The Boys from Eighth & I

We stood shoulder to shoulder Perfection born from challenges molded us from boys to men. As we approach our golden years We take time to reflect on where it all began.

We came from towns large and small all from different backgrounds, Sharing a common bond that was molded by the Corps

Beaming with pride we now share our experiences With grandchildren eager to hear the stories of those special times, Most only read of our nation's history While we shared those history-making moments first hand.

Our experiences at 8th & I, have quietly survived the years, While time has long erased the littlest details; But those who shared our lives at such a treasured time Can never be forgotten

As we look back we see ourselves as young Marines Standing straight and tall, Wearing the famous Blue and White Dress Perfection was always what we sought.

The challenges we shared have forever shaped our lives. Molded by our love of country and dedication to our Corps, Always striving for that perfect drill, A trait we proudly passed to those who now represent our Corps.

It's time to thank "The Boys of 8th & I" who shared our youth, We were truly privileged; we shared a very special recipe for life, Undying loyalty, with an unmatched commitment to excellence Mixed with years of history and traditions, entrusted to us by our Corps Mixed with a sense of humor, that made our lives complete. We all were truly blessed to be the boys from 8th & I

Dedicated to the World Famous 8th & I Marines

Thomas P. Lee Sgt. USMC 64-67 Body Bearers

Marine Barracks 8th & I Washington D.C.