

FALL
1994

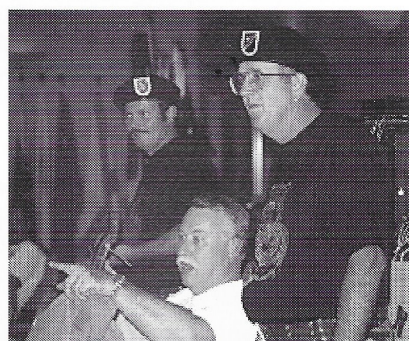
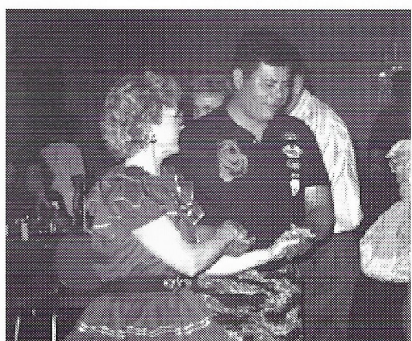
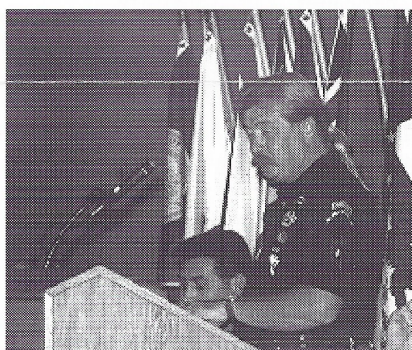


Sua Sponte



The Quarterly Newsletter of The Company G (RANGER) 75th Infantry Association

RANGERS LEAD THE WAY!!



Top row: Phil Piazza (Pres. Merrill's Marauders), G/75 Pres. Dave Moncada & former 1SGT Charles Williams at Nashville banquet • Tigers Dennis Nye, Bob Klimp & Rick Collier • Ladies of Team Sierra- Smiling Florita Tildon (seated) with Pricilla Nye and Yetta Chu at Nashville reunion

Middle row: Mr. AJ Pack- calm, cool and collected in Nashville • Babysan addresses the audience • Capt. Mac shows his stuff on the dance floor

Bottom row: Carol Klimp and Deena Dunham break from the concessions table to show off their good looking Tiger shirts • 'Gunner' Starnes executes a 'Promenade Home' • Auctioneers Dennis Nye, Bob Halbert and Danny Jacks work the crowd

ASSOCIATION NEWS



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

by: David Moncada

Annual Reunion V in Nashville TN. over the 4th of July Holiday was another booming success. Although our numbers were not as high as previous years, those who were in attendance certainly had a great reunion, in terms of meeting with old friends from the past. We missed those of you who were unable to attend, but your spirit was with us.

The Nahsville Marriott Hotel was superb. Yes, there were plenty of guest this year, all of whom were duly impressed with our hosting duties. Our guest included **Phil Piazza**, President of the Merrill's Mauraders, men from the 101st ABN DIV LRRPs/Rangers, the 9th DIV LRRPs/Rangers, the 173rd ABN DIV LRRPs/Rangers, Special Forces and a Navy SEAL or two.

All in attendance were once again treated to another impressive opening and memorial ceremony as designed by Babysan. Special thanks for a fine showing go out to **Gary Linderer**, editor of Behind the Lines; to **Richie Burns**, VA hospital consellor on PTSD; **Duke Dushane**, **Roy Boatman** and **Roy Smalley** of the 75th Ranger Regiment Association; and the active duty **Long Ranger Surveillance Detachment** from the 101st ABN DIV at Fort Campbell, KY. These young soldiers are in a very real sense, those who are carrying forward our proud tradition of long range patrol.

They showed up in full glory, Class A and Dress Blue uniforms. We challenged their sharp appearance by unveiling our new Honor Guard- the 'Black Tigers,' complete with tiger pants, black shirts, jungle boots and other paraphernalia.

One of the highlights was a personal greeting from retired general **Colin L. Powell**, addressed to the members of the Association. His full message is reproduced in this issue of Sua Sponte. Please contact me if you wish to have a copy of original letter.

Our next reunion is penciled in to take place in Virginia Beach, VA. Alternate site however are being explored include Ft. Meyers, FL. Stay tuned for further sitreps. Once again, I thank all of you for your contining support and service to our Association. **RANGERS LEAD THE WAY!!**

Board Adopts 4k Budget

by: Newsletter Staff

The Board of Directors adopted a four thousand dollar operating budget for fiscal year 1994-95. More than half of the budget is allocated towards keeping the Sua Sponte newsletter up and running. The remainder covers the essential items needed to run the organization to include postage, the Membership Handbook, elections, etc. Only a small amount is budgeted for reunion planning. Funds for the reunion shall continue to be dependent upon registration fees. The toll free phone line has been discontinued for now.

OPERATING BUDGET COMPANY G (RANGER) 75TH INFANTRY ASSOCIATION August 1994 - August 1995

ITEM	AMOUNT
Sua Sponte Newsletter	
Printing, Postage, Misc.	\$ 2600.00
Membership Book	
Printing, Postage, Misc.	562.50
Elections	
Printing, Postage	112.50
Membership Cards	93.75
Credit Card fees, locator, misc. postage	375.00
Reunion Seed Money	250.00
Toll Free Phone Number	0.00
Equipment & Supplies	187.50
Total Operating Expenses	\$4,181.25

COMPANY G (RANGER)
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ASSOCIATION NEWS

Dues Increase in 95

by: Newsletter Staff

Citing spiraling cost, the Board of Directors voted to increase membership dues from \$12. to \$20. per year, effective January 1995. This marks the first hike in dues since the formation of the Association in 1991. The Association will honor dues made by those several years in advance.

The \$20. membership fee brings the Association closer in line with other veteran organizations and will enable the Association to meet its growing operational cost.

The 1993 authorization to offer Life Memberships will be kicked off in 1995. Over the next few months the Board will be putting pencil to paper to determine the appropriate dollar amount. It will likely take the form of a sliding scale and correspond to the applicant's age.

Sponte will also be attempting to keep the members more informed on the financial affairs of the Association by posting regular reports as furnished by the Treasurer.

Board News

by: Newsletter Staff

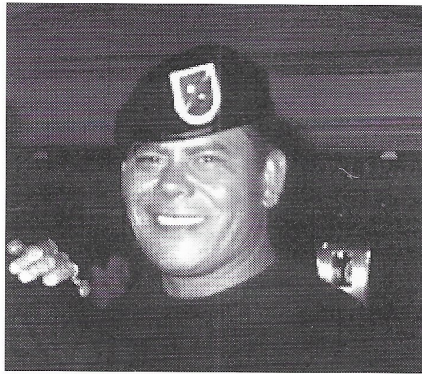
The 1994 election results were tallied in Nashville by the elections committee. Stepping in as new or re-elected Board Members for a two year term (1994-96) are the following:

- Steve Crabtree
- Earl Toomey
- Steve Johnson
- Jim Clark

Richard Corkan and **Bob Klimp** announced their resignation from the Board due to personal commitments elsewhere. **Bob Halbert** and **Frank Svensson** were thereby appointed to filling their remaining one year terms (1994-95).

Chairman **Ben Dunham's** term on the Board expired as of July 1, 1994. The Board elected **Steve Crabtree** as his successor. In taking the reins, Crabs becomes the third Chairman of the Association and shall serve for 12 months after which time the Chairmanship will be up for election again.

Interim Treasurer **Jerry Schuster** was appointed as the permanent Treasurer. He joins **David Moncada**, **Ralph Tildon** and



John 'Gunner' Starnes, newly appointed Company Historian

Michael Chu as a Corporate Officer of the Association.

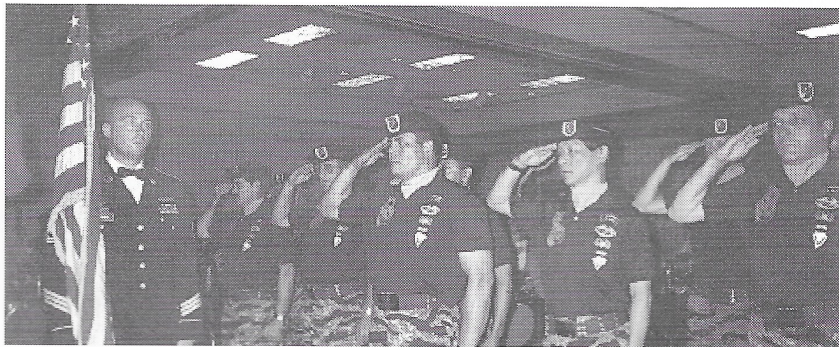
John Starnes graciously accepted the appointment as Association Historian. John succeeds Jerry Schuster as the official keeper of historic information concerning E/51 and G/75. 'Gunner' Starnes is well suited for the job, having compiled a significant amount of research on LRRP and Ranger history on his own. You may have seen some of his stuff in past editions of the Americal Newsletter. The Association welcomes John to its ranks and looks forward to the collective merger of our historic records.

If Looks Could Kill

by: Newsletter Staff

"Us Duc Pho boys never wore nothin' like this," drawled **Danny Jacks** as he broke open the cellophane package containing his infantry blue neck scarf.

"Were we the only ones doing any fighting over there?" he teased as he stared in disbelief at the cravat dangling from the edge of his index finger.



Black Tigers stand at attention and execute a 'present arms' at the Nashville reunion

Complimenting his scarf were the jungle boots, tiger pants, black pistol belts, black polo shirts and beret of the Black Tiger uniform. But with little further coaxing, Jacks donned the gear and took his place beside his Chulai and LZ Baldy buddies. Together they formed the newly organized Black Tigers honor guard, formalizing the Association's salute and remembrance of the E/51 and G/75 KIA's.

The Black Tigers emerged as a sharp looking group of vets. Standing tall and looking good they were reminiscent of the eliteness of the Company. Led by SFG **John 'Gunner' Starnes**, the Tigers surprised many, and probably themselves, with their ability to perform basic marching maneuvers from years further back than most wish to remember. Nevertheless, the Black Tigers were a refreshing and surprising addition to the Nashville reunion. Opportunity for new enlistments into the Black Tiger honor guard will be announced through **NCOIC Babysan**.

Meanwhile, breaking from the tradition of white reunion tee shirts, the men and women of the G/75 Association sported black berets and black shirts in celebration of their fifth annual reunion. Looking sexy and distinctive, the black outfits have become the unanimous choice of fashion. If looks could kill,

Black Wive's Tiger shirts, black 94 Beret Jamboree shirts and black berets are still available for your personal collection and usage at future reunions. Place your orders through the Association concessions.

Sponte extends special recognition and thanks to **Ben and Deena Dunham** for making this all possible.

Photo Credit: Goggles

Flags and Colors Dedicated

by: Newsletter Staff

The membership of the G/75 Association came through with flying colors. Applying a full court press up till the last day, all 21 State flags were eventually acquired and on hand for the Nashville reunion. Under the watchful guidance of **Jim Connolly** and wife, **Yvette (Betsy Ross)**, the 21 State flags were on display throughout the weekend, adding color, pageantry and festiveness to the various Association events that were conducted in Nashville. The collection of State flags were further rounded out by 3 additional handcrafted flags consisting of the Purple Heart Flag, the E/51 LRRP Flag and the G/75 Ranger Flag. The colors are dedicated to the following individuals and will continue to be part of all subsequent reunion activities.

Association Ring

by: Newsletter Staff

Approximately one dozen men were seen sporting the official Association ring during the recent reunion.



Modeled after the NFL Superbowl championship ring, the Association's circlets are highly detailed containing both E/51 and G/75 labels, the Merrill Marauders crest and the 3 man Vietnam Memorial statue. "You can even see their facial expressions," commented one observer.

The ring is still available through the Association concessions. Those still sitting on the fence may take advantage of the easy payment plan to acquire the 10k or 14k model.

Tigers In Chicago

by: Newsletter Staff

Babysan, NCOIC of the Black Tigers, announced that the Black Tigers were invited by President Phil Piazza of the Merrill's Marauders to attend their reunion in Oakbrook Il., on Sept. 2- 3. The reunion was held at the Hyatt Regency Hotel. Special honors were paid by the Merrill's Marauders to **Tony Avgoulis**, former CO of G/75.

Making the trip to Oakbrook were Black Tigers **Rick Collier, Dennis Nye, Bill Dickie, Bob Klimp, Bob Parker, Steve Crabtree, Ralph Tildon and Ben Dunham.**

Bud

by: Newsletter Staff

The large metal buckets of ice, buried deep with cans of cold Buds were the results of generous donations made by the **Aneheuser Busch Company**. With little fanfare and publicity, Aneheuser Busch has rapidly established itself as the numero uno sponsor and supporter of the Association. Nashville marks the third year Aneheuser Busch has come through for the vets, this time quenching our thirst with thirty cases of the Americal's favorite beverage.

On behalf of the Association, Sua Sponte salutes Aneheuser Busch. We owe you guys big time. Definely "Sanak....sabai."

Thank you Aneheuser Busch for supporting the American Vietnam veteran. When we think of beer, vets think of Bud!

Reunion 95

by: Newsletter Staff

Will there be another reunion next year? You bet!!

Where? Somewhere in the eastern portion of the United States. Candidate sites so far include Washington D.C./ Orlando, Florida/ Ft. Meyers, Florida/ Rhode Island, Virginia Beach, Virginia/ and Ft. Benning.

When? During the summer season, but unlike previous years, the 1995 reunion will exercise greater latitude in selecting the specific reunion date and will not necessarily be locked into the fourth of July weekend.

Can I get my two cents in? Yes!! Contact President David Moncada or any Board member, and you are not limited to only two cents.

Vietnam Expedition, 1997

by: Newsletter Staff

The concept of organizing an expedition back to Vietnam in 1997 to coincide with the 30th anniversary of the formation of the Company was first floated 1992 at the New Orleans reunion. Since then, several inquiries have been made as to how this is shaping up. So far, it is no further along than where we left it last year.

The effort is floundering, not for lack of interest but for lack of anyone willing to take the lead in conducting the necessary research and planning needed to bring this to mission on line. Anyone interested in picking up the ball?

From the Northwest

by: John Fritzingler

Over the July 4th weekend, 8 former members of LRRP/ Ranger Teams Montana and Hawaii convened at the residence of Dick Roth and family in beautiful Ellenburg, Washington. Members in attendance were Dick Roth, Ben Thomas, Steve Franklin, Ron Ridenhour, John Fritzingler, Patrick Thiele, Henry Tabalno and Jose Valesquez.

We spent the first few days at the ranch, then we packed up the horses and headed up into a beautiful picturesque canyon where we bedded down and camped at a small stream. There was no guard duty, no malaria tablets to take and no sit-reps; just a very relaxing get together with everyone telling war stories and drinking beer. I thought to myself, "does it get any better than this?"



L to R: Steve Franklin, Ben Thomas, John Fritzingler, Henry Tabalno, Ron Ridenhour, Dick Roth, Jose Valezquez/ Patrick Thiele (kneeling)

Our entire time was not consumed with just Vietnam stories. Many of us reflected on our pass 25 years, our families, health care, taxes, the political climate, etc. etc. In short, it was one of the finest vacations, with people who I truly care about, that I've ever spent.

In closing, I would like to thank Dick's family (wife Patti, son Jason and daughters Lela and Rebecca) for their warm and genuine hospitality. They made many sacrifices so we would have a good time. And we did.

FEATURES

War Memorial Dedicated

by: Michael Chu

At 1000 hrs., Sunday morning of 24 July 1994, Captain Gerald Coffee, USN (Ret., 7 yrs. POW), stepped up to the microphone to begin the opening ceremonies of the Korean and Vietnam War Memorial of the State of Hawaii.

Located on the grounds of its State Capitol and just to the rear of I'olani Palace in downtown Honolulu, the subtle memorial is etched with the names of 766 Sons of Hawaii, 380 from the Korean Conflict and another 386 men who died during the Vietnam War.

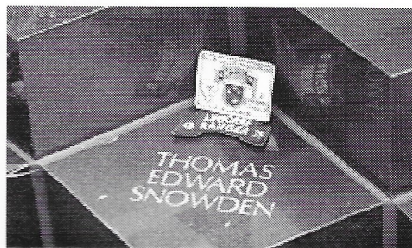
I arrived early to recon the situation. There were lots of brass and politicians scurrying about, but it was easy picking out the combat vets. They were the ones towards the rear of the crowd, huddled in small groups or standing off by themselves with the 100 meter gaze still fixed in their eyes.

After the ceremony, after the crowd had thinned I approached the granite pedestals to view the names. Clustered around number 183 I found family members of Solomon Kalua Jr. I met his mother, sisters, and in-laws. They had overwhelmed the small granite platform containing Solomon's name with leis of native Ilima flowers and woven Ti. Early pictures of Solomon from jump school, Chulai and faded newspaper clippings crowded his niche. I handed an E/51 belt buckle and an E/51 LRP shoulder patch to his sister which she proudly set into place along with their other family offerings. I told them of what I knew of his service with E/51 and explained the LRP scroll, the blue Americal patch, his wings and the MACV recondo badge. I don't know if they fully understood it all, but they were clearly proud of him. They took about a million photos.

From them I learned that Solomon served two tours in Vietnam. His first tour was with the 173rd Infantry Airborne Brigade. He went over on his second tour with the 11th Infantry Brigade and worked his way into the volunteer/ elite unit of the E/51 Long Range Patrol. This seems to jive with Capt. B's description of how the Company originated in 1967. I also learned that



Solomon Kalua, Jr., E/51- KIA 1/20/68



Thomas E. Snowden, G/75- KIA 5/15/71

Solomon left behind a son, now 26 years old.

I left the Kalua family in search of number 354, Thomas E. Snowden, Co. G (RANGER) 75th Infantry. In sharp contrast the Snowden pedestal was empty. No flowers, no pictures, no family...nothing. Just wayward flower petals that had drifted over from adjacent names. I recalled searching for his family through the phone book several months earlier. I found done. Still, I was surprised and disappointed. I erected a tribute to Thomas Snowden, consisting of a G/75 belt bucket and a Ranger scroll. Almost immediately, several vets wearing faded Americal patches, black berets or other renegade Recondo gear gravitated to the Snowden platform.

I walked away as the tents were being disassembled and heard the clattering of metal chairs being folded and tossed into the back of waiting trucks. The memorial was nearly deserted now, except for a lone woman who I observed placing a solitary flower at each name.

At the entry to the memorial, the following words are written in stone, "Grieve not for lost youth. Graved in memory and stone, we dwell in your memory."

Dusty

by: Newsletter Staff

Another tribute to veterans who served in Vietnam was recently dedicated in Washington D.C. Known as the Vietnam Women's Memorial, it is the first national memorial honoring the approximately 11,000 American military women who were stationed in Vietnam, most of them were nurses.

Like the men who served, they too carry powerful memories about their experiences. This is perhaps best summarized by the following poem composed by nurse Kettlewell of Two Harbors, MN., a two tour veteran in intensive care.



Photo Credit: Florita tildon

*Hello David- my name is 'Dusty.
I'm your night nurse.
I will stay with you.
I will check your vitals every 15 minutes.*

*I will document inevitability.
I will hang more blood and give you something
for your pain.
I will stay with you and I will touch your face.*

*Yes, of course, I will write your mother
and tell her you were brave.
I will write your mother and tell her how much
you loved her.
I will write you mother and tell her to
give your bratty kid sister a big kiss and hug.*

*I will stay with you and watch your
life flow through my fingers and into my soul.
I will stay with you until you stay with me.*

*Goodbye David- my name is 'Dusty.
I am the last person you will see.
I am the last person you will touch.*

*So long David- my name is 'Dusty.
David- who will give me something for my pain?*

Signed - Dusty

Room 316

Submitted by: Gary Bjork

Dear LRRPs and Ranger:

I'm not a member of your organizations, but it sounds like a damn fine outfit. Sounds like you have a lot of fun at those Ranger auctions, too.

What I'm doing is returning a key that Captain Gary Bjork let me use. It's the key to room 316 in the Bangkok Hotel, the one he took home from last year's auction. I don't know how much he paid for it, but it was worth every penny.

Anyway, I thought you might want to put it up for this year's auction in Nashville.

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

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

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

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

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

The room is softly lit by the glow of an oil lamp sitting on a table near the wall, under the window. The air is heavy with the rich odor of incense, sandalwood I think, filling my nostrils, and then my lungs with a sensuous warmth. A large four-poster

bed, draped with a light veil, sits at one side of the room, piled high with pillows.

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

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

A light rain begins to patter against the window now. It's September, the monsoon season, growing chilly. She lights a fire in the fireplace as I sit down on a pile of pillows on the floor and finish what will be

...*"Sanak....sabai,"* she says, smiling.

the first of several martinis. She has a very nice figure, long legs. She is wearing loose black silk trousers that rustle when she moves.

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

I ask her what the words mean.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After awhile, Selena steers the canoe toward the bank. We tie up at the roots of a giant Mango tree, half in the water, and she leads the way through the trees toward a special little temple she wants me to see.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jim Winters
Austin, Texas

MAIL BAG

GREETINGS TO THE MEN OF COMPANY G (RANGER) 75TH INFANTRY ASSOCIATION.

Greetings to my fellow Rangers. I congratulate you on the formation of the G/75 Ranger Association and the fine work you are doing in support of one another.

The existence and efforts of associations such as yours is extremely important for veterans who have served their Nation. The bonds of brotherhood forged in combat are enormously precious and personal. I applaud your sense of camaraderie and fraternity.

I also comment you for using this occasion to remember and honor your 29 brothers who gave their last full measure of devotion for a noble cause. Their sacrifices and yours are not in vain. You can take comfort that lessons we learned from the past were of immeasurable value in our success in recent years.

Yours was on of the most highly decorated units in Vietnam. You have carved out a most special niche in the history of the armed forces for which you can all be immensely proud. You not only have won the respect of your peers but also of your Nation. I commend and congratulate all of you for a job well done.

Colin L. Powell
General, U.S. Army (Ret)

To the Assoc. Board, thank you for your collective trust in me as the new Company Historian.

To the members of this fine fraternity, I am glad to have found all of you. To my Ranger buddy "Bubbles," it is nice to be back in great company. To my other Ranger brothers of HQ and HQ Company, Americal LRRP Detachment/ E-51st LRP, and G-75 Rangers, as well as G#(II)-75th Ranger CARS, it was nice to see good friends as well as make new friends at the TN. reunion. Babysan, my old team Sgt. Bob Parker, it was good to see you again. You looked great. Danny Jacks, Michael Chu, Tower Johnson, Limp, Crabs, Col. Tildon, AJ,

Just a note to thank you for the pleasure of serving Company G (RANGER) 75th Infantry Association.

We certainly hope that you and your guest were pleased with the service and arrangements offered by the hotel and look forward to having you with us once again in the near future.

Please do not hesitate to call if I may be of further assistance at any time. Once again, on behalf of all of us at the Nashville Airport Marriott Hotel, thank you for your valued patronage!

Sincerely
Don Osborn, Catering Manager
Dan Williams, Director of Marketing



Rick Collier (Jarhead) meets the public over the local evening news. The Vietnam Traveling Wall stands in the background.

Photo Credit: Bob Klimp

Chief, Earl Toomey, Connolly, Cpt. Mac, ISGT Williams, Boots, and all of you that were there with your families, thank you from my wife Mary and I. We were very impressed with the family atmosphere and camaraderie. To all you that didn't make it, I look forward to seeing you at the next reunion.

We as soldiers know that LRRP Detachment/ LRP Companies were all Rangers in ranger-type units. Our job as the Americal Division's Rangers was to provide needed combat intelligence, and that we did. LRPS/ LRRPs/ LRP, rangers, Civil War raiders, marauders, revolutionary long ranging patrols, ranging men, partisans, it is all in the history books. They were all RANGERS.

So gentlemen, let's get the word out to the others. Let's get the history straight once and for all and that includes 196th LRRP, E-51st LRP, and G-75th Rangers as well as all the other LRP/ LRRP/ Rangers that were in Vietnam. Many dignitaries support us in the cause to have a consolidated written history. However, there are those who want to sidetrack us. If they can, they will

separate us. This is very important. It is not my wish to rock the Rubber Boat- 7 but I am looking at the historical past and future of units like ours. They must be protected from scrutiny by the envious non-LRRP/ Ranger types.

I strongly request that you support this mission. We need all you support as members to flex our muscles; to do right for all of us in the years to come. Keep the Association strong with membership. The rewards will be passed on to you. I cannot mention what that is at this time, but to John Fritzinger, your request may be answered.

So guys, volunteer for one tough last mission. Its our future! Its our history on the line! If I may add, the recognition of our contributions as individuals, teams, commanders, techniques and tactics will be permanently placed in the archives of the U.S. Army Historical Department.

"I SERVE (Airborne Rangers Lead the Way!) Sua Sponte!

John "Gunner" Starnes- Co. Historian



Baldy Boys from L to R: Goggles, Woody, AJ, Col. Tildon, Bob Klimp, Ballerina, Paul Reynolds

Have You Moved?

Have you moved within the past 12 months? Help keep Association locator cost down and save us hours of frustration by keeping us informed of any address changes. Write, phone or fax any changes to:

2005 Robin

Altus, OK 73521

ph: (405) 482-6180 or fax (405) 482-5888

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