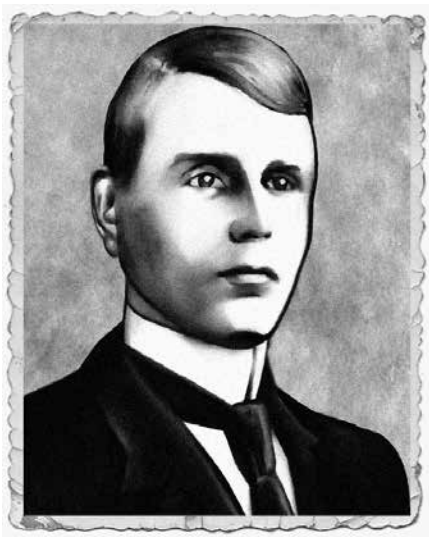


## THE RIFLE GRENADIERS



Pfc. Charles Archibald “Chaz” Ashburton, IV’s father is a prominent, rich-as-Croesus, Philadelphia lawyer. Their family home is a sprawling country estate in the affluent community of Villanova, on Philadelphia’s Main Line. Cradled in the lap of luxury, Chaz was in his final year at Harvard Law, when he, and two dozen of his thirty or so classmates, dropped out to enlist. With the world as his oyster, Ashburton chose to forego polo fields, golf courses, tennis courts, and a yacht sailing the Caribbean, for baked-in-the-sun outdoor gyms, muddy hill trails, steaming parade decks, and a steamship crowded with nearly two thousand snoring, barfing, burping, and farting Marines—bound for war. For all his money, Ashburton never puts on airs. He is unfailingly generous, willing to give anyone the shirt off his back—but one should

not try to take it from him, as he is quick-tempered and can throw a mean punch. All in all, it is quite clear that this compatriot—who chose to open his oyster with a sword—is one fine fellow from Philly.

