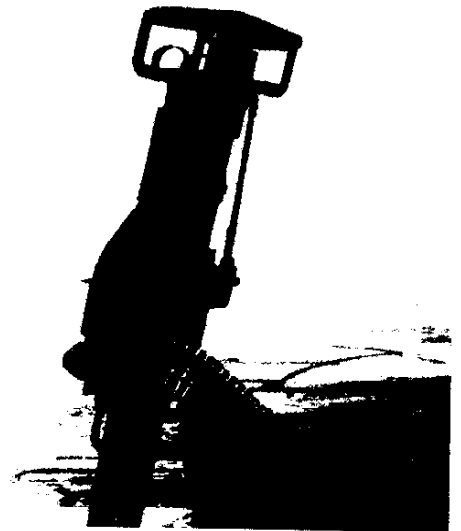


Company F 75th Rangers

Newsletter - September '92



From the Editor . . .

Well, here it is (finally!) . . . our first newsletter. Hopefully there will be more to follow in the future. Just wanted to share a few thoughts . . .

I have no experience with newsletters or writing of any kind, other than rent checks and the like but, I did espouse the idea. So, here is the first run. Perhaps in the future it will grow, heck, maybe we'll even get to the point of "slick paper" and more than one color, who knows? All that depends on your interest & support in the months ahead.

How you can contribute is money (of course) to our fund, but more important than that, send us your suggestions, complaints, notes, letters, and articles that might be of interest to the membership of Company F. And, please keep us informed of your current mailing address.

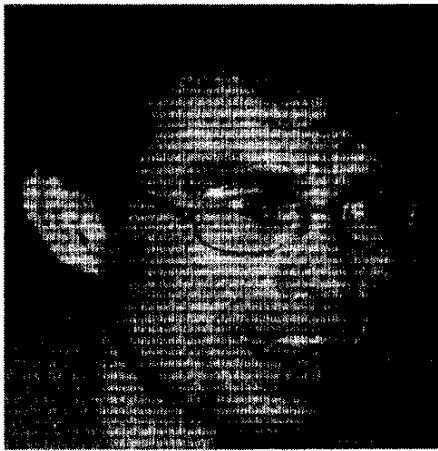
Hey, there's already room for improvement, but I'm not telepathic, so you're gonna have to write or call and let me know what you want. We might want to use the newsletter as a forum to voice or discuss issues like common VA problems (and solutions), POW/MIA concerns, and other items of importance to you and us. The way I see it, we can use this newsletter for a vehicle to do a lot of good . . .

I'm concerned that many hundreds of Company F Rangers that we have't found yet might need to know that we're out here. Let's use this opportunity to find them. Let's take advantage of a chance to let the healing begin for many of our guys who are still hurting, while respecting the privacy of those who want to be left alone.

I am planning to publish about once a quarter. At present there are no taboos, although I would prefer to steer away from political stuff and mailing articles with profanity (I don't have a real problem with that, but the post office might frown on it and I don't want to land in jail arguing First Amendment Issues, Right? When I use your "stuff" I will make every effort to put it in exactly (word for word) the way you send it, yet reserve the "poetic license" to attempt to correct spelling, or re-word portions might be confusing to the reader . . . Give me a chance and I'll do a good job for you. (I was tempted to say, "Trust me" but I thought better of it).

See ya in the funny papers,

David Regenthal



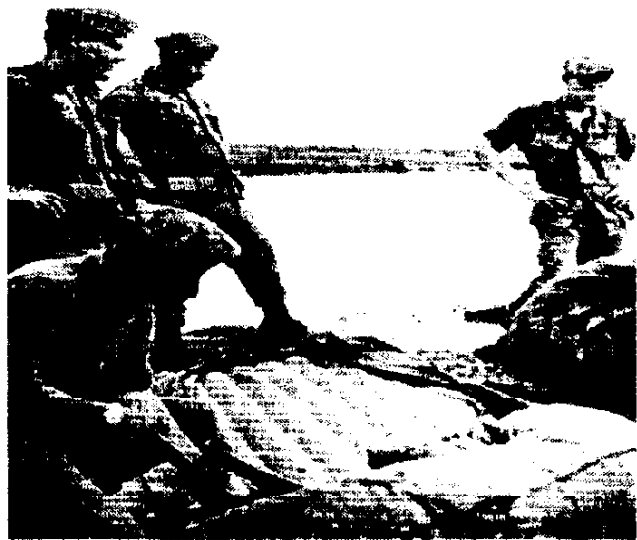
Charlie Rose . . .

Big Dave . . . How are you doing? Have you noticed a change since going to the reunion? My 1st made a difference for me. It (the last one) was a big help. Only regret I got is not getting there sooner - It was an unexpected surprise getting acquainted with so many of the 25th's former Rangers . . . up until that time I was a Ranger without a family: No parents, No kids, Just "me."

I went over with the 25th from Hawaii on a boat. Our headgear from day one until I left was the Cowboy/Ghurke hat. My original unit was the 125th Signal Battalion. I trained as a Radio Relay and Carrier Attendant - Vans and 60' antennas. I had been "shit burner" and Company Clerk, then, in my ninth month, volunteered for **LRRP**. I got in to **LRRP** in Nov '66 and left in May '67. The C.O.'s driver, went with me, He was an "N.G." that did'nt attend the meetings. He was killed 24 days **SHORT** of **DEROS**. In fact, he was killed on the mission of the award photo I sent you. The mission citation that read nothing like reality . . . I think we were in **Cambodia**. It was the one that broke my back - figuritively speaking. Weyand said, commenting on the mission, "We were the fightenest unit under his command."

It did no good for me . . . I was "spooked" and his words fell to the ground. The body count, we later found out, was 30 from one day and 1 from the day before. The 30 was close-in fighting in **elephant grass** with no cover, just concealment. We flew over the 196th Light Infantry at Tay Ninh and on past Thai Bei quite a ways. Later an SF guy with 37 months in country asked me (on Nui Ba Den) what happened. I was so disabled that I just shook my head . . . I did'nt say we were told to continue the mission after the first firefight - it was crawling with "em." We contacted the 272nd Regiment (and they got on line talking & cutting grass sweeping for us the next AM).

LRRP Unit size was somewhere between 35-40 maybe. About half never seemed to go out that much. Most of the personnel floated, maybe one man per team stood down and the rest were a team when tapped to go out. Good ones got picked, marginal ones got to stay back. Volunteers were hard to come by. **LRRP** was not as popular or well known then. Previous months did not seem to matter . . . if you were a total Bozo, Rifle Platoon would get you. Burn, fear, etc-outs went to Squadron. "Tigers" and Camos were tabu for all except **LRRP** and **S.F.** Our address was (LRRP) "D" Trp (Air) Sqdn 3/4 CAV, 25th Division . . . **Charlie**



Two teams inflate their three-man rubber rafts outside the 25th Division base camp.

FELLOW RANGERS-

I would like to share a couple of thoughts with you. We have been having reunions since 1986 and we have them every two years. I have kept in touch with Turner and Jarvis since we got out of 'Nam. I talked with Turner about getting together, one thing led to another and we had our first Reunion in 1986. It was quite an experience--the first reunion! This experience can happen to each and every one of us! I know there can be apprehension and fear about almost anything, but when you get there and you see your friends and teammates, the ones you went through some tense moments with, it is just great. You can sit up for hours talking and reliving an important time in your life. You can finally talk to someone you can relate to.

No matter how we got to Company F or where we came from, or what we did in the "world" we all had one thing in common--we wanted to be in a Ranger Company, in the **LRPS!** We all volunteered. To me this makes us special. We knew about the risks, the danger and all of the bad things that might happen, but we signed up anyway. That was over twenty years ago, but I can still remember some things: the first mission--"wow" (I just happened to get in a contact on my first); Your friends; Saigon; steam baths; Vung Tau; making the laundry run to Cu Chi "HaHa!" (ask me about it) and many other things.

The best thing about the reunion is letting out some feelings or whatever is on your mind. Some of us had a hard time when we got back to the "world" and some made the adjustment just fine. Myself, I was screwed up before I went to 'Nam, so I can't blame my life on the war. As most of you know I was the company drunk (and my dog, Ralph, was my sidekick). But I had a drinking problem before the Army came into my life. Then about eighteen years ago I met Jesus Christ, and He decided it was time for me to get right. As most of you have seen at the reunions, I am a changed person. If I had not stopped drinking I would have died and I thank Jesus every day for helping me.

If you have never attended any of the Company F Reunions, I hope this newsletter will motivate you to attend the next one. We had about twelve of us at the first reunion and we had about thirty-five at the last (1992) one. I want to personally extend an invitation to each and every one of you for 1994--wherever we have it.

There's several of you I want to thank for all your effort. Thanks to Dave for the work he is doing on this newsletter. Keep it up Dave! Dave has a big computer and I guess that's all he does is play with it. He brought up the idea of the newsletter. Also, I would like to thank Joe Cassilly, for without him a lot of you would still be lost. He is an attorney and can track people down. Joe fell out of a chopper and broke his back, but this has not stopped him from doing much of anything. He is married, has a couple of kids and went to law school and has a job with the Attorney General's Office in Maryland. Thanks again, Joe, for all of your hard work. Finally, I would like to thank Colin Hall, my platoon sergeant, for taking a personal interest in me and also for watching over his troops!

As I close this letter there is one more subject to cover--money. I know nobody has any, but I have started an account at my bank in the name Company F 75th Rangers. I started this with the main reason to fund anybody who cannot afford to make it. Last year we collected enough to bring one Ranger to Fort Benning, and we might need more in '94.

We also need funds for postage and the printing of the newsletter so any amount you can contribute will be greatly appreciated. I thank everyone who has already given to this fund and I hope you can continue to support Company F. Also, we want to hear from you, so please write to Dave, Bill or myself and we will put it in the newsletter.

SUA SPONTE
(Of Their Own Accord)



A Wife's Account of the Ranger Reunion

by Debbie Ewald

“I can't believe it's another two years before we see each other again!” These were the parting words between Phyllis Jarvis & Ann Hiltibrand, and myself as we prepared to go our separate ways after four amazing days at the Ranger Regimental Reunion in Columbus, Georgia. I say amazing because I was not prepared for what I would experience at this reunion and how it would affect me as a “Ranger Wife.”

When we departed for Georgia on Wednesday evening, I did not know what to expect from the week. I had never attended any of the reunions in years past. I would watch Dick as he planned and prepared for each reunion and I even helped him a little. I would listen to him as he excitedly recounted the events of each reunion upon his return home. I shared in his sadness as he discovered different comrades who had been physically or emotionally wounded by their experiences in Vietnam. But all of my observations and sharing did not prepare me for my own personal experience at the reunion.

There were several ingredients which made up my own personal experience as a result of the Ranger Reunion. The most obvious was the opportunity to meet Dick's very special friends who shared the “Asian Vacation” with him. I have listened to Dick tell his stories of the war, I have seen the pictures and the video of those days and I have even talked to some of you on the phone, but all of this did not expose the unique relationship my husband has with you. I know I will never fully realize what it is like to depend on a group of people to stay alive, but I am a little closer to understanding and I believe this understanding enriches the husband wife relationship. At least it has for Dick and I.

Another thing that made this reunion so great for me was meeting the wives and the relationships which were built between us. I can't put my finger on it, but I have never met a group of women and bonded so fast as I did with your wives. It's as though the specialness of our husbands' relationships rubbed off on us. Of course we did start out with the obvious in common, our husbands are Rangers and fought in Vietnam together. Although I have not talked to any of the wives since the reunion, I value our friendships as some of my most important relationships.

I would like to end with some thanks. Thank you to the Ranger Regiment for including the wives and to Company F for encouraging your members to bring their wives. Thank you to Colin Hall who was Dick's platoon sergeant for striving to bring all your men back alive--I am so glad I got to shake your hand in person. Thank you to all Rangers for working so hard to protect freedom in the world. Finally, thank you to the men in Company F for being such great friends to my husband--you mean so much to him, and to me.

Hi Dick-

Wow! What a time we had! My only regret is that I didn't attend any of the previous reunions. You can count on my attendance at the future reunions, bet on it!

First of all, I want to personally thank you for the effort you put into the reunion. Fantastic job! You and Bill Mrkvicka did a great job and you deserve a round of applause.

Secondly, I have a couple of favors to ask. Did you find my blue year book? I left it in the room where we watched the video. If you found it, could you either let me know you've got it and keep it for the next reunion or send it to me and I'll reimburse you for the cost of shipping. Also, could you send me an updated Company F membership list? I had one, but I left it in the back of Tom Cahill's Suburban. Must be gettin' forgetful in my old age . . .

Again, Thank you for your efforts, they were greatly appreciated. I will certainly give you a call the next time I'm in the Dallas area to visit my wife's cousin.

Sincerely,
Tim Walsh

Hey Guys . . .

We are working on making a Company F Roster available to you through the Newsletter soon. We are going to need your help on this project. Please read, fill out and return the Questionnaire included with this 1st Issue of the Newsletter to me here in Austin. We are trying to consolidate our efforts. Bill is in charge of the list, Dick has the Ranger Fund, and I have the Newsletter. Bruce is working on baseball caps, and Emmett is hard at it on the T-Shirts. Give us the benefit of your thoughts, and your help!

DR

(512) 326-1725 unlisted

Dear Dick-

(21 Mar. '92)

I got your letter and the membership forms. I really appreciate your sending them to me. I finally bought a copy of Acceptable Loss. It may sound silly, but I couldn't bring myself to read it for several days after I got it. Nothing I can explain, but I'm sure you can understand that.

I know some of the people he wrote about from the Company. As a matter of fact, Howard Shute and are good friends. We pulled a couple of missions together. George Pacerelli was my company commander. Jorgenson mentioned him in a place or two. Anyway . . .

Dick, your letter really meant a lot to me. Sometimes I have a lot of pent up feelings about 'Nam and things that happened over there. While I know it helps to be able to talk to someone about it, it's difficult to do so with someone who's never been there. Even ex-grunts can't always understand the emotional aspect of the Ranger experience. So I'm very thankful I had the good fortune to meet, not only a fellow ex-ranger, but a brother in Christ, as well. Hopefully we'll get another opportunity to visit again real soon. As I'm sure I told you before, although my last company reunion was very therapeutic, emotionally for me, I did sense some of my buddies over there weren't quite sure how to handle the Christian part of my life. So, your friendship means a great deal to me.

Before I forget, I won't get to go to Fort Benning in June. It sounds great, but I'm already scheduled to attend a protective relaying school in Denver that same week. If you happen to run in to any of the "Hotel Company" crowd, tell 'em "Tater said Hello!" I was there May, '68-'69.

Well, I guess I'd better get this printed up and in the mail. I look forward to hearing from you again. Tell your wife hello for us.

Sincerely,
Ken Storm Co H/75th



Bill Mrkvicka . . .

The 1992 Ranger Reunion is over. I had high hopes for the event. In some ways the Reunion was not what I had hoped for . . . However, in one very large way the Reunion was fantastic - beyond my wildest imagination! I had hoped to meet some old buddies and re-kindle old friendships (It happended). In meeting old friends, I had expected a good deal of enjoyment (and got it).

Thirty-one guys signed the **Company F** sign-in sheet, and at least four more people came who did not sign in. Within minutes of people arriving old friendships were re-established and catching up on 20+ years began. I had to sacrifice 11 hours out of the four days I was in Columbus to . . . sleeping. Then, all too soon, my plane was leaving. I was again seperated from friends who are closer than anyone has ever been or ever will be. (Did any of you experience this same pheno-menon?)

Now that the Reunion is over, we must get back to the harsh realities of life. Our jobs, our Families, etc., need us again. Yet among those realities is the fact that the **Company F** group is just beginning its life, and a lot of work remains to be done.

Thankfully, there are people like Dick Ewald around who have been working at this for years and have gotten us to where we are today. Also, thankfully, there are newcomers like Dave Regenthal, Charlie Rose, and others who are helping to further organize, formalize, and help us to grow. We need help from each and every one of you . . . We have current addresses for about 180 Rangers who were members of **Company F** out of a list of 375 names. Our best guess is that we should end up with a total between 500 to 600 people on the **Company Roster** when the job is done. In order to find everyone and where they are, it is going to take effort from every one of us to look for old copies of orders, names, etc., and getting them to us to begin a search.

There is one thing I have become painfully aware of in the past year . . . We need to hear from you guys more often. Unless we get a letter, postcard, or phone call from you occasionally, we don't know what you would like to have happen with your organization. We don't know whether or not there is something you feel could be done better, or even if keeping our group together is important to you? I feel that we need to keep the **Ranger Company F Organization** growing. Those old friendships (and each of us) deserve the pleasure of each others company.



AMVETS, VFW, AMERICAN LEGION & WHAT HAVE YOU ALL REQUIRE MEMBERSHIPS AND ESPECIALLY WANT LIFE MEMBERS AND ALL THIS FOR A SMALL FEE OR DUES.

YOU BELONG TO A VERY SPECIAL ORGANIZATION. YOU BELONG TO "CO. F" 75th INFANTRY, AIRBORNE RANGERS. YOU ARE A LIFE MEMBER AND YOUR DUES HAVE BEEN PAID IN FULL MORE THAN ONCE.

THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH OTHER ORGANIZATIONS. BUT, THERE IS NOTHING LIKE BELONGING TO A ONE OF A KIND, VERY SPECIAL GROUP, BEST BUNCH OF GUYS KIND OF ORGANIZATION.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ARE UNIQUE? YOU BET YOUR %#@ YOU ARE. NO ONE CAN COME UP AND ASK TO JOIN. NO MEMBERSHIP APPLICATIONS ARE MAILED OUT. YOU HAVE PAID A VERY HIGH PRICE TO BE PART OF THIS SELECT GROUP. BE DAMN PROUD OF IT.

MY OLDEST SON IS A CAPTAIN IN THE RANGERS, AND I KNOW THE CHANCES ARE HE WILL NOT HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OR PRIVILEGE TO BE PART OF A GROUP SUCH AS OURS. MY YOUNGEST SON IS THINKING OF GOING INTO THE RANGERS, AND I KNOW HE WILL BE IN THE SAME BOAT AS MY OLDEST SON.

YOUR ARE NOT JUST A MEMBER BUT A LIFE MEMBER OF "CO. F" 75th INFANTRY, AIRBORNE RANGERS!

September 7, 1992

Dear David-

Thanks for calling and especially getting the Newsletter out to everyone. I just contact the guys that were at the Reunion, Dick Ewald is going to send out an updated list. I'll send more info and your Hertz Corporate ID Card and membership#. I got us, Company F, a corporate account with Hertz. Darn good deal!

Hurricane Andrew is long gone, but the damage will be here for 3 - 5 years to come. I'm just waiting for the insurance companies to come by and square me away. I'll have to keep on Ewald to get the updated list out to everyone. I talked to Hiltibrand and he is working on the "T-shirts." I'm working on baseball caps for us.

Keep the presses rolling,
Always a friend,



David Regenthal...

Oh man, am I excited or what? Being located in time for the '92 Ranger Reunion is like getting to live out one of my greatest (non-sexual) fantasies! Where have we been for the past 20+ years, and where are the rest of us now? Let's find out . . .

I don't know about you guys, but this reunion was real therapeutic for me . . . I have "Spring Cleaned" a whole bunch of baggage out of my mental attic since June.

Now back to the beginning. Got a letter in May postmarked Rochester, New York. Don't know anybody up there, so it did not immediately register. Probably some bill collector or someone suing me for something I didn't do, but would ultimately wish I had, Right? Wrong answer, it was from Bill Mrkvicka! Whoa, talk about a blast from the past! And to think that, after finally being found, that I almost didn't have the guts to go . . . silly me . . .

Found myself skulking around the airport while changing planes in Atlanta . . . was looking out of the corner of my eye for guys my age. You know, the ones in the weird Army clothes, right? Got to Columbus, roomed at the Ramada (within-walking distance to the Hilton), Not! Found my way to the Hilton, the Hospitality Room, and the beer (knew right away I was in the right place). Was the 5th one to sign in on the Company F sheet and immediately began to wonder where Mrkvicka was. (he had forecast that about 40 of us were expected, and I was beginning to wonder about his ability to estimate). Went by Room 316 looking for him, but "Mr. Bill" was nowhere to be found.

Where was the next logical place to look? Well, any Ranger worth his salt knows the answer to that one! Unfortunately he wasn't in the bar either. I did have the good luck to meet Charlie Rose and a few other Rangers. Following a beer or two (or more), I turned to my right and there he was, the little rascal! Where he'd probably been hiding all along, ignoring me . . .

I'd like to describe my feelings at that exact moment but, I know that isn't possible . . . **you have to be there** (how many times have you told other people that?) Perhaps that's when it started for me, or maybe it was when I told my brother, Mark, that I would be unable to attend his wedding because **I was going back to Fort Benning**. I'm not really sure. Seems to me that I had been looking for some very specific (19 year old) faces to match up with my own personal set of memories. Well, I found them . . . maybe they had a few more miles on them than what I remembered but, the boys from "F Troop" were back together again at last. It had not occurred to me that I would like you even more today than before, and what an absolute treat it was for me to meet so many more Rangers than I had previously had the pleasure of knowing.

Rangers, let me tell you something . . . You are without a doubt the most impressive group of people with which I have ever been associated. Many of you brought your wives, (and) or girlfriends, and some even had their children along. God bless you for that . . . One Ranger even brought his Mother-in-law along, **Now that's family!**

You looked sharp, you behaved yourselves, and you did the Rangers proud. You came by car, truck, and plane. Some rode motorcycles, some hitch hiked (from California no less), and one Ranger even sold his car to raise the money to come.

Let's talk . . . this Newsletter was my idea in the first place, so I hope old Ewald will still let me play? Truth is he called me up about it two months ago and I promised I would, "Get right back to you after the weekend, Dick" (didn't say which weekend). Seriously though, let's get the word out. **This is your newsletter, Company F.** Write me with suggestions. Send anything you want to say (and it don't have to be pretty). I will see to it that the word gets out. If we have only one remaining mission together as Rangers, why shouldn't it be, as Bill Mrkvicka suggests, to find each and every past member of the Unit and tell them that we're here for them?

We shared the pain, Now share the healing!

Dear Mom,

11 Jul 68

Been here five days now . . . only three hundred sixty-one more till I come home . . . This, being my first letter, I'll try to bring you up to date as to what I know so far.

We landed at Ben Hoa AFB, near Saigon on Sunday (the 7th). As we began our descent an eerie quiet came over the plane. The windows on the "707" fogged up so bad you could not see much other than the color green below. The stewardess who had been so nice to everyone on the flight over appeared to be avoiding looking anyone in the eye, and got this strange blank look on her face as we began our descent.

The pilot didn't waste time taxiing like they normally do at the airport at home, and when they opened the aircraft doors a sweltering heat swept through the plane. It felt like sticking your head in a blast furnace! We walked past a line of boys that was taking our plane back to the "world." They looked real tired, Mom. I'm not sure if I am going to like this place very much.

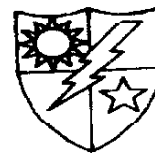
I kept hearing this "booming" sound nearby and wondered if anyone was dropping bombs that close to a U.S. base? Later I found out it was just the F-4's taking off and using their "afterburners." We jumped on some buses to go to the replacement center at Long Binh. I felt kinda silly not knowing whether or not I was supposed to be worried about anyone shooting at me yet or not. The busses had a lot of heavy metal stuff which nearly covering the windows. I thought it was like a bus that you would use for prisoners but, a guy told me he thought it was so the VC (kids ?) couldn't throw "satchel charges" through the windows.

Spent the next three days going to formations all day and night long, waiting to hear my name called out . . . I was afraid I wouldn't hear it and that I would miss my transportation. Finally they called me and I got orders to the 25th Infantry Division at Cu Chi, which is where I am now. I don't have the address yet but, I am supposed to be going to Company F 50th Infantry LRP, whatever that is?

Saw a helicopter gunship working out with his mini-guns last night after dark . . . all you could see was a single stream of red bullets when he fired. One guy called us "FNG's." I can't tell you what that stands for, but it has to do with being a "cherry" (new guy). I hope I get used to this heat soon. I'll write again as soon as I get to my unit and give you my address. A couple of the guys I went to Jump School with are going to LRP with me. Seems that there's some kind of a problem getting us paid . . . I don't think it matters much though, because I don't think there is anywhere to spend any money here anyhow. If you see Bonnie or Sue, tell them hello for me. They haven't issued us any rifles or anything yet, so maybe it's now going to be so bad after all? Anyhow, don't worry cause nothing bad is going to happen to me.

Your loving Son . . .

Company F 75th Infantry RANGERS Personal Questionnaire



The purpose of this questionnaire is to gather and **secure** information for the benefit of Company F 75th Rangers personnel only. Please answer only the questions you are comfortable providing the requested information for. This information will only be made available to other members of Company F, and only with your permission as indicated below. These facts will be held in confidence and not made available to anyone not connected with Company F. Nor will your name or any other information contained herein be sold on any mailing list, or provided to any government agency. The bottom line, gentlemen, is that we will use this information to update our files for the purpose of sending you the Newsletter, notifying you of future reunions, and other pertinent Company F events, **period!** Please send it to me return mail as soon as possible, also, if there is someone you know who is a past member that you feel is not on the list, please contact me (or make a copy of this form), for an additional form for them. Thank you . . . **David Regenthal**

Your Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone () _____ - _____ RVN Tour(s) _____ to _____

I DO DO NOT wish to receive the Newsletter.

I DO DO NOT wish to be notified of future reunions and events.

I DO DO NOT wish my address made available to other members of Company F.

Information below this line is to be answered at your option, only!

Your present occupation _____

Your spouse or significant others name _____

Name of Company F during your tour(s) _____

How many reunions have you attended? _____ Are you planning to attend the next one? _____

When did you get out of the Army? _____ How long were you in? _____

What problems have you had with the VA, if any? _____

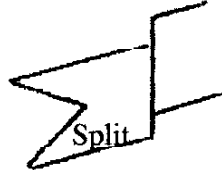
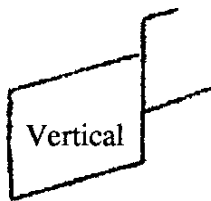
What awards/decorations did you receive (Purple Heart, etc)? _____

What should we call the Newsletter? _____

Fellow RANGER's-

During our reunion in June, I agreed to assist in the design of a RANGER T-Shirt for us to wear in the future. Not a difficult task in as much as the design itself, but I now need your assistance. So as to not be haphazard about designing this T-shirt, there is need for parameters to be established for the design itself. Below are a few ideas that I feel are essential and I am using as a guide:

The graphics and or meaning/intent should encompass both the LRRP and RANGER era's that bond us together. This will not be just any old T-shirt, but in fact will be our lineage and heritage all rolled into one. It is my belief that it should be kept simple, yet it must make a dynamic statement. It should evoke others to automatically recognize its meaning. It should be attractive and tasteful, thus encouraging the owner to wear it with pride and wear it often. Keep the cost in proportion to the products quality. Multiple colors drive the cost up. I have already designed one scroll, but need clarification or a conscience of opinions as to the shape of the edges . . . should they be vertical or should they be split? At the present time I have the displayed scroll ready to go. I need a sample of the LRRP scroll, even if its a photo copy of one. Several ideas have been suggested to me that are very worthwhile. Please pass on your thoughts so that I can piece together a prototype to pass around. This is your T-shirt, help me out. Please send to me direct. Thanks, Emmett Hilibrand.



This issues contributors

Richard Ewald	Rt3 Box 476J	Azel, Texas	76020
Debbie Ewald	Rt 3 Box 476J	Azel, Texas	76020
William Mrkvicka	26 Pinewood Knoll	Rochester, New York	14624
David Regenthal	1500 E. Riverside Drive #C216	Austin, Texas	78741
Bruce Craft	17335 NE 11th Court	N. Miami Beach, FL	33162
Charlie Rose	325 Yucca, NW	Albuquerque, NM	87105
Timothy Walsh	30103 Pointe Drive	Gibraltar, MI	48173
Emmett Hiltibrand	3056 Apache Drive	Columbus, GA	31909

**1500 East Riverside Drive #C-216
Austin, Texas 78741**

Address Correction Requested