
Roger W. Haller Iraq War correspondence

CAWL Archives: The Iraq War

1-15-2007

2007-01-15, Roger to Mother

Roger W. Haller

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/rwhaller_collection

Recommended Citation

Haller, Roger W., "2007-01-15, Roger to Mother" (2007). *Roger W. Haller Iraq War correspondence*. 1. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/rwhaller_collection/1

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: The Iraq War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Roger W. Haller Iraq War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Subject Terms

Command Sergeant Major Roger W. Haller; January 15, 2007; United States; Iraq War 2003 2011 United States. Regimental histories Maryland Army National Guard; Iraq War 2003 2011 United States. Personal Narratives; Iraq War 2003 2011 United States. Social conditions 21st century; Iraq War 2003 2011 United States. Social life and customs 21st century;

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, correspondence, National Guard, troops, postal service, postal stamp, Iraq, mother, son, family, culture, love, morale, post-war hopes, women at home, comradeship, foreign occupation, recreation and entertainment

Identifier

2016.005.w.r._ Haller _iraqwar_2007-01-15_001

Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

Hi mom

Life is quiet here and I expect it to stay the same.

Hope everyone there is fine and doing well. I have been traveling and seeing the sights. I am being careful so don't worry, even though you will.

I have sent some pictures to Ann and John. Tell them to show you. I will be home soon and see you then

Love

Roger



ARMY NATIONAL GUARD

I AM THE GUARD

Civilian in Peace, Soldier in War...of security and honor, for three centuries I have been the custodian...**I AM THE GUARD.**
I was with Washington in the dim forests, fought the wily warrior, and watched the dark night bow to the morning. At Concord's bridge, I fired the fateful shot heard 'round the world. I bled on Bunker Hill. My footprints marked the snows at Valley Forge.

I pulled a muffled oar on the barge that bridged the icy Delaware. I stood with Washington on the sun-drenched heights of Yorktown. I saw the sword surrendered...**I AM THE GUARD.**
I pulled the trigger that loosed the long rifle's havoc at New Orleans. These things I knew...I was there! I saw both sides of the War between the States...I was there! The hill at San Juan felt the fury of my charge. The far plains and mountains of the Philippines echoed to my shout. On the Mexican border I stood...**I AM THE GUARD.**

The dark forest of the Argonne blazed with my barrage. Chateau Thierry crumbled to my cannonade. Under the arches of victory I marched in legion...I was there! **I AM THE GUARD.**

I bowed briefly on the grim Corregidor, then saw the light of liberation shine on the faces of my comrades. Through the jungle and on the beaches, I fought the enemy; beat, battered and broke him. I raised our banner to the serene air on Okinawa. I scrambled over Normandy's beaches...I was there! **I AM THE GUARD.**

Across the 38th Parallel, I made my stand. I flew MIG Alley...I was there! **I AM THE GUARD.**

Soldier in war, civilian in peace...**I AM THE GUARD.**

I was at Johnstown, where the raging waters boomed down the valley. I cradled the crying child in my arms and saw the terror leave her eyes. I moved through smoke and flames at Texas City. The stricken knew the comfort of my skill. I dropped the food that fed the starving beast on the frozen fields of the west and through the towering drifts I ploughed to rescue the marooned. I have faced forward to the tornado, the typhoon, and the horror of the hurricane and flood, these things I know...

I was there! **I AM THE GUARD.** Through pounding rain or driving snow, whenever my community falls victim to disaster, I'll be there. Whenever my great Nation needs me, I'll be there to serve, to protect and to defend. Soldier in war, civilian in peace...**I AM THE GUARD.** I was there when terror fell on my homeland and tried in vain to extinguish my spirit. I was there in the black of night as I searched for signs of life in far reaching destruction; and I was there on hallowed grounds, with a strong arm and valiant determination, defending my Nation. I am at home protecting the weary traveler, easing troubled minds and I am abroad fighting for the freedom of a people oppressed.

I am all these things...**I AM THE GUARD.** I have brought a fuller, finer and more abundant life to our youth. Whenever a strong arm and valiant spirit must defend the Nation, in peace or war, whenever a child cries, or a woman weeps in time of disaster, there I stand. **I AM THE GUARD.** I was there where the violent sandstorms did not bury my determination, but only hardened my resolve. Across the desert marched a parade of soldiers where the good of many defeated the evil of one.

I was there...**I AM THE GUARD.** For three centuries a civilian in peace, a soldier in war — of security and honor, I am the custodian, now and forever...**I AM THE GUARD.**

BRING THIS CARD TO YOUR ARMY NATIONAL GUARD RECRUITER FOR YOUR FREE T-SHIRT AND DVD.



[[Haller Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1- Letter]]

Hi mom

Life is quiet heRe and I
expect it to stAy the sAme.
Hope everyone there is Fine
and doing well. I hAve been
tRAveling and seeing the sights.
I am being careful so don't
worry, even Though you will.

I hAve sent some pictures to
Ann and John. Tell them to
show you. I will be home
soon and see you then

Love

[[underline]] Roger [[/underline]]

[[Page 2 - Card]]

[[Outside of a Recruiter card for the National Guard]]