

Semper Fi

"THE SCUTTLEBUTT"

<http://www.mcltraecoheedet115.org/>

December 2016 Edition



Don Elseroad, Editor
355 Beaverview Drive
Bristol, VA 24201-1880
276-645-0482
53usmc73@bvunet.net



SSgt Walter F. "Trae" Cohee III
Detachment # 115
Salisbury, MD

DETACHMENT OFFICERS

2016 - 2017

Commandant: Bob Miller

Senior Vice Commandant: Ed Elder
Judge Advocate: Ed Hearthway
Paymaster: Andy Bouma
Sgt-At-Arms: Jeff Merritt

Junior Vice Commandant: Roger Martinson
Junior Past Commandant: Ed Elder
Adjutant: Richard Hyson
Chaplain: Rhuel Goslee

Web Sergeant: Don Elseroad

Original Charter Date May 10, 1970

MEETING TIME & PLACE

Meetings are always held on the second Wednesday of each month. The next regularly scheduled meeting would be held on January 11th, 2017 at 1900 (7:00 P.M.) at the American Legion Post 64, 1109 American Legion Road, Salisbury, MD 21801.

Please make every effort to attend.

Upcoming Holiday's & Events



2017 MCL Midwinter Staff Conference will be March 2 - 4, 2017 at the Fredericksburg Hospitality House and Conference Center, 2801 Plank Rd, Fredericksburg, VA 22401. Group code: MCLMDWINTER17
Phone: 1-540-786-8321. Room rate includes up to 4 breakfast vouchers per occupancy.

Department of Maryland Convention

May 4,-5 & 6, 2017

Princess Royale Oceanfront Hotel & Conference Center
9100 Coastal Highway, Ocean City, MD 21842-2745
Reservations can be made by calling 1-800-4-ROYALE or 1-410-524-7777
For hotel information click here: <http://princessroyale.com/>
More information forthcoming

2017 Mideast Division Conference will be June 23-25, 2017 hosted by Department of North Carolina at the Double Tree Hilton Hotel Raleigh-Durham Airport at Research Triangle Park, 4810 Page Creek Lane, Durham, North Carolina, 27703. Tel: 1-919-941-6000 after May 17, 2016 for reservations. Room rate: \$99.00 plus room tax. Free breakfast and parking provided. Check out the hotel on the following link: <http://doubletree3.hilton.com/en/hotels/north-carolina/doubletree-by-hilton-hotel-raleigh-durham-airport-at-research-triangle-park-RDUDADT/index.html> More information will be provided as it becomes available.

2017 MCL National Convention

August 13 - 18, 2017

At the Sheraton Overland Park at the Convention Center, 6100 College Boulevard, Overland Park, KS, 66211. Sheraton Web-Site: <http://www.sheratonoverlandpark.com/>
Book By Phone: 1-866-837-4214. Room rate: \$115.00 with 18% tax, free parking, free breakfast and free wifi.

More information will be made available ASAP

"Sick or in Distress"

MCL Members Lee HOLLOWAY, Ed HEARTHWAY, Gloria HOWARD, Walt & Jeanne COHEE and Tom CORCORAN are having or have recently had various health problems. Please keep these folks and their families in your thoughts and prayers.

"Membership Happenings"

(Please advise the Editor of any errors or omissions)

| | |
|---|--|
| <u>JANUARY "HAPPY BIRTHDAYS"</u> 5th Ralph CAPEN 7th John ROBINSON 9th Missy HYSON 9th Barbara MURRAY 9th William WHEATLEY 18th David CHERRY 24th Tara PARSONS 28th Sally HERLING 28 th Tom CORCORAN | <u>JANUARY ANNIVERSARIES</u> None |
| <u>JANUARY MCL ANNIVERSARIES</u> Terry HERLING (5 yrs) | <u>MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS DUE IN JANUARY</u> None |
| <u>WELCOME ABOARD</u> None reported to your editor | <u>MEMBERSHIP'S RENEWED</u> None reported to your editor |

DON'T LET YOUR MEMBERSHIP LAPSE

Because of recent changes made by National HQ, if your name appears above to renew your dues, please contact your paymaster shown below and he will advise you of the amount you would need to send him to renew your dues. Then make your checks made payable to "MCL Det 115" and send it to our paymaster

Andy Bouma, Paymaster
32175 Bonhill Dr
Salisbury, MD 21804-1464
410-341-4616
aboumajr@gmail.com



**DON'T DELAY...JOIN TODAY
THEN CONSIDER GOING 'LIFE'
NOW IS THE TIME TO DO IT**

US Marine Corps Celebrates 241 Years of Courage and Dedication

On Thursday, November 10, 2016, the United States Marine Corps celebrated its 241st birthday.

The history of the Marine Corps stretches across the entire history of the United States. Though it has always been the smallest and the poorest of the military services, it has also always been its most “go to” force over those years. They have been called on to be the first to fight time and time again. And the pages of Marine Corps history are filled with stories of great courage, sacrifice and a willingness to fight fiercely against the odds.

Marines know their history. And each generation of Marines has added to that history. Ask any Marine when and where the Marine Corps was born and he or she will tell you without hesitation: Tun Tavern, November 10, 1775. “Tun” is an old English word for a cask, or a keg. Tun Tavern was then, and still is today, a drinking establishment in Philadelphia, PA. The tavern was first built by Samuel Carpenter in 1685 on the waterfront at the corner of Water Street and Tun Alley.



On November 10, 1775, the Continental Congress meeting in Philadelphia commissioned one Samuel Nicholas to raise two battalions of Marines. Nichols began the effort that day in the Tun Tavern. He made the proprietor, Robert Mullan, the chief Marine Recruiter.

Men began showing up having heard that they could get free cold beer and a chance to serve with this new Corps of Marines – they haven’t changed that much over the last almost two and a half centuries. Marines not only know how to fight and win, they know how to celebrate their history and the brotherhood. Marines will lift a glass all around the country and the world this coming Nov. 10. They will celebrate with great pride and honor the fact that they are part of one of the most storied and respected fighting forces in the world.

Their pride is born from their history. It is no false pride for it is a history of demonstrated honor, courage, and integrity.

Marine Corps history has been indelibly written on battlefields, “from the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli.” They fought on ships and on shore during the Revolutionary War and on the shores and fields around Baltimore in the War of 1812.



During the Civil War, 27-year-old Marine corporal, John F. Mackie, was the first Marine to receive the Medal of Honor, which had just been established by Abraham Lincoln. And many more Marines have been awarded that highest medal for bravery since then.

Marines fought so fiercely against the Germans at Belleau Wood in France in WWI that the Germans gave them the moniker that became their unofficial nickname, “Devil Dogs.” They fought and died with uncompromising bravery on the Pacific Islands from Okinawa, to Iwo Jima and Tarawa and others in WWII. They showed their metal in hard fought battles in places called Khe Sanh, Hue, and Con Thien in Vietnam. They led the way into Kuwait in the First Gulf War and into Iraq in the Iraq War. They gave their blood, sweat and tears in Afghanistan and made the enemy pay a steep price in every case. United States Marines do not boast. They just make history.

Semper Fidelis

A General Mattis Christmas Story

Knowing the measure of this man makes one wonder how great a Secretary of Defense he will be.....

A couple of months ago, when I told General Krulak, the former Commandant of the Marine Corps, now the chair of the Naval Academy Board of Visitors, that we were having General Mattis speak this evening, he said, “Let me tell you a Jim Mattis story.”

General Krulak said, when he was Commandant of the Marine Corps, every year, starting about a week before Christmas, he and his wife would bake hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of Christmas cookies. They would package them in small bundles.

Then on Christmas day, he would load his vehicle. At about 4 a.m., General Krulak would drive himself to every Marine guard post in the Washington-Annapolis-Baltimore area and deliver a small package of Christmas cookies to whatever Marines were pulling guard duty that day. He said that one year, he had gone down to Quantico as one of his stops to deliver Christmas cookies to the Marines on guard duty. He went to the command center and gave a package to the lance corporal who was on duty.

He asked, “Who’s the officer of the day?” The lance corporal said, “Sir, its Brigadier General Mattis.” And General Krulak said, “No, no, no. I know who General Mattis is. I mean, who’s the officer of the day today, Christmas day?” The lance corporal, feeling a little anxious, said, “Sir, it is Brigadier General Mattis.” General Krulak said that, about that time, he spotted in the back room a cot, or a daybed. He said, “No, Lance Corporal. Who slept in that bed last night?” The lance corporal said, “Sir, it was Brigadier General Mattis.”

About that time, General Krulak said General Mattis came in, in a duty uniform with a sword, and General Krulak said, “Jim, what are you doing here on Christmas day? Why do you have duty?” General Mattis told him that the young officer who was scheduled to have duty on Christmas day had a family, and General Mattis decided it was better for the young officer to spend Christmas Day with his family, and so he chose to have duty on Christmas Day.

General Krulak said, “That’s the kind of officer that Jim Mattis is.”

~The story above was told by Dr. Albert C. Pierce, the Director of the Center for the Study of Professional Military Ethics at The United States Naval Academy. He was introducing General James Mattis who gave a lecture on Ethical Challenges in Contemporary Conflict in the spring of 2006. This was taken from the transcript of that lecture.

Children of the Greatest Generation

Born in the 1930s and 40s, we exist as a very special age cohort. We are the Silent Generation. We are the smallest number of children born since the early 1900s. We are the “last ones.”

We are the *last generation, climbing out of the depression*, who can remember the winds of war and the impact of a world at war which rattled the structure of our daily lives for years.

We are the last to remember ration books for everything from *gas to sugar to shoes to meat from the butcher*. We saved tin foil and poured fat into tin cans to be used to make ammunition. We hand mixed white stuff with yellow stuff to make fake butter. We stood in line at the grocery store when it was learned a tub of real butter had just arrived, and as kids holding a place in line to await a mother in trail, we learned after being pushed aside by an adult stranger who was also in line, to push ourselves back in line. We saw cars up on blocks because tires weren't available. We can remember milk being delivered to our house early in the morning and placed in the milk box on the porch.

We are the last to hear Roosevelt's radio assurances and to see gold stars in the front windows of our grieving neighbors. We can also remember the parades on August 15, 1945, VJ Day. We saw the “boys” home from the war build their Cape Cod style houses, pouring the cellar, tar papering it over and living there until they could afford the time and money to build it out.

We are the *last generation who spent childhood without television*. Instead we imagined what we heard on the radio. As we all like to brag, with no TV, we spent our childhood “playing outside until the street lights came on.”

We did play outside and we did play on our own. There was no Little League. Ball games were "pick-up" and played on vacant lots sharing baseball mitts because only the few had them. No kid had a two-wheeler bike until about 1946 when "Victory Bikes" were sold (no chrome, flimsy frame, very thin wheels). There was no city playground for kids. To play in the water, we turned the fire hydrants on and ran through the spray.

The lack of television in our early years meant, for most of us, that we had little real understanding of what the world was like. Our Saturday afternoons, if at the movies, gave us newsreels of the war and the Holocaust sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons.

Telephones were one to a house, often shared and hung on the wall. Computers were called calculators and were hand cranked. Typewriters were driven by pounding fingers, throwing the carriage, and changing the ribbon.

The Internet and Google were words that didn't exist. Newspapers and magazines were written for adults. We are the last group who had to find out for ourselves.

As we grew up, the country was exploding with growth. The G.I. Bill gave returning veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow. VA loans fanned a housing boom. Pent-up demand coupled with new installment payment plans put factories to work.

New highways would bring jobs and mobility. The veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics. In the late 40s and early 50s the country seemed to lie in the embrace of brisk but quiet order as it gave birth to its new middle class (which became known as Baby Boomers).

The radio network expanded from 3 stations (NBC, ABC, CBS) to thousands of stations. The telephone started to become a common method of communications and "Faxes" sent hard copy around the world. A neighborhood television set was a rare phenomenon (circular B&W 10" screen). Most families could not afford such a luxury, so as kids, we'd head to the closest TV appliance store, which always had a TV in the sidewalk display window, where we would watch Milton Berle and his Texaco Comedy Hour and, sometimes, even a major league ball game from New York City.

Our parents were suddenly free from the confines of the depression and the war and they threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined.

We weren't neglected but we weren't today's all-consuming family focus. They were glad we played by ourselves "until the street lights came on." They were busy discovering the post war world.

Most of us had no life plan, but with the unexpected virtue of ignorance and an economic rising tide we simply stepped into the world and started to find out what the world was about.

We entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity, a world where we were welcomed. Based on our naïve belief that there was more where this came from, we shaped life as we went.

We enjoyed a luxury. We felt secure in our future. Of course, just as today, not all Americans shared in this experience. *Depression poverty was deep rooted. Polio was still a crippler.* The Korean War was a dark presage in the early 50s, and by mid-decade, school children were ducking under desks. Russia built the Iron Curtain and China became Red China. Eisenhower sent the first "advisors" to Vietnam, and years later, Johnson invented a war there. Castro set up camp in Cuba and Khrushchev came to power.

We are the last generation to experience an interlude when there were no existential threats to our homeland. We came of age in the 40s and early 50s. The war was over and the Cold War, terrorism, civil rights, technological upheaval, global warming, and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with insistent unease.

Only our generation can remember both a time of apocalyptic war and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty.

We have lived through both. We grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better, not worse.

We are the Silent Generation, "the last ones." *The last of us was born in 1945, more than 99.9% of us are either retired or dead, and all of us believe we grew up in the best of times!*

COPPER COATED MICROCHIP IMPLANTS ALLOWS TERRORISTS TO SPEAK TO GOD

The implant is specifically designed to be injected in the forehead.

When properly installed, it will instantly allow the terrorist to speak to God.

It comes in various sizes: Generally from .223 to .50 cal.

The exact size of the implant will be selected by a well-trained and highly skilled technician, who will also make the injection.

No Anesthetic is required.

The implant is likely to be painless. Side effects, like headaches, nausea, aches or pains are extremely temporary.

Some bleeding or swelling may occur at the injection site. In most cases, you won't even notice it.

Please enjoy the security we provide for you.

RAO Bulletins

Each month your editor attempted to review all RAO Bulletins and put articles deemed important to veterans into our newsletters.

However, what may be important to me may not be important to you and I may very possibly overlook something you as a veteran might like to know about, so I am providing a link below that will take you to the current bulletin so that you might look it over. The below bulletin is dated December 15th, 2016 and must be viewed by January 1st, 2017 when it will go off-line.

[http://www.nhc-ul.org/Bulletin%20161215%20\(PDF%20Edition\).pdf](http://www.nhc-ul.org/Bulletin%20161215%20(PDF%20Edition).pdf)

EVERY DAY PRAYER REQUEST

"Lord, hold our troops in your loving hands. Protect them as they protect us. Bless them and their families for the selfless acts they perform for us in our time of need. Amen."

**FREEDOM IS NOT FREE
Support Our Troops**



I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands,
One Nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

From your editor

If you are receiving this newsletter via “Snail Mail” and have email capability, please email me at 53usmc73@bvn.net so that I can add you to my address book and cut down on the postage.
Any comments or suggestion on what should be in our newsletter! Articles/information you need! Let me know! The newsletter will go to press on or about the weekend following each meeting.

Don Elseroad, Editor

LINKS TO CHECK

Many of you if not all skip over these links. If you do you are missing out on some good stuff.

https://www.youtube.com/embed/SJoE_INQdHU

-- *Once a Marine, Always a Marine* –
OOORAHHH !!!!!

