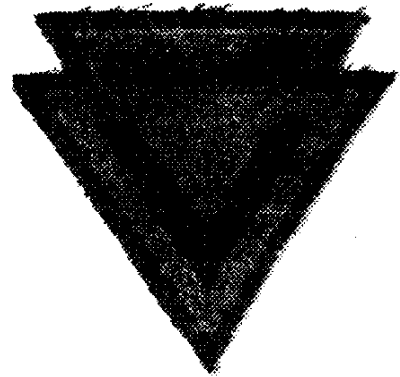


the POINTMAN COMPANY F Newsletter - April '93



I was attempting to clean off my desk (for the God only really knows what number time) and I turned up the first two issues of the Pointman. I could say that I wasn't sure if I sent in the questionnaire, but I would be breaking the forth rule of Rogers Rangers ("... don't never lie to a Ranger ...). I blew it, but the info is on the attached sheet.

I really enjoyed the reunion last June. It was the first one that I had made it to. Actually, until I moved to Fort Benning, I really hadn't been in touch with anyone in over 20 years. Yet, when I walked into the bar in the Hilton and saw them all sitting there, it was like it was yesterday that we had all been together on the other side of the world.

I'm back on active duty - a after the longest break in active service that anyone has ever heard of, twenty years and seven months - as a 1LT. in the Nurse Corps. I'm assigned to 2D MASH at Ft. Benning and working in the ICU at Martin Army Hospital. I sometimes have patients from a unit that is a neighbor of mine - 3rd Bn., 75th RANGER Regiment. Things haven't changed - they still do stupid things just like we did. True story (remember the forth rule!): Last summer three Rangers are doing a demonstration for Ranger students at Victory Pond. They are to jump out of a helicopter over the water and swim to shore with their equipment. The helicopter is supposed to be moving 10 MPH and be at ten feet above the water when they jump. First Ranger says, "I think we're a little high", and jumps. The second Ranger says to number three, "Gee, he looks like he hit pretty hard." On the next pass, the second Ranger says, "I think we're a little too fast as well as high" then jumps and the third thinks, Gee, he hit pretty hard too." On the third pass he jumps. All three take a trip to the hospital and number three winds up as my patient in ICU for the night . . . seems they were going 30 MPH at thirty feet above. Fortunately, no permanent injuries. Drive On!

I'm definitely planning on making future reunions. The first was the hardest. I think I had a lot of things I had not dealt with (and still haven't totally dealt with) since Vietnam. Some of it was guilt over leaving other guys behind, living while a friend on the same mission died, getting out without being shot up like others, or just embarrassment over not keeping up with the rest of you over the years. For those who haven't made it to past reunions for whatever reason, don't let it keep you a way.

It's like going home again!

Tom Cahill

RANGER RECIPE

courtesy of Chuck Reau

"Now Siegel," the captain barked, "I'm going to teach you to make Ranger Fudge." If the Soviet Union had not disbanded, I would be hesitant to publish this top-secret recipe for fear that it might fall into the wrong hands . . . Take one packet cocoa beverage, one packet non-dairy creamer, one packet sugar, half a packet Taster's Choice granulated coffee and two brown plastic spoonfuls of canteen water (the water should have been in the canteen for at least eight hours to have absorbed the subtle synthetic flavors). Add the ingredients to half a packet peanut butter, fold top, squish vigorously, and suck Ranger fudge from packet.. Over the top, men! . . .

It was not just a meal, it was an adventure; I was being all that I could be! I was proud to be an American and felt that, in my own little way as a food critic, I was serving my country, a fact I announced.

"But you're not serving your country, Siegel," the captain observed, "Your country is serving you!"

Gregory R Kelly * Milan L Lee * Charles D Macken * Donald R Mayberry * Gary R McFall * Brian K McGar * Douglas R Pollock * Robert B Pritchard * Charles R Rogerson

Dwayne A De Vega * Mack Demard Jr * Joseph E Fitzgerald * Carl D Fowers * Abin W Floyd * Howard B Handley * Kenneth Harjo * Earnest Head Jr * John A Jakovac * Charles Jones

From the Editor's Desk

Sitting here at the computer desk thinking, "I should have had this to the printer weeks ago!" Anyhow, still had the front page and editors page to do, when I went down to check the mailbox and, "Wadda ya Know?" Saved by the bell . . . Got fresh letters from **Tom Cahill** and **Chuck Reau**. Tom gets the front page and Chuck is responsible for the recipe for "Ranger Fudge." Negative, I have not tried it, but being a Ranger, I probably will . . .

What's up? Well, We're going to, "**Meet Me At the Wall**" Memorial Day. If you haven't been before, this could be a good time for you to go . . . lotsa support. Bill M. is anticipating enough to provide 5 or 6 teams. Call me (512 326-1725) or Bill (716 247-7257) if you are planning to attend, call if you just want to know who will be there! I am going to try to put together a T-Shirt to identify us (and help find each other) at the Wall. Call or write me (quick) with your size if you want one (also if you would like to have come but can't and just want the shirt).

The numbers keep grow'n! The data base now totals 445 names . . . of which, 229 of actually have addresses! Bill Mrkvicka and Joe Cassilly have invested their personal fortunes in searching for you guys . . . eventually we are going to have to find a way to raise the money to repay them (Bake Sale???). Seriously though, why do they do it? Why are we invading your privacy with the POINTMAN Project? Simple, We give a damn. We care about you. We expect, based upon the majority of the responses from those located, that you want to hear from the guys from "F Company" and that you want to be able to contact them . . . hey, it's only been twenty-two to twenty-six years, hello?

Finally, **F-I-N-A-L-L-Y**, the current list is in this issue. I'll bet there is someone on "the List" that you haven't spoken to in a couple of decades who would love to hear from you? So. Drop a line, give a call or, Meet Us At the Wall.

Emmett Hiltibrand is hard at it with a T-shirt worthy of our wearing, see his letter, page 11, and let him know what you think. Emmett is also in the middle of a job change and can get you a deal on jungle fatigues, etc. that are being closed out. **Bruce Craft** saved me money on my plane ticket to D.C. for Memorial Day, and, if you haven't seen them yet, is peddling a couple of cool pens for Company F. **Tim Walsh** has license plates at \$10.00 plus a small donation. Rangers working for Rangers. Give these guys a shout . . . their addresses are on "the List." **Dick Ewald** will be noticeably absent from D.C. Unfortunately, Dick's father is gravely ill and Dick is trying to spend as much time as possible with him. Our prayers go out to the Ewald family, God Bless.

What are the plans for Memorial Day Weekend? Well, I think we ought to go to the Wall, seeing as how we are going to be in the area . . .

I'd love to go with as many of you guys as can make the trip. I have reserved a couple of rooms at Howard Johnson's in Arlington (our "CP") for three days, beginning Saturday night. It's about 4 miles from the Memorial and the Metro train is only 3-4 blocks from the motel. Things are still pretty loosely organized at this point, but we are hoping to create the opportunity to get together around the dinner (and/or) breakfast table while we're there. **Bill Evans** and a couple of others think we should talk about our (Company F) organization a little bit . . . 'member what Bruce said in the first issue, "You're a life member, No dues . . . you've already paid." Maybe a little organization would help. We might figure out how to find the rest of the Company etc., lotta great minds among you, heh?

'Nother reunion at Benning this summer. Ranger committee hopes for a good attendance 'cause they are going to dedicate the Ranger Memorial. I can't make two trips this year, so D.C.'s the one for me but, I'll be at the "big one" for all Ranger Companies next year at Fort Benning . . . from what I understand, so will most everybody else.

"**Who's on First?**" **Rick Carr**, after spending 14 years up in British Columbia, is building log homes (the 100K variety), in Washington State. **Fred Forehand** is a "team leader" at the Vet Center in Burlington, Vermont. **Rich Martin** is back in school (again?) working on an advanced degree, and will be riding his Harley down to the Wall for Memorial Day with "Rolling Thunder." **Norton Singman** is in the siding business in Virginia and plans to be at the Wall. **Dan Nate** says ditto! (Dan lives in New Jersey, don't know why he's there, but as my brother once told me, **New Jersey's not the end of the world but, you can see it from there.**")

Dave's little "foo foo's"- Picture in my column last month was not me . . . it was Ewald. Picture (same issue), on the front page, was **Charlie Rose** . . . thought I ought to mention it. The border around this month's front page . . . You knew them, so did I, a lot of them anyway . . . I think it's appropriate to remember them all year 'round. With your permission I will make this a permanent change to the POINTMAN newsletter. Sorry about not having the pictures I have promised for this edition . . . "the List" took up all the room. Also, if you are like me and did not take many pictures (back then), or lost them (or had an ex-whatever discard them) . . . if ya got your negatives they will still print. No kidding, unless you've had them stored in a furnace, they will not have deteriorated. Hope to see you in D.C.

"I wondered why someone didn't do something, then I realized I was someone."

Mail Call! (Letters)

Dear Dave-

Thank you for continuing to do an excellent job of editing and publishing The Pointman. I look forward to receiving it, and I particularly enjoy the letters from fellow Rangers.

I think the "Where Are They Now" section is a very useful way of contacting former friends and teammates, and I believe I can help you with one of the names. Milan L. Lee and I came into Company F at about the same time (January 1970). We trained and served together on the same team with Steve (Hawk) Lawton, Russ Norwood, and Larry Foggin among others. After earning the rank of SP4 and serving as ATL and ultimately TL, Milan left Co F for 3/4 Cavalry. He was flying recons in a Loach when he and his pilot were shot down. Milan died as a result of the crash and his name appears on the Wall in Washington DC.

Although he chose to serve his country in a different way, he was a loyal friend and I'll always remember him as a Ranger. We went on our first mission together. Like any FNG, our first mission is one I'll never forget. Our team inserted by PBR along the Saigon River. After we set up our night position, Larry Foggin spotted three VC moving toward us along the riverbank around dusk. Hawk had us open up on them at about 50 meters. After what seemed like an eternity (actually I only used two or three magazines) Hawk called for a cease fire. Everyone listen for sounds coming from the direction of the 'bush. (Hell, I couldn't hear anything above the pounding of my own heart). Anyway, Hawk called for a fake extraction and the rest of the mission was uneventful. Except, of course, that my butt was so puckered, there was no way I could have taken anything even resembling a healthy dump.

That mission was also the first time any of us had tried the infamous inflatable rubber boats.

We had practiced a couple of times--once in a swimming pool somewhere, and once in a little river near Cu Chi. We thought we were pretty good. Right!

Well, with Norwood steering and Milan and I paddling, we slowly and (we thought) quietly made our way up a narrow tributary of the Saigon River. After about 3-400 meters, we received a single AK-47 shot over our heads. Right away we discovered the big flaw in the rubber boat. Damn thing would not go in a straight line in "panic mode." Picture, if you will, two FNG's trying to paddle a rubber "inner tube" fast enough to pull skiers. Milan had more upper body strength than me, so he had more pulling power. Well, Norwood couldn't steer the damn thing, so between making complete 360's and bouncing off one bank then the other, we spent considerable time in reverse. I think the VC had never seen anything quite so ridiculous. Either they were laughing too hard, or they took pity on us. Anyway, all we heard was one warning shot. I'm glad Dick Ewald wasn't there with his camera. We would have never been able to live it down if it were on film!

Enough reminiscing - for now. I would like to add one more thing before signing off, though. I have Company F license plates (see example) available. They're black and red on a white plate. The cost of the plate and shipping and handling comes to about \$9.87, depending on how far I have to ship them. Any leftover funds will be donated to help keep The POINTMAN in the black.



Sua Spuine
T. Walsh

Tim Walsh

“MEET ME AT THE WALL”

I remember my first trip to the Wall, it was on Veteran's Day 1984. My brother Mark, George "Swisher" Haspador, and I left early on the three hour drive from Barnegat, New Jersey to Washington. Mark was a six year Navy man, missing 'Nam only due to the fact that he was born in 1956. Swish, who unfortunately now resides in a retirement home, is a dear friend and veteran of the European Theater of WWII. Both of these guys are cut from the same bolt of cloth, the kind that would give you the shirts of their backs without your having to ask for them. I hold them both in the same regard as you guys. People like these are getting harder to find these days.

On arrival in D.C. we found a place to park near the Memorial and joined the growing crowd at the entrance. The Park Service had erected a temporary fence surrounding the site for crowd control as this was the year that the three man statue was going to be dedicated and President Ronald Reagan was going to speak on behalf of America's Veterans. I was disappointed to learn that, until the Secret Service arrived and set up the metal detectors at the entry point, no one would be allowed to enter. We had to wait nearly two hours, until around noon, for this to take place. Had it not been for that moderate inconvenience I might have overlooked something very important . . .

You see, until that day, I had always believed that the Vietnam Veterans Memorial had, in addition to memorializing our fallen comrades, been built only for us. In retrospect I believe that my statement is true, but perhaps a little selfish. Clearly, the Wall serves many purposes for various groups and individuals. While I waited, looking around at many of my brothers, some of whom were in full Vietnam era uniform, and others, who, like myself, were disguised in civilian attire, I saw something I had not expected to find . . . There were vast numbers of people, both young and old, who did not fit into the 30 to 40 year old primary bracket that the majority of us compromised. I found that there were groups and individuals representative of both the age category which we had once been in during our time in Southeast Asia, and others from the 50 and above group. What gives? Like getting hit over the head with a sledge hammer because I immediately realized just who these "other Americans" were.

Not only had I made the trip with, and found myself in the good company of my "brothers" when I arrived, but now I found myself completely enveloped by the men and women who were the parents, and children of the colleagues whom we had come to memorialize. Where had I been all those years? I was then, and remain today, humbled beyond words by the presence of these, our Gold Star Mothers, Fathers, and children. The depth of my feelings defies my ability to put into words how I am affected. For these of diverse ancestry, cultural, or religious family, their sacrifices and of the sacrifice made by their loved ones, I can only say, "God Bless America."

After what seemed like an eternity we were allowed to enter "our" memorial grounds. I stood in line waiting to look for a few very important names on the Wall, not realizing that I would not be able to find them without some assistance. After my first run at it I went back to where a Park Ranger was assisting folks, using the directory of names, in finding the correct panel and line number. By the time it was my turn I had become so emotional that I was nearly on the brink of tears. To my dismay, I was not immediately able to find my best friends name in the directory. What the hell had happened, why wasn't I able to find Duane's name? Had I lost my mind, overlooked it by virtue of the moist blur that was building up on my eyes, or simply misspelled it? It's curious how the mind plays tricks like, "maybe he isn't really gone and you just don't know it?"

Duane Alfred De Vega can be located on panel 32W line 10. I had forgotten that De Vega was two separate words in the correct presentation of his last name. He had been so bright and alive. Duane was married and had two young children. He was from New York City. We shared the same room as NCO's in 2nd Platoon. We talked, drank, and did some other things that we probably would never have admitted to our children. For many years I was angry with myself for not having been able to prevent his departure from this earth. I have thought of him often, and the times we had. I miss him, and what is most is for me to say is that I loved him . . . he was my friend.

In 1984 they had a public address system over which they continually played the theme from "Chariots of Fire" and a song sung by a Black woman called "Welcome Home." My brother asked me if I was alright, realizing how upset I had become. He and Swish did the best thing they could possibly do for me at the time, they were there for me. I have returned many times since the first time, exorcising my demons. It's always difficult, but it becomes a little easier, a little bit better. The statue was great, I did not hear the President speak. The Wall is beautiful, it's a beautiful place and it's ours. I will be there on Memorial Day this year, and I will be standing quietly beside you.



VETERANS SERVICE DIRECTORY

AGENT ORANGE

Agent Orange Class Assistance Program 202 289-6173
 Agent Orange Veteran Payment Program 800 225-4712

AMERASIANS

Department of Health and Human Services
 Office of Refugee Resettlement 202 401-9246
 Department of State Bureau of
 Refugee Programs 202 647-7360
 Pearl Buck Foundation 800 523-5328

ARCHIVES

Defense Manpower Center (RVN Statistics) 703 696-5796
 Naval Historical Center 202 433-4131
 Vietnam Archive Texas Tech Library 806 742-3758
 Vietnam War Collection La Salle University 215 951-1285
 William Joiner Center 617 287-5857

CHILDREN OF VIETNAM VETERANS

The Access Group (Information on technology
 services and devices for disabled children) 800 821-8580
 Association of Birth Defects 404 888-0505
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 301 461-3127
 Keeping in Touch Electronic Pen Pal Program
 for disabled youth, contact Dondra Lopez 800 669-1508
 Team of Advocates for Special Kids (assist-
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 or support services 800 733-TASK
 in Southern California 714 533-TASK
 Wilderness Inquiry (Outdoor adventures for
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 612 379-3858

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEES

Senate Committee on Veteran Affairs 202 224-9126
 House Committee on Veteran Affairs 202 225-3527
 Bipartisan Veterans Health-care Coalition
 contact Stewart Lewack Off. of Peter DeFazio 202 225-6416
 Rural Health-care Coalition-Rural Veterans
 Health Task Force, Rep. Timothy Penny, Chair 202 225-2472

DEPARTMENT OF VETERANS AFFAIRS

Office of the Secretary 202 535-9619
 Office of the Inspector General 202 233-2636
 Hotline 800 488-8244
 Office of the General Counsel 202 233-8113
 Office of Chief Benefits Director 202 535-7920
 Office of the National Cemetery System 202 535-7810

Arlington National Cemetery 703 475-0856
 Benefits 202 872-1151
 Board of Veterans Appeals 202 233-3001
 Central Office 202 233-4000
 Fraud Waste & Abuse Hotline 800 368-5899
 D.C. Metropolitan Area 202 233-5394
 Freedom of Information/Privacy Act 202 233-3616
 Personnel Locator 202 233-2741
 Publications Information 202 233-3056
 Veterans Health Administration 202 535-7010

GOVERNMENT AGENCIES

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 Department of Labor Office of Veterans
 Employment and Training 202 523-9116
 Employment, Reemployment and Training 202 523-9110
 Department of State Office of
 Vietnam, Laos, and Cambodia Affairs 202 647-3133
 National Personnel Records Center in
 St. Louis, MO 314 263-7246

GOVERNMENT AGENCIES, continued

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 Office of Personnel Management 202 606-1000
 Small Business Administration-Veterans 202 205-6773

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Department of Housing and Urban Development
 Interagency Council on the Homeless 202 708-0417
 National Coalition for the Homeless 202 265-2371

HUMANITARIAN

American Red Cross 202 639-3586
 Army Emergency Relief 703 323-0383
 National Marrow Donor Program 800 654-1247
 Operation Smile 804 625-0375

INCARCERATED

Federal Bureau of Prisons 202 307-9250

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 Navy Times Locator Services 703 750-9636
 Service Reunions 703 998-7035
 Vietnam Vet International Locator, The Viet-
 nam War Data Resource and Electronic Library 310 373-9792
 Modem Line 310 373-6597
 Vietnam Veterans Locator 319 388-9023

MINORITY VETERANS

Black Veterans for Social Justice 718 935-1116

POW/MIA

Defense Intelligence Agency-Special Office
 for POW/MIA 703 697-2498
 Department of State Office of Vietnam, Laos,
 and Cambodia Affairs-POW/MIA Matters 202 647-3132
 National League of Families of American
 Prisoners and Missing in Southeast Asia 202 223-6846
 24 Hour Update Hotline 202 650 0103

PTSD

Arthur Blank, Director Readjustment Counsel-
 ing Services-Department of Veterans Affairs 202 535-7554
 National Center for PTSD, Behavioral Science
 Division-Boston VA Medical Center 617 232-9500
 Ext 3227

VIETNAM VETERANS MEMORIAL

Friends of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial
 "In Touch Program" locating families/friends 703 525-1107
 Vietnam Veterans Memorial Fund 202 393-0090

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 800 338-VETS
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 VVA Legal Services 202 797-8300
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 Return Trip Committee (to Vietnam) 216 784-9938

WOMAN VETERANS

Vietnam Women's Memorial Project 202 328-7253
 Women in Military Service for America
 Memorial Foundation 703 533-1155

OTHER

USO 202 738-8121
 Veterans Day National Committee 202 233-2444
 Vietnam Veterans Ensemble Theater Company 212 869-6090

More Letters . . .

Hi Dave-

Well, I just got my 3rd Newsletter. I took it to work so I would be sure to reply this time. I have been meaning to since I received the first one, but somehow I never did get around to it. I think you are doing one hell of a job with the newsletter and everything else. I know that doing something like this is no picnic because I have been involved in something like that. I sure would like to come to the next reunion. When and where is it going to be? I sure would like to see all my old team members. I am enclosing a check for \$20.00 to help defray cost. Maybe we could set up a small dues to help with everything sometime? If I can be of any help please let me know. . . otherwise, keep up the good work! Let's get together and have that reunion real soon. Let me know so I can make some arrangements.

Sincerely

Harvey J. Lindsey

Hello David-

Yeh! I'm a little late answering the questionnaire. The snow was so deep that I couldn't make it to the mailbox, Ha! I was really surprised to receive the Newsletter. I do believe that the front page on this (last) one should be rated "X"

It was great seeing the old crew again, and I really enjoyed meeting and exchanging war stories and experiences with the earlier members of the Company. It also appears that we have established a pattern of getting a larger turn out at each reunion. Hopefully, the tradition will continue. I was lucky enough to host our first reunion at the Mountain Ranger Camp in 1986. Of course Mike Turner and Dick Ewald did most of the work. I'm looking forward to the next one. "Rangers Lead the Way"

Sincerely

Colin (Hall)

Dear Dave-

Thanks a million for sending me the copies of the Co. F Newsletter; which has evolved into The Pointman; it was a great and welcome surprise.

First, here's a "flying ten" to assist in defraying your costs. Second, I have moved my "CP" New address and phone number are . . .

Understand, the greatest days in my life are when members of Company F come up on the net; so don't be shy. I keep reunion pictures on my desk.

I really enjoyed meeting everyone at the reunion this summer, and will do my best to attend all future reunions.

Please keep me in the loop; and "Keep the Fire!"

Always your friend.

Ron Harrison

Dave-

Aloha from Hawaii!

I hope that these pics and papers are of some help, (I've got a little bit of gray hair now). Enjoy the shirts and calendars also. I'm getting this stuff off without a long letter, one will follow.

Let me know what you think of the MRE's . . . I got them right after the Iniki Hurricane in Kauai.

I've been to all the islands but Molokai.

Looking forward to talking to you again

Take care.

Charlie (Reau) & Ruby

P.S. I'm a Viking on the North Shore. They call me Chuck bow

Dear Dave-

Here's some more information on the T-Shirt but, more specifically about the design on it. In researching Company F history I found nothing that depicted a design for the LRRP Scroll. Bill Evans was gracious enough to send me his only surviving one to use as a pattern. What I am presenting here is my final (draft) version of the two scrolls together in the lay out that I recommend.

Placement: I have placed the LRRP scroll above the Ranger scroll because it came first. No Ranger Tab. **Simplicity:** These two items say it all. If you know anything about the military, you will automatically recognize them for what they are. If not, then the wearer can proudly explain.



Cost: Printing has always been an important consideration to me. No prices yet, but the colors should be held to black, white, and red. Bottom line is that we pay cost + a small percent (for each shirt) to go toward our fund.

Shirt: Recommend either a Polo, Golf (both in white), or a quality T-Shirt (light grey).

Location: Left breast area.

Composition: I have some figures on a sewn version and I'm attempting to obtain numbers on a printed version at this time.

Tell the guys I need their input . . . Bomb threats, hate mail, or love me notes will do so long as they let me know. I only cost 29 cents for their thoughts to be heard and not remain a member of the "silent majority." What I don't want to do is learn after the fact that they don't want one because they don't like it. Let's produce something we can wear with pride, even if not everyone wants one.

Maybe I shouldn't have mentioned "bomb threats?"
Sua Sponte Emmett Hiltibrand

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Billions of Mosquitoes

If the area you work is the Saigon River
Be very careful of the Asian Mosquito
He'll bite you and fight you, and here's how I figure
"He's bad mad dog mean, and likes LRRP blood for dinner."

A mosquiter is wild, he lives only to attack.
Like Cobras on gun runs, he don't cut you no slack.
Insect repellant, he enjoys, that's a fact!
Don't even phase him, it's his aphrodisiac.

So pack you some plasma when on your next mission
Hang the bag from a limb then start it to drippin'
Soon he'll come buzzing, but rouse not his suspicions
Just wait for his friends, there's a billion divisions.

Your trap has been well layed for this blood sucking Creed
Go set up your claymore, do a valorous deed!
Squeeze down on the clacker and no more will they feed
You're a certified hero, You've destroyed their breed

Clouds of smoke are drifting from your killing field
It's time to search your kill zone to see what it will yield
Not one thing left standing, What awesome power you wield.
But wait, "What's that buzzing?" Oh what have you not killed?
. . . Billions of mosquitoes, and son, you never will!

Bill Evans

The POINTMAN
1500 East Riverside Drive
Apartment #C-216
Austin, Texas 78741

Even a small donation can make a monumental difference.



This sculpture will be placed on the grounds of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in November 1993 in Washington, D.C. It will be the first memorial in the nation's capital to honor America's servicewomen. The Vietnam Women's Memorial Project's overall effort is to educate the country about the valiant contributions of over 265,000 women during the Vietnam War.

Please support the VIETNAM WOMEN'S MEMORIAL PROJECT to ensure that these brave women are not forgotten.

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