

D TROOP
FIRST SQUADRON, FIRST CAVALRY

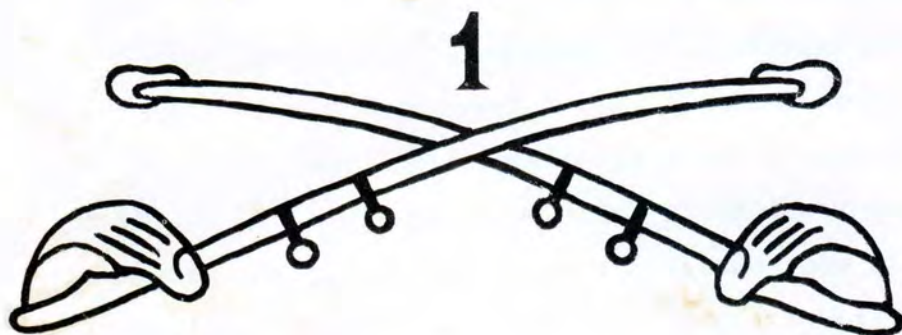


"FIRST REGIMENT OF DRAGOONS"





COURAGE AND FAITH



BLACKHAWK

UNIT HISTORY

"Delta Troop" began it's history in 1833 when it was formed as part of the 1st Squadron 1st Cavalry. It has, since it's inception, indelibly engraved it's name in the annals of history as a part of the United States Army's most battle honored unit. It's troopers served proudly in the Mexican War, Indian War, Civil War, Spanish-American War, World War II, and are upholding it's tradition in Vietnam today. Whenever, in our nation's history, the call has gone out to defend liberty, repulse oppression, and rout tyranny, "Delta Troop" has answered---and never has it failed!

In the Autumn of 1967 the call went out once more--Vietnam. A different type of war was being fought there--a war of hit and run, fought by an elusive enemy. To win this war new concepts had to be devised, tested, and then applied. One of the newest concepts was that of an Air Cavalry Troop. It's job to find the enemy, harrass him, and bring about his destruction. "Delta Troop" was chosen for this task and from Autumn of 1967 until the Summer of 1968 it formed and practiced it's tactics until honed perfection. On 21 July 1968, D Troop reported "Present For Duty" to the 101st Airborne Division in I Coprs, Republic of Vietnam.

The enemy soon learned to fear and respect us. Those audacious "Charlies" who fired at our Scout Birds were rewarded by the Thunder and lightning of the answering Cobra Gunships. Seldom was Charles able to fight again.

As our Loh's and Snakes scouted from the sky, so did our Aero-Rifle Platoon scout from the ground. We sought endlessly for the enemy. In addition to our own missions we supported other units within the 101st Airborne Division as well as the 3rd Marine Division. Our stomping ground extend the width of Vietnam from Danang to the DMZ.

When the 101st assaulted the lowlands, D Troop was there. When the Marines assaulted the Northern Ashau Valley, D Troop was there. When the Marines assaulted the area around Ke Son, D Troop was there. Rung Rung Valley, Eagle's Nest, Brick, Quick II, Birmingham, and Ashau Valley--all are familiar places to D Troopers. In April 1969, D Troop spearheaded the Screamin' Eagles assault on the Ashau Valley, always ready to answer the call.


On May 1 the Troop spread it's wings and journeyed South to rejoin it's parent unit, the 1st Squadron 1st Cavalry, at Chu Lai. The Americal Division became our new home. On 12 May we began operations. An Outpost Southwest of Tam Ky had been attacked the night before. As tanks and armored personnel carriers of A, B, and C Troops churned towards the outpost, the Helicopters of D Troop scouted ahead and to the flanks for them. When they were engaged, D Troop spotted the enemy's hidden positions and levelled them as the tanks attacked. Our efforts greatly aided in alleviating the pressure on the outpost.

We then moved to the flatlands--constantly keeping them under surveillance. Simultaneously, we moved North and West into the Foothills--as we sought the enemy's base camps--and destroyed them when they were found.

In October 1969, we were detached from the 1st Squadron 1st Cavalry and attached to the 123rd Aviation Battalion. Our mission became the support of the 198th Infantry Brigade. Almost immediately upon our entry into this new area of operations we discovered a regimental size enemy base camps. Methodically it was destroyed. Diligently we worked--guiding friendly troops as they scoured the area and destroying enemy structures ourselves.

When not supporting our own troops, D Troop willingly lends a hand to the Army of the Republic of Vietnam--inserting them and scouting the territory around them. Through our efforts they are able to conduct a larger part of the war.

The history of D Troop has been made by the men depicted in this book and by others whom these men have replaced. Although differing in rank, age, experience, and color there is one bond common to all--all are "Delta Troopers" and all have diligently upheld the tradition of the most battle honored unit in the history of the United States Army.


HOWARD F. BORN
CPT, AR
Commanding

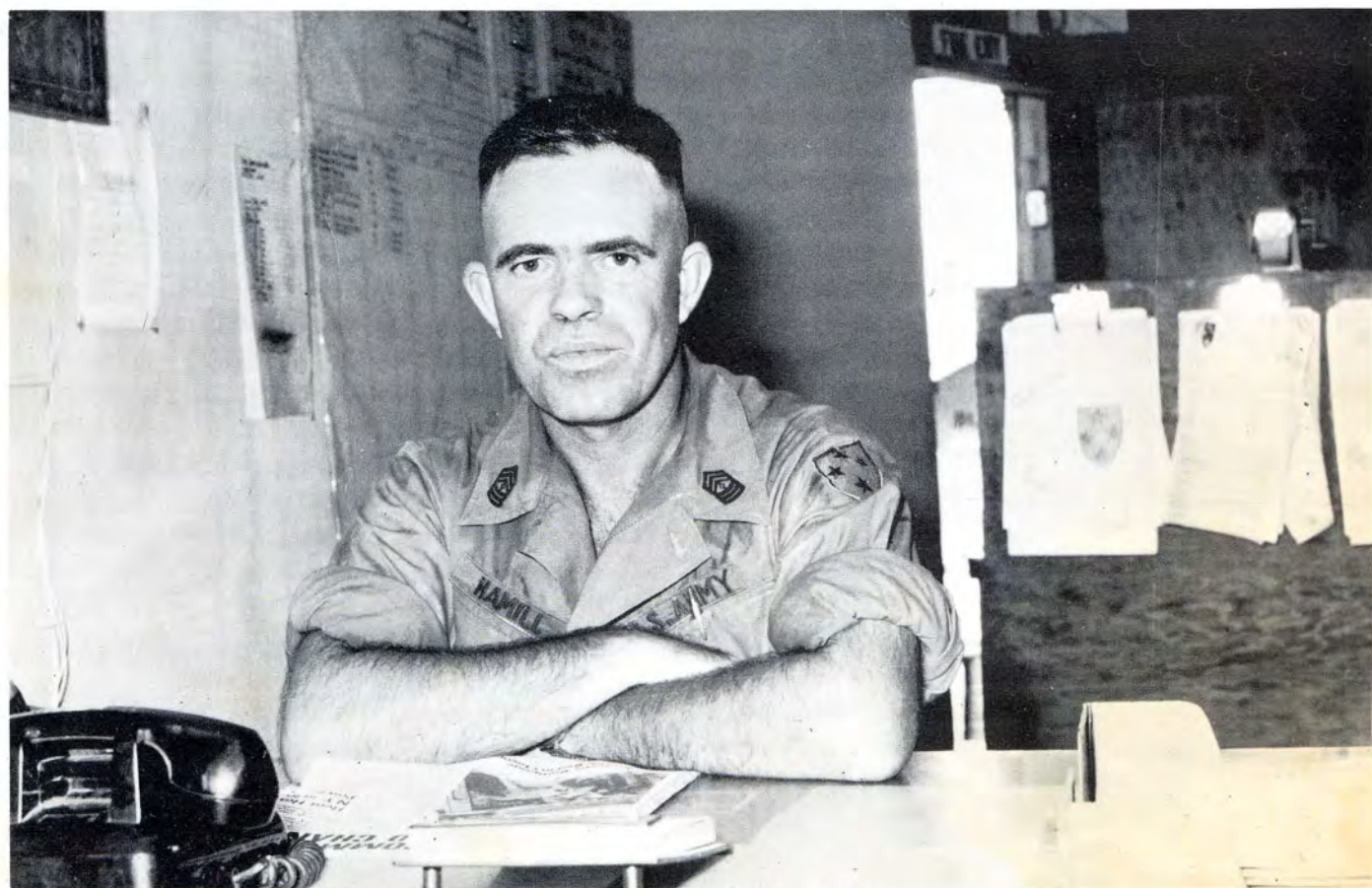


CPT. HOWARD P. BORN
Troop Commander





CPT. GERALD A. McDONALD
Executive Officer



1SGT. JOE C. HAMILL
First Sergeant



I should have been President.



Tired, pissed off, broke, but I still have a job?



Wanna see me smoke EM?



Mut and Jeff



Hey, I think its your draft notice!



What, no care package?



WO1 JOHN T. MURRAY
Supply Officer



Today, I come to you with
a heavy heart!



Gentlemen, start your engines.



The three Musketeers!



What do ya mean "your out of rubbers!"



Go away, don't bother me!



This is one of our newest models, Sir!



As usual its big, but empty!



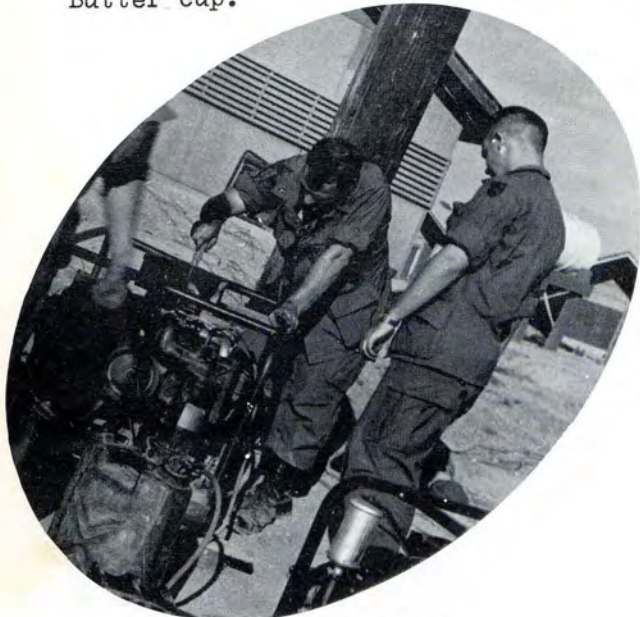
Boston Whitey and "the Moose".



Butter cup!



Short



Well, its not my mos!



I should have been a General.



Cheese



Just put all these wires together, and it will run!



No Sir! It doesn't run on steam!



Theres no engines.



She got white wall, tires, radio, heater!



Remf Platoon



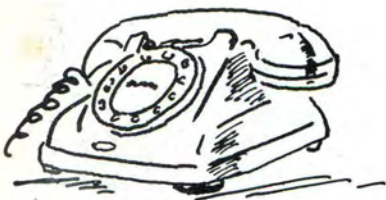
Hopeless case



WO1 GARY A. KREHBIEL
Asst. Opns. Officer



SSG CHARLES NAVARRO
Operations NCOIC



SGT DONALD WILHITE (Short)
Operations RTO



PFC KOKLARINIS



Hello Mom. Over!



Jeep has the better idea.



House of the rising sun.



The Wild Bunch!



CW2 CARL D. GRAY
Maintenance Officer



SP6 BUDDY SPAULDING
Tech Inspector



SSG LESTER ATKINSON
Maintenance Sgt.



SP4 RICHARD SULLIVAN
Maint. Data Specialist



SP4 ROGER D. BINGHAM
Maint. Data Specialist



SGT ALVIN L. ZIMMER
Supply Sergeant



SP5 FRED HOBBS
Tech Inspector



SP4 JAMES COTNEY



Where's the Radiator?



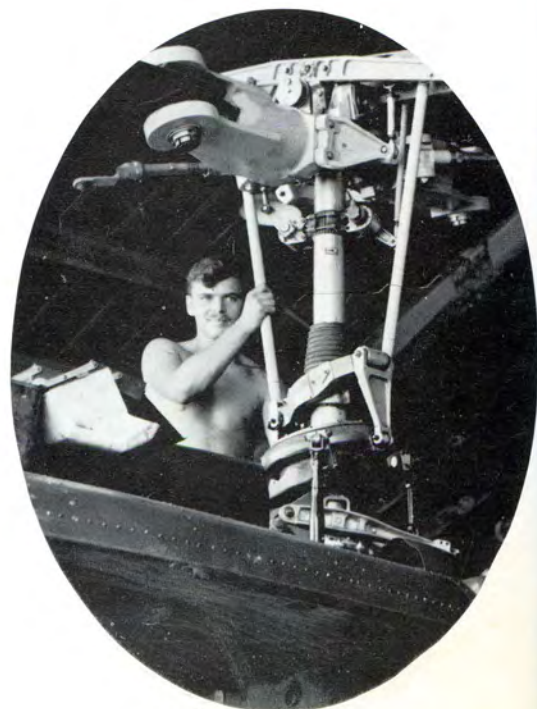
Mateus Express!



That's really neat!



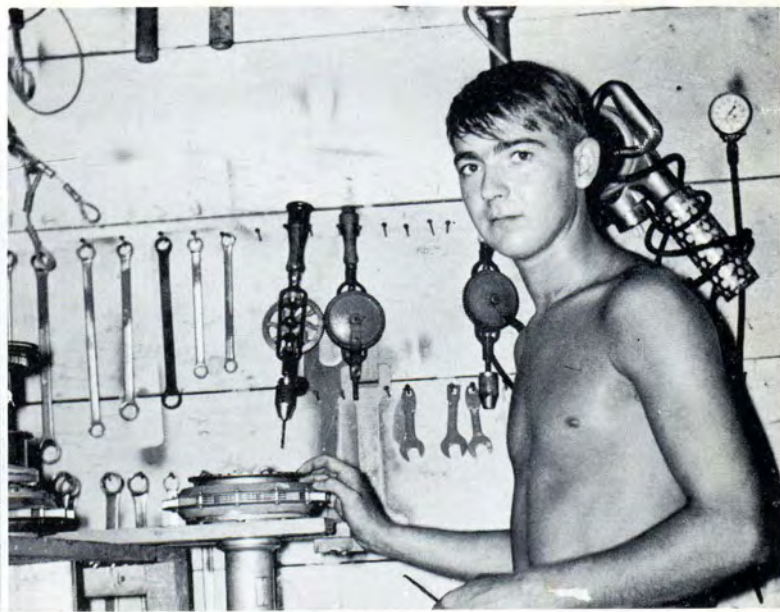
If the boys could see me now!



Reb it up Sir!



Putting in a little sham time.



Lub your shaft.



Think it will fly?



Hell, let's go to the Beach.



We need a case of beer, 4 cartons of cigarettes,.....



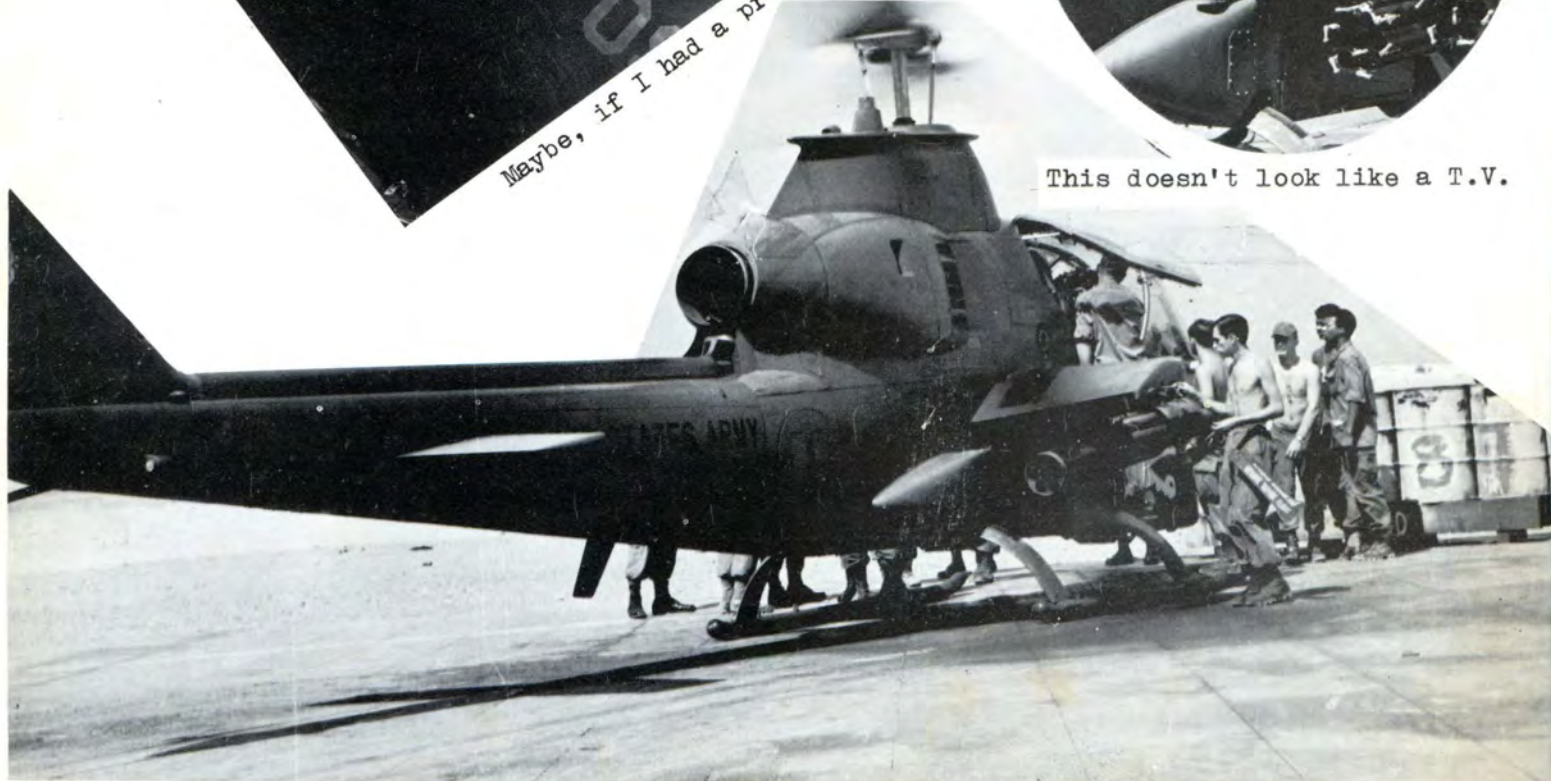
What do you mean Re-Up!



Maybe, if I had a profile!



This doesn't look like a T.V.



Scramble!



Here he comes!



It will never make it to the states!



On guard!



Nick Nossel and the boys



What is that stuff!



He thinks he's still a football hero.



The reason why it doesn't fly.



Scout pilots ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~



Sir, you don't need to hold this ship up. It's been sitting here for 3 hours!



So that's what happen to our piss tube!



If Mom could see me now.



Go ahead, spit at me.



Daring your next period of instruction, we will discuss. women!



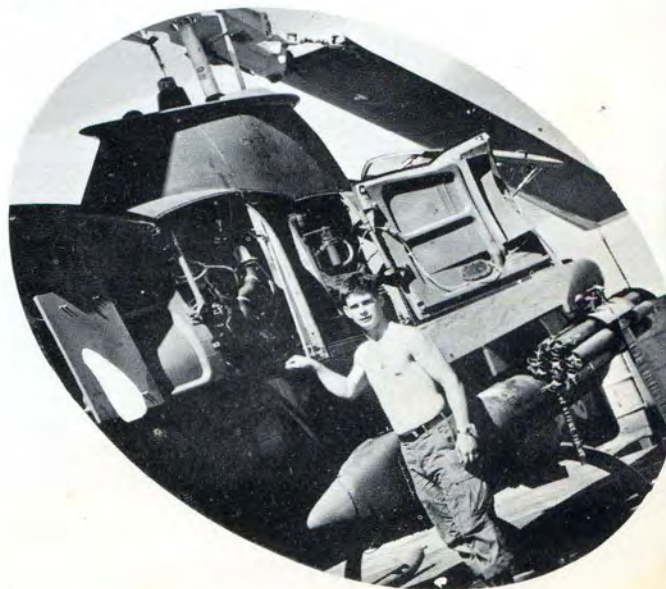
They won't even let me try to fly it!



I told you it would run.



Hear no evil, speak no evil,
see no evil!





1 each Tail Rotor



This damn thing
is heavy.



Ah so!



Let's make it a convertible!



I think we could pick up Hanoi!



My ship, Red X?



Maintenance Platoon



Tell him, this is Vietnam!



Think they can see my nose?



And he wants to play Tit, Tat, Toe!



Just married!





No, it's not a "Freedom Bird"!



Too many chiefs not enough injuns!



I don't think Betsy Ross made this one gang!



Gentlemen, watch your lanes!



ARP Platoon



Oh Boy! A real Helicopter!



Wanna fight?



Smile now you Bastard!



Only her hair dresser
knows for sure.



I know I put that
jug in here!



I've never seen beer
cans this big.



We're caught!



Its from YOUR wife!



Sure enough boss chow!



Wake me when its all over!



Now, don't take it so bad, Top!



Well, who's buying?



What do you want?



One of you guys farted!



The brothers four!



I should throw this stuff at you!



Garson!



Big shorty and short biggy!



SGT BISCEGLIE
Hootch Maid Commander



I've already taken 6 months pay!



SGT Bisceglie definitely has a problem!



Peace plus short = home



Life's a Bitch!



Remember the Alamo!



A Mellow Mood!



War is hell!



Let's trade hands!



CPT BORN

WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE



CPT McDONALD



1SG HAMILL



CPT McGEE



CPT HERR-NECKAR



CPT MEIER



WO1 McKNIGHT



CPT LOGGINS



1LT CAIN



Mr BEAN



Mr SMITH



Mr WOODS



Mr MINER



Mr O'BRIEN



Mr PETERSON



LT GALLOWAY



Mr KREHBIEL



Mr MURRAY



Mr ELLIOTT



Mr McCOY



Mr ADAMS



Mr WISE



Mr CAYLOR



Mr HAYNES



Mr EASTMAN



Mr LEBREDO



"EASTY"



Mr ALLEN



Mr LEA



SSG ATKINSON



SFC GASKIN



SSG HILTON



SSG DILLARD



SSG NAVARRO



SFC FIELDER



SP6 RIVERRA



SGT WILLIAMS



SGT ADAMS



SP5 HATFIELD



SP5 CHITUCK



SP5 AHTEH



SGT GALBREATH



SGT UMLOR



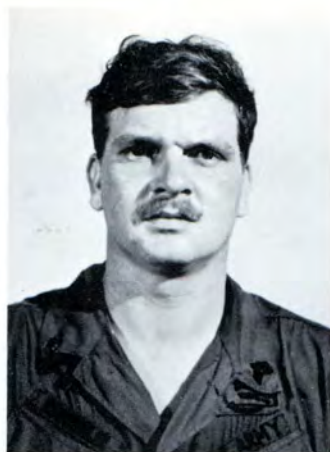
SGT ZIMMER



SGT MATTHEWS



SGT BLUBAUGH



SGT BISCEGLIE



SGT LAVWAY



SP5 CHRISTEN



SSG TOLAND



SP4 PRICE



SP4 SHARBER



SP4 WILDE



SP4 HUERTA



SP4 HERNANDEZ



SP4 RUSSELL



SP4 CLARK



SP4 FARR



SP4 WEAVER



SP4 MILLSAP



SP4 NEVILLE



SP4 TAKAI



SP4 ROBERTS



SP4 CHERRY



SP4 SMITH



SP4 WADE



SP4 McKINNEY



SP4 KAISER



PFC GRANT



SP5 BAILEY



SP4 GUZMAN



SP4 KELSEY



SP4 FULTZ



SP4 SULLIVAN



SP4 O'NEAL



SP4 DICACCA



SP4 LOWE



PFC JACKSON



SP4 COATES



SP4 WOODARD



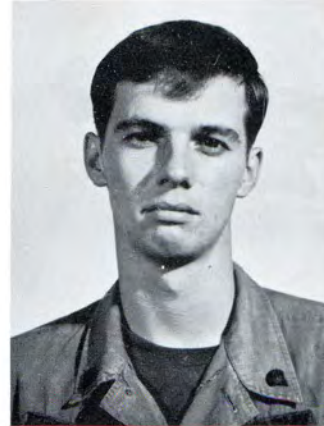
SP4 VARNDELL



SP5 HOBBS



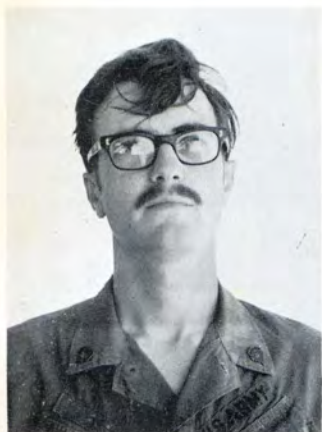
SP4 GONZALES



SP4 HOUSE



SP4 COTNEY



SP5 O'LEARY



SP4 BROWN



SP4 DUNCAN



SP4 EDWARDS



SP4 KELLER



SP4 WOLFORD



SP4 ANKNEY



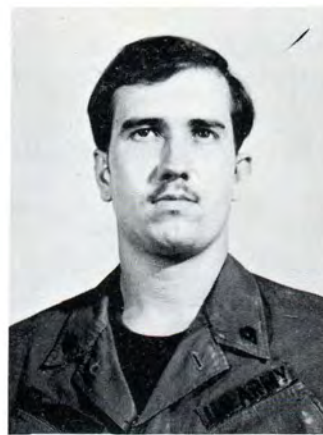
SP4 MATSON



SP4 CANDIA



SP4 CLOVER



SP4 SCHMIDT



PFC ERNEST



"STEPS"



SP4 COLE



SP4 STANBACK



SP5 HALL



SP4 ORTIZ



SP4 GRAMOLINI



SP4 CARSON



SP4 KING



SP4 CORDESCO



SP4 KOZOLOSKI



SP4 WILLCIE



PFC SPANN



PFC WHITE



PFC MOON



PFC PHELPS



PFC VIG



PFC HARRIS



SP4 YOUNGS



SP4 WILKINSON



PFC SCHAFT



PFC CANNADAY



PFC KIMBALL



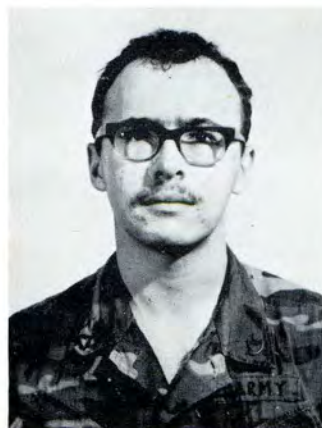
PFC RODRIGUEZ



SP4 GARZA



PFC BARTLETT



PFC PASSARAS



PFC MORGAN



PFC CLOVER



PFC HERNANDEZ



SP4 JACKSON



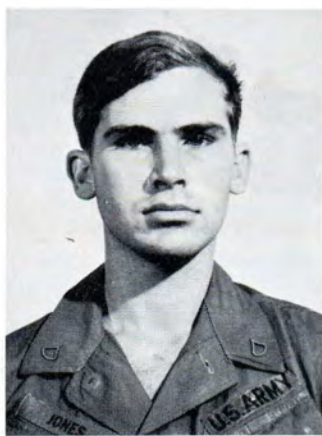
PFC BLAKELEY



PFC CAMPBELL



PFC JOHNSON



PFC JONES



PFC BROWN



PFC BROWN



SP4 AHLBRAND



PFC HILL



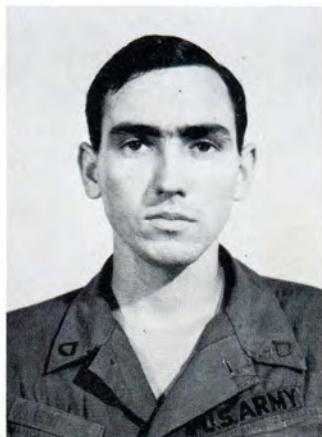
PFC SMITH



PFC WILLIAMS



PFC CARTER



PFC GODOY



PFC KIRKPATRICK



PFC KOKLARINIS



PFC MARTINEZ



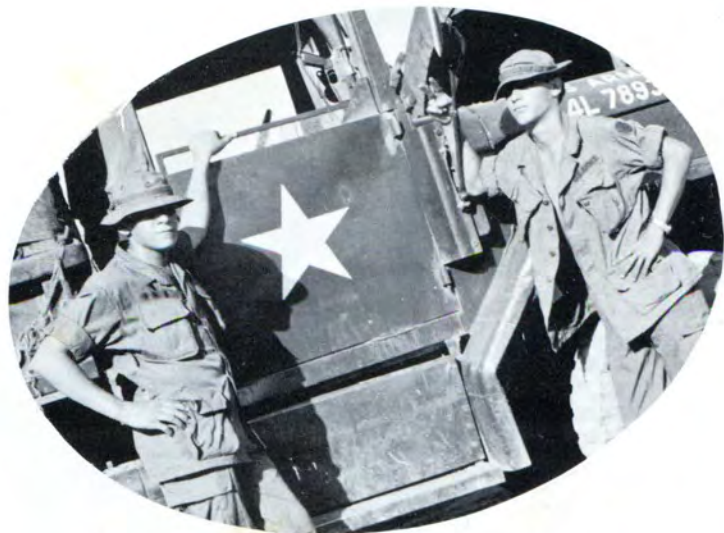




Where's the horse?



One more word and I'll jump!



This trash truck job is a Bitch!



Whose in Charge?



There was a job to be done! 🎵



Get in damn it!



Who needs Loh's?



I'll hold the blades, while you crank it.



No smoking within 50 feet!



Now, lets see which one of these handles did what?



Pre flight? Yea, its got 2 blades.



"The Mighty Mouse"



it, just it.



Typical scout helmet!





Now, don't peek!



Sure, I'm gonna eat it.



Big boy and gas can center of attraction!



I think someone spiked the kool-aid!



Rummy!



I could just scream!





You tell him, Son!



Fall in!



Take your hat off!



Where do I throw up?



Ready? Front?



Do you know your URB?



Where's that damn truck?



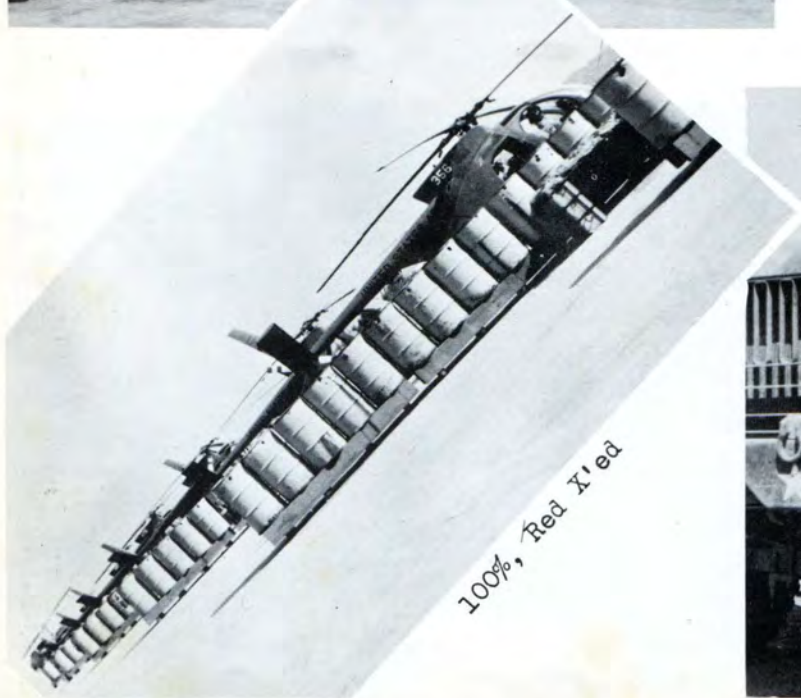
Beauty at birth!



Horns on Patterson



Slicks are for kids!



100% Red X'ed







MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



MY PHOTO



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MY PHOTO





1970



This is the 1970 D/1/1st Cav “Sabres” unit album. A copy was loaned to the ADVA to be scanned by John Ernest for the benefit of veterans of the Americal Division. John Ernest served as an aero-scout infantry man with D/1/1st Cav in 1970. Keith Aakre has also provided images of this album images from his copy of this album previously. The scanned images are a combination from both. Mr. Aakre served as a pilot with D/1/1st Cav. in 1970-71. The Americal Division Veteran’s Association appreciates contributions of both Mr. Aakre and Mr. Ernest.