



OORAH NEWSLETTER

*Granite State Detachment #542
Marine Corps League*

June 30, 2021 Quarterly Issue: 003

COMMANDANT'S CORNER



BJ Byers

Dear Detachment Members, Friends and Supporters,
I'm excited about the buzz around fundraising recently. It's great to be able to be out and about now that the Governor has repealed the mask wearing mandate. We, as a Detachment, have a lot of great ideas and over the next several meetings I hope to have an executable plan for each one of them. We're starting out the weekend of June 19 and 20th at the Market Baskets in both Hooksett and Bedford as well as Bass Pro Shops in Hooksett.
I am proud of the Detachment for stepping up for the fundraising events we've had in the past and I am confident everyone will do what they can to help us raise money so that we can do what's most important to our Detachment, and that is **Helping Marines and their Families**.
In my last article, I talked about spending some quality time as a Detachment having FUN! The Detachment has entered a couple of two person teams to participate in a Cornhole Tournament that will benefit "Building Dreams for Marines." I know that everyone gets busy during the summer months, but I hope we can find a couple of opportunities to spend time with each other. Please share your ideas with us so we can plan events that you, the Detachment members, will enjoy.

In closing, I wish you all good health and hope that you enjoy the warmer weather surrounded by family and friends.

Semper Fidelis

SR. VICE COMMANDANT



John Jenkins

For the past year and a half, we, as a nation, have been faced with the burden of hunkering down and getting through this pandemic. Our Detachment continued the business meetings online with Zoom meetings so that we could maintain a semblance of the organization and keep moving forward. Unfortunately, our typical fundraising activity was pretty much non-existent due to the fact that our usual venues were not permitting us to setup tables and try to get support from the public for us to complete our mission. All the gun shows were cancelled, and our usual rifle raffle was put on hold. However, during this period, we held an online raffle for a beautiful 14" brass Eagle, Globe and Anchor which was donated by MCL Associate member Marge Romano. We also received an unsolicited corporate donation from Separation Technologists. Smaller, but always appreciated, donations also came in through our website.
But the malaise that we were subjected to is beginning to turn around. **(continues next page)**

(Senior Vice article continues)

We have secured certain permissions to get out there and obtain donations. We are currently planning events at local stores. We also have another new event, for August, that has been developed by MCL member, 'Doc' Freschi through his rod and gun club. The Chester NH Rod & Gun Club is holding a clay pigeon 'shoot' with a large portion of the proceeds to benefit our Detachment. If you are a 'shot gunner' then this will be a great opportunity to get out there and have some fun and at the same time to indirectly help the Detachment. The details are posted on another page in this Newsletter. We are also considering a beautiful 20-24 foot flagpole with the American flag as a raffle item which will take place online and thru individual ticket sales.

In order to fulfill our mission to help Marines in need, support food pantries, and continue to contribute monies to many other worthy causes, **we all need to step up to the proverbial plate. Giving a little bit of your time for these noble causes is essential and it's a very rewarding thing to know that you have been responsible for helping others.** These venues that we operate in are very welcoming and you find very quickly that the general public wants to help. They have a need, as we do, to share in the preservation of this great country.

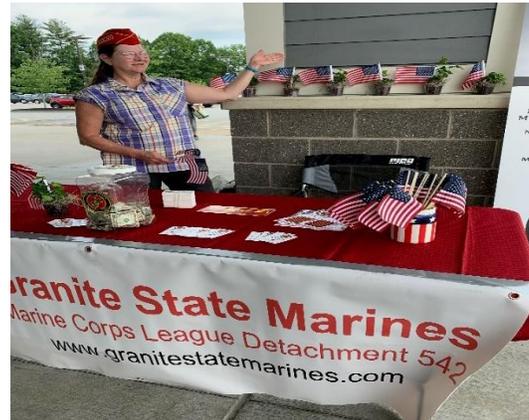
Sharing and giving is the American way of life!

**WHEN THE CALL GOES OUT,
PLEASE STEP UP!**

JUNE 26 AND 27, 2021 FUNDRAISER



**Member Volunteers SRV John Jenkins
Associate Member, John Petralito
at Bass Pro Shop Hooksett, NH**



**GSD #542 Volunteer Associate Member, Nancy Gero
Market Basket, Bedford, NH**

CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE



Chaplain Joe Duquette

Back to Normal Life

Everyone wants to get back to normal life, but we should all still take precautions against the virus. The longer this pandemic lingers, the easier it is for people to let their guard down.

Veterans are uniquely qualified to see this mission through. We have all known hardship and preserved while in the service. A lot of Veterans that have service connected injuries and illnesses are more vulnerable to the virus, so everyone should not hesitate to get the vaccine. It will protect you and others around you.

God Bless You.

**GRANITE STATE
DETACHMENT #542**

OFFICERS 2021

Commandant
BJ Byers

Sr. Vice Commandant
John Jenkins

Jr. Vice Commandant
Chris Peirce

Judge Advocate
Chris Alberding

Adjutant
Karen Byers

Paymaster
Gary Gahan

Chaplain
Joe Duquette

Quartermaster
John Petralito

Sergeant at Arms
Gregory Krill

Web Sergeant
Chris Alberding

Officers Meeting

1800 – 1830

followed by the

Membership Meeting

1830 – 2000

on the

2nd Tuesday of the month

at the

Elks Lodge #146
290 Granite Street
Manchester, NH

Mailing Address

P.O. Box 3857
Manchester, NH 03105

Website:

www.granitestatemarines.com

Marine Corps Breakfast

08:00 Last Saturday of the Month

Airport Diner, Brown Avenue

Manchester, NH

**WELCOME NEW MEMBERS
2nd QUARTER OF 2021**

Karen Byers



Jeff Corcoran



Greg Krill



Did you know ...?

The Marine Corps Band, the oldest musical organization in the U.S. armed forces, is known as "The President's Own" because of its privilege of performing at all state functions at the White House.

The distinctive dress-blue uniform of Marines, with its standing collar, is well known. From the standing collar—descended from the tall leather neckpiece of the 18th- and 19th-century uniform — comes the traditional nickname for Marines of "leathernecks."

THIS DAY IN

MARINE CORPS HISTORY

April 15, 1962

Marine Corps operational involvement in the Vietnam War began on Palm Sunday when HMM-362 with its Sikorsky UH-34s arrived at Soc Trang in the Delta south of Saigon. The task unit was called "Shufly" and its first operational employment involved lifting Vietnamese troops into battle.

May 15, 1862

Corporal John Mackie becomes the first Marine to receive the Medal of Honor.

June 12, 1948

President Truman authorized first women Marines in the regular Marine Corps.

MEMORIAL DAY A Day of Remembrance

By John Petralito

As I stand at the gates looking upon the many stones marked with names, dates and flags; I can only thank those who gave their all for my freedom. They are buried beneath me, but once lived upon this earth and went into battle from the revolution to present day. The scars of war and conquests are recognized on this day by the planted flags posted at each grave of a freedom fighter. These men and women stepped up and gave their all, so that we can have the freedoms of liberty, speech and the pursuit of happiness. There are graves like these at home, but in distant lands as well. Then there are those who never came home. The POW/MIA/KIA Veteran. These brave men and women don't have a stone marking their life. They don't have our flag posted by their side. They never saw home again.

Since the beginning of time, man has fought to keep their territorial boundaries and to conquer the lands of others. War brings with it the ultimate sacrifice. As I stand here looking upon the bravery, how can I just say "thank you?" There are no words that I, or we, can say that expresses what these men and woman deserve. So, I stand in respect. I slowly raise my right hand to my forehead in their honor.

The light of life went out when our brave fell to the battles of war. Many died on the battlefield, others in a POW camp while others die here at home years after their duty. We lose 22 men and women each day because of war and the battles they carried home. Let us not forget to do for the living soldier that still fights the conquests they endure... before it is too late.

God bless every person who changes into a uniform for our freedom and a slow hand salute to all those who "GAVE IT ALL"!



REMEMBERING OUR FALLEN HEROES

**Memorial Day Program
N. H. State Veterans Cemetery
Boscawen, NH
Sunday, May 30, 2021**



By Marge Romano

Although the designated day for Memorial Day was Monday, May 31, 2021, the service at the N. H. Veterans Cemetery was celebrated on May 30th - a rainy Sunday early evening. Considering the weather, a large number of dignitaries and visitors (all with open umbrellas) were in attendance to honor our fallen Veterans.



In the pouring rain, an impressive sight that I observed, was the Joint Service Color Guard standing at attention as they held the flags during the entire hour long ceremony

This day also marks another year of the beginning of the **100 Nights of Remembrance**. A bugler sounds Taps for the 100 nights between Memorial Day and September 11th as a simple show of respect and honor - a powerful tribute to our fallen heroes.

A calendar is posted on the website: www.100nightsofremembrance.org where you can see if a bugler is scheduled for the evening you plan to visit the cemetery.

PROUD TO FLY THE MARINE CORPS COLORS

Pictures courtesy of John Petralito



*Pride of Flying the Marine Corps Colors Never Fades
Home of Vietnam Veteran, Marine Arthur Mosher of Derry, NH*



Arthur proudly displays his Marine Corps uniform from 50 years ago!



Decal on Arthur's vehicle – Marine Corps Pride

★ ★ GSD #542 ★ ★
HONORS LOCAL EAGLE SCOUTS

By Marge Romano



On a beautiful evening on May 24, 2021 at Camp Carpenter in Manchester, NH, GSD #542 members Gary Gahan, Dan Fedor and Kevin Brown presented each of the young men (pictured above) with a **Marine Corps League Award Certificate** in acknowledgement of their four years of accomplishments in earning scouting's highest rank of an Eagle Scout.



State of NH Marine Corps League Department Commandant Cherie Monnell, presented **Eagle Scout Anna Hutchinson** of Hooksett, NH with a **Good Citizen Award** from the Marine Corps League National Headquarters located in Stafford, Virginia. Usually, it takes Scouts four years to earn twenty-one merit badges; **Anna earned all of her twenty-one merit badges in two years.** Along with the honor of achieving the coveted rank of Eagle Scout, **Anna is the first female Scout in the Massabesic District to earn the Eagle rank.**

VETERANS HELPING VETERANS

By Marge Romano

Representing the members of the MCL Granite State Detachment #542, Chaplain Joe Duquette and Associate Member Ellen Petralito went grocery shopping. They then delivered a **\$400 food donation to VA Volunteer Stan Pressler at the Manchester VA Medical Center – Food Pantry.** The Manchester VA Food Pantry is a resource that aids and assists Veterans who are having a difficult period in their lives.

MEMBERSHIP ANNIVERSARIESAPRIL

James Ambrose 4/21/17
Kevin Brown 4/1/02

Ellen Petralito 4/21/17
John Petralito 4/21/09

MAY

Shawn Carboni 5/17/17
Laurent E. Cote Sr 5/13/13
Vincent J. Iacopino 5/1/54

Armand A. Lavoie 5/6/06
Gilfred R. Martel 5/31/83
Richard L. Murphy 5/1/97

JUNE

Arthur Allison 6/5/83
Robert J. Callahan Sr 6/11/11
George Comotis 6/11/17

Wesley H. Lawrence 6/6/08
Angelo E. Panteli 6/1/83

APRIL

Richard A. Belcourt
Kevin Brown
BJ Byers
Shawn Carboni
Joseph Duquette
David "Doc" Freschi
Nancy Gero

MAY

Arthur D. Allison
Richard Barber
Howard Cox
David Larrabee
Angelo E. Panteli
Lionel Rocheleau

JUNE

James Ambrose
William H. Gibbons
Ellen Petralito
Christopher Peirce
Frank Silva



*"One flag, one land, one heart, one hand,
one nation forevermore!"*

- Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Voyage of the Good Ship Union, 1919

MEMBER SPOTLIGHT

DAVID "DOC" FRESCHI

FMF CORPSMAN 1961 – 1967

As the youngest of three brothers, I grew up in the town of Wallingford, Connecticut. Although I was shy in my younger years, my memories of my childhood are of having very good experiences. Early on as a youngster, I especially enjoyed fishing and hunting.

I graduated from Fairfield Prep and continued my education at Fairfield University in Fairfield, Connecticut. In 1961, while obtaining my college education as an English major, I enrolled in the United States Navy Reserve. Upon attaining my undergraduate degree, I signed up for active duty. My recruit training began at the Naval Station Great Lakes, Illinois – it is the Navy's largest training installation and the home of the Navy's only Boot Camp. From Great Lakes, I was transferred to the New London Submarine Base in Groton, Connecticut. At the Sub Base, I worked at the hospital and I also drove an ambulance. During this time, I had my first experience with death; a thirteen year old girl who died of lung cancer. I was devastated – the Chief took me into his office, poured me a glass of Jack Daniels and told me to take the rest of the day off.



In 1966, I was sent to Camp Lejeune Field Medical Training Battalion for Corpsman training to gain essential skills required to serve with the Fleet Marine Force (FMF). A Marine Drill Sergeant and the Chief Corpsman took our group through an eight week course which involved a combination of classroom and Marine boot camp field training. Every Corpsman is taught how to treat injuries ranging from the routine to catastrophic. The priority is to stabilize injured Marines for medical evacuation.

Upon completion of the intense training, I was transferred to Camp Pendleton Marine Corps Base. Next, I was sent to Okinawa where I was put on an aircraft with the final destination of Da Nang, Vietnam. As the aircraft doors opened at Da Nang Airport, I was immediately overwhelmed by the heat, humidity, smells and the sights. I suddenly felt sensory overload by the unexpected chaotic activity on the ground.

I was assigned to the 1st Battalion, 5th Marines (an infantry battalion) and I spent two days at the Da Nang Base. I was then sent out to the Chu Lai Base and out to the bush. My battalion operated to the north and northwest of these bases which means "in the field or in **the real bush**" (bush is jargon for being where the enemy is).

My first experience with death in Vietnam was not in the field, but on base. Two Marines had gotten into an argument over a card game and a gun went off wounding one of the men. I was the first Corpsman on the scene and I started treatment. The doctor arrived shortly after and joined me, but we lost the Marine despite our efforts. I remember that I was again devastated by this death, as I could not understand why the argument got so out of control that it led to the Marine's loss of life; **such a waste!**

While in Vietnam, I participated in eleven major operations, three or four CAPs (Community Action Programs) and several small patrols. During one of the operations, a little girl was shot in the arm by a VC sniper. Her arm was going to be severely damaged if she did not get to see an orthopedic surgeon. Thirty seconds after this picture was taken, I was running for my life, under fire, to get her on a helicopter. I wrote a poem about this incident and it is included in this Newsletter under "Military Poems".

One of the hardest challenges during my time serving as a Corpsman in Vietnam was feeling around in the dark to give care to an injured Marine. One of the strongest, most primitive memories of combat are the smells of death, blood, sweat, dirt and other unpleasant things. To this day, I can still smell death in my head.



My Vietnam tour was for twelve months, but because of a glitch in recordkeeping, I served thirteen months. I was released from active duty in October of 1967.

Once home after discharge, there was a period where I felt at loose ends and I went through a difficult emotional process. At the time, I did not realize why I was feeling this way. I was married before I went to Vietnam, but when I returned home my mixed emotions of anger, grief, and guilt haunted me and as a consequence, my marriage suffered and ended in divorce. Like many Veterans who served in Vietnam, and those who have served in other wars and conflicts, I learned that I suffered from Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD).

Getting back into civilian life after discharge from the service, I became a public school teacher and I decided to further my education. I did my graduate work at Fairfield University in Administration and Special Education. I was fortunate enough, during my early years, to work with some of the Masters in the field of Special Ed and Autistic Behavioral Challenges. I also did some training at the University of Kansas with some quite famous educators.

I have worked for a number of schools and school districts across the United States as a trainer and consultant. I currently operate a consulting business serving several New Hampshire schools. I am slowing down a little, but I still love it and I love seeing kids conquer their challenges.

I usually wear my Corpsman cap when out and about. Some of my fondest memories are the many unexpected instances when I will bump into a Marine and he/she will immediately come up to me, grab me and give me a big hug, and state **“you saved my life”!** These positive interactions that have occurred with these Marines touch me and they will remain with me always.

I was asked the question, “If you were to lead your life over again, what would you keep the same and what would you do differently?” My reply is: **“I would keep all my Marine Corps experiences the same and I would have signed up for another tour.”**

Activities that mean a great deal to me are writing and outdoor sports like fishing and shooting.

Ultimately, what is very important to me is my wife Debra, who is my strength and lifesaver, and my two daughters Katie and Heather. And, trying to figure out a way to help my country!

Editor's Note: On March 29, 2021, our Nation commemorated National Vietnam War Veterans Day on its 50th anniversary. Thank you to all of the Vietnam Veterans and their families for their service and sacrifices during one of America's longest wars. The average age of U.S. soldiers who served in Vietnam was 19 and a half. In tribute to this important anniversary, featured below are three of David “Doc” Freschi's poems that depict some of his emotional experiences during his Vietnam tour.



MILITARY POEMS

Just a Kid

David F. Freschi

She was just a kid, playing with friends
 Letting a war go by, but it wouldn't
 Marines settling in 200 yards away, no threat
 From them but danger watched, cold
 Sighting, squeezing, firing and
 A child drops, touched by hot metal
 Marines move laying suppression fire in the tree line
 No response, and two corpsmen move to a stranger
 But a child, just a child, Bacsi starts
 Comforting, splinting, bandaging, stabilizing
 Bullet shattered arm needs more than field work
 Call authorized, chopper on the way
 Shirt off, ready for the run to the evac
 "You got her Doc?" No problem
 "Hey you look like a movie star Doc, look here
 Got it, great picture!"
 Her eyes pain glassed, confusion burned, touch mine
 Nothing to do for her fear, got to go
 Body tenses, 34's distinctive hammer
 Sound comes before sight and he pops, drops
 And I'm running, running
 Chopper moves, crew waves me on
 Moves again, can't seem to catch it
 What's wrong with this pilot?
 It goes on and on, a glance shows
 The tree line sparkling, spitting green
 While red hornets search the brush, stinging
 Everything in their path. Now I get it
 Now I know why it was just a kid
 One more adrenaline push, hands meet mine
 Transfer done, while 60 slams over my head
 She's gone, on to hospital and hoped for healing
 Will she remember, the day our eyes touched and
 We danced away from cold fingers and even
 colder hearts?
 Partners who never met.

Walking Away

David F. Freschi

Waiting for a tropical night to come forth
 Drizzling edge of Monsoon
 A young corpsman hunches in a muddy hole
 Feet already immersed to the ankle
 Struggling for the illusion of dry
 Miserable but safer still
 Than above ground
 Alone with thoughts of
 "What the F is it all about?"
 I'm scared, tired, sore, lonely, SCARED
 Sleep flits by sliding between
 Mosquito hum
 Sleep is rest depriving, fitful
 While other young men drift through the night
 Searching for marines to slay
 One more check of Unit 1, everything in place
 Find it by memory
 Then the soggy thump, and 20 more
 Sleep flees into the mist, no walking away
 The knowledge there before the screams of "Incoming"
 Guts churn, and shrinking becomes
 Life's most pressing goal
 Amid the suctioning crump of rounds landing
 In the paddy, inside of the line
 Piercing between the blasts
 "Corpsman, Corpsman"
 A half second of denying the sound
 While the body stands to go
 Towards the sound, towards a brother
 Cracks and whines slice the rain
 Each one carries an end
 No walking away
 Red and Green Hornets suture night's blanket
 Green seeking to kiss your life away while reds
 Probe the trees slowly silencing the green
 Sliding, falling to his side – "Where you hit?"
 As skilled fingers become eyes searching for things
 That shouldn't be on a 19-year old body
 The hot, sticky, slick covers his fingers
 Finding, pressuring, wrapping, cursing the mist
 (continued next page)

*(A from previous page)****"Walking Away" (continued)***

"Stay with me, I'm the best, you're going home."
 But he leaves anyway with a rattle and a weight on your soul
 As life drains into a nameless paddy
 And there is no walking away.

Welcome Home?

David F. Freschi

"Freedom Bird" gleaming
 Blurring in tropic sun and silver tarmac
 Jungle stink and paddy must still
 In our pores, in our sweat
 Boarding- excited and subdued
 First stop, Okinawa, confusion
 Dump you gear, make it legal
 Back on the bird
 Into an endless sky
 No horizon to see
 Till San Diego, sunny, America
 Nerves fill the plane, touchable, fragrant
 28 hours from death
 To milkshakes, burgers, and "round-eyes"
 "Here's your barrack assignments-
 You're confined to base- they
 Don't like you out there." Huh?
 3 weeks later, a flight
 New York and then home
 Plane is cold, still in summer khaki
 Excitement building, can't sit still, pacing
 "Sir, you'll have to sit- you're making passengers
 nervous."
 Sorry, sorry, happy is scary?
 JFK- Thrust into the crowd, hostile stares

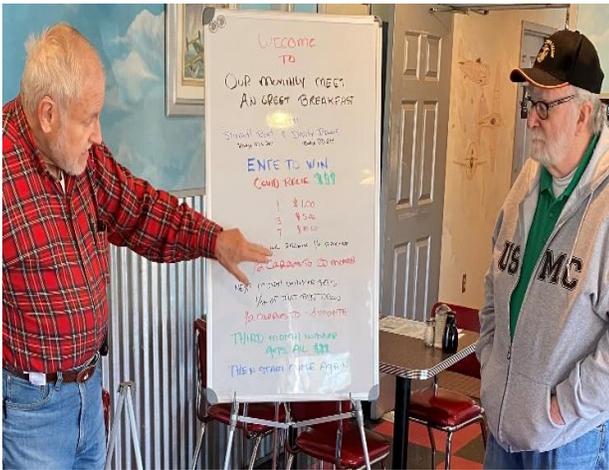
Confusion, how to get home?
 The tears push forward, paralysis hits
 "Hey Doc, where ya need to go? We
 Take care of our corpsmen. My limo, right outside
 You're safe, You're safe. I've been there."
 Finally, home, the excitement dulls
 "Don't talk about it, you don't want to."
 I don't?
 Visit Mom and Dad the next day
 "Put it behind you, you had to do awful things."
 I did? Where do I put it?
 And life, if that's what it is begins
 Check in at the VA, feeling bad
 "You weren't in a real war." Huh?
 A life forms, a routine, darkness stalks always
 Day upon day, month upon month, and on
 Every Memorial Day a leech bite
 Every Veteran's day a punji stake to the heart
 Years go by and still
 Road home is hard to find
 "You were in Vietnam?" Yeah?
 "How many babies did you kill?"
 Shame to rage to coldness
 No idea how close his death was as
 He retreated to his smugness
 F**k it, don't mean nothin' Move on
 When do we get home?

BREAKFAST AND COMARADERIE AT THE AIRPORT DINER!

COFFEE AND MORE!



GSD #542 social breakfast held on the last Saturday of the month for May and June had a fun and interesting addition.



Detachment members Gary Gahan and Kevin Brown involved the group in the new and exciting \$50/\$50 raffle

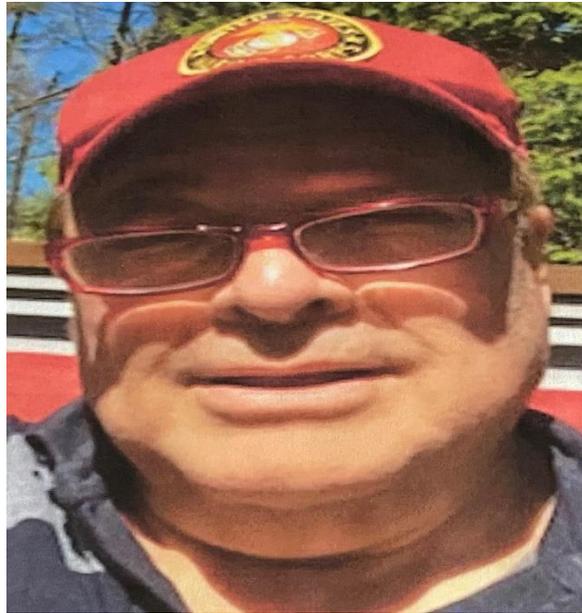


New member Greg Krill was the winner of the first 50/50 raffle.



TAPS

JOHN “JACK” L. BALCOM



GSD #542 member, John “Jack” L. Balcom passed away unexpectedly on Tuesday, June 22, 2021.

Jack was laid to rest at the N. H. State Veterans Cemetery on Wednesday, June 30, 2021.

Jack attended the U.S. Navy Academy in Annapolis, Maryland, Class of 1971.

He enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps in 1971 and he served as a First Lieutenant until 1977.

Jack became an active member of the Marine Corps League in March 2003.



REST IN PEACE, JACK – SEMPER FI

GSD #542

2021 SCHOLARSHIP NEWS

Pictured below is Emma Hamlin, the recipient of the Marine Corps League, Granite State Detachment #542 \$1,000 College Scholarship for 2021. Emma will attend Liberty University in Lynchburg, Virginia as a freshman this fall. Emma is the daughter of Teresa and Mike Hamlin and granddaughter of Marge and Tony Romano. Teresa and Marge are both Associate Members of the GSD #542.



Emma attended the May breakfast at the Airport Diner and she extended a “Thank You” to the Detachment for the Scholarship.

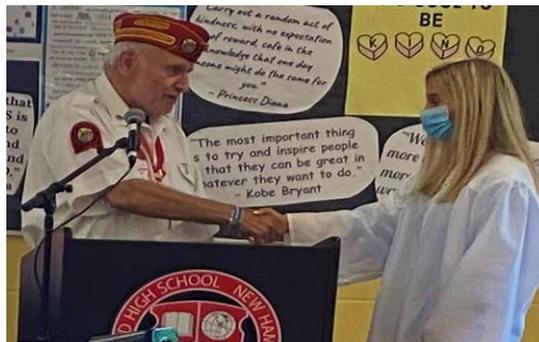
Members attending the breakfast unanimously requested that the essay that Emma submitted to the Scholarship Committee be posted in the “OORAH” Newsletter for all Detachment members to read.

GSD #542

2001 \$1,000 Scholarship Application

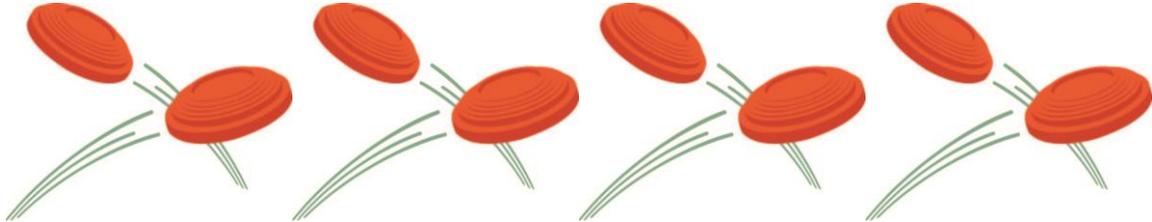
ESSAY by Emma Hamlin

The Marine Corps League was everything to my grandfather, Anthony Joseph Romano, Jr. He was a true patriot and was so passionate about America. His love for this country has been passed down to me and I’m proud to be a young, conservative and Christian woman. Receiving this scholarship would be an honor and a humbling privilege. This scholarship would help me further my education at Liberty University, a Christian and conservative institution. With my degree, I hope to start my own business. I am also looking to start a women’s ministry and hopefully nonprofit organizations aiming towards ending human trafficking and aiding homeless Veterans. I know that these are big dreams, but isn’t that what America is known for? This beautiful country is the greatest country in the world for a reason. Everyone is free to dream big and there are no limits to what can be achieved. I still hold these same values that are vanishing before our very eyes today. These were the values that my grandfather held. In his lifetime, he was an entrepreneur, master fundraiser, a Marine, and was a man after God’s heart. When he looks down on me from Heaven, I want him to see a young woman he would be proud of. A woman who is passionate about faith and freedom. I am so thankful for the impact the Marine Corps League has had on my family as well as my adolescence. I appreciate your consideration for the Marine Corps League Scholarship.



On June 3, 2021, at the Bedford High School “Awards Night,” Paymaster Gary Gahan presented the MCL GSD #542 \$1,000 Scholarship check to Emma Hamlin.

UPCOMING GSD #542 FUNDRAISER EVENT!



Sporting Clays 50 Round Charity Shoot

Sponsored by

Chester NH Rod & Gun Club Sporting Clay Committee

99 Rod & Gun Club Rd. Chester NH

August 8, 2021 from 9-12

Sign up begins at 8:30

All proceeds to benefit the Granite State Chapter of The Marine Corps. League Detachment 542, a 503(c) which provides a variety of support for veterans and their families.

Fee: \$30 per 50/round. \$20 per 50/round to charity.

Safety Rules:

- **Shotguns only.**
- **7 ½ - 9 shot only.**
- **No Shotguns provided.**
- **Safety member assigned to each squad.**

PRIZES awarded based on hitting random “reactive” clays!

50/50 Raffle



**Attention
Veterans,
Veterans' Families,
Caregivers and Survivors.**

VA News

my.heroeslinked.org

Career Success after Service with Heroes Linked

Heroes Linked is a nonprofit employment program, **completely free and online**. Heroes Linked connects those serving, Veterans, their spouses and Gold Star families with a national network of volunteer Advisors – many of whom are Veterans. They are professionals and experienced in their respective industries. Heroes Linked is available regardless of dates of service or discharge status. For more detailed information, check out their website at: my.heroeslinked.org.

BRING ON SUMMER 2021, MARINES!



“SEMPER FI”