

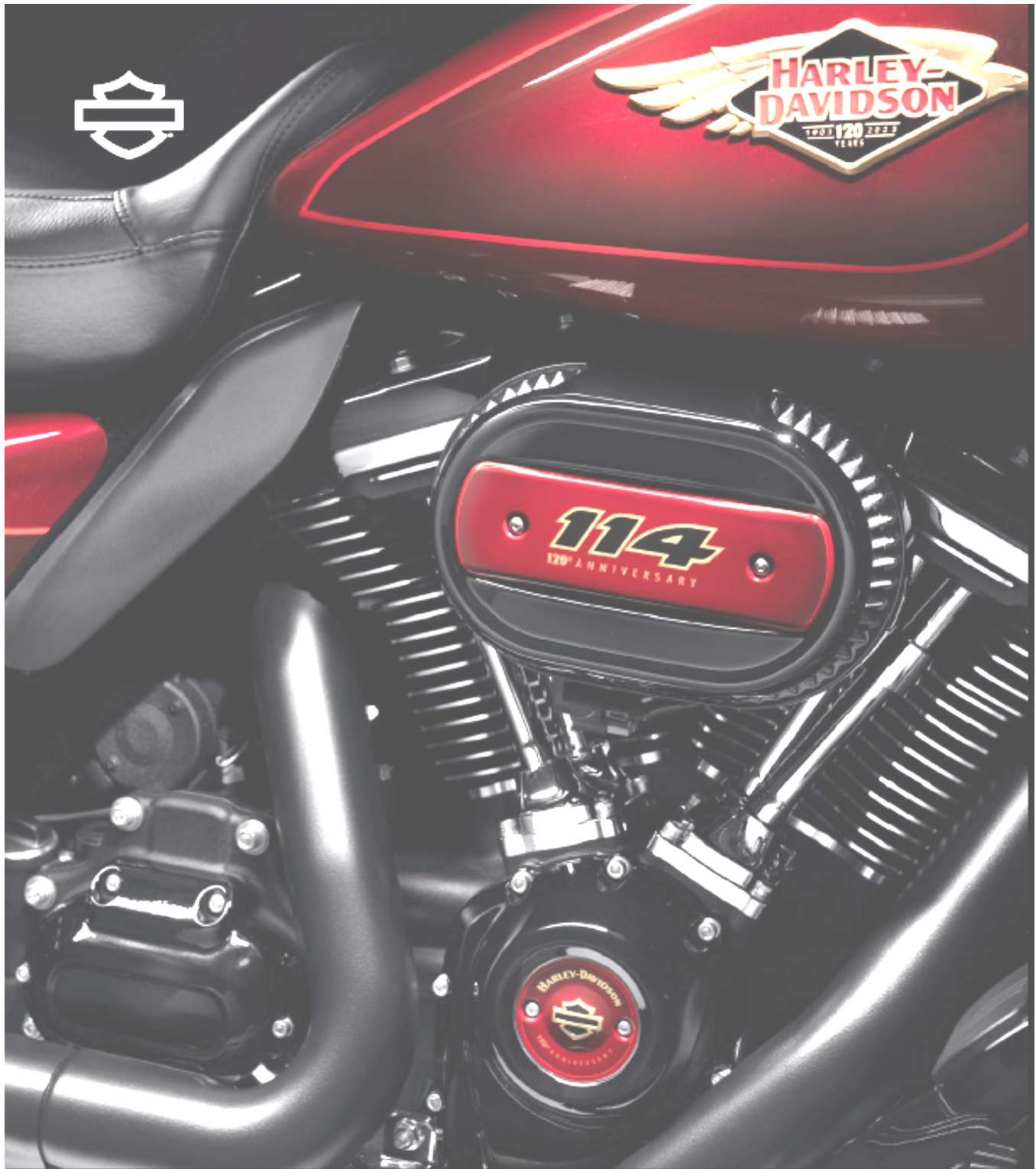
PATROLLING

March 2023 75th Ranger Regiment Association, INC. Volume 35 Issue I



*Vic Power pinning on Leroy Petry's Medal of Honor at the SOWW (Special Operations Wounded Warrior) Hog Hunt last month
Submitted Photo*

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Editor's Corner

Stephen Odin Johnson

75th Ranger Regiment Association

PO Box 2200
Orangevale, CA 95662
www.75thrra.org

President

Art "Doc" Attaway
248.568.8232
president@75thrra.org
artattaway351@gmail.com

First Vice President

Peter A. Dencker
615.202.4804
pdencker@outlook.com

Second Vice President

Rick Merritt
912.332.6692
remerritt75@outlook.com

Secretary

Tom Sove
PO Box 2200
Orangevale, CA 95662
C: 209.404.6394
H: 916.838.6720
secretary@75thrra.com

Treasurer

Roger Crunk
970.858.4579
treasurer@75thrra.com



Greetings to our Ranger Community members from the source of the Mississippi River, Lake Itasca, in north central Minnesota. It's about 28 miles from my house in Bemidji to the headwaters the way a Migizi (eagle) flies or 56 miles by canoe. As the Mississippi winds its way down to the gulf, it covers roughly 2500 miles.

My co-editor and wife, Pam, and I spend lots of time during the year at Itasca Park and like many places in the U.S., we are blessed by such beauty and abundance.

Soon, we will have a new website and webmaster as we move forward as an Association.

I would like to thank the former webmaster, Dave Regenthal, for his expertise as a webmaster. He still covers events at the major Ranger going-ons with his cameras and the like. Talented!

Also, a big thanks to the Association's current webmaster, who will soon be replaced, my friend, neighbor, and fellow snowshoer, Justin Stay. Justin has been the webmaster of Company G/75th for about 25 years and nearing his fourth year as the webmaster of the 75th RRA.

Thank you both, gentlemen, helping us move forward in this endeavor.

Every issue, I learn more by reading information provided by our writers. Pretty soon, I'm going to request a larger brain cavity and brain, to store what is provided

to us in Patrolling.

Thank goodness we have all the past issues online for us to use as a reference on our website.

Rangers have been asking me why I don't have the president's page as the first column. Answer, just like going to a ball game, we do the national anthem first then play ball. The same can be akin to reading Patrolling. Before we dive into the content, I place Chaplain Joe Marquez ahead of the queue. Reading and rereading sets the tone for my ingestion of articles to follow.

We welcome CSM (RET) Hugh Roberts who is now our 2nd Batt UD. Welcome, Hugh! His contact info is on the UD page, so if you get a chance, call or email him, saluting the fact that he is stepping forward and with a wealth of more information and more. RLTW!

Rick Merritt's 1st Batt report (page 23), talks about a *hog hunt* provided by the Special Operations Wounded Warrior Foundation, SOWW. He also relates about Jon Walker volunteering to become a "pipe hitter". Now I have worked in the pipeline industry before and I know what a pipefitter is, so read on.

And the beat goes on.

Read on and enjoy, my friends, and a big, huge thanks to our contributors to Patrolling magazine!

Stephen Johnson

Editor Patrolling 2017-
Past President 75th RRA 2019-2021
Past 1st VP 75th RRA 2017-219
Past UD 75th RRA-G 75th

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Advertisements for products or services do not constitute an endorsement by the Association. Manuscripts, photographs, and drawings are submitted at the risk of the individual submitting the material. Captions must be submitted with any photographs or graphics.

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

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Send address corrections to:
Patrolling
PO Box 2200
Orangevale, CA 95662

Unit Directors

75TH RANGER SPECIAL TROOPS BATTALION

75TH RANGER MILITARY INTELLIGENCE BATTALION

HQ/75th RANGER HHC

Thomas Maier
6781 Surrey Road
Fayetteville NC 28306
910.425.6412
maier3m@aol.com

1ST BN, 75TH RANGER RGT

Rick Merritt
6 Sayle Lane
Richmond Hill, GA 31324
912.332.6692
remerritt75@outlook.com

2ND BN, 75TH RANGER RGT

Hugh Roberts
150 Las Vegas Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89101
253.468.2363
hughra57@gmail.com

3RD BN, 75TH RANGER RGT

Kurt Buchta
819 Lee Road 174
Opelika, AL 36801
706.464.8188
kurt.buchta@yahoo.com

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

Stan Jones
2192 S 500 West
Tipton, IN 46072
Stan6542@yahoo.com
317.966.0645

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

Marc L. Thompson
80 Rock Ridge Road
Morgantown, PA 19543
H: 610.913.8183
C: 610.763.2756
mthomp@ptd.net

C/75-E/20 LRP

Darryl Benton
994 Beacon Rd
Rockledge, FL 32955
321.394.1721
darrylb75@aol.com

D/75

Richard "Herd" Nelson
3302 Dragoon Place
Orlando, FL 32818

407.601.2801
rnelson134@cfl.rr.com

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

Robert Hernandez
4424 Rock Island Dr
Antioch, CA 94509
925.437.5058
bob4424@gmail.com

F/75-F/50-25th DIV LRRP

John McGee
Irishlrp@tampabay.rr.com
352.346.2141

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

Al Stewart
307 Jordan Crossing Ave.
Jamestown, NC 27282
336.423.8960
aliniraq@yahoo.com

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

Bennie Gentry
1347 20th Street
Tell City, IN 47586
812-547-4830
macv49soglrp@sbcglobal.net

I/75-F/52 LRP-1st DIV LRRP

David A. Christian
47 Canal Run West
Washington Crossing, PA 18977
267.884.5802
combatwriter@aol.com

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

Roger T. Crunk
1159 19 Road
Fruita, CO 81521
H: 970.858.4579
C: 970.640.3815
rogercrunk@msn.com

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

Charles "Chuck" Reilly
436 21st Place
Manhattan Beach, CA 90266
424.408.9894
charles.reilly.mol@gmail.com

M/75-71st LRP-199th LRRP

Lyle Webster
Lylwebster@gmail.com
805.824.2133

N/75-74th LRP-173rd LRRP

Rudy Teodosio
52 Bramblewood Drive SW
Cartersville, GA 30120-5763

404.386.9331
sfoda184@hotmail.com

O/75-78th LRP

We Need A New O/75-78th LRP
Unit Director
Please Contact Art "Doc" Attaway
248-568-8232 Cell Phone or Text
artattaway351@gmail.com

P/75-79th LRP

Jerry Yonko
914 Riverchase Drive
Brandon MS 39047
Paparanger71@gmail.com

601.826.2788

ARVN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

Bill Miller
1090 Brightwood Drive
Aiken, SC 29803
H: 803.641.9504
C: 803.292.2571
bietdongquan@yahoo.com

LRRP DETACHMENT-3rd ID

Mike McClintock
1411 Northview Court
Mount Vernon, WA 98274-8761
415.203.9097
oldlrp62@aol.com

D/151 LRP/RANGER

Bob McIntire
529 E. Jackson Street
Martinsville, IN 46151
765.349.2960
r.mcintiref6f@gmail.com

F/51 LRP

Russell Dillon
39 Pearl Street
Wakeman, OH 44889
440.839.2607
russlrp51@gmail.com

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

Gold Star Family Advocates

Jill Stephenson
612-868.7446
iambenkoppsmother@gmail.com

Dianne Hammond
rgmom175@gmail.com
609.230.9511

State Coordinator

Marshall Huckaby
158 Fairway Oaks Drive
Perry, GA 31069
770.658.8159
nationalcoordinator@75thrra.com

Health Advocate

Harrison Jack
101 Monte Vista Drive
Woodland CA 95695
530.867.7071
hjack@wavecable.com

Chaplain

Joseph Marquez
118 Sycamore Drive
Greenville, SC 29607
864.525.6941
chaplin@75thrra.com

Association Artist

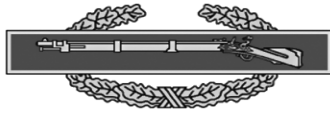
Dave Walker
In Memory

Patrolling

Stephen Johnson
10433 Juneberry Rd. NW
Bemidji, MN 56601
218.333.1541
patrolling@75thrra.com
towerg75th@yahoo.com

Website

Justin Stay
7344 Ness Rd NW
Bemidji MN 56601
218.766.5886
Jackpine@paulbunyan.net



WHO WE ARE: The 75th Ranger Regiment Association, Inc., is a registered 501©19 corporation, registered in the state of Georgia. We were founded in 1986 by a group of veterans of F Co 58th, (LRP) and L Co 75 (Ranger) Inf. The first meeting was held on June 7, 1986, at Ft. Campbell, KY.

OUR MISSION:

1. To identify and offer membership to all eligible members of the 75th Infantry Rangers and those who served in the Long-Range Reconnaissance Patrol (LRRP) Companies, Long-Range Patrol (LRP) Companies and Detachments, Vietnamese Ranger Advisors of the Biet Dong Quan (BDQ). Also eligible are those 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 members of the 75th Ranger Regiment.

2. To sustain the Association. To promote and establish *fellowship of the Special Operations ranger community by recruitment and encouragement of active duty and recently separated Rangers to become members. The association provides a special "No Cost Membership" to all personnel while assigned to the 75th Ranger Regiment.*

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, 3rd, STB, and MIB Ranger Battalions, successor units, or any additions that are activated and assigned to the 75th Ranger Regiment.

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.

Section 4: 75th Infantry Ranger Companies

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



WHAT WE DO: The 75th Ranger Regiment Association participants in a variety of events that support our members and the active duty regiment. Each event is reviewed by the Board of Officers for merit and how it will promote the Association. Our current projects include; awarding scholarships (to qualified individuals) through our coordination and with the support of the National Ranger Memorial Scholarship Foundation. We also provide support to the Best Ranger Competition and any other events the officers regard as beneficial to the association ethos.

We hold biennial reunions (in conjunction with the 75th Ranger Regiment Rendezvous) and business meetings. The association officers, (President, 1st & 2nd Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer), are elected at the biennial association business meeting. This reunion is held at Columbus/Fort Benning, GA
Subordinate units hold off-year reunions at various locations across the United States per their unit schedule

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 Ehrler
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
2015-2019	Richard Barela
2019-2021	Stephen Johnson
2021-	Art "Doc" Attaway

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 1984
75th Ranger Regiment HHC Company, activated in 1984
75th Ranger Special Troops Battalion, activated in 2007
75th Ranger Military Intelligence Battalion, activated in 2017

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.

Greetings Rangers.

What is the most important need in your life? Money, fame, health, affection, love? The Lord Jesus said that we are to seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all the other things would be added to you. So, He spoke of a kingdom.

Now we as Americans do not like the idea of a king. But for most of the world's history nations have had their kings. And they were considered worthy of devotion, to death if need be. So the American experiment was to see if men could function without a king but rather have a president elected from his peers who could preside over the wisest men of the land to deal with the affairs of the populace. A republic of representatives chosen by the people. Yet the problem arises when those in authority let the power they use go to their heads and they then consider themselves as those who must be served by others. They forget why they were chosen out from among the rest of the folk.

The Savior, who saves us from ourselves, told us that while the world honors those who rule with rigor by calling them benefactors it was not to be so among his followers. Why? Because the right to rule must be accompanied by a profound sense that whatever authority we have is delegated to us by God. That is why we are told to be subject to lawful authority.

Now in the Scriptures we find that believers in different ages have had to disobey commands to do things contrary to God's will. When the Jewish nation was sent into captivity for the accumulated sins of the people and their rulers, they were carried away to Babylon. But when the king told the three young men to bow to the idol he had made, they refused. And God honored their obedience to Him and His command to have no other Gods before Him by saving them from the burning fiery furnace. While there are hierarchies in this world system there is a sense in which we are accountable to God alone. We are to love Him with heart and mind, strength, and soul. And because he is a God jealous of his preeminence and justly so as the Creator and sustainer of all; He does not take kindly to those who attempt to usurp his place in the hearts of His creatures. That is why idolatry, demon worship, is so abhorrent to him.

Now it should be obvious that we cannot make ourselves, nor preserve ourselves. Though nowadays it is all the rage to try to legislate acceptance of what in other ages would be called perversion. Those who honor the Father of spirits will not stoop to agree that everyone has the right to declare themselves the decider of their gender, etc. That is a fool's errand. It only takes a little child to speak the truth and say that the emperor is naked and foolish for being flattered into wearing imaginary clothes. So are those who will embrace a fantasy in order to obtain the approval of this world.



But there is something more important to a man than his life. The preservation of his immortal soul. That is why the Lord encouraged us to seek to enter the kingdom of God by acknowledging God's chosen, tried and true king, the Lord Jesus Christ. He manifested his subjection to God's authority and was hated for it as he showed up the religious rulers' hypocrisy. They falsely accused him of what they themselves were guilty of, blasphemy. Because they accused him of casting out demons by Beelzebub, prince of the demons. Attributing all the miracles God did by him to Satan's power. He died under the hands of the Romans. He was buried, and the third day he, as prince of life, took his body again, which had lain in the rich man's tomb for three days, yet untouched by the normal decomposition process, and showed himself alive to those who loved him. and to no others.

Two thousand years later we bear the same message. Jesus lives, God has declared him to be the ruler of the world and demands that he be acknowledged as the master of our lives. Whosoever believes and accepts him is forgiven the trespasses and sins committed, granted entrance into the everlasting kingdom of God and of his Christ. Is brought into a relationship that needs no present governmental approval. Why would one need fools to approve a wise man's choice? If they were really wise, they would do the same thing. Human governments come and go, but he that does the will of God abides forever.

John 6:40 And this is the will of him that sent me, that everyone which sees the Son, and believes on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

The mark of a true Christian is to Work a work that God will approve, that is to Believe on him whom God has sent. This work of faith asks God to impute the right standing of the Son of Man to me as an individual. Then I am to love the brethren who have like precious faith. Finally I am to wait for the return of the King.

As Paul wrote to the Colossians 1:4-5 Since we heard of your faith in Christ Jesus, and of the love which ye have to all the saints.

For the hope which is laid up for you in heaven, whereof ye heard before in the word of the truth of the gospel. Faith, love, and hope.

Joe Marquez, C/1/503rd, '69 N/75th, Juliet, '70 A/2/503rd, '70 Chaplain: the 75th Ranger Regiment 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.

Hello Rangers! I hope you all had a Blessed Holiday season!

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

BY ART "DOC" ATTAWAY



Summer Reunion: Our Summer reunion will be held in the ***Pacific Northwest this year, near JBLM*** and in conjunction with the 2nd Ranger Battalion. The dates are ***26JUN23 to 1JUL23***, and the hotel is in Columbia, about 20 miles from JBLM. We will be invited to attend the BN Ball so bring a TUX or nice suit. Registration will be on our new website, which is still the ***75thRRA.org*** domain. Please pre-register. It will make our jobs of properly producing the event more successful.

Officer's election: We intend to hold the election of Officers during the General Membership meeting held during the reunion, per our By-laws. The offices are President, 1st VP, 2nd VP, Treasurer, and Secretary. ***If any of you wish to run for an office*** please notify Tom Sove at secretary@75thrra.org. We will also vote on a By-laws change allowing us to conduct the elections electronically so ALL members can vote, not just those that attend the event and come to the meeting.

Annual Ranger Muster: Annually, the US Army Rangers Association holds a muster at Fort Benning, GA, usually in conjunction with the Ranger Rendezvous every other year. No Rendezvous this year due to a change in the RGT schedule, but the Muster goes on. USARA has invited us to attend all their events during the week. For more information go to ranger.org online. RHOF will be held this week as well.

RHOF: The Ranger Hall of Fame inductions will be held in Columbus, GA at Building 4 on Fort Benning, on 22JUN23. We will have a block of hotel rooms at the downtown Marriott from Monday, 19JUN23 – 23JUN23. [Link/](#)

Our nominations this year are Marshall Huckaby, Terry Roderick, Richard James, and our Honorary nominee is Jose Ibarra. Rick Barela will represent the association on the voting committee. Additionally, look for a new section in *Patrolling* about RHOF inductees. Each edition we will feature 2 past inductees in an ongoing article written by Rick Barela. The association packet review and nominating committee consisted of past Presidents Stephen Johnson and Rick Barela, and RCSM Rick Merritt (retired).

Best Ranger: This year's *BRC competition* will be held 14-16 APR at Fort Benning. We will have a block of rooms at the downtown Marriott from 13APR to 17APR23.

Last year the RGT and Brigade had 5 of the top 8 teams. RLW!

Book: A Ranger centric non-profit, OnPoint1-1, Inc. is coordinating the publishing of a major historical capture of the Rang-

ers, beginning with Robert Rogers and featuring every Ranger unit in every action since the 1600's. ***I am asking***

for each unit to bring forth historical data, pictures, and written history of events. A sample of the book will be posted on the association website. The Vietnam era was a major part of Ranger history, and I want to ensure we do this right and bring honor to all

Ranger units. Please contact me directly at art.attaway@75thrra.org.

Website: By the time this edition of *Patrolling* is published, the association's new website will be up and operating. A new and updated look with many features not previously available. Membership will also be transferred to a new online management system. Annual renewals can now be done online, with direct payment, and if desired, automatic renewal. Please look to see how we are growing and changing to keep up with the times.

Three Rangers Brewing/Tap Room: You may be aware that there is a Three Rangers Rye Whiskey on the market, and within the past 2 years Three Rangers Brewing Company was created, and has a current line of 6 beers. In December, Three Rangers opened their first Tap Room in Dahlonga, Georgia, with plans to expand to Columbus, GA, Savannah, GA, Fort Walton Beach, Florida, and Tacoma, Washington, and will create a "franchise like" program that will be established so Rangers may open one in their hometown with all of the training and support needed. Three Rangers is not 3 people, it is 3 era's, Past, Present, and Future! Hooah! Visit the location in Dahlonga or shop at your local AFEES on post. If they don't carry it, request they start. It is already approved for distribution through AFEES worldwide. The brewing company will donate a portion of all profits to Ranger programs to help Rangers where and when needed. Brotherhood!

Memorials: Unfortunately, I attended the Memorial of three RHOF inductees during the past month alone. Retired General Matsudo/Merrill's Marauders Gabe Kinney/ and Delta Force early member Gary Curtis: Sadly, I have attended 38 memorials during the past 36 months, and none of them were Covid related. We are losing our "Brothers in Arms" too quickly now. Let's remember and honor those we have lost!

CGM VN era Rangers: We are leading the way to obtain the Congressional Gold Medal for Vietnam era Ranger units. During the past 3 years we have been successful with Merrill's Marauders and WW II Rangers CGM's, and now our focus is on our VN era brothers. *Continued on the next page*

Continued-President's Report

Standby for more to come, but it is a "process" that involves a lot of "politics" It takes a few years to complete this effort. 2nd VP Rick Merritt and I are "leading the way" on this effort.

Store: During the 2nd quarter of this year we will be concerting the Quartermaster program for the association to a 3rd party business, American Trigger Pullers. ATP is an online store owned by Rangers. This will expand the product line availability and make products more readily available, and support a "Ranger" owned business, while eliminating a volunteer position at the association. We will email broadcast the information when the transition is completed.

Scholarships: Our scholarships are now managed by the Nation Ranger Scholarship Foundation, whose sole focus is managing scholarships for Rangers and descendants. Please look for information about the scholarship program in the Secretary's mes-

sage and make a donation if you are able to! The link for donations is on the website, 75thrra.org.

Patriot Challenge: The month of February every year is the Patriot Challenge, formerly known as Run Ranger Run. This is a major fundraising event for Ranger programs, especially focused on the current RGT and transition. ***The association has a team***, and the event producers share the funds raised with the association. I will be sending a request for support next week, so if you are in the position to, and so inclined to, ***please donate to our team***. Joining the team will get you a great T-shirt.

Fundraising: We find ourselves in need of starting some fundraising efforts to ***support the association treasury*** and the programs we offer as an organization. ***Please contact me if you have ideas for fundraising that will help our efforts.***

[2023 Ranger Rendezvous Breakfast Not Included](#)

Without breakfast \$105 a night- King or 2 Queen beds

[2023 Ranger Rendezvous W/BKFST](#)

With breakfast \$119 a night- King or 2 queen beds

Rendezvous Info

75th RRA and guests can start making their reservations at any time either by calling the hotel directly at 800-206-9339 and letting them know you are with the 2023 Ranger Rendezvous Group or by clicking on the booking link below. Please have your guests make their reservations by 06/12/2023 in order to guarantee the group rate. They can also call my direct line at (360)252-0976 and make reservations with me.

[2023 75th Ranger Reunion Register](#)

[2003 Ranger Reunion Schedule](#)

[2023 Ranger Rendezvous Breakfast Not Included](#)

[2023 Ranger Rendezvous W/Breakfast](#)

[Hotel Information](#)

Olympia Hotel at Capitol Lake

2300 Evergreen Park Drive SW, Olympia WA, USA

Jessica Morhous, Sales Coordinator

75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC.
2023 REUNION REGISTRATION FORM
June 26-July 1, 2023

NAME _____ UNIT _____ MBR # _____

YOUR SHIRT SIZE _____ GUEST SHIRT SIZE(S) _____

ADDRESS-----

CITY, STATE & ZIP _____

PHONE _____ EMAIL _____ I WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

_____ GUESTS. PLEASE LIST THEIR NAME FOR BADGES:

NAME SHIRT SIZE

NAME	SHIRT SIZE

REGISTRATION FEES

REGISTRATION \$50 PER PERSON: NUMBER OF PERSONS _____ x \$50 = \$ _____

BANQUET \$50 PER PERSON: NUMBER OF PERSONS _____ x \$50 = \$ _____

YOUTHS 11-17 (10 + under free): NUMBER OF YOUTHS _____ x \$25 = \$ _____

TOTAL = \$ _____

REGISTRATION FEE INCLUDES: HOSPITALITY ROOM SNACKS AND DRINKS, REUNION T-SHIRT, TOTE BAG, WATER BOTTLE, MAPS, LADIES LUNCH AND TRANSPORTATION.

DO YOU PLAN ON ATTENDING:

BREAKFAST AT 2/75 DINING FACILITY TUESDAY, NUMBER OF PEOPLE _____

COST IS \$3.85 AT THE DOOR WEDNESDAY, NUMBER OF PEOPLE _____

2/75 LEADERS PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT SESSION ON TUESDAY, NUMBER OF PEOPLE _____

RIFLE RANGE ON WEDNESDAY, NUMBER OF PEOPLE _____

LADIES LUNCH ON FRIDAY, NUMBER OF PEOPLE _____

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: 75TH RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION, INC.

MAIL TO: PO BOX 2200, ORANGEVALE, CA 95662

THE LEADERS PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT SESSION WILL OFFER SPEAKERS DESCRIBING ASPECTS OF RANGER PERFORMANCE DURING DIFFERENT ERAS, INCLUDING VIETNAM, 80's, 90's AND 2001. TOPICS WILL INCLUDE TRAINING, COMMO, EQUIPMENT, LEADERSHIP, SUPPORT, MAYBE A WAR STORY. Q & A SESSION AFTER.

OPEN HOUSE WILL INCLUDE STATIC DISPLAYS IN THE 2/75 QUAD OF A VN SLICK & BLACKHAWK, ALL THEIR VEHICLES, RADIOS, SNIPER RIFLES; HANDS-ON NITE VISION GOGGLES, 2/75 LRRPs IN-ACTION; MEDICS IN-ACTION; COMBAT DOGS IN-ACTION; RIFLE RANGE INCLUDING PISTOL, M-4, SAW AND M-240 FIRING. THE IN-ACTION ACTIVITIES AND RANGE TRANSPORTATION WILL OCCUR EVERY 30 MINUTES.

MONDAY 6-26	TUESDAY 6-27	WEDNESDAY 6-28	THURSDAY 6-29	FRIDAY 6-30	SATURDAY 7-1
0900-1600 REGISTRATION OPEN	1400-1700 REGISTRATION OPEN	1400-1700 REGISTRATION OPEN	0900-1100 REGISTRATION OPEN	1330-1500 REGISTRATION OPEN	
	0800-0930 BREAKFAST AT 2/75	0800-0930 BREAKFAST AT 2/75	OPEN DAY FOR SITE SEEING OR		
			HANG OUT WITH RANGERS		
		1000-1300 2/75 OPEN	2/75		
	1100-1300 NCOPD AT 2/75			1100-1300 GENERAL MEM- MEETING	
				1100-1300 LADY'S LUNCH	
				1400-1500 UD MEETING PRESIDENT AND OFFICERS	
				1800-2200 2/75 RANGER BALL	1800-2200 75TH RRA REUNION BANQUET
1200-2300 Hospitality Suite	1200-2300 Hospitality Suite	1200-2300 Hospitality Suite	1200-2300 Hospitality Suite	1200-2300 Hospitality Suite	
	BREAKFAST WILL COST \$3.85	OPEN HOUSE WILL INCLUDE STATIC	THE 2/75 OFFERED TO ALLOW US		
	NCO PROFESSIONAL DEVEL-	DISPLAYS OF A SLICK & BLACKHAWK	TO COME AND HANG OUT WITH		
	WILL OFFER SPEAKERS DESCRIBING	IN THE 2/75 QUAD, ALL THEIR VEHI-	THE RANGERS		
	ASPECTS OF RANGER PERFORMANCE	ALL THEIR RADIOS, HANDS-ON NITE			
	FROM DIFFERENT ERAS, INCL VI-	GOGGLES; A 2/75 LRRPs IN ACTION; MEDICS			
	80's, 90's, AND 2001; W/ Q&A AFTER	IN ACTION; COMBAT DOGS IN AC-			
		RIFLE RANGE INCL PISTOL, M-4,			
		M-240. THE IN-ACTION ACTIVITIES AND RANGE			
		TRANSPORTATION WILL OCCUR			
		30 MINUTES THROUGHOUT THE			

TREASURER'S REPORT

BY ROGER CRUNK

75th Ranger Regiment Association

Statement of Activity

January 2023

Accrual Basis Sunday,

February 5, 2023 03:04 PM GMT-07:00 1/1

TOTAL

Revenue

4000 Program income - DNP

4002 Membership dues 4,370.00

4010 Coin sales

4012 Bronze 60.90

Total 4010 Coin sales 60.90

State Farm Refund 571.31

Total 4000 Program income - DNP 5,002.21

4100 Member donations - DNP

4102 Family fund contributions 250.00

4120 Scholarship 500.00

Total 4100 Member donations - DNP 750.00

4900 Interest income 103.44

Total Revenue \$5,855.65

GROSS PROFIT \$5,855.65

Expenditures

6000 Program expenses - DNP

6020 Website maintenance

6021 Constant Contact 45.00

Total 6020 Website maintenance 45.00

6025 Intuit Subscription

6026 Go Payment 20.00

6027 Quickbooks Online 55.00

Total 6025 Intuit Subscription 75.00

New Website Development 2,010.96

Website Subscription 190.00

Total 6000 Program expenses - DNP 2,320.96

6100 Patrolling expense - DNP

6102 Patrolling printing 7,482.46

Total 6100 Patrolling expense - DNP 7,482.46

6500 Operations - DNP

6502 Bank and merchant fees 80.30

6540 Postage-Secretary 167.96

6550 Treasurer Supplies 101.33

6552 Treasurer Postage 2.79

Unit Donation Specific Donation 1,000.00

Total 6500 Operations - DNP 1,352.38

Total Expenditures \$11,155.80

NET OPERATING REVENUE \$ -5,300.15

NET REVENUE \$ -5,300.15

75th Ranger Regiment Association

Statement of Financial Position

As of January 31, 2023

Accrual Basis Sunday, February 5, 2023 03:08 PM GMT-07:00 1/1

TOTAL

ASSETS

Current Assets

Bank Accounts

1000 Affinity / Operations 16,169.77

Paypal legacy Transfer 1,885.45

Total 1000 Affinity / Operations 18,055.22

1002 Affinity / Family fund 17,983.59

1030 Affinity / Savings 75,368.27

1040 Benevolent funds MM 49,058.86

1041 Legacy funds MM 8,935.56

1042 Life funds MM 24,794.18

1050 Paypal funds 457.19

Total Bank Accounts \$194,652.87

Accounts Receivable

1100 Accounts receivable 0.00

Total Accounts Receivable \$0.00

Total Current Assets \$194,652.87

TOTAL ASSETS \$194,652.87

LIABILITIES AND EQUITY

Liabilities

Total Liabilities

Equity

3000 Net Assets - Unrestricted 199,953.02

Net Revenue -5,300.15

Total Equity \$194,652.87

TOTAL LIABILITIES AND EQUITY \$194,652.87



"The best cure for insomnia is to get a lot of sleep."

— W.C. Fields

That elusive rest we crave and yet, push away, desperately embracing every waking moment as if it were our last. Surrender to sleep? We desire sleep, but how do we submit?

During sleep our brains are performing operations that may help us experience the following day(s) with alertness, clarity, and regulate our bodily functions. Without sleep we may run the risk of reduced physical performance, a hindered ability to learn and retain information, and an increased probability of neurological and psychiatric conditions (Alzheimer's disease, anxiety, depression, bipolar disorder, suicide, stroke, and chronic pain). Recent Neuroscientific studies of military personnel provided links to sleep deprivation and disturbances in testosterone/cortisone ratio levels (hormones) (<https://doi.org/10.1371/journal.pone.0265121>). These results are not unique findings as research turns its attention towards short-term and long-term effects of sleep deprivation, combat stress, insomnia, and deployment science.

Our findings regarding sleep quality are consistent with previous research showing that both too little and too much sleep can lead to a wide range of physical and mental health detriments [33, 34, 70, 71]. In general, negative effects of poor sleep can include an increased risk of mortality, obesity, poor cognitive performance, and a number of additional health outcomes [72–77]. This is particularly relevant with regard to military populations, where limited or fragmented sleep can be commonplace, if not the norm [67, 78, 79]. Recent epidemiological surveys have found approximately half of all AD Army personnel report getting fewer than 6 h of sleep per night [1] and may develop sleep disorders that persist beyond return from deployment. (Qual Life Res (2017) 26:1839–1851 DOI 10.1007/s11136-017-1523-7)

Since military personnel and the Army Rangers in particular, train to work in physically and mentally challenging circumstances, research may provide clues to procedures that focus on best practices. A study focused on performance of Army Rangers posited a relationship between poor sleep quality and musculoskeletal injuries (<https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/34893863/>) and another study on US Army Rangers transitioning night/day sleep cycles reported a negative impact on jump performance (<https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/33750655/>).

Again, research is investigating immediate outcomes of disturbances of sleep and long-term aftereffects that could hinder sleep over a lifetime and have disastrous outcomes on mental and physical health. In a study focusing on PTSD, Biggs, et.al., posited "Among individuals with PTSD, the previous night's sleep duration, trouble falling asleep, and difficulty staying asleep predict next day PTSD symptoms. Interventions that facilitate falling and staying asleep and increase time slept may be important for treating PTSD (<https://doi.org/10.1186/s12888-020-02550-y>).

Sleep is a physiological requirement, critical for sustaining mental and physical abilities, needed for success on the battlefield and in our routine lives. As a therapist, I encounter many clients that report issues with sleep. Some of my clients that report



sleep disturbances are clients suffering from some form of PTSD and as we delve into

Dr. Janet Morgan

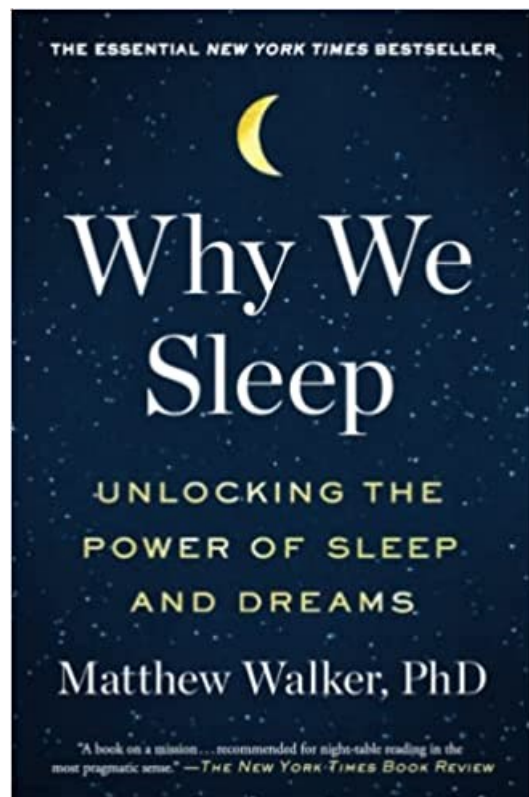
treatment, the symptoms of sleep disturbance improve.

The VA just published an informative article on sleep and PTSD (https://www.ptsd.va.gov/understand/related/sleep_problems.asp) but the resources and links may help anyone suffering from sleep disturbances.

Please read my previous post on Sleep and explore the links that are provided. My favorite book on Sleep is **Why We Sleep**, by Matthew Walker, Scribner, 2017, ISBN:978-1-5011-4431-8

Sleep is the Swiss army knife of health. When sleep is deficient, there is sickness and disease. And when sleep is abundant, there is vitality and health.

Matthew Walker



Dr Janet Morgan, LPC, NCC, CT/RT, EMDR, MFLC, BC-TMH

<https://drjanetmorgan.com/>

706-892-8583

My grandmother and her mother both had many houseplants and possessed green thumbs.

I have been blessed to inherit some of those plants *and* their green thumbs.

Many years ago, my grandmother gave me a sprout of one of her spider plants. It grew roots in the water glass I initially put it in and eventually blossomed into a large, flourishing plant in the window of my small home office. Once it reached the size of what I consider a large plant, I placed it on a table next to another large plant. Spider plants grow lengthy vines that can stretch for many feet. They are also known to reach into nearby plants and root themselves together in the same pot. After some time as a close neighbor to the other large plant in my office window, this spider plant did exactly that. The spider plant reached over with multiple vines and planted itself firmly in the other pot. The two literally became one. I imagined a future moving day when I would have to enlist another person to help me carry these two hulky pots out together. Each time I watered them I marveled at the miracle of life these two mingling lovebirds represented. They always brought a smile and a feeling of gratitude to be witness to such a unique occurrence.

About ten years ago, my grandmother gave me another plant. This one was a tall, stalky dieffenbachia (also known as a Dumb Cane) that was approximately five feet tall. I brought it to my father's house as he was willing to care for it and he had a sunny foyer that we both agreed would be a good place for it to thrive. For ease of not having to write out a long name, I will call this plant DC. The front door in the foyer of my father's house had two sidelight windows and another one above the door. DC found its home next to one of those windows and thrived exactly as we projected. Over time it began to reach for the light of the window above the door and grew to be more than seven feet tall. My father and I referred to it as the beanstalk. It seemed as though it was reaching for the sky, however it began to lean to one side and looked a bit sad. I started plotting how I could make DC look healthy again. I recalled that on occasion my grandmother had cut the stalk into multiple pieces and placed them in water until they grew roots. Once the roots were hearty enough, they could be planted into a pot with dirt.

I decided I needed to do this in order to save DC from falling completely over. I armed myself with a sharp knife and several small vases of water to renew the life of this magnificent plant. I



carefully cut the top first and left a stalk lengthy enough to support the half dozen or so leaves. The vase to hold the queen of DC's stalk was twenty-four inches tall. Her stalk awarded me another eight cuttings that I placed in water and waited patiently for them to grow roots.

It didn't take long for tiny shoots to appear and my heart to eek with joy at the new life emerging from the plantings I had made to save DC. After a couple months, little baby leaves began to grow

from the stalks which meant they were ready to be moved to their own pots with dirt. At the time, I was getting ready to move out of state and decided to wait to plant them into dirt until I got where I was going. In the meantime, I gave a couple of DC's offspring away to friends and family with the hope that they would be able to grow their own beanstalks. I took a half dozen with me on the road, including the 24-inch vase with the queen stalk from the original plant. My new home was three states south and my



apartment was sunny and light, which offered another perfect environment for DC's cuttings to thrive, and they did. They grew taller than the ten-inch vases I had transported them in. Leaves began to grow from their stalks and reach toward the light of the window on the ledges they sat on. I had never done any research on how to care for DC.

My inherited green thumb is 100% what kept my plants alive over the years and what I had done thus far had worked. I would come to learn a hard truth about this unintentionally several months after arriving at my new home. It was a warm and sunny autumn day. I had moved another oversized plant onto my deck to bask in the sunshine. This plant loved the sun! I decided one day to place the queen DC stalk on the deck too. The temperature was in the upper seventies, but I forgot to bring DC inside until the next morning. The overnight temperatures were not threatening, but the direct sun would prove to be. I brought DC inside and put her back in her happy place. A few days later, my heart completely sank when I noticed that almost all of the leaves had become translucent. I determined they likely were burned from the heat of the sun and literally felt sick to my stomach. I feared that I had done the unthinkable and killed DC. However, I wasn't going to just give up on her, so I made a video of what DC looked like and brought it to a local nursery. I asked for advice on what happened and to find out if there was anything I could do to save her. She had been badly burned in the sun and did not look well.

Continued-next page

The young lady I spoke with confirmed what I thought and directed me to remove the burned leaves and cut the bottom of the stalk off and put it in fresh water to start over. She sent me home with some powder made especially for rerooting. It would provide the nutrition DC would need to be saved.

The process would be to dip the end of the stalk in the powder once a week until she showed signs of recovery and began growing new roots. I was anxious to get started and redeem my feelings of failure and guilt for not knowing that direct sun could kill DC. I needed vindication! As soon as I got home, I carefully carried the twenty-four inch vase to the kitchen sink to begin what I believed was CPR to save my DC queen. As I gently reached in and took hold of the stalk, it snapped in half. My heart sank (again). I instantly felt sick to my stomach (again) and thought I was going to cry. I just killed DC a second time! Instead of beating myself up, I looked to my hand to see that I already had what I hoped would be the life saving powder for the plant and the saving grace for me. Even so, I now had TWO stalks to save and I wasn't feeling hopeful because a healthy, undamaged DC would not have been so fragile. I found another vase to put the second stalk in and dipped the ends in the magic powder as instructed. I still had the growing stems lined up on my window ledges, yet I felt a sadness for the broken pieces. All I could do was wait and pray and encourage DC once a week when I added new powder to the end of the stalk. I would literally talk to her and tell her how pretty she was and how happy and proud I was that she was growing new roots. My grandmothers believed that saying nice things to your plants will keep them healthy. Our green thumbs are proof!

After several weeks, tiny roots started to poke through. I was elated! The magic powder had worked. One of the two stalks was definitely more fragile than the other, but my hope and prayers paid off as the roots grew enough for me to eventually pot both stalks in dirt again. They are both thriving again and so are the stems from my window ledge. All are in dirt and are threatening to take after the queen DC. One of the stalks I gave to a friend has grown beautifully as well. One day I just might have half a dozen, seven-foot beanstalks reaching towards the light in my house!

When I look at my six offspring of DC and the two stalks that were once one, I can't help but feel a sense of pride. I inherited a thriving, healthy plant from my grandmother and when it outgrew itself and needed some TLC, I sought to extend its life by creating descendants. I succeeded, but almost didn't. I don't know how long my grandmother had DC before she gave it to me, but I don't remember a time when I didn't see it in her house. It could easily be more than one hundred years old, especially if it had come from her mother, which is very likely.

I think of DC as being much like myself, or people in general. We may outgrow our own britches (lifestyle, people, places, etc) and need to uproot or replant ourselves to grow and press the reset button. In the process, we can regenerate, rejuvenate, revive, restore, and renew. All because we needed and/or sought a resuscitation from where we were. Broken pieces that are given a little TLC either from ourselves or with help from our friends/

family can thrive again and become even more than what might have been. I think we all need to do this one way or another now and again; rejuvenate, revive, restore and renew. And it's perfectly ok to ask for help in doing so because we all need nourishment. Remember how my spider plant just reached over and planted itself in the pot next to it? They were better together!

We may look and seem fine on the outside, but inside we are in need of refreshing, especially after overexposure to something we didn't realize could be detrimental to our well being.

I am happy to share and walk through with any of you what worked for me to save my plant. I am happy to do the same for any of life's challenges I have faced. We should all be willing to do so and should not fear raising our hands to ask for help. We all have stories to tell and tools for healing and restoration we can share with those we care about: whether it's about a plant or yourself. The journey is better shared.

I recently moved the thriving DC descendants into bigger pots. I must go now and water my future beanstalks! If any of you are ever near northwest Arkansas, let me know. I'd be happy to give you a stalk from DC! Happy spring. Be well and blessed my friends.

Quotes

Sometimes broken things deserve to be repaired.

Broken things can be fixed and healed. Nothing is too difficult or too dirty to clean.

Nothing in life is broken beyond repair. Beautiful things can still come from broken pieces.

Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls. The most massive characters are seared with scars.

When you're in a growth mindset, what that means is that you choose to see struggle and challenge as an opportunity for growth and for learning and development.

If we're growing, we're always going to be out of our comfort zone.

Without growth there is no strength.

For a seed to achieve its greatest expression, it must come completely undone. The shell cracks, its insides come out and everything changes. To someone who doesn't understand growth, it would look like complete destruction.

I got to N Co. early August 70. By May 71 I was an ATL running with TL Ed (The Professor) Welch. I was getting burned out, I guess. We had discovered Chinese made bulldozers cutting a road through the An Do. We thought it was a big deal but heard no more about it. We kept bugging HQ about what they were going to do. We finally got an answer. A major told us, "Hey, we are leaving, no one gives a shit"!

The Herd was curtailing ops as units began to depart to Ft. Campbell. Risking our necks for nothing. Artillery support was getting scarce as fire bases were shut down. The final straw for me was a mission in the Soui Ca. We had located a mortar firing position and was ordered to move across the valley, in the open, through the most heavily booby-trapped place in the whole AO, to link up with a rifle company. I knew it was dumb and told Ed to ask if we could work our way around the valley to stay in the tree line. The answer was no. Halfway across, we hit a trip wired mortar round. Ed took the brunt and was evacuated back to Japan. I was so pissed. Seems like most casualties we took were due to TL's being overridden by HQ and ordered to do something they didn't want to. So, sometime in June I told Top I quit. He offered a rear job but I said no, I had to get away. So, I transferred over to the Cav. E troop 17th Cavalry, our parent unit. I had to learn a whole new way of doing business. As a LRRP you sneaked around trying to stay undetected. In the Cav, mounted on M113 ACAVs and M551 Sheridans, it was like, "Here we are, come on if you want some."

Sometime in July, the Troop convoyed to An Khe. I remember everyone was tense and on high alert driving over the An Khe pass. Prime ambush territory. The 4th Division had left and Camp Radcliff was deserted except for the airfield. It stayed open as a refueling point and emergency airstrip. Oh, and the VC had moved into the hootches on the other side of post across the shallow little river that flowed through the center of the installation. So, sappers were infiltrating the airfield at night and blowing up fuel blivets regularly. They got a chopper on one raid. E Troop was there to beef up security in the AO. 3rd Plt was posted at the airfield. We quartered in a sand bagged tent there and posted guard at night on the tracks. I was sitting on my cot one night listening to music from someone's tape player that was set on the sandbag wall. Suddenly the night lit up in a blinding flash. BLOOOEY! Dinks got another fuel blivet. The fire of the burning JP4 was so hot I had to duck behind the sandbags as I felt my face burning. I could barely breathe as the oxygen in the air was consumed. The music stopped as that tape deck melted into the sandbags.

Next day we were given a mission to conduct a dismounted ambush patrol come evening to try and catch the bastards before

they could cause more mischief. Now, the Cav was great, but dismounted patrolling was not their strong suite. So, towards evening the platoon headed out on the ambush patrol led by our PSG. Faces camo painted and no helmets. We had a LT, but he had to stay back for some reason. We get down by the river, we



stop, and then we just stand there milling about. No one has any idea what we are supposed to do. Then a Sergeant looked at me, "Hey, you were a Ranger, right? You know how to do this shit." So, I'm this nobody E4, and everyone is looking at me to take charge, and the PSG says nothing. One thing I did know, it was getting dark, and we better get our shit together.

There I was, twenty men looking at me to tell them what to do. What the f—K, how did I end up in charge. OK Dave, you have done this plenty times. I surveyed the area. Wide open, no cover. Rangers would never have tried this. Mostly flat, the highest point was a few feet higher with a big water tank setting on it. OK, key terrain. I knew how to deploy a six-man LRP Team, but twenty guys

setting in the open isn't going to surprise anyone and is in fact just a big target. I saw the ground sloped away from the water tank into a slight depression. There, we could hide ourselves in that depression. But that high ground was the key position. I decided to hide the platoon in the depression and set up a two-man OP/LP at the water tank. A two-man OP setting backs to the water tank should be well hidden in the dark. I figured let the platoon sleep, the less movement and noise the more likely to remain un-detected. Do one-hour shifts, one man comes to wake up the next shift. They sneak up and relieve that bunch who returns to sack out. Claymores on trails and likely avenues of approach. Pre-plot some targets for our mortar track back at the airfield, HE and illumination. I studied the map and selected three HE targets on likely avenues of approach and an illumination target right above our heads would light up the AO without us looking into it and being blinded. By now I am feeling a bit like Patton and very proud of myself. Then I look over at the PSG who appears very uncomfortable. He is the guy that is really in charge and will be held responsible for whatever happens tonight.

I go to him and discuss my plan. He seems relieved to have a course of action and tells me to go ahead. The guy is lost, shit hot in an armored Cav assault for sure, but I could see he was just lost in this situation. He was embarrassed, I was embarrassed. As a face-saving gesture I asked him if he would like to coordinate the pre-plots with the Platoon Leader and the mortar track. I showed what goes where on the map and he seemed relieved to have something to do. I huddled the guys together and briefed the plan.

Continued on the next page

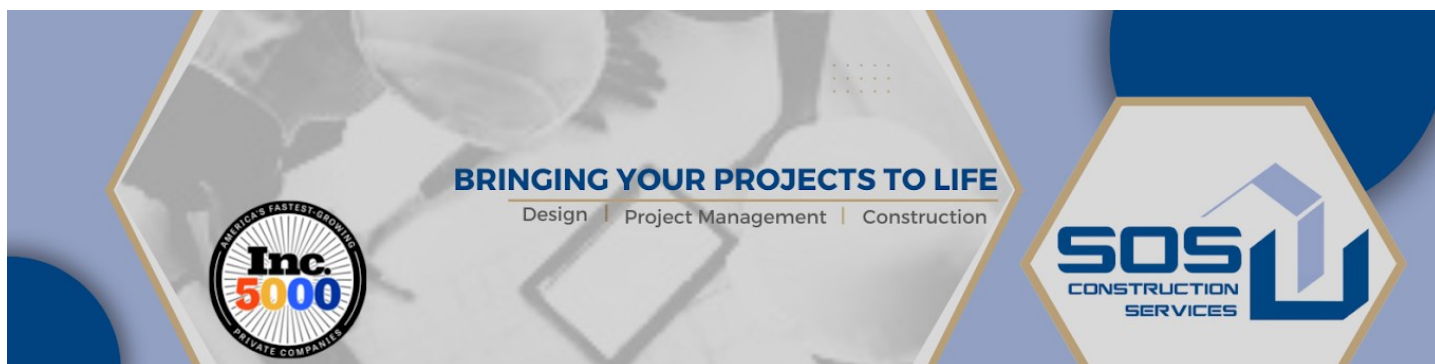
If you are on OP and see movement and are able, one man runs over to the platoon, about 20 meters, and gives warning. We would also rotate guard at the hide site. If they are too close when you see them, blow the nearest Claymores, and call for illumination. The radio would stay at the OP. When warned the platoon would rise and follow the PSG in a movement to contact, the illumination should be popping by then hopefully. Should only be a small band of sappers to contend with. I could tell no one was real happy with the situation but there were no complaints. Good Soldiers ready to do their duty. Next, I supervised putting in two daisy chained Claymores at three locations, running the wires to the OP. I arranged the clackers in order so we would know which was which. I wished we had a Starlight Scope, but we didn't. The PSG made a shift roster and we posted the first pair at the water tank. OK, am I forgetting anything? Something told me to double check the preplot targets on the PSGs map he had used to make coordination. Holy Shit! He had mixed up the illum target with an HE target location. If we had called for illum the mortars would have dropped HE, on OUR position! I didn't say anything, just got on the radio and un-f**ked that. It was now dark enough for the platoon to act like it was heading back off patrol and just disappear in that shallow depression. One man awake doing 30-minute shifts here. Poncho liners out, everyone settled down for the evening. I had done all I could do. I put a 2-qt canteen under my head for a pillow and dozed off.

Around 0300 someone shook me awake. Was this it? Is the OP giving warning? What's happening. The guy that had awakened me pointed to the water tank. I see four guys walking around up there milling about. WTF are they doing? They're supposed to stay low. They can be seen. Then my man points to the platoon sleeping on the ground. He flashes his fingers at me, what, a count? I quickly count bodies, 20. Wait, everyone's here, so, who the hell is that at the OP? With our radio and Claymores? This ain't good. Whoever is up there isn't one of our guys. Should I shoot? I don't know. Instead, I yell out, "Dung lai (halt), chiu hoi (open arms/hands up – I think)". They duck, a tactical move, all I needed to see. I start throwing lead. rat-a-tat-tat! The blast of gunfire puts the platoon on alert as poncho liners fly. Where are they? I can't see them anymore, we need illumination. I think I see movement of someone running away. I look at my partner in all this, "Let's go," and we begin moving towards the OP. I expect to be shot at any second. We reach the OP, nothing. Where are they? The radio is still there, thank God. I grab the handset, "Echo 5 Mike, this Echo 3, Fire mission

over!" Thankfully, the answer is immediate. "Fire Alpha Bravo 1, continuous over." "Roger fire AB 1, continuous until you yell stop." Only seconds later, "Shot over." Those mortar guys were really on the ball. The thump of the mortar on the airfield reached us just before the round popped overhead. Night was turned into day. Now where are those guys? They couldn't just disappear. They couldn't have crossed back over that wide stream this fast, could they? I fired a burst in that direction to see if I could get a response, nothing. WTF? Where did they go? The platoon had moved up to us and the PSG was now fully in charge giving instruction to place the men in a security perimeter. Then he came over to ask me what was going on. I was pissed, I was shaking I was so pissed off. I got on the radio and told the mortars to put three rounds HE on the target across the river, then resume illumination. Maybe I could catch them moving back to wherever they came from. The flash and sound of explosions across the river calmed me down a bit. The combat adrenaline began to subside some. But I was still mad. Mad because I couldn't locate the enemy. But way madder at the fiasco that had occurred. If those VC had located us all asleep and started lobbing grenades into that depression, it could have been a massacre. Some of our buddies had let us down big time.

The sound of 113s approaching at high speed heralded the LT bringing up the tracks as a reaction force. The PSG got on the radio and guided them in. The LT jumped down and wanted to be briefed on the situation. The PSG pulled me aside first. "What happened?" I told him one of the OP shifts had decided they didn't want to be up there by themselves, I guess, and came back to the platoon and just sacked out with everyone else. "So, what were you shooting at?" People, at least four, at our OP, I guess they were VC, no idea." "You sure you weren't dreaming this?" So, the PSG didn't believe me. I got my partner (can't remember names) to verify what had happened. So, the PSG briefs the LT that movement had been spotted and we had engaged. No mention of the complete fiasco that had occurred. I wasn't anyone to be bringing it up and kept my mouth shut. Anyway, with all that commotion, the sappers had decided to stay away for a while. Next day the airfield folks treated us like heroes. To them it had looked like a major battle had been fought out there. I think the PSG got a Bronze Star. He never did try to find out who it was that had deserted their post and put our lives in jeopardy. But I didn't give a shit. It don't mean nothin'.

Dave Cummings





Rick Merritt, 1st Battalion Unit Director, has a segment of his UD report describing a recent hog hunting adventure near Myrtle Beach sponsored by the Special Operations Wounded Warrior Foundation (SOWW) that can be found on page 23 in Patrolling.

Pictures on this page are from that hog hunt provided by the SOWW. They also facilitate duck, pheasant, antelope, deer, and bear hunts across the country and also include fishing trips, retreats and the like. A registration form can be accessed through their website.

The information and contact information below is from their website:

SOWW also hosts other family retreats in direct support of our warriors and there loving Family members.

SOWW members are on hand at each retreat to provide any support needed for individuals. The support does not end with the retreat. In fact, it is only the beginning as we coordinate any requested support through SOWW and our partner programs.



L-R: FOX NEWS reporter Lawrence Jones and Ranger Jon Walker, Board Member of the SOWW



Bryan Schrader and Brian Molashi at the Hog Hunt

<https://sowwcharity.com/contact-us/>

Their office phone number is: (843) 390-0086

Special Operations Wounded Warriors year round retreats provide a unique opportunity for fellow service members to come together in a no pressure environment. The retreats are designed to allow relaxation and camaraderie between the individuals. This by nature will foster communication and open dialogue, and allow for a self-assessment of themselves.



Kurt Donaldson and Andy Wilbur

The Ranger Hall of Fame was formed in 1992 with the exclusive purpose to honor those who have served and preserve the contributions of our extraordinary Rangers accomplishments. The Ranger Hall of Fame board is charged with administering the Ranger Hall of Fame and takes great care in ensuring those Rangers that have contributed to the Ranger Ethos both during their military service and after they have left the military are inducted. They select only those who have given the most to our Ranger organizations and are of the highest caliber. The board reviews each nominee objectively and only selects those who have represented all of the military units and promotes our Ranger History.

The 75th Ranger Regiment Association submits three packages each year to the RHoF board for selection. The RHoF voting board reviews up to 30 nominations which are submitted from the Ranger Organizations, the 75th Ranger Regiment, ARTB, and packages submitted from RHoF inductees. Only 15 slots are available for induction each year.

The criteria for selection is unique to our Ranger history. Criteria for eligibility is:

- A person must be deceased or have been separated or retired from active military service for at least three years at the time of nomination.

- He must have served in a Ranger unit in combat or be a successful graduate of the U.S. Army Ranger School.

- A Ranger unit is defined as those Army units recognized in Ranger lineage or history.

- Achievement or service may be considered for individuals in a position in state or national government after the Ranger has departed the Armed Forces.

- Honorary induction may be conferred upon any individual who has made an extraordinary contribution to Ranger units, the Ranger foundation, or the Ranger community in general, but who do not meet the normal criteria of combat service with a Ranger unit or graduation from the U.S. Army Ranger School.

In the upcoming issues we will honor those members who have been inducted into the Ranger Hall of Fame. In this issue we present two who have given so much to the Ranger Community and were selected at the initial induction ceremony in 1992. I feel these two are two of our stalwarts in Ranger History.

Lieutenant General David E. Grange, Jr., is inducted into the Ranger Hall of Fame for his dedication to duty and contributions to the U.S. Army as a Ranger qualified leader. General Grange is a veteran of 20 campaigns in three wars as an infantryman and served with distinction throughout in the U.S. Army. He enlisted in the Army in June of 1942, and served as a parachute infantryman in Europe, taking part in the Rome-Arno, Southern France, Rhineland, Ardennes,



and Central Europe campaigns of World War II. General Grange was commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Infantry in 1950 and served in Korea with the 187th Airborne Infantry Regiment. He served his first tour of duty in Vietnam in 1963 as an Airborne/Ranger/infantry Advisor to the Department of Defense's Research and Development Field Unit. In 1967 he commanded the 2nd Battalion (Airborne), 506th Infantry, 101st Airborne Division in Vietnam. He returned to Vietnam for his third tour in 1970 where he commanded the 101st Support Command and the 3rd Brigade, 101st Airborne Division. He served as Director of the Ranger Department, and later commanded the 2nd Infantry Division, the U.S. Army Infantry Center, and the 6th U.S. Army. General Grange's service to the nation as a soldier, leader, and U.S. Army Ranger reflects his intense dedication and motivation.

Colonel Ralph Puckett, Jr., is inducted into the Ranger Hall of



Fame for exceptional leadership, uncommon valor, and selfless service as an Army Ranger. As a newly commissioned West Point graduate, First Lieutenant Puckett volunteered to serve in the Korean Conflict and was picked to command the newly formed 8th Army Ranger Company. Personally, selecting his Soldiers from among clerks, drivers and cooks, Colonel Puckett created and implemented a

training regimen that was able to forge a unit of Rangers in less than six weeks. On 25/26 November 1950, Colonel Puckett successfully led his undermanned company of 51 Rangers and six attached Republic of Korea soldiers in an attack against numerically superior North Korean forces to secure Hill 205, just 60 miles from the border of China. That night, the Chinese entered the conflict, launching the first of six massive counterattacks against Colonel Puckett and his men. Though outnumbered 10:1, the Rangers repulsed the first five assaults over a four-hour span with Colonel Puckett leading at each decisive point of engagement, calling in artillery, exposing himself to enemy fire, distributing ammunition and motivating his men. Though wounded twice, he refused evacuation. Finally, on the sixth counterattack, with supporting artillery fire unavailable, his Rangers were overrun in hand-to-hand combat. Seriously wounded a third time, Colonel Puckett directed his Rangers to withdraw, ordering his men on three occasions to leave him behind. Two Rangers disobeyed those orders and fought their way back onto the objective to rescue him. At the base of the hill, Colonel Puckett still had the presence of mind to call in a massive artillery strike on the enemy who had taken the hilltop. For his actions, Colonel Puckett was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, which would be upgraded to the Medal of Honor 70 years later during a White House ceremony on 21 May 2021.

Continued on the next page

Following the Korean Conflict, Colonel Puckett served as commander of the Mountain Ranger Division of the Ranger Department, and as the Ranger advisor in the U.S. Army Mission to Colombia where he planned and established the School of Lanceros, the Colombian Army Ranger School. Later, in 1967, Colonel Puckett volunteered to serve in the Republic of Vietnam where, identified by the noms de guerre "Ranger," he was awarded a DSC while serving as a battalion commander in the 101st Airborne Division. Some of Colonel Puckett's other decorations include two Silver Stars, two Bronze Stars with 'V' device,

three Legions of Merit, five Purple Hearts and ten Air Medals, in addition to two CIBs, the Special Forces and Ranger Tabs, Master Parachutist Badge, Glider Badge and Colombian Lancero (Ranger) Badge. Post retirement Colonel Puckett was selected as a United States Military Academy Distinguished Graduate and served as an Honorary Colonel of the 75th Ranger Regiment for six consecutive terms over twelve years. Colonel Puckett's dedication and devotion to all things Ranger, both in and out of uniform, may be equaled by few but surpassed by none.



MICHAEL B. RANGER LEGACY SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM

Every year, the **U.S. Army Ranger Association** provides scholarships to worthy dependents of the Ranger community by way of the Michael B. Ranger Legacy Scholarship Program. This program provides critical funding for the higher education of some of our nation's best and brightest students. It also unites Rangers and Ranger dependents in a common purpose, thus strengthening the bonds that make the Ranger community so special to each of us.

Please take a moment to learn more about the scholarship program and how you can make an impact at www.ranger.org.

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EST. 2021

Ranger Outreach Center—Director- Tony Mayne-
tony@gallantfew.org



Farewell to oldest living Army Ranger

Merrill's Marauder Gabriel "Gabe" Kinney
laid to rest at age 101
Jan. 24, 2023
at Alabama National Cemetery

Feb. 2, 1921 – Dec. 11, 2022

Around 150 friends and family members attended the Jan. 24, 2023, interment of Gabriel "Gabe" Kinney, who was only two months from turning 102 at the time of his Dec. 11, 2022, death. A Ft. Benning 75th Ranger Regiment detail provided honors including the solemn flag-folding ceremony (center.) Kinney's widow, Elena, receives the flag from SGM Kanaan Merriken as one of her daughters, Carol Crawford, looks on. She and "Gabe," one of 12 children, are seen with their six children below (L-R) -- Frances, Tommy, Patricia, Richard, Carol and Phillip. Frances and Tommy are deceased. Piper Michael Vazzana played Amazing Grace. Friends and family members met after the ceremony for a reception at American Village's Veteran Shrine, where Chris Rivers with the U.S. Army Ranger Association's "Gabe Kinney Flora-Bama Chapter," and retired BG Joe Stringham presented the honor detail with a token of appreciation. In December 2022, a funeral liturgy for Kinney had been held at the Prince of Peace Catholic Church in Hoover, AL. Only one Marauder, Russell Hamler, PA, 98, is alive. Kinney who fought on 2nd BN, Blue Combat Team, was also a South Pacific veteran. He was one of six Marauders who lived past 100, including Tom Tsubota who was 102 when he died Valentine's Day 2017.



Michael Vazzana



Numerous Sons of Mosby Rangers attended.

HQ 75th RANGER HHC

UNIT DIRECTOR—Tom Maier



From 19-23 June 2023 the Regiment will host a mini-rendezvous type event highlighting the battalion changes of command for 3rd Ranger Battalion, the Regimental Special Troops Battalion, and the Regimental Military Intelligence Battalion. This event coincides with the Ranger Hall of Fame (RHOF) Induction Ceremony.

In the New Year the Regimental Headquarters is focused on preparing for the Regimental rotation to the National Training Center in Fort Irwin, California as well as many other training events and priorities.



Below photo-RHQ Rangers load a CH-47 helicopter on Fryar Drop Zone in preparation for a monthly proficiency jump



Top photo- Best Ranger Competitors complete the RPAT (Ranger Physical Assessment Test) at Honor Field, FBGA

The week will include the Regimental Best Squad Competition and the COL Ralph Puckett Leadership Award Competition (Best Warrant Officer or Junior Officer in the Regiment). The Best Squad Competition will feed the USASOC Best Squad Competition and United States Army Best Squad Competition. A formal timeline for the week is to be prepared.



Above photo- A Best Ranger Competitor crosses the 12-mile foot march finish line in 1 hour, 28 minutes

Rangers from across the Regiment are down at Fort Benning, GA training to win the 2023 Best Ranger Competition and Best Sapper Competition. This year's crop of competitors looks even better than last year and will no doubt uphold the winning reputation of the Regiment.

In the month of March, the Regimental Headquarters will take a small pause to host a Regimental Formal in Downtown, Columbus GA. The event will bring together the staff, Ranger leaders, and their loved ones to share in a time-honored Ranger tradition.

Continued on the next page



Best Ranger Competitors drag the SKEDCO litter during the RPAT event of BRC 23 Testing Week



This year, the Airborne Ranger Training Brigade is doing something that this Competition has never seen before!

Rather than hosting Day Stakes at Todd Field, they will be moving Day Stakes into the local Columbus, Georgia community and hosting scenario events at A. J. McClung Memorial Stadium starting at 8 a.m. on April 15th, 2023.

You, your friends, and your family are requested to join us at our tailgate party! This event is free and open to the public and will go till 4 p.m. We will have everything from local food vendors, cold and hot beverages, the Monte De Leon Cigar Bar, and things for kids to do while we cheer on the most elite athletes in the entire United States Armed Forces. Which team will win the title of Best Ranger in 2023?! Come watch and find out.

If you are interested in sponsoring a booth at the tailgate party, please contact Travis at ohranger78@gmail.com.



1st BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

UNIT DIRECTOR—RICK MERRITT

Happy Saint Patrick's Day y'all. Spring weather has returned to the low country empire here in southeast Georgia and brought her sand gnats back to try to distract me and my Ranger Buddies while fishing and shooting near my patrol base in Richmond Hill.

Savannah's own Imperial Ranger Battalion continued their influence campaign by sending our Army's Best Squad to the Army Navy Game. The won the first ever Army competition as I reported in last fall's magazine article. The Squad's weekend included a visit to two high schools and one junior military academy in Philadelphia where they spoke to the students about life as a Ranger, with the intent of providing a human aspect to the career and show that they too are normal men with personal lives. After a trip to Washington D.C. and a tour of the Pentagon, the squad rode with members of Congress on a bus back to Philadelphia for the Army-Navy Game. The squad went down to the sideline at halftime, were recognized on the field during the third quarter, and remained on the sidelines to watch the fourth quarter and two overtimes before rushing the field following the Army's winning field goal. They continue to make the entire Ranger Regiment proud as their Army's Best Squad. Personally, I would have put our Rangers in the game during the fourth quarter and our BLACK KNIGHTS WOULD HAVE BEAT THE MIDSHIPMEN IN REGULATION TIME!!!



Soldiers from 1-509 IN "Geronimo" observed and integrated into Ranger weapons training. Throughout the week, members of 1st Ranger Battalion pitched classes, integrated Geronimo Soldiers into fire teams during CQB and medical lanes, and ensured they got the most out of observing a Ranger TM LFX. Our 1st Ranger Battalion benefited by sharing their knowledge with Soldiers from outside our organization and building stronger relationships.



Rangers conduct weapons training with the Soldiers of 1-509IN



CJCS General Milley and the Army's Best Squad represent the United States Army at the Army Navy Game

Over 100 Rangers and family members attended a recent Savannah Ghost Pirates Hockey game. The event was a great opportunity for the Battalion to connect with the larger Savannah community and support our local sports teams. The Ghost Pirates also recognized a Ranger as the night's hometown hero.



Ghost Pirate Attendees

Our 1st Ranger Battalion invested time toward improving the barracks and building ownership within our facilities. Over the span of one week, Rangers cleaned rooms, repaired walls and broken appliances, painted hallways, hung artwork and memorabilia, and landscaped the external walkways and greenspaces. Of note, this work was planned, resourced and conducted by Rangers at every echelon of leadership. They closed out the week with a Battalion BBQ to recognize individual accomplishments and celebrate ownership over our barracks. It was truly unbelievable to see how much work our Rangers accomplished in just five days. It brought back memories of when senior Army leaders would ask me where I was from and I would answer with my Ranger unit rather than my former home town.

Continued on the next page

The Battalion was my home, no longer the Appalachian foothills that I came from. My high school buddies became my old friends; my best friends were now my Ranger Brothers I trained and fought alongside....serving in combat is a greater lifetime bond than any boyhood playground or sports teammate. Great to see our 1SG's taking ownership of their Barracks as our Nation's greatest fighting force lives within those walls.



Exterior improvements included a fire trough built by E Co, various outdoor furniture, outdoor T.V.'s, and multiple types of grills to provide Rangers the ability to enjoy their downtime.

We continue to raise money for the construction of our "Heritage Center" for our Rangers to be built in the field behind the 1/75 Ranger Memorial within their compound on HAAF.

Continued on the next page

The Family of Companies and individuals who have greatly donated recently are the Oglethorpe Power; Georgia Transmission; Georgia System Operations and Georgia EMC along with William "Doc" Donovan (RHOFF); Paul Goldean (1/75 Vet) CEO Pace O Matic; Mr. Michael Pace, Patriot and Owner of Pace O Matic; and Dianne Hammond, Honoring Sandrino's Sacrifice Fund. (Gold Star Mother of SGT Plutino, 1/75 KIA)

Just got back from supporting another Special Operations Wounded Warrior Foundation (SOWWF) event, this time around it was a Hog Hunt in NC near Myrtle Beach.

Although participated by SOF Operators across the military our Rangers, as expected, continued to lead the way.

One of our Ranger vets, Brian Molashi, B/1/75, is a co-founder of the SOWWF with Dave Floyd, 3/75 BHD veteran w/ TF RANGER, Mogadishu, Somalia , 3 OCT '93. Brian is still serving as a USARNG SF CSM & supporting our nation within an OGA unit.

He was joined by another newly added SOWWF Board Member, Jonny Walker, former A/1/75 and 3/75. Jon had a 14-year break in service to raise his children after his wife was tragically killed in a car accident, hit by a drunk driver. After 9-11 with his children grown, Jon knocked on my door to help him come back in to be a pipe hitter against our nation's enemies. Jon was then seriously WIA in AFG while serving in the 82nd and after a year-long battle in Walter Reed he had to be medically retired. We are still working to have his valorous award approved that was lost after his commander was relieved. Last year we nominated Jon with our buddy and his fellow Green Beret, COL (retired) Bill Coultrup, (BHD SS Recipient & many years in CAG) to hunt last year and now they're involved giving back to assist others. Thanks mates!

We had 2/75 Medal of Honor Recipient Leroy Petry hunt this year and was joined by a fellow hunter, recently retired Ranger, RSM Curt Donaldson. There were many Rangers who came along for moral support and to assist in the event, too many to name but several I know well were Wounded Rangers Bryan Schrader, 1/75 & 75th RSTB RRC & Jeff Dawson, EOD, DSC Recipient, along with Veteran Lou Goodman, 3/75, 1/75, & retired CAG.

A couple other Rangers from the Regiment were there and a few older Vietnam era Rangers I recognized by face so at least I was not the oldest Ranger there, that honor goes to Doc Karo, Vietnam SF Vet (later became a PA) and plank holder of the reactivated 2/75 and early member of 1/75 after serving at Fort Lewis.

A special thanks to my Ranger Buddy Andy Wilbur, a 1/75 vet, retired USARNG SF, and ATF Advanced Marksmanship Instructor at the FLTEC near Brunswick, GA. Andy came up a few days before the event to help set up and supported the entire event.

To note, all hogs used in this event were stabbed to death but no dogs or Wounded Warriors were harmed; each of our heroes went home with a cooler full of ham!

Also in attendance supporting the SOWWF event was Mr. Vic Power, Honorary RHOFF Inductee, an Honorary member of 1/75; 3/160th Special Operations Aviation Regiment (SOAR); and Honorary Inductee as a Distinguished Member of the 75th Ranger Regiment & 160th SOAR....many Kevin Barry's war stories were told around the camp fire....and like combat, nothing ruins a good war story like an eye-witness!

A few months ago I spoke at the 3rd BN 160th SOAR Ball in the historic Savannah riverfront. I shared the respect & brotherhood we Rangers hold for our Night Stalkers always being there for us; especially with their close air support from their Attack Helicopters, the immediate medevac's and the sounds of freedom as we could hear the "wop-wop" in the distance approaching to exfill us with our Wounded Comrades from a hornet's nest on hundreds, mostly likely, thousands of raids, throughout the world.

I expressed to them how we felt, their gun-runs and approaching rotors sounded like angels to us, a Ranger's Savior, a term I use for my Night Stalker Brethren..."RANGELS".

I got to chat with many batt boys turned Army aviators during the evening who would rather fly than hump hundreds of 7.62 rounds for the "hog", their machine-gun they humped; some were still sporting their combat scroll. I wish I owned my own AH-6 Little Bird, maybe best I don't as I'd probably be in jail if I did. It was somewhat sad we could not hold the traditional second half of the ball upstairs in KB's further down River Street with our Night Stalkers & Sheila Dudley (Honorary member of 1/75 & RHOFF Inductee), Vic Power, and Dianne Hammonds (Gold Star Mother) whom joined us at the ball.

Sadly, I regret to inform that we recently lost a fellow 3/75 & 75th RSTB Comrade, Ranger Joseph "Kap" Kapaczewski, who took his own life after battling PTSD for many years. Joe, was the first ever amputee to return back into the fight with the Ranger Regiment, (read his book).

He served 15 years in the Regiment and another 13 combat rotations after active duty within an OGA unit, with many years of combat between the two. A few of his many awards included the BSM w/V; BSM w1OLC; PH w/2OLC, MSM, NDSM, CIB, Senior Parachute Badge w/Gold Combat Jump Star and the coveted Ranger tab to name a few.

Kap was my heroic Ranger poster for resiliency....HIS LOSS SHOCKED US ALL... or did it...did someone out there know?.....REACH OUT...KEEP IN TOUCH....to every day, there is a long dark night...being a Ranger for Life has to mean more than just words. Stay close to your Ranger Buddies, check on them, listen, and ASK FOR HELP. We must stand behind his family in their time of need and provide a life time of support to them. Kap stood in front of us all during many fire fights now we must stand up for his FAMILY.

In closing, send me your stories, share your news, and help me keep us all abreast of all our 1st Batt Rangers throughout the eras of our veterans.

Visit our new 75th RRA Website up and running into the 21st century where you can renew your membership online and keep up with others and events like the 50th Reunion planned in May 2024 since our reactivation in 1974.

Check out your own neighborhood for your nearest "Ranger Breakfast", most are held the first Saturday of each month. Find them online, through your Ranger Buddies or contact me, better yet, reach out and start one in your neck of the woods. We include wives, children, grandkids & other Veterans; in Savannah we have several Vietnam Veteran Green Berets join us...because they need heroes too! Hope y'all have a great spring break and god speed to our Rangers quietly deployed throughout the world in harm's way wherever they may be. RLTW! V/R,

Rick Merritt-VVP & Unit Director 75th RRA -Soldier & Ranger for Life



2nd BN, 75TH RANGER REGT

UNIT DIRECTOR—HUGH ROBERTS

Hooah Rangers!

I would like to take this time to introduce myself. I am honored to have been asked to be the 2/75 RRA representative as its Unit Director. 2nd Battalion has always been my home, and the Rangers my family. I grew up in the Bronx, New York and was assigned to B Company 2/75 in 1977. I went on to hold every enlisted leadership position within the Battalion which included Team leader, Squad Leader, A Company (Bad Mothers) Platoon SGT, 1st SGT, and Battalion CSM. I currently reside in Las Vegas, NV.

As I was writing this article, I learned that Ray Fuller Sr. passed away. Mr. Fuller was the 2nd Ranger Bn. Civilian Special Weapons Armorer, but Mr. Fuller was much more than the civilian armorer, Ray was also a mentor to many young Rangers whether it was helping them with their marksmanship or giving them professional development advice. One example of Mr. Fullers willingness to help Rangers was Jay Blessing. Jay had a medical issue that was causing him to be up for reassignment out of 2nd Bn. I remember Mr. Fuller coming into my office and requesting that I allow Ranger Blessing to be temporarily reassigned to him as his assistant with the promise that he would help with his rehabilitation. True to his word, Ranger Blessing fully recovered and returned to the line. Mr. Fuller is an Honorary Member of the



Hugh Roberts-2/75th UD

Ranger Regiment and the 2nd Ranger Bn. He served as the 2nd Bn. Special Weapons Armorer from the Mid 1980's to early 2003. During that time, he provided support for numerous training and combat deployments which included Operation Just Cause, Operation Uphold Democracy, and Operation Enduring Freedom.

Ray served in the Marines for 22 years, his combat tours included both Korean and Vietnam wars where he earned 5 Purple hearts. Mr. Fuller is a "True Ranger Legend" and will be missed. Rest In Peace, Mr. Fuller.

Moving forward, I will focus on major events within the 2nd Ranger Bn. I am looking forward to hearing from you on your thoughts for content, please feel free to reach out to me with ideas.

Upcoming Events:

1. Ranger Breakfast 5 March
Location: 4741 N. Baltimore St. Tacoma WA. 98407
2. Family Readiness Group Easter event 1 April.
3. NTC Rotation April-May
4. 75th RRA reunion Jun 26 (Monday)-July 1 (Saturday)
5. 2nd Bn Ranger Ball (Friday) Jun 30





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

UNIT DIRECTOR—STAN JONES

Greeting for 2023. Hopefully, everyone had a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. If you have not heard, Michelle Cantrell has been having a rough time with some health issues. She was diagnosed with adenocarcinoma. They found a large growth wrapped around her pulmonary artery. They also found two nodules in her chest and a couple of lymph nodes with the cancer. They have started an aggressive chemotherapy regimen to be followed by radiation. Mike and their two daughters Regina and Dana, are her support team and could use your thoughts and prayers. By the time this goes to print she should be completing her radiation treatments.

Tom Brizindine called me to pass the word that Donna had fallen and rushed to the hospital for a large head laceration. Seems she had let her sodium level get low and passed out hitting her head on the way to the floor. First thing Tom said was "I didn't do it." After a few days in the hospital and some staples and stitches, she is back home and doing well.

Gene Gilsdorf called and said he would be stopping by in March as he passes through. He plans on spending the night. Should have a few stories to share as we both worked at the Post Office. He was a carrier so we might have to get Theisen involved. Mike retired as a carrier supervisor in Minneapolis.

From Tom Brizindine, currently residing in Porum, OK.: I joined the Army as soon as I turned 17 in 1959. There were no unit guarantees back then and I didn't get my choice of Electronics, but as an Electrician (355.10) sent to Ft. Leonard Wood and trained as a lineman. Further Assigned to Ft. Dix as a Cook because the Company Commander said he had enough Electricians, but needed a cook. After a couple of months, he had enough cooks, so he made me a 5-ton dump truck driver. When I came down on levy, I was sent to Fairbanks Alaska as a Truck driver. Back in the 50's you couldn't get promoted unless someone retired, got busted or died, so I volunteered for a new unit 523 Transportation Co. called RN110B NODWELL a 2 ton tracked vehicle made in Canada, and got promoted to SP/4. I reenlisted and was sent to Germany, but not before I got a sea cruise by way of the USS DARBY. After a week at sea, we arrived in German Port, and loaded up on a troop train and headed for my next unit of assignment which was the 79th Engineer Bn. In Pirmasens Germany. Getting off the troop train, I was met by a driver that took me to the unit that was to be my new home for the next 3 years, and assigned to Co. B of the 79th and was Schooled trained in Murano Germany and trained in Demolition And Mine Warfare for eight weeks before returning to my Company and getting ready to go to Sidi Slimane Morocco North Africa and dismantling the Airforce Base there. After about 3 months we were told to pack up and that we were to go on an emergency trip to Skopje Yugoslavia. After flying back to Germany, we formed a long train hauling our equipment thru neutral countries and into Skopje where we were expected to work with



Russian troops. We were stationed there wading in knee deep mud while the Colonel held a formation to tell us that President Kennedy had been killed. I returned to Germany and caught another Troop Ship back to the US. OF A, AND ANOTHER tour of Alaska, but as a Tractor Trailer driver. When that tour was over, I volunteered for a tour of Vietnam. When I arrived at the Oakland Army Terminal, in 1966, there were hundreds if not a thousand men waiting for assignment or shipment overseas, and as luck would have it. I got on a Braniff flight that had stops in Japan, Manila then Saigon. Flying into Saigon you could see that the

pilot wanted all lights and windows darkened and did a sharp down landing into Saigon International Airport. Upon deplaning the smell and heat of rotting vegetation met your nose and body. We were picked up in busses with wire mesh over the windows and in black out conditions bussed to Camp Alpha and a huge tent city with sand bags surrounding it. The place was so crowded there was no place for new men to sleep but on the ground.

I caught a flight to Cam Rhan Bay on a C-130 and we landed on PSP metal landing runway and truck 'd to the Army side and another tent city. I was put up in a maintenance tent and in the Motor pool. We were tasked for moving people and supplies in the Cam Rhan area and in Natrang and the rubber plantation. I was given 8 Isuzu busses and told to make routes for them. At the end of my tour in 1967, I thought I had just got the best reassignment a person could ask for. It was to THE NATIONAL GUARD ADVISORY GROUP in Sacramento California. That was one of the worst assignment possible. The first day the I met the Staff and the full Bird Col., who told me he didn't have any SP/5 's in his unit and told the SGM to get a special order for an SSG. THE SAME DAY. I was assigned as the senior instructor to Red Wood City, north of San Francisco, but never saw the unit as I was also assigned to a Next Of Kin notification team with a Major and Special Forces Master Sergeant named Roy Cherry. We made house calls when a soldier was killed or MIA. I was also tagged as the Col's driver. I lived in the Airforce Bldg. but rarely went there, I usually found a seat at the local bar until one day a drunken woman got on my case about not being wounded, I got to see the bartender in action as he physically threw her out. After about three months of NOK's I put in for re assignment back to Vietnam, and my second tour 1968/69. More of Tom's story next time.

Submitted by Ranger EJ Alexander: ODE TO RANGER DENNIS BLACK, N.D.; CEO and Founder: Texas SuperFood and Ruff Greens, Inc. December 4 is a significant day in the lives of many Americans. Why, you may ask. On August 5, 1971, the third draft lottery was held during the Vietnam War for men born in 1952. There were 366 balls in a large glass container representing every possible birth date that affected men born that year.

Continued on the next page

Dennis Black was in a J C Penney store in St. Louis, Mo. and happened to be the department where televisions were sold. The drawing caught his attention so he stopped to watch. First date drawn was December 4 – Ranger Black's birthday. This meant he was classified as A-1. He was sure a "letter" from Uncle Sam would arrive soon, and in about 6 weeks it did. "Greetings from the President of the United States of America..." it read. "You are hereby ordered to the Induction Center in Kansas City, Mo. Go see your local Army Recruiter for Bus Ticket and Hotel/Meal Vouchers. The Recruiter tried to get him to join the Army for 3 years, but he had plans for his life... so he opted to take a chance with the draftee status. Maybe he'd get lucky and get 2 years in the Air Force and get out. The day before he had to report, he stopped at the barber-shop cut off his long hair, which gave him some satisfaction that he did that himself rather than the government taking his hair. The day arrived and he reported to the induction center. Each

man counted off 1 through 4. He was in group 3. Everyone that was number 1 got sent to the Army. Everyone that was number 2 got sent to the Air Force. He knew he was screwed. It was either the Navy or Marines for him. Not wanting either of those choices, when his number was called, he found out he was about to be drafted into the Marines which was the LAST thing he wanted. On the way to the Marine Corps swearing in room, the formation had to pass several Government offices and one of them was the local Army Recruiters Office. He noticed that the Recruiter's door was cracked open just a few inches. Quickly formulating a plan, he decided that 3 yrs. in the Army was better than 2 yrs. in the Marines, so when he got even with the door, he was going to just slip in there and join the Army without any Marines noticing. When he got there, he went to go around the man next to him and gracefully enter the office. Unfortunately, he was tripped up by the guy behind him and Ranger Black landed face first into the door... slamming it open and falling on his face. As he looked up, all he could see was a black pair of shiny Army Jump Boots. He looked up at a E-7, raised his 201 File and said, "I wanna join the Army". About that time the 2 Marine E-5's were about to drag him back out into the hallway and the Army E-7 said, "Put him down". After reading the 201 scores and sizing up the young bald-headed man, the Recruiter said, "You're going to be a RANGER, you ok with that?" Ranger Black had NO IDEA what that was, but he figured that it had to be better than being a Marine, so he replied, "Yes Sir"... The E-7 growled and said, "Don't say "Sir" to me, I work for a living. Come with me." And off they went to the Army enlistment room, swearing in and then off to Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. for basic training. Ranger Black thought to himself, What a Crazy 1st Day! The next 3 days were fast and furious as well. People yelling at everyone, trying on clothes, Ranger Black got in trouble

for cutting his own hair and had KP duty for that one. After a few days of that, the Platoon's assigned Drill Sergeant sat the basic trainees down and asked each one to tell him where they were from and what they were going to do in the Army.

When it came Ranger Black's turn, he told them "I'm Dennis Black from St. Louis and I signed up to be a Forest Ranger." The Drill Sergeant looked at him like he was crazy and said "No, you are NOT going to be a forest ranger as we don't have Forest

Rangers in the Army! We have RANGERS and you are going to learn all about that soon enough!" And that was the beginning of a military career that included 16 years of service. After a 2 year stint with A Co. 75th Rangers at Ft. Hood, TX, he served a year in Korea. He was instrumental in starting a 2nd Division wide Tae Kwon Do program and was the NCOIC of that program. He ETS'ed the 1st time in late 1974. After a few years in inactive reserves, a friend talked him into joining the 20th Special Forces Group at Camp Blanding,

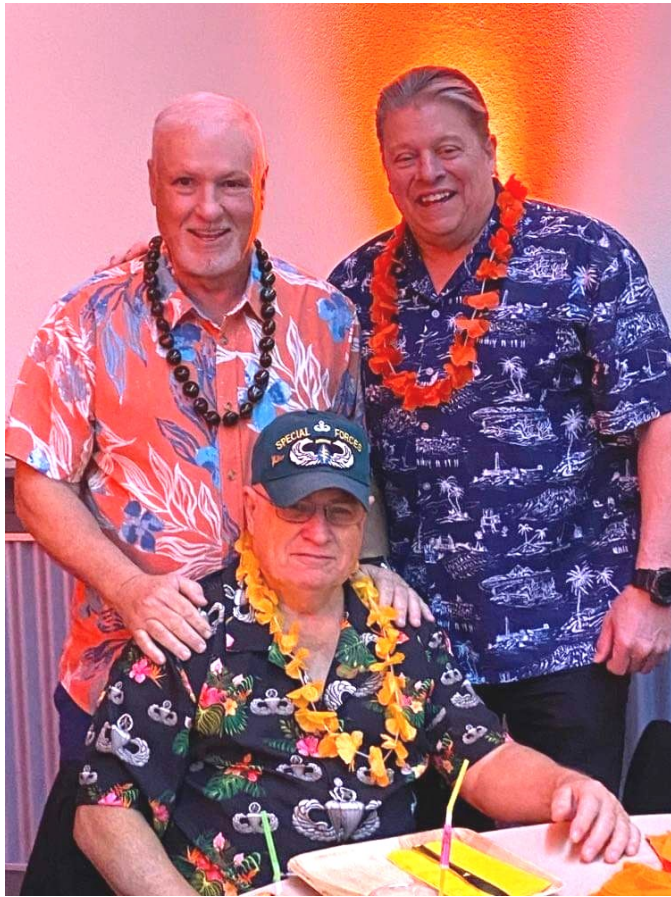


Ranger Black's House

Fla. While there, he was chosen to go to OCS at Ft. Benning, Ga. After graduating from OCS, he stayed at Ft. Benning, to attend Infantry IOBC. While in IOBC, the Fla. National Guard offered him a slot to go to Flight School at Ft. Rucker, AL., which he did and graduated as Honor Graduate of Grey Flight in 1980. He went on to fly OH-58's and Cobra's for the remainder of his time in the Army. As an aside, Ranger Black and Ranger Eddie Alexander were in Ranger training together, Class 8-73. During the final twelve day exercise, there was very little sleep to be had and they were given one C-ration a day. Ranger Alexander was so hungry that he had started hallucinating about food. Ranger Black gave Ranger Alexander his chocolate candy bar from his C-ration and Ranger Alexander has never forgotten it. A special bond was formed at that moment that still exists today and always will. That is the kind of guy Ranger Black is. He will give you his last candy bar if he feels like you need it more than him. When Ranger Black was 31 years old, he was diagnosed with stage 4 kidney cancer and was told to get his affairs in order, he had 3 to 6 months to live. But then God... had a different plan. If you ask Ranger Black how the miracle happened, he will tell you that it was the 3P's. Prayer, Positive Attitude and Powerful Nutrition... in that order. Ranger Black, now Naturopathic Doctor Dennis Black, went on to launch a very successful line of Nutritional Products that are still going strong to this day. Flash forward to 2023. Dennis, his wife Emilyn and their children Rocky, Darby and Toby moved to a new home on 54 acres on the outskirts of Dallas, Texas that includes a 4500 square foot party barn and room for all the animals. What better place to celebrate a 70th birthday?!? The Theme? Hawaiian Luau.....in Texas.....in December including a Roasted Pig and it was SPECTACULAR!!!!

Continued on the next page

About 150 people gathered in the party barn including James Savell and his beautiful wife, Connie, their son, Jason and his beautiful wife, Jennifer, and Eddie Alexander and his beautiful wife, Roseann. Other former military personnel were in attend-



Black, Alexander, and Savell

ance along with Ranger Black's adult children, son Dustin Black (3rd Inf. Div. Iraq), and daughter Sarah Black, his brother Jeff Kearbey and many other friends and family members. The party started off with colorful Hawaiian leis being presented to each guest. Round tables for 10 each were set up around the party barn with a stage and dancing area in front and the bar and food tables in the back. The food was amazing! Numerous guests

were invited to speak about Ranger Black including his wife, adult son and daughter as well as Rocky, his 9 year old son. Others also spoke elaborating on special times each had spent with Ranger Black during the course of his 70 years on this earth. He has lived his life serving our country and serving people. Many gave testimonies of how he went out of his way to help others, motivate people and mentor young men and women along the way. All this serves as a great testimony to his love of people, God and his desire to serve Him. Ranger Black has friends all over the world that he has made a lasting impression on. He is well-respected and much loved. There was an elaborate dinner and cake and singing Happy Birthday followed by an actual Hawaiian Luau with dancers and fire and music and it was amazing. Among the many gifts, Ranger Alexander presented Ranger Black with a hand-made leather holster for an Airborne Ranger knife, an Osage Orange wood ink pen hand made by Stan Jones of A-Co 75th RANGERS, and a flashlight. It was adorned with his initials, RANGER tab and RANGER crest. Ranger Black developed Texas Superfood for humans and Ruff Greens for pets. Websites: TexasSuperFood.com and RuffGreens.com for more info. In addition, he owns Blacks Farmstead where he raises Mulefoot Hogs, St. Croix Sheep and Hereford Cattle. Blacks Farmstead raises organic, free-range meats. Ranger Black's life to this point has been a testament to the drive, motivation and high esprit de corps necessary to achieve his many accomplishments. With his attitude and tenacity, I am certain that the best is yet to come for Ranger Black and his family. I have included some pictures from the birthday party luau and The Black Families beautiful home.

Not much
else for now.
Send me some
stories and
we'll get them
in here.

RLTW

Stan



rangersbreakfast@75thrra.org

Looking for a Ranger/Special Forces breakfast nearby?

Get the latest information by emailing the people in the know!

ARVIN RANGER ADV, (BDQ)

UNIT DIRECTOR—BILL MILLER

Fellow Rangers and Co Vans:

Well, in the last issue of Patrolling I asked for your support in providing me with articles about your time as a Ranger Advisor. Only one former advisor responded. I can't continue if I don't have your support!

Feature:

Road Security

The 35th Ranger Bn ARVN was assigned road security so we could show the world South Vietnam was pacified (1968) by running a convoy from Saigon to Hue. We patrolled the highway (I think Route 9) on either flank out 2 kilometers. We had approximately a 2 mile stretch and shared boundaries initially with a brigade of the 1st Cav—Later the 101st Airborne. It seemed relatively quiet occupying an Engineer outpost and a helipad across the road.

One day there was an explosion between us and the road. Since we had been mortared in the not too distant past, I thought, "Here we go again". Then I heard a puppy cry! Looking out I saw the dog limping toward the entrance road to our position. I love dogs, so I took a chance and retrieved the puppy. I doctored the poor thing with morphine and bandages. I had to remove a small piece of shrapnel and two toes. The morphine should have killed him and if that didn't the c-rations I fed him should have. My PSG Harry Stewart (Stew) didn't much like the puppy, but I thought he would tolerate the distraction. Then, there is the rest of the story.

I drove to Dinh Quan to coordinate our mission, exchange radio frequencies and locate their boundaries. This was early January 68, and we were unaware the enemy was busy preparing for TET 68. So, our trip was free of contact. On arrival back to our compound, Stew told me that he and the Sergeant Major had prepared hot chow and our Vietnamese driver and I were invited. Frankly, it was good and appreciated. That is until I asked about the meat in the stew. Well, you guessed it, My puppy! I never forgave Stew, but I couldn't stay angry, because in about 2 weeks we were heli assaulted into Tan Son Nhut to fight the TET offensive.

Stew resides with the Big Ranger in the sky, and when I see him, "I'm not going to eat any of his STEW"!



Col. Bob Reitz

Former Senior Advisor

35th Ranger Bn ARVN

Possible Reunion Update:

Last issue I asked you for your preference for a reunion site and I have received only one response. Therefore, I am postponing the reunion this year and will arbitrarily choose a site. Details will be forthcoming.

I will leave you with a few quotes:

Quotes:

"In working with allies it sometimes happens that they develop opinions of their own"!

Winston Churchill

"There is nothing so subject to the inconsistency of fortune as war".

Miguel de Cervantes

"After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him".

The Moral: When you are full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

Will Rogers

For our younger Rangers, Will Rogers died in a 1935 plane crash in Alaska and was one of the greatest political country/cowboy sages this country has ever known.

Mu Nau

Bill Miller

Unit Director



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—MARC L. THOMPSON

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

Greetings and Salutations fellow LRRPs, Rangers, and Jayhawks... Stay safe, and stay healthy.

Below Photo:

VII CORPS 100-MILE MARCH TEAM (1967)

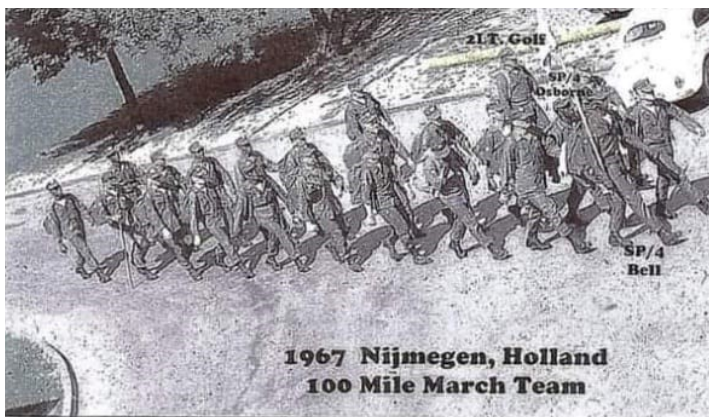
VII Corps-B75-100 Mile March

Photo courtesy of Bill Mathiak



Just one of the stories of the 1967 Holland March Team.

BACKGROUND: In the summer of 1967, the Company formed a Team of about 20 men, to attend the "Nijmegen Marches" in the Netherlands (four day, 100 mile marches, with full equipment).



We would be representatives of the US Army. 25 other nations also attended.

The Team was led by Lt. Golf. The guidon carrier was SP4 Bell. The cadence caller was SP4 Osborne.

STORY: On the fourth day of the marches, we approached a railroad crossing, with the signal coming down.

Without missing a step, we stopped, and were marching in place, still chanting the 1960's tune "Mashed Potato Time".

As the crowd on both sides of the road cheered, a lady ran out to pass out flowers. As she ran back, we could hear her yelling:

"My God, they're all drunk".

This was not completely untrue!

ARE WE LOST AGAIN?

Several of the LRRPs who were involved in foot patrols along the heavily guarded West German Czech border have come forth with special memories. Pat Smith, a former Marine, recalls one border patrol in the early 60's where he and Joe Chetwynd, VII Corps LRRP Assn. founder and first Assn. President, found that they were both on the Czech side. Before they could get back, a Czech two-man patrol with a dog came between them and the West German border. With the need to get back to the "West", Joe decided that the best way to get out of this situation was to just walk over to the guards and ask for a

match to light a cigarette. Needless to say, Pat thought it wasn't a good idea but Joe, with the typical LRRP confidence, walked right up to the guards, and with their dog going nuts, asked for the match.

A situation solved with a bit of LRRP bravado.

John Wood, B Co. 75th Ranger and decorated Vietnam Veteran, provided another bit of information regarding patrols along the Czech border in the late 60's and early 70's. John's comments were:

"However, as LRRPs/Rangers we did do some really hairy things. I wish you could get ahold of SP/4 James (from Michigan somewhere). He had photographs of Russian guards looking through the fence at the West. Only thing was - he was behind them when he took the photo, and the photograph was taken from the ground looking up. SP/4 James had crawled up behind them and taken their photo. Not to mention how he got on the 'Commie' side. But that picture will be in my memory forever. I knew I was with the right guys after that."

Below:

VII Corps-B75-Are We Lost

Photo courtesy of Bill Mathiak



Continued on the next page

B/75 - 3RD PLATOON – JANUARY 1970

This next section requires some explanation. Quite some time back, I received an 8.5x11 color photo from Dick Foster. I was never able to find the space to insert it into Patrolling, but have finally bitten the bullet.

Text from Dick Foster (09/03/2018):

Greetings, Brother: It was great to hear from you and that you put some photos of Theo (Knaack)'s memorial in Patrolling. That means a lot to me and the rest of the LRRPs who served beside him in the early 60's. Thank you.

Enclosed is the photo of Third Platoon, B Co. Rangers at Fort Carson. The only name I recognize (he's not in the photo) is SSG Searcy, who passed away recently here in Florida. Hopefully, if you choose to share this with the troops, somebody will recognize themselves or someone else. <BIG SNIP>.

Take Care... Dick Foster [UD's NOTE: BTW... Foster has immaculate handwriting.].

[NOTE: If anyone wants a hi-res digital copy of this photo in either JPG or PDF format, contact the U.D.]

TIM LEADBEATER & THE CIRRUS SR-22

From: Tim Leadbeater

26 NOV 2022: Although we will be flying down to Key West after

B-75_3rd-PLT_01-1970 Photo courtesy of Dick Foster



REAR-STANDING (L-R): Skawski, Horn, Jackson, Coughlin, Kiser, Kelly, Walker, Kerns, Smith, Benson, Lindsey, Baker, Drake, Underwood, Hunicutt, Green, Outlaw, Eades. KNEELING (L-R): Sergeants Erickson, Kruesi, Meyer, Arrington, Adams, Booth, Bluford, Lt. Seitz. NOT PICTURED: SSG Searcy, Patterson, C.D. Smith.



Christmas this year via American Airlines, my hope is that future flights to Key West will be made via the Cirrus SR 22 after it is delivered next month, and I'm qualified to safely fly it. I am currently taking flying lessons in Ocala every week to prepare me to fly this complex, high-performance airplane. It's a lot more airplane than the Piper Archer I trained in for my private pilot's certificate.

14 JAN 2023: Subject: Picking up the Cirrus SR22: We took delivery of the plane in Knoxville Wednesday morning. We then spent several hours training in the simulator with

our Cirrus instructor pilot (who's a retired Air Force F15/F18 pilot and currently a captain with Jet Blue with over 18,000 hours of flying experience) before the three of us (instructor, me and my airplane partner) flew to Ocala. Thursday, the three of us did more training flying down to Marathon (in the Keys) for lunch then back to Ocala. Friday we flew to St. Simon's Island for more training and BBQ

before my partner and I flew home to Tallahassee yesterday evening.

So far, I'm liking the "Cirrus Life". Last picture is me and Barb just sitting in the Cirrus in the T-hangar in Tallahassee this afternoon just savoring the moment. "Let freedom ring!"

Continued on the next page



Tim and Barb Leadbeater In "Cirrious" Control

clears up, and go tour Gettysburg (he is hoping to drag Jeff Horne along with him). We were noting that this is just past the second anniversary of Jim Broyles' passing. Here are Mike's (and other's) memories and tributes (posted on FB):

Mike Moser: Remembering CSM Jim. Hard to believe he has been gone 2 years. Here's to a great friend and Ranger!!! See you at the Last Rally Point.

Jeff Horne: Miss him. He was "finest kind".

Greg Phillips: A great share Mike. He will forever live on in our thoughts and in our hearts. One great friend!

Judith Faught: Will never forget him.

Gary L. O'Neal: B.Co. had some great combatants in it. We came from all walks of life and became brothers. To serve God and country. RLTW.

Greg Phillips: Gary, it was young NCO's like the both of you that help guide us youngsters way back then. We surely were blessed to have your fingerprints all over us. I got to tell Jimmy, Eldon Bargewell and Pappy Haugh before they all departed us just how much this then-18-year-old young Soldier appreciated their mentorship, leadership, and friendship. Blessed beyond belief. The only reason this young kid went from PV1 to SFC to Colonel to Corporate CEO of a large Korean Company was all because of you guys - you all set the standard and put us on the right path! As I look back all those years ago; it truly had the best the Army had at the time. God Bless!

SICK CALL: RANGER VOYLES: RV reports that he is "Kinda stove up right now." He had a car accident, and is going through recovery and PT. Jayne and he are hanging in.

Until next time... High Speed, Low Drag...

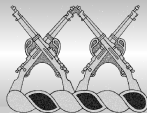
MIKE MOSER & CSM JIM BROYLES (Below Photo) (R.I.P.)

Mike Moser and I talked yesterday. He has lost 60 pounds, is still running his business (with the help of his grandsons), and is building a '34 Ford pickup. His grandsons all play basketball, and may make the districts. We were laughing remembering the time he and Mike Her-rin were playing mumblety-peg, and Her-rin missed and got him in the foot. Daddy Haugh and 1SG Schmidt were not pleased. Mike hopes to come to Pennsylvania once our joint schedule



V/R:

Marc L.
Thompson,
Unit Director



C/75 - E/20 LRP

Unit Director—Darryl "Bones" Benton

Happy New year!

2023, time is flying along at warp speed. I hope this finds everyone getting through the frozen weather, rainy weather, flooding conditions and tornadoes sweeping across the country. All is well here in Central Florida however we did see some flurries on Christmas morning which was very unusual for this far south, but rejoice, it only lasted one day down here. By the time this goes to print we all will be either already enjoying spring or on the cuff of looking forward to spring break.

I did hear from Dean Barker last night our Treasurer out in Northern California. He called to talk about our financial situation and inform me we lost another Charlie Ranger, John L. Ribinsky, Como platoon, passed away. Dean was not even aware that this fellow Charlie Ranger was living near his AO. Which reminds me folks as you hear of someone of our guys passing, please let me know via any means so I may get the word out to others.

While I am here, I know that some of you knew Terry Roderick of Papa Company Rangers and prior President of the 75th Regiment Association. He passed away a while ago and now has a date to be interned in the National Cemetery in Arlington. The date has been set to 15 May 2023 at 1100hrs. Many Papa Rangers will be in the area and of course attending this internment. The week prior to this is the Commencement of the 50th Anni-



versary Vietnam War Commemoration being held in D.C. Check the Papa Ranger article in this month's edition for more info if you would like to attend and hook up with other Rangers from Papa company. If you show up at the Hotel Papa Company is staying at, don't show up empty handed. I'm sending a check to Jerry Yonko, P company, I would like to be there but just in case I don't make it, I'm going to be like Roderick and at least buy my brothers a beer in remembrance of Terry. Terry lived here in Eastern Central Florida, in the same town of Cocoa. I miss him a lot, he was a wild man with a heart of Gold.

I was trying to put together another story and some photos for this edition but my scanner took a dump and I ran out of time.

Be healthy and well until next edition and of course RLTH !

Darryl Bones Benton

<http://www.bestrangercompetition.com/event-schedule>



**The Best Ranger
Competition**

Starts 14 April

Ends

16 April

17 April Awards Ceremony



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—ROBERT HERNANDEZ

2023 GREEN BAY REUNION UPDATE

Gentlemen, Family and Friends,

2023 GREEN BAY LEGACY REUNION - Reunion coordinator Dan Stouffer and his assistant Joe Moehle report that the preparations for the 2023 Green Bay Reunion are well underway. The reunion is tentatively scheduled on Thursday, October 5th through Tuesday, October 10, 2023. The dates are tentative due to the Green Bay Packers football schedule. We do not want to have the reunion during the weekend of a football game because the hotel rates can double or even triple.

The reunion will be held at the BEST Western Green Bay Inn, 780-Armed Forces Drive, Green Bay Wisconsin. Mary Garrison, the Sales/Office Manager requests that you e-mail her the days you would like to attend, and she will make your reservations for you. Be sure to let her know if you need a handicap room. Just email your information to Mary Garrison (mgarrison51@gmail.com) include name, address, phone number and email along with the days you want to reserve and mention October Vietnam LRRP Ranger Reunion. The hotel will then enter the reservation for you. DO NOT send your credit card information in the email. You will be contacted later for that information. If you don't have a computer, please call Joe Moehle, (608) 807 6450 and he will pass on your reservation to the hotel.

The room rate is \$119 per night and includes breakfast. The hotel is 5 miles from the Green Bay airport and there are no shuttle services due to covid however that may change as we near the reunion. If you need a ride, we will arrange one for you.

LEAVING OUR LEGACY - The Green Bay Reunion will mark the 30-year anniversary since the unit held its first reunion in Baltimore. The efforts of a few to reconnect with their comrades in arms has re-kindled the camaraderie once shared during their war time experience. Over the last thirty years we have shared our memories with each other through stories and pictures but rarely have we shared those same stories with our family.

E Company LRRP/Ranger legacy is a proud one. No other LRRP/Ranger units had to deal with the, hostile muddy, inhospitable and disease ridden environment of the swamps and mangroves of the Mekong Delta.

That old shoe box of pictures in the closet will mean more to your family if you share its contents with them before you are gone. They might just better understand why you are the way you are, and your war experience can be passed down from generation to generation.

I encourage you to reach out to your family and invite them to attend the reunion so that they may better understand the brav-



ery and the sacrifices you made for your country.

USMRA FALLEN RANGER-CRITTER COOK OUT - The Fallen Ranger ceremony will be held on April 28th this year in Dahlonega, Georgia. We have had several of our people receive this honor in the past and this year I have nominated Hilan (Big Jonesy) Jones. Last year Roy Barley nominated Thomas Hodge and we had a great turn out to honor his memory.

The fallen Ranger event is in conjunction with the Critter Cook Out and is a great opportunity to meet new LRRPs and Rangers from past and present. Hotel information will be announced later, and I will keep you informed.

2023 BRANSON RALLY - The LRRP Rally is once again in Branson, Missouri. The dates are June 8-11 and -reservations can be made at the Spinning Wheel Inn, (415) 334 7746, Twelve Oaks Inn (888) 336-7340, or the Dutton Inn (417) 332 - 2772. When you make your reservations be sure to mention the LRRP Rally for a discount.

VIETNAM WAR VETERANS WELCOME HOME - There is a week-end long commemoration May 11- 13, 2023 near the Vietnam Memorial in Washington D.C. for veterans who served in the Vietnam era. The event will include a video montage to be shown during the WELCOME HOME and if you would like to participate email a headshot or close-up with a least 300 dpi resolution, along with your name, branch of service and years served. Send your JPG photo to whs.vnwar50th@mail.mil, On the subject line "Welcome Home."

I will be blocking a set of rooms at the Hampton Inn, in Crystal City one mile from the Reagan Airport and five-minute walk to the Crystal City Metro Station. Several restaurants are just down the street, and the White House is a 10-minute drive away. Hotel also includes a free breakfast.

Please contact me if you would like to join several of us for this event so I know how many rooms to reserve. My cell is (925) 437 - 5058 and my e-mail is bobh4424@gmail.com.

Bob Hernandez

Unit Director

E50/E75

LRRPs Led the Way /Ranger Lead The Way



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—JOHN McGEE

Unfortunately, 2023 has started off on a very sad note. We had to say farewell to one of the Legends in the Ranger Community. SGM Ron (Baby) Hart passed on January 21, 2023. The celebration of his life was on January 27 at Fort Benning, Ga. There was a tremendous turn out by the Ranger Community befitting of Ron Hart's status as a Ranger. He spent 16 of 26 years in the Army in Ranger units. He lived and died a RANGER. The tremendous generosity of members is once again on display when it comes to taking care of this unit. They have donated more than 2100 dollars to honor Ron Hart's memory. This money will be donated to the Rangers Lead The Way Foundation in his honor. I cannot adequately express what a privilege and honor it is to be the Unit Director of the F Company family. The members of this unit and their families never fails to amaze me when it comes to taking care of one of their brothers. Truly amazing!!!!

One of our brothers sent a copy of The Tropic Lightning News dated January 1968 titled "Steel Nerved Men" by Spec 4 George Hairston.

Americans are joining the Viet Cong. They eat and sleep with them, but "Charlie" doesn't know it and would not like it if he did. In September of 1967 a new Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol (LRRP) was born. The old LRRP Detachment was to be strengthened and enlarged. It would be under operational control of Headquarters Troop 3rd Squadron 4th Calvary.

The mission would remain the same: infiltrate and live behind enemy lines for extended periods of time and watch Viet Cong movements. LRRP is to see the enemy but avoid being seen.

The intelligence section of 25th Division was given the job of organizing the detachment. They needed a leader and a company sized group of steel-nerved men. They got both.

Lieutenant James D Toohey, Ridgefield, Conn. filled their first need. He was well -qualified and well trained. He was trained in the jungles of the Philippines and Vietnam, having served the first half of his tour as a platoon leader in the Divisions 2nd Battalion, 14th Infantry.

Most of the men are volunteers. The new LRRPs are cooks, clerks, infantrymen, mechanics, intelligence specialists, soldiers from all walks of military life. Ranging from high school dropouts to college graduates, 18 years old to 30, the men all had one thing in common. They wanted to become members of the Long-Range Reconnaissance Patrol.

Becoming a member of the LRRPs is not easy. The men went



through extensive training. The first month of training found the men up before the sun, running through the base camp and then a 45-minute period of rigorous PT. Then a hasty breakfast followed by more exercise. At first, dormant muscles protested but gradually their bodies tightened, and the protests subsided.

As their bodies conditioned so did their minds. They learned to detect hidden booby traps, disarm them, and assemble traps of their own. They learned to track an elusive enemy and chart his position: to call in artillery and airstrikes. In short, they learned to cope with any situation that might arise.

They were broken down into small teams. This is how they would work, a small team

just a few men deep in Viet Cong territory. Each man learned a special job. They practiced and studied until they could take no more.... then they studied harder. They grew professional in their specialty, and then to increase their team's capability, they cross trained in other fields.

With great interest, they listened to lectures on first aid. The members of the detachment learned how to patch a wound, to stop bleeding, to splint a break. They practiced giving injections, bandaging wounds. Medical training was extensive and was practiced with serious interest. They knew this knowledge would be needed to save a life.

In December, two teams went 320 kilometers up the coast to the 5th Special Forces Camp at Nha Trang. They traded their jungle fatigues for camouflaged tiger fatigues, camouflaged their CAR-15 rifles to blend with the terrain and were issued special light weight equipment to give them greater mobility. They were introduced to and taught to use their special equipment. Some of it like a camera was common to all: but the rest of it looked as if it had been borrowed from a James Bond set: special scopes for the rifles, instruments to attract the attention of passing helicopters, pen-size emergency flares, a five day supply of food that would fit into a shoe box, purification tablets so they would not have to carry water.

This equipment and all their special training would be worthless to the team if they could not successfully infiltrate enemy territory. Many hours were spent learning this art. Most of their infiltrating would be accomplished by way of the helicopter.

When suitable landing zones were not available, the men slipped down a rope that hung from a helicopter. When there was room to land, the chopper swiftly dropped into the clearing and was gone in less than ten seconds. *Continued on the next page*

But in that ten second an entire team had unloaded and disappeared into the jungle.

Teams learned how to infiltrate enemy territory by water. Many hours were spent learning how to use rubber rafts.

Members of the old LRRP have served as instructors and team leaders. Their experience has been invaluable.

Their training over the teams are ready. Although they are very versatile their mission will be to scout an area before elements

of the 25th Division go through on a Search and Destroy mission. The information they obtain will give the Division an advantage over the enemy. We will know his location, his strength, his equipment, and location of his mine fields.

These teams who have volunteered to be the eyes and ears of the Division will bring back information that will save many American lives.



75th RRA 2023 Reunion Hotel



Locally Inspired

You can always expect friendly service, but our staff is also here to help you find a uniquely local experience. We don't just hand you a map of the city and wish you good luck —our team will tell you where the locals go so you can know what the locals know. Here's a few ideas to start you off!

FOOD

Downtown Olympia has an abundance of great local food and beverage offerings to choose from. Whether it's a slice of NY style pizza at Vics, fresh oysters from Chelea Farms Oyster Bar, or an IPA from craft brewery Three Magnets you can't go wrong in Olympia.

SHOPPING

Get Local! So many unique and boutique shops including kitchen store Buck's Fifth Avenue, G. Miller, Shipwreck Beads, Childhood's End Gallery and Drees, one of the oldest independent retailers in the U.S.!

OUTDOORS

You can't come to Olympia and not experience the outdoors! Jog or bike 56 hiking trails. Relax on Capitol Lake or waterfront Priest Point Park. Check out Nisqually Wildlife Refuge or kayak the Puget Sound.

Spend a day out on the links at one Olympia's 7 public golf courses

CAPITOL & FAMILY FUN

Discover something new (and educational!) at the Hands On Children's Museum or the Washington State Capitol Museum. Explore the 28-story State Capitol Building.



LOCATION

The Olympia Hotel at Capitol Lake is located on 12 lush acres in the heart of Washington State's Capital, on the Puget Sound and near an abundance of education, cultural and outdoor opportunities.

ROOMS

192 comfortable guest rooms, premium rooms offer walk out patios and balconies and breathtaking views of Capitol Lake. Other guest amenities include complimentary wi-fi, microwaves, refrigerators, complimentary drip coffee, irons, ironing boards and hair dryers.

DINING

West Water Restaurant offers a vibrant, family-friendly environment perfect for catching up and relaxing with family and friends. Overlooking Capitol Lake, enjoy a cocktail at West Water Lounge.

Our lobby bistro features espresso from local roastery Victrola as well as a wide selection of baked goods

TRANSPORTATION

Located just off Interstate 5 and Highway 101, our hotel serves as a great jumping off point to all the adventure that the PNW has to offer.

RELAX

Keep fit in the Energy Zone Fitness Center or cool off at the seasonal outdoor pool and hot tub.



Ask anyone at the front desk for their favorite local restaurants, family fun, local landmarks and more!

The Olympia Hotel at Capitol Lake
2300 Evergreen Park Dr. SW
Olympia, WA 98502
360-943-4000



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—AL STEWART



It is no secret to anyone reading the articles in PATROLLING and SUA SPONTE produced by me that I am not by any measure, a writer or wordsmith. As the Unit Director of the E-51st-G/75th Association, it falls to me to write a few articles every year that hopefully provide some information to our Association they have not already heard about. Often, when one of our members dies, the news and funeral arrangements get out to interested parties via the internet quickly, as they should. Unfortunately, with the age of most of our members being in the 70's and 80's, death notifications come out more than we would like. Most of us know the people we served with during our time with the 196th LRPS, E-51st, G-75th and maybe even the 196th Ranger Platoon which closed down the lineage of our Association. Unless you are one of the many of our group who regularly attend our reunions, your sphere of the Association may be small. Even now, with our numbers dwindling and members who can't travel for health reasons, you may see or hear from old comrades infrequently.

Once upon a time, we had a membership directory which made it much easier to reach out to contact those with whom we served. I still have a couple of the old directories that I frequently still use when people reading PATROLLING or SUA SPONTE reach out to me trying to verify a member or find information about some family member who has passed on. The old directories have been a blessing in helping family members find information about their grandfathers or uncles. I have been able to guide a few in getting military records as well as medals earned that were lost through the years. It is doubtful we will ever have a directory again due to privacy and/or legal issues. With my name and number listed as the Unit Director in our association publications, I am probably the recipient of most of the inquiries regarding our unit. Unfortunately, our old rosters are not complete or official, so I am not able to give an absolute answer to every inquiry.

I encourage our members to write stories of service with our unit and submit them to Steve Johnson (towerg75th@yahoo.com). Memories of events, people or unusual situations are always interesting. I also ask that you reach out to the guys with whom you served just to touch base and see how they are. Reaching out to an old friend or teammate can be a great experience. After all, the older we get, the better we use to be! If you don't submit stories for publication, you will have to read the senseless drivel that I write!

OUR NEXT REUNION IS IN PIGEON FORGE, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER 6TH-10TH. SAVE THE DATES AND THE TIME TO START REACHING OUT TO OUR BROTHERS IS NOW.



As the Unit Director for our Association, I also remind you that we work hand-in-hand with the Ranger Regiment Association. Our unit personnel have often been in leadership positions with the Regiment, and it has often worked out well for us. The 75th Ranger Regiment Association has more clout with the active-duty Rangers that often provides us with more opportunities to engage with the Ranger Battalions on the east and west coast. I encourage you to be an active member (dues paying) with the Regiment Association. Check out their website and consider joining if you are not already a member, <https://75thrra.org>

Movies like "Saving Private Ryan," and the series "Band of Brothers," have helped many who never served or thankfully, never saw combat, to understand how those who served often bond for life with those they served. Operating in small teams,

the bonds created by trusting those on the team to have your back and possibly save your life at the expense of their own was commonplace. That doesn't mean that there were never scraps or disagreements, or even those who did not pass the test of time and were removed from teams. We are all human and have human frailties. However, for the most part, trust and the complete knowledge that team members would sacrifice their lives for their team members created bonds of brotherhood that literally last for life. It is these bonds that create associations like ours so that we may stay in touch with those with whom we served. We get together, tell the same old stories (sometimes we can even tell them twice the same way) and find that everyone has their own version or recollection of the events of what happened. As time goes on, our memories fade about the facts and who was on the mission and exactly what happened in what order. The truth is that really does not matter. The important thing is the brotherhood, love, trust, and appreciation of one another remains until we pass on, and then it still lives until the rest of us are gone. Like us all, I don't know everyone in our association and neither does anyone else. It is the small team bonding and shared experiences that create a brotherhood for life. I lost my younger brother, the best person in our family, several years back but I still have a team of brothers that fill the void. It is a true blessing to have "brothers" you may rarely see or hear from that you know would come running if you needed help.

There is a segment of our association who are ever present and are just as important, but never get the true appreciation they have earned and deserve. We call them partners or wives or significant others, but in fact, they are members of our teams. They never pulled a mission in the jungle, but they are support and often leaders that make our lives whole and worth living.

Continued on the next page

A true partner in life, someone who has our backs.....and hopefully, we have theirs as well, is the best team member you can ever have. If you are like me, I have a plan to live forever....and so far, it is working! I also have a Plan B back-up that includes not outliving my partner as I know that I just do not want a life without her. I am guessing many of you feel the same way I do. One thing that we can do and to make life easier for our partners is to have a plan in place with our wishes known as to what we want done when our Plan B goes into effect. No, I am not on my deathbed, and I am not in the funeral business. I simply want to make things easier for my partner. Talk about final arrangements, make sure you have everything documented, have a will, a funeral home and a place for final resting laid out. For you unfortunate guys who do not have a partner, or your partner has already left this world, have your children, grandchildren or even a best friend informed and documented to deal with your final wishes.

As I write this edition for our Association, I can think of a dozen couples in our association who we all know have great partners. I could call names but frankly, we all know who does and does not have true life partnerships and I fear I would leave some out. Be kind, be thoughtful and make life easier on your true-life partner once you are gone.

Hilltop 1362 Appendage from Paul Reynolds' story last issue

Hi, my name and rank is PFC Wayne Morishige. My friends SPC 4 Mike Chu and SPC 4 Nagakura all from Hawaii, went through and passed the rigorous training of the Americal Ranger School in Chu Lai, in April of 1969. The creation of Team Hawaii was in honor of 3 guys from Hawaii, 2 Mexican guys from California, and on a later date, a Native American, team leader Dave Moncada.

Well after reading Sua Sponte Vol 32, Issue 3, specifically SM Paul Reynolds recollection of securing hill 1362, was pretty accurate as I recall. You see, we were the three "newbies" of team Hawaii, PFC Wayne Morishige, SPC 4 Mike Chu, and SPC 4 Nagakura. Newbies is the correct word cause right after team Hawaii was created, we got word of our first mission into and securing hill top 1362 for the engineers to come in and clear the way for an LZ. Needless to say we were all shaken, not knowing if the area was hot and we would be repelling and be sitting ducks for enemy in the area.

When that early morning came and we were boarding that chopper, I can tell you that my heart was pounding so hard I felt it in my fingertips. I remember thinking what my dad said when leaving Hawaii, "Do the best you can son." That made me more focused on the task at hand. When the chopper started hovering, I saw only tall trees (triple canopy). We rolled the rope ladder off both sides of the chopper. I was the third guy to climb down with all my gear, ammo, water, and a M-16 slung around my shoulder, when I heard some shouting coming from the chopper. I looked up and saw the door gunner looking frantic and waving at us to hurry up get down. But I could only go as fast as the guy below me, which I think it was Nagakura, and he could go only as fast as the guy below him.

We were moving at a fast rate when I felt the chopper moving forward. Nagakura and the guy below him just jumped off. I was too high, holding on while going through the trees, and finally hit the ground when the chopper went down about 50 ft from me. My first thought was maybe I could get back to the *World*, I didn't know if I was injured because I just felt numb, when I heard someone from the top shout out, "Hey get up here, the chopper might explode!" Well, I know my legs weren't injured because I was able to jump up and run up the hill. I saw a couple other guys making their way to the top also which I think was about 150ft. At the top I saw team Oklahoma had already set up security. Sgt Reynolds told us to space ourselves and secure the area. I remember spitting blood for a while and felt my tooth had broken in half and hanging on by the nerve, I thought to myself that my rifle slung around and hit my mouth while going through trees, then the pain started and I felt pain on my butt which was bleeding from cuts on my butt cheeks. My trousers were all shredded, so I thought that at least I could go back to Chu Lai but I was never called to jump on the emergency basket that was lowered for crew of the chopper including the copilot that was badly injured.

As such, I was surprised that SM Paul Reynolds remembers I had a broken tooth and some lacerations on my butt. I didn't think it made the record books. He just didn't know our names and that is why I'm writing today, to give the newbies a name. Anyway, after couple of hours, not eating or drinking water, I built up enough nerve to just pull off the broken tooth from the nerve and felt relieved, because I could now eat and drink water.

We held our position for another 3 days before getting relieved by another team. When we got back to Chu Lai, our base, I went to the dentist's hooch which looked like a scene from MASH, you just tell him what was the problem, sat down on the chair, and he was back with what looked like a pair of pliers. A twist and 10 seconds later he was saying, "Here, bite down on this gauze."

I served with the 75th for about three more months, going on other missions when I got word of an early-out program to attend college. Needless to say, me and Nagakura applied and got the approval to attend the University of Hawaii. In Hawaii I went to my dentist Dr. Tanaka and told him what happened and he made a bridge for my front teeth that lasted over 52 years that finally broke last year. In a process of having an implant done. I don't even know if Dr. Tanaka got compensated for his work. Also, I don't know if it is in my records. That's why I thank SM Paul Reynolds for writing and bringing it to light of our first mission. The newbies PFC Wayne Morishige, SPC 4 Nagakura, and the late SPC 4 Mike Chu, Team Hawaii.





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

UNIT DIRECTOR—BENNIE GENTRY



Pete Dencker

Greetings E/H Company Brothers – First, I want to provide the latest on the Louisville Reunion.

All members will be utilizing the Crowne Plaza Louisville Airport Expo Center for all events. The Crowne Plaza has guaranteed a room rate of \$124 per night plus tax for up to rooms on peak nights and there is no charge for parking. Make sure that you identify yourself as attending the 1st Cavalry Division Association Reunion. The hotel does provide a free shuttle service from Louisville Airport and rental cars are available at the airport. There are a couple of Company specific events; on Wednesday or Thursday evening there will be a dinner cruise – and the Company meeting will take place on Friday morning – please check the next Company bulletin for more accurate dates/times. Hotel info below.

Crowne Plaza Louisville Airport reunion rate \$124
(866) 888-0620 reference code: SAL
830 Phillips Ln
Louisville, KY 40209

In this issue, I would like to honor 2 of our Brothers who did not make it back, David Bruce Tucker, and Michael Dean Banta.

David Bruce Tucker was born in Panama, the son of Major General Reuben Henry Tucker, U.S. Army (Retired). David spent two years at Bishop England High School where he was on the track team and lettered in football. He graduated from Clarksville High School in Clarksville, TN. Tucker entered The Citadel but left to marry Gwynne Simmons. He enlisted in the U.S. Army and earned his commission as a Second Lieutenant of Infantry from the Infantry Officer Candidate School at Fort Benning, GA. He then served in Germany. He returned to the U.S. in 1965 and was assigned to Fort Jackson, SC. He later volunteered for duty in Vietnam and his tour in that country began on 6 February 1967. Captain David Bruce



David Bruce Tucker

Tucker, a Ranger, was selected to become commander of E Company (LRP) 20th Infantry (Airborne), First Field Force Vietnam. He was on Temporary Duty Orders to E/20/LRRP until his promo-



tion orders to Major came down. On 1 October 1967, CPT Tucker flew down to the 1st Brigade, 101st Airborne base camp to pick up new members coming to E/20/LRP. When the helicopter took off, it came under heavy fire from automatic weapons. CPT Tucker was hit and killed instantly. Although the helicopter crashed, nobody else was killed. Tucker's body was recovered. He received a posthumous promotion to Major.

From Maj Tucker's sister – "It was an afternoon in October, 1967. A warm day in Green Cove Springs, FL. I was outside with our neighbors who were washing their wood paneled station wagon. I was five. The MP's car pulled up, right in front of our apt. They were looking for mom. I don't remember much after that except Charlie Waters sat Cathie and me down and over tall glasses of red Kool-Aid we were told the news, you were never coming home. That moment changed our lives forever. I don't know what our lives would have been like had you survived the war. I'll never know. I do know I am sorry I never had the opportunity to know you or you know me. I am grateful for this virtual wall. I miss you. Beth-a-boo".



Michael Dean Banta

Michael Dean Banta was born in Cordova AK. Banta graduated from CHS in 1968 and enlisted soon after, choosing to meet the challenges of Ranger training. He served as a Private First Class in Company H, Infantry Rangers, attached to the 1st Cavalry Division. He was the son of Robert (Bud) and Joanne Banta. The last Cordovan to die in the Vietnam War, he was three days short of his 21st birthday, and is buried in the Cordova Cemetery.

A few issues back I wrote about the E/52 experience on Signal Hill. It was an amazing story, highlighting an amazing group of E Company Rangers, which I became familiar with while writing the article. It was clear while writing that there were some follow up stories within the main story which I didn't have room for but thought at some point it would be important that I go back and acknowledge some of the individuals and the stories. I'll start with some background from the initial article and then thanks to Bob Carr and Eugene Lunning, along with John LeBrun and Bill Carpenter, conclude with the story of Lt. Joe Dilger.

Continued on the next page

In January of '68 General Abrams ordered the 1st Cav, the largest and arguably the most mobile American unit at the time, north to support the Marines in I Corps. The Cav was fully engaged during both Tet and at Khe Sanh when General Tolson, (1st Cav commander) was ordered to prepare for operations in the A Shau Valley. Two Brigades would attack from the north end of the valley while another Brigade remained at Khe Sanh providing security around the base as well as the area between the base west to the Laotian border. Because of the terrain and the critical need for communications to manage this attack a radio relay site had to be identified, occupied, and manned to ensure the success of what was now referred to as Operation Delaware.

About midway up the valley stood Dong Re Lao mountain – it's central location and command of the surrounding landscape made it an ideal site for both communication and fire support. Dong Re mountain was selected as the site for the radio relay and ultimately became known as Signal Mountain.

It became clear that occupying the top of Signal Mountain would require a specialized unit (with specialized equipment, training, and experience) as there was no LZ or anything close. E Company, 52nd LRRP (specifically Lt. Joe Dilger's 2nd Platoon) was the only viable solution. The plan was for the unit to repel in, and then utilizing explosives, and other equipment, clear a landing zone, then secure the area without the benefit of artillery or any other typical support. The insertion was initially planned for April 18th but was put on hold until an airstrike could eliminate a 37 mm radar controlled anti-aircraft position in the immediate area. ATL Cpl Bill Hand remembers how convenient this was as on the 18th all they had at the moment were sandbags to protect their hands while repelling. That night Cpt Gooding met with the Sr NCOs to review the next day's plan and remind everyone of the expectation of heavy casualties due to the heavy NVA presence in the area. The next morning on the 19th, the LRRP Platoon along with a few engineers and signal corps types were waiting on the slicks that would be responsible for the insertion. Unfortunately, due to heavy demand, and the number of slicks in need of repair, there were too few birds to move the entire Platoon, so the Platoon was split. Lt Joe Dilger, Sgt Curtis, and Cpl Hand were with the first lift of slicks, while Sgt. Doug Parkinson's team, and the remainder of 2nd Platoon would wait for the 2nd lift. The good news was that by this time gloves were located and provided to those repelling in. It was mid-morning when the first group of lift ships departed for the 20-minute ride to the top of Signal Mountain. Lt Dilger was one of the first on the ground.

Thank You! to Bob and Eugene for the Joe Dilger story.

There are some men who refuse to die and then there are some men, too, who refuse to live life only for themselves. It is my honor and pleasure to write of a man who is both. Lieutenant Joe Dilger. I first met the lieutenant in the late Fall of 1967. I was in the Central Highlands at LZ Uplift and had just come down for a last-light insertion. It certainly wasn't my first. But it was for Joe. And he was going to be in the Command/Control slick that night. And I remember seeing he didn't have his M16. So, I asked

him about it. "I've got my weapon right here," he replied. He was referring to the .45 on his hip. We dropped into our LZ that night and everything looked proper. The chopper pulled up quickly from between the trees. And, just as soon as that, we were in contact with the enemy. A platoon's worth, I figured. I remember hearing the sound of the C/C slick overhead and the unfamiliar sound of a handgun up there in the near darkness. Yes, that's right. Lieutenant Joe Dilger, laying on the floorboard on his stomach, unloading his .45 into the darkened jungle. I remember radioing up in the midst of the firefight, "Well done, John Wayne." But he got us out that night and that's all that mattered. And he never forgot his M-16 again. Four or five missions later, we got dropped into an LZ in the Sui-Ca Valley. It was another last-light and there were four Americans and two yards of us altogether. The drop was clean. We zig-zagged out ten minutes and then stopped for our listening halt. I remember the yards starting to talk rapidly. "What's the matter?" I asked them. "Beaucoup VC," they replied. And they were right. We kept on moving for more than an hour and I remember the fresh trails we kept coming across. We set up an NDP in the darkness and laid out the Claymores. We knew they were close, but we still hadn't seen them. And then I heard the lieutenant's voice on the radio. "Be advised," he said. "You have thirty minutes to get back to the LZ." "It took us an hour and a half to get to where we are," I replied. "You don't have a choice," he said. "Do not get compromised." It turned out there was a full enemy regiment in the area that night. Brigade Intel had failed to pass along the word to the lieutenant until we were already on the ground. But as soon as he heard, he got us extracted. He always did. Lieutenant Joe Dilger always thought of his men first. And then there was the night south of LZ Pedro, another last light in the DMZ. That night, the pilot of our slick was new, and he was afraid of the size of the designated LZ. When he balked, the lieutenant was all over him on the radio. But the pilot still set us down in the middle of a huge field, hundreds of yards from the tree-line. We were forced to cross a trail we'd been sent to watch. About as compromised as you could be. At the tree-line, I radioed the lieutenant. I explained our situation. He agreed it was bad, but said we had to head for another LZ. I remember crawling on our bellies into a thicket and setting up our NDP. We weren't far off-grid and I could tell from a hill above us that we were not far from the new LZ. Twenty minutes later, we picked up movement. By squelches, I kept the lieutenant up to speed on the situation. We were counting NVA lanterns coming over the hilltop trail. One lantern for each five men. We counted seventy-five lanterns. They were probing near, hoping to draw fire. Then one of them tripped a Claymore wire and so we blew them all.

We busted through up the hill, set up a defensive position, and, within thirty minutes, the lieutenant had us pulled. He'd been working toward our extraction since my first call at the tree-line. He was always thinking of his men's welfare. On April 20, 1968, Lieutenant Joe Dilger was the first man on the ground to clear an LZ at Signal Hill in the A-Shau Valley. They had to repel off the slicks to get in. Behind him, the second chopper lost power and most of the men onboard were thrown clear.

Continued on the next page

RLTW



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I/75 - F/52 LRP - 1ST DIV LRRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—DAVID A. CHRISTIAN



OCS Hall of Fame

One of Our Own

Legacy of a LRRP Strategic Studies and Observation Officer

by Diane Reitz

Lt. David A. Christian, Airborne volunteered from 3rd Special Forces Unit Ft. Bragg for assignment with the Long-Range Reconnaissance Patrol (LRRP) of the First Infantry Division. Note - the LRRPs were originally on the job training with Special Forces guidance. This changed with the establishment of RECONDO School with Special Forces (Green Beret) trainers in Nha Trang. Christian's original assignment was as a Platoon Leader however, the LRRPs were made up of teams and Sergeants who were the team leaders. Christian informed Brigade and Division that the LRRPs of F Company 52nd Infantry were top heavy with three officers- Captain Price, Lt. Lowery, and Lt. Christian.

Meetings were held at Brigade level and passed up the chain of command to Division then Military Assistance Command Vietnam and all the way to Washington, DC. Bottom line is that the LRRPs were not clearly understood in the Conventional Military. They produced great intelligence. They were all volunteers that continued to study tactical engagements either by reconnaissance or direct contact if compromised. They seemed to be the best at confirming intelligence for larger units to engage the enemy. But the Army did not know what to do with the future of the LRRPs. The question was how to capture LRRP experiences, their battle wisdom, their knowledge - what made the LRRPs so special and how can these special units with high morale as combatants fit into the present-day Army of the 1970 ties?

It was understood that military Officers seemed redundant in the Vietnam LRRP units. Yes, they were necessary for administration and could volunteer for selected team field operations, and special missions. However, it was Sergeants leading Sergeants as professional warriors carrying out "Reconnaissance; hunter/killer teams; snatch and grab; long term operations behind enemy lines, etc...

The Army was reviewing whether the LRRPs of Vietnam could be morphed into the everyday infantry battalions by taking the role of a Recon Platoon.

Lt. Christian's mission was changed to take a "Strategic Studies and Observation" position while interacting with as many LRRP teams and as many LRRP missions logistically possible. He was to go to the field at every opportunity. One mission was to have LRRPs interface with a Vietnamese Ranger outfit and on said



mission Sgt. Ernest P. Davis received a head shot and died in Christian's arms. Important to note that Christian wrote LRRP activity reports for Brigade, Division, General Westmoreland at MACV and sent reports forward to former Battalion Commander of 1/26 of the 1st Infantry Division General Alexander Haig in Washington, DC.

Christian felt that the seeds of LRRPs permanent status were planted with the right people in the right places. Further, Christian would end every report with "these LRRPs have a future in the Art of War and must not be disbanded". Some high-ranking military officials were taking notice of Christian and his concerns however the military

wanted again to try working the LRRPs into Conventional units. An official directive was sent to all LRRP units throughout Vietnam that Officers were to have little role in the missions and should be deployed to the field ONLY as an exception on a voluntary basis. In the meantime, Generals Westmoreland and Haig were thinking about the future and how to capture the integrity, skills, and morale of such professionals. In the meantime, Christian sought to transfer to a combat line unit which was Alexander Haig's old unit- the 1/26 of the First Infantry Division thus giving up his "jump pay status". Haig suggested that the new mission on the surface was to operate a "Conventional Line Infantry Platoon" in a Line Infantry Company. But through strategic military politics Lt Christian was assigned to the battalion Recon platoon with the mission to use LRRP tactics. He developed an all-volunteer unit and had a few good men to mold the remainder of the 1/26 Recon into a LRRP type outfit. Orders came down the chain of command to let Christian do independent reconnaissance of the enemy as he saw best for the battalion. He often operated behind enemy lines for days and weeks discovering over 52 enemy base camps. His services and those of his Recon team were requested by then Colonel George Patton and Christian Recon was "op con" to the 11th Armored Cavalry in the Area of Operation from the Michelin Rubber plantation South to Tay Ninh and North through War Zones C and D. Although he received several superficial wounds during the operations along the Vietnam/Cambodian border he always chose to stay with Recon (although injured with blood-stained bandages his medic approved).

Uniquely, the Pentagon finally had their final field study with Christian's so-called conventional experience but not without issues. Recon, operating along the Cambodian border deep into the Ho Chi Minh trail, resulted in terrifying 'firefights with KIA and WIA and Christian personally wounded 3 different times in a "Fire-Fight" by 3 different elements of war (a machine gun; a hand grenade; a Rocket Propelled Grenade) on October 29, 1968, in a 2+ hour battle.

Continued on the next page

Paralysis of the right hand ended his Recon/LRRP fighting. This resulted in his being medevacked out of Vietnam along with others from his team/Platoon and thus disbanding the "Conventional Recon Study with LRRP tactics". The conclusion in Washington, DC was that the LRRPs needed to be an independent trained unit operating separately with conventional military while conducting guerrilla operations. Yes, they were "hunter/killer long range recon operations but to work with the modern military they would be elevated to 75th Ranger status and complement all military operations as needed. The fight was fueled to make LRRP/Rangers a permanent part of the military because Ranger units were formed in every war since the Revolutionary War but disbanded soon after each war.

While at the same time Christian was recovering from his many wounds, but against his wife's wishes, he volunteered to return to Vietnam and serve with a "Guerilla Unit" in 1969 in Quin Nhon. Again, "Gods of War" had different plans for the young lieutenant and within months he was severely burnt with Napalm over 40% of his body.

Flown to the burn ward in Yokohama, Japan and then Stateside it was realized that he would need years of surgeries and medical treatment. Therefore, Christian was medically retired from Valley Forge General Hospital on July 4th, 1970, with full rank and privileges of Captain for life. Note- he never gave up promoting a standing LRRP/Ranger unit and worked with political friends and Generals Westmoreland and Alexander Haig during a four-hour session at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington, DC to convince General Abrams in the 1970s to see the first permanent Ranger unit in Ft. Stewart, Georgia. The colors of many LRRP/Ranger units were transferred to standing Ranger units with the 1st Infantry LRRP/Ranger colors going to Headquarters 75th Rangers.

In May of this year 2023, Captain David A. Christian, Esq. AUS retired will be inducted into the Officers Candidate School Hall of Fame for valorous service. (Note - he received the Distinguished Service Cross and 2 Silver Stars). He will be joined by his OCS TAC Officer and many of his Ranger/LRRP/Recon brothers from combat as well as family. Important note - Christian is considered the "Youngest Military Officer to serve during the Vietnam War commissioned at 18 years of age".

The Induction Ceremony is scheduled for May 1, 2023, 1600 hours at the National Infantry Museum in Fort Benning, Georgia. There is a reception to follow. The Hall of Fame Dinner is at 1845 hours. Detailed information regarding dinner reservations will be emailed to members of I Company.

COMBAT OFFICER EFFICIENCY REPORT

"This officer showed outstanding qualities as a combat leader with the Battalion Reconnaissance Platoon. Because of his personal leadership, courage, and willingness to set the example, his platoon was the most successful combat unit in the battalion. He volunteered for the more hazardous reconnaissance missions and because of the confidence his superiors had in him, his platoon was allowed to operate independently in enemy controlled

territory for days at a time.

With continued experience and maturity, LT Christian will prove to be of even greater value to the Army."

"Lt. Christian has continually displayed outstanding courage and leadership. His belief in his men and mission in any combat situation is seldom found in an officer of his rank, grade, and service. The platoon has been one of the most successful battalion units in combat. With continued experience and maturity, Lt Christian will prove to be of even greater value to the Army."

*Signed:

Rater: Gerald G. Osborn, MAJ, INF, 993435, 1st Bn. 26 th Inf. Battalion, S -3 Date: 29 December 1968

Endorser:

Alan A Nauman, MAJ, INF, 082290, 1st Bn, 26 th INF EXEC OFF
Date: 6 January 1969

Reviewer:

James M Hanson, LTC, INF, 060999 1st Bn, 26 th INF. COM-MANDING Date: 19 January 1969

Note: the above statements were taken from the **CLASSIFIED COMBAT EFFICIENCY REPORT**



2023 Officer Candidate School Reunion Schedule

<https://ocsalumni.org/annual-reunion/>

Registration form for Dinner etc - You do not need to register for the event - only pay for dinner and other activities that you chose to attend. In the area that asks if you are a member, indicate **YES** (you will not have to pay registration fee).

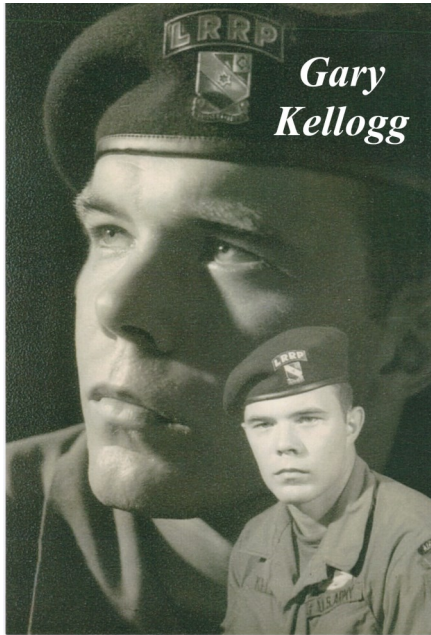
<https://militaryreunionplanners.com/reservations.php?folder=OCS>

Hotel Reservations

<https://www.marriott.com/event-reservations/reservation-link.mi?id=1672158637054&key=GRP&app=resvlink>

For questions regarding booking - call Diane at (215) 499-4551
Continued on the next page

NOTICES



Gary Kellogg - the Rangers send prayers for Gary and his Family. Members of the Ranger Family have attended his funeral services and will have a report next publication.

Birthday Greetings to Gary Hund and Greg Bennett

LRRP reunion

NEXT REUNION IS IN PUNTA GORDA, FLORIDA -

APRIL 26TH THRU THE 30TH 2023.

WE ARE BOOKING THROUGH FOUR POINTS BY SHERATON IN PUNTA GORDA. \$139 PER NIGHT AND THIS PRICE IS GOOD FOR EARLY ARRIVALS AND LATE LEAVERS. WE ARE BEING COMPED OUR HOSPITALITY ROOM, \$10 AMENITY RESORT FEE PER NIGHT, AND \$10 BREAKFAST FEE EACH MORNING. *YOU CAN NOW CALL AND BOOK YOUR ROOMS FOR THE REUNION.* WHEN YOU CALL, TELL THEM YOU ARE WITH THE I COMPANY RANGER BLOCK AND THE CODE IS IC1554. THE PHONE NUMBER IS (941) 637-6770. THANKS, AND I HOPE ALL IS WELL. BE SAFE.

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K/75 - E58 LRP - 4TH DIV LRRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—ROGER CRUNK

Greetings to all my Brothers of the 4th Division LRRPs and Rangers,

I hope that each of you and your families are well. Of course if you're like me the definition of (well) might change on a daily basis.

As I sat down to write this it dawned on me that I've become very sentimental. The thought of writing something for this article brings about a cascade of memories, (back to that old crazy Asian war). That is a line from Kenny Rogers's song (Ruby). I suspect most of you probably know that.

It is hard to believe fifty-three years ago (Feb. 19, 1969) I was drafted. I arrived at Cam Rahn Bay (Sept. 19, 1969). Many of you know my story. Eleven months later (August 19, 1970) I was wounded when my Team, Romeo-7 was ambushed on our LZ. I've been a little shy of the 19th since. I have been encouraged over the years to write a book but have resisted.

There are a lot of books about LRRPs/Rangers out there so I'm not sure my story is much different than many others. I would encourage each of you to put on paper your story for your family and friends. After we are gone from this life there will be no one else to tell it.

Also if you would like it to appear in *Patrolling*, just send it to me. I can make it happen. On that subject it can also be put on our website. We have a place for stories, pictures etc. Now on to other topics:

Our Brother and Friend Charley Robbins passed away Dec. 23, 2022. I met Charley a few years ago at a reunion in Nashville. Both being from the same area in Tennessee we talked about people and places we knew, the joys and hardships of growing up in the 50s and 60s in the Tennessee Hill Country. He is sorely missed.

Charley Clovis Robbins, 75, passed away peacefully at his home place on Dec. 23, 2022. To say he lived a full life would be an understatement. He was born on Nov. 25, 1947, in Crossville and graduated from Cumberland County High School in 1966. Charley married Caroline Jean (Wagner) Robbins in 1967.

In 1969, he joined the Army and served honorably and heroically in Vietnam where he served in Troop D 1/10 Cavalry 4th Infantry Division and Long Range Reconnaissance Patrol (LRRP). After his service to our country, Charley returned home and enrolled at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville. He earned a degree in electrical engineering that he used to gain employment with the TVA where he spent a successful career.

In 1976, Charley and Caroline welcomed a son, Brad Christopher. In 1980, a daughter, Alison Kathleen. Charley and Caroline made sure that both children were provided for amply with



education, creature comforts and unconditional love. In middle age, Charley developed a passion for aviation. He earned his pilot's license and purchased a small plane that he flew frequently.

Charley will be remembered by friends and family as a smart, endearing and charitable man. He was a lifelong gardener, hunter and fisherman. He was always quick with a joke, could tell one hell of a good story, had a never-ending vocabulary of good and often old and forgotten words, a knack for seeing things

from unnoticed perspectives, and by definition, was a hero to his country.

Charley's presence and character will be sorely missed by friends and family alike.

He is survived by his siblings, Joyce Pugh (Otis), Lynda Conley (Robert, W03 U.S. Army Retired), Margaret Bohannon, Greta Wilkinson (MSG U.S. Army Retired), Grace Jones and John Robbins; his children, Brad Robbins and Alison Maxey (Chris).

Charley was preceded in death by his father, Bethel Robbins, and his mother, Frances Robbins.

Services will be held at 10 a.m. Saturday, Dec. 31, at Hood Funeral Home followed by a graveside service at Pugh Cemetery in Crossville. A time for receiving friends and family will take place at Hood Funeral Home on Friday, Dec. 30, from 4-6 p.m.

The 2023 reunion is set for 6/26 -7/1 in Olympia Washington. The 2nd Battalion Rangers of Joint Base Lewis/McCord will be our hosts. They have several activities planned for us but the schedule is not confirmed yet so that info will be out shortly.

We do have a registration in this *Patrolling* edition and on our website, but working on and waiting for a completed schedule. Soon you should have all of the 2023 reunion info on the Association website before this issue is out. In reference to the website, our new site should be up and active by the time you read this also.

I received a report from Wayne Mitsch our K-Co LRRP/Ranger webmaster, that our site averages 340 visits per day for a 6100 per month average. Seems like big numbers for our little group. Thanks, Wayne, for doing a great job.

Michael Claymore was burned in an explosion/fire at his office recently. He was transported to the burn center in St. Paul, MN. He had to have skin grafts on his hands which went well. He is home now and doing well.

Jim Bell had serious heart issues recently but is recovering. Keep both our Brothers in your thoughts and prayers. Get well guys.

Continued on the next page



L-R: David Bachert and Chuck Morton. Two of my Buds that I went through Recondo School with and Joined K-Co.



L-R: David Bachert and Tommy Arms. Tommy and I went to high school together, got drafted together, went through Basic and AIT together, and got the same orders for Vietnam. I reported in later, but we found each other again in K-Co.



Rough crew here. L-R Front: David Siglow, John Pike, Bob Fraser L-R Rear: Buckner, Rick Noble. If anyone knows Buckner's first name and any other info please let me know.



L-R: Mike Katchur, Ken Martin, Steve Gamble. Great bunch of guys.

My last memory of these guys was in the 17th Evac. They came to see me a couple days after I got shot. I was in a body cast. I was in extreme pain because my legs had swollen inside the cast. The surgeon said the only option was to cut the cast in half to relieve the pressure. He couldn't give me any more morphine or put me under without killing me so he asked Mile, Ken, and Steve to hold me down while he cut the cast because the pain was going to be really bad as the vibration of the saw hit all of the raw nerves in my leg. Sure enough the pain was like nothing I have ever experienced before or since. The relief from the pain was immediate once the cast was loose and I was so grateful that they were there to help. A bad memory but a good one too.

Right-Eddie Webb's team moving out from LZ Snipe.

Below-Melvin Jones before the mission on Feb. 7, 1969, where he earned the Distinguished

Service Cross for his heroic actions that day.



In closing I would like to say again that it was such an honor to serve with the most courageous and honorable men I have ever known. From Bob Segers song, we were young once, (running against the wind). We're old now but still (running against the wind)

I hope to see as many of you as possible in June.



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—CHARLES “CHUCK” REILLY



When this issue of *Patrolling Magazine* hits the mailbox, it will probably coincide within a few days of our latest company reunion which will be taking place in Scott, Louisiana (April 20-23). So far, the list of attendees has been larger than most of our other company reunions and that says a lot for the brotherhood that's developed over the years. The former Rangers and LRRPs of “L” Company and “F” Company have become a true “Band of Brothers” and we hold a unique place in the storied history of both the Rangers and LRRPs. As time passes by, that fact becomes more and more evident. I know all of the men who have signed up to attend are very proud to be associated with the 75th Ranger Regiment Association and they are all looking forward to seeing their comrades-in-arms once again. Let's face reality, the time we all have left on this wonderful planet is getting a bit “short.” In other words, there's only so many years left on the calendar for us to enjoy each other's company. If that isn't a good enough reason to attend these reunions, I don't know what is.

On the health front for our members, the news is mostly good this time around. Marvin Duren, who has suffered serious health problems for the last several years, has seemed to have made another miraculous recovery from his latest heart surgery, although he still has one more to go (surgery) before he can completely convalesce. Knowing Marvin, and what he's endured over the years, both on the battlefield and in civilian life, I think he will be on the road to recovery in no time. Randy Kirkpatrick has also suffered through some heart problems recently, but it looks like he's doing fine now. He did spend some time in the hospital but he's back home and seemingly back to normal living. Several weeks ago, I spoke with Harold “Neb” Schmitt, who has advanced ASL (i.e. “Lou Gehrig's disease”). Despite this debilitating illness, he was in great spirits and is very much looking forward to talking to his fellow



Rangers via his smartphone and using the “facetime” app during the upcoming reunion. In the meantime, if anyone wants to call him up for a friendly chat, his number in Alaska is (907) 223-1025. I'm positive that Neb would enjoy talking with any and all of his former Ranger buddies. I reported on Dave Quigley in our last issue and I'm happy to report that he's back home after several stints in the hospital and, according to his wife Aline, doing better than expected. On a sad note, I received an email from Gary Linderer regarding former Sergeant Russell Rowe who served with F/58th LRP. He passed away on November 26, 2022 in Greensburg, Pennsylvania. He was 76 years old and was buried with full military honors.

As for our membership in the 75th RRA, I think it's imperative for members of our group to reach out to any Rangers and LRRPs out there who are not connected to the organization and at least get their phone numbers so that they can be contacted down the road.

There's no obligation to becoming a dues paying member, but we should at least be able to know if they're alive and breathing. Our current list of former Rangers and LRRPs and their contact information is woefully out-of-date. Of course, we all know that some guys just can't be bothered with any of this and do not want to be associated with anyone or anything to do with their past tours-of-duty. It's too bad that they feel that way, but it's best just to leave them be.

My own opinion on this is that if you don't have your Ranger buddies to talk to about your war experiences, who can you talk to? Answer: no one. It's been noted by every well-respected psychologist/psychiatrist in the world that holding all your war experiences inside of you is very bad for your physical and mental well-being. In other words, it just isn't healthy.



In the last issue of “Patrolling,” I mentioned a picture of Scott Whitmore, Jim McLaughlin and Gib Halverson on an unknown fire-base in I Corps, but for some reason the photo did not make it into the issue. I have included it once again with the hope that it will appear in this one.

Continued on the next page

I'm not really sure what the occasion was for these three gentlemen to be at that particular place. It will remain unknown. Anyway....the big news for the Rangers and LRRPs of our former unit is that through the strenuous efforts of Chuck Rupe, the new company website is nearly 100% finished and ready to fully go online. As you can imagine, this has involved countless hours of Mr. Rupe's time and just a cursory look at the results has convinced me that he's done an outstanding job. Literally, hundreds of photos of former Rangers and LURPS are on display, all in alphabetical order. But that's just the start in the "Gallery" section of the website. Photos include pictures of Camp Eagle, Platoon pictures, Individual teams, our Company Club, the Bob Hope Show of 1970, Phu Bai-Hue etc. It's very impressive and I'm positive this new "home" for the company on the Internet will be something we can all take pride in. I have included a photo of Mr. Rupe when he was a Ranger back in the day.



Chuck Rupe



Ranger Dave "Muldoon" Rothwell was kind enough to send me an article written by ret. Lt. Colonel and Ranger Hall of Fame member Robert Suchke. As most of you know, Bob was an infantry lieutenant in both "L" Company Rangers and the 2/17th Cavalry (1970-71). "L" Company Rangers was attached to the 2/17th Cavalry and their history is intertwined with our own

company during some of the most ferocious fighting in Vietnam's I Corps Province during 1970-71. The commanding officer that is best remembered from the Cav unit is Lt. Colonel Robert Molinelli. Our own commanding officer during that time period, Capt. David Ohle, basically reported to Molinelli, and the two men had a good working relationship despite some extremely trying circumstances. I have included LTC Molinelli in three pictures for this article.



Top photo-Molinelli is handing out awards to Rangers Dave Hazelton (foreground) and Burnell Zentner. Captain Ohle is to his left and MSG Unzicker is partially obscured behind him. In the **Lower-left photo**, he is in the middle of the front row with Captain Ohle on the far left and Ranger Top Sergeant William Unzicker is directly behind his commander.

Molinelli was already in his second Vietnam tour when he took over the 2/17th. Their motto was "Out Front," and with the hard-charging Molinelli leading the way, they lived up to it. Similar to "L" Company Rangers, the Cav area of responsibility extended far beyond the limits of most artillery and infantry units, which meant they flew missions all the way to the Laotian border and north to the Khe Sanh region. Molinelli himself flew his own helicopter so he could get as close to the action on the ground as possible. According to Bob Suchke, who flew with him on many occasions, "He flew his Huey like a Loach (LOH) and got it to do maneuvers that tested the very limits of aerodynamics."

Continued on the next page

"He was the best aviator and the finest combat leader I ever served with." That's saying something from a soldier as well-respected as Suchke.

During all the months of LAM SON 719, the 2/17 Cavalry took on Soviet-made tank concentrations, heavy Anti-Aircraft fire, Surface-to-Air missiles and more rounds of AK-47 ground fire than could ever be calculated. Molinelli did his best to coordinate his unit's attacks and developed tactics that ensured the survival of as many of the Cav's aircrafts and crews as possible. It was the first time a helicopter unit had faced such a sophisticated threat in such large numbers. Sad to say, the 2/17th Cavalry took some serious casualties, despite Molinelli's titanic efforts. In the end, LAM SON 719 was a defeat, but the Cav and the entire 101st Airborne Division once again proved themselves to be the best of the best. Molinelli was eventually selected as Army Aviator of the Year for 1970-71. He was soon flown back to Washington D.C. to testify before Congress and was instrumental in establishing and maintaining continued Congressional Support for the Army's new attack helicopter program.

Later, Molinelli became a pioneer of sorts when he sponsored the first woman helicopter pilot in the Army. He had many positions of responsibility during his Army career after Vietnam including Chief of Staff for the 2nd Armored Division and later Assistant Division Commander of that unit when he was promoted to Brigadier General in 1981. After several other noteworthy



Left to Right— Colonel David Molinelli and his father, MG Molinelli

commands, his last assignment was at the Pentagon where he became the Director of Combat Support Systems Directorate. This was his final posting. Molinelli was still on active duty as a Major General when he passed away at the age of 52 from lymphoma in Palo Alto, California in May of 1987. If he had lived, I'm sure he would've had much more to contribute. Major General Robert Molinelli was buried at Arlington National

Ceremony. His family has continued his tradition. His son David is a colonel and his two grandsons, Robert and Nicholas, are both captains and Green Berets. The third and last picture (center photo)) of General Molinelli I have included, shows him beaming proudly standing with his son David alongside a modern-day attack helicopter. As they say, like father like son.

Finally, I would like to ask any and all members of both the Rangers and LRRPs from our company to contact me if you have any stories that you would like published in this magazine. It would be great to hear from you and anything you send over will be greatly appreciated. My phone number is: (424) 408-9894. Email: charles.reilly.mol@gmail.com I hope you are all having a great start to 2023 and that you stay healthy as time rolls by.

Rangers Lead the Way!!!

VIETNAM WALL UPDATED INFORMATION

For all of you who lost friends or relatives during the Viet Nam Conflict, you may or may not be aware of a long process that has been under way to associate a picture with every name that is "On the Wall". If you are interested in seeing the face of friends or loved ones who died as a result of the war and have their names on the wall, you can see the "Wall of Faces" at

<http://www.vvmf.org/Wall-of-Faces> You can search by last name.

Daniel M. Dore

dmdore@bellsouth.net

Cell 225.281.4044



N/75 - 74TH LRP - 173RD LRRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—RUDY TEODOSIO



READILY WILL I DISPLAY
THE INSTANTANEOUS FORTITUDE
REQUIRED TO FIGHT ON TO
THE RANGER OBJECTIVE
AND COMPLETE THE MIS-
SION, THOUGH I BE THE
LONE SURVIVOR

MERRILL'S MARAUDER GABE KINNEY'S
INTERMENT AT THE ALABAMA NATIONAL
CEMETERY MONTEVALLO ALABAMA

24 JANUARY 2023



ATTENDED MARAUDER GABE KINNEY'S (RHOF)
INTERMENT AT ALABAMA NATIONAL CEME-
TERY MONTEVALLO WITH THE SONS OF MOS-
BY MOTORCYCLE ASSOCIATION (RANGERS)
THAT WAS ASKED BY THE FAMILY TO ATTEND
AND TO DISPLAY OUR COLORS THAT RANGER
KINNEY WAS IMPRESSED WITH DURING HIS
101ST BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR FEBRUARY 2022 IN
FLORA-BAMA FLORIDA.



*Right photo—
Ranger Kinney
was impressed
with the Colors
at his birthday.*



173RD AIRBORNE BRIGADE REUNION 2023 NASHVILLE, TN

THE RANGER REGIMENT ATTENDED WITH HONOR GUARDS TO
INCLUDE A RIFLE SQUAD AND ONE PLAYING THE "BAGPIPES"
THAT WAS QUITE IMPRESSIVE IN TENDERING THEIR DUTIES TO
HONOR GABE KINNEY

Continued on the next page



RANGERS AND FAMILIES, WE'RE INTO THE NEW YEAR OF 2023, SCHEDULES ARE BEING FILLED WITH ACTIVITIES AND MINI- REUNIONS WITH COMPANY OR TEAM MEMBERS. HOPE TO SEE Y'ALL AT OLYMPIA WA FOR THE RANGER RENDEVOUS. I KNOW I AM PREACHING TO THE CHOIR, BUT DO KEEP IT "SAFE", WATCH YOUR "SIX" AS YA'LL GO ON YOUR DAILY ROUTINES, AND OF COURSE KEEP A "HEALTHY" MODE ON OUR STATUS REPORT!

Editor's note: A submission from N/75th by Dave Cummings has been moved to the front portion of Patrolling as a featured article



P/75 - 79TH LRP

UNIT DIRECTOR—JERRY YONKO

As I go through the process of staying in touch and keeping everyone in my unit informed, as best I can, of the events and current day happenings pertaining to our unit, it has become very evident to me that there are some instances that stand out in my mind. I have been working diligently to put together the internment gathering in Arlington VA for Terry Roderick which is running concurrent to the 50th Anniversary Commemoration in Washington DC. It's almost like they waited for Terry to start the party. That being said the Commemoration begins on May 11 and runs through the 13th. We are having a mini Papa Ranger reunion on Sunday the 14th at the Hampton Inn in Crystal City VA which will include a meeting room for us to extoll our many combat successes and to renew our fellowship as a unit. The next morning at 11:00 will be Terry's Internment. This last to me the most important as our ranks are getting thinner by the year. I want to enjoy the company of my Brothers for as long as I can and by putting together this party, to me is a good start. It is my intention to be around till the very end of our line and be the very last of us to be so honored.

I arrived in Quang Tri August 1970, at the same time Terry left the field. My first recollection of him was his arguing with our acting First-Sergeant Crosby about his beer and soda purchases for the Ranger club. It was explained that being as far north as we were, we only got what was left. This included Falstaff and Carling beer as well as too many Fresca sodas. Terry had finagled himself the job of running the bar until his deros date came due in a month. He was to me the consummate Ranger with his bearing and experience.

He wore a recondo patch and had finished his tour with a blaze of glory, at least according to Terry. He was in his own element and provided the needed ambiance that made our club house a friendly place for all to wind down from a mission or the training that was ongoing. Terry could laugh at himself and did all he could to welcome the new guys like me. Little did I ever guess at that time what the future would hold for those of us who made it back to the world and our current fellowship of Papa Company



which is in a large part a direct response to his cult of personality. I never saw Terry but that he had a smile and a friendly demeanor but I also knew his consistent insistence that right or wrong, we were still brothers. He is missed by everyone who knew him.

The 50th commemoration will be staged in DC and will include static displays of Vietnam era equipment and vehicles, speeches by politicians and nightly concerts.

I hope they bring in the Beach Boys or Eagles but I am not holding my breath.



Do you remember the marching cadence: they say that in the army, the whiskeys really fine, I asked to drink four roses, they gave me turpentine. I would however like to try to get our whole group together at the Vietnam wall for a memorial for our dead and for a group photo, suitable for framing. I'll leave that to Garry.

I have throughout my career put together many events and meetings. Never have I had the problems, delays and issues that I have incurred doing this event. Last year while I was putting together the Branson MO reunion, I would make a call and get an answer within a few minutes. In DC it has taken me weeks to accomplish the same results and then only with much cajoling on my part. I have never visited our capital but if the Congress is as out of touch as is the Hotel industry, I now understand the issues and problems of them leading our country. Enough said on

that subject.

Papa Company was, for all intents and purposes, a Platoon-sized unit. The smallest of all the Vietnam Ranger companies, it had only a few teams available to go to the field at any time. There were many instances where a made up team (ad hoc) was assembled of Rangers from other teams to perform a mission. With injuries, R&R and training time, it was difficult to constantly maintain a full team roster at all times. I can remember serving on three teams during my stay in the company. We look back today and wonder how we did it.

Continued on the next page

The cohesiveness of a tight team, with all the peculiarities involved, assured each of the other members that they were a part of something larger. So when a member left, or was wounded there was a hole that needed filling. This is where a new member had to try to fit within the existing structure and culture of the individual team and to make their strengths become in addition to the team as a whole. When the need for a team required the company to assemble a group of Rangers that had zero experience working together, it was accepted that at best, it would not be perfect. That being said, Papa Company fielded many such teams either for a planned mission, an emergency reinforcement or reaction team. Under the best of conditions it would have been difficult, but those same teams provided the needed consistency of excellence that became the hallmark of the Vietnam Ranger Companies.

During Lom Som 719, Papa Company and the 1st of the 5th had their hands full providing all the required recon for the operation. I was wounded early in the spring along with two of my brother Rangers. I missed most of the action but have had the opportunity to ask and then listen to others who worked through the complete time. I have asked Mitch Brown to briefly extoll what was going on, in his eyes as he was present during the operation from the beginning to the end. This is his remembrance of the time:

Those of us in the rear that morning, probably all still remember awakening to the sound of helicopters that was deafening. When we got out, they were everywhere. Choppers sitting in the roads and in every clearing large enough to touch down. We knew then, if we didn't already know, something big was about to happen.

I don't remember if we were told what was going to happen, but we were all aware we were pulling our mission's way out west. The Rock Pile and the Razorback were like halfway markers,

when we passed by on infill. We were going so far out, some of us were pulling radio relay for deployed teams from line unit positions. The five in and five out routine, didn't last long. We were lucky to have 24 hours, often extracting in the morning and re-inserting that afternoon.

Our missions were productive. We were finding vehicles and seeing NV troop movements throughout the AO. But it was a tough time for Papa Company, and we took a lot of casualties. I remember when we were winding down our operations supporting Lam Son 719, I believe it was April fool's Day, everyone was being extracted. My team was told we would have to wait until morning, as it was getting too dark to get a gun team back out to get us extracted. Lucky for us, MAJ Wolfe heard our traffic, advised the company that he had a team in the area and would perform the extraction. I still remember April fool's day as a reminder of one of the best days of my life.

I am making my plans to be at the critter cookout on April 28th and I am hoping that as many of you as possible will join me then. Tom Perry and I helped in the kitchen each year and I have many great memories of those times. With Tom gone, I am looking for his replacement. I am going to make a large pot of red beans and rice and will need some help stirring the pot. Damn, doesn't that sound like a perfect job for one of us? As always I plan on arriving on Thursday and will sleep in the provided tent. This has become a tradition that I for one wish to continue for as long as possible if for no other reason just to spend time among real Americans and heroes. If you have never attended the critter cookout, you should come at least once. This was one of Terry's favorite functions as he told everyone who would listen. Lots of good food and fun. It is also nice to be around the young Rangers who seem to enjoy us old fogies and our stories. Please try and make every effort to attend and I'll see you at Camp Merrill in April. I'll be the big guy in the kitchen.





LOOKING TO GET YOUR ORGANIZATION INVOLVED?

Our **Community Partners** are businesses and fellow non-profit organizations that we've teamed up with to assist transitioning and transitioned Rangers through avenues like finding employment, getting into grad school, navigating VA benefits, etc. These are groups that actively value Rangers and see their worth. Similarly, our **Ranger-Friendly Careers** are companies who go beyond saying they are "veteran-friendly" but actively want to hire veterans- and many specifically seek out former Rangers.

Email info@threerangersfoundation.org to learn more!



BECOME A MENTOR

Mentorship is one of the most impactful ways we can assist our veterans. A **TRF mentor** is a veteran of the 75th Ranger Regiment who also has had other life experiences outside the military, with a willingness to help build connections, share experiences, and assist in setting realistic expectations. A mentor can provide the guidance similar to what you got from your 1st and 2nd line supervisors.

Mentors are from a variety of industries. Few transitioning veterans have a set career path upon leaving the military but do have a desire to find job satisfaction and worthwhile work similar to the life they had in Regiment.

Just like Regiment, this is an all-volunteer organization. Please complete the application form if you feel you can make a difference by serving as a mentor. You don't need to have all of the answers - you need to be prepared to listen and have a genuine desire to make a difference.

THURSDAY APRIL 13, 2023 AT 10:30 AM – 3:30 PM CDT 11th Annual Rangers Scholarship Fund Golf Tournament

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75th RANGER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

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Friday, May 12, 2023

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Pitman, NJ

AM Tournament

& Lunch

PM Tournament

& Dinner

