

STRIKING SIXTH

1st Provisional Marine Brigade Newsletter



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Summer 2018

Book Deal is Big Deal for 6th!

AUTHOR OF *FRIDAY NIGHT LIGHTS* GETS CONTRACT TO WRITE BOOK ABOUT SIXTH MARINE DIVISION...

SEEKS INFORMATION FROM VETERANS AND LINEAL DESCENDANTS ABOUT MOSQUITO BOWL AND OKINAWA

We told you last fall that Buzz Bissinger was interested in writing a book about the Mosquito Bowl (a football game between the 4th and 29th Marines on Guadalcanal on Christmas Eve 1944) and its aftermath, the Battle for Okinawa. We are excited to report he secured a contract from HarperCollins to write the book!

Why the excitement? We hope this book will help preserve the legacy of the Sixth Marine Division. And show Americans that World War II was about more than D-Day and the flag raising on Iwo Jima.

For Buzz the book is also a way to thank his father Gerry (4th Mar-1-C) and fellow Marines who fought in the battle. Read Buzz's own

words about what the book means to him on pages 2-3.

The book is expected to be released in 2021.

In the meantime, research has begun and...

Buzz Needs Your Help!

He wants to talk to as many veterans as he can. And lineal descendants -- if you have materials from your father's service (scrapbooks, letters, etc.), Buzz would love to talk to you too. Please see pages 2-3 for more information about what he's looking for.

Far too few Americans know what happened on Okinawa. This just might be the book that teaches our country what Okinawa and the men who fought it were all about.



Pulitzer Prize winning author Buzz Bissinger with his son, Zach. Buzz's father, Gerry, was in the Sixth (4th Mar-1-C).

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From Friday Night Lights to the Mosquito Bowl

by Buzz Bissinger, lineal descendant and author of *Friday Night Lights*

Two years ago, when I was playing around on the Internet instead of working (sound familiar?), I came upon a story that would change my life. I am not sure why I stumbled upon it. Maybe fate and destiny insisted that I find it.

It was about a game called The Mosquito Bowl.

The more I read, the more intrigued I was, stunned really—the idea of a simulated football game between the 4th and 29th Regiments of the Sixth Division on Guadalcanal on Christmas Eve 1944.

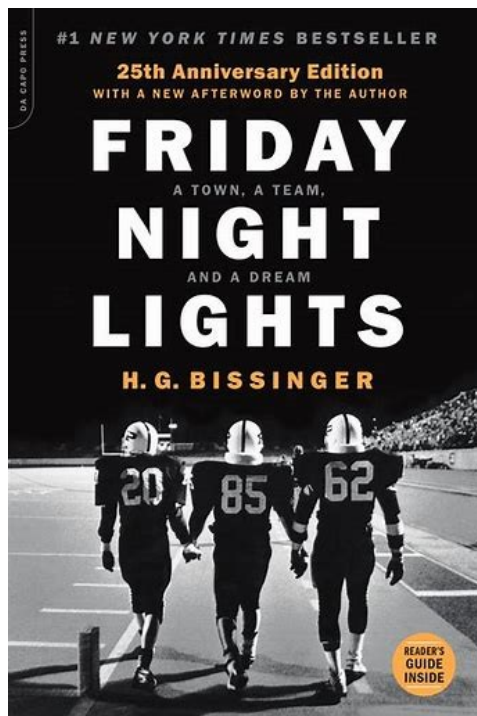
I am a student of football—the book I am best known for, *Friday Night Lights*, was about the impact of high school football in the town of Odessa, Texas.

The Mosquito Bowl set a new record for improbability and serendipity. Both teams were stocked with great college players—three All-Americans, seven former captains.

The game started as touch but soon evolved (or devolved) into tackle. (Come on, these were Marines!) At least 2,500 fellow Marines watched as the two teams pummeled the stuffing out of each other in what ended as a 0-0 tie. They wanted a rematch, but Alan Shapley, the commanding officer of the 4th Regiment, said no on the basis that if his men were going to unfortunately get hurt, it should be in battle.

Which of course is what happened several months later in

the battle of Okinawa—one of the most brutal and bloodiest campaigns in modern times, and despite several excellent books, virtually ignored in the annals of history. As proof, go to the National Museum of the Marine Corps in Quantico. It is superb and exhaustive, one of the finest museums I have ever been to, except for the depiction of the



The book Buzz is best known for. At least until his next book comes out!

contribution of the Sixth Division at Okinawa. The battle of Iwo Jima takes up at least two full rooms, which is great. But the Marines at Okinawa takes up half a room if that.

As an author and journalist for over 40 years, I am always on the hunt for what I think is a true and compelling narrative. When I read that at least twelve of the men who played in The

Mosquito Bowl died in the service of our country and our freedoms, I believed I had one.

Over time the idea began to take shape—to use the Mosquito Bowl and its aftermath as a metaphor, a symbol, a narrative spine. **To write about football and heroism and honor and just going out and doing a job however terrifying.** I am indebted to the Sixth Division, and I have a personal link I did not even know about until I was in the thick of the research:

I knew my father was a Marine at Okinawa. I so regret that I never asked him about it before he died in 2001. I believe by that time – age 75 – he would have been willing to talk about it.

In any case it was with the help of the incomparable Jim Monbeck that I finally found out his designation: a rifleman in the 4th Marine Regiment who was at Guadalcanal on Christmas Eve 1944. Knowing my father, he was at the Mosquito Bowl both joyously drunk on beer and gambling every cent he had on the 4th Regiment.

I have secured a topflight publisher in HarperCollins, the best in the business. They have contracted to do the book not simply because of my credentials, which at the risk of bragging include a Pulitzer Prize and four bestselling books including *Friday Night Lights* (made into the film and television show of the same name). Because of the detailed

(continued on next page)

Striking Sixth

From Friday Night Lights to the Mosquito Bowl

(continued from prior page)

proposal I submitted, they are as intrigued and excited as I am. I have been at work full-time since March and will spend as much time as I have to get it right.

I want to emphasize that this is not simply a book about these men and what happened to them. It is tall order, but I want to capture what war is like from the perspective of those who served on the front lines—visceral, chaotic, terrifying...the peaks and lulls of combat. Not just moments of horror but moments of humor, because as one veteran told me, you could not survive without a sense of humor. I am interested in the lingo (my personal favorite so far is

REMF—Rear Echelon You-Can-Guess-the-Rest).

Every speck of detail helps. I want to talk to as many veterans as I can.

Which is where all of you come in. I am desperate for help from members of the Sixth Division: veterans who are still with us, as well as lineal descendants.

Time is not on my side. I know that. I am planning to drive all over the country to reach out to each and every one of you willing to help. I will do anything and everything to make this work. If there is any single ingredient to my success, it is this passion and relentless obsession.

I want to memorialize your voices so the battle of Okinawa is never forgotten. I want to see the day where the exhibit on Okinawa at the Marine Corps Museum is twice as big as Iwo in keeping with history.

I see this book as perhaps a final thank you to the exceptional efforts of the Sixth Division not only in combat but in overcoming what I believe to be the complete ineptitude of the Army command.

I also owe it to my dad, the book being the best way I know of finally saying to him:

Thank you for service.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

VETERANS:

I am keenly interested in talking to any of you who may have some recollection of:

- **The Mosquito Bowl**
- **The following individuals who either played in the game or were honorary coaches:**
 - * **Tony Butkovich** (29th Mar-3-HQ) -- All-American running back at Purdue in 1943, from St. David, IL, Cpl., KIA 18 April 1945
 - * **George Murphy** (29th Mar-2-D) - captain of the 1942 Notre Dame squad, from South Bend, IN, 1st Lt, KIA Sugar Loaf 15 May 1945
 - * **Charles Behan** (29th Mar-2-F) -- end at Northern Illinois (then DeKalb Teachers), spent a year with the Detroit Lions, from Crystal Lake, IL, 1st Lt., KIA Sugar Loaf 18 May 1945

- * **Dave Schreiner** (4th Mar-1-A) -- two-time All-American end at Wisconsin 1941 and 1942, from Lancaster, WI, 1st Lt., mortally wounded on 20 June 1945, hours before official surrender
- * **Bob Bauman** (4th Mar-1-A) -- starting tackle at Wisconsin 1942, from Harvey, IL, 1st Lt., KIA 6 June 1945
- * **John McLaughry** (4th Mar-1-A) - running back at Brown, spent a year with the New York Giants, future coach at Brown, from Providence, RI, Lt.
- * **Henry "Hank" Bauer** (4th Mar-2; also in 4th Raider Bn, Co C, Guadalcanal) -- became All Star outfielder with the New York Yankees and major league manager of the Baltimore Orioles
- * **Alan Shapley** (4th Mar) -- perhaps the greatest athlete ever at Na-

vy, survivor of the sinking of the USS Arizona at Pearl Harbor, commanding officer of the 4th Regiment

LINEAL DESCENDANTS:

I also am reaching out to all of you, to see if you might have in your possession:

- **Scrapbooks**
- **Letters**
- **Unwritten memoirs**
- **Memorabilia**

In short anything and everything.

HOW TO REACH BUZZ

Email:

Buzzy4@gmail.com

Phone:

215-290-5370

A Plea for Lineal Descendants: Help Honor the Sixth Division

For quite some time now, I have been thinking about something as we lose our Greatest Generation's heroes. It's not just one or two a year; the numbers are many. It's the ones we know personally and the ones we never got to know.

When I first started this journey as a Daughter (up to this very day), I made a personal commitment to try and perpetuate the memory of our Sixth Marine Division Heroes. And there are others just like myself. But our group is dwindling, and we need

your help, Lineal Descendants!

Yes, it's painful when we lose our Hero(es). It led me to commit myself and become a part of this group. The comfort that I found in getting to know the Vets and their families has helped me tremendously to carry on this Legacy. They are true heroes.

I am personally asking each and every one of you to please reach out and give of yourself. Come to a reunion, ask questions about your Hero, get involved with the Association... all will

help to perpetuate their beloved Sixth Marine Division.

Thank you,
Connie Houseweart
President, Sixth Marine
Division Association



Connie (right) with fellow lineal descendant and Association Treasurer, Sharon Woodhouse

Honor Your Father or Grandfather's Legacy

Years ago, the Sixth Marine Division Association was made up of Sixth Division Marines. No surprise. As their children grew up, some of them wanted to get involved. This was controversial. They weren't on Okinawa. Would they try to take over?

Eventually the kids convinced their dads that they just wanted to help. And to honor their sacrifice. So now lineal descendants can join the Association. Their goal? To keep the history and memory of the Sixth Marine Division burning bright for generations to come. And on an operational level, they help the Marines enjoy the benefits and camaraderie of their reunions.

Annual Reunions are important. The Marines deserve to enjoy themselves without worrying about logistical and operational

details. Lineal descendants do much of the work now. But it's not all work. Reunions are a great opportunity to hear oral history from the war's survivors. The Marines have lots of stories to tell. Some are wrenchingly painful; some are quite funny. The most heart-breaking are the ones about Marines who didn't make it. The ones who never got a chance to attend a reunion. The men who did survive the killing fields of Okinawa, Guadalcanal, and other battlefields in the Pacific have sustained the memories of their fallen comrades for more than 70 years. In doing so, they epitomize the honor and commitment unique to Marines.

If you are a lineal descendant, we encourage you to attend an annual reunion. You'll meet

some pretty terrific Marines, and we guarantee you'll make a lot of new friends. See pages 10-15 for all the details on our next Reunion.

Lineal descendants are also encouraged to honor their father's or grandfather's legacy by becoming members of the Association. To join, please complete a Membership Application (see page 22) and indicate you are an "Associate" member.

For more information, please contact:

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Striking Sixth Newsletter

This newsletter is an official publication of the Sixth Marine Division Association and is published three times each year for members of the Association.

The subscription rate is \$10 per calendar year.

Membership applications (see page 25), dues, donations, address changes, death notices, and record changes should be mailed to:

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Please make checks payable to:
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For more information, please contact Flo at:
(817) 275-1552 or sxthmardiv@sbcglobal.net

**Don't forget to make your
reservation for the
2018 Reunion in Baltimore.
THE DEADLINE IS JULY 31!**

Letters to the editor, materials for publication, suggestions, and feedback can be sent to:
Carroll McGowan, chm1423@aol.com, 1423 Pueblo Drive, Pittsburgh, PA 15228, (412) 341-9219



Hope MacDonald Lonetree and Jean Steed, March 1, 2018

Peter MacDonald To Be Honored at Air Show

Enclosed is a picture [above] of Hope MacDonald Lonetree and me at dinner in Phoenix last night. We had a ball together; she is an amazing woman....

Hope said her father, Peter MacDonald the Navajo Code Talker, is doing pretty well and will be an honored guest at the big annual Luke AFB Air Show later this month!

Hope wants to join the Association...and Flo is going to get her going on that for us.

Hugs,
Jean Steed



Marguerite Brining, RIP

Florence,

Wanted to let you know Marguerite Brining, widow of Don Brining (29th Mar-3-H Corpsman) passed away January 15, 2018.

I know Mom and Dad enjoyed attending the Marine reunions. They were always looking forward to the next one. They attended at least 30 consecutive reunions starting with the very first one. I was happy to attend a couple of reunions with them

and witnessed the special connection everyone had.

Kay Pierce (daughter)



We Salute Them Both!



Cpl. Micah Crumbie and his grandfather, Watson Crumbie

I am enclosing a photo [above] of my grandson, Cpl. Micah Crumbie USMC, and an old Staff Sergeant saluting one another. It was taken by Anna Crumbie.

~Watson Crumbie

Donations -- Thank You!

GENERAL FUND

William Maskal

New Members

Robert A. Milliner, ID #6252
22nd Mar-2-F
1375 Web Gin House Road
Lawrenceville, GA 30045

Oldies But Goodies from Bob Hope

BECAUSE WHO COULDN'T USE A LITTLE HUMOR

On Turning 70

"I still chase women, but only downhill."

On Turning 80

"That's the time of your life when even your birthday suit needs pressing."

On Turning 90

"You know you're getting old when the candles cost more than the cake."

On Turning 100

"I don't feel old. In fact, I don't feel anything until noon. Then it's time for my nap."

On Going to Heaven

"I've done benefits for ALL religions. I'd hate to blow the hereafter on a technicality."

On Receiving the Congressional Gold Medal

"I feel very humble, but I think I have the strength of character to fight it."

On Never Winning an Oscar

"Welcome to the Academy Awards or, as it's called at my home, Passover."

On His Six Brothers

"That's how I learned to dance. Waiting for the bathroom."

Marine Artilleryman Ken Bosworth Can Still Recall Horrific Carnage of Battle on Okinawa

by Justin Kenny, News-Sentinel.com, May 9, 2018

When Ken Bosworth reminisces about his World War II service in the Marine Corps, it doesn't exactly match up with Hollywood.

In 2016, the movie "Hacksaw Ridge" was released, dramatizing the story of conscientious objector Desmond Doss on Okinawa in 1945.

Bosworth was also there, serving in fire control as part of a battery of 155mm howitzers shelling the ridge for weeks in an attempt to soften up the Japanese defenders.

"Don't let them tell you any different, war is hell," said Bosworth, who lives on a farm in Jay County. "The movie had these big rope ladders on the ridge. Who put them up? We sure didn't. The Japanese sure didn't. There was a lot of stuff dramatized."

Bosworth's journey to action at Okinawa began in 1943. After graduating from Portland High School, he joined the Marine Corps. When he left for boot camp in San Diego, he didn't realize he would not return home for over two years.

Following boot camp, Bosworth underwent artillery training at Camp Pendleton in California. There he familiarized himself with the big guns that were be-

ing used to assist the infantry as the United States military island-hopped its way across the Pacific, wresting away territory after territory from the Japanese.



Three generations of Marines at the WWII Memorial: Ken Bosworth (center) with great-nephew Chris Detwiler (left) and son Gary Bosworth (right)

With training in hand, Bosworth headed for Guadalcanal with a cadre of replacements for Marine units looking to replace its losses. By this time in 1944, Guadalcanal had been secured and was now being used as a staging area for the push into the Mariana Islands and beyond.

Bosworth was set to see his first action with his artillery unit during the invasion of Guam in July 1944, but some bad luck (or fate) intervened. While playing basketball with comrades, he

tore up his leg, putting him in traction for 26 days.

As his unit went off to war, Bosworth was relegated to the sidelines. But perhaps it was good fortune.

"During the taking of Guam, seven of my buddies went souvenir hunting, which they should never have done," Bosworth said. "They went into a big valley that our troops had not gone through and the Japanese were still there.

"Only one came back, the other six didn't make it."

Once healthy, Bosworth prepared for the invasion of Okinawa, which was launched on Easter Sunday

1945. His Marine artillery unit landed with the 6th Marine Division one day after the initial invasion on the west side of the island. From there, they shelled Japanese positions for weeks while experiencing war's terrors.

"Me and this one guy were having lunch one day and I sat on the edge of a mound of dirt," Bosworth said. "Something was moving underneath me and I got up to check. We were sitting on a dead Japanese soldier. Someone had covered him up with dirt and buried him there."

(continued on next page)

Ken Bosworth Recalls Carnage of Battle of Okinawa

(continued from previous page)

It is estimated that between 40,000 and 150,000 civilians died during the battle for Okinawa. Bosworth saw some of that firsthand.

“We were walking down this one road after it had been shelled for awhile and on the side of the road we saw a woman buried to the waist with a baby on her back,” Bosworth said. “Both were dead. You can’t say there is anything glamorous about that.”

As Okinawa was secured, attention turned to what seemed like the inevitable invasion of the Japanese mainland. But the dropping of the atomic bombs on

Hiroshima and Nagasaki led to Japan’s surrender.

“We were outside playing softball one day and a guy in a P-38 came over and did a victory roll,” Bosworth said. “We went to headquarters and found out about dropping the atomic bomb.”

After the war, Bosworth returned home in late 1945 and took agricultural classes through the Purdue Extension Office. He got married to Wilma Jean, his wife of 54 years, in 1948. His son Gary was born in 1950 and he bought a farm in Jay County in 1952.

Bosworth still lives on that farm to this day.

Late last month, Gary, also a Marine Corps veteran, accompanied Bosworth to Washington D.C. as part of Honor Flight Northeast Indiana. He was able to see the World War II Memorial, where he met up with great-nephew Chris Detwiler and his family.

For the first time in years, three generations of the family, Marine Corps vets all, were together.

Jim Barlow Followed Older Brothers Into Military

by Bill Youngkin, The Eagle, March 11, 2018

James R. “Jim” Barlow, formerly of Beaumont and now of College Station, was and is a World War II Marine. He was born in Beaumont Aug. 12, 1926, and is now 91 years old.

According to Jim, “I was one of 10 kids in our family, being the fourth youngest of five boys and with five sisters also. The way it was back then growing up, everyone had nothing and our family had half of that. I was fifteen when the war started with the bombing of Pearl Harbor and all my older brothers started to immediately join the military.”

“I wanted to join the Marine Corps but needed permission to join and my mother didn’t want to sign since she already had three sons in the war. My Dad had a terminal illness and he couldn’t sign. I explained to my mother that when I turned eighteen I would be drafted and sent into the Army and I wanted to be a Marine. She finally agreed and I joined the Marines.”

“I was sent to Houston for my physical and then on to Parris Island, South Carolina for boot camp and then Camp Lejeune, North Carolina for more train-

ing. After that was completed, they loaded us on a troop train and we headed to the West Coast. On the way, the train traveled through Beaumont. My sister-in-law was there at the station holding my newborn nephew, waving to me as we passed through. That nephew just retired from his medical doctor career.”

“After we got to the West Coast we boarded a ship and headed to the South Pacific. I watched the buildings on the shore until you couldn’t see them anymore. When the buildings disappeared

(continued on next page)

Jim Barlow Followed Older Brothers

(continued from previous page)

over the horizon I immediately became seasick. I got over being seasick fairly quickly, but some guys didn't. We were only served two meals aboard ship each day. I always tried to sit at a table where a guy looked like he was about to get sick. When he got up and left to be sick, I'd take his tray and share it with others who weren't seasick."

"I became part of C Company, Second Battalion, Sixth Marine Division in time for the next invasion, which was to be on Okinawa. We invaded on April 1, 1945 and Okinawa would prove to be the bloodiest battle of the war. Our first goal was for our group to gain control of Yon Ton Air Base currently being used by the Japanese. It was supposed to take two days to get there and another day to take the air base, based on expected opposition. We took the air base in eight hours."

"After we took the air base a Japanese fighter plane, a Zero, landed not knowing that the Marines now held the air base. When he landed and got out of his plane, he realized for the first time that the air field belonged to American Marines. He reached for his shoulder pistol. That pilot weighed a lot more when he hit the ground than he did getting out of his plane."

"It was the job of our Marines and Army soldiers to take the whole northern end of Okinawa Island. It was tough fighting.



James R. "Jim" Barlow

The Army was in the middle and a Marine Division was on each flank. We tried to move as one line and because of the positioning, the Army suffered a lot more casualties."

"At night we would dig in and the Jap soldiers would use local women and children as protection when they tried to infiltrate our lines. They would also send the kids to beg food from us. We gave it to them but we made them move behind our lines so the Jap soldiers couldn't get the food we gave those kids."

"Also, at night the Japs would try to get close to our lines and in poor English say something like, 'Babe Ruth is a sumbich.' They thought this would infuriate us and we would give away our position by shooting at them. I guess they thought all Marines were devout New York Yankee

fans. As we moved through Okinawa, we burned down the shacks and buildings because they provided protection for the Japanese snipers. That took away a lot of their cover."

"My last battle was at the Battle of Sugar Loaf Hill. Several books have been written about that battle and that is where I was wounded."

"I was following behind a tank when I heard the sound of an incoming mortar. That was the last thing

I remember. The next memory for me was waking up in a hospital. I was told that if that mortar had landed six feet closer, I wouldn't have made it. I was in a hospital in Guam with shrapnel all up and down my body. I recently had a MRI and they discovered a piece still in my skull."

"When I recovered from my wounds, we began to prepare for the invasion of Japan. We knew how bloody Okinawa was and we knew Japan would be worse. Fortunately, that invasion didn't take place because of the atomic bombs dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

2018 Reunion

OUR HOME: HILTON BALTIMORE BWI AIRPORT HOTEL

We're pretty excited about this hotel. It's beautiful! Plus they have a contract with Honor Flight and frequently host World War II and Korean War veterans. They love veterans and understand our group's needs.

Room Rates and Details

We were hoping to find lower rates, but this is the least expensive hotel in the area that has meeting rooms big enough for our group. When you consider all we are getting, it's a good value, especially for the east coast.

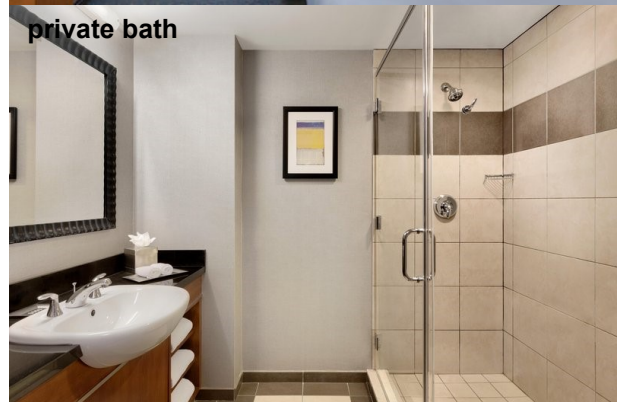
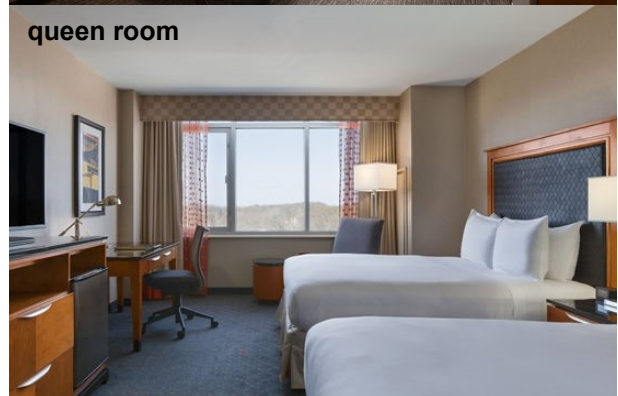
- Discounted room rates -- \$119 for singles and doubles, \$129 for triples, and \$139 for quads, plus 13% tax
- Room rates include a breakfast buffet with cooked-to-order omelets and waffles
- Rooms have one king or two queen beds, sitting area, mini-fridge, desk and 49-inch TV
- Room rates are available 2 days before and 2 days after reunion dates
- **Limited number of accessible rooms**, so reserve early if you need one

Hotel Amenities

- Free 24/7 hotel shuttle to and from the airport (call 410-694-0808 from the airport for pickup)
- Free parking
- Onsite restaurant, bar and 24-hour pantry market plus room service
- Indoor pool and fitness room
- ATM and coin laundry

Other Info

- Check in is 3:00 pm; check out is 12 noon
- 20 minutes from downtown Baltimore
- 40 minutes to Washington D.C.



If you have any problem making your hotel reservation via the 800 number...

Try calling the hotel directly at 410-694-0808 and ask for Sales

2018 Reunion

WHAT YOU NEED TO DO:

1. Make your hotel reservations

Go to our special Hilton reunion website. Find the link on the Sixth Marine Division website (sixthmarinedivision.com). Click on 6th Div Assn, then Reunions, then 2018 Reunion.

- or -

Call 800-445-8667 and ask for the Sixth Marine Division 2018 Reunion at the Hilton BWI Airport to get our special rates.

If you have any problem getting the special rates, call the hotel directly at 410-694-0808 and ask for Sales.

2. Send in your Registration Form.

You'll find it on pages 13-14, along with the instructions on where to send it.

3. Make your transportation arrangements.

Flying? The Hilton has a free 24/7 airport shuttle. (Call 410-694-0808 for pickup.)

Driving? The Hilton has free parking.

4. If you have any questions...

Call or email Patty Payne:

(410) 978-2979

pjpayne1984@verizon.net

INTERESTED IN SHARING A HOTEL ROOM?

A few people have inquired about finding someone to share a room with at the reunion.

Please call Sharon Woodhouse at 503-799-4455 if you are interested. She will try to match you up with a roommate if possible.



THE DEADLINE IS JULY 31
for making hotel reservations and
sending in your Registration Form

For more info about the Reunion,
including details on all the field trips,
please see the spring edition of the
Striking Sixth Newsletter.

You can find it online --
www.sixthmarinedivision.com



Baltimore's Inner Harbor

Summer 2018

2018 Reunion -- Schedule of Events

		<u>Cost per person</u>
Registration -- Please register in the Hospitality Room after you arrive. Someone will normally be there to register you from 10:00 am until the evening each day.		\$25.00*
Tuesday, August 21		
3:00 pm-10:00 pm	6thMarDiv Hospitality Room	
7:00 pm	Meet and Greet Reception with light refreshments, intro of 6th Division Vets, and presentation by Sixth Marine Division Historian Laura Lacey	\$10.00
Wednesday, August 22		
6:00 am-10:00 am	Free breakfast at hotel for hotel guests	
8:00 am-10:00 pm	6thMarDiv Hospitality Room	
9:00 am-2:30 pm (optional later return at 4:30)	Tour of Maryland Museum of Military History followed by Spirit of Baltimore All You Can Eat Lunch Cruise <i>Optional -- spend an additional 2 hours at the Inner Harbor</i> Includes bus transportation -- take the first bus back at 2:00 after the cruise or wait for the second bus leaving at 4:00	\$55.00
5:00 pm-6:30 pm	Executive Board Meeting	
7:00 pm	Special Evening Presentation in the Hospitality Room	
Thursday, August 23		
6:00 am-10:00 am	Free breakfast at hotel for hotel guests	
8:00 am-10:00 pm	6thMarDiv Hospitality Room	
9:30 am-4:00 pm	Tour of National Cryptologic Museum followed by Lunch Buffet on the Eastern Shore Includes bus transportation	\$20.00
7:00 pm-10:00 pm	General Meeting and Auction -- ON <u>THURSDAY</u> THIS YEAR	
Friday, August 24		
6:00 am-10:00 am	Free breakfast at hotel for hotel guests	
8:00 am-10:00 pm	6thMarDiv Hospitality Room	
1:00 pm-11:00 pm	Bus Trip to Washington DC, including the World War II Memorial, Iwo Jima Memorial, dinner in the Chow Hall at the Marine Barracks, and the Evening Parade at 8th and I	\$25.00
Saturday, August 25		
7:00 am-10:00 am	Free breakfast at hotel for hotel guests	
10:00 am	Memorial Service with color guard, bag piper and bugler	
11:00 am	Group and Family Photos	
6:00 pm-7:00 pm	Reception/Social Hour with cash bar	
7:00 pm-10:00 pm	Grand Banquet — dinner, guest speaker, officer Installation, and music	\$49.00*

***Hospitality Room Registration and Dinner Banquet are FREE for Sixth Division Marines and their wives and widows**

2018 Reunion -- Registration Form

Please complete both sides of this form and send with a check made payable to 6th Marine Division Assn. to Sharon Woodhouse (address on reverse) **by July 31!**

Name _____ Spouse/Guest Name _____
If Lineal Descendant, of Whom _____
Mailing Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Home phone (____) _____ Cell phone (____) _____ Email _____
Company _____ Battalion _____ Regiment _____

Sixth Division Marines -- Please enclose a photo of yourself from World War II if you can.

If it's easier, you can email or text the photo to Patty -- pjpayne1984@verizon.net or (410) 978-2979.

Check all that apply to you:

- Attending my 1st Reunion
 Use Cane or Walker
 Use Wheelchair
 Use Motorized Wheelchair
 Will take Wheelchair on field trips
 Special Dietary Needs: (please specify) _____

 Other Special Needs: (please specify) _____

 Will bring auction item
 Willing to help as needed

YOUR TRAVEL PLANS

Will be arriving in Baltimore by _____ on _____
(Mode of Transportation) (Arrival Date)

Please note there is a free 24/7 shuttle from the Baltimore Airport to our hotel.

EMERGENCY CONTACT INFO

Contact Name: _____
Relationship to You: _____ Phone: _____

Please complete the reverse side

2018 Reunion -- Registration Form, page 2

Registration 6th Division Marines, wives and widows -- FREE # _____ for planning
 All others -- \$25 per person # attending _____ x \$25 = \$ _____

Tuesday, August 21

7:00 pm **Meet and Greet Reception** # attending _____ x \$10 = \$ _____
 Includes light refreshments & presentations

Wednesday, August 22

9:00 am-2:30 pm **Tour of Maryland Museum of Military** # attending _____ x \$55 = \$ _____
(optional later **History and Spirit of Baltimore Lunch Cruise**
return at 4:30) Includes all you can eat lunch & bus transportation

Thursday, August 23

9:30 am-4:00 pm **Tour of National Cryptologic Museum and** # attending _____ x \$20 = \$ _____
Lunch Buffet on the Eastern Shore
 Includes all you can eat lunch & bus transportation

7:00 pm-10:00 pm **General Meeting & Auction (on THURSDAY this year)** # _____ (for planning)

Friday, August 24

1:00 pm-11:00 pm **Bus Trip to WWII Memorial, Iwo Jima** # _____ x \$25 = \$ _____
Memorial, and 8th and I Marine Barracks
 Includes bus transportation, dinner in chow hall,
 and Evening Parade

Saturday, August 25

10:00 am **Memorial Service** # _____ (for planning)

6:00 pm-7:00 pm **Reception/Social Hour** with cash bar # _____ (for planning)

7:00 pm-10:00 pm **Grand Banquet** Crab Cakes # _____ x \$49* = \$ _____
 Please indicate # and dinner choice -----> Chicken # _____ x \$49* = \$ _____
***Note: dinner is free for Sixth Division** Beef # _____ x \$49* = \$ _____
Marines, wives and widows Vegetarian # _____ x \$49* = \$ _____

Total due for all events.....\$ _____

Make check payable to: 6th Marine Division Assn.
Please mail completed form with your check by July 31 to:
 Sharon Woodhouse
 14150 SW Hart Road
 Beaverton, OR 97008

**6th Division Marines:
 Please include a
 picture of yourself
 from World War II**

Questions? Contact Patty Payne -- pjpayne1984@verizon.net or (410) 978-2979

2018 Reunion

Grand Banquet Guest Speaker First Sergeant José Padilla

José Luis Padilla, Jr. was born in 1965 in New York City. He enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1982 and reported to Parris Island in 1983. Upon graduation from Basic Training, he transferred to Naval Air Station Millington, TN for training as an Avionics Technician where he was meritoriously promoted to Private First Class.

PFC Padilla's first duty assignment was at Marine Corps Air Station Cherry Point, NC. He was augmented to the Avionics Division, Headquarters and Maintenance Squadron 32 where he worked as an Intermediate Level Repair Avionics Technician and Collateral Duty Inspector. After completing numerous training exercises, he was promoted to Sergeant in 1987. The following year he was selected for special duty assignment with the Marine Corps Security Force Battalion, Atlantic.

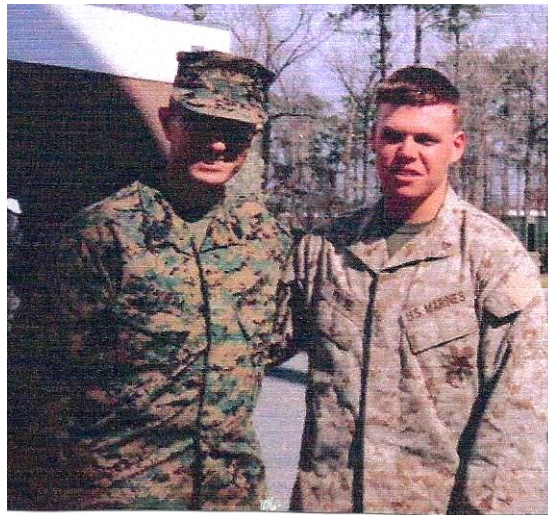
After completing training as a Security Supervisor at Norfolk VA, Sergeant Padilla reported for duty at MCSF Company Roosevelt Roads, Puerto Rico, where he served as a Sergeant of the Guard, Color Guard Sergeant and Company Training NCO. While there, he participated in Humanitarian Relief Efforts after Hurricane Hugo and Drug Interdiction Operations with the Coast Guard. He also completed anti-terrorism training with the FBI's Hostage Rescue Team, SEAL Team 5 and the U.S. Marshals and was named the Company and Navy League's Eastern Puerto Rico Council Marine of the Year. In addition, he was selected as a Marine Corps Institute Honor Graduate for 1990.

In 1991, Sergeant Padilla was reassigned to Marine Aviation Logistics Squadron (MALS) 24, 3rd Marine Expeditionary Brigade, Kaneohe Bay, HI. He completed a unit deployment to MCAS Iwakuni Japan and was promoted to Staff Sergeant. As a member of the MALS-12 QA Team, he was instrumental in the team's selection as 1995 MALS of The Year.

In 1995, Staff Sergeant Padilla reported to Instructor Duty at Naval Air Facility, Washington DC. He served as the Marine Reserve Liaison and as

an Avionics Work Center Supervisor and CDI until his promotion to Gunnery Sergeant in 1998. He then served as the Avionics, Ordnance and Calibration Division Chief. He was awarded the Sergeant Major of the Marine Corps Leadership Writing Award and the Gung-Ho Award while attending the Advance Course.

Gunnery Sergeant Padilla returned to MALS-24 for a second tour in 1999 where he served as the Avionics Division Maintenance Production Controller and as the Squadron Gunnery Sergeant with oversight of more than 800 Marines and Sailors. In 2002 he was selected to the rank of First Sergeant.



First Sergeant Jose Padilla and Lance Corporal Patrick James Payne after returning home from Iraq in March 2006

Later in 2002, First Sergeant Padilla returned to Puerto Rico. Shortly after his arrival, his platoon was deployed to California in support of Operations Enduring Freedom and Iraqi Freedom where they remained for nearly two years.

In 2005, First Sergeant Padilla was reassigned to Camp Lejeune, NC and was immediately deployed to Iraq with Combat Logistics Battalion 2's Security Company as the Company First Sergeant. He

participated in Operations Liberty Express II and III, River Gate and Steel Curtain in the Al-Anbar Province, completing more than 15 operational combat convoys and patrols.

Upon his return from Iraq, First Sergeant Padilla was assigned as the Headquarters and Service Company First Sergeant at 2d Maintenance Battalion. He retired in August 2008.

Since September 2008, First Sergeant Padilla has been working as the Headquarters Regiment Family Readiness Officer where he has been responsible for supporting as many as 4500 Marines, Sailors and family members.

First Sergeant Padilla's personal awards include the Meritorious Service Medal, Navy-Marine Corps Commendation Medal with gold star, the Navy-Marine Corps Achievement Medal with two gold stars and the Military Outstanding Volunteer Service Medal.

Herman Mulligan, a Marine Lost in Battle on Okinawa, is Found 73 Years Later by Amateur Sleuths

by Dave Philipps, *New York Times*, April 17, 2018

WASHINGTON — A mystery that went unsolved for 73 years began when Herman Mulligan threw a grenade.

Digitized records and DNA tests are allowing civilian volunteers to help put correct names on unidentified remains in American military cemeteries.

In the thick of some of the most vicious fighting of World War II, on the island of Okinawa, Private First Class Mulligan's grenade clattered into the dark maw of a Japanese bunker and blew up a cache of ammunition. The huge explosion obliterated most of the hillside, and blasted the 21-year-old Marine beyond recognition.

Amid the chaos, his unidentified body was buried in a hasty battlefield grave, while the Marine Corps listed Private Mulligan as missing in action. In the years after the war, he was reclassified as "unrecoverable," and the family that knew him gradually died off, until his memory was almost as lost as his bones.

The private's story could have ended there, among the roughly 72,000 American troops from World War II who have not been accounted for. But the ending has been rewritten by a black-and-white snapshot

found in a Marine veteran's trunk.

The photo inspired an informal network of volunteer sleuths to track down survivors of the battle, pore over forgotten maps and comb through yellowed files until they had traced Private Mulligan's likely remains to a burial plot under a marble cross in Manila. Then they found a cousin, James Patterson, who could provide DNA for matching.

In March, Marines in dress uniform knocked at the Patterson home near Charlotte, N.C., where the private's Purple Heart and dog tags have been on display for years near the front door. Private Mulligan, they said, had been found.



PFC Herman Mulligan

Until recently, the kind of detective work that brought the lost Marine home was largely handled by a small group of federal researchers at the Defense POW/MIA Accounting Agency, the arm of the Penta-

gon responsible for finding and returning lost war dead. Now, though, terabytes of digitized military records can be searched and shared over the internet, and a growing number of war dead are being found by members of the public, often working in their spare time.

In many cases, it turns out that the dead are not missing, just their names. American military cemeteries like the one in Manila hold 8,500 unknown remains, most from World War II, but the Accounting Agency generally does not focus on those cases. Troops in cemeteries, even if unidentified, have at least been buried with honor, the agency argues, so it concentrates instead on locating remains that never made it to a cemetery: infantrymen lost in a jungle ambush, say, or aircrews scattered by a mountainside plane crash.

That has left thousands of open cases that attract amateur investigators.

"A lot of these guys are pretty easy to sort out, but the agency has other priorities," said John Eakin, a Vietnam veteran who waged a five-year legal battle with the agency, trying to compel it to test the remains in a grave in the Philippines where he believed his cousin

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Marine Found After 73 Years

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was buried. (He turned out to be right.)

The accounting agency, with an annual budget of more than \$130 million, has long been criticized for clearing few cases. On average it identifies only about 100 remains a year; the figure rose to 201 in 2017 mainly because it started exhuming more unknowns like Private Mulligan.

The agency said in a statement that “staff are systematically reviewing unknown files to see if a case for exhumation can be made,” and that to go ahead, officials must be persuaded the remains are “more likely than not” to be positively identified.

The search for Private Mulligan started with a blood-flecked Japanese flag that Dale Maharidge, a Pulitzer Prize-winning author who teaches journalism at Columbia University, found among his father’s things after he died.

Mr. Maharidge’s father had been a Marine on Okinawa, and the flag was a souvenir taken from the brow of a dead Japanese soldier and signed by more than a dozen Marines. His father had come home from the war haunted by combat and unwilling to talk about it, but for the rest of his life, he kept a dog-eared snapshot of a buddy he lost in combat — Private Mulligan.

Mr. Maharidge decided to track down the men of the flag,

and ultimately the man in the snapshot.

“I thought by finding Mulligan, maybe I could finally understand my dad, and put some of his demons to rest,” Mr. Maharidge said.

He hunted for years, cold-calling hundreds of men with names like those on the flag, and eventually found a few Marine veterans who helped him piece together what happened on Okinawa. He wrote a book about the search, **“Bringing Mulligan Home.”**

But he finished it resigned to the idea that the man in the snapshot would never actually be brought home.

Private Mulligan worked in a textile mill as a teenager in Greenville, S.C., before the war, and lied about his health to get into the Marines, hiding his hemophilia. He saw fierce fighting in Guam and then hit the beach on Okinawa, where his regiment fought for weeks to pry Japanese defenders from the hillside tombs that they used as bunkers.

On May 30, 1945, Private Mulligan threw his fateful grenade into one of the tombs, not knowing it was packed with explosives.

“The whole hillside blew out at him,” a veteran told Mr. Maharidge. “He got hit in the face.”

A few men remembered carrying the bloodied private to an aid station, but did not know what happened to him after.

Mr. Maharidge asked the accounting agency for help finding Private Mulligan in 2011, but “I just ended up getting shuffled around,” he said. “No one ever did anything.”

By the time he published “Bringing Mulligan Home” in 2013, the title had changed from a quest to a metaphor — a reminder that the past can be as acrid and hard to grasp as battlefield smoke. His failure to find answers left him so drained that he didn’t write again for more than a year.

But once in the public eye, Private Mulligan’s story took on a life of its own.

An amateur genealogist in Virginia named Bridget Carroll heard Mr. Maharidge give a radio interview and sent him an email offering to help. “I love a mystery,” she told him.

Before long, she had found Private Mulligan’s cousin, James Patterson.

“We had his Purple Heart sitting here in the house, but didn’t know a thing about it,” said Mr. Patterson’s wife, Jean. “But then I read the letters of his family trying to find him after the war, and it broke my heart.”

She joined the search. The family provided DNA to the agency that could identify Private Mulligan, and urged the agency to begin a search, but she said the agency seemed to

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Marine Found After 73 Years

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do little. Two years later, she spotted a Facebook post announcing that dozens of Marine remains had been recovered by independent researchers on the island of Tarawa, and posted a comment saying she hoped Private Mulligan was among them.

Robert Rumsby, a former Army lieutenant who had worked on the Tarawa excavations, saw her comment and responded. He had developed a passion for World War II, and though he was only 26 at the time, he had already spent years indexing unknown graves from the war.

“This guy was a nobody, just a grunt everyone had forgotten,” Mr. Rumsby said of Private Mulligan. “But that’s why we had to find him. Nobody deserves to be left behind.”

Mr. Rumsby knew that World War II dead were typically buried in temporary cemeteries close to the fighting, in rows usually filled chronologically. He used an old map of the plots on Okinawa to look for unknowns buried shortly after Private Mulligan died. There were only two, and one of them, in a grave labeled X-35, looked promising.

After the war, the Army recorded details of each set of unknown remains in records

known as X files that are now digitized and widely shared by researchers. The files showed that X-35 had been exhumed and sent to Saipan to be identified, along with thousands of others. Although the grave contained socks stenciled with the name Mulligan, no match was made, and the remains were reburied in 1950 in an American cemetery in Manila.



PFC Mulligan's unit on Guadalcanal

Mr. Rumsby compared the file for X-35 to Private Mulligan’s personnel file in 2016 and found several points of agreement. A group of dentists then volunteered to examine dental records, and found that they matched.

The Patterson family submitted the findings to the agency in the fall of 2016 with fingers crossed, knowing that strong evidence was no guarantee that the agency would take action. Some seemingly rock-solid cases have languished for decades.

Pressed by the family and their senators and congressmen, the agency exhumed X-

35 in the spring of 2017 and sent a section of tibia to the military’s DNA lab in Maryland to be compared with the sample supplied by James Patterson (he died in July 2017). The results were a match.

“I don’t believe in closure, I don’t think we ever really get over anything,” Mr. Maharidge said a few days after hearing the news. “But this feels pretty good.”

Earlier this month, Mr. Maharidge, the author who started the quest, walked through the ghostly marble headstones of Arlington National Cemetery with Mr.

Rumsby, the researcher who had connected the crucial dots. They stopped at the grave of Mr. Maharidge’s father and Mr. Maharidge produced a bottle of respectable 10-year-old bourbon.

There was an empty plot three spaces to the north, where they hoped to bury Private Mulligan. The sun was setting, and in the distance, a bugler sounded taps at the Tomb of the Unknowns.

Mr. Maharidge poured glasses of bourbon, then paused to splash a bit from the bottle onto the grass.

“The dead drink first,” he said.

Chaplain's Report



With all the hate, shootings, and bad things happening, I wonder about our country's future.

Again, I just say keep the commandments, attend your church, read your scriptures, and trust the Savior when he says he will return.

In ancient times, travelers would stop at an inn, secure their animals, then order a meal. The meal was served

with a large napkin. Worried about his animals, the traveler would roll or fold the napkin and place it close to the plate as a reminder that he would return and finish his meal. After Christ's resurrection, Peter went in the tomb and found the shroud folded and placed near the head area indicating He would return and finish his work on this earth.

Your friendly Chaplain,
Harry McKnight

From the Editor



Getting involved with the Sixth Marine Division Association is one of the best things that ever happened to me. It's given me the opportunity to

meet many wonderful people and to say thank you to those who sacrificed so much for our country.

There is a price to pay, though, and that is having to say goodbye to those who pass on each year. It is never easy. But each time I say to myself, would you rather you never met them? Never had a chance to shake their hands or hear their stories? Of course not, I say, and smile to myself.

Well, no one could bring a smile to my face more than Sam Petriello. Whenever I was with him, I was laughing. He had the best stories and funniest jokes. What a great guy! But there was a whole lot more to Sam than laughs. He had his head on straight, and he had great values. Hard work, honesty, love of God and country, treating people with respect -- he knew what was important and he never forgot it.

I was so looking forward to seeing Sam in Baltimore, especially after he missed the reunion last year. Sadly, he won't be there. But he will be there in spirit; I'm sure of that. He did so much for the Association over the years, he's not going to abandon us now!

RIP, Sam; you are the best!
Thanks for everything you did for us. We will never forget you.

~ Carroll McGowan

Message from the President



My how time flies; another year has come and gone. The reunion is right around the corner, to be held

in Baltimore, MD with our host Patty Payne. She has a lot of wonderful activities planned for us: from hobnobbing at the Inner Harbor to a bus trip to Washington DC to visit the Memorials, have dinner at the chow hall, and attend the Evening Parade at 8th and I.

I can't begin to tell you how excited I am! I think this is the first time in years that I have signed up for everything!

I so look forward to seeing old friends, making new friends, and just enjoying each other's company. With that being said, stay healthy and safe and be happy.

Connie

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

— Ned Dolan

My Buddy Sam

by Bob McGowan

I first met Sam back in 2004 at one of the Norristown Breakfast Club meetings of some 6th MarDiv Vets. I was invited by Dan Cantwell who was in my Dad's outfit (H-3-29). Sam was the ringleader for about a dozen guys who would meet once a month to shoot the breeze over breakfast at a local diner. Old jokes and insults were flying fast and furious.

I can't remember much about our initial meeting, but I'm sure it involved Sam pulling me aside and giving me some fatherly advice. And me taking in every word and loving it. He'd be talking low out of the side of his mouth so no one else could hear, eyes shifting left and right like one of the Dead End Kids. Maybe it was about what breakfast special was best or which waitress was the friendliest. Or it might be a warning: don't over tip, don't tell anyone your rank, or don't dance with the local girls when you're in a strange town.

After breakfast we'd head over to Sam and Millie's house for round two. Sam would gather up all the leftover pancakes for his loyal dog, who would inspect the whole crew as they made

their way slowly down to Sam's basement. Sam would share old pictures and newspaper clippings while Millie fed us more food.



Sam Petriello (15th Mar-4-L) with grandson, Joe, at the Columbus Reunion in 2015

The Association was at a crossroads back then: Would the Vets pack it in and just fade away, or would they allow the Sons and Daughters to blend in and assume some of the leadership duties? As long time Judge Advocate and past President, Sam waded through all the political and legal issues to revise the by-laws and allow lineal descendants to become full-fledged members of the Association. Believe me, it wasn't easy. We all have Sam to thank for the fact that we're still rolling along almost 15 years later.

Sam could tell a great story; some of the best ones involved a woman named Hazel. At

our last Quantico Reunion he was holding court in the hotel lobby after the banquet had wrapped up. He had Connie, Dave, Sharon and me in tears and near asphyxiation. I never laughed harder in my life. I can still picture that gleam in Sam's eye; it reminded me of a devilish kid telling jokes at recess. I've seen him have the same effect on active duty Marines who happened to cross his path. They probably got the same lectures thrown in too.

Anyone who knew Sam found out quickly that he loved his family and he loved his country. He pulled no punches; he was a tough guy with a big heart. Sam wouldn't take guff from anyone, yet his grandkids called him every night. Tough love like that is a rare quality, especially these days.

I'm really going to miss Sam. I'll miss his fatherly guidance, his encouragement, his jokes, and his friendship. I know the old Breakfast Club gang must have given him a hearty welcome as Sam came marching through the Pearly Gates. Semper Fi, old buddy. Tell the boys we're still holding the fort.



TAPS

All of us in the Sixth Marine Division Association extend our sympathy to the family and friends of those listed below. May they rest in peace.

Bitter, Henry C.	6 th Marine Division	10/31/2014
Brining, Marguerite	Widow of Don Brining	01/15/2018
Hannaher, Thomas P.	15 th Mar-1-A	05/11/2018
Montgomery, Junior H.	4 th Mar-3-I	12/15/2016
Milillo, Gerald	4 th Mar-2-F (Corpsman)	05/14/2017
Meyer, George F.	4 th Marines	06/11/2018
Petriello, Sam	15 th Mar-4-L	05/23/2018
Pierce, William (Bill)	29 th Mar-Weapons	06/13/2018
Sandlaufer, Harry	29 th Mar-3-Mortar	03/28/2018
Tunstall, Robert M.	6 th Marine Division	01/18/2018
Westphal, Fred E.	6 th Recon Co	03/05/2018

Reporting Deaths

Deaths should be reported ASAP to:

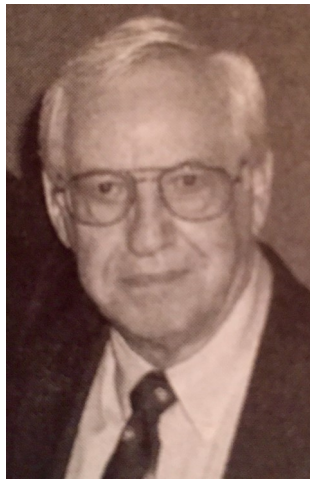
Flo Dornan, Membership Manager
 (817) 275-1552
 sxthmardiv@sbcglobal.net

AND

Harry McKnight, Chaplain
 (614) 866-3456
 harrym1677@icloud.com



Gerald Milillo



Bill Pierce

Rest in Peace, Marines We Will Miss You

Pictured here are just a few of the Marines we have lost recently. Each was special and had unique gifts, like all of the Marines of the Sixth.

We will always remember Gerald Milillo for his friendly letters and phone calls. He sent us some precious photos and materials that we treasure.

As many of you know, Bill Pierce was a big contributor to the Association. He was well connected to numerous Marine sources, enthusiastically promoted the Sixth Division as Public Relations Officer, and played a huge role in getting our website off the ground. We especially value his foresight: the website will preserve the memory of the Sixth long after its members have passed.

And then there is Harry Sandlaufer. What can you say about Harry except that he always had everyone laughing. There was never a dull moment when Harry was around!



Harry Sandlaufer with Patty Payne

Membership Application / Change of Address Form

First Name _____ MI _____ Last Name _____ Spouse Name _____

Street Address _____ Apt _____

City _____ State _____ Zip+4 _____

Phone (____) _____ - _____ E-Mail Address _____

Company _____ Battalion _____ Regiment _____ Other _____

If this is a change of address, enter your 4 digit ID#, which is on the left, right above your name, on the mailing label _____

Old Street Address _____ Apt _____

City _____ State _____ Zip+4 _____

If you are applying for membership as an Associate Member, provide name of relative who served with the Sixth Marine Division:

Relative's Name _____ Relationship _____

His unit within the Division, if known _____

Annual dues (\$10 per year).....Check if Member _____ or Associate Member _____.....Amount due: \$ _____

Life Membership (\$75).....Check if Member _____ or Associate Member _____.....Amount due: \$ _____

Newsletter Subscriptions

Subscription to the Striking Sixth Newsletter of the Sixth Marine Division (\$10 per year).....Amount due: \$ _____

Annual dues and subscriptions to the newsletter are based on a calendar year.

Additional copies of the newsletter are \$3.50.

Donations

General Operating Fund Contribution.....Donation: \$ _____

Newsletter Fund Contribution.....Donation: \$ _____

Website Fund Contribution.....Donation: \$ _____

Memorial Marker Fund Contribution.....Donation: \$ _____

Make check payable to Sixth Marine Division Assn. Total Enclosed: \$ _____

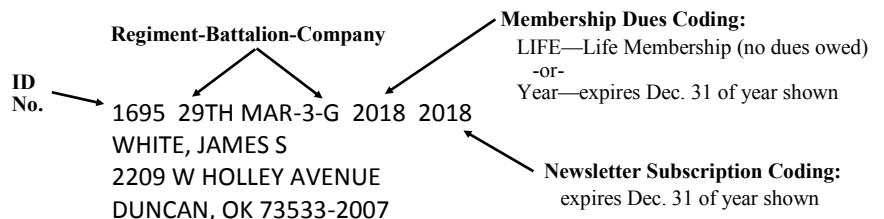
Mail to: Florence R. Dornan, Membership Manager, 704 Cooper Court, Arlington, TX 76011

E-mail: sxthmardiv@sbcglobal.net Phone: (817) 275-1552

Please remember: Membership dues are separate from Newsletter subscriptions.

To continue receiving the Newsletter, you must pay for a subscription each year, even if you are a Life Member of the Association. Check the back of the newsletter to see when your current membership and newsletter subscription expires. See coding instructions below.

Check your address on the back cover to see if your membership and newsletter are paid up to date.
 If there is no barcode on your label, your address is not correct according to the USPS. Please contact your Post Office.



Flag of the Free

by Walter Taylor Field

Look at the flag as it floats on high,
Streaming aloft in the clear, blue sky,
Rippling, leaping, tugging away,
Gay as the sunshine, bright as the day,
Throbbing with life, where the world may see --
Flag of our country, flag of the free!

What do we see in the flag on high,
That we bare our heads as it passes by,
That we thrill with pride, our hearts beat fast,
And we cheer and cheer as the flag goes past --
The flag that waves for you and me --
Flag of our country, flag of the free?

We see in the flag a nation's might,
The pledge of a safeguard day and night,
Of a watchful eye and a powerful arm
That guards the nation's homes from harm.
Of a strong defense on land and sea --
Flag of our country, flag of the free!

We see in the flag a union grand,
A brotherhood of heart and hand,
A pledge of love and a stirring call
To live our lives for the good of us all --
Helpful and just and true to thee,
Flag of our country, flag of the free!

Flutter, dear flag, o'er the lands and seas!
Fling out your stars and your stripes to the breeze,
Righting all wrongs, dispelling all fear,
Guarding the land that we cherish so dear,
And the God of our fathers, abiding with thee,
Will bless you and trust you, O flag of the free!



Harry Bertram Goes to His Final Resting Place: Arlington National Cemetery, April 6, 2018



Sixth Marine Division Association

704 Cooper Court, Arlington, TX 76011



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Striking Sixth Newsletter

Summer 2018

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

There's a Crab with Your Name On It In Baltimore!

