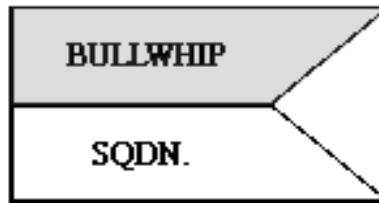


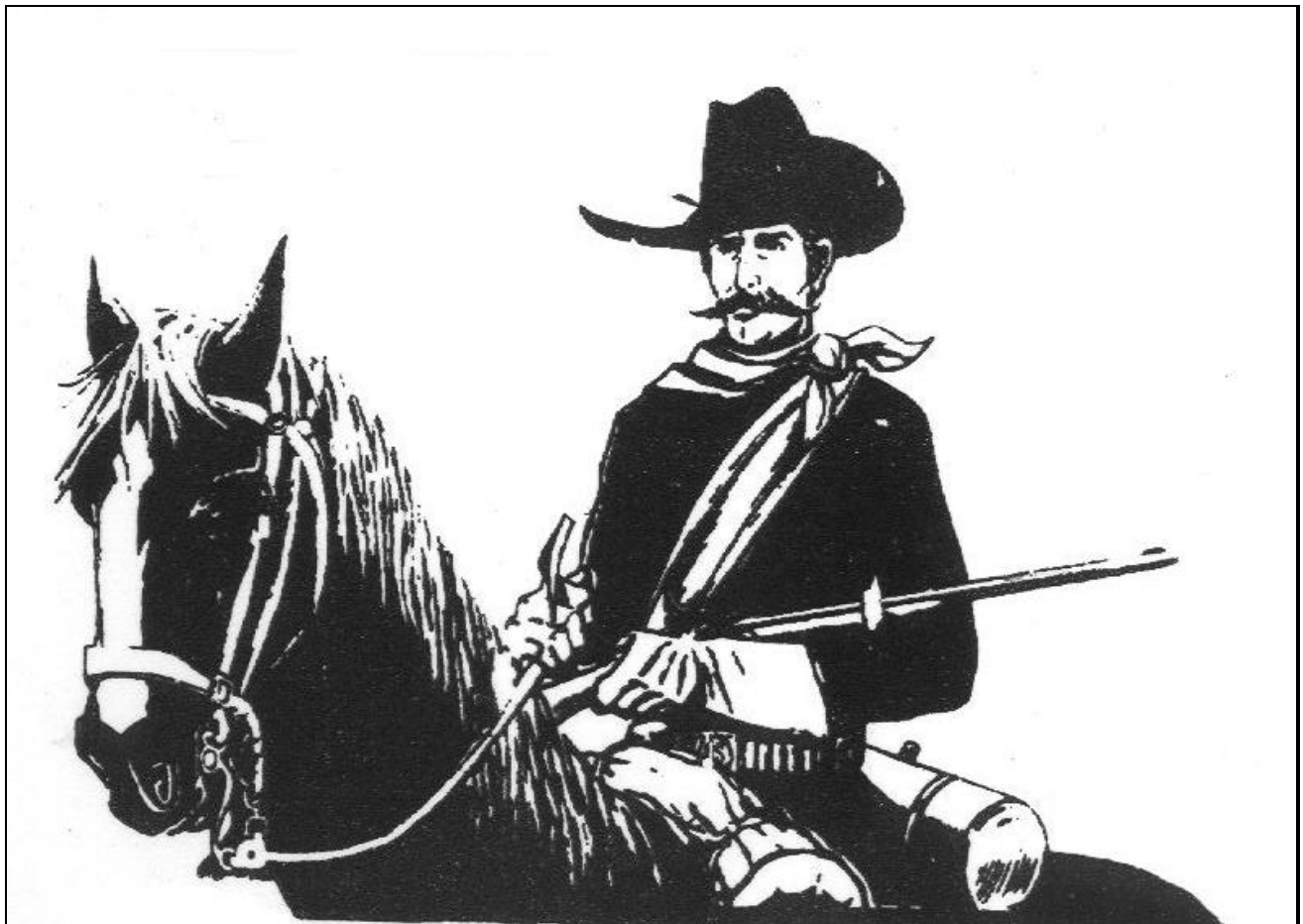
3rd/17th --- 1st/9th
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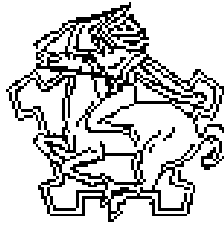


THE BULLWHIP SQUADRON NEWS

The official Newsletter of the Bullwhip Squadron Association

November 1999





Adjutants Call

Attention to Orders

First of all, my congratulations to the two hundred plus members of the 1st/9th Bullwhip Squadron Association that were on hand at the Fort hood, TX, 1st CAV Division Reunion, for the presentation of our horse BULLWHIP, to the 1st CAV Horse Platoon.

By all accounts the horse is without question a noble steed worthy of the name BULLWHIP. Hearing about GENERAL SMITH astride BULLWHIP and riding him on the field of honor reminds me of seeing John B. Stockton ride into Doughboy Stadium at Fort Benning and during his horse riding days while on maneuvers in Mississippi. I trust the thought of our gift of this mighty horse will remind you as well of our leader, John B. Stockton, gone but not forgotten.

It is my understanding that the reunion was a truly remarkable event with all but one of the Squadrons Commanders present or represented. What a Wonderful achievement. Typical of the 1st/9th Air CAV Squadron.

I am sure that General Shoemaker, General Smith and General Allen were proud as punch of our troopers performance during this event. The same troops they had served with so many years ago.

The 1999, 1st CAV Division, Texas Reunion, will go down in history as the best reunion the 1st CAV Division has had during modern times, all due to our beloved Bullwhip Squadron, 1st/9th activities. I believe our action for the 1st CAV reunion is a good blue print for our own 1st/9th Bullwhip Squadron reunion during October 2000 at Fort Rucker, Alabama. I HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL THERE.

REMEMBERING ONCE AGAIN THE INCOMING, IN COUNTRY AND THE STANDDOWN.

"OH HELL YES"

FOR THE COMMANDER
DICK D GRUBE

POST SCRIPT

The following articles are a reminder to all the hardships of a military life on our troopers, in all services, be it man or woman. This month is the time for honoring those who have served before us, with us and after us. Our primary mission has always been the welfare of the nation, to answer the call to arms in defense of our nation. Lets us never forget the sacrifices of our brothers and sisters in arms. Above all, let us remember those who did not return and let us share our love for each other through out the year and especially on this, our day.

Veterans Day, 11 November 1999

BWS

Origins of Veterans Day

In 1921, an unknown World War I American soldier was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. This site, on a hillside overlooking the Potomac River and the city of Washington, became the focal point of reverence for America's veterans. Similar ceremonies occurred earlier in England and France, where an Unknown Soldier was buried in each nation's highest place of honor (in England, Westminster Abbey; in France, the Arc de Triomphe). These memorial gestures all took place on November 11, giving universal recognition to the celebrated ending of World War I fighting at 11 a.m., November 11, 1918 (the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month). The day became known as "Armistice Day". Armistice Day officially received its name in America in 1926 through a Congressional resolution. It became a national holiday 12 years later by similar Congressional action. If the idealistic hope had been realized that World War I was "the War to end all Wars," November 11 might still be called Armistice Day. But only a few years after the holiday was proclaimed, war broke out in Europe. Sixteen and one-half million Americans took part. Four hundred seven thousand of them died in service, more than 292,000 in battle.

Armistice Day Changed To Honor All Veterans Realizing that peace was equally preserved by veterans of WW II and Korea, Congress was requested to make this day an occasion to honor those who have served America in all wars. In 1954 President Eisenhower signed a bill proclaiming November 11 as Veterans Day. On Memorial Day 1958, two more unidentified American war dead were brought from overseas and interred in the plaza beside the unknown soldier of World War I. One was killed in World War II, the other in the Korean War. In 1973, a law passed providing interment of an unknown American from the Vietnam War, but none was found for several years. In 1984, an unknown serviceman from that conflict was placed alongside the others. To honor these men, symbolic of all Americans who gave their lives in all wars, an Army honor guard, The 3d U.S. Infantry (The Old Guard), keeps day and night vigil. A law passed in 1968 changed the national commemoration of Veterans Day to the fourth Monday in October. It soon became apparent, however, that November 11 was a date of historic significance to many Americans. Therefore, in 1978 Congress returned the observance to its traditional date.

National Ceremonies Held at Arlington; The focal point for official, national ceremonies for Veterans Day continues to be the memorial amphitheater built around the Tomb of the Unknowns. At 11 a.m. on November 11, a combined color guard representing all military services executes "Present Arms" at the tomb. The nation's tribute to its war dead is symbolized by the laying of a presidential wreath. The bugler plays "taps." The rest of the ceremony takes place in the amphitheater. Every year the President of the United States urges All Americans to honor the commitment of our Veterans through appropriate public ceremonies.

A Veteran above all else.

Commitment, Duty, Honor, Country, Dedication

What is a Vet?

Some veterans bear visible signs of their service: a missing limb, a jagged scar, a certain look in the eye.

Others may carry the evidence inside them: a pin holding a bone together, a piece of shrapnel in the leg - or perhaps another sort of inner steel: the soul's ally forged in the refinery of adversity.

Except in parades, however, the men and women who have kept America safe wear no badge or emblem.

You can't tell a vet just by looking. What is a vet? He is the cop on the beat who spent six months in Saudi Arabia sweating two gallons a day making sure the armored personnel carriers didn't run out of fuel.

He is the barroom loudmouth, dumber than five wooden planks, whose overgrown frat-boy behavior is outweighed a hundred times in the cosmic scales by four hours of exquisite bravery near the 38th parallel.

She - or he - is the nurse who fought against futility and went to sleep sobbing every night for two solid years in Da Nang.

He is the POW who went away one person and came back another - or didn't come back AT ALL.

He is the Quantico drill instructor that has never seen combat - but has saved countless lives by turning slouchy, no-account rednecks and gang members into Marines, and teaching them to watch each other's backs.

He is the parade - riding Legionnaire who pins on his ribbons and medals with a prosthetic hand.

He is the career quartermaster who watches the ribbons and medals pass him by.

He is the three anonymous heroes in The Tomb Of The Unknowns, whose presence at the Arlington National Cemetery must forever preserve the memory of all the anonymous heroes whose valor dies unrecognized with them on the battlefield or in the ocean's sunless deep.

He is the old guy bagging groceries at the supermarket - palsied now and aggravatingly slow - who helped liberate a Nazi death camp and who wishes all day long that his wife were still alive to hold him when the nightmares come.

He is an ordinary and yet an extraordinary human being - a person who offered some of his life's most vital years in the service of his country, and who sacrificed his ambitions so others would not have to sacrifice theirs.

He is a soldier and a savior and a sword against the darkness, and he is nothing more than the finest, greatest testimony on behalf of the finest, greatest nation ever known.

So remember, each time you see someone who has served our country, just lean over and say Thank You. That's all most people need, and in most cases it will mean more than any medals they could have been awarded or were awarded.

Two little words that mean a lot, "THANK YOU". Remember November 11th is Veterans Day

Author unknown

TAPS

None Notified This Period

CITY OF OZARK

September 29, 1999

Dear Members of the Bullwhip Squadron Association:

On behalf of all of the folks here in Ozark, Alabama, it is my distinct honor and privilege to tell all those in the Bullwhip Squadron how deeply appreciative we are to have the opportunity to become your sponsoring hometown. We open our hearts and our homes to each of you, and would be most delighted and proud to say that the Bullwhip Squadron Association planted their flag here, and called Ozark its home. You have a proud heritage, and a legacy ripe with courage and valor that can not be matched by any organization.

I feel sure that most every Bullwhip member has visited, and perhaps even lived in Ozark. Most of you likely received your silver wings at Fort Rucker. We feel Ozark is the home of Fort Rucker as history has recorded its founding by several visionary citizens from here. At any rate we are all proud to be Fort Rucker's neighbor to the east, and work hard everyday showing our appreciation to those soldiers serving America's Army posted there.

If you haven't visited Ozark in a while, you may not recognize the surroundings. Our growth is apparent as you drive through town. There are now some 17,000 plus living here; some working and hundreds have selected Ozark as their retirement home. I was one of those who chose to stay here, and I must say it has been a great place to retire.

I do like to brag a little about our small city. We are particularly blessed with the best weather anywhere (that was high on the list in the selection process). You can be outside nearly everyday of the year enjoying one of several golf courses in the area (27 holes at Rucker, two 18 hole courses here, and several in Dothan to include a Robert Trent Jones Course); hunting and fishing remain some of the best anywhere. We all take advantage of the closeness of the Gulf Coast and the 600 miles of shoreline at Lake Eufaula. On my checklist included an area that didn't get too cold, yet some seasonal change, and no snow. If you haven't visited our 92-acre Lisenby Lake you have missed a real treat. It is not only touted as the 2nd or 3rd best bass fishing lake in the state, it also has super picnic facilities at the adjoining Sam Dale park, and a dynamite 5K scenic walking Trail around the perimeter.

Housing is affordable and the taxes are little. There is no state tax on your retired pay, and property taxes are the lowest in the nation. Not a bad deal! There is plenty to do in the area. We have on going events at our civic center as well as the one in Dothan. If that isn't enough, Montgomery is less than two hours where you can find plenty of cultural as well as sporting events. As a retiree, medical facilities are an absolute. I can say we are blessed with great medical centers here, in Dothan, and the hospital at Rucker. We are building a new \$30 million hospital complex in Ozark. One last item for those who want to work; there are many job opportunities here, at Fort Rucker, and in Dothan.

I am looking forward to your next reunion., I hope to see many old friends and meet some I did not serve with during my active duty. Again we are most honored to be a part of the Bullwhip Squadron.

Sincerely,

Bob Bunting
Mayor of Ozark, AL



FROM THE COMMANDER

As our Ft. Hood based unit historian Bert Chole would say, the Bullwhip Squadron's participation in the 52nd annual reunion of the 1st Cav at Fort Hood was a thing of beauty. For those of us who attended the event, the highlight of the 4-day reunion was the presentation of our horse "Bullwhip" to the Horse Platoon at the stadium in front of hundreds of spectators on the evening of 5 August. As the members of the Bullwhip Squadron marched onto the field, with our unit guidons flying in the Texas breeze, every one of us was filled with pride with our shoulders held straight, our chests puffed out, stomachs sucked in, and our left feet striking the ground in perfect unison. The CG of the 1st Cav Div later told me, he had never seen a prouder group of "old soldiers" march in such perfect unison. Proud we were, for we were marching for Col. John B. Stockton and we knew he was watching from above. Even the Gary Owen, 7th CAV, gave us high marks.

Prior to this event, we all had an opportunity to visit the Horse Platoon stables and stand up close to our horse and have many pictures taken. Bullwhip is a truly beautiful animal and thanks to Bob Cooper and MG Jim Smith – who by the way, rode Bullwhip onto the parade field – did a superb job of locating him. That horse will set the standard for future replacement horses for the Horse Platoon. My personal thanks to all of you for your contributions of \$4700.00 to make the purchase of Bullwhip.

There were many other events that took place during the reunion to include the luncheon at the O'Club with the officers and men of the current Headhunter Regiment. What a great speaker we had – not a dry eye in the place. Of course the hospitality suite was a wonderful watering hole for renewing old friendships and the telling of almost believable war stories. A tip of my Stetson to SGM Al DeFleron for organizing the hospitality room.

Speaking of my Stetson, you've got to hear his story of being stopped by a young MP on Ft. Rucker for speeding when my Stetson with star, was in Al's backseat! He'll tell the story at our BW Squadron reunion in October of 2000 – a real belly laugh that only Al can tell.

Lots of great memories and a wonderful time seeing many of our troopers. You guys make this organization the envy of every other 1st Cav unit. We have grown from our initial reunion at Ft. Benning where only about 30 of us could make it to an organization of about 350 members and still growing in numbers. Speaking of reunions, our next the 4th will be here at Ozark/Ft. Rucker during October 6,7,8 "2000."

The Army Aviation Heritage Foundation, the organization who is restoring the OH-13S/T model, which will be on display at our October 2000 reunion, is in need of pictures that show the outside markings (paint and insignia) on the 65/66, H-13s in Vietnam. They also need pictures of the cockpit and instrument panel. Please send pictures to Loel Ewart ASAP. All will be greatly appreciated.

Additionally, we need pictures of Fort Benning 3/17th, and Vietnam 1/9th. These pictures will be for Rita Stockton. She is planning to publish the second addition of Bullwhip 6's book and needs the pictures to put in the finished version. Send these also to Loel.

A few footnotes before I sign off. The October issue of the Vietnam magazine has an extremely accurate article by MSG Mike Kelley on the ambush near the Ia Drang and of course features my life long friend since high school days, Charlie Knowlen. The only errors in the article state that I was a Major in B Troop. Everyone should know I was a Captain in A Troop with the call sign of Scout Red! Other than that, this is a must read for those of us there during that terrible frightening time of 3-4 Nov 1965. And if you haven't got a copy of Col. John B. Stockton's book The Cavalry Trade, you better get in

contact with Rita Stockton in Miami. By the way, she is up-grading the book with a lead-in by General Bob Shoemaker that will make your chest swell and bring tears to your eyes – a real tribute from my favorite General. What a book! My favorite picture of Rita and Bullwhip – and what she said to my wife Gloria after the picture. “You know, John always said that he wanted to come back as a dog. I think he came back as a horse.” And lastly, our long time Chaplain Trude has asked, due to his failing health to be replaced as our BWS Chaplain. So we move him to emeritus. He will be replaced by Chaplain (Col.-Ret) Claude D. Newby, who is also the Regimental Chaplain and the author of the book “It Took Heroes.” Claude, welcome to our news writing staff. We look forward to your articles.

You will notice that there are many articles in this newsletter that depicts and talks about veterans and their views. I believe this is appropriate due to this month having Our Day, Veterans Day. We have also added several new columns for your enjoyment and interest.

The preceding article is a letter written by Mayor Bob Bunting of Ozark, AL. The city of Ozark has become the sponsoring hometown for the Bullwhip Squadron Association. This is a plus for both the Association and Ozark. Ozark has a long history, both as a city and for supporting the American soldier. We look forward to a long positive association with Ozark.

Thanks everyone for your attendance at the 1st CAV Reunion. Rita and her daughter were deeply touched by our presence and your love for John B. – a truly great leader.

Troopers, it is my sad duty to announce the passing of Barbara Nevins on the 9th of November. She was the wife and life mate of Bob Nevins. Barbara has been a staunch supporter of Bob throughout his career and was a strong supporter of the Association. Bob, you have the prayers and support of the Association during this time of sorrow. Barbara may you rest in peace. We will miss you.

The BWS staff here in UCLA (upper corner of lower Alabama) wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and most

prosperous New Year. Fly safely and keep your powder dry.

Until the next newsletter.

David J. Allen
Brigadier General
Cavalry USA (Ret)
Commanding

It’s good food and not fine words that keep me alive.

Moliere

It’s “C” rations not MRE’s that keep me in fighting spirit.

BWS

From the Chaplain:

Hello, fellow Bullwhip Veterans.

Please excuse me for not introducing myself and providing more background in this, my first submission to the Bullwhip newsletter. Suffice it to say, I came too late to the Cav in Vietnam to be a member of the original Bullwhip team, and too late to the 1-9 Cav also. Now, to a matter of considerable importance; a proposal by Pete Booth, current Honorary Commander of the 1-9 Cavalry Regiment.

Recently, Pete Booth nominated the American GI as Time Magazine's Man of the Century. Out of respect for all current and former GI's, I recently seconded Colonel Booth's nomination. My seconding letter to Time Magazine makes up the rest of the Chaplain's column in this issue (The address, should you wish to write to Time Magazine, is Editor, Time Magazine, Time & Life Building, 1271 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10020). My letter follows:

Dear Editor,

I second the nomination by my former combat commander, Colonel James W. Booth, of the American GI (all branches of the Armed

Forces) as Time Magazine's Man of the Century, because no other man or woman has come close to the contribution this composite man has made for America and all the world.

The American GI was on the line around the world when the century began and he is scattered across the globe as it comes to an end. During the intervening years, he served in places too nasty to imagine and repeatedly placed his life on the line in wars not of his making, in conflicts great and small. He secured our freedom with his blood. Sometimes his service and sacrifice received an accolade, ticker-tape parades and the like. At other times the returning defender was ignored (Korea) and at other times he was disdained, even spat upon for the very service he provided in response to a draft notice that began "Your friends and neighbors have selected you."

All in all, the American GI endured more and gave more—at greater personal cost—during the 20th Century than did any other man/woman or group combined, excepting only his mother or wife.

You know the history. So, in the words of Paul Harvey, have the "rest of the story" end with Time Magazine announcing that the collective American GI is your Man of the Century.

Sincerely,

Claude D. Newby
Chaplain,
Lt. Col. (Ret.) United States Army

**ALL GAVE SOME ,
SOME GAVE ALL**

For this issue of the newsletter we have an article on what makes a Vietnam Veteran. You have made God proud.

Time stands still for no trooper and only God knows the day for passing. We are brothers all, and some times we forget.

Read and understand.

BWS

Making Vietnam Veterans

When the Lord was creating Vietnam veterans, he was into His 6th day of overtime when an angel appeared. "You're certainly doing a lot of fiddling around on this one."

And God said, "Have you seen the specs on this order? A Nam vet has to be able to run 5 miles through the bush with a full pack on, endure with barely any sleep for days, enter tunnels his higher ups wouldn't consider doing, and keep his weapons clean and operable. He has to be able to sit in his hole all night during an attack, hold his buddies as they die, walk point in unfamiliar territory known to be VC infested, and somehow keep his senses alert for danger. He has to be in top physical condition, existing on c-rats and very little rest. And he has to have 6 pairs of hands." The angel shook his head slowly and said, "6 pair of hands no way."

"It's not the hands that are causing me problems ... it's the 3 pair of eyes a Nam vet has to have."

"That's on the standard model?" asked the angel.

The Lord nodded. "One pair that sees through elephant grass, another pair here in the side of his head for his buddies, another pair here in front that can look reassuringly at his bleeding, fellow soldier and say, "You'll make it....." when he knows he won't.

"Lord, rest, and work on this tomorrow."

"I can't," said the Lord. "I already have a model that can carry a wounded soldier 1,000 yards during a firefight, calm the fears of the latest FNG, and feed a family of 4 on a grunt's paycheck."

The angel walked around the model and said, "Can it think?"

"You bet," said the Lord. "It can quote most of the UCMJ, recite all his general orders, and engage in a search and destroy mission in less time than it takes for his fellow Americans back home to discuss the morality of the War, and still keep his sense of humor."

"This Nam vet also has a phenomenal personal control. He can deal with ambushes from hell, comfort a fallen soldier's family, and then read in his hometown paper how

Nam vets are baby killers, psychos, addicts, killers of innocent civilians."

The Lord gazed into the future and said, "He will also endure being vilified and spit on when he returns home, rejected and crucified by the very ones he fought for."

Finally, the angel slowly ran his finger across the vet's cheek, and said, "There's a leak ... I told you that you were trying to put too much into this model."

"That's not a leak," said the Lord. "That's a tear." "What's the tear for?" asked the angel.

"It's for bottled up emotions, for holding fallen soldiers as they die, for commitment to that funny piece of cloth called the American flag, for the terror of living with PTSD for decades after the war, alone with it's demons, with no one to care or help." "You're a genius," said the angel, casting a gaze at the tear.

The Lord looked very somber, as if seeing down eternity's distant shores..." I didn't put it there," He said.

Author Unknown

Poem From A Daughter

I wrote this for the Vets....My way of saying thank you...Please feel free to send this to any vet you may know....Thank You, Crystal.....

SURVIVORS GUILT.....

YOU ANSWERED THE CALL
AND ASKED NO QUESTIONS
YOU DROPPED EVERYTHING
TO SERVE YOUR NATION
YOU FOUGHT FOR STRANGERS
IN A FOREIGN LAND
YOU GAVE BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS
YOU JUMPED ON DEMAND
YOU NEVER LOOKED BACK
YOU MARCHED STRAIGHT AHEAD
YOU FOUGHT YOUR BATTLES, NO
TIME TO REST YOU KEPT GOING
INSTEAD
THE HORRORS YOU SAW THE
VICTORIES YOU FELT

BESIDE YOUR DYING FRIEND IN
PRAYER YOU KNELT

TOO MANY COMRADE, TOO MANY
FRIENDS DIE
YET YOU LIVE, YOU SURVIVED
AND NOW YOU ASK WHY..

"SURVIVORS GUILT" IS ITS
GIVEN NAME
SO MANY MEN LOST
YET YOU REMAIN

"IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME"
YOU SAY TO YOURSELF
YET YOU GET TO COME HOME
AND LIVE OUT WHAT IS LEFT
YOU RETURN TO YOUR FAMILIES
WHO HAVE WAITED SO LONG
TO HAVE YOU BACK HOME
RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG
YET THERE ARE THOSE OF US WHO
ARE LEFT STANDING WITH EMPTY
HANDS
WE LOST OUR HUSBAND, SONS AND
DADS

SOMEWHERE IN THAT LAND
OUR HEARTS ARE BROKEN, OUR
LIVES TORN IN TWO..
OUR EYES ARE FILLED WITH TEARS,
WHAT ARE WE TO DO?

WITH QUESTIONS UNANSWERED
AND LESSONS YET TO LEARN
OUR GOVERNMENT IS NO HELP
WHERE CAN WE TURN?

IT IS TO YOU, THOSE WHO 'HAVE
COME HOME
IT IS BECAUSE OF YOU WE NO LONGER
FEEL ALONE

SHARE WITH US YOUR STORIES,
BY THE WAY DID YOU KNOW MY DAD?
HE LEFT WHEN I WAS 3 AND NEVER
CAME HOME

A FEW MEMORIES IS ALL I HAD
UNTIL YOU, THE ONE THAT URVIVED
BECAUSE OF YOU, MY DAD IS STILL
ALIVE

SO DON'T YOU FEEL GUILTY HOLD
YOUR HEAD HIGH
I WILL TELL YOU WHY YOU DID NOT
DIE

YOU HAVE ONE MORE BATTLE TO
FIGHT

ONE MORE UNANSWERED CALL
IT'S NOT YOUR NATION THAT NEEDS
YOU IT'S THE "CHILDREN OF THE
WALL"

HELP US TO LEARN AND DON'T LET
OTHERS FORGET
OUR DADS ARE STILL OVER THERE
THEY HAVEN'T ALL COME HOME YET

THANK GOD YOU SURVIVED
NOW HOLD UP YOUR HEAD
IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE VETS
OUR DADS WOULD SURELY BE DEAD

TO ALL YOU VETS. I LOVE YOU WITH
MY SOUL. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR
BEING THERE FOR US... YOUR
CHILDREN OF THE WALL.....

CRYSTAL LAWRENCE HOOD.
PDO. (Proud Daughter Of) SGT GREGORY
P. LAWRENCE
Jolly Green 37 ARRS, KIA/MIA OCT. 5,
1968

We look forward to Chaplain Newby's
articles in the forthcoming newsletters.

From The Command Sergeant Major

This old soldier saw many old friends and
troopers one and all, at the 1st CAV Reunion.
All of you made this old soldier proud of our
unit and heritage.

The presentation of the Horse, Bullwhip
was the highlight of the reunion and made the
1999 Fort hood, TX, CAV Reunion a success.
A fitting tribute to our leader, COL Stockton.

I followed our military troopers in the
Kosovo action, the loss of two Apache AH-
64s due to the crews not being trained and
three soldiers being captured by the Serbs, and
when returned to the US forces were given
many medals, along with the Purple Heart, all
for just being captured. It goes without saying
that they were not wounded.

Our military and the leaders of this great
nation have surely forgotten what the military
profession is all about. They have forgotten
the lessons of Vietnam as they forgot the
lessons of WW II and repeat the same
mistakes. As I said in the last newsletter,
"Times do change but war fighting doesn't
change, only the tools used, change".

God, Duty, Honor, and Country are not
false words but true words and the meaning to
live your life by, both in the military and in
your life afterwards

Our standards must be met by the new
breed of soldier. The new Air Cav, the new
generation "Eyes and Ears" of the Cav, have
much to learn. Give them your prayers, keep
them in your thoughts. They are Army and
they are the continuation of the Brotherhood.

We are still looking for lost troopers. If
you know of any troopers that have not been
contacted, give the Squadron Association their
names and addresses and we will contact
them.

The Bullwhip Squadron, always first in
battle, always first in friendship, always first
for our country.

All of you troopers who make up the 1st/9th
Air CAV Squadron make this old soldier
proud.

As ever, your points of contact for normal
Squadron business remain;

Loel Ewart
Rt. 2 Box 158
Ozark, Al. 36360
Ph. # 334-774-0328
e-mail lewart@snowhill.com

Or

Al Defleron
1145 Holland Rd.
Newton, Al. 36352
Ph. # 334-692-5685

SGM Kennedy
Bullwhip 7

"While we have heard of stupid haste in war, we have not yet seen a clever operation that was prolonged."

Sun Tzu

From the Sergeant Major:

Well Troopers!

August 1999 has come and gone. For the many troopers and their families who attended the 1st Cavalry Division reunion at Ft. Hood, TX, it will forever be remembered. It will live in their minds and hearts as one of the greatest reunions ever (see Chuck Wingate's Reunion report in the Saber and our own newsletter).

Let me add a couple of points of interest for those who may not have noticed or knew. From the rebirth of our Squadron in Ft. Benning, GA, 1965, to our stand down in Vietnam, 1971, there were a total of 12 Squadron commanders. Three of the twelve are deceased, COL Stockton, COL Peterson and COL Putham.

Attending the reunion at Ft. Hood were former Squadron Commanders, General Robert Shoemaker, General James Smith, COL A.T. Pumphrey, COL Pete Booth, COL Bob Nevins (2 times Commander), COL Clark Burnett, and COL Dick Dillard. Missing was COL Bill Rouse (status Unk).

Accounting for the 12 Squadron Commanders, I don't believe any other unit can boast or compare with that kind of attendance by it's former leaders. Then again, no other unit can compare with the 1st/9th.

Also in attendance was our first Command Sergeant Major, Lawrence Kennedy, who accompanied the landing of our Squadron Colors in Vietnam, 1965, and Lt. Col. Bert Chole, who returned our Squadron Colors after the stand down in 1971, to fort Hood, TX.

We are the only unit ever to donate and present a horse to the US Army and have it named in honor of one of it's former leaders.

Our unit formation and our marching at the presentation of the Bullwhip horse is still the talk of Fort Hood, TX, and I must say we did

look pretty darn sharp. We can still march. I like to think that there was a second formation there also, led by our three former Squadron Commanders, followed by some of the finest troopers the Army has ever had serve our country. All were as proud of Bullwhip as we were that day. A fine piece of horse flesh.

We picked up about 10 new members as a result of the reunion, but as always still looking for more. Once again I ask you to let anyone that you know of that doesn't belong to the Bullwhip Squadron Association and was a member of our Squadron, that we are here for them.

One reunion down and already starting on our October 2000 reunion here in Ozark, AL. I can't say it will top the Fort Hood, TX reunion, but I will say it will be an enjoyable one. So start getting ready. Information on motels and other information will be forthcoming in a special newsletter supplement in January 2000. We are in the process of lining up motels now.

We would like to get more pictures of the Texas reunion as we don't have pictures of all the events.

We still have quite a few shirts, caps, jackets, Bullwhip stickers, Headhunter bumper stickers and statues. Also the shirts and jackets can be personalized with name on the right breast and small Cav patch on the right sleeve (can't put the Cav patch on the jackets).

We would really like to sell as much of this merchandise as possible. It's paid for and the money would go back into the Squadron fund to help defray our October reunion expenses.

In closing, I would like to add a bit of humor. To go along with what Chuck Wingate said about our Red Leader. We weren't lost, just reconing the areas for any dangers that might have been out there. But, if we were lost, it wasn't Red's fault. Chuck, I did it all by myself, thank you.

As Always

L.A. DeFleron
SGM

Bullwhip Squadron Association

UNIT HISTORY

History of the 1st Battalion, 9th Cavalry

On 28 July 1866, the 39th Congress of the United States passed an act to improve the peace establishment of the nation. This act authorized the formation of an additional two cavalry and four infantry regiments. For the first time in our nation's history, these Regular Army regiments were to consist of black enlisted soldiers. The Ninth Cavalry was organized on 21 September 1866 at Greenville, Louisiana, a town near New Orleans. Colonel Edward Hatch, a veteran cavalryman and former general officer in the recently concluded Civil War, was selected to be the regiment's first commander. The Ninth Cavalry along with its sister regiment, the Tenth Cavalry, became known as the "Buffalo Soldier" regiments – a title of respect bestowed by the Indians they fought.

In the 1870's and the 1880's, the Ninth Cavalry fought with great distinction throughout the western United States in numerous campaigns against marauding American Indians, Mexicans, and lawless settlers. The Ninth Cavalry was often the only source of security on the frontier and was often at odds with those who would profit from banditry. While most of the Ninth's actions were against hostile Indians, in 1884 the regiment also protected the friendly Indian tribes settled in present-day Oklahoma from settlers seeking to steal their land. From these early campaigns, the Ninth Cavalry derived a part of its unit insignia: an Indian in breach cloth mounted on a galloping pony and brandishing a rifle in one hand. The Ninth Cavalry troopers earned fifteen Medals of Honor during the Indian Wars. Most of these medals were earned by noncommissioned officers leading small detachments of soldiers. The regiment participated in campaigns against the Comanches, Utes, Sioux, and Apaches.

Two months after the battleship Maine sank in Cuban waters, the regiment, then stationed at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, was alerted for deployment to war. The regiment departed four days later on 60 rail cars

destined for Florida to stage for invasion. One of the first units to go ashore, it fought as dismounted infantry alongside Theodore Roosevelt's Roughriders in the gallant charge up Kettle Hill and San Juan Heights. The regiment's commanding officer, Colonel Hamilton, was killed in action during the attack. It was here that the regiment derived the rest of its insignia: the five bastioned fort patch of the Fifth Army Corps to which the Ninth Cavalry was assigned. After the fighting ended in Cuba, the regiment was sent to another trouble spot, the Philippines.

During the Philippine Insurrection, the Ninth Cavalry continued its hard fighting tradition by conducting three successful deployments to the Philippines from 1900 to 1916 to fight the rebellious Moro tribesmen and earned the respect of the military governor, General Arthur MacArthur. While most of the regiment was deployed to the Philippines, several troops remained stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco. In 1903, these troops served as a Guard of Honor to President Theodore Roosevelt. This was the first time black regular cavalrymen served in this capacity. During the 1920's and the 1930's, the regiment patrolled the Mexican border and was assigned to the 3d Cavalry Division on 1 March 1933.

The regiment was called upon again during World War II. On 10 October 1940, the Ninth Cavalry was reassigned to the 2d Cavalry Division and prepared for overseas deployment. The regiment trained in the Arkansas Maneuver Area from August to October 1941 then returned to Fort Riley. Due to overcrowding at Fort Riley, the regiment transferred to Fort Clark Texas in July 1942 where it continued training for combat in Europe. The War Department decided a second cavalry division unnecessary for victory and directed the division deploy to the Mediterranean theater and inactivate to provide replacements to critical logistical organizations. Accordingly, the regiment dismounted, embarked at Hampton Roads, Virginia on 31 January 1944, arrived in North Africa on 9 February 1944, and inactivated on 7 March 1944 at Assi-ben Okba, Algeria. The

regiment's soldiers were transferred to support units.

The 1st Battalion, 9th Cavalry shares the heritage of the 302d Reconnaissance Troop (Mechanized) with which it was later consolidated. The 302d was activated 4 December 1943 in Australia and assigned to the 1st Cavalry Division. The 302d participated in the New Guinea, Bismark Archipeiago, Leyte, and Luzon campaigns.

On 20 October 1950, the regiment was redesignated the 509th Tank Battalion. The battalion was activated on 1 November 1950 at Camp Polk, Louisiana and reassigned to the 1st Cavalry Division. At the time the 1st Cavalry Division was in battle with the Republic of Korea. The 509th Tank Battalion arrived in Korea in time for the historic defense of Pusan and fought in numerous campaigns throughout the war earning distinction and honor in the fight against North Korean and Chinese aggression. In December 1952, the battalion became one of the early units to racially integrate. After the war, the battalion patrolled the DMZ until 10 April 1956 when it was transferred back to Fort Knox, Kentucky and inactivated. On 1 November 1957, the 1st Battalion, 9th Cavalry was activated in Korea and redesignated the 1st Squadron (Reconnaissance), 9th Cavalry and reassigned to the 1st Cavalry Division. The battalion was transferred from Korea to Fort Benning, Georgia on 1 July 1965 and reorganized.

On 15 September 1965, the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry began combat operations in the Republic of Vietnam as the division's air cavalry squadron. The 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry participated in such pivotal battles as the Ia Drang Valley, Khe Sahn, Binh Dinh, and QuangTri. Until 28 June 1971, the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry remained in Vietnam. During that period, elements from the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry earned fourteen campaign streamers, three Presidential Unit Citations, five Valorous Unit Citations, and the reputation as one of the finest combat units in Vietnam. It is estimated that the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry was responsible for fifty percent of all enemy soldiers killed by the 1st Cavalry Division during the war. It was for

this reason that the battalion earned its current nickname "The Headhunters." The 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry troopers earned two Medals of Honor in Vietnam. The Fort Hood Guest House, Poxon House, was named in honor of one of the squadron's Medal of Honor recipients, First Lieutenant Robert L. Poxon, who earned his Medal of Honor on 2 June 1969, in the Tay Ninh Province. Hollywood honored the squadron in its fictional portrayal of an attack on a communist base camp in the film Apocalypse Now.

After Vietnam, the battalion returned to Fort Hood with the rest of the 1st Cavalry Division and served as divisional recon squadron until 16 October 1986, when it was deactivated. On 16 March 1987, the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry was reactivated at Fort Lewis, Washington, and assigned to the 9th Infantry Division (Motorized) as the divisional reconnaissance squadron. In 1991 the squadron was inactivated along with the rest of the Ninth Infantry Division.

On 25 November 1992, the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry was reactivated, reorganized as a mechanized infantry battalion, redesignated as the 1st Battalion, 9th Cavalry and assigned to the 1st Cavalry Division as part of the 3d (Grey Wolf) Brigade. The battalion continues to be called upon for hard missions and has completed three deployments to the Emirate of Kuwait for Intrinsic Action. Today the 1st Battalion, 9th Cavalry continues the proud traditions of the regiment.

The regiment boasts of a long list of distinguished members, including General (Retired) Robert Shoemaker, Lieutenant General (Retired) Paul Funk, Major General (Retired) James C. Smith, Brigadier General (Retired) David Allen, Sergeant Major of the Army (Retired) William Connelly and Command Sergeant Major Lawrence Kennedy, member of the Aviation Hall Of Fame.

BWS

The Military Profession

Every now and then I run across an article that cuts to the heart of military service. There are several articles here. The first article appeared in the 4 Oct edition of US News & World Report. The second letter is a reply to this professor from an AWACS controller currently assigned to AF Rome Labs in NY. The response is particularly well-written and I thought you would appreciate it (even if you're not an ROTC product).

BWS

US News & World Report, 4 Oct 99;
Letters

How disturbed I was to see your article in the September 6 issue about ROTC scholarships as a means of providing funds for a college education. The education associated with ROTC is a contradiction to the academic freedom enjoyed at university campuses; military training on college campuses, in fact, makes a mockery of education. Far from taking a global view of learning, ROTC encourages narrow patriotism and a philosophy of any means (killing people and polluting environments) to the end. The institutionalized mistreatment of gays and lesbians in the military and sexual harassment of women are par for the course .

KATHERINE VAN WORMER
Professor of Social Work
University of Northern Iowa
Cedar Falls, Iowa

The rest of the Story.

Dear Professor Van Wormer,

I just finished reading your letter to the editor in U.S. News & World Report magazine (4 Oct) and was compelled to address your shockingly prejudiced, obviously uninformed and frankly laughable viewpoint on ROTC and the military in general. Your unenlightened perspective belies a reckless if not tragic ignorance that brings disrepute upon the institution that employs you. It is a shame you felt obliged to comment on

something you apparently know so little about. I wonder if in your extensive research in "Social Work" you ever encountered someone who's actually served in the armed forces? The answer goes without saying.

Allow me to be your first. It troubles me that you must be reminded that the academic freedom you enjoy and cherish so dearly was purchased with the precious lives and blood of many a noble soldier on wretched battlefields here and abroad over the past 223 years. Do you honestly believe freedom of any sort comes without tremendous cost? Are you so willfully naive to think you'd enjoy the same license if you were a professor in China, Iran, North Korea, or the Sudan?

How many young men and women have you talked to lately who spent their Christmas holiday patrolling some godforsaken minefield like Bosnia, or their 5th wedding anniversary in a row at sea, or the birthday of their first daughter stopping a madman from achieving his goal of ethnic cleansing? Tell me. Do you really think we acknowledge a call to the profession of arms so we can "kill people and pollute environments?" To believe such sophomoric rubbish demands some fairly sophisticated cerebral blinders.

I have served in the U.S. Air Force for 11 years now, flying long hours over countless global hot spots, and I have not once encountered a fellow soldier, sailor, or airman who subscribes to a "narrow patriotism and a philosophy of any means." Not one. Rather, they are ladies and gentlemen of highest caliber, selfless devotion to the cause of freedom, and tireless service to an often-thankless nation. Your mischaracterization is so off base it borders on unforgivable.

It would seem to me that your Department of Social Work would have whole syllabi devoted to the role of the military in the field of social work. I can think of no greater social service than an institution committed to risking the lives of its members to preserve and defend the very citizenry from which it hails. How many oppressed refugees, disaster victims, and starving children have been mercifully delivered from their plight by the military in just the last decade? Need we reflect on the fact that the whole of Western

Europe owes its freedom from Nazi fascism to a valiant few in olive drab and khaki? Perhaps you should invite a concentration camp survivor or a Kosovar Albanian to give a guest lecture extolling the magnificent "social services" they've benefited from at the hands of the military.

Finally, I find it humorous that academics like yourselves who indoctrinate our youth with the dogma of "positive tolerance" for every aberrant lifestyle cannot find it within yourselves to tolerate an institution to which you owe your very peace, comfort, and well being. It is an amusing double standard.

My exhortation to you is to get out of the rarified air in your office, walk over to your ROTC detachment in Lang Hall and interact with the men and women in uniform and those aspiring to wear it. Perhaps then you will wake up from your slumber of conscious ignorance, join the ranks of the enlightened, and offer a prayer of thanksgiving to God for the freedoms you take for granted and those who sacrifice daily on your behalf to secure it.

In Service To You,

Capt. Jonathan Clough

Troopers

Regardless of the Branch of service you serve, the following comment is a riveting reminder of "why" our profession is so special. Quite a contrast to the "College Professor" from Iowa about the Army!
Have a great day!

No profession or occupation is more pleasing than the military; a profession or exercise both noble in execution (for the strongest, most generous and proudest of all virtues is true valor) and noble in its cause. No utility either more just or universal than the protection of the repose or defense of the greatness of one's country. The company and daily conversation of so many noble, young and active men cannot but be well-pleasing to you.

Michel de Montaigne (1533-92), French essayist.
"Of Experience" (1588; tr. by John Florio).

Keeper Of The Rock

I really feel badly about not seeing all of you fellow Troopers and wives at the Ft. Hood reunion in August. It was even more disappointing not to be there for the dedication of "Bullwhip"; however, having moved to a new assignment at the beginning of August, I did not see how I could realistically ask for time off.

On a more pleasant note Anne and I, last Saturday, 9 October, had the pleasure of giving our daughter, Victoria, in marriage at the Virginia Military Institute Chapel. Her husband, David Hall, went to VMI on a wrestling scholarship, graduating in 1997, the last class before VMI became co-ed. Since Anne and Vicky spent the past 11 months planning the wedding, I think it is appropriate at this point to turn the column over to Anne for her thoughts.

Early in the wedding preparations, after it had been determined that our United Methodist Church where Vicky had grown up was not large enough, Vicky and David decided that Jackson Memorial Hall, the Cadet Chapel at VMI in Lexington would be the site of their marriage because of its meaning to him. On the first occasion we met him almost two years ago, David had expressed the feeling that while he would not want to relive that defining VMI experience – "the rat line" – he would always appreciate what it had done for him in his development as a person.

I think that those of you in the Bullwhip Squadron probably feel the same way about your service in Vietnam. It was not an experience you would seek to relive, but it helped make you the person you are today. Just as David and his classmates bonded for mental survival, so did you. Just as they are brothers for life and can always call on each other for help in times of need, so do you. This is the way it should be.

After the wedding, several guests spoke to us of feelings they experienced in the Chapel. One spoke of feeling that he was in a "hallowed place". Another spoke of the

feeling he had as the altar candles were lighted that made the 30 foot mural behind the altar, depicting the 1864 charge of the VMI Corps of Cadets at the Battle of New Market, seem to come alive. These young cadets were defending their homes; you were defending the homes and right of self-determination of a people not wanting to be consumed by communism.

On my many trips to the VMI campus to make wedding preparations, I always stopped at the Chapel for a time of quiet meditation. When I would get to feeling harried about all I had to do, I would stop to think about how important this was to Vicky and David. I would also think about those young cadets portrayed in the mural and I would also thin of you – who were dedicated to each other and the cause you served. I thank you.

In closing, and on a lighter note, you would all have been proud of Gene on Vicky’s big day. She and David wanted Gene to wear his mess blue uniform for the big march down the aisle. He did – and looked every inch the proud father and soldier that he is.

Gene Smith
Keeper of the Rock

We have had a lot of calls about the videotapes that Jerry has for sale, especially by our new members. So for all of you that are interested, the following article is being reprinted, especially for all of our new Brotherhood members.

Troopers, I introduce, SMOKY.

SMOKY

For those of you who do not know Smoky, we, in the Bullwhip Squadron, have a fantastic asset in the person of Jerry ‘Smoky’ Schmotolocha. Smokey has done an excellent job of compiling and editing tapes about the Bullwhip Squadron, the 7th Cav and the Air Cav in general. In addition to these tapes being of great interest to us, some of the proceeds from the sales will go toward the Squadron Fund.

The available tapes are;

Tape #1: “The Making of Decisive Weapons” by the BBC. This tape includes a 1 hour, 30 minute interview with COL Stockton and CSM Kennedy about the Bullwhip Squadron and how such traditions as the black hats and saddlebags, were begun. The final 30 minutes of the tape is the final program, aired by the BBC. This is available for \$25.00 (with \$15 of this going to the Squadron Fund).

Tape # 2: BG Dave Allen and LTC Chuck Knowlen discuss the ambush in the Ia Drang Valley (1 hour 10 minutes). This is followed by a 50 minute, A & E program about the Air Cav in Vietnam. The purchase price is \$25.00 (with \$15 going to Squadron Fund).

Tape # 3: LTG Hal Moore talks about the Battle of Ia Drang Valley from the 7th Cav perspective. This is a \$20.00 tape (of which \$10 goes to the Ia Drang Scholarship Fund).

This is a very worthy cause and is for the Squadron troopers to see their past and the honor of seeing true Cav Troopers in action.

For further information about ordering these and other tapes, please contact:

Jerry Schmotolocha
23 Congressional Parkway
Livingston, NJ 07039
Phone: (973) 535-3926

These tapes are a part of our heritage and Smoky has gone to much effort to compile and edit them. I feel that as fellow troopers, we need to support his efforts.

Even more than that, we need to support the Squadron Association in COL Stockton’s memory.”

BWS

Legal Advice

Legal advice will appear again in our next newsletter.

Do not fret because of evil men or be envious of those who do wrong. For like the grass they will soon wither. Like green plants they will soon die away, by the might of the Air Cavalry Squadron.

BWS

Military News Report

Highlights from the Military Report.

MILITARY PAY RAISE BILL SIGNED

Certainly the most important news for the uniformed side of the military community is the signing of the 2000 National Defense Authorization bill earlier this week. In the next article, we list DOD's choice of the top ten items in the bill. In addition to those items, here are some other key items:

1. **The "dual compensation law," established a ceiling on pay for retired military officers and warrant officers who work as civilians for the federal government, has been eliminated. This means that now you can work for the Federal Government and not lose any of your retired pay!**

2. Dental insurance coverage for military retirees has been improved.

3. A mandated study comparing military health care benefits with civilian health benefits.

DEFENSE LISTS ITS TOP TEN AUTHORIZED ITEMS

As part of the signing of the 2000 National Defense Authorization bill earlier this week, DOD released its list of the top ten items contained in the defense authorization act. Here they are:

1. Big pay raise - The largest pay raise in almost a quarter century. A 4.8% military pay raise goes into effect 1 January, 2000.

2. Targeted pay raise - Pay table reform that targets selected ranks - especially mid-level NCOs and officers - for additional pay raises up to 5.5% beginning July 1, 2000.

3. Military retirement reform - Retirement reform for those entering after July 1986. Now a choice at 15 years of service: \$30K immediate bonus and stay in REDUX, or move to pre-1986 High-Three system with full 50% and full COLAS at 20 years.

4. Thrift savings plan - Thrift Savings Plan available to service members. Provides major tax benefit. Special retention benefit - the services may match contributions up to 5% of

basic pay for six years for critical skills. TSP begins 2001 if additional legislation is passed.

5. **Funeral honors - Funeral honor details for honorably discharged veterans will now include a minimum of two uniformed military.**

6. \$1 Billion for F-22 - Authorizes the Air Force to buy up to six F-22 Raptor fighter planes.

7. Improved BAH rates - Improved Basic Allowance for Housing (BAH) to go into effect beginning Jan. 1, 2000.

8. Reenlistment bonuses - The maximum amount payable for reenlistment bonus goes from \$45K to \$60K. Also new Special and Incentive pays.

9. More RAID teams - Authorizes creation of an additional 17 National Guard Rapid Assessment and Initial Detection RAID) teams to respond to potential terrorist attacks in the United States.

10. Domestic violence task force - Domestic violence task force created. Funds authorized for local commanders to work with civilian communities on prevention of domestic violence projects. ????????????

ANTHRAX PROGRAM AFFIRMED

The message from the military to Congress was clear and unequivocal: Anything less than DOD's mandatory anthrax vaccination program is unacceptable.

Defense plans to immunize 2.4 million active duty and reserve component personnel in the next seven years and that at least 10 nations are suspected of having weaponized anthrax. The surgeon general, noted that there are no known long-term health consequences to the vaccine, which can counter more than 30 anthrax strains. Results within the services have been overwhelmingly positive.

AMERICAN LEGION SUES VA

The Department of Veterans Affairs has been sued by the American Legion as a result of its recent decision to cease assisting veterans in developing their requests for disability compensation at the beginning of the claims process.

The VA action was taken as a result of a recent appeals court ruling. The American Legion suit is to block implementation of the VA decision which, they claim, only serves to

make the claims process more difficult for veterans.

1999 - SUCCESSFUL RECRUITING YEAR

In fiscal year 1999 all services reached their goal with the exception of the Air Force, which still reached over 97% of its congressionally mandated goal. In addition, only the Navy and Air Force Reserve failed to meet their goals, but only by small percentages.

DIGITAL DOG TAGS MAY BE COMING

Eventually, service members may wear two sets of dog tags.

The first will be the traditional aluminum ID tags designed for battlefield identification and standard issue in the military. The second would be a plastic tag bearing digitized medical information, including shot records, data on allergies and surgical history, and would be accessible by field medical personnel using laptop computers. The cards are known as Personal Information Carriers or PICs. One alternative is to include medical information on **Digital Smart Cards** which are under development.

SMART CARDS AS NEW ID CARDS

If DOD has its way, **Smart Cards**, plastic cards with an electronic chip, a magnetic strip and a barcode, will someday become the standard ID card for the military. The chip is programmable to hold significant amounts of information about the cardholder and can also be programmed to be an access card to restricted facilities. Information that would be included are inoculation records, medical and dental records and finance data.

The Smart Card program is expected to be implemented from fiscal 2000 through fiscal 2005.

RETIREE COLA SET AT 2.4%

The cost-of-living increase (COLA) for military retirees has been set at 2.4% effective January 1, 2000. This compares favorable with the January 1, 1999 rate of 1.3%. The 2.4% also applies to disabled veterans, surviving spouses and those on Social Security as well. Those who retired during 1999 will not receive the full 2.4% for 2000. Instead they will receive a 2% COLA increase.

These articles have been re-printed from the Military Report, the Military community's **Only FREE Weekly Email Newsletter**

Start your own subscription today at <http://www.militaryreport.com>.

Do your fellow troopers a favor by passing, the e-mail address to them so they can start their own subscription.

MilitaryReport

Publisher: Thomas F. Youngblood

A Veteran-Owned Small Business

History Remembered

The first article goes far back in time to the beginning of our country. This is what true patriots are made of.

BWS

The 4th of July and a Bit of History!

Have you ever wondered what happened to the 56 men who signed the Declaration of Independence?

Five signers were captured by the British as traitors, and tortured before they died. Twelve had their homes ransacked and burned. Two lost their sons serving in the Revolutionary Army, another had two sons captured. Nine of the 56 fought and died from wounds or hardships of the Revolutionary War.

They signed and they pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. What kind of men were they?

Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists. Eleven were merchants, nine were farmers and large plantation owners; men of means, well educated. But they signed the Declaration of Independence knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured.

Carter Braxton of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ships swept from the seas by the British Navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags.

Thomas McKean was so hounded by the British that he was forced to move his family almost constantly. He served in the Congress without pay, and his family was kept in

hiding. His possessions were taken from him, and poverty was his reward.

Vandals or soldiers looted the properties of Dillery, Hall, Clymer, Walton, Gwinnett, Heyward, uttledge, and Middleton.

At the battle of Yorktown, Thomas Nelson, Jr., noted that the British General Cornwallis had taken over the Nelson home for his headquarters. He quietly urged General George Washington to open fire. The home was destroyed, and Nelson died bankrupt.

Francis Lewis had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife, and she died within a few months.

John Hart was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their 13 children fled for their lives. His fields and his gristmill were laid to waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves, returning home to find his wife dead and his children vanished. A few weeks later he died from exhaustion and a broken heart.

Norris and Livingston suffered similar fates.

Such were the stories and sacrifices of the American Revolution. These were not wild eyed, rabble-rousing ruffians. They were soft-spoken men of means and education. They had security, but they valued liberty more. Standing tall, straight, and unwavering, they pledged: "For the support of this declaration, with firm reliance on the protection of the divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

They gave you and me a free and independent America. The history books never told you a lot of what happened in the Revolutionary War. We didn't just fight the British. We were British subjects at that time and we fought our own government!

Some of us take these liberties so much for granted...We shouldn't.

So, take a couple of minutes while enjoying your way of life and silently thank these patriots. It's not much to ask for the price they paid.....

LET'S ALL REMEMBER THAT FREEDOM IS "NEVER FREE"!!!!

From: Smoky9cav@aol.com

Duty, Honor, Country

The following article is a speech given by one of the true hero's of WW II, General MacArthur, of the Pacific Theatre.

The speech was made to the soldiers of future history. The speech is as valid today as it was then.

Many of us have heard quotes from this eloquent speech over the years. General MacArthur made the speech extemporaneously -- when he was 82 years old. I just received this and wanted to share it.

BWS

General MacArthur Speech

Duty, Honor, Country (1962)

The address by General of the Army Douglas MacArthur to the cadets of the U.S. Military Academy in accepting the Sylvanus Thayer Award on 12 May 1962 is a memorable tribute to the ideals that inspired that great American soldier. For as long as other Americans serve their country as courageously and honorably as he did, General MacArthur's words will live on.

We must never forget.

Duty, Honor, Country

No human being could fail to be deeply moved by such a tribute as this [Thayer Award]. Coming from a profession I have served so long and a people I have loved so well, it fills me with an emotion I cannot express. But this award is not intended primarily to honor a personality, but to symbolize a great moral code-a code of conduct and chivalry of those who guard this beloved land of culture and ancient descent. For all hours and for all time, it is an expression of the ethics of the American soldier. That I should be integrated in this

way with so noble an ideal arouses a sense of pride, and yet of humility, which will be with me always.

Duty, honor, country: Those three hallowed words reverently dictate what you ought to be, what you can be, what you will be. They are your rallying point to build courage when courage seems to fail, to regain faith when there seems to be little cause for faith, to create hope when hope becomes forlorn.

Unhappily, I possess neither that eloquence of diction, that poetry of imagination, nor that brilliance of metaphor to tell you all that they mean.

The unbelievers will say they are but words, but a slogan, but a flamboyant phrase. Every pedant, every demagogue, every cynic, every hypocrite, every troublemaker, and, I am sorry to say, some others of an entirely different character, will try to downgrade them even to the extent of mockery and ridicule.

But these are some of the things they do. They build your basic character. They mold you for your future roles as the custodians of the Nation's defense. They make you strong enough to know when you are weak, and brave enough to face yourself when you are afraid.

What the Words Teach

They teach you to be proud and unbending in honest failure, but humble and gentle in success; not to substitute words for actions, not to seek the path of comfort, but to face the stress and spur of difficulty and challenge; to learn to stand up in the storm, but to have compassion on those who fall; to master yourself before you seek to master others; to have a heart that is clean, a goal that is high; to learn to laugh, yet never forget how to weep; to reach into the future, yet never neglect the past; to be serious, yet never to take yourself too seriously; to be modest so that you will remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength.

They give you a temperate will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions, a freshness of the deep springs of life, a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of an appetite for adventure over love of ease.

They create in your heart the sense of wonder, the unfailing hope of what next, and joy and inspiration of life. They teach you in this way to be an officer and a gentleman.

And what sort of soldiers are those you are to lead? Are they reliable? Are they brave? Are they capable of victory?

Their story is known to all of you. It is the story of the American man-at-arms. My estimate of him was formed on the battlefield many, many years ago, and has never changed. I regarded him then, as I regard him now, as one of the world's noblest figures; not only as one of the finest military characters, but also as one of the most stainless.

His name and fame are the birthright of every American citizen. In his youth and strength, his love and loyalty, he gave all that mortality can give. He needs no eulogy from me; or from any other man. He has written his own history and written it in red on his enemy's breast.

But when I think of his patience in adversity of his courage under fire and of his modesty in victory, I am filled with an emotion of admiration I cannot put into words. He belongs to history as furnishing one of the greatest examples of successful patriotism. He belongs to posterity as the instructor of future generations in the principles of liberty and freedom. He belongs to the present, to us, by his virtues and by his achievements.

Witness to the Fortitude

In 20 campaigns, on a hundred battlefields, around a thousand camp fires, have witnessed that enduring fortitude, that patriotic self-abnegation, and that invincible determination which have carved his statue in the hearts of his people.

From one end of the world to the other, he has drained deep the chalice of courage. As I listened to those songs [of the glee club], in memory's eye could see those staggering columns of the first World War, bending under soggy packs on many a weary march, from dripping dusk to drizzling dawn, slogging ankle deep through the mire of shell-pocked roads to form grimly for the attack, blue-lipped, covered with sludge and mud, chilled by the wind and rain, driving home to

their objective, and for many to the judgment seat of God.

I do not know the dignity of their birth, but I do know the glory of their death. They died, unquestioning, uncomplaining, with faith in their hearts, and on their lips the hope that we would go on to victory.

Always for them: Duty, honor, country. Always their blood, and sweat, and tears, as we sought the way and the light and the truth. And 20 years after, on the other side of the globe, again the filth of murky foxholes, the stench of ghostly trenches, the slime of dripping dugouts, those boiling suns of relentless heat, those torrential rains of devastating storms, the loneliness and utter desolation of jungle trails, the bitterness of long separation from those they loved and cherished, the deadly pestilence of tropical disease, the horror of stricken areas of war.

Swift and Sure Attack

Their resolute and determined defense, their swift and sure attack, their indomitable purpose, their complete and decisive victory – always through the bloody haze of their last reverberating shot, the vision of gaunt, ghostly men, reverently following your password of duty, honor, country.

The code which those words perpetuate embraces the highest moral law and will stand the test of any ethics or philosophies ever promulgated for the things that are right and its restraints are from the things that are wrong. The soldier, above all other men, is required to practice the greatest act of religious training--sacrifice. In battle, and in the face of danger and death, he discloses those divine attributes which his Maker gave when He created man in His own image. No physical courage and no greater strength can take the place of the divine help which alone can sustain him. However hard the incidents of war may be, the soldier who is called upon to offer and to give his life for his country is the noblest development of mankind.

You now face a new world, a world of change. The thrust into outer space of the satellite, spheres, and missiles marks a beginning of another epoch in the long story of mankind. In the five or more billions of

years the scientists tell us it has taken to form the earth, in the three or more billion years of development of the human race, there has never been a more abrupt or staggering evolution.

We deal now, not with things of this world alone, but with the illimitable distances and as yet unfathomed mysteries of the universe. We are reaching out for a new and boundless frontier. We speak in strange terms of harnessing the cosmic energy, of making winds and tides work for us, of creating unheard of synthetic materials to supplement or even replace our old standard basics; to purify sea water for our drink; of mining ocean floors for new fields of wealth and food; of disease preventatives to expand life into the hundred of years; of controlling the weather for a more equitable distribution of heat and cold, of rain and shine; of spaceships to the moon; of the primary target in war, no longer limited to the armed forces of an enemy, but instead to include his civil populations; of ultimate conflict between a united human race and the sinister forces of some other planetary galaxy; of such dreams and fantasies as to make life the most exciting of all times.

And through all this welter of change and development your mission remains fixed, determined, inviolable. It is to win our wars. Everything else in your professional career is but corollary to this vital dedication. All other public purposes, all other public projects, all other public needs, great or small, will find others for their accomplishment; but you are the ones who are trained to fight.

The Profession of Arms

Yours is the profession of arms, the will to win, the sure knowledge that in war there is no substitute for victory, that if you lose, the Nation will be destroyed, that the very obsession of your public service must be duty, honor, country.

Others will debate the controversial issues, national and international, which divide men's minds. But serene, calm, aloof, you stand as the Nation's war guardian, as its lifeguard from the raging tides of international conflict, as its gladiator in the arena of battle. For a century and a half you have defended,

guarded, and protected its hallowed traditions of liberty and freedom, of right and justice.

Let civilian voices argue the merits or demerits of our processes of government: Whether our strength is being sapped by deficit financing indulged in too long, by Federal paternalism grown too mighty, by power groups grown too arrogant, by politics grown too corrupt, by crime grown too rampant, by morals grown too low, by taxes grown too high, by extremists grown too violent; whether our personal liberties are as thorough and complete as they should be.

These great national problems are not for your professional participation or military solution. Your guidepost stands out like a ten-fold beacon in the night: Duty, honor, country.

You are the leaven which binds together the entire fabric of our national system of defense. From your ranks come the great captains who hold the nation's destiny in their hands the moment the war tocsin sounds.

The long, gray line has never failed us. Were you to do so, a million ghosts in olive drab, in brown khaki, in blue and gray, would rise from their white crosses, thundering those magic words: Duty, honor, country.

Prays for Peace

This does not mean that you are warmongers. On the contrary, the soldier above all other people prays for peace, for he must suffer and bear the deepest wounds and scars of war. But always in our ears ring the ominous words of Plato, that wisest of all philosophers: "Only the dead have seen the end of war."

The shadows are lengthening for me. The twilight is here. My days of old have vanished--tone and tint. They have gone glimmering through the dreams of things that were. Their memory is one of wondrous beauty, watered by tears and coaxed and caressed by the smiles of yesterday. I listen vainly, but with thirsty ear, for the witching melody of faint bugles blowing reveille, of far drums beating the long roll.

In my dreams I hear again the crash of guns, the rattle of musketry, the strange, mournful mutter of the battlefield. But in the evening of my memory always I come back to

West Point. Always there echoes and re-echoes: Duty, Honor, Country.

Today marks my final roll call with you. But I want you to know that when I cross the river, my last conscious thoughts will be of the corps, and the corps, and the corps.

I bid you farewell.

General MacArthur

Sent in by Frank L. Alverson,

Do not fret because of evil men or be envious of those who do wrong. For like the grass they will soon wither. Like green plants they will soon die away, by the might of the Air Cavalry Squadron.

BWS

The following letter is self explanatory. It is a copy of a letter of nomination, from COL (Ret) Booth. The Squadron wholly supports this action.

September 1, 1999

Editor
Time Magazine
Time and Life Building
1271 Avenue of the Americas

Attn: Time 100 (Man of the Century)
Subj: Man of he Century
Dear Editor,

I respectfully nominate the American Serviceman (Army, Navy, Air Force and marines) as the Time Magazine Man of the Century. Many Individuals have made major contributions to mankind during the 20th Century. However, none come close to matching the enduring legacy of the American Serviceman to our country and the entire world.

The entire political, economic and social status of our world as it exists today, was earned by the steadfast performance of the American Serviceman through one hundred years of crisis, sacrifice and threats to democracy. Of their many accomplishments, major examples are:

(1) In world War I, they saved Europe from Prussian/German domination.

(2) In World War II, they saved the world from despotic dictatorships in Europe and Asia.

(3) In Korea and Vietnam, they fought valiantly to stop Communist military dictatorships that enslaved their own people and sought to extend their regimes to dominate others.

(4) for 50 years of the Cold War, they stood fast in a contest of endurance and will against the political/military forces of the Soviet Union and Peoples Republic of China. This long-term struggle achieved the world goal of peace without a major war. It was fought at times in periods of extreme stress and always involving physical hardship. Success in this different kind of war preserved for governments of the world political, economic, cultural, and religious freedom of choice.

(5) In the last decade of the century, they forced Saddam Hussein out of Kuwait, and served in Somalia, Bosnia and Kosovo in support of the United Nations.

One can only imagine the impact of the world had we failed in any of the above major world crises. In particular, defeat in World War II or the Cold War would have been a disaster for democratic governments of the world, and wholesale loss of life for many races and religions. In any case, our world would be more difficult, and a much more dangerous place to live.

Their many individual battles and accomplishments are far too numerous to mention here. To list some and omit

others would be unfair to those who performed bravely in the face of death in thousands of engagements throughout all of the wars involving our country and its armed forces. The motion picture, Saving Private Ryan, brought home to the general public the horror of battle and our service men's courage under fire. Omaha Beach was a large-scale savage battle. But, on a smaller scale, there were thousands that were just as intense and terrifying in every war when American servicemen engaged the enemy. Their bravery, dedication and sacrifice is recorded in thousands of newspapers, periodicals, books, archives and documentary films. I cannot significantly add to the mountain of documentation already in existence.

Their contribution to the nation and the world represents servicemen from multiple generations. Our grandfathers in World War I, our fathers in World War II, ourselves in Korea and Vietnam, and our sons and daughters in Desert Storm, Somalia, Bosnia and now Kosovo. Increasingly, our daughters have become part of the American Serviceman lineage. That's as it should be. Our service men/women are drawn from the entire fabric of our nation. They stand as a microcosm of our country.

As we move into the 21st Century, we step forward from a strong democratic world base created and nurtured throughout the 20th Century by the American Serviceman. Our democracy and prosperity were made possible by their selfless service throughout this century. Man of the Century is a title earned by their blood, sacrifice and accomplishments. It is richly deserved.

Sincerely,

James W. Booth
COL (Ret) USA

PO Box 616
Sparta, GA 31087

AMEN
BWS

Veterans Sound Off

These views are the views of veterans and may be different than yours. Send in your views or rebuttals and they will be printed.

BWS

ABC/Barbara Walters is to Honor Jane Fonda As One of the 100 Most Influential Women In This Century.

Well troopers, what are your views? Do you agree or disagree and why. Now is the time to Sound Off. Your views will be printed in the next newsletter.

BWS

This next article is one the BWS Staff wholly agrees with. What are your views?

RESPECTING THE FLAG

Last October at a reunion in Kentucky I was the keynote speaker for the anniversary of Task Force Smith, the members of which where the first troops to encounter ground combat during WWI. It was truly an honor to be among a roomful of servicemen who put their lives on the line, lost friends and family, and were held prisoners of war overseas. Members of this group belong to a class Tom Brokaw has dubbed "the Greatest Generation." A group "born around 1920, who came of age in the Great Depression, who fought in WWII and who rebuilt the post war world and passed the results on to succeeding generations...it is a generation that, by and large made no demands of homage from those who followed and prospered economically, politically, and

culturally because of its sacrifices...it is a generation of towering achievement and moderate demeanor, a legacy of their formative years when they were participants in and witness to sacrifices of the higher order."

With all of the technological, industrial, and social changes whirling around us, we often forget the sacrifices Task Force Smith and other veterans have made in fighting for the freedoms we enjoy today. They deserve our gratitude. And of those of us who have lived through the "legacy of our formative years" have a duty to educate our children and grandchildren about the dangers still present in the world today, and the importance of preserving the symbols of the freedoms for which we have fought so hard and hold so dear.

This week, I joined members of Congress from both sides of the aisle in supporting the Flag Protection Amendment to the U.S. Constitution. This amendment will make certain that our nation's most visible emblem of freedom and unity is held sacred once again. The concerns of our veterans should be given the highest priority, and I can think of no greater way to pay tribute to their service than to protect our nation's most revered symbol. That is why the Flag Protection Amendment is the first piece of legislation I have co-sponsored as a Member of Congress.

Freedom of Speech is something I hold dear. Flag burning is not speech, but a violent act. Just as we protect churches and religious symbols from desecration, so should we protect our flag, which is embodiment of our freedoms and liberties. By protecting our flag, we not only honor our nation's veterans, we teach future generations to honor their sacrifices as well. Please join me in this cause and urge Members of Congress and Senators in passing this legislation as a tribute to our veterans – for those of us who have lived through WWII, for those who have served our country at home and abroad, and for all those who share a deep respect for America's past and its future.

US Congressman Ken Lucas (KY)
Kentucky VFW News

Note: Congressman Lucas served in the USAF & Air NG as a pilot. His son, Lance, was a pilot in Desert Storm.

Troopers, you have heard their views, now it is time to hear yours. Sound Off!

BWS

Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just Powers from the Consent of the Governed, that whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these Ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government...it is their Right, it is their Duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future Security.

**Thomas Jefferson,
The Declaration Of Independence**

Army Aviation Today?

Army Hunts For Answers As Apaches Fail In Kosovo

Readiness and training faulted as 21st-century helicopter stumbles. Is the Apache "Ready To Fly?" It is touted as one of the Army's most lethal weapons, a fearsome-looking helicopter that can whiz along at more than 150 mph, pop up undetected from behind hills and spew a torrent of missiles, rockets and banana-size bullets.

But when the Apaches were called upon for the Kosovo conflict, it took nearly a month to get the helicopters in place. And they never saw combat, though two pilots were killed in training accidents.

Then the Army's most respected helicopter officer unleashed a stinging salvo, telling his

superiors that the Apache pilots were not properly trained and the aircraft carried outdated equipment. That blunt assessment by Brig Gen. Richard Cody, a legendary Apache pilot who led the opening strikes deep into Iraq during the Persian Gulf war in 1991, spurred a congressional panel this week to provide an additional \$94 million for the \$814 million Apache program, while criticizing Army leadership for allowing it to falter.

"We feel in Kosovo we had serious problems with the Apache. We need to learn from that," said Rep. Jerry Lewis, a California Republican who chairs the House spending subcommittee that deals with defense issues. "These are items of priority the Army should have addressed."

Meanwhile, other lawmakers have complained that it took the Army too long to move the Apaches from Germany to Albania to support Operation Allied Force. Sen. John McCain, an Arizona Republican and a key member of the Armed Services Committee, complained to Gen. Eric Shinseki, the Army's chief of staff.

McCain compared the Army's performance with that of the Navy, which was able to quickly redirect a carrier to the Adriatic Sea and almost immediately launch a withering attack against Yugoslavia with aircraft and Tomahawk cruise missiles.

Shinseki told McCain, a former Navy pilot who is running for president, that the Army ran into numerous problems not of its making. Humanitarian assistance took up Air Force cargo space needed to move the Apaches to Albania, while the Albanian airport was too small and needed renovations. Drenching rains flooded potential helicopter landing sites, which had to be improved with steel matting.

The problems with the Apaches continue to reverberate through top levels of the service. Army leaders are crafting a vision for a 21st-century force that will be unveiled in October. How to operate and finance the Apaches will be a key part of that plan, officials said, with one noting that their performance in Kosovo "is fresh on their minds."

Army officials cautioned that Cody's memo-which was leaked to news media -- was a typical "after-action report," a lessons-

learned memorandum requested by senior officers. "We are not broken," Shinseki said recently, after the memo became public. "But we need to pay attention to some of the things we learned out of this."

Army officers and officials say readiness troubles such as those with the Apaches are becoming endemic in a military that has seen its personnel cut by a third since the end of the Cold War while the number of operations, including peacekeeping operations that stretch from Haiti to the Sinai desert to Bosnia, has tripled.

One official acknowledged that the situation has led to a "tension" between the goals of modernizing the force and being adequately prepared for current operations.

"We can only ignore modernization so long," the official said. "We're probably more biased toward the present readiness." Cody said the Army is being stretched too thin during a time of reduced troops and increased responsibilities.

"We are seeing the results of many years of declining resources and resource constraints, in terms of funding or training and equipment," Cody told the House military readiness subcommittee recently. "At a time when our mission load in the Army has increased 300 percent, this funding is critical."

The Apache pilots deployed to Albania lacked what he considered necessary training. While Apache pilots are required to have 140 hours of training per year to be considered proficient, they should have 500 hours, the general wrote. But more than 65 percent had under 500 hours, and the junior officers have "little flight experience and little aviation 'savvy,'" Cody wrote.

The Army needs to put some "teeth" into the professional development of its young officers, Cody wrote, noting that too many are pulled from the helicopters to fill staff positions. "This is clearly a leadership and command issue," he added.

For the past two years, the Apache force has been short one-third of the needed pilots. Cody noted that 22 officers from Fort Bragg, N.C., were sent to operate undermanned Apaches for Albania deployed from a U.S. regiment in Germany.

None of the crews were trained to use night-vision goggles in the Apache's copilot-gunner position. The two-member crew is not required to train with the goggles, because the Apache has an infrared radar system that can be used for both targeting and flying. But Cody said that until a new and more-sophisticated radar system is funded—one that can double the resolution and range—the crew should be trained with the goggles.

"Every time we have a crisis we end up scrambling and quickly having to train soldiers" with the night-vision goggles, Cody said.

Col. Oliver H. Hunter, who commands the Apache regiment in Germany that provided the helicopters for Albania, told Congress there is insufficient funding for additional training.

Besides the next-generation infrared radar, Cody said, the helicopters lacked other state-of-the-art equipment, including radar jammers, radios and fuel tanks. The new infrared radar is not due until 2004, Cody said, and the other advances are also years away.

The additional funding by the House spending subcommittee, which must be approved by Congress, would provide \$75 million to develop the next-generation infrared radar and \$19 million for spare parts, House staff members said.

"We worked off the after-action report that Cody and company generated after the war," a staff member said.

While the Kosovo conflict ended without the Apaches being ordered into battle, two of the helicopters crashed in training flights, killing two pilots. Army officials said there are no indications that inadequate training was to blame.

"We don't know; it's too early," said an officer who commanded Apache helicopters.

Army officials are considering additional training for Apache crews, particularly the command pilots. Officials at Fort Rucker, Ala., site of the Army's Aviation Center and School, require a minimum of 14 1/2 hours of training per Apache helicopter crew per month.

"Does that make everyone comfortable? No, we would like more," a Colonel said.

"That's one of the things the Army's looking at." But he noted that the Army has to juggle a budget that already spends a lot on helicopter training. At Fort Hood, Texas, \$22 million is budgeted to train a 1,700-member brigade with 70 Apache, Kiowa and Comanche helicopters. That compares with about \$20 million to train the 15,000 soldiers of the 1st Cavalry Division.

"We're already expensive," said the officer. But part of the problem has nothing to do with money and everything to do with international politics. Germany, where four of the Army's 15 Apache battalions are based, severely restricts night flying of U.S. helicopters, although the Army is trying to get an additional two hours per night for training.

"The Apache, of course, is a night fighter. We need to train at night," Hunter told Congress. And the Army is struggling to stem the loss of Apache pilots, most of whom are warrant officers who say they are leaving mainly because of the number of deployments, particularly tours such as Bosnia that bar them from taking their families.

The Army has been offering yearly \$12,000 bonuses for five years to entice senior pilots to remain.

"We've gotten proactive and started to see that number level off and come up," an Army officer said.

Baltimore Sun, WASHINGTON-
July 16, 1999

We hope the Army officer is correct and not just speaking the party line. Army Aviation needs help from the Army.

BWS

**CAV Troopers live by a warrior's code,
honor and integrity above everything.
Do what you say and mean what you do.**

BWS

Letters To The Editor

We have several letters for this newsletter and also several e-mails. These are from our troopers who have a desire to add to the Association and be a part of our "keeping in touch" philosophy.

Our first letter is from COL (Ret) Pete Booth, Honorary Commander, 9th Regiment.

Enjoy.

BWS

September 30, 1999

Bullwhip Squadron:

Our August 4 – 81st CAV reunion at Ft. Hood was grand. I cannot find the words to express to you how good it was. I do know that the string of 9th Cavalry accomplishments and camaraderie was the direct result of all of us working together for a common goal—the donation of "Bullwhip" to the horse detachment, 1st Cavalry Division. It was a beautiful gift and an inspiring ceremony.

We could not have accomplished it without the whole hearted support of the Bullwhip Squadron. I thank you all for your support.

From the first day when I talked to Dave Allen and Al Defleron, they supported the drive for the money to buy "Bullwhip" every step of the way; plus other expenses for transportation of the horse to Ft. Hood and support of the ceremony.

The end result was an event in which we can all take great pride. When our troopers marched past the reviewing stand they were standing tall. I was immensely proud and honored to be a part of these wonderful men and patriots. MGen. Byrnes turned to me and said, "these men are magnificent". I agreed. No one does it better than the 9th Cavalry.

I want to offer a special thanks to MGen. Jim Smith who rode "Bullwhip" on to the field for the formal presentation. Without Jim's work in locating, buying, and delivering "Bullwhip", we could not have done it nearly as well. Thanks Jim from all of us in the 9th Cavalry.

With strong admiration, I salute you all!

James W. Booth
Col. US Army
HCOR

e-mail
Gosh guys,

Dave "Running Bear" Bray's first "On Guard" e-mail post that I know about (he was one of the first, 1/9th Scouts in 1965, learning the trade from scratch in an OH-13). Him, responding to a guy JUST rooted out, and from another era: a Cobra pilot from Alaska, "Tiger Skinner" Grover Wright. I just want to say to anyone out there, that much beyond the "Vietnam vet" thing, being an aviator with the 1/9th Cavalry, is something that I had for so long, not recognized as anything particularly different than anyone else who served in Vietnam. Was a sign of the times. We all to know different, now.

But things have changed, guys. And I have Dave Bray to thank the most. I say again, "I have Dave Bray to thank the most!" He is part of the 'package' among those that set me on a course to track down and get together those who served as C Troopers in Vietnam, and the reason ALL of you are receiving this. I have to acknowledge Julie Kink first though, and the small band of former C Troop Scouts: Tuttle, Sipple, Sheldon and Frazier, that harassed my ass to get out of my shell and meet them in Powell, WY for the first time since I was together with anyone I knew in Vietnam. Was real scary - until I got there.

And a Special thanks to a man named Michael Sloniker. Maybe him most. Between these guys and gal, I'd still be under my rock.

Aside from the stories that serve to connect us together, this particular post is a watershed for me, personally; not for the story itself, but because Dave Bray posted it. Dave, heck, maybe I'll start including you in our secret C Troop chatter :-)

Walker Jones
Cavalier 22

e-mail
Fellow Troopers

Glad to see a few of these big cats were still around in Vietnam for you late comers. I saw my first tiger in 'Nam, just south of the Song-Ba river that borders An Khe, sunning itself on a blocked off jeep road and the foot of the mountains. It was in shadow to my left, as I flew into the late afternoon sun. My first thought that it was a water buffalo lying in the road; About 25 feet in the air, I made a left turn taking me across the river, to the side it was on, and for the first time I could see it was a tiger. Without thinking, I fired the M-16 that hung from the upper door hinge of my H-13 and squeezed off a magazine. They missed the beautiful animal by 40 feet, as I shot an approach to where it lay. Seeing that animal in all of it's beauty made me very glad that I'd missed.

As I approached to a hover over the animal, It calmly watched me descend, stretching like a house cat just before I came to a hover over it. Now, I was just out of ground effect and looking at the tail end of a tiger 6 inches under my skid and the thought occurred to me-"what in the hell am I going to do If this thing settles on that pussy cat?", so I tilted the rotor head and began a take off. As I took off, my wing man radioed that the cat watched me for a minute, then went north into the strip of bushes between the jeep road and the bushes; came back out and walked south across the road it had been lying on and entered the bushes and brush that continued on to the top of the mountain.

Later, North of Happy Valley, (The Trinh Vaghn), Jerry Leadabrand called my attention to a smaller tiger and we put our H-13s on opposite sides of the animal and slowly circled it, as it sat upon it's but, and turned with us. That tiger was much smaller than the first.

Experiences like that, getting to within spitting distance of tigers, elephants, gibbon apes, barking deer; and watching the huge herds of wild water buffalo form into giant defensive circles, horns out, bulls and cows on the perimeter with calves in the center, made

the entire tour of duty worth all of the hardships and all of the firefights to me.

I did and do regret the wanton and childish slaughter of many of those animals just for the hell of it that seemed to develop over the years. We shot peacocks, deer and occasionally a water buffalo calf for meat, since we were strictly on C-s during those first few months; but except for those impulse shots at that first tiger, I never could find it in my heart to kill an animal just to be killing it!

Running Bear
David Bray, The Scout

9 November 1999
Veterans Day Wishes

Dad,

I know most people won't turn around today and tell a Vet "Thanks! "Most people can't even fathom what "True Freedom" even means. I believe everyone in this Great Country needs to know it's importance, and it's sacrifices, the bloodshed, and the willingness that our forefathers had to fight for our freedom. Today, in our schools, they teach history to our children and they tone it down so that it isn't so graphic. But they need to know the fight is still real, even on a daily basis with the way the world is today.

I'm writing you this, because I want you to know I appreciate everything you've taught me, and the service that you and your brothers did for our Country. I haven't forgotten, and I Will keep patriotism alive no matter what...So to YOU, and the BULLWHIP SQUADRON, Thank You!.....thanks for being there with Love of God and Country in the great name of "FREEDOM".

Happy Veterans Day! With Love ,

Danual Ewart

e-mail To All 1/9 CAV Troopers

Twenty-nine years ago on October 19, I was asked to go out and do a last light NDP recon for a unit SE of Phuoc Vinh. I figured it was going to be a typical Romeo Foxtrot, but yes sir, yes sir, three bags full and we pulled pitch.

On the way to the aircraft I asked my Scout why he wasn't wearing his chicken plate? Response "Why, there ain't nothing out there to shoot at me!"

Once we arrived on station the little bird descended, IDed the friendlies and started his VR. A short while later he said "24, I think somebody just shot at us?"

"Well, did they or didn't they?" I asked. "I'll go back and check it out." He returned to the area and marked the position with his burning aircraft.

My good friend, Bill Cahill, was killed 29 years ago on October 19, along with his crew, Sgt. Rae Bailey and SP6 Doug Strait. They had discovered COSVN and they paid the ultimate price. The following day, Barney Vestal's observer Cpl. David Bryant was killed at the same location.

If ya'll have a spare minute or two today, please spend it in silence as you remember our brothers.

Rest In Peace

Randy Zahn
Cavalier 24

21 Aug 99

Hi Al:

Enjoyed talking with you last week. As requested, I am sending you the address of Peter Burbank, who served with c 1/9 65-66.

Peter Burbank
HCR 70
Box 490
Steep Falls, ME 04085

Send him a copy of the Bullwhip newsletter. O.K. He is a good man. He served under Chuck Knowlen, 3rd Squad, I think. (Blues)

Hey Al, the article is out in print on the Bullwhip Squadron, October 99 issue of Vietnam Magazine. Enclosed is a copy of story. I am in process of getting copies of the magazine from Publisher and will send one to you if I get some. Meanwhile, try to get one from your local newsstand or where they sell them. The main P.X. should have them in stock.

I hope all you guys like the story. I tried to bring some overdue recognition and honor to the troopers who served in the Ia Drang operation.

As the old time radio personality used to say: "Now, you have heard the rest of the story".

The way I look at it Al, is: "History untold, is history lost!"

Keep up the great work at Bullwhip Headquarters. You guys are on a roll. The 9th Cav is a force made up of high quality people. Yesterday and today. I sure did enjoy meeting all them young 1/9 troopers at Hood. They have the Bullwhip spirit. They also have Bullwhip, the mount! History still being made.

Okay Al, I'm going to sign off. Tell Titch I said hello. Don't forget to draft him onto your HQ staff. He would be an asset to you guys.

Best wishes to all.

Mike Kelley

August 08, 1999

Loel

Was sorry you were unable to make it to Fort Hood. It was a great reunion and I believe

all went well. I know we had a wonderful reunion with former comrades.

I also want to tell you how much I appreciate all the effort you and Al put into our newsletter. This last one was a "Thing of Beauty."

I think I am going to start lobbying for a March or April 1ST CAV reunion date. Texas in August is not something anyone looks forward to.

Warmest Regards

Bert and Eileen Chole

e-mail

Brother Roar (Loel)

The July newsletter had to be one of the best news letters. All very interesting and informative reading. I spent over an hour digesting it. When I finished it and turned the last page, the brotherhood statement really hit home.

You, Bob (with one o) and I are a special brother hood. The rest of the Squadron are brothers as well. That became clear to me as I read the newsletter.

Thanks much
Rex Dula
A Troop 65/66,
Scout 12

e-mail

Loel

I hoped I would have had a chance to met you during the CAVs reunion. I would like to express mine and my family's Thanks to the CAVs out pouring of love and caring, during the recent naming of the 1/9th barracks, in honor of my brother. I have over the years met many of the men who served with my brother. I also have spent countless hours on the phone, speaking to these men, and at last I was able to met so many of them at Ft Hood. Bill Frazer, Col Clark Burnett, Jim Black, and many more.

The showing to my parents, of the friendship my brother made during his short time in the 1/9th, and the stories that were told about my brother, made the Barracks naming so much more than just another building being named. The troopers who took my Dad and Mom aside that Friday night and made certain they were being cared for. WORDS cannot be written! Topping it off, You have made them life members of the BullWhip Squadron Association. Dad served in the 1st Inf. "THE BIG RED ONE", 46 to 49, in Germany. While that outfit will always be # 1 to him, the 1/9th will run a close 2nd. This is a standing offer. ANYONE who is a member of BullWhip, are WELCOME to our house. They are Family and will be treated as such until the last McKiddy lives. Please feel free to have Dads E mail address in the BullWhip mailing list, Edgar McKiddy, c/o Ron, mmhs1972@mindspring.com. All are welcome to reply.

Ron McKiddy

Loel

I finally got caught up on a few things and had a minute. There's not enough time to catch up with everything. I've been checking my taping & have an idea on some of the stuff. It's going to take a while before I'll put the stuff together because I'm waiting for people to send me tapes that they took. Also I would appreciate if people would send me some pictures & I'll put it on the tape. The Sgt. McKiddy part put together by C-Co. 1/9 Bn. is a very nice piece of tape & should be a very memorable one for his family & friends. Also the Bullwhip horse in the Horse Detachment area came out very good with BG David Allen presenting some of Bullwhip 6 memorabilia to the Horse Detachment Platoon Officer like the original saddle bag, the bullwhip itself & a Plaque with inscription of BWP on it. The Bwp Horse presentation at the Ft. Hood Stadium & all of 1/9 Sqn marching on the field, with the Horse Detachment Show was great stuff. Now I'm awaiting for Col. Bert Chole to send me the POW Dr. piece when he

spoke at 1/9 Bn luncheon. I also missed the beginning of Sgt. McKiddy's presentation ceremony. I saw Col. Bert Chole taping it so hopefully he'll send that part also.

I had a great time in Tx. I spent some time in Austin, touring the Texas University & also going through the LBJ Library. You know the guy that said "I'll never send my boys over there (meaning VN).

Guess what I was one of the first one's in early '65 to be drafted. In '64 I voted for Goldwater, he said that he would drop a Nuclear Bomb instead of sending any people there. Johnson must of found out that I voted for him & drafted my ass. That's when I started to working for NBC-TV in N.Y.

Anyway I made it back & years later & went back to NBC & when the technology changed were everyone was able to afford a VCR I started putting together my tapes with Col. John B. Stockton's blessing's. I felt that he put together the best fighting unit in VN starting from him till Col. Bert Chole brought the colors back to the states.

Not to lose track I also went to San Antonio & put some time on the River Walk. This was my second trip I was there with my wife in '93 before I attended my first 1st Cav reunion. This time my wife didn't attend instead my son kept me company for the trip.

When I got to my Killeen hotel, I stayed at the Plaza there I met up with my best Army buddy Woody (Wallace Woodward) from Culpeper, Va. Me& him went through Basic Training & AIT & were sent to VN in Oct. of '65 to the C-Tp Blues of 1/9 Cav in An Khe. He was made an RTO to the 1st Squad & Cpt. Chuck Knowlen made me his RTO. Woody was wounded in the Ia Drang battle on Feb. 13 of '66 & was sent stateside. We haven't seen each other since than till this reunion. I also met up with old friends that we met at other reunions plus I finally met up with troopers that ordered my tapes & we never saw each till now. I also met up with the newer members of the 1/9 BWP SQN troopers like Walker Jones who put in time for the Sgt. McKiddy presentation. I also finally met up with the Rocket (Lou Rochat) at the Ft. Hood stadium.

At that time I also was told by our old trooper, Mr. Kuster, the great nephew of Gen.

George Custer, that the 1/9 Cav was credited with 65% of the 1st CAV's Div kills in VN. Since Mr. Kuster was the oldest trooper with our A-Tp in '65 & he was older than our Col. Stockton he was called "Pappy". The reason he spells his name with the "K" & not with the "C" is because there were 3 brothers that immigrated from Switzerland. When they were asked the last name one of the Immigration Officer that wrote out the immigration forms put a "C" instead of a "K" when he pronounced his last name Kuster the third brother never checked the correct spelling until it was to late.

I also want to thank Dick Timmons (B-TP door gunners) for sending this picture of me & Woody. Dick also was wounded in Bong Son & sent over stateside like Woody. I haven't had a chance to develop my pictures yet.

Being away for 9 days I have plenty of house chores to catch up with. Plus the tape which won't be ready at the earliest at Xmas time. I'll keep you posted when it's ready plus I'll have it printed in the BWP SQN & the Saber paper.

SMOKY

Troopers

Need you to heed Smoky's call for support on tapes and photos. Contact him if you can help. Those of you who have not ordered any of Smoky's tapes are missing a real treat.

That is all the newsletters for this time. Let us hear from you, your likes and dislikes, recommendations, additions and changes, complaints or just plain BS.

Your letters go a long way towards another troopers support.

BWS

Sick Call

JAMES R. HERRA; Had major surgery for heart valve replacement. At home now and recovering nicely. Get well fast James. Wishing a speedy recovery.

BWS

As troopers age, we began to think about our health and what we need to do to stay as healthy as possible. The following article may save your life.

BWS

Health

HOW TO SURVIVE A HEART ATTACK WHEN ALONE

This one is serious...Let's say it's 5:17 p.m. and you're driving home, (alone of course) after an unusually hard day on the job. Not only was the work load extraordinarily heavy, you also had a disagreement with your boss, and no matter how hard you tried, he just wouldn't see your side of the situation.

You're really upset and the more you think about it the more up tight you become. All of a sudden you start experiencing a severe pain in your chest that starts to radiate out into your arm and up into your jaw.

You are only about five miles from the hospital nearest you home, unfortunately you don't know if you'll be able to make it that far.

What can you do? You've been trained in CPR but the guy that taught the course neglected to tell you how to perform it on yourself.

(Since many people are alone when they suffer a heart attack, this article seemed in order.)

Without help the person whose heart stops beating properly and who begins to feel faint, has only about 10 seconds left before losing consciousness.

However, these victims can help themselves by coughing repeatedly and very vigorously. A deep breath should be taken before each cough, and the cough must be deep and prolonged, as when producing sputum from deep inside the chest. A breath and a cough must be repeated about every two seconds without let up until help arrives, or until the heart is felt to be beating normally again.

Deep breaths get oxygen into the lungs and coughing movements squeeze the heart and keep the blood circulating. The squeezing pressure on the heart also helps it regain normal rhythm.

In this way, heart attack victims can get to a phone and, between breaths, call for help.

Tell as many other people as possible about this, it could save their lives!

Health Cares, Rochester General Hospital via Chapter 240's newsletter

AND

THE BEAT GOES ON... (reprint from The Mended Hearts, Inc. publication, Heart Response)

Many of you have asked us how you can get a copy of COL Stockton's book, The Cavalry Trade. Following is a letter from Rita with the necessary information.

After her letter is two book reviews from very learned Cavalry Officers, General Shoemaker and BG. Allen.

This is one book that is a 'must have' for all CAV troopers.

BWS

Miami: 8 Sept. 1999

To the "Bullwhip Squadron" family.

After a year of hard work my daughter Annelies and I were able to get my husband's book printed and we also got the reviews ready. Under the name Cavalry Trade, which contains several episodes of John's life and articles about training and battle techniques, this book became a great success.

I am now ready to send it to anybody who is interested. To be able to cover the cost we are selling it for \$20.00 plus \$5.00 for sending it by priority mail postage, a total of \$25.00.

If you like to get a copy, make your check to:

Rita Stockton
555 NE 34th Street Apt 1811
Miami, FL 33137

Phone # 305 573-1928

Reviews will be included in this mailing!
Thank you for your attention.

With best wishes!

Rita Stockton

The Cavalry Trade. By John B. Stockton.

BG Allen's Review

I laughed, cried, mumbled and stared into space. My wife of 42 years just accepted my action as normal for a Bullwhip member. A wonderful, colorful series of antidotes written by a man who touched all of us when he commanded the Bullwhip Squadron for 18 months in 1964-65. He will always be in our memories as one hard-assed commander who trained us to a razor sharp saber blade prior to deployment to Vietnam. A true legend who loved us as much as we loved him.

David J. Allen
BGen(R)USA
Scout Red

Gen. Shoemaker's Review

John B. Stockton was a central figure among the handful of officers who led the Army's drive in the 1960's to exploit the potential of the helicopter in ground combat. His fertile brain conceived of ideas for employment, training and operational tactics at a galloping pace. He wrung out these ideas in field experimentation in the 11th Air Assault Division tests in 1963-65, first in the command of an assault helicopter battalion followed by command of the division's air cavalry squadron. When the experimental Air Assault Division was made a part of the force structure and assigned the colors and lineage of the 1st Cavalry Division, Stockton's air cavalry squadron became the 1st Squadron,

Ninth Cavalry and deployed with the division to Vietnam in August, 1965. He set the standard and built the foundation for the famous First of the Ninth, which went on to become the most noted battalion sized unit of the Vietnam War.

This fascinating account, really a collection of autobiographical vignettes and related essays, show clearly how his life's experience fitted Stockton perfectly for his role as point man for the development of air cavalry. It was the ideal assignment of a hard driving and imaginative cavalryman to a mission which demanded innovation, drive and leadership of the highest order. His personality exemplified the traditional dash, elan and boldness of cavalry.

A few of the stories seem incredulous. The author states in his Preamble: "The contents should not be read with a particular eye to accuracy and veracity. Like almost everybody of my advanced years, especially those who have led an active life as I have, I tend to exaggerate and embroider and to stretch the scenery a bit here and there in order to produce a more tellable tale. According to my lights, it's a forgivable trespass." Yet the Stockton legend is so strong, and his verifiable actions so bold and unconventional that any of these stories could be 100% true.

Aside from its value as entertainment and history, the book has application as a leadership text. There is no denying Stockton's success as a battlefield leader. Young officers of the combat arms, could study with profit his account of the training and battle techniques used to develop and employ his units. The stories show clearly why Stockton's troops worshipped him. They show also why his bosses required great finesse to know when to give him slack and when to rein him in.

For anyone who knew John B. Stockton this memoir will bring back vivid memories of the genius who could well be called the father of air cavalry. There is a tragedy here. It is tragic that Stockton's talent and creativity could not have been used by the Army for a full career in senior officer ranks. But it was not to be. We can only guess what would have been the result if this "larger than life"

cavalryman could have fitted better in an institution that has a hard time assimilating 'non-standard' people, no matter how talented.

General Robert M. Shoemaker
USA Retired.

Well troopers, you have the facts. One book worth having and reading. You can order direct from Rita

BWS

Military Nostalgia

This is my kind of nostalgia. Don't get weepy.

1945- Rifles were made of wood and steel, shot a .30 caliber bullet and killed the enemy.

Now- Rifles are made of plastic and aluminum, shoot a .22 caliber bullet, and wound the enemy.

1945- The winning side used a US made .45 Caliber pistol, The losers used a European 9mm.

Now- We use a European 9mm pistol. Nobody uses the .45.

1945- If you said "damn", people knew you were annoyed and avoided you.

Now- If you say "damn" you better be talking about a hydroelectric plant.

1945- NCO's had a typewriter on their desks for doing daily reports.

Now- Everyone has an Internet computer, and they wonder why no work is getting done.

1945- We painted pictures of pretty girls on airplanes to remind us of home.

Now- We put the real thing in the cockpit.

1945- If you got drunk off duty, your buddies would take you back to the barracks to sleep it off.

Now- If you get drunk any time they slap you in rehab and ruin your whole career.

1945- You were taught to aim at your enemy and shoot him.

Now- You spray 500 bullets into the brush, don't hit anything, and retreat because you are out of ammo.

1945- Canteens were made out of steel. You could heat coffee or hot chocolate in them.

Now- Canteens are made of plastic. You can't heat anything in them and they always taste like plastic.

1945- They collected enemy intelligence and analyzed it.

Now- They collect our pee and analyze it.

1945- If you don't act right, the commander might put you in the stockade till you straighten up.

Now- If you don't act right, they start a paper trail that follows you forever.

1945- Medals were awarded to heroes who saved lives at the risk of their own.

Now- Medals are awarded to people who show up for work most of the time.

1945- You slept in a barracks, like a soldier.

Now You sleep in a dormitory, like a college kid.

1945- We defeated powerful countries like Germany and Japan.

Now- We can't even beat Iraq or Yugoslavia.

1945- If you wanted a beer and conversation you could go to the NCO or Officers Club.

Now- The beer will cost you \$1.75, membership is forced, and someone is watching how much you drink.

1945- You could buy quartermaster gas tax free because it was on a military reservation.

Now- AAFES charges you the tax but pockets the money themselves because it is on a military reservation.

1945-The BX/PX had bargains for GI's who didn't make much money.

Now-You can get better merchandise cheaper at Wal Mart.

1945- We could recognize the enemy by their Nazi helmets.

Now- We are wearing the Nazi helmets.

1945- An old Chief would sit in his office with a cigar in his mouth.

Now- He would be in less trouble if it were a penis.

1945- We called the enemy things like "Krauts" and "Japs" because we didn't like them.

Now- We call the enemy things like "opposing forces" and "aggressors" so we don't offend them.

1945- Victory was declared when the enemy was dead and all his things were broken.

Now- Victory is declared when the enemy says he is sorry.

1945- A commander would put his butt on the line to protect his people.

Now- A commander will put his people on the line to protect his butt.

1945- After the war, you could buy your own rifle off the government, cheap.

Now- You can't be trusted with your own rifle, and you'll be jailed if you ever get one.

1945- Wars were planned and run by generals with lots of important victories.

Now- Wars are planned and run by politicians with lots of important party raids.

1945- We knew we were fighting for freedom. The country was committed to winning.

Now- We don't know what we are fighting for. The government is committed to Socialism.

Recipe Corner

Fried Catfish

1 quart peanut oil

Catfish filets, skinned, about 6 ounces per person

1 cup yellow cornmeal

Salt & pepper

Heat oil to 375 degrees in a deep-fryer or a deep skillet. Filets should be no larger than 3 inches by 3 inches. Season the cornmeal to taste with the salt & pepper. Rinse & drain the filets, then dredge them in the cornmeal to coat. Deep-fry the filets for exactly 3 minutes. Drain on paper towels and serve hot.

Whether it's river-caught or pond-raised, catfish needs two things to taste good; youth and a fair complexion. Look for the smallest catfish; those weighing 2 pounds or less. The younger, smaller ones get caught before they have time to acquire the strong flavors some people associate with catfish. Fish too small to

be filleted can be fried whole. Also, catfish varieties with white flesh tend to have the best taste and texture.

Hushpuppies

2 cups yellow cornmeal
½ cup flour
¼ cup sugar
1 egg
1 teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 ½ cups milk
½ cup finely chopped onions

Mix all ingredients together and cook in deep-fryer till golden brown.

Serves 4

Stuffed Cabbage Rolls

1 large head of cabbage
1 ½ pounds ground chuck or round
2 teaspoons salt
½ teaspoon pepper
1 cup cooked rice
1 egg
½ teaspoon poultry seasoning
½ teaspoon of garlic powder
1 teaspoon of onion powder
2 8-ounce cans tomato sauce
1 tablespoon brown sugar
¼ cup water
1 tablespoon vinegar

Wash and steam the head of cabbage. Cool. Separate leaves. Brown ground chuck. Add salt, pepper. Mix together meat, egg, poultry seasoning, garlic & onion powder. Spoon meat mixture into cabbage leaves and roll up. Place in a baking dish. Mix tomato sauce, brown sugar, water and vinegar. Spoon over rolls. Bake 45 minutes to an hour in a 350-degree oven.

Pumpkin Pound Cake

1 cup brown sugar
1 ¼ cup granulated sugar

1 ¼ cup Crisco oil
4 eggs
1 16-ounce can pumpkin
3 cups flour
1 tablespoon salt
2 teaspoons baking soda
3 ½ teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon ginger
½ chopped pecans

In a large bowl, combine sugars, Crisco and eggs; beat 2 minutes on medium speed. Add pumpkin. Sift together flour, salt, soda & spices. Gradually blend into creamed mixture. Beat 2 minutes at high speed. Stir in nuts. Pour into greased and floured 10-inch tube pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 60-65 minutes. Cool 15 minutes. Remove from pan. Glaze; blend 1 cup powdered sugar with 1 tablespoon butter or oleo, and 1 teaspoon can milk and 1 tablespoon water. If needed, add more sugar to thicken or milk to thin for desired consistency. Spoon over cake top. It may run down sides too.

Greetings

A recipe for the deer hunters, from the North Country.

Venison (Deer)

Ingredients:

2 lbs venison(to include moose and elk)
1 can cream of mushroom soup
1 envelope of onion soup

Place meat in glass casserole, cover w/ mushroom soup, then sprinkle on onion soup--cover and cook for two hours in oven at 300 degrees. Makes a lot of gravy---good the next day on sourdough pancakes.

J.R. Nielsen

Road Kill Stew

One freshly killed (road kill) animal
(Possum, Raccoon, Armadillo, chicken)
Fresh enough it don't stink.

Borrow from neighbor a sack of vegetables
(potatoes, carrots, turnips, okra), and any
thing else you can get into the sack.
4 fresh eggs, borrowed
1 8oz can tomato sauce, borrowed
little bit salt, borrowed
plenty of pepper, borrowed

Put all in large cast iron pot, cover with lid,
cook slowly all day. Taste, may need more
pepper. Test eggs, if don't stink, ready to eat.
Serves whole family and cost hardly anything.

Troopers, that is all the recipes for this
period. It's time for you and your spouses to
send in your recipes for the next newsletter.
As you can see, most of these are from the
South.

For the next newsletter, lets have some
recipes from the northern part of the country.
OK spouses, send in your recipes!

BWS

As veterans of a war that no one wants to
talk about and being cast as the "bad guy" of
the military, it becomes very hard at times to
remember what the military is all about. Then
comes along an article that reinforces your
faith in the citizens of our great nation. The
following is such an article.

BWS

Having just completed 10 years in the
military and passing through that time of
uncertainty at this point in one's career, I
found that an affirmation for staying in green
may come from the oddest of places.

As I was picking my vehicle up from a
local garage in Douglasville this afternoon, I
noticed a red F-150 pickup truck easing along
side the curb where I was standing. The
driver, a gentleman in his late 30s, rolled
down the passenger's side window. I suddenly
found myself looking at two beaming faces

belonging to his sons neither of whom was
older than 10. The father told me the boys
saw me standing in uniform and begged him
to stop so they could ask "the Army man"
some questions. The boys proudly told me
their uncle was in the Marines as they went
into the "How is the food?" and "How fast do
the tanks go?" questions of the day.

After a few minutes and several laughs had
passed, the father said "Thanks for taking time
for my boys". The father then asked his sons
"What do we say to soldiers in uniform?". To
my utter surprise, both boys stated in unison
"Thanks for serving our country!".

I don't think I have ever felt prouder of
what I do for a living as I watched the truck
pull away with my two new friends waving in
the rear window of that pickup truck.

MAJ John "Lanier" Ward

"It is the soldier, not the reporter,

Who has given us freedom of the press.

It is the soldier, not the poet,

Who has given us freedom of speech.

**It is the soldier, not the campus
organizer,**

**Who has given us the freedom to
demonstrate.**

It is the soldier,

Who salutes the flag,

Who serves beneath the flag,

And whose coffin is draped by the flag,

**Who allows the protestor to burn the
flag."**

Solitude

 The following list of
 Association members is
 as of 16 November 1999.

Bullwhip Squadron
Association members

Honored Halls

COL J. B. Stockton (Deceased)
 Glenn Shumake (Deceased)
 Earl D. Thompson (Deceased)
 John Schlichter (Deceased)
 William Gilboy (Deceased)
 John E. Kilgallen (Deceased)
 Anthony Heinz (Deceased)
 John Valaer (Deceased)
 Les Holland (Deceased)
 Garry Massey (Deceased)
 Phil Foley (Deceased)

Association Members

Abernathy, George
 Adams, Bobby**
 Allen, BG David
 Allman, Darrell
 Alverson Jr, Frank
 Andree, Robert
 Andrews, Robert
 Arthur, Edward
 Avelar Jr, Jose
 Bachman, Jim
 Ballard, Stephen
 Banks, Larry
 Baron, Joseph**
 Barrett, James
 Barton, Glenn
 Beadle, Thomas
 Beardsley, Guy
 Bedsole, William
 Berggren, Gerald **
 Black, Jim
 Black, Ronald
 Blankenburg, Mitch
 Blankenship, Nelson
 Blouin, David
 Bluestone, Bill *

Bogdue, Michael
 Borsos, Jim
 Bowen, Joseph
 Bowles, Dallas
 Bray, David**
 Brown, Larry**
 Bulkley, Morton
 Burnett, Clark
 Busch Jr, George**
 Bush, Patrick
 Butt, Harry
 Byrd, William
 Byrum, John
 Cairns, Ernest
 Carll, Fredrick
 Campbell, Harold
 Chandler, Don
 Chole, Bert
 Christopher, Mark
 Clark, Jimmy
 Clumpner, Howard
 Conner, James
 Copeland, Larry
 Copson II, Charles
 Cornwell, Robert
 Coshey, Donald**
 Cote, Zenith
 Cox, Robert
 Crawford, George
 Crispino, Joseph
 D'Ambra, Vincent
 Danielsen, Ted
 Davidson, Alva
 Davidson, James
 Davis, Gary
 Defleron, Al **
 Dehart, Bruce
 Dela Rosa, Lionel
 Denning, Richard
 Depassio, Anthony
 Derrick, Charles
 DeSloover, David
 Dettmer, Marion
 Dillbeck, William
 Dishaw, Micheal
 Doslop, Joseph **
 Dubois, Adam
 Dula, Jones R.**
 Dunning, David
 Dupreast, Samuel**
 Dupree, Ronald

Eikenberry, E. Dean
 Eller, Jack
 Ellis, James
 Erway, Douglas
 Ewart, Loel **
 Fernandez, Larry
 Ferrea, Albert**
 Fisher, Gordon
 Flanagan, John
 Flores, Fernando
 Francis Jr, Jim
 Frank, Patrick**
 Franks, Floyd
 Frazer, William
 Frazier, Charles *
 Frederick, Donald
 Fullen, Lester
 Gabel, Dennis
 Galloway, Joe
 Garnhart, Stan *
 Garrett, Robert
 Gavaria, Lillian*
 Gee, James
 Ghere, John
 Gibson, William
 Gillette, William
 Glance, Jesse
 Glassford, Gary
 Goldsberry, James
 Greer, James
 Gregory, Garry
 Gregor Jr., Charles
 Grett, Stanley
 Grube, Dick
 Harnisher, Thomas
 Hara-Eull, Michael
 Harris III, Lucious
 Hartley, Thomas
 Hebert, Lionel**
 Hendrix, James
 Herra, James
 Herron, Richard
 Hess, Robert
 Hicks, Lewis
 Hill, Edwin
 Hill, Howard
 Hilton, Mark
 Hlywa, Nicholas**
 Hobbs, Earl
 Holcomb, Brian
 Holobough Jr, David

Howard, Sixto
Hubler, Irvin**
Hundley, Stephen**
Hughes, Billy
Hulsey Jr., James
Hunter, Jerry
Hunter, Ottis
Johnson, Bruce
Johnson, Michael
Johnson, Monte
Johnson, Ricky
Jones, Walker
Justice, Ronald
Judson, Robert
Kelbus, Joseph
Kellams, Robert
Kelley, Michael
Kenerson, Ron *
Kennedy, Lawrence
Kilcrease, Jack **
Kimel, Gerald
King, Thomas
Kink, Julie *
Kisela, Andrew
Knowlen, Charles
Knowles, Patrick **
Kohler, James
Kortus Sr., David
Kowalski, Henry
Kramer, John
Kraus, Larry
Krohlow, Kenton
Kushner, Harold
Kuster, Robert**
Labak, Robert
La-Bombard, Lloyd
Lackey, Robert**
Laidlaw, William
Landor, Jaime
Lane, Rocky
Lanegan, Terrence
Lange, Herman
Lanier, Michael
Larsen, John
Larson, Edward
Lassiter, Norman
LaVigne, Barry
Leadabrand, Jerry**
Leonard, Thomas
Leyda, Craig
Lindholm, Dale

Lowther Sr, Bruce
Mackel, John
MacLeod, Richard **
Madigan, Douglas
Maher, James
Marcum, Eugene
Marshall, Richard
Martin, Thomas
Massey, Gary
Matlock, Milton
Matthews, Allan
McAllister, Bo**
McAlpine, Barry
McDonald, Roy
McGowan, Deirdre *
McIlwain, Blake
McKee, Orvel
McKiddy, Edgar & Betty*
McMullan, Robert
McNinch, Jerry**
Mellgard, Nils
Metcalf, Marvin
Mills, Willis
Moore, LTG Harold
Moore, Marion
Moseley, Joe
Moser, Frank **
Mundy Jr., G.G.
Nelms, Douglas
Nevins Jr., Robert
Newby, Claude
Nicholas, Nick
Nielsen, John
Niles, Louis
Olle, Lawrence
Oliver, John
Olson, Kenneth
O'Neil, Michael
Orifici, Anthony
Oshiro, Clyde
Owens, Ronald
Park, George
Parnell, James
Peterson, Robert
Pettit, Richard
Pickett, Malcolm
Poe, Robert
Polisky, Simon
Poos, Robert *
Potts, William**
Powell, John

Pratt, James
Pressman, James
Price, David
Price, Charles
Pumphrey, A.T.
Racine, Maurice
Rainwater, Ross
Rawl, Joseph
Reeg, Harold
Reid, James
Retterer, John
Rhoden, Joel**
Rice, Robert
Ricks, Douglas
Rittenhouse, William
Robertson, Jody
Rochat, Louis
Rodriguez, Alejandro
Rose, Harold
Roshier, Galen
Salyer, James
Schellenberg, Woodrow
Schlutt, William
Schmotolocha, Jerry **
Schultz, Edward
Scott, Kenneth
Seawell, James
Sedacca, Emanuel
Sellers, Robert
Shalala, Mark
Shanklin, David
Shafer, Paul
Shields, John
Shoemaker, Gen.Robert
Sistek, John
Sistrunk, Richard
Smith, Ben
Smith, MG James
Smith, Rayburn
Smith, Ronald
Snow, Peter
Soltes, Charles
Stanfield, Neil
Stanley, William
Steine, Joel **
Stephens, Carl
Stewart Jr., Frank
Stiver, Donald
Stockton, Wootsie **
Stockton, Rita *
Stone, Gordon

Stoverink, Robert
 Sullivan, Dennis
 Sundt, Richard
 Svaren, Theodore
 Swain, Robert
 Tadlock, Robert
 Tasker, Larry
 Tassin, Paul
 Terry, Michael **
 Thaxton, Bob
 Thomas, John
 Thompson, Robert
 Timmons, Dick**
 Titchnell, Wallace **
 Tramontano, Joseph
 Tredway, Robert
 Treude, Harry
 Trombley, Thomas
 Tucker, Douglas
 Turner, Barrie
 Tuttle, Michael
 Tyrrell, Paul
 Van Winkle, James
 Vaughan, Lad
 Vines, Ottis
 Waldron, Cowles
 Wardzala, Daniel
 Washington, Royall
 Waters, Joseph
 Weatherspoon, Freddie
 Weckmann, Ricardo
 Weems, Neil
 Welch, A.J.
 Wells, Marshall
 West III, John
 Westfall, Ronald
 Wilke, Charles
 Wilkins, Donald
 Wilkinson, George**
 Williams, Billie**
 Williams, Franklin **
 Williamson, John
 Wingate, Charles**
 Wood, Doug
 Woodward, Wallace
 Wright, Larry
 Wuensch, Marc**
 Yarnell, Stephen
 York Jr., John

From the Comptroller:

Young, Charles
 Young, Robert **
 Young, Terry
 Zahn, Bob
 Zahn, Randy
 Zemke, Phillip**
 Zion, Robert

* - Honorary
 ** - Lifetime

 You have answered the Squadrons call. A very sincere "thank you" and a Very Warm "Welcome" to all of our new members. We now have 336 members with 43 life members.

You are the professionals who makes the Bullwhip Squadron Association a success!

Thanks guys for joining our Association!

Please check your names for spelling. If any corrections are required, call me (Loel) and I will update as needed. Also check your certificates for spelling. Let me know if they are wrong and we will correct and mail ASAP.

Lost and Found

Troopers:
 I need help in locating a medic named Adams. He was with A/1/9th 1st CAV. Time: Latter part of 68 through Aug 69.

Thank you,

Brian Piggott

SirDruid@aol.com
 Family Contact Committee

TROOPERS

Remember our next BWS Reunion will be 6,7,8 October 2000, at Fort Rucker, AL.

So start planning now to attend. This next BWS reunion will be better than the last.!!!

More information will be coming out in a January special newsletter as to motels, and cost. Watch for it!

Now is the time for all of you troopers who have never attended, to attend, and for all of the last attendees to re-attend!

You will find good fellowship and remaking friendships, along with a very good time for all.

ATTEND!!!

"It is a doctrine of war not to assume the enemy will not come, but rather to rely on one's readiness to meet him; not to presume that he will not attack, but rather to make one's self invincible."

Sun Tzu

It was very gratifying to see all of the new members that became associated with the Bullwhip Squadron during 1999.

During 1999, we have seen our membership grow to 336 members with 42 of those lifetime members! We could not have done this without your support.

Thanks to all troopers!!!

Our members are what makes the Squadron.

Now for the bad news. **Unfortunately 30 members did not renew their membership for 99.**

If you are in doubt if you have paid your dues, if you are receiving this newsletter, your dues are in good standing for 99.

We are a non-profit organization. All work performed in the Squadron is strictly voluntary and the money taken into the Squadron by dues and merchandise sold, just is sufficient to pay for all operating expenses and help defray the Squadron reunion expenses.

Now for some really good news! Bullwhip, as of the August 99, 1st CAV Reunion is doing Basic Training with 1st CAV Horse Platoon. This is a fine spirited horse and is fitting of the name "Bullwhip". Every member of the BWS Association is responsible for this magnificent animal. The 1st/9th legacy lives on in Bullwhip. Another 1st for our Squadron.

Dues are just around the corner. Remember dues are due starting January 1. Annual dues are still just \$15. Lifetime Memberships are available and the cost for a lifetime membership is just \$100. This is equivalent to only 6.5 years of dues. The Lifetime Membership means never having to pay dues again and the quarterly (almost) Squadron Newsletter comes with the Lifetime Membership.

You can send your Membership dues to;
Loel Ewart
Rt. 2, Box 158, Ozark, AL. 36360.

My phone number is
home, (334) 774-0328,
office, (334) 983-3828.
e-mail, lewart@snowhill.com

Membership runs from January through December regardless when dues are paid.

This is the only way to keep our books straight with the least work.

Many of our troopers have a computer and an e-mail address. I am maintaining a Squadron e-mail address book of approximately 175 addresses. E-mail is essential for fast notification on actions that impact our members.

However, many of my e-mail addresses are not current or have been changed. Because of this I am asking for everyone who has an e-mail, to send me an e-mail as confirmation of address. Just put in heading "Confirmation", and in the body, your full name (and telephone number, optional). This will help me to regain a current listing.

For those of you that are concerned about your addresses getting out into the public domain, the Association does not sell or give away members addresses or phone numbers, except to other BWS Association members when they call in for a members individual number.

Our Association remains dedicated toward the standards that made our country strong. Those that we have lived our lives by. Honesty, integrity and perseverance, with a strong belief in God, Duty, Honor, and Country.

STAND TALL BE PROUD YOU ARE CAV!

Now for something on the lighter side. The Association has Bullwhip Squadron items for sell. All the proceeds go into the Squadron fund, so as you buy, you help build the Bullwhip Squadron Association fund.

All merchandising items for sale will be handled by Squadron member, Al Defleron.

You can call or write Al Defleron for any of the items we have. The items will be shipped to you after receiving the money. When you order, please state size. Also add \$5 for shipping. The items we have for sell are;

1. White or black, ball caps with the Squadron guidon insignia, \$10.
2. White or black polo shirts (golf), with Squadron guidon insignia, \$23 (add \$5 for personalized with name and 1st Cav patch).
3. Wind breaker jackets, lined, in colors, with Squadron guidon insignia, \$30.

4. ** Unit Guidon flags for all troops, "A through F". These guidons are exactly like the troop originals, \$65 each.
5. Headhunter Bumper Stickers, \$2.00.
6. Original Bullwhip Squadron Bumper Stickers, \$1.50.
7. Bullwhip Squadron Bumper Stickers with Crossed Saber, \$1.75.
8. Sun Visors with Squadron Guidon, \$8.00.
9. Denim Shirts are available with Squadron guidon and personalized. \$38.00.
10. Statues (98 reunion), a few left, \$25 each.

The Association has gone all out to find those troopers who do not know of the Association. To date, over 3500 Invitation to Join letters have been sent out to those who carried on, and sustained, the CAV tradition.

While many letters were returned as undeliverable, we have been very pleased with the turnout of new members and hope to see many of you at the 2000 BULLWHIP REUNION in October at Ft. Rucker, Al.

Due to the number of troopers that have indicated they will attend, we ask you now to let us know by Christmas, for planning purposes and setting up the motel rooms, if you will attend the reunion and if you will attend the golf tournament. You can notify either me (Loel) or Al Defleron.

**Take pride, in your past.
Our battles were not in vain.
Our Brotherhood remains strong.**

SEE YOU AT THE REUNION

LAE

The next two articles are by our own, and give a look at the reunion through the BWS Association eyes. Very enjoyable reading.

BWS

1st Cav Div Assn. Reunion Report, 1999

By Bert Chole

MINI BULLWHIP REUNION

The First Cavalry Division reunion in August was a thing of beauty! In addition to the opportunity to refine and embellish our war stories, the comradeship just gets better and better. I thought I would share a few impressions and thoughts of this reunion and what it meant to me.

This time we spend together is all about people, our bothers, who shared the same experiences, the same jubilation, the same agony, the same fear and the same pride. It is about being able to talk with a brother who really understands and knows what we are talking about. It is a time to let go and to enjoy the fellowship. There is no pretense, no one try's to impress anyone else. How could you? No one knows you better or understands you more than this group of guys who you would have given your life for, or they for you. We know each other better than any of our blood relatives do. We are a band of warriors who have shared experiences that can't begin to be understood by anyone who wasn't there. And there is pride! pride in our comrades, pride in our accomplishments as a Squadron and Troop, and pride in the knowledge that we did it better than any other unit in Vietnam! If you have not attended any of the Bullwhip Squadron reunions do so.

Seeing and visiting with these guys is better than any other thing you will do in any given year. This year, seeing and being with the guys from Bravo Troop and Echo Troop brought back some of the most cherished memories I carry. Lets face it, this period of time was the defining point in all of our lives. Nothing before or after can compare to the intensity, the excitement, and yes the love we have for each other.

Special moments for me revolved around people. Hal Kushner's talk of his experiences

while a prisoner of war was without doubt the most moving story I have heard at any gathering of warriors. Bob Nevins being awarded the Cross of St. George brought tears to my eyes, and Top Tyrell being designated a Distinguished Member of the Regiment brought a cheer from my heart.

The presentation of the Air Medals during the retreat ceremony and the presentation of Bullwhip to the horse platoon were memorable moments also, but to me it is the opportunity to spent some time with Lou Rochat, Joe Rawl, John Larensen, Paul Tyrell, Barry McAlpine, Bob Nevins, Dean Eikenberry, Earl Hobbs, Al Defloren, Ted Chilcoat and L.E. Kennedy that made this reunion special.

The next reunion will be in Fort Rucker next October and I have been given the task of assembling a book that chronicles our adventures. This is where I need some help. I need some stories and pictures that illustrate the events you are writing about or of the people you served with. You can send them to my home (2015, Caribou Trail, Harker Heights, 76548 or E mail them me at bchole@VVM.COM) I need to have all this material NLT June 2000 so I have time to edit, type and format.

A thank you and well done to Al Defloren, Loel Ewart and Bill and Lila Jean for making this last reunion as memorable as it was. Get your calendar out and note at the top of October "Bullwhip Squadron Reunion"

Thanks

Bert Chole
Saber White, El Lobo Six, Blackhawk 2 and 3

By Chuck Wingate

FIRST CAV REUNION

The 1999 1st Cav. Div. Assn. reunion focused on the 1/9th Cav Sqdn. It took only a few minutes for those of us who attended to realize that the BULLWHIP SQUADRON was the centerpiece of Association activities. Over one-hundred twenty (120) Troopers,

wives, friends, children and grandchildren were present. I will ONLY mention a few names in this overall report. A complete list can be found in another section of our column.

LTC Michael EDWARDS, CDR and CSM Jose RANGEL of the 1st Bn. 9th. Cavalry Regiment gave us a big welcome. The troopers from C. Company lead by Cpt. Jesse PEARSON and 1SGT Don BECKER are to be commended for the super support they provided each former 1/9th Cav Trooper. I must point out that they also helped tilt the "most attendees" list in favor of C Troop when they all signed the C Troop sign in log in the Hospitality Suite.

The reunion got off on a somewhat HOT note for those of us who stayed at the Plaza Hotel. When we arrived on Thursday we found that the hotel's air-conditioning system was not working. This caused a delay in room assignments for some and for others a long wait. Mitch BLANKENBURG suffered the most. It was well into the evening before he finally got an air-conditioned room. The room assignment only came after he threatened to sleep in the hotel lobby (A CAV trooper to the end!).

SMG Al DEFLERON is commended for the Hospitality Suite set up. I think most would agree that we could have used a larger room. However, one was not available. It was well stocked (to include a bathtub overflowing with sodas and beer) and well attended, at times, overflowing in the hallway. Lila Jean POTTS took charge of the sale of Bullwhip Squadron T-shirts, hats, and other items. Talk about a super slick sales person, I believe that she sold everything in the store. AJ WELCH had his laptop computer on hand and did a much needed update of our Squadron Master Roster. Jerry and Nancy MCNINCH must be singled out for their overwhelming support of our reunion activities.

One of the documents in our historical files is a 1966 1/9th Cav. Sqdn. After Action Report. One item in this report is a list of troopers who were killed during the period that the report covered. However, the list does not show to which Troop the individual was assigned. AJ WELCH displayed the KIA list

on a wall of the Hospitality Suite in hopes that attendees could identify the Troop assignment for each individual. We noticed that several Troopers are missing from the list. The missing included the crews of two aircraft that were lost in crashes one night in August 1966 at the Tea Plantation. One ship carried the new C Troop CDR, and I believe that the second ship was from Bravo Troop. This ship had been sent out to help search for the missing ship from C Troop. If you have any information concerning the names of these two crews, please contact AJ. We were honored to have Rita STOCKTON, wife of BULLWHIP SIX attend the reunion. She brought several copies of a, soon to be released, book that COL STOCKTON was working on when he died. The book, "THE CAVALRY TRADE," is primarily an accounting of his remembrance of events experienced in his life

as well as his recollection of stories told to him by others, mostly by his father. This book is a fitting memorial to COL STOCKTON and a primer of "lessons learned" for the Air Cavalry. I found the book very interesting especially the sections about a kid growing up in the pre WW II Army. Several members of the 1/9th Cav are mentioned to include SMG KENNEDY, Chuck KNOWLEN, Jim GOLDSBERRY, Hap ROSE, Jack OLIVER and Smoky SCHMOTOLOCHA to name a few. The book is a soft cover advanced edition done in a Zing Binder. It was published by I. M. T., Pompano Beach FL. If anyone would like a copy of this book please send your order with a check or money order for \$25.00 (includes shipping) enclosed, made payable to Rita Stockton, to:

Mrs. Rita Stockton
555 NE 34th Street Apt 1811
Miami, FL 33137

Friday was a very busy day for 1/9th Cav. Reunion attendees. After breakfast we assembled for the trip to the 1st Cav. Div Horse Cavalry Detachment Stables for the informal presentation of BULLWHIP (the horse) to the Detachment. We decided that it would be best to convoy from the Plaza to the stables. The convoy leader was Red (I am using his Troop call sign for soon to be

revealed reasons). We should have known that we had a leadership problem when we first circled the Plaza parking lot. We then proceeded on a most indirect course through the streets of Killeen to the stables. This quick tour of Killeen included a requirement that we all make an illegal left turn on one of Killeen's busy streets. No one got a ticket; no accidents. Then, we wandered around the entrance area of the Ft. Hood main gate until we were stopped by a dead end street. We paused, turned around and our somewhat lost leader guided us to the stables, safe and sound. Talk about lost sheep! Better yet, we looked like a bunch of Lift Bn.. slicks looking for a place to land. Thanks for the tour Red.

We had a large group in attendance to see, touch and have their pictures taken with BULLWHIP. For those few readers who may not know, BULLWHIP was purchased for the Horse Cavalry Detachment by contributions from former members of our Squadron. To the best of our knowledge, this was the first time that members of a unit had purchased a horse for the Detachment. GEN ALLEN, conducted a presentation of Saddle Bags once owned by BULLWHIP SIX to the Horse Detachment. COL STOCKTON gave the bags to Joe STEIN in 1964. Joe Stein donated the Saddle Bags to the Bullwhip Squadron Association in 1996 to raise funds. The Saddle Bags were auctioned off, and purchased by AL and Betty DeFleron who re-donated them to the Association for future use. Little did we know then that the Bags would become part of the tact for our Bullwhip Horse. In addition, GEN ALLEN presented the Horse Detachment with a plaque with an actual Bullwhip attached plus a second name plaque to go over BULLWHIP's stall, and Bullwhip Squadron pins were presented to the Detachment troopers.

Smoky SCHMOTOLOCHA has about 14 pictures of our time at the stables available for download. He, with the help of son Daniel scanned the pictures onto his hard drive. If you would like a copies, contact Smoky by e-mail at <Smoky9cav@aol.com (Smoky)> and he will send you a set.

Our entourage moved to the 1st Bn. 9th Cav. Regt. area where the Troopers of C

Company hosted a very moving Dedication Ceremony for the SGT Gary Lee MCKIDDY Hall located in the Company area. Close to 100 former members of the 1/9th Cav. Sqdn. attended. SGT. MCKIDDY was assigned to C Troop in 1970 as Crew Chief and Door Gunner. He was killed on 6 May, 1970 while participating in a reconnaissance mission in Cambodia. His OH-6 Scout Helicopter came under intense enemy fire and received damaging hits causing the aircraft to crash. SGT. MCKIDDY was thrown from the aircraft when it crashed. He returned to the aircraft to carry SP4 James R. SKAGGS from the wreckage. SGT. MCKIDDY returned to the aircraft in an attempt to save the life of the pilot, WO Tom

WHIDDON. However, the aircraft's fuel cells exploded, mortally wounding this courageous Trooper. SGT. MCKIDDY's parents, Mr. Edgar MCKIDDY and Mrs. Betty MCKIDDY, and his brothers Ron and Rick were present at the ceremony. We were also privileged to have (former SP4) James R. SKAGGS, a close friend of Garry's and the man who's life Gary saved present. James gave a very moving talk about his friend Gary and his relationship with Gary's family.

We then saddled up again for the move to the 1/9th Cav. Luncheon where COL (Ret) Booth was the Master of Ceremony and presented the active duty 1st /9th Commander, LTC Michael Edwards, three 20"X 32" beautiful framed pictures from the Bullwhip Squadron Association to be displayed in their War Room. The three pictures depicted three different periods of time in our Vietnam era. 1. The Arrival of the Colors, 1965. 2. Operations in Country, 1967. 3. The Returning of the Colors, 1971. This was followed by presentation of MG (Ret) Smith's US Armor Associations Order of St. George awards to COL (Ret) Bob Nevins and COL (Ret) Pete Booth. COL Booth then presented the award of Distinguished Member of the 9th Cavalry Regiment certificates to SMG AL DeFleron, CSM Lawrence Kennedy, and CMS Paul Tyrell.

This was followed by a closing and fitting speech from Hal Kushner, former 1/9th Cav. Flight Surgeon. Doc KUSHNER was

captured by the Viet Cong after the helicopter in which he was riding crashed in the jungle. He was the only survivor. His talk was very moving as he described the conditions that he experienced in various jungle prison camps and finally the Hanoi Hilton. Doc advised us that he has only spoken publicly two or three times about his experiences as a POW and that this was his last. Doc, we owe you a great deal of thanks for taking the time to share this horrible experience with us. God bless you.

If my guest is an example, all came away with a continued appreciation of what their husbands, sons, brothers and fathers experienced as 1/9th Cavalry Troopers.

We had a short afternoon rest, then moved to the 1st Cav Div Retreat Ceremony at Cooper Field. Many reunion attendees were present. The highlight of the Retreat Ceremony was the award of the Air Medal for Valor to six former members of the 1/9th Cav. The recipients were LT Joe WATERS, CWO Joseph RHODES, PFC Jose WARD, SGT. Bruce DEHART, SP5 Michael KELLY, and SP5 George GAVARIA. All were present to receive their awards except SP5 GAVARIA who's mother, Mrs.

Lillian GAVARIA accepted the award for her son who was killed in action.

Then another move to the Phantom Warrior Center for the Western BBQ Dinner. We learned that several Troopers missed the BBQ and still have their tickets. Would any of you like a souvenir ticket? I have two. Seems that those who missed their dinners are 1) creatures of habit. (In past years, the BBQ was held at Hood Stadium) or 2) could/did not read the schedule. I have heard that the food was great.

And one final move to Hood Stadium for the Historic Tableau. The stadium was packed with reunion attendees. The 1st Cav. Div Horse Cavalry Detachment put on a very talented and interesting Horse Cavalry Demonstration. The demonstration was followed by the presentation of BULLWHIP to the Division. Former Squadron Commander MG James SMITH rode BULLWHIP to the front of the reviewing stands. He was joined there by 1st Cav Div CDR MG Kevin P. BYRNES. Rita STOCKTON and her daughter Annelies were

called forward and were presented the traditional Cavalry Bouquet of a dozen yellow roses in honor of COL STOCKTON's departure. At that moment everyone present was surprised to see a marching unit approaching from the right of the stands. The unit was lead by 1st Bn. 9th Cav. Regt. CDR EDWARDS and his staff. He was followed by former members of the Squadron with Guidons flying. Guidons representing all SEVEN Troops of the 1/9th Cav. Sqdn were carried by: (HHT, Irwin C. "Tiny" HUBLER), (A Trp., Chuck WINGATE), (B Trp., Jack KILCREASE) (C Trp., Jerry "Smoky" SCHMOTOLOCHA) (D Trp., Richard A. PETTIT), (E Trp., Lou "Rocket" ROCHAT), and (F Trp., AJ WELCH). Our seven column marching unit was nine ranks deep and included former Commander Bob NEVINS who was in a wheelchair. MG BYRNES noted during his State of the Division address at the Saturday Awards Banquet that everyone in the unit was in step. However, others observed that the unit had a close resemblance of a formation of prancing horses. Trailing the marching unit was a large banner carried by Ken OLSEN, Bill BLUESTONE and Adam DUBOIS. The banner read, "O HELL YES," in recognition that it was about time that the 1/9th was spotlighted and a not so polite dig at our friends from the 7th Cav. Regt. The unit marched proudly to the front of the reviewing stands. Here, a formal presentation of BULLWHIP (the horse of course.) was made. GEN Smith passed BULLWHIP's reigns to 1st Cav. Div. CG BYRNES who in turn passed them to the CDR of the Horse Detachment. After the presentation, the marching unit moved to the rear of the stands before being dismissed. After the ceremony, we moved to a packed hospitality suite to catch up on before and after events and a much needed rest. Several spouses were known to frequent the room including Liz ZEMKE, Sue BOOTH, Karen TYRELL, Betty WINGATE, Anne TREDWAY, Peggy GOLDSBERRY, Nancy MCNINCH, and Lila Jean POTTS. I know there were others but can't seem to remember their names. Lila

Jean's husband Bill POTTS and I were flight school classmates in Fixed Wing training class 56-9. Wow, that was a long time ago! Oddly enough, Bill and I were both wounded on Sept. 23rd 1966 during the mortar attack at LZ Hammond (Phu Cat). This was the only other time that we served together in our military careers.

I look forward to seeing all of you next year at the 1st Cav Div Reunion at Ft Bragg, NC or the BULLWHIP Squadron Reunion in Ozark AL, in October 2000.

We Can - We Will

Chuck WINGATE,
Cav 66-67,
A Trp. 1/9th

1st CAV Reunion



Pictures follow!

Our own, Rita and Bullwhip

Posting of the Colors



Presentation of Roses



Bullwhip Squadron, 34 years
and still standing tall



Bullwhip Squadron, marching to Review

General Smith presents Bullwhip
(Center horse and rider)



General Allen presents Bullwhip's
Bullwhip to the Horse Platoon



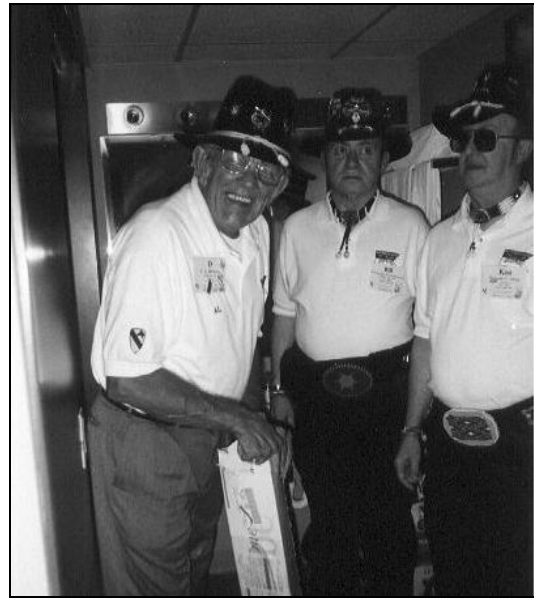
Bullwhip and Handler with Bullwhip Squadron Personnel



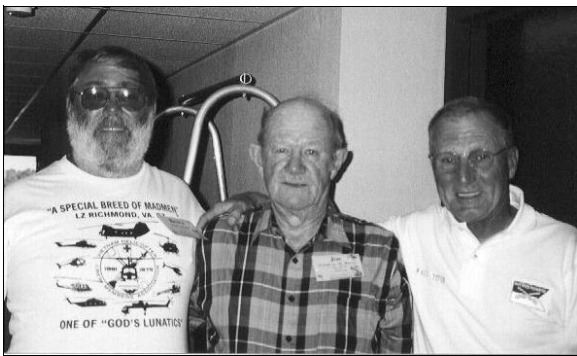
Gone but never forgotten, SGT Gary Lee McKiddy



Meeting Comrades once again and Good Times had by all.



1st/9th Old Breed



1st/9th New Breed



CAVALRY

THE PAST



THE PRESENT



THE BEGINNING OF THE BROTHERHOOD

ANCIENT ATHENIAN OATH

“I will not disgrace the soldier’s arms nor abandon the comrade who stands at my side;

but whether alone or with many, I will fight to defend things sacred and profane.

I will hand down my country not lessened, but larger and better than I have received it.”