



## SCUTTLEBUTT

ONCE A MARINE, ALWAYS A MARINE  
SKAGIT VALLEY DETACHMENT #1043  
MARINE CORPS LEAGUE  
P.O. BOX 2292  
MOUNT VERNON, WA. 98273



Your Best Friend—Your Worst Enemy-US Marine

Vol 11 No 9

September 2009

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## Till Death Do Us Part

By Matthew Bogdanos

Washington Post, Sunday, August 16, 2009

"Any man in combat who lacks comrades who will die for him, or for whom he is willing to die," William Manchester wrote of his time as a Marine in World War II, "is not a man at all. He is truly damned." A century earlier, Robert E. Lee famously remarked that it was good that war "is so terrible. We should grow too fond of it." Neither was glorifying war -- they hated its carnage. They were, rather, paying homage to the unique bonds forged in war, especially the one that enables so many to risk their lives, not only for friends but also for those they might have just met or have nothing in common with back home.

This extraordinary feature of combat is depicted in movies in bold, heroic colors, without depth or explanation. Most leaders in the military, however, spend a lifetime trying to understand its complexity. Our pursuit usually starts at Thermopylae, a mountain pass in northern Greece where, in 480 B.C., 300 Spartans faced the entire Persian army. Leonidas, the Spartan king, had a choice: retreat, and live to fight another day, or stand. When the Persian king offered, "We do not want your lives, only your arms," Leonidas answered, "Molon labe" -- come and get them. They held out for seven days, fighting until their weapons broke and then, Herodotus says, "with bare hands and teeth." Their spirit lives whenever wounded soldiers ask to return to their units rather than rotate home or sentries rest their chins on the point of a bayonet to stay awake so others sleep safely.

Before going into harm's way, we reflect on this remarkable aspect of combat. Using its history as a source of pride and inspiration, we make this bond part of our ethos. We are humbled to fol-

Meeting: September 15, 2009 at 1900.

low, yet hopeful to live up to, those who have gone before -- as at Belleau Wood in 1918. When his men were being cut to pieces by German machine guns, Marine 1st Sgt. Dan Daly, already the recipient of two Medals of Honor, charged the guns shouting, "Come on, you sons-o'-bitches! Do you want to live forever?" More than just history, this retelling to each new generation becomes a pledge: Although some will die, those who follow will keep the faith by keeping our memory -- a promise of immortality that asks, instead, "Don't you want to live forever?"

Post-deployment, we are also engaged. Despite countless other tasks after a combat tour and the need to begin preparing for the next mission, we pause to value what has occurred, trying - - not always successfully -- to reconcile the horrors of combat with the bond created during those horrors. Perhaps it is the dimly perceived recognition that together we are better than any one of us had ever been before -- better maybe than we ever would be again. Or the dawning awareness that if we store up enough memories, these might someday be a source of strength, comfort or even our salvation.

Take the simple act of goodbye, of wishing comrades in arms fair winds and following seas. Those who have seen action together are not morbid about it. Just serious. It is, after all, the nature of the profession of arms that goodbyes are frequent and often final. But there is also the recognition that each of us has our own life and family to go back to in the "world." And even if we do "keep in touch," it will never be with the same intensity, never again as pure as it was when I had your "six," (your six o'clock, your back) and you had mine.

We examine as well the many contradictions of life in a combat zone. Our eyesight and hearing are sharp, our other senses keen. The water always quenches our thirst. The sky is bluer than we thought possible. And we're with the best friends we'll ever have. The good gets better, but the bad gets worse. We always have some minor eye or ear infection, our feet hurt all the time, and sleep is sporadic at best. The heat is sweltering, the cold bone-chilling. We're constantly tense to the breaking point. And lonelier than we ever imagined.

Once you've experienced it, the memory never leaves -- even after those fair winds and following seas have taken you as far as they did Sen. Mike Mansfield. After serving two years in the Marines as a teenager, he spent 34 years in Congress (the longest-serving majority leader ever) and 11 years as ambassador to Japan. He died in 2001 at age 98. His tombstone in Arlington National Cemetery bears seven words: "Michael Joseph Mansfield, PVT, US Marine Corps."

Ultimately, because of the business we are in, expected to fight, suffer and die without complaint, we also cultivate this bond to call on when needed. At times, it means being ruthlessly hard, as at Balaclava in 1854. When the "thin red line" of the 93rd Highlanders were all that stood between the Russian onslaught and the British camp, Sir Colin Campbell commanded the regiment he loved, "there is no retreat from here, men -- you must die where you stand." At times, it means having compassion, as on Tulagi Island in the South Pacific in 1942. After

an all-night attack, Marine Pfc. Edward "Johnny" Ahrens lay quietly in his foxhole. He'd been shot twice in the chest, and blood welled slowly from three deep bayonet wounds. Thirteen dead Japanese soldiers lay nearby; two others were draped over his legs. Legendarily tough Lewis Walt -- later assistant commandant of the Marine Corps -- gently gathered the dying man in his arms. Ahrens whispered, "Captain, they tried to come over last night, but I don't think they made it." Choking back tears, Walt replied softly, "They didn't, Johnny. They didn't."

Being effectively ruthless and genuinely caring are each manifestations of courage. The ability to effect their integration and foster the bond between leader and led can spell the difference between defeat and victory, because wars -- fought with weapons -- are won by people. Your sons and daughters, sisters and brothers, fathers and mothers. We are honored to lead them.

*Matthew Bogdanos, a colonel in the U.S. Marine Corps Reserves who has served tours in Iraq, Afghanistan and the Horn of Africa, is an assistant district attorney for New York City and the author of "Thieves of Baghdad."*

**SKAGIT VALLEY DETACHMENT #1043  
MARINE CORPS LEAGUE  
MINUTES  
18 Aug 2009**

**OPENING CEREMONY: 1903**

**ROLL CALL: Sr- Vice Commandant and Jr-Vice Commandant excused**

**CEREMONY OF INITIATION: None/Visitor: None**

**MINUTES OF July 2009 MEETING: MSP**

**CORRESPONDENCE: Letter from LtCol Whitney Mason regarding Snohomish MJROTC program read.**

**REPORT OF PAYMASTER: MSP; MSP**

**REPORT OF ANY MEMBER OR MEMBERS FAMILY SICK OR INJURED: Good turnout at Marine Bobby Rivas memorial service. Dan Walker wife continues to recover from vehicle accident. Merlin Granberg hanging in.**

**REPORT OF OFFICERS:**

- Commandant--none
- Sr-Vice--none
- Jr.-Vice--none
- Sgt-At-Arms--none
- Paymaster--none
- Adjutant--none
- Judge Advocate--none
- Jr-Past Commandant--none

**COMMITTEE REPORTS:  
QUARTERMASTER --None**

**MESS OFFICER (Brown)-31 dinners served in 60 minutes at the last legion dinner. The only complaint registered was that we ran out of food. Next dinner schedule for Sept 14, 2009, volunteers needed.**

**BOYS AND GIRLS CLUB:--Clubs hours and days of service are being reduced. To date the Boys and Girls club in 100k below last year. Individual donations are being requested. It was suggested that the Boys and Girls club director be invited to address the Detachment.**

**SCHOLARSHIP: None**

**BOY SCOUTS:--None**

**HISTORIAN: none—**

**TOYS FOR TOTS:--Donations received at Skagit County Fair nearly identical to 2008**

**FLAG FOLDING—None**

**PARADES AND FAIR—**

**CASUALTY OFFICER—None**

**MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY BALL (MCDANIELS) – Planning moving along. Beginning during the first part of September the invitations will be sent out.**

**HONOR GUARD (INMAN)—none**

**VETERANS ASSISTANCE—Working on minimal housing for homeless veterans**

**UNFINISHED BUSINESS: The Detachment raffle is proceeding. The next event will be conducted on August 29-the Military appreciation at Skagit Speedway. Any veteran admitted free to this event with proof of veterans status**

**Announced that the 9<sup>th</sup> hole was selected for sponsorship at the Semper Fi Fund golf tournament.**

**Detachment 10<sup>th</sup> year anniversary will be held on Lee Schuirman's Bik Lake location on Sept 26. All coordination being conducted by Commandant James (E-10) Flyer will be sent out**

**NEW BUSINESS: Automated phone calling system was discussed. No opposition**

**GOOD OF THE LEAGUE: Marine Lee Schuirman demonstrated quilts that are being made by his spouse and given to patient at Madigan Hospital**

**CLOSING CEREMONY: 2021**

## **ATTENTION**

**A celebration of the Skagit Valley Detachment 10th year anniversary will be held on Saturday September 26, 2009. This event will be a pot luck picnic at Marine Lee Schuirman's Big Lake property. 18259 West Big Lake Blvd, Mount Vernon, Wa. In order to coordinate the food, Commandant John James has volunteered his wife to be the contact person. Phone number 360-299-9675: E-Mail: landjames@hotmail.com The plan is to begin at noon and go until ? Please plan to attend and enjoy a great time of camaraderie. The Detachment has attempted to have social events in the past with minimum participation. Let us not let this happen again. Plan on attending and bring families along. We are asking that you RSVP on or before Wednesday September 23 in order for us to be able to plan for the proper amount of food and beverages. This is only a courtesy.**

## **NEW DETACHMENT COMM SYSTEM**

**As you have gathered by now, the Detachment has initiated a trial program to almost instantly notify members of important messages by telephone. This is to take the place of the old method of having a phone tree, where a few members individually dialed each member in their assigned group.**

**After uploading a Detachment call list to a firm named "Voice Shot", a specific campaign (message) is designed, either by typing text online or recording the message. Then, it is a simple matter of clicking on "START" and the system starts dialing. If a live person answers, the message is played, or the system detects an answering machine and plays the message after the "Beep".**

**Each successful call costs \$0.12, much cheaper than a postage stamp! The first campaign (picnic address correction) cost \$11.76. Each campaign takes about 15 minutes, or less, to complete. Much quicker than the old, manual calling method.**

**There have been some calls made to disconnected or out-of-service numbers. This new system will only work for all members if Bob McDaniels is advised of phone number changes.**

**Your Detachment Staff authorized signing up for this program on a trial basis. Depending on the results, so far, the Staff will make a determination to continue or not.**

20 July 2009

The U.S. Marines are flooding in, and you might think that every Marine helicopter in our arsenal is here. I'll not give numbers and types other than to say the line of aircraft is long and formidable.

The U.S. Marines are a spectacle for the U.S. Army and also the British Army. The Marines will come in and live like pure animals, and build a base around themselves, whereas the British and American Armies will tend to build at least part of the base before coming in. One Marine commander told me that during the early part of this war, his men didn't even shower for three months. We talked for a couple of hours and he was proud that his Marines didn't need a shower for three months, and that his Marines killed a lot of Taliban and managed to lose only one good man. That's the Marines.

They'll show up in force with no warning, and their reputation with U.S. Army and Brits who have fought alongside them is stellar. An NPR photographer who just spent more than three weeks with the Marines could not praise them enough, saying he'd been with them in Iraq, too, and that when Marines take casualties, their reaction is to continue to attack. They try to stay in contact until they finish the enemy, no matter how long it takes. Truly they are animals when it comes to the fight. Other than that, great guys. Tonight at dinner, a young Marine Lance Corporal sat in front of me at the crowded dining facility. "Good evening, Sir," he said. I asked, "Are you living like animals out there?" "Livin' the dream, Sir!" They are fantastic.

John Okerman  
Logistics Operations Analyst, Cubic Applications, Inc.  
MAGTF Staff Training Program  
2042 South Street  
Quantico, VA 22134

Have no idea as to the origin of this but by golly it makes for good reading.

Here is a US Marine who is not afraid to tell it like it is. Political Correctness doesn't mean beans to this tough young warrior.

From a Recon Marine in Afghanistan--

It's freezing here. I'm sitting on hard, cold dirt between rocks and shrubs at the base of the Hindu Kush Mountains along the Dar 'yoi Pomir River watching a hole that leads to a tunnel that leads to a cave. Stake out, my friend, and no pizza delivery for thousands of miles.

I also glance at the area around my ass every ten to fifteen seconds to avoid another scorpion sting. I've actually given up battling the chiggers and sand fleas, but them scorpions give a jolt like a cattle prod. Hurts like a bastard. The anti-dote tastes like transmission fluid, but God bless the Marine Corps for the five vials of it in my pack.

The one truth the Taliban cannot escape is that, believe it or not, they are human beings, which means they have to eat food and drink water. That requires couriers, and that's where an old bounty hunter like me comes in handy. I track the couriers, locate the tunnel entrances and storage facilities, type the info into the handheld, shoot the coordinates up to the satellite link that tells the air commanders where to drop the hardware, we bash some heads for a while, then I track and record the new movement. It's all about intelligence. We haven't even brought in the snipers yet. These scurrying rats have no idea what they're in for. We are but days away from cutting off supply lines and allowing the eradication to begin. I dream of bin Laden waking up to find me standing over him with my boot on his throat as I spit into his face and plunge my nickel plated Bowie knife through his frontal lobe. But you know me. I'm a romantic. I've said it before and I'll say it again: This country blows, man. It's not even a country. There are no roads, there's no infrastructure, there's no government. This is an inhospitable, rock pit shit hole ruled by eleventh century warring tribes. There are no jobs here like we know jobs Afghanistan offers two ways for a man to support his family: join the opium trade or join the army. That's it. Those are your options. Oh, I forgot, you can also live in a refugee camp and eat plum-sweetened, crushed beetle paste and squirt mud like a goose with stomach flu if that's your idea of a party. But the smell alone of those 'tent cities of the walking dead' is enough to hurl you into the poppy fields to cheerfully scrape bulbs for eighteen hours a day.

I've been living with these Tajiks and Uzbeks and Turkmen and even a couple of Pushtins for over a month and a half now, and this much I can say for sure: These guys, all of 'em, are Huns...actual, living Huns. They LIVE to fight. It's what they do. It's ALL they do. They have no respect for anything, not for their families or for each other or for themselves. They claw at one another as a way of life. They play polo with dead calves and force their five-year-old sons into human cockfights to defend the family honor. Huns, roaming packs of savage, heartless beasts who feed on each other's barbarism. Cavemen with AK47's.

Then again, maybe I'm just cranky. I'm freezing my ass off on this stupid hill because my lap warmer is running out of juice and I can't recharge it until the sun comes up in a few hours. Oh yeah! You like to write letters, right? Do me a favor, Bizarre. Write a letter to CNN and tell Wolf and Anderson and that awful, sneering, pompous Aaron Brown to stop calling the Taliban 'smart.' They are not smart. I suggest CNN invest in a dictionary because the word they are looking for is 'cunning.' The Taliban are cunning, like jackals and hyenas and wolverines. They are sneaky and ruthless and, when confronted, cowardly. They are hateful, malevolent parasites who create nothing and destroy everything else. Smart... Pfft. Yeah, they're real smart.

They've spent their entire lives reading only one book (and not a very good one, as books go) and consider hygiene and indoor plumbing to be products of the devil. They're still figuring out how to work a Bic lighter. Talking to a Taliban warrior about improving his quality of life is like trying to teach an ape how to hold a pen; eventually he just gets frustrated and sticks you in the eye with it.

OK, enough. Snuffle will be up soon so I have to get back to my hole. Covering my tracks in the snow takes a lot of practice but I'm good at it.

Please, I tell you and my fellow Americans to turn off the TV sets and move on with your lives. The story line you are getting from CNN and other news agencies is utter bullshit and designed not to deliver truth but rather to keep you glued to the screen through the commercials. The worst thing you guys can do right now is sit around analyzing what

we're doing over here because you have no idea what we're doing and, really, you don't want to know. We've got this one under control. We are your military and we are doing what you sent us here to do.

You wanna help? Buy bonds, America.

Saucy Jack  
Recon Marine in Afghanistan

Semper Fi "Freedom is not free . . . but the U.S. Marine Corps will pay most of your share."

## **Rules for the Non-Military**

Make sure you read # 13

Dear Civilians, We know that the current state of affairs in our great nation has many civilians up in arms and excited to join the military. For those of you who can't join, you can still lend a hand. Here are a few of the areas where we would like your assistance:

1. The next time you see any adults talking (or wearing a hat) during the playing of the National Anthem- kick their ass.
2. When you witness, firsthand, someone burning the American Flag in protest- kick their ass.
3. Regardless of the rank they held while they served, pay the highest amount of respect to all veterans. If you see anyone doing otherwise, quietly pull them aside and explain how these veterans fought for the very freedom they bask in every second. Enlighten them on the many sacrifices these veterans made to make this Nation great. - Then hold them down while a disabled veteran kicks their ass.
- 4.(GUYS) If you were never in the military, DO NOT pretend that you were. Wearing battle dress uniforms(BDUs) or Jungle Fatigues, telling others that you used to be Special Forces. Collecting GI Joe memorabilia, might have been okay when you were seven years old, now, it will only make you look stupid and get your ass kicked.
5. Next time you come across an Air Force member, do not ask them, 'Do you fly a jet?' Not everyone in the Air Force is a pilot.. - Such ignorance deserves an ass-kicking (children are exempt).
6. If you witness someone calling the US Coast Guard 'non-military', inform them of their mistake- and kick their ass.
7. Next time Old Glory (the US flag) prances by during a parade, get on your damn

feet and pay homage to her by placing your hand over your heart. Quietly thank the military member or veteran lucky enough to be carrying her- of course, failure to do either of those could earn you a severe ass-kicking.

8. Don't try to discuss politics with a military member or veteran. We are Americans, and we all bleed the same, regardless of our party affiliation. Our Chain of Command is to include our Commander-In-Chief(CinC). The President (for those who didn't know) is our CinC Regardless of political party. We have no inside track on what happens inside those big important buildings where all those representatives meet. All we know is that when those civilian representatives screw up the situation, they call upon the military to go straighten it out- If you keep asking us the same stupid questions repeatedly, you will get your ass kicked.

9. Your mama wears combat boots' never made sense to me - stop saying it! If she did, she would most likely be a vet and- therefore would kick your ass!

10. Bin Laden and the Taliban are not Communists, so stop saying 'Let's go kill those Commies!' And stop asking us where he is! Crystal balls are not standard issue in the military. That reminds me -if you see anyone calling those damn psychic phone numbers, let me know, so I can go kick their ass!

11. 'Flyboy' (Air Force), 'Jarhead' (Marines), 'Grunt' (Army), 'Squid' (Navy), 'Puddle Jumpers' (Coast Guard), etc., are terms of endearment we use describing each other. Unless you are a service member or vet, you have not earned the right to use them. - Using them could get your ass kicked.

12. Last, but not least, whether or not you become a member of the military, support our troops and their families.. Every Thanksgiving and religious holiday that you enjoy with family and friends, please remember that there are literally thousands of soldiers, sailors, Marines and airmen far from home wishing they could be with their families.. Thank God for our military and the sacrifices they make every day..

Without them, our Country would get it's ass kicked..'

'It's the Veteran, not the reporter, who has given us the freedom of the press.'

'It's the Veteran, not the poet, who has given us the freedom of speech.'

'It's the Veteran, not the community organizer, who gives us the freedom to demonstrate.'

'It 's the Military who salutes the flag, who serves beneath the flag, and whose coffin is

draped by the flag, who allows the protester to burn the flag..'



AND ONE MORE::

13. If you ever see anyone either standing for or singing the national anthem in Spanish

- KICK THEIR ASS!!!!

Subject: Note for Senator Boxer.

Don't know if you all saw the article about Barbara Boxer admonishing a Brigadier General because he addressed her as Ma'am and not Senator before a Senate hearing. Anyway this is a letter from a Guard Aviator and Captain for Alaska Air Lines. He hits the nail directly on the head. Maybe we all should send a copy of this letter to the SENATOR

Babs:

You were so right on when you scolded the general on TV for using the term, "ma'am," instead of "Senator." After all, in the military, "ma'am" is a term of respect when addressing a female of superior rank or position.

The general was totally wrong. You are not a person of superior rank or position. You are a member of one of the world's most corrupt organizations, the U.S. Senate, equaled only by the U.S. House of Representatives.

Congress is a cesspool of liars, thieves, inside traders, traitors, drunks (one who killed a staffer, yet is still revered), criminals, and other low level swine who, as individuals (not all, but many), will do anything to enhance their lives, fortunes and power, all at the expense of the People of the United States and its Constitution, in order to be continually re-elected.

Many democrats even want American troops killed by releasing photographs. How many of you could honestly say, "We pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor"? None? One? Two? Your reaction to the general shows several things. First is your abysmal ignorance of all things military. Your treatment of the general shows you to be an elitist of the worst kind.

When the general entered the military (as most of us who served) he wrote the government a blank check, offering his life to protect your derriere now safely and comfortably ensconced in a 20 thousand dollar leather chair, paid for by the general's taxes. You repaid him for this by humiliating him in front of millions.

Second is your puerile character, lack of sophistication, and arrogance which borders on the hubristic. This display of brattish behavior shows you to be a virago, termagant, harridan, nag, scold or shrew, unfit for your position, regardless of the support of the unwashed, uneducated masses who have made California into the laughing stock of the nation.

What I am writing, Senator, are the same thoughts countless millions of Americans have toward Congress, but who lack the energy, ability or time to convey them. Under the democrats, some don't even have the 44 cents to buy the stamp. Regardless of their

thoughts, most realize politicians are pretty much the same, and will vote for the one who will bring home the most bacon, even if they do consider how corrupt that person is.

Lord Acton (1834 - 1902) so aptly charged, "Power tends to corrupt and absolute power corrupts absolutely." Unbeknownst to you and your colleagues, Mr. Power has had his way with all of you, and we are all the worse for it.

Finally Senator, I, too, have a title. It is "Right Wing Extremist Potential Terrorist Threat." It is not of my choosing, but was given to me by your Secretary of Homeland Security, Janet Napolitano. And you were offended by "ma'am"?

Have a day. Cheers!

**Subject: A good day for the Marines**

The quote comes from a "designated marksman (sniper) who requested to remain unidentified." He was reporting what happened recently in the city of Shewan , Afghanistan . The story was told in a Marine Corps News report by Cpl. James M. Mercure.

"The day started out with a 10-kilometer patrol with elements mounted and dismounted, so by the time we got to Shewan, we were pretty beat," the marksman said. Mercure reported, "Shewan had been a thorn in the side of Task Force 2d Battalion, 7th Marine Regiment, Special Purpose Marine Air Ground Task Force Afghanistan throughout the Marines' deployment here in support of Operation Enduring Freedom, because it controls an important supply route into the Bala Baluk district. Opening the route was key to continuing combat operations in the area."

"The attack that left a humvee destroyed and several of the Marines pinned down in the kill zone sparked an intense eight-hour battle as the platoon desperately fought to recover their comrades. After recovering the Marines trapped in the kill zone, another platoon sergeant personally led numerous attacks on enemy fortified positions while the platoon fought house to house and trench to trench in order to clear through the enemy ambush site.

"The biggest thing to take from that day is what Marines can accomplish when they're given the opportunity to fight," the sniper said. "A small group of Marines met a numerically superior force and embarrassed them in their own backyard. The insurgents told the townspeople that they were stronger than the Americans, and that day we showed them they were wrong."

"During the battle, the designated marksman single handedly thwarted a company-sized enemy RPG and machinegun ambush by reportedly killing 20 enemy fighters with his devastatingly accurate precision fire. He selflessly exposed himself time and again to intense enemy fire during a critical point in the eight-hour battle for Shewan in order to kill any enemy combatants who attempted to engage or maneuver on the Marines in the kill zone. What made his actions even more impressive was the fact that he didn't miss any shots, despite the enemies' rounds impacting within a foot of his fighting position. "I was in my own little world," the young corporal said. "I wasn't even aware of a lot of the rounds impacting near my position, because I was concentrating so hard on making sure my rounds were on target."

After calling for close-air support, the small group of Marines pushed forward and broke the enemies' spirit as many of them dropped their weapons and fled the battlefield. At the end of the battle, the Marines had reduced an enemy stronghold, killed more than 50 insurgents and wounded several more. "I didn't realize how many bad guys there were until we had broken through the enemies' lines and forced them to retreat. It was roughly 250 insurgents against 30 of us," the corporal said. "It was a good day for the Marine Corps. We killed a lot of bad guys and none of our guys were seriously injured."

Such an amazing story of heroism and victory would have been on Page One in every paper in the country during World War II. Just 30 Marines giving eight hours of hell to 250 insurgents is the kind of story that would make a good movie - if that kind of movie still could be made. But these days, it did not even make Page 10. I couldn't find a story about it anywhere. The only mentions were on conservative blogs and military Web sites. The soldiers who are fighting for their lives and our country might as well be in another dimension. News from the battlefronts in Iraq and Afghanistan is apparently not important. It reminds the jaded anti-war crowd that they were wrong. We're winning. It reminds a self-centered nation that some Americans are making sacrifices much bigger than a loss in their 401(k)s. So we don't hear about it. But we need to hear news like that, because a good day for the Marine Corps is a good day for freedom. And that's a good day for America

## MEMBER INFORMATION

Monthly calls are again being made, but we have encountered a problem. Several members have moved and/or changed phone numbers. We are asking that you take a moment and contact either myself or Bob McDaniels with your updated information. If you fail to do this you only have yourself to blame if you are not contacted.

If it is easier, fill out the form located below and drop it into the mail to either myself or Bob McDaniels. Our address is listed on page one of the newsletter. It is your responsibility to keep the Detachment updated, not ours to track you down.

**Please, Please PRINT CLEARLY**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Phone: Home \_\_\_\_\_

Cell: \_\_\_\_\_

e-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_



**MEETING: August 18, 2009  
1900**

**WEB Site: [WWW.skagitvalleymarines.com](http://WWW.skagitvalleymarines.com)**

**Not viewable yet. Under construction**

Richard L Crossley  
Marine Corps League  
1602 E. Hazel Ave  
Burlington, Wa. 98233

