

**MEMORIES**  
From John Fort

After seeing the posting in the guest book that we are all getting CRS, I started thinking of what I can remember.

**\*\*At Ben Hoa "volunteering" for Ranger training\*\***

**\*\*Arriving at Phuoc Vinh\*\***

**\*\*Training,. P.T., classes, most of the 5 mile run\*\***

**\*\*An intense pride when I could wear the Black Beret\*\***

**\*\*Seeing spots of light on my first mission and waking the TL  
and having him tell me, after what I thought was forever, "fire flies"\*\*\***

**\*\*Another mission late at night on my watch, and again waking the TL to the sound of movement in the jungle.  
His response again after what seemed forever "monkeys"\*\*\***

**\*\*The FU lizard, scorpions, bugs\*\***

**\*\*Laying on the ground near May 1 1970 on the Cambodian border and feeling the ground vibrate from bombing  
runs\*\***

**\*\*The Loach ride back from Tay Ninh to Phuoc Vinh\*\***

**\*\*Jumping out of helicopter at our second L.Z. and them being picked up again because of bad communications\*\***

**\*\*Having the first sergeant send me to the aid station  
to have a look at my "sprained Ankle" which was determined to be broken\*\***

**\*\*Immediate flight to Saigon Hospital, short stay then to Japan, short stay  
then to Fort Riley, Kansas\*\***

**\*\*Qualifying for the CIB badge\*\***

**\*\*My feeling of disappointment, nearing desertion,  
for being sent stateside for a silly broken ankle\*\***

**\*\*Blocking all this out for nearly 30 years  
until I got a call asking if I had been a Ranger\*\***

Thanks for the memories  
John Fort