

Fall/Winter  
1993-94  
Vol. 4 No. 4

**SUA SPONTE**

## The Company G(RANGER) 75th Infantry Association

196th LIB Long Range Recon Det (Prov) ★ Co E 51st Inf (LRP) ★ Co G(RANGER) 75th Inf ★ Co 2, Co G 75th Inf (Prov) ★ Ranger Platoon, 196th LIB



**DUCK Takes Off . . .**

**Coming Home: PTSD and You**

**Medical Benefits? - Wives take on the VA**

**Viva Las Vegas!**

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**Region 5 - North Central**

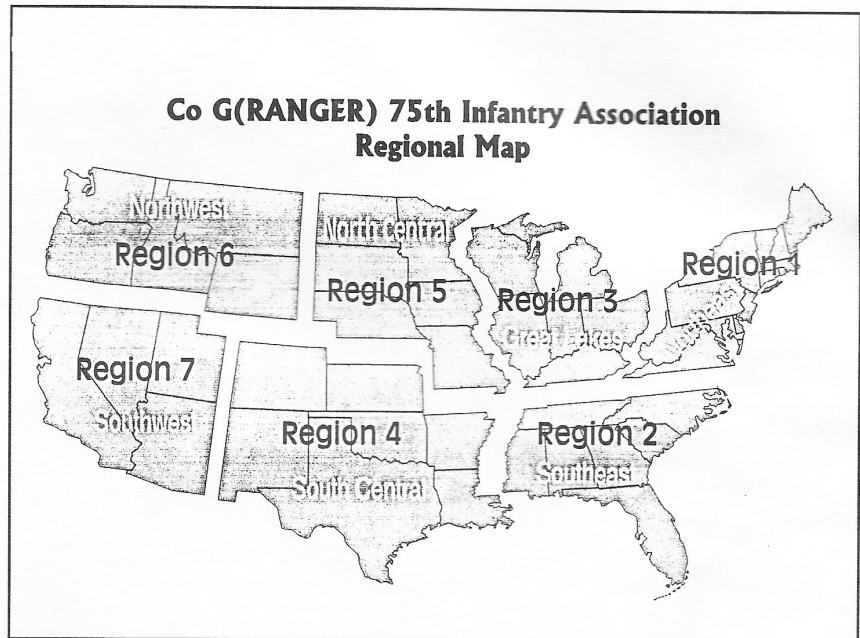
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## DUCK Program flies united

### Newsletter Staff

Phase one of the Association's program to establish local chapters across the country has gotten off to a great start with the help of some hard working volunteers.

The program, codenamed DUCK, is the brainchild of our own Ben "Babysan" Dunham. The intent of DUCK-Phase I is to secure assets and establish a network of local communications centers across the country in order to stay in closer contact with our members.

Seven regional centers are already in place and as Phase I progresses, the centers are establishing satellites in each state in their respective regions.

The initial mission of this network is to establish a skeletal structure designed to make the Association more effective in locating prospective members, verifying addresses, and soliciting stories and articles about local veterans activities that could be of interest to our members.

With the elements of Phase I in place and operational, DUCK-Phase II will commence. The objective of this second phase is to qualify each region for chapter status within the Association. Regional Representa-

tatives will continue to build on the framework through recruiting and maintaining the volunteers and resources required to conduct Association business at the Chapter level.

Having achieved Chapter status will enable the former region to formulate local programs and fund raisers to finance activities, hold regional Mini-Reunions and organize and host the Association Annual Reunion within it's own geographical area.

The DUCK Program constitutes the nucleus of substantive and organic change in the structure of our Association and it's effectiveness in meeting the needs and expectations of it's membership.

Babysan and the Regional Representatives will need all the help they can get. There's never been a better time to become involved, so if you've wanted to help out but didn't know quite how to do it, contact your Regional Rep and ask what you can do to keep the DUCK program in the air.

And don't let all of this organizational mumbo jumbo scare you off. This whole business is intended to be fun for all involved. So, don't wait. Call Now.

Already rumor has it that Bob and Carol Klimp of the Great Lakes Region are plotting with Ohio Team Leader, Dennis Nye to host a reunion style bash for the Great Lakers sometime next winter. Any bets on the first Region to achieve Chapter Status?

# It's Nashville '94!

## Nashville Jamboree July 1, 2, 3

### Babysan

Beret Jamboree '94 will be a reunion of participation. No sitting around on your butts sucking the bottom out of beer cans and telling the same old war stories with a new twist - no, not this year. This year it's being part of the reunion by participation like singing, dancing, marching, AND sucking the bottom out of a beer can. This goes for the ladies too. So, plan to be part of "Beret Jamboree '94" and volunteer for an entertainment group - don't wait to be drafted.

Presently being formed under the expert direction of Tammy Larson is the first ever LRRP/RANGER Recon Choir. This group of singers will be coming from within our Association so, don't sell this group short. Tammy sings in clubs all over Kennewick, Washington. Yetta Chu will be practicing up on the ivories to accompany this group of talented singers. If you want to join the Recon Choir, contact Tammy - this goes for the guys too.

Along with the Recon Choir, there will be dancing performers. I was very pleased to learn that "Crabs" and Lori along with Woody and Vida are taking country and western dance lessons just for the "Jamboree". Since the only reason Deena married me was because I could cut a mean rug on the dance floor, Deena and I will be joining the group but we need some more of you to join the "Jamboree Boot Walkers". If you and yours enjoy cutting a rug, or if yours won't but you will, contact Babysan for additional info.

This year's reunion is going to create another first. A uniformed Honor Guard is being formed at this time. When we say uniform, we mean uniform. Like, these dudes will be decked out and STRAC.

The Honor guard will be a big part of the ceremonies occurring during the reunion. There are only so many allocated spots on the Guard. If you want to be in the Honor Guard, contact Babysan like, ASAP.



Nashville, Music City USA and "Home to The Stars", offers the perfect setting for a down home, country style jamboree. Pictured Above - The cast of "Hee Haw Live"

## Nashville Airport Marriott provides the perfect setting for Reunion '94

### Newsletter Staff

Once again, the company G(RANGER) 75th Infantry Association has pulled out the stops and snared a fabulous location for yet another gathering of Southern I Corps' elite.

"Beret Jamboree"- Nashville '94 will be held at the beautiful Nashville Airport Marriott Hotel at the intersection of I-40 and Briley Parkway in legendary Nashville, Tennessee.

Located amid 17 acres of wooded hills, the Airport Marriott is among the top rated hotels in the Nashville area and features the full compliment of luxurious amenities you've come to expect from our reunion settings.

An uncompromising value, the hotel is the recipient of the coveted Babysan Three Stripe Award. "Fahve Stawrs Hail . . . ah had 3 strahps and a rawker" declared

Babysan. The award is so prestigious that Bill Marriott himself had to be revived from a faint upon learning the news.

Kids can hang at the pool or play volleyball while mom rejuvenates in the sauna prior to brunch with the ladies. And, with all of the attractions for which Nashville is famous just minutes away, a family outing will be just the ticket to persuade mom and the kids to come along.

Rumors of great things to come are flying fast and furious. Babysan has vowed to make this reunion a major event. "This is MY state. You think D.C. was good? You think New Orleans was good? You think Vegas was good? Well, dude, you ain't seen nothin' yet". Don't miss it! Nashville '94 - July 1, 2, 3- will be the Best Yet!

**For reservations call 1 800 228-9290.**

**From the Prez**



**Dave Moncada**

I am pleased to announce that we will be joined by a special guest at our Nashville Reunion in July, 1994. "Richie" Burns, who is a professional counselor with expertise in Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD), has agreed to informally involve himself in our

Nashville get together. "Richie" works in the psychology department at the VA medical center in Gainesville, Florida. He is a veteran of two tours in Vietnam where he served with the 101st Airborne and 1st Cav Divisions and Special Forces A teams of the 5th and 10th SF Groups. He retired from the military with 20-plus years as a First Sergeant. Richie has walked more than a few clicks in our boots - he's humped his ruck over the mountains and valleys in Nam just as we did and I believe this provides him with unmistakable insight as to our specific mission uses. Many of Richie's articles have been featured in Gary Linderer's fine "Behind the Lines" publication under the title "Burns Ointment"

As you read this, many of you are probably asking yourselves - "Why a PTSD Counselor?". As we all know, LRRPs and Rangers of E/51 and G/75 were not immune to the effects of the uncommon stresses we all encountered at one time or another during our tours. Some of the emotional effects of the war are still with us and some carry more baggage than others. PTSD is an issue which we, as an association, have decided to come to grips with for the benefit of our membership as a whole.

Richie Burns will be more than happy to speak to anyone in our ranks in Nashville, either one-on-one or in groups. More importantly, Richie will identify the symptomology of PTSD and will also advise on where one can go to seek assistance. Also, Richie has agreed to issue periodic articles on PTSD to be published in our own Sua Sponte newsletter. I sincerely hope that our efforts will contribute to an awareness and understanding of PTSD and how we are all, in some way, affected by it.

**75th Ranger Regiment Report**

**Steve Crabtree**

The 75th Ranger Regiment Association has accomplished much in the last year. Work is going on daily to ensure a successful dedication of the Ranger Memorial in Ft. Benning at the National Reunion next July. Formal recognition by the United States Army of the LRP Units as Ranger Units is progressing well, and the formal ceremony of attaching the LRP/LRRP campaign streamers to our (75th Infantry) colors is also expected to take place at the next National Reunion.

The Ranger Training Brigade will be dedicating the LRSU classroom in honor of Laszlo Rabel who was the only LRP to win the Congressional Medal of Honor. These are not minor accomplishments; our thanks to Roy Boatman, Duke DuShane and the many others for their time and efforts which made all of this possible.

Along with the accomplishments, there have been some setbacks. We have had two Presidents resign during the last year. At

present, Duke DuShane has been appointed President. Duke has been active in the National Organization as Vice President for the years 1990-1992 and has attended or spoken at all of the LRSU Graduations (19 total) as our representative. He has also worked behind the scenes by designing the medallion that each inductee to the Ranger Hall of Fame receives. Duke has done an excellent job in the past and has my full support for the coming year.

Speaking of support, have you joined both the National and G Company Associations and are your dues current? By doing so you will receive both Sua Sponte and Patrolling which will keep you informed on the happenings on not only G Company but the activities of the other Ranger Units on the national level. Most important of all, you will have a voice by vote in electing officers and in the workings of both organizations. Lori and I will be attending the National Reunion in July and would like to see as many members of G Company as possible attend along with us. If you have any questions, suggestions, or need more information on the National Reunion, contact me at (602) 891-5222 daytime, (602) 396-3783 evenings or write to 2833 East Norwood Street, Mesa, AZ, 85213

**Prepaid Memberships**

<b>Beamis, Michael</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Kinnison, Ronald</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Chu, Michael</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Klimp, Robert</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Collier, Jody (F)</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Kowalczyk, Greg</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Collier, Lori (F)</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Olsen, Gary</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Collier, Jarhead</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Pennington, Peter</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Cox, Mickey</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Purser, David</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Doms, Robert (F)</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Ranahan, Shawn</b>	<b>1998</b>
<b>Gomez, Juan</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Schuster, Jerry</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Grguric, Ronald</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Stauffer, Gary</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Guynn, Robert</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Thiele, Patrick</b>	<b>1994</b>
<b>Johnson, Stephen</b>	<b>1994</b>	<b>Wasson, Darryl</b>	<b>1994</b>
		<b>Williams, Jeff (F)</b>	<b>1995</b>

**Look for Your Name**

**You may be paid up and not realize it.**

**From the Chair**



**Babysan**

Congratulations go out to the following dudes:

**Fritz** voted by the Board of Directors to become the first Honorary Vice President. John thought he could step down from the Board. Like, he said his work was taking up a lot of his time and he didn't want the Association

to suffer from his inability to provide quality time. Being the soft hearted person that I am, I didn't buy into that crap for a second. So, I recommended his appointment to Honorary Vice President. It was approved. So, now Fritz has a fancy title to fit his flamboyant life-style and TWICE as much work to do. Nice try, Fritz, but no cigar. We all know the weight of the rucksack - it was heavy then - it's heavy now.

**Bob Klimp and Danny Jacks** - newly elected first term "Cherries" on the Board of Directors. Congratulations to you both. Along with Board duties, Bob will be the DUCK Commander of the Great Lakes Region and Danny will be Commander of the South Central. There is no doubt that Bob will be a great asset to the Association along with bringing strong leadership and organizational skills to his command. As for my good friend Danny, the simple minded country bumpkin - well, he too has great potential for being a valuable asset to the Association as well as a strong leader in the DUCK Force. That is, if he can keep his mind on Association business and not the inner-working components of sex toys.

**Richard Corkan** - congratulations on being elected to a second term as a board member. In addition to various Board duties, "Corky" will be the commander of the Southeast DUCK Region.

**Jerry Schuster** - congratulations on being appointed the new Unit Historian. There ain't no doubt that Jerry is the right man for the job. When Sheriff Schuster contacts you for historical input, I'd take his request real serious. It's, like, if you don't comply - don't EVEN make the mistake of passing through Jackson County Oklahoma.

Right Mister Schuster? . . . Sir?

**Medical benefits? - wives take on VA**

**Babysan**

The other night, while working on LRRP/RANGER objectives for 1994, I received a telephone call. That in itself is nothing unusual, for I normally receive four or five calls a night from other LRRPs. However, this call was different. This caller was Linda Cox, a LRRP wife I had met this past summer at the 101st Airborne LRRP/RANGER Reunion in Clarksville, Kentucky. Mrs. Cox and myself were first time attendants at the 101st event. Mrs. Cox came in support of Riley "Dozer" Cox and I as a representative of G/75. It was also my privilege to meet James "Limey" Walker, one of the original 101st Brigade LRRPs - better known as the "Old Foul Dudes". Both Dozer and Limey are, unfortunately, still in need of medical treatment for war related disabilities - Dozer for wounds and Limey for PTSD.

The call I received from Mrs. Cox was very disturbing and emotional. It seems Dozer was having problems with his arm so he and Linda trekked to their local VA Hospital. After sitting there for four hours, Linda told Dozer she was going up to the front desk to find out what was going on. Dozer told Linda not to go. "If you make them mad they'll punish me" Dozer said. I asked Linda - "Did they punish him?" to which she responded, "They made us come back the next day". The story gets worse. In light of Dozer's fear of challenging the VA staff and the possibility of being denied medical treatment, Linda accompanied Dozer to a private doctor. The doctor told them that the medication that the VA had been giving Dozer for his stomach wound was totally wrong. In fact, the medication was not only inappropriate, but it was contributing to Dozer's deteriorating health. For over twenty years, Dozer had been taking medication, prescribed by the VA that was injuring his health and nobody caught the error.

The story concerning James Walker is just as disturbing. This poor guy has been denied medical treatment and when he finally did receive treatment he was totally abused by the VA. For example, when Mrs. Walker took Limey to the VA to receive help for his PTSD, she was told, after alerting a

nurse to the fact that Limey's blood pressure was near stroke level and he needed immediate care, to take a seat and Limey would be seen as soon as possible. After hours of waiting, and an urgent appeal to the staff, Limey still had not been seen by a physician. To make matters worse, when Limey was finally seen by a psychiatrist, the doctor (ignoring possible complications due to Limey's high blood pressure) simply prescribed an antidepressant and did not even refer Limey to anyone for treatment of his high blood pressure.

After that experience, Mrs. Walker was Hell-bent on getting Limey some treatment. It took two weeks before the VA would admit her husband to the hospital and from that point, the story gets even worse. Limey was kicked out of a Waco VA facility because he told a VA therapist to stop telling a particular war story in group therapy. The VA therapist had bragged to the PTSD group that, during his tour in Nam, he wore a necklace with 17 ears on it for all the world to see. The story goes on and on and gets worse and worse.

Both Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Walker stated to me that they have had enough and they are determined to fight for the medical care rights of American veterans. Additionally, they feel there must be other wives who are experiencing similar problems and, like them, have no one to turn to.

The ladies are now attempting to start up a support group for the wives and veterans who feel that they are being beaten up by the VA system. They intend to work with or fight with the VA for veteran medical rights and would like to hear from any G/75 wives whose husbands may be experiencing similar problems with the VA.

I am going to support these ladies in their effort and assist them with a fund raising program. I have talked with Gary Linderer from the 101st and he is going to solicit help from his organization. If any of you have the experience needed to help these ladies establish their organization (i.e., legal, professional, business . . .), please help me support this cause. Either contact me or contact either of the ladies directly and devote a little of your time and expertise to help out some of your brother veterans.

**Linda Walker**  
PO Box 207AA  
Mena AR 71953  
(501) 394-7341

**Linda Cox**  
PO Box 1672  
Bailey CO 80439  
(303) 838-4403

Yo Dudes!!!  
& Dudettes!!!

I do hope all is well with you and yours since our last passing at Reunion '93 in Las Vegas. Reunion '93 was great and I'd like to take this opportunity to thank a few folks for pitching in with a helping hand.

Special thanks goes out to the **Truman Wood Family**. My long time LRRP pal Woody was my right arm in helping me set up for various functions at the Reunion. **Vida** (Mrs. Woody) was great moral support as well as a participant in the Banquet and Woody's kids, **Truman, Alex and Jason**, also helped in setting up and participated in some critical behind the scenes work.

Thanks to my man the "**Jarhead**". Thanks, "Jar", for spending hours of your reunion time with me picking out the music for the banquet. One of the main reasons that the banquet opening ceremony was such a success was "Jarhead's" great taste for music.

To **Michael Chu**. Thanks, Mike, for your hard work on Reunion '93. Special thanks, for when the concessions table was busy as hell, you gave up your beer time and pitched in.

The "**Crabs**", my true LRRP friend. For your information, I was one of Crabs' instructors at the puke School. Believe me, I did everything in my power to get this California surfer boy to quit but, "Crabs" hung tough. I could bend him but I couldn't break him. When I returned from extension leave and took over team Alabama, "Crabs" came over to the team and from then till now, we both have a special place in each other's hearts. To my special friend, thanks for doing an outstanding job on the awards presentations.

**Mrs. Gary Gentry**. Thank you so much for getting Gary to come to the Reunion so he could be honored for his extensive contributions to the Association. Plus, it was just



**Baby Talk**

**Babysan**

great to see him again. Hey, I love the "Buf-falo".

**SGM Paul Reynolds**. Thanks, Paul, for your help on concessions. But, more importantly, thanks for your leadership during the memorial service. Your conduct and military bearing made the service special for all of us.

**Richard Corkan**. Thanks to "Corky" for putting on a great Auction. Your effort, without a doubt, will greatly aid the financial support of the Association.

**Melanie Parker and Deena Dunham**. thanks, girls, for putting in long hard hours behind the registration and concession counter. Trust me! Bob and I would not have fared so well without your help. Thank you both very much.

**Bob and Carol Klimp**. To my Daughter, special thanks for helping out at the Registration/concessions counter. But, more importantly, thanks for the honor of giving you away to a very special "Baldy" brother. Bob, thanks for your help at the table as well as your active part as guidon bearer at the memorial service. Bobby and Carol thanks for allowing us to be part of a very special ceremony which added a special touch to this reunion.

**David Purser**. Thanks for your participation in the memorial service as well as leading us in prayer at the banquet.

**Darryl "Short Round" Wasson**. Darryl was the on site resident coordinator. It was Darryl who made all of the arrange-

ments with the Air Force that helped to make our memorial service a special event. Thanks!!!

Special thanks and appreciation to the following for their participation in the banquet ceremony:

**Captain and Mrs. Gary Bjork, Sergeant Major and Mrs. Paul Reynolds, First Sergeant and Mrs. Charles Williams, First Sergeant and Mrs. Earl Toomey, Sergeant and Mrs. Danny Jacks and Sergeant and Mrs. Truman Wood.**

And to **Chief & Megan, LT and Florita Tildon, Fritz and the future Mrs. Fritz, Bobby & Tammy Larson, Yetta Chu, JoJo, "Clark Bar", John & Patricia Haines, Jody and Lori Jarhead...**

Thank You, Thank You, Thank You...

## PTSD: The Homecoming

### Ballerina

How was it when you came home? Great, right? You just hopped off the plane, put on some civvies and picked up where you left off. Everything was perfect, just like you'd dreamed about it so many times in the Nam.

Sure, you'd experienced things that most people can't even imagine. You'd lost friends and seen ugliness that turned you numb. You had been hardened to it. But now that was all behind you. Just like in Nam, you just forgot about it and moved on.

Early on, you laughed about diving for cover when you were startled by a loud noise. Sometimes you'd wake up from a nightmare dripping with sweat. You knew you just needed a little time to get over it.

Your friends told you how much you'd changed. What did they know? They were still kids. The things they got excited about seemed trivial and they damn sure wouldn't understand what you'd experienced. Even your girlfriend complained about how "cold" you could be at times. It seemed like you didn't have much in common with those people so you moved on.

Falling asleep could be tough at times. You'd find yourself replaying Nam in your mind, trying to think of ways you might have changed the outcome. Often you'd wake up feeling more tired than when you went to bed. A few beers could get rid of that anxious feeling in the pit of your stomach but sometimes rage would burst out of you for no apparent reason. You knew something was wrong but you didn't know what.

Do you see yourself in this picture? Did you think you were the only one? Years after the war your life is still shaped by what you experienced in combat and coming home is only the beginning of the story.

PTSD or Post Traumatic Stress Disorders are delayed reactions to the stress experienced by individuals exposed to traumatic or catastrophic events. Although the definition is rather simple, PTSD can manifest itself in various complicated and sometimes insidious ways. From debilitating depression, anxiety and guilt, to nightmares and simple conditioned reactions to stress, we all carry, to some degree, the baggage of being exposed to the realities of war.

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*I'd...like to thank a few folks for pitching in...*

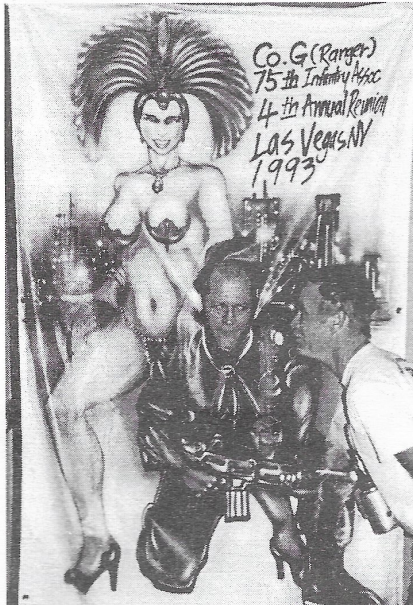
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# Good Friends, Good Times . . .



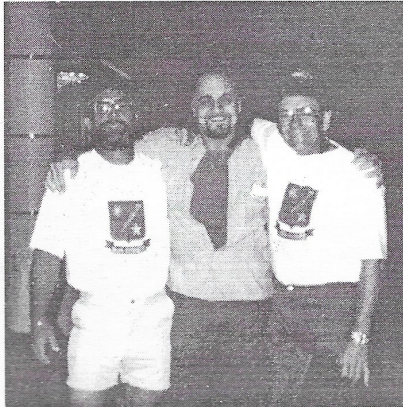
## Recondos reunite - Las Vegas '93

Hands off . . .



Ballerina warns Jarhead to stay away from his personal "field gear"

' bet I can do it on one leg . .



McGuire rig acrobatics pioneer John Shenkaruk (center) and team mates John Haines (left) and Perry Hughes, gather to discuss the one leg inverted extraction.

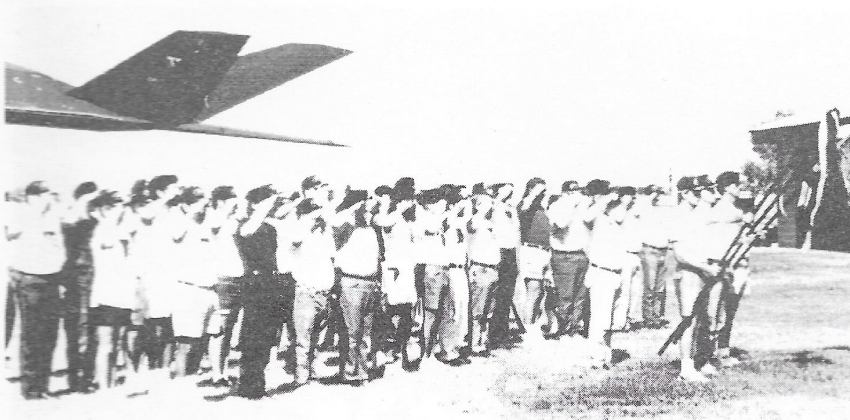
Heavy Team . . .



Left to right, Tom Hardy, John Shenkaruk, Steve Johnson, Bruce Lewis, John Haines, Bob Larsen and Marty Kuykendall. Scenes like this were the order of the day at Reunion '94 - Las Vegas

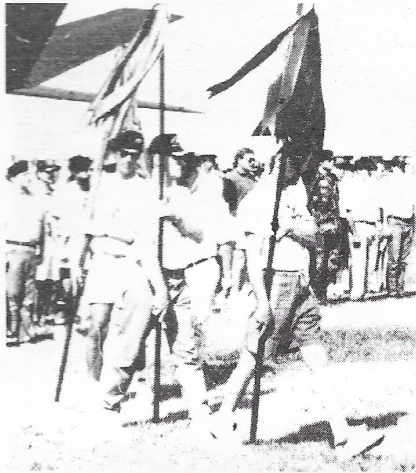
### Friends get together in Hospitality Suite

Present arms ...



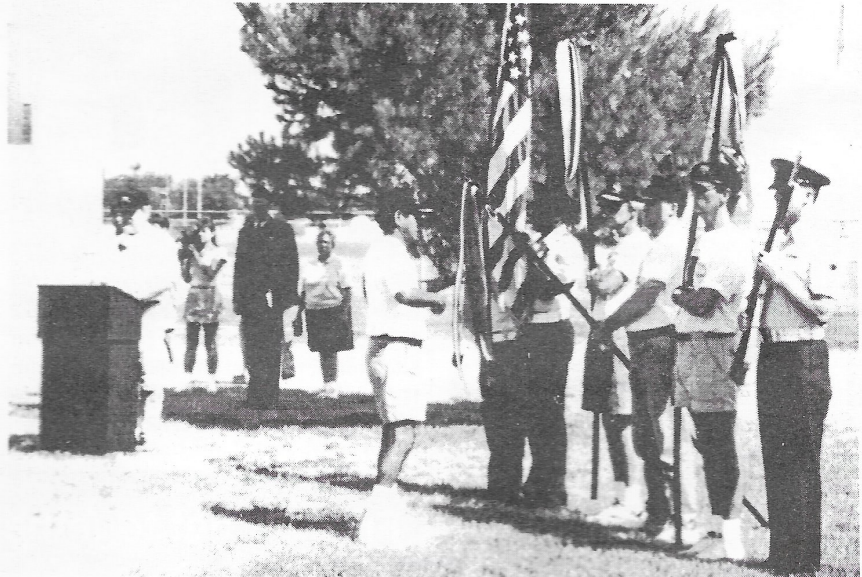
**Air Force Chaplain Mclemor honors brave men ...**

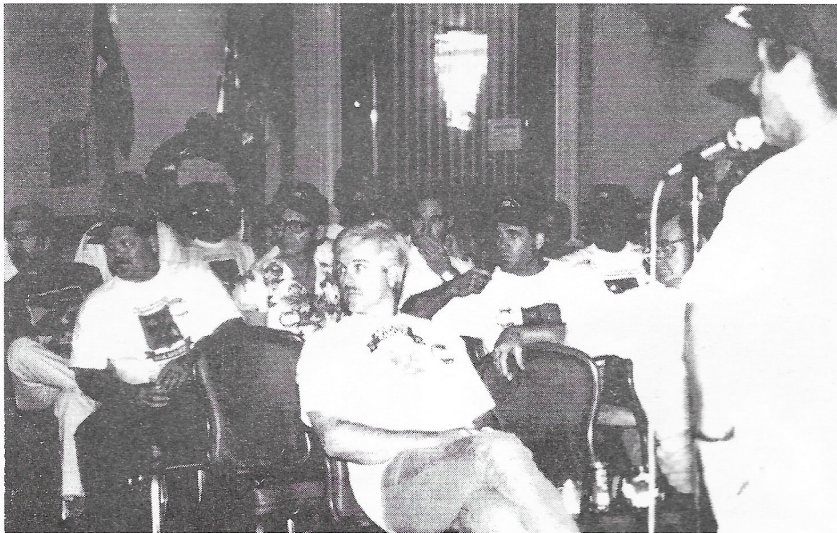
Color Guard - Post ...



# The Memorial Ceremony

Brothers honor brothers ...





All listen as a member voices an opinion during the annual Membership Meeting.

## Annual reunions, appointments decided at Las Vegas business meetings

Mike Chu

The 1993 Board of Directors meeting was held, on July 3rd, at the Sahara Hotel and Casino in Las Vegas. The meeting, a marathon of 3 1/2 hours duration, was attended by 10 board members and several interested Association members.

A full array of issues were covered that included the financial condition of the Association, special projects, awards and appointments, our relationship with the 75th Regiment Association and, of course, next year's reunion.

Ben "Babysan" Dunham was elected by his fellow Board members to serve as the new Chairman of the Board of Directors. Babysan succeeds former chairman J.R. McCulloch who served for two consecutive years and was the point man for Reunion '91 in Washington D.C.

Jerry Schuster was appointed to the position of Company Historian, a position originated and previously held by Gary "Buffalo" Gentry.

In honor of his many contributions to the Association, John "Kraut" Fritzingler received the Association's first appointment to the position of Honorary Vice President.

Much discussion revolved around the relationship between our Association and the 75th Ranger Regiment Association. A three

man delegation, consisting of John Fritzingler, Richard Corkan, and Steve Crabtree, was formed. They will be our official representatives to the Regiment Association reunion at Fort Benning and are tasked with exploring the possibility of a joint function at some future date.

Later that evening, as the wives attended a Las Vegas night club show, The General Membership meeting was convened with approximately 80 LRRPs and Rangers in attendance. As with past meetings, the members were attentive and spoke freely from the floor.

By a show of hands, the members decided the long standing issue of frequency of reunions. They elected to continue the practice of holding Association Reunions on an annual basis and went on to select Nashville, Tennessee as the site for Reunion '94.

Lifetime memberships were again deferred in order to study the business and legal implications of offering this classification of membership.

During the meeting, James Connolly unveiled the design of the Association ring - a massive 10k gold masterpiece. After the unveiling, many of our members signed up, on the spot, to purchase the ring when it becomes available.

## Vegas auction proceeds top \$2000

Newsletter Staff

Thanks to a marathon effort by Richard and JoJo Corkan, the Association coffers have received a much needed shot in the arm. The audience sat spellbound as the auctioneering duo magically turned white elephants into green cash before their very eyes.

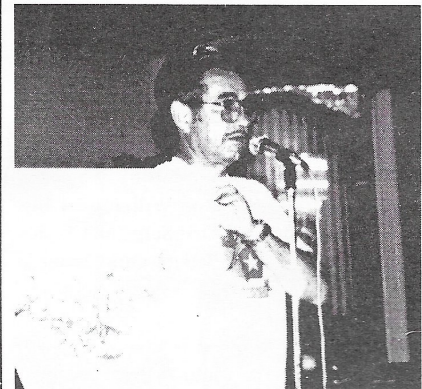
The offerings were many and varied and the bidding fast and furious. Tens turned into twentys and twentys to hundreds as the members battled each other to secure that perfect item.

John Fritzingler's \$50 bid was enough for him to walk away with the most unique prize of the evening - an authentic looking miniature shit can complete with a good measure of the appropriate contents. Way to go Fritz.

In the end, it was the high rollers who stole the show. Two one of a kind gold belt buckles accounted for nearly half of the total auction proceeds. Earl Toomey toughed it out long enough to take the LRRP style buckle and the Ranger buckle went to Steve Crabtree. Fortunately for Crabs, daughter Angie shared a big gambling win and Crabs was able to leave with bus fare in his pocket.

As always, the membership came through big time. Combined with our biggest year ever for concessions (thanks Babysan) this year's auction proceeds will put the Association ahead of the game for the first time in it's history.

### Do I hear five thousand . . . ?



### How about fifty . . .

"Boot" takes bids as he displays one of the items offered at the Ranger Auction.

# Womens activities provide time away from war lies

Newsletter Staff

Year after year, more wives have chosen to accompany their husbands to our Reunions and, each year, activities designed especially for the ladies have grown to accommodate the increased level of participation.

Military reunions provide a great once a year opportunity for vets to get together, renew friendships and talk about the old days. But, let's face it, the wives have heard the stories over and over again. Aside from meeting the heroes of these familiar tales and being able to put faces with names, hearing those same old war lies told by a different perpetrator can become a bit tiresome.

In order to recognize those who have endured the hardships of being married to or otherwise entangled with the lives of our members, our reunions feature activities for the ladies, exclusively, that give them the opportunity to meet and commiserate with their fellow Ranger wives and compare notes on whose husband is the craziest.

This year, while the men hashed out issues at the General Membership Meeting,



"War weary" wives take time out to compare notes during Ladies Only luncheon.

the ladies were treated to a night club act. The comedy act, "Boylesque" featuring some top flight female impersonators, was well received and provided some special entertainment for the ladies and a respite from the recounting of the heroic escapades of their mates during the war.

On Sunday, the wives attended a special luncheon which included a lingerie show and a seminar which provided instruction in the use of various techniques and doobickeyes designed to enhance their most intimate relationships.

**Ladies Only  
and a  
Special  
Wedding**

# Klump Wedding a Reunion First

Newsletter Staff

The wedding of Carol O'Shaughnessy of Alsip, Illinois to Bob "Shades" Klump, also of Alsip, took place on Sunday, July 4, 1994 at the Sahara Hotel and Casino in Las Vegas, Nevada.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Reverend Bob Williams of Las Vegas, son of our own First Sergeant Charles Williams. Guests included the entire reunion party of Reunion '94.

The bride, attended by her cousin Julie, wore a stunning Reunion T-Shirt creation by Michael Chu of Honolulu. A floral bouquet, by Babysan of Oliver springs, provided the crowning jewel for this unique wedding ensemble. The groom, in matching T-Shirt was attended by "The Ballerina".



Ballerina (left) looks on as Bob and Carol tie the knot.

The ceremony opened with music by "Jarhead". When the wedding party had taken their places, the bride, amid spontaneous laughter generated by the appearance of her escort, walked to the alter on the arm of Babysan - his flowing mane tied back with what looked like a left over green Christmas ribbon.

Traditional vows were exchanged and Mr. and Mrs. Klump exited to the Banquet

Room to receive guests at the reception.

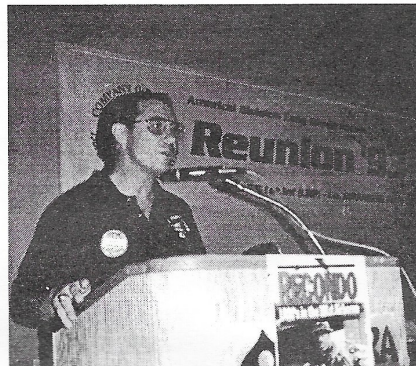
The reception, where Mrs. Klump was heartily welcomed into "the family", was a unique affair in that it was seamlessly integrated into the Reunion Banquet. The wedding party was seated at the head table and the traditional reception events including the toast and cake cutting preceded the annual banquet program.

Following the reunion the couple traveled to a honeymoon party in exotic Mesa, Arizona as guests of the Crabs family.





Earl Toomey and wife Karin present the E/51 memorial guidon during banquet opening ceremonies.

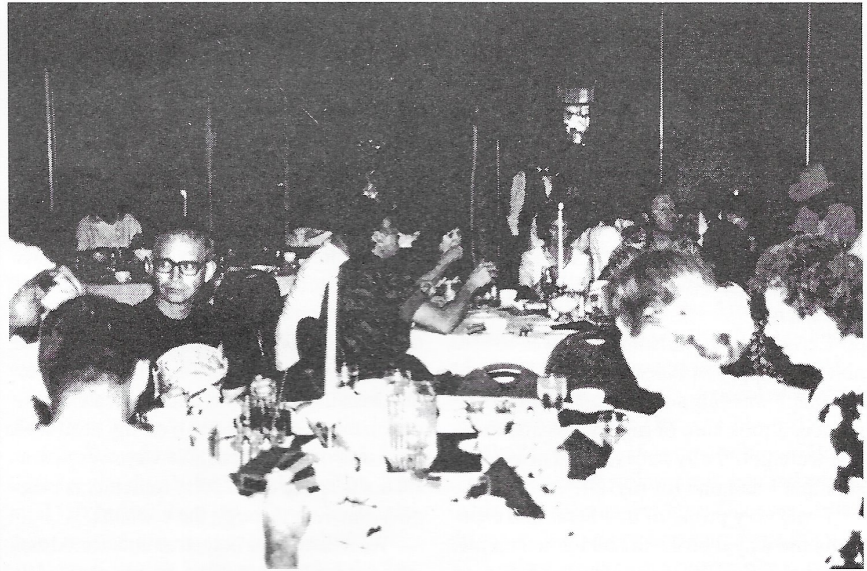


"Recondo" author and 101st LRRP Larry Chambers addresses Reunion '94.

Service above and beyond . . .



John Fritzinger (left) and Ralph Tildon receive the Association's highest award.



Reunion guests share dinner and conversation as Reunion '94 draws to a close.

## Banquet: A lavish closing event

### Newsletter Staff

Everything at Reunion '94 was bigger and better and this year's banquet was no exception. First on the agenda was a wedding reception for Carol and Bob Klimp. Nearly 175 guests were seated as the pro-

gram moved to the opening ceremony, a highly orchestrated Babysan production that payed tribute to our fallen brothers.

In addition to the fine spread put on by the Sahara catering staff, highlights of the evening included awards presentations, an address by author and former Ranger Larry Chambers of the 101st Airborne, and, of course, the cutting of the wedding cake.

Music by Jarhead finished out the evening as Reunion '94 drew to a close.

### Brother Crabs leads the congregation in song . . .



## The Parting Gift

Charles "Jolly" Haussler

It was November and as I've told you before I was short. In fact, this story relates an incident that occurred a day or so before I left country. It involves three stiffs who should never have been left alone (or together) unsupervised, and their vengeance on a friend.

Earlier, about midsummer, I was able to obtain a supply of black Bancroft berets. I felt that I was fair and equitable in their issuance. I took care of my friends and those that were politically necessary. I also made sure that I had one for myself.

I was very proud of that beret and especially the way it broke in and looked on me. It had the flash that we designed and an Americal (beer can) crest with a square LRRP tab.

Now I am sure that I gave a beret to the object of this confession (who shall remain nameless). I don't recall why I felt that he was culpable (that's cop talk for guilty) or even accused of the dastardly deed. You ask, and you rightly should, what the devil am I driveling about; Somebody stole, took, Lrrp'd my salty, good looking, broken-in beret before I left country, and I am still heart broken about it.

I am sure that I was sober, and pretty sure that Jerry and Willie were too . . . well, almost pretty sure. Hey! They could have been. It doesn't really make any difference. We were all crazy anyhow.

Jerry and Willie had been commiserating with me over the loss of my beret and somehow the identity of the culprit came up. After we figured out who did it, we had to do something about it (you know how things went back then).

I am told that the specifics of the mission were my own idea (I only remember the booby-trap part as mine). But anyway, once we had the concept of the mission, off we went.

Let me digress (a little...more?): You remember Jerry telling you about the Peppermint Shitter. Did he tell you about how we would burn it to the ground (thank good-

ness for thermite) and rebuild it, rather than burn the effluent left behind in its use? Well if he didn't, let me tell you that there was one thing (only one?) no commander, sergeant, or anything else on this planet could get a LRRP to do. You guessed it, burn shit. Consequently, our cans were usually full or worse.

Now the object of my (our) vengeance lived in a room upstairs in the AMTRACK shed (starting to get the picture?). Jerry led the way. The stairs were very steep. Willie was next, walking backwards hunched over, and because I was the tallest, I carried the downstairs side of the can over my head with my arms outstretched. We were very careful not to spill a drop. Jerry remembers maggots crawling through the contents.

We reached our objective undetected and without spilling anything on ourselves. We placed the can (the bottom third or so of a 55 gallon drum containing a mixture of diesel fuel, used food and beverages, and whatever else was thrown or dropped through the hole) under the suspect's bed. I rigged a

CS grenade as a booby trap. We left hoping that our victim wouldn't notice that his bunk was sitting two inches off the floor, balanced on a can of shit.

It must have been the day before I left country. I remember Willie waking me up and telling me that it was time to face reality and go home. I don't remember hearing or being told about our victim's reactions to my parting gift.

Last February, Jerry called me and told me that during the New Orleans Reunion he told the object of our affection that the whole gag was my idea, and that he and Willie had been coerced into helping. He also told me that it had worked beautifully (?), and even the CS went off. He said that the victim denied taking my beret and was sorely hurt that I even suspected him of such a thing. He really was a friend and we had good times together.

It's terrible when you get old and get a conscience. Now after 24 years, I feel guilty. What if he really didn't Lrrp my beret? Oh well, it was still fun. . .

Jolly (which was short for Jolly Green Giant)

### Ballerina



Ballerina

Well, here it is nearly springtime and I'm still writing the Fall newsletter. I've been working on it since October. I'll bet some of you have noticed an emptiness in your mail boxes that you really couldn't put your finger on. Of course, now that you're reading

this you've surely figured out what that empty feeling was all about. No Newsletter. You said to yourself "Oh yeh, newsletter - I haven't seen one for a while - I wonder why."

Well, while the reasons are many, there's only one answer. I couldn't finish it. Everything I've been neglecting for the past three years finally caught up to me and demanded that I make up for lost time.

Unfortunately, the way things are set up now, if I'm down, everything's down. The whole Association lives inside this computer and nobody else can access it. We didn't plan it that way - it just happened.

Anyway, excuses aside, I'd like to apologize for letting you down and I sincerely hope that you'll keep the faith and bear with us while we remedy this situation - in the end we'll have an even better association.

Enough of that. What do you guys think of the LRRPs being recognized as Ranger units? Personally, I wish they'd leave it alone. I don't think Co. E/51(LRS), presently operational in Germany, will think much of giving their (our) battle streamers to the 75th. This lineage business is screwed up enough without adding further complication. I wish they had just left it LRRPs to begin with - we wouldn't have such a tough job coming up with LRRP/RANGER hats and beer mugs etc.

Speaking of hats and mugs, we've got some hot ones in the works for Nashville. I know - you're asking "How can they top Vegas?" And you're right. It ain't going to be easy. But, then neither was being a LRRP.

I'll see you in Nashville. I'm starting to get excited about it like a kid waiting for Christmas. Maybe this year, instead of working, I'll be able to just hang with the guys and get drunk enough to barf on the carpet.

**The Early Days**



**Jerry Schuster**

Again, this ain't no shit. Sometime during the middle of 1968, during one of our infamous drinking bouts, Doc Wingert mumbled something about being screwed by the army into a four year enlistment.

Since all of us had been screwed by the Army in

some way or other, his story was listened to with drunken interest. "Waal", Doc drawled with his Kansas accent, "When I joined up, I was guaranteed assignment to ASA (Army Security Agency) if I put my John Henry down for four years. Seemed like the thing to do at the time. The recruiter said all they do is sit around listening to Hanoi Hannah and other enemy transmissions. Seems like I had to be cleared for Top Secret before I got to ASA. My Top Secret was rejected, and they stuck me in Medic School."

After Doc took an extra long snort on

the whiskey jug, I asked if he had ever been a queer. "Nope." "Is your Grandma a commie?" "Nope." "Any sisters in the whorehouse?" "Nope." "Any brothers in the Pen?" "Nope." "You belong to SDS?" "Nope." "You a John Bircher?" "Nope." "Man, you sure have been screwed. You got three or four Purple Hearts ain't cha?" "Yep." "You ought to write the President of the United States and tell him about this deal. Who, knows, they might let you out in three years." "You write it and I'll sign it." Which we did.

After sealing the letter, we woke up the mail clerk and told him not to give the letter back in the morning, cause if he did, next time we got drunk, he would get shot. The mail left before daylight. Try as we might, there was no way to retrieve the letter.

About a week later, the shit hit the fan. Apparently Ole Lyndon was not in the habit of getting letters from a Spec 5. The Old Man, First Shirt, and Doc were summoned before the Division Chief of Staff. Doc explained that he didn't write the letter, he only signed it. "Who wrote it?" Well, yours truly also got to meet the Chief of Staff. Boy, was that old goat hot. Thought he was going to bust everybody, including the Cap-

tain. However, we got off with one of the best ass-beatings ever given. No more letters or he would personally cut our little wees clean off, and assign us to the worst line company in the division. He assured Doc that some Colonel in the Pentagon was checking on his security classification.

Some time later, Doc was offered ASA School which he immediately rejected. Seems like there had been a name mix up or something similar was the Army's excuse. Doc went back to the world before we heard whether or not he was to get an early out.

During the late 70's, I decided to find out whether or not Doc got his early out. Tracked him from Hutchinson KS. to Boulder CO. Located a phone number and talked to his wife. She advised that Doc was a truck driver and would be home in three days.

I called back at the proper time. A different voice answered the phone and there was a long pause when I asked for Doc. Finally, she said "You don't know, do you? Doc was killed in a truck wreck two days ago."

Doc was a good friend. His folks sent Chow Mein to him at Chu Lai on several occasions. He shared it with me. "Damn, it was good."

**Your Horoscope**

**Madame Dung Lie**

**Capricorn 22Dec - 19Jan**

You are conservative but unwise and fear to take risk. You don't do nothing because you lazy. Never have Capricorn do anything important. Capricorn should never stand still because many take root and become banana tree.

**Aquarius 20Jan - 18Feb**

You have inventive mind and are very progressive but you also careless and impractical. That why you make same mistakes over and over again. Even you mother think you stupid.

**Pisces 19Feb - 20Mar**

You have vivid imagination and many time think you be follow by VC or CIA. You only small time cowboy who try to act like big shot. People think you #10. Pisces like to do strange things to small animals.

Look for Madame Dung Lie in future issues of Sua Sponte. "I be back, GI"

**Advice**

**Ranger Mother**

Dear Mother,

I wasn't a Ranger but I know you'll help a fellow vet. I worked in Finance on the beach in Chu Lai and one day there was a terrible boom that frightened me so much that I jammed my pinkie between the keys on my typewriter and

tore off a hangnail trying to get it out. Well, when I saw that blood, I just passed right out and got a big bruise on my rear end when I fell. After I got out of the hospital I heard that we may have actually been under attack and that big boom was some kind of gun thing. Anyway, it seems the Army has lost my medical records and I'm unable to collect any disability or even get a purple heart. Can you help me?

R.E. Maynurd Farquaar

Boy oh boy. I'll guaran-damn-tee you I've never heard a war story like that one! You damn sure qualify to see a VA head shrinker.

I'll bet even your Mommy knows that when you have a jam like that you have to field strip that Remington. Didn't you pay attention to your survival instruction?

Now, I know some guys got a purple heart for passing out drunk and dinging their head on the rim of a two holer, but I think your case is stretchin' it a bit much. I don't think a pinkie boo boo will get much attention from Awards. I can tell you from experience that even a good case of M1 thumb won't do it.

As far as the disability goes - just use a different finger to pick your nose and get yourself one of them fancy electric word processors. Even an idiot with too damn many initials couldn't get his fingers stuck in the keys on one of them jewels.

**Problem? Need advice?  
Call Ranger Mother  
1 800 GLPVOKA  
You'll be glad you did.**

The Mailbag

Dear G Company Rangers,

Thank you for making me welcome at your reunion. There was a wonderful feeling of family, brotherhood, loyalty, and mutual caring that impressed me very much and I was delighted and proud to be made a part of it. In addition, your reunion helped me prepare for my own company's reunion a week later. After your reunion, I was debriefed by Gary Linderer and Ken Miller, both L Company teammates. They were worried that I may have embarrassed myself, my unit, and my country, but were relieved to hear Crabs' Sit-Rep. Three out of three ain't bad.

We invited Babysan to our reunion the following week. He thought this was out of professional courtesy, but we L Company Rangers are sneakier than that. We had a well-orchestrated plan to turn Babysan into an L Company Kit Carson Scout but, Babysan was too lacking in social graces. For one thing, he was the only LRRP/Ranger who brought his own piss tube - two of them - to the banquet. The rest of us used the latrines provided by the hotel.

Due to superior behind the lines intel, we discovered that gold painted piss tubes are part of a weird Company G ritual. Gary Linderer and I were singled out for this honor but were able to retaliate with a desktop version for Babysan. Babysan recovered his composure by the following day and he was a great help at our business meeting. It hurt our pride to discover how much we had to learn from you G Company LRRP/Rangers - but, learn we did. Babysan was a great help and we want to thank you for lending him to us. Our guys now have a saying - "When Babysan speaks, everyone listens!"

On behalf of the men (and wives) of L Company, I want to thank you all and I'd personally like to thank you for making me welcome at your reunion.

Sincerely,  
Larry Chambers

Thank you for your letter of thanks and encouragement regarding my service in Vietnam. I continue to be amazed and honored by the reception I have received by Vietnam veterans since I have become involved again these many years after being

in the Red Cross in Vietnam. I was not aware that there were as many fine organizations and associations that have been formed to carry on the kinship and camaraderie we have shared as a result of serving in Vietnam.

I do recall the Rangers being in Chu Lai but, naturally, I do not recall the names of specific patients who came through the 312th evacuation hospital or when it changed to the 91st evac in July '69. There was also a hospital on the perimeter which was the 27th surgical hospital.

I was a hospital social worker responsible for assisting patients and staff with communications between themselves and their families at home. If you were hospitalized, it is possible I assisted you to send a wire home in response to their being notified you were hospitalized. I also made regular rounds on the wards assisting in giving out ditty bags and helping patients write letters home.

I am currently the program coordinator for the Missouri Vietnam Veterans Education and Resource System, which is a grantee from the Agent Orange Class Assistance Program, which were moneys received from the settlement of the class action suit with the chemical companies. If there are any Co. G veterans in Missouri, we might be able to assist them with some services. There are about 75 other grantees throughout the United States where others of your Association might be able to get services if needed.

I will be in Washington D.C. for the Veteran's Day dedication of the Vietnam Women's Memorial and hope to see as many of the Company G(RANGER)s as are able to be part of the celebration.

I want to thank you and all of the Vietnam Veterans who have been so encouraging about our role as American Women serving our military in Vietnam, and what a great honor it is to now be recognized in this way with this memorial.

I would definitely be interested in Co. G(RANGER) 75th Infantry Association. Anyone who was in Chu Lai is a special friend. Welcome Home!

Sincerely,  
Amy Lazar  
American National Red Cross  
Chu Lai, RVN 2/69-2/70

Sure had wanted to be there with you Douchebags this year but the wife is having surgery again June 20th (cancer). It's her fifth surgery in the past 18 months. We're going through really tough times with her illness.

Mention to the group that I'm thinking of them. If any or all believe in prayer, we need it now.

Best to all,  
The Tiger

On behalf of the staff and management of the Sahara Hotel, I would like to convey our thanks for allowing us the opportunity to host your recently concluded meeting.

We hope that you and your attendees were more than satisfied with the facilities and services of the Sahara. All of us hope to see you back with us in the not too distant future.

In the interim, if I can be of service, please do not hesitate to call. Again, our thanks for making the Sahara your choice in Las Vegas.

Sincerely,  
Robert Ross  
Convention Sales Manager

Reunion '97 in Vietnam is a bad idea. For twenty years our government and the League of POW and MIA Families has been trying unsuccessfully to obtain a full accounting of those who did not return.

Probably the Vietnamese cannot give a full account. Many of the missing of this war, as in other wars, may never be found. This is understood. But many others were known captive; photographed in captivity or seen by other POW's. What of them? Did they just disappear?

Do we, as an association of veterans, want to do business with a former enemy who, twenty years after the peace accords, still refuses to account for soldiers known to have been captured alive?

I think the "disappeared" are those who could not be broken; those who resisted beyond hope; those who put duty, honor, and country before self; those who, in the words of Lincoln, "gave that last full measure of devotion" in the dark.

If our association goes ahead with this plan, we will have broken faith with America's best.

Blonde

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# **Reunion '94**

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