

HISTORICAL OCCURRENCES

SIN CITY

From Bruce Cain

It was just another day, for a LRRP anyway.

It was March of '68 if I remember correct, or maybe April, who can really remember. We had just returned from a mission from "Hell"

led by team leader " Parky". For those of you who had done a mission with "Mountain Man" Parky you know what I'm talking about.

Doug never has seen a hill he didn't want to climb, or go down and back up. (Did I mention it was raining?)

No contact, no drama, just a Rangers' movement from one hill to another. After the debrief, shower, some grub, and some beer, **Dish**, **Whitten** and myself were sitting on some sand bags outside of our hootch. When from behind us came the most awful smell, as we turned to look here came **Ankony**, all slicked up, hair greased down and at least a gallon of cheap aftershave poured on from head to toe. "Where the hell you going?" asked **Whitten**.

"I'm heading into the city (Sin City), anyone want to come along?" **Whitten** said he had some letters to write, **Dish** said he was going

Ankony had his .45 on his hip, **Dish** and I carried our AR's. As we walked off the LZ we saw **Carr** and **Kitt** coming from the city, "If you guys are heading into town, there is a bar at the very end with a good band" **Carr** said

Kitt said he'd go back with us and show us where it was,

Four happy LRRP's heading into Sin City (a movie producer would have loved it).

We drank cheap beer along the way and tried to avoid trouble. You could hear the band from 100 feet away, *House of the Rising Son*, and *Let's Do The Twist*, were loud and clear. We entered the bar, and the ladies escorted us to seats at a table. Cold beer and ladies by us, what the hell, this mission isn't all that bad.

I don't know how long it was but I leaned my AR against the wall and was dancing with a young girl, to the bands *House of the Rising Sons*, (did I mention they only knew three songs?)

It was getting late and the bar door opened and two MP's came in and stood in the door way looking over the room. One sees **Kitt** at the back table with his AR on the table and his young lady by him.

"Didn't we tell you not to bring your weapon into the city?" the MP yelled at **Kitt**. **Kitt** just sat there, not paying attention. "Hey you, gook, can't you understand English?" **Kitt** lifted his AR with one hand and points it at the MP's. Things were getting serious! I stood with my back against my AR and hand on it so I'd know right where it was.

"What you going to do, shoot us, you little gook?" one MP said. I yelled to them, "I don't think I'd push too much, he's a crazy LRRP."

The MP's stood there and just looked at each other. Then one looked at me and said, "All you LRRP's are crazy." They turned and walked out the door.

So, I'm getting out of there, **Ankony** comes walking from the back and says, "What's all the excitement?"

I said "Get **Dish**. We got to get out of here." Back to the base we went, yelling and laughing all the way

Our next mission a couple days later was more productive, but after we got extracted and back to base. I hear **Dish** in the latrine yelling like crazy. **Ankony** told him where to go to get some medicine for Sin City Disease.

Nothing like memories from Sin City

SUPER RANGER

From Bill Hornbuckle

All I know is I was such a killing machine that the TL's would only allow me to carry a P38 as a weapon because it would be unfair to the enemy to allow me unleashed and fully armed. Did I mention that I went to the field with a Claymore duct taped to my chest. And when I ate a larp I ate the plastic bag it came in and the larp container all without water. And I used a "Two Step Charlie" as dental floss afterwards. Ask Jim Faulkner if it isn't all true...