

Issue 19
January, 2022



AIRMOBILE

VIETNAM 1965-1972

WALKING POINT

THE NEWSLETTER FOR D 2/8



Col. Wolf Kutter (Ret.)



For all of us who have read Jim Garvin's recounting of the journey and the results of four "Never Forgotten" Honorees this past year (following article) – I can share with you that it is a moving, from the heart, powerful, and gripping piece. Be prepared to not only reflect, but also shed a tear or two. What Stan Dillon, through his "set the example leadership," and all the Angry Skipper brothers that picked up those threads accomplished is absolutely astounding and phenomenal in terms of the impact it has had not on all the Angry Skipper participants, but also their spouses, friends and family, neighbors, and communities of the fallen in the manner that these fallen comrades were honored in 2021. While it is a long read – and I have read it four times now - It deserves every bit of space to share this story with all of us, our wives, our children, and our friends. A half a century later - 50 years later in some cases to the day when we honored our fallen comrades – the families and the communities who were impacted by their untimely deaths listened closely, commended us for recognizing them in such a marvelous way, and provided closure where none existed before.

We all know that we were part of a generation of combat veterans that were dismissed, nay despised rather than revered, forgotten rather than recognized and shunned rather than sought out. By seizing this powerful moment – half a century later – we are leading the way for the next generation to appreciate the sacrifices not only of our fallen, but also the sorrow and the memories never created with their immediate Gold Star families, their friends, and the communities that they lived in.

Howard McGrew, Range '71, highlighted in a wonderful manner the impact of one of these four memorials. He wrote:

"I was lucky enough to attend Danny Drinkard's memorial. To be honest, I had some feelings of trepidation that the family would not want old memories resurrected. I was wrong. It brought family and friends together in ways that had to be witnessed in person to understand. These brothers were returned to their families in a time when the political and social climate did not permit the proper honor for their service. In most cases, the families were never told the circumstances surrounding their death. They had questions that were never answered, in a time when it seemed nobody cared. I am amazed that a handful of old grunts can bridge 50 years and bring healing to not only themselves but to loved ones of the fallen."

In short "Never Forgotten" is a story of healing, a tribute to our hero comrades in arms, and the Memorial's conducted thus far. They have had an impact far beyond what we ever envisioned. Unwittingly, we have established a special Angry Skipper legacy for the next generation to emulate and honor those that are willing to take the oath to defend our Constitution against all enemies - foreign and domestic.

Wolf D. Kutter

Skipper 6 1971-1972

Never Forgotten

by Jim Garvin, Range 70-71

It had been a long time coming. 50 years, to be exact. April 20, 1971 - the ambush of Range Platoon near FSB Fontaine.

Danny Drinkard, Range 71, Joe Hall, Range 70-71, & James Cardwell, Range 70-71, died on the battlefield within minutes while Stan Sargent, Range 70-71, died of his wounds the following day. Many were wounded, including Stan Dillon, Range 70-71, Platoon Sergeant, who would spend a lifetime recovering from his wounds that had changed his life in an instant. Some say that "time heals all wounds" but my guess is that probably wasn't said by a combat veteran. Despite the years, many of us are still waiting for the healing of body, mind, heart, and soul. And then, in March 2021, Stan Dillon decided he had waited long enough. His heart would not be silenced. The time had come for him to pay tribute to his men who were lost that day and he decided he would begin with Danny Drinkard, who is buried in Troy, MI. Stan and his wife, Gail, decided to "share the blessing" and invited others to join them in visiting Danny's grave on April 20, 2021 - the 50th anniversary of Danny's death. Little did any of us realize what a significant event this would become in the lives of so many.

Eleven of our brothers responded and preparations got underway. We set about finding a number of Danny's family and friends to join us and Stan was overjoyed when he was finally able to speak to Danny's wife, Lana, and daughters, as well as some of Danny's siblings. How could it get any better than this? It did. The plans grew and a graveside memorial ceremony was planned, followed by a casual "family reunion" style dinner the following evening. Gail arranged for a large floral display designed as a Cav patch to mark Danny's grave. Barbara Hilts prepared a beautiful memorial quilt for Danny's wife and Kirk Davis created a very special memorial poster for Danny.

It was a great reunion at the hotel when 18 Angry Skippers and wives arrived: Stan & Gail Dillon, Frank Guidara, Range 70-71, Bill & Mary Alice Bott, Range 70-71, Ed Regan, Range 68-69, Al & Cathy Seal, Range 71, Doug & Barb Hilts, Range 70-71, Kirk Davis, Range 70, Howard & Beverly McGrew, Range 70-71, John Lee, Range 68-69, Phil & Rowena Leekley, Cat 72, and my wife Susan and myself. The morning of April 20th the guys headed to the cemetery to assure all was ready for the afternoon ceremony. We spent a quiet moment together with Danny and when most of us headed back to the hotel, the McGrews lingered to visit the grave of a relative in the same cemetery. They chanced to meet a young man named Steve O'Donnell who was curious about the presence of 11 old grunts gathered around a 50-year-old grave. Steve's uncle's is buried near Danny and, ironically, his uncle was killed in Vietnam Apr 20, 1970, just 1 year to the day before Danny. While wandering in the cemetery 15 years ago, Steve noticed the coincidence and researched Danny and the ambush of 1971. He felt a strong connection with Danny and has been tending Danny's grave ever since. So, on this snowy April 20, Steve was at the cemetery, paying respects to his uncle and our brother, Danny, just as he has done for 15 years.

That afternoon, we arrived at the cemetery and, despite the snow, were surprised to find a large crowd already gathering. More than 50 attended, some driving more than 3-4 hours to honor Danny. Danny's wife and 2 daughters were warmly reunited with his sister and 2 brothers who had come from Florida to honor Danny. A high school buddy described the photos on display and shared that he tends Danny's grave and places a flag every Memorial Day. He has not forgotten. A quiet man approached, identifying himself as Danny's neighbor and recounted the day he saw the Army chaplain come to tell Danny's parents the sad news, a memory that has haunted him for 50 years. He will never forget. At the last moment, Steve O'Donnell arrived. Howard had invited him to come earlier that morning and he said he just couldn't stay away. He had made sure Danny had not been forgotten for the past 15 years and he couldn't forget him today. Stan's heartfelt tribute was so moving that no one seemed to notice the snow flurries and freezing temperatures. The Macomb County Ritual Team closed the ceremony with a benediction, a haunting three round volley, and Taps.

Angry Skipper Association, Inc.® Board of Governors

- President Emeritus: Tom Clark (Skull, 70-71), tmctool@juno.com (deceased)
- President: John Dullahan (FO, 70-71), johndullahan@comcast.net
- Treasurer: Ed Regan (Range 68-69), egbar4747@gmail.com
- Secretary: Robin Woo (Skull 71-72), rwoo@sureswest.net

A good website to find D 2/8th, 65-72 members for \$20/month. <http://www.Persopo.com>
Recommended by Rich O'Brien.



DANNY DRINKARD



Above left, the eleven D/8 Veterans, many with their wives, attended the ceremony at White Chapel Cemetery, in Troy, MI, for Danny Drinkard's "Celebration of Life" memorial service. From L to R: John Lee, Frank Guidara, Ed Regan, Bill Bott, Howard McGrew, Doug Hilts, Kirk Davis, Alvin Seal, Stan Dillon, Phil Leekly, and Jim Garvin. Center photo, Danny Drinkard wearing his dress greens for his graduation photo from Basic Training. At far right, Stan Dillon gives his personal, and very emotional eulogy at Danny's grave.

The following evening, we hosted a casual dinner at a local VFW hall for about 50 friends/family and it was wonderful getting to know them all better. Steve O'Donnell attended, as well, and assured us guys that caring for Danny's grave was "on his watch" now. He would not forget. There were more than a few powerful stories shared and we were all overwhelmed when Doug Hilts presented the memorial quilt to Danny's wife, Lana. It was truly a celebration 50 years in the making. We were all in awe of this 2-day event. More than 50 people standing at a gravesite in a snowstorm. More than 50 folks coming together again the following evening, celebrating Danny's life both back home and in Vietnam. No one has forgotten Danny; no one ever will.

At the last minute, Rich & Mary Hanson, Range 70-71, were unable to attend Danny's memorial. When Rich mentioned he always wanted to visit the grave of Craig Waterman, Range 70, a member of Range Platoon who was killed in a friendly fire incident on Sept 3, 1970, we began planning another memorial. Soon, Craig's sister, cousins, and nieces/nephews were located along with many friends from his hometown of Rockwell City, Iowa. The memories of Craig's terrible death have haunted me for 50 years, so the preparations were emotional and, at times, difficult. Several vets from Range, Cat, and Skull platoons sent emails with very vivid and poignant memories as well. I was amazed that no one seemed to have forgotten Craig Waterman, not even after 50 years.

On May 22, 2021, the Dillons, Leekleys and Susan and I arrived at the Rockwell City cemetery, where we were overwhelmed at our first sight of a huge American flag suspended on a fire dept ladder truck placed near Craig's grave. It became quickly obvious; Craig was not forgotten by his hometown. Next, we visited the county museum, which held several family scrapbooks and a shadow box of Craig's service medals and we were so pleased to learn that Craig had received a hero's welcome home in 1970. Following, we visited the flagpole that had been erected in his honor by his 1969 high school graduating class. As we headed back to the cemetery for the 4 pm memorial ceremony, it began to rain. As it intensified, we passed an older gentleman driving a motorized wheelchair along the main road, braving the downpour to join us at the gravesite. In the driving rain, he had ridden a couple of miles from town to honor a young man he knew 50 years ago. Certainly, he had not forgotten Craig either.

As we took our positions near the grave we were surrounded by an outpouring of respect and love for our brother Craig. On the north side stood the AmVets Rifle team, standing at perfect attention. On the east stood the Color Guard, motionless in the rain. And on the south stood a large number of uniformed representatives of the fire department, facing their massive flag of honor. To the west, more than 50 members of Craig's family and friends stood together, honoring their hometown hero. All stood in silence in the pouring rain until precisely 4:00 pm, when the sun broke out of the clouds and the ceremony began. Stan Dillon spoke about the healing and renewal that can come from such gatherings while I shared about Craig's impact on Range Platoon and Delta Company. Phil Leekley,



CRAIG WATERMAN

In the photo at left, Jim Garvin and Stan Dillon are saluted by Commander George Sexton, followed by a resounding, "Mission accomplished, SIR!" Center photo, Craig Waterman's Celebration of Life memorial service included the American Flag being hoisted by the local Fire Department (left back-ground). Our D 2/8 Veterans, many guests, the Color Guard, and the AmVets rifle volley team all attended the memorial ceremony, center photo, to honor Craig.

representing Cat Platoon, read a very moving email from Rich Aulenbach, describing his memories of Craig's death and its impact on us all. My wife, Susan, shared a tribute to Craig's mother, who never knew about the Gold Star Family program, but who had lost three of her four children before her own death. At the close of this tribute, Stan, Phil, and I placed a Gold Star Mother marker and yellow roses on her grave next to Craig's and that of Craig's sister who is buried nearby. This Gold Star Family will not be forgotten. Kirk Davis created beautiful memorial posters for Craig, and we presented one to Craig's sister, Colleen, one to the Calhoun County Museum, and one to Commander George Sexton of the local AmVets, where we had a community dinner later that evening. George told us that the Post has made a petition to the national AmVets to rename their post in honor of Craig. The vets of Rockwell City have not forgotten our brother – and their hometown hero.

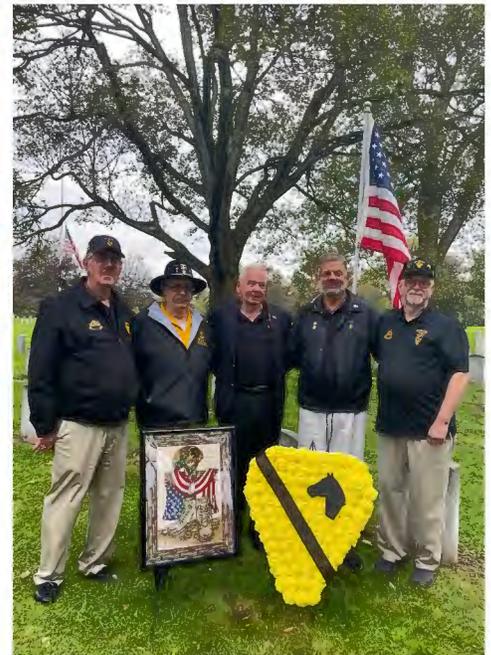
The only missing pieces in this amazing memorial celebration were Rich & Mary Hanson. Mary had called a few days before to share the heartbreaking news that Rich would not be strong enough to make the trip. So, on the day following the memorial, Susan & I drove to their home in Lansing, IA, to share with Rich what a profound celebration he had inspired. When we arrived, we were delighted to find Rich in wonderful spirits as they had a visitor, one of Craig's nephews, Joe Moore. Although Joe had never met his Uncle Craig due to his young age, he was so moved by the ceremony and the story of Rich helping to carry his uncle off of the mountain that he drove more than 200 miles to shake Rich's hand and thank him personally. In Joe's words, "Rich and the others put themselves at great risk to make sure my uncle was not left behind." And over in Rockwell City at the ceremony, it felt as though Rich was the one now being left behind. So, I had to come and thank him and let Rich know he was not forgotten. Rich was profoundly moved by Joe's visit and the three (Mary included) formed strong bonds that afternoon that will never be forgotten.

Rich would have less than a month to reflect upon the significant impact of honoring a fallen brother and bringing his family & friends together again in a way that healed old wounds and reunited a family. On June 17th, 2021, Rich passed on to his heavenly home and reunited with his Range brothers, Danny and Craig. At Rich's memorial service, Susan & I joined his family and community in celebrating a man who served his country honorably and then came home to raise a beautiful family and serve his community. All reports confirm he did his duty well. Kirk Davis created a beautiful memorial poster honoring Rich which was displayed along with his memorabilia. And then, just as the memorial was about to begin, Craig's nephew, Joe Moore, arrived, once again traveling over 200 miles to honor Rich. During the ceremony, when guests were invited to share stories of Rich, Joe made his way to the front and shared the story of how Rich helped carry Craig off the mountain after his death 50 years ago. Then, for the 3rd time within a two month period, we stood in silence for the gun salute, heard the shell casings hit the ground, and our hearts ached with the sounding of Taps. Rich never forgot Craig and his nephew did not forget Rich. He says he never will.

By mid-September, like Stan, Doug Hilts and Dizzy Blais, Range 71, knew the time had finally come for a bold move. They, too, were troubled by memories of the death of their friend, Bill Makowski, Range 71, who had been in the field only one month and had just turned 20 years old when he was killed on Oct. 21, 1971. Doug Hilts later realized that sometime during this firefight, a bullet traveled through his helmet lining and exited in the rear, leaving him stunned and with limited memories of the event. Dizzy sustained shrapnel wounds to his face and a lifetime of wounds to his heart. It was a firefight - and the death of their buddy - that neither would ever forget. They knew that meeting the family and hearing more about Bill back home was critical to their personal healing. Finding Bill's family was challenging but they felt strongly that if remembering Bill alongside his family was not possible, it was more important than ever for them to travel to Buffalo, NY, to honor Bill in person. He had not been forgotten in 50 years. This mission became more important than ever. We found some online tributes that enabled us to contact some of Bill's hometown friends and were excited to later learn that a number of them would be attending the memorial. After a month of unsuccessful attempts to contact family, we were overjoyed when one of Bill's nephews responded, just 3 days prior to the memorial. Over hurried conversations, Bill's niece and her husband made last minute arrangements to travel from out of state to represent the family.



BILL MAKOWSKI



It rained during most of the ceremony, but that didn't deter those of us attending the Celebration of Life Memorial from honoring Private First Class Bill Makowski and making note of his actions. At left, Bill when he was a Senior at Kensington High School in Buffalo, New York. Center, Barbara and Doug Hilts present a memorial quilt to Laurie and Eric White in Bill's memory. Barbara hand made this quilt herself as she does for so many of our Brothers in D2/8. Shown at right, Delta Company Veterans: Jim Garvin, Doug Hilts, Col. Wolf Kutter, Jean Blais, and Kirk Davis standing beside Bill's grave at his hometown cemetery, Forest Lawn Cemetery. Bills memory will will never be forgotten.

Doug Hilts invited the commander of D/2/8, Wolf Kutter, to join the band of brothers and give the memorial tribute at Bill's gravesite on Oct 21 - 50 years to the day of his loss. Wolf's wife, Tracie, had been on the forefront of building Army Support Family Groups for soldiers on deployments in the early 1980's and she had not forgotten the importance of supporting military families. Though she was still recovering from recent surgery, they committed to the 4 day journey to honor Bill. Clearly, they had not forgotten Bill, nor his family. It was a wonderful reunion in Buffalo with five Angry Skipper brothers + wives: Kirk Davis, Wolf & Tracie Kutter, Dizzy & Nancy Blais, Doug & Barb Hilts, and Susan and I. To be honest, it was a tense time for the guys who were there when Bill gave his life. They were determined to let Bill's family, friends, and all of Buffalo know that, by his actions in combat, Bill was a hero that day and will never be forgotten.

Approximately 40 friends, family & Angry Skippers attended the memorial ceremony at the graveside, which was reported on by WIVB News 4 Buffalo. Pat Kavanaugh, archivist/historian for Forest Lawn Cemetery, himself a Vietnam Veteran, did a wonderful job marshalling the resources of the cemetery and also ensuring that the gravesite was prepared. He was so touched by the idea of Bill being remembered 50 years later that he reached out to the neighbors of the Makowski family, Kensington High School, the local 1st Cav Association, and it was he that arranged for the local TV station to come and cover the event. The members of the American Legion Post #1626 Honor Guard and Bugler, organized by Major Dan, were absolutely superb, despite the pouring rain. It was an

authentic testimony to the respect they held for Bill Makowski, a fallen, heroic combat soldier. Wayne Rich, a classmate of Bill Makowski who had served in Vietnam in 1970 as a Special Forces soldier, was unable to attend as he had recently orchestrated a major memorial for Gold Star Families in Florida, so he sent a very moving memorial tribute that Kirk Davis read on his behalf during the ceremony. Standing at the graveside, Dizzy Blais shared two original poems he wrote about Gold Star mothers – something that was very emotionally difficult for him to do - and had never done before. It was very moving, along with Barbara Hilts' touching explanation of the meaning of Gold Star families. When yellow roses were presented to family members and laid on Bill's grave, it left a profound mark in everyone's heart.

Later that evening, all gathered at the Donovan American Legion hall for dinner where we swapped stories with Bill's friends/family. When one friend shared that Bill left for Vietnam with the strong premonition that he would not be coming back alive, we were all deeply moved by his story, especially the guys who were there in his final moments. Doug presented one of Barbara's beautiful memorial quilts to the family and Kirk gave them a framed memorial poster he created to honor Bill. Together at last - family, friends, and brothers - we toasted Bill at his Missing Man Table, honoring him as the hero he was. Bill's niece/husband, Laurie and Eric White were deeply moved by the events of the day, the stories they heard, and the love for Bill they experienced. They were grateful to learn so much more about Bill and later shared, "There was a flurry of excitement when we learned we were finally going to understand Billy and his friends. We were given so much new information. Your written account of the events and your personal feelings are priceless. They hope to attend future ASA Reunions and join together with this very special band of brothers who fought alongside and loved their "Uncle Billy" in his finest moments. Standing in the pouring rain that day, saluting their brother, Bill Makowski, Doug, Dizzy, & Wolf finally found peace. Bill's friends reported they too, found peace that day, inspired by 5 veterans who had not forgotten Bill after 50 years. And later that evening, when all was quiet, the warm memories of Bill and that day that no one would ever forget - Oct 21 - brought sweet, peaceful sleep to the brothers, for some, the first in 50 years.



On a crisp, sunny day, we held the "Celebration of Life" Memorial Ceremony at Sandy Creek Cemetery in Murray, NY, Honoring Sergeant Richard Colburn. Colonel Wolf Kutter (Retired) delivered the Eulogy while we Saluted Richard's Family and his memory. Shown at right, the family and D 2/8 Veterans that attended the ceremony. A large number of guests were also in attendance to honor Richard.



As we planned Bill's memorial in Buffalo, a coincidence led us to discover that a special Cav brother, SGT Richard Colburn, HHC 69-71, was buried in the same region. I first met Richard in April 1971, just days after I was assigned as the D Co. Armorer and we hit it off right away. Richard was in his 2nd tour, having volunteered in 1969, first serving in 4th Inf. Div. and later in the Recon. Platoon of Echo Co., 1st Bn 35th Inf., where he saw heavy combat. During his 2nd tour, he was assigned to the 1st Cav, serving as Supply SGT and Bn Armorer. His knowledge of weapons was extensive, and he offered to teach me. Shortly after the Apr 20 Range ambush, I traveled to Fontaine to help D Co with their significant need for weapons repair. The following day, Apr 24, I was quickly overwhelmed with the massive job but looked up and to my great surprise, Richard was standing there with W.J. Brooks from 27th Maint. Bn. They had left the relative safety of Bien Hoa to come out to help D Co recover from the devastation of the ambush. By the end of day, all weapons were once again functioning properly, thanks to Richard's and Brook's help. Late that evening, Richard, Brooks, & I were scheduled to return to Bien Hoa. Just as I was trying to express my deep gratitude for what they had done for D Co., the loadmaster (Tom Vollmar, Skull 70-71) informed me I had been bumped off the bird and I would be staying on Fontaine that

night. I was disappointed, but I shook hands and waved goodbye to Colburn and Brooks, watching them as they climbed on the bird and took off. As I stood there watching, the chopper suddenly fell out of the sky. As QRF at the crash site, we did what we could but later I would learn that the pilot, co-pilot, and my friend, Richard Colburn, perished in that crash. My own survivor's guilt has reminded me for 50 years that I should have been sitting next to him on that bird. April 24th was a tragic day that will haunt me the rest of my life. How could I ever forget?

So, when I learned that Richard was buried 70 miles from where we would honor Bill Makowski, I knew I had to visit my buddy's final resting place to thank him one more time for his selfless act 50 years ago, one that would cost him his life, even though it likely saved others. When I shared the story with Wolf, Doug, Dizzy, and Kirk, they quickly rearranged their schedules and we planned a 50-year memorial ceremony for Richard on Oct 22, the day following Bill Makowski's. When we first contacted Richard's family, there was immediate bonding. They were hungry for information on how he had died, and we shared more than a few tears as we swapped stories of Richard, both in Vietnam and back home in New York. They are a large and close-knit family and thus, the impact of Richard's death was devastating in deep, profound ways. As with the other 3 previous families, it quickly became obvious that the pain had not subsided in 50 years.

When the day of the memorial finally came, we started with a touching flag ceremony at the Kendall War Memorial, where Richard and his Gold Star Family were honored by the Eagle Scouts of Boy Scout Troop #94 who had designed the memorial. It is an exceptional place of respect and honor, and it was very moving to see these scouts authentically experience the impact of their service on a Gold Star Family and a band of aging soldiers. Next, we moved to the gravesite for an emotional, healing ceremony, where Wolf led all of us in saluting Richard during his emotional speech recognizing Richard's elite and worthy service in Vietnam. A tribute to Gold Star Families included the presentation of yellow roses to Richard's sisters and I presented a challenge coin to his brother. It was a moment none of us will ever forget as it seemed that Richard stood among us. A dinner at the Hamlin VFW Hall followed, where Richard's life was celebrated by more than 40 family, friends, and vets over dinner. Doug presented memorial quilts to the family while Kirk gave the family a memorial poster honoring Richard. All the while Richard's memory sat among us at his Missing Man Table. The event lasted late into the night as all enjoyed the memories of a life lived, and given, in service to his country. No one has forgotten Richard Colburn, nor the celebration of his life 50 years later. No one ever will.

The idea of visiting the grave of a fallen brother was an outpouring of love from Stan Dillion's heart. He had waited 50 years and knew he could wait no longer. What began as a simple act of brotherly love by Stan and Gail has now grown into an outpouring of respect, honor and love for 4 of our fallen brothers and their families & friends. Along the way, we've learned so much about these guys, their families, and about ourselves. It is sometimes an emotional struggle for us as we remember, reflect and prepare for these moments that become so precious to family and us alike. All who participate in these memorial experiences learn many things and have their own strong responses, but I think I am beginning to understand why these memorials have become so important to me.

During our time in-country, soldiers had no time to grieve. Whenever tragedy occurred, the casualties were whisked away, and emotions were suppressed because the mission must go on. In recent months, when my heart was troubled and the tears flowed too quickly, I struggled to understand why I was so deeply emotional after all these years. After 50 long years, the time has come.



Above right, Richard's sister Donna Tucker, and sister Lisa Colburn Kennedy, at far right, receive the folded US Flag presented by Eagle Scout Troop #94 in honor of Richard's passing. Richard's memory is enshrined at the memorial with a brick placed along the pathway. The Eagle Scouts were also responsible for designing and overseeing construction of the entire memorial. A tremendous job!

It's our time to grieve and our time to love our brothers again through their families. Their families are their last gifts to us. They need us and we need them. Our brothers left their families as they went off to war, but we were the ones to come home. Their brother was our brother; their families are now our families too. Truth is, they always were. It just took us 50 years to realize that truth.

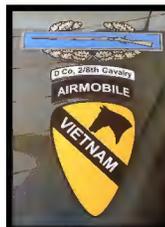
We are loved by these families because we hold the last memories of their loved one. When the families come together with the band of brothers who knew them last, in some ways it brings our shared brother alive again, his life story now complete, fully known from his early years to his final day. The families need to hear of their loved one's heroism, of his courage and of the brotherhood he shared. They need to know he is not forgotten. Not even after 50 years.

And in turn, we love these families because they are the part of our brother with whom we can still laugh with, still cry with, and still hug. They shared life with them first and we shared life with them last. We saw them at their finest. They spent their last day in the service of others. Such Honor and Courage could never be forgotten.

Danny Drinkard, Craig Waterman, Rich Hanson, Bill Makowski, & Richard Colburn — *You will never be forgotten. When it is our turn to join you again, we look forward to hearing a heartfelt, "Welcome Home Brother."*

"Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Mission Accomplished!

May 18-22, 2022 Reunion
 ★ Phoenix Arizona ★
CANCELED Due to the Covid Pandemic



These two decals will become available for sale at the 2023 reunion.



★★★★★

IN 2021, THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF D 2/8 HONORED FOUR HEROES:
 ★ DANNY DRINKARD ★ CRAIG WATERMAN
 ★ BILL MAKOWSKI ★ RICHARD COLBURN

THE FAMILIES OF THESE HEROES WELCOMED US WITH OPEN ARMS INTO THEIR COMMUNITIES AND THEIR HEARTS, AND THANKED US FOR KEEPING THEIR MEMORIES ALIVE.

WE COULD DO NO LESS.
 WE MUST NEVER FORGET THEIR ACTIONS AND THEIR HEROISM AND FOREVER KEEP THEIR MEMORIES ALIVE.

FIFTY YEARS AND COUNTING.

Deceased Members (date of death)

Michael Irvine, Cat 69-70 (4 Aug 14)	Garry Bruckner, Range 70 (15 Nov 20)
Robert Clonch, Cat 70-71 (19 May 20)	Victor Stacy, Cat 66-67 (16 Aug 21)
Paul R. Curtis, Cat 69-70 (22 May 20)	Richard LaValley, Skull 6 71 (14 Nov 18)
Lee Wicks, Skull 68-69 (15 Aug 20)	Ray Jacobsen, Range 70-71 (8 Apr 21)
William Dismuke, Skull 70-71 (18 Dec 20)	Fred Lester, Range 70-71 (6 Dec 21)
Terry Skidmore, Skull 70-71 (24 Feb 21)	Alfred Goddard, Range 69-70 (1 Jul 21)
Rich Hanson, Range 70-71 (17 Jun 21)	Gil Carrillo, Skull, Cat 69 (9 Jan 22)




IN MEMORY OF BROTHERS LOST BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN.

Angry Skipper Association, Inc® Treasurers Report

Angry Skipper Association, Inc®
Profit & Loss (unaudited)
January 1 through December 31, 2021

Angry Skipper Association, Inc®
Balance Sheet (unaudited)
As of December 31, 2021

Ordinary Income & Expense	
Income	
Donations	\$ 1,510.00
Total Income	\$ 1,510.00
Expenses	
Corporate	\$ 33.00
Insurance	\$ 327.00
Merchant Account	\$ 298.25
Total Expenses	\$ 658.25
Net Ordinary Income	\$ 851.75
Net Income	\$ 851.75

ASSETS	
Current Assets:	
Checking/Savings	
Checking - Wells Fargo Bank	\$ 4,759.29
Total Checking Savings	\$ 4,759.29
Other Current Assets	
Deposits	\$ 257.47
Total Other Current Assets	\$ 257.47
Total Current Assets	\$ 5,016.76
TOTAL ASSETS	
\$ 5,016.76	
LIABILITIES & EQUITY	
Equity	
Opening Balance Equity	\$ 3,316.97
Retained Earnings	\$ 848.04
Net Income	\$ 851.75
Total Equity	\$ 5,016.76
TOTAL LIABILITIES & EQUITY	
\$ 5,016.76	

A Message From *Register with Ease*

It is with great sadness that I am writing to let you know that I've made the difficult decision to close my business. As you know 2020 was a very tough year for the meetings industry and moving forward it will be forever changed. Therefore, it has come to a point that I needed to reposition myself and focus on other areas of interest.

I have shut down the Register with Ease website, Demo website, Facebook page and phone/fax numbers. Additionally, and of more consequence to you, I will no longer be maintaining my subscription the the registration software. My participation with the software has been cecommissioned which means that all databases, events, and websites have been permanently deleted; this process is irreversible.

Since the Coronavirus had such an impact on my business, thankfully I was able to transition to performing HR Administration as a consultant for my husband's business, Flimp Media, Inc. They are a growing company with 72 employees in Florida, Massachusetts, Vermont, Colorado and Alabama. I found that the work suits me quite well.

I will be setting up a new business entity to cover my consulting work and will try to help as much as I'm able with your 2022 reunion. I am after all blessed to be an honorary member so keeping in touch and maintaining our friendship is very important to me! I'll be happy to jump on a call to discuss any concerns but I'll be back in touch once I have a new phone number and email in place. My cell number will remain the same.

THANK YOU so much for your business over the years! Our partnership began under my department with Visit Orlando in 2006 and it was a blessing to have your support when I started my business in 2007. I could not have done it without you. It is with much gratitude for the past that I now look forward to a different but new future.

Warm regards Stacey



Angry Skipper Association, Inc.®

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*"Remember the bad times once,
Remember the good times forever."*

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TO THE
★ ★ ★
"NEVER FORGOTTEN 34"

Memorial Ceremony

**MAY 10, 2022
10:00 AM**

Location:
*Vietnam Memorial Wall,
Washington, D.C.*

*A ceremony with
military honors to honor
34 fallen soldiers
who perished 50 years ago —
May 10, 1972 — in the
Chinook United Flight 157
crash near Long Thanh.*

**Contact: Wolf Kutter for details.
wolf.kutter@isfmt.com**

You're Invited