



MARINE CORPS CHEVRON

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Marine Airmen Assume Invasion Lead

'Manila Chuck' Freed From Japs; Enlists in Corps to 'Get Even'

By Corp. William F. Taylor

Desperation and longing are now only a memory to youthful Charles J. Rogers, a Marine private in training at the Basic Recruit Depot, who for three bitter years was imprisoned at the Jap prison camp of Santo Tomas, Manila, along with his mother and four sisters.

"Manila Chuck," as he is called, in his last camp huddle, is somewhat like another Marine. The late "Marine John" Bushong, Congressional Medal of Honor winner, for both his name and his attitude toward the Japs are like his own. His attitude can best be described by his statement, "I joined the Marines because I know of no better way to even an old score with the Japs."

Pvt. Rogers, who knows what he is fighting for, goes about the business of his training with stern determination. His determination is backed by memories of the desolation of his home in the Philippines where he was born by the tragic memories of the Santo Tomas prison where he was taken when only 15 by the fading picture of his father, whom he has not seen since Dec. 8, 1941.

ANTI-JAPS WILL COME

Rogers, an American citizen born in the Philippines, was taken to the Santo Tomas prison Jan. 4, 1942. He had waited a number of weeks with his mother and sisters until a disrupted Manila community for the Japs to take him away. Although there was fear, Rogers explained, there was hope, too. "We knew the Americans would come back," he said. It was only a matter of waiting to them.

Although the wait lasted three years, there was always hope. Charles Rogers and his mother and sisters struggled through those years with meager food and inadequate shelter until finally he freed by American troops Feb. 8, 1945.

TWENTY SHARE MATH

While interned Rogers shared a small, crowded room with 20 other men. He does not complain of conditions suffered there, although he evidenced examples of treatment recently returned prisoners.

Under test of punishment all prisoners were made to bow to Jap soldiers. As atonement for the sin of watching American planes bomb Manila, they were made to stand, looking into the noonday sun for two hours. Their starvation diet caused a high death rate among the older men at the camp.

"Why did we talk about?" Pvt. Rogers repeated the question when asked. "We talked about going home. We talked of good food. Many of the ladies at our camp had made fat scribbles of receipts they hoped to use."

"The worst thing," he continued, "was seeing four walls around you and seeing the Jap guards walking back and forth... not knowing when it would end. When our de-

Who's Hurt?

PRINAWA (Delayed) — stretcher-bearers evacuating a wounded Marine were so much surprised by the action of their patient as they were by the three Jap mortar shells which suddenly burst on a ledge above their heads.

"That wounded Marine—he had been shot in the leg—jumped right off the stretcher and beat us all to a foxhole," Corp. Eldred T. Walker of Des Moines, Iowa, laughingly reported.

pression was too great we would tell one another, 'It will be over soon'."

FATHER STILL PRISONER

He last saw his father at Manila in December, 1941, the day he left for Corregidor to work on the construction of a naval air base; there he was captured by the Japs.

Pvt. Rogers believes that if his father is still alive he is imprisoned in Japan proper. Previously, he was interned at the now exchanged Cabanatuan, only 100 miles from Manila where his family was held.



Photo by PVT. Marion E. Brown

'MANILA' HUNG HATE. "Manila Chuck" Rogers shows how he intends handling the Japs in Tokyo if he gets "duty in Japan." Rogers was a prisoner of the Japs in Manila for three years with his mother and four sisters.

Hard-striking Marine airmen this week took up the torch against Japan, temporarily relinquished by Japs ground forces, and seized the homeland and Nipponese fleet in a series of carrier-launched raids that made new marks in aviation history.

Paving the way for possible invasion of Japan, flyers and crewmen of the Marine Air Wings heightened the destruction being wrought by direct shelling of the home islands by the combined U.S. and British fleets.

The following story, and picture at bottom of page, show briefly the part being played by the Marine airforce.

SAN FRANCISCO — With 213 Jap planes and an estimated total of 80,000 tons of Japanese shipping in their credit in four and one-half months of almost continuous strikes at the enemy over and around Tokyo, the men of two Marine Corsair fighter squadrons—popularly known as the Wolfpack and the Eightballs—landed here for a Stateside rest.

Forty-three of the 57 pilots are credited with shooting down Jap planes.

As part of Vice Adm. Marc A. Mitscher's fast-moving carrier task force, and for the first time in the 33-year history of Marine aviation, the flying Leathernecks were able to assist their fellow Marines during a landing operation. Both on Iwo Jima and Okinawa, flying ahead of the infantry troops, they laid down a curtain of steel to pave the way for their Leatherneck comrades assaulting the beaches.

STRIKE HARD

It was back in January shortly after arriving in the combat zones that the Wolfpack and Eightballs, who were based aboard a Navy carrier of the Essex class, made their first strikes against the enemy. Working in conjunction with a Navy fighter group, they ranged

far and wide. They went after the Japs over Tokyo and other principal Japanese cities.

Commander of the Wolfpack Maj. Herman Hansen Jr. of Kansas City, Mo., celebrated his 25th birthday by shooting down three Jap planes over Amami Oshima.

That was the day Hansen and 11 members of his squadron intercepted 27 Jap planes at Amami, 150 miles north of Okinawa, and got 20 of them.

The masterful job done by the Wolfpack and the Eightballs was exemplified in the words of the commanding officer of the carrier from which the two squadrons operated.

"Your squadrons have done a wonderful job," the captain told them. "In fact I told several admirals today that I wouldn't trade your squadrons for any I have seen in action."

Four Japs in Bush Bagged By Curious Cameraman

OKINAWA (Delayed) — Corp. Grant P. Wolfkill of Huntington, Wash., Marine Corps movie photographer who has shot dozens of Japs with his camera, traced down and shot four more of them near Naha Airfield with his .45 automatic pistol.

Wolfkill was on his way to the front lines when he spotted fresh prints of shoes peculiar to Japanese soldiers.

He didn't report following the tracks. They led over a small bank and disappeared behind a hedge of small bushes.

"I peeked through the bushes,"

he said. "A Jap was sitting there. I shot him twice through the head from three feet away. As he fell down, I saw another Jap and I let him have a couple. Then another Jap popped up in the bushes and I emptied my clip into him."

"I put in a new clip. I was pretty scared. I was afraid I'd moved in by the middle of the whole Japanese army. I hit the duck and crawled several yards to the left. I shot him two or three times. That was all of them. Later, I looked them over. Each had several grenades."

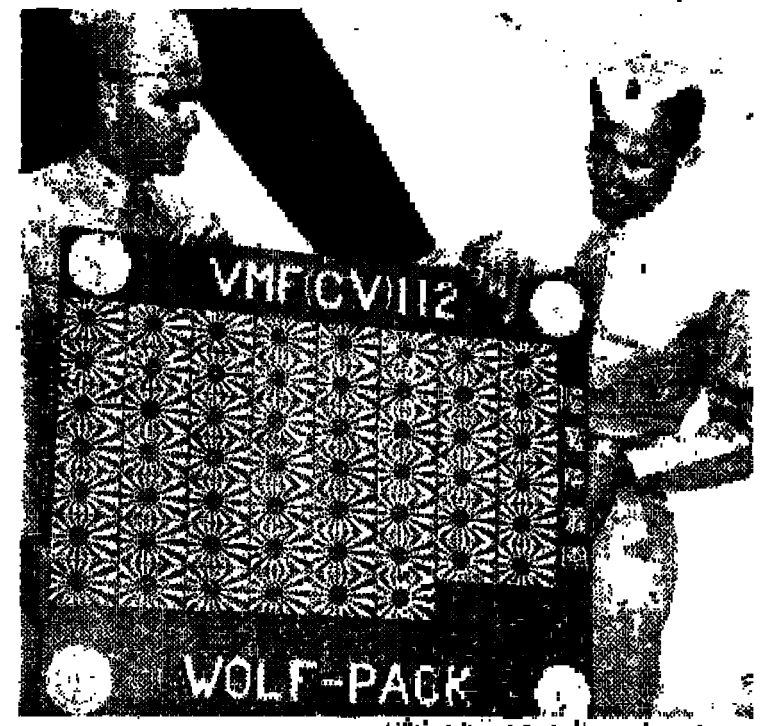


Photo by Staff Sgt. Wes Thompson

NO MORE ROOM. Youthful 25-year-old Maj. Herman Hansen Jr. points out "part of the score" his fighter squadron, the "Wolfpack," ran up against the Japs. With another squadron, the fliers bagged 313 planes.



Photo by Staff Sgt. Wes Thompson

AMERICAN UNCLE. Smoke grenades, and Tommy guns, M1s and carbines were necessary to flush this Okinawa Jap. On a close field foxhole, the dark army proved to be surrendering Jap as he came out with his hands well above his head. One false move and that's all, brother!

*Dere Top?

Remembering how you protected Moonhead when that Samoan chief came into camp with mashotey in hand looking for his dawter Many Blanket's Marine boy fren, I am lookin' to you now for advice on a matter of l'amoor.

Speaking of that Samoan incident, Top, I personally do not hold Moonhead to blame. He told me confidentially at the time that he was positiff that the word "Non-fraternization" had sumthin' to do with fraternizys an that we jist weren't suppost to git chummy with any of the menfolk on the islan. Well, that didn't bother Moonhead as he didn't care much about men, anyway. But he shure wuz hot for the opposit sacks, wuzn't he, Top? Ha Ha.

Gittin' back to my problem of heart, howsumever, this is it: The Marines hav landed an the situashun is out of hand.

I do not understan winnin at all, Top. They do not seem to realize there is sleh a thing as plewtonek frenship an that when I of okashun kiss another woman that I am doing this out of the kindness of my heart, an that when I hold another woman's hand that I am usually jist guiding her footsteps. Usually.

Take last weekend at Oshun Beach. I an a nativ femal were sunning our troussenda. As a slight breeze had cwn up I wuz stretching my gaunt frame rather close to this civilyun fren—jist to keep the cold wind off of her fraill body, Top, honest.

Well, I saw this other woman stridling down the beach in skivvy shorts and field skarf but I paid no attenshun other than to appraise her troussenda in my usual beech fashion. (It wuz okay, too, Top.) I had rezoomed my bizness of keeping the wind off my nativ femynun compattiyun when suddliny above me came these harsh words:

"What are you doing with that civilyun, you bald-headed duck-ape?"

I sprung to my feet like a startled fawn (almost, anyway) an sed—"Please watch your laugwidge, I am a member of the Core—not the Navee."

An she sed—"What do you think I'm a member of, you fugittif from a starvation camp—the Gurl Skouls?"

Then I reckonized her, Top. It wuz my Mastur Trecknical Sarjunt, but the femal who I have promist Many Things (in moments of weakness)—like my salty emblems an uncensored Honolulu postcards.

Quick to see the danjur of the Luashun, I sed: "My dere, how dare I see you with nothing on—I mean—without uniform, GI. I did not reckonize you without your stripes."

An she sez—"Whom is that civilyun?"

An I sez—"Why do you not hav your stripes tattooed on your arms so I can reckonize you on the beech, dere?"

An she sez—"Whom is that civilyun?" (Top, I do not know how my luv can tell she is a civilyun as strange to say winin look all alike on the beech. Good, I mean, There is sumthin' about a woman in a battlin' suit that brings out the fraternization spirit in me. But I am gitting away from my story.)

So I sez: "How do you know she is a civilyun?"

An the MTSgt. sez—"I can tell 'em a mile off. She's a Rosie the Riveter—I can tell the way her hand shakes. Or maybe that's jist from too many rum cokes. What were you doing kissing her?"

An I sez—"You wound me, dere; I wuz merely trying to keep her lips from getting chapped in the cool, brisk wind."

Well, Top, at this point my nativ fren leapt to her feet an then startid a scepe that I will never forget to my dying day. It is impossibull for me to record in this letter the exack conversashun of these femals, but I will try to give you a idea by sort of running it together, trusting you will be ahull to tell which femal is saying which words. Here it goes—

"You swing-shift satchel, why don't you pick on a 4-F?" "He looks 4-F to me, Featherneck." "Why, you draft-dodgin' dab of paint, crawl back into your welding mask—it would be a great improvement." "Oh, waddle back to your barracks an put on your gas mask—on you it looks good." Etc. an so forth. On it went, Top.

Dislooshund, I krept away, vowing never again to go out with winin in the States. Kwlite sum ways up the beech I saw a littul chic havin' tribull with her field skarf (or whatever it is that winin ware on the beech above their skivvy shorts). In my usual helpful manner I offered her my assistants—an she ackceptid.

I an she hav a lecture rendezvous to discuss how I feel about members of the opposit sacks.

Well, enuff about my affares l'amoor, Top. How are things going Out There? I think you would be very smart to get yourself shot

NICK ME, BABY — YOU'RE WORTH A SAWBUCK IN THE STATES

per wound. Hurry and git wounded so you can git yours before his charity quota is over-subscribed. Pass the word to the men. Espeshully tell Moonhead, as \$10 would help on that \$47.50 he still owes me. Still

SARJUNT A. S. "WIMIN HATER" HEINEMANN

New Commander Shot Ducks at MCB

Wild ducks used to nest at the present site of MCB's Administration building, and the man who used to shoot at them 34 years ago looked from his new office this week, saw the long sweep of the parade ground, noted the solid set of the many buildings, and remarked:

"I remember when—"

In a reminiscent mood was the ex-duck hunter, now commanding officer of the Marine Corps Base—Maj. Gen. Earl C. Long.

Arriving last Saturday to take over his new duties, the general sat in the office recently vacated by Brig. Gen. Archie F. Howard and spoke of the many times he had been in this area and of the changes which have taken place since his first visit in 1911.

Relating his duck-hunting experiences, Gen. Long remembered that they occurred in 1912-14 while he was serving aboard the USS Denver.

"In those days, the present site of the Base was marsh land. It was good duck-hunting ground, and we young officers would put ashore to hunt when our ship made here," he said.

HELPED CLEAR MESQUITE

The 81-year-old veteran entered the Corps in 1909. Two years later he helped clear North Island of mesquite and sage brush so the 1st Provisional Regt. might set up camp there. Then a lieutenant, he was attached to a machine-gun company of that outfit, which was the first shore-based Marine command ever to land in San Diego.

"We camped then on the very spot where the Administration building now stands," said the general with a smile, as he reflected upon the change in this area since that time.

BUILT FIRST RIFLE RANGE

As early as 1918, Gen. Long built the first Marine rifle range in this area. That was during World War I. By 1921 he was still in San Diego, figuring in the construction of the Base he now commands, in the capacity of Base quartermaster.

Before the last war, the general served as aide to G. Aubrey Davidson, president of the San Diego exposition of 1915. He was also in charge of Marine exhibits in the Pan-American exposition held in San Diego in 1935 and the Golden Gate exposition at San Francisco

during 1938-40.

Deeply tanned, the general assumed his new duties at the Base following a 31-month tour of duty in the Pacific, where he was in command of all service and supply for the FMF after organizing all such Marine units in that theater. For his meritorious conduct in

performance of duties in these capacities, a job which took him to the scene of all operations in which Marines participated, he was recently awarded the Gold Star in lieu of a second Legion of Merit Medal.

Gen. Long, who attained his present rank in January of last year, also was awarded a Letter of Commendation from the Secretary of the Navy, and wears the Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, Mexican Service Medal, Victory Medal, Yangtze Service Medal and Expeditionary Medal for service in China.



(Photo by Corp. John E. Bridge)

NEW COMMANDER. Maj. Gen. Earl C. Long, new commander of MCB, is no stranger to this area. He once shot ducks where the Base is now located.

Who's Got Hogan's Goat? Probably the Mess Cook

By Corp. William F. Hart

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Sooner or later Bridget Hogan was bound to run afoul of the military police.

Bridget is a native Okinawan goat. Somehow or other she had become attached to Headquarters Company, 1st Mar. Div.

In the course of one morning, for example, she had eaten through four letters freshly signed by the chief of staff, chewed through a month's file of letters of instruction and digested seven pages of questions and answers in "The Guide to Marine Corps Administration."

And there was also the incident

which saw Bridget catch a sergeant major in the act of washing his dungarees. She promptly buffed the austere non-commissioned officer, dumping him and his dungarees into a shellhole full of muddy water.

But Bridget's day of reckoning was bound to come. One afternoon an MP walked into the office with Bridget in custody. She had been caught in the act of devouring the mosquito netting in the commanding officer's tent. Her fate is still undetermined; she's too darn tough to make good eating.



(Official USMC Photo)

HOGAN'S GOAT. Pity poor Bridget Hogan. Just as long as she confined herself to leap-frog it was okay. But when she ate the CO's mosquito net—that was too much.

JAPOLOGY



Never in history have the Jap home islands been successfully invaded.

Ex-Enemy Fights With Marines

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Sgt. Frank Herbst, 36, feels safer in the front lines here than he did at Nicaragua in 1929.

As a soldier of fortune, Herbst, a former Czechoslovakian army officer, took part in the Nicaraguan revolt that was suppressed by U. S. Marines. "Things were going along fine until the Marines came in," he said. "That's when I decided to get out."

Burly Frank Herbst admits that the Japs are tough fighters, but having been on the wrong side of Marine lines once he reasons that they must be an unhappy lot. An acting platoon sergeant, he's headed several patrols into enemy territory and he's killed his share of Japs, particularly in the battles for Bakeshi and Konishi Ridges.

"No matter how tough the Japs make it for Marines—I know from experience that the Marines are making it tougher for the enemy," he said. "Herbst doesn't like to talk in detail about his experiences in Nicaragua."

Wounded Apologize Troubling' Doctors

By Sgt. Elvis Lane, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—The walking wounded are apologetic. Some are even ashamed of their wounds.

"Just a scratch, Doc," the youthful Marine from Texas says, showing a forearm split open by a sniper's bullet. "Put a patch on, so I can go back to my outfit."

The weary physician examines the arm. The Marine watches stretcher-bearers carry a white-faced, unconscious Leatherneck to the first-aid station. The doctor motions for a hospital corpsman to dress the Texan's arm. Then the physician bends over the man on the stretcher.

"Where's he hit?" the Texan asks, nodding his head toward the man on the stretcher.

The corpsman looks up. "Mortar shell fragments in the stomach."

STARTS FOR ENTRANCE

The Texan is silent as the corpsman wraps bandages around the injured arm. As soon as the adhesive tape is on, the Marine jumps up, mumbles, "Thanks," and starts for the entrance.

"Where are you going?" the doctor asks.

"Back to my outfit," the Marine replies.

"You're going to remain here for a while. There's danger of infection in that arm." The doctor again leans over the man on the stretcher.

The corpsman points to a cot and tells the Marine to lie down. The Texan, staring at the man with the wounds in the stomach, starts to protest, but the corpsman

says no arguing. Sheepishly, the Texan lies down on the cot.

A grinning Leatherneck from Ohio sticks his head into the first-aid station. He winks at a corpsman. "They got me, pal," he laughs as he limps on inside. "Maybe I'll get to go home."

SEES MAN ON STRETCHER

The corpsman has the Ohioan roll up his trouser leg. The flesh is torn above the ankle. The laughing Marine starts to wince but he sees the physician working on the man on the stretcher.

"What hit him?" the Ohioan asks.

"A doctor will examine your leg in a moment."

"That poor guy is really shot up."

A physician comes over and examines the Ohioan's wound. "All it needs is a bandage," the Marine says. "The corpsman can put it on."

The doctor dresses the injury. "Go lie down on a cot," he orders.

"Come on, Mac," the corpsman says impatiently, "take the end cot." Before the Ohio Marine can open his mouth the corpsman says:

"I know, I know. But there's danger of infection."



(Photo by Sgt. Wess Howard)

'MOM' TO MARINES. Miss Ethel Leighton, "Mom" to the old 4th of Shanghai, where she was a Navy YMCA hostess, talks to two WRs, Corp. Edna Lessor and Sfc. Cecile Julian Clem, fiancée and bride, respectively, of 4th Marines liberated from Japs.

'Mom' of Shanghai Seeks Her 'Boys'

SAN FRANCISCO—"Mom" Leighton has returned from the Philippines with a mission. When Bataan and Corregidor fell to the Japs in the early days of the war, she realized how slim were her chances of seeing her "boys" of the original 4th Marines again.

Today, just a few months after her liberation from Santo Tomas prison in Manila, "Mom" is here, dedicating herself to the mission of seeing as many of her boys as she can locate, and to comforting the families of old 4th Marines—the "China hands" who were stationed in Shanghai before the war.

'MOM' KNEW MARINES

"Mom" knew most of the 4th Marines when she was a hostess at the Navy YMCA in Shanghai. That was before they—and she—were imprisoned for three bitter years in Japanese stockades. In those days Miss Ethel Leighton was "Mom" to the Leathernecks serving in Asia.

Most of these boys are missing or dead today. The 4th was shipped to Manila just before the Pearl Harbor attack. "Mom" went to Manila, too. A few of the 4th Marines have been liberated from Japanese prisons in the Philippines. From these "Mom" Leighton hopes to obtain information which she can impart to families of others who have "disappeared."

INTERMED AT MANILA

"Mom" herself knows some of the hardship "her boys" went through. She spent three years interned in Santo Tomas and Los Banos prisons in Manila before she was liberated last February.

Her weight dropped from 160

pounds to 85, but she has regained many of these lost pounds.

"We civilians were treated mildly in comparison to servicemen," she says. "We didn't get any food, but hunger was our only complaint."

"Mom" Leighton was almost an institution in Shanghai in the years before the war. For a number of years she ran the Chocolate Shop, a popular rendezvous for Marines, and later became a hostess at the Navy "Y" there. Among her treasures are hundreds of messages from "Old China hands" fondly addressed to "Dear Mom."

WILL DO BET

"Now I'm going to do my bit to comfort the families of Marines I knew," "Mom" says.

Miss Leighton is currently making her home at 11221 Brookhaven Ave., Los Angeles. She hopes any Marines of the old 4th Regt. who knew her in China will contact her there.

While she was in San Francisco she met WO. Barney Cogsdell of the original 4th Marines. They were able to exchange much information about former acquaintances in China.

"Mom" doesn't have the addresses of many of her boys now, but those of relatives that she does have she has guarded well. Through three years of internment in Santo Tomas and Los Banos she kept the

names in her cook book. These she wrote on the front pages of the book, always ready to tear them out should Jap guards institute a sudden search.

MARINE MASQUOT INTERMED

"Mom" also disclosed the manner in which Soochow, the renowned mascot of the 4th Marines, recently returned to the United States, was "shanghaied" out of Shanghai.

"The boys didn't have much time to prepare to leave," she said, "but they did want to take Soochow with them. So they went down to the American Express office to try

(Editor's note: At last report, Soochow still was quarantined at Recruit Depot where he so far has spurned all attempts to put him through boot camp. He's up for sergeant but probably will turn it down because of the responsibility.)

to arrange to send the dog to Manila. They were told he could be sent only to San Francisco, as express was to be crated for that city only. So they agreed to send Soochow to San Francisco and went back to take up a collection for costs. However, when the ship arrived in Manila just before the Jap attack on Pearl Harbor, the crate met with an "accident" and not walked Soochow, wagging his tail, right after the 4th Regt.

Soochow was a prisoner of the Japs for almost three years. He is now enjoying a little freedom duty.



(Photo by Corp. Louise Parker)

SALTING AWAY. Retiring after three years as officer-in-charge of the Commissioned Officers' Mess, Capt. Cesar F. Pastore purchased \$11,000 worth of War Bonds. He is retiring to look after his business interests.

Stubborn Japs Pray with Yanks but Refuse to Surrender

OKINAWA (Delayed) (UP)—On a tiny island in the Ryukyus there is a neutralized Jap garrison which refuses to surrender, but its soldiers were willing to kneel side by side with Americans and pray.

Furthermore, the Japanese commander said, "We will refrain from harming any parties engaged in

off from supplies and communications, rejected a U. S. 10th Army offer for honorable surrender.

SURRENDER 'IMPOSSIBLE'

He replied, "As long as there are no orders from the Emperor, or his representative, surrender is impossible."

But when the time came to give this decision, Watanabe stayed behind in his tent and sent his adjutant to meet with the Americans because, to quote the adjutant, "He feared he might be swayed to surrender."

The island really isn't worth a fight and, since the Japanese have agreed to call off their snipers and trouble-makers, this part of the Ryukyus has been marked off the battle list.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

On June 13 a group of Navy officers and several Japanese prisoners of war went ashore to negotiate a surrender. Two Japanese officers broadcast a report on the Okinawa situation and urged Watanabe's garrison to quit.

Later, American Lt. (jg) D. L. Osborn swam ashore alone and planted three white flags on the beach. Instructions said for the Japs to leave one flag if no negotiations were desired, two flags if a personal interview was wanted, and three flags if further information was needed.

The next day there were two flags on the beach, but no emissary. Later it developed this was a Japanese joke.

Finally, after more broadcasts, the Japanese sent a sergeant to confer with one of the American-held prisoners a lieutenant. They agreed that the U. S. outposts would withdraw to the beach after which the sergeant would report the situation to Watanabe.

WATANABE WORRIED

Then Watanabe's adjutant arrived and said the major would give his decision after talking to a friend, a wounded Japanese major who had been in the broadcasts.

So on June 20 the Americans

brought Maj. Hiramatsu, the wounded friend, ashore on a stretcher. Watanabe arrived in full dress uniform. He was told of Japan's defeat on Okinawa and the Americans emphasized the possible role that Watanabe and his staff could play in providing leadership to rebuild "a strong, friendly, and peaceful Japan."

Watanabe and Hiramatsu held a long discussion and the island commander agreed to give his reply the next morning.

SIGNS SHORT-SNORTER

Lt. (jg) Henry C. Morton and Lt. Osborn accompanied Watanabe to his command post. Unarmed, they walked into the headquarters with the Japanese armed guard. There Watanabe signed their short-snorter bills and served them canned Formosa pineapple.

The next morning Watanabe's adjutant met the Americans and gave them the major's rejection of surrender, explaining that Watanabe didn't appear because he was

afraid he would be swayed to surrender.

EVERYONE PRAYS

In concluding the interview the Americans asked if the Japanese officer would join in a "prayer to the supreme being of all faiths."

The entire party, both American



non-military pursuits such as swimming, picnicking, or shell-gathering on the shores of this island."

The commander, Bushido-minded Maj. Watanabe, hopelessly cut



cans and Japanese, knelt while a Navy chaplain offered a short prayer.

Question—Compulsory Military Training—Yes or No?

One big question nowadays in home-front forums of public opinion is: Shall we have compulsory peacetime military training?

It's a mighty important issue, too, for never in our history have we had conscription without war or the immediate threat of war.

And now editorial writers and radio speakers are discussing all the angles. The House Committee on Post-War Military Policy has just concluded hearings on the controversy and backed universal training, 16 to 6.

PREPAREDNESS AN ISSUE

The main argument has always been and still is that knowledge of the use of arms by the citizenry is required for the security of the nation. Opponents, however, say that peacetime training breeds a war mentality, is contrary to our historically peaceful way of life, and will encourage war rather than help prevent it.



STIMSON

King, and Generals Marshall, Eisenhower and Bradley.

DANIELS HEADS OPPONENTS

Opponents include: Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy during World War I; National Woman's Christian Temperance Union; spokesmen for the AFI, CIO, and railroad brotherhoods; Norman Thomas, Socialist leader; representatives of the American Education Association, American Council on Education, Association of American Colleges, the High School Teachers' Association of New York City, and other educators' groups; Dr. Robert Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago; Rep. Emanuel Celler (D, N. Y.); The Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, and other Protestant organizations.

Favoring postponement of the decision until

peace are the National Council of Parents and Teachers, with a membership of 3,500,000, and the Very Rev. Msgr. Howard J. Carroll, secretary, National Catholic Welfare Council.

In general the pro-conscription arguments are: (1) We must not be caught unprepared again as we were at the time of Pearl Harbor; (2) We must be able to use force if necessary to maintain peace, in accordance with the United Nations charter; (3) The draft will teach youth to care for its health, and would show the value of exercise, group teamwork, and fair play; (4) Serving in the Army is a "lesson in national democracy"; (5) There is no feasible substitute method of protecting the nation's security.

MILITARY CASTE FEARED

Opponents of the peacetime draft say: (1) It would create a military frame of mind and a military caste which would promote instead of help prevent war; (2) It would interfere with the education and development of youth; (3) The benefits of health, fair play, and democracy could better be obtained by a national health program, education, and elimination of racial and religious prejudice; (4) Training today would be forgotten or outmoded 10 years or so from now; (5) There would be undue emphasis on shining brass and the other elements of garrison life, instead of on the fundamentals of actual combat; (6) Military spokesmen for conscription are "special pleaders" and their viewpoint is naturally prejudiced.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars offer a compromise: training over a three-year period at home, along the lines of the National Guard before the war, a system which would insure pre-



DANIELS



paredness without taking youth from its home community and without interfering with education. The VFW, however, will go along on conventional training if its plan is rejected.

Safety Valve

Letters of general interest to Marines will be published. Please be brief—state your name, although it will be withheld if you wish.

About So-Called 'Draftees'

Editor, The CheVron—There has been a lot of "gun-beating" about the so-called "draftees" in the Corps, which though true in one sense is not in another. Though we entered through Selective Service, most of us were not drafted into the Marine Corps. We volunteered, having had our choice of service. Why is it that there is not some recognition of this fact, at least in our records?

PFC. GEORGE ARMSTRONG

Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Cal.

Editor's Note—Most of the men that are yelling the loudest would not have been in the Marine Corps if it had not been for the draft, also. They were just a little ahead of you men. You have us on the last question. We thought the Marine Corps picked their men for service.

♦ ♦ ♦

Ribbon, Stars, No Nothing

Editor, The CheVron—We are writing this letter to settle an argument concerning the ribbons we take. He was with the 27th Marines, 5th Div., at Iwo Jima, and I was with the 8th Marines, 2nd Div., through Tinian. We would appreciate the answers very much.

PFC. BOB McCALL

USNH, Glenwood Springs, Colo.

Editor's Note—From as much as you have written, he rates one star for Iwo Jima, and you rate one star for the Saipan-Tinian campaign.

♦ ♦ ♦

Still No One Rates the 'W'

Editor, The CheVron—In many of the past issues of the CheVron you state that nobody has been awarded the Corps Expeditionary medal in the war, except the defenders of Wake Island, who may wear a "W" on it. Also, that it has not been awarded because the actual defenders are either dead or prisoners of war. What about Col. Walter Bayler? Also, is it true that the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt and the late Ernie Pyle have been recommended for the Medal of Honor?

DAVE SCHULZ

Winona, Minn.

Editor's Note—Col. Bayler was the "last man off Wake", that is true, but as to how much of the actual defense of the island took place prior to the time he was blown out would determine whether he will rate the "W". So far, there has been nothing awarded for the defense of "Wake". There was some word going around that both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Pyle would be recommended in Congress for the Medal of Honor.

Does Not Rate Citation

Editor, The CheVron—Maybe you could get an argument settled by you. Does the 2nd (or 1st) Div. rate the Navy Unit Citation awarded to the 1st Provisional Brigade on Guam? We supported them at the time but I say we don't. And, is a star worn for this citation?

NAME WITHHELD

MCB, San Diego, Cal.

Editor's Note—So far as our records show, there is no mention of the battalion rating the citation awarded the 1st Prov. Brigade. A star is not worn for this citation.

♦ ♦ ♦

MAG, MAW and VMF

Editor, The CheVron—What air wing is Marine Fighter Squadron (VMF) 312 attached to? If a man is not assigned to any special part of VMF, what would his duties be?

Pvt. H. W. MULLANE

Klamath Falls, Ore.

Editor's Note—VMF 312 was attached to MAG 33, 2nd MAW. It would be impossible to answer the latter part of your question because there are hundreds of jobs a man may fill outside of some "special" part of a VMF.

♦ ♦ ♦

My Prayer

Editor's Note—The poem below is from a story sent in by Combat Correspondent Sgt. Phil H. Storch. Storch wrote that the poem was considered so representative of the thoughts of the men of a 2nd MAW Corsair squadron that a copy has been filed with the squadron's records. The poem was written by Sgt. Wayne O. Gollub of University City, Mo.

MY PRAYER

"When the bugle sounds 'secure',
And our arms are laid to rest,
I'll be going to the land of peace,
To the one I love the best.
I can see her in my dreams—
Tall and stately, ever fair,
Her brown eyes sparkling brightly,
And a flower in her hair.
I can see her in the heavens
From my foxhole every night,
And her vision keeps my courage up
Through the misery of the fight.
Please grant my humble wishes:
Keep her safe, her spirit free,
And make me worthy of her love,
Dear God, I pray of Thee."

Saturday Morning, July 28, 1945.

MARINE CORPS CHEVRON

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Fisherman's Heaven Built on Guam

GUAM (Delayed)—This island, where the only fishing has been for subsistence or sports, has now been organized for commercial fishing.

A Guam commercial fishermen's association has been formed with branches in ten fishing villages—Merizo, Umatac, Inarajan, Telefofo, Yona, Agat, Piti, Mong Mong, Tamuning and Dededo. The members of each branch have elected a chief fisherman, whose job is to coordinate regulations for supplies, direct fishing operations, assume responsibility for the collection of the catch and facilitate the picking up of the catch by the association's fish market truck.

FISH ON ICE

The association, through the military government, has been assigned a weapon's carrier and trailer. Each has a field chest carrying block ice and each can carry up to 1500 pounds of fish. The fish market truck has a regular schedule for picking up catches. It stops at each of the association's villages every other day, picks up the fish and takes them to a central cooler where the fish are kept on ice over night, then sold in village public markets. On the days the truck does not stop at the branch, the entire catch is sold directly to residents of the fishing village.

PRIVATE IN CHARGE

The entire setup works like a cooperative marketing organization. A Marine private is in charge of the fish truck, assisted by a native driver. The Marine issues each fisherman's chief a receipt for the fish he receives from the branch. The next day when the fish are sold, 5 per cent is deducted for expenses—gasoline, oil, ice and the native driver's salary. The remainder is turned back to the chief, who divides it among his fishermen.

Barracks Lament

Ovarious veterans at MCB who have slapped mosquitoes all the way from Guadalcanal to Okinawa dig down in the bottom of unused seabags this week looking for band and col nets and a possible bottle of Slat.

The reason: Swarms of the pesky insects are nightly flitting through the barracks on organized buzzing missions.

The resounding slaps of hands on flesh can be heard throughout each night in a continuous staccato much resembling a busy night in a Turkish massage parlor.

CHIMPS CHAMP BONDS

Hotchkiss Harry and Mabel Make Merry

Oh, Myrtle, I'm simply drooling to tell you about the whing-ding I was on last night with my latest bash—Baboon Sergeant Hotchkiss Harry of the Royal Ape Marines. He specializes in gorilla fighting. Mabel, you mean guerrilla fighting, don't you? No, I mean gorilla; he hates gorillas. Anyway, he was all decked out last night in his tailor-made uniform with the ape-shape and—

Mabel, does that Marine spend all his money taking you to night-clubs?

Oh, no, Myrtle, he salts away a few coconuts every week for week-end parties at the beach.

Mabel, how much does a Baboon Sergeant make a month?

Well, Myrtle, with his longevity and what he makes at craps, I would say Hotchkiss cheats the government out of an average 150 coconuts per 30 days.

Mabel, out of all that he doesn't save a single cent in War Bonds! He should compare himself with a Jap soldier. The Nip non-com would have a hard time scraping together enough cash for one \$7.50 (G.I.) War Bond, even if he could sign up for it. The Land of the Rising Sun provides the following Descending Pay Scale—per month—General: \$120.00. Colonel: \$71.20 to \$85.10. Major: \$39.10 to \$50.61. Captain: \$27.60 to \$35.65. 1st Lt.: \$19.55 to \$21.66. Sergeant: \$5.20 to \$8.90.

Myrtle, how much does a Jap private make?

A private draws a neat \$2.07 per.

Hotchkiss hot private, Myrtle, that's PRIVATION.

By Morning, July 21, 1945

Fish here are caught by haul seining and traps. There are still an insufficient number of nets on the island.

FIRST DAY'S CATCH

The first day's catch under the new system totalled 536 pounds of small mackerel and 265 pounds of Jack Cavalla, each weighing from 5 to 15 pounds. The catch was sold in the public markets for \$163.52 and netted the fishermen \$155.34. On Saturdays the entire catch is

Base War Bond Sales Revealed

In a letter recently issued by the Base War Bond officer, personnel were congratulated for the excellence with which they tackled their job in the 7th War Loan drive. The spirit shown by individuals in their purchases of bonds, and the ingenuity shown by organizations in the promotion of Base sales were highly commended.

In extra War Bonds sold during this drive Base sales amounted to \$110,825. Base purchases made were: WR Bn., \$1850; Co. "A", BHq. Bn. (Navy), \$4325; Co. "A", BHq. Bn. (Marine), \$1450; Hq. Co., BHq. Bn., \$38,700; R&R Center, \$2750; Hq. Co., Gd. Bn., \$550; RRRange Det., \$3375; 1st Gd. Co., Gd. Bn., \$1125; 1st Cas. Co., Gd. Bn., \$25; Hq. Co., Sig. Bn., \$1225; WR Staging Area, \$1175; Sea School, \$475; Hq. Co., RD, \$2650; 1st Reg. Bn., \$500; Hq. Co., Ser. Bn., \$2125; Ser. Co., Ser. Bn., \$3525; MT Co., Ser. Bn., \$1050; 1st Sep. Co., \$900. Base miscellaneous purchases amounted to \$50,550.

Capt. Gene L. Witham, Base War Bond officer, is quoted as saying, "Each officer, man and woman in the various organizations is to be congratulated and thanked for the excellent spirit and cooperation with which they tackled the 7th War Loan."

CORSAIR HITS 425 MPH

WASHINGTON — The Navy's latest Corsair can hit 425 mph when you open her up, the Navy Department has announced. Marine pilots have been the first to fly the new ship.

sold to the civilian hospital in Agaña, capital city, for patients. The military government has placed a price ceiling on all types of fish, which retail from 35 to 40 per cent less than similar fish in the States.

ALL KINDS HANDY

Most popular fish on the island are atatae, known in the States as a type of Spanish mackerel. They sell for 30 cents a pound.

Other popular types here are Manahag which cure and pickle like anchovies and sell at 25 cents a pound; and the Skipjack, known in the States as Jack Cavalla. The Skipjack retails for 25 cents a pound.

Other fish in Guam waters include turtles in the shell at 8 cents a pound; lobsters, 15 cents a pound, and devil fish or octopus, 10 cents a pound. Clams, crabs, eels, mussels and several types of both black and white fish are available.



Cornered the senior member of the WR Promotion Board the other day and got the full, straight and startling dope on how line (remember line only) promotions are made. If you all are interested, here goes: Remember the examination they gave the other week? Well, that is one of the parts of the final marking. That score (which could be anywhere from zero on up to 100 per cent) is added to the marking given you by the officer for whom you work (on the data sheets), plus the semiannual markings in your SRB (both these markings can be 0 to 5); then comes your AGCT marking (0 to 140) and your length of service in months (2 to 30). These totals are added for your average.

Then a battalion roster, by rank, is compiled in numerical order. Your name stays on the roster UNLESS (of course there is a nasty catch) you are before the CO for office hours. If so, your name is removed for a period of two months. A confession by Deck Court removes it for four months, and a conviction by Summary Court Martial (nasty thing!) removes it for six months. At the expiration of the so-called "sentence" of the applicable number of months your name is returned to the roster.

Getting back to the examination, any person who missed it for varied and sundry legal reasons will be able to take it on July 23. Please note that this applies only to the promotion to private first class, and line corporal and sergeant. All promotions to staff grade must come from Washington upon individual recommendations and by name. All Quartermaster, Paymaster, Post Exchange, etc., warrants are considered "specialist" and are made by Washington upon recommendation of your immediate superior officer where you work. Get it?

Heard a little bad news the other day. Remember Alma Strinsky from Motor Transport? Also Margot Hirt from the same place? Well, they have both been returned to the States from Hawaii for hospitalization—Margot to Seattle and Alma in Oakland Naval Hospitals. Sure hope they get feeling fit again.

Gathered up a few statistical facts the other day from here and there—some interesting and others startling. For instance, 19 per cent of the gals in the WR Bn. here on the Base are married (Sgt. McInerney please note). Also we have three enlisted gals and two officers from the state of Florida, only one gal from South Carolina and one from North Carolina. Speaking of Texas, we have 24 aboard from that state.

Might just mention in passing, that we all sure appreciate the two-hour swimming time on Sundays.



(Photo by Sgt. Mail V. Mirachan)

MEDALS MANY. Multi-decorated SgtMaj. Edward N. Bald, 51-year-old vet of two wars, retires after 31 years in the Corps. He wears six decorations for heroism in World War I.

Colorful Non-Com Closes Continuous Corps Career

Multi-decorated SgtMaj. Edward N. Bald of Philadelphia marks an end to 31 years continuous service in the Marine Corps when he retires Aug. 1, 1945.

Serving as an individual cycle of Leatherneck history, the retiring veteran started an amazing course of events with his enlistment Oct. 6, 1914.

In World War I, he served as a corporal with the 6th Machine Gun Battalion, attached to the famous 4th Marine Brigade. During the Verdun, Belleau Woods, Soissons, St. Mihiel, Mont Blanc and Meuse-Argonne offensives, Bald was awarded the Navy Cross, Distinguished Service Cross, Silver Star, Purple Heart, Croix de Guerre with Palm and the Bronze Star for heroism in action.

AROUND WORLD

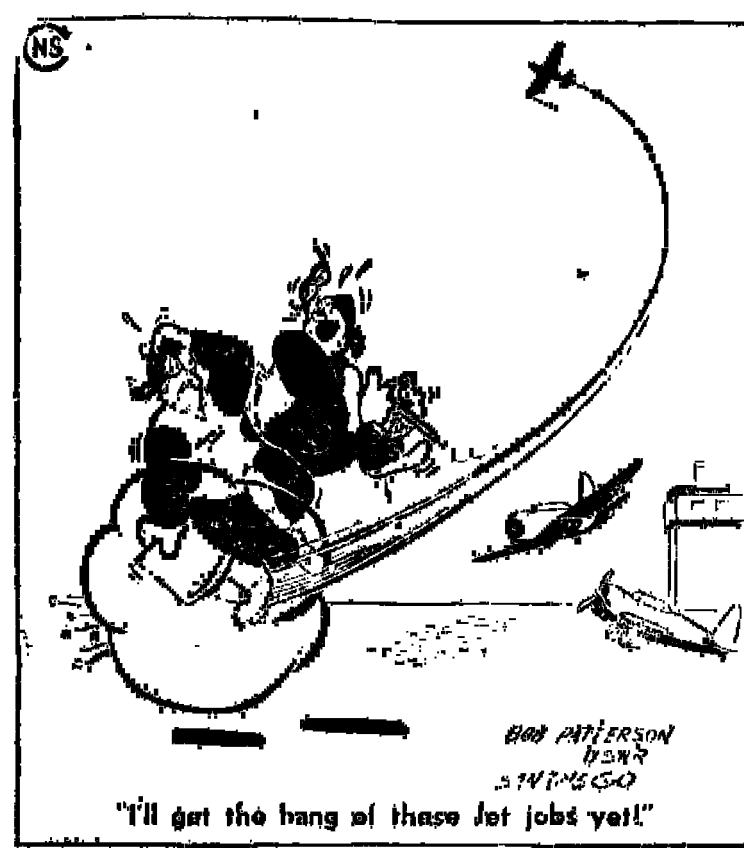
After serving 26 months in France and Germany, the battle-hardened Marine started a duty tour of foreign stations. SgtMaj. Bald has served in Haiti, Santo Domingo, Nicaragua, China, Guadalcanal, Australia, the Hawaiian

Islands and four years on the U.S. West Virginia.

He landed on Guadalcanal with the 1st Mar. Div. Returned to the United States with tropical fever. The 51-year-old non-com joined the 5th Mar. Div., traveling to the Hawaiian Islands. Recently he was returned to the States for the last time as a wearer of the green.—Sgt. Leonard H. Turnbull.

CheVron Facts

- The CheVron does not print paid advertising; it is one of a handful of such newspapers published that operates at a profit.
- The CheVron costs subscribers only 2½ cents a copy. Yearly subscription rate, \$1.50.
- Marines on Okinawa were reading the CheVron before the operation was finished.
- The CheVron receives letters from half across the world written by Marines who want a dispute settled through "Safety Value."



BOB PATTERSON
DRAWER
SAYING SO

"I'll get the hang of these Jet jobs yet!"

Tokyo Nightmare-Says Marine Following Visit

By Sgt. Bill Ross, Combat Correspondent

GUAM (Delayed)—2dLt. Earle W. Johnson, the first Marine to see Tokyo from a B-29 Superfortress, thinks the Japanese capital looks like a "nightmare of a jigsaw puzzle that just can't be put back together."

The once-mighty city's industrial and business sections, he said, "now appear to be ash-brown burned out hulks unable to sustain any kind of life, much less maintain a war machine. It's next to impossible to explain just how devastated is Tokyo."

Lt. Johnson flew over the bomb-battered enemy city while serving as an official press censor. He made the hazardous jaunt to enable radio reporter Don Pryor of the Columbia Broadcasting System to do an "over-the-scenes" broad-

cast from the giant bomber to the radio networks in the United States.

The broadcast, via shortwave to the States, was the first broadcast from the skies above an enemy capital. The Japanese broke in on the plane's frequency, Johnson said, and on two occasions attempted to "jam" the broadcast.

"We flew over Tokyo at about 16,000 or 17,000 feet," Johnson recalled, "and once Mr. Pryor inadvertently started to tell the audience our altitude. That's when I had to 'censor' his broadcast. I signalled him not to tell our altitude because then the Japs would be able to set their anti-aircraft guns right on us—because we knew they were listening to everything Don said."

Pryor described the altitude of the plane by comparing it with the height of 25 or 30 Chrysler buildings in New York City.

"Then," Lt. Johnson said, "I imagined I could see a Jap officer leading blindly through a 'World Almanac' to find the height of the Chrysler building, multiplying it by the comparison Don made, and then letting us have it with all the flak in Japan."

However, not one burst of fire came from the enemy at that time and the plane moved on its way.

Tankman Makes With Bazooka

OKINAWA (Delayed)—The gunner, WO. Alvie R. Stuleman—Oinc of a 6th Mar. Div. retriever tank—had never fired a bazooka before, but on his first try he packed out a machine-gun nest, killing seven Japs.

It all happened when the gunner, who was waiting in his tank just back of advancing infantrymen, saw a Jap machine gun open up from a nearby tomb. Several of the front Marines moved up, one of them throwing a grenade into the Jap position. The grenade was tossed back, injuring one of the men.

"That's enough of that," Stuleman said. He hopped out of his tank, a bazooka in hand. Dashing up to the tomb, he rammed the muzzle of the rocket-firer into the doorway and blasted away.

"I just stuck 'er in there and let 'er go," Stuleman said.

When infantrymen entered the tomb they found seven dead Japs and a wrecked machine gun.



(Photo by PFC. Marion E. Brown)

HOME, SWEET HOME. After 30 months of action on the USS Santa Fe, which figured in the rescue of the stricken carrier Franklin, these seagoing Marines just arrived at the Base prepare for furloughs. Seated left to right: PFCs Fritz Huebner, Donald L. Engstrom, John E. Johnson and Thomas F. Smith. Read, left to right: PFCs Edward R. Davies and Joseph W. Glass.

Doggie Discharges

WASHINGTON — Total separations, Dec. 7, 1941, through last March 31, according to the War Department, were more than 1,800,000, including nearly 100,000 officers. Of this total, 1,400,000 were honorably discharged.

Famed Squadron Crewmen Given High Praise for Record Carrier Shoot

By Sgt. Douglas F. McKean and PFC Albert B. Logan

MCAS, EL CENTRO — Patching, repairing, rearming—even reassembling Marine Corsair fighters flying from a Naval carrier to blast objectives on the mainland of Japan was the job of 120 specially chosen aviation mechanics and ordnancemen. They served with the famed "Wolfpack" and "Eightball" squadrons, two of the first Marine units to enter combat from floating airstrips, and take part in carrier-based raids on Tokyo as a part of Adm. Marc A. Mitscher's Task Force 58.

WORKED IN TYPHOONS

But that wasn't the whole job. They latched planes in cold, rain and storms of typhoon proportions. They worked under the constant threat of Jap kamikaze attacks, under pressure of combat, the need for rapid engine changes and speedy repairs.

They picked up battle-battered hulks, crash-landed on the deck, and sent them back to bomb, rocket and strafe the Japs from one end of their homeland to the other.

RETURN TO FURLONGHS

Returning here with their pilots for furlough and reassignment, these Leatherneck crewmen received the praise of their commanding officers.

Those Marine enlisted men were told that (their feat of keeping their planes 94 per cent ready for take-off on a moment's notice at any time during the six-month cruise made a record well possible. All planes scheduled for flight were ready at the designated hour.

Rookie Scores 323 At Rifle Range

CAMP MATTHEWS — With a score of 323 out of a possible 346, Pvt. Robert J. Smith of recruit Platoon 40, topped the totals of men in his outfit at the range last week. Smith was coached by Cpl. O. L. Blakeney on the range. His drill instructor was P1Sgt. R. L. Odgers.

High among firing units for the week, Platoon 40, with 55 out of 58 qualifying, showed a class average of 95 per cent.

Maj. Herman "Hap" Hansen, commanding officer of the "Wolfpack" squadron, said:

90 PER CENT AVAILABLE

"No squadron could attain a record like ours unless its planes were available better than 90 per cent of the time and unless they were in tip-top condition when we took off. These boys of ours worked like beavers under all kinds of conditions. We had confidence in them and to them must go an important share of credit for the squadron record."

Maj. Thomas E. Mobley, commanding officer of the "Eightballs," told his men, "You have set a remarkable example for Marine squadrons assigned to carrier duty. You are deserving of the highest commendation and have the everlasting thanks of every pilot who flew the planes you so superbly maintained."

Insurance Extended

A recent amendment to the National Service Life Insurance automatically extends the five-year-level premium issued prior to Jan. 1, 1946, another three years, according to the Base insurance office in Bldg. 133.

'C' Ration Can Locates Jap

NAHA, Okinawa (Delayed) — An empty ration can was instrumental in locating a Jap observation post behind Marine lines in Naha.

The observation post, a cave with an entrance so small Marines were unable to squeeze through, was overlooked in the drive into the island capital.

Two days after our front lines had been pushed beyond the area, a Marine paused near the small entrance to grab a quick meal of C rations. As he moved on, the Leatherneck tossed the empty can into the hole, stopped short when he heard a tiny clang.

Inside the cave, a Jap soldier hunched over a telephone, reporting movements of our troops. The ration can had struck his steel helmet.

The observation post was wiped out, according to StSgt. George R. Voigt, combat correspondent.

Feathered Foul Ball

ON THE SHURI FRONT, Okinawa (Delayed)—Accuracy of Jap artillery fire has been sharply cut in the 1st Mar. Div. sector by a new stratagem.

It is, a staff officer explained, "to watch for the pigeons."

The Japs, lacking aerial observation, send forward observers into and sometimes behind our lines from where they could not expect to return.

These suicidal spotters use carrier pigeons to carry back their messages.

As a result, Japs have been able to deliver accurate artillery fire into the smallest draws and ravines, into spots which they could not otherwise see, even from high ground.

Now, the staff officer explained, our observers have been alerted to watch for the pigeons.

When our observers see one of the birds emerge from a cave, they call immediately for pin-point artillery fire on it.

In this manner, Marines have been knocking out an average of four or five of these points a day, according to StSgt. George E. McMillan, combat correspondent.



(Photo by StSgt. Wess Howard)

ALL-TIME RECORD. These three Iowans—left to right: Corp. Thomas M. Jordan, Corp. Robert W. Deardoff and PFC James F. Brown—are members of the 9th AA Bn. that knocked down 13 Jap planes in 90 seconds with 88 rounds—believed an all-time record.

Returned Ack-Ackers Say Record Made at Rendova

Bringing home the bacon in what is believed a world's record in anti-aircraft gunnery, members of the 9th AA Bn. are in the States after two years of knocking Japs out of the sky.

During the Marine offensive on New Georgia, the battalion was assigned to the defense of Rendova, vital operational base. The Japs tried time and again to destroy our installations, but due to the superb accuracy of the Marine gunners the attacks were highly ineffectual.

On July 4, 1943, a flight of 16 Jap heavy bombers, protected by a swarm of Zero-type fighters, attacked Rendova from an altitude of 15,000 feet. Marine gun crews quickly "ranged in" and in the next 90 seconds blasted 12 bombers and one fighter out of the sky, using only 88 rounds of ammunition.

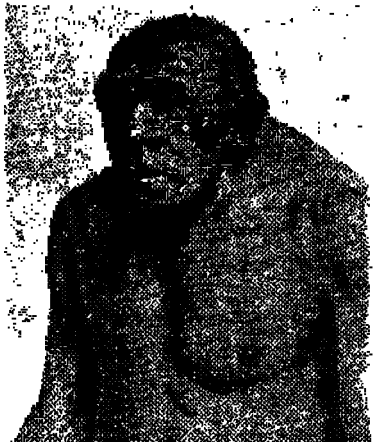
This feat was confirmed the next day by Pacific headquarters and remains to this day an all-time high in anti-aircraft accuracy, and minimum expenditure of ammunition.

'Well Done!' Flashed to Famous 3rd Amphib Corps

FOOD, FUN, ETC., ETC.

PFC. Neanderthal Shines at Shindig

Merriment at the 1st Separation Company picnic was thrown into an uproar at El Monte Park last weekend with the sudden appearance of an uninvited guest.



PFC NEANDERTHAL
... panics picnic

"Who is it?" screamed the men who specialize in the business of exchanging green suits for tweeds. "Is it SgtMaj. Cheatle?" cried a private. (What's that private doing in Separation?)

"It couldn't be Mr. Fowler—HE has hair," said another private, between bottles of beer.

"Stand at ease," offered another peer. "It's probably just another guy up for survey—though I swear it looks something like my old first sergeant."

At this point the uninvited stranger walked up to the picnic table, broke off a beer bottle top with his teeth and said:

"Me PFC Norquod Neanderthal, B. S."

"What's the B. S. stand for?" asked an innocent Marine.

"Buckin' for Sergeant, when you think," answered Neanderthal, calmly chewing a platterful of potato salad, howl and all.

"How long you been bucking?" he was asked.

"About 3000 years," said Neanderthal. "You know how slow rates are in the Corps."

With that explanation, the picnic went on as if nothing had happened.

According to the printed menu, food consisted of consommé de mait, cold cuts a la mercuracroune, croquette beans and bleeding olives. Dancing all afternoon was featured by Umbrilago and his Crimping Rhythm music.

Another feature was a contest "for all around non-affiliates, the

winners to be sent to the 1945 Olympic games in Tokyo. (Free transportation and K rations.)

A full page ad in the program was taken by the Sunshine Mortuary, whose copy read—"We'll be seeing you! EAT, DRINK, and BE MERRY."

The picnic motto was chosen: "You don't get DIVORCES at 1st Separation Company."

An emblem patterned after the Corps design was adopted. It consists of the traditional eagle atop the globe, but framed in the circle is a Marine with a discharge in one hand, mustering out pay in the other—and a smile on his face. Instead of the anchor running through the globe, a beer mug adorns the top and a civilian chief the under side.

Across the top are the words: "Semper Separatus," which means in Latin—"A good time was had by all, even PFC. Neanderthal."

Corsair Fighters Put to Hard Test By Marine Pilots

OKINAWA (Delayed) — Literally "tearing up the skies" Around the Ryukyu Islands, Leatherneck fliers piloting the new Chance-Vought F4U-4 Corsair fighter plane piled up 3095 combat hours in the first ten days here.

Three squadrons of Gen. Louis E. Woods' 2nd MAW, testing the deadly fighter in combat for the first time, learned they are flying one of the finest single engined fighters developed in this war.

Evidence that the craft was put through rigid paces in the first few days was the recapitulations of missions, sorties and hours. Marine fliers flew 271 missions and 883 sorties for the grand total of 3095 hours.

During that time, strafing and bombing attacks, and combat patrols were carried out. One Jap dive-bomber was shot down during a running fight 20 miles off Aguni Shima, and two others were destroyed on the ground.

Ranking officers of Marine aviation here feel certain the Japanese air force will be decimated by the new plane when and if the enemy shows himself in any numbers.

By MSGT. Ray Fitzpatrick, Combat Correspondent
OKINAWA (Delayed) — Tribute to Marines of the 3rd Amphibious Corps for their achievements during the campaign for Okinawa was voiced by their commander, Lt. Gen. Roy S. Geiger, in a Victory-on-Okinawa broadcast over the island's radio station.

Speaking of his 3rd Corps Leathernecks, Geiger said that "their thorough training and their unconquerable American spirit were the factors that bested the enemy." He had words of praise not only for the Marines but also for service troops and others who worked behind the lines.

GEIGER'S WORDS

The text of his speech follows:

"We of the 3rd Amphibious Corps take a particular pride in having had a part in the capture of Okinawa, for it brings within striking distance the end of the long battle-marked road along which we have fought our way from the Solomons."

"The hardest and costliest part of our journey lies ahead, but the final victory is inevitable."

"The very roar of our planes as they fly overhead, bound for the enemy's home islands, sounds a tribute to all who have had a hand in the conquest of Okinawa."

"Through a long campaign, which began on April 1, against an enemy entrenched in strong defensive positions, our Marines and the Army wrote new epics of heroism and accomplishment. With men such as these, the overthrow of Japan's war lords is assured."

ALL HANDS PRAISED

"History will record the achievements here of the front-line men of the divisions. But tribute should also be paid to the thousands whose work behind the lines contributed so much to the success of the campaign."

"Functioning as part of the 10th Army, the 3rd Amphibious Corps fought side by side with the gallant troops of the 24th Army Corps. Our matchless Navy gave close support all through the campaign. The thundering guns of our ships neutralized target after target to help clear the way for the ground forces."



3rd AMPHIB CORPS

... "Well Done" on Okinawa

"Despite numerous and desperate thrusts by a fanatic foe, command of the air was won and maintained by our courageous flying men of the Navy, Army and Marine Corps. Of inestimable value was the work of our airmen in dropping supplies to front-line troops when bogged down in mud or fighting along steep escarpments and jagged hill ridges."

'PHILL BATTLE

"Our men fought here under the most adverse conditions. They fought through rain and mud, oppressive heat and choking dust. They fought in valleys and on mountain sides. They fought through deserted villages and through the streets of the largest city ever taken in the illustrious history of our Corps."

"Our men ripped and blasted the enemy from almost impregnable fortresses. They pounded him with artillery, they burned him out of caves, they met him hand to hand."

"And in every type of fighting, their thorough training and their unconquerable American spirit were the factors that bested the enemy."

COST WAS BITTER

"Okinawa was not won without bitter cost. And it is with grim determination to secure complete and unquestionable victory that we shall go on. Anything less would not be keeping faith with those who now rest in our comforting far from the land for whom freedom they died."

"To the men of the 3rd Amphibious Corps I say with noble pride:

"Well Done!"



(Official USMC Photo)

NO DISTINCTION. A Navy corpsman dresses the wound on the hand of a young Jap soldier captured at Okinawa. Japanese captives receive proper medical attention both on the battlefield and in stockades.

Star for Iwo

Authorization to wear a battle star on the Pacific-Asiatic ribbon for Iwo Jima was announced this week in a Navy General Order.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Fleet, men who participated in the assault and occupation of the bloody Jap fortress from Feb. 15 to March 16 were allowed to wear our star. The order directs that the battle be called the Iwo Jima Operation.

Last Radio Class Given Diplomas

Graduating 100 per cent, Base Communications School presented diplomas to the last class of students to be trained as high-speed radio operators at this Base. The High-Speed Radio Operators School closed its doors for good Friday afternoon following a ceremony at which 62 men were awarded certificates of graduation.

Methods originated at the Base school are now accepted by service schools over the nation for use in training men for combat as radio operators. The school was a proving ground for new methods in training communications personnel.

Top student of the last class was Corp. Wilbur K. Briscoe, who finished with an overall grading of 98 per cent.

The ricksha used in the Orient today was invented by U. S. Marine Jonathan Goble.

Jap Gunners Stop to Eat: Marines Serve Dessert



OKINAWA (Delayed)—A Jap artillery team thought more of its stomachs than the defense of Naha, and, forsaking its guns, returned to find three Marines in charge, according to StSgt. William Bonifacio, combat correspondent.

A Jap 47-mm. anti-tank gun, which had been pounding our lines all day to pin down the 3rd Bn., 1st Marines, suddenly stopped barking late in the afternoon. Marines advanced without drawing fire.

The five Marines found the "47", undamaged and with a shell in the chamber, but no Japs were in sight. The corporal directed his men to dismantle the weapon. The work was well under way when chattering Jap voices were heard in a small clump of bushes not more than 25 yards away.

Apparently, the Japs and Marines discovered each other's presence at the same time. The Japs drew bayonets they had no other weapons—and charged the gun pit. They were easy picking for the corporal's tommy-gun. The last Jap to fall went down only 10 yards from the corporal.

After dismantling the "47" and hurrying its barrel, Marines explored the Jap hideout, which had been cleverly concealed in some waist-high brush. A tiny fire still burned and there were five Jap bowls, with portions of rice half-eaten.

The Japs had taken time out for lunch.



(Official USMC Photo)

NEW GENERAL. A new general's flag is flying at MCB, StSgt. Shirley Flagot, who served as secretary to Maj. Gen. Charles F. B. Price, retired commander of San Diego Marine training and replacement command, and PFC. James L. Stephens, general's orderly, display the flag that now flutters at the Base for Lt. Gen. Holland M. Smith, Gen. Price's successor.



(Official USMC Photo)

MIRAMAR NIGHT. The four experienced twirlers who have pitched the Miramar MCAD team to second place in the 11th Naval Dist. All-Star league are, left to right: 1st Sgt. Preston Robertson, 1st Sgt. Earl Perry, Sgt. Paul Cadieux and PFC. Russell Grass. All four are property of major league clubs.

Through the SPORThOLE

By PFC. JOHN E. HUNTER

It's becoming pretty apparent that more than the civilian softball clubs are being hit hard by the military set-up. Most service teams don't know whom they will have on the field from one week to the next, and the Base team is no exception. Jim Turner, who manages the local crew, is pulling his red hair after hearing that some more of his mainstays are up for transfer to overseas duties.

Turner is weeping tears of impotency and asking what is to be done next. The MCB boys have been going great guns lately and seemed to be headed for the championship of their league, but now . . . now, the squad is dwindling into nothing and is only a fraction the size it was a few weeks ago.

"Tell 'em," he pleaded with us. "Tell 'em in the Cheyenne, say we want any players with experience. We need 'em everywhere—first, field, pitching . . . everywhere."

Okay, we're telling. Any of you ex-ball players, who can still toss a ball and swing a bat, get in touch with the Base athletic office (Ext. 620) and find out when you can draw a uniform.

Maybe it's just summer, but we've noticed that some of the Base tennis courts are being used a little more than they've been in the past. Too, we've noticed that some of the racket-swingers weren't any too professional about their approach but seemed to be having a big time, nevertheless.

These days around the barracks, a lot of talk is heard about the luxurious race track at Del Mar. A good many Marines toured to the run last week and came back with some pretty well-satisfied grins—reported that by conservative betting a person could get along without spending a lot of what Marines don't get much of, that a good show was to be seen without patronizing the mutuels.

* * * * *

Weekly Sports Newsreel

Bob Feller is reported to be pitching as strongly as ever—now for the Great Lakes sailors—and has fanned 100 batters in 10 games, without pitching all innings of some of the tilts . . . Lightweight champ Bob Montgomery suffered a wrenched shoulder and back and lacerations on the left leg when he, his wife and son were involved in an automobile accident traveling home from a bout between Willie Oyce and Bobby Ruffin . . . Ranchers of Colorado declared war on antelope hunters, appealed to the state fish and game commission to keep the foreigners away from the ranchers' livestock, said the ranchers would take up arms of their own, if the hunters came around with their high-powered rifles . . . The 45th annual women's lawn tennis tournament for Pennsylvania and eastern states opened at Haverford, Pa., with 41 contestants . . . Fritzie Zivic put a stop to all rumors that he was going to retire, and told all that he still had plenty of good fights left in him . . . Byron Nelson, who topped off his golf journey-taking streak by winning the PGA crown, announced that he may have to rest a bit, pending his doctor's decision about the injured neck of the "Iron man of golf" . . . Bill Talbert, the Wilmington, Del., tennis stylist, appears to be nearing his goal of No. 1 national ranking, following last week's victory over Sanchez Segura for the clay-court title and this week's winning of the western senior crown.

Page Eight—Marine Corps Cheyenne

Miramar Diamond Crew Leads Marfair Loop

MCAD, MIRAMAR—A fast-improving Miramar baseball club—after securing itself in second place in two leagues at season halftime and recording 24 wins against six losses—stepped into the leading spot of the Marfair West diamond circuit this week after knocking out Camp Gillespie, 13-0, and trouncing the Camp Pendleton squad, 10-5. Pvt. Paul Janick pitched a no-hit, no-run contest in blanking the Gillespies.

The Miramar Fliers compete in both the Marfair West league and the 11th Naval Dist. All-Star league.

FIELD DEDICATION

Miramar's field was dedicated at the first game there June 27 in a simple ceremony in which the depot commanding officer, Col. Peter M. Schuler, tossed the first ball. El Centro spoiled the day for the Fliers by copping the game, 8 to 7. The invaders maneuvered into the lead in the seventh inning when they drove Miramar's Robertson off the mound and scored seven runs.

Two days later the Fliers pounded out a 19 to 2 win over Mitchell County Hospital's Army team

at Campo, Cal.

Miramar's noticeable improvement in recent games is attributed to the experience of its professional players and the development of a winning combination. It is now rated as a real threat in both its leagues and games with other leading coast teams are being booked.

MANY PROS

The team is coached by 1st Sgt. Henry "Hank" Ploger, former New Orleans, La., Red Sox player. In the temporary absence of Lt. Harry S. Wright, recreation officer, the squad is managed by Corp. Elmer L. Schroeder, who stars at first base. He formerly played with the Michigan City, Ind., Cubs, semi-pro outfit.

Pitchers are: Sgt. Paul Cadieux, Chicago White Sox property. He pitched three years for the state champion semi-pro Mankakee, Ill., State Hospital, two seasons with Decatur, Ill., and a year with Marquette, Ill.

1st Sgt. Preston "Robby" Robertson, St. Louis Browns property, pitched two seasons for Pueblo, Colo., in the Western league.

1st Sgt. Earl Perry, New York Yankees protege, who played with Tulsa in the Texas league and with Olean, N. Y.

PFC. Russell Grass, Cincinnati Reds man, who pitched for Durham, N. C., in the Piedmont league, and Erie, Pa., in the Mid-Atlantic league.

Pvt. Paul Janick and 1st Sgt. Joe Ross complete the pitching staff.

Lejeune Eleven Meets Tough Opponents

CAMP LEJEUNE—Some of the toughest and most prominent football clubs on the east coast are on the Camp Lejeune gridiron schedule for this fall. The home team will play host seven times and be on the road for five engagements.

While announcing the coming schedule, Lt. Col. W. W. Stickney, camp special services officer, named Maj. Lonnie D. McCurry and Capt. James B. Higgins, both Texans, as co-coaches.

Maj. McCurry starred as a guard for Texas Tech and while playing there made the little All-American of 1940.

Capt. Higgins, who was named All-Conference tackle in 1940 while playing for Trinity College in Texas, played professional ball in 1941 for the Chicago Cardinals in the National Football league.

Three open dates are on the schedule.



(Photo by Corp. Laurence Parker)

SMASH! His racket poised, 1st Sgt. Steve Johnson awaits a high ball, which he smashed deep into his opponent's court at point-game set during play on one of the Base's recently reconditioned tennis courts.

Pacific 'Parade of Sports' Opens Under FMF Athletic Association

By Sgt. Leonard J. Murphy, Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A parade of sports, under the supervision of the FMF athletic association, now is under way here and eventually will spread to the tiniest outpost in the Pacific.

The local athletic program, under the direction of Col. Lee H. Brown, chairman of the association's executive committee, will include a variety of supervised sports.

The purpose of the program is to promote participation in athletic events by all Marines, even in small units, and to establish competitive teams.

Already leagues have been formed in baseball, softball and volleyball and in the near future organizations will be established in football, track, basketball, tennis, swimming, touch football, golf, bowling, table tennis, boxing, wrestling and badminton.

After the regular season's play, tournaments will be held to determine champions and prizes will be awarded to teams and individuals.

Maj. Charles R. Church, secretary of the association, has plans calling for all-star teams to be drawn from among the league members who will meet Army and Navy clubs at the end of the regular season.

"We expect to have four football clubs ready by the end of the summer," Maj. Church said. "There will be a number of 'name' players in all the lineups and the teams will compete in a round robin."

"Then we will select an all-star squad which will compete against

the other service teams in this area. We hope to take the team on tour of the Pacific so the Marines, and other servicemen, can get a look at some high class stars in action."

Maj. Church said he hoped to be able to do the same thing in all sports, but after the season the teams would be broken up and the men returned to their regular units.



(Official USMC Photo)

THROUGH BOONDOCKS. What Pacific trackmen must wear is demonstrated by men of the 2nd Mar. Div. as they start on a cross-country run during a recent field day.

Saturday Morning, July 21, 1945



(Photo by J.F.C. Marlon E. Brown)

THE WINNAH! SSGT. Steve Johnson of the Base baseball team comes off the field after pushing in two runs with a double in the last frame of an 11-inning battle against USNH. With the bases loaded and his nine one run behind, Johnson proved himself a "clutch player" and won the ball game.

Boot Smoker Features Show Theft

Two preliminary boys, Bill French and Otto Koefler, stole the show at the Recruit Depot boxing smoker last week, when they battled through three furious rounds to a draw in what was described by referee and matchmaker Pvt. Frankie Forrester as the best bout ever staged in boot area.

Standing straight-up and boxing like veterans, the pair started punching hard in the initial round and maintained a terrific pace until the end of the fight. French caught his opponent with a short right early in the fight. Koefler staggered and it looked like the battle might end there. But the game boot talked and soon had French on the ropes.

For three rounds it was French's ever-pounding left pitted against his shorter opponent's superior infighting; neither could gain an edge.

MAIN EVENTERS SLUG

Fighting in the card's top spot, heavyweights Leo Lokovesh and Leroy Hennigan mauled each other through three rounds to a decision for Lokovesh. The battle opened as a slugfest and continued the distance at the same pace. The decision was a close one.

The semi-final event saw Dick

Cardona pound out a close decision over Bob Piva, with both men landing many punches but neither carrying a knockout blow.

'BATTLE ROYAL' WILD

As a special feature, a five-man "battle royal" was staged and brought howls for more of the same from the crowd. The quintet of blindfolded boys swung and floundered for nearly minutes before Pvt. William Johnson of Black Eagle, Mont., was declared the winner.

Judges for the smoker were Lt. J. L. Godwin, former grid end for the University of North Carolina, and Sgt. M. P. Rivers. Pvt. Frankie Forrester was in the role of "third man in the ring," and Lt. G. F. Peters was the announcer.

RESULTS

Richard Butler (168) of Los Angeles won by a TKO over Harry

Lightfoot (170), Clarkford, Idaho, in the second round. Jim Burroughs (150), Seattle, Wash., defeated Everett Rynearson (164), Emmett, Idaho.

Pete Gollardo (149) of Phoenix, Ariz., lost a three-round decision to William Jackson (145) of Mt. Home, Idaho. Bob King (150), Hollywood, drew with Bill Oliver (152) of Spokane, Wash. Tom Casey (145) of Los Angeles lost by decision to Charles Rogers (137), Manila, P. I.

John Ludgren (152) of San Rafael, Cal., and Roland Sanderson (153) of Huron, S. D., fought to a draw. Phil DeKousseau (150) of Tacoma, Wash., defeated Del Werneth (148) of Carmel, Cal. Otto Koefler (162) of Chowchilla, Wash., and Bill French (162) of Oakland, Cal., drew. Dick Cordova (151) of Martinez, Cal., won a decision over Bob Piva (150), Oakland, Cal. Leo Lokovesh (178) of Edmunds, Wash., defeated Leroy Hennigan (153) of Woodland, Cal.

Civilian: "What is a 'field day'?" WR: "The day Marines rearrange the dust."

MCB Nine Wins Three League Contests

The MCB baseball team swept through three league wins this week and appeared to be headed for the American league championship for the 11th Naval Dist., after defeating Camp Callan, Camp Gillespie and Fort Rosecrans in loop play—besides revengeing a previous defeat by outlasting USNH, 7 to 6, in an 11-inning contest.

Early in the week, Camp Gillespie took another of its periodical poundings from the local nine, scored one run in each the fifth and sixth frames, while the Base tallied in six stanzas to net 14 runs.

Camp Callan fell before MCB in the next circuit game. The soldiers managed a pair of scores in the sixth inning. MCB tallied in the first for one, got two in the second, one in the fifth, and one in the seventh, to leave the score 5-2.

On Thursday, the Marines' arch-rivals, Fort Rosecrans, went down, 1-4, to leave the Base with the league's only undefeated record. Starting fast, the local men netted a pair of runs in the initial inning, then scored one count in the fourth and one in the fifth. The soldiers scored only in the eighth.

USNH TILT A THRILLER

Playing a benefit performance before patients of the Naval hospital, USNH and the local crew clashed Tuesday on the Base dia-

mond. Running nip-and-tuck for nine innings, the two teams were forced into an extra frame when the score stood at 5 to 5. No scores were made by either team in the tenth, but in the first half of the 11th, USNH pulled home one run. In their half of that frame, the Base men gave a demonstration of "clutch" playing. The first man to bat walked and the next two bunted safely. SSGT. Steve Johnson went to bat, and the crowd went into an uproar. With the bases loaded, Johnson stepped into the second pitch and poled out a double which raveled between left and right fields. Two Marines scored and the game was over.

Next week the Base will compete in two league contests. They will oppose Subron-5 on Monday and journey to Kallbrook on Thursday.

THIS WEEK'S TARK

Gillespie	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0	2
Base	0 1 1 3 4 0 2 x	14
Callan	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0	2
Base	1 2 0 0 1 1 0 0 x	5
USNH	1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	6
Base	2 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 2	7



'The Voice' Howls Through Jungle and Over Diamonds

By Sgt. Red O'Donnell, Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—The Seabees' pitcher was in the middle of his windup when it happened.

The voice came out of nowhere. It rose to the proportions of a thunder-clap.

The tones were prolonged. And they grew louder and louder. "Yaah-hoo-no-on!"

Until you could bet it would be heard in Tokyo.

The pitcher stopped short. All the fans who had been watching the game between the 3rd Mar. Div. All-Stars and the Seabee team turned their heads toward the terrific toasts. The umpire halted the game to investigate.

Dee Wee Reese, co-coach of the All-Stars, poked his head out of

the dugout, his mouth agape. He recognized the yell.

"I'd know that voice anywhere," said the former Brooklyn Dodgers manager. "He rode us down fully when the Dodgers played at Pittsburgh."

Reese hadn't made a mistake. The voice was the voice of the Forbes Field Scream Owl, alias the Howling Marine of Griffith Stadium, alias the Great Razberry.

Thousands of miles from the haunts where he howled major league pitchers to the showers and himself to fame and free passes via sports columns, the Voice, namely Sgt. Bruce S. McAllister, 41, was returning to the diamond wars.

And he was just in time. The Marines were behind.

When the players returned to the job, when the fans watched the game so they could hear clearly again, and when the Seabee pitcher resumed his delayed windup, the game was as good as lost.

The Seabee hunter walked third men in a few. That was all the Marines needed. They won by a lops.

Reese mopped his brow. "I'm glad," he said, "that he's on my side over here."

McAllister won his monickers by cheering for his favorite Pittsburgh Pirates and Washington Senators over a 15-year span.

His outbursts became so much a part of the diamond show that he received free passes for all games played at the teams' parks.

After helping the All-Stars whip the Seabees, McAllister softened his blood-curdling tones enough for this reporter to make out the following words:

"After 15 years of steady screaming, my lungs are as good as ever. Out here, though, the inactivity hasn't helped."

He paused. "My voice," said the Voice, "seems to thrive on hard work."



(Photo by FFC Marlon E. Brown)

ED TUSSEFERS. Still trying but visibly tired, Cliff Hilghel and Edgar Daly struggle toward the end of a bout which ended in a draw at a recent RD smoker.

Miramar Boxing Stadium Opens With Fast Bouts

MIRAMAR, MICHIGAN. The Miramar boxing program returned to life this Tuesday night as 500 local enthusiasts sat through 22 action-packed bouts to witness their first fight show here in three months.

With film star Pat O'Brien taking his turn as third man in the ring, the Swabbies, Marines, and last, we forget—the WRs were right on seats' edges as the fighters' rapid-fire exchanges echoed throughout the hoarsely yelling crowd.

During the intermission, a couple of grunt-n-grunt specialists kept the patrons amused with their bone-bending antics. One Pat "Dropkick" Murphy placed his hands around the neck of Smokey Moore in a manner disagreeing with the referee's ethics and was disqualified midway in the first fall.

Heading the list of sensational finishes was a knockout victory by sailor Howard Jones (140) of the Naval air station over Sal Perea

(155) of Camp Elliott. This encounter left the fans disbelieving their eyes as Jones finished his task in 1:50 of the second round.

OTHER RESULTS:

Tommy Warren (160) of Miramar defeated John Tony (160) of Camp Elliott; Jim Mulligan (160) NAS, defeated Nick Ragusan (160) of Miramar; Henry Chibbe of El Toro defeated Niles Hog of Camp Elliott.

Gaines Selby (155), El Toro, to Roy Call (150), Repair Base; Ed Twarowski (147), El Toro defeated Paul Vera (145), Camp Elliott; Ted Ross (150), Camp Elliott, drew with Charles Star (150), NAS; Frank Fisher (1 Repair Base, triumphed over Ed Ray (150), Camp Ponder; Clark (160), NAS, defeated Peter King (160), Repair Base; Henry Young (123), NAS, signed Phil Rodriguez (130), pair Base, and Tony Thor (160), Miramar, won a fast decision over John Van Cleef (160) of Miramar, when the latter is, his ankle and could not fight.

Home Seems Near When Stateside Buddies Meet in Pacific



(Official USMC Photo)

SWING AND SWAY. WRs in Honolulu try to pick up a few points on Hawaiian dancing as a native honey gives out with the waving hands and rhythmic movements to the music of "The Cock-eyed Mayor."

Big, Tough and Mean, He's A 'Dress-Makin' Marine

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Ump. Thomas V. Dougherty is six feet tall. His 250 pounds are all brawn and muscle. And he is an expert at needle work.

"I make dresses for my wife," he says proudly. The muscular artilleryman from Overton, Tex., also boxes and wrestles. True, there hasn't been much wrestling since that sad pre-war day in Corpus Christi when a little kid wrestler, "a lot littler than me," tossed him around a ring in

a grappling match. Since then, Dougherty, a member of the 4th Div., has been getting a measure of revenge on the Marshall Islands, Saipan, Tinian, and Iwo Jima.

A former athlete at New London, Tex., High School, Dougherty means at weight lifting. He sees little sense in it. Besides, it makes him muscle bound, he claims.

But as for needle work . . . He is so good that his dresses have pleased his wife, he says. He can whip a mean pleat into a woman's dress. And he has some rather technical, if revolutionary, ideas about putting gores in a skirt.

"You know as well as I do," says Dougherty, "that it's been proved that a man, once he puts his mind to it, can sew better than a woman. Look at them Hollywood guys."

Dougherty says that although he has no designs on Adrián's flourishing trade, he will continue to ply his needle, even after he fulfills his one postwar ambition: to return to his wife, who lives at Laguna Beach, Cal.

He has a good reason to stick to his sewing.

You can't get muscle bound that way—Pvt. Allen R. Matthews.

Airmen Fight Fire

MCDAD, MIRAMAR — Marines from this station were instrumental in bringing under control a 100-acre grass fire which broke out near this station last Saturday. It was announced by the state division of forestry. The Marines were aided by several crews of the forestry division.

By Pvt. George Lapes
IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Maybe it's not instinct, but the uncanny knack that men have developed out here to locate others from the same hometown is one of the oddities of the Pacific war.

Thousands of miles from the States, men in different commands, different services and even on different islands seek our friends from back home with a persistence born of months of unending loneliness.

Often meetings are accidental but Marines help fate, too. They are incorrigible lookers-up. By devious grapevine routes they will hear that so-and-so is at Rock Point, over on the other end of the island.

DISTANCE NO BAR

Roads may be few or circuitous, but hitch-hiking or travel on foot quickly shortens the distance between camps. When Sunday liberty passes are available roads are lined with Marines dressed in holiday khakis exchanging visits. On many islands these visits are among the few reliefs from training routine and help bring home a little closer.

After the first meeting it's easy. Calls are repaid and the word gets around. Soon groups of men from the same town meet regularly.

There were countless incidents on Iwo Jima in which men who had perhaps not seen each other for years met again with bullets and shellfire punctuating their greetings, and sometimes this meeting was the last. The handclasp was followed minutes or days later by the death in action of one or both men.

TRAGIC MEETING

Shortly before Iwo Jima was secured, two lifelong friends who had helped root out the Japs met on the volcanic battleground.

"I had been up at the front several days," said Pvt. Robert O. Lasaalle of New Iberia, La., "and a fresh unit was being sent up to relieve us. As they were marching

by I saw Lt. Clarence J. Louviere Jr. with whom I had gone to school back home. When I called him by his nickname of "Lulu," he came running to my foxhole. We only had a minute together but planned another meeting. Well, we'll never have that meeting. The next day he was killed."

STRANGE MEETINGS

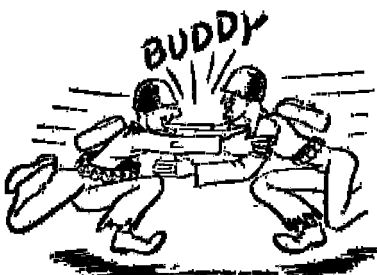
En route to a Pacific battlefield, one Marine saw a schoolboy's chum standing watch on an escort vessel of the invasion fleet. Another Marine saw a sailor in the harbor walking off a submarine. He blinked and looked again. It was his brother-in-law. In a tent, a man who had arrived the night before woke up in the morning, looked with sleepy eyes over at the

next bunk and said, "Say, buddy, where're you from?"

They were from the same small town in New York.

BROTHERS MEET

Two brothers, both flame-throwers but attached to different divisions, met for the first time since coming overseas on Iwo Jima.



"He was going up to the front and I was coming back to refill," said PFC. Edmund C. Enders of Chicago. "As we parted he said, 'Dig that foxhole deep.' Three days later we were both wounded, but he lost a leg and is back in the States now."

Former 'Halls' Performers Now in Actual Battles

By Staff Sgt. Robert R. Tuckman

OKINAWA (Delayed) — Marines who less than a year ago performed on the nationwide "Halls of Montezuma" radio program have the 82-day Okinawa campaign behind them and a first-hand knowledge of the acts of heroism they formerly re-enacted from a studio script.

Several performers who appeared on the weekly program originating at station KGB, San Diego, Cal., saw action in the Okinawa operation with the 6th Mac Div.

The experience of Sgt. Edwy Prendergast of New Orleans, La., in obtaining actual battle sound, is exemplary.

Prendergast, an actor and sound effects man on the "Halls of Montezuma" program, is a Marine radio correspondent.

"Back in the States," he said, "I would sometimes spend hours trying to perfect battle sounds. Three weeks ago, outside of Naha, I had my microphone ready to record and describe the Naha fighting, when a Jap opened up with Nambu. I jumped from the jeep and took cover. I could hear bullets ricocheting all around. That was really first-hand knowledge of sound effects."

Among former "Halls of Montezuma" performers to see action on Okinawa are Corp. Bill Lundigan of Hollywood, Cal., former actor, now serving as a Marine motion picture photographer and Sgt. Paul Sewell of Des Moines, Iowa, former master of ceremonies and actor on the program.

'Capt. Eddie' Plays Base on Sunday

As American as a Middle Western community and the hot dog, "Captain Eddie," the life story of Eddie Rickenbacker, stands well as another example of Horatio Alger success.

This recent film, to play the Base theater Sunday, follows romantically from the first shooting lord in contest with the dependable horse, to speed races at Indianapolis, the birth of aviation, the first world war, the civilian aircraft industry and this war. Continuity is given the screen play with parallel action concerning the life of Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker.

A good portion of the film is set in this war. The screen reflects intent of Rickenbacker's Pacific tour lent the picture high drama, while good comedy is placed expertly to make a human story of the life of one of America's most loved ones.

Fred McMurphy takes the film's lead as Capt. Eddie. Lynn Bari plays the captain's wife.

Base Show Stars The Leatherneck

A salute to the Leatherneck Magazine will feature the weekly "Halls of Montezuma" broadcast today at the Base theater.

Sidelights from the all-Marine magazine will be presented. The well known haven for gunbusters, the "Sound Off" column; "How's Your IQ," featuring Sgt. Archie L. Leonard; "Gyrene Gyrgles," wherein some well written poetry of Marines and sailors is heard; and the story of the month, "Flying Scouts." Written by a Marine combat correspondent, it features the work done by men of the air observers' training center who have become known as the airborne eyes of the boondocking Marine.

Emphasis throughout the show this week will be on the lighter side. In that direction, MTSgt. Al Becker will direct the Swing Sixteen orchestra in playing Benny Goodman's popular "Boat Meeting," as well as the groovy "Just Jive." On the romantic side, TSgt. Hal Behan will sing "All of My Life."

Special music of the 42-piece Marine Post Band will complement the program, written by PFC. Jim Shelby and directed by Corp. Norman E. Jolley.

Broadcast time will be 1900, with seats available to all Base personnel, R&R men, WRs and their guests.

Vaudeville to Play Base Theater

Six gorgeous gals (6), and a full company of vaudeville performers, including adagio dancers, black-face comedians, singers and musicians, will be featured in "Chicks and Chuckles," a USO show to be featured at the Base theater July 27 and 28.

Headliners on the bill will be Muriel Lane, former singer on Bing Crosby's "Kraft Music Hall," and the "Two Black Crows," a black-face comedy act featuring George Morgan and Rada Sadler. Both men were formerly spotted in "Earl Carroll's Vanities" and Ringling Bros, circus.

WEEKLY SCREEN GUIDE

BASE THEATER
1730 and 2000

SATURDAY—Flame of the West. Johnny Mack Brown-Raymond Hatton. Struck tragedy in the lawless West. Johnny Mack Brown gets knocked off in the last reel. Also, Jungle Captive. Otto Kruger takes the lead in a "horror drummer" deluge.

SUNDAY—Captain Eddie. Fred McMurphy-Lynn Bari. The life story of Eddie Rickenbacker. Excellent film. Also, Fiesta Time and News.

MONDAY—The Hidden Eye. Edward Arnold-A Seeing Eye Dog-Frances Rafferty. Mr. Arnold is starred. A who-done-it thriller concerning a blind detective. Also, short subjects.

TUESDAY—Irish Eyes Are Smiling. Dick Haymes-Lune Haver. Haymes sings his way through 89 minutes of celluloid drama placed in the settings of 80 years ago.

WEDNESDAY—Hells of Rosarita. Roy Rogers-Dale Evans. Don't let the title snow you; this is a horse opera. Also, short subjects.

THURSDAY—Pride of the Marines. John Garfield-Eleanor Parker. Guadalcanal hero Al Schindler makes for good drama in the screen person of John Garfield. Well ship-over.

FRIDAY—On Stage Everybody. Jack Oakie-Peggy Ryan. Comedy. Oakie lathers, with a rating of good.

(Camp Matinee: Films will follow the above schedule by one day.)

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The Wolf by Sansone
Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Comic Magazine Service
"Oh yes! I've heard a lot about you!"
Saturday Morning, July 21, 1945



HONOR GUARD. Members of President Truman's official honor guard pose for a picture with the flags of the United Nations on final day of the San Francisco Conference.

War Against Japanese Aided by Tropical Polyp

By Sgt. Bill Ross
Corpus Christi Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Ever hear of a "polyp"?

If you haven't, you're in much the same position as a thousand-and-one other persons. But to the "polyp" must go more than a small share of the credit for the smashing American offensive that has carried to the doorstep of the Japanese homeland.

The "polyp," engineers of the 3rd Mar. Div., will tell you, is the tiny, tropical, jelly-like organism that built the coral reefs and atolls that dot the Pacific. And it has been these reefs and atolls—these so-called "unsinkable aircraft carriers"—that have been our principal bases in the mounting war against the Japs.

ANCHORED BOTTOM

The work of the "polyp" in World War II began thousands of years ago when the microscopic sea animal first began "construction" of the American bases-to-be. The organism, itself, is nothing more than a minute stomach with

atom-like tentacles used to anchor it to the bottom of the ocean.

Absorbing a tiny mixture from seawater, the animal secretes a solution that becomes a hard shell when the polyp dies. It takes billions and billions of these creatures, and their lives' work, to create a reef or atoll.

Science knows little or nothing about the life span of the polyp or how long it takes to "build" an atoll. But the Marines and Seabees can tell you that once the trillion tiny skeletons get together, they form a substance that is virtually indestructible.

CORAL PROVIDES ROAD

One reason the Japanese were able to defend Iwo Jima so stoutly and with so much cost to the Marines was due to the absence of coral. The soft volcanic ash and sulphur rocks of the island crumbled under the weight of our military vehicles and tanks. Coral, in previous operations, had provided us with road beds that would hold the heaviest trucks, tanks and guns.

Without the coral formations in the Marianas Islands, it would have been impossible to carve out the night air bases that now are "home" to the giant B-29 bombers. Anything less substantial than the countless skeletons of the polyp would not have sustained the weight of the 88,000-pound sky monsters.

HELPS ENEMY

In some instances, notably at Tarawa, coral has worked for the enemy. It was the reef around

Betio Atoll that kept our landing craft from reaching the beach, itself. And it was the 500-yard walk through knee-deep water from the reef to shore—a walk through murderous Japanese fire—that wrote a bloody chapter in Marine history.

As the Leathernecks move northward toward Tokyo, they see less and less coral. It never grows outside tropical waters.

But coral reefs and atolls—and the tiny polyp—already have done their part to defeat the Japanese.

Flyer Finds Use For K-Rations

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS (Delayed)—Lost in a storm and out of gas, a Marine fighter pilot, believing the only nearby airstrip to be Jap-held, observed a small clearing through the heavy overcast and landed wheels-up in an Army K-ration dump on the north central coast of Mindanao.

Emerging unhurt from his wrecked Corsair, 1stLt. John D. Stith of St. Louis, Mo., almost collapsed with astonishment and disbelief.

Two hundred yards away was a friendly airstrip. It had been completed just that day, according to 1stSgt. David Stephenson, combat correspondent.

Theater Ad

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A small sign just outside a tent where training films are shown to officers and men of a Marine unit proclaims:

"Little Theater, Times Square, 5500 miles."



PRISONER STOCKADE. Under the watchful eye of a Marine guard, a work detail from the prisoner stockade hauls water for use in the POW camp. Proper diet and sufficient water is part of the POW program.

Last War 'Child's Play' Says Veteran of Both

By FRED O'DONOGHUE

A Jap five-bomber pilot strafed Leathernecks. A ground troops as he flew over their Iwo Jima beachhead to make a bombing run on American warships. The weary Marines buckled helmets a little tighter, burrowed deep in their fox-holes as flak fragments began to shower their area.

1stSgt. Archie Vale, 48, veteran, decorated for bravery in both world wars, and now stationed at MCB, cited this incident to illustrate the speed and variations in use of war machinery today, undreamed of in 1918.

"Land, sea, and air actions, often simultaneously, are faced today by Marines operating today in the Pacific theater. The ground action of the last war, is, by comparison, a mere drop in the bucket," remarked the top kick.

IN THIS WAR

On Namur Island in the Kwajalein atoll, when the command post of Col. Austin R. Brimhall was imperiled by Jap riflemen and officers firing from a pit, Vale took over immediately.

His men were halted by the enemy each time they sought to close up to the pit. Vale distributed two fistfuls of grenades, and tossed a couple "samples" straight into the pit. Two muffled explosions were heard and no fire was returned from the pit. Cautiously, the Leathernecks approached and threw in a few "just in case." Inside the pit lay 15 enemy dead besides a heap of swords and rifles. The enemy weapons were gleefully snatched by souvenir-hunting Marines.

GIVEN BRONZE STAR

For this heroic contribution in averting casualties, and for furthering the Marine victory on the Marshalls, Vale received the Bronze Star medal. He later was wounded D-day on Saipan, went on to fight at Iwo Jima.

In the first war, his rescue of a wounded officer netted him a Silver



1stSgt. ARCHIE VALE
... "last war child's play"

Star in the battle of St. Mihiel, France.

From his post inside Marine lines, Vale heard frantic screams for help. He dashed through enemy fire and reached a young officer who lay paralyzed and bleeding from five machine gun slugs through the ankles.

Vale applied a tourniquet, shouldered his burden, and carried the officer to safety.

The injured officer was Graves B. Erskine, today Maj. Gen., Erskine, commanding the 3rd Mar. Div.

Casualties

Missing

California

1stLt. William C. Maddox, Riverside.

Idaho

Pvt. Sylvester E. Hart, Bannington.

Maryland

Sgt. Roy C. Hoover, Hyattsville.

North Carolina

Sgt. Harry L. Chapman, Charlotte.

Dead

California

Pvt. Owen S. Morley, Alhambra.

Corp. Wendell R. Hodge, Santa Ana.

1stSgt. Albert S. O'Neil, Jr., Venice.

Capt. Donald C. Owen, Chula Vista.

WO. John H. Rice, San Francisco.

Pvt. Eugene L. Smith, San Jose.

District of Columbia

Pvt. Thomas E. Harris, Washington.

1stLt. Albert E. Jones, Washington.

Georgia

Pvt. Charles E. Holton, Tallapoosa.

Corp. Robert J. Nathan, Westville.

Illinois

Pvt. James A. Luman, Tremont.

Pvt. Kenneth L. Holston, Alton.

Pvt. Edwin L. Thomas, Alton.

Iowa

Pvt. Lloyd J. Miller, Dubuque.

Pvt. Harold C. Heath, Tappan.

Pvt. William M. Horton, Stanley.

Kentucky

1stSgt. William M. Hartley, Harrogate.

Pvt. Daniel Howard, Harrogate.

Maryland

1stLt. Samuel W. Brown, Annapolis.

Pvt. Leroy Hastings, Newark.

Corp. Francis R. Harty, Jr., Baltimore.

New Jersey

Pvt. Edward H. Hornbeck, Derby.

Pvt. John W. Hodges, Glen.

New York

1stLt. Edwin D. Curry, States.

Pvt. John A. Reitz, New York.

1stLt. William R. Hobbins, New York.

Corp. Walter G. Popkin, New York.

1stLt. Robert A. Fox, New York.

North Carolina

Pvt. Walter A. Broadwell, High Point.

Pvt. Bernard E. Hodges, Gates.

Pvt. Thomas Hodge, Maryland.

Ohio

Pvt. George C. DePalma, Cleveland.

Sgt. Walter Harris, Jr., West Pitt.

Pvt. William H. Haptonsteele, Cedar.

Marine Officers Soon to Retire

Nine Marine officers of the San Diego area will soon don civilian clothes after service in the Corps amounting to a combined total of over 200 years, it was announced this week.

All called back from the retired list at the beginning of the war, these officers for the most part are veterans of World War I.

Officers to be retired are: Lt. Col. William P. Richards, CO of Camp Matthews; Lt. Col. Leslie H. Wellman, CO of Base Service Bn.; Lt. Col. Frank D. Strong, Base operations and training officer; Maj. Earl C. Nicholas, executive officer of Camp Matthews; Maj. William E. Snow, chief range officer, Camp Matthews; Maj. John F. Talbot, a member of the 11th Naval Dist. general court marshal board; Maj. Louis W. Putman, assistant Base exchange officer; and Capt. John F. Horn, Base communications officer.

Not All Jap Pilots Are Kamikazers Says Base Vet

Japs don't always want to die—and that includes their Kamikaze (suicide) pilots, too.

That's the opinion of Corp. Donald M. Archibald of Colorado Springs, Colo.

Describing one Jap suicide plane attack on the battleship to which he was attached, the 20-year-old Marine related, "The Jap pulled his plane out of a dive just before the crash. The plane was not hit. Apparently, the pilot lost his nerve in those final seconds."

Archibald's ship participated in some furious actions against the Jap surface fleet. In many quarters, his ship is given the distinction of having expended more ammunition against the enemy than any other man of war in the American fleet.

Sixteen enemy aircraft destroyed is one of the battleship's accomplishments.

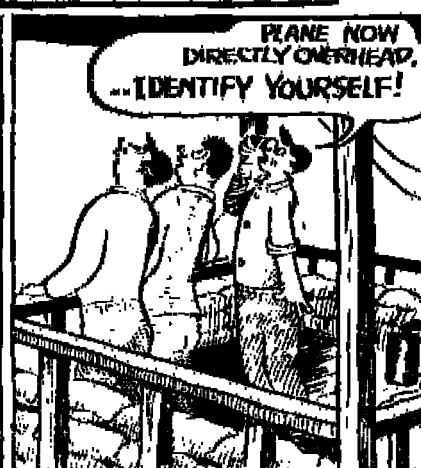
Archibald is now home on furlough.



Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

All Together They Spell "Musher"



THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—U.S. WARSHIPS SHELL JAP MAINLAND FOR FIRST TIME
Tuesday—BRITISH FLEET JOINS ASSAULT ON NIP HOMELAND
Wednesday—JAPS SPURN ARMISTICE FOR CHINA WITHDRAWAL
Thursday—BIG THREE MEETS IN GERMANY—NEWS BLACKOUT
Friday—E.T.O. AIRMEN JOIN IN HUNT FOR HIDING JAP FLEET

ST. LOUIS—Page St. Patrick. A trolleyman made three unscheduled stops, killing a snake each time, and knocked off a fourth one at the end of the line.

HOLLYWOOD—Kisses in the movies have their own distinctive sound, a Warner Bros. press agent advises, so that "any keen-eared fan, under blindfold, should be able to select her favorite heroes via osculatory audibility."

CHICAGO—George Luenbeur, fatigued from his day's grind at the office, came home, lay on the couch. "Let me make you comfortable, dear," said his wife. She removed his shoes, brought his bedroom slippers, then shot him.

SAN FRANCISCO—Three strangers tied Nick Demichoff to a chair in his jewelry shop, stole \$1000 in jewels from the show case. Then they untied Demichoff so he could open the safe. Instead he opened their heads with a baseball bat. The three strangers dropped \$325 worth of their loot in their haste to depart.

LANSING, Mich.—Seeking parole from Joliet Prison, Condit Ted Tota pointed this note to the State Parole Board. "In Luke 11:10, Christ says: 'Everyone that will receive it, and he that will not receive it, and to him that will not, it shall be against him.' The virtue of the above has been proved. The State Parole Board has refused the above note." "I am not a Jew," he said.

HOLLYWOOD—Arthur Walsh, movie actor, reports the MGM publicity officer "can't get out of uniform for his soldier roles." Seems he's had seven straight payas as a soldier or a sailor.

CLEVELAND—The meanest blind man in Cleveland is Willie Johnson, 43, who slugged and robbed a 79-year-old deaf man in front of a local saloon. Johnson, who has been blind since birth, was caught by police as he tried to make a getaway.

GERMANY—If this incident is typical, the Krauts are mightily impressed with American arms. A recently discharged German soldier approached Lt. Wilmer H. Benken, 56th Armored Infantry Bn., and asked directions to the recruiting office. He explained: "I want to join up."

WASHINGTON—A New York congressman received a burning letter from a man in his district, complaining that his congressional district was loud in his efforts to cause the school room in the morning. "The," the letter concluded, "I would like to have someone do something about him."

CAMP BLANDING, Wis.—Lt. William C. Johnson, U. S. Army, twice wounded holder of the Bronze Star and veteran of 11 years' overseas duty, is taking leave from Camp Blanding now as a private. Discharged, he was reinstated as a private. He can't read or write, however, so he has been assigned to the mess hall as a cook.

"Chevron Chick"



WHO CARES? Who in the heck cares about the name of the above woman? Who in the heck cares about the name of the above woman? The pump editor of the "Chevron" can't give a good gosh darn—so why should you? Besides, you'll never read her—and if you did you might be disappointed. So, go ahead and look—it won't do you any good. Anyway, we lost her name.