



Stephen M. Linicus

December 6, 1925 - April 18, 2014

Private family Services

Tribute Wall

BS

“ I worked for Steve from 1963-1966 and we became very good friends. He was one of a kind, and I do not really know how to put it into words. We visited Steve many times and many places over the years, at his farm in Maine, Pennsylvania , many places in Florida, two places in New Mexico, and in Arizona. The last time that We saw him was Nov. 4 2003 when we had lunch together. We lost contact by telephone a few years later when he changed cell phones.
I regret that I didn't call Bino again for Steve's new phone number. The bottom line is that we lost a very fine person, who we will always remember.

Bob Sturm - August 01, 2014 at 10:16 AM

J[

“ not room to share all my fond memories of adviser, travel companion best friend. what a guy Steve was. I am and will miss him for my remaining years Did you ever hear Steve really laugh? i mean really, tears rolling down his face? If you did not. missed a joy i never will forget .joke i told coming back from PHX. Glad I was driving MISS YOU MY FRIEND and our weekly phone visit. A car dealer in Farmington, N M .Bino Martinez,

Jose A [BINO]Martinez - May 05, 2014 at 04:22 PM

SA

“ 1 file added to the album Stepdad Steve Linicus



Sandy - May 02, 2014 at 08:06 PM



known family since 1974 ,Bino,Martinez Like

Jose A [BINO]Martinez - May 05, 2014 at 04:57 PM



Beautiful Photo!! Thank you for sharing, Sandy

Candy Cardoso - May 06, 2014 at 06:33 PM



Sandy I'm very sorry, Steve used to talk about you. My wife Nancy and I met you many many years in Pennsylvania.

Bob Sturm - August 01, 2014 at 09:56 AM

DT

“ Sad news and some of you are already aware of this.

Photo (attached) taken on about 5/10/2011 of Steve LINICUS and the undersigned.

Steve, a WWII Pacific Theatre US Marine Corp veteran with Red's Raiders passed 04/18/2014. Steve was 89 years old.

Steve would not and did not speak of his experiences in the Pacific during WWII.

A wonderful friend, person and great guy that made friends easily. He is already missed by those of us that knew him.

Steve was in the new and used car business for years, owning/operating a Cadillac dealership in New York City area and after moving to AZ dealt with buying/selling used cars with friends of his. Steve also dabbled in a motel in New Mexico area for a while prior to AZ permanently. Ironically Steve hated cars!

Steve loved the ocean and spent many hours near it in Florida, the Keys and Port Isabel, TX.

No memorial or services and that's the way he wanted it. Body was donated to medical research and in about 3 weeks will be cremated with ashes spread in Pacific ocean because of his love for the ocean.

Steve grew up in New London, CT.

This email is for those of you that knew Steve and knew him as a great friend of mine.

Steve was a regular at Pischke's Paradise in the mornings when a group of us would gather for coffee. Later, after Pischke's closed, he

frequented the Breakfast Club, Olive & Ivy, the Morning Squeeze and after the early morning coffee could be seen at the Fry's Store located at East Indian School Road and North Miller Road in Scottsdale.

Steve had many friends.

Not many WWII veterans left/alive and they are passing fast!

Take care,

*Dan
"BOOK'EM"*

NOTE: Red Raider info

*FROM MAKIN TO BOUGAINVILLE: Marine Raiders in the Pacific War
by Major Jon T Hoffman, USMCR*

In February 1942, Lieutenant General Thomas Holcomb, the Commandant of the Marine Corps, ordered the creation of a new unit designated the 1st Marine Raider Battalion. This elite force, and its three sister battalions, went on to gain considerable fame for fighting prowess in World War II. There is more to the story of these units, however, than a simple tale of combat heroics. The inception, growth, and sudden end of the raiders reveals a great deal about the development and conduct of amphibious operations during the war, and about the challenges the Corps faced in expanding from 19,000 men to nearly a half million. The raiders also attracted more than their share of strong leaders. The resulting combination of courage, doctrine, organization, and personalities makes this one of the most interesting chapters in Marine Corps history.

Major General Merritt A. Edson, USMC

Merritt A. Edson's military career began in the fall of 1915 when he enlisted in the 1st Vermont Infantry (a National Guard outfit). In the summer of 1916 he served in the Mexican border campaign. When the United States entered World War I in April 1917, he earned a commission as a Marine officer, but he did not arrive in France until just before the Armistice.

He ultimately more than made up for missing out on "the war to end all wars." In 1921 he began his long career in competitive shooting as part of the 10-man team that won the National Rifle Team Trophy for the Marine Corps. He earned his pilot's wings in 1922 and flew for five years before poor depth perception forced him back into the infantry. In 1927, he received command of the Marine detachment on board the Denver (CL 16). He and his men soon became involved in the effort to rid Nicaragua of Augusto Sandino. Edson spent 14 months ashore, most of it deep in the interior of the country. In the process, he won a reputation as an aggressive, savvy small-unit leader. He bested Sandino's forces in more than a dozen skirmishes, earned his first Navy Cross for valor, and came away with the nickname "Red Mike" (in honor of the colorful beard he sported in the field).

Edson spent the first half of the 1930s as a tactics instructor at the Basic School for new lieutenants.

DT

“ 1 file added to the album



D. W. TSCHUDY - April 26, 2014 at 11:07 AM

BS

Steve really loved convertibles, I clearly remember him driving a 1962 yellow CADILLAC with the top down and the air conditioning blasting away.

Bob Sturm - August 01, 2014 at 09:47 AM

SS

“ *Steve was my stepfather for over 25 years. He was quiet and reserved with his attention, but always provided what I needed as a kid. I lost touch with him when he and my mom divorced and I just learned of his recent death. Steve loved cars and road trips. Thanks to him I saw and lived in many places from CT to CA. Whenever I see an old Cadillac, I think of him. He was one of a kind!*

Sandy Szabat - April 22, 2014 at 06:17 PM

CC

Sandy, I am Steve's neighbor for many years. We were like family just as our community was his family. He was loved by so many. Please contact me. Bino has my number.

Candy Cardoso - April 24, 2014 at 03:12 PM

SS

*Hello - How great to hear from you Candy!
I will get your number from Bino soon and give a call.
Turns out I will be in the Florida Keys at end of May, so hopefully, if the
timing works, I will have the honor of dispersing his ashes in one of the
places he loved!
Peace to you...*

Sandy Szabat - May 02, 2014 at 08:01 PM