

PATROLLING

Spring 2018

75th Ranger Regiment Association, INC.

Volume 30 Issue II



Photo-Patrick Albright MCoE



To care for him who shall have borne the
battle and for his widow, and his orphan.

Abraham Lincoln



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Editor's Corner

By Stephen (Steve) Johnson
Editor

Hello Patriots!

This is the second on time issue of *Patrolling Magazine*. Everyone who has contributed articles and/or photos for our 75th RRA members, kudos and Thank You!

For the Best Ranger Competition, I would like to thank all who made this annual event possible. As an editor on the ground, it was nice having press credentials to get face-first into the 3 day action. Thanks Nate Snook for the media pass for myself and our readers.

The cut off dates we will stick to which allows me to "correctly" put unit submissions into some logical order. Besides all the contributions of the Unit Directors, I try and save one to two pages for last second news that makes it possible for us to provide our readers the latest current news. Such was the case of including Anton's funeral held in Arlington that just happened a few days ago from this article.

50 years ago TET was affecting a lot of us who were serving at that time. Roy Barley has submitted an article that I forgot to include this last issue; another senior moment, Roy, and I apologize.

Larry Saenz from the 101st has provided us with an excellent feature article and lots of us can identify with his story and the pictures or perceptions of others' missions most of us can relate to. Thanks, Larry!

Reading Mrs. Jane Evans' Memorial Day tribute about her husband, Rivers Buford Evans Jr., strikes home for me. Thanks for that and you can find that within N Company's articles.

So far this year, I have, like many of you, had my boots on the ground in Georgia. First for the Best Ranger Competition, secondly for the Critter Feed in Camp Merrill, and in July I will be at Benning for the Ranger Hall of Fame ceremony and festivities.

Like you, my plate has been full!

Fish Fry at Critter Feed held in Camp Merrill Friday of the event.

Photo-Ranger Negrete

Patrolling-SOJ



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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 discredits unnecessarily an individual or group.

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

POSTMASTER

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BY JOE MARQUEZ

CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE

Greetings Rangers.

We have just returned from six weeks in Paraguay. February ninth 29 years ago we arrived as a family of six to that country. This time we had the privilege of meeting with some jungle missionary friends who have worked with a tribal group called the Ache. I first went out there on the Brazilian Paraguayan border in 1989 soon after we had arrived. The tribe itself had been contacted and come out of the jungle in 1976. The group has literally gone from the Stone Age to the Space Age in a little over forty years. Yet exposure to civilization has also exposed them to many vices. Technology is a mixed blessing in that computers and smart phones have opened the doors to knowledge and to temptation. What can be gained by the click of a mouse can edify or can sully one's mind. Wicked men and women use that means of communication to bring to mind things that need not to be thought. I was in the Barbershop recently and the talk turned to the movie that came out in 1939, 'Gone with the wind'. In it Clark Gable said, "Frankly Scarlett, I don't give a damn" That was the first curse word that got through the censors of the period. How much has changed in our society since then. I made the comment, "Nowadays, one is free to express one's mind and dirty another's. We are exposed to images that can take our thoughts to places we ought not to go. Yet this is liberty? No my friends, we must guard our hearts from exposure to, and involvement in evil. Why, because as a man thinks in his heart, so is he. Our thoughts determine our paths. Now I know that there is a tendency among Rangers to talk too coarsely, drink too much or indulge to excess in other vices. Been there, done that. But it is like I heard about recently about a new guy in the 101st many years ago in 'Nam. He had been sent out on an ambush patrol with his squad. They carried three claymores apiece. He was told to set his mines out lineally. Everyone else had set theirs out and were in place. Suddenly they heard a loud explosion. Immediately they thought the enemy had entered the kill zone. Then they heard moaning from the new guy's direction. The medic went over to investigate and found the kid all burnt on his hands, arms and chest. He shot him up with morphine and after discussion called in a Medevac to extract him by night. What had happened was that he had put the three Klakers, or detonators in his jungle fatigue pants pocket while still attached to the blasting caps after setting out the first mine, and without securing the wire safeguards. As he squatted to set down the second one he accidentally set one off. Not only did he severely injure himself but also compromised the position of the rest of the ambush team. Failure to attend to details cost him dearly; almost cost him his life. Life here on earth can be just as deadly. God has spoken to warn us from thought and conduct harmful to us. He only desires our welfare.

I think of what the Apostle Paul told his young friend Timothy as recorded in 1 Timothy 4:16 in the NET Bible,

"Be conscientious about how you live and what you teach. Persevere in this, because by doing so you will save both yourself and those who listen to you."

Our character is not the work of a moment but the course of a lifetime. And it starts by deciding who and what you are going to believe.

Joe Marquez, C/1/503rd,'69 N/75th, Juliet,'70 A/2/503rd,'70 Chaplain: SC Chapter 30; and the National 173rd Airborne Brigade Association. Serving those who served. 864-467-0424 Cell 864-525-6941 Our lives are but for a moment, while what we do or leave undone will echo down through eternity.



WHO WE ARE

The 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc., is a registered 501 © 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 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.

3. 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 past 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 to each of the three Ranger Battalions and \$2,000 to the Regimental HQ. These funds enable the families of the junior enlisted men, (E-5 & below) to get certificates for toys for the children and provide turkeys for Christmas dinner.

WHO IS ELIGIBLE

SECTION 2: Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol

V Corp (LRRP)
VII Corp (LRRP)
9th Inf. Div (LRRP)
25th Inf. Div (LRRP)
196th Inf. Bde. (LRRP)
1st Cav. Div. (LRRP)
1st Inf. Div. (LRRP)
4th Inf. Div. (LRRP)
101st Abn. Div. 1st Bde. (LRRP)
199th Inf. Bde. (LRRP)
173rd Abn. Bde. (LRRP)
3rd Inf. Div. (LRRP)

SECTION 3: Long Range Patrol

Co D (LRP) 17th Inf.
Co E (LRP) 20th Inf.
Co E (LRP) 30th Inf.
Co E (LRP) 50th Inf.
Co F (LRP) 50th Inf.
Co E (LRP) 51st Inf.
Co F (LRP) 51st Inf.
Co E (LRP) 52nd Inf.

Co F (LRP) 52nd Infantry
Co C (LRP) 58th Infantry
Co E (LRP) 58th Infantry
Co F (LRP) 58th Infantry
70th Infantry DET (LRP)
71st Infantry DET (LRP)
74th Infantry DET (LRP)
78th Infantry DET (LRP)
79th Infantry DET (LRP)
Co. D (LRP) 151st Infantry

Section 4: 75th Infantry Ranger Companies

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

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 Battalions Memorial Funds and Ranger Balls and to the Airborne Memorial at Ft. Benning. We have biannual reunions and business meetings. Our officers, (President, 1st & 2nd Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer), are elected at this business meeting. This reunion coincides with the 75th Ranger Regiment's Ranger Rendezvous which is held at Columbus, GA (Ft. Benning). We have off year reunions at various locations across the United States.

Presidents

1986-1988	Bob Gilbert
1988-1990	Billy Nix
1990-1992	Bob Gilbert
1992-1994	Roy Nelson (resigned) Milton Lockett (resigned) Duke Dushane (selected by Directors)
1994-1996	Roy Barley
1996-1998	Rick Erher
1998-2000	Terry Roderick
2000-2002	Emmett Hiltibrand
2002-2004	Dana McGrath
2004-2005	Emmet Hiltibrand
2005-2007	Stephen Crabtree
2007-2009	William Bullen
2009-2011	John Chester
2011-2013	Joe Little
2013-2015	Bill Anton
2015-	Richard Barela

SECTION 4 (Continued): 75th Infantry Ranger Companies

Co N (RANGER) 75th Inf.
Co O (RANGER) 75th Inf.
Co P (RANGER) 75TH Inf.
Co D (RANGER) 75TH Inf.

SECTION 5: Vietnamese Ranger Advisors BDQ

All units of the Biet Dong Quan (BDQ)

SECTION 6: 75th Ranger Regiment

1st Battalion (RANGER) 75th Inf., activated in 1974
2nd Battalion (RANGER) 75th Inf., activated in 1974
3rd Battalion (RANGER) 75th Inf., activated in 1974
75th Ranger Special Troops Battalion, activated in 2007
75th Ranger Regiment HHC 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.

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Vacant

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Best Ranger Competition: By the time you read this Best Ranger Competition is over and congratulations to the winners from the 4th ARTB SFC Joshua

Rolfes and SFC Anthony Martin for their outstanding performance this year. There were 50 teams who started the competition and there can be only winning team. They proved they are the Best Rangers for 2018.

Executive Board Officers Meeting: The elected officers of the Association attended the Best Ranger Competition but also held the annual officers meeting to discuss business for the upcoming year and to select a place for our 2019 Rendezvous. For those of you who don't know we were looking at the old Holiday Inn which was transitioned to the Clarion. However, they closed their doors for good just prior to Best Ranger. No reason was given but as I drove by the place some of the windows and doors from the rooms were already gone. Looks like a demolition.

Now the good news we have selected a group of hotels in the north part of Columbus (Exit 10) that will meet our needs. All the hotels are within 300 meters of each other. The base hotel will be the Best Western. They have a meeting room that will comfortably accommodate our needs for the hospitality room and one of the other hotels will let us have their conference room for the Unit Meetings. There are plenty of restaurants within walking distance and a package store down the street.

The officers looked at a couple of things that needed to be cleared up:

- ® Time limit for all Elected Officers - We need to push the Association forward if we do not the Association will slowly die as some of the others. WE DO NEED NEW BLOOD and we need to get the Rangers from the Regiment and Battalion to step up to the plate and take some of the leadership roles. You are members of the Association and you need to take an active role in running the Association into future. We need you (our members) to take an active role in the officer positions in 2019 and keep the association moving forward. We need new blood in the officer positions and new ideas. If you are interested in a position let one of the officers know and we can let you know what it entails. We also need Unit Directors; The UD's are the life line between the elected officers and the members of the association. Let's keep regiment and the Viet Nam era companies active in our association. If we don't we will be like the Korean Rangers and turn in their charter. We can't let this happen. Let's "Lead the Way" and step up to the plate, take an active role in the Association and promote our Association.
- ® 2019 Rendezvous Status – Roy Barley, 2nd VP will provide information on this as it come to fruition.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

BY RICHARD S. BARELA



® Digitizing of all Association Records - This is something I am pushing for as we now have almost all of the records recovered. These need to be dig-

itized and placed into the cloud for quick and simple recovery by the officers that will lead the Association into the future.

® By-Laws having the updated By-Laws posted – The Secretary is getting this accomplished.

® Audit for Next Year – As we did have an audit done 2 years ago we need to have an audit of the records from 2016 through 2019. This will keep us current with our by-laws and keep give an accurate record of all expenditures.

® New members and recruiting from the battalions.

Unit Directors – Replace those where we don't have one; *Active recruiting*; *Special article* in the magazine

® Fund Raisers/Ranger Rendezvous 2019

Special stones at the National Infantry Museum; *Contact the firearms companies* and request donations for our rendezvous in 2019; *Planning committee* for fund raisers – Members talked but now we want them to step up to the plate.

Patrolling Magazine: We have received a lot of positive comments about the last issue of the magazine. Just a note of thanks to our 1st VP and new Editor Stephen Johnson. As we did move to a new publisher who was more responsive and met our time lines. This being the second issue for this year and if you have comments please send across. Unit Directors please send your submissions to patrolling@75thrra.com for inclusion into the magazine. Please do not use that e-mail address for conversation, questions, or any other purpose (as everything sent there goes directly to the publisher). We need and want your stories about our Rangers past and present. Let us know what each unit is doing

Ranger Hall of Fame: The Ranger Hall of Fame packets for the Association have been submitted and forwarded to the Ranger Hall of Fame committee. I sent in my electronic submission voting ballot early as I will be unable to attend due to knee surgery at the same date as voting. We look forward to hearing from the committee and having our candidates selected for this years Hall of Fame ceremony to be held in June.

I would like to congratulate all the inductees into the class for 2018, especially the personal congratulations to our own member from the 75th RRA; MSG (Ret) Clifford Manning who was selected this year.

We need to start now on the packages for next year. We need to make sure we have good solid packets that are viable and well written. The RHOF requirements have changed over the years and are more restrictive. *Continued next page*

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE CONTINUED

There is a total of 15 slots open each year unless MoH awardees are included, they do not count against the 15 regular slots. Each of the Ranger Associations may submit 3 packages each year and hopefully all three are selected for induction. I would like to see three inductees from our Association every year.

Lastly about RHOF, look outside of your own personal units. There are Rangers within the Association who have done good things to promote the Ranger ethos and code. If you feel a Ranger is deserving put his name forward. The hardest part we have is packages that come in and the person had a great military career but hasn't done anything to promote the Ranger code. That is a key to look at unless the Ranger was a KIA. Let's recognize these guys and submit them forward.

Closing Comment: USARA, one of the other associations is having their Annual Ranger Muster (ARM) in June and I know that many of you are dual members. If interested in attending, go to their web page and sign up. They do a great job and they are staying at the DoubleTree as they usually do.

Last item, by the time you read this, the internment ceremony of our past president and Ranger Hall of Fame member from H Co LTC (Ret) William Bill "Polar Bear" Anton will have occurred. I hope you were able to attend. I know the family appreciated those who did attend and gave Polar Bear a final Ranger farewell.



Submitted Photo

Congratulations to these fine Rangers for their selection as Leader, NCO, and Soldier of the Year for the 75th Ranger Regiment. Well Done!

SPC Matthew Hagensick (3/75) SOY

SGT Brandon Youn (2/75) NCO

1LT William Hess (RSTB)



**Richard (Rick) S. Barela, President
75th Ranger Regiment Assn., Inc.
(509) 440-1126**

Rangers Lead the Way – All the Way!!!



Submitted Photo

Best Ranger 2018 Dinner represented by Rick Barela and Steve Johnson, 2nd and 3rd from left

Farewell LTC (Ret) William “Polar Bear” Anton – Rangers Lead the Way

The weather was overcast and fit the initial mood of all who attended the ceremony for Bill’s internment at Arlington National Cemetery. Bill’s son Michael brought in the urn along with the flag and turned them over to the Funeral Director. The mood seemed to change instantly as people introduced themselves and started telling tales of Bill and there were some good ones.

In attendance were members from H Co along with members of the 1st Cavalry Division, there was even a ranger from Bill’s days as an Artic Ranger, as well as from the SF Association, the Las Vegas DAV along with 2 General Officers who knew Bill. There were even those from the Pathfinder Association and his civilian employment days. Family and friends reminisced about Bill some funny and some sad, but in the end the family was so thankful for such a turnout for Bill’s funeral service

During the ceremony, the Old Guard was highly professional and very respectful to all those attending. When Bill was finally laid to rest in the wall, it was good to know he was with family as his father and mother are interned in the wall next to him.

Bill’s brothers came over and thanked the Association for attending and stated they knew Bill was a proud life member of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association, and a Ranger Hall of Fame Inductee in 2009.

Rest in Peace Ranger; Your race is complete you have gone to that ethereal abode above from where no man returns, and you will be welcomed with those words from our Heavenly Father “Welcome My Son Your race is now complete. Sit with your Ranger Brothers and look down at the good you have accomplished. Well Done”

Rick Barela



Submitted Photos

2nd VICE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

BY ROY E. BARLEY

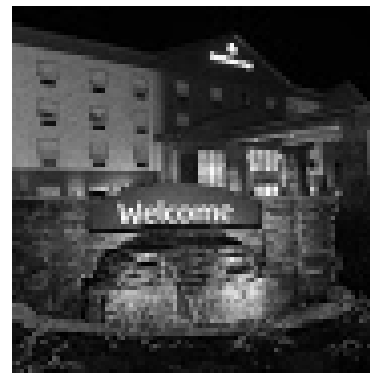
I know that the reunion for next year is over a year away, but want to fill everybody in at what is going on. We are trying something different this year in that we are not using one hotel and we have moved North to exit 10. We are using 4 hotels, all national chains, with one designated as the host hotel where our vendors, raffle tickets; registration and hospitality room will be located. The other hotels have hospitality rooms that can be used for unit meetings, etc. All are within 300 meters of each other and all are co-operating. There are restaurants within walking distance and whatever you would need will be in the area. If units want to have a place to themselves where there maybe another unit using the hotel, that can be done.

In the past we have always used a single hotel and we have been shorted on space. Everyone remembers holding the membership meeting outside and the problems that created last year. Also, you can remember the small hospitality room on an upper floor. That will not happen this year. We will not be treated as second class citizens this year.

Still looking for more people to be on the committee for the reunion. After the plea in the last issue I had one outstanding gentleman come forward to be there. Knowing this guy like I do it did not surprise me... Rick Stetson from the 9th. He was one of the originals of the unit and helped organize the 9th Div. LRRP. I served under Rick until he went home, and I learned a lot from him. I look forward to working with Rick. As the saying goes many hands make light work and I would like to ask for more volunteers. Rick and I can handle it but the more the merrier. This is a perfect opportunity for those who are younger to get involved. As I look around I see a lot of younger Rangers, most of which are in their 40's. The time is now for those young men to step forward to assume leadership roles and here is the perfect opportunity.

Our organization has never had a committee to organize a reunion and we have never used more than one hotel. This is a first. More information on prices, contact numbers will be forthcoming in future issues. In the meantime, enjoy you summer and after that brutal late winter we had one is really deserved.

Next stop: The LRRR reunion in Branson. See you there.





RANGER HALL OF FAME
Attn: 75th Ranger Regiment, RS9
6350 Ashley Avenue, Bldg. 2852
Fort Benning, GA 31905



03 May 2018

MEMORANDUM FOR: Ranger Associations and Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade

SUBJECT: 2018 Ranger Hall of Fame Inductees

1. References:
 - a. Ranger Hall of Fame Bylaws, 28 June 2017
 - b. Ranger Hall of Fame MOI, 2 November 2017
2. The following individuals have been selected for induction into the 2018 Ranger Hall of Fame:
 - a. **CSM Martin Barreras**
 - b. **CSM Robert Gallagher**
 - c. **MAJ Thomas Greer**
 - d. **MSG Clifford Manning**
 - e. **COL James Montano**
 - f. **COL John Ellis**
 - g. **MAJ Michael Wagers**
 - h. **COL Ronald Leonard**
 - i. **CPT Fred Jackson**
 - j. **LTC David Prybyla**
 - k. **Jean-Marc LeFranc (Honorary)**
3. The Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade will host the induction ceremony on 18 July at Fort Benning, GA. Official invitations will be sent to Inductees on or about 17 May 2018 IAW the Ranger Hall of Fame MOI, 2 November 2017.
4. Point of contact for the 2018 Ranger Hall of Fame is the 75th Ranger Regiment Public Affairs office, (706) 545-4260 or via email 75RR-RHOF@soc.mil.

Rangers Lead The Way!

I was on Team 22 when we received a warning order for a mission. The whole team had to meet in Tactical Operations

Center for an insertion briefing. The division wanted a team for deep reconnaissance mission behind enemy lines. The team was going into the Rong Rong Valley. They suspected heavy enemy

FEATURE ARTICLE

By Larry Saenz

movement in that area. They also told us our second objective was to look for a Special Forces Team, and a First Air

Cavalry LRRP team that went missing in the same area they were sending us into. After the briefing, we went back to our hootches. SFC Mills was in the hootch when I walked in. He said, "I will see you boys back here tomorrow for dinner." I looked at him and said, "Sergeant, some of us are not coming back. The way they talked at the briefing sounded more like a suicide mission. I know it is a high-risk mission, and some of us are not going to make it out alive." Kenn Miller, my team leader, came into the hootch and said, "I'm putting Hammond with you, Sergeant Saenz. You are responsible for him while we're out there in the bush." Keith had somewhere around 10 days left before his ETS.

The next day the chopper lifted us off the helipad just before first light. It banked to the left and headed towards the southwest, toward the Rong Rong Valley. We landed in a small clearing and had to run into some high bushes to hide. We laid dog (sat still) for about an hour. That was standard procedure for a six-man patrol. We sat there listening quietly for a warning shot, or movement from the enemy. Then I turned to Hammond and whispered, "What are you doing out here?" Hammond replied, "I wanted to come out to the field just once before going back to the States, you know, to see what it's like. I looked at him and said, "Well you sure picked one heck of a mission to come out on".

On May 3, 1969, we came upon a trail which was about two to three feet wide. It looked like a high-speed trail (used a lot). I became very leery of it. As we walked down the trail, I noticed the trees were marked with directional arrows that were either carved or painted red on the bark. It became very evident that the enemy must feel very secure here to have directional markings on the trees. The team walked further down the trail until we came upon another trail running in a different direction. We turned right and started walking east. The point man stopped, turned around, and pointed towards the ground. We were standing on top of a bunker. The team slowly backtracked and headed down another trail leading to a river. We disappeared into some thick vegetation and laid dog for a while. The team leader sent two men to check out the river while the rest of us stayed concealed in the vegetation. When the two men returned they reported spotting one enemy soldier monitoring the river. The team leader called the CO on the PRC.25 radio and told him we were sitting on the outskirts of an enemy base camp. We were told to go back to the area where the bunker was. The recon team flanked the bunker and slowly looked inside. It was empty.

One of the team members noticed a hootch in the tree line overlooking the trail. We quietly positioned ourselves around the hootch while two men checked it out. It was also empty.



Submitted Photo

L Co. 75th. Rangers
Sgt. Lawrence Saenz Jr.
With: 38 snub-nose revolver
and an NVA belt.
Viet Nam 1967,68,69

One of the team members noticed a hootch in the tree line overlooking the trail. We quietly positioned ourselves

around the hootch while two men checked it out. It was also empty. The team leader reported to the CO what we found. We were to keep heading east on the trail. I pulled rear security as the team headed down the trail. The team started to turn left off the trail for a break. I was still walking on the trail as it began to bear to the right; then out of the corner of my eye I saw a dark silhouette of a man lurking in the shadows in front of me. He was behind some tall elephant grass that covered the trail in front of me. He was slowly moving away from the elephant grass next to the trail to get a better look at us. I looked quickly at the team sitting down and counted five men. I flipped the selector switch from safe to fully automatic on my CAR 15 rifle. I was in the bend of the trail directly in front of the NVA soldier. He was wearing a pith helmet and kaki fatigues. We were only 15 feet apart when I opened-up on him. My weapon jammed and only fired one round into his chest as I yelled "CONTACT". I fell to my knees on the trail and felt for sure I was going to be killed. Bob Glasser, another team member, jumped in front of me and sprayed the area with automatic weapon's fire allowing me to pull back to where the rest of the team was located. I threw my rifle down and loaded my M-79 grenade launcher with a round of CS gas. I told everyone to put their gas masks on, then ran back up the trail and fired gas grenade into the area where I had made contact with the enemy soldier. I also fired another gas grenade up the trail in case there were more enemy approaching. As I withdrew back to the team, Miller tapped me on the shoulder and said, "Let's get a prisoner and get out of here." I pulled my snub nose .38 revolver out of my shoulder holster and the two of us ran back up the trail. When we reached the point of contact about 20 meters, we found nothing. Kenn and I went back to the rest of the team disappointed.

The team leader then grabbed the handset from the RTO and called the CO to send us the reactionary force that was waiting in reserve to support us. The CO called back and said negative, another team got into trouble before we did and they're using them now. Miller then called artillery and requested a fire mission. Arty called back and said negative on the fire mission. We were sitting on the gun/target line and they refused to fire over our heads. Miller told them that it didn't make any difference because without it we'd be dead anyway. Arty still refused. The team leader again called the CO back and requested an immediate extraction for his team. The CO ordered him to hold out until the morning. Kenn then told the CO he is terminating the mission now, saying, "I believe there is an enemy base camp up that trail and there is no way I am going up there with only six men".

Miller told us to pack up and get ready to move out. We headed in the opposite direction. When we reached a fork in the trail, we turned left and headed back up the large hill. I popped a CS grenade on the fork in the trail in case the enemy had tracker dogs. I hoped it would mess up their ability to smell. Our recon team pulled off the trail into a thick wooded area with lots of tall grass and weeds for cover. Miller told us that we would be stay-

FEATURE ARTICLE CONTINUED

ing here for the night. We would be extracted in the morning. I whispered to Miller, "If we don't get out of here

now, there might not be a tomorrow. They know we are here and they are damn well coming to get us tonight". I then low crawled back to the trail, stuck my head out of the tall grass and looked up and down the trail to see if we were being followed. I carefully and meticulously pulled the grass and weeds back up to conceal out footprints. Thirty minutes later I was back in the team's AO. The team leader went over our E & E route in case we had to leave our overnight position in a hurry. Each of us placed our claymore mines out in front of us, and settled back in a circle, our feet pointed out towards the jungle. When it was dusk I got on my knees and started to line up my hand grenades above my head when I was laying, checked my revolver, and made sure my combat knife was strapped securely to my chest. Keith looked at me and said, "What are you doing Saenz?" I looked at him and said, "I plan on taking as many of them with me as I can".

When nightfall came it was pitch black out. It was so dark you could not see your hand in front of your face. It started to rain, and then turned into a thunderstorm. It was raining so hard that you could put your canteen cup out and in seconds it would fill the water. The lightning was hitting the ground so hard that you could feel your body shake. Just then I heard a twig snap out in front of my position. It sounded like it was close by. I listened intensely and heard more noise like leaves crunching under foot. My heart started pounding so loud I thought the enemy would hear it. I whispered to the team leader that I had movement to my front. Miller grabbed the handset to call the TOC at Camp Eagle in case we made contact with the enemy. Another team member, Bob Glasser, whispered that he had a silhouette of an enemy soldier wearing a pith helmet only five feet from his position. Miller called the TOC and reported that Team 22 was surrounded. Then someone whispered they're getting closer. The TOC called back, but the movement around our position started to intensify. Miller could only break squelch on the handset, once meaning 'yes' and twice meaning 'no' to talk. The enemy sounded like they were only a few feet from our position. The movement was so close Miller had to turn the radio off. He was afraid the enemy would hear the squelch breaking. All we could do was lay there on the wet ground and pray the enemy didn't walk into our position. This went on for quite some time and finally the noise around us began to diminish until it was completely gone.

At first light we started to move out from our overnight defense position. We moved east up the path about 500 meters. We turned left off the trail heading for a clearing of bamboo where a helicopter could get into. When we arrived the bamboo was dense and too tall for a chopper to land. The team leader decided to chop an LZ for the helicopter. We did not like the idea of chopping the bamboo because it would make too much noise. We knew it would give away our position and draw the enemy to our location. But it was the only clearing in our AO.

We didn't have a choice. The area wasn't big enough for a helicopter to get into. Miller dispersed us in different directions around the bamboo thicket. While Hammond and McCann chopped the bamboo down, they made so much loud noise that you could hear it a mile away.

I set up security in a thick area of foliage about 50 meters away from the clearing. I lay in a prone position, too scared to move, and listened for any sounds of an approaching enemy. My eyes scanned the tree line to my front. The jungle was thick and dark, making it difficult to see clearly. Suddenly, I saw movement about 500 meters out to my front. It was not very clear, but I could see silhouette shapes of men moving in the tree line. I turned and looked frantically toward the clearing to see if the LZ was ready. Off in the distance I could hear the whopping sound of helicopter blades whipping through the air. I moved back to rejoin the team. We sat crouched down in the middle of the LZ with weapons at the ready, anxiously waiting for the chopper to land. Miller was on the radio with the chopper pilot. The pilot told Miller that he couldn't land the ship because the LZ was too small. We would have to climb up the ladders to get aboard. Larry Chambers was flying bellyman in the chase ship circling high above us with two Cobra gunships on standby.

The team started up the ladders one man on each side of the ship at a time. When I finally got inside the chopper I heard loud popping or cracking noises. I did not know if it was the bamboo snapping or the enemy shooting at us. I crawled over to the port side of the helicopter where Bob Glasser and Keith Hammond were already sitting. They were both sitting facing the open door with their feet on the skid outside the ship. I took up a position directly behind them on my knees. Everyone was inside the chopper except Bob Dearing. He was still on the ladder. Suddenly the whole ship started to vibrate and shake, then shot upwards. The helicopter was slightly above the tree top level when the ship started rotating counter clockwise. I heard the bellyman scream into his headset "MAYDAY, MAYDAY, we are going down". I lost it and started yelling "JUMP, JUMP" while I watched the tops of the trees spin below us. Then I felt the ship make a hard bank to the left. My entire body lifted off the floor of the helicopter as I was thrown violently out the left door headfirst. The last thing I remember was flying over Hammond and Glasser before I lost consciousness. I sensed my body hitting the ground. I was aware of a terrible pain running throughout my entire body as I regained consciousness. I remember getting on my knees and looking frantically, checking my body parts to make sure nothing was missing. I could not believe I was all in one piece. Then someone started yelling "THE SHIP'S GOING TO BLOW, THE SHIP'S GOING TO BLOW". I looked up and to my surprise the mangled chopper was only two feet away. Smoke was bellowing from the ship. I got scared. I did not want to burn to death and started crawling on my hands and knees as fast as I could down the hill. Suddenly Miller and McCann sprinted past me. I looked down at the

FEATURE ARTICLE CONTINUED

ground and noticed JP 4 jet fuel flowing under me. I jumped to my feet and ran in the same direction as Miller

and McCann. The three of us got behind a large tree and waited for the helicopter to explode, but it never did.

I took the lead as we moved back up the hill towards the crashed helicopter. As I got closer to the smoking aircraft I could see a body lying on the ground face up. I could only view it from the chest down. He was wearing tiger fatigues, and his head was covered by a large piece of rotor blade. I then realized that it was Hammond lying there motionless. Tears began to welling up in my eyes as I drew nearer. I got a terrible lump in my throat. It was the man I was responsible for while we were on patrol.

I had to step over Keith's body to get to where the rest of the team was located. Suddenly, I slipped and went down on all fours. My hands landed in something wet and spongy on the ground. I looked down to see what it was, only to be horrified by what I saw. Pools of blood, chunks of brain, pieces of skull littered the ground next to Hammond's body. Strands of hair were scattered all around. Vomit rose in my throat as I stood and stepped over the body. I thought to myself, 'Why did he have to die like this? He only had ten days to go.' I heard McCann call the CO to report that we had one KIA and one MIA. No one knew if Dearing was alive or dead or where he was.

Then McCann began directing the two Cobra gunships that were orbiting in the sky above us to fire into the ridgeline above our heads. We could hear the droning of the Cobra's miniguns firing as they made a horizontal pass across the ridgeline. The enemy returned fire with their .51 caliber machine guns and RPGs. A round from an RPG hit one of the Cobras in the tail boom but did not explode. The other Cobra swooped down and fired its rockets into the ridgeline before the enemy had time to fire another RPG at the already disabled Cobra. The damaged Cobra made a hard bank to the right and headed back to Camp Eagle for repairs. The remaining Cobra orbited high in the air. The pilot contacted us on the radio and told us not to worry. He had plenty of fuel and enough ammo left to hold the enemy at bay.

Suddenly we heard someone or something moving down the hill below us. The sounds were getting closer and closer as we waited to see what it was. All of us, including the four-man air crew pointed our weapons toward the direction of the movement. I started sweating profusely while thinking are we ever going to get out of here alive. The sounds kept getting closer. We heard someone whispering, "Miller, Miller, is that you?" "Don't shoot, it's me, Dearing". Then Dearing's head poked through the high grass and bamboo. When he reached our position he said the crash of the chopper was so loud that he thought for sure we were all dead. Thank God you are all alive. I didn't want to be left out here by myself. We told him about Hammond.

We could hear rotor blades off in the distance. The team leader said when the chopper arrived to load Hammond's body

into the body basket. The medevac helicopter would be in our location in 5 minutes. When the medevac arrived it hovered overhead and began to lower the body basket down to us. When it reached the ground, the team leader told me and another team member to place Hammond in the basket. I looked at Miller and told him I couldn't do it. Dearing volunteered to take my place. Dearing reached down took Hammond's arms and lifted him up. When Dearing lifted Keith's body off the ground his head jerked back and fragments of brain matter fell on Dearing's boot. When they finally got the body in the basket, Dearing gave the pilot a thumbs-up. I watched as the basket started to slowly rise upwards toward the hovering aircraft. As it lifted Keith's body, I could see the large gaping hole in the back of his head. Cerebral fluid was slowly dripping out of his head and onto the ground below. As the crew chief pulled the body basket inside the helicopter I thought to myself this would be the last time I would ever see Keith again. The medevac banked to the right and headed northeast back in the direction of Phu Bai.

Finally it was our turn to be extracted. The chase ship hovered over our heads but could not land or get close to the ground for us to get in. Instead it had to hover over the top of the downed chopper. We had to climb on top of the wreckage to reach the rescue helicopter. The slope of the ridge we crashed on was so steep that only two men could be extracted at a time. The pilots went first, the door gunners second and lastly the team members were to board the ship. Without warning a large thunderstorm began moving towards us from across the valley. The sky grew dark and large drops of rain began to fall. I looked at Miller and shouted, "We're never going to get out of here. Choppers can't fly in this kind of weather". Fortunately for us the chopper pilot wasn't giving in. He kept hovering as we climbed up on the skids and were pulled into the aircraft. Finally it was my turn. I scrambled into the aircraft and took a seat on the floor with my legs dangling out on toward the skids. I looked down and could see Miller and McCann still on the ground. At that moment the Huey lifted away from the wreckage, turned and headed back toward Camp Eagle. Already overloaded, Miller and McCann were left behind.

I lost control of my emotions and started to cry. Hammond, with less than ten days left in-country was dead and two more of my teammates were probably going to die too.

When we landed on the chopper pad in our company compound I was told that another aircraft had managed to get in and pull Miller and McCann out as the storm crew worse. Thank God they were safe. I climbed the hill to my hootch still shaking from what I had just been through. When I got there I found SFC Milton Lockett, my Platoon Sergeant, waiting there for me. I looked at him and yelled, "Why did Hammond have to die like that?". I threw my weapon on the floor and began to sob uncontrollably. Through my tears, I looked the senior NCO in the eyes and muttered, "I can't do this anymore. I can't go back out in the field again. This stinking country is not worth the life of a single

FEATURE ARTICLE CONTINUED

American soldier".

Sergeant Lockett put his hand on my shoulder and said, "You don't have to go out in the

field anymore, son. Your orders just came down from Headquarters. You're going home in 20 days. You can spend the next two weeks on radio relay, then your last week clearing country. The war is over for you".



Submitted Photo

Team 12 Members
from left to right

1. Kern Miller, Team Leader; 2. Lawrence Sauer Jr;
3. Rick Lawhorn, replacement for Keith T. Hammond N.I.A. May 5, 1969;
4. Robert W. Dearing, Asst. Team Leader; 5. Robert H. Glesser; 6. Marvel A. McCann Jr.



Submitted Photo

Keith T. Hammond
The one in the middle
Died on the mission.



The end of January 30, 1968 the Vietnamese year... TET. It major American Holidays rolled effect and nothing was ex-

TET JANUARY 30, 1968

By Roy Barley

brought the major holiday of was explained to me as all the into one. A cease fire was in pected to happen. Well, were

we surprised. I was on light duty because a few weeks earlier I had ripped the ligaments in my right ankle. I was assigned to the Divisional Tactical Operations Center (D-Toc) and had been for a couple of weeks. I remember walking into the center that day, I was all of 20 years old, with no knowledge that anything had happened. All was quiet at Bearcat, our basecamp. The events unfolded on a major scale, but life in the Division Headquarters went on as usual except for the excitement of the first day of the holiday. Our teams were instructed to lay low and stay in place as all assets used for support were tied up. The VC and the NVA came out in the open and the US forces had a field day killing as many as possible in revenge for all the bobby traps, ambushes and years of their hit and run tactics. This was a US Victory. The radio chatter was incredible. Did we know it was coming? Should have.

A few days earlier, maybe a week at the most, one of our teams had 243 NVA in full uniform, towing crew served weapons walk pass their spot looking over a hard pack trail. The team radioed it in and were extracted and brought in for debriefing at D-Toc. I remember our commanding Officer, Clancy Matsuda, telling the team leader to stay as low as he could. In the middle of this tense situation the team leader replied that he would, but his buttons were getting in the way. The team leader, a seasoned and reliable leader, had made a sketch of the patch worn by these men. That information was key and if acted upon would have kept a number of installations safe from attack. I remember the team coming in, smelly, filthy and with the remains of their camouflage paint peeling off. They were met by the Division commander and his aids. Also a Major from Intelligence (G-2) was there. The team leader was describing the weapons and uniforms of the unit and the direction of their march. The detail described was incredible. A precise and perfect description of what happened delivered by a veteran Army Staff Sgt, who had not only graduated from the Army's Jungle Warfare School in Panama but the honor graduate of the MACV Redondo School run by the 5th Special Forces. I cannot emphasize enough how straight and true he was. Emory Parrish was a professional soldier in every way.

It was at this point when the Major said it could not be true. There were no units that size operating in the 9th Division's area of responsibility and actually asked the SSgt what he was smoking and as clear and without hesitation he replied, "Pall Malls, Sir". This really pissed the Major off and he proceeded to tell the General what he thought of the information and of what he thought of the LRRPs. The General dismissed the team and no decision was made on the information.

When TET hit the chatter in D-Toc was incredible. I remember hearing a chopper pilot shouting into his mike: "They are everywhere; there is one behind every tree, it's like a turkey shoot" The scope of the attacks was huge, as was the devastation delivered to the enemy. The large airbase at Long Binh was hit by an NVA Battalion who managed to destroy a few aircraft and kill some Americans. The NVA were slaughtered. Later in the day a shirt was brought in from one of the NVA killed that had a patch attached. It was a bloody mess. The Division Commander had been in the D-Toc all day, as was the Major from Intelligence. They were looking at the shirt. I had wandered over and made a remark "Gee, Major that patch looks very familiar." Someone told me to shut up and I did. The patch was an exact match to the one that the Team Leader had drawn a week ago. If they had acted on the information of a week ago they could have destroyed that Battalion and saved some lives and may very well have prevented parts of Tet. The paper work that was later found on an officer killed had outlined the scope and aspects of Tet. It was a lesson learned. From then on our reports from the field were acted on and we then were the General's eyes and ears.

Since we were ecstatic at the numerous victories throughout Viet Nam and we knew we had the bastards on the run it came as a big surprise to hear on the news per Wally C that we could not win the war. He based his thoughts and words only on one Battle. The Battle of HUE. He cut the legs off all of the men in Viet Nam. How could that wimp make that call? "America's most trusted reporter" Bullshit. It is my opinion that he is as much a traitor as Jane Fonda is. He did not mention the mass graves found where the VC and NVA had murdered thousands of civilians. The place was a meat grinder because the American leadership bowed to the Vietnamese government and did not use the massive firepower it had on hand because it was considered a sacred city. This was lifted after many Americans had been killed. Committing the troops piecemeal to the fight was deadly. When the firepower was used the battle lasted days, not weeks.

In the coming months the teams would find all sorts of documents related to TET and the scope of the NVA plans and the impact of their defeat.

I went back to the field a couple of weeks later when the Doctors cleared me, but it was not to the jungle but to the Delta where a different type of war was being fought.

In Greek mythology there is frequent mention of having "a coin to pay the Boatman" which is a reference to the Boatman 'Charon' who transports the deceased across the River Styx to Hades. If the deceased can't pay, then they must forever wander without peace.

As Military Men we have all had our share of good times and hard times, but in the end we ultimately have to "pay the boatman".

In the past few months I have seen a number of reports of some of our Military Brothers who have passed on. Often these reports are made long after their passing or made just before the service for the fallen.

When reports are short notice, it is very difficult for friends and former team mates to make the service to pay proper respect to their fallen friend. Many times the report may be the first time a member hears of their friend after many years of their parting during their time together in the service.

The 75th Ranger Regiment Association has taken measures to provide a means for friends and family to informed 75th RRA members of pending services. Sadly this measure is often not made known to family members.

On the 75th RRA website, there is a "Fallen Ranger Form". When the form is completed and submitted, members of the 75th RRA are notified and Association members can be informed of service arrangements.

It is important that you inform your family members of the "Fallen Ranger Form" and how to access it. You might consider making a notation of the form's location in the folder where you have your service information.

Having military friends and former team mates at a service often provides comfort to family members.

Now is a very good time to take action!

Marshall Huckaby
National Coordinator

LRRP-LRP-LRS Heritage Project.

There are not many V and VII Corp USAEUR LRRPs remaining and Vietnam LRRPs are fading fast also.

There are many of their stories that need to be told and put into print. There are a number of very well written books about the Vietnam LRRP operations, but there are still many untold stories out there.

I had hoped someone would find a way to compile and save individual stories, but as yet that has not happened. So I am going to try to do just that!

I read a book titled "Centaur's, the First Year" about Delta Troop, 3rd Cav, 25th ID. In this book each story was submitted and put into the book unedited and as written, and the first hand stories were captivating! I don't see why the same thing can't happen with LRRP-LRP stories including the 75th Infantry (Ranger).

What I am asking for is anyone who wishes to have their story in this compilation, get it typed and sent to me. I don't have the skills or facilities to take audio or video narrations or recordings, so please do not send any of those.

I am also asking LRS guys from the GWOT for their stories so it will encompass most our lineage.

I plan to stick to LRRP-LRP-LRS submissions so no Battalion Recon, Recon Platoon, etc. stories.

Note: I'm not trying to "buy" your story and at the end of your submission, I need "Permission is granted Marshall Huckaby to use my story" and sign it. I do not have the finances to have someone to decide to sue me later if their story is included.

I'm hoping I can get started in the next few months.

If you are interested send to:

Marshall Huckaby
158 Fairway Oaks Drive
Perry, GA 31069
Email: rvnlrp@aol.com



1st BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

UNIT DIRECTOR—BILL ACEBES

Once again, we'd like to pass along our gratitude to Sua Sponte Foundation for your continued generosity and support! Below is a quick blurb on the event you all helped make possible earlier this year! On 30 JAN - 1 FEB, 1st Ranger Battalion Sua Sponte Foundation hosted a retreat for 61 Single Rangers to Maggie Valley, NC. The group stayed at the nearby Lake Junaluska Retreat Center and enjoyed a day of winter sports at the Cataloochee Ski Area. During 4 breakout sessions, attendees participated in training on establishing healthy habits in life.

A memorial service was held for Garret Spencer Briggs former 1/75 & 82nd airborne, at Troup Square, off of Habersham Street in Savannah, Georgia on Saturday, February 10th.

Frank Mattivi, Sr. was an American hero, who died on Feb. 2, 2018 at the age of 99. One of the original first 500 U.S. Army Rangers carefully selected by Col. William Darby during World War II, Mattivi was part of one of the premier military outfits in the world. He was later inducted into the Ranger Hall of Fame for "outstanding leadership and service in both his military and civilian careers." Mattivi participated in five campaigns: Algeria-French Morocco, Tunisia, Sicily, Naples-Foggia, and Anzio. Frank Mattivi was one of the last of the original Darby's Rangers of WWII. Frank was also a POW for 16 months after the Battle of Cisterna, where the men of the 1st, 3rd, and 4th Ranger Battalions took on and held off the German 1st Airborne Division and the Herman Goering Panzer Division for three days. (Picture Attached of Rangers attending funeral)

What many watching the Billy Graham funeral may not have known is the identity of the hero of an Army Major escorting the 1st Family and 2nd Family to their seats. He is Billy Graham's grandson, Edward. Edward graduated from West Point and served seven tours in Iraq and Afghanistan, where he was once injured by shrapnel from an IED.

In April, Brenda and I were in the Lake Havasu City/Phoenix area. It was an honor to have breakfast with Merrill's Marauder Bob Emmett and Janie Barlow Emmett. We stayed over the weekend in Phoenix and had breakfast with Milt Brown's "Phoenix Ranger Breakfast". It was an honor to have Bob and Janie Emmett breakfast with us again for the second time in one week. The Phoenix Rangers have a great turnout and we were happy to see several former 1st Battalion "boys" there.

I was honored at Fort Benning at the beginning of Best Ranger Week at the Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade Distinguished Member of the Brigade Ceremony. I was unable to attend due to an injury, but appreciate CSM (R) John Edmunds stepping up and accepting the award for me. John tells me you can start



calling him "Grandpa" as his daughter is expecting twins in the near future. Congratulations to John and Lanette and the whole family.

Later in April, Brenda and I went to the Mountain Ranger Camp Open House and Critter cookout. We always enjoy seeing old friends and making new ones (picture attached of some 'old' 1st Battalion members).

Got notified that CSM (R) Autrail Cobb will be presented the Doughboy Award in September. CSM Cobb was a Platoon Sergeant of Charlie Company when 1st Battalion was formed in 1974. He went on to stand up 3rd Ranger Battalion as the CSM, served as the RSM of 75th Ranger Regiment, CSM of Fort Benning, and Retired as CSM, Joint Readiness Training Center, Fort Polk. HOOAH.

Ranger breakfasts everywhere – Look for one in your area.

Until the next time; keep your head down; your powder dry; your hatchet sharp and see you on the high ground.





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

UNIT DIRECTOR—STAN JONES

Hello from A Co, hope everyone is ready for summer. Winter was kind in Indiana. I attended a small reunion on the Hilltop in March this year, just Fisher, Cantrell, Bowman and myself from the Company. Also in attendance were Bowman's sons and his grandson Blaine. It was a quiet rainy week with our host Mark Carlisle a no show due to fighting the battle with cancer again. We just got an update on Mark and he is home resting, doing chemo and driving Marie crazy. Keep Mark and his family in your thoughts and prayers as he battles this a 2nd time. Roy Bissey has been doing some searching and found Dan Olson, who is now living in the Philippines.

From SGM DJ DeJarnett

The last phase of passing the Baton was me watching my son Sam taking command of Alpha Battery, 3rd ACR, Ft Hood, TX, 9 April, of this year. It first started when he was still a Cadet, still attending North Georgia State University. He was graduating Airborne School and I went to pin on his Jump Wings at Ft. Benning. His Mother, his girlfriend Lori (now his wife), and I went to where they said the Graduation was to be and there was no Sam. After asking a few people where Sam was supposed to be, a Black Hat came over to me and asked who we were looking for and he pointed out another Black Hat and told me to talk to him. I asked who he was and was told it was their First Sergeant. He asked me who I was looking for and I told him. He advised me Sam was in the Hospital, but he had earned his wings. We stayed for the graduation because Lori and Sam had friends in the same class and both Lori and my Better Half had never seen an Airborne Graduation. We found out from Sam in the hospital that he didn't go on sick call until he completed his 5th jump because he had injured his hand and it was swollen and was afraid the medic would take him out of the Airborne School. He would have been right because the hand was infected. The Airborne Chaplain met us at the Hospital and read his orders and I pinned his wings on him No Blood wings as I was watched closely to make sure that didn't happen at that time!!! But I did catch up with him later.

I gave Sam his first Salute along with Chief Warrick when he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant at N.G.S.U. Before we go on I found out at a Hill Top reunion, at a campfire war story telling (lies). While assigned to A Company 75th Rangers Ft. Hood TX. If anything heavy or new needed to be jumped all my peers would say give it to D.J. he will jump anything. (I did enjoy Jumping) I did have every type of malfunction except a streamer most of them while stationed with A Company. Like all of y'all I survived hard landings and being drug. I've even had a few tree landings, one while in A Company. I'm paying for Jump-



ing with surgeries now, like most of you. But we would do it again because that's the way we are. If it hurt the Doc. (medic) would give us two multran's 800 and say drive on, and we did.

I pinned the Coveted Ranger Tab on Sam when he graduated with Class 5-12 (picture attached). This made this Ole Man proud just a little, even if he is a Red Leg Officer for those that don't understand Red Leg (that is Artillery).

I went by D.J. while in the Military mainly because most Soldiers, Peers, and Superiors could not say my name correctly. Sam is now D.J. in the Army and I hope he doesn't run in to any more Superiors or Senior NCO's that ask him if he knows a DeJarnett. That is a gouge from me to him.

Also attached is a picture of SGM Charles

DeJarnett ("DJ") at his induction as a ***Distinguished Member of the Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade*** at Ft Benning today. Bob Williams and I attended on behalf of the US Mountain Ranger Association. Congratulations, DJ...

Submitted Photo



From Sgt Edgar Dan Olson I am retired, but I did not retire from the Army. When A Co. broke up I was sent to a leg unit, so I transferred to the 1st Cav. replacement Bat., and exited the military two months later on 28 February '75. I really remember Cpt. Chun, in '72 when A/75 was in the old barracks.

The 3d platoon was formed while in the old barracks, you know for the weird-Ooos, Derelicts, and other pseudo-military type guys that wore funny Multiple Shades of Green clothes. I have a pic of Cpt. Chun pinning on my Sgt. Stripes, in my son's care- stateside. I passed the board in Viet Nam.

Continued on the next page

A/75 - D/17 - LRP - V CORPS CONT'D

The stripes were pinned on after about 6 months of waiting, and SSgt. Alchin (sp?) taking my promotion packet to the Division SMG. So my orders read: by order of the Commanding General... not Bn. Commander Klugal

[Pvt. Klugal was the cartoon character in the jump log I bought when I went through Jump School-I might still have the log in my BOS (Box Of Ssstuff)]

Does anyone else remember Pvt. Klugal, in the Jump Log?

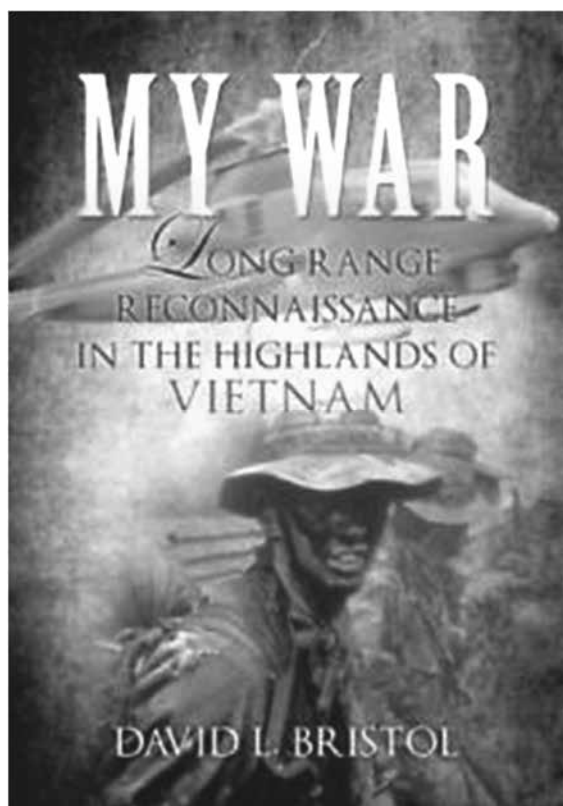
I am living in Talamban Barangay at the North end of Cebu City.

You have heard of the Queen of the South, right? - well it is!

You are in Mabalacat in Pampanga, Luzon Island, about 107km (~66 miles) from Cabanatuan. This means you are very close to a piece of Ranger history.

I heard there is a monument in Cabanatuan that commemorates the 6th Ranger Bn.

That's all for this edition, I need some stories guys. I know you have them. CSM Gary Carpenter and 1Sgt Romo, I am sure you have a few stories from your time in A Company you could share. I finally got a story out of Capt. Nolen, so now its your turn.



MY WAR

Is the story of a young Ranger, in the Highlands of Vietnam, his experiences and the men he served with. It was written for those who were not there, but Veterans have found it helpful as well.

The book is available online at Amazon in paperback and E-book. Signed copies are available at www.mywarvietnam.com



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—MARC L. THOMPSON

Greetings and Salutations:

Hello again, fellow Rangers, LRRPs, and Jayhawks.

This issue is going to be a little thin, since the VII Corps LRRP's are holding their reunion in San Antonio at the deadline for entries to be submitted to the editor. Perhaps we can convince the powers-that-be to assign a little more room in the next issue for the after-action report.

Our best intelligence tells us that some of the B75 Rangers located in the area will also be attending, as well as some other wandering Rangers/LRRP's who may wend their way to the festivities (Broyles, O'Neal, Starkey).

A few of you are aware that for the past three years my wife and I have been caring for her father (a Korean-era veteran) in our home, who was dealing with Parkinson's disease. Geriatric OJT for nursing care is a time-consuming job... those people who do it as a career have my respect. He passed away recently at the age of 89, attended to by his three daughters and the immediate family, but since she is the executor of his estate, the paperwork fun is ongoing, as any of you who have been through this drill know.

Immediately after his passing, lacrosse season started (I have coached high school boy's lacrosse for the past ten or eleven-plus years, which requires practice or games six days per week from February through the end of the playoffs - sometime in May or June, depending on scheduling), so time has been at a premium. You'd think that after doing this unit director thing for fourteen-plus years that I would be better at scheduling my Patrolling entries around the sports season, but that hasn't seemed to happen yet.

All suggestions for improvement are entertained, as well as volunteers to replace your poorly-performing unit director.

Ranger Voyles reported Bill Walter's battle with cancer is proceeding. He encountered Ranger Walter at Madigan, and Bill was later moved to a rehab facility. His wife Karon reports that he is now back home. Call or email me for contact info, or search him on Facebook... I am growing ever-more wary of



putting contact info in the clear on anything which will appear on the web. I believe that his cancer was attributed to exposure to Agent Orange... please correct me if that info is incorrect.

Tony Harley is recovering from a knee replacement, and was doing well the last time we heard from him.

MEMORIAL DAY

By the time you are reading this in print, Memorial Day and possibly the Fourth of July holidays will have overtaken us, and we are reminded to spend some time reflecting upon the memory of all our fallen comrades-in-arms, both those who gave their lives during their service, and those who remained but have joined the Big Ranger in the Sky in the time since.

I had hoped to be able to get to Bill Anton's (RHOF, Past President 75th RRA) memorial service at Arlington, but due to other obligations, may not be able to attend.

I will try to travel to Jim Water's (BDQ) memorial service (also at Arlington) with Kevin Ingraham of 2/75.

HEARD FROM:

Rumor has it that Gary O'Neal has relocated to Texas... will try to reach out to him and verify his GPS coordinates.

Ranger Voyles, Jim Broyles, Jeff Rice, Bob Wolstrum, Greg Phillips, Lynn Thompson, Leo Starkey, Dirty Eddie White, Richard Stutsman, Dennis Lucas, Curtis Christopherson, Kim Maxin.,

I'm sure I'm forgetting a bunch of you... I'll make it up next time. Feel free to hit me up with info, gripes, complaints, assorted bitches, and aspersions on my parentage at will.

Until next time...

Respectfully,

Marc L. Thompson

Unit Director

VII CORPS LRRP REPORT:

We are making separate entries here for Dick Foster, who is currently engaged in some assuredly dissolute whiling away of his time in San Antonio with the rest of those criminals known as the Jayhawks. Hope you're having a good time boys!

3/21/2018

Brother LRRPs:

It is great sadness that I relay Tom's email that Diane passed away two days ago.

She was suffering from Stage 4 cancer but fought the good fight all the way. Please pass on to Tom your thoughts and prayers for Tom and his Family.

Tom, we're so sorry to hear this news. for both you and Diane and the Family. Let us know what we can do to help.

Dick Foster. VII Corps LRRPs

4/9/2018

Good Day LRRPs and assorted personnel!

A prayerful and thoughtful update regarding the Knaak Family. Because of our reunion dates, Lucie thought it best to plan for Theo's Memorial internment at the Ft Dix, NJ for June 29th, subject to post cemetery changes. I will keep you updated. Apparently, they don't schedule that far in advance, but have reserved that date pending unforeseen circumstances.

Reunion Attendees (once again subject to individual plans):

Foster, Forde+1, Kennedy, Straley, Aviles, Touchon, Morales, Hathaway, Lengel, Fee, Lane, Fisher, Rodriguez, Lake Allen, Starkey, O'Neal, Broyles, and Chetwynd+1.

If other companions, wives or girlfriends are coming I have not been made aware; however, all are acceptable and welcome to be a part of our group.

I'll keep you updated as we go along. Keep Edgar in your thoughts and prayers. He's scheduled for standby shoulder replacement. If he's not able to attend it is as Mohammed said, "If the mountain won't come to Mohammed, then Mohammed must go to the mountain!"

A final note:

Dues for all but Life Members are due to Tom Forde, 80 Carolina Dr., New City, NY 10956. Make checks out to VII Corps LRRP Assoc for \$25 or whatever you can afford or choose to donate. According to Tom, we're not in dire straits, but don't want to wind up there either.

You decide --- just sayin'.

See yas around. Airborne LRRP All the Way!!

Foster

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

VII Corps LRRP AAR: Reunion San Antonio TX 5/11-15/2018

Dick Foster, El Guapo Presidente

The following LRRPs attended our off-year reunion in San Antonio, hosted by 1SGT Edgar Morales, LRRP,SF/SOG/DELTA:

Mike Hartmere, Joe Touchon, Tom Lake, Shakey Allen, Chuck Straehl, Tom Forde, Fat Back Hathaway, Joe Chetwynd, Nazario Aviles, Edgar Morales, John Fisher, Anselmo Rodriguez, Leo Starkey, John O'Neal, Jim Broyles, and Privates Larry Fee and Dick Foster attended.

We had a great time mixing it up, enhancing past stories and accounts, eating and drinking too much, and regaling all who would listen, seemingly interested in hearing about our old world exploits. Of course, we visited the Alamo, whose gestapo-like guards act like bad ass wannabees, particularly the big, brown shirt security cowboy who felt it was his duty to address Sgt Tom Lake in a very demeaning manner for leaning on a sill of the Alamo, while Touchon went to get him a wheelchair --- keep in mind, Lake spent a long and storied career in LRRP and Special Forces, and two tours in Vietnam and 20+ years in service as a career warrior! You know, in Texas, when they say "Bless your heart", what they really mean is "you really are stupid". So, bless your heart big, ugly Alamo guard! (Sorry guys, I had to get that out of my crawl). The Riverwalk was nice, but nothing so special you couldn't see at Disney World. The staff at the Hotels were great and the "tea times" that went well into the early morning hours with each other made for a memorable event.

The scheduled highlight of the tours was guest speakers hosted by VFW Post 40-something Commander and President of Special Forces Chapter XV, Invoked by Rev Steven Rindah, disabled retired SF, great talk about the state of the Army in relation to the ongoing mid-east and world terrorist conflicts by Major General Sim Trombitas, retired SF, and guest speaker Prof of Law and Director of the Center for Terrorism Law at St Mary's University. Considered by all, this really was a special event for us. Thanks to all of you who participated and our VFW hosts.

Guys, I'm late getting this in to Ranger Steve Johnson so I didn't have time to get pics attached. In fact, it may be too late to get it in the next edition of Patrolling, but I'll try and we'll see

Thanks all of you who attended for making this a great LRRP reunion. In spite of your individual and collective dysfunctional and perverted personalities, we wouldn't trade each other for shit and would continue to have each other's back. One final shoutout THANK YOU to Peg Fee, Kitty Forde and Maureen "Chetwynd" for adding some welcomed levity and charm to a "gathering of old men".

Rangers Lead The Way!



C/75 - E/20 LRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—JOE HAYES

Here it is, May 1st. The first 80-degree day since last October. It's beautiful— I'm happy. I went kayaking – no alligators like Bones has to deal with.

I was thinking about last summer's reunion when I was out there on the lake. It was very enjoyable for Donna and me. Donna commented to me on the drive back home to Michigan on how impressed she was at the level of involvement in service and charity organizations that both the wives and members of our unit support. And I didn't think about it until she mentioned it, but it's true: the time, the money, the hours spent crocheting blankets for vets with cancer who are in hospital...just the general caring for people. I am reminded of the motto "Rangers Lead The Way". To lead is to serve, and this unit sure does serve. It makes me proud to be associated with such a fine group of people.

For me, one of the highlights of the reunion was the 75thRRA change of command ceremony. My focus was not so much on the actual change of command as it was on all those young Rangers on the parade field, each in their respective battalions. My thought was not so much as how young that they were but rather in how much confidence that both Donna and I had in them despite their youth. I suppose that the WWII guys felt the same way about us fifty years ago. These young Rangers addressed me as sir (imagine that!) and Donna as M'am. We aren't used to manners like that up here in Detroit. It was humbling to say the least. They will be in the line of fire—many if not all of them. Some will make the ultimate sacrifice for us, and like us, most will be able to get together every now and then to experience the true joy of being with old friends and tell stories which somehow never seem to grow old.

I thought again of these young Rangers when Donna and I visited Shanksville Pa., the sight of the Flight 93 Memorial. We got hit hard that day but we're still here! I'm glad that we made that stop. It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon. There weren't that many people there. The memorial is about twenty miles northeast of Sommerset, Pa. As memorials go, the sight is unassuming. It was constructed amidst the quiet, beautiful Pennsylvania countryside, in a place that was once a strip mine. One can hear the wind whisper and the birds sing. It's almost as if the Patriots who died there are speaking through nature's



sounds as if to say – "don't worry...we are all ok now. Carry on with your life." Walking the path from the visitor's center down the hill to the crash site is sobering because this is where it sinks in that this is the final resting place of those brave people who only had about 15 minutes to make the last decision that they would ever make. It took longer for me to walk down the trail to the impact area. I wanted to take my time. The crash site is off limits to the public but is marked by a large sandstone boulder. The forty hero's names are etched on black granite and seem to point the way to the place where the plane hit the ground.

I've been to several memorial sites, but this one affected me differently than the others. Here we were in this beautiful, serene setting – in a place where it almost seemed as though this couldn't have happened. But it did. And the reality is that we were standing in the middle of the final resting place of those forty brave souls – heroes' and patriots every one. And as I was standing there, I felt my anger overtaking my sorrow as I was standing on that hallowed ground. So I tried to turn my thoughts to the beauty of the countryside and the thought that they were now at rest with God.

So, every now and then, the documentaries of that day will be shown again in force on various TV channels. My thought is that they should be shown more often. It's important not just to remember the tragedy but also the bravery, valor and, honor not only of those who perished but also of those who lived to tell the story. May we never forget! That's the America that I know, love. Watching those documentaries seems to strengthen that feeling. I am also reminded of how good, and selfless that this great country is. And I feel a renewed sense of pride that I am an American. Last summer, as I was sitting at a table with Ray Boher and a few others, I asked Ray why he volunteered for the army. The reason that he gave was that he wanted to be those guys in the movies. I knew exactly what he was talking about. I think we all grew up watching them. They were part of our pre-adolescent diet. The Greatest Generation it is called. I love that generation. Our Moms and Dads got the job done. I can't remember my parents ever complaining about anything. Duty called, and they answered. They loved America and they weren't ashamed to say so. We were the good guys and they were the bad guys. *Continued on the next page*

I don't remember them talking about the WWII when I was young. When I asked them, the answer was short, and the topic would change.

But as we all know, there's always going to be someone gunning for the United States. And our fine young patriots will keep stepping up to the plate to protect and preserve our way of life. They volunteer and are prepared to give their life. Why? Maybe as someone said, not because they hate what's in front of them, but rather love what they left behind. We all had our reason. Maybe the reason is what Maj. Gen. Robert Scales said in a 2009 speech at the Truman library:

"...Soldiers suffer, fight and occasionally die for each other. It's as simple as that. What brought us to fight in the jungle was no different the motive force that compels young soldiers today to kick open a door in Ramadi with the expectation that what lies on the other side is either an innocent huddling with a child in her arms or a fanatic insurgent yearning to buy his ticket to eternity by killing the infidel. No difference. Patriotism and a paycheck may get a soldier into the military but fear of letting his buddies down gets a soldier to do something that might just as well get him killed."

C/75 - E/20 LRP CONTINUED

I have to say that I agree. I'd like to include in those buddies all those of 9-11 who gave

their life for us, if not their buddies – their fellow Americans. I like the way Gen Scales ended his speech:

"Some day we will all join those who are serving so gallantly now and have preceded us on the battlefields from Gettysberg to Wanat. We will gather inside a firebase to open a case of C rations with every box peaches and pound cake. We will join with a band of brothers to recount the experience of serving something greater than ourselves. I believe in my very soul that the Almighty reserves corner of heaven, probably around a perpetual campfire where some day we can meet and embrace all of the band of brothers throughout the ages to tell our stories while envious standers-by watch and wonder how horrific and incendiary the crucible of violence must have been to bring such a disparate assemblage so close to the hand of God."

Thanks for the speech General Scales. I hope that you are not upset that I used a couple of your paragraphs. And not, by any means, to forget any of the 9-11 heroes who gave their life – Thank you Todd Beamer, for your admonition not only to your fellow Flight 93 passengers – but to us all. "LET'S ROLL." If all of you are looking down on us, my prayer is that we never let you down. See you in the Fall.

Joe Hayes



NORCAL Sacramento Ranger SF Breakfast



D/75

UNIT DIRECTOR—RICHARD “HERD” NELSON

Greetings all, I hope this finds you enjoying the spring day, winter this year was long and hard, as usual and speaking for me, I am glad it's over. I just hope the ticks and mosquitoes were hurt by all the cold weather, wishful thinking.

Herd was recently notified that one of our Ranger Brothers made his final mission, Dickey Myers from Springfield, MO. The following is Dickey's obituary, safe travel home brother.

Early in the morning of Wednesday, March 14, 2018, Captain Dickey Lee Myers, 68, of Springfield, MO took his last breath this side of eternity. Captain Myers was born on August 31, 1950 to Charles Frank Myers and Janit (Brockus) Myers. He graduated from Central High School in 1968 and Southwest Missouri State University with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Social Science in 1983 both located in Springfield, MO.

On June 25, 1971 he and his high school sweetheart, Deborah Ruth Duff, vowed their lives to each other in holy matrimony. Capt. Myers never missed an anniversary, when asked how he remembered he replied, “It was Custard's last stand.” From that union two beautiful children were introduced into this world, Melody Joy and Robert Lee.

He served two active duty tours with the United States Army; the first one 1969-1971 as a Ranger in Viet Nam and the second one as an officer at Rock Island Arsenal, IL.

His civilian life was varied and interesting; he was employed by Ridewell Corp. of Springfield, MO for 25+ years and taught welding for 15 years at Reeds Spring Gibson Technical School. Captain Myers retired from teaching in June 2014. In his spare time, he loved to fish, and many weekends were joyfully spent at Stockton Lake on Point Four. He also volunteered with many organizations among them The Royal Rangers at Evangel Temple Christian Center and the A.B.E. program.

Those who went before Captain Myers into eternity include both of his parents, Charles and Janit Myers, his maternal and paternal grandparents, and several uncles and his mother-in-law.

Those left here to enjoy his memories include his wife of 46 years, Deborah Ruth, his two children, Melody Joy and Robert Lee, his sister Joyce Anderson, his brother Terry and wife, Pat Myers, and brother, Steven and wife Terri Myers; as well many Aunts, Uncles, nieces and nephews.

Dickey wrote the following poem and we were asked to share it



with you, entitled The Mask.

The Mask

*As I greet each morning, the sun smiles on
my face
I prepare for what will be as a mask slides
into place.
Then I become the man the world is al-
lowed to see
But it is important I keep hidden who I use
to be
I play a role, I smile and nod, knowing
who's within
The part of me that no one sees, the beast
beneath my skin.*

*We all have dark secrets and none can face the light
What could be done if I let the beast out to greet you in the
night!*

*The Beast is here behind the mask, none will know who's there
If they knew what I can do, would they stop to stare?
Few would like my life gone past. They wouldn't understand*

*THEY weren't there to take their share of burden from my hand
So the mask is who is allowed to be, the one who walks about
It locks in place to conceal the face of who I can't let out!*

NEWS FROM SOUTH DAKOTA REUNION!!!

Hi from Moe and Cindy in a March mudhole. March 18, 2018

This is your official invitation to come to South Dakota in mid-July this year! Looks like this Delta Co Ranger Gathering will feature more time to relax in the shade. If you haven't come before, please know our little town has some nice motels, and this is just a little get-together for hashing over old Ranger times and visiting about what everyone's into these days.

We've been so over-preoccupied with this never-ending winter that we only just recently came out of hibernation enough to look at the calendar. We picked July 12, 13, & 14 as the dates for your "Rangers of Delta Co 75th & 151st Gathering in the Black Hills 2018".

No specific big outing in mind, at least as of yet. Any ideas you come up with are very welcome; no doubt the Alpine restaurant will get quite a few votes. That Friday night is a Fish Fry at the Legion Post in Hot Springs, and they've told their new Post Commander Moe they want us all to come so they can meet you. In Deadwood that weekend is a large cycle rally of 3-wheelers, so we can expect to be seeing them all over the Hills wherever we go.

OK, barebones, can be added to,
here's the plan for 2018 –

D/75 CONTINUED

Carl Norris and Barbara just
got back from North Carolina.
While there, Carl's son Mike

Arrival – Wednesday, Thursday, Friday (July 11, 12, 13) or
as you like

Friday – Kick-back time, make group decision about Sat-
urday schedule

Friday evening – trek into Hot Springs to the American
Legion fish-fry for supper

Saturday – destination as chosen on Friday with lunch
and/or supper at the Alpine Inn

Sunday – breakfast served on the deck at Cascade, re-
mainder of day as group decides

Departure – whenever fits your schedule

That's mostly about Friday & Saturday but as always, you are
welcome to arrive earlier any time you want to and stay as long
as you like. There's always something good to go and do, if we
get tired of storytelling at Cascade. You are welcome to camp in
our yard, swim in the creek, use our shower, or just hang out, as
long as you're having fun. Please let us know your plans! We are
happy to pick you up at the airport in Rapid City (commercial) or
Hot Springs if you're flying your own plane. Or at the bus station
(could be Hot Springs, probably Rapid City), or at the local wher-
ever if you wind up hitch-hiking.

Call us for insider info about motels, campgrounds, or whatever
you need.

Most important –

1. Please let us know as soon as you can whether you are com-
ing, so we can reserve the right size of van, or whether to plan
to just take our vehicles, or if we ought to rent a bus.
2. Remember the Alpine is closed on Sundays and Mondays.
3. No cell phone reception at our house; we can only use ours
when we are not at home. And yours won't work when you're
at our house, either, only when you get up on the ridge nearby.
However, sometimes, our WIFI will get you on the internet
down in the bottom of this canyon.

Can't wait to see all of you!

Moe and Cindy, land-line – 605/745-3397

Marc "Moe" Lamphere (cell) 605/890-3142

P. O. Box 461 (28064 Cascade Road)

Cindy Reed (cell) 605/890-0150

Hot Springs, SD 57747

e-mail: cascade@gwtc.net

Here is what is going on with some of our group. If I didn't in-
clude you, my apologies, we try to talk to as many as can be
reached, you're still in our thoughts and prayers regardless.

The Warrens are doing good just returning from a trip to Hou-
ston to attend my sister and brother-in-law's 60th anniversary,
family is doing well, Kentucky is very beautiful this time of year
and we are enjoying it, best to everyone.

came to see them and took a trip to Ft. Bragg to see some of
the Special Forces areas and just to enjoy the time together.
Carl and Barbara are going to Germany later this year to see
some of Rosie's family, God speed brother.

Richard Lowes is doing well and is planning on making the South
Dakota reunion. One the way he plans on picking up Onecia
Mercer and take her to the reunion. She enjoyed their trips to
that reunion when her husband Ed was still alive.

Ken Dern, I smile as I write this, and Linda are doing well. Ken
and Herd have been talking about the NFL draft for Jacksonville,
specifically in replacing the teams line backer, good luck.

Psycho is going to the reunion in SD if he gets the surgery on his
shoulder. If you remember he messed it up in a motorcycle
accident a while back after hitting a deer, good luck buddy.

Mad Dog and Frank Park are doing well and are going to the SD
reunion. Frank is also bringing his lady to the event, go Frank!

Mike and Vickie Jaussaud are both doing well and are planning
on going to the SD reunion.

Tom Delaney and Jan are doing just fine, and he said the weath-
er has gotten warm enough that he has been able to go out and
do some bass fishing. The rest of our conversation was mostly
about how long ago we were in combat together. We also dis-
cussed the changes to Ft. Bragg since I was there.

Bill Fitzgerald and Kathy are doing well. Their grandson is
getting married a year from now in Dallas Texas, his first grand-
son to marry. They call them grand for a reason, we know you
and Kathy will enjoy the ceremony very much, something about
being around those grandkids that just feels good, very happy
for you buddy.

Heard from Steven Nardelli the team leader of team 1-7 for part
of the history of D 75th here is a copy of that e-mail:

Hi Richard!

It's been a long time! My name is Stephen Nardelli. I was in
country from September '69 - July '70. I was part of d/ 75. I was
shipped to co F airborne ranger 75th infantry. When I was first
in country I was a machine gunner with team 1-7. Sgt kingeter
(sp) ? Was team leader. When he departed I became the team
leader. I'm looking for help locating the members of my team. I
can send you a picture of the team and some names. Let me
know if you can help, would be so appreciated. Next year will
be the 50-year anniversary of arriving in country.

Continued on the next page

A reunion of sorts would be great. I've been living in Vermont since returning home. I

have family in winter springs, maybe next time I'm visiting we could get together. Hope you can help or put me in touch with someone who can.

Thank you,

Stephen Nardelli

RLTW

When I talked with Steven on the phone he informed me that he spent the first 15 years after he got out of the service driving long haul trucking. After that company closed he took a job working for the Anheuser-Busch distributor for in his area where he worked for the 25 years. When he sent me the e-mail he imbedded a photo of the team in the text rather as an attachment, so I couldn't add it to this article. The names of the people in the photo are

Patrick Slattery, Hager, me, Chris Caldwell, Lt Miller, Chris Rist,

D/75 CONTINUED

I and I'll forward that info to Steven.

Now for an update on me (HERD), still having a lot of medical issues but I'll be driving out to South Dakota this time. Since I must use an electric scooter to get around it is the easiest option at this moment in time, since I have a scooter lift on the back of my truck. That also means I can get some larger stones to put into my Rose garden when I get home. Don't think it will take more than 5 or so days from here in Central Florida. Plan to arrive early and leave late, may alter the route home to do some additional sightseeing.

Just a reminder if you want to send me any photos for our articles please send them as attachments to an e-mail rather than imbedded into the e-mail. I am unable to strip those photos out and create jpegs, which I need to send to the editor of Patrolling.

RLTW

Mike Warren and Herd

Anyone who may know where any of these guys may be please let me (Herd) know and

D/151st/LRP/LRS

Unit Director Tom Hughel

INDIANA RANGERS 50TH ANNIVERSARY 1968 – 2018

Hotel: Holiday Inn Express & Suites Edinburgh, IN
Cabins & Camping: Camp Atterbury

Thursday 8/2: Welcome in the Hospitality Room

Friday 8/3: Golf & Shopping
Dinner in the Hospitality Room

Saturday 8/4:

Golf & Shopping Lunch at the Atterbury Conference
Association Meeting
Dinner at the Atterbury Conference Center

Sunday 8/5: Farewells in the Hospitality Room

Contact Gary Bussell for Reservations



"Here's to us and those like us, damn few left."



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—C."JEFF" WEBB JR.

Our unit director, Jeff Webb, is off on a well-deserved vacation so I was asked to fill in. It doesn't seem real that it is over 50 years ago that we served together in RVN. When I think of Viet Nam I remember those people that we had on our side in the fight against Charlie. I'm not talking about other GIs or the Australians; Koreans and others. I'm talking about those indigenous people that were native to the area. We had our share of Chu Hoi, Cambodians, Montards and others. Some worked out and some did not. We did receive some PRU's (Provincial Recon Units) who excelled at all aspects of fighting that war. Our PRUs were well disciplined and tough and did not flinch at some of the missions they were tasked to do.

A number of years after Viet Nam I spoke with Fred Wheeler, who led the PRUs, along with Jim Glaze, and both men were very close to them. We really had no idea as to what happened to them and thought they were probably dead. We did talk about one who we called Sgt Martin. Where he got that nick name was unknown, but he was smart, and we thought that he might have survived.

In February of 2006 I went in the hospital for a hip replacement and during my stay at the hospital and rehab center I got e-mails from the guys and comments about all sorts of stuff, my health, etc. My wife would print these off and bring them to the hospital for me to read. They were great reading and I was surprised that anyone cared. She said that one she did not print out because she had no idea who it was from and the phrasing was strange. I was told I would have to wait until I got home to take care of that one. A couple of days later I went home and established myself in the den and catching up on all the latest news. I opened my mail box and read the e-mail that had my wife confused. It started "I remember you, do you remember me?" I thought for a while and wondered who it could be. The English was pretty good, and it came from Viet Nam. It was from one of the PRUs. I wrote back and asked for more details which came flooding in asking about Sgt Wheeler and Sgt Glaze. It was from Sgt Martin, the PRU that we thought might have made it. He so badly wanted to talk to Fred and I told him that I would do



all I could to contact Fred. I called the phone number that I had for him realizing that I had not called him in about 5 years. The number was no good.

Fred lived in a small Georgia town on the coast, so I called directory assistance and found out that he was still there, but his number was unlisted. What does every small town in America have? A VFW; American legion; Am Vets; VVA. There had to be one of those there and a call was placed to Directory Assistance again. The only Veterans post in town was the VFW. A call was placed there, and a delightful young lady was the Bar Maid that day. We talked for a while and I told her the reason

for my call. She did explain that she knew Fred, but he had not been there for at least 6 months. I asked if I could leave a message for him. While she was writing down my message very carefully she stopped. She told me "Guess who walked through the door?... Fred. I could not believe it. Wow!

When Fred answered the phone, I told him that I had learned that Sgt Martin was alive and doing fine....it took his breath away. I told him that the other 3 out of the 5 were still alive. Fred had a ton of questions and I asked if he had internet service. He did not but his daughter did. I set it up so that Sgt Martin could e-mail his daughter and Fred could then get back to him. Fred told me as I had also said to him, this was unbelievable. Fate was on our side.

Over the years we discussed how he managed to escape detection and how the war had affected him. He had been severely wounded in the closing days of the war. When the NVA entered Saigon, he checked himself out of the hospital, not really checked out but left, and managed to get to his mother's house where he hid for years. He had a successful business and got involved with a organization, with the blessings of the Communist government, that is aimed to helping children grow. He married and had children and had, what most would call, a good life. We worked hard to get him to move to America where we were sure he would be safe but we were unable to get the documentation done.

Continued on the next page

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

A few years latter Sgt Martin came to America to attend a reunion we had in Colorado Springs. All the old friendships seem to renew and grew stronger. The company bought him a new laptop computer because the one he had was ancient and barely worked. As the reunion ended, one of our members was taking him to the East Coast and a visit with Fred and from there he would make his way to and leave from my place near Buffalo. He and Fred had a very emotional reunion and it answered all his questions. He rode with a member of our company in Rolling Thunder. All he would say was too noisy. When he did leave more that a few tears were shed with the promise to stay in touch.

Fast forward to today. Sgt Martin has been back for more

reunions and we, the company, are busy keeping in touch and helping him as much as possible. Fred Wheeler died a few years back and the fact that both he and Fred were able to get closure was important to both. We will never let him down. Every month the company helps to support he and his family, and the company will never leave one of ours behind. We knew and know that we can never reveal his own name, because it would be his death warrant. Maybe, in the future we will be able to fully tell his incredible story with his real name.

The world is so small and we were so lucky to reconnect with our past in such a personal way.

Roy



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—JOHN McGEE

Not much to report in this issue. Everyone should be well into enjoying the summer by now. I know all my comrades who have the misfortune of living in colder climates and had a miserable winter are probably really really enjoying it. Many of you will have already attended the LRRP rally in Branson, MO. I am sure a good time was had by all. The next two events where some will gather at are the 3/4 Cavalry Reunion September 26-30 at Colorado Springs, CO. and F Company Cruise on the Oasis of the Seas 4- 11 November sailing to islands of the Caribbean. I hope that everyone has a safe and wonderful trip.

When this issue is published we should be a year out from the next 75th RRA Ranger Rendezvous in 2019. That being the case, I am asking for help from you guys. As you well know in conjunction with the Rendezvous they will of course install new members of the Ranger Hall of Fame. I think that we should have one of our members be in the class of 2019. My belief is that we have been fortunate to have served in a company of heroes. Many of our members have every right to join those Rangers



that have been installed in the Hall of Fame. I NEED YOUR HELP. Please, who among our members do you believe should be nominated for this honor. The process for nomination takes about a year so we need to start working on it NOW! I need info, I will write up the biography, but I need information on the events that happened in country or after we came back that justifies entrance into the Hall. I know that you guys have strong opinions on this, but I NEED YOUR HELP.

I need facts, times and places and as much info as you can supply, and you can include who else served with this soldier so that I can try and get information from multiple sources. Let's face it our guys are very reluctant to toot their own horns, but we owe it to

some of our brothers to have them memorialized in this fashion.

We are not getting any younger and I would hate to say at some future reunion when one of our brothers has passed "You know that guy really belonged in the Ranger Hall of Fame ". I NEED YOUR HELP !!!!

John McGee



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—AL STEWART



Myself, Bill Martin, Dave Moncada, Roger Peet



Patriotic Ranger during Dahlonge Open House

Dahlonge Critter Days

Unit Report and Photos by Patrolling-SOI

Thank you to all who made the annual critter feed another enjoyable event. Myself, Dave Moncada, and Billy Martin were guests at Roger Peet's cabin just a few grenade lobs away near Camp Merrill.

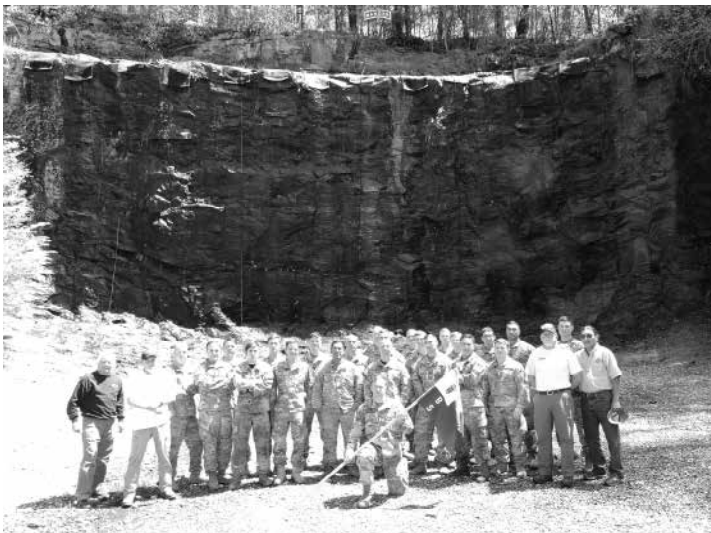
The fish feed Friday evening and the critter feed Saturday in conjunction with the Camp Merrill Open House drew a large crowd as can be seen attested by the lower, right photo.

It was 49 years ago for me and 50 for Dave and Roger who tripped in the dark at night and did some cold rappelling, all on a lean diet and limited sleep, among other things that came to mind while at Camp Merrill this last month.

My plate was literally full for the critter feed and savored most everything. My favorite, and there were lot's of great food being served was alligator jambalaya provided by master chef Marshall Huckaby.

I promise for next year, I will bring Minnesota lutefisk!

Steve RLTW!





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

UNIT DIRECTOR—VACANT

What was your "Call Sign?"

Back in the days of yesteryear, sometime in 1970s, I worked at a place called "The Mountain Ranger Camp." (MRC) I'd started out in the Patrolling Committee, walking the hills w/ my fellow Ranger Instructor Buddies. One bad parachute operation and it's, "transferred to the Head Shed!" Was working as the Operations NCO when we got a new Commandant, a Colonel. Well the Sergeant Major had an NCO Call at the Club. There was a haphazard Reception Line. The Sergeant Major went down the line with the Colonel, and introduced each man. I looked at this guy, and boy was he big. I mean he took up a lot of space.

When they got down the line to me, the Sergeant Major tells him, "Sir, this is Sergeant Reagan, he's your Operations NCO." The Colonel reaches out and grabs my hand for the handshake. His hand/mit was twice as big as mine. He held onto my hand, looking at my right shoulder and the patch. I had a 1st Calvary patch with an Airborne tab. Oh, he said, you were with the First Brigade. (That was the Airborne Brigade of the Cav in the mid-60s.) No sir, I said. I was with the Lurps, H Company, 75th Rangers.

Now, he's still holding my fist in his grip. What was your Call Sign, he asked. Well Sir, firstly Slashing Talon 5, acting First Sergeant, then Slashing Talon 15 as a Platoon Sergeant, then finally it was Slashing Talon 3. When were you Slashing Talon three he asked? Sir, from October 1969 to December 1969.



Now he is squeezing/crushing my hand-fist. UGH!!! I'm Red Baron Six, he says!!! How'd that Team make out that day? Sir, it went fine, soon as I got all that unnecessary traffic off my net. He turns to the Sergeant Major and tells him that he knows the Ops. Sergeant and glad to have him aboard.

Whew, was I relieved. Ya see, back in November 1969, we had a Lurp Team in heavy contact with the enemy. Our Gun Ships were on station doing their magic. Extraction bird was on the way, Tube Arty was cranked. The Team was holding its own, taking lots of fire, B-40 and more. They're adjusting the Gun Ships, and all of a sudden, here comes this voice over the Fox Mike... "Slashing Talon - -, this is RED BARON 6,

give me a SITREP!" The normal chatter stopped and I got on the horn... "RED BARON SIX, TIHS IS SLASHING TALON 3, GET OFF

MY FOX MIKE, OUT!!!"

Shsssssssssssh! Just a second or so of the "rushing noise", and its back to business for us. Got right back to supporting/extracting the Team. Which we were very good at. No more transmissions from the RED BARON.

Ya never know when you'll meet up w/ someone from your past, when least expected. Col. Yon was another of the great Commanders I was blessed to have during my career. RIP Moose Yon!

Jim RLTW/L&P



M/75 - 71st LRP - 199th LRRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—Lyle Webster

May 14, 2018

M/75th-71st LRRP 199th Lt. Inf Bde

If you missed the M Co./71st reunion in Breau Bridge, LA you missed one hell of a time. Bob Tate hosted the reunion that was held April 25th to April 29th and what I understand was well organized and everyone who attended had a great time.



The next get together is the LRRP Rally in Branson, MO on June 7th to June the 9th. If you have never been to one I would highly recommend doing so.



Health and welfare SITREP,

David Weinberg still going through Chemo, he doesn't know how much longer he has to do this but says he is doing somewhat better.

Ron Piper had open heart surgery and is over the hump and doing good.

Lyle Webster (me) been up and down for me, besides my diabetes, IBS and now a heart condition I am doing great.

Does anyone remember SSG Glen Kunz? Says he knew Wiggins. My memory anymore kind of sucks so if you know him his email address is gkunn@icloud.com I am sure he would like hearing from you.

Sorry for not getting any articles in the Patrolling lately but my health issues have kicked my ass lately. Hope things get better.

The next 75th Ranger Rendezvous is in 2019 as soon as I get the dates will forward the to all. If you have never attended one now would be the time to do so.

Continued on the next page

M/75 - 71st LRP - 199th LRRP

Reunions and Reconnecting



Memorial day is a time we reflect upon and honor to our fallen.

KIA 71st LRRP/M Co. 75th Rangers 199th Lt. Inf. Bde.

PFC Joseph Midgyette	71 st LRRP	7/31/67
SSG Robert Carmody	71 st LRRP	10/27/67
PFC Linden Dixon	71 st LRRP	10/27/67
SGT Stephen Jones	71 st LRRP	10/27/67
PFC Jon Turk	71 st LRRP	10/27/67
SSG Robert Williams	71 st LRRP	10/27/67
SP4 Ronald Hammerstrom	71 st LRRP	12/07/67
SP4 Neal Smith	M Co. 75 th	09/06/69
SSG Robert Oaks	M Co. 75 th	11/11/69



Arkansas Ranger SF Breakfast



N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—ROBERT “TWIN” HENRIKSEN



Unit Director Robert “Twin” Henrikson is decisively engaged in moving from Washington state to Arizona. So I am covering him with this Patrolling submission while he moves out.

A few of us from the last couple years of unit history are still working, being among the younger bunch of 173rd LRP/LRRP/Ranger vets. Allen Lohman, Rudy Theodosio, and myself are retiring this year. Also as we get older, the Grim Reaper is beginning to take his toll as I sadly report the passing of several brothers. This issue will be out after Memorial Day, hope you all had a good one. The last article here is a letter from a wife and widow which I thought a very good Memorial Day tribute.

RLTW - Dave Cummings 70-71

Wilkie

Bill “Wilkie” Wilkinson was in the hospital recently. I went to visit him in Dothan, AL. He went in to the doc for a test and they found 90% heart blockage. They couldn’t believe he walked in there on his own. Rudy Theodosio went to visit him soon after he got back home and reports he is doing well. We are all getting old, take care of yourselves.



Wilkie (L) and Rudy (R)

ATL

January 1971, I was entering my 6th month in November Company. Enough to be considered an “old timer.” Regular personnel



turnover along

with guys getting dusted here and there, teams were frequently being re-organized and folks moved around to maintain a balance of old timers to newbies. Good Team Leaders constantly sought to train their replacements and often young Specialist Fours with only a couple years in the Army found themselves in leadership positions. This in a highly specialized unit conducting very demanding and dangerous missions. LRRPs was a meritocracy, it didn’t matter what your rank was or who you were, Team Leaders were picked by experience and proficiency. It was not at all unusual for a team to have an SP/4 TL and a SGT as Assistant TL. Of course NCOs were expected to learn quickly and assume a TL slot as soon

as they got the nod from the TL they were assigned to. Occasionally one of our Lieutenants would get permission to accompany a team to gain some operational insight. They supported us from the air and they needed to understand what we did. But when they did so the TL, no matter his rank, let them know in no uncertain terms who was in charge in the bush. They had the same status as a newbie Scout.

One up and coming SP/4 was Ed “Professor” Welsh. He had come to November Rangers with a bunch of Charlie 75th refugees when that company disbanded as An Khe was closed down. He was assigned as a Scout to my Team (India or Juliet? One of those in PSG Fletcher’s platoon). He was a very smart guy which soon earned him the nickname “Professor.” This along with his experience with Charlie Rangers was noted and following TL JJ Johnson’s DEROS and Bushinger moving to TL another team, the Professor was made TL. To my surprise, and consternation, he named me his ATL.

Like I said, I was also an old timer by that time, but I was really just an immature twenty year old shithead. I didn’t take anything seriously and wanted nothing to do with responsibility. None of my other TLs had taken any interest in grooming me as a leader, and that had been fine by me. I really didn’t want it and told him so. But he sat me down and explained that he thought I would do OK from the missions we had run together. He pointed out the others on our team, all comparative newbies. It was my turn to step up, time to be a man. *Continued next page*

N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP CONT'D

Ed was a very good TL and he took every opportunity to teach me. I accompanied him on VRs and he showed me how to pick LZs. He had me navigate on patrols and taught me how to plan fire support. As an ATL I got to claim one of the status symbols of the LRRP trade, a CAR-15.

I grew into it over the course of many successful patrols. Ed had balls and didn't shirk at all from contact, even if outnumbered, and we took out beaucoup VC. Then one day SSG Kirk Cheney came to the company and was made TL of our team. The Professor would be TL for SSG Cheney's two probation patrols then Ed would revert to being the ATL. I would be kicked down to shithead first class again. I had to give up my CAR to SSG Cheney and resented it terribly. Cheney had an accidental discharge with it on his second mission (which came uncomfortably close to my head). It was enough to recommend he be sent down the road and I pestered Ed to get rid of him. But he didn't. Kirk Cheney turned out to be a really good TL though, and a month or so later teams were re-shuffled again. Cheney moved and it was back to me and Ed again. I learned my name had come up for TL consideration but obviously wiser heads prevailed.

Then one day in the Soui Ca I became a TL, all of a sudden. We were successful in pinpointing a VC mortar position we had been sent to recon that had been hammering one of the line companies nightly. We were ordered to cross the valley and link up with the line company that had been the target of said mortars. WHAM! The Professor on point tripped a booby-trapped mortar round. He was seriously messed up, his legs shattered and peppered with shrapnel everywhere. I knelt by him and started a tourniquet on his left leg. He needed morphine. He was going into shock, but he looked at me and said, "I'm sorry man, didn't see it." Why was he apologizing to me? I wanted to hold him and cry, but there wasn't time.

Ed "Flash" Zezlina walking his slack was wounded but less seriously. Despite his wounds Flash went right to work on the Professor with everyone else, starting an I.V. and helping to save his life. I grabbed the radio and did the 9-line Med-Evac request. Then I checked our security situation which we had been ignoring. Next I had to set Flash down so I could bandage his wounds. He had shrapnel in one arm and a gash in his face. Dust-Off arrived but didn't want to set down until I verified we had cleared the LZ. (No one liked the Soui Ca Valley). So me and one other (Blow I think) stomped around the area to see if anything else was going to blow us up. Satisfied, the Huey set down and we loaded the Professor then Zezlina climbed aboard.

The chopper lifted off and was soon a speck in the sky. Quiet returned. Then it hit me, I'm in charge. Three men were looking at me to tell them what to do next. My best friend and the rock I had leaned on for so many months was gone and I would never see him again. I fought back tears, I never felt so alone. It was getting near dark, our location was compromised, we had to do something. I assigned positions to the remaining three, took an azimuth with my compass, and led off. I moved fast ignoring the prospect of another booby-trap. I wanted to link up with the line company before it got dark. Approaching a company perimeter of trigger happy troopers in the dark posed far more danger than the VC. Even if they were expecting us. We spent the night with the line doggies and got extracted next day.

Dave Cummings 70-71



"Flash" Zezlina" 1971

The following is re-printed from 2/503rd Vietnam New Letter. A buddy remembers his buddy....CHRISTMAS IN THE JUNGLES OF VIETNAM

I have enjoyed many beautiful and heartfelt Christmases in my life, but one stands out as my most memorable. It was Christmas 1967, and I was a 20 year old paratrooper serving in Vietnam with the 173rd Airborne Brigade's Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol (LRRP).

In December of 1967, our LRRP teams were conducting seven-day recon missions in the rugged jungle rain forest covered mountains along the borders of South Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia. Our missions were to locate the North Vietnamese Army (NVA) units that were infiltrating into South Vietnam along the infamous "Ho Chi Minh" trails.

Continued on the next page

We would attempt to observe these units until our Brigade's Parachute Battalions and/or air

N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP CONT'D

assets could engage them. Our team's survival in this environment depended on complete stealth. At first light on December 24, 1967, our six-man recon team Alpha was inserted by helicopter into this mountainous region west of Dak To, Vietnam. We spent all that day patrolling through the thick jungle in search of the NVA units. We stopped just prior to darkness and settled in the heavy bush for a long Christmas Eve night. Nights in the jungle were long and hard, and we all knew that this one would be especially so. During the night hours, the six of us would sit back-to-back, huddled together like a covey of quail waiting to explode outward if necessary. The first hint of daylight could not come quick enough. Any verbal communications were conducted mouth to ear in a very hushed whisper. Very few words were spoken that Christmas Eve night, but we all had thoughts and dreams of happy childhood Christmas memories.

The oldest team member was 22 year old Team Leader Donald G. Waide of Clayton, New Mexico. Don and I had served together stateside in the 82nd Airborne Division and had now been together for over six months in Vietnam. Don and I had been assigned to the Military Police Platoon of the 173rd Airborne Brigade prior to volunteering for the LRRP's. I was accepted into the LRRP Platoon in late June of 1967, and Don followed shortly thereafter. A total of five of us from the Military Police Platoon went to the LRRP's and three were subsequently killed in action. In an Airborne Brigade filled with courageous men (13 Medal of Honor recipients and over 1,800 paratroopers killed in action), Don was arguably the most daring and courageous paratrooper. Don possessed that very rare combination of being highly intelligent and absolutely fearless. As his Assistant Team Leader, I knew that all of the team members would follow him anywhere. Prior to the absolute darkness of the jungle night setting in on that Christmas Eve, I observed Don encoding an unusually long message to be transmitted back to our forward base camp well over seventy miles away. When I read the message on Christmas morning, I saw that Don had encoded and transmitted Clement Moore's entire poem, "The Night Before Christmas". When I glanced over at Don, he just looked at me and gave me his signature cowboy grin. Prior to moving out on patrol that Christmas morning, we all had our one daily meal which consisted of a cold dehydrated beef and rice LRRP ration. On this day, in our imaginations, this meal became each of our Moms' Christmas turkey dinner with all of the trimmings. Before we moved out on patrol that Christmas morning, I used a surveillance camera to take a photograph of Don holding up a Merry Christmas greeting to his mother. That photograph turned out to be a picture of Don on his last Christmas morning.

Donald G. Waide, a true American hero, was subsequently killed in action on May 7, 1968, while on patrol in Binh Dinh Province, Vietnam. At the time of his death, Don was doing what Don always did—leading and protecting his team members. Don had only 35 days left on his 14-month Vietnam tour of Duty. It has

been 50 years since that very unique and memorable Christmas. To this day, when I look

at the photograph of Don taken on that Christmas morning, although my eyes may be moist, a smile instantly appears on my face.

Irvin W. Moran - Green Bay, Virginia



"Dear Mom...Merry Xmas" - Donald G. Waide 1968

Sad to report the deaths of some brothers

Edward M Zezlina 1971. "Flash" was a great team mate and he will be missed. He owned his own plane and while flying was involved in an accident. He died 16 April 2018. Ed lived in Ohio.



Edward M Zezlina with Patrick Tadina at 75th RRA reunion 2015

Continued on next page

Jim Samples 1968. Jim passed away May 12th. He left the company before I arrived but I

served with him later in Germany. 1979 we talked ourselves into trying out for this new Delta Force thing and traveled to Ft. Bragg to the acceptance course. He lasted two more days than I did before getting cut. We obviously didn't know what to expect.

From Jim's wife - To all of you,
Jim passed peacefully at 8:21am this morning (12 May). He has struggled for the past 2 years with his health. He would want you to know how much he enjoyed your friendship and time spent with you. Thank you for being his friends, there are no words at this time, I am lost right now without him, but he would want you all to know. He was one hell of a man, I am honored to have been his wife



Jim Samples

Just got some sad news today -- One of my Best Ranger Buddies, Jim Samples just passed away - He was my Assistant Team Leader on some Missions with me we ran in N Company 75th Rangers in Vietnam -- Man! I really hated to hear this! He was Truly a Great American and Ranger! I got a cargo pocket full of some Great War Stories with him -- Jim was the Ranger you wanted fighting beside you and we got in some pretty hot gun fights -- this is the only picture I have of him -- sorry about the quality - but we didn't have a lot of cameras in 69 -- that's him on the far right of SSG Boatman, talking to 'Bagpipes' with the handlebar mustache (he ran our TOC) and I think Kostis on the left -- Later Boatman lost a leg when his Team hit a 105 tripwire -- He and

N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP CONT'D

Bagpipes have since passed away as well -- One funny war story -- we had just inserted

for a mission in the Fish Hook (Paul Beckwith on this feed was a TL also at the time we were there) The Fish Hook was crawling with NVA -- Anyway we weren't on the ground 15 minutes and had already killed 4 NVA - CPT James (N Co 75th CO) was flying back to base when he heard the contact come over the net - called me and said he was coming back to pull us out and move us to a new location - I told Jim to take 3 Rangers and set up on the opposite side of our extraction site while me and my RTO (Lamont Stott -- who later went to OCS) would secure the other side and when the extraction Bird comes in to put 2 Rangers on it and he and his Ranger will extract with me and Stott on CPT James' CNC (Command and Control) bird so I can get the mission change enroute -- the extraction bird comes in - picks them up and I see Jim hanging outta the side of the A/C LOOKING AT ME!! DAMN! That means it just me and Stott by ourselves in the middle of the Fish Hook with a horde of NVA looking for us! Thank God - CPT James lifted us out in about 10 minutes and briefed me on the mission change as we were flying -- when we got on the ground and linked back up -- I had the ass! I always walked point even though I was the TL - but this time told Jim 'Take the Point!' The vegetation was so Damn thick you had beat your way through it! -- liked to killed him! HAR! I loved that guy! I'll see you all again one day, Ranger Buddy

James Fowler 1968-69



Samples (right), Boatman, Bagpipes, Kostas

N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP CONT'D

John Jersey 67-68. As I was sending this submission at deadline (15 May) I was just informed of the passing of John. I do not have any details but am passing on the sad news.

Rivers Buford Evans, Jr. 173rd LRP. A letter from his wife.

On this day, as almost every day, I remember with pride my American Hero.....Rivers Buford. I remember the grief but also the pride when the shots were fired and the bugler played taps, when they folded the flag on his coffin and handed it to his mother. After all, she is the one that was there when he left for the missions. And she was is the one that lay awake at night praying for his safe return. So more than I, she had the right to receive the honor of his flag. He served in Vietnam with the US Army, an Army ranger with the LRRP unit...MACV RECONDO Special Forces (173rd LRP) in 1966. I don't remember how many tours... four I think in Vietnam. He was awarded a Purple Heart, Bronze Star, and other medals. He retired from the Army in the 80's. We married after he retired. While he and many others were fighting and many losing their lives, I was oblivious to the war. Yes I knew we were fighting in Vietnam, but I went about my life not thinking about the sacrifices he and others were making for us. I had a roof over my head and food to eat, while they were in jungles, and helicopters, and bullets and bombs all around them. As I sit here the extent of my ignorance is overwhelming. Also the shame I am feeling for the Americans who protested the war. We had brave men and women putting their lives on the line every moment of the day while we were at home. And I know I was drinking Dr Peppers and going about my days without a thought to them not having fresh water and food, and wondering at night if they would ever see the sunrise. I am so sorry that I learned too late that freedom is not free. I know I could have done more.

So now when I think of the effect wars have on our soldiers, I pray we can do more. I want more for the brave men and women coming home from the Mideast wars. I never want another American soldier to experience the disrespect and ridicule our Vietnam vets did. We may not and do not have to have agree with why they have been sent to fight in a foreign land. But we do have to support them and realize that without them we would be living under dictatorships in a totally different America. So on this Memorial Day, I salute our American Armed Forces. God Bless our veterans and God bless America.

Mrs Jane Evans



Rivers Buford's MACV Recondo Certificate



1967-1968 173rd LRRPs-The Men with Painted Faces



P/75 - 79TH LRP

PATROLLING SPRING 2018

The planning for our June 2018 Reunion seems on track. Looking for a good turnout and we already have some special guests who will attend. Steve Nash and David Slone seem to have it all in hand and we're gearing up for a fun time in Rhode Island. The host facility for the 2018 reunion will be the Aqua Blue Hotel and Conference Center in Narragansett, R.I. The address is One Beach Street, Narragansett, R.I., 02882. The phone contact is 401-783-6767. The dates are 17 thru 22 June 2018. If anyone has questions, please call 618-563-4100 or e-mail at bsnash12126@yahoo.com. Or, you can contact me and I'll do my best to accommodate you.

Big news..... Rick Polski is moving nearby in Titusville, Florida the first week in June from Minneapolis/St.



Kevin and Rick Polski

Paul area. Looking forward to that. He and his son, Kevin, visited for a few days as he looked for a new home here in Paradise. He'll be right across the Indian River Lagoon and have a direct view on the rockets they'll be launching here and that's a lot of launches these days. He's going to really enjoy the winters here I'm thinking. All he'll need is a thong and flipflops!! He'll have to get used to the summers. By that I mean, he'll need to learn where all the air conditioning is... and it's everywhere!!



Since my last article, I have attended the Best Ranger Competition and the annual Critter Cookout/Open House at the Mountain Ranger Camp in Dahlonega, Georgia. Ted Tilson, his brothers, Mike and Gerry, Duke, and I joined Lynn Towne, and Rita and Joe Rippetoe at this year's Best Ranger Competition. 8th Army CSM Rick Merritt was in town and we all had a great time together. One of the memorable times this year was getting to meet two 19 year old Rangers from New

Jersey and their parents at the hotel we stayed at. Both of their sons, Dylan and Sean, are in the 3rd Bn. One is in B Company and the other in C Company. Ted and I met one of them and his Dad in front of the hotel one evening while waiting for CSM Merritt to arrive so we could just hang out together and spend some quality time. During our conversation the Dad, Mike Sullivan (Mom is Sandy), mentioned he had another son who was also in the Regiment.

CSM Rick Merritt and Lynn Towne



P/75 - 79TH LRP CONT'D



This brought back memories of the 3 Conklin boys who all served in the Regiment at the same time years back. Not sure where they all are now, but you have to admit this is exceptional. Add to that the three Tilson brothers who were all Rangers and again, you have a unique situation of a family contributing more than their share to our Regiment and the Ranger community. The next day I was at the ARTB (Airborne Ranger Training Battalion..... they've combined the schools under one command now) Ranger Stakes area and noticed the brother I met the night before (I think) in the hot dog/coke line and as I walked up and said something, both brothers turned around and lo and behold, they are TWINS for crying out loud. Not sure if that is a first for the Regiment but I was shocked to say the least. No one had mentioned the boys were twins the night before during our conversation. Mom and Dad were in town during a short window to visit their sons during some "down time" between deployments. Probably the most memorable event this year other than the coffee mugs Lynn Towne has been designing and sharing with "my mug" in different scenarios over the years. Most are not very flattering, but she did do one of Duke, CSM Merritt, Teddy

Bear and I from an earlier photograph, so I've been having coffee with those scoundrels every morning now. She's even gone on the Internet to procure unflattering images of me previously to maybe try and embarrass me a bit, but she should know I lost all vanity years ago. Ha! Ha! It was great to see the Rippetoos from Aurora, Colorado out and about again and we ran across Dana and Peggy McGrath and Roy and Sharon Barley for short visits. They were all in "working mode" along with the other Officers of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association, who were all in town planning for next years reunion at Fort Benning and some other Association business. Always nice to see others who have "been in the barrel" as Past Presidents of the 75th RR Assn. Ha! Ha! I'd like to throw out a "shout out" to Milton Heath and his three sons, Matthew, Jonathan, and Joseph, from Houston, Texas who attended again for the 2nd year in a row. I met them last year and enjoyed some quality time with Jonathan, the middle son. All three boys are interested in the Rangers and also participated in some physical events that coincided with the Best Ranger Competition for the younger generations. Milton is a civilian, but they are great supporters of Best Ranger and its great to have them join us each year. Hope to get them to a Critter Cookout one year.



3rd Bn. Valor Awards April 2018

Continued on next page

P/75 - 79TH LRP CONT'D



Critter Cookout 2017 Yonko, Perry, Hoppe, Tilson, Gates, and Roderick 2017

Next up two weeks later during the last weekend in April was the annual Critter Cookout/Open House at the 5th Ranger Training Bn. at Camp Merrill. All the same guys who showed up last year were there again this year, except one!! Tom Perry from the Atlanta area, Jerry Yonko from Mississippi, Ed Hoppe and Barbara from Waco, Texas, Ted Tilson, and I. A surprise was Pat Patterson from South Carolina and his granddaughter, Janie. This made up for Dave and Sheryl Gates who didn't make it this year due to Dave's daughter, Mandy, visiting from NY that weekend, so we'll forgive him. We had some rain on Thursday evening but after that the weather was outstanding. We had the tent full of Papa Company Rangers and

Jerry Yonko brought his Boom Box for entertainment for us with his 60's and 70's classic rock and roll playing constantly, which we all enjoyed. Lots of folks attended the Open House and the Critter Cookout was a complete success again.

That's about it for this time. Really looking forward to visiting Dave and Stephanie Slone in the Rhode Island area since many have not seen Dave since 1970. I'm sure he's looking forward to it too and he'll have many memories to cherish when we're done. Can't wait to see you all in June. Join us if you can or want. Rangers Lead the Way !! Terry "Rock" Roderick

ARVIN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

UNIT DIRECTOR—BILL MILLER

Fellow Rangers and Co Vans:

First order of business: At the reunion last year in Las Vegas it was voted that we would hold our reunion every eighteen months. Well here we are and I am asking you all to save the dates Sept 6,7,8,9, 2018 to be held in Huntsville, Alabama. Check in on the Sept 6th and Depart Sept 9th. The Embassy Suites, 800 Monroe Street. Details are almost finalized as of this time, but will be made available as we move forward. Mark the dates on your calendars. Please try to make this one as we are not getting any younger.

I still need your articles and photos. If you don't respond I will not have much to send in for publication. I know that many of you like and wait for the Patrolling magazine to arrive, and there have been problems, but I believe that it is a great magazine and we need to continue this publication. Also, we have not had a nominee for the Ranger Hall of Fame the past two years. As members you need to nominate deserving Ranger Advisors and I will provide the necessary information so that you see what goes into a RHOF nomination packet. I need names and backgrounds!

If you are an annual member please send your dues to the following address.

75th RRA'

PO Box 348360

Sacramento, CA. 95834-

In Memoriam

Major John Edward Wilson, US Army (Ret.)

July 26, 1946 - April 27, 2018

Major John Edward Wilson, (Ret.), US Army, of Huntsville, passed away peacefully at his home on Friday, April 27, at the age of 71.

Born in Jackson, TN as the fourth of five children to Charles and Zita Bea.

Wilson, "Eddy the Knife" played football for Messick High School before attending the University of Tennessee, earning B.S. and MBA degrees.

In 1967, he was commissioned in the U.S. Army and served until his retirement in 1988.

His Army career highlights include serving as a Vietnamese Ranger Advisor, a Company Commander on the Korean DMZ, and helping to found the Army's Air Assault School at Fort Campbell, KY.



He met his wife, Caroline Harski, during his time as an ROTC instructor at UT Chattanooga. The two married in December 1980 and moved to Gelnhhausen, Germany where he served as the S-3 of 1/48 Infantry Battalion.

Following his retirement from the Army, the family moved to Huntsville, AL, where John worked in the local defense industry as a computer analyst until his retirement in 2011.

John loved the Lord, the US Army, his country, golf, the Tennessee Vols, and his family.

He coached his sons' little league teams and served as a member and eventual president of the Grissom Football Booster Club.

He also remained strongly connected to the military, including serving as president of the Alabama West Point Parents Association.

He enjoyed being a part of the American Ranger Advisors Group (Vietnam) and attending reunions across the country.

In his retirement he enjoyed golfing, home renovation, and restoring his beloved 1970 Stingray Corvette, "Snarl."

He will be remembered for his honorable service, his unfailing work ethic, his enthusiastic hospitality, his steady leadership, and his deep devotion to the ones he loved.

He will be dearly missed.

John joins his parents; his older brother Wayne of Conyers, GA; and his nephew Mark Ozier of Springdale, AR, at the heavenly Wilson reunion.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Caroline of Huntsville; his brothers, Tom (Becky) of Jackson, TN, and Bruce (Donna) of Seymour, TN; his sister, Glenda Ozier (David) of Jonesboro, AR; his sister-in-law, Gail Wilson of Conyers, GA; his sons, John Andrew (Emily) of New York, and Matthew (Johanna) of Huntsville; three grandchildren, Antonia Jane, John Edmund, and Martha Louise; and many nieces and nephews.

Visitation will be from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Wednesday, May 2, 2018 at Trinity

United Methodist Church. The funeral service will follow at the church with Chaplain Col. Kenneth Godfrey and the Rev. Mac Buttram officiating. Burial will be in Maple Hill Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the 75th Ranger Regiment Association at <http://www.75thrra.org>

Continued on the next page

Feed Back

Last issue I asked for feedback on the Ken Burns documentary, Below is a response.

Honors and Errors-The Burns Vietnam Documentary

By Keith Nightingale

The recent acclaimed Burns-Novik documentary on Vietnam is great cinematic art but poor history. Unfortunately, with the nano-second emotion/attention mentality of our population, it will be generally judged as THE history. For those that were part of the Vietnam "experience," it lanced old boils while ignoring the root cause of the disease. The series systematically ignores crucial points of fact while emphasizing the emotional points-veterans as victims, the North as righteous warriors and the peace movement as a penultimate demonstration of taking moral high ground. Some of this is right. Much of it is wrong and as "history," it has huge holes. Hindsight is always that, 20-20 in product but often twisted and distorted by the viewer. Some thoughts not addressed by Burns.....

LBJ got the US into Vietnam because at the time, he had no choice. JFK and Ike had both viewed communism as a single monolith that had to be confronted at every opportunity to preserve the Western world. He could not be the President that ignored their legacy. But, he made the decision to intervene with crucial and ultimately disastrous guidelines-points the series largely downplays.

The "How" LBJ that specified in some detail, is the most crucial to the ultimate outcome. We need to examine the engagement decisions he made with the time they were made. There was little credibility to the concept of a non-monolithic communism. Ho, the PRC, USSR etc were viewed as the same, ergo-We had to fight/defeat the commies in SVN in order to save the region (dominos etc). That said, LBJ established a number of crucial restrictions on the engagement that largely led to the defeat of the south. Congress provided the coup de grace and it's all history-largely unreported-much of which Burns egregiously ignores, among them; Protecting the NVN infrastructure.

The decisions to avoid bombing; the Red River dikes; the very limited road network between the PRC and NVN; establishing Haiphong as a safe harbor and preserving the antiquated electrical and hydrologic infrastructure, allowed the GONVN to preserve itself as a functioning entity and funnel the vast majority of its military age citizens directly into the war effort in the south.

The decision to announce to the North, via diplomatic channels, intended, is another chapter resulting in significant pilot losses. This is ignored by the documentary.

Protecting the border sanctuaries in Laos and Cambodia.

Prohibiting incursions into the border areas, permitted the North to establish a very extensive safe basecamp and supply infrastructure, as well as succor and prepare major forces for attacks into the South and recover them without fear of disturbance.

ARVIN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

The covert bombing and MAC SOG insertions were largely

mosquitos on the elephant of security. The Lam Son 719 incursion demonstrated both how extensive that area was as well as how crucial it was to the North. Too little, way too late.

Separating the war into two components, conventional and unconventional/insurgent, while placing the vast majority of resources/emphasis on the former while largely ignoring the supremely important latter.

Assigning the ARVN to urban area defense while US forces pursued Seek-Kill operations made sense initially (1965-66) but did not transition as the war went on until Congress directed withdrawal. As a result of this, the ARVN largely ignored the outlying rural defenses in favor of emulating the US forces. Concurrently, any "civil war/counter-insurgency" programs were quietly closeted or managed on threadbare and erratic budgets.

The Burns-Novik series also has an ironic over and under emphasis that erroneously skews the conclusions as well as misrepresents how and why the war ended. Specifically;

The issue of corruption, continuously addressed, was not a game changer/decider. It was a constant irritant and distractor but had little to no bearing on the ultimate outcome which was decided by brute massed force conventional tactics. The north's strategic assumption that the southern population would rise up as a result of the 1968 Tet offensive, was patently wrong. The peasants largely stuck with the south.

The role of the ARVN, largely ignored by the series, was greatly understated to the point of falsifying the conflict. Throughout our engagement-1965-1973-they conducted 90% of the operations and suffered an equal preponderance of casualties. This all under reported by the US media and Burns recount. Any factual study of ARVN operations in the Delta as well as I and II Corps would affirm that. Even in III Corps, during Tet, the ARVN carried the bulk of combat operations.

The draft deferment program, marginally addressed, combined with the policy of no Guard or Reserve elements deployed (actually a few but unpublic), effectively condemned US forces to a very limited manpower pool as well as allowed the national population to have a clear issue avoidance-especially if a family had even modest means.

The role of the media was crucial to the emerging and ultimately grossly negative US attitude toward the war and the south in particular. The Bleed and Lead press mentality, coupled with the inept MACV press management, insured the US population would have a negative skewed view of the war effort. The lack of balance regarding media is unfortunate-Burns depicts it as good, all knowing, truth telling in the face of falsity etc. The truth is that both sides were at fault but the overall media slant was patently unfair to the facts at hand.

Continued on the next page

ARVIN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

While Westmoreland had rightly lost much of his credibility, any visit to the countryside post Tet, would have convinced a neutral observer, even a Cronkite, that the ARVN had done a highly credible defense and that the VC infrastructure was largely decimated. These points are studiously ignored.

The quality, determination and moral fiber demonstrated by the southern population and its steadfast opposition to northern imposition, was virtually ignored in favor of a cinematic message of the righteousness of the northern cause against the corrupt mal-factors of the south coupled with the gross victimization of those US personnel that served. In 1973, absent any US forces, the south effectively defended itself against the north in a one on one campaign albeit assisted by US air power.

The overarching fact, completely ignored by Burns-Novik, was the effect of the aid cutoff by congress. The great emotional divisiveness generated by Nixon and Watergate, eliminated any shred of tradition bipartisanship when it came to warmaking. Congress, statutorily, halted all military aid to the south and specifically precluded any introduction of air or ground power, regardless of how transitory. Rather than provide funds for fuel, ammo and spare parts as it quickly did for Israel in similar circumstances, the south was allowed to run out of fuel, ammo and the entire wherewithal for war. Most importantly, congress killed the spirit and hope within the fighting forces of the south that we had built over our total immersion in the conflict.

The ocean of refugees that flooded to our shores and the population of the “re-education” camps, attested to what America meant to the south and what Burns-Novik largely ignore in their drive to spin a message. They have, unfortunately, sullied what would otherwise have been a continuing chapter in their previously unimpeachable historical record.

Quote:

“ The Taxpayer:

That’s someone who works for the federal government but doesn’t have to take the civil service exam.”

“The nearest thing to eternal life we will ever see on this earth is a government program.”

Both from Ronald Reagan

Mu Nau

Bill Miller

Unit Director



Ranger SF Breakfast near Chewold, DE

US, Italian Rangers fight together at JWA

U.S. Special Operations Command
Europe

Story by 1st Lt. Benjamin Haulenbeek

photos are submitted by the 75th RR

HOHENFELS, Germany – U.S. Army Rangers assigned to 2nd Battalion, 75th Ranger Regiment and Rangers from the Italian Army 4th Alpini Paratroopers Regiment participated in the Joint Warfighting Assessment April 6-26, 2018 at the Joint Multinational Readiness Center in Hohenfels, Germany.

JWA is a signature multinational training event which focuses on joint and multinational interoperability. The exercise provides units with a venue to achieve key training objectives such as force development, readiness and integrating multinational armed forces under one command structure.

The Rangers exercised interoperability with conventional units by falling under U.S. Army Europe's 173rd Airborne Brigade.

"We came here to support the 173rd efforts for their portion of the JWA," said Capt. Kyle Payne, Bravo Company commander, 2nd Ranger Bn. "As a component of their efforts, we conducted light infantry sustained operations at the JMRC against a near-peer opposition force, striking high-payoff targets that would allow the brigade to continue in its efforts to clear its objective across the training area."



The two units developed their ability to operate with an allied unit while simultaneously integrating special operations forces activities into a larger multinational conventional framework.

The Rangers conducted their planning based on intelligence passed up from U.S. Army Green Berets assigned to 3rd Special Forces Group (Airborne), who worked alongside Macedonian



Rangers. Their combined force infiltrated enemy held territory early on in the exercise.

"We went through the entire deliberate planning process for our objectives," said Payne. "Then we did time sensitive target planning with [4th Alpini], so [after] a couple hours of planning, we're going on an air assault to conduct a raid with them. We pri-

marily focused on destroying and neutralizing high payoff targets for our higher headquarters, which then enables conventional forces to achieve their mission."



To successfully accomplish their task, the U.S. and Italian Rangers worked together to bring their mission command systems together and streamline the planning process critical to mission success.

"A few years ago, we established the basis to work together, so this has been a good opportunity to increase our sharing of experience with the Rangers," said Italian Army Lt. Col. Massimiliano Max, commander of the Italian Ranger Bn. "Interoperability between our units is fundamental for us to work together in this environment. From the first day, we exchanged standard operating procedures and our ways of working, and we shared our experiences in order to do everything in the best way possible."

To ensure mission success, the units placed liaisons throughout the ranks to improve communications.

Captain Walter Haynes, a civil affairs officer with the 2nd Ranger Bn., acted as the liaison to the 173rd Airborne Brigade during JWA.

"We are able to operate ahead of friendly forces and set conditions by getting into contested areas that our conventional force wouldn't be able to do in a timely manner and destroy threats that allow them to mass combat power," said Haynes. "That is a significant training objective for future real-world contingencies that we don't often get the opportunity to train."

The two units found their stride early on and combined to make a highly-effective fighting force.

75th Ranger Regiment News

camaraderie and mutual respect between the two units were high following the conclusion of JWA.

"They fight very much like us, and they have very similar equipment to us, so really beyond the language piece the learning curve was relatively shallow," said Payne.

The final training event for the Rangers conducted at the end of JWA was multinational airborne operations. The event allowed Rangers from both countries to earn their foreign jump wings--a traditional gesture that symbolizes cohesion between the two units.

"The fight went well," said Max. "We have been very impressed by the ability of the 75th to move during the night to the objective and to be aggressive."

"We don't always get opportunities like this in training environments, especially to work with European [allies]," said Payne. "In the end, it was a phenomenal opportunity for our guys to see their tactics, and for us to share techniques with their teams."



"We jump all the time, typically at night with combat equipment out of a C-130 or a C-17, and the Rangers are used to those jumps," said Payne. "Days like today are unique because we jumped with the soldiers we have been training with the last 10 days, and our bonds are made stronger by that."

After four days of successful force-on-force action at JMRC, the



FORT BENNING, Ga. -- From a field of 51 teams of two Ranger-qualified service members,

Team 23 from Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade won the title of "Best Ranger" for the 2018 Best Ranger Competition April 15 at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Sgts. 1st Class Anthony Allen and Joshua Rolfes of Team 23 completed three days of events that tested their physical endurance, mental agility, and technical and tactical skills April 13 through 15 as part of the competition, which included no scheduled sleep.

The David E. Grange Jr. Best Ranger Competition, organized annually by the Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade, was founded in 1982 to determine the best Ranger in the Ranger Department, but has since expanded to include all Ranger-qualified Soldiers throughout the entire

Army and other willing Ranger-qualified service members from sister services.

Competitors were scored on many events, including a buddy run, a body armor run, obstacle courses, weighted carries, a swim, weapon ranges, and more on the first day April 13. After a night of marching, the teams were cut to 24, and those remaining teams competed in night stakes, the Spartan Run at Dekkar Strip, and in day stakes at Todd Field for the second day April 14. After the day stakes, the 24 teams were cut down to 16, and those teams were flown by helicopter to Camp Frank D. Merrill near Dahlonega, Georgia, where the 5th Ranger Training Battalion runs the mountain phase of the Ranger School. There they

2018 Best Ranger Summary

By Mr. Bryan Gatchell (Benning)

performed night orienteering, finishing to return by bus to Camp Darby at Fort Benning,

where they competed in the Darby Queen obstacle course.

Their final competitive events were a combat water survival assessment at Victory Pond and a final buddy run back to Camp Rogers where the event began.

Points have been tallied, and the final top competitors are as follows:

-- Team 23: Sgt. 1st Class Anthony Allen, Sgt. 1st Class Joshua Rolfes, Airborne and Ranger Training Brigade

-- Team 32: Capt.

Matthew Thwaites, 1st Lt. Kendall Ward, 75th Ranger Regiment

-- Team 33: 1st Lt. Jeremy Dettmer, Cpl. Tyler Taormina, 75th Ranger Regiment

-- Team 22: Sgt. 1st Class Michael Roggero, Staff Sgt. Michael Browne, ARTB

-- Team 41: 1st Lt. Chris

Smith, Sgt. Aditya Singh Sehrawat, 25th Infantry Division

For more Best Ranger Competition stories, visit www.army.mil/benning.

For photos from the Best Ranger Competition, visit www.fortbenningphotos.com/Infantry-Brigades/Airborne-Ranger-Training-Briga/Ranger-School/Best-Ranger-Competition/2018-Best-Ranger.

More from the competition, visit the Maneuver Center of Excellence and Fort Benning on social media, like us at www.fb.com/fortbenningmcoe or follow us at <https://twitter.com/fortbenning>.



Benning Photo



Photo-Markeith Horace, MCoE



Photo-Patrick A. Albright, MCoE



Photo-Patrick A. Albright, MCoE



Photo-SOJ-Patrolling



Photo-SOJ-Patrolling

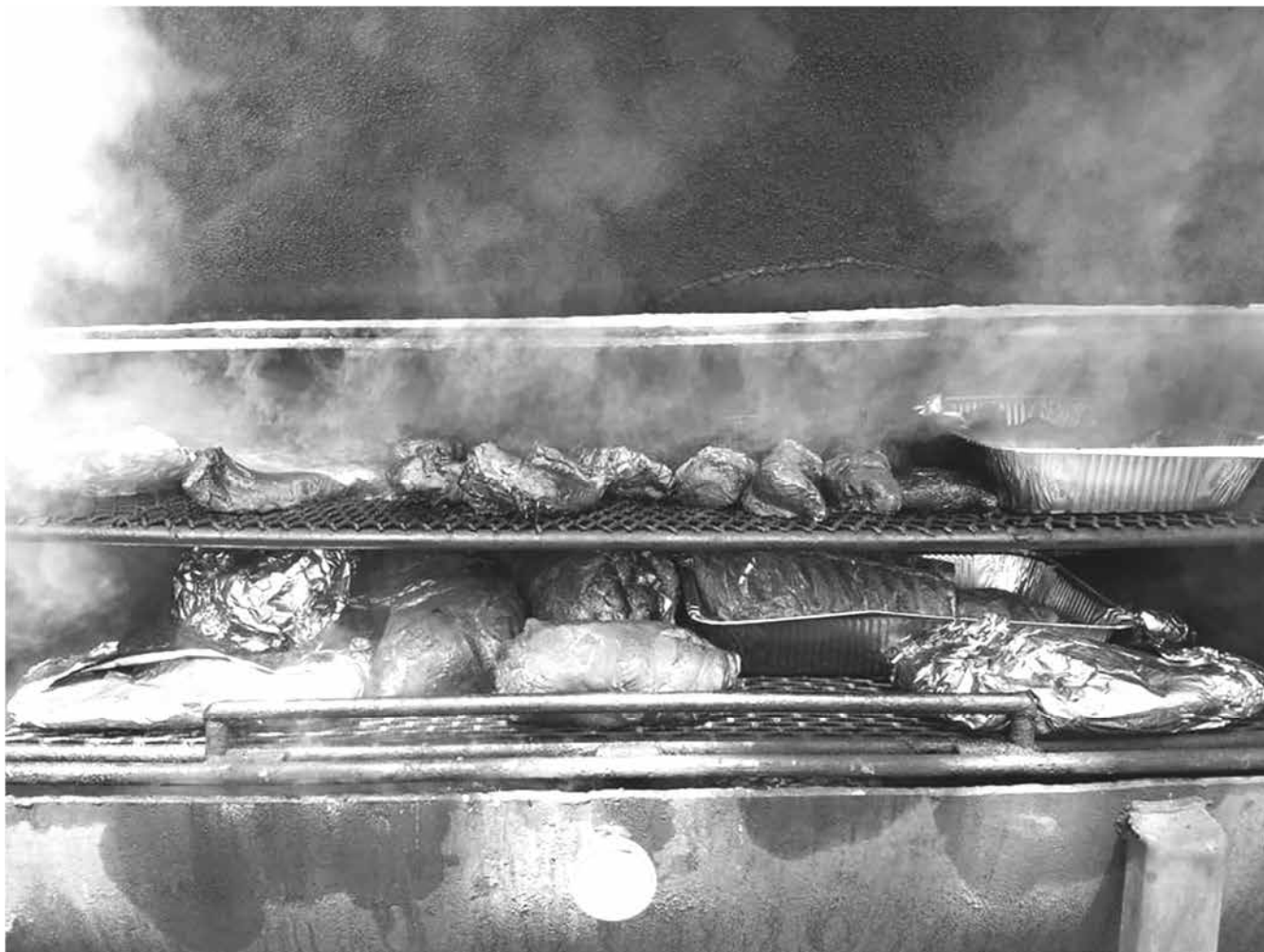


Photo-SOJ-Patrolling

2018 Best Ranger Competition

There were 51 teams which started the 2018 35th Annual Best Ranger Competition event held in Fort Benning for a grueling three days, April 13-15. The event focused on the Rangers' resiliency utilizing skills such as physical fitness, marksmanship, and technical skills. The opening ceremony and the mass start run began at o'dark-thirty Friday morning and continued on to among other events such as the weighted carry, body armor run, urban assault course, and air assaults followed by a five hour foot march ending at o'dark-thirty Saturday morning. Saturday's events started at 8:00 a.m. with the Spartan race and ended at o'dark-thirty Sunday morning with night orienteering at Camp Darby or in Dahlonga. More challenging events on Sunday that ended at 3:00 p.m. with the final buddy run and a Super Supper at 3:30 p.m. Monday at 10:00 a.m. the awards ceremony was held at the Marshall Auditorium. ***Sua Sponte***

Critter Cookout Camp Merrill



Upper-Smoking Good Critters; LL-Negrete's first plate; LR— Jim Burns and Bill Acebes; Photos-Ranger Negrete

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

To prevent lapses in your memberships, please send dues and any ADDRESS CHANGES

to: **Secretary - 75th RRA**

PO Box 348360

Sacramento, CA 95834-8360

The Association makes donations to each of the four Ranger battalions for the benefit of the young Rangers and their families. We have also established a Gold Star Fund to support our Gold Star families program. If you wish to help out, anytime is the right time. Especially right now! If you wish to pay with one check for any combination of dues and funds, please specify how much is to go to each. Thank you!

75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

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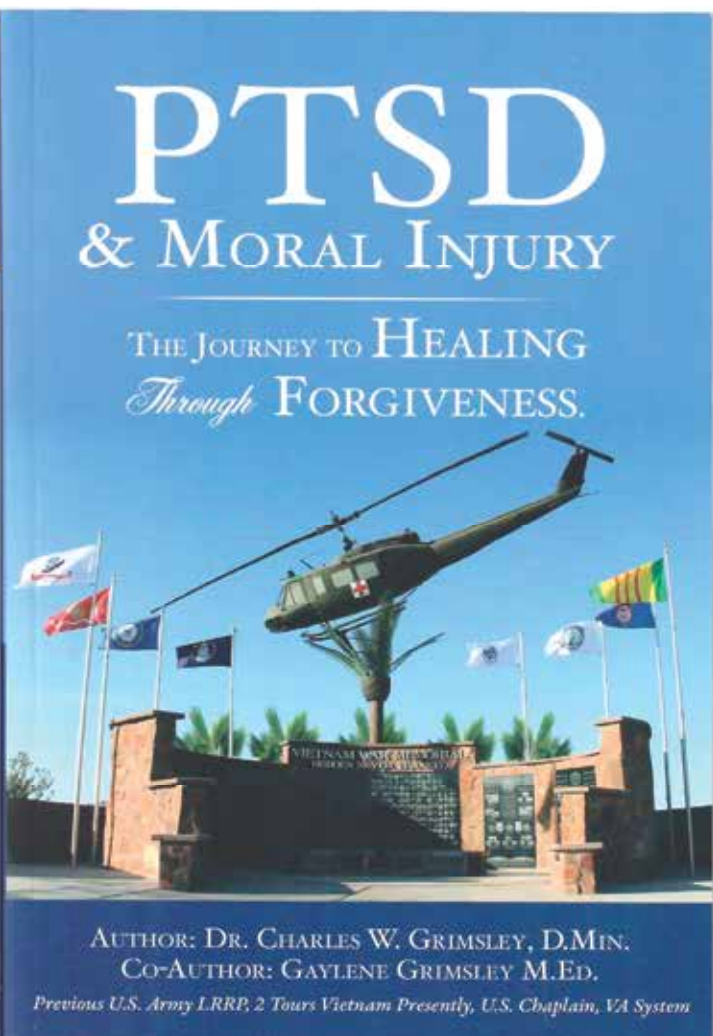
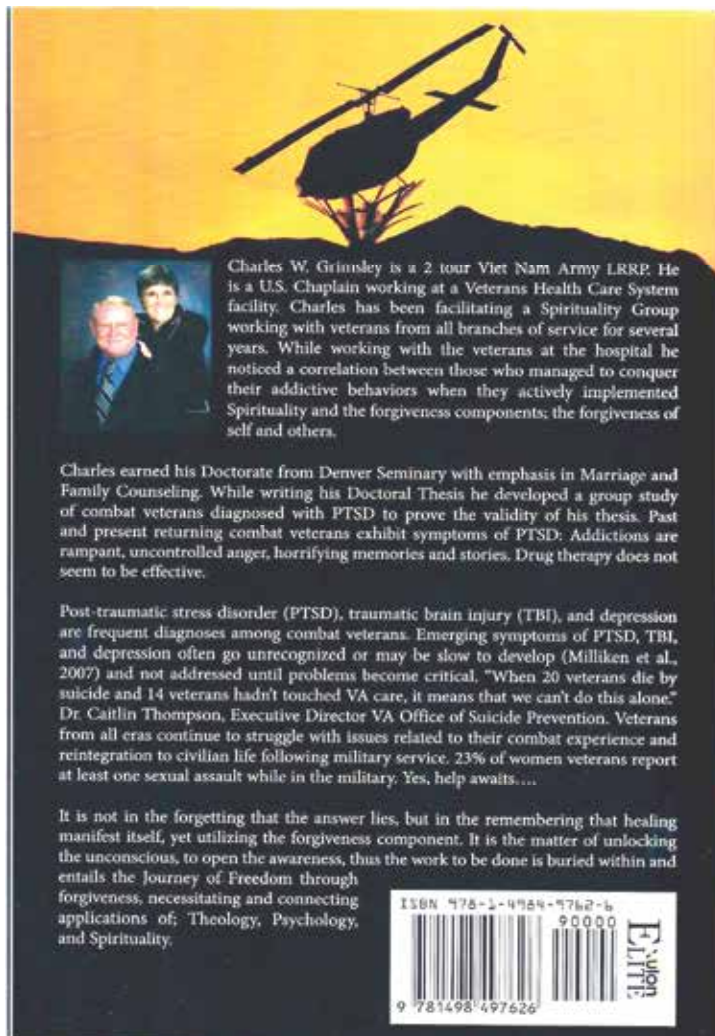
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Email secretary@75thrra.com



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