



April
2019

281ST ASSAULT HELICOPTER COMPANY ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

No. 71

50th Anniversary Reunion San Antonio, Texas October 4-5, 2019

All the stops have been pulled to make the 50th Anniversary reunion in October one to remember for the ages.

On Friday night we will have a Mexican buffet and live music. In addition, there will be a slide show and more music.

Everyone will want to attend the memorial service on Saturday. It will be unlike any we have had before with a complete slide presentation and accompanying music honoring all of our fallen brothers.

Saturday night we have booked a world-class magician (www.pauldriscoll.com). Then we are going western with a BBQ menu, slide show and music. There will be one of a kind raffle items and a registration packet full of goodies.

Bring your family, friends and guests to this blow out event. See you in October.



REUNION SCHEDULE:

Wednesday, October 2

Early arrivals... ask the hotel for the reunion rate and explore San Antonio.

Thursday, October 3

Early registration... hospitality room will be open, coffee and pastries ...afternoon and evening free time.

Friday, October 4

Registration...hospitality room open...day free time...evening Mexican buffet with live music...there will be a western theme set up for photo ops...bring your camera/phone we will have someone there to take pictures for you...as well as a caricature artist will be there...have fun...cash bar... and the hospitality room will be open...be sure to explore the river walk at night.

Saturday, October 5

Late registration...late morning general membership meeting...ladies brunch...memorial service like none we have done before...afternoon free time. Western Theme buffet...more photo ops...Magic Show.

Attire...you're in Texas now, boots and big buckle belts are in fashion, come comfortable.

Sunday there will be rooms available for those who want to stay over an extra day.

Brian Paine, Reunion Guy



The historic Menger Hotel in the heart of all the downtown activities with a special room rate of \$124.00 per night with extra rooms available Tuesday thru Sunday. Call **1-800-345-9285** for reservations (ask for 281st AHC Reunion).

50th Reunion – Don't miss it! by Wes Schuster

The biggest, and maybe the last of the big reunions.



There is no doubt about it, our ranks are thinning. Last year, we lost 11 Intruders that we know about. That's almost one a month. Three of those were my buddies in the Wolf Pack from 1969 alone.

As a result, we have less manpower and fewer members to step forward to run big reunions. So, we may be going to mini-reunions. Mini-reunions will be less formal, no big banquets, nor special entertainment. Think of all the issues in running a reunion, finding suitable hotels, meals planned, speakers booked, local color guards found, snacks bought and stocked each day, transportation coordinated. This doesn't include all the organizational infrastructure, such as, a board to run the organization, a financial set of books, a PX, a newsletter, and a myriad of details and admin in the course of a normal year of the organization. It takes many hands to run things smoothly. Planning a big reunion starts two years in advance.



Is the 281st Association going to close up shop? No, it means we might be taking a different, less demanding path. One view is to run less formal, either regional or destination focused reunions.

Think of it as taking a trip to get together with your friends, perhaps to visit a famous sight or event. Gettysburg and Fort Campbell are good examples of mini-reunions. That type of reunion will still give us an opportunity to regroup with friends from the past and discover new friendships with the common

interest being the legacy of a great unit, the 281st AHC.

Our 50th Reunion is the brainchild of Brian Paine. He started the process over a year ago. He has put in countless hours to put together one of the best big reunions ever. Tell your buddies, family and friends to be there. **Don't miss it! Let's have everyone there for a big reunion blowout!**

**Driving Thru Texas by Jeff Murray**

If driving to the reunion, here are a few tips. First, try and stay off the interstate. Construction is the name of the game and there are long stretches of temporary parking lots on Texas interstates. On the other hand, interstates are where you find BucEes, the best roadside experience in the entire world. Second, Google your route and find something to visit. Fredericksburg is a small town relatively close to SA, lots of Germanic influence and a ton of wineries. Texas ain't Napa, but you can have fun even in a winery with bad wine. The Big Bend area out west is chock full of interesting old hotels and restaurants and things to do as is a lot of east Texas. Get on the Texas Monthly magazine or Texas Highways website and explore. For a change of pace fly into DFW and instead of driving down I-35 rent a car and get on Texas Highway 281 (that should be easy to remember) and drive south from Mineral Wells right to the front door of the Menger Hotel. The Hard 8 BBQ is on Hwy 281 in Stephenville, it's not Snow's or Kreuz but you won't be able to tell the difference and it's not nearly as crowded. Finally, we have two spare bedrooms if anyone happens to be driving thru DFW and wants to make a small detour. First come, first serve. Just bring your own car because Janie is working with Brian on this reunion and we may have to take two cars ourselves just to haul all the crapola she has stored in our house to bring.

From Past Prez: Bain Black

Hello Fellow Intruders, The days and months are zipping past and we will soon be in San Antonio....eating big meals, drinking big drinks and listening to **BIG** Texas stories. This will certainly be an event worthy of being labeled the Intruder 50th Reunion. Who would have thought so many of us would still be able to attend such a fun event?

At the last reunion we took a vote to see if New Orleans, LA (NOLA) would be a popular venue for the 2020 reunion. Jack suggested it and I quickly seconded the idea. NOLA is one of my very favorite destinations....GREAT restaurants, good music and an atmosphere like nowhere else. The French Market and street artists/musicians are just too much fun. One of the things that places NOLA at the top of the list is The National WWII Museum.

https://www.nationalww2museum.org/plan-a-visits?gclid=CjwKCAjw-sOHkBRBkEiwAoOZql1Uu3u5zeP-2BSfc8XubOJvVZ1WGWHzSZH9DOfxPqMGripXvsyaHRoCuZcQAvD_BwE

Jack and/or I will make a recon trip to search for an appropriate hotel and to reach out to the WWII Museum regarding possible 281st activities at their facilities. If you have not been there, you are in for a real treat. The Boeing Pavilion has numerous WWII aircraft suspended from the ceiling. There is a restored PT boat on Lake Pontchartrain that is available for rides. This is rated as one of the best military museums in the World!!

We hope to have most details put together for SA! Ok, here is some humor....or at least I hope it is humorous for you. Most of us have heard "Don't Let the Old Man In", featured in the Clint Eastwood movie. And of course my good friend told me recently at a gathering of high school buddies, "We're all just circling the drain". I love it!!

Well our family has been dealing with declining health of my mother in law. Grace is a good old Southern Lady from South Carolina. Several years ago it was time for us to move Grace from her small SC town to be closer to me and Karen. Her old house was always in need of repairs and she was unable to cope with the situation. You should know that after working at Electrolux Vacuum Cleaners Corp. Headquarters for 40+ years, Grace decided to buy the franchise for a company store that was for sale in SC.....against my advice. Grace is not really

a hoarder, but she had a huge storage area full of 50 years of Electrolux sales samples and sales receipts. After some convincing and some sleight of hand, we emptied (25 trips to the dump!) the garage and storage area. This was the beginning of downsizing Grace's world. We moved her from a single-family home to an apartment. After two years and declining health, we moved her into an assisted living community, with her personal belongings and furniture moved into storage. After another year and continuing decline in health, we moved Grace into a nursing facility. Her personal furniture and belongings were donated to charity. During all of this, I had an epiphany: We are brought into this world weighing 7-8 lbs. We immediately begin collecting things...baby clothes, toys, crib, etc. Throughout our lives we collect more and more...cars, homes, boats, planes, motorcycles, etc. Depending upon success in life, we accumulate multiple homes and properties....more things. Then one day, such as in Grace's situation, we begin to DOWNSIZE. In some cases we go from acres of STUFF all around us, down to a wardrobe with 10 pieces of clothing. And then....we are placed in an urn that ironically weighs 7-8 pounds when filled with ashes. Enjoy every day, Intruders! The stuff that we collected all of our lives will be left behind. (JM suggested I share these thoughts with you.) Have a great spring and we will see you in October, if we can stay away from that darn drain. Bain

The following story is presented since the Recondo School was extensively supported during their training by the 281st who then inserted them into the jungle south and west of Nha Trang for three days of operations in enemy territory as their final test for graduation.

RECONDOSCHOOL

When Maj. Gen. William Westmoreland took command of the 101st Airborne in 1958, he noticed a severe lack of proficiency in small-unit tactics and patrolling. So he immediately created a school to fix the problem.

When he took command of all American forces in the Vietnam War, he once again created a school to teach long-range patrolling and small unit tactics with a Ranger-qualified cadre of instructors from the 5th Special Forces Group. To graduate from this school, you had to bet your life on it.

Dubbed "Recondo" school, Westmoreland claimed it was an amalgamation of Reconnaissance, Commando, and Doughboy. Recondo training emphasized both reconnaissance and standard infantry skills at the small unit level. In 1960, Army Magazine described the Recondo tactics as "dedicated to the domination of certain areas of the battlefield by small aggressive roving patrols of opportunity which have not been assigned a definite reconnaissance or combat mission." From these graduates, the 101st developed the Recondo Patrol. This patrol type was meant to allow a Recondo to create as much havoc as possible in their area of operations. The patrol could be used against a disorganized enemy, as a screen for retrograde operations, to develop a situation or conduct a feint ahead of an advancing force, or to eliminate guerrilla activity. It was the last ability that Recondos would put to great use in Vietnam. The Recondo school was set up at Nha Trang and was inspired by the highly successful Long-Range Reconnaissance Patrol training conducted by detachment B-52 from 5th Special Forces. This program, known as Project Delta, was originally intended to train Special Forces and their Vietnamese counterparts in guerrilla-like ambushes. The course became so popular that within two years over half of the students were from regular Army units. Westmoreland expanded the school to teach Recondo tactics to as many LRRPs as possible.



Two 1st Cav LRRP teams in July 1968. All team leaders were Recondo grads.

In order to qualify for the MACV Recondo school, participants had to be in-country at least one month and have at least six months remaining on their tour upon completion. Students also had to have a

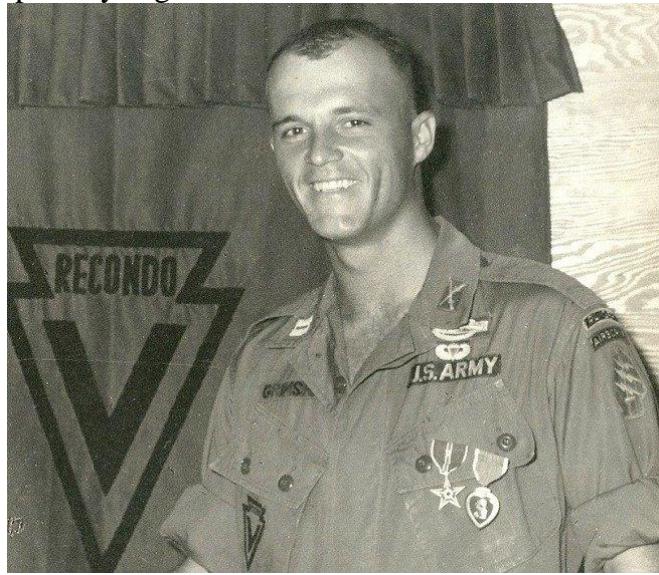
combat arms MOS and an actual or pending assignment to an LRRP unit. Finally, they had to be in excellent physical shape and be proficient in general military knowledge. The school was open to soldiers and marines of the Free World Military Assistance Forces, including the South Vietnamese, Koreans, Australians, and Filipinos. Many U.S. Marines also attended the training. The curriculum of the school included improving students' skills in the areas of map reading, intelligence gathering, weapons training, and communications. Weapons training included a variety of American weapons as well as weapons used by the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese army. Particular attention was also given to mines and booby-traps. Communications covered the use of several different radios, field expedient antennas, and proper message writing techniques.



Recondo School trainees in the harsh rigors of long-range patrolling.

The school also gave advanced training in medical treatment, including the use of Ringer's lactate solution and intravenous and intramuscular injections. Schooling also focused on air operations – especially the use of the UH-1 Huey helicopter for insertions and extractions. Forward Air Controller techniques were taught with students calling in live ordnance on a target. Most importantly, the school taught patrolling. Students learned different patrolling techniques, preparation, and organization. Proper patrol security was taught along with intelligence-gathering techniques. The students trained heavily in immediate action drills to react to

or initiate enemy contact. After over 300 hours of training, averaging over 12 hours per day, it was time for the students to take the final exam: an actual combat patrol. In the early days of the program, the area the prospective graduates patrolled was relatively secure and quiet. As the war progressed, however, contact with the enemy became a given. This led to students saying "you bet your life" to graduate from Recondo School. At least two students died in Recondo training with many others wounded. An unknown number of Viet Cong were also killed in the skirmishes during the "you bet your life" patrol. This led to the school itself receiving a nickname of its own: "the deadliest school on earth". In just over four years of operation, over 5,600 students attended Recondo school. Just 3,515 men graduated, not quite two-thirds of all who tried. Each student who graduated was awarded a Recondo patch, worn on the right breast pocket, and an individual Recondo number that was recorded in their 201 personnel file. The Honor Graduate from each class was also given a specially engraved Recondo knife.



A Recondo graduate is presented with medals ca 1968. Despite the school and its graduates' success, Westmoreland's successor, Gen. Creighton Abrams, officially closed the school on December 19, 1970. The Recondo name and training lived on, as some divisions continued to host their own Recondo schools until they were eventually closed too.

SCHOLARSHIP NEWS by Dr. Karen A. Forcht
Please be aware that new applications are due
July 1, 2019. Since many of the people writing

letters of recommendation will be out of school or their offices, students should be requesting them during April and May. Please send the completed packets to me by July 1 by regular mail. Do not use email as it is not an official document. Send to me at:

**Dr. Karen A. Forcht, Scholarship Secretary
 1715 Dunleith Way, Greensboro, NC 27455
kforcht@elon.edu 336 638 7544**

All the forms are available on the 281st AHC Membership Page on the web site. One of our very outstanding students is due to graduate from Fairmont State University in West Virginia. His GPA is very remarkable. Many of you might remember him when he attended many of our reunions with his grandparents, Rose and Joe Boarman. He plans to graduate on May 11 and attend graduate school. Students like J. R. (Onnie) are proof that we need to continue to support these scholars. They make us very proud of their accomplishments. We will see great things from Onnie.

The other three students that we are funding are doing very well at their respective schools. Well above the 3.0 GPS required. These are outstanding young people, and we should all be very pleased that there are representing the 281st AHC so well. I received a couple of thank yous from our current recipients.

From: Andrea Rutledge, a student at Montana State University, who is the granddaughter of John Korsbeck. She stated: Thank you very much for choosing me as a recipient for your scholarship. The money will be so helpful as I pursue my higher education. I am forever grateful for the sacrifices made by CW 3, George Thomas Condrey III. It is because of men and women like him that we do really live in the Greatest Nation.

From: Jenna Hartz, great niece of Ed Haas. Thank you so much for awarding me the scholarship. I will use the scholarship to earn my degree in Early Childhood Education at Bowling Green State University in Ohio and flourish into a respectable adult. I appreciate your confidence in my education endeavors.

I encourage all of you to keep your contributions coming so that we can continue to support these outstanding young people. The apple does not fall far from the tree.

WE ARE A SPECIAL GROUP by Jim Baker

As you all know, we are designated as The First US Army Special Operations Helicopter Company. No other unit or the men who served in them can say that. We have dedicated a monument honoring the 281st at The Airborne and Special Operations Museum in Fayetteville, NC, which very few if any other helicopter units have. We have placed a Memorial Stone at the US Army Special Operations Command Meadows Field Memorial Plaza at Ft. Bragg, NC., which is something no other helicopter unit from the Vietnam era can claim.

In addition to a superior military record, the men of the 281st achieved great success beyond their time in the unit. From one going on to attain the rank of Rear Admiral in the Navy, to another the rank of Command Sergeant Major of a Special Operations Brigade, to a pilot serving over two decades later in the early years of the mid-east conflict, to others having great lives as civilians, the men of the 281st have outperformed.

We have an outstanding legacy and much to be proud of. However, we have much to regret in the lives of those who were lost. It is in their names that the 281st AHC Association set up our Memorial Scholarship Fund for the benefit of the future offspring of those who served. We are one of a very few Company size units to have such a program. It says a lot about the 281st, and its legacy.

I would urge you to be proud, to remember your legacy and the lives of those who didn't return by continuing your contributions to the Scholarship Fund. The fund survives primarily by donations from the membership, and you can do that easily when you submit your registration for the reunion in October. Thanks to a very generous anonymous donation last year, the Fund is in a good financial position. But, a steady flow of donations is necessary to sustain that position.

Please remember who we were and what we were, and help keep the spirit of the 281st alive by donating to the Scholarship Fund.

From Paul Maledy, Rat Pack Crew Chief

A little history reminder about the 5th SF Group mess assoc. I think the first of 69 the food through the week was getting a little worse than what used

to be served. More liver and ham for lunch and dinner. They did not mess with the steak and beer on Sundays or there would have been a revolt. This went on for awhile and then we heard the IG went through the mess association. The E-6 running it and two other enlisted ended up going to Leavenworth for skimming money from it. It took a couple of weeks but food returned to great again. Now about those linen napkins the officers had. Other than their main use at the table they made great rags for cleaning windshields on Huey's, especially with the white, mildly abrasive Plexiglas Bubble Polish when we could get it. So if sometimes you thought the napkin left a chalky taste in your mouth, now you know why.

CLEAR ON THE RIGHT**Reflections from a VN helicopter door gunner.**

The countryside looked so different sitting in the gunners seat.

Whether flying at tree top level, or cruising at a thousand feet.

Everything seemed so calm and surreal flying in those friendly skies.

Until the call came in to scramble and rescue our brave guys.

One could never tell if today was the day.

Nothing you could do, not much you could say.

At the age of nineteen, with still much to learn, but a contract was made, now nowhere to turn.

One never knew if today was the day.

Nothing you could do, except quietly pray.

Lives were at stake, a job had to be done.

I can't say for sure where the courage came from.

My focus was on the team and to provide them cover, while the pilots maneuvered in and began to hover. "Clear on the right", I heard myself say.

Reassuring me and crew, was the only way.

The camouflaged men scrambled onto the deck.

Adrenaline was pumping. Nerves were a wreck.

The looks on their faces spoke volumes to me..

"Thank God you came", one said, into this hot LZ.

The fear was palpable, no words could express.

No time to think how we got into this mess.

The bonds between us, no enemy could put asunder, as we looked out at our gun-ships delivering the thunder.

All safe on board as I sprayed the tree line.

My sixty was greased and was working just fine.

It was certainly no time to put armament to the test, when flying with a crew who were the absolute best.



The hair on my neck still goes up after 50 plus years.
Those memories won't fade, along with the tears.
God saw what we went through and turned us away.
Still plenty of spunk in us, to fight another day.

The brave men and their faces
still appear to me at night.
And I know our souls won't get to heaven,
until I call it.... "Clear on the Right".

From John, a door gunner in the 195th AHC

LTC (then Major) Charles (Bruiser) Allen

One of the first SF officers I met when I arrived in the 281st was Major Charles (Chuck) Allen, Commander of Project Delta. Allen was a no-nonsense commander who was held in high respect by his men. He had assembled a unit that was made up of the most experienced reconnaissance men in the US Army. Allen, known by his call sign "Bruiser", was a giant of at least 250 pounds and had a reputation for being all business. It is said that at one point in his career his Commanding General was trying to persuade him to play on the division football team and when he refused and started to walk out of the office, a Colonel placed his hand on his chest to stop him, and Captain Allen knocked him out with one punch. That probably explains why he spent so much time in grade as a captain. In Project Delta, Bruiser was a "take no prisoners" leader. When a recon team requested an early extraction, his usual response was, "break contact and continue the mission". He flew in the 281st C&C on all the missions and was usually accompanied by Master Sergeant Simpson, known affectionately as Doc. Simpson as he was the senior Delta medic. We had a good working relationship, he took care of the men on the ground, and we took

care of the Intruders. We talked to the men on the ground when we were searching for their position or delivering fire support, but Bruiser or his sergeant issued tactical orders to them. In turn, he left aviation decisions to us.

Major Allen was respected and liked by the men of the 281st, When he died and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery, Doyle Creed (a Wolf Pack DG 67-68) and I attended his funeral. We met his family who were very interested in our interactions with their father. It was an honor to have served with him and his men. I personally learned a lot from him and he made our job much easier. RIP Bruiser, by John (Jack) Mayhew

THE "BEAR", THE ROADRUNNER, AND INTRUDER SUCCESS by John (Jack) Mayhew

In mid-1967 I led the Project Delta aviation task force that included the Bandits, the Wolf Pack, pilots from the Rat Pack, the maintenance support team, and Will McCollum the unit operations Sergeant to An Hoa, a Marine outpost west of Da Nang. This was my first Delta, and it was to be a baptism by fire. The previous Delta OIC was Bob Moberg who was now the unit Executive Officer. The first week was devoted to recon of the area and inserting Delta Recon teams. The next week I decided it was time to bite the bullet and insert one of the recon teams. I had wisely asked Moberg to give me a rundown on the pilots and crew members, and he proudly did so. As the time approached I selected an aircraft commander with the nickname of "The Bear". I figured if we did not make it out, we would have the toughest guy in camp on our side, and for the record, he was at the top of Moberg's list of "go to" pilots. At the anointed time we did our briefing, loaded the team, and tagged on to the end of the flight commanded by John Wehr. Darkness was swiftly approaching as we reached the LZ which was a very, very small opening in the jungle.

As we approached the treetops, I realized that I was along for the ride, but I saw, first hand, the value of the coordination between the crew in the back and the pilot. Without the Intruders in the back we would not have made it into the LZ! The value of the Door Gunner and the Crew Chief stuck with me forever. This was a team carrying a heavy load in an underpowered helicopter, and by working

together, they accomplished the impossible. The recon team was on the ground and I was called on to perform my only task. Key the mike and report "Bingo". We climbed out and joined the end of the flight which had dropped us off, and continued to fly west as a deception to give the team the element of surprise.

We settled in for the quiet flight back to the base camp and in a few minutes, the Intruder frequency came alive with the call of the "Roadrunner". My first thought was, here comes a lot of unnecessary chatter, but there was nothing but silence for the remainder of the flight. Over the next weeks, I heard the "Roadrunner" each time we completed a mission. At one point I considered starting a campaign to identify the voice, but decided that it was a welcome touch signifying that we had successfully done our job. Years passed, and my curiosity got the best of me, and I launched a campaign to identify and thank the voice in the night. Much to my chagrin, I identified the voice, but his voice had long been silenced.

Rest in Peace Sergeant David Bitle, You did a good thing and we miss you.



A FEW GOOD MEN by Wes Schuster, VP

Actually, we need two men. Recently our Senior Member at Large (SML) had to resign for health reasons. So we have two open positions on the Executive Board (EB), the SML and Junior Member at Large (JML).

In October, I will become president of the 281st AHC Association. My term will end October 2020. That's less than 18 months from now. At that time

the SML should be stepping up as president. If no one steps up the EB of the Association is without leadership and we cease as an active Association. You have an experienced group of EB members and Appointed Officers, Past Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer, PX extraordinaire and Newsletter Editor, just to name a few, to assist you. It is a solid team with many unofficial members always chipping in to help. We need a leader.

I will run the next reunion in 2020. Our plan is to have a mini reunion in New Orleans. Future reunions might all be mini reunions.

Mini reunions will not have banquets, speakers, entertainment transportation coordination etc. No heavy lifting required. We will get together, have dinners in smaller groups, visit some points of interest and continue our shared camaraderie.

So let me know if you want to keep the association going by becoming the SML or JML. Contact me at 843-838-2460 or wesschuster@gmail.com

To paraphrase Uncle Sam, "WE NEED YOU!"

JOHN WEHR by John (Jack) Mayhew

Billie, John, Ashley, friends of John and Intruders who had the honor of serving with John in the Vietnam War. Captain John Wehr was one of my heroes! John joined our unit in 1967 as we were preparing for a large operation with Project Delta.. The 281st, the U.S. Army's first Special Operations Helicopter Company, was staffed by very young men with little or no combat experience, and in many ways, it was a "learn as you go" situation. John stepped into his new position as the commander of the Bandit Platoon, and never looked back, and our concerns about the platoons leadership vanished.

The primary mission of the 281st was providing helicopter support for special operations, which was, without a doubt, the most dangerous mission of the war. John's job was to lead the young men who were flying and maintaining helicopters in a jungle environment in support of the mission to insert and extract reconnaissance professionals in what would be known in a conventional war, as deep behind the lines. As a result of John's leadership skills, his Bandits performed magnificently with fewer losses than any other time during the war.

John was a natural leader. He was brave and mission-driven, but most of all, John took care of his men and they, as I did then and now, had great respect for him. We are blessed to have known and served with John. We shall miss him, and we will never forget him. Rest in peace, my friend.

OBITUARIES

Aaron Rich

Warrant Officer Aaron Rich served in the 281st from 8/67 until 3/68 as a Rat Pack pilot and Aircraft Commander. He was shot down during a rescue mission in the Aha Shau Valley on a Delta operation and severely wounded in both legs. Over the years Aaron's wounds required several surgeries which impacted his life.



7/24/46 - 12/12/18

John Wehr

LTC John Wehr served in the 281st AHC from 11/67 until 11/68 as the commander of the Bandit Platoon. (Bandit 26).



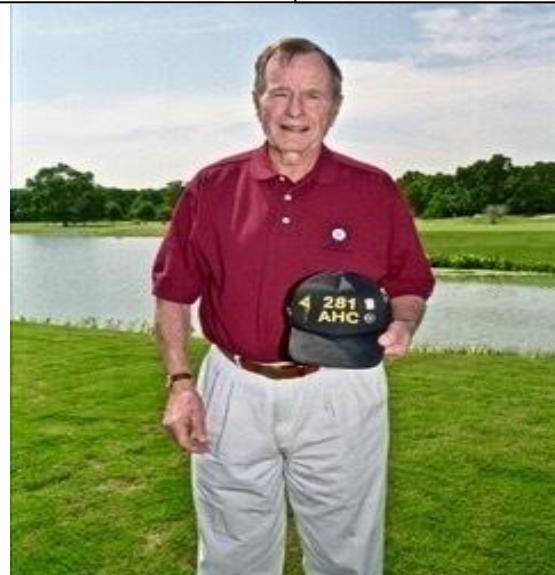
7/27/44 - 12/4/18

Alpha Halsted

Alpha Halsted was a door gunner in the 281st



1/6/47 - 12/9/18



6/12/24 to 11/30/18

#41 George H W Bush took the time to honor us, therefore, we honor him with this remembrance.

281st AHC Association Contact Information

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Fred Beck, Treasurer Fred281st@outlook.com

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Bain Black, Immediate Past President

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Will McCollum, Resident Author

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Jim Baker, Scholarship Committee

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Jay Hays, Store Jhays@haysenterprises.com

Dean Roesner, Newsletter deanroesner@aol.com





Registration Form

281st AHC 50th year Reunion

The Historic Menger Hotel, San Antonio, TX

210-223-4361 or <http://www.mengerhotel.com>

**October 2-5, 2019. The hotel will honor our \$124.00 + tax
nightly rate from Oct 2-6. Parking will be \$20.00/night**

| | | | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|------------|
| <u>Member#</u> | <u>Last Name:</u> | <u>First Name:</u> | | |
| <u>Street</u> | <u>Address:</u> | <u>City:</u> | <u>State:</u> | <u>Zip</u> |
| <u>Phone#</u> | <u>Unit/Plt:</u> | <u>Dates in country:</u> | | |
| <u>Your email address:</u> | | | | |
| <u>Name for Nametag:</u> | | | <u>First reunion Y N</u> | |

Guest name for Nametag

REGISTRATION FEES:

| | |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 281ST AHC Annual Membership dues | Annual Fee \$25.00= |
| Membership Reunion Registration | Member@ \$125.00= |
| Guest fee (16 yrs old and up) | # guests X \$125.00= |
| Children's fee (11-15 yrs old) | # guests X \$ 65.00= |
| SCHOLARSHIP FUND DONATION | 2019 TAX DEDUCTABLE= |
| | TOTAL CHECK OR MO= |

PAYMENTS: make check or money order payable to: 281ST AHC ASSOCIATION

Mail payment AND registration form no later than September 1, 2019 to:

**281st AHC Association
c/o Fred Beck
205 Carey Ct.
Neenah, WI 54956-9208
Tel: 920-558-4127 / email: Fred281st@outlook.com**

Please bring your photos, CD's, books, maps and other memorabilia for sharing and/or display

VOLUNTEER: Registration.....PX.....Hospitality Room.....As Needed.....

THERE WILL BE A LATE FEE OF \$75.00 FOR PAYMENTS RECEIVED AFTER SEPT 1, 2019