



Sua Sponte

www.lrrpranger.org

Volume 32 Issue 1

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Deadlines: Sua Sponte is published every four months in April, August and December. Absolute deadline for submitting material for the newsletter is 15 days prior to the month mentioned above.

Submissions:
Please send to Stephen Johnson,
Editor. Address page 2 inset

2022 NIAGARA FALLS REUNION

Mark your calendar for this year's Association reunion. The Sheraton hotel is within walking distance of Niagara Falls.

Dates are Sept Thursday the 15th with checkouts Sunday, September 18. For early arrival or later departure, the room rates are good two days prior to the 15th or after the 18th, on a space availability basis.

There are 2 Queen Beds with 30 rooms reserved –To assure special rates, book early.

\$169.00 per night plus tax and Destination Amenity fee (\$14.95) per day. Fee covers parking. 2 bottles of water in room per day, enhanced WI-FI, An Adventure passport with BIG \$ SAVINGS AND EXCLUSIVE OFFERS FOR THE CASINO.

Here is the link AND THE BEST WAY to make reservations for the reunion.

<https://sheratonatthefalls.com/group/lrrpreunionsept22>

The hotel encourages people to use the link instead of calling in as wait times can be long and they can't always find the groups. You can go to our website www.lrrpranger.org and put your cursor on the pdf link and click on it.

If you choose to call, instead of using the reservation link for a RESERVATION (Bad Choice) CONTACT 1-866-961-3780 YOU SHOULD REQUEST LRRP REUNION ASSOCIATION FOR RESERVATIONS

CUTOFF DATE IS TUESDAY AUGUST 16 2022– Don't lose special rate, book early!

YOU CAN FLY INTO EITHER NIAGARA FALLS AIRPORT OR THE BUFFALO NIAGARA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT SHUTTLES CAN BE ARRANGED FROM BOTH.

The physical address for the "Sheraton At The Falls" is, 300 Third Street, Niagara Falls NY 14303.

A complete itinerary will be posted on our website when that becomes available this summer.

Rod and his son, Andy Congdon, are our 2022 hosts this year.

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75th Infantry Association

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Sua Sponte

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Sua Sponte is the official newsletter published triannually by the Company G (RANGER) 75th Infantry Association edited by Stephen "Tower" Johnson.

Change of Address: Any Address Changes should be sent to: Sharon Robison, 5523 North Ocean Blvd., Suite 1512, Box 12, Myrtle Beach, SC 29577 or email: tomsharonrobison@msn.com

Membership Information: All former members of the 196th LRRPs, E/51st LRP, and G/75th Rangers are eligible to receive Sua Sponte. Membership applications can be obtained by contacting the Association at any of the addresses or phone numbers listed above.

Newsletter Submittals and Deadlines: see page 1

President's Report 2022 1st Issue

Greetings,

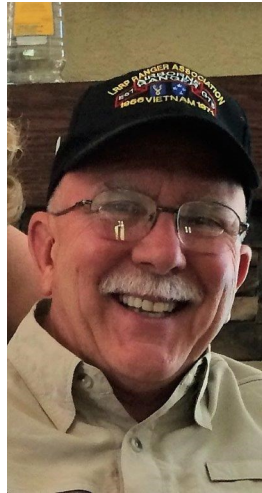
WAR!!!! What is it good for, absolutely nothing.

So sang Edwin Starr in 1969. Of course, ones' opinion on war depends on perspective. There have certainly been wars that were necessary and worth fighting, but all wars come with deleterious effects.

Certainly, some of the effects on combatants are obvious but some are not, and be you on the victorious or losing side, these effects are inescapable. Personally, as a young soldier I dealt with war in black and white absolutes. One might say that this perspective is necessary for survival and success. However, with age, experience, and knowledge gained through travel and learning from other cultures I have acquired some wisdom, which allows me to view other aspects of conflict.

The technology of the age in which we live allows us to view the current war 6,000 miles away. Yes, it is war not a special military operation. Ask a Ukrainian mother fleeing with her children from their bombed out dwelling or a wounded or captured Russian soldier. I believe they think it is war.

Most thought that the dissolution of the Soviet Union had ended imperialism, especially in Europe. But we now have a country ignoring the sovereignty of a neighboring nation because that nation has chosen a form of government different from theirs. That choice was made via free and fair elections.



It is unfortunate that in the twenty first century, with the capabilities we have for communication and travel that statesmanship was not able to provide a viable solution to this issue. Negotiation however, cannot be successful when one side offers only unreasonable terms and refuses to modify its' offer. The result, in this case, is an unjustifiable war.

How many deaths and how much destruction will be the result of one man's greed and lust for power?

Sadly, we have lost another of our Ranger brothers. In February the Big Ranger in the Sky called Dennis Nye. Dennis had been fiercely fighting health issues for quite some time. Dennis and Percilla were a constant presence at our annual reunions. He will be sorely missed by his family and by the G75 community. Below is the link to Dennis' obituary.

<https://www.hoeningfuneralhome.com/obituaries/Dennis-Delbert-Nye?obId=24059669>

Our organization exists for all our membership, so please let us know of any issues or ideas that you think need to be addressed or can be helpful. You can email me at lrrp75thin@aol.com. Please include Ranger in the subject line. Stay Well, Stay Safe and take care of one another. Remember, tough times don't last, tough people do! RLTW

Dennis Delbert Nye - July 2, 1951-February 19, 2022



Dennis Delbert Nye, 70, of New Riegel, passed away on Saturday February 19, 2022 at his home.

He was born on July 2, 1951 in Alvada to Carl and Pearl (Steyer) Nye. He married Percilla Bumb on October 6, 1973 at St. Nicholas Church in Frenchtown and she survives in New Riegel.

Also surviving is his mother, Pearl Nye, Alvada; children, Jennifer (David) Pahl, New Riegel, Cory (Jenelle) Nye, New Riegel and Holly (Brian) Fetro, Carey; grandchildren, Ethan, Carson, Molly, Brandi, Brennan, Michaela, Josh, Gavin, Cody, Milla, Lea, Harvey and Leann; great-grandchild, Braven; siblings, Duane (Jeanette) Nye, Denice (Tom) Daniel, Daniel (Chyrel) Nye, Diane (Bob) Bouillon, Dorothy (Rick) Bouillon, Madonna (Dave) Gase, Mark Nye, Brian (Aimee) Nye and Joe (Tina) Nye. He was preceded in death by his father, Carl Nye and two stillborn children.

Dennis was a self-employed builder owning and operating Dennis Nye Construction. He was a member of All Saints Parish, New Riegel, the New Riegel American Legion Post 354 and the New Riegel Moose 872. Dennis was also a member of the Carey VFW and the Vietnam Veterans of Fostoria.

He enjoyed hunting deer and wild boar, fishing and noodling, riding his motorcycle all over the United States, playing cards and spending time with family and friends. Dennis also served in the Army in the G Company Rangers 75th Infantry in the Vietnam Era.

Visitation was between from 2-8 p.m. on Thursday February 24, 2022 at Hoening & Son Funeral Home, 133 W. Tiffin St., Fostoria and from 10 – 11 a.m. Friday at church. The Funeral Mass was 11 a.m. on Friday at All Saints Parish, New Riegel with Rev. Timothy Kummerer presiding.

Burial followed at St. Boniface Cemetery where military honors were provided by the Fostoria United Veterans. Memorial contributions are suggested to Stein Hospice, New Riegel American Legion, Fostoria United Veterans or to the Harvey Fetro Benefit.

RIP, Ranger Nye!



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

UNIT DIRECTOR—AL STEWART



For the more senior members of our group, there is probably some new information in this segment of our history. Since I am only in my early 70's, my experience in G Company was different from the guys who built G Company from the ground up, starting with the early LRRPs. I have written a few articles on the late history of G Company over the years, but I haven't always named some of the important players. Sometime around April of 1971, G Company was split into two units; G Company in Chu Lai located at Rosemary's Point, and G/2 Company in Da Nang on Brigade Ridge. The Company command staff in Chu Lai as I recall, was Captain Mataxis, Lt. Gillette, Lt. Magby and I believe Lt. Epting. Again, I am writing from memory with a significant loss of brain cells.

The G/2 Company command group in Da Nang was Captain O'Harra, Lt Anderson and 1SGT Smith. I know this only from a photograph of the CQ Office where the command staff was listed on the wall and I never met any of these people other than 1SGT Smith who I believe was still there after September of 71 when G Company stood down and the company resources all went to the G/2 area in Da Nang and became the 196th Ranger Platoon which existed until December of 71. As I recall, Lt Harkness was the Platoon leader and the only officer I remember but 1SGT Smith was still there as well.

As I mentioned, Captain Ted Mataxis, Jr. was the Commanding Officer when I arrived at G Company in Chu Lai. He came to G



Company on his third extension in RVN after serving with the 101st Airborne, an Advisor with the ARVN Airborne during Lam Son 719, and an Advisor to a Montagnard Battalion. I can't really talk about Ted Jr. without first mentioning Ted Sr. Theodore C. Mataxis, Sr. enlisted into the Washington Army National Guard in 1939 as a private. I can't give you a detailed account of his entire career because I don't have enough time in my life to put it all into words. The Cliff Notes version takes him from private to Brigadier General and along the way, he was one of the very few to earn the Combat Infantryman's Badge in WWII, Korea and Vietnam. He was an amazing 32-year career officer serving in many varied roles, one of which was the Assistant Division Commander for the 23rd (Americal) Infantry Division RVN. General Mataxis served over five years in various roles in RVN. Rumor

has it that even after his retirement, in the 1980's this old war horse was walking the mountains of Afghanistan advising the Afghanistan freedom fighters in their efforts to defeat the Russians.

Hopefully, there will be a book at some time in the future that gives a much broader picture than I have provided. Now, I will switch to G-Company Commander, Ted Mataxis, Jr. who many of our Association people have not met. I recall that LTC Ted Mataxis, Jr. attended our second, but first large reunion in 1990 in Washington D. C. Not many got to see him because Special Forces LTC Mataxis was called away shortly after he arrived because Saddam Hussain's Iraqi Army invaded Kuwait and he and his Special Forces outfit had a role to play in reversing the invasion.

Like his Father, Ted Jr. started out as an enlisted soldier and had a full and eventful career that would also command more pages than I am prepared to write. In addition to one long tour in Vietnam, his Special Forces career beginning in 1962 and ending in 1993, Ted spent some time with the Ranger Department and actually had a few G Company NCO's working for him there (one being Ranger Hall of Fame inductee, Clem Lemke).

When I was working with the military in Iraq, the big push for us was Counter Insurgency (abbreviated as COIN) and I was provided with a number of Field Manuals and subject matter documents. The reading materials touted two highly successful counter insurgency operations conducted by Special Forces, one of which was in El Salvador and commanded by LTC Ted Mataxis, Jr. Ted left big footprints for others to follow everywhere he served.



John Wayne, without his hair piece, receiving an AK-47 in Vietnam, from Brigadier General Ted Mataxis; father of my Company Commander, Captain Ted Mataxis, Jr

After his retirement, Ted became an educator, got his PhD., and traveled much of the world learning how different countries educate their youth. He served as a teacher, a principal and school administrator in his roles as an educator for 20 years. After leaving that chapter in his life, the Army called and needed him in several civilian roles, generally focused in the areas of Special Operations (If you know where to look, you may still be

able to find Ted in an office at Ft. Bragg, not playing the game but certainly still participating as a civilian from an office.)

In case you are interested, yes, there is a LTC Ted Mataxis III also serving who started out as an enlisted soldier. There seems to be a pattern here, but that chapter is yet to be finished. The Mataxis legacy continues.

The Mataxis Legacy

BG Theodore C. Mataxis (Retired)

DOB: 17 Aug 1917 POB: Seattle, WA

- » Lincoln H.S., Seattle, WA, 1936
- » 41st ID WANG BPED: 18 Oct 39, PVT to CPL, F Co, 116th QM Rgt & B Btry, 205th Coast Artillery Bn (AA), Camp Murray, Fort Lewis, WA
- » UW '40, RTC NG 2LT 8 Jun 40, PL, Co Cdr, 1st Bn S-1, 20th Inf Rgt (Fort Benning, GA) & cadre 6th Rgt, 70th ID, Fort Warren, WY, July 40-Jul 41
- » E Co Cdr & cadre HHC Cdr, Bn XO, and Bn S-3, 361st Inf Regt, 91st ID, Camp White, OR, Jul 41-Feb 43
- » USACGSC, Ft Leavenworth, KS, Feb-Apr 43
- » Asst G-3 & Bn XO & Cdr, 2/278th Inf Rgt, 70th ID, Camp Adair, OR & ETO, Apr 43-Aug 45
- » Bn XO & Cdr (1/3 Inf & 2/3 Inf) & Rgt XO, 3rd ID, Germany, Aug 45-Nov 46
- » 7734th History Det, US Forces European Theater & DCO 7808th SCU, Nov 46-Dec 47
- » G2 & G3 First Army, NY City & Strategic Intelligence School, Jan 48-Jul 50
- » Indian Staff College, New Delhi, India & UN Mil Observer India/Pakistan Border, Jul 50-Jul 52
- » XO to G-2, EUSA & Rgt XO & Cdr 17th Inf, 7th ID, Korea, July 52-Jun 53
- » Infantry Tactics Instructor, Fort Benning, GA, Jul 53-Aug 57
- » Army War College, Aug 57-Jun 58
- » Cof S, 8th ID, Dep Bde Cdr & Cdr, 1st ABG, 505th Inf, Mainz, FRG, Jul 58-Sep 61
- » Dep Chief, US Army Strategic & Tactical Analysis Gp, Bethesda, MD, Sep 61-Jul 62
- » XO, CJCS, Washington, DC, Jul 62-Jul 64
- » DLI Vietnamese & MATA Course, II Corps Sr Advisor, MACV & DCO, 1st Bde, 101st Abn Div, RVN, Jul 64-Aug 66
- » Div Chief, ODCSOPS, DA, Washington, DC, Sep 66-Apr 67
- » ADC (M), 82nd Abn Div, Fort Bragg, NC, Apr 67-Apr 68; Army Chief, MAAG-Iran, Apr 68-Jun 70, Tehran, Iran
- » ADC (M), 23rd ID, RVN, Jun 70-Feb 71
- » Chief, Military Equipment Deployment Team, Cambodia (MEDTC), Feb 71-Feb 72.

LTC Theodore C. Mataxis Jr. (Retired)

DOB: 6 Sep 1944 POB: Seattle, WA

- » H.S.: Walter Johnson, Bethesda, MD, 1963
- » USAR BPED: 20 Oct 1962, 2nd, 11th, 18th, and 20th SFGs (USAR)
- » BCT: Jun 1963, Ft Knox, KY
- » AIT & Abn School: Sep 1963-Jan 1964, Ft Benning, GA
- » SFEQC, Ft Bragg, NC, May-Aug 1966
- » Gordon Military College 1967, commissioned 2LT USAR; IOBC, Rgr School & Pl, A Co, 1/504 Inf, 82nd Abn Div, Ft Bragg, NC, Jan-Oct 69
- » PL, B Co, Bn S-5, S-2, D Co Cdr, 3/187th, 101st Abn Div
- » ARVN Abn Div advisor
- » G Rgr Co Cdr, 23rd ID
- » ARVN Border Rgr advisor, Nov 69-Jan 72, RVN
- » S-3 & ODA Cdr, MFF, A Co, 3/5th SFG, Ft Bragg, NC, Jan 72-Jul 74
- » IOAC 7-74 then Rgr Dept, Camp Darby & S-3 Ops, 1975-78
- » Iran FAO (Ft Bragg) & DLI Farsi, 1978-79
- » CSC Cdr & Bn S-3, 1/18th Inf, G-3 Current Ops, 1st ID, Ft Riley, KS, 1979-1981
- » AFSC, Norfolk, VA, 1982
- » JSOC J-3 Exercises & Evaluations, Ft Bragg, NC, & Grenada: 1982-87
- » XO & DCO, 7th SFG, 1987-88, Senior OPATT, El Salvador, 1988-89
- » 3rd SFG Activation Cell & USASOC Current Ops, Fort Bragg, NC, Jun 89-Jun 90
- » XO & DCO, 3rd SFG, Ft Bragg, NC, Jun 90-Jun 93

https://arsof-history.org/articles/pdf/v11n1_eiche.pdf

Clearer version can be downloaded at the above link

Submitted Photo and Captions



DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE

I am using the “Rabbit Hole”, symbolically as my brain, my thoughts, and my misguided interpretations. Now I wonder if that is a place anyone would choose to go and wonder if that is even a place I want to go. Well I am going there anyway and you have been forewarned. If you don’t want to go there, now is the time to turn the page and avoid the rabbit hole.

I remember a story about one of Co. D’s outstanding team members, but since I have not asked permission to tell this I will call him Ben (not his name). Ben was enjoying a much-deserved two-day break from the field. Maybe a little alcohol, probably some musical entertainment and definitely some comradery. Well after an evening with the guys, he decided to walk back to the barracks accompanied by his team leader and some end of the evening conversation before crashing in his bunk. Now I don’t know if your compound had bathrooms, but ours at Atterbury East did not. What we had was a buried 55 gal drum with a mysterious two inch pipe sticking out of the top of the open end and a metal screen in a cone shape over the top. The biggest mystery was how it was supposed to work (or not work) in a country whose earth does not percolate, but that is for smarter minds than mine. Anyway, the Army Engineers in charge of piss had decided to dig new holes for new or used piss barrels. But then they decided to go have a beer and finish at some later date, leaving these open holes with no protection.

Do you see this coming? For a soldier that spends his working days looking for trip wires, bungee traps, and IEDs in a hostile environment, walking in the dark (no street lights) the same repercussions did not apply. About twenty or so steps further on the team leader realized he was now alone. You see it now don’t you? Ben was gone. The team leader decided to retrace his steps to locate Ben. Sure enough Ben’s head and shoulders were sticking out of one of the new pisser holes. Uninjured, but unable to remove himself and in a state of confusion he had remained silent. With some help, Team Leader Ben was removed from the trap and continued on his way, with a promise to not mention the somewhat embarrassing event. I vividly remember those smelly, often flooded, urinals. Surrounded on three sides with plywood, painted blue with the words “DON’T BUY VD” stenciled on the front. The open side was where you stood holding your breath and relieving yourself as rapidly as possible before having to take a breath of pure piss smell. Usually there was a trail of planks or wood pallets leading up to the action spot because since the ground did not percolate, it was surrounded by a lake of urine; usually several feet in diameter and you had on flip-flops.

The things we did for Uncle Sam, and the demonstrating

Americans that chose to call us “Baby Killer”, on our return to a less than welcoming United States. We had a picnic area, and I use the term loosely, more or less in the center of Camp Atterbury East.

I don’t know who came up with the idea, but we put up a telephone type pole, buried it in the ground. Next a T10 canopy was placed over the pole with the apex attached, somehow to the top of the pole. The risers were then attached to the ground in some manner resulting in a twenty-foot circle of shade in a treeless company area. As dangerous as this was (OSHA would definitely not have approved) we quickly learned to negotiate the risers, even in the dark or we avoided the area completely. I remember that although we were elite “LURPs” we still had to pull KP.

Reader discretion advised

I was pulling KP on one occasion, probably in a more skilled area of pots and pans, when I was summoned outside for a photo op of sorts. The opportunity for this was directly related to a severed ear. I don’t remember checking to see if the possessor of the ear still had both of his, but I am relatively sure 50 plus years later that it was not his. I kept that photograph for several years, for the shock effect it had on certain people that I chose to avoid in the future. I don’t know whatever happened to the picture, it might still be in some forgotten place around here. When I pass, my children may run across it and finally destroy it. It would be hard to tell what the picture was, as I was wet from cleaning pots and pans and had various chunks of food stuck to a faded green t-shirt, holding at arm’s length something that might be an ear removed with a pair of dull toe nail clippers.

You might be asking yourself at this point what does an elite company of fighting “LURPs” do for entertainment after playing cards all night, swilling down large quantities of skunked beer, enjoying American songs sung by scantily clothed French bread Vietnamese females, backed by an equally halloween clothed three piece rock and roll band. Well set in your seats and I will tell you. I had found a live trap made of wire and refurbished it to catch rats. Small rats, as it was too small a trap to catch big ones. Those caught were of the large mouse size not the plentiful cat size. Anyway my success as a trapper was legendary (maybe that be a small exaggeration) lets just say I caught some. We had “fire barrels” (used by one soldier to bathe in) which were 55 gallon barrels full of water, where did all these 55 gallon barrels come from? (Were they really shipping containers for Agent Orange? No, our Army would never have put us at risk like that). A piece of plywood covered the top and a gallon can hung from each corner of the square top. The idea was to fill the cans with water from the barrels and throw it on a fire.

Continued on the next page



We were never actually instructed on how to use them, but to super intelligent “LURPs” it was not hard to figure out, as they were painted red and had “FIRE BARREL” stenciled on the outside. Anyway, back to the story. We would gather around the fire barrel with the live trapped rat and bet on how many times the rat could swim to the surface before exhaustion would cause the rat to stop swimming to the surface, usually 4 to 9 times. No actual money changed hands. It was not that type of betting. It was more of an educational/ trivia type thing.

Are you still with me? Are you still glad you came down the rabbit hole with me? I remember our firing pit; it consisted of a swimming pool style hole, scooped out by a bulldozer. It was level to the ground at one end (the shallow end) and went about 30 feet tapering down ward to maybe 5 or 6 feet. The earth removed was piled up behind the deep end as a kind of backstop so as to keep the bullets from escaping. We would be saddened if anyone outside our compound was to be injured by a stray round. That is no fun unless you are actually aiming at them. We were all very safety conscious, not causing harm, until we got back to the good old US of A and decided to shoot ourselves in the hand or foot. Anyway, as I explained before, the ground in Vietnam did not percolate, but the country had a rainy season in place of winter. I ask you, “What happens to a large swimming pool shaped hole when it rains continuously for weeks on end?” If you're at least near rocket scientist IQ, you can guess that the hole would fill with water and in the case of Vietnam would never soak in or evaporate. What the Army Engineers (yes the same ones that dug the pisser holes) had made in their infinite wisdom was in fact a swimming pool of really dirty water. Who could have guessed? Did anyone think to pump the water out? Well that is a “negatory”. But was it still used as a firing pit? You bet your olive drab underwear it was. Has anyone ever heard that a bullet fired into water may change directions uncontrollably? That is why at least in Indiana it is against the law to fire a bullet into any body of water except in legal pursuit of game. Did we care? Hell no, we are “LURPs”. The only thing that can hurt us is enemy fire. That being said, I remember an event that happened in the building (again I use the term loosely) we watched movies in and staged our equipment for going to the field. At this time it was being used as a staging area, we didn't get many movies. A young “LURP” want-to-be, loaded up a grenade launcher and in his infinite wisdom pulled the trigger. He probably wanted to be sure it worked if he needed to use it in his first jungle escapade. No one in the staging area said a word, you could hear the proverbial pin drop (grenade in this case), Luckily for everyone in the staging area, a M79 round must rotate a fixed number of times before being armed to explode. The round hit the inside of the roof of the staging area and fell harmlessly to the ground, saving the lives of several “LURPs” from friendly fire. Hey, along those same lines, I remember a similar event in the same place with far different results. This time the young “LURP” want-to-be was packing for his first venture into the jungle when he decided to show his knowledge and balance. I must assume, because I was not able to interview him after the event. He had loaded his Claymores into

his ruck and not knowing exactly what to do with his blasting caps was swinging around on its electrical wire when he stumbled onto his Claymore trigger device, causing the device to activate the blasting cap in a surprisingly explosive manor (at least it surprised him). He instantly acquired the physical aspects of someone with chickenpox. Shortly thereafter he was delivered by jeep to the hospital. I don't know where he went from there. Hopefully for the well being of the rest of us in Co. D it was not back to Atterbury East.

Okay, just one more, then I will move on. We all know the best way to heat water to hydrate a “LURP” ration is over a ping-pong size ball of C4. We all carried it in our rucks just for that purpose. You might also know that some of the food prepared by the mess hall, on rare occasions, might not suit an individual's taste. On those rare occasions, an individual might hydrate a “LURP” ration by the same method in the barracks. Well on this particular occasion one of those soldiers was heating water on the barrack floor when along comes an E6 sergeant and proving the fact that rank does not always go along with intelligence decided to put out the C4 fire by stomping on it. As was to be expected, the fire went out with a load bang. No more fire, no more C4 and no more leg. The Sergeant, whether intentional or through ignorance, instantly turned himself into a one-legged handicap person. It seems that I was earmarked as someone who would be good with individuals accused of wrongdoings.

While in AIT, I was placed next to a young man that was awaiting an Article 15 hearing for being AWOL. Then in Vietnam, after an evening at the all ranks Co. D pub, I returned to my bunk to find a young man I was not familiar with lying in the bunk below mine. Seeing my curious looks he offered this explanation; he had been assigned the bunk while waiting for his murder or attempted murder Court Marshal. I don't know anymore about that except he did offer that if I didn't bother him he would reciprocate. He was quiet and spent his evenings out on the berm with the smokers. In a few weeks he disappeared and I never heard about him again. To the best of my knowledge he was not a Co. D member. I am not a big book reader, but my son read a book, that after finishing the book gave it to me. His recommendation was that it was a different type of book about Vietnam. It is about a young Marine that had been released from active duty after serving his time in Vietnam. He was drinking in a neighborhood pub with his buddies from the area. The guys were discussing how Americans were sending a message overseas of the disgust they felt for American servicemen serving in Vietnam. They felt something should be done to let them know there were still Americans supporting their efforts. It was decided (with the support of alcohol) that someone from the neighborhood should go back to Vietnam with beer, look each of them up and share a beer with them. This guy offered to do that and did. It is his story and it is a true story. Like my son told me, it is a different type of story. Here is some very interesting trivia. Don Blevins sent this to me taken from a newspaper article by John Rowe. There is no date on the article but I am sure it is circa 1968.

Continued on the next page

“We Are All Brothers”, Indiana Guard Unit Claims.

A company of approximately 210 men with six sets of brothers is unique. But even more unique is the same company that has a brothers act as its commanding officer and executive officer.

Cpts. Kenneth W. and Ronald Himsel, as commanding officer and executive officer, add a novel touch to Co. D (LRP), 151 Inf., a recently activated Indiana National Guard unit, as they form one sixth of the company’s brothers’ club. Also, dotting the company’s roster, which might look like a set of typing duplications to someone unfamiliar with the situation, Ind.; Spec. 4 Donald E. and Thomas J. Worthington of Indianapolis; Spec. 4 Harold and PFC Jerry L. Backus of Indianapolis and Spec. 4 David and PFC Marvin L. Boling of Martinsville. Last but not least, comes the sixth set Spec. 4 Donald R. and Spec. 4 Ronald K. Blevins, residents of New Castle, who are not only brothers, but are twins...

The Himsels are natives of Jasper, Ind., and are members of the Indiana National Guard unit that was activated May 13 and attached to the 5th Ba., 31 Inf., as part of the 197th Inf. Bde., on

Kelly Hill...”, Ft. Benning, GA.

I would agree that six sets of brothers are pretty unique. I would be remiss if I didn’t raise homage to the men we lost in 2021. I contacted Gary Bussell to find out the official count. Those RANGERS lost are William “Billy” Waters March 7, Jack E. Loyd April 25, Michael Hart May 5, James “J.B.” Boykin, Keith O. “Lurch” Morris November

This year we lost LTC. James Johnson (a Lieutenant in Vietnam). Gary gave me the number of 91 as a total of Co. D Vietnam RANGERS lost to date. We are closing in on the half way mark. Our Association is what Big John Ellis told me the Vietnam Veterans Motorcycle Club is a dinosaur club. Meaning that when the last Co. D Ranger is gone, our Association will stop existing. Sad but true and it was due to end that way from the beginning. The United State’s military exited Vietnam in 1973 and with Afghanistan as the most recent example; did not learn anything about war, enemies, and winning.

This is, as always, Team 2-1 RTO, Out.

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Mid-Michigan Ranger/Special Forces Breakfast



Tampa, Clearwater, St. Petersburg Area



RANGERS SPECIAL FORCES Saturday, April 2, 2022

@ 11:30 am

The Harbor Master

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RLTW DOL

Saturday, April 2nd at 9:30 am

The Palace Grill, G5235 S Saginaw St, Grand Blanc, Michigan 48507

On the east side of Saginaw Street in between Hill and Maple Roads next to Rollhaven Roller Skating Arena.

Type The Palace Grill into your GPS or Smartphone.

Who: All era Rangers and SF (Active and Veteran), This includes LRP, LRRP, LRS, BDQ, SFOD-D, and SF Support

What: Our Monthly Breakfast

When: 0930, 02 April 2022

Where: The Palace Grill, G5235 S Saginaw St, Grand Blanc, Michigan 48507

Why: To maintain ties with our fellow veterans in order to promote comradery and good cheer.

Family members, significant others, and friends are welcome. RLWTW / DOLI



Lynn Walker, CPA, Financials

4:52 PM

COMPANY G RANGER 75TH INFANTRY ASSOCIATION

03/07/22

Balance Sheet

Cash Basis

As of March 7, 2022

	<u>Mar 7, 22</u>
ASSETS	
Current Assets	
Checking/Savings	
Company G Ranger 75th Infantry	43,178.42
Total Checking/Savings	43,178.42
Other Current Assets	
Charter Oak Capital Management	11,021.21
Total Other Current Assets	11,021.21
Total Current Assets	54,199.63
TOTAL ASSETS	<u>54,199.63</u>
LIABILITIES & EQUITY	
Liabilities	
Current Liabilities	
Other Current Liabilities	
National Ranger Memorial Founda	100.00
Total Other Current Liabilities	100.00
Total Current Liabilities	100.00
Total Liabilities	100.00
Equity	
Equity Prior Year	25,871.53
Opening Balance Equity	26,843.10
Net Income	1,385.00
Total Equity	54,099.63
TOTAL LIABILITIES & EQUITY	<u>54,199.63</u>

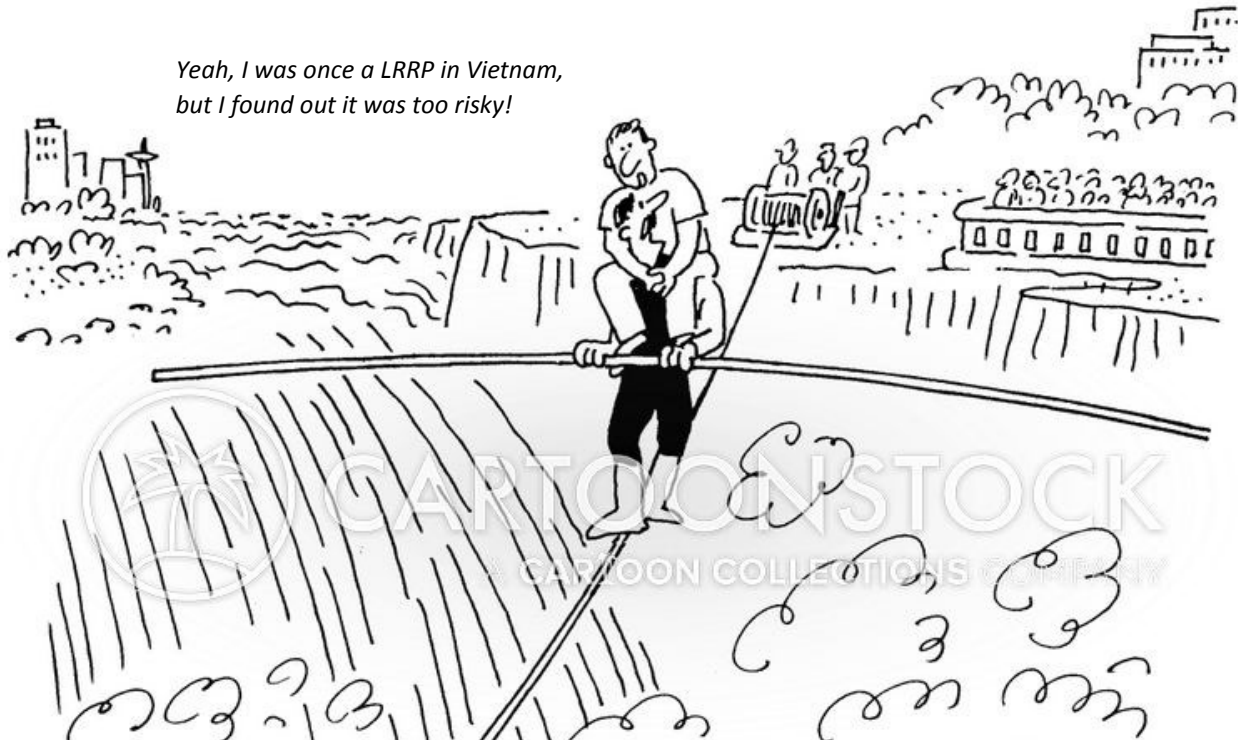
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Profit & Loss

January 1 through March 7, 2022

	Jan 1 - Mar 7, 22
Ordinary Income/Expense	
Income	
Direct Public Support	
Individ, Business Contributions	615.00
Total Direct Public Support	615.00
Program Income	
Membership Dues	770.00
Total Program Income	770.00
Total Income	1,385.00
Gross Profit	1,385.00
Net Ordinary Income	1,385.00
Net Income	1,385.00

*Yeah, I was once a LRRP in Vietnam,
but I found out it was too risky!*



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Triannual Newsletter of
The 196th LRRPs, E51st
LRPs, and G-75th Rangers

www.lrrpranger.org



If anyone attended a National Vietnam War Veterans Day event— Please send a short story along with a photo to towerg75tb@yahoo.com