

# TACTICAL MILSIM

## MAGAZINE

WINTER 2013

# TEAM REAPER

Interview with Sgt. Nick Irving

## PROFESSOR DREADED D

To Purpose of Fighting is to Win

## LARRY VICKERS

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## REVIEW

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## SIT REP

### We are looking for you...

One of the most rewarding perks of working for Texan media group is the opportunity to train with extraordinary instructors and review quality products. Although our writers are not paid, we do get the opportunity to increase our skills. Where other publications only talk about courses, our writers have to actually complete the course and meet the same standards so that we can give the reader a unique perspective from a student's point of view.

Many of our writers have had the opportunity to train in long range shooting, CQB tactics, hand-to-hand combatives, airborne operations, and urban survival. They get to work with companies such as Tiger Swan, POF-USA, Suarez International, National Parachute Test Center, and many others. However there are many other companies out there that would like to have our writers review their products or attend their courses.

In order for us to keep up with demand we need to find other like-minded individuals who have a passion for learning, possess skills in the tactical community, and have an interest in sharing their experiences with others. We are also looking for individuals who have experience in laying out magazine articles

In addition to reviewing products and courses are also opportunities to be able to earn commissions as we develop marketing relationships with many of our clients. Most readers do not realize this but Tactical MilSim Magazine is only one small part of the TACSIM Media Group. TACSIM Media Group also provides digital marketing solutions for many of its clients.

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# SURVIVING

## An Aircraft Assault

By Dalton Fury

**D**elta Force Major Kolt “Racer” Raynor is back in action with TIER ONE WILD. Sure, some aren’t too thrilled by his second wind – he has his critics. But, no one can question Racer’s knack for scoring the high profile hits – and soon after being narrowly accepted back in Delta’s ranks he ruffles some feathers on an international stage. He’s gotta be the luckiest operator in the Unit.

Here’s the situation. You are in a hijacked Boeing 767 sitting on the tarmac in New Dehli, India. The dead lay throughout the first-class cabin. Their bodies stink in the still air. Four men, two women. A Flight attendant. An air marshal. A man who had looked like he might start trouble. An Indian diplomat from the Punjab. A German woman who had been shot for screaming.

Below is what is happening outside of your personal world of terror. And, if you stick around ‘till the end, I’ll tell you how to survive an Aircraft Assault.

(excerpt from TIER ONE WILD/St Martin’s Press/2012)

The hazy night sky was cool three thousand feet above and aft of the Boeing 767, but Delta Force Major Kolt “Racer” Raynor perspired into his goggles. Rivulets of sweat ran down the back of his black Nomex suit as he hung under the taut canopy of his square parachute and focused on the scene below.

It had been nearly four years since he’d led other men into battle. He had been assessed as ready by both his superiors and his peers, and he felt ready, but still, he was human.

And this shit was scary as hell.

Two more canopies drifted down through the darkness near him. The three chutes were stacked—teammates Digger and Slapshot were strapped together in a tandem rig below and fifty feet ahead of Kolt, and Stitch was positioned slightly above and fifty feet behind.

All four men floated with the wind down toward their drop zone, a few hundred feet aft of the hijacked American Airlines flight.

Digger spoke into his radio from his position up front, hanging in front of Slapshot. “Hey, boss. That plane looks like it’s ready to depart. There’s no auxiliary power attached. Aft stairs are up, too.”

“Guess they aren’t gonna wait around for us to sneak up all ninja-like,” Slapshot mumbled into his mic. The big man always injected humor when no one else was in the mood.

And Kolt was not in the mood. “Damn,” he said.

Next Stitch came over the radio: “Back to me a bit, boss,” and Racer immediately realized he had drifted a little too close to the men in front of him. Calmly he adjusted his toggles to remedy the error.

The plan had been to land and then link up with other Americans on the ground—CIA case officers and military types from the embassy here—and then they would decide how to proceed. They’d set their drop zone as a spot on the tarmac behind the hijacked aircraft, out of sight from the terminal, because the Agency boys on site had said TV cameras were positioned all over the terminal, and no one at Delta wanted the cameras to get a shot of a team of commandos dropping in from the sky at 0330 hours.

As he hung twenty-five hundred feet above the ground, Kolt eyed the plane, keeping it between his stack and the cameras.

He hoped like hell he and his mates would get a crack at taking the jet down before this was all over. He reasoned that, if the plane stayed put in New Delhi for just a few hours more, there was a decent chance he would get the order from the Joint Operations Center to hit the target.

But as he was thinking this, below his boots red and green indicator lights began blinking on the wing-

tips of the 767. Almost instantly the two Pratt & Whitney engines on the aircraft began to roar. Seconds later the nose of the craft turned slightly to the left, centering on the long runway that ran off to the west.

The 767 began to move forward as the engines pitched higher.

Kolt Raynor groaned in frustration. "You've got to be kidding."

Digger shouted into his radio, "Son of a bitch is rolling."

"Repositioning on the tarmac or heading to the runway?" Stitch asked from the back. He could not see past Racer's chute.

"Bet they're flying out of here. They've been doing a lot of erratic shit like that."

"Suggestions?" Kolt asked quickly into his mic. He knew to get the input of his sergeants at a critical moment like this.

Slapshot said, "There isn't much sense in linking up with officials if the hijacked plane isn't gonna hang around."

And then Stitch chimed in, "Racer, you have execute authority. Why don't we hit it?"

It was true, Raynor had pried execute authority

from Colonel Webber, the head of Delta Force. This allowed Raynor, as the military commander at the scene, the flexibility to call for a hasty in- extremis takedown of the aircraft if he saw the opportunity to do so or if he felt the necessity to try, like if the terrorists, or "crows" in Delta parlance, started shooting hostages before official approval for Delta's mission came from the JOC.

Still, Kolt wasn't sure what Stitch was getting at. He keyed his mic. "Hit it? While it's moving?"

"We can land on the roof and head for the cockpit. I've got the harpoon. If we go in single file we can breach the escape hatch. If we increase our descent speed we can be inside before they go throttle-up."

"Have you guys done that before?" Kolt asked incredulously.

"Not on a moving aircraft, and only in training back at Bragg, boss," Slapshot answered. But he agreed with his fellow sergeant's assessment. "We aren't going to get another chance at this. If the plane isn't there, then the TV crews might see us, and if they film us dropping on the tarmac that will get back to the crows in the jet. Might just piss them off enough to kill some more passengers."

"Now or never," Stitch said. "What's the call, Racer?"



Kolt asked, "What about Digger?"

Now Digger chimed in. Though he was the youngest of the team and perhaps the most fit overall, he possessed one potential handicap to the operation.

Where his lower right leg used to be, he now wore a titanium prosthesis. Kolt could not imagine how he could run along the roof of a moving aircraft with a leg made out of metal.

"No sweat, boss. I've got this," Digger said. He sounded confident and eager.

Kolt's operational brain trust had spoken and their vote was unanimous. Still, this was his first hit since returning to the Unit just two months prior, and Colonel Webber had made it crystal clear to Raynor that he needed to change his ways. There was no room in the modern Delta Force for the Tier One Wild antics that had gotten him in hot water in the past, and Webber had reminded Kolt numerous times that he was on incredibly thin ice. Nevertheless, Kolt and his boys had been the alert squadron at Fort Bragg when this hostage crisis unfolded, so Kolt and his team had been called to bat.

Make your decision, Raynor! He said it to himself in a silent shout.

Three seconds later he pressed the push-to-talk button on his chest rig again. "Let's hit it." Webber's gonna have my ass, he thought, but right now he had much bigger fish to fry.

\* \* \*

In the Joint Operations Center at Forward Operating Base Yukon in Bagram, Afghanistan, the chow hall, the gym, and the movie tent stood empty. Right now everyone with access was stacked at the back of the JOC watching the shocking footage displayed on a single large plasma screen at the front of the room. A Predator drone's night-vision camera caught the huge commercial aircraft moving slowly through the darkness toward the runway, and its satellite uplink broadcast the ghostly images to the screen at the

JOC. Racer and his team were not in the picture, they were still high in the air on their descent, and their drop zone was out of the camera's current field of view.

The Agency guys at the airfield in New Delhi were on the other end of a Thuraya sat phone and their running commentary was piped through the speakers of the JOC. The CIA's liaison officer stood near Colonel Jeremy Webber, holding a phone to his ear and passing on additional information to the head of Delta Force.

The tension in the air infected everyone. All were frozen in amazement at the huge plasma monitor, referred to in the JOC as "Kill TV."

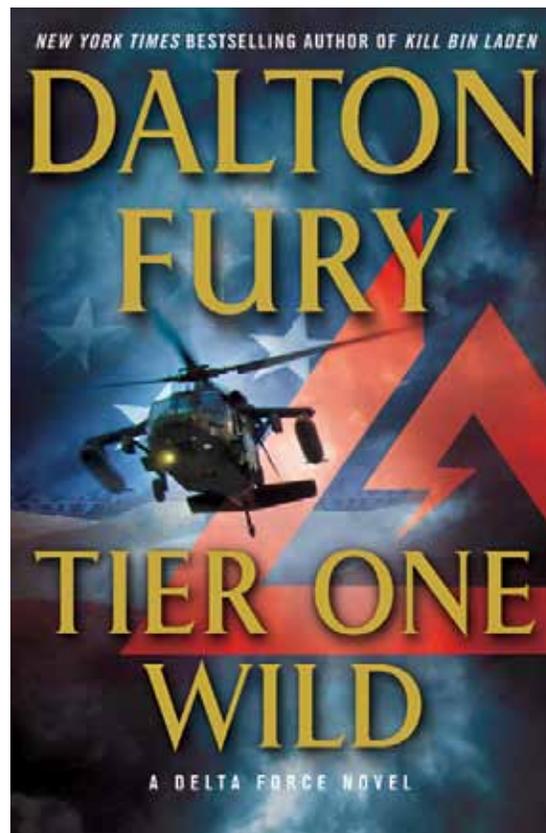
The men and women stood in rapt attention as the hijacked aircraft rolled steadily down the taxiway, clearly moving for takeoff on Runway 29. A few seconds later, the Predator downlink went fuzzy. The "eye in the sky" had blinked. It was a mechanical glitch that seemed to be common with that aerial asset at exactly those moments when clear observation was desperately needed.

The Kill TV feed came back up a moment later, just as the silhouetted figures of four men under three parachutes passed between the 767 and the camera's lens. Black hot figures flying through the air with the heat off their bodies trapped in the chutes above them, creating a faint umbrella shape.

"Holy shit. There they are!" exclaimed the operations sergeant major, breaking the silence that had fallen over the JOC. They should have been

landing far back on the tarmac, but it looked to everyone at Bagram as if the Delta team were making for the runway itself. "What the hell are they doing?"

The three chutes sailed purposefully toward the plane on the ground, which meant only one thing to Colonel Jeremy Webber. The men were not continuing on to the drop zone on the now-empty tarmac.



No. It looked like . . .

Webber cocked his head slightly. “Racer is assaulting.” He said it in a clipped voice that indicated to everyone in the room that he was pissed.

No one in the JOC was new to special operations or terrorist interdictions, but still many gasped in shock. Assaulting an aircraft as it sat at the end of the runway, seconds from takeoff ?

Colonel Webber sat back in his chair. He was pissed, but he was not surprised. Kolt fucking Raynor, his man on the scene, had been a pseudo-insubordinate troop commander before he’d been kicked out of Delta four years ago. Now that he was back in the Unit, there was little reason to expect anything but pseudo-insubordination now, even with all Webber’s “personal counseling” of his wayward major.

He stared silently at the downlink screen. Webber would have stopped Racer and the others if he had any control over this situation. But the Delta operators’ audacious and daring actions effectively neutered any long-arm leadership—or micromanagement—since the JOC was 220 miles away from the action.

Colonel Webber cleared his throat and in a confident and booming voice said, “All right, we seem to have a common operating picture and are now in a current operation with operators on target. Push the QRF to the airspace and air-loiter twenty minutes out, spin up the extraction fixed-wing aircraft ASAP, and get me the SECDEF on the red line.”

Webber’s confident orders, tuned to just the right authoritative tenor by decades of command, sounded confident and certain, but that was just for public consumption.

Silently to himself the colonel breathed softly, “Dammit, Racer, you’d better not dick this up.”

\* \* \*

At four hundred feet above the target Slapshot, with Digger riding in the front of his rig, maneuvered to line up his approach angle to the rear of the 767, which was now turning off the taxiway and onto the runway. All Kolt and Stitch had to do was follow the red and green chemlites on the pack tray of their teammates to the target while maintaining safe separation. Racer, the least experienced jumper in the bunch, struggled to keep in formation with the other two chutes.

Kolt said, “Our spot is the long axis of the fuselage. We’ll harpoon the escape hatch above the cockpit, depressurize the plane, and enter. We’re going to have to do this fast and dirty before they take off. Once inside, haul ass aft and make friends in the rear. Remember, there are a hundred forty souls on board, plus at least six crows.”

“One four zero souls, six assholes, roger,” said Stitch.

“One-forty poor SOBs. Six bad guys. Got it,” replied Digger.

“One-four- zero live. Six die. Then breakfast. Roger,” said Slapshot, interjecting his trademark nonchalance into the tension.

“Boss, I have the harpoon,” Stitch reminded his team leader.

To this Kolt replied, “Pull around to my left and take the base.”

“Roger that,” Stitch said, and seconds later he glided past his major, and then past the tandem team in front. He corrected back to the right and moved to the head of the line. Now it was Stitch’s job to lead the others. He had red and green chemlites on the back of his pack as well, and the men behind him kept their eyes locked firmly on those lights as they neared the target.

Kolt struggled to keep his place in the stack as they neared the landing, but he managed to touch down on the slick aircraft roof just a few steps behind the others. He, Slapshot, and Stitch pulled their harness release pins and the three parachutes floated off the right side of the plane, just clearing the wing’s edge before drifting softly to the tarmac.

All four men were prone on top of the aircraft now, and they fought to stay atop the slick and sloping surface, knowing they needed to get off the roof and inside the plane before the pilot applied takeoff thrust and jetted down the runway. Stitch and Kolt hugged the skin of the aircraft, something akin to balancing on a giant basketball, while Slapshot, still attached and lying on top of Digger, pulled the tandem chute’s quick release to disconnect himself from his mate.

Inside the cockpit the two-man American flight crew had no idea that four Delta Force commandos were crawling toward the cockpit along the aircraft’s fuselage. Both the pilot and copilot sat strapped to

their seats with their headsets on, and they concentrated on the rushed takeoff sequence, manipulating the appropriate buttons.

The leader of the terrorists, the jittery man-child with the bulletproof vest who called himself Jellock, leaned into the cockpit. "One minute we are in air or boy die!"

The copilot held out a placating hand to the armed gunman, then turned to the captain. "We ready to go?"

"I have no idea," the pilot replied as he turned to the runway in front of him. "But we're outta here before they shoot that kid."

He reached for the throttle, and the copilot did the same. (end excerpt)

One way or another, this shit is going to get a lot more serious for you and the rest of the passengers. Kolt and his men are about to introduce themselves during takeoff. Sounds crazy, sure, but if they don't get a good breach and get inside, they will peel off and fall to their death. That's something Kolt should have considered before he made the "execute" call. You definitely want them to get in the plane. The terrorists have no qualms about stacking the dead.

Here's how you can survive an operator assault on your hijacked airliner.

1) Stay Down: Lean forward and put your hands on the top of your head. This serves several purposes – keeps you under the crossfire, shows a passing assaulter that you are unarmed, and prevents eye contact with an operator that may distract him or draw unwanted attention to yourself. Additionally, bullets can create significant fragments as they tear through airplane seats or galley walls that can injure you.

2) Stay Seated: Resist the urge to change seats or enter the aisle, even if you are sprayed by body fluids, blood, or a terrorist's brain matter. Even if a non-lethal flashbang grenade lands near you, don't panic. It won't kill you, simply turn away from it, cover your ears, and close your eyes. Frag grenades will not be thrown by the assaulters. Entering the aisle will impede the operators' path to the rear of the aircraft and give them no choice but to treat you as a threat. As long as you do not have a weapon in your hand, you'll live. However, you likely won't be pleased with their methods to put you back in your seat.

3) Do not pick up a Firearm: Remember the Air Marshall that was already killed? Maybe you noticed him hide his weapon under a seat or in the seat pocket. Don't be a hero. Be the Grey Man. The assaulters won't waste time trying to figure it out. You will be considered a terrorist. This also applies if an assaulter inadvertently drops a weapon during the assault or is dropped by a terrorist bullet. His teammates may not have seen the weapon drop. Do not pick it up.

4) Do not tie up with a Terrorist: The assaulters don't need your help. Wrestling with a terrorist just prevents a clean shot and puts you in grave danger.

5) Listen to the Assaulters: Stay calm, don't yell out, do what they tell you to do. Don't draw attention to yourself or force them to muzzle you. If they want you to put your hands on the seat in front of you, oblige them. If they want your hands raised in the air, do it. They will tell you when to stand and move to the aisle, whether to go forward or aft, and when to descend the air stairs or when to jump onto the evacuation slide.

6) Be aware of the Sleeper: During the assault or the controlled evacuation of the aircraft, a terrorist may attempt to change his clothes or appearance to blend in with the hostages. Be alert for this and whisper what you see to one of the operators. Be brief and clear. "The man in the red shirt with short black hair is one of the terrorists," is fine. No need to scream out and create more confusion.

Unfortunately, for Kolt "Racer" Raynor and his mates in TIER ONE WILD, some folks never got the word - and some hostages just don't listen.

Dalton Fury is the author of the New York Times bestseller Kill Bin Laden: A Delta Force Commander's Account of the Hunt for the World's Most Wanted Man and Delta Force Thriller series that chronicles the disgraced but resilient Kolt "Racer" Raynor. The series was launched in 2011 with Black Site. The second book in the series, Tier One Wild, will be available October 2012.

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# COMPLETE

# SEAL<sup>1</sup>

By Doug Van Der Pool

My father introduced me to hunting when I was eight-years-old while we were stationed at Loring AFB, Maine and I have enjoyed my “walks in the woods” ever since. I was drafted in the US Army 1971 and I retired after 21 ½ years, leaving the best career a man could hope for. So, over the years of hunting, my career in the Army, and now as a Law Enforcement Officer, I have used just about every gun cleaning/lubricating product sold to, or issued to, me.

Several months ago a close friend of mine, Lou Lemont, who happens to be a retired Special Forces soldier, gave me some samples of SEAL 1 CLP to try. In September I decided to clean my pistols and long gun with SEAL 1 CLP, and I was amazed! I like to pull maintenance on my weapons monthly, not just after



# TE GUN CARE

qualifications, and my three weapons had been cleaned about three weeks before. The amount of carbon and other junk that SEAL 1 CLP pulled out of my weapons was ridiculous, and I was so shocked I called Lou up and told him about what I had seen with my own eyes and also announced that I had just thrown over one hundred dollars of gun cleaning products into the trash. After all, why use inferior products, especially when your life depends on your weapons. I decided during our conversation that I wanted to get the word out about SEAL 1 CLP to the military and law enforcement communities and asked Lou to contact the company and ask them if I could review their product. I also contacted Max Mullen and asked him if Tactical Mil-Sim would be interested in a review and Max gave me the green light.

I received a call from Scott Lee several days later and told Scott about my experience with his product and asked if he would let me write a review, and explained that I



would test the product on the range to see how it compared to all of the products I had used previously. Scott was pleased and said he would send me some samples to evaluate. I also asked Scott to give me some background on the people who were involved in the development of the product, how SEAL 1 CLP was developed and as much non-proprietary data

Scott also sent me their spray version and I asked Scott about the difference between the paste, liquid and spray. The paste is the most robust product, the liquid is great for normal use, and the spray is the lightest form and great for on the range or in the field quick maintenance.

as possible.

Scott Lee e-mailed me his pedigree stating: "I have been working in the shooting industry since 1983 and have many items that I have patented and numerous trade secrets. I have been involved in developing, testing and bringing to market gun cleaning lines and unique gun care and shooting accessories for many large companies. My



Remember, I cleaned my Glock 21 .45 Cal duty weapon, my Bersa Thunderbolt CC .380 Cal (which I use when I'm conducting narcotics operations and it's my off-duty carry), and my department issued Bushmaster .223 Cal long gun in early September. So I took these weapons to the range on October 20th to tests out SEAL 1 CLP on the range. One of my biggest questions was "Would my Glock jam or stop feeding correctly. I have noticed that my Glock starts developing issues about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way through our 60-round weapons qualification, and I have to swab and lube the barrel. Personally, I think it has to do with and angle of the barrel feed ramp and the failure of my lubricant, so this would be the real test of SEAL 1 CLP for me.

I have to tell you, I was astonished by SEAL 1 CLP's performance. I didn't shoot just 60-rounds, I shot 120-rounds without ANY issues such as misfeeds, the slide being out-of-battery, stove piped rounds, etc., and I did not clean or lubricate the weapons from start-to-finish.



This was my first pass through the barrel.



This was my second pass through the barrel.



This was my third pass through the barrel.

experience and expertise lie in “green engineered” products.

What eventually became known as SEAL 1 was developed for several reasons: Whenever I ran into a military, or former military, or law enforcement personnel and the discussion came around to CLP virtually everyone grunted or had a negative comment about what they had been issued or trained to use. CLP’s really didn’t do a great job of Cleaning, Lubricating and Protecting. Some did well in one category or even two but not all three. What we were using to do a mediocre job also was not necessarily good for the user or the environment.

During my younger years my COOP job in college was working for the State Health department and doing inspections on public water supplies and also identifying, mapping and categorizing industrial pits, ponds and lagoons that were collection points for the solvents and degreasers used in most industries including gun manufacturing. These in many cases seeped out and eventually ended up in wells and public water supplies. In my first years in the shooting industry I felt that there could be a lot cleaner and safer way to clean guns. In 1990 I started on the R&D on what

eventually developed into what is now known as SEAL 1 CLP Plus, started. I conducted countless tests and made numerous changes, and experienced successes and failures along the way. During this time frame I met Dwight Settle and Tony Paen. Dwight is a retired Navy SEAL, and we worked together on some other projects and asked Dwight to try out this new product in its final form. Dwight was really impressed with his testing as was Tony a former US Marine.

On July 5th of 2011 we formed SEAL 1 and brought the product to market. The partners are Dwight Settle, Tony Paen and myself. Dwight is the Managing Director, Tony is National Sales Manager and I am Director of Operations and Sales.

As for who is using SEAL 1 products at this time and why they are using it, SEAL 1 products are being used by many LE and Military Operators, and the response in this marketplace to such a new product has been tremendous. SEAL 1 is an excellent cleaner, lubricant and protectant. It reduces virtually all carbon build-up, creates a barrier in the bore that makes removing copper and lead much easier and protects against rust and



This was my first pass through the barrel.



This was my second pass through the barrel.



This was my third pass through the barrel.



of these conditions.

I think these pictures and the number of rounds run through each weapon gives a pretty clear idea of the effectiveness of SEAL 1 CLP. I've never been one to believe any manufacturers' claims without thoroughly testing the product myself. At this point I believe I can say, without a doubt, that SEAL 1 CLP is the best product I have ever used hands down. I encourage everyone to go to <http://www.seal1.net/> and read the endorsements sent in by both military and law enforcement, because their reviews bear out my conclusions as well.

For more information please visit [www.Seal1.net](http://www.Seal1.net).

corrosion. What makes SEAL 1 so unique is that the paste products are USDA Certified 98% Bio-Based, and our Liquid Products are 42% Certified Bio-Based and are in the USDA Bio-Preferred Catalog. Although we're not tree-hugging environmentalist, we feel that this is a huge plus since you don't have to worry about disposing of used cleaning cloths and patches or the packages that our products come in, there is no chance that our products will harm your weapon, and you can store our products knowing that they are not a fire or environmental hazard. SEAL 1 CLP operates in temperatures from 50 below to 600 plus degrees. Regarding the testing data on the 50 below statement, this test was conducted by us when we took several guns to a range in Maine when the real temp was 48 below not counting wind chill. All of the firearms

performed without issues, in fact the product performed better than the individuals at those temps. We tested weapons in cold, sandy and dusty climates by wiping the guns down and running them dry. SEAL 1 was embedded into the pores of the metal and as the guns heated up, SEAL 1 came out of the pores to provide enough lubrication for the guns to perform without failure in all



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# **PROFESSOR DREADED D**

By Paul Pawela

“The Purpose of fighting is to win; there is no possible victory in defense. The sword is more important than the shield and skill is more important than either. The final weapon is the brain and all else is supplemental”.

John Steinbeck



cations. Kurt Muse was rescued making this the first successful Counter Terrorist Hostage Rescue since World War Two – Operation Acid Gambit was a huge success for DELTA Force.

On a tactical assault team, the one guy who everyone depends on the most is the breacher because no one is going in the building until the breacher does his job. On this day the man responsible for this important job was Dale Comstock. Dale Comstock is a picture perfect American Success Story. He is the son of a decorated soldier who told his son to get a good education. Not only did Dale accomplish that in grand fashion, Dale set the bar to over achieve and accomplish everything he ever set out to do. He served with distinction in the 82ND Airborne Division and the 3RD Special Forces Group. Ultimately he ended with DELTA, the cream of the crop soldier.

In the cover of darkness on the night of December 17, 1989, twenty three valiant men would make history. These men were from the United States Special Operations Commando Unit 1ST Special Forces Operational Detachment better known as DELTA FORCE aka the Dreaded D. That night these men were transported by the pilots of the 160TH Aviation wing in their AH-6 Little Birds.

Manuel Noriega the dictator of Panama had ordered an American named Kurt Muse, highly thought to be working for the CIA, to be taken into custody and tortured in a notorious prison named Carcel Modelo. DELTA's job was to rescue Kurt Muse. The AH-6 helicopters landed on top of the prison building, a door was breached with explosives and entry was made. Several guards that were threats to both Kurt Muse and the DELTA Operators were quickly eliminated and Kurt Muse was recovered. The DELTA operators used surprise, speed and violence of action, all traits which DELTA perfected. This mission although successful had many compli-





Dale was twice decorated for valor in combat. This man knows a thing or two about combat having tours in Grenada, Panama, Iraq, Somalia, and Iraq (again) and Afghanistan. Many people who lean to the left side of politics would underestimate men who became DELTA Force operators. They assume these men were nothing more than unintellectual knuckle draggers. They of course would be badly mistaken on two accounts. The men of Delta have high drive to be successful in everything they do. They never doing anything half stepping. Everything is done with perfection to include education. DELTA's education in the military trade would suffice in itself for a great education. Although the mentors of DELTA will tell you that that alone will not get you all life has to offer. The common suggestion is not to leave the unit until you have an educational degree.

Listening to the advice of his mentors, Dale followed their advice and fulfilled the wishes of his Father by not only obtaining his Master's Degree in Business and Organizational Security Management he also obtained his post graduate degree in Alternative Medicine and Therapy. Dale is not only a life taker, he is a professional healer. He works as Naturopathic Doctor and a professor teaching psychology of violence.

Another reason it would be a bad idea to call DELTA Force knuckle draggers is the very real fact that DELTA Operators are Bad Ass individuals who know how to fight. Insulting an individual DELTA Force member can be hazardous to one's health.

Dale Comstock was the Units Hand to Hand Combat Instructor. He has 36 plus



years of martial arts experience. He has black belts in American Karate and Ju-jitsu. He put his skills to the test by becoming a professional boxer entering tough man competitions, Vale Tudo Championships and PKA Kick Boxing Championships. Ultimately Dale made outstanding DVD's with Tactical Response Solutions.

DELTA Force members never retire per say they just change job positions. When Dale left the military he spent the next nine years as a security advisor for various classified agencies in Afghanistan and Iraq in support on the global war on terror.

The sad reality of the life of a DELTA operator is constantly staring death in the face. Throughout life, death is always there and to lose close mates you have bonded with is very difficult to say the least but it is part of the mentality of the job. Dale lost some great men in his years with the unit however he also recently lost three men with who he was really close. First his Dad, then his friend

and fellow costar of Stars Earning Stripes competitor and Navy SEAL sniper Chris Kyle, and finally his teammate from the unit, Mike Domemic, who was with Dale filming and upcoming reality TV show.

Dale has a side of him only those close to him would know. Dale is a very compassionate human being. He is a dedicated husband madly in love with his wife Miroslava. Dale has four children and one grandson. Dale being the son of a soldier continues the tradition with his very own son joining the military and currently going through the Green Beret medical course.

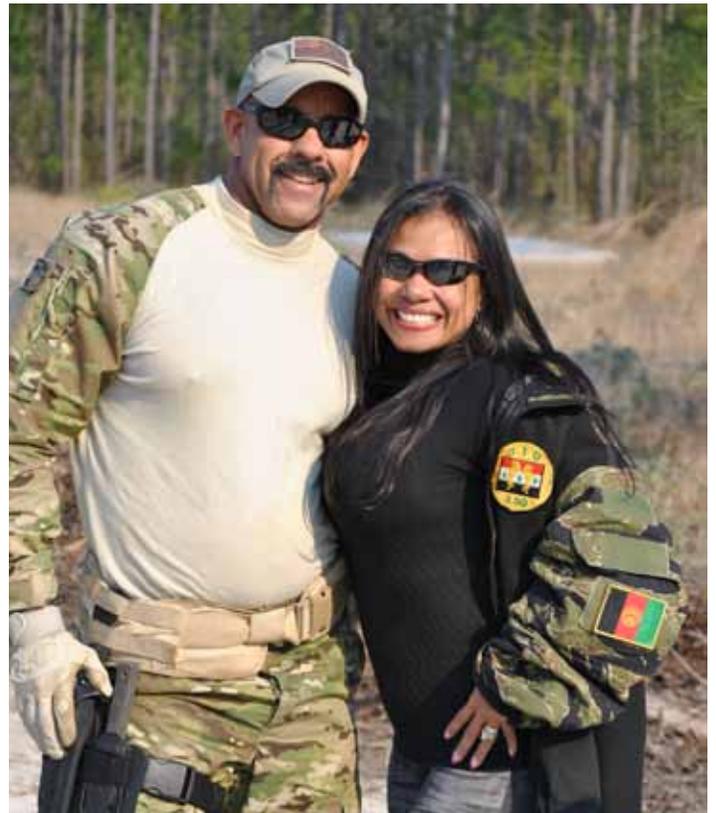
At 49 years young, Dale still sets the bar in health and fitness. His work out regiment would make Charles Atlas proud and a body that would even make Arnold Schwarzenegger envious. In conjunction with Dale's physic and intellect of military matters he has caught the attention of Hollywood. He has starred in two reality TV shows; One Man Army and Stars Earn Stripes. During the filming of

Stars Earn Stripes Dale became good friends with the star and contestant he was paired with, Terry Crews. Hopefully soon Dale will become a star in his own right.

DELTA Force Operators are the best combatives trainers in the world and getting an opportunity to train with any of them is an honor but training with Dale is an exceptional honor. Dale took the time to not only personally train the author but he also took the time and patience to train a young man who had very little background in military tactics and firearms training. Dale took this man under his wing and gave him valuable weapons training that will last this young man a life time.

As an Instructor Dale is the consummate professional. Even when instructing women, he demonstrates a gentle and through calmness. Many men have very little patience dealing with women during firearms trainings. Dale is able to articulate his subject well with women.

DELTA Force members are the epitome of American citizens. They believe in God, The U.S. Constitution, they are very dedicated



to their families and extremely dedicated to their country. They are the best in the world at what they do and should be looked at as examples and role models to follow their example. Dale Comstock is all of the above, a mentor to his students a loving family role model and a lethal threat to the enemies of America.



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## ELITE FORCE

FRONT LINE RESOLUTION

# Interview with Sgt. Nick Irving

By Mark Anderson

## How did you meet Max?

I heard about him throughout Ranger battalion and then I looked him up on Face Book about a year and a half ago.

## What made you decide to join the military?

Well both of my parents were in the army. They were stationed in Arnsberg, Germany where I was born. So I grew up in that military lifestyle. I remember reading the old Vietnam Era books about snipers, Rangers, and LRRP guys. I thought it was a pretty cool job to have and pretty much after that at a young age, I want to say in elementary school, I had my mind settled on being in the military. I originally wanted to be a Navy Seal, so I started preparing myself for that around Middle School by going into the Sea Cadet Corps and went to Navy Seal type training courses. I continued that into High School when I joined Army JROTC at Ft Mead Maryland. From then on that's what I wanted to do, some kind of military job.

**I saw in 2009 where you competed in the International Sniper Competition, what was it like, who'd you team up with, how'd it go, etc?**

About a week and a half after I got back



## TEAM REAPER

3RD RANGER BATT. DEADLIEST SNIPER TEAM



from deployment, I was on vacation and my unit called me up and told me that I was going to be attending the international competition. We didn't have much time to train, it was all on the fly and we were using rifles that we hadn't shot in years. We had two weeks to get all the data for the rifles, and we could only get out to 700 yards so we went out and pretty much just shot on the fly and placed 4th out of 36 teams I believe it was.

**What other interesting competitions did you compete in?**

Well I came out after my last deployment and I did the International Sniper Competition. My spot-



ter and I placed pretty well in that competition so the Army wanted to send us to a civilian sniper competition. I then teamed up with Ruden, one of my spotters, and we went down there. It was a very precise match. We didn't do much of the prone or anything like that it was all unorthodox shooting platforms and extreme long range, like beyond 1000 yards, or at 1000 yards on small targets. Unlike the Army where they train you on 40x 20x type targets, we were shooting 10", or 12" silhouettes at 1000 yards. Being able to engage small targets with military rifles and ammo at that distance pushed our skills to the max e. The guys that we were competing against, had custom made rifles and hand loaded ammunition that allowed them on some events to do better, but since we just got back from a deployment, our skills were

at their peak. We had been engaging targets during the whole deployment.

Well let's back up a little from the competitions. Let's talk more about you experience in the military. Give me a brief lineage of your military service?

Immediately after high school in 2004, I enlisted in the army, well initially the Navy, and then Navy refused me because I was color blind, so I went to the Army recruiter. They wanted me so they lied for me and said that I was not color blind, because if I was color blind, I wouldn't be able to be in the infantry. They asked me what I wanted to do in the military, and I said some kind of special operations. They said, well we've got the Rangers, and I didn't know what a Ranger

really was at the time, so I said sure, sign me up for that, if its special operations, I'll do it. I went on the basic training and I immediately went on to airborne school. I graduated Honor Graduate from Airborne School and then immediately after that went to RIP, the Ranger Indoctrination Program. Around early 2005 I was assigned to the 3rd Ranger Battalion. I chose 3rd Battalion because I had family in Georgia, and I wanted to be close to family. My unit was just getting back from overseas when I was getting in, so I had a good 6 months of training before I deployed again. My first assignment in Ranger battalion was Charlie Company. In 2005 we deployed to Iraq. That was a pretty eye opening experience, being able to do all of the things that I'd spent the 6 months training for. I went over there, and got an award for a defending a downed helicopter. It went down in Iraq

during the whole Al Zuccari deal. My machine gun team and assault team went over there and secured the area, killed a few guys, and saved the pilot. After that we came home and had another 6 month train up. I attended a driver course and some demolition courses. I was then assigned as a machine gunner for a Mark 48, a Mark 47, and also a Mark 46. After that we went over to Iraq again and my primary job was operating a 50 cal. That was another eye opening experience because I was in the city of Iraq, and our first operation that we did going out and we lost the lead striker within 24 hours. I was the 3rd striker, and the lead striker got hit by an IED and lifted it off the ground. That was the first time I had ever seen something to that extent, and it was pretty much like that the entire deployment. We got in to a ton of engagements in that 90 day time span. We were doing 3



operations per day; both day and night time operations. We got a lot of good high value targets. After that it was early 2007 we came back and I went to Ranger school. During Ranger School I was in Alpha company and failed Darby phase, and that sucked. They cycled me back through and I was assigned to Charley company. Charlie Company was, I guess, a not as hard as Alpha company, and went all the way through without failing, I finally graduated Ranger school. It was probably one of the hardest things I've done.

After that I was immediately deployed once more for a short deployment. I met up with the guys in Bagdad. I came back from that deployment and immediately signed up for the Sniper session. It was either going to be the sniper section or the reconnaissance, but at the time, I'd always wanted to be a sniper so I enrolled in that in 2007 and passed all the requirements, both the physical and mental requirements. In about 2 weeks I was sent on to sniper school and graduated that with honors. When I came back from sniper school and was immediately sent off to the precision rifle course in Texas. I graduated that course. From there I went to the California High Angel Course. Immediately after graduating that, I was sent to the Extreme High Range Precision course, also down here in Texas. We did engagements from 1000 to 1800 yards with different weapon platforms. I graduated that course and was immediately deployed to Afghanistan.

I didn't really see much action in my first deployment to Afghanistan, it was mostly recon. We did 2 successful hostage rescues. We came back home and did a few more trainings on long range shooting and demolition.

I went back to Afghanistan in 2009 and it was in the summer time, and we were told that it wasn't going to be that much action, but



for us it was one of the worst deployments I'd ever been on as far as losing guys and seeing action. So we went to Southern Afghanistan and deployed there and my sniper team set battalion records for engagements in the number of guys that we'd killed. We got a lot of high value targets and we had a chance to do a 5 day assault on another target which was pretty interesting. We had to pack all of our food and weapons and gear for a 5 day op. On the 5th day we were involved in a 360



ambush and pinned down by a Chechen enemy sniper. That fire fight lasted for about 12 hours and out of the 210 bullets that I went in to that op with, I only came out with about 6. It was a really intense, pretty much a sniper fire fight. We lost a few guys on that mission, and after that we came home. That's pretty much all she wrote, I got out of the military and immediately went in to contracting. I did some contracting for a bit, pretty much the same job back in Iraq. I did a year of that and came out and here I am now.

**Let's talk a little about the technical side of things. Based on your experience what is the single most important thing about sniping?**

I would say, thinking outside the box with an open mind is one the most important.

**What's the longest shot you've taken?**

The longest shot I've taken is a little over half a mile 884 yards on a human target, but as far as a regular target about 1830 plus yards.

**What's your most impressive "I could never do that again" shot?**

Let's see, wow, it would have to be a kneeling shot from the top of a building on a running target about 500 yards away through thick foliage. It was a split second shot where if I didn't shoot that second he would be gone or who knows what he'd be doing for the rest of the day, but it was a small window that I had to shoot through. In front of it was thick foliage with an opening in the foliage and as soon as he met that, I pulled the trigger and hit him. I probably couldn't do that again. The fact that I was using a PVS 26 NVG scope at night just made things more complicated. I didn't know his speed or anything like that nor did I know the exact distance. I just pretty much slung it, and he got the bad end of the stick, it was a very intuitive shot.

**Do you do any hand loading now?**

I've tried it a few times if I'm going to go to a really tough match or something where there's going be extended ranges I'll do a



hand load, or get someone to do a hand load for me.

**What's your favorite non-hand loaded round?**

Sierra Match King 175 grain 308 boat tail hollow point. Yep, it has to be that round.

**Based on your experience what is your favorite platform?**

To this day, I still believe in the mil-dot reticle. And I've shot the Horace reticle, and all the new fancy things that have come out. I've been to the Shot Show and have played with

all of the new gadgets, but I'm always going to have a place in my heart for the regular mil dot scope with half mil hash marks in it. Once you get into the different reticles, like the Horace for instance, is just so confusing and real life fire fights will screw you up. The basic 10x power scope with a mil-dot reticle is pretty much what I strive for. Anything above 10x and you start picking up a heavy mirage.

**This is a hotly debated question but tell me your thoughts about the short barrel vs. long barrel argument?**

For tactical, I'd go for short barrel, just because of the fact that I have to climb buildings and go through different structures, rooms

and stuff like that. A compact short barrel is great for that, but in the back of my mind, I know full well that I'm not going to take a shot at 900 plus meters. I could do it, but I'd have a better chance if I had a long barrel on it.

### **What's your favorite rifle?**

It would have to be the Knights Armament SR-25. The reason is because that's what I grew up on. In the battalion that's what I'm really familiar with. I love that rifle and I have carried it through so many crazy engagements. It was an asset when we were rolling in on assault teams we were climbing up on different buildings and room clearing and all that. Having that 20 round magazine and a semi automatic platform, I'm able to do close range M4 work as opposed to long range work. The closest guy I've shot was 20 feet away from me and if I didn't have that semi automatic rifle, I probably wouldn't be here today. The bolt action rifles just take a long time to manipulate especially under stress with someone that close to you.

### **Did you carry a pistol as well?**

I carried a pistol sometimes, I usually had my spotter carry it, but seeing as I was the lead sniper on deployment, my job was to carry one. I guess it was a bit cocky of me not to carry one but I just didn't want to take the extra weight with the long movements we were doing, I did everything with the SR-25.

### **What inspired you to write Team Reaper?**

Im not sure, I guess because there is not a lot of information about Snipers, or 3rd Ranger Battalion, or any Ranger battalion operating in the war on terrorism. I think people should hear our side of the story, you know, it wasn't just all about the SEALs or guys like that going out and doing missions, so I thought

it would be a good idea to shed some light on the things that we do overseas, especially after reading the Vietnam books, I wanted to put a piece of Ranger history out there for someone else after this war is long done, they can look back and say " Oh wow, this is what Rangers did in Afghanistan, or what Rangers did in Iraq."

### **Talk to me about Hard Shoot and the training courses that you're doing now.**

Hard Shoot originally started up as an online store to sell tactical gear and survival gear and stuff like that. Then it evolved into passing on everything that I've ever been taught in the military, like being a door kicker. We have some of the best Swat teams in the nation come down and do room clearing and stuff like that, but passing on things that are only available in the military to civilians or the law enforcement community was a blessing. We started running courses and helping guys out and doing all types of training and it has picked up pretty good. I think passing on knowledge to someone who's never shot a rifle and at the end of a week long course they are able to hit a 10 inch plate at a grand.

### **What other courses are you offering?**

Yea, I wanted to get into offering handgun, carbine, and precision rifle courses. I want to be able to get a helicopter out there to have an aerial platform. We train a lot of special operations guys, including Delta, JSOC, and SEAL teams. I wanted to get into the defensive driving aspects as well. This is an extremely important skill as a contractor.

For more information visit [www.HardShoot.com](http://www.HardShoot.com)



# Larry Vickers:

Gun Guru Instructor from Gun Guy Mecca.

By Paul Pawela

**E**ngaging the bad guy, under the most extreme and dire of consequences, in dim or not light at all.

Wearing full kit an extra weight of 50 to 85 plus pounds or more causing your body to tighten even more.

Massive confusion every ware, Thunderous explosions rocking the building structure

you are entering, the deafening noise and the bright illuminating lights caused by the flash-bangs used to distract the TANGOS.

Your heart beat is racing a mile a second, the sweat is pouring down into your eyes under your goggles and through your fire retardant jumpsuit and Kevlar gloves.

Scanning your assigned area for every

possible lethal threat, there are hostages and there are confirmed terrorists you have split seconds to identify who is who and neutralize the threat.

Then in an instant everything appears in slow motion but things are rapidly unfolding at the speed of light, you have identified Mr. Tango, every thing you have ever trained for is now defined in this split second of time, as you draw your weapon to eliminate the threat, innocent lives are counting on you to make the shot count, your teammates lives are on the line and they are counting on you to make the shot, your family is depending on you and praying you make the shot.

Making the shot when it counts the most is the raison d'être of what and why we train.

We at Tactical MilSim magazine are very proud of our association with men who know what it is like to take bad guys down for real.

Everyone who knows this business knows who the best are for hostage rescue and taking down bad guys, the best come from Uncle



Sam in the form of 1ST Special Forces Operational Detachment Delta, better known as Delta Force, to the operators of Delta it is simply referred to as the Unit.

To Mr. Tango Delta is referred as the Dreaded D so when it comes to shooting these guys corner the market in that department.

Just to make the point from TacMilSm our very own former alumnus from the unit, Mr. Dalton Fury had this to say about his former team mates.

Found on page 45 (how appropriate) in Daltons best selling book, "To kill Bin Laden (available at [www. St. Martin Press](http://www.St.MartinPress.com))", Fury states the following "Delta Force legends like Paul Howe of Combat shooting and Tactics Inc, Larry Vickers of Vickers Tactical, Brian Secrey of Tiger Swan Inc and Kyle Lamb of Viking Tactics Inc can't only teach you how to shoot a gnat off a bulls ass at fifty yards while on the move but will actually show you how it



is done first. And they will teach you the combat mindset so important to develop to do the task while someone is trying to kill you first. If you truly want to see the best of the best in action and are serious dropping the bad guy before he gets the drop on you then give one of these guys a call”.

We at TACSIM Media Group have already covered for you Tiger Swan and it is a sure bet Paul Howe and Kyle Lamb will soon be featured as well.

Enter Larry Vickers – Larry Vickers is not just a former Unit member which would make him an already extraordinary soldier, he is in fact one of the Units larger than life figures.

Most operators extended stay in the unit varies from 8 to 12 years, Larry’s tenure was for 15 years. Many of the great operators already mentioned were put through selection

by Larry when he was with OTC selection process.

Larry Vickers resume is lengthy to say the least, Industry Small Arms subject matter expert, television host, gun writer, world class pistol shooter name sake of the Vickers count used in IDPA, world class gunsmith.

Add Assaulter to one of Deltas most successful hostage rescues, Larry was part of a 23 man assault force who stormed the Carcel Medela prison in Operation Just Cause in Panama rescuing Kurt Muse in the mission known as Operation Acid Gambit, you can listen to Larry’s communication of that event at the Special Operations Museum in Fayetteville North Carolina.

If you are already a good shooter Larry Vickers can make you better and that is just what 20 seasoned tactical law enforcement of-





Officers in south Florida were counting on when Larry conducted a Law Enforcement Instructor development class recently in South Florida.

The need for Law Enforcement to be skilled with a firearm is now more important as it has ever been as there seems to be a war on police officers in a recent 24 hour period 11 police officers were shot in the line of duty.

Four of those Officers were from Florida; two were from Miami close to where Larry was training the Officers.

Heeding every word from Larry was gospel to those officers for they knew their lives and the lives of their fellow officers depended on the words of wisdom Larry was preaching.

One of the most important fundamental principals Larry emphasizes is Accuracy.

Larry Vickers lives by the motto Speed is fine, Accuracy is final.

Larry is quick to point out one of the Black holes in the firearms industry in one of Basic Four Shooting Rules, "Be aware of the target and what is beyond the target". Conventionally this rule is safely applied on a static range however Larry points out you might be practicing on a static range but your target is going to be a real humane being, so the best back stop is between the center mass of the bad guy and not having bullets flying around in the community... Accuracy is final.

There are many factors which cause a shooter to miss their mark however Larry breaks and narrows the common reason why most shots get away.

The one major factor, Trigger Control and



intense and very personal, in one of the team shoot off events an instructor threw rounds out on the first string relay and one of his team mates ripped the Velcro Firearms Instructor Patch right off his vest, now that may have been done in good humor but there was still a statement that was made in full view of the rest of the police officers who were in attendance.

Another point Larry absolutely debunked was muzzling people with your firearm as Larry points out in the real world you will at times point weapons at innocent people it is going to happen and as Larry said your Job is to minimize as much as possible.

This is a concept that is beyond the comprehension of many firearms instructors mainly because they have no real world experience, this was even hard to fathom for a high speed body guard group I was teaching in Atlanta when I mentioned this but now A confirmed ex Delta operator has validated the point.

The impressive thing Larry brought to the table was the very fine tidbits of information that could shave precious seconds off in a combat situation those seconds are a life time.

My favorite portion of Larry's lecture was his discussion of shooting on the move once again Larry pointed out the bad guy is moving and shooting at you, so you should be moving and shooting as well, this is the most neglected part of training in the business and it's importance can not be understated.

Larry pointed out every step be it forward, backwards, side to side should be methodically calculated and carefully choreographed as to how the knee is properly turning and the weight is planted on the pivoting foot, no one thinks these are important issues to discuss until someone blows out at knee and on a hostage rescue this is just unacceptable.

proper trigger manipulation.

To demonstrate the importance of this Larry used a spent casing and put it on the front sight of each student, after pulling the slide back the officer had to pull the trigger in a dry fire and if the officer jerked the trigger and the casing fell to the ground then the Officer had to do it all over at least ten times until they got it right.

Since gun fighting is a very up close and personal business under the worst of circumstances Larry emphasizes a shooter should be able to rapid fire his/her weapon at five yards and cover all hits with your fist.

At ten yards same drill as all rounds should be able to be covered with a hand with no shots out.

While this may sound easy enough Larry made the drill tougher by doing a shooting competition amongst the student's and since all were Tactical or Firearms instructors all being type A personalities the competition got very

Another crucial element often overlooked in training for everyone is shooting at night. Since Bad guys do most of their dirty deeds at night does it not make sense to train for shooting encounters at night?

Larry did not miss a beat on this topic as he discussed the advantages and disadvantages of using flashlights commonly referred to as white light, Larry highly advocated tactical lights be mounted on carbine rifles but had mixed thoughts on pistols.

The importance of using the light on a target and then moving can not be over emphasized if you use a light to find the bad guy well now the bad guy knows where you are now as well.

Identify the threat with the light, move from where you were and fire.

If you do not have a light mounted on your hand gun or you do not have some kind of glowing dots on your gun Larry advises when shooting at night to keep your head erect your chin straight and index your weapon to the target.

Larry was very giving in his opinions of recommended tactical equipment on carbines Larry recommends Daniel Defense in pistols of course he is partial to 1911's but surprising he has the highest respect for Glock 17 and 19 which he recommends the Vickers Tactical extended magazine release from Tango down.

Larry also endorsed Raven Concealment holsters which TacmilSim will be doing a full review on soon.

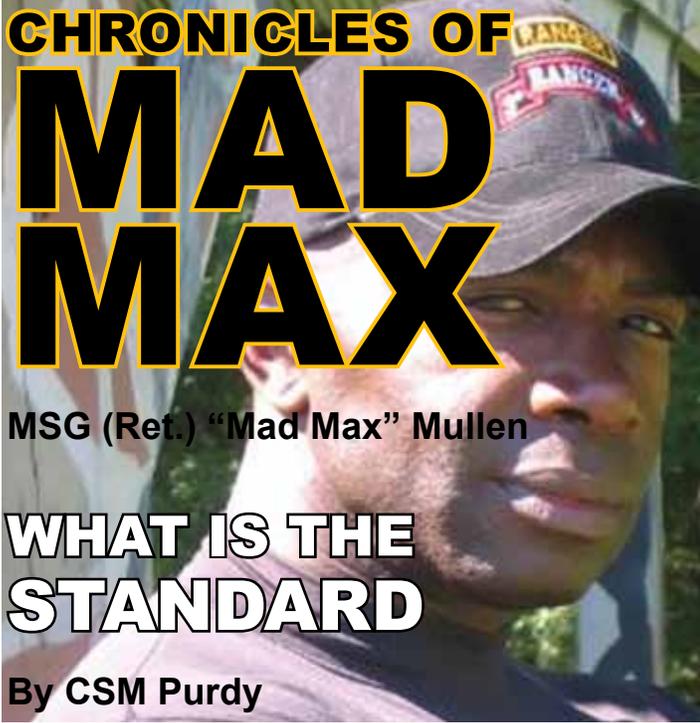
Larry was very high on Aim point sights and Rudy project shooting Glasses.

As a world class gun smith Larry advocated changing your guns recoil spring after 5000 rounds of use.

With all Larry Vickers experience it is just plain foolish not to listen to his advice as he puts it his information came from gun guy Mecca and for 15 years he was the gun guru in gun guy Mecca.

If you want to train with the best well Larry Vickers is one of the all time best's for more information go to [Vickerstactical.com](http://Vickerstactical.com).





# CHRONICLES OF MAD MAX

MSG (Ret.) "Mad Max" Mullen

## WHAT IS THE STANDARD

By CSM Purdy

That's a good question. What is the standard in today's military? Oh you see these posters on the wall about loyalty, integrity and a bunch of other things pertaining to leadership, and of course Soldiers must carry some card around to remind them of these things but you really don't see much of these leadership principal's applied. Fat Soldiers everywhere/ Soldiers talking back to their superiors/ People out of uniform, fraternization, double standards, unshaven male Soldiers/ Oh I forgot you only have to shave when you are wearing your uniform because it's just a job and soldiering is just part time. EXCUSE ME! Pass a PT test in basic?/ Heck no that's a unit responsibility. Basic is just to show them how to wear a uniform and insure they know their rights because their all great men and women and we don't want to offend mom and dad. After all this is the largest day care center in the country.

The STANDARD SHOULD BE TOO

TURN CIVILIANS INTO SOLDIERS! You can't do that by lowering military standards to civilian standards which are none existent. Everyone is not meant to be a Soldier. Mom and Dad are not part of the system. These men and women are not already squared away. Most young Americans can't tie their own shoes let alone keep track of all the prescription drugs their taking. What is the answer? Establish the STANDARDS and enforce them. WEED OUT THE WEAK!

The first thing that needs to be done is get the Officers out of the training. They want to be every ones mom and dad. Go back to DADT. Perverts have no sense of right or wrong. Oh I forgot there is no such thing as perversion in the military and you can marry your dog also. EXCUSE ME! Next quit putting females and males in the same basic training. Quit recruiting criminals. Get rid of quotas for recruiters. Numbers don't make a great military. Let Drill Instructors get in people's faces when necessary. It's humiliating and it is meant to be. It beats the stubby pencil. Get their attention upon arrival/Your in charge not them. They have no rights! You tell them that they will either meet the standard or go back to the block. OH NO this would hurt their feelings and ruin their self esteem. Oh well I guess it's probably worse than getting your head cut off with a rusty knife while being filmed.

It is really sad when you ask an Infantry NCO how many nights they spend in the field in training and his response is: "We don't stay out overnight and if we stay out until late that evening we get the next day off, and the reason we can train this way

is because we are all combat vets” You know, we have all been there and done that. In my opinion if that’s your attitude then get the hell out. I used to hear that crap from my peers when I was a CSM. They would come to me and want me to quit leading by example because they might be forced to do the same. Yep they did/They all got to serve under some General.

Your antiquated anyway Purdy. You think things like D&C, marching from point A to

point B, uniformity, living out of a rucksack, having CQ’s, executing unit PT, sustained combat training, training with iron sights as well as training with gadgets, shaving 7 days a week, and all other forms of discipline should be enforced. What an idiot you are. Today’s Soldier is already far superior to us before he or she even arrives at boot camp. They are frigging mental giants and that’s why our standards are like there’s. Folks we had better quit worrying about people’s feelings, mom, dad, risk assessment, the heat index, how to treat gays, and folks who want to marry their dog or about how many women we can put into the combat arms, and God forbid we allow Bibles into Walter Reed Hospital. We also must worry about if there are any crosses up on Chapels and if any Chaplain dare mention in Jesus Name. However you can murder Soldiers on a military installation and probably never go to trial. That’s where we are at folks. Yep the standard is that all Soldiers have their own room. (NCO’S must request to inspect those rooms or maybe it has to be put on the training schedule) The standard is that the gay

agenda is promoted. The standard is that females are placed in combat arms. That standard leads to double standards. The standard is do not enforce the overweight policy. The standard is that just about anybody can be a Soldier, and lastly always remember: IT’S JUST A JOB! WE ARE HIRING!

It’s darn well hard to enforce any standard when the leaders above you don’t meet the standard. You have a sack full of high rankers who are overweight and cannot pass a PT test. Do you miss your family? Are you home sick should not be the priority. SOLDIERING IS THE PRIORITY, and Soldiering is not meant for namby, pamby, faint hearted folks looking for a job. Leaders lead and managers shuffle paper and move furniture around. God help us. I would rather go to war with a 300 man Rifle BN that is made up of well disciplined, well trained Soldiers than go to war with a 600 man Rifle BN where half or more are poorly disciplined and not well trained. The Numbers game is BS as is quotas. Leaders need to stand tall and do what is right even though you know you will pay a price. Jesus said: There will come a day when all that is right is considered wrong and all that is wrong will be considered right. Guess what we have arrived at that time. Never ever did I think our military would get into bed with the world. I always used to believe that we would always be the bastion of what was right. We have lost our way and I am truly beginning to believe we will never recover.

# Ranger Hall of Fame

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate my fellow Ranger inductees for their selection and induction into the 21st Annual 2013 Ranger Hall of Fame (RHOF). It is an honor to be counted amongst the heroes of the Ranger Community.

*MSG (Ret.) "MadMax" Mullen*



**RANGER HALL OF FAME**  
Attn: 75th Ranger Regiment, RS9  
6350 Ashley Avenue, Bldg. 2852  
Fort Benning, GA 31905



15 April 2013

**MEMORANDUM FOR:** Ranger Associations

**SUBJECT:** 2013 Ranger Hall of Fame Inductees

1. References:
  - a. Ranger Hall of Fame Bylaws, 16 November 2012
  - b. Ranger Hall of Fame MOI, 19 November 2012
2. The following individuals have been voted into the 2013 Ranger Hall of Fame:
  - a. **SGM Matthew Barrena**
  - b. **MSG Thomas Bragg**
  - c. **LTC James Dabney**
  - d. **CSM Robert Gilbert**
  - e. **CSM Doug Greenway**
  - f. **SGM Patrick Hurley**
  - g. **CSM Joe Mattison**
  - h. **CSM Andrew McFowler**
  - i. **SFC Vincent Melillo**
  - j. **MSG Howard Mullen**
  - k. **GEN Peter Schoomaker**
  - l. **CSM William Smith**
  - m. **LTC Fredrick Spaulding**
  - n. **LTG Gary Speer**
  - o. **MAJ Carleton Vencill**
  - p. **CSM Charles Williams**
3. The Ranger Training Brigade will host the induction ceremony and send official invitations NLT 26 May 2013 IAW the Ranger Hall of Fame MOI, 19 November 2012.
4. Point of contact for the 2013 Ranger Hall of Fame is the 75<sup>th</sup> Ranger Regiment RS9 office, (706) 545-2437 or via email [75RR-RHOF@soc.mil](mailto:75RR-RHOF@soc.mil).

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