this LRRP. Driven to the airport, on to a C-130 and land at Bien Hoa. At the 1st Inf. Div. replacement center we are told that someone from the company would be coming down to pick us up (it turned out to be Sgt. Mike Sharp would come to fetch us). We kept asking people in the replacement



center about this “Lurp” unit we had just got assigned to and most said they did not know, or they would just say: “You’ll find out; who’d you piss-off anyway”?

Our base camp was located about 35 miles Northwest of Saigon, on highway 13. The base camp was named Lai Khe, AKA, “Rocket City”. We got assigned to tents and we were told that we would be getting two weeks of training. Ron and I looked at each other and said: “Training, what the hell for”? The next day, after PT, we twelve FNGs (“fxxxxx new guys”) had the mission of the LRP company explained to us. Ron and I ended up on different teams at this point, but anytime we were back at Lai Khe base camp together, we were hanging out with each other. We often sat together and wrote letters home, joking with each other about what to write. Soon the team I got assigned to, along with another team, left Lai Khe for the Big

Red One’s 3rd Brigade base camp, Quan Loi (located about 40 clicks northwest of Lai Khe). I stayed in touch with Ron by calling the company down in Lai Khe every so often. About four months went by before the two Quan Loi teams returned to our home base in Lai Khe. Ron and I picked up like we had never lost a step. Going to the out door movie or hanging out at the beer garden or just shootin’ the shit.

In October 1968, Ron and I, plus four other company members, got sent to MACV Recondo School in Nha Trang. We soon graduated returned to the company and resumed our missions—now better trained and ready to be even more effective Lurps. For the next month we each worked with various teams to fill in for their members who had gone on “Rest and Recreation (R&R)” or were otherwise not available.

Finally in late November, Ron and I got to go on R&R together. On the second night of R&R, Ron comes knocking on my door; it is 3:00 AM and he’s all excited about something. It turns out

I/75 - F/52 LRP - 1ST DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)

that he had just finished talking with most of his family members and just wanted to tell me about it. We never went back to bed at all that night, his excited recital of his telephone visit with his family spilling over to me. Before the all-to-short week was over, we even got to have Thanksgiving dinner, hosted by an American family from the US Air Force base on Taiwan. Man was that good! It wasn't like being with our families, but as close as possible under the circumstances. Soon R&R was over and it was time to return to F Co. in Lai Khe.

In December 1968 Ron and I were still pulling missions with different teams, but we were both able to hang together whenever both of us happened to be in Lai Khe on "stand-down" between missions. Soon it was almost Christmas and we heard that both the US/ARVN and NVA/VC leaderships were calling for a truce during the two weeks encompassing the US holidays season. We thought: "Great, a break from the war!" Think again boys, as it turned out that our company is to send out two teams for an ambush mission. So they picked twelve of us to go out on Christmas Eve! We only had to go a short distance from Lai Khe, just as part of a security screen. The drill was: walk out, set-up, then next morning walk back into Lai Khe. It turned out to be a nothing night. Heard nothing, saw nothing. The dinks had apparently truly taken the night off (unlike us). On Christmas Day the company went over to Division Headquarters & Headquarters Company for Christmas Dinner. Ron said grace for our unit and we feasted. Looked like the start of a great evening. However, upon return to our own company area we found out that our own holiday "truce" will end on New Years Eve, as we will pulling another ambush that night to ring in the year 1969. While most others would be drinking beer back in Lai Khe, we instead would have to content ourselves with drinking only the warm, foul tasting water in our canteens on that New Years Eve. Once again, we are to walk out from the base camp and set up an ambush.

We left the base camp late in the day of New Years Eve, 1968. The twelve of us moved silently out into the dusk, headed for the nearest woodline. Just before reaching the woodline, our two teams split-up, executing plans to ambush two separate locations, but not so far apart that we could not provide mutual support should either team make enemy contact. Each team had six members, including an M-60 gunner. Sergeant Mattoon was leading the team I was on, he walking third, with me right behind him with the radio. As the first two members reached the edge of the woodline there was a large explosion. Sergeant Mattoon and I were knocked to the ground, unhurt. Black smoke, dust and debris were coming down on us and then one of the two lead guys came running back to us. He fell next to me, his pants red with blood. The other guy was lying up near where the explosion happened, also wounded but still alive. Sergeant Mattoon was looking around, summing things up and determining the team's next course of action. I called for a medivac and then proceeded to give first aid to the wounded man. As one of the other team took over that task, Sergeant Mattoon told me to call the other team right away and tell them to "Stop; the whole area is booby trapped!" As I started bring up the radio handset to call the other

team, we heard another explosion. I knew that Ron was walking point for that team and I immediately felt something; I knew that Ron had been hit. Our two wounded men would survive and as we were waiting for the medivac I asked Sgt. Mattoon if I could go to the other team to check on Ron. He said: "Go, just leave the radio, and watch your ass." I quickly ran to the other team's location, as they had not yet gotten that far away from us. Two members from the other team stopped me before I got to Ron, they said, "Stay here Dave; its bad". I pushed them aside and ran forward to where Ron was lying. I knelt next to him and put my hand on his chest; his breathing was slow and uneven. Ron had a severe head wound. He never knew what had hit him. I was not prepared to see my best friend in that condition and it hit me hard. The world came to a stop right then and there. It went quiet, not a sound; the world to me had no sound, even though there was activity all around me. Ron's teammates were trying their best to stabilize him until the medivac helicopter arrived, but it was a fight they would not win. There was obviously nothing more I could do at that location. I knew I had to get back to my own team and help provide security, since it was still dealing with two of our own men wounded and incapacitated. In a daze, I started walking back to where my own team was located. Seeing my state of mind, a teammate moved out to meet me, guided me back and turned me over to Sgt. Mattoon. He grabbed me by my shirt and shook me. I saw his mouth moving, but heard nothing. Sergeant Mattoon then slapped me, hard! He knew what I had found, but allowing me to dwell on it was not a luxury he or the team could afford me at that time. As usual, he had taken the right action at the right time. I quickly recovered my bearings, and though my face hurt, I was "back in the game". Mattoon sat me down with the radio and told me to just stay put for the moment. I turned around and noted that I could still see our base camp! We had not even moved out of sight of Lai Khe, yet had just had one Lurp killed (Ron Arenas) and three others seriously wounded. Of the wounded, Ron Crews, the man walking right behind Ron Arenas, had been wounded so severely he was soon sent home. Douglas, the man who had come running back to Mattoon and me




I/75 - F/52 LRP - 1ST DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)

after the initial explosion, came back to the company after he had healed, as did the other guy (whose name I unfortunately do not recall).

As for my close friend, Reynaldo Arenas, I had never thought our friendship would end as it did. We were both going to get back to the world alive and healthy and enjoy all the good times we had so often discussed. We had seemed destined to train and

fight, side-by-side, almost from the start of our service. Now, only I would be going home from the war alive and be able to “live the good life” Reynaldo and those other brothers we lost would never know. There is a brick at the Ranger Memorial with Reynaldo Arenas’ name on it, along with those of so many other brave men. However for me, even heavier than that brick, is the weight of the loss of Reynaldo I have and always will carry in my heart.



K/75 - E/58 LRP - 4TH DIV LRRP

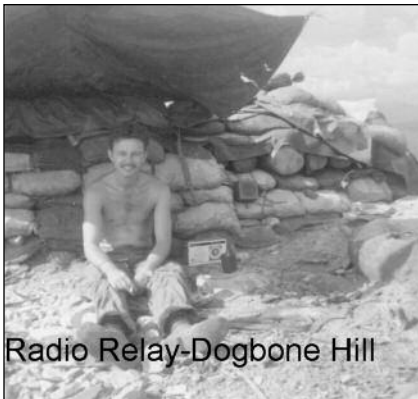
Unit Director - Rodger Crunk



Greetings to All,

The snow has finally melted in the Colorado Low Country. That’s why they call it the Banana Belt. Now it’s just wet but I’ll take that over cold and snow. As it is only the middle of February I suspect we’ll have more of the same. Maybe I’ll drop in on some of you Arizona guys. I know it’s been worse in other places so I’ll stop now.

Al Fundaburk sent some of his pictures so I’ll include a few.



Radio Relay-Dogbone Hill



The Incoming Blues



The Family Car

You 1st Bde. guys might recognize them. Thanks Al.

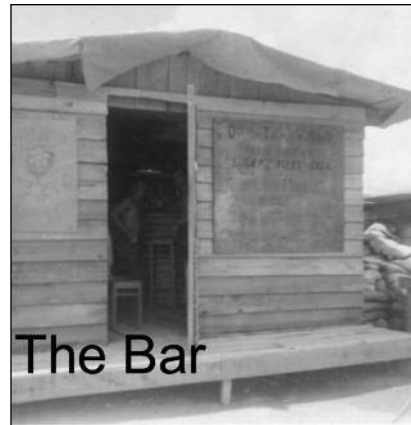
If any of you who are members of the 4th Inf. Assoc. and would like to be included in a LRRP chapter instead of a State chapter let me know. We need ten members to start a unit chapter of the 4th Inf. Div. Assoc.

By the time you receive this issue we will be bearing down on the Reunion so if you haven’t made reservations, “git er done”. At this time I don’t have much in the way of business except you need to think about election of Director, Treasurer, etc at the Reunion. Any volunteers out there?

I’m still working on a long list of people we need to search for. From looking on the Internet the rate for a basic SSN search is about ten

dollars so it will be expensive to work through the list. Any donations to this cause would be appreciated. If you have a specific person or persons in mind and want to pay for their search that will work too. Let me know. Our bank account is about \$700.00. I feel like I should keep at least \$500.00 in reserve so that doesn’t leave much to work with.

I’ll end with a little humor here. The following pictures were provided by Billy Powers and approved by Gary Heald, aka “Baby Hewey”.



The Bar

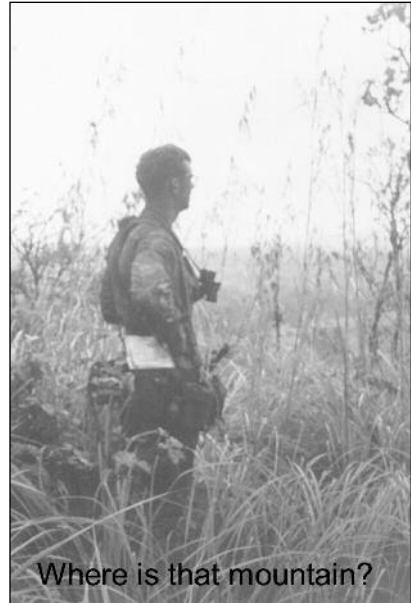
These pictures remind me of that phrase “Ranger Ranger where you been? Out in the woods Lost again? How many times as Team Leaders did we find ourselves trying to reconcile our map with actual terrain features. Thanks Billy and Gary for preserving the

moment.

Hope everyone is well and looking forward to seeing a big turnout in GA. Roger



K/75 - E/58 LRP - 4TH DIV LRRP (CONTINUED)



L/75 - F/58 LRP - 1/101ST LRRP

Unit Director - Ralph Timmons



No Submission



M/75 - 71ST LRP - 199TH LRRP

Unit Director - Steve Houghton



By Steve Houghton

Another article is due and I have nothing of significance to write about.

No news from those I have contact with.....so no news is good news I guess.

Jack Fuche has internet access now...I think I've passed his address on to you all. If not, contact me.

Terrell Ross says he plans on attending the reunion this summer. I hope so.

Write down your nominees for Ranger Hall of fame and we'll talk about them at the Reunion.

Hope to see you there, nobody's getting any younger you know!

Till next time Steve





N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP

Unit Director - Reed Cundiff



Reed Cundiff

ercundiff@comcast.net

charles.r.cundiff@us.army.mil

(505) 523-5081 (home)

(505) 635-5220 (cell)

Just finished a six-month detail in DC and retire on 1 March. My wife has been working very hard on the honeydew list.



Wilkie wrote me that he should like to have us submit Sergeant Major Frank Moore for the 2008 RHOE. I e-mailed this around and there has been unanimous approval of this consideration. Frank Moore started his military career as a combat Marine in Korea during the Korean War and was later with the LRRP Company in Germany. He started E Company as the 1st Sgt of E

Company (LRP) 20th Infantry Airborne which became C Company, 75th Infantry. He later became 1st Sgt of N Company, 75th Infantry. Ranger Roger Brown has posited this suggestion over a year ago. Below are some of the thoughts I have received on Frank Moore.

He is a hell of a man; I could go on for days about him. He was our last 1st Sgt. Before the Company (N Rangers) stood down. I have a lot of info on him that I will pass on to Wilkie. After Vietnam, Frank went through the Ranger course and I was his TAC NCO. He was about forty years old and was the Honor graduate of his class. THANKS RANGER ROGER BROWN

Last time I saw Top was at the Benning Top 5 Club in latter '72 when Millie and I were in NCOES. He hadn't reduced any in physical size, and the five-gallon cement dumbbells he had at LZ English were for real. He probably lifts his vehicle instead of using a jack when changing a flat. - Dave Varmint sends.

Remember that company barbecue we had about early Apr. '71 (just after that company-strength Soui Ca mission)? Ramsland, Hayes, Lyons and I had been guzzling that rotgut Mateus wine all day long, and I got a hair up my ass to deck the Mad Russian. I didn't know at the time that he'd been a semi-pro boxer in civilian life. He clocked me with one punch (which he pulled), and TOP picked me up by the collar and dragged me back to Hotel hooch to sleep it off. Dave sends

Guys, You know during those days, I thought Top could leap tall building at a single bound, but according to this picture I have he is Bigger than most of the hootches we had, so I guess he didn't

have to leap that much during those days to get his hands on you? As for you guys (Dave) that had the honor of Top's personal "hands on" guidance during those days, I am awe that you are still alive today! If I had a choice between facing a Company of Charlie or get in trouble and stand in front of Top and face him, well I take Charlie on it would hurt less and I would get a medal for it! LOL – Rudy



Frank would be my Top choice also. Still remember those 5-gallon cement barbells. —Chris

Wilkie is putting together the package for Frank Moore. If anyone has something to add on this, please him at: eswilki@yahoo.com

Jim Wagner wrote me and should like to hear from anyone he served with in N Rangers. His e-mail is: jwagner462@houston.rr.com.

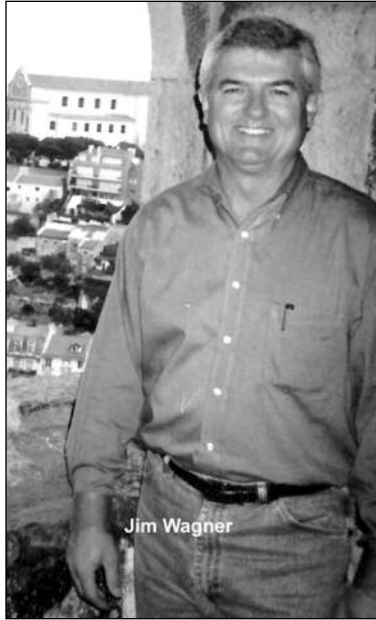
He sent a few pictures of time back when and one current of himself



N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP (CONTINUED)

Bart Stamper sent me some photographs that are enclosed.

Jeff Horne sent a photo of Mike Team just as it was becoming Team Juliette. Jeff's comments on the picture are. Front left to right: SP4 Whitlock (best point man I knew...WIA 1971 and sent home), middle UNKN, SPC Cantu. Rear (L to R) SSG Borga (great TL,



Sam Schiro has been sending photos from his travels in the Middle East and this one is quite beautiful



great warrior, KIA 1971), UNKN, SPC John Ormiston (Limey), "Tennessee" (sorry I can't remember his real name, but his folks sent him canned cow brains frequently which he loved).

Dave "Varmint" Walker has received notification from Stackpole books that his book on his times in the LRP's and Rangers will be published. More about this later.



Finally, Dave Cummings got a series of e-mails going after he sent out a photo of an ancient case of C-rations that it is assumed he uncovered.

What a find. Ebay and your fortune awaits. Or bring to Ranger Gathering in summer and we can do the nostalgia thing. First take on the Ham And MFs. - Sam Schiro

Man, It didn't taste good then, what make you think they taste good after 30 to 40 years of being in a box? LOL You must be crazy Ranger to want sink your teeth into one of those cans? - Rudy

Yeah, You got a point. There was something almost mystical about sitting on a jungle floor with a C-Rat, a P-38, canteen of water, and a Plastic spoon. The LRRP-Rats were much better and quieter. That nostalgia stuff must be taking over - Sam

And don't forget those "delicious" Hershey's Tropical Chocolate bars. Right, the ones with the stainless steel almonds in them and don't forget those wonderful orange and lemon protein corn flake bars in the LRP rations. I could have sharpened my survival knife with those. Varmint sends.



N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP (CONTINUED)

Dave, THANKS, I had forgotten about those lemon/orange “sharpening stone” bars. I never had enough spit in my mouth to soften one. It is getting humbling to realize we ate things that haven’t been eaten in two generations of soldiers. Stay well - Jeff

Chili con Carne LRRPs was my secret weapon. I would attach a packet to a claymore with 100mph tape. Besides the extra shrapnel, the chili powder cloud would get in their eyes so the ones still standing couldn’t shoot back. - Cummings

HEY, Gorilla or Guerrilla Bars and Cornflake Bars were my Gourmet Food of Choice. I loved both of those Tropical Delicacies because I could carry them in my Cargo pockets for days and know when I reached for a flavorful morsel of wholesome nutrition; the Gorilla and Cornflake bar would be intact and ready for consumption. Never tried or thought of Duct Taping them to Claymores. Of course to this day my wife is awed at my selection, preparation, and “Tastes” in food. - Sam.

When I was with F/58 LRP at Bien Hoa (with Ranger Brown and Turtle) in 1967, we were drinking off a pallet of green Miller

Highlife beer. On a dare from a number of our experienced combat veterans and the Aussie SAS guys, a few of we cherries ate chili con carne LRPs dry straight out of the bag. Aside from making us sicker than hell, it was like listening to a Vulcan firing in the latrine a few hours later. The still hard beans exited our asses in rapid fire and hurt like hell. - Dave

Sitting here doing some work, eating some food and reading the message trails about the food in between. What a Book this would be. A Green Front cover with a Camo Clad Soldier coming at you and above his head in stark bold letters “LRRPs” and in small print The making of a Great Meal. Sort of a cook book in War. I know, off the edge but you gotta admit, the stories generated by the memories of the food are a big part of the action and adventure. – Sam

Rick Jones has suggested that we have an N-Ranger dinner get together during the Ranger Reunion in August. He suggests the evening of Thursday, 9 August (my birthday as it turns out – I catch up with Jake on that day). Don’t want it the day of the RHOF induction. Should like any suggestions or comments on this.



O/75 - 78TH LRP
Unit Director - Michael Feller



Sent in Memorial

With Memorial Day approaching I thought it might be fitting to take time to list fallen comrades. The following may not be completely accurate for that I apologize. If you don’t see a name that belongs on the, inform me. If you see a name that should not be there, inform me. If you see your name there, don’t panic, contact me and we will determine if it belongs there or not.

Nothing is dearer than life. Nothing is more precious than to live it in Freedom

The following men from O Company 75th Rangers have passed but will forever live in our memory. May god grant them the peace earned a soldier who struggled valiantly for the freedom of others. And may our deeds bring honor to their memory, as we bask in that freedom, that we and future generations, might carry on that struggle

Beck, Jerry D. KIA
Kelly, Michael J KIA
Koenig, Daren L. KIA
LaPolla, John A. KIA
Wright, Charles KIA
Chairez, Gilberto
Clemons, Donald L.
Goodner, Gary E.
Kane, John P.
Maggart, Thomas H.
Martinez, Arthur R.
Wilkerson, Robert L.
Prestwood, Jonas S. Jr.

Trinajstick, Steven J.
Ervin, Leslie W.
Fenner James C.

At recalling these intervals one remembers the tragic circumstance of there death. On the same token one also recalls some of the better times. An island sunset over the South China Sea. The Northern Lights, in their full majesty, on a deep arctic night. Or that exit from an aircraft at dawn that threw a wisp of cloud into brilliant sunset as the opening shock lets you know you are ok for the time being. The friendship of men such as these. Men willing to share danger in hopes that in doing so all might better appreciate the beauty of life. Even as some have stopped in the collection of those memories, as will we all, they become the memory. And like that opening shock, they give us the security to face the danger and the awful drop.

And as we prepare to for summer I guess it’s a good time to mention the Third Annual Oscar Ranger Rendezvous. Labor day weekend, 31Aug – 03 Sept in the Manistee National Forest. For details just give me a yell.



O/75 - 78TH LRP (CONTINUED)

The photos are from the O/75 Ranger Rendezvous II at Hanistee National Forest. Feller



P/75 - 79TH LRP
Unit Director - Bill Davis



Papa Company

Spring 2007

Spring was somber time for Papa Company. Lest we forget our fallen Brothers, Warriors and Heroes:

BIEGERT, RONALD LEE SP/4 MARCH 15, 1970
AUG 27, 1948 MINNEAPOLIS, MN 13W L129

KASTENDIECK, WILLIAM PETER SP/4 APRIL 1,
1970 NOV 05, 1950 LINDENHURST, NY 12W L69

RILEY, VERNON RAY SP/4 APRIL 28, 1970 NOV
16, 1948 MASSILLON, OH 11W L64

MILLS, RODNEY KENNETH SSGT MAY 5, 1970
DEC 19, 1948 ALMA, MI 11W L104

SMITH STEPHEN LEE PFC MARCH 1, 1971 JAN
02, 1951 OTTAWA, KS 4W L15

WILLIAMS, JR. JAMES THOMAS SP/4 MARCH
1, 1971 FEB 10, 1943 NEW YORK, NY 4W L15

KOSCHKE, MICHAEL EDWARD SGT MARCH
20, 1971 OCT 07, 1946 DARROUZETT, TX 4W
L61

SCHOOLEY, JAMES DANIEL SGT MARCH 20,
1971 SEP 22, 1948 DAPHNE, AL 4W L62

WRAY, STEVEN CHARLES SP/4 APRIL 1, 1971
JAN 05, 1949 FERGUSON, MO 4W L100

LAWRENCE, JOHNNY HAROLD SSGT APRIL 4,
1971 NOV 24, 1946 MANTENO, IL 4W L106

Not all missions were totally somber however. One only has to remember "Troll" Lloyd and the Hornets. It was a training mission for Team 1-5. A mission with three cherries; PFC Mike Troppello, PFC Albert Mulkey and SP4 Jim Williams who were about to have a truly stinging introduction to Ranger techniques!!



P/75 - 79TH LRP (CONTINUED)

The training mission was to take place south of Khe Sahn, on that great plain that stretched from Quang Tri to the DMZ. Intel was that the AO was relatively quiet, which was standard for a training mission. It was flat, with very little cover. That intel was soon proved to be in error.

‘Troll’ felt his team had been compromised on insertion in mid morning, and had been kept under surveillance throughout the day. At about 1800 hrs “Charley” sprang the ambush and opened up on the team with RPG and recoilless rifle fire. The team took cover in one of the few places available, which was a scraggly bunch of vegetation. The team returned small arms fire and radioed for tactical air support.

Unfortunately for the team however, a large nest of hornets had also taken that cluster of vegetation as their home. The hornets staged an ambush of their own, and the team took heavy hornet casualties. They were all stung viciously and often and found it hard to concentrate on the issue at hand, although RPG and automatic weapon fire can keep one focused!!

“Barky” finally arrived on scene and proceeded to treat ‘Charlie’ with a white phosphorous shower. The enemy at that point, beat a hasty retreat, but the team remained under heavy hornet attack. The team radioed for extraction and had to deal with the hornet attack until they were extracted.

‘Troll’ remembers the mission well, and still thinks of the outstanding job that bunch of cherries did on that mission. Cherries no more. ‘Troll’ also remembers the way that they all looked after that mission, with their faces swollen like bladder bags. The team did not receive Purple Hearts for their efforts. They were offered, but couldn’t bring themselves to accept them.

‘Troll’ tells me that he saw pictures of their swollen faces but can’t remember who had them. He also can’t remember the other two men on the mission, so if you have any info on the identity of the other two team members, it would be appreciated.

I would like to add a short personal note about Bill Lloyd. I had the honor of serving with him for a year at Fort Bragg, before hooking up with him at Papa Company. We served on the same team for almost 6 months, both as a fellow team member, and then with him as my ATL.

A character in his own right, but a true Ranger!! He stood out amongst equals. ‘Troll’ is now retired and living in St. Augustine, FL. He had been living on his boat in a local Marina until it burned up while he was visiting his family in Ohio, but he’s recovering.

Finally, just another reminder that Bobby Turner is still fighting the battle of his life. It is God and his Ranger Spirit keeping him going!! He and his wife Gail are being strong but for those of you knew Bobby and hell even if you didn’t, give him a call. I’m sure he and Gail would both appreciate it. The number is **505-257-1461**. If you feel up to sending him a card the address is **142**

JUNIPER RD. RUIDOSO, NM 88345.

In Ranger Brotherhood,
Bill Davis



Lloyd-Bishop



Sgt. William 'Troll' Lloyd



D/151 LRP/RANGER

Unit Director - Tom Blandford



Hello to D 151 and friends, I hope you're doing well. I'm still ok with my leukemia.

I am sorry to report that we have lost 3 associates. Ranger Roger Hayden passed away Feb 6, 2007. Several of us attended the services including: Jon Ellis, John Mason, Ted Dunn, Dennis Wood, Roger Mohr, Butch Lewis, Chuck Eads, Terry MacDonald, Chuck Wallace, Doug Hayden, Bob McIntire, Steve Justus, Michael Jaussaud and myself. After the Minister said his words all of us walked up and formed a semi-circle facing the casket. Ted Dunn called us to Present Arms which we held several moments, and then to Order Arms. Then we walked out. It was a moving experience to perform and to see. Roger went with a Ranger Challenge Coin in his hand. It was ironic that his citation for the Bronze Star with V was dated Feb.6, 1969 and his death was Feb.6, 2007.

Sue Cravens, wife of Phil Cravens passed away Feb 10, 2007. Her death is a loss to all of us. Sue was instrumental in bring me back in touch with

D- 151. She was loved and inspired by all who knew her.

George L. Kleiber, Sr. passed away on January 11. He was D/151's Lieutenant Klieber's father. He was 88 years old, and a really great man.

Our sincere condolences go out to the Hayden family and the Cravens family and the Kleiber family.

New membership drive. Will you help me bring in more members to the 75th RRA? If we each bring in one, then we'll have twice as many as now. That's overly obvious. All I ask is that you try. Even if it's a guy not from our unit, it will help our association. There's an application in this magazine. Thank you.

UPCOMING EVENTS

- Robert T. Smith Memorial Service - April 15, 2007
- Dedication of "Camp Butler" - April 17-18, 2007
- Memorial Day - May 28, 2007. Find a buddy to be with or at least call.

- Robert T. Smith Memorial Service - April 15, 2007 There is a graveside memorial service planned for Robert T. Smith on Sunday, April 15, 2007 at 1:00 p.m. in the Morristown Cemetery. There will be fellowship at the Morristown American Legion following the service. Morristown is southwest of Indianapolis on Highway 52 (South of I-70, and North of I-74). The cemetery is the first left as you get into Morristown. That road runs directly

into the cemetery. You know you missed the left turn if you pass the American Legion



- Dedication of Camp Butler Warrior Training Center. April 17-18, 2007

According to Sergeant Major Siter, the Warrior Training Center at Benning School has scheduled the dedication of Camp Butler for April 18, 2007, in conjunction with the Best Ranger Competition. There will be an "ice breaker" on the evening of April 17, 2007. They are in the process of writing the Memorandum of Instruction right now, and he would like to know everyone that plans on attending. Please send me or Zita Moore an email if you plan on attending.

- Memorial Day - May 28, 2007 - At this time I am not aware of any kind of organized D/151st activity. Let me know if anyone is planning anything.

75th Ranger Regiment Association Reunion – August 6 - 11, 2007

I got the following from the 75th Ranger Regiment Website: THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION WILL HOLD IT'S BI-ANNUAL REUNION AND BUSINESS MEETING ON THE ABOVE DATES. OUR REUNION HEAD QUARTERS WILL BE THE AIRPORT HOLIDAY INN NORTH, ON MANCHESTER ROAD. WE HAVE A GUARANTEED RATE OF \$79.00 PER NIGHT. THIS REUNION WILL BE HELD IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT RENDEZVOUS AND CHANGE OF COMMAND. AT THIS TIME, WE DO NOT HAVE A SCHEDULE OF REGIMENTAL ACTIVITIES, OTHER THAN THAT THEY WILL TAKE PLACE WITHIN THE ABOVE TIME FRAME. THE WEB SITE WILL CONTAIN SCHEDULES AND REGISTRATION INFORMATION. WE ANTICIPATE THAT THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT, INC. BANQUET WILL BE HELD THE EVENING OF SATURDAY, 11 AUGUST, 2007. WE WILL HAVE A NUMBER OF ACTIVITIES FOR OUR MEMBERS AND FOR THEIR FAMILY MEMBERS, TO INCLUDE:

- * BICYCLING ALONG THE RIVER WALK
- * HORSEBACK RIDING
- * INTRODUCTION TO YOGA AND STRESS REDUCTION FOR SPOUSES
- * INTRODUCTION TO YOGA & STRESS REDUCTION FOR VETERANS
- * PATIENCE MASON WILL BE GIVING HER SEMINAR ON COPING WITH THE EFFECTS OF POST TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER, AND WILL BE AVAILABLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

D/151 LRP/RANGER (CONTINUED)

AND DISCUSS ISSUES.

* SEMINARS ON VETERAN'S BENEFITS AND NAVIGATING THE VA.

* Additional Information will be posted as it becomes available

Start making plans to attend now !

- Kleiber/Cummins/Reitz & aircrew/Worley Memorial Service - September 9, 2007

1LT G. Larry Kleiber, and SSG Jimmy Worley Memorial Services. We will honor 1LT Kleiber, 1LT Cummings, CPT Reitz and his crew at 1:00 p.m., in Crown Hill Cemetery, 700 West 38th Street, Indianapolis.

Afterward we'll travel to Greenfield's Park Cemetery, 621 S. State Street, Greenfield, IN to honor Jimmy Worley. Fellowship at the VFW where Jimmy used to cook will follow. The VFW is at 529 Apple Street, Greenfield, IN.

- Veterans Day Parade November 11, 2007

We will be registered to participate in the parade. Arrive by 10:00

am.

RECENT EVENTS:

- November 11, 2006 - Veteran's Day Parade. There was a good turnout in spite of the extremely cold weather. This year was a bit different in that kids and grandkids marched with their veteran dad/grampa in the parade this year. There was also a respectable turnout of spectators at the parade, and it was really. Kudos for you guys that showed up and marched this year, and extra kudos to the little kiddies and "Rangerettes" that braved the cold by your sides.

Please note that my email address is now: tomblandford151@msn.com. I learned a lesson not to participate in a "survey" online. My address went out to hundreds of junk mail companies.

Tom Blandford - Ranger 31 out.



F/51 LRP
Unit Director - Russell Dillon



OPERATION TOAN THANG PART 1

Operation Toan Thang is a multi part series, this first part is from April 11, 1968 through April 16, 1968. The operational area was Northeast of Long Binh and was called Columbus II. F/51 LRP was under operational control of 199th Light Infantry Brigade. Team missions consisted of trail, canal, and rocket watching and to detect any enemy movement. If the enemy was located at a fixed location and a reaction force was available to develop the situation.

Team 16 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 11th at 1410HRS (2:10 PM). At 1429HRS Team 16 reported movement of about a squad size element 75 meters South of the teams location. At 1436HRS (2:36 PM) Team 16 reported seeing Vietcong 25 meters South of the teams location. At 1444HRS (2:44 PM) Team 16 reported that the movement had stopped and 1 Vietcong in a brown uniform was seen. At 1447HRS (2:47 PM) Team 16 reported that the Vietcong knew the teams position. At 1451HRS (2:51 PM) Team 16 reported being seen by Vietcong that were in bunkers. At 1454HRS (2:54 PM) Team 16 reported movement of a large group 75 meters approximately Southwest of the teams location. At 1504HRS (3:04 PM) Team 16 reported Vietcong were 75 meters approximately Southwest and approximately South of the teams location. At 1505HRS (3:05 PM) gunships began making their gun runs on the area and at 1509HRS (3:09 PM) Team 16 blew their claymores and at 1513HRS (3:13 PM) Team 16 was extracted.



Team 24 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 11, 1968 at 1417HRS (2:17 PM). At 1557HRS (3:57 PM) Team 24 reported a squad of Vietcong 15 meters North of the teams location. At 1607HRS (4:07 PM) Team 24 reported that the Vietcong were between Team 24 and the LZ and also there was movement 50 meters approximately Northwest of the team location. At 1609HRS (4:09 PM) Team 24 reported a Vietcong squad that was moving but that the team could not hear or see the squad anymore. At 1612HRS (4:12 PM) Team 24 reported that they were moving out to make contact with the Vietcong squad. At 1651HRS (4:51 PM) Team 24 reported that they were near the LZ and at that time the gunships began making their gun runs on the area. At 1655HRS (4:55 PM) Team 24 was extracted. During the extraction a helicopter door gunner was shot in the foot by Vietcong ground fire. Communications with the ground radio relay station could not be established.

Team 15 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 11, 1968 at 1430HRS (2:30 PM). At 1517HRS (3:17 PM) Team 15 reported hearing voices on the LZ. At 1525HRS (3:25 PM) Team 15 reported hearing hammering approximately South of the teams location and between the teams LZ. At 1554HRS (3:54 PM) Team 15 reported hearing movement and voices 100 meters approximately North of the teams location. At 1602HRS (4:02 PM) Team 15 reported finding a trail running East to West, North of the teams location

F/51 LRP (CONTINUED)

and believes that there is a base camp in the area. At 1635HRS (4:35 PM) Team 15 reported still hearing voices Northwest of the teams location, but was unable to determine the distance because of the wind. At 1647HRS (4:47 PM) Team 15 was extracted because the team was unable to make connections with the ground radio relay stations

Team 14 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 11, 1968 at 1435HRS (2:35 PM). At 1445HRS (2:45 PM) the C&C (Command and Control) helicopter reported spotting smoke on Team 14's LZ and Team 14 reported they were checking out the cause of the smoke. At 1515HRS (3:15 PM) Team 14 reported they were on the LZ and that the team had movement 100 meters and 20 meters approximately East Southeast of the teams location to the teams location. At 1520HRS (3:20 PM) the gunships began their gun runs East of the teams location. At 1524HRS (3:24 PM) Team 14 was extracted due to poor communications with the ground relay stations.

Team 23 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 12th at 1326HRS (1:26 PM). Team 23 reconed the area until they were extracted at 1637HRS (4:37 PM) due to poor communication with the ground relay stations.

Team 26 was a 6 man light team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 12th at 1352HRS (1:52 PM). Immediately upon insertion Team 26 reported movement 50 meters to the teams South. At 1537HRS (3:37 PM) Team 26 reported automatic weapons fire 200 to 300 meters Northeast of the team's location. At 1538HRS (3:38 PM) Team 26 reported more automatic weapons fire at the same locations as before. At 1544HRS (3:44 PM) Team 26 reported hearing Vietcong hollering 75 to 100 meters approximately East Southeast of the teams location. At 1632HRS (4:32 PM) Team 26 was extracted.

Team 37 was a 12 man heavy team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 14th at 1645HRS (4:45 PM). At 1650HRS (4:50 PM) Team 37 reported that they were in contact with 7 Vietcong 35 meters North of the teams location. At 1654HRS (4:54 PM) Team 37 reported that they were surrounded by a large force. At 1702HRS (5:02 PM) the lift helicopter reported receiving heavy enemy ground fire as they extracted Team 37. Results of the contact were Team 37 reported 2 possible Vietcong killed and the gunships reported they had 6 Vietcong killed. The Vietcong were wearing black PJ's and civilian cloths and were carrying carbines.

Team 43 was a 12 man heavy team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 15th at 1804HRS (6:04 PM). Immediately after insertion 1 team member had to be extracted due to receiving a leg injury on insertion. At 1810HRS (6:18 PM) Team 43 reported movement and a dog barking 100 meters South of the teams location as well as movement from the West and moving South towards Team 43. At 1820HRS (6:20 PM) Team 43 reported seeing 4 Vietcong 50 meters South of the teams

location. At 1826HRS (6:20 PM) Team 43 reported hearing someone transmitting CW 50 meters South of the teams location. At 1829HRS Team 43 reported seeing 2 Vietcong on the other side of the LZ, North of the teams location. At 1831HRS (6:31 PM) Team 43 reported they were in contact and gunships began making covering passes South and North of the teams location. At 1835HRS (6:35 PM) Team 43 made a sweep of the area South of their location and at 1839HRS (6:39 PM) Team 43 was extracted. Results of the contact were not listed.

Team 45 was a 12 man heavy team that was inserted into their Area of Operation on April 15th at 1723HRS (5:23 PM). At 1815HRS (6:15 PM) Team 45 reported that they were in their RON (Remain Over Night) position. At 1840HRS (6:40 PM) Team 45 reported that they were in contact with 4 Vietcong 25 meters Northwest of the team location. At 1842HRS (6:42 PM) Team 45 reported that they were sweeping the area. At 1845 HRS (6:45 PM) Team 45 reported 2 Vietcong killed and that the team had destroyed a bunker. At 1851HRS Team 45 blew their West side claymores and moved out Eastward toward their LZ and gunships made gun runs to the teams West and North sides. At 1900HRS (7:00 PM) Team 45 was extracted.

Team 34 was a 12 man heavy team that was air lifted into Fire Support Base New Orleans and then walked into their Area of Operation on April 16th at 1410HRS (2:10 PM). At 1620HRS (4:20 PM) Team 34 reported they were in contact with 3 Vietcong and that a grenade was thrown into the teams formation. At 1626HRS (4:26 PM) a reaction force from D 3/7 Infantry began to move towards Team 34's location. At 1636HRS (4:36 PM) Team 34 reported that they were again in contact with enemy fire coming from 50 meters on 2 sides of the team. At 1638HRS (4:38 PM) Team 34 reported movement all around the area. At 1644 gunships began make gun runs around Team 34's area. At 1654HRS (4:54 PM) Team 34 reported receiving friendly mortar fire from Fire Support Base New Orleans and that the team had spotted 5 Vietcong in faded civilian clothes. At 1754HRS (5:54 PM) Team 34 reported receiving carbine fire from their South. At 1826HRS (6:26 PM) Team 34 had linked up with D 3/7 Infantry and together made a sweep to the East and returned to FSB New Orleans. At 2010HRS (8:10 PM) Team 34 was air lifted back to F/51 LRP's company area.

Team 12 was a 14 man heavy team that was inserted into Fire Support Base New Orleans to walk into their Area of Operation on April 16th at 1440HRS (2:40 PM). At 1644HRS (4:44 PM) Team 12 reported receiving carbine and AK47 rounds and seeing Vietcong. At 1703HRS (5:03 PM) Team 12 reported a 75MM rocket in their area: the projectile was about 30" long and in a case. At 1707HRS (5:07 PM) Team 12 reported that the Vietcong may have spotted the team. At 1753HRS (5:53 PM) Team 12 reported movement of 2 Vietcong wearing black PJ's 30 meters West-Southwest of the team. At 1806HRS (6:06 PM) Team 12 reported 2 more Vietcong wearing brown fatigues with one wearing a floppy hat 25 meters approximately West of the teams location. At 1820HRS (6:20 PM) Team 12 made contact with the

F/51 LRP (CONTINUED)

2 Vietcong that were 30 meters West-Southwest of the teams location killing 1 Vietcong. At 1826HRS (6:26 PM) Team 12 and D 3/7 Infantry had linked up and began a sweep of the area. Team 12 and D 3/7 returned to Fire Support Base New Orleans and at 2010HRS (8:10 PM) Team 12 was extracted: results of the contact were 1 Vietcong KIA and 1 wounded Vietcong and 1 75MM rocket captured.

F/51 LRP REUNION

The next scheduled reunion for F/51 LRP's will be in Reno NV on July 18th through July 22nd at the Sands hotel. Reservations can be made by calling toll free 866-386-7829 and using the conformation number **LON7181**. Reservations can also be made by calling the sales office 775-384-2242 and using the above conformation number. There will be possible side trips to Virginia City and Lake Tahoe.



LRRP DETACHMENT-3RD ID

Unit Director - Michael McClintock

3rd ID LRRP Detachment

Mike McClintock, Unit Director

The 3rd ID Lurps have been maintaining a low profile lately. So low that many of them have dropped off my radar screen. I hear regularly from John R. "Jack" Grant, a.k.a. "The Panda," SGM (Ret.) E. Kent McMichael, John E. Davis, Jr., and Dan Ochoa. Dan Ochoa is our own living, breathing version of Randy Dupree, as in the movie "You Me and Dupree." If you haven't seen the movie you won't know what I'm talking about. I just hope Dan hasn't seen the movie. If he reads this I'm toast—Ochoa is part Apache or Yaqui, one of those Southwestern Indian tribes that tie people who upset them to ant hills). Another old Lurp who pops up regularly on the internet is retired COL Ed Jentz. 1LT Ed Jentz was the original CO of the 3rd ID LRRP Detachment in Bad Kissingen, W. Germany. Ed was a great leader and motivator for our small unit, and we would do most anything for him. The following is an example of why his men always held him in such high esteem.

From: Ed Jentz

Subject: Thanksgiving 1959

On that day in 1959 I was in charge of the Mess Hall feast for C Company, 2nd Battle Group, 60th Infantry at Fort Devens, MA. My extra duty as Company Fund officer gave me the power of the check book and so I decided to

make this the best Thanksgiving the Troops would ever have in the Army. "Shaky" our Mess Sergeant thought my suggestion of wine with dinner was outstanding. I did not know that any booze stronger than 3.2 beer was a forbidden purchase! I can't remember how many gallons

of Gallo wine I bought but it was significant! When I arrived for the pre-meal check the "spoons" were slightly oiled from sampling the wine. "Shaky" was mixing French with English as he chatted with me (he had been a Mess Hall cook for 6 years in France) and I saw my infant career

ending. The first VIP inspector to arrive was Colonel Duda, the Battle Group commander, and I had one of those epiphanies that are so rare in life - I offered him a glass of wine - it was 10:00 AM - he accepted! Next was MG Wooten the Post Commander and he had a glass of wine with us. Later in the day he called the orderly room to say we had the best meal setup on the Post. When Captain Schofield and family arrived at the second sitting his jaw dropped when the DROs brought Dixie cups of wine to the officers' table! When the last troop left the Mess Hall not a drop of wine except for the cooks and KPs stash was left. Those were the days, my friends.....Love you guys.....Ed





ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

Unit Director - Mike Martin



Fellow Rangers and Co Vans:

The air is very cold this morning and the sky has an opalescent quality that is promising more rain and perhaps wind; it's too early in the day for a small bracer...at times like this a feeling of total isolation tends to creep back into my soul and I wonder how I have ever forgotten the precise, existential feeling of being so alone as at times in combat or serving in other countries—the barren winter landscape doesn't help....

Savoring black tea from a fresh pot, I realize the hollow bursts of artillery and the muted thudding of mortar rounds with the staccato rattle of machine guns that break the morning silence, are only in my mind—lost in time; not like those instruments of death that confront our troops in Afghanistan and Iraq, daily. Well, a toast: “to the New Year (Year of the Pig), and to better times for our military and their families.”

I think that I may have had that bracer, or that it was cognac, not tea in my cup, for I've found myself sitting here contemplating how the floor goes across the room to the “edge of the wall”. Even the number of acorns falling off the trees that I see from my window has captured my attention. Ha-Ha

Hilda is preparing an early breakfast brimming with oriental delights, to help me celebrate the lunar New Year: she has brought in a tray laden with Vietnamese and Korean dishes, all suffused with the pungent odors of kimchi, ginger and garlic, and of course she has refilled my teacup. Enjoying the luster of the liquid and its warm glow, I catch myself dozing off while random images flow through my sub-consciousness; infinite chaos of probability and permutation is crystallized under the pressure of intense concentration.

Well tomorrow, it will be back to gravy and biscuits, and a touch of reality as I complete this article. What will happen in the year ahead cannot be forecasted—only the days, weeks, months and our aging....

U.S. ARMY RANGER ADVISOR REUNION 2008

SITREP: 28-30 April 2008, Chattanooga, Tennessee, Biet Dong Quan Reunion. This is the third announcement, so ample time to prepare; specific details such as points of contact, prices, lodging, transportation and scheduled activities will be forthcoming in late summer on our web site, The Patrolling, and with written invitations.

It's going to be a great one...as stated before, “the City of

Chattanooga is going ‘all out’ to support this auspicious occasion.” We need all BDQs to come forward and give their full support....

Please don't try to pay in piasters or jugs of old ‘nuoc mam’ or out-of-date military script (MPC); only U.S. currency will be accepted—see your finance officer. Also, don't send inquiries like: *Co phong nao re hon khong?* (Are there any cheaper rooms?); *Gia nam tram dong mot ngay co ke ca tien an Khong?* (Does the charge of 500 piasters a day include meals?) *Nha cau o dau?* (Where is the toilet?) Too, there are no parking places at the hotel for stolen jeeps, cyclos/pedicabs or used rickshaws; and the hotel has informed me that no one will be allowed to squat outside the main entrance or attempt to sell the locals authentic Montagnard bracelets; Salem cigarettes or genuine crossbows and Seiko watches....I'll see you at the objective—1500 hrs—on 28 April 2008!!!



BDQ CAMARADERIE

By Bill Miller

It was while I was attending the BDQ Ranger reunion in Helen, Georgia in May 2006 that the most amazing thing happened.

Helen, Georgia is a beautiful little town with a Bavarian theme nestled in the north Georgia mountains. The Chattahoochee River runs through Helen all the way to Atlanta, and Unicoi State Park is wonderful.

After checking in on Thursday evening at the Unicoi Lodge we immediately went to the hospitality room where we met several friends and throughout the evening made many new ones. But it was at the Banquet on Saturday night that my pleasure at being there turned to extreme joy. The seating at the banquet was by BDQ Battalion with ours being the 23rd Vietnamese Ranger Battalion of the 2nd Ranger Group. I struck up a conversation with Lt. Col. Jack Daniel and found out he replaced my senior advisor in early 1969. I had rotated back in early December 1968. I mentioned to Col. Daniel that I had lost touch with our interpreter, Sergeant Nguyen Don, and had been looking for him off and on for all these years. To my utter amazement Col. Daniel said he was in Fort Worth, Texas and that he had his phone number. The next morning Lt. Col. Daniel gave me Sgt. Dong's phone number which I called. I told him my wife and I would be in Fort Worth in October and wanted to get together with him and his family. The arrangements were set.

Sgt. Dong and his wife, Do Hue, picked us up at our Hotel and I can assure you there were lots of big smiles and a few tears. His first words were, “Trung Si Miller, you are no longer skinny.”

ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ) (CONTINUED)

We were then taken to a Vietnamese buffet where we could sample many items, (My wife found several which she really enjoyed.) and catch up on the thirty-eight years since we had last seen each other. I found out that after the fall of Saigon and his capture, he spent five years in a communist re-education camp, and after his release was able to make it to the Philippines where he stayed for another two years. By then he was able to locate his sister who had escaped from Saigon and was living in Fort Worth, Texas. He and his wife have raised two boys who are successful in the computer field and Dong works as a supervisor for a Fort Worth hospital.

I have to say that Trung Si Dong is one of the most courageous men I have ever met. Not only on the battlefield, but to withstand the years in prison camp and then risk his life to escape to the Philippines with his young family in tow. Now that is a real man.

Unfortunately our time together was way too short as we were in Fort Worth attending another function. But we have each other's phone numbers and email addresses and continue to stay in touch. When it was time to say goodbye there were many more tears shed, but they were all tears of joy.

SENIOR ADVSOR TO RVN RANGERS

General Bob Kingston

On all of my tours to Vietnam—and I've been there four times if you include my tour with SOG—I always went to Travis and stayed the night before getting on the aircraft to go off to Vietnam (or vice versa). That is where I kind of mentally separated myself from a world with the United States and the family and what I was getting into when I arrived in Vietnam. To me, that was a technique I used, and I recommend it to anybody else. It worked for me, at least.

When I got to Vietnam, I was in Saigon initially, assigned as the senior adviser of the RVN Rangers. For some reason, they put that slot in the J3 shop—the operational shop at MACV. I used to have dinner quite often with Jack Foss who retired as a lieutenant general, and Dave Person, who retired as a colonel and worked for me when I had the JFK Center later. They were the personnel assignment officers in J-1, MACV who brought me in as the senior adviser to the RVN Rangers. They needed somebody and they thought I could do the job. I told them I wanted a US battalion and I wasn't going to leave country until I got one. They both laughed and Jack pulled out two pieces of bond paper, single spaced with a list of infantry lieutenant colonels who wanted a US battalion. I said, "See that blank space at the bottom? Put my name down there."

The 22 Ranger battalions were employed in all four corps. II Corps and IV Corps used them and misused them. I Corps and III Corps used them as palace guards and scouts around the headquarters and the military districts of the corps. In II Corps in Pleiku and down at Can Tho in the Delta, if a division couldn't take an objective, or if they thought a division couldn't do it, they would bring in one or more Ranger battalions and throw them in.

The Ranger battalions were very well trained by very good instructors. They had very good, motivated professional people, many of whom had served in the French Foreign Legion. They were highly motivated and did a damn good job. Unlike the rest of the Army, they lived much like our Civilian Irregular Defense Groups (CIDG) did. Ranger camps, for example, included families, which meant they had to leave some of the soldiers home for protection all the time, usually the elderly or wounded ones recuperating.

One day I was asked to attend a staff meeting with General Westmoreland for the first and only time. At the end of the meeting, he pointed to me and he said, "Kingston, you are going to have to improve the image of the Rangers." In those days they were called chicken thieves and all that. "General Westmoreland," I said, "that can be done very simply." He looked at me like I was crazy and said, "What are you talking about?" I said, "Feed them the way the rest of the RVN Army is fed." He said, "What are you talking about?" "When higher headquarters directs the battalion commander to take his unit on an operation," I said, "they tell him how long he is going to be there. They'll say, 'You will go in support of such-and-such a division or you will go do such-and-such a mission, and we expect you to be out for 15 days.' The Ranger battalion commanders receive money for food. They don't receive rations, like the rest of the military. Each one makes arrangements to feed his battalion for 15 days, but higher headquarters keep them out for 30 or 45 days without additional funds and without transportation to bring food from the base camp out to his battalion. That's why they're stealing. They have to live off the land."

Westmoreland looked at me like I was crazy. He said, "Do you know what you're talking about?" I said, "I don't know where you're getting your information. You made me the senior military adviser. I ought to know after this time how these people are fed. I'm telling you." Some of his staff started raising hell. They were two-stars, one-stars, and colonels. I'm a lieutenant colonel. I said, "You people don't know what the hell you're talking about. That's what you pay me to do. I just told him." Well, needless to say, they weren't too happy with me around there for awhile.

I installed a senior Ranger headquarters with each corps group, and staffed it with senior ARVN lieutenant colonels—ex-battalion commanders. They were, of course, very much in awe of senior commanders, senior staff, and division commanders, but an experienced lieutenant colonel who was their buffer made sure that the mission was correct and the timing was correct. It was his responsibility to get food and other supplies out there and to get the wounded back. In many cases, the wounded of the Ranger battalions were not treated like the wounded in the regular units.

I inspected their training center and was really impressed. Nobody, at least during the small time I was there, was ever

ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ) (CONTINUED)

assigned unless he had been on operations with one of the battalions, so the instructors knew what the hell they were talking about. In the three months I was there, I went on operations with 20 of the 22 battalions. I was gone a lot. I got to know most of them, at least the battalion commanders, and had a hell of a lot of respect for them. Later on, when I was in SOG (Special Operations Group), the launch commanders up at CCN and CCC all were trainers that I had known in the Ranger units.

NOTE: Senior Advisor to RVN Rangers, was taken from an interview by Colonel John Collins with General Bob Kingston. General Kingston served several tours in Korea and Southeast Asia, with special operations and conventional units. As a young Lieutenant, he led a task force that was the first unit to reach the Yalu River during the Korean War; he also served a tour with the British Parachute Regiment on an exchange program. Serving as the commander of the John F. Kennedy Center for Military Assistance, he would develop with LTC Charlie Beckwith the initial concept for the Delta Force.

After his assignment with the Vietnamese Rangers, he became the battalion commander of the 3rd Battalion, 35th Infantry at Pleiku; he would serve with MACV/SOG too. Kingston was the Chief of Staff, 8th Army Korea in 1979 and then the commander of the U.S. 2nd Infantry Division, Korea; his last assignment was at MacDill Air Force base. "You have had to serve with General Kingston, to fully appreciate his nickname, 'Barbed Wire Bob'."

MILITARY READER

The First Marine Captured in Vietnam; A Biography of Donald G. Cook

This is a must read book for active duty and military veterans; it is the biography of Col. Donald Cook, the first Marine in history to win the Medal of Honor in captivity. It also encompasses the captivity of Ranger Advisors Harold Bennett and Charles Crafts; both were imprisoned with Cook....Bennett was the first American executed by the Viet Cong in Vietnam.

The author, Colonel Donald L. Price, is a former Marine Advisor who is well decorated and has several combat tours in Vietnam—he is also a personal friend. I strongly recommend this book to all our BDQs and those who serve with honor.

Available from the publisher at mcfarlandpub.com, or at amazon.com.

CONTEMPLATIONS

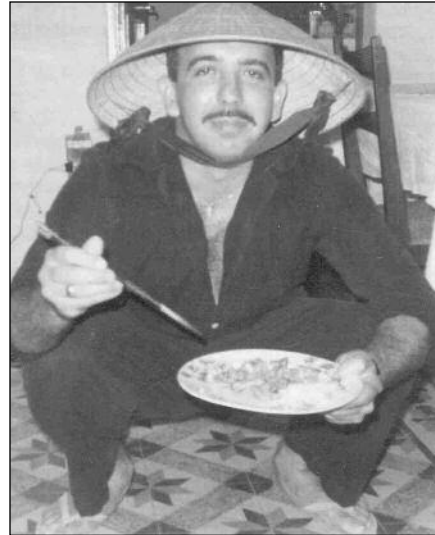
I am only one, but I am one; I cannot do everything,
But I can do something; What I can do, I ought to do;
And what I ought to do, by the grace of God I will do.
Anonymous

When in war, men must die, they can't be managed
To their deaths,, they must be led.
Colonel Mike Malone

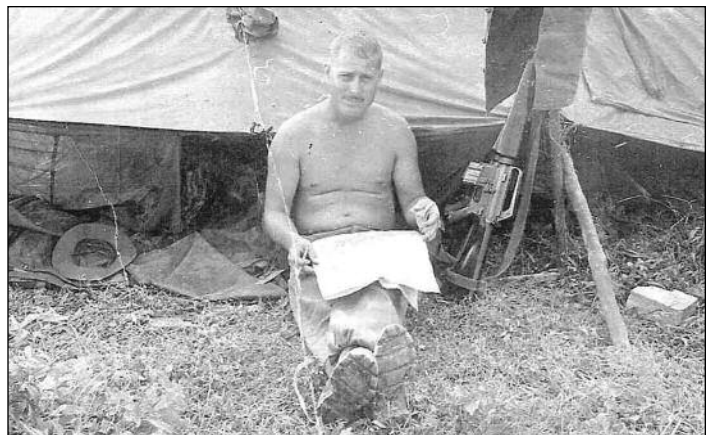
I believe it is immoral to be incompetent at your Basic job because, if you are, you can lose the lives of soldiers.

General Edward C. Meyer

SHOOT LOW, I'll see you on the High Ground.
Mu Nau Mike Martin, Unit Director



*"Ye old incognito Victor Charlie"
Ranger Advisor Mike Martin (1965-66)
while serving with the PRUs (Provincial
Reconnaissance Unit); safe house, Chau
Duc, 1968.*



*Ranger Doug Perry (42nd and the 44th BDQs) taking a
'breather' after the battle at Long Me' village, Tet of 1968.
He called in medevacs on the Long Me' Bridge. Doug was
the enlisted Honor Graduate of his Ranger Class in 1962; he
was one of the first five inductees as a Distinguished Member
of the Ranger Training Brigade on 6 October 2000. Ranger
Perry spent over 9 years as an Instructor in the
mountaineering and patrolling committees at the Mountain
Ranger Camp. He served two extended tours as an Advisor
with the Vietnamese Rangers. The ARVN Ranger Advisors
have nominated Perry for the Ranger Hall of Fame....*

ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ) (CONTINUED)



"Face of War;" the remnants of Long Me' Tet '68; 42 Buddhist monks died in the Song Ye' Temple



Senior Ranger Advisor, General Bob Kingston (then a Lieutenant Colonel) when he was with SOG as the head of Op-34; the posted maps are of North Vietnam. Photo taken by Fred Caristo.



Viet Cong Sapper Team killed at Long Me' Village near Bac Lieu; they got within 35 ft of the US Team house with satchel charges.



Ranger Fred Caristo with the 37th Vietnamese Ranger Battalion, 1965 circa. Fred would spend eight years in Vietnam, serving with the BDQs, SOG, and the phoenix Program. Fred speaks Vietnamese and Cambodian, and some Nung and Montagnard dialects. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his actions in a POW rescue attempt in Cambodia with American infantrymen where he made one-man attacks on the enemy as the sole American on the ground in the initial assault—only one of his many acts of gallantry in eight years of combat. With SOG's Op-34, Caristo developed the concept of fast, hit-and-run intel and sabotage operations in North Vietnam, called STRATA. Ranger Caristo is a retired Colonel who has served the military and his nation in covert operations in numerous countries.

SFC Eusebio Gonzales (second from front, wearing beret) on an operation with the 44th BDQs 1966...a short while after this photo was taken, he received a non-fatal head wound. Gonzales was a great soldier from the "old school;" 5th Regimental Combat Team (bucket of blood); he would serve an extended tour with the 44th and later one with an ARVN Ranger Battalion in I Corps.



ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ) (CONTINUED)



Sgt. Dong and Sgt. Miller, Lam Dong Province, February 1968



Sgt. Dong and Sgt. Miller, Ft. Worth, TX, October 2006

AIRBORNE SUPPLY



AIRBORNE SUPPLY
131 N. LAKE STREET
GRASS LAKE, MI 49240
517-937-1441

JOHN & CHERYL VISEL

NAME:
ADDRESS:
Phone#

Official Supplier for the 75th Ranger Regiment Association

Shirts come in Black, Hunter Green, Tan, Maroon, White, and Navy. T-shirts and Button Down shirts come in long sleeve as well, add \$5.00 for long sleeve shirts. Hat colors: Black, Tan, Navy, Maroon.

QTY	ITEM	COLOR	DESCRIPTION	DESIGN	SIZE	UNIT PRICE	TOTAL

We take: Visa, Master Card and Checks.
Shipping: Please add \$5.00 for Orders under \$25.00, \$8.00 for Orders over \$25.00.
Please call if you have a special order or question, we are always here to answer your call.
Airborne Supply is a VETERAN Owned company.

Credit Card #	
Exp Date	
Date	
Amount Enclosed	

Subtotal	
Shipping	
Total	

See Inside back cover for details.

MERRILL'S MARAUDERS



IT'S BEEN FIFTY YEARS SINCE GENERAL, FRANK D. MERRILL DIED

He died 50 years ago on December 11 1955

When he died, he was commissioner of public works for the state of New Hampshire, but for all of the things he did in that capacity, including development of the F. E. Everett Turnpike, they pale in comparison to his military service. And unless they're teaching history in the high schools in a new and different way, there's an entire generation of young folks in New Hampshire who are completely unaware of the swaggering band of jungle fighters he commanded.

"With those who know it, the name still strikes a chord," said Bob Passanisi, now 81, who served under Gen. Merrill, "but you're right in that the average person today doesn't know who Merrill's Marauders were. Then again, some don't know the Japanese were the enemy." Merrill's Marauders were surrounded by the enemy when word of their exploits first started trickling back to America in 1944. That nickname didn't hurt. It was coined by James Shepley, who served as a war correspondent for both Time and Life magazines. To my mind, it ranks right up there with the "Flying Tigers", "SNAFU", "Kilroy was here", "Catch-22", and "The Chosen Few."

Merrill's Marauders were chosen with care. Well, not really. Although the outfit included seasoned combat veterans, according to Life magazine's Don Moser, "it also had it's misfits and violence - prone characters some of whom had been "encouraged" to volunteer." On the surface, such a unit would have seemed an uncomfortable fit for a guy like Frank Merrill. Without fail, correspondents described the 40-year-old Merrill as "shy, studious and be spectacled," although the things he went through to complete his studies reflected the dedication and diligence that made him the leader he was.

Coming out of high school in Massachusetts, he couldn't find a congressman who would provide him with a nomination to West Point, so he enlisted in the Army in 1922. Five times, he took the competitive exam to get into West Point; and five times, he failed. On the sixth try, he succeeded, and, after being graduated from the military academy in 1929, he went on to get a second degree in military engineering at MIT.

By then, North Woodstock, N.H. had become his home. He left that home to serve as military attache to the U.S. Embassy in Tokyo in 1938 and by the time the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, Frank Merrill, who became fluent in Japanese in just three years, was Douglas MacArthur's intelligence officer. He was en route from Manila to Burma when the bombs fell.

He was driven out of Burma by the Japanese along side

his commanding officer, Gen. "Vinegar" Joe Stilwell, and the chaotic nature of that retreat, Merrill may have suffered a heart attack, made him more than willing to lead troops back into Burma.

"We were known as a long-range penetration unit," said Passanisi, a native New Yorker who was a 19-yearold radios whiz with the Marauders in '44, "We knew we were going deep behind enemy lines and we were going to be staying there. Our standing orders were simple: Stay alive another day." Somehow, Frank Merrill wrenched order from the chaos. He had 3,000 men under his command, and according to-historians (who've written about it) and Bob Passanisi (who lived it), he had them do the impossible.

In the dense Burmese jungle, there was no mechanized transportation. Merrill's Marauders hauled their gear on their backs and on pack mules. There was no hot food. There were emergency K-rations for every meal, every day. Just as they challenged and confronted the Japanese, they were challenged and confronted by the elements. While one unit fought in eight minor engagements within a span of one mile, another, without armed fire, took two weeks to go 30 miles.

Yet, in five major engagements and thirty lesser skirmishes, Merrill's Marauders defeated Gen. Shinichi Tanaka, who had conquered Singapore and Malaya, and the veteran soldiers of the Japanese 18th Division. They fulfilled their mission to disrupt enemy communications and supply lines, and when they finally captured the strategic Myitkyina Airfield in Burma, the outcome, and the toll on both sides, was compared to the Marines' taking of Tarawa.

It took a toll on Frank Merrill. Like his men, he was swallowed whole by the jungle heat and the monsoon. He was surrounded by typhus and dysentery and the damaged heart that had failed him in 1942 failed him yet again while leading his troops near Nhpum Ga in March of '44. Still, he persevered.

He was named head of the Southwest Asia Command, then chief of staff for "Vinegar Joe" Stilwell. After the war, he was commander of-the Sixth Army, and in 1947 he was the deputy chief of the American Advisory Military Mission to the Philippines.

Then, in 1949, Gov. Sherman Adams asked the onetime engineering student to come back home to New Hampshire. He did, and after four years on the job as highway commissioner, he had just been elected president of the American Association of State Highway Officials when he suffered a fatal heart attack in Fernandina Beach, Fla. It was Dec. 11, 1955. He was only 52. He left his wife, Lucy, and two sons, Frank Jr., and Thomas, and we are left with a landmark that stands as part of his legacy. It's a highway bridge in Merrimack on the F. E. Everett Turnpike and it's dedicated not to Brig. Gen. Frank D. Merrill, but to that legendary unit known as Merrill's Marauders. Lucy knew he would have wanted it that way.

From the Burma News, March 2006, with permission of Bob Passanisi



THE END of A WAR

Harry Herder Co C, 5th Ranger Bn.

In the spring of 1986 the seniors at Albuquerque Academy who were in charge of preparing the student literary magazine, "Other Voices"; who knew I was retiring, came and asked me to write one of my "stories" for them. I told them I would if they would edit it. This is the result. It was published in the 1986 version of Other Voices.

The end of the war in Europe was relatively quiet in one sense: we had virtually stopped shooting at each other, but George had gotten antsy about geography. As a private it was seldom that I knew what town I was in and never that I knew what town we were passing through, much less knew what was going on in George's mind. Judging from the actions we were involved in, grabbing pieces of real estate must have been in the back of George's mind someplace.

We had finished a job of work on the Danube north of Regensburg, where George had wanted some bridges that cross the Danube for the 71st Division to use. The 71st weren't even on the bridges yet when we got orders (I suspect) to pull out. We climbed on the TD's crawled up the hill north of the river to the cliffs that look over the flood plain on which Regensburg had been built, and there were the lead elements of the 71st just starting down the hill. We turned east and rode the primitive road on the top of those cliffs just over the river and moved unopposed down the Danube.

My whole world at that time was a small one. We had all of our platoon on three TD's. I knew only that we were near the Danube because we could look over the cliff and see it. My geography was so weak at the time that I was very vague on where the Danube was and where it went. I could have summed up my whole knowledge of that river in the waltz that Strauss wrote, which we used to skate to at the Isaac Walton Rink back home. Now the Danube looked less impressive than the Mississippi, which ran right beside that same Isaac Walton Rink.

We left Regensburg early in the morning and had slowly rolled our way east quite a way. I had no idea where the rest of our Company was, much less the rest of the Battalion. Early in the afternoon we came upon a farmhouse and a group of farm buildings set on the edge of the cliff overlooking the river. We pulled in. We had been going for almost a week then with only three days rations and had been living off the land. Our platoon leader, a Lieutenant who had graduated from Harvard, and had the anatomy of an ape - long trunk, long arms, short legs more or less proportional to a short man - and the sense of humor of an outstanding comedian, had gotten together with the Lieutenant in charge of the TD's and they had decided it was time to let the Germans feed us one more time.

None of us spoke German, but the farmer and his wife got the idea anyway. After we knocked off about ten chickens and dressed them out, the wife made a big kettle of chicken and dumplings, which was outstanding either because it was truly outstanding or because we were ravenous. It doesn't matter which. In the beginning they were mightily afraid of us. At this late date I can understand why: twenty five unclean, unshaved, tired men, carrying a huge variety of weapons, riding on TD's bursting into their homestead and insisting on being fed must be one of the rare occurrences in people's lives for which they would be totally unprepared.

All of that had changed when we left. They stood in the drive and waved good-bye to us as we left. It might have been our ape-like platoon leader's assigning us jobs with the chickens, and assisting with the cooking and the table setting, and washing and cleaning up afterwards; it might have been that we stacked all our weapons and equipment on the TD's glad to be rid of the discomfort of them, leaving us dirty, unshaved, tired and hungry, but unarmed and pitching in; it might have been our vocal appreciation of the meal; it might have been our insistence that they sit and join us for the meal; it might have been our struggles with the language and the silly mistakes we made with it. Whatever it was, they were no longer afraid of us and even rather enjoyed us. It did cost them ten chickens, some vegetables and some time, but then, and now, I don't know how to measure those values.

I had the KP duty of cleaning and dressing the chickens so I was free of cleaning up after the meal. I walked outside to the cliff over the river afterwards. One of the TD's was parked there and I crawled up on it and leaned my back against the turret and looked out over the landscape. The south side of the river was one immense flood plain cut up by canals. It was a magnificent view, and here on the cliff it was quiet and peaceful, and I was contented. Shortly, the two Lieutenants appeared, got out their binoculars and studied the scene with eyes that were different from mine. It wasn't long before the TD commander said, "See that barge tied up in the canal over there?" My platoon leader acknowledged the barge, and the TD man replied, "Bet I can hit it." My man disagreed, it was much

The 2nd Ranger Battalion (CONTINUED)

too far away. The TD man wanted to settle this dispute, crawled into the TD, cranked it up, and rolled the turret around, which made me jump off. He aimed in the 75 that stuck out the front of the turret, loaded it up and fired. Now, I have no idea what was in that barge, but when it was hit, it exploded more than a 75 shell would make it explode. It was glorious. Pieces of that barge filled the sky. The noise was great even from where we were. The smoke and the fire were magnificent. We almost applauded the work of the TD and its operator. Unfortunately the lead elements were only two or three hundred yards from that magnificent display. The radio in the TD came alive when the machine had been started it must have been tuned to the same frequency the 71 St was using. The language coming from the speaker was atrocious, the tone indignant and commanding. The three of us immediately senses the precarious of the situation. The TD commander backed the TD up until it was well out of sight of those people on the flood plain. My Lieutenant hustled into the house and got the cleanup detail working at a faster pace and it wasn't long before we were "saddled up" and out of there, innocent of all of those funny things that had gone on down at the barge.

We continued east for another day, and then the TD's left us and we piled aboard a bunch of 6bys. By now the whole Company was together. In my case, these were all mysterious happenings that just happened and were not even worth wondering about. Strange sounds came out of the radio, which would be at some distance from me, things would change, the word would come down, my sergeant would say, "Do this - ": and I would do it, and it always worked out, not always comfortably, but it would work out.

Sometime in our wanderings we crossed into Austria; I have no idea where or when. The language did not change, the architecture did not change, I did not know that it even happened until we got to Reid, and a road sign told me we were in Austria. I think it was at Reid that we parked the 6-bys and moved into a fairly small castle-type of a building. It was one of those buildings that show up on jigsaw puzzles. It was completely surrounded by a moat, the white stucco walls of the building rose two or three stories (I wish I could remember which) straight out of the water. Rather than a drawbridge, there was a culvert in front of the main gate over which the trucks drove through the gate and into the open square in the middle of the building. We unloaded and were told which area of the building we were to live in, and we searched for rooms for ourselves.

We still had no rations. We had outrun George's ability to keep us supplied. In Reid, on a railroad siding, we found a boxcar full of potatoes. At night we would go into the mountains with jeeps and "burp" guns and "shine" deer. We would wander the farms surrounding Reid holding out our helmets with "Haben sie Eire?" and end up with a lot of eggs. If we dropped a hand grenade from the window of the castle into the moat, we would stun the fish so we could scoop them off the surface of the water. There were places where we could get that black bread so common to the area. I don't know why, but there was a great supply of orange marmalade that we could get hold of. We survived.

We also had work to do. George was insistent on grabbing real estate. Our Company was in Reid, of that I am relatively certain; the other Companies of the Battalion were in other similar cities not too far away. I think, from scuttlebutt, that Battalion headquarters was in Salzburg, but I am not sure. The war was still not officially over. George had his people thinly spread out spread out over the area. We still had many villages that had not properly surrendered to our gallant allied troops. That was our job: to go to these villages and allow them to surrender, to let the war end for them.

We worked in small teams with a 6-by truck and a driver. My team was composed of Bill Justis, Tim Daly and me. All three of us were PFC's. Bill and Tim were eighteen years old; I was the old man, having had my nineteenth birthday a couple of months before. An imposing force to accept the surrender of a village. We were assigned two villages every day and would take off in a truck and pop in on them, while they appropriately displayed linen of all sizes, but all of it white, from poles stuck out of windows, signifying their surrender. We would look for someone who spoke English or otherwise, somehow, let our orders be known, and then we saw to it the orders were carried out. We had been told to gather all of the arms - rifles, pistols, whatever - from all of the villagers, stack them in a pile, and touch it off. Once the fire had fairly consumed the pile, we were free to leave.

It truly broke my heart each time. There would be magnificent shotguns with etched barrels and hand carved stocks, great pieces of hunting equipment. There were pieces that were recognized even by me as true antiques. It was a difficult thing to do. I admit that some of those firearms ended up in the back of the truck. I can't remember what we did with them; certainly we couldn't bring them all home. I also remember a big old .44 revolver that I thought was Russian in origin being stored carefully under the gear in a drawer in the big chest in my room. Once, while we were out, Stover was going through my room, found it, and didn't check to see whether or not it was loaded. He put a large hole in the wall. My platoon sergeant came down on me pretty hard after our return regarding the practice of leaving loaded weapons loosely around.

On the third day we only had one village left to "capture". The clean up job was moving along nicely. It was a beautiful morning and Tim, Bill, and I loafed in the back of the 6-by, the canvas cover down, and the driver tooling down a pretty road toward our "target". The flags (white) were out, the people were gathered around the square, and there was the most beautiful uniform I have ever seen on a man. This apparition was standing in the middle of the road with its white gloved hand raised. The uniform was green, not one of those sickly greens that so often show up on uniforms, but a grand green, a glorious green. There was black and white piping on the edges of everything, with some blazing red here and there, there were even dabs of yellow around and about. There were lots of brass buttons and a brass ornament on his lovely hat. It - he was a magnificent sight. The surrender of this person who must have been at least a field marshal - maybe more - to Bill, Tim, and me in our olive drab helmets, muddy boots, brown (I hate thinking of an adjective for the type of brown) wool trousers, and olive drab jackets. It turns out the man was a constable, but we accepted his surrender anyway. What was odd was that all of the weapons were already stacked up on the green. It was our thought we had come to the wrong village, but checking with the driver and the map, found we were in the correct place. Our knowledge of the German language was not sufficient

The 2nd Ranger Battalion (CONTINUED)

to overcome our problem quickly, and the constable was so excited that he spoke more rapidly than we could begin to comprehend. He eventually led us across the square to a building which was set off a little bit from the others, jabbering all of the way. He opened the door for us, and we entered while he stayed outside.

There were three men dressed in odd bits and pieces of clothing, but there was enough of one kind to wake us up. Our outfit had liberated Buchenwald, and we had seen too many of those uniforms with stripes about a centimeter wide, alternating gray and blue, all of the stripes vertical, not to recognize them. Those funny little fluffy hats striped the same way. The red badges on the chest, the yellow Star of David. We knew those clothes too well. We had seen the people in them too closely. During those days we were at Buchenwald, we learned that the Germans had taken all of the Jewish prisoners who were even remotely healthy and started marching them east some weeks before we got there. The trip through the remainder of Germany, we ran into them from time to time, which made us truly believe the story we had been told at the prison camp. And here they were in Austria. Three more of them. In an old blacksmith shop off the square of some village not too far from Reid. .

One of them stepped forward immediately upon seeing us. He spoke flawless English, better English than any of the three of us. He introduced himself and told us what we already realized - that he was a part of the march from Buchenwald and that this was the end of it. They had finished up without the German guards, who had deserted them. He told us stories on what had happened to them on the march: how some number of them had failed on the march and been shot on the spot; how others had sneaked away in the night, in the trees; how the three of them and others had kept going after the guards were gone until they just decided to stop.

He also told us that it was the three of them who had gathered the arms of the village and stacked them up. He made apologies for the people of the village, telling us they had given them the blacksmith shop and whatever food they could. There was nothing for the villagers to protect them from any more, but he was sure they would have.

Then he got to us. He looked at Tim Daly and asked for his name and hometown, and Tim told him he was from Haverhill, Massachusetts. The man's eyes lit up. "I have been in Boston. I was a waiter on a transatlantic ship." He made for the back of the room, and returning with a jug of clear liquid and some glasses, he poured a little of the liquid and had us drink. It knocked the top clean off my head. After I got my breath back, I asked what it was, and the three of them showed us their set up.

They had the crudest still imaginable, with which they were making schnapps from potato peelings. The stuff was pure poison. Bill Justice from Bulls Gap, Tennessee was worth another drink. I being from Minnesota, and, therefore, a "cowboy", was worth at least two more. I don't know if they cut that stuff at all, but if they did, they didn't cut it much. It got to me in a hurry. Sometime after I had been discovered as a cowboy, sanity departed me. I might have noticed that I was not too far ahead of Tim and Bill.

After the appropriate amounts of greetings and celebrating, we, the six of us, decided to accept the surrender of the village to the Allied forces. We formed up as neatly as possible and moved out the front door to be met by the beautiful constable. Then, together, we moved to the village green near the pile of weapons, where the constable presented a sword which we accepted with some amount of glee and passed on to our newly acquired friends. We got out the cans of gas and began spilling the gas on the pile. One of those weapons was a bee-bee gun which I could tell was loaded; you could hear the bee-bees rolling in their chamber. I appropriated that weapon and continued to pour gas. When we had finished we had our new comrades light it, and we stood back and admired the blaze, while one of them returned to the blacksmith shop for more elixir.

When we loaded back up in the truck, they presented us with a bottle that must have been a little larger than a gallon for our return trip. The truck driver was interested immediately. We saluted them and took off down the road. I was sitting cross-legged on the cab of the truck with the bee-bee gun, and as we passed the Germans (Austrians really) on the road I would shoot them in the butt with the bee-bee gun and giggle insanely. Tim, who had a silly giggle anyway, was beside me enjoying the whole thing. Bill was sitting in the cab with the driver, nursing the bottle and sharing with the driver and officially pointing out the next targets, very imperious about the whole thing.

The next morning I was awakened late by the platoon sergeant, Bill, Tim, and others. I did not feel at all well. My mouth thought that the Charge of the Light Brigade had run right across my tongue; my head throbbed hugely, my stomach was trying to get outside of me to get some fresh air and these nincompoops were screaming and yelling, "Hey, wake up, the war is over, really, it's over." It was. Officially.

From the 2004 RBA Reunion Book, with permission.



Ranger Infantry Companies Airborne

At the outbreak of the Korean War the United States Army was a brown-shoe army, an army of khaki uniforms in summer and wool, olive drab, in winter. Haircuts were twenty-five cents and a stamp three cents, recruits earned seventy-five dollars, and a master sergeant with over thirty years' service had a base pay of \$294 a month. The Army resembled the false-front Main Street of a frontier town on a Hollywood movie set, gutted by a nation that less than a decade after Pearl Harbor had forgotten the lessons of unpreparedness. It was an army that consisted of only eight divisions, whose regiments were short of manpower, equipment, and training funds. Where the Germans and Japanese failed, the U.S. Congress succeeded; the mighty American army of 1945 was stripped to bare bones by 1950.

It was an army looking back to past victories, confident that American initiative would prevail in the future. Being unprepared for war was an American tradition fully observed in the summer and fall of 1950; once again thousands of young men

would trade their lives for time. War had come swiftly, and as in the past, men hurried to rectify the mistake of being unready.

Under a warm July sun Lt. Col. (later Brigadier General) John Hugh McGee reported for duty with Headquarters, Eighth United States Army at Taegu, Korea.¹ Thousands of refugees sought shelter in the city, enemy patrols had reached the edge of the airfield, and Communist agents were marking targets inside the city, firing flares by which observers could adjust artillery. Shortly, the North Koreans would break through the defenses between Taegu and Pohang known as the Naktong perimeter, on the east coast of Korea. Eighth Army staff labeled the area of intrusion "the Pohang pocket."

Assigned to Eighth Army G-3 Operations, McGee was ordered to prepare a study for the conduct of guerrilla operations in North Korea; this soon became an instruction to organize a unit for operations behind enemy lines in the Pohang pocket. His background had prepared him well for the assignment. A 1931 graduate of the United States Military Academy, McGee was in the Philippines when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor and was serving in southeastern Mindanao when surrender came. Two years a prisoner of war, McGee escaped from a prison ship in the Basilan Strait, joined a guerrilla organization, and subsequently took charge of a group of survivors from a torpedoed Japanese prison ship. McGee was evacuated by submarine and closed out his World War II experience as commanding officer of the 169th Infantry, 43rd Division.

While passing through Japan en route to assignment in Korea, he had been involved in the screening of Army volunteers for special missions. Now McGee returned to Japan and the replacement depot at Camp Drake armed with a Table of Organization and equipment for a WWII Ranger company. He was looking for young officers with leadership ability and the volunteer spirit. McGee selected Lt. Ralph Puckett, Jr. of Tifton, Georgia, as company commander of the new unit.² "Puck," as he was known to his classmates, was tall, slender as a reed, an accomplished boxer, and so anxious to be a Ranger that he told McGee he would serve as a squad leader if necessary to get accepted. The World War II organization of a Ranger company called for two platoons. Lt. Charles N. Bunn of Springfield, Illinois, would head the first platoon; Lt. Bernard Cummings, Jr. of Denver, Colorado, the second. Though short on experience, these young officers were all 1949 graduates of West Point and had vitality—they would need it, for in the next several weeks of organization there was little time for sleep.

McGee's instructions to Puckett were to screen men of service units and those in the replacement stream. Infantry units in the Far East had sufficient problems trying to fill their own ranks, and McGee had already selected sixty likely candidates. Feeling like characters in a Kipling story, the three lieutenants began seeking out men for their as-yet-unnamed unit. Hundreds of personnel records were screened, and this review, if found favorable, would result in a man being called to a group interview.

The meeting would begin with the statement, "If you are not willing to volunteer for anything dangerous, you are free to leave the room now." That was sufficient to deter a third of the soldiers called. Those who remained were interviewed on an individual basis, cautioned not to discuss the interview, and dismissed. The process of separating men from their parent units would then begin. It took a week for orders to be prepared and forwarded, restricting the volunteers to their current assignments to await further orders. A relative few of those interviewed received orders to report to Camp Drake.

A small staff had been working under McGee's direction, gathering supplies, weapons, and ammunition; with men and material coming together, it was time to give birth to the organization. General Orders 237 from Headquarters, Eighth Army, dated 24 August 1950, officially formed the unit with the designation Eighth Army Ranger Company and authorized strength of three officers and seventy-three enlisted men. Physical training began immediately. While the three young lieutenants had little troop experience, they were all graduates of the Airborne school, and as rated paratroopers, they understood the importance of fitness. That there were other paratroopers within the company, as well as men who had earned the Combat Infantryman's Badge in World War II, made the task slightly easier. Cpl. Earl Cronin of Ohio had fought in Europe, meeting the Russians at the end of the war; Cpl. Harland F. Morrissey had fought as a member of the 1st Marine Parachute Battalion and earned a Silver Star. There were also men who had little experience in the infantry: PFC William Judy had been a mechanic in an engineer unit, Cpl. George Mikez came from duty with a signal depot. Experienced or not, trained or not, the volunteer spirit brought the men together.

On August 26 the men received assignments to platoons, and the rigorous physical training resulted in one man being returned to his former unit, the first of several men who failed in training. On August 28 the company departed Camp Drake by train en route to Camp Mower near the port city of Sasebo. On September 1 the company boarded the Japanese ferry *Koan Maru* and sailed for Pusan, Korea.

From "Rangers in Korea" by Robert W. Black with permission of Ranger Bob Black.

STATE COORDINATOR – ADVOCATE

BEHIND THE SCENES, YET IN THE FOREFRONT:

Well once again our brothers have provided assistance to another Ranger and his family. On January 06, 2007 services were held for Ranger John Miller. The services were held at Apache Junction Arizona. Ranger Miller was one of the original “Darby” Rangers. His service to our country will always be remembered. It is men like John Miller that make us proud. We also are extremely proud of men like those mentioned below who care enough to assist our families in their time of need.

This is a report from Joe Little “F” Company 75th Ranger Unit Director.

A short report.

I just returned from attending the services for Darby Ranger John Austin Miller; it was a very nice turn out of Rangers from all eras. I was in awe of the seven + Rangers that were present.

I was selected as OIC for “ONCE AN EAGLE” ceremony and Ranger Milt Brown from USARA responded for Ranger Miller.

Ranger Miller a Darby Ranger was involved in many things as history tells us about Darby Rangers; however there was one medal the campaign medal with arrow heads (actually spearheads) that struck me. He was involved in Nine spearhead beach landings as explained to me by Bangalore Bill Reed 4th Ranger BN as some might remember the introduction at the ranger demonstration (July 2005) as he and his close friend were at Normandy and cleared the way for the troops to advance. And used the famous words “Follow Me” and the two of them are characters one opposite of each other as to who did what & when; I believe he mentioned that Pete ?? died recently in Florida. I met both at another function in Sun City Arizona.

Ranger Miller’s awards as I could recognize, were the nine spearhead beach landings, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, Combat Infantryman Badge and other awards. His friend Lloyd Pruitt 4th BN Ranger who died recently was represented by son Dallas Pruitt who is a Director at Large for Ranger Battalions Association’s Sons & Daughters organization; he will supply me with other details and photo.

So the list is; ‘These men (Rangers attended)’

Ranger Milton Brown, USARA 1964

Ranger Raymond V. Lyons, Merrill’s Marauders Association, and Executive secretary WW II

Ranger Ellis E “Bill” Reed 4th Ranger BN National President Pro Tem WW II

Ranger Clarence Thompson, 4th Ranger BN WW II

Ranger Gordon Smith, F 58th LRP, L/75th Rangers

Ranger John Haines, G/75th Rangers

There was another Ranger that was with 6th Rangers that was part of the Great Raid freeing the POWS in the Philippines he sort of stayed in the shadows; I hope to get his name from family sign in book and contact him since he lives in Arizona.

And myself Joe Little, F 50 LRP, F/75th Rangers

I was honored as I was asked by the VFW to present the flag to Lucy Miller wife/widow. At same time I presented 75th Silver RRA coin engraved with Ranger John Miller in behalf of the 75th RRA. I recruited John and Gordon to attend and they were true to their word making this a complete ceremony.

All the relatives and friends (about 50 attended) knew of his service to this country; however did not know much about Rangers. They now have a greater respect and understanding of why we are brothers regardless of what era we served.

Thank You Steve, Gene and others for asking me to attend.

As you probably noticed many were copied '(Emailed)', because of the importance of having state coordinators so if you have received this and feel the urge to contact Gene Tucker to put your name on his list PLEASE, PLEASE DO SO. I gained so much from this one experience and we as Rangers can take charge and make it the way it SHOULD BE with dignity and respect for our brothers. Some might think they were LRRPs or LRP without the Tab so were these WW II Rangers no jump school no formal training except OJT; yet we all live by the same code; Integrity, Honesty, Trust and never leave a fallen Ranger. Everyone knows the rest; you can contact Gene Tucker at egt12@comcast.net

RANGERS DO LEAD THE WAY

Joe Little, UD F/75th Rangers

New State Coordinators:

So far these last three months there have been no new State Coordinators signed up but I am always hoping for the best and expecting to have a few of you join in this great and important endeavor.

If you are already a State Coordinator and desire to know who else is volunteering in your state, please contact me and I will let you know. Then you may contact each other for possible support and assistance during these trying duties. Also it will be in the "Patrolling" magazine twice a year.

Remember once you have signed on we will not contact you again unless we need for you to assist. We always pray that it will not be because of a fallen comrade. If you find some effort to make in support of the Association such as hospital visits or other missions as listed in the guidelines, please contact me and let me know so that we may see to it that you are recognized for your generosity and unselfishness. We may want to have a write up about your services in the Patrolling magazine. As always please contact me if you have any questions or know of anyone that desires to become a State Coordinator.

We still have states with no State Coordinator at all. Please consider supporting our Association, LRRPs, LRPs or Rangers with this tremendously important mission. Even if you are in another state and desire to assist please let me know. We can always use additional help.

States still needing Coordinators are:

Alaska	Idaho	Missouri	Montana
Nebraska	New Hampshire	North Dakota	Ohio
Oklahoma	South Dakota	Utah	Vermont
Wyoming			

We have several folks covering two or more states. They need assistance so please volunteer even for a state not listed here.

Now is the time to step up and be counted!

Gene Tucker
State Coordinator – Advocate
75th Ranger Regiment Association

Special Operations Memorial Update

November 2006 – February 2007

During this reporting period I am happy to report that despite a rise in terrorist attacks in Iraq and Afghanistan, our losses to the special operations community have decreased.

During November we lost SFC William R. Brown and SSG Tung M. Nguyen from U.S. Army Special Forces.

Our two Special Forces losses in December were Specialists Dustin M. Adkins (5th Special Forces Group, and Marco L. Miller, 20th Special Forces Group..

During December we added purchased engravings for SGM Billy D. Waugh who served with MACVSOG CCN, CCC, and CCS. Following his retirement From Special Forces, he was employed for more than 20 years by the CIA, and some of his many accomplishments may be found in his book “Hunting the Jackal.” Also purchased were engravings for SGM Isaac ‘Ike’ Camacho, the first enlisted person to escape from a Vietnamese prisoner of war camp; and for former Special Forces Captain James D. Reid. A final engraving was purchased for retired CWO Ray Millaway who served in the Republic of Vietnam, Laos, and Grenada..

Alas, our non-casualty run for 2007 was shattered on 9 February as we learned that Sergeant James. J. Regan Company C, 3rd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment was lost in Iraq.

I reported for some time of the necessity to expand the SOF Memorial and the last issue of Patrolling published an artist’s rendition of the new Memorial design. I gives me great pleasure to announce that we are finalizing negotiations with a building contractor from Sarasota, Florida, and the U.S. Air Force – who own MacDill Air Force Base – to reconstruct the SOF Memorial by 1 April 2007, immediately prior to the 20th Anniversary of U.S.. Special Operations Command at MacDill AFB. All of the current engravings will be transferred to the new Memorial, which will be located at the same site as the current Memorial adjacent to the main entrance to the USSOCOM complex at MacDill AFB. The gala events scheduled for that week, including SOF Mess Night, may be found at our Memorial web site at

SOFMemorial.com by clicking on the USSOCOM 20th Anniversary logo on our Home Page, and scrolling down. Still to be published is the unveiling and dedication of the new Memorial, to which we have invited all living special operations Medal of Honor recipients of all Services.

Geoff Barker

Director of Site Operations



Special Operations Memorial



MacDill AFB, Florida

USSOCOM Special Operations Memorial Foundation, Inc.,

75th Ranger Regiment Association,

Air Commando Association

Special Forces Association,

Special Operations Association,

UDT/SEAL Association.



The walls flanking the central generic SOF warrior will hold individual engravings in addition to special operations organizational histories. Engravings may be purchased, and designed to reflect either the buyer's name and/or organization, or may memorialize another (past or present) special operator. To maximize the available space, the same individual will not be memorialized more than once. The memorial is located adjacent to the entrance to the US Special Operations Command Headquarters complex, MacDill AFB. Engravings are limited to eighteen (18) letters per line (including spaces); the number of lines may be purchased as follows:

2 lines (4" x 12") - \$100.00; 3 lines (8" x 12") - \$250.00; 4 lines (12" x 12") - \$500.00

The Foundation will center the verbiage, and reserves the right to modify engravings to retain uniformity.

Special Operations Memorial Foundation, PO Box 6696, MacDill AFB, Florida 33608-0696

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18

2 Lines - \$100 ☐

3 Lines - \$250 ☐

4 Lines - \$500 ☐

Did the Honoree serve with SOF? (Y or N) ____ If YES, which unit: _____

Name: _____ e-mail: _____ Telephone: _____

Address: _____

Mbr: 75 Rgr Regt Assn: ____ SFA: ____ SOA: ____ UDT/SEAL Assn: ____ ACA: ____ Total Amount: _____

<http://www.SOFMemorial.com>
<http://www.specialoperationsmemorial.net>

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

A MEMBERSHIP YEAR in the association runs from 1 July this year to 30 June next year and the mailing label on your “Patrolling” will always reflect your dues status. For example if above your name on the label it says “0628 **2006**” it means your membership number is 0628 and your dues were paid through **30 June of 2006**. Annual dues are \$25 and you may pay them at any time during the membership year or if you want to pay ahead you can pay for multiple years. Dues can be paid by check, credit card (MC/VISA), or payment can be made online using Pay Pal. Check your address label now and see when your membership year ends. **WE WILL BE MAILING STATEMENTS THIS YEAR. EVEN IF YOU ARE A LIFE MEMBER, YOU WILL GET A STATEMENT.** Life Membership is \$250 and can be paid by check in up to five monthly installments or by credit card. Mail your dues to: **75th Ranger Regt. Assoc., P. O. Box 10970, Baltimore, MD 21234**. If you have a question on your membership status you may contact me at that address, or email: john.chester3@verizon.net or call (410) 426-1391. The following have joined, rejoined, or became Life Members in the association since the last issue of “Patrolling”.

LIFE MEMBERS

			JEFFCOAT	JORDAN	101ST ABN DIV
BRANNAN	PATRICK W.	RGT	JORGENSEN	STEPHEN P.	82ND ABN DIV
DEWEY	JOEL L.	RGT	JOYCE	CHARLES E.	V CORPS
FERRANTI	JEREMY S.	RGT	KILMER	GARY A.	1ST CAV
LEDFORD	CHUCK	1ST FFV	LEVERTON	FRANKLIN A.	25TH INF DIV
LOWE	BARRETT F.	101ST ABN DIV	MEANEY	MICHAEL W.	1ST INF DIV
MALSON	RICHARD G.	RGT	MENDOZA	JEREMY S.	RGT
SHERWOOD	ARIC M.	RGT	MEYERS	RICHARD	I FFV
ZAREK	ROBERT D.	RGT	MYERS	DICKEY L.	1ST FFV

REGULAR MEMBERS

			NORRIS	LARRY D.	TH MECH
			PARROTT	DANNY L.	V CORPS
BAKER	GORDON M.	173RD ABN BDE	PAYNE	WILLIAM L.	IFFV
BILLINGSLEA	SCOTT B.	RGT	RICE	CHRIS A.	RGT
CRAFTS	CHARLIE	BDQ	RIVAS	RICK	23RD INF DIV
CUNNINGHAM	FRANK E.	V CORPS	ROUSE	JAMES H.	4TH INF DIV
DVORAK	EDWARD L.	2ND FFV	SALISBURY	MATTHEW C.	RGT
FREED	MERLE E.	4TH INF DIV	SANDANA	DAVID	101ST ABN DIV
FREEMAN	MARTIN G.	9TH INF DIV	THEISEN	MICHAEL T.	A/75
GORSKI	FRANK C.	RGT	THOMAS	RAY	173RD ABN BDE
HARRIS	JOHN	4TH INF DIV	WAGNER	JAMES E.	173RD ABN BDE
HENDRICKSON	MILTON D.	1ST FFV	WEBB	VANCE A.	173RD ABN BDE
HERRINGTON	PAUL	ASSOC MEMBER	YORK	DOUGLAS M.	RGT
HOOVER	CLINTON R.	RGT			
HUTCHINSON	ALAN	5TH MECH			

To the
75th Ranger Regiment Association
With Regards and Best Wishes



Special Operations
Memorial Foundation



DIRECT FROM NAM
Authentic Montagnard bracelets,
weavings, bows
Vietnamese arts and crafts
NVA/VC militaria and collectibles
Hundreds Of Items

FREE CATALOG WRITE:

Sampan Imports, 11893 N. 75th St, Longmont, CO. 80503
OR ... check out our online catalog at: www.sampan.com



GEM REAL ESTATE, INC.

*Residential,
Commercial,
Mobile Homes,
Manufactured Homes*

Dana P. McGrath, Broker
Ranger K/75th
(239) 995-2436 (ofc)

68 Pondella Road
North Fort Myers,
Florida 33903

www.homesforsale-florida.com



**All-American
Recycling
Incorporated**

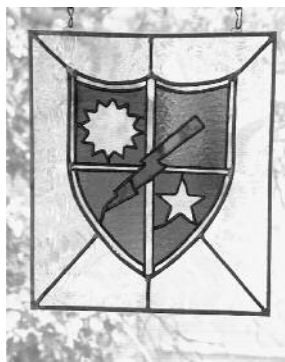
Roger Brown
1616 Murray Street
Columbus, GA 31906

Office: (706) 324-3249
Fax: (706) 322-3059
Email: ranger18588@aol.com

Preferred Financial Systems, Inc.
Bookkeeping and Tax Services

68 Pondella Road
North Fort Myers, Florida 33903
(239) 656-4544 (ofc)

Dana and Peggy McGrath



*The Now
and Zen*
LRRP

Stained glass, mosaics,
tables. Custom made and
custom design.

410-426-1391 John Chester



**IVY HOUSE
PUBLISHING GROUP**

www.ivyhousebooks.com

PUBLISH YOUR BOOK

1-800-948-2786

Dept. P • 5122 Bur Oak Circle • Raleigh, NC 27612

AUSLEY & McMULLEN
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW

JOHN T. "TIM" LEADBEATER



227 South Calhoun
P.O. Box 391
Tallahassee, FL 32302
Phone (850) 224-9115
Fax (850) 222-7560

jleadbeater@ausley.com • www.ausley.com



Barbara B. Leadbeater, D.M.D.

1621 NORTH PLAZA DRIVE
TALLAHASSEE, FL 32308
TELEPHONE (850) 878-5186
FAX (850) 942-9429

HAS AN APPOINTMENT ON

DAY MONTH DATE

AT A.M. P.M.

IF UNABLE TO KEEP APPOINTMENT KINDLY GIVE 24 HOURS NOTICE.

LEMIRE CHARTERS
 P.O. Box 291
 Klamock, Alaska 99625
 (907) 755-2424
www.lemirecharters.com
www.outdooradventures.com
www.alpspage.com/lemire

 Steve Lemire
 Skipper/Captain

Oblique VENTURES

Custom Canes
 Laminated Canes are much stiffer and stronger than just wood.

Sonny J. O'Steen, Owner
 Oblique Ventures Canes
 11348 U.S. Hwy 431
 Utica, Ky 42376-9030
 eMail: bowjoe@aol.com
 Ph. 1-270-733-4840
 Fax: 1-270-733-9141

Express your Unit or organizational pride while using the cane in a practical manner.



Come visit us at our Website:
obliqueventures.com

The card ads on these pages allow the Association to bring you a quality product (the magazine) at a cost that is sustainable by the Association. These card ads are a great deal, the cost is only \$100.00 for **four** issues. That's a years worth of advertising. If the advertiser has a web site, we will provide a link from our web site (75thrra.org) for an additional \$50.00, so for \$150.00 you will have a years worth of exposure as well as a link to your web site, for a total of \$150.00. We mail around 2,200 copies of the magazine each issue. The copies that go to the 3 Battalions and to the RTB are seen by many more people than the number of copies would indicate. That's a lot of exposure for a minimum cost.

As members, we should make an effort to patronize our advertisers. Most of us would prefer to deal with one of our own given the opportunity. Give it a chance, it helps the Association bring you a quality product at a reasonable price. Thanks to everyone that has signed up.

**SUPPORT OUR
TROOPS**
Wear Something Red On Fridays

KILROY Challenge Coin
www.sohk.us



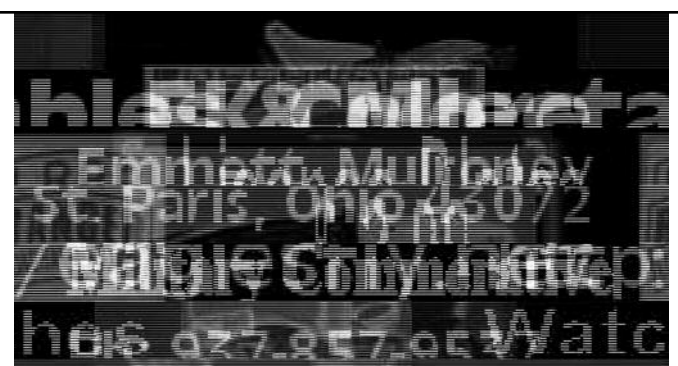
EDS

ELITE DEFENSE SYSTEM, LLC.

GERALD W. WILSON II
 WILLIAM "BILL" DODGE
 OWNERS AND CHIEF INSTRUCTORS
 COLUMBUS, GA
 106 ENTERPRISE COURT
 SUITE C

SPECIALIZING IN CLOSE QUARTER COMBAT FOR MILITARY &
 SECURITY APPLICATIONS, CIVILIAN SAFETY & SELF- DEFENSE

Mr. Wilson 706-566-8018 e-mail gww2@earthlink.net
 Mr. Dodge 706-442-7526 e-mail wdodge777@msn.com
 CALL FOR APPOINTMENT



Brian Radcliffe
SPECIALTY FIREARMS
 Dealer - Broker - Importer

**Red Cedar
Hunting Preserve**

Owner - Trainer

(517) 376-0250



Mike Kelley

Ranger, 1st BN, 75th Inf

ENOUGH SHOT
 GUN TUNER

A Super Gun Oil

Improves Performance
 Reduces Friction and Wear
 Reduces Operating Heat
 Provides Rust Protection

Phone: 772-463-9000
 Toll Free: 1-866-710-0212
 FAX: 772-463-0017

COLT TRANSPORTATION, INC.

“Pony up with Colt”

Military driving experience accepted!

Flatbed trucking out of Louisiana

e-mail: colttransportation@bellsouth.net

Drivers call 1-866-450-2658

“COUNTRY VILLAGE FLORIST”

When it's “Scent” With Love

From: Louisiana To: USA

Toll Free: 1-800-942-0919

Michelle Tabor - Owner

R*L*T*W*!



ONE EYED FAT OLD MEN

ISBN# 1425915914 and

THE RIGHTERS

ISBN# 1425933300

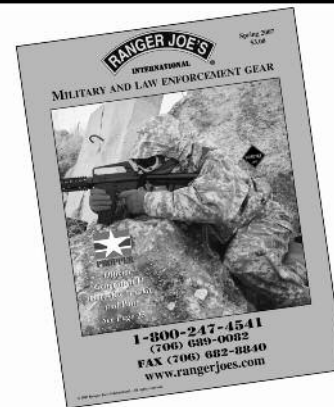
by: Regis H. Murphy, Jr.

U.S. Army Retired at Haughton, LA

Now available at: 1-888-280-7715

and Amazon.com

World's Finest Combat Gear



Log on or call for a free catalog.

www.rangerjoes.com

1-800-247-4541



Military Gifts

Billet Aluminum Hitch Covers

Plate Frames

Etched Shooters

Pilsner Glasses

and more...



Ranger Hitch Covers



Airborne Hitch Covers

Toll Free: 1-888-RGR-C175 -or- ken@4rangers.com

WWW.4RANGERS.COM

Have you been awarded the Combat Infantrymen's Badge?

If So,

You are invited to become a member of the
Combat Infantrymen's Association.



WE NEED YOU
A National Organization



7316 95 Ave. SW
LAKEWOOD, WA 98496-3317
Phone: 253-584-8904
Cell: 253-254-0817
Email: jabernk32@aol.com

Have You Been Awarded The Combat Infantrymen's Badge? If So, WE NEED YOU

If you served in WWII, Korea, Vietnam, Grenada, Panama, Desert Storm, Bosnia, Afghanistan or Iraq, and received the Combat Infantryman's Badge (C.I.B.), you are invited to become a member of the Combat Infantrymen's Association. This is a national organization with headquarters in Asheville, NC.

A company has recently been formed in the State of WASHINGTON, OREGON & IDAHO. To become a MEMBER of this prestigious group and to get additional information, call JAMES A. BOURGEOIS @ (253) 584-8904.



75 th Ranger Regiment Association. Inc
P.O. Box 10970
Baltimore, MD 21234

PERSONAL INFORMATION

Membership Application Form

Annual dues: \$25.00
Life membership: \$250.00
Subscription Only: \$25.00
Checks Payable to:
75th Ranger Regiment Assoc.

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MI	DATE
STREET ADDRESS		CITY	STATE
AREA CODE/HOME PHONE		AREA CODE/WORK PHONE	OCCUPATION

UNITS SIGNATURE _____ DATE _____

FROM (DATE)	TO (DATE)	UNIT (Company or Battalion)	NAMES OR ORDERS
FROM (DATE)	TO (DATE)	UNIT (Company or Battalion)	NAMES OR ORDERS
FROM (DATE)	TO (DATE)	UNIT (Company or Battalion)	NAMES OR ORDERS

REMARKS: _____

VISA or MASTERCARD # _____ EXP. DATE: _____

CHECK ONE: NEW APPLICATION _____ RENEWAL _____ SUBSCRIPTION MEMBER _____

MEMBERSHIP CONTINGENT UPON PROOF OF SERVICE: ORDERS OR NAMES OF INDIVIDUALS YOU SERVED WITH IN THE UNITS LISTED IN THIS NEWSLETTER. UNITS MUST CARRY THE LINEAGE OR BE IN THE HISTORY. WE ARE NOT JUST A VIETNAM ERA ASSOCIATION. ALL UNITS OF THE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ARE ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP



Price of the above coins are \$30.00 each. (The price of silver has doubled).

They are solid silver. To engrave a name & member number add \$2.00 & add \$5.00 for shipping.

Total cost delivered is \$37.00. (shipping is \$5.00 per order) If you order more than one coin, add

only \$5.00 for the shipping. We have available through the coin company, bezels that fit around the coin so that it can be worn around the neck.

Call for info.

We can now accept VISA or MASTER CARD and Pay Pal

WE NOW HAVE 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION COINS IN SOLID SILVER.

To Order:

Call or e-mail John Chester

Phone: 410-426-1391

Fax: 410-426-0243

e-mail: john.chester3@verizon.net

Order Online: www.75thrra.org

AIRBORNE SUPPLY



75th Ranger Regiment Association Golf shirt. Size's M, Lg, Xlg, 2Xlg, 3Xlg.
Colors: Black, Grey, Tan, Maroon, Green, White

Price: \$25.00
Order #: G1
100% Cotton, 3 button
Design on left chest



Pouch Jacket
Size's M, Lg, Xlg, 2Xlg, 3Xlg
Colors: Black, Navy, Royal, Yellow, Red

Price: \$25.00
Order #: P1
Nylon jacket with pouch water resistant, drawcord hood and bottom.

Special orders welcomed!



The 75th Ranger Regiment Association Eagle
Designed by: Duke Dushane

Airborne Supply offers this logo on hats shirts, coats, coffee mugs beer steins and license plates.

Contact Airborne Supply for special orders, we can do Custom Embroidery for all units.



Sweat Shirt, 10 oz %100 cotton
Size's M, Lg, Xlg, 2Xlg, 3Xlg
Colors: Tan, Black, Grey, Green, Navy
You will love the soft feel of this shirt!

Price: \$30.00
Order #: S1
Design on left chest

You can have your design embroidered on any of our products



Premium combed cotton twill, button down collar, pearlized buttons, adjustable cuffs, pleated back. Size's: Small to 4X.
anger Association logo on left chest.
Colors" Stone, Black, Navy, Olive, Pine, White, Maroon.

Price: \$40.00 Price: \$35.00
Long sleeve Short sleeve

Mug Shots!

Have your coffee in this custom mug, your pictures or our graphics, you decide. Please call and we can make this with your custom design.

Small \$10.00
Large \$12.00



The Association Eagle is now available for backs of jackets.



Airborne Supply will be at the 75th Ranger Regiment Association Reunion. This year we will be doing custom work on site, bring your leather vests, we will sew your patches on.
Does your unit need custom shirts, let us know before the reunion, we will do your custom work.
We do in house silk screening as well as Embroidery.
Let us know what you need we make it happen!

See you all at the Reunion!

Call Airborne Supply for Jacket information.



Tribute Patch
6" \$12.00
12" \$25.00
A special to honor all who serve!



Hats \$12.00

See page 66 for your order form.



Former Vietnamese Rangers, (BDQs) in maroon berets observing the training of Ranger students at the Mountain Ranger Camp. Training by members of the 5th Ranger Training Battalion, on 22 July, 2006, the 46th Anniversary of the Vietnamese Army Rangers (1960 – 2006).



75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION
PO BOX 10970
BALTIMORE, MD 21234

PRSRT STD
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
ALTOONA, PA
PERMIT #150

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED