

The Viet Nam Triple Deuce, Inc.

**An Association of 2 Bn. (Mech)
22nd Infantry Regiment
Viet Nam Veterans**



Together Then.....Together Again!.....

Thanks for Being There...&...Welcome Home



Editor: Dan & Vera Streit D 69 DMOR - HMOR
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website www.vietnamtripledeuce.org for current contact information.
Vol. 18, No. 1 March 2012

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Its March 1st as I write this message and the Portland OR area is getting a little snow, but petering out with winter's final gasps. We have had the mildest winter in recent history by my count, and we feel darn lucky for it. I have followed weather across the USA this winter, and understand that many of you had the reverse happen in your neck of the woods. I hope you are all on dry land now, kicking back in your arm chair and planning your trip to the 22nd IRS reunion. (See how cleverly I slipped that pitch in there?) Our host in Colorado Springs this reunion is a member who I have gotten to know very well, and I am glad of it. LTC (ret.) Mark Woempner, former commander of 1/22 in Iraq. Those of you that have met me at 22nd IRS reunions know that I like to party with my Combat Brothers. Well, let me tell you right now Mark is as big of party animal as any of us are. He knows how to throw a party, and he knows how to honor our lineage, and our place in Military history. When Mark promises that you will have the time of your life, you can count on it. I'll add my personal guarantee as a veteran reunion attendee of six 22nd IRS reunions, very much looking forward to his seventh. I am told that we will get to meet some active duty double deuce guys at the reunion, which is always a big thrill. You will learn that their war was different than ours in some respects, and the same in other respects. ...like watching out for Colonels! (Sorry Mark had to get that shot in.) For those of you that have never attended a 22nd

IRS reunion rest assured that all of us that have attended one for our first time, had many reservations about attending ourselves. I sure did. What I learned at my first 22nd IRS reunion is that it matters not what war, what rank, what background, or any other label that society puts on us except Combat Infantryman, the only label we care about other than "Member", which we hope you become. The society is nothing without our members. We truly need you, and your story. We would love to read about your story in The Nam in our Newsletter too. Believe it, if you wore the 22nd IR crest you are part of a storied history that we celebrate at our reunions. So, you see, you are part of it anyway, so you might as well attend the reunion and benefit from your 22nd IR experience. Finally, you will get some good from those days.

Our Triple Deuce Reunion is held alongside, or within the 22nd IRS reunion. We need you Triple Deucers to attend, and to join in our Business Meeting. We are a non-profit corporation that absolutely needs input from our members, and to count their votes on issues such as how shall we spend your dues money, who should our Corp. Directors be, etc. Oh, and then we party all over again. ...serious stuff that "partying." You will party—that is a Presidential decree soldier!

Please join us.

Lynn Dalpez, D.M.O.R.
President

GATHERING IN PITTSBURGH

In addition to the 22nd Infantry Regiment Society in September there will a Mini Reunion of Vietnam Triple Deuce Vets as well as Veterans who served in other 3rd Brigade Units in Dau Tieng. The gathering will be held in Pittsburgh from May 1 thru 7. All are invited to attend, including family and friends. For more information contact Dwight & Betty Brenne-
man at 941-697-5985 or e-mail brenne-man@realtyagent.com or Gary Hartt at 503-632-6955 or e-mail gchartt@bctoline@msn.com

EDITOR'S COMMENT

For the first time in several weeks, the wife and I are at the home together. I told her we should work on the newsletter and I implied she should quit cleaning and doing laundry and help me. (because she could do it better) She told me nothing would be done at all if a man waited until he could do it so well that no one could find fault with it. Obviously she has forgotten my creative spelling and my unique word choices. So I trudge forward alone on the editor's comments because I am always doing that which I cannot do, in order that I may learn how to do it. That or if I pester her too much I know I will end up taking out trash or moving heavy furniture.

Spring approaches. There is yard work to be done, garden to be planted and motorcycle trips to be taken. My thought is *Today is the last day of your life so far*. Don't waste it on things you don't want to do. Pick up that phone or set down at that computer and contact a Brother for a chat. Encourage all Brothers to attend the reunion in Colorado Springs.

And I have returned to the computer after completing my list of honey dos (life is full of negotiations). Rummaging through the trash I saw an old Coca Cola bottle on it around the bottom was imprinted "No Deposit No Return" Isn't that true of our life and the Triple Deuce? The more you deposit in it, the more it returns to you. Be there for your Brother, attend the reunion, **contribute to the Newsletter**. The returns are so satisfying... anyway that is how it seems to this contented old soldier.

Dan Streit D/69

If finances are the only factor keeping you from attending the reunion in Colorado Springs, see page 12.



He is at the Vets hospital in Omaha, currently in ICU #2410, but he will be transferred to a recovery floor when a bed opens up. He wanted me to let "his people", you gents, know why he wasn't able to respond to emails lately. He is very angry, but mostly because he just can't understand what happened to him. I think he'll make a great recovery. He insists being home by April 8th to celebrate his 45th wedding anniversary to my mom. He also still knows how to use the F'bomb, that's a sure sign he's on the road to recovery

Jim Frost C Co. 2/22 called me out of the blue a few weeks ago as he was passing through my town on his way to the Pebble Beach Golf Tournament. I met him for lunch ten minutes later and we talked for a few hours. He got back on the road and headed North. He is in great spirits and stays active in his community. He plays a lot of golf, volunteers at Habitat for Humanity, dances, works part time as a handyman and attends his church on a regular basis. It was great to see him and I appreciated his short visit.

David Milewski
C 67-68

News of Clark

This is **Clark Lohmann's B67- 68** daughter, Joy. Dad suffered a moderate stroke on Thursday, March 15. Luckily, it did not impede his physicality, only his cognitive skills. He can't remember anyone's name; he can't read or tell time either. He remembers your group, but struggles to express himself verbally with nearly everything

Dad's address at home is 4883 S 50th Ave, Omaha, NE 68117. His phone number is 402-731-4819. If you have any questions, feel free to email me at jlohmnn_1979@yahoo.com or call me at 303-587-1475

Thank you
Joy Lohmann

TRAI BI, RVN **A series of excerpts from letters home** **By Karl "DOC" Bergeron** **February 14- March 9**

February 14, 1967

Happy Valentine's Day.

Not being very busy this morning I decided to start a letter to you. So far things have been rather quiet this morning. Only one patient came to sick call. His back was covered with what appeared to be the hives, but it is not. The doctor I referred him to at the Medical Company didn't seem to know what it was either. He said he's not a dermatologist and there are so many

things it could be here in Viet Nam. Some of the skin diseases I've encountered over here apparently haven't been identified yet. How do you tell a patient that what he has contacted bewilders the doctors even?

After chow I washed some of my clothes in the Army issued washing machine the good old steel pot, my helmet. Hanging them out to dry on the tent ropes they should be ready to wear by noon. It doesn't take long for clothes to dry from the intense rays of the sun.

Later today I'll have to get off my dead butt and drive back over to the Med Co. for supplies. As yet I haven't received a request from the field, but I will soon. With the dust swirling in all directions I'll have to load the supplies onto a chopper that will take them out to the guys who need them most.

It is a good duty here at Trai Bi. I've been able to take a shower almost every evening. It is sort of like being back at base camp. This morning passed quickly to afternoon. I've already made four trips to the chopper pad. . .I will really need a shower tonight.

I've got to run down to the chopper pad to pick up an injured man being flown in now. I'll try to get another letter off to you soon.

March 1, 1967

Earlier today I started a letter to you. With the normal interruptions I was unable to complete it. Subsequently my mood changed considerably so I decided to write an entirely new letter. Being here at Trai Bi has provided me with the opportunity to read more than when I was in the field all the time. Because I have an overwhelming desire to consume literature my writing of letters has slowed down almost to a standstill. I apologize for that. Along with being able to read more I have also found time for a little self-analysis.

During these infrequent moments I have discov-

ered that I am not the same "Me" anymore. Many of my old desires and goals don't appeal to me as much as they once did. I have come to realize that I enjoy being alone and that I avoid talking with others whenever I can. The land around me seems more communicative than most of the individuals associated with this hideous organization called the Army. I think some of this comes from my not wanting to get close to anyone and then have them get killed, but I don't know for sure. What do you think?

No longer do I want to return home to New England. A tremendous voice bellows out, "Keep moving! Don't become a stationary monument of humanity!" I realize now that I will never really be able to settle down. A routine 9 to 5 job just isn't my cup of tea. I know the urge to push onward will always haunt me. . .new lands, new adventures and new loves are constantly opening their arms to the young and the willing.

Oh, many weird thoughts travel through my mind these days. I hope that you are not too alarmed by what you just read. I just needed to share my thoughts with a friend. Gute nacht. . .Ich liebe dich. . .

March 3, 1967

This letter will consists of Ramblings and More Ramblings. . .The snow is slowly leaving us as the days get warmer and summer gets closer. Soon the rains will be upon us and the enormous snowdrifts will melt away. The winter months are Antartical, if you know what I mean.

Hurry, hurry, rush, rush,..for what? Life is so short as it is. . .only those who face the Old Man know how short it actually is. Ask them if you are able to venture beyond. I'm sure they'll willingly tell you to appreciate each and every day with all the burdens they bring

There it goes again. Damn, it's the second time tonight. Fortunately they're not incoming. Watch Out! What are they constantly shooting at?

Remember the falling tree in the woods with no one there to hear it. Is there sound?

March 6, 1967

The night is young yet. It has only been dark for an hour now. That segment of time called a day is neatly divided into two parts. For half the day I can rest, or write without the aide of my trusty gas lantern. For the other half, if I choose not to sleep I can do the same with its assistance. . .as you can tell, I am back on duty at Tri Bi.

Many times I prefer to read rather than sleep. One third of a man's life is wasted sleeping. It is a shame that the body requires this hideous escape. So much more could be accomplished if he didn't.

A girl I used to date once in a while when I was living in Manhattan wrote to me a few weeks ago. She used to attend Parsons College in Iowa, but is attending Hunter College at night now. During the day she works in a campus bookstore. She offered to send me some books, and I told her that I would appreciate that. Today, I received two paperback books from her. Have you ever read *The Hobbit* by JR Tolkien or *I Jan Cremer* by, naturally, Jan Cremer for it is an autobiography? At the moment I am reading three other books: *The Sun Also Rises*; *Man Child in a Promised Land* and *Miracles of Modern Surgery*. . .eventually I'll get around to the books Jane sent me.

It appears as if some of my habits will never change. Even here, in Viet Nam, I find myself getting involved with more than one book at the same time. Is that a bad habit? Some people drink too much. Some smoke pot and others read more than one book at a time. Unfortunately, I sometimes do all three and all three seem to give me pleasure.

Literature and knowledge can be intoxicating. I am glad I grew up in a college town where learn-

ing was the norm. The combination of words can be so captivating, even lovable at times. Rustie, is it possible to love words, expressive language, even if it is chaotic? Let me know what you think.

A few days from now Operation Junction City will be drawing to a close only to start another one. It is rumored that we'll be returning to the Iron Triangle for the second time in three months. Operation Cedar Falls took place there and is where our unit took many casualties. I hope this next operation will not be a re-run of the first.

Although some units have been hit extremely hard during this mission ours has been quite fortunate. Apparently the 22nd has done well in keeping Charlie from crossing the Cam-Nam border because he hasn't been much of a pest here at Trai Bi lately. I am very glad for that.

Do you realize that it has been two months since I was last on a night patrol?. It is amazing how much my nerves have calmed down. . .today marks the 15th month of my Army enlistment.

March 9, 1967

Being in a wild mood I feel like writing a wild letter, so watch out. Chaos is on the rampage, as is VD for that matter. Undoubtedly our Battalion has the highest VD rate of any other in this disease ridden country. Nothing prevents the GI from fornicating with anyone that walks, talks or crawls on its belly like a reptile.

What started me on this topic? Probably the disgust I feel for the use and abuse of the girls who provide sexual favors to the men for money. Truly, the average GI is a relatively disgusting individual when it comes to matters such as this. . .of course I don't consider myself a "GI" because I am only a civilian temporarily attached to the Army for two years. I'll never be a GI for I will never consider myself "Government Issue". Sort of egotistical, don't you think?

Enough is enough! Let's discuss something a little more pleasant. Well, maybe not, but at least a different train of thought. I have concluded from this overall experience that Man is an idiot because his intellectual capacity is measured by his destructive capabilities, which proves his own idiocy. . . I really love to ramble in my letters to you. You are the only person I can do that with. I really appreciate your willingness to accept my rants.

I'll be leaving Trai Bi on the 11th for Dau Tieng. After a few days there I'll go to Cu Chi which will be our new re-supply point for the upcoming operation. The Battalion, as I said before, will move back into the Iron Triangle.

BATTLE OF TAY NINH CITY

I thought that this would be appropriate to send this to you today, on the 44th anniversary of the Battle of Tay Ninh City, on February 16, 1968. This is the letter Ival wrote to Al Wetzel to help him substantiate his claim. Ival received his Purple Heart on February 16, 2001, in front of a miniature Viet Nam wall that is in the St. Joseph Military History Museum. He had approximately 150 people in attendance that day. He was awarded his medal by two Lt. Colonels from Leavenworth. He remembered the 4 men that were killed that day in his acceptance speech, and read their names. It was a solemn and celebratory day.

Renee Lawhon

Dear Al:

I apologize for not doing this sooner but I have been thinking and trying to remember events from February 16, 1968 and trying to get them in order.

Unfortunately I do not remember that much about the battle but I will write down what I do remember.

I was the squad leader of the 42 track at the time of the battle. Time frames of that day escape me but here it goes..

I seem to remember the company, less one platoon that was on road duty, headed out of the Tay Ninh base camp that morning. Whether we had already heard about the NVA moving into the city that night or not I do not remember. I do remember that sometime during the morning the 43 track broke down. We must have had the mechanics with us because they hooked a tow bar to the back of my track and we pulled 43 the rest of the day. The crew of 43 rode with us and the squad leader became my 50 gunner. As was the custom in the unit I rode on the outside of the track to the rear of the turret and behind the driver.

As we were sweeping around the outskirts of Tay Ninh trying to catch up with the NVA, that seemed to always be a few steps head of us, we came across a family that was carrying a body in a cart. The young man was a South Vietnamese Marine that was home for Tet and had been caught and killed by the NVA.

We stopped, questioned the family, and called in for more information and to inform whomever where we were and what we had found out. I understand that we were reinforced at some time in the morning by elements of the 2/14th. I do not remember when they arrived but I do remember that I had a full track with both my squad 43 and some other soldiers (probably from the 2/14th).

We could see explosions in the distance toward the center of the city and that was where we moved. There were air strikes and a command bird above and ahead of us.

We stopped in an open field outside and area of Tay Ninh and you and the officers had a meeting, as I recall. The outcome was that the weap-

ons platoon and the leg infantry that was with our platoon stayed back under the shade of a tree. Whether this meeting was over the radio or in person I do not remember but I recall that we were stopped for only a short time. You took the remainder of the company and headed off across the rice paddies toward the city.

That is when the shit hit the fan, as they say in the trade. We were monitoring on the company net and the battalion net as well. I do not recall how long you were engaged before the brigade commander (Flexible 6) came up and you had more help from above. Sometime during the fight I recall that during an assault a track from (I believe the second platoon) broke through and ended up on the other side of the battle. I recall the radio transmissions from I believe Fullback or Dragon 6 sending them back to Tay Ninh due to their exposed position in regards to the battle going on.

Not only did you have Flexible 6 but you had Tropic 6 above you. There were three layers of command helicopters above the battle, all trying to help. One thing I remember distinctly was the Division commander calling for a tear gas helicopter to fly up and drop CS on the NVA that were in houses and dug in an effort to bring them into the open. I remember the ship, a Huey, coming in and dropping to gas in white clouds from either side of the ship. At the time we were discussing the merits of the idea and whether or not you even had working gas masks. We did not have enough working for everyone. I recall that you had a choice comment for the idea and the ship was gone.

The squad leaders were together on the 46 track listening to the battle and monitoring all the channels. The leg infantry were behind the tracks on the ground either under the tree, or trees and next to a short rive paddy dike.

Late in the afternoon, and this point I just do not remember how it was brought up, the platoon leader asked what he thought we should do. There was some discussion and I told him we

should go in and help and go now. The meeting broke up, we went back to our tracks and not long after that we got everything together to go and help you out. Whether he called you on the radio, or he called you I do not know. I only had the one radio and could not hear but we started to go in. Because I was the last track in line I asked the legs if they were going and they said they had no orders and they were staying, which they did. I remember heading into the battle and watching them laying there just watching us. I was less than happy about that.

I had instructed my driver to follow the other tracks and I took it upon myself to guide the driver over the paddy dikes and probably the wall into the compound. I remember laying on the back of the track giving directions on how to negotiate the dikes because I did not want to throw a track there. The turret on 43 just spun around empty due to the entire squad on the 42 track.

The platoon leader told us to pull onto the left side of the battle and lay down a base of fire into the buildings. We were receiving fore at that time and everyone was inside the track but one, me! I was still sitting on top directing fire from 43 whom was manning the 50. I had also set up and designated people to unpack ammo and load clips for M-16's. The people in the track did an absolutely great job keeping magazines loaded. You just dropped your hand with an empty magazine and a full one replaced it instantly.

While I was on top of the track my squad tried to pull me inside but I told them to leave me alone "I was too big to hit." I sounds dumb now but that is what I said. It seemed like only seconds and an NVA changed my mind. Three rounds went just over my head with that distinct crack, he missed and I got down and in, pissed but wiser. The person made one mistake I saw where the bullets came from!

I grabbed an M-16, a full magazine of tracers I had loaded special, and emptied the magazine

into a tree to our left. The sniper fell from the tree and did not move! That stopped the immediate visible threat other than the rounds that were going by from all over.

It was during this time that I think three white phosphorus rounds were dropped in and around us. One seemed to land just feet away from the outside of the 42 track with a large flash and bang. We all dropped down and the phosphorus landed over nearly everyone inside. One piece burned completely through the back of the flak jacket and others burned through the back of my jungle fatigues, all of which created small to medium burns on my back. I remember asking people how badly I was burned. They pulled the clothing down and assured me it was not bad so I went back to work. It was shortly after that when I was called to the other side of the track and CPT Wetzel was there giving instructions on what he wanted us to do.

I do not remember much of this part of the battle except that we pulled around and kept shooting as we pulled out, crossed the dikes and I guess the wall, again and set up a perimeter. After we set up that night I was treated for my burns and we set up guards. I remember getting up the next morning and there was a mist across the ground and we were informed that a unit had already moved through the battle area and the NVA had left.

To the best of my knowledge that is what I remember from my small part of the battle. If it sounds as though I am trying to embellish my own role, I am not. Other people were there that can attest that is what I did do. This is the first time I have ever written down an account of the battle and am doing so in the hopes it will assist Col. Wetzel in his own account.

Ival Lawhon Jr.
Alpha 42
February 16, 1968

NEW FINDS

Roy Lee Dunn

P.O. Box 522
Pine Grove, WV 26419
304-889-2383
Kathryn_dnn@yahoo.com
C Co. 25th ID, Apr. 68 to Sep. 68

Comments: "The Medic who was attempting to save me was KIA on September 19, 1968. Does anyone remember his name?" (I've asked Brad Hull for help with this.)

Jeff Gaston

910 Ferguson Street
Nacogdoches, TX 75961-4402
936-569-8091
Alpha Co., 25th ID, Jul 69 to Mar 70.

Michael F. Kush

10862 Burr Oak Way
Burke, VA 22015
703-239-0117
mikekush1@gmail.com
A Co. 25th ID, Aug. 69 to May 70

Michael A. Walters

901 Weaver Rd.
Memphis, IN 47143
812-246-5645
tripleduece25@msn.com
B Co. 25th ID, Jan 69 to Jan 70

Comments: Would like to be in touch with anyone who served in Bravo Co in 1969, especially anyone who was in the 1st Platoon.

GUEST BOOK HITS

Name: **Ron Henry**

Location: Nashville, TN

Email: bobcat3romeo@vietnambobcats.com

Phone: 615-604-4444

Comments Looking for anyone who remembers Gary Robert Schmitt (2t's) who was with a mech unit in 68 & 69 in Vietnam, he was also on Nui Ba Den for a short period of time.

Name: **KIRK OLSEN**

Email: trout65@yahoo.com

Comments Anyone out there remember a Billy Williams A Co. was out in the field then transferred to the supply room, was from East Providence, RI

Name: **Jeff Colaiacovo** (Rock)

Location: Ft. Lauderdale, FL

Email: J_COVO@COMCAST.NET

Phone: 954-270-5040

Comments My nickname is Rock. I served in the 25th Inf. 3/4 Cav in 1967 Drove tank for Sgt. Childs and Sgt. Lee. Would like to hear from anybody who remembers me from my platoon. We did kick some ass.

Name: **Jim Papczynski**

Location: LaPorte In.

Email: pappy.jj@comcast.net

Comments Any one remember? We were driving in about 18" of dust when it started to rain. Our VTR had no front fenders due to the jungle damage and Goodwin could not keep his goggles clean. We came around a corner and ran up the side of a stalled tanker truck full of JP4. Each shoe slit the tanker open.

Name: **Jim Papczynski**

Location: LaPorte, In

Email: pappy.jj@comcast.net

Comments Paul Engle is a Boat Original, B Co Weapons Plt. A vine caught the 50 and spun it around and hit him in the head. He has had a few surgeries. The last one just a couple of months ago. The Army has no medical records of this injury. Does any one remember his injury

or know how to get his medical records?

Name: **Pam O'Connor**

Location: Detroit, Michigan

Email: pam.waldecker@yahoo.com

Phone: 586-469-7749

Comments The moving wall was touring my workplace and I happened to google my cousin's name, **PFC Garrett Timothy O'Connor**, for co-workers. An article from the Triple Deuce written by **Brad Hull**, mentioned him regarding another soldier, **Timothy J. Andrews** who passed in Feb of 2010. What a blessing!

Name: **Dick Nash**

Email: nash222@frontiernet.net

Phone: 563 260 5905

Comments **Rick Ristau**, 4.2 mortars & Recon 1969/70 has cancer just about everywhere you can get it. A benefit for him will be held on March 3 at Mankato, MN. Anyone who would like details or would like to donate to the benefit, call me at 309 537 3536 evenings..

Name: **Michael Pectol**

Location: Phoenix, AZ

Email: sgtmikie@gmail.com

Phone: 602-997-7272

Comments Hey, Guys, We Spent'd SO MAIN-EE DAYS at FSB's all over the 3d Bde AO, with us in direct support of YOU, and YOU in Direct perimeter SECURITY of US. You borrowed our Field Shower, and shared some of your stories with us, and we traded C-rations back and forth, etc. I was with 2/77 (FOCUS) Arty. We also shared those miserable, tiny bunkers between your tracks on perimeter security. We supported each other at BURT, and the start of TET1, etc. You guys RESCUED ME and my men after our Radio Truck broke down on the way to BURT. Think I' Any think NOT that I or any of my men, or Bosses, I(**Sgt. Chris Gaynor** included) will EVER forget you guys, what you did for us at Soui Tre, and at BURT, Good Friday, etc. and so on. God Bless you all. Guys, if some of you are thinking about visiting Phoenix, give some of us a call. We would love to try to work out some 'hospitality' arrangements with you. Some of us

may be able to save you hotel, fare. and we some of us and AT LEAST help you get Fed a good meal.

Name: **Lynn Dalpez, President**

Location: Beaverton, OR

Email: dalpez@yahoo

Comments Feb. 10, '67 3rd Herd, C/2/22 lost

Merril McKillip, Charles Pohlman, Peter Bar-bera, Mark Holte, and SFC Otis Lewis. We took the gloves off after this day. All five died facing the enemy. Real-deal heroes.

Name: **Gary Hartt** A/2/22 65-67

Location: Oregon

Email: gchartt@bctonline.com

Phone: 503-632-6955

Comments A/2/22 is hosting a Mini-reunion in Pittsburgh, PA May 1-7, 2012. All are welcome. If interested please contact me by email or phone and I will send a reunion packet out.

Name: **John Spangler**

Location: Chesterfield, MO

Email: a222div25@hotmail.com

Comments Happy Triple Deuce Day

Name: **Lynn Dalpez, President**

Location: Beaverton, OR

Email: dalpezc222@yahoo.com

Comments It's your day today Triple Deucers. I hope it finds you in good health and spir-its.school,venadi

Name: **Michael Keown**

Location: Sullivan, Illinois

Email: gofigure@mchsi.com

Phone: (217)728-7162

Comments Happy 2/22 day. I liked the Dec.2011 newsletter and shared it with members of my American Legion Post. There were a number of really good articles.

Name: **Tom Kearney**

Location: Ambler, Pa.

Email: turkeytk@verizon.net

Phone: 215 646 6247

Comments On behalf of my brother Sgt Frank Kearney - in country 68March to 69April -

HAPPY TRIPLE DEUCE DAY!!! Welcome Home, Everyone

Name: **Warren Lee Vance**

Location: Craigsville, WV

Email: blvclv@yahoo.com

Phone: 304-651-6206

Comments Looking for other guys in Triple Deuce 1967 – 1968.

Served as Combat Medic.

Name: **Raymond [Corp] Lee**

Location: Newark IL near Joliet IL

Email: leejoyce2@yahoo.com

Phone: 815-736-6026 815-252-6190

Comments

I was with 3rd Plt B Co from Feb thru July 1967. Been meeting with a few guys around Chicago area and have met with a co at Branson Mis-souri. Berg and Dobson were also there.

HELLOES & COMMENTS

Harless W. Belcher

harlessbelcher@yahoo.com

C Co. 25th ID, Sept. 68 to Jun. 69

Comments: "I really do enjoy the Newsletter. Thanks"

Henry J. Brooks

262-297-1185

hbrooks9898@charter.net

B Co. 4th & 25th ID, 12-66 to 12-67

Michael J. Carpentier

317-873-6064

carpentiermike@yahoo.com

B Co. 4th & 25th ID, March 66 to Oct. 67

Terry M. Hackman

303-645-6281

hackmamakron@aol.com

HHC, 25th ID, Oct. 67 to Oct. 68

Comments: Terry would like to find **Marvin Kantola**.

J. Bradley Hull

bradhull@juno.com

A Co. 25th ID, July 69 to June 70

Comments: "Best reunion attendance ever from my tour in Atlanta. Bring a buddy to Colorado Springs."

Larry J. Boles

336-789-4141

C Co. 25th ID, Dec. 67 to Dec. 68

Comments: "Thanks for the hard work on the Newsletter. I enjoy it very much."

Leland W. Potter, Jr.

830-379-2140

southernpatriot@msn.com

C Co. 25th ID. 69 to 70

Charles Rochefort

croche@juno.com

A Co. 25th ID, Dec. 65 to Aug. 67

Comments: "Glad to be back. Waiting to hear from someone that served with me. Does anyone remember that nice bar we built? We borrowed the lumber at night from HHQ. I remember Bill Schnell, KIA, we cried over him that day."

Danny H. Spruill

252-793-2329

B Co. 25th ID, 66 to 67

Comments: "2/22 1966 Bear Cat – 25th Div. Base Camp. Co B, 1st Platoon, 1st Squad, Point Man. Country Boy, Farm Boy. ."

Roger F. Frydrychowski

804-272-9475

graypros@aol.com

Comments: "I would like to be in contact with all who served in the Recon Platoon and Charlie Co in 1967."

James Mancini

58 Chalfonte

Pittsburg, PA 15229

412-931-7630

HHC, 25th ID, Oct. 67 to Oct. 68

Comments: Would like to contact **Sam Presto Filipo** and **Lester Freedle**.

TAPS

John "Jack" Conrad

Fountain Hills, AZ

A Co. 25th ID, (Mech)

Per Doc Matz, got word from Jack's wife

"that her beloved husband, John "Jack" Conrad, passed away on Oct 21, 2011 after a brave battle against ACUTE LEUKEMIA caused by his exposure to Agent Orange in Vietnam. My heart is broken.... Please pass this along to the rest of the "Brothers" for me. God Bless."

Jack Conrad was drafted in Dec 65 from Connecticut and spent 8 months in Ft. Lewis with A/22Mech and then was an APC DRIVER FOR THE 1ST PLATOON and later for Capt. Both. After Vietnam he finished college and became a physicist with some lab as I recall. He and his lovely wife Lyndy spent several years sailing in the West Indies after retirement and were living in Arizona at the time of his passing. Jack and Lyndy attended the San Antonio reunion.

Barry Carmak

HHC, B Co. 25th ID, 69 to 70

Died Oct. 2007

By his son Keith

Craig A. Purviance

B Co. 25th ID, 68 to 69

Died Nov. 14, 2011

By Patricia Mitchell friend of Craig

22nd Infantry Reunion:

When: 27 – 30 Sep 2012

Where: Embassy Suites, 7290 Commerce Center Drive,

Colorado Springs, Colorado, USA, 80919

Schedule: **Mark your calendars**

26-28 Sep – Wed Registration
27 Sep – Thu 22nd Inf Golf Tournament (tentative USAFA Blue or Silver course)
27 Sep – Thu Evening - Carving of the Hemingway Turkey (recognition of youngest and oldest Regular in attendance)
28 Sep – Fri Tour of Ft Carson (1st Battalion – 22nd Infantry)
28 Sep – Fri Buffet Dinner - - DMOR/HMOR Presentation – Punchbowl ceremony
29 Sep – Sat Business Meeting (Ladies Breakfast)
29 Sep – Sat Free time (coordinated events available for local sites and activities)
29 Sep – Sat Banquet (formal dinner) – Guest Speaker
30 Sep – Sun Memorial Service and Depart

Reunion committee is working on:

1. Negotiating cost of the rooms, ballroom, hospitality suite
2. Coordinating local tours and activities for Saturday
3. Coordinating with 1-22 for activities on Ft Carson
4. Coordinating for golf tournament

Completed details, to include hotel and reunion registration will be published in the next newsletter and on our web site.

Current tour coordination efforts for free time on Sat:

Pikes Peak Railroad
Garden of the Gods
Air Force Academy
Turning of the Aspens
Golf at Bear Dance (region PGA HQ)
Gamble at Cripple Creek
Bridge at Royal Gorge

Friday Buffet

The Coloradan

Tossed Mixed Greens
Fresh Seasonal Fruit Salad
Mesquite Grilled Garlic Chicken
Pan Seared Trout with Lemon Butter
Rosemary Roasted Red Potatoes, Cowboy Baked Beans,
Warm Apple Pie and Whipped Cream

Saturday Dinner Selections

Oven Roasted Pork Tenderloin Topped with a Plum
Demi Glaze Sauce
Roasted Red Potatoes & Fresh Steamed Vegetables.

Lemon Pepper Chicken

Charbroiled Chicken Breast Seasoned with Lemon Pepper and Topped with Sautéed Artichoke Hearts & Mushrooms
Rice Pilaf and Fresh Steamed Garden Vegetables

All Entrees are served with Baby Field Greens with House Dressing or Traditional Caesar Salad. All entrees are individually plated meals and are accompanied with warm rolls with butter. Freshly Brewed Regular, Decaffeinated Coffee, Freshly Brewed Iced Tea and Ice Water Service are included.

Reunion Attendance Program

This is a reminder that there are two programs that the Board has developed to assist Members in their efforts to get to the Atlanta Reunion. The first program is the Sponsored Attendees Program. A brief description of this program is that it provides funds for reunion attendance for a Member based upon the —sponsorship of another Member. The sponsoring Member simply states that there's a Member who needs some financial help. VN 222 will pay for all registration, hotel and incidental expenses of the Sponsored Attendee. Transportation expenses are not covered.

The second program is the Reunion Loan Program. A brief description of this program is that a Member may borrow all funds necessary, with the exception of transportation expenses, to attend the reunion. There are no repayment schedules or interest charges for the funds. Repayment is made as the Member is able to do so.

There are NO reasons why a Member who wishes to attend the Atlanta Reunion should be kept from attending because of finances. VN 222 has the money that has been donated by Members to help other Members attend the re-union.

For more details, contact a Board Member.

Jim May, Prov. Co.1968