22nd Infantry Regiment Society

Deeds Not Words

Regulars by God

4-2025

November 2025

President's Corner November 2025

Team,

As we approach the holidays and are only 6 months out from saving the date and ROOM for the 2026 - 22nd Infantry Reunion (14-17 May 2026), it is time for deeds and not words. So, let's get everyone registered before Christmas and make this the most attended Reunion ever! Hotel registration information: Sheraton Oklahoma City Downtown Hotel for 149.00 USD per night. Book your group rate for 22nd Infantry Regiment Society Reunion by copying and pasting this URL: https://www.marriott.com/event-reservations/reservation-link.mi?id=1751905765340&key=GRP&app=resvlink into your browser or call 1-800-325-3535 and give the operator the group code: GU8 - 22nd Infantry Regiment Society Reunion.

We have some outstanding selections for your buffet meal on Friday and Sit-down dinner on Saturday! Please fill out your registration form in this newsletter and email or snail-mail it to **Lovie Moran** with your payment using PayPal, Zelle, or mailed check. Make sure you sign up for the golf tournament at the Lincoln Park Golf Course on the registration form and/or send me an email at mark.woempner@gmail.com.

Needless to say, it is a great venue with a lot of folks I haven't seen since our last reunion – and I look forward to the lively conversations and tipping back a beverage with you. I think this gets everyone up to date from August. I am so thankful to be surrounded by American Patriots and freedom fighters! Freedom is not Free, is paid for with the blood of the current generation holding the baton to keep this country free.

Thank You each and everyone of you for your service to this great nation!

Mark

Frank C. Boylan

Frank Cornelius Boylan was born in Newark, Ohio on November 23, 1917. He was the son of Janez (John) and Ana Mazi, who immigrated to the United States from Slovenia in 1906. His sister Anne had been born in 1914. In 1922 his mother died. His father died the next year in 1923. Frank, at the age of 6, and his sister Anne, at the age of 8, were placed together in an orphanage.

With the help of a Catholic priest, the two children were adopted together by **Cornelius** and **Mary (Quinn) Boylan** soon after being orphaned. They went to

live with the Boylan's in New York City. Upon adoption the children's last name was changed from Mazi to Boylan. Frank and Anne's fears, of being separated after the death of their parents, was alleviated, when they found themselves welcomed together into a new and loving family.

Frank married Rose Arvoy in 1935. When he registered for the draft in 1940, Frank was employed by the New Brunswick Roofing and Cornis Works in New Brunswick, New Jersey.

Frank was drafted into the Army at Fort Dix, New Jersey on March 15, 1944. His education level was indicated as Grammar School, and his civilian occupation as Tinsmiths, coppersmiths, and sheet metal workers. He stood five feet eleven inches tall and weighed 154 pounds. He had blue eyes and dark blonde hair. His religion was Catholic. He was assigned as a Private from the 41st Replacement Battalion, to Company I (Item Company) 22nd Infantry in the 4th Infantry Division on September 22, 1944. He saw action with his Company on the Belgian/German border.

On November 1, 1944 Frank was promoted to Private First Class. On November 16 he and his Regiment entered the Battle of the Hürtgen Forest in Germany. November 23, 1944 was Thanksgiving Day. Frank and his buddies awoke to cold rain falling on them in their foxholes. Cooks carried mermite cans filled with turkey sandwiches and lukewarm coffee to some of the 22nd Infantry soldiers in the front lines. For most, this was the only hot meal they received during the eighteen days they were in the Hürtgen.

At 8:30 a.m. Frank and his fellow soldiers in Item Company were ready to resume the attack toward the village of Grosshau. Enemy mortar and artillery fire kept them in their positions and delayed the advance. Independent movement by Item Company's platoons was met by German machine gun fire, and followed by heavy concentrations of enemy artillery.

The artillery shredded the forest, and felled trees and limbs lay everywhere, making movement difficult, and stopping Item Company's attack, as soldiers took refuge in hastily dug foxholes and whatever cover they could find. The 22nd Infantry Daily Action Journals recorded 270 casualties of all types in the Regiment for the day.

Sometime during the day of November 23, 1944 Frank was killed. It was not only Thanksgiving, it was also his birthday. He died the day he turned 27.
Frank C. Boylan is buried in Netherlands American Cemetery and Memorial, Margraten, Eijsden-Margraten Municipality, Limburg, Netherlands, in Plot A Row 19 Grave 17.

Micheal Bellis, DMOR
C/1-22 VN

Reunion Guest Speaker
I am pleased to announce that we will have a guest speaker at the OKC reunion in May, 2026. **LTC Joseph Finch (Ret.)** will give us a presentation after the Friday buffet dinner featuring photos from his tour in Viet Nam in 1969, where he flew out of Cu Chi. Joe flew all types of helicopter missions, including Medevac, Eagle Flight troop insertions, supply missions, and gunship missions. He has written a book about his experiences,

called *Angel's Wing*, which I highly recommend. It is available on Amazon and other book suppliers. Yet another reason, as if you needed one, to come to the reunion.

David L Allin
A Co./HHC, 1969-70

Tough Ruck 2026

All members of the Regiment are reminded that our brothers from Triple Deuce have

formed an alliance with the Boston Marathon affiliated Tough Ruck 26.2 mile ruck event. It is a fundraising event, with all proceeds going to assist families of fallen Warriors and First Responders. The efforts include hospital stays, respite vacations, and camp

enrollments just to a name a few of the great support provided.

This will be the 10th year the Deuce has entered a team, and the team has been the leading fundraising team almost every one of those years, surpassing corporate teams sponsored by the likes of Raytheon!

This event is held on Patriots Weekend, April 18-20, 2026, with the Ruck on Sunday and the Run on Monday. If you are interested in joining the team to participate in the ruck this year or donating to the Triple Deuce team to support their fundraising, reach out to **Kevin Brown** at kvn.brwn1@gmail.com or enroll/donate on your own at <INSERT LINK ONCE PUBISHED ON NOVEMBER 11th>. Let's all do our part to make sure the Regiment is well represented with a hearty team and heartfelt donations!

COL [R] Kevin Brown, DMOR
HHC, 2/22

2026 Scholarships

We are now accepting applications for the 2026 Scholarship. Requirements for scholarship:

A. Served with the 22nd Infantry Regiment.
B.

B. Be a direct relation (son, daughter, or grandchild of person that served with 22nd Infantry Regiment. (To include legally adoptive child)

C. Be an active member of the 22nd Infantry Regiment Society, with five (5) years of current active membership. Deceased must have had five (5) of active membership.

Applications should be received by **May 15, 2026.**

If you would like a scholarship application or have questions, please contact Skip Fahel at eqf2231@gmail.com.

Landing on Utah Beach

A few years ago, **Loïc Parent** and I visited a museum in Northern France run by an acquaintance. He told us he had something that might interest us historically speaking... He was absolutely right! Among many other items, he had a

testimonial from a soldier of the 1st Battalion - 22nd Infantry Regiment, recounting his landing on Utah Beach... exceptional !

Through this story (spread over several Newsletters), you will accompany **PFC Brice W. Rhyne** (HQ/1st Bn) during the first hours of D-DAY, with historical details [...], photos and more. Good reading !

CP group was in red brick house where mortars were falling—woman milking cow in open field with shells falling all around—her last one—other two had already been killed—those crazy Frenchmen !! During time laying on top of road and shells coming in Weiscarger called up front by ***Colonel [Sewell M. Brumby****]—way he zig-zagged—we laughed about it later, much later !! Later on moving out, Lt Breckenridge, [Salvatore S.] Moffa and myself went forward to contact Colonel and ran into sniper with burp-gun. He cut grass over our heads like lawn mower – lay in ditch for half hour before he quit firing—and we could move. (February 2025)*

Soldiers of the 12th IR crossing flooded area.

After caught up with Col. Brumby, Bn turned left into swamp and flooded area proper—hell, mud and water—occasional sniper on small islands in flooded area—hit one "D" Co. man in neck—not serious wound tho. Mud from ankle to half-knee deep, water from knee to overhead!! "Slip and slide", especially tough because of heavy loads we had on our backs—couldn't keep balance—fell many times. Flooded area had many ditches and ravines which were hard to get across. **Lt. Beahm** [Beam] and **Lt. Breckenridge** would hold toggle rope on either side of deep ditches, we would slide down one side, starting on our feet, but slick mud had us on our bottom quicker than you could snap a finger—we floated across holding on to rope in water up to our necks--me with a 48 lb radio, plus enough cigarettes for a month, a blanket, raincoat, belt full of ammunition, two bandoleers of ammo, rifle, rations for three days—weighting only slightly less than a thousands lbs!! Really strain pulling out on other side too for the slick mud wouldn't give you a toehold—made you bite the mud practically every time—Lt. helped us by grabbing our arm and by spinnin' our feet we made it. If ditch had banks free of water, we'd throw our rifles across—banks always muddy and some of the rifles landed barrel down and stuck in mud about a foot, so had about six inches of mud in barrel! Occasionally would hit dry ground and along these paths found many Jerry guns, ammo and clothing —most of it booby trapped. Took us more than 5 hours to wade thru the inundated area—reached dry land in vicinity of St. Martin de Varreville.

m

Auguste Robiolle in front of his childhood home where he lived on June 6.

On coming out of swamp, met first paratroopers at barn—Jerry major by barn with dozen bullet holes in head (head and hands a deep blue),and many Jerry soldiers who didn't

quite make it to barn—many lay or fell in running position. Barn burned, rounding barn saw dozen or so parats around or sitting on steps of chateau where Jerries had their headquarters [Auguste Robiolle, lived in Saint-Germain-de-Varreville, was a young boy on June 6, 1944. Loic and I had the pleasure of interviewing him before his death in 2024... During our interview, we asked him whether there was indeed a castle in Saint-Martin-de-Varreville. He quickly confirmed this information, emphasizing that it was the German headquarters. This coincides with the writings of **B.W. Rhyne.** It is the Château de Vaugoubert.]. Parat shad bottles between knees — had wild look in eyes. Using chateau for aid station—many parats coming on on stretchers. While talking to parats heard Jerry sniper bullet whiz by. Two parats decided to go after him. One ran thru opening to get sniper to shoot so buddy could locate him by sound and smoke. Spotted him after he fired at parat on run, in hedgerow. They came back to report to other parats job completed!! Dead Jerries all around chateau and inside too. On moving just beyond chateau saw where first parats had landed. One parachute hanging in tree—parat on ground covered with another chute. Jerries had cut his throat while he was swinging in tree, before he could free himself from harness we were told. Fifty yards down road saw 15 or 20 pairs of Jerry boots sticking out from under GI parachute by 88 gun which was covering the swamp we had just passed thru—sure glad they got that one. Parats said that that pile of Jerries was price they paid for one parat with cut throat. Jerries and guns all along road parallel with and defending swamp area, "Kaput". Parats really did a bang up job on those heinies. On down road met with much sniper fire—lay in ditch for hour or so in mean briers—had to move out of field on double—[Julius] Rein and [Morris] Abbot stayed behind and almost got it, Came along later telling how close they came!! Ran into whole group of paratps with 150 or so Jerry prisoners in body around one paratp on horse in middle and several guards around them, plus a whole house full of prisoners few yards away. Here paratpr on another horse would race up and down road to get sniper to fire so buddies could spot him—crazy paratroopers, bravest and most ruthless fighters in World!! Jerry prisoners were shivering tho it was dead of winter. Parats hated to take any live prisoners, and they could see the other dead Jerries laying all around them in all directions! Moved on up road under paratprs guidance and ran into **Lt. Col. [John F.] Ruggles** at crossroads, he directed us to take right fork of road. Just before dark pulled into hedgerow pasture just beyond big chateau, and short of village, St. Germain de Varreville, with tall steeple jutting over crest of hill. Sniper started shooting from church steeple. Paratroopers went after him. Got him too. [This is probably the church at Foucarville because Auguste Robiolle said that in the village of Saint-Germain-de-Varreville there were only four Germans

Château de Vaugoubert

John F. Ruggles

Julius Rein

who fled when the paratroopers arrived, and there were no more Germans in the village after that... unlike Foucarville.] Just at dusk dark got to see our first show put on by our P47's, Thunderbolts—planes went below tree top level after those heinies—just hazy enough so those

Sources : archives from Julien Woestyn,

50 cal. tracers showed up like fireworks—big thrill to see the support they were going to give us all the time. When 50 cal. Ammo used up P47's unloaded their bombs before winging home for the night. Another thrilling sight that left us cheering (really) when the C47's coming in just at dusk too, with gliders attached—we stood with our mouths open and were almost tempted to yell our lungs out—wonder we didn't too, green as we were !! **Vince [Vincent P.] Flattery** got so excited when the C47's returned and he could count only 32 (he had counted 64 going over and thought Jerry had shot down 32)—shows how much excitement this thrilling incident caused—too excited to think !!! Just could make sut/ or see outline of planes when they returned even tho they came right over our heads at tree top level. Flew low to keep Jerry from using ack-ack on them, even so the Jerries shot at them with machine guns—could see their tracers missing them by quite a ways. Air Corp really gave us two big and excitement packed thrills in a short space of time. (see infra about C47 which didn't quite make it). Just before pulling into this area saw Jerry plane shot down on beach. Didn't even get started to digging foxhole before **Sgt. [Frederick S.] Wenger** [later 2nd Lt] "elected" **[George H.] Burroughs** and myself to take our defensive overlays and reports etc. back to Regiment!

Frederick S. Wenger

George H. Burroughs

Doesn't get dark in France until 11 :30 to 12 :00 pm and this must have been about 1 :00 a.m. D+1. I crawled under a blanket with **John Bailey** with a flashlight and he showed me were Regiment was located. Allegedly 2½ miles back?! Longest 2½ miles I have ever walked. Before leaving Burroughs and I made an agreement – " You watch the trees on your side and I'll watch the ones on my side – if I get hit don't leave me and if you get hit I wont leave you ". We had already learned that Jerry liked to snipe from trees—then and always. Every tree was an enemy to us in the dark—wonderin' if there wasn't a Jerry sittin' on every limb just waiting for us to get within range. Hadn't gone far when ran into motor column of jeeps and snow buggies. Don't know who was most excited, the guard or us, when we challenged him! He couldn't speak for a minute or so it seemed. On down the road a ways met **Lt. Bolyard** and his pioneers—they didn't halt when we challenged them either -- and with only clanking boots to identify them were all but ready to cut down when we heard one of them talk and recognized his voice. Met numerous guards on nearing Regiment and tense moments were plentiful!! Regimental guards checked everything but our fingerprints in the dark !! Delivered overlays etc. to Lt. Col. Ruggles headquarters in house. Sure hated to start 2½ mile trek back. Met no one on way back—held our breath at every rustle of leaves on trees lining road—except guard at jeeps and snow buggies—and

Charles A. Bolyard

scared him again ?! Our chief worry was road junctions, and there were several of them. A wrong turn at a junction would have put us right in the middle of the Jerries, for they were on either side of us—at least not far removed, After we returned to Bn had to dig-in—field was rocky, so tired as we were, just dug about 8 inches and stopped -- And on the inside of hedgerow facing the Jerries—soon learned better than to make that mistake again!! At crack of dawn on D+1 all Hell began to pop—as always in War, but after a while things quieted down. French woman brought big bucket of fresh milk out for us—many GI's were not too willing to take a chance after remembering the first French peasants glaring looks or stares of anything but pleasure at our arrival! "She might have poisioned it!", "Cows haven't been tested for TB", etc. were common expressions, and well the expressions could have been true, for the French woman had no expression whatsoever of like or dislike for us—just a kind of unconcerned stare into space—regular French peasants!!! Many of us accepted her hospitality and drank the milk anyhow for lack of anything else warm for breakfast!— I drank a canteen cup full and it felt mighty good going down, for I was mighty hungry and thirsty. Shortly after this incident, we moved up, and at corner of same field or pasture in which we spent the night, between us and the church steeple previously mentioned—in fact not 25 yards from where we slept, saw where paras had ambushed a pill-box. [= Foucarville area ; Auguste Robiolle remembers very well the time when Foucarville fell. It was 4 p.m. He says that there was screaming everywhere and, according to him, when the Germans surrendered, the paratroopers killed.] Caught and killed 10 or more Jerries, had them sprawled all up and down the steps leading down into the ground. Also they had killed one French girl—she had her hand on a gun and was shootin' too I guess. Paratprs took five Jerry prisoners and one French girl out of same pill-box alive the paratprs said and also stated that French girls had been living in pill-box with Jerries for some time! Up road short distance saw several dead Jerries in ditches, and few caught on way to house, one on steps who didn't quite make it—Jerry guns and equipment scattered all around area. Two cows at road junction by road block. Phew!! Familiar smell we would have to withstand for many days to come.

Advanced thru and beyond Ravenoville [These three photos are taken from a video filmed near Marion Farm in Ravenoville, a place well known to fans of the 101st Airborne. This is an encounter between several paratroopers and a group of machine gunners. We can clearly see the 4th Infantry Division insignia on the soldier's left shoulder. Given the area of operation, it is almost certain that these men are from the 22nd Infantry Regiment.] —girl snipers, French, who were either married to Jerry soldiers or were girlfriends—one French girl sniped and killed 3 GI's. Got so bad in town that General Barton gave

Sources : Roster 22nd IR (1946), Find a

Raymond O. Barton

order to Mayor of Ravenoville **[Alexandre Ruel]** that the next GI shot in or near town he was going to have our artillery back off and level it !! General's order or Mayor really stopped snipings for Mayor could see gleam in Barton's eyes and could tell that our "Old Man" really meant it!! Fact not fiction: One GI that got shot by French girl had a buddy trailing along behind her and spotted her before she got him—emptied a whole clip of eight rounds into her!! People of town really excited after order given. Stayed indoors and glared out windows, but were scared to death of us. Probably not good relations, but only medicine to use under horrible circumstances.

Sources : Youtube « 101st Airborne - Ravenoville - Normandie - 06/06/1944 - DDay-Overlord », Craigs champan.com.
Utah Beach – Sainte-Mère-Eglise, Sainte-Marie-du-Mont (2004)

To be continued…

Historical research is even more rewarding and enjoyable when you can exchange information with good people. That's why I'd like to extend my warmest thanks to Michael Belis for his invaluable help over the years in my research into the 22nd Infantry Regiment.

Julien Woestyn
Vice-Président 22nd Infantry Regiment France

National Purple Heart Hall of Honor

As the first and only Museum dedicated to collecting, preserving and sharing he stories of Purple Heart recipients, we need you help!

If you are or know a Purple Heart recipient, help us to preserve their history and commemorate their sacrifices by enrolling in the Roll of Honor database.

What is the Roll of Honor?

The Roll of Honor is a database of Purple Heart recipients created and managed exclusively by the Hall of Honor as there is no comprehensive list of Purple Heart recipients in existence. The goal is to develop as comprehensive a list as possible, but we need your help to enroll recipients as we continue to build that database. Recipients, their families or even friends can enroll someone in the Roll of Honor.

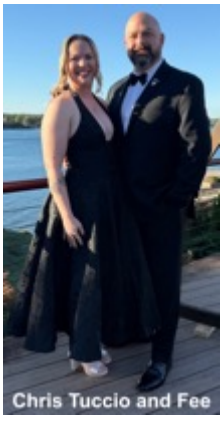
How can a recipient be enrolled?

You can download an enrollment form from our website enrollment link: (**https://www.thepurpleheart.com/enrollment/**). Or if you prefer, you can call us at 845-561-1765 and we can mail you the enrollment form. Once you have the form, you can fill it out and include official documentation verification that the award was made and return it to the Hall of Honor. We will send an acknowledgment letter to let you know when the enrollment has been completed. If you have any questions about the process, please give us a call at 845-561-1765

Dining Out, 2nd Battalion, 22nd Infantry Regiment, October 3, 2025

After a long deployment in the Middle East, Triple Deuce came home to Fort Drum in August. Block Leave was in order with the Battalion Ball to follow. As has been done in the past, the **Old Goats Squad** began making plans to visit with the Triple Deuce Soldiers and attend the Ball. However, previous commitments meant that three Old

Goats would not be able to attend. Previous commitments regarding Battalion Staff meant that the Old Goats would not be able to host the Battalion Big 5 for the traditional evening dinner before the Ball.


Chris Tuccio and Fee

These unfortunate circumstances did not deter the Old Goats present from going to Art's Jug in Watertown for an evening of fine dining and catching up with one another. Present were **John Poggi, "C" Co., 2/22, 1969** and his lovely wife **Valerie**, **Chris Tuccio, "HHC", 2/22, 2004** and his lovely wife **Fee, Pete Gaworecki, "C" Co., 1/22, 1967** and brother **Marty**, the "official" photographer of the 22nd Infantry Regiment Society and me.

I arrived at Battalion HQ at approximately 1430 HRS on 2 OCT. After greeting the CQ, I headed for the motor pool and "G" Co. **CPT Hird** and 1st **SG Osias** were at a staff meeting at Brigade Support Battalion, however, **1LT Seth Lewis** was present and brought me to where I got to spend time visiting with the EM and the NCO's. They had time to visit because all of Triple Deuce's equipment was still in transit from the deployment. What I also learned was that the Army was removing Support Companies from direct command of Infantry Battalion Commanders and placing that command back to the Brigade Support Battalions from which the Support Companies had been removed approximately 20 years ago. "G" Co. was being reflagged as "C" Co., BSB. They would occupy the same spaces and perform the same functions, but would no longer answer to the Infantry Battalion CO, but to the Brigade Support Battalion CO.

You may remember that the Support Company was lent a "G" Co. 2/22 Infantry Guidon a few years ago. I write 'lent' because there was a concern that someone would attempt to take that Guidon away from "G" Co. I have asked that the "G" Co. Guidon be hung in the HQ building along with other important memorabilia. I have written much about this because I believe that unit cohesiveness is key to unit success. It comes as no surprise to me but still a disappointment that the Army has failed to understand this concept.

Friday morning found us eating breakfast at the hotel dining area. We discussed what we would do while at Battalion and when we would head up to Alexandria Bay where the Ball would be held. So, after checking out of the hotel I went back to visit with "G" Co. CPT Hird and 1SG Osias were there and anxious to tell me about the recognition that "G" Co. had received from the New Your State Assembly. The Citation mentions many of the accomplishments that "G" Co. is credited with during the deployment. A part of the Citation reads, "Whereas, The Company has been recognized with Division- and Corps-level honors in the Army Awards for Maintenance Excellence (AAME) and now advances to compete at the FORSCOM level…" That competition resulted in "G" Co. being recognized as the top awardee. It is comforting to know that Triple Deuce Soldiers have what they need where and when they need it. This is Unit Cohesiveness.

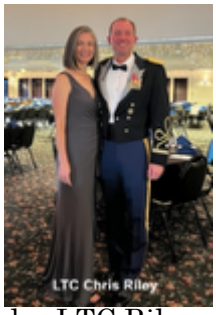
I traveled up to the Edgewood Resort & Hotel in Alexandria Bay where the Ball would be held. This was not the first time we had been at this venue. After checking in I waited around to see if any of the Old Goats would be interested in going to lunch. Pete and Marty came along, but they had already eaten lunch. John and Valerie came along, but they had not eaten lunch, so after they checked in we went into town and found a busy lunch-type restaurant and enjoyed a nice lunch. John picked up the tab. Tango Yankee, John.

We went back to the hotel lobby and visited for a while and then retired to our respective rooms to prepare for the Ball.

As in the past, the Soldiers, some with their wives, some with their dates and some stag, headed directly for the bars. These are young people who like to party and party they did. A table in a place of honor had been reserved for the Old Goats. **LTC Riley** and **SMG Carey** were instructing the attendees to move to their respective tables so that the evening events could begin.

The old Goats, with one exception, went to their table. I did not. I sat with "G" Co. Present at that table were CPT Hird, **1 SG Osias, 1LT Lewis, 1 LT Mickem**, **W-2 Barrentine, SFC Jume and SFC Disinger.** After a while, Fee Tuccio came looking for me. There was some concern that I'd fallen ill or simply fallen over. I assured Fee that I was in good hands and thanked her for her concern.

The Colors were posted and the formal events began. After dinner, Chris Tuccio was introduced as the speaker. Chris told of his time in Triple Deuce and how proud he was of the Triple Deuce Soldiers of today. The Colors were retired and the making of the Grog got underway. The simplest way to explain the Grog to those who have not seen one "assembled" is to imagine combining two alcoholic beverages that don't belong in the same glass. Now imagine every form of alcoholic beverage being poured into a big trash can and then adding other items that one would never consider drinking. Nothing poisonous, just items you would not find in any bartender's guide. The Grog is thoroughly stirred and then tested by the BN CO and the BN SMG. With their approval Soldiers dash to the garbage can with all types of containers in hand so that they might share in the following morning's group headache.



With the Grog being completely consumed it was time for the music and dancing. It is custom that Soldiers remain in their dress uniforms until the BN CO removes his jacket, which LTC Riley did. He also danced with his wife also LTC Riley. Mrs Riley is in a Ph.D. program with one more year of studies needed to complete the program. LTC Chris Riley has DOR on Mrs Riley.

With all that was going on, we managed to greet new Company Commanders, First Sergeants and HQ Staff. 22nd Crossed Rifles were presented to the incoming **BN XO, MAJ Dinkelacker,** the **"HHC" CO, CPT Patrick Nessler** and the **"A" Co., CO, Elisha Lewis.**

Over a dozen 22nd Inf Reg Soc Challenge Coins were also presented to new arrivals as well as those old friends who were moving on. It is difficult to learn that a member of Triple Deuce that I've come to know is moving on. However, I understand that that is how the Army works. I do hope to live long enough to see some of these old friends at future reunions.

In closing I must ask for special recognition for the FRG Leader, **Kayla Geblin**. Kayla kept us as informed as possible during the deployment and in the time leading up to the Ball. During the Ball Kayla was checking and doing and making everyone comfortable. One minute she was answering questions and the next minute she was clearing tables. Kayla and **Ben Geblin** will be moving on, they will be stationed at Ft Leonard Wood.

Tango Yankee, Kayla.

Well, with the events over, I, as well as the other Old Goats made our farewell greetings. At 0445 HRS on 4 OCT I was on my home.

Jim May, HMOR
Prov. Co, 1968

Lest You Forget—What the 22ndInfantry Regiment Did for You:

1. Gave you the opportunity to serve your country in a proud and prestigious national unit.
2. Gave you buddies who stuck by you
3. and hardship.
4. Gave you good reason to harbor a personal feeling of high accomplishment and pride.
5. Gave you treasured lifetime friends markedly improving the quality of your life.

MG (Ret) John F. Ruggles
Former Honorary Colonel of the Regimen

22nd Infantry Regiment Society Reunion Registration Form
May 14-17, 2026

Sheraton Oklahoma City Down Town Hotel, Oklahoma City, OK

Name_____Phone_____

Address_____City_____

State _____ Zip _____ E-Mail_____

☐ I served with 22nd Infantry Regiment in: _____Company, _____Battalion, _____Division
Dates served: _____

☐ I served in support of the 22nd Infantry Regiment: Unit: _____ Dates served: _____

☐ I did not serve/support the 22nd Infantry Regiment

Reunion Registration (Information for name Tags): Member or Associate member: Guest under 18, no charge

Reunion Registration

First name	Last Name	City/ State
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____

Book Your Hotel Online at: : https://www.marriott.com/event-reservations/reservation-link.mi?id=1751905765340&key=GRP&app=resvlink into your browser or call 1-800-325-3535 and give the operator the group code: GU8 - 22nd Infantry Regiment Society Reunion.

☐ I plan to play golf in the 22nd Inf Regiment Golf Tournament at Lincoln Park Golf Course on 15 May 2026.

Meals

Friday 15 May 2026 Buffett: Num: _____ @ $36.00 ea. **Total: $**_____Friday Evening

Saturday 16 May 2026 Banquet:

Chicken Florentine	Num: _____ @ $35.00 ea.	Total $_____
Roasted Salmon	Num: _____ @ $37.00 ea.	Total $_____
Herb crusted Filet Mignon	Num: _____ @ $42.00 ea.	Total $_____
Prime Angus Ribeye	Num: _____ @ $44.00 ea.	Total $_____

Totals: $_____Saturday evening

Optional Donation to offset Reunion Cost (Hospitality Room) **Total $_____**

Optional Donation to Scholarship Fund **Total $_____**

Purchase of Raffle Tickets: $1.00 each or 6 for $5.00. **Num: _____** **Total $_____**

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

$_____

Registration form must be received by Lovie Moran: NLT 1 May 2026

Send printed PDF & Check to:
22nd Infantry Regiment Society
C/O Lovie Moran
101 Oakpark Cir
Lafayette, LA 70506

Send PayPal Payment to: 22nd Infantry Regiment Society
At: lvm1114@yahoo.com
Upon completion, please email your 2026
Reunion Registration PDF to: lvm1114@yahoo.com

Send Zelle Payment to: 22nd Infantry Regiment Society
At: 816-805-0845
Upon completion, please email your 2026
Reunion Registration PDF to: lvm1114@yahoo.com

Bumper sticker $3.00

Challenge Coins
One coin: $12.00. Shipping included
Five Coins: $11.00 each +$8.00 Shipping
10 Coins: $10.00 each + $16.00 shipping
15 coins: $9.00 each + $24.00 Shipping
20 Coins: $8.00 each + $32.00 shipping

Divisional Pins
Small $5.00
Large $7.00
Shipping is $6.00 per pin**

Coasters: $7.00 each. Shipping for 2, $3.00 **

Mini Flag: $5.00
Shipping: $6.00**

CIB/DUI: $12.00
Shipping : $6.00 **

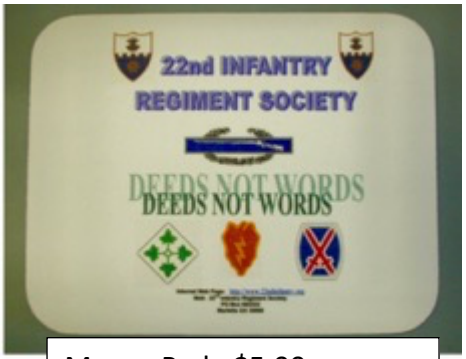
22nd Infantry Crossed Rifles: $14.00 per set
Shipping: $6.00**

Midi Mini

Mini CIB: $5.00. Midi CIB: $7.00
Shipping: $6.00 **

Blazer Patch: $10.00
Shipping: $3.00**

Unit Crest [DUI} $7.00
Shipping: $6.00 **



Mouse Pad: $5.00
Shipping: $3.00 **

****These item shipped without charge if ordered with hats or shirts.**

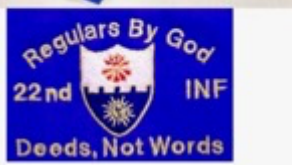
Denim Long Sleeve Shirts
$43.00 sizes Small to XL
$46.00 sizes XXL & XXXL

Shipping $12.00

Other colors of shirts are available. Add $5.00 to above prices. See instructions on order form to place special orders

Royal Blue Short Sleeve Polo Shirt with pocket.
$32.00 sizes Small to XL
$35.00 sizes XXL & XXXL

All Hats: $20.00 one size fits all



SHIPPING
One hat: $6.00 Two hats or One Polo Shirt: $6.50
One hat and one shirt or Polo shirt: $8.00
Two Shirts: $12.00
Denim Long Sleeve Shirt: $12.00
One hat and one Denim shirt $13.00
Add $5.00 for each additional item

Monument T-Shirt: $19.00 sizes small to XL
$22.00 XXL & XXXL

"All prices are Suggested Donations."

Make checks payable to: 22nd Infantry Regiment Society

Send orders to: Jim May
P.O. Box 665
Norridgewock, ME 04957
Phone: 207-634-3355. E-mail: jlmay@tds.net

If I'm out of something, I'll let you know when to expect it. If you'd like something special, let me know

Name: _____ Phone_____

Address:_____

City:_____. State:_____ Zip: _____. E-mail_____

Order Form

Item 1:_____size_____ Item 2:_____ size:____

Item 3:_____size_____Item 4:_____size:____

Other items:_____

Total Shipping Charges:_____. Total Cost:_____