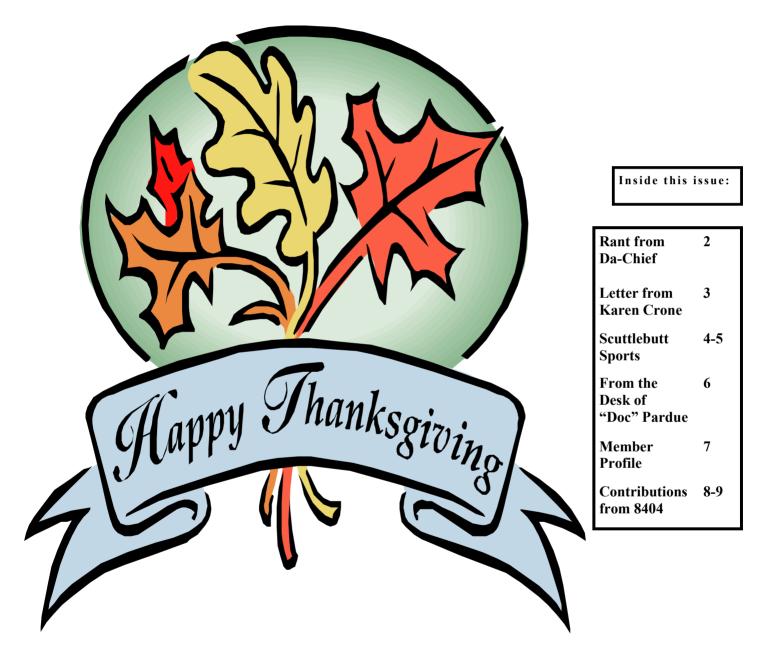


Scuttlebutt

A Squid newsletter for Doc's of all Services!

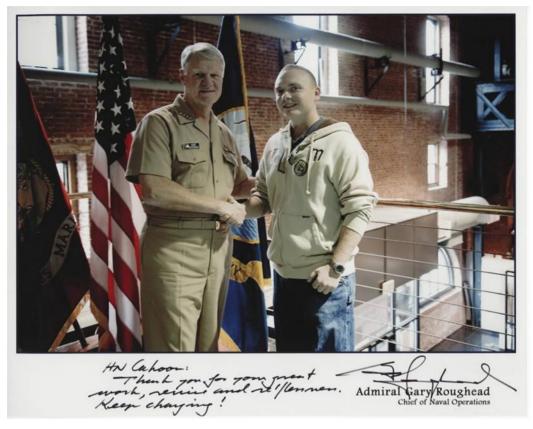


From the Staff of Corpsman.com

Rant from Da-Chief by HMC Darrell Crone

Someone is Thanking the Cahoon's..

Somewhere some place someone is glad this Thanksgiving that Sean Cahoon was born. On this thanksgiving holiday someone was given the gift of life by Sean.



HA Sean Cahoon thanked by the CNO ADM Roughead USN.

Sean was a bone marrow donor match for a lady out in our U.S. of A. I know from experience what it is like to give bone marrow to a complete stranger and give them a fighting chance at life that they would not otherwise not have. I matched back in 1996 for a beautiful lady out in California. I gave the marrow at the Tulane Medical Center in New Orleans, LA. I did not know who I was giving the marrow to as they keep it secret until a year later if the recipient wants to meet you. One year later I met Diane, it was truly an awe inspiring experience.

Not everyone makes it after they receive the marrow, but they would have a "0" percent chance unless marrow donors came along. Sean gave his body to help a complete stranger. You can ask no more from a person.

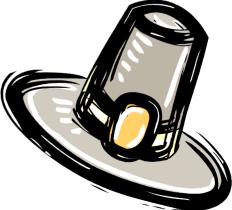
Someone this Thanksgiving is giving thanks to Mike and Debbi Cahoon for giving Sean life, as he has given himself to a complete stranger to give them life.

Sean in the truest since of the word has lived up to the Corpsman pledge.

Thanks Sean..

Happy Thanksgiving everyone

Darrell Crone Da-Chief HMC(AW) USN(Ret)



Dear Corpsman.com Family,

I am wanting to teach my children about Thanksgiving. Not about the Pilgrims and the American Indians and the discovery of corn, not about turkey and family recipes... It is something more elusive that I want them to know. I want them to know about living a life of gratitude. As I find so often, I feel responsible for teaching them something I have yet to figure out for myself.

How do I approach it? We all have our exercises. I recall sitting for grace as a child. With my dinner steaming on the plate before me, I was prompted to remember those less fortunate children—the ones in Ethiopia with the round bellies and dried tears on their faces—who would be going to bed that and every night of their lives with hungry tummies. I measured their misery against my fortune. I was "lucky." Thank you, God. Amen.

I must admit, I have employed this tactic during mealtime with my own children. Certainly, I feel it is imperative that we are aware of the burdens and sufferings of others. I want my children to know about the cyclone in Bangladesh, the blood and terror in the streets of Iraq, the austere and lonely offices of our young soldiers serving in the Middle East... I want them to know that we are obligated to each other. However, I do not want them to deduce that they are "lucky." Instead, this Thanksgiving when they count their blessings, I pray that they will feel empowered by the gifts God has given them.

Gratitude is a powerful mind-set. Each of us has sorrows and burdens. This year some of us are lonely, tired, broke, depressed. Some of us are sick, homeless, cold, hungry. Some of us are widowed, divorcing, missing someone. Some of us are alone or terrified. Some of us will be armed and on guard. Some of us will be vulner-able. Some are in agony. Some of us are dying. Each of us, I know, is loved and blessed by God. And that changes everything, overcomes every circumstance.

Last week in the elevator at work, I met a woman going home on hospice care. She is dying. She will spend this last Thanksgiving with her family. As she told me a few of her simple plans for family and food, there were tears in her eyes, and a very real and beautiful smile on her face. She will surround herself with her blessings, and she will shine beyond the misery. That is pretty powerful, I say.

This Thanksgiving, I pray that we all will know our blessings and be heartened.

Thank you all for your sacrifices.

Karen Crone





MLB BASEBALL

Just in case you didn't know the Boston Red Sox swept the World Series against the Colorado Rockies

CORPSMAN.COM 2007 FOOOZBALL LEAGUE UPDATE

(Editor's warning: this account may be SLIGHTLY biased due to team ownership in the league by writer)

The month was spent in relative peace. Little movement was made throughout the early parts of the month.

In the North division...

The "Devil Squids" (DOC Newt) continue to show their dominance over the league with outstanding play across the board. Not just winning, but winning big. The "Bethel AK Bares Asps" (Rob Filipczak) continue with a solid hold on second, whilst my own "Operation Petticoat" (DOCSpanky) has seen its firm grasp on third place begin to slip with pathetic defensive performances. "Crones Raidas" (Da-Chief), & "Dee's Bears" (DeeDee) are slowly fighting to work their way out of the cellar.

In the South Division...

With the best two teams in the South division a full three games behind the "Devil Squids" in the overall record category, the parody between the Corpsman.com fooozball league and the NFL are almost spooky. "Bombed Squad" (Rob Reno) & "Army Strong (smelling)" (DOC Pardue), sit atop the Southern division with respective 6-4 records. "The perfect team" (DOC Spartan), "Soul Crushers" (DOC Sabo), & the "Tennessee Typhoons" (PUCKMEDIC), are all playing caboose to the rest of the league.

Then came week 10! The smack talking, and rabble rousing began early between "Devil Squids", and "Army Strong (smelling)". A full week was spent in constant back and forth trash talking by both sides, as they prepared for the dreaded bye week for most of "Devil Squids" big guns. What started as a bet on changing the losers team name quickly swelled into a full blown bar brawl, all we need was for the SP's to show up, bust some skulls, and for the corpsmen to come in and sweep up the eyeballs (many sea stories surrounding this and the Fleet Reserve Bar in Keflavik, Iceland) afterwards. In the end, "Army Strong"s star quarterback, threw 6 interceptions, and proceeded to allow the "Devil Squids" the right to not only force a trade, but to rename "Army Strong's" squad. The artist formerly know as "Army Strong (smelling)" is henceforth to be known simply as… "The Pink Panthers"

Stay tuned as the run to the playoffs begins. Can anyone in the Southern division catch "Devil Squid"? Or will he falter down the stretch? Can "Bombed Squad" Put it all together for a run at the championship? We'll just have to wait and see.

North Division	Record	South Division	Record
Devil Squids	9-1	Bombed Squad	6-4
Bethel AK Bare Asps	7-3	Pink Panthers	6-4
Operation Petticoat	5-5	The Perfect Team	5-5
Crones RAIDAS	4-6	Soul Crushers	3-7
Dee's Bears	3-7	Tennessee Typhoons	2-8

See you next month... **DOCSpanky**



National Football League

AS OF 11/19/07

AFC]			NFC	7		
EAST	W	L	Т	EAST	W	L	Т
New England Patriots	10	0	0	Dallas Cowboys	9	1	0
Buffalo Bills	5	5	0	New York Giants	7	3	0
New York Jets	2	8	0	Philadelphia Eagles	5	5	0
Miami Dolphins	0	10	0	Washington Redskins	5	5	0
NORTH	W	L	Т	NORTH	W	L	Т
Pittsburgh Steelers	7	3	0	Green Bay Packers	9	1	0
Cleveland Browns	6	4	0	Detroit Lions	6	4	0
Baltimore Ravens	4	6	0	Minnesota Vikings	4	6	0
Cincinnati Bengals	3	7	0	Chicago Bears	4	6	0
SOUTH	W	L	Т	SOUTH	W	L	Т
Indianapolis Colts	8	2	0	Tampa Bay Buccaneers	6	4	0
Jacksonville Jaguars	7	3	0	Carolina Panthers	4	6	0
Tennessee Titans	6	4	0	New Orleans Saints	4	6	0
Houston Texans	5	5	0	Atlanta Falcons	3	7	0
WEST	W	L	Т	WEST	W	L	Т
San Diego Chargers	5	5	0	Seattle Seahawks	6	4	0
Denver Broncos	5	5	0	Arizona Cardinals	5	5	0
Kansas City Chiefs	4	6	0	San Francisco 49ers	2	8	0
Oakland Raiders	2	8	0	St Louis Rams	2	8	0



Fantasy Fooozball note from Doc Pardue

Newt vs Pardue



Pardue challenged Newt broosting that he would kick his ass during week 10. The bet would be that the winner would change the losers

name for the rest of the season. Of course, Newt started begging to protect some of his players and would not play until Pardue allowed him to. Pardue lost by 14 points and his name was changed to "Pink Panthers" and he lost his top WR.

From the Desk of Kerry "Doc" Pardue



Photo is of the award ceremony of The African American Cultural Council of Virginia held on Oct 20, 2007 at the Crowne Plaza Hotel in Virginia Beach, Va. 23452. I accepted the award on behave of all medics and corpsmen who have served and also for my work helping Veterans with PTSD.

Left to right:

Dr. Porcher Taylor, who served in World War II, Korea, and Vietnam wars. He was honored as a member of the "Triple Nickles", Americas first black paratroopers unit, 555th Parachute Infantry. This unit was the first black unit to be integrated into an American combat force in 1947.

Mae Turner, assist director of the AACCof Virginia, was awarded for her leadership for the past year.

Lana Noone, who was involved in the Vietnam Babylift program, she adopted three children that came from Vietnam.

Freddi Moody, director of AACC of Virginia

Mae Ida Bell-Campbell, was honored as the executive director of the 2221st Negro Infantry Association. There are 8 members who are still alive from WWII but too ill to travel she accepted the award for them. This unit was one of the best units to fight in Germany. After WWII the unit disbanded and the men were transferred to service type jobs given to black soldiers prior to integration. They lost their ranks when transferred so as not to out rank the white soldiers that they worked with. In 1948 President Truman order integration of all men and women together regardless of race.

Kerry "Doc" Pardue who received an award for all medics and corpsmen who served. He was also honored for his work with those who suffer from PTSD.

Member Profile: Puckmedic

Naval Hospital Guam

Screen name: puckmedic-- PGR Forum Moderator (MIA for a while) Real name Dennis Lee Status Retired - HM1 (AW) Marital status: married, 3 step children 3 grandchildren and one pending Hobbies: Losing fantasy sports leagues to Pardue, riding my motorcycle and spending time with my best friend, my wife.

Born and Raised in Enfield CT. Graduated from Enrico Fermi High School 1980. Worked in private security and then a print shop until 1985. Joined the Navy in June 85. Spent 20 years as an Aviation Medicine Technician last assigned as the Operational Forces Medical Liaison Naval Hospital Guam

Other assignments: B/E/E NATTC Millington Hospital Corps Basic A school San Diego Naval Hospital San Diego Helicopter Anti submarine Warfare Sqdrn7-- 2 deployments USS JOHN F KENNEDY A/C Operations Det NAS Cecil Field Field Med School Camp Lejeune MAG 31 Beaufort SC Marine Fighter Attack Squadrons 451 and 251. - 1 deployment USS AMERICA

(decom cruise) Fighter Attack Squadron 34 ---- 1 deployment USS Dwight D Eisenhower Helicopter Antisubmarine Warfare Squadron Light (LAMPS capable) 46

Currently reside in Beech Bluff TN, working as an assistant manager on a team of twelve collection reps, for a debt recovery company.



If you would like to be one of our profiles contact editor@corpsman.com

Senior Driver by GRANDMA

The other day I went up to a local Christian bookstore and saw a "Honk if you love Jesus" bumper sticker.

I was feeling particularly sassy that day, because I had just come from a thrilling choir practice followed by a powerful prayer meeting, so I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper.

I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection just lost in thought about the Lord and how good He is, and I didn't notice that the light had changed. It is a good thing someone else loves Jesus; because if he hadn't honked, I'd never have noticed.

I found that LOTS of people love Jesus. Why, while I was sitting there, the nice man behind started honking like crazy, and he leaned out of his window and screamed, "for the love of God, GO! GO!" What an exuberant cheerleader he was for the Lord.

Everyone started honking! I just leaned out of my window and started waving and smiling at all these loving people.

I even honked my horn a few times to share in the love. There must have been a man from Florida back there, because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach. I saw another man waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air. When I asked my teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant, he said that it was an Hawaiian good luck sign or something.

Well, I've never met anyone from Hawaii, so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign back.

My grandson burst out laughing; why even he was enjoying this religious experience.

A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me.

I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed. So I waved to all my sisters and brothers, smiled at them all, and drove on through the intersection.

I noticed I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again, and I felt kind of sad that I had to leave them after all the love we had shared, so I slowed the car down, leaned out of the window, and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away.

Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!

Thanks 8404 for the laughs this silly story gave.

"Twas The night of Thanksgiving"

Twas the night of Thanksgiving, But I just couldn't sleep. I tried counting backwards, I tried counting sheep.

The leftovers beckoned ---The dark meat and white, But I fought the temptation with all of my might.

Tossing and turning with anticipation..... The thought of a snack became infatuation....

So I raced to the kitchen, Flung open the door, And gazed at the fridge full of goodies galore.

I gobbled up turkey and buttered potatoes, Pickles and carrots, beans and tomatoes..

I felt myself swelling so plump and so round, Till all of a sudden, I rose off the ground !! I crashed through the ceiling. Floating into the sky.... With a mouthful of pudding and a handful of pie,

But I managed to yell As I soared past the trees. Happy eating to all---Pass the Cranberries Please!

May your stuffing be tasty, May your turkey be plump, May your taters 'n gravy Have nary a lump! May your yams be delicious, May your pies take the prize, May your Thanksgiving Dinner stay off your thighs!!! HAPPY THANKSGIVING!!! -

Thanks to 8404 for sharing this holiday prose :)

Searching for.....

ATTENTION ON DECK!!!!

vour message belongs

IF YOU ARE DEPLOYED OR KNOW SOMEONE WHO IS DEPLOYED

Please email me mailing addresses and a wish list that I can forward to a member who wants to send out packages.

You know this is taking off when I can say that people who I have talked to that are friends are emailing me and asking to "adopt" someone to send packages to - C'mon this isn't just limited to members of this site - This is going to get bigger as people spread the word.

<u>Senders</u> - please email me your name and mailing address <u>Recipients</u> - Address & wish lists should be emailed to me at this address -<u>deedee@corspman.com</u> Please use the subject <u>Adopt-A-Corpsman/Medic</u> and either <u>Sender</u> or <u>Recipient</u> so I know where

The holiday season will be fast approaching - and with packages taking about 2 weeks to arrive we need to get this going ASAP

Looking forward to an overflowing inbox DeeDee Editor Scuttlebutt & VERY PROUD Mother of a deployed Corpsman

VISIT US ON THE WEB: WWW.CORPSMAN.COM

Have a web site you would like to share? Have something/someone you are looking for? Have a special talent you would like to tell us about?

C'mon email me - editor@corpsman.com I can make sure it gets into the next edition of Scuttlebutt Scuttlebutt Staff Editor: DeeDee Reno Sports: Doc Spanky, Kerry Pardue Contributors: Darrell Crone Karen Crone Kerry Pardue Tony Chiaia

