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THE BIRTHDAY OF THE MARINE CORPS

The tenth of November is the birthday of the Marine Corps. All Marines are proud of the organization to which they belong. Every day should be the occasion for recalling with pride the achievements of our fore-runners in the Corps. However on the tenth of November there is particular reason for reviewing the glorious record of the past and seeking therein an inspiration for the present and the future.

Only thoroughbreds possess pedigrees. Every Marine is a thoroughbred for he possesses a most distinguished line of forebears. The Marine of today is more than merely a member of the armed forces of the United States. He is the descendant of a line of heroes, the bearer of a name hailed as foremost in the annals of his country, the custodian of a long cherished reputation for honor, valor, and integrity.

In order that the day may be marked and remembered, and that all Marines may draw an added enthusiasm from the observance, the Major General Commandant has directed that on the tenth of November of each year the following be read to every organization in the Corps:

On November 10, 1775, a Corps of Marines was created by a Resolution of Continental Congress. Since that date many thousand men have borne the name Marine. In memory of them it is fitting that we who are Marines should commemorate the birthday of our Corps by calling to mind the glories of its long and illustrious history.

The record of our Corps is one which will bear comparison with that of the most famous military organizations in the world's history. During ninety of the one hundred and forty-six years of its existence the Marine Corps has been in action against the nation's foes. From the battle of Trenton to the Argonne, Marines have won foremost honors in war, and in the long eras tranquillity at home, generation after generation of Marines have grown gray in war in both hemispheres, and in every corner of the seven seas that our country and its citizens might enjoy peace and security.

In every battle and skirmish since the birth of our Corps, Marines have acquitted themselves with the greatest distinction, winning new honors on each occasion until the term Marine has come to signify all that is highest in military efficiency and soldierly virtue.

This high name of distinction and soldierly repute, we who are Marines today have received from those

who preceded us in the Corps. With it we have also received from them the eternal spirit which has animated our Corps from generation to generation and has been the distinguishing mark of the Marines in every age. So long as that spirit continues to flourish Marines will be found equal to every emergency in the future as they have been in the past, and the men of our nation will regard us as worthy successors to the long line of illustrious men who have served as Soldiers of the Sea since the founding of the Corps.

JOHN A. LEJEUNE,
Major General Commandant.

MARINE OFFICER ELECTED STATE TREASURER

Captain George K. Shuler, U. S. Marine Corps, member of the famous Marine Brigade of the Second Division, and recently executive officer of the Marine Corps Institute, has been elected Treasurer of the State of New York.

Captain Shuler is a native of New York having been appointed to the Marine Corps from that state in 1910. His record in the Marine Corps is an enviable one. He has shown himself an officer of unusual ability in every capacity in which he has served, his war record being particularly brilliant. Captain Shuler served in practically all the major engagements of the war. He received the Croix de Guerre with Palm, the Legion of Honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, and the Navy Cross.

Captain Shuler was one of those responsible for the organization of the Marine Corps Institute and did much to bring it to its present standing. Just after his detachment from the Institute he was granted leave to conduct the campaign which resulted in his election.

COLD(?) WEATHER IN HAWAII

The following was clipped from the columns of the *Pearl Harbor Weekly*. As we sit in our steam-heated office we certainly feel for the poor shivering Pearl Harborites:

"Speaking of the cold outside, the thermometer dropped as low as 69 degrees a couple of nights ago, and we shivered most of the night. Most everyone spoke about how bloomin' cold it was that night, and by golly, it was. Expected to see frost on the ground at sunrise. Yep, 69 above, of course. Why, lots of us know places when 69 is hot. It's sure cold here, these days."