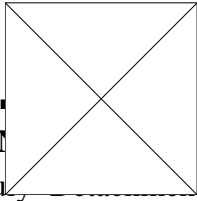




BUCKTAIL DETACHMENT # 856
 MARINE CORPS LEAGUE
 Post Office Box 175
 Renovo, Pennsylvania 17764-0175

DETACHMENT NEWSLETTER
 July 2011



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ATTENTION MARINES!!!

Our July meeting will be held at **1930, Thursday, 21 July 2011** at the **Sons of Italy** Building, 111 12th Street, Renovo, Pa. Plan to attend. Please mark your calendar now!!!

Check out our WEB Page on the Internet at:
<http://www.kcnet.org/~dmiller2/>

“The first Pennsylvania Detachment on the Internet”

Also, check out Marine Corps League of Pennsylvania’s Web page at:
<http://www.pamcleague.org>

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DETACHMENT OFFICERS – 2011/12

Commandant	
John J. Tarantella, Sr.	923-2538
Senior Vice Commandant	
Wayne E. Stoltz	923-2484
Junior Vice Commandant	
Ronald E. Hans	923-
Judge Advocate	
Ronald K. Jones	923-0203
Adjutant	
Amy Snyder	748-6645
Paymaster	
Donald C. Miller	923-1731
Chaplain	
Arthur O. Kramer	923-1888
Assistant Chaplain	
Francis Van Kirk	748-8588
Sergeant-at-Arms	
John “Dan” Hills	726-4193
Junior Past Commandant	
Donald C. Miller	923-1731

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CHAPLAIN’S REPORT

If you know of a member or the family of a member who is in distress, sick in the hospital, or bereaved by the death of a family member please contact the Detachment’s Chaplain, **Art Kramer** at **923-1888**, and if he is not available, one of the Detachment officers with the appropriate details.

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EDITOR’S NOTES

There are several items that have to be discussed at our July meeting. The first would be whether or not we should have the Family Picnic in August, and if we do plan to have it, what date should it be and where should it be held. The second would be the development of a plan of action to sell all of our rifle raffle tickets. Members **Wayne Stoltz** and **Ron Jones** have already kicked off the campaign with their appearance at the Snake Hunt last month. They did a great job of selling. To make this years program a success all of us are going to have to get involved in selling these tickets. If you have any ideas on stimulating the sales please share them with us.

You Editor was the Detachment’s representative at the Department of Pennsylvania Marine Corps League’s annual convention held 22-25 June at New Cumberland, Pa. A new slate of officers was elected to serve for the next year and a major change was made to the Department Bylaws. This change drew up new district lines. Our old Central District with its twenty-three detachments that we previously knew no long exists. We are now a part of District 8 which is made up of four detachments. The four detachments are the Nittany Leathernecks from State College, the Clearfield Detachment from Clearfield, The Bob

Swanson Detachment from Mt Jewett and the Bucktail Detachment. Our new District Vice Commandant is **David Radaker** and his assistant is **Donald DeSantis**. Both of these members are from the Clearfield Detachment.

There are several other items of importance that as your representative I will discuss with you at this month's meeting. Sadly, I have to report that the Detachment had no winners in this years Department raffle.

I also brought back ten of the Department calendars for the year 2012. Each of these calendars sells for \$30.00. The proceeds from the sale of these calendars benefits all of the Department's programs for Veterans and Youth Scholarships. Each calendar is individually numbered, a number that the purchaser only learns after purchasing the calendar. **The purchaser can not pick his number.** Each day of the year is identified with a winning amount and should your calendar number match the 7pm Daily Number Straight you win the amount shown for that day. For most days the winning amount is \$35.00, but the 4th of July it is \$175.00 and 10 November is \$100.00. **There is also a special grand prize.** If the Daily Number from the 4th of July repeats itself again on the 10th of November the grand prize is **\$10,000**.

The purchaser does not have to daily check his calendar for the winning number. The Department does it for him/her. *(As a personal note your editor has won several times over the past year. The check was sent to me through the mail without my doing a single thing except take it to the bank and cash it.)*

If anyone is interested in purchasing one of these calendars please contact your Paymaster.

MARINE ARROGANCE

(The below article was sent to me by **Wayne Stoltz**. I think you will enjoy it.)

I wrote this in response to an Army guy on Facebook who posted a comment on our Marine Corps site that he was sick and tired of Marine "arrogance". As it would to any Marine, it pissed me off some and I posted this. I hope you enjoy it

and feel free to repost it wherever you would like. Thank you and Semper Fi!

Someone asked me what makes Marines special. I thought about that for awhile.

I think that what makes Marines special, if only in our own minds, is that elusive quality of *Espirit D'Corps*. It's the fact that we, as individual Marines, don't feel that we are individual Marines. When we wear our uniform, when we hear our Hymn, when we go into battle, we are going with every other Marine who ever wore the uniform.

Standing behind us are the Marines who fought during the birth of our nation. We're standing with the Marines who fought in WWI and gave birth to the legend of the "Tuefel Hunden", or "Devil Dogs". We are standing with the Marines who took Iwo and Tarawa and countless other blood soaked islands throughout the Pacific. We are standing with the "Frozen Chosin" and our beloved Chesty Puller. We are standing with the Marines who battled at Hue City and Khe Sanh and the muddy rice paddies of South East Asia. We are standing with the Marines who fought in Desert Storm and Iraqi Freedom and now, are fighting in Afghanistan. Like real brothers, their blood courses through our veins, and when we go into battle, we would rather lay down our lives than be a disappointment to them. We carry on our backs, their legacy, their deaths and their honor. We carry that for the rest of our lives.

The Marine Corps uniform doesn't come off when our active duty is over. We wear it daily in our attitude, and our love of Corps and country. We wear it on our tattoos and our bumper stickers. We wear it in our hearts. It's why, no matter where we are in the world, on November 10th, every Marine celebrates the Marine Corps birthday. It's why we'll never be an army of 1.

It's why we never stop being Marines. It's why, for most of us, being a Marine isn't something we were. It's something we are. It's the most important part of who and what we are. Some say we're arrogant. We say we're proud. We have a right to be proud. We are United States Marines. The most feared and ferocious group of warriors to walk the face of this earth. When Americas'

enemies formulate their battle plans, they plan on going around Marine units, because they know damn well that they can't go through them. We are what the other branches wish they were. We are the modern day Spartans. This isn't bragging. It's written in the battle history of our country. When there's a parade and the Marines march by, everyone pays a little more attention. Some say "arrogance". We call it "pride"

It's why, in a crowd of service men, you can always spot the Marine. Why are Marines special? I don't know. We just are.

Semper Fidelis!

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Westboro Baptist Church Goes to Mississippi. *Something the Mainstream Media Forgot to Mention*

James H. Lilley

A longtime friend sent the following to me, and it should be shared with as many as possible. It seems you will only hear about this in the Brandon, Mississippi Media.

Below is a post from SilenceDoGood2010 on April 19, 2011.

On Saturday, United States Marine Corps Staff Sergeant, Jason Rogers, who was killed in action in Afghanistan on April 7th, was buried in Brandon, Mississippi. That, by itself, is sadly unremarkable, though certainly a noteworthy and solemn occasion for us to mark. In fact, when Sergeant Rogers' body returned to Brandon, it was greeted by hundreds, perhaps even thousands of well wishers who gathered at the roadside to honor the fallen American Hero. The dashboard camera from Mississippi State Trooper Elmo Townsend's cruiser gives an indication of the scene last Thursday.

What is most notable about Sergeant Rogers' funeral in Brandon, however, is what didn't happen. You see, the troglodytes from Westboro Baptist Church had threatened to spew their poison at Sergeant Rogers' funeral, but the Westboro mob wasn't on the scene. Sergeant

Rogers was laid to rest without incident—Thank God.

Why weren't there protestors? Planning ahead by the locals as it turns out.

The following information tidbit is from an Ole Miss Sports Board: A couple of days before, one of them (Westboro protestors) ran his mouth at a Brandon gas station and got his arse waxed. Police were called and the beaten man could not give much of a description of who beat him. When they canvassed the station and spoke to the large crowd that had gathered around, no one seemed to remember anything about what had happened.

Rankin County handled this thing perfectly. There were many things that were put into place that most will never know about and at great expense to the county.

Most of the morons never made it out of their hotel parking lot. It seems that certain Rankin county pickup trucks were parked directly behind any car that had Kansas plates in the hotel parking lot, and the drivers mysteriously disappeared until after the funeral was over. Police were called, but their wrecker service was running behind and it was going to be a few hours before they could tow the trucks so the Kansas plated cars could get out.

A few made it to the funeral, but were ushered away to be questioned about a crime they might have possibly been involved in. Turns out, after a few hours of questioning, that they were not involved and they were allowed to go on about their business.

Fred Phelps, the disbarred lawyer and Democrat activist, who leads the Westboro congregation, will undoubtedly pursue some form of legal action for the way his people were thwarted in Brandon. Let him try. There isn't a jury in Mississippi that will see thing his way.

This is a template for how to handle the Westboro people. If lawsuits don't work, other means will. Whatever it takes to keep them from harassing bereaved military families on the day their fallen loved ones are laid to rest.

My praise and admiration goes out to the citizens of Brandon, Mississippi, to the police and all who were involved in keeping these degenerates from mocking a true American Hero—Staff Sergeant Jason Rogers. Your actions prevented further heartache from being heaped

