# **USMC Class 38th OCC/BC 3-66 Alumni Profiles**



# **Edward (Mike) StClair**

Date: June 21, 2007 Email: estclai1@san.rr.com

Co. & Platoon OCS: D2 Nick Name: Mike

Wife's Name: Cynthia (Cindy) Co. & Platoon TBS: D5 Daniel (26), Michael (22) MOS: 0302 / 0202 / 9953 Kid's Name:

Address: 12138 Eastglen St. Rank: Major

San Diego, CA 92131

Phone # (s): 858-578-4476, 858-774-0803 (Cell)

After leaving Quantico: Drove to Treasure Island with Bob Stimson and awaited a plane

Vietnam Tour: 1959-1961: 1966-1967: 1970-1971

Attached To: US Embassy (1959-1961); First MarDiv (1966-1967 & 1970-1971) Jobs in Nam: Recon Platoon Cmdr; S-2 Rifle Company Cmdr; Div Staff Officer

Locations in Nam: Chu Lai and DaNang

Too many to remember – I patrolled west of Chu Lai and DaNang in Recon and ran rifle company operations in D/1/1 Operations in Nam:

# Experiences to Share:

Never having any of my Marines killed

impressed with my fellow officer candidates and how fast they learned things that had taken me much longer. Worst:

Didn't have any

## Favorite Memories:

In Service:

Making regular officer 1966. Meeting my Drill Instructor -we were both officers then.

# After Service:

Finished college; working in computer technology industry; becoming a teacher; retiring; shooting on the USA veterans Long Range Rifle Team (2006-2007)

#### Medals Received:

2 Bronze Stars, Viet Cross of Gallantry

## Jobs:

# In Service:

Platoon Cmdr A Co 1st Recon Bn (Vietnam); Platoon Cmdr/XO 2nd Force Recon, Camp Lejeune - Med Cruise; AWS, Quantico. (Back to Vietnam-Co D/1/1) I-I G/2/23, Los Alamitos, CA; MCRD San Diego Co A Co Recruit Training Bn; XO 1st RT Bn, Director DI School

#### Other Comments:

I am still in contact with my Drill Instructor from Parris Island in 1955, he lives 50 miles north of me. I was fortunate to have served half my time as an officer and half as an enlisted Marine. I got a kick out of OCS, as a former drill instructor (MCRD, San Diego 1962-1964); it was fun to be back in the ranks again, most of the time I was laughing at myself acting like a recruit again. I was always most