



MARINE CORPS CHEVRON

PUBLISHED BY THE UNITED STATES

MARINES IN THE SAN DIEGO AREA



Vol. IV, No. 20

Saturday Morning, August 4, 1945

Page One

He's Rough; He's Tough; He's a Bashin' Boot

Mostly courses, all-day hikes, midnight through parties, and other phases of Marine combat training will be nothing new for Pvt. Harry Mazelaw, now in his first week of boot camp. He has had it all before.

Pvt. Mazelaw, a Canadian emigrant born in Edinburgh, Scot., was an instructor of commando tactics for 14 months while serving with the Canadian army.

Along with being one of the few to serve two flags in this war, Mazelaw has other distinctions. He was the smallest man in the Canadian army during his two years of service, being only 5 feet, four inches, and weighing 120 pounds; and he is an expert at hand-to-hand fighting. It is not impossible that Mazelaw will be selected "smallest man in the Corps."

Dubious Marines who have asked how Mazelaw could show any degree of success in personal combat encounters are often surprised to find themselves flat on the deck after a sudden flick of the tiny private's wrist, themselves "well-grounded" proof of his art.

SIZE DOESN'T MATTER

In words, Pvt. Mazelaw explained it well by saying, "Size don't mean thing. It's knowledge that counts. Just a little pressure at the right place and zoom—he's on his face."

Training given Canadians at the Canadian Battle Drill School is similar to combat instructions for Marines, Mazelaw explained. Above all else but God and the British Empire, the Canadian commando looks to his title, interjection with every phase of his training are instructions on its care and use.



(Photo by PFC. Marlon E. Brown)

EXPLAINING A POINT. Pvt. Harry Mazelaw, former Canadian commando instructor, shows Pvt. Robert J. Padolfi how it's done in the Canadian army. Mazelaw is now in training at Base Recruit Depot.

President Truman Assures Vets Of Fair Break After Discharge

The Commander-in-Chief sat down with an enlisted man this week and talked about the war.

President Harry Truman, reports the United Press, spoke for quotation by a GI newsmen on subjects ranging from the surrender of Japan to the peace of the serviceman in the post-war world.

At Potsdam, where he met with Premier Stalin and the new British prime minister, Clement Attlee, the President was asked by the enlisted man how long the Japanese war might last.

"No man," said President Truman, "is smart enough to answer that one."

He assured returning servicemen they would get jobs. He said if soldiers wanted to work, he thought they would have "no very serious trouble in accomplishing that purpose" because he expected employers to be cooperative in rehiring veterans.

He said that if employers did not cooperate there was government machinery to make them. The President added, however, it was still "up to the individual" as to whether he found work.

Scuttling at the idea that veterans must be "readjusted" to civilian life, he said this presented no problem either for the country or the serviceman.

"You kids, servicemen don't change," he said. "You fellows this time have the same gripes and problems we had last time."

Big 3 Silent on Pacific War as Meeting Ends

The men of the Marine Corps this week faced a shortened war against Japan—its length being strongly cut by huge Nipponese naval and air losses—but were still in the dark whether they would make the last march to Hirohito's door step with members of the Russian army.

On the great question in the

A large contingent of overseas veterans, most of them men of the 2nd Mar. Div., arrived at MCB this week for processing at R&R Center before leaving for furloughs.

Many of the men had been overseas for nearly three years and were veterans of the division through its operations at Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Saipan and Tinian.

Heads of fighting men—will Russia help smash Japan?—a 6000-word communiqué on the Big Three conference at Potsdam was silent.

It concluded, however, with a single sentence which may be expected to receive uneasy scrutiny from Japan's war lords:

"During the conference there were meetings between the chiefs of staff of the three governments on military matters of common interest."

Principal announced accomplishment of the parley was the wiping of Germany as a sovereign state from the present-day map, the

laying of heavy reparations on her people, and the carving-up of East Prussia between Poland and Russia.

Although Marines were unimpressed on the question of a possible Russian soldierly ally in the Pacific, they were assured of the continued companionship of the U.S. soldier.

In blunt answer to Congressional charges of manpower hoarding, Secretary of War Stimson asserted that to reduce the Army below 7,000,000 would prolong the Japanese war and be more costly in lives.

Meantime, on the battlefield,

BULLETIN

OKINAWA (UP)—A Japanese night bomber which slipped through an American fighter plane screen to launch a torpedo at a freighter anchored in Naha harbor perpetrated one of the most inhuman attacks in Pacific warfare.

The hold of the ship was full of beer destined for sun-battered and thirsty Yanks. The ship was only slightly damaged but the damage to the beer was complete.

U.S. carrier forces continued to annihilate the enemy airforce and scattered fleet.

Camp Pendleton Gets New Structure

One of the largest Navy contracts awarded in the San Diego area in recent months, calling for the construction of a cold storage building at Camp Pendleton, has been let to A. Farnell Blair, of San Francisco, the 11th Naval Dist. announced.

Building of the storage structure at a cost of \$615,073 is necessitated by the expanding program at Pendleton, which is expected to play a prominent part in the training of fighting men (ticketed for the Pacific war).

The district's public works office also disclosed the letting of a contract for installation of an automatic sprinkler system at MCAS, El Toro, for \$20,775.



'SAKE' AND FRIEND. A jungle fighter before the war, TSgt. Roy L. Donaldson of San Diego has adopted a Pacific jungle friend, "Snake," wispy monkey mascot. The beard, Donaldson's, took three months of grooming.

Wretched Tale of Okinawan Enslavement Revealed

By Sift Sgt. Weller Wood, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—A young Okinawan teacher and 20 of her teen-aged girl pupils are now in American hands but 45 other girls in her class died of physical abuse and brutality during 80 days of forced service with Japanese troops.

A Marine patrol found the survivors in a cave south of captured Shuri castle. They were half-starved and miserable but glad to leave the dark and filthy cave. Their blue and white school blouses were torn and dirty. Their wasted young faces were blank and

(Continued on page 3)



GI FINERY FOR ORDEAL SURVIVOR. Putting on a pair of Marine "boondockers" after her rescue from the Japs, Ishikawa Yukie, teacher of the girl students on Okinawa who were pressed into service by the Nipponese, smiles her happiness. In the center she registers with the AMG. On the right the petite miss talks with former students. (Official USMC photos).



Dere Top!

Almost I was unable to write you this week, Top, as I have bin suffering from a very serious hart ailment that has practically laid me low. I have bin to Sick Bay but did not get very much sympathy from the mechanics over there. I started to give them my sad story of my declining health an the HA sic stoppt me short with this remark:

"What you need, sarjunt, is a couple of brassars to hold up those bags under your eyes."

I am a sick man, Top, an that swab jockey wouped me very deeply indeed by his saying that. You may be interestid to know what is this hart ailment that afflicts me.

I will give you a case history of my illness. It is all tied up with this Master Technical Sarjunt (WR) whom I THOUGHT I had bin courtin'.

Looking back over the hole incident I now realize I was just puttin in her fennyun hands. True our friendship was purely platonic as far as our physical relations were concernit. The furthest I ever got was holding her hand one nite at the Base theaytur. One evening I did find her arm sleeting around my hony shoulder, but it turned out that she was just trying to steal my salty blouse emblems without me knowing.

I had always trealtid her like a gentleman, Top, an there were many, many times when I declined to let her pay her own bus fare. Despite the fact that as top pay grade she made nearly twice my salary, my nunny instink could not stand her paying more than half her share of the evening's expentizes.

Newsomever, Top, usually during the week befour payday I would permit her to take care of sich incidentals as the dinner check, etc. and so forth.

Well, the climax to this Romantz (Ha Ha) came last Sunday at Oshun Beach where we oft go to sun our trousseaus. I had determined beforehand to have a showdown on Lov. I laid my campaign carefully.

First, I showered her with littul attentshuns, like giving her half the blunkit an allowing her to rub sun tan loshun on my gaudn frame. Finally, when I figured she had melted like butter on hot toast I sed - "Dere, my luv for you grows every day, like a gunny sarjunt's wastefile. Leave us uplight our harts in one so that we may draw commuted rishions from the Gere."

An she sez - "But how would we live?"

An I sez - "Like two peas in a pod, like luv in bloom. Besides, maybe I could move into the WR barrax so I could be near you."

An she sez - "But what would my first sarjunt say?"

An I sez - "I have bin out with your top kick several times and I think she would be in favor of it. Besides, she's sorta hot for me, any way."

Well, Top, there is where I made my mistake. You know how jelling are the Master Technical Sarjunts of the First Sarjunts--both being in the first pay grade, etc. and so forth. Well, at this point my luv blew higher than rents in the Sandy Ago area.

"What," she screamed, "Have you bin datting that over-rated PFC? That's all, brother. You're out like Lotie's eye."

Well, Top, thus ended a bootiful romantz. I have bin a sick map, fizakally, every sintz. My hart akes up something queer whenever I pass a WR on the Base. The more stripes they have the more my hart bothers me. Anytime in a green seel-sucker shirt over balloon sarjunt an I immediately fall to the floor (excuse me, I mean the deck) quivering with extasy an exclaiming "Stripe me, daddy, six to the WR!"

On my first visit to Sick Bay with my hart troublu the mechanic suggested that I quit smoking cigarets. I told him that getting only six packs a week was practically not smoking, so it couldn't be that.

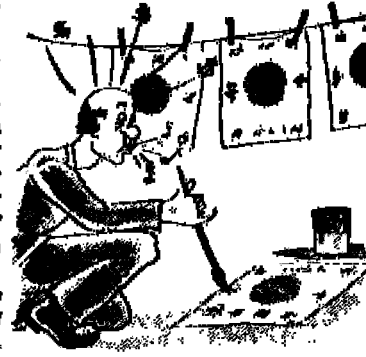
I find myself recovering slowly, Top. There is a little PFC, (WR) that I think will prove soothing to my illness. As a rule I keep away from the lower pay grades, altho it has bin my eggspierients that you will often find sharper looking femynun companyuns among the privates and PFCs. But with the cost of liberty being what it is in Sandy Ago, a man in the peon class can hardly afford to go with a member of the opposit sacks who doesn't have a littul extra spending money.

Well, enuff about my hart troublu, Top. I have recently had a word from Moonhead's fiance, Pansy Ann, (I see her kwite frequently on weekends just to keep her from getting lonesome) an she says Moonhead is expectting to come home shortly. Moonhead was afraid to let me know, I guess, on account of that \$47.50.

If possibull I want to meet him at the dock. Thru a fren I learnt that Moonhead made considrahull cash selling those Jap flags he used to make out of flour sacks to those Marine pilots. He also used to get a good price for that juice he was making out of raisins, rice, lemon powder, Aquo Vela an Jergin's Loshun.

Hoping to see you soon. Plan to bring your pyramidd tent if you hope to live off the Base.

Your Core fren an admirer,
SARJUNT HART TROUBUL HEINEMANN



Marine Wife Has Rare China Life

By PFC Nancy A. Bann

Dark eyes flashing, Manchuria-born Mrs. Elizabeth Dadko Marvin, who received the Navy Cross posthumously awarded her Marine husband recently, sat in her San Diego apartment and described her turbulent adventures in fleeing Jap-ridden Shanghai of 1939.

Wife of the late 2dLt. Milton C. Marvin, a former enlisted man who returned to the United States in January, 1939, the Manchuria-born Russian girl had attempted to leave the crowded seaport in the spring of 1939 several times, only to be refused a visa and passport. Failing to obtain papers from Washington granting her the right to come to America, she paid a visit to the American Consul.

LEAVES CHINA

"I was very frightened at first, because I could not speak English so well, but I knew I must get to the States," related Mrs. Marvin. "The Consul was very nice, and gave me the visa and passport. I was the very first one on that boat the next day, you can be sure of that!"

Arriving in New York harbor in March, 1939, the young refugee ran down the gangplank to meet her husband. "I was crying so hard, I couldn't see... everyone wanted to know why I cried. It was because I was so happy to be away from Shanghai and in the lovely United States!" exclaimed Mrs. Marvin.

SHANGHAI DRESSMAKER

In 1933, Mrs. Marvin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Radke, were evacuated from Shanghai to Russia as Soviets. Already well established as a dressmaker in Shanghai, the 16-year-old girl chose to remain in China.

Five years later, Elizabeth Radke attended a Christmas party

given by friends in Shanghai. A young Marine sergeant, attracted by her dark loveliness, asked her to dance. There followed a romance, which culminated in marriage two years later.

HUSBAND SAVES FLAG

"My husband had a heart as big as your United States," recalled the young widow. "Here—I will show you." She then walked across the room to a table on which stood a small Chinese plaque, "Slug—my husband—was given this for saving a Chinese flag from the Japs in Shanghai. With the Marine motor patrol in 1938, he saw three Japs get out of a car, snatch the Chinese flag from a store window, spit on it and throw it on the ground."

Laughing as she remembered her husband's reaction to this insult, she continued, "Slug quickly

collared one of the Japs, tripped the other two, and threw all three into his patrol car. He then picked up the flag and replaced it in the store window. He was given this plaque by a bystander and our friend, Yeong Chang."

Raids Stop Movie

OKINAWA (Delayed) — It takes a Jap air raid to halt movie programs at outdoor theaters behind the lines here.

Marines sit in the mud, through steady rain, during many showings, but movie areas are ordered cleared when Jap raiders approach and all lights are blacked out. The air raids can come at annoying times. Occasionally, it takes several nights before a feature picture is completed. In one Marine movie area, it was six nights before the audience was able to see the end of the film, "The Lodger."

"I'd rather be back in the lines," moaned one Leatherneck. "I can't stand six more days of suspense like that."



(Photo by Corp. Louise Parker)

MARINE'S WIFE REMINISCES. Showing awards presented to her husband, the late 2dLt. Milton C. Marvin, Elizabeth Marvin, a Manchuria-born white-Russian, recalls many adventures of pre-war China.

2nd MAW Scores 65-0 Over Japs

OKINAWA (Delayed)—One Corsair squadron of the 2nd MAW wound up two months of combat air patrol on Okinawa with a score of 65 to 0 against the Japs.

The fighter squadron, commanded by Maj. Perry L. Shuman of Lakeland, Fla., and Edgerton, O., has averaged better than a plane a day since its first mission here April 7, without a single loss to enemy action, according to Sgt. Claude Canup, combat correspondent.

The latest victory for the squadron was won without firing a shot. A division of Corsairs frightened the enemy into the water. Attempting to elude his pursuers, the Jap made violent turns low over the sea. He failed to pull out of a sharp left turn when his wing dragged the water.

'Reveille Roscoe' Arises too Early: Receives Discourteous Reception

By Sgt. Joseph P. Donahue, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—"Reveille Roscoe," the Jap artillery piece that seemed to follow the every movement of one battalion of the 7th Mar. Regt., made the mistake of sounding off a little too early one morning.

Every morning for a full week Marines were aroused by Roscoe's reveille, between 0830 and 0900, just after dawn, when riflemen looked forward to the few hours sleep denied them by an all-night vigil.

"Roscoe's" screaming voice and the explosion that followed never awakened Capt. Stuart Nixon, former assistant manager of the Palace Hotel in San Francisco and now artillery liaison officer. Long before dawn of each day he stood at a forward observation post trying to spot the gun's position.

"He always opens up just a little too late for us to get a good line on the gun flashes," said the bearded artillery officer, veteran of three previous operations with

the 1st Mar. Div.

Then came the morning, just before Marines started their assault on bloody Kunishi Ridge, when Roscoe made his fatal mistake.

Just before dawn, when deep shadows of night still hung ominously to wooded ridgehead, Jap shells started to fall. Flashes of the artillery piece were clearly visible to Capt. Nixon.

"We've got him," he exulted as he bawled firing directions by radio to an anxious Marine artillery battalion. A dozen Jap rollups had landed before he gave the order to fire, but they were Roscoe's last reveille.

One hundred and fifty rounds of 105mm. shells were registered on the target before the cease firing order was given.

Capt. Nixon celebrated Roscoe's demise by shaving for the first time since the start of the Okinawa campaign. "I sleep better when I'm shaved," he said, "and I expect to sleep late tomorrow

JAP OLOGY



Jap soldiers are not permitted to post pin-ups on their barracks walls. It's considered immoral. This moral code doesn't seem to have prevented them, however, from raping women in countries they have overrun.

Biscuit Bombing

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Now they're "biscuit" bombing the Japs.

That's the way Marine pilots of low-flying "grasshopper" observation planes describe dropping hand grenades on Jap troops who expose themselves to try and bring down the unarmed planes with rifle fire.

Planes, Ships Hit By-Passed Jaluit

By SSGT. Peter B. Germino, Current Correspondent
SOMEWHERE IN THE MARSHALLS (Delayed) — Belching flame and smoke from their batteries, U. S. warships moved in on the enemy garrison on Jaluit Atoll, and popped underground positions and ammunition dumps with devastating effect. Supported by Corsairs and Helldivers of the 4th MAF, the warships poured 223 14-



Well, honestly! When you can't even trust the people you work for, it's a fine thing! Last week (this is strictly my opinion) I wrote a very nice paragraph about how sorry we were to lose TEX MAN-NING, the veteran second baseman, from the WR softball team. Well, the Editor Dear got frightened with it. It sounded like it should have been in the Very Dead Column. My personal apologies, TIM, and the editorial staff has been properly reprimanded. In case anyone is still confused, TIM did suffer a back injury and is no longer able to hold down second. He's hoping she recovers soon, and is able to take her old place next year — IF we are still here then.

Getting on with some more softball news — the girls really played circles around Miramar the other night. Fears that they were worried a bit then for a while, but, as usual, the Home Team came through — 8 to 1. "IRISH" BROPHY was the Home Run Queen of the evening. The crowd of spectators was extremely gratifying, but the lack of WR support is still amazing. WELL?

The things that inspire some people! EMILY DEAN (that lovely Sgt. Dean) and TERRY HUGHES are inspired at this point. It is really beautiful, too! But, the thing that has brought this particular inspiration on! The water sprinkler system! The "poetry" is questionable — is it free verse, prose, or just an emotional outburst? (That is your problem.) Anyhow, here are some of the little numbers that Poetess Laureate say about the water sprinklers:

Sprinkle, sprinkle, little water,
Do you really think you ought-
let?
And then there's the sprinkler with
several nozzles, shooting all differ-
ent directions — they say:
Seven go east, and seven go west.
But, we like the three in the mid-
dle best!
And again, there's one that goes:
Sprinkle, sprinkle, little stream,
Are you really on the beam?
Happiest! I'm not crazy; I'm just be-
lieving. Is it genius that has been
unleashed all these years?

Scamp of the week — We can
buy stockings at Base (nothing!)
Fey, we are entitled to three pairs
per month of rayon and two pair
of cotton. There are for the use
of the Women Reserves only — no
one else can buy them! Wonder-
ful, isn't it? All you need for
this purchase is your ID card
and the money. Also, the white
socks are in. And, best we've
yet in the scampy part, we are
drifting in the Friday paddles.

Well, the commutating general's
inspection is over for another little
while. And, while we all breathed
a sigh of relief and used him up
on our achy muscles, we were so
pleased and happy at his com-
ments. So please excuse while we
brag a bit. The CG was so well sat-
isfied with the entire inspection
that he wrote a letter of apprecia-
tion and commendation to the CO.
Just hope we can keep it up — al-
though as long as everyone rallies
round like they did volunteering
one extra hour's detail besides their
own detail, there's no reason why
it shouldn't stay that way for
every commanding general's in-
spection.

inch and 1000 5-inch shells into
enemy positions on the approxi-
mately one square mile of coral.
To this lethal barrage Marine dive
bombers added 2 1/2 tons of high
explosives and fire bombs, and
more than 100 5-inch rockets.

The attack, designed to hasten
the eventual surrender of bypassed
enemy forces still holding out in
the Marshall area, started at 1000
on day with the Corsairs and Hell-
divers bombing the island.

The warships loomed over the
horizon as the 4th MAF planes
drove Jap defenders to cover. Open-
ing fire at 9000 yards, the U. S.
warships lobbed shells at the coral
strand for 45 minutes. Then an-

other flight of Marine dive bomb-
ers took over and dropped explo-
sives amidst the smoke and rubble.
Moving in to point blank range
of 3000 yards, the warships waited
for the final attack to end.

The desperate enemy garrison,
fearing this was to be an actual
invasion of the island, took the
wraps off their remaining fire
power. A carefully concealed 120
mm. dual purpose gun went into
action against the planes, then
muzzled seaward and dropped
shells close to one of the ships.

The warships shifted into rapid
fire, bracketing the gun with 14
and 5-inch salvos. The Jap gun
ceased firing.

The deadly barrage continued for
two hours. Every known position
on the island, one-time Japanese
headquarters and administrative
center for the Marshall Islands
area, felt the impact of tons of
high explosives.

Girl Slavery Story Revealed

(Continued from page 1)

sunken eyes expressionless.
STORY JUST RELEASED

The story, told to interpreters at
1st Mar. Div. headquarters, has
just been released.

The teacher, slender, oval-faced
Ishikawa Yukiko, 30, was ordered
by the Jap army to stop her classes
and begin immediately to train her
in home economics students as
nurses' aides. They were to join
Jap troops fighting the American
invaders.

After less than a month, she and
the girls were ordered to the Ishi
Hull, a Jap unit assigned to fight
fanatical "stay-and-die" actions to
delay the American advance.

As Marine and Army columns
pushed toward the enemy's line
across southern Okinawa, the
teacher and her students retreated
with the Jap soldiers to the citadel
of Shuri, center of the enemy's de-
fenses.

WEAK ONES DIE

Hard duties forced upon them
and physical abuses began to take
a toll. Unsanitary conditions of
dilapidated hospital caves brought sick-
ness. The youngest and frailest
girls died and were buried by their
schoolmates as the battle dragged
on.

When American guns cracked
Shuri and Marines stormed the
city, 45 of the young girls were
dead. The 20 still living were
abandoned by the defeated Japs
who fled like rats to fortified hills
on the island's southern tip. The
teacher was ordered not to sub-
sist on the Americans.

Jap officers, she said, told her
that she and the girls would be
enslaved by the Americans and put
in labor battalions.

This was what the teacher and

her girls expected when Marines
found their cave hideout. Instead,
the grimy, heavily-armed Marines
gave them water and food.

After arriving at Marine head-
quarters, they were registered,
given clean clothing, a place to
bathe and sleep.

TEACHER VOLUNTEERS

Next day the girls were sent to
a rehabilitation area and the
teacher accepted an offer to work
as an Okinawa aide at the refugee
camp.

Before hiding her students good-
bye, Ishikawa had them sing a
school song for officials.

"They laughed and smiled for the
first time in many long days," said
Ishikawa to an interpreter.

Born on Okinawa, Ishikawa was
educated in Japan and returned to
her island home to teach home
economics to Okinawan high school
girls.

PLEASED WITH YANKS

She told the interpreter that she
was pleased with the way the
Americans treated her and was be-
coming increasingly bitter at the
Japs.

Ishikawa was quite self-con-
scious in her new male regalia of
Marine dungarees and field shoes.
She had already learned to say
"okay" and the first thing she
asked (in Japanese) was:
"Have you any lipstick?"

Silver Star Won By Peleliu Hero

A gun-man assault which ended
in destruction of a Jap machine-
gun nest during the conquest of
Peleliu Island won the Silver Star
for Corp. Walter W. Frank re-
cently.

Relating his heroic action, Corp.
Frank said the gun was strategi-
cally placed so as to halt the ad-
vance of Marines, and the devas-
tating fire was taking heavy toll
of his buddies.

"It didn't take a smart man to
figure out that something must be
done immediately, and the nest
was too close to venture artillery
fire, so I decided to knock it out
personally," said the youthful
Leatherneck.

Heavy underbrush surrounding
the gun position made it possible
for the Arizona to crawl within
40 yards of the Japs unseen. Pro-
ceeding further with even more
precaution he was able to defeat
five Japs occupying the nest.

"I got within 20 yards of them
before they spotted me, and as the
gunner pivoted into position to fire
upon me, I emptied my BAR on
them, killing three of the five.

"Hitting the deck, while I re-
loaded, the remaining two Japs
took off on the double. But I got
them before they could get out of
range," he concluded.

Three times wounded in action
at New Britain, Peleliu and Okin-
awa, Corp. Frank recently re-
turned to the U.S.A. and will soon
be an instructor.



Corp. WALTER W. FRANK
Silver Star winner



BEAUCHIN AGAIN. Recently released from a Jap prison
camp after being taken prisoner on Luzon, Capt.
Omie E. Clem Jr. has been "captured" again. "Captor" is
Wit SSGT. Cecile L. Julien. Married in San Francisco.

WR Succeeds Where Japs Failed — 'Captures' Marine

SAN FRANCISCO — Cupid has
captured whom the Japs failed to
hold, Cpl. Omie E. Clem Jr. of
Dallas, Tex., who escaped from a
Jap prison ship when it was tor-
pedoed a year ago.

Cupid in this case is another Ma-
rine, SSGT. Cecile Julien.

The wedding was solemnized at
historic old St. Mary's church here.

Captured when Corregidor fell,
Clem was held by the Japs for al-
most three years at Cabanatuan
and Hilbid prison. With some 700
prisoners he was placed aboard a
prison ship which was torpedoed
by an American submarine off the
Philippines. Clem was one of 47
prisoners who survived. He and
the others made their way to an
unbanned Philippine island, from
which they were later rescued by
an American submarine.

Modesty No Point

MCAD, MIRAMAR — Add helpless
feelings — when you're peacefully
bathing a la nude and an enemy
strafing plane screams down. Take
the word of Sgt. Earl A. Bradley
of Staunton, Ill., who has returned
from the Philippines to MCAD
here for reassignment.

"On D-day plus 1 of the Zam-
boanga invasion we were bathing
right off the beach when a Zero
came over low," Bradley explained.
"We didn't know whether to dive,
put out to sea or swim for the
beach. Luckily, the Jap's chief in-
terest was a nearby airstrip and
we made shore safely." — SSGT.
Bert Hanna.

The bride is a sister of the late
Marine, PMSGT. Joseph R. Julien,
who gave his life in the battle for
Iwo Jima.

Ex-Raider In New Job

IN THE PACIFIC — Brig-Gen.
Marriott A. Edson recently assumed
his new duties as commanding
general of the Service Command
of the FMF, Pacific.

The general, who led the famous
Edson's Raiders, succeeded Maj.
Gen. Earl C. Long who has become
commanding general of MGB, San
Diego, Cal.



INTO THE ARMY. From Marine sergeant to Army
lieutenant is the unusual record of Norma Learned of
Denver, Colo., who was recently discharged from the
Corps in order that she might accept an Army medical
commission, in which service her training in dietetics
might be fully utilized. In "civvies," Miss Learned is
shown being sworn into the Army by Maj. Mary L.
Parks, commanding officer of the Women Marines'
battalion at Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Twin Heroics, 'Movie Thriller' Feature Navy Cross Dramas

Flame Throwing Marine Given High Honors

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — For "extraordinary heroism" as a flame thrower operator in the battle of Iwo Jima, Pvt. Charles W. Sheehan, 19, of Belleville, Ill., was awarded the Navy Cross in a recent ceremony here.

In his first combat with the veteran 4th Mar. Div., Sheehan wiped out an enemy position holding three machine guns, and later, discharging his damaged flame thrower, he singlehandedly attacked and destroyed an enemy bunker position with an automatic rifle.

"When his platoon was temporarily held up by three enemy ma-



Pvt. CHAS. W. SHEEHAN
... three machine guns

chine guns," the citation read. "Pvt. Sheehan, despite his heavy and bulky equipment and without the protection of friendly fire, deliberately maneuvered himself into position and successfully silenced the three enemy machine guns, enabling his platoon to advance and seize its objective."

A LATER ACT

In a later action, the citation continued, "Pvt. Sheehan volunteered to destroy an enemy bunker that was impeding the advance of his company. Moving under cover of friendly fire, he approached the position, and although subjected to heavy sniper fire, pressed his attack until his flame thrower was hit and put out of action.

"Discharging his heavy equipment, he procured an automatic rifle from a wounded comrade, again attacked, and was successful in destroying the enemy bunker together with its defenders."—Sgt. Jack C. Smith, Combat Correspondent.

In a Pacific ceremony in which more than 4000 troops passed in review, Maj. Gen. Clifton R. Cates, commanding general of the 4th Mar. Div., decorated heroes of his command—who comprised part of the Marines who stormed and took Iwo Jima.

On this page are the stories of four of the brave men—three enlisted men and an officer. The Navy Cross was awarded each of them, with one man, a corporal, receiving the additional award of the Bronze Star. Another enlisted member of the quartette duplicated a feat seen usually in movie "thrillers."

Single-Handed Tank Act Brings Marine Navy Cross—Bronze Star

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — For extraordinary heroism in action against the Japs on Iwo Jima, Corp. Wallace W. Johnson, 20, of Asheville, N. C., has been awarded two medals—the Navy Cross and the Bronze Star.

Johnson was a reconnaissance man with a tank unit during the battle for Iwo.

The corporal, a veteran of Roi-Namur, Saipan and Tinian, was cited for two specific acts of bravery. His Navy Cross citation reads, in part:

"On Feb. 28 our troops were held up by strong enemy machine gun fire. Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Johnson made a reconnaissance 100 yards into enemy territory, locating machine gun and mortar positions.

LED OUR TANKS

"Returning to friendly lines he led our tanks to positions 25 yards from enemy entrenchments which he had located. Taking a position at the rear of his platoon leader's tank, he exposed himself to extremely heavy mortar, hand grenade and rifle fire in order to direct the tanks in firing on the enemy positions.

"On many occasions he was forced to throw enemy grenades, which came too close to his exposed position, back into their own entrenchments. He was able to direct the tanks in successfully destroying the enemy positions..."

His Bronze Star citation covered his heroic effort of a week earlier.

Feb. 21. Johnson's citation reads:

"During the advance toward Airfield No. 1, friendly tanks were immobilized on the front lines by a minefield, and one tank destroyed by heavy artillery fire..."

"Johnson, disappointed from his vehicle and set out upon a reconnaissance of the minefield in the face of heavy machine gun and small arms fire. Returning to the tanks, he led them safely through the minefield into position from which they were able to fire on enemy pillboxes..."—By Sgt. Bill Hengen, Combat Correspondent.



Corp. WALLACE W. JOHNSON
... both Cross and Star



2d Lt. S. D. JOHNSTON
... four heroic acts

Ride Outside Tank Amid Bombardment Wins Navy Cross

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — 2d Lt. Samuel D. Johnston of Gray, Okla., has been awarded the Navy Cross "for extraordinary heroism in action against the Japs on Iwo Jima."

Lt. Johnston was a gunnery sergeant during the Iwo campaign. He recently was commissioned as platoon leader in a tank company.

Four specific acts of heroism were mentioned in the citation which read, in part:

RIDES OUTSIDE TANK

"On Feb. 23, Johnston forced his way through very difficult tank terrain to a point where he could fire into enemy pillboxes. When his ammunition was exhausted, he left the tank in the face of small arms fire, and riding on the outside of a second tank that was under antitank fire at the time, directed that tank's fire against the remaining pillboxes.

"On March 3, he took command of a tank dozer and under antitank fire, cleared a road through an enemy minefield for 100 yards.

"On March 14, he again commanded a tank dozer in constructing a road down a rocky and extremely steep slope, thereby allowing tanks to clear an area that had halted our advance.

"The same day he attacked a road block and despite enemy hand-thrown charges, grenades and a blinding smoke screen, succeeded in neutralizing the enemy personnel and reducing the block."

—By Sgt. Bill Hengen, Combat Correspondent.

Marines Gain Many Ribbons

ABOARD THE USS GEN. A. W. GREELY (Special) — To a detachment of 28 battle-tried Marines went the honor of being the first group of its kind to circle the globe aboard this Coast Guard troop transport on her maiden voyage.

During their globe-girding trip, the Marines visited six foreign ports, crossed the equator twice and served in the American, Asiatic-Pacific and European-African theaters of operation.

Veterans of the bitter fighting on Guadalcanal, New Georgia, Bougainville and Tarawa, they have a total of 33 battle stars on their campaign ribbons. Four wear the Purple Heart.

Holders of the Purple Heart are: Sgt. Charles H. Craig of Fairfield, Ill.; PFC. Ray Ahlstrom of Jamestown, N. Y.; PFC. Dave J. Florant of New Brighton, Pa., and PFC. Kenneth B. Moran of Portland, Ore.—Joseph A. Pinna, Sp3c, Coast Guard Correspondent.

Movie Stunt Has Heroic Ending For Corporal

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Corp. Orville V. Hahn of Carney's Point, N. J., has been awarded the Navy Cross for "extraordinary heroism against the enemy" during the battle for Iwo Jima.

A member of the 23rd Regt., Hahn landed Feb. 19 on the black beach of Iwo as a machine gunner in one of the assault waves. It was a few days later, on March 3, when he won his Navy Cross.

START ONE-MAN WAR

Hahn's company was ordered to attack "Turkey Knob," a barren, rocky cliff honeycombed with caves and Jap pillboxes. Two attempts had been made to knock the Japs from the ridge, all to no avail. His own company was stopped by the devastating Jap fire and forced to "dig in." It was then that Hahn turned loose his one-man war.

Due to the terrain and the dug-in positions of the Japs, he realized that his emplaced machine gun was of no benefit to his company. Then he had an idea. He had seen it done in the movies and had even tried it one time himself while in training. Taking an asbestos glove from his gunner, he lifted the machine gun from its mount and firing from the hip started advancing on the Jap-held ridge.

OUTWITH THE NIPS

In a statement, Hahn said: "It was not a mad rush as some seem to think. I had thought out every move. I had learned that the Japs



Corp. ORVILLE V. HAHN
... movie stunt pays off

were using the trick of firing a few rounds into the air before showing themselves, as the Marines would seek cover upon hearing the shot. I tried the same thing and it worked just as well on the Japs. I finally managed to gain the ridge and found myself looking down on the Nips for a change. It was like shooting ducks on a pond from then on."

Limited Volumes Go Fast

Round volumes of the Chevron are still available to those who hurry.

Containing 26 separate copies of the Chevron for the first six months of 1945, this handsomely bound book offers a concise report of Marines and their doings in this year of war.

Orders for this new volume are being accepted on the first-come, first-served basis. Only a limited number are available.

The cost of this volume, \$2.50, must accompany all orders. All money received will be refunded where the orders cannot be filled.

Address all correspondence: The Chevron, Bldg. 15, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, 40, Cal.



(Photo by Sgt. Matt V. Michelsen)

THREE CANDLES. Stationed at MCB at various types of active duty, more than two score WAVES gathered in a mess hall this week to celebrate the third anniversary of their service organization. Some are shown here in a mass candle-blowing-out ceremony.

By TSgt. John T. Kirby, Combat Correspondent

Pacific travelers arriving on transports of TAC, the GI airline, are amazed that in the weeks since the last objectives were taken Iwo has been transformed from a front-line outpost to a formidable air base, complete with maintenance facilities for hundreds of planes operating from reconstructed Jap runways, against the Empire three hours away.

GREAT AERIAL ACTIVITY

Platoon Moves Through Hill

The Marines remembered a vive which had been blasted by demolition squads, and as the Japs poured machine-gun and rifle fire on the platoon from a ridge, Sgt. Edward J. Munosky of Detroit Mich., dug the cave opening clear.

As they emerged, four Japs in a machine-gun nest spotted them, but Menzies and Pvt. Billy J. Clifton of Herring, Tex., a Browning automatic rifleman, saw the Japs and wiped out the nest.

NEW CONSAIR IN ACTION



PFC MARGITA COURSON
... Silver Star for Iwo

NAVAL REPAIR BASE, SAN DIEGO—Heavy fire from enemy pillboxes and caves rained to halt EFC. Marjha K. Crookson of La Jolla, Cal., who volunteered to move forward alone and reduce the enemy entrenchments by means of explosives.

His mission also stated that, "with complete disregard for his own safety, he crawled forward in the face of intense enemy fire, stoically moved into a position from which he set off his charge and destroyed the pillbox. He then scaled the wall.

From the 'airfields, busy super-highways skirt the invasion benches, still littered with rusting remnants of shattered invasion craft. A "must" on every visitor's list, a trip up the Suribachi Road leading to the top of the famed volcano, presents a panorama of concerted activity everywhere below.

VENTILATION RETURNS

Today, even Suribachi, that symbol of the greatest concentration of naval and air bombardment of the Pacific war, boasts a moss-like coat of green.

Two troops have already enjoyed a world premiere, and recently, two traveling stage shows played the island circuit simultaneously.

WATER SPORTS EXCELLENT

Fishing and swimming are considered excellent from the island's southern beaches where three Marine divisions established their first post-hold. Unlike most Pacific islands, there is no dangerous coral to make water sports unsafe.

"Two University," the Army's thriving education center, offering nightly courses ranging from psychology to Spanish in messhall classrooms, numbers soldiers, sailors and Marines among the 61 students and instructors.

For workworn nerves, an Army unit offers the island's most elaborate spa, complete with bath ups. Water from the famed hot sulphur springs is piped directly to a near-by bath house.

Indisputable proof that the island has achieved the ultimate in Pacific civilization, say Iwo's officers, are the alert MPs who enjoy a brisk daily business in traffic tickets.

WACS GET DISCHARGES

(Edited by FFC, Martin E. Brown)

Equipment Takes a Beating; Marines Say 'All Snafungus'

The biggest shortbills in the Pacific are not IBCs. They are the warblers at the Bengala family and they're not satisfied with ordinary scrub. They eat wood, bark and canvas, too.

Along with mud, corrosion and
variables, fungus shows up when
equipment that is destroyed by
enemy action.

TERRIFIC APPETITE

Stoddy bread, rotting cloth and athlete's foot are common examples of what fungus does. But these items are not even a mild workout for the Pacific bacteria. They eat shirts, shoes, cartridge belts, wallets and money. Getting into the heavier courses, they also go through binoculars, radios, telephones, first-aid kits, gas masks—almost anything you can mention. "You name it," says references on the West Coast, "and the Pacific fungus will rot it."

One reason it takes such a long time

CHIMPS CHAMP BONDS

Market Slickers at Words 'City Slickers'

which, here is a little word of
something I want to pass on to you.
Like the orange beetle, the boll
weevil and other pests, confidence
men and slickers feed when an-
where the harvest is sweetest.
Oh! how there are many schwa-
bians seeking to separate unwin-
ning from their War Bonds.

Oh, I see. You mean there are some city slickers around here? I'm not for those guys. Mother warned me about them, but I'm still a sucker for slickers. Did I ever tell you about the time that smooth chump with the coneyrolls, that Hollywood, persuaded me the female lead opposite Dorothy Weismuller in "Tarzan Takes a Tramp"? For jungle release the movie, he said, (the cat) would be renamed to "in in Mabel's Room." Well, one dark night

Never mind your sad love story, Mabel. The point is that these slickers are going around promising big returns on "get rich quick" investments in exchange for War Bonds. Better Business Bureaus are warning that if any salesman urges you to cash War Bonds, get his name and the address of his company. Then report it to the proper authorities.

Oh, I will, Myrtle, I will. In fact I have the names of several salesmen I was keeping for future reference - just as soon as Babson Sgt. Harry of the Monk Machines shows off his ears. This one salesman is SO cute - ears just like Clark Gable. He's an agent for the Grl Rizerblades Distilling Company; we're going out and drink a few families.

YOUR MOVE. Japanese prisoners munch field rations and enjoy American cigarettes while playing a game of Tic-Tac-Toe with their Marine captors. Prisoners were a novelty to these Marines who were used to finding the enemy in a horizontal position.

Top Night Flyers Here With Unbroken Record

SAN FRANCISCO—"Black Mac" Magruder and 17 pilots of his famed "Black Mac's Killers," top-ranking night fighter squadron in the Pacific combat zone, arrived here recently for a rest in the States after 15 months overseas.

"Black Mac" is 33-year-old Lt. Col. Marion M. Magruder of Lexington, Ky., a pioneer in Marine night fighting.

The black-haired Kentuckyian and his men shot down 20 enemy planes in the Ryukyus in six weeks to set a record that has not been topped in night fighting in the Pacific.

20 PLANES 'NOT MICH'

"Thirty planes don't seem like a lot," said Lt. Col. Magruder. "A lot of pilots have gotten more by themselves than our whole squadron. But shooting down planes in pitch black is a thousand times harder than getting them in the daytime."

While the night fighter is aloft, the lieutenant colonel added, he sees no plane, no land, no man, and his only contact is by radio. If he loses that he must depend entirely on his wits.

"It is the roughest fighting there is," the Marine officer added. "It calls for superb physical conditions and mental alertness. Each man in my squadron has put in more than 400 hours of arduous flying and more than 100 of those hours were over Okinawa."

A California Capt. Robert Chip of San Diego, 30, is one of the 18 pilots to become the first night fighter ace on record. "The main is still overseas."

1st Lt. Robert E. Williams of Washburn, Wis., shot down three enemy fighters on a midnight mission over Okinawa.

1st Lt. Albert F. Williams of Albany, N.Y., got three Japanese planes in a series of furious attacks on Okinawa.

One story of the men who go to sleep at night and dream of flying over Japan. "I have a feeling of triumph when I see the planes of the Black Mac's Killers. It is a very old, newly developed feeling of pride and danger. What can be said is the faith and persistence of the pilots and the mental alertness of men who believed that the Japanese were a practical instrument of air warfare."

NO SINGLE LOSS

In the eyes of other pilots, the outstanding achievement of the "Black Mac's Killers," the official name of Magruder's squadron, a 2nd Marine unit, is that during the six weeks of furious fighting in the Ryukyus, it did not have a single operational loss.

"We lost 1st Lt. Maynard W. Kelly for Seattle, Wash., on the

night of May 24 when the Japs crash-landed a plane filled with troops at an airfield on Okinawa and tried to land on us," said Col. Magruder.

"Ed Kelley proved himself a hero that night. He was traffic control officer. The Japs were blowing up planes and killing our men. Kelley was killed when he went to the tower and turned on the lights, thus making himself an almost perfect target for the Japs. His action helped us materially in rounding up and killing the Japs who had landed among us."

Lead Ace Pilot Ups Jap Toll By Two Nips

By Sgt. Walter F. Mackie, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) Maj. Gen. Louis E. Woods, commanding general, Tactical Air Force, Ryukyus, and Capt. Kenneth A. Walsh, 21-plane ace who is the leading Marine fighter pilot now in combat, enjoyed a reunion here.

"Happy to have you in my command," Gen. Woods told the Washington, D. C., Jap-killer.

Seventeen months ago, the two Marine officers met for the first time in the White House. On that occasion, the late President Roosevelt, joined the Congressional Medal of Honor on Capt. Walsh. The captain had just returned from the South Pacific area where he had shot down 20 enemy planes. Four others were credited to him as probable kills.

UPS TOLL BY TWO

Capt. Walsh, who claims Brooklyn, N. Y., as his home town, but resides in Washington, D. C., lost no time in updating his toll of enemy planes in the Ryukyus. He shot down a Jap Zeke fighter plane on his third fighter sweep. He was leading a flight of four Corsairs when 12 enemy craft were sighted. Each of the four, including himself, downed one of the enemy. The surviving eight fled.

Although the squadron arrived here in the closing days of the campaign, the pilots, flying the first Corsairs in combat, accounted for four planes shot down and two others destroyed on the ground.



(Photo by Pfc. Abraham E. Brown)

OVER A GALLON. Giving his tenth pint of blood to the Red Cross, Pfc. Adolphus M. Moon receives careful handling from RC nurse Virginia B. Pride and wife Marjorie Remington. The nine containers along Moon's side represent his previous donations.



CHARLEY SMART
... a 'smart' salute

'Old Glory' Revered By Base Employee

Every morning at the signal for raising the American flag a 72-year-old Negro civilian employee of the Base, Charley Smart, snaps his brass rifle in order guns and renders a hail salute to Old Glory like a veteran Marine.

For five months the worker, who tends the base lavatories, has not missed a day. He deliberately makes it a point to be near the flag-raising ceremonies in order to take part. Although civilians are not supposed to salute the flag, he says:

"I feel it is an honor and privilege for me to pay respect to my country."

Smart has three grandchildren in the service.

Ship Honors Marine

The Navy Department will name a new destroyer, the USS Russell, in honor of the late Capt. Lewis Kenneth Russell, USMC, holder of the Medal of Honor. His mother will christen the new vessel when it is launched this fall.

Capt. Russell was killed serving with the 1st Marine Div. on Peleliu Island last Sept. 13 while leading his squad in a charge against a pillbox when a Japanese grenade was hurled into their midst. He threw himself on it, thus sacrificing his life to save his men.

Base Blood Donors Respond In Current Red Cross Drive

Donating his blood for the tenth time since the beginning of the war, Pfc. Adolphus M. Moon, now in training at Recruit Depot, heads the roster of 500 Marines to give that life-saving fluid in the current Red Cross drive at the Base.

Pfc. Moon agrees with other Marine donors that giving blood, besides helping the war-wounded overseas, adds 100 per cent to his own health and vitality. In his own words, he feels "pumped-up and spry" after each donation.

To explain this Red Cross drive working with the donors said that loss of some blood is good for them. Types of people, in the days before modern medicine, back when a red and white rapidly stopped barbers pole was the sign of a physician, "bleeding" was a standard treatment for most patients.

Mrs. R. N. Upton, a representative of the Red Cross Blood Donor Service, said that processing volunteers is as painless and efficient as an automobile assembly line. The actual process taking only 15 minutes, men are classified, registered, tested, then sent to an adjoining room where their blood is taken and sealed in tagged containers. The last step in the process is to serve the donors coffee

and doughnuts while they rest before being returned to their barracks.

MANY VETS GIVE

Of the Marine donors, many were veterans of the Pacific war. They especially know the value of blood given to the Red Cross, for many of them had received the precious fluid in their veins following early war wounds.

All types of blood are still urgently needed by the Red Cross for different reasons. Those desiring to give their blood may do so by stopping in at the Base Blood Donor Center, 2600 Rock, San Diego.

CheVron Facts

- The total circulation of the CheVron last week was 36,465—an increase of 100 more readers than the previous total.
- Necessarily governed by Marine Corps policy, the CheVron is, however, an enlisted man's newspaper.
- A popular feature of the CheVron, the Safety Valve, is designed to inform, enlighten and give Marines a chance to "blow off" on legitimate complaints.

Marine Artillerymen Make Good With Many Misses

The Marine Artillery is to be the target of the Japanese, but one Marine has a gun that can shoot its way into the sky and stay there.

It is a 4.2 inch mortar, a weapon that has been the mainstay of the Marine Artillery since the beginning of the war. The mortar is a simple, rugged, and reliable weapon that can be used in a variety of ways.

The gun crew was commanded by Lt. Col. Robert C. High with a company of 100 men. They were in the line for the first time in the war.

Twice, the unit fired three shells before hitting its primary target. In the first instance, the target was a Jap tank.

HITS GALORE

The last day round of the second group destroyed an enemy bridge 500 yards to the right. The second set off a fire in an oil dump 300 yards to the left. The third landed 200 yards beyond and smashed the only house in the valley, which was being used as a Jap command post. The "fire for effect" got the initial target.

A Jap tank was knocked out before the machine gun position. The Jap tank was destroyed.

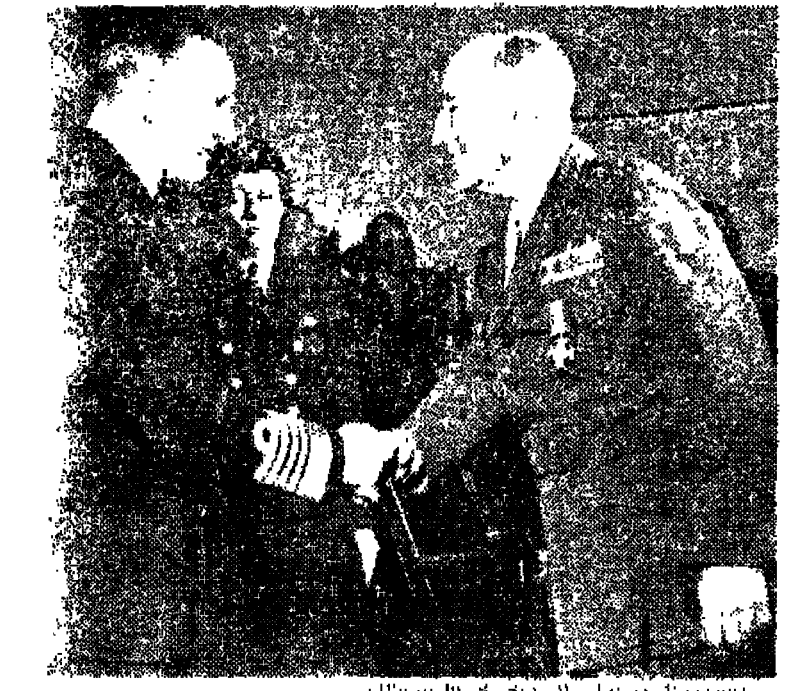
The Jap tank was destroyed. The Jap tank was destroyed. The Jap tank was destroyed.

RAY FIGHTS JAP

"All right," the observer said. "Let's try for a better position. 200 yards to the left and 100 yards down."

The gun pointers at the battery waited patiently. They checked their guns, reloaded them, and then waited for the signal to fire at the new target. Ten seconds later, the order was given and the battery's heavy pieces heaved and their shells. They waited for the observer's report, and hoped the enemy mortar no longer existed. Finally, the observer's voice came over the phone.

"You'll be happy to know that you just did some beautiful delayed target shooting," he said. "All your shells landed on that Japanese field gun."



(Photo by Pfc. W. L. Brown)

REWARD FOR TARAWA. Great Britain shows her appreciation for the Marines recapturing her Gilbert Islands by awarding the Distinguished Service Order to Maj. Gen. Julian C. Smith, who led the assault. Britain's Admiral of the Fleet, Sir James F. Somerville, makes the award as 3rd Officer M. Stewart-Clark of the WRENS, aide to the admiral, blinks her eyes.



(Official USMC Photo)

REGATTA WINNERS. The WR rowing team which was victorious over competing service women's crews is shown just after the contest held as a special feature during a recent regatta of the famous Outrigger Canoe club in Waikiki, Hawaii. Left to right, they are Pvt. Natalie Slack, Corp. Signe Hill, Sgt. Margaret Upch, PFC Bertha Schultz and Sgt. Ruth Hurd.

MCB Baseball Mentor Has Record Of Many Pacific Diamond Victories

By Sgt. Leonard H. Turnbull

Winning baseball games is a specialty of PFC James A. Turner, Portland, Ore., currently managing the Base nine toward a double win in the local service league.

"Jim" Turner is a well known figure in Pacific Coast baseball circles. He was trainer for the Portland Beavers from 1928 to 1934.

During the years 1935-37, Turner managed and played second base for the Marine Electric Co. in the Oregon State league. He is a brother of Tom Turner, former big league pitcher and chief scout of the Philadelphia Athletics. Tom owned the Portland club from 1923 through 1935.

Jim worked as district baggage agent for the Union Stage terminal in Portland prior to entering the service.

He enlisted in the Marines July 27, 1942, and joined the 12th Regt. of the 3rd Mar. Div. soon after. It was mostly jungle warfare training with no time for organized baseball until the division reached a South Pacific island.

In the Solomon Islands softballs started rolling. The diamond-wise Leatherneck organized and managed a softball outfit. Versatile tactics and smart play carried the team to island finals. Turner and his team were out on midweekers at date set for play-off Army final. It was by forfeit.

Then two boats got together—Turner teamed with Marine Maj. James "Torchy" Torrance, vice-president of the Seattle baseball club. They managed an all-star baseball team from their island. The team scored all competition in the South Pacific then traveled to Hawaii for a championship game. In the decisive game a final

millman missed a pitch in the 12-inning affair and the winning run came in, losing series for Terrance-Turner crew.

Island hopping by Marines began to slow enough for America's favorite sport to take a little of the local limelight. Forty-two teams were organized in the 3rd Div. in December, 1944.

Turner took his battalion nine up the win ladder to reach division championship. The team won 13 and lost three, all dropped by the out-run margin.

An all-star aggregation was selected from the division and Turner was placed in position as manager. They took measure of all teams on the island, then split a series with fast-playing team from the 2nd Mar. Div.

Turner came to the Base in June of this year. His present won-lost record stands at 13 to 2. The current win streak stretches to eight games. Worries are piled on the Leatherneck mentor, however—he has lost seven players via the transfer route since taking over, four of them regular players.

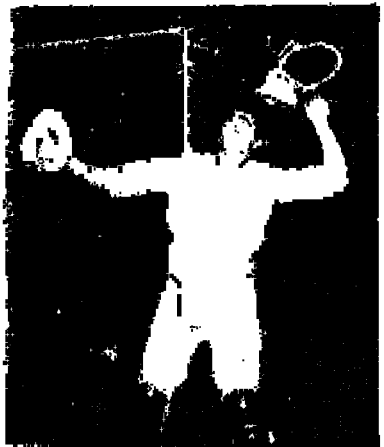
In the American league of the 11th Naval Dist. tourney, the Base crew took first-half honors with a nine-won-to-one-lost average. In the second half, standings rate Turner proteges on top with a five-won-no-loss.

Iwo's Worn Heroes Get Holiday Play

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—It was "sports afair" for the 4th Mar. Div. on the Fourth, with the agenda of events running the gamut from bridge games to horse-shoe contests.

The day, following decoration ceremonies which honored the heroes of Iwo Jima, was declared a holiday and every recreation facility was utilized to good advantage by Marines taking a break from rigorous training. Others, not so actively inclined, relaxed in USO and Red Cross club rooms, napped in their tents and consumed countless gallons of cooled drinks.

Baseball, softball and volleyball claimed the attention of the great number during the afternoon but lesser sports were not neglected. A boxing card of ten bouts was staged between leather-pushers of the 4th Mar. Div. and the 5th Amphib Corps; one regiment held a track meet, while basketball was on the schedule for the two other outfits.



(Caption by PFC Martha L. Brown) MINOR, Ford, Benito Masogno, catcher, goes after a high one.

MCB Nine Rolls Toward League Championship

The MCB baseball team sped into the home-stretch drive for the American league championship of 11th Naval Dist., completing this week, following a 7-4 victory over Camp Callan at the Base stadium.

The win put the Marine tossers in front of the field as the league's only team with a no-loss record for second-half play. In the first half of the race, the Base lost one game

to Camp Gillespie which they later avenged by trouncing the east-siders on several occasions.

With two games left to be played for the circuit championship, MCB has only to win one tilt in order to become league champs. The closest rivals are the Callan Soldiers who have already dropped two tilts and would be unable to meet the Marine record should the latter club win either of its next two frays.

WILL MEET OTHER CHAMPS

Should the local nine come through with a win in its league, they would meet the winners of the National league in a playoff series to determine who would go against the All-Star league champs in a series for the 11th Naval Dist. title.

Next week, the local club has two league games scheduled. On Monday, the soldiers of Fort Rosecrans will face the Marines, and on Thursday, Supron-5 will test its luck.

Meanwhile, USNH, San Diego, has been slated for a practice game on Tuesday.

MarFair West Team Nears Loop Lead

MCAID, MIRAMAR - The MarFair West softball team found itself only half a game from first place this week following an 11-5 win over Arden Farms in the San Diego softball league.

Chalking up six straight wins, the Marines are now awaiting the first half playoff, which will be held Aug. 9. A win in the playoff round will insure them a spot in the league running.

The Arden Farms game marked the appearance of a new moundman for the Marines, as "Swanee" Swantech fanned 11 batters and allowed only three hits over a nine-inning route. He replaced the MarFair West mainstay, Red Lowell, now heading teachers. - PFC Jack Walsh.

CE Sports N

Flying Marine Grid Eleven Loses Many Seasoned Men

MCAID, EL TORO - "War plays no favorites," according to Lt. Col. R. E. "Dick" Hanley, former Northwestern grid niter and head coach of the 1941 Flying Marines football eleven. The colonel's statement was made in answer to recent inquiries regarding gridiron personnel prospects for a possible schedule this fall.

Recalling last season's powerhouse aggregation, Coach Hanley revealed that the two top ball carriers who shared scoring honors would not be available this fall. Corp. Chuck Fennebock, former USLA star back, and Lt. Don Griffin, fast, hard-hitting Illinois ball-toter, were responsible for 51 and 50 points respectively. Capt. Bob McLeod, Dartmouth All-American, was third in the scoring column with 30 points. Both McLeod and Griffin are now overseas.

"We had a wealth of backfield material in Capt. McLeod, Lts. Battles, Griffin, Wright, Hanna, Smock and Corp. Fennebock. Not one of these men is available this year and, in the event that we field a team this fall, it would mean starting from scratch and rebuilding an entire new backfield crew.

"On the line we have among others, Capt. James O. "Tuc" Tuttle, New York Giants guard; Lt. Joe Reutz, All-American guard from Notre Dame; Corp. Harold Ramsey, 251-pound Oregon State tackle; Dick Evans, Iowa University and Green Bay Packers end, and Seymour Fuhrman, USO guard who left in mid-season last year for Officer Candidate School.

"The loss of any one of these players would be keenly felt by any football squad," Col. Hanley stated. "But they are Marines first and as such are carrying the ball now where it will hit Japan the hardest."

SUBSISTENCE PAY IS INCREASED

Allowances for quarters and subsistence to enlisted personnel not furnished quarters or rations in kind was increased from \$3.05 to \$3.50 per day, effective June 1, 1945, by order of the President.

It Can't Be!

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Service with the Marines has changed Sgt. Ernie Harwell, former Atlanta sports writer and radio announcer. Or so it would seem.

When he and an old friend, Pvt. Harry Hughes, met here recently, Hughes failed to recognize Harwell or catch his name reports Sgt. Charles Kopp, combat correspondent.

Conversation drifted to Atlanta and Hughes asked him seriously—"What ever happened to Ernie Harwell?"

It took an identification card to convince Hughes, FMF baseball manager and ex-Atlanta Cracker pilot, that he was talking to his old sportscaster friend, now an overseas correspondent for Leatherneck magazine.

BASE SWIMMING RESERVED

Base swimming pool is for the use of officers, their families and guests from 1300 to 1500 Sundays.



(Photo by PFC Marjorie E. Brown)

HERE'S HOW. StfSgt. Bob "Little Giant" Dyer, of the Base diamond crew, is stopped by the camera as he lays wood to the sphere during a batting practice. He is now batting a sweet 438.



WHOP! Ernest Haley connects with a right-cross to the jaw of opponent Charles Peck during their three-round bout which ended in a draw at the Recruit Depot boxing smoker. The third man is referee Pvt. Frankie Forrester.

Through the SPORThOLE

By PFC. JOHN R. HUNTER

A letter came into this office the other day from a 1st Div. Marine, who wanted to know how he might get a chance to play on one of "those great Marine football teams you hear about." The Marine wrote a pretty good letter.

He pointed out that there are many sandlot players scattered here and there through the Corps, and that most of them would like to tryout on one of the higher echelon teams. Then, he reminded us that there have been some pretty fair players developed from the ranks of pastime diamonders. The Marine admitted that he was looking for an opportunity to prove that every good player in the service wasn't an ex-pro.

Well, we felt he had a pretty good argument but weren't sure just how players for the division teams were chosen; so we called on Jim Turner, the Base diamond manager. Jim has had a lot of experience with service teams and has directed some top-notch clubs. His 3rd Mar. Div. club was one of the "hottest" things in the islands. He seemed to be a good man to ask.

Well, says Jim, the selections for the 3rd Divvy team were made by the battalion and regimental team managers. Each mentor was asked to name 18 men who were better than any other 18 he had seen play in the inter-battalion and inter-regiment contests. A large squad was picked for the division team by selecting the most-named men. Then a normal-sized crew was found by using the culling process.

But—Jim reminded us—the division team actually represented only a small part of the baseball activity in the organization. There were teams from all of the battalions, which played for the championship of their particular regiments, and the champions from each regiment played for the division championship. What was called the 3rd Divvy team was really an all-star group to play other divisions' all-stars, Navy and Army crews.

It seems that the sandlotters' best bet is to tryout for their company or battalion team, show the niftit what they can do there, and wait recognition.

The Base athletic program is gaining momentum slowly, while the facilities for the activities are being readied quickly. Interest among the Marines appears to be a bit higher than it was a few weeks ago—particularly in tennis—but there are still many courts that aren't being utilized.

The four-walled handball courts will probably start getting more use now that night playing is possible. In the past, it has been pretty hard for most of the men to find time to pound the little black ball against the boards. Duties usually end about the time chow begins, and darkness sets in soon after chow. Too, daytime play hasn't been enjoyable because of the heat. But now there is a new twist to the program.

This week, big floodlights have been installed over each of the 10 handball courts. Now, Marines can get their exercise in the cool of the evenings, and lack of time creates no problem.

Golf enthusiasts will be provided with plenty of good clubs from now on. The Base athletic office has just obtained some beauties. They are all new, of top quality, and available to any Marine who wishes to draw them.

The Base bowling league is rolling right along, and still has 20 teams in play. Each team rolls weekly and has a lot of interest within its organization.

Amazing Record Reaches MCAD

MIRAMAR, Cal.—A Leatherneck baseball team with the amazing record of 55 wins out of 92 starts in the Pacific was described by a Marine who has returned here for furlough and reassignment.

The Marine is Sgt. Joe Jordan, 20, of Mobile, Ala., who played with the nearly unbeatable nine all the way from Espiritu Santo to the Solomons and then the Philippines.

"This was one of the best teams I ever played with—or ever saw, for that matter," declared Jordan, who played baseball and basketball at Murphy High School in Mobile before enlisting in June, 1943. He was attached to an air warning squadron overseas as a radar technician.

"I guess the hardest game we ever had," according to Jordan, "was with an Army team on Bougainville. We won 2 to 1 after playing 12 hard innings."

The team was never shut out but once—by an Army nine on Mindoro in the Philippines. The Army took that game, 1 to 0.

The Leathernecks' longest winning streak was 39 games.

High Baseball Interest Noted Among Okinawan Civilians

By PFC. John G. McCullough

OKINAWA (Delayed).—Civilians here have at least one thing in common with Marines—an interest in baseball, and according to PFC. Hans E. Mehler of Churchville, Pa., they are critical fans.

Mehler made the discovery when he and other members of a 1st Mar. Div. military police unit started a game of catch near a civilian camp. Almost immediately, he said, they attracted an excited audience of almost a hundred men, women and children.

"That same evening," Mehler said, "we played a regular game and the natives really went wild. I've heard a lot about oriental noise, but these people chattered and jabbered at each play and actually hissed whenever any of the fellows struck out."

"Even now," complained the 19-year-old Marine, "every time they get me one of the natives is bound to go through the motions of pitching and batting. Sometimes they even shake their head sadly."

From an English-speaking native, Mehler said, he learned that baseball has been a popular sport on the island for years and that of the schools were represented in a league, the winner of which traveled to Tokyo to meet school teams there. Many of the natives, he said, frequently traveled 40 or 50

Colombo Wins Again at Boot Boxing Smoker

Salvatore Colombo added another win to his string of victories this week when he decisioned Conrad Maul in a three-round main event at the Recruit Depot weekly boxing smoker. In what was his last appearance at the Base arena, Colombo worked hard for a knock-out and unleashed his generous stock of dynamite punches, but the elusive Maul managed to keep away from enough of the powerhouse blows to last the limit.

Pete Calderon showed his wares for the second time in the boot stadium when he won a decision over Richard Zerr in the evening's semifinal.

FURIOUS OPENER

The card opened with a slam-bang affair between Harlan Driscoll and Alfred Martinez, in which Martinez earned a decision.

Driscoll started fast. He went to work on his opponent early in the first round and threw punches like a buzzsaw, but Martinez weathered the fury of the attack and took the second and third rounds.

Daniel Jones pulled himself off the canvas in the second round of the following bout to make a scrappy comeback against Whitey Newell, but the ever-dangerous Newell proved too much for Daniel and earned a decision.

ROUGH ROUTS EXPECTED

With the return to the Base of many experienced fighters now fighting at Camp Matthews rifle range, an action-packed card for next week was predicted by matchmaker Frankie Forrester. Among those who will be seen in action will be little Cliff Archibald, who has proved himself a crowd-pleasing

misfit in several previous bouts at the local arena.

Judges for this week's bouts were Sgt. M. P. Rivers and Lt. James L. Godwin. Pvt. Frankie Forrester was referee and Lt. George F. Peter was the announcer.

RESULTS

Harlan Driscoll (170), San Diego, lost by a decision to Alfred Martinez (175), San Diego; Whitey Newell (160), Portland, Ore., decisioned Daniel Jones (155), San Carlos, Cal.; Tom Albritton (162), Los Angeles, won by a TKO over Kenneth Cobbs (142), Los Angeles.

Stewart Eggers (170), Chewelah, Wash., KO'd William Shaner (168), Torrence, Cal.; Charles Rogers (138), Manila, P. I., decisioned Jimmy Garret (136), Dallas, Tex.; Ronald Shook (170), Los Angeles, and Henry Trunpover (167), San Francisco, fought to a draw; Thomas Finn (147), Oakland, Cal., decisioned Robert Mendoza (140), Los Angeles.

Ernest Haley (143), San Diego, and Charles Peck (143), Columbus Falls, Mont., drew; Richard Zerr (141), Martinez, Cal., lost a decision to Pete Calderon (134), Los Angeles; Conrad Maul (148), Ridgefield, Wash., lost a decision to Salvatore Colombo (150), Tracy, Cal.

Camp Pendleton Whips Trainees

CAMP PENDLETON Error were as common to five-cent baseball as the Bowery in today's heated baseball tilt between the Camp Pendleton nine and the Amphibious Training Base team which came out on the short end of an 11-5 decision.

ATE catcher, Woodruff, ripped off his mask on two occasions to tell the umpire, in a nose-to-nose encounter, that in Woodruff's opinion the umpire did not savvy the rule book. Woodruff pleaded, quivered, and screamed but the umpire, as always, had the last word. The discussion arose when Woodruff touched the batter's club while the bat was allegedly in play. The umpire sent the Marine batter to first. The same thing happened a few innings later and it almost broke up the ball game.

Pendleton jumped off to an early lead, which they never relinquished by hitting three markers in the first inning and two in the second. With that lead, Pendleton pitcher Edmund Carter until the seventh frame when Laniar, side-wheeler expert, replaced him. Right-hander Ted Kelly from ATE held no mistakes for the Pendleton sluggers who hit him freely. He was sent to the showers and relieved by a young southpaw, Callahan.



(OFFICIAL USMC Photo)

BIG GUNS. Above are the four MCAS, El Centro, players who have averaged over seven hits per game in 38 games this season. (Left to right): PFC. George Butler, 3rd base; Corp. Clarence Burton, 2nd base; TSgt. Bill DuPont, right field; and 1st Sgt. Ted Pewelek, catcher. All are hitting over the .300 mark.



(Official USMC Photo)

BKDSIDE CONCERT. MTSgt. Louis V. Hegedus plays a Stateside brand of music on his violin at a hospital for Army casualties of the battle for Leyte. Hegedus, who once played with the Chicago Symphony, was a member of the 4th Mar. Div. revue "Just 4 Fun" which toured Pacific forward bases last year.

Marine Volunteers Find Work Detail Rare Exception to Traditional Rule

By S1Sgt. Herb Schultz, Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—One of the Marine Corps' oldest traditions—never to volunteer for a working party—backfired happily last night.

This unwritten law was learned the hard way by most Marines in boot camp, when eager volunteers usually found themselves picking up cigarette butts, emptying trash boxes, or cleaning garbage cans.

So yesterday, when the lieutenant spoke those old familiar words, "I want two volunteers for a working party," there was the usual brief silence. After a moment, Pvt. Wilbert Bier and PFC. George D. Randall stepped forward hesitantly.

It was one of the best steps of their Marine lives. Here's what happened:

The "working party" turned out to be the job of guarding the cast of a touring entertainment group, including five girls—the first showgirls this combat outfit has seen in many months.

During the performance, Randall and Bier stayed backstage, guarding the dressing rooms and chiding with the girls between acts.

After the show they accompanied the cast to the private showing of a new movie, then escorted the girls to their quarters.

Because they were backstage and "hadn't seen the show" last night, Bier and Randall have two reserved front-row seats for tonight's performance at another theater on this island.

Battle Noises?

"How do Japs sound in a Banzai attack?"

That was the question asked by sound technicians of NBC after being confronted by the problem of duplicating such battle noises for a Marine dramatization on the "Cited for Valor" show.

The answer is "like monkeys." After a week of experimenting with women's screams and various other effects, they finally settled on a recording of monkeys fighting in the jungle "because it was the only thing that sounded like Japs."

WEEKLY SCREEN GUIDE

BASE THEATER 17:30 and 2000

SATURDAY Over 21. Irene Dunn-Alexander Knox. A newspaperman joins the Army and goes off to the wars. Wife Irene Dunn carries on at her husband's job. Rated good. Also, Bahama Sea Sports, cartoon and news.

SUNDAY You Came Along. Robert Cummings-Lizabeth Scott. A returned war ace has but 24 months to live and how he spends it. Short subjects and news.

MONDAY Midnight Manhunt. Wm. Cagney-Ann Sargent. A who-done-it mystery. Someone swipes the corpse in the third reel to make for a merry dead man hunt. Also, Navy documentary film, The Fleet That Came to Stay.

TUESDAY Woman in Green. Basil Rathbone-Nigel Bruce. Sherlock Holmes mystery. First show begins 1715. Radio broadcast from theater stage, 1900-1930. Second show, Pride of the Marines, beginning at 1930.

WEDNESDAY Jealousy. John Leder-Jane Randolph. Leder steps into the footsteps of Laird Cregar as the screen's No. 1 portrayer of psychopathic characters. This one concerns an European author and his wife who come to America.

THURSDAY Greenwich Village. Don Ameche-Carmen Miranda. A fast-moving technicolor film with music and Carmen Miranda and dancing and Carmen Miranda and Carmen Miranda and... This isn't what you would call a new film.

FRIDAY Inside Manner. Ruth Hussey-John Carroll. Sophisticated comedy. Hussey, a Chicago doctor, visits a small midwestern town, meets man (Carroll), and they live happily ever after. (Camp Matthews films will follow above schedule by one day.)

Guam Incident Better Than Movies

By Sgt. John W. Chapman, Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Stateside movie fans have never seen a western or a gang thriller with a "chase" sequence that will surpass the one 1stLt. George R. Cavender starred in during the taking of Guam.

The lieutenant's heretofore unpublished experience, spontaneous though it was, embodied all the planned elements that go to make up a rip-roaring Saturday matinee serial—surprise, suspense, and the eventual triumph of good forces over evil.

Moreover, it outmoded the horse, the careening car and the runaway train as factors in the chase, for the Michigan Marine went after his man in nothing less novel nor powerful than a Sherman medium tank.

ENTERS THE VILLAIN

The drama got its opening cue from a Jap officer, playing the part of the villain, who unwittingly directed his lost tank through the lines of the 21st Mar. Regt. and past Lt. Cavender's platoon of tanks as they stood idle waiting for a mission.

Resting on the ground near the road, the Marine tank men had heard the high-pitched, giveaway whine of the enemy vehicle as it approached. They were alert, but unbelieving, until the hostile tank rolled by and they saw the Jap officer, his head bloody from a wound, staring straight at them.

"I can't understand why the Jap didn't take us with machine-gun fire," the lieutenant muses. "I suppose he was just as surprised as we were."

RACE FOR TANKS

This was the opening reel of the unhearsable thriller. Reel two saw the Leatherstock officer and his crew racing for their tank, revving the two-cycle, six-cylinder Diesel engines to an ear-splitting roar, and taking off in hot pursuit of the fleeing villain.

The bow gunner in the pursuing tank that day was PFC. Paul E. Stewart who declares he will never forget the mile-long dash in fifth gear down the coral highway with the heavy steel tracks calibrating the road as if it were a long ruler.

"We were gaining on the Jap and had our 75mm. gun loaded and zeroed on his rear," the lieutenant relates, "but we held our fire. We were heading toward our own rear area and there was danger of hitting Marines bivouacked there."

CROWD CHEERS

Soon the Sherman was passing hundreds of Marine infantrymen who also had been attracted by the

screaming engines of the enemy tank and were lined up on either side of the road. They were pointing after the Jap and cheering on the chasers.

Lt. Cavender confesses that it occurred to him, then, that the event had all the earmarks of a Hollywood scene. "I don't think I fully realized we were heading for a fight-to-the-death with the enemy," he avers. "It seemed more like we were playing a game."

The Jap set the stage for the final act. Turning off the main road, he clattered down a smaller one which led out into a field and formed the stem of a "T" with a 50-foot strip of high brush.

TENSE MOMENT

When the Marine tank arrived in the field, the Jap machine had disappeared. Was the enemy lying in wait behind the left-hand corner of the "T's" crossbar, or the right?

Base Broadcast For Tuesday

A special radio feature, to be presented on the third anniversary of the Marine landing at Guadalcanal, will be broadcast over the Blue Network of ABC, Aug. 7, at 1900.

The program will originate in several major U.S. radio stations and from the Pacific. Each station to "cut-in" on the broadcast will present some hero of the original force to land at the Canal. From the stage of the Base theater LeRoy Diamond—Silver Star winner and close friend of Sgt. Al Schmid, Marine hero blinded at Guadalcanal—will be interviewed.

Following the broadcast, a special showing of "Pride of the Marines" will be run for theater patrons. The film, "Pride of the Marines," is the story of Sgt. Schmid.

That was the ticklish question Lt. Cavender had to make up his mind about quickly!

Moving slowly, cautiously, every man within her as tense as piano wire, the Sherman swung around the starboard corner of the atoll of brush.

Lucky guess. For there, at the other end of the patch, his gun trained on the wrong corner, sat the villain.

Hollywood's script writers are prone to end their celluloid narratives with a kiss. This one concludes that way, too.

"We kissed the Jap with two 75's," Lt. Cavender relates. "31—last I saw of the enemy tank, it was rocking with inner explosions."

Bobbie-Soxers On Okinawa

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Okinawans also have their "bobby soxer girls," although, according to Marines of a 1st Mar. Div. MP unit here, they have never heard of Frank Sinatra.

MPs made the discovery when members of their unit found a large group of civilians hiding in a cave near the front lines. One of them, a 10-year-old girl, carried an envelope containing sheet music and explained that she had studied music and English in a Japanese school.

"While we were taking them to a civilian camp," one Marine said, "she asked me a lot of questions about the movies, wanting to know if I had ever met Clark Gable or Robert Taylor and how I liked Ruiz Crasby. As soon as I would answer she would translate it for two other girls."

"When she finally got around to telling me that her one ambition was to go to Hollywood and study music I asked her if she had ever heard of Frank Sinatra," he continued. "All I got was a blank look and some more questions about Crasby."

The Wolf

by Sansone



SUBSCRIBE

TODAY

"THE CHEVRON"

Army subscriptions are available by mail for the convenience of Marines stationed throughout the world, members of families of Leatherstocks and other interested civilians and exchanges. (Include fund \$1.00 in () cash () check () money order. Please send this Chevron to me for one year.

Name _____

Address _____

(Clip and mail this coupon)

New MCI Study In Criminology Now Open

Investigations and security work—a field which has always sought and welcomed Marines having the proper aptitude and training—is the subject of a new group of free correspondence courses developed by the Marine Corps Institute.

The series of practical, career-preparation studies includes: Modern Criminal Investigation, Fingerprint Operator, Classification of Fingerprints, and Prison Work as

Base personnel interested in courses offered by the Marine Corps Institute may obtain additional information, or apply for enrollment, by contacting the special services and educational officer, Bldg. 1-W, telephone Ext. 667.

a Post-War Career. Two other courses—Latent Fingerprints and Plant Security—will be available soon.

"Modern Criminal Investigation" covers the techniques of criminal investigation and detection, including all phases of police science. Aside from its obvious value to prospective policemen and detectives, the course contains much of interest to sociologists, writers and the many persons who find criminal investigation an absorbing subject.

"Fingerprint Operator" gives all the practical knowledge ordinarily required for the taking of fingerprints. An MCI certificate in this course should be helpful to the man applying for appointment to a small city police force or for other work dealing with the taking of fingerprints. This course is a prerequisite to further study of fingerprinting.

"Classification of Fingerprints" provides practical instruction in the procedures of identifying, comparing and classifying fingerprints. The course, based on the Henry system of fingerprint classification as expanded and improved by the FBI, uses the standard manual employed in training FBI fingerprint technicians. "Latent Fingerprints" goes into detail on the techniques of finding, developing and analyzing invisible fingerprints left at the scene of a crime, and their presentation as evidence in court.

A portable fingerprinting outfit, fingerprint magnifier, and other materials are furnished free to enrollees in the fingerprint courses.

Fourth Division Erects Plaque

By Sgt. Robert A. Hunter
Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—The dedication of a memorial plaque, bearing the names of those Marines of a veteran regiment in the 4th Mar. Div., who fought and died on Roi-Namur, Saipan, Tinian and Iwo Jima, recently took place here.

A large number of Marines were gathered to witness the unveiling of the roll of honor, which included the names of more than a thousand slain comrades.

Lt. (jg) Roger P. Enloe, regimental Protestant chaplain, opened the ceremony with a prayer. The dedicatory address was made by the regiment's Catholic chaplain, Lt. (jg) Joseph M. Keefe.

The latter stressed two obligations which the living Marine owes to his late brother-in-arms: "A home built on real love of God and neighbor" and "an active, honest, and sincere part as good citizens of the U.S.A." As good citizens, he pointed out, we must choose for our leaders "honest and capable men who can and will see to it that the children of your buddies and that your own sons may never rest under the sand of places like Roi-Namur, Saipan, Tinian and Iwo Jima."

As the plaque was unveiled, the band played the "Marine Corps Hymn."



TOTEM POLE MONUMENT
... a Corps remembrance

Twin Memorials Commemorate Marine Units

MR. KLAMATH FALLS—A gallant reminder, dedicated to the fighting spirit of each unit of the Marine Corps, two totem poles, recently assembled in front of this barracks' hostess house, will meet the eyes of all future visitors and incoming Leathernecks to the post.

Consisting of unit shoulder patches painted on masonry, each of the six divisions are represented on the side facing the main gate. On two other sides of the 18-foot poles are patches which represent defense groups, aviation engineers, dog battalions, air wing groups, amphibious corps, raiders, paratroopers, ship's detachments and amphibious tractors.

At the top of each structure is a gold eagle, standing three feet high and with a seven-foot wing spread.

The poles were designed and painted by Corp. Anthony Giordano and the eagles were designed by PFC. Norbert Heldt. The post carpenter's shop did the construction.

End of Campaign

OKINAWA (Delayed)—There was tragic irony in the burden carried by the Marine runner who was killed while taking messages from his 6th Div. command post to units fighting at the front. As the runner neared the front, he was killed by a sniper. Clutched in his hands, along with battle reports and action messages, were the day's news sheets.

The lead story was a dispatch from Guam. It said the end of the Okinawa campaign was only a matter of hours.

Foxhole Hound!

MCAD, MIRAMAR—"Zambounga," a mutt that digs his own foxholes, was described here by Corp. George J. Porter of Talladega, Ala., returned from the Philippines to MCAD.

"Our mascot really knew his stuff on warfare," insists Porter, who served with an air warning outfit during the Mindanao operations. "Every time we were shelled, 'Zambounga' dug himself a foxhole. One time he refused to emerge for 36 hours while the Japs were tossing mortar shells at us."

POSITION OF U.S. FLAG

When displayed with other flags in a group, the Stars and Stripes should be at the center or at the highest point of the group.

Casualties

Missing

California
Pvt. Charles W. Davis, Bakerfield
Georgia
Corp. William H. Avery, Macon
New York
PFC. Lansing Allen, Hudson
Iowa
Sgt. Frank J. Brown, Boone
Pvt. Paul A. Frank, Marshalltown
Massachusetts
Sgt. Edward J. Byrne, Milton, Boston
Pvt. Arthur J. Austin, Andover
PFC. Joseph E. Carter, Boston
Michigan
Pvt. Richard J. Pushman, Detroit
Nebraska
Pvt. Raymond L. Siskin, Sikeston
Pennsylvania
Pvt. Luther P. Ranner Jr., Hanover
Pvt. Peter Tinkley, Frackville
South Dakota
Pvt. Lloyd W. Berg, Aberdeen
Texas
Pvt. Rexford G. Barber, Henley
Pvt. Travis L. Doddleston, Keller
West Virginia
Pvt. Donald W. Downing, Huntington

Safe

Mississippi
Pvt. John A. McAllister, Blue Mound
Michigan
Pvt. Richard M. Dunsen, Camp
Pennsylvania
Sgt. John D. Hudson, Coatesville
Texas
Pvt. James D. McBrayer Jr., Le
Washington
Pvt. John P. Kenney, Colfax
Dead
Alabama
Pvt. Louis E. Blackwood, Gadsden
Pvt. Ovid W. Freeman, Piedmont
Pvt. Ernest P. Roy, Solon Hill
Pvt. Oscar O. Welch, Piedmont
Arizona
Pvt. Len Kirk, Canada
Sgt. Melvin L. Hill, Tucson
Arkansas
Pvt. Floyd W. Jagers, Donaldson
Pvt. Marvin E.oley, Trammont
Pvt. William M. Johnson, England
California
Sgt. Elmer E. Bond, Modesto
Sgt. Arthur T. Brown, Los Angeles
Pvt. Theodore J. De Schryver, Los Angeles
Sgt. Maynard M. Frazee, Anaheim
Sgt. David J. Fitzpatrick, Mojave
Corp. Charles H. Fowler, Maywood
Pvt. Robert D. Hall, Berkeley
Pvt. William R. Lacey, Nevada
Pvt. James E. Pugh, Richmond
Pvt. Lavern O. Russell, La Habra
Pvt. Editha Vanover, Berkeley
Pvt. Clement E. Azhella, Los Angeles
Pvt. Walter H. Frothingham, Inglewood
Pvt. John T. Hubbard, San Diego
Pvt. Peterson A. Lusk, Petaluma
Pvt. Clarence C. Corbin, Los Angeles
Pvt. William L. Lusk, Los Angeles
Pvt. Walter L. Turner, Vallejo
Corp. Cecil E. Thundershot, Richmond
Corp. Nicholas Romanuk, Los Angeles
Pvt. Warren E. Hall, Hollywood
Pvt. Dean W. Hunt, Vallejo
Colorado
Pvt. George W. Baldwin, La Junta
Corp. David H. Hays, Cortez
Pvt. Alvin L. Higgins, Longmont
Connecticut
Sgt. Edward R. Bennett, Danville
Pvt. Thomas M. Enoch, New Haven
Pvt. Sebastian A. Angell, Fairfield
Pvt. Arthur L. Jackson, Bethel
Corp. William Boyce, Hartford
Pvt. John L. Conner, Greenwich
Pvt. Edmund H. De May, Madison
Pvt. Donald R. Kirkham, Danbury
Corp. Ralph D. Graham, Bridgeport
Pvt. Walter C. Bliss, Somers
Pvt. Michael E. Coppola, New Haven
Pvt. Anthony Deppa Jr., Hamden
Pvt. James W. Dwyer, Windsor
Corp. Glen A. Henderson, New Haven
Pvt. Francis J. Land Jr., Hamden
Pvt. Camille J. McDonald, Bridgeport
Pvt. Walter E. Monck, Orange
Delaware
Pvt. Robert Dwyer, Wilmington
District of Columbia
Pvt. Lloyd K. Wyatt, Washington
Pvt. Martin R. Hollenbeck, Washington
Pvt. John E. Underwood, Washington
Florida
Pvt. Arthur M. Gubel, Marianna
Pvt. Charles H. McKown, Eagle Lake
Pvt. Ralph C. Hayes, Tampa
Sgt. Jack H. R. Braswell, Jacksonville
Pvt. Albert R. Farris, Tampa
Georgia
Pvt. Ralph Ferguson, Athens
William A. Jordan Jr., Atlanta
Pvt. Harry Joyner, Rocky Ford
Pvt. Robert L. Updew, Cobbett
Pvt. James S. Hudson Jr., Atlanta
Pvt. James B. Hutchinson, Dublin
Idaho
Pvt. William A. Lapack, Roberts
Illinois
Wt. George M. Kridas, Chicago
Corp. Anthony J. Rukavich, Duqu
Corp. Raymond L. Hark, Peoria Park
Pvt. Roy A. Beck, Chicago
Corp. William E. Robinson, Me
Corp. Robert E. Spain, Springfield
Pvt. Joseph L. Thorne, Chicago
Pvt. Clyde P. Walter Jr., Melrose
Pvt. William E. Walter, Rockford
Pvt. Roy M. Brown Jr., Chicago
Pvt. Ralph E. Lewis, Rockford
Pvt. Raymond J. Jaggard, Frankfort

Indiana
Sgt. Donald A. Booth, Chicago
Pvt. William C. Boyd Jr., Chicago
Pvt. Glenn A. Carlson, Rockford
Iowa
Robert E. Ruge, Valparaiso
Sgt. William F. Belcher, Indianapolis
Pvt. William M. Holtzner, Greenburg
Corp. Marion P. Howell, Indianapolis
Pvt. Ernest L. Coy, Keokuk
Kansas
Pvt. George Holland, Inwood
Corp. Evan R. Kolchey, Sikeston
Pvt. Charles E. Smith, Dexter
Pvt. James A. Chaffee, Des Moines
Pvt. Michael E. Flynn, Harrison
Pvt. Donald G. Hawkins, Mankato
Pvt. Bruce D. Hottel, Mankato
Kentucky
Sgt. Leonard T. Burnam, Melouth
Pvt. Buford G. Lunsford, Mount
Pvt. Lloyd H. Haskins, Shawnee
Pvt. John G. Haskins, Wichita
Corp. Herman D. Taylor, St. John
Sgt. William F. Herold, Shawnee
Pvt. Edwin A. Schumacher, Days
Louisiana
Pvt. William H. Hannah, Wexley
Pvt. Richard H. Heinen, Covington
Pvt. Ollie Johnson Jr., Galveston
Pvt. Ernest W. Whitely, Baytown
Maine
Sgt. Preston L. Howard, Portland
Maryland
Pvt. Sidney Wasserman, Baltimore
Pvt. Roger A. Fogel, Towson
Pvt. Percy G. Lally, Landover Hills
Pvt. James T. Hubbard, Baltimore
Pvt. Edward E. Leonard, Dundalk
Massachusetts
Pvt. Alan S. Manning, Fall River
Pvt. John E. Bentley, Lawrence
Pvt. Henry J. Boudreau Jr., Boston
Pvt. James P. Jones, Woburn
Pvt. Philip P. McGuire, Salem
Pvt. David S. Warren, Leachbury
Pvt. Joseph E. Brown Jr., Boston
Pvt. Richard E. Hamilton, Worcester
Pvt. Robert E. Dunaway, Ayer
Pvt. George H. Reynolds, Attleboro
Michigan
Pvt. Donald Blue, Muskegon
Pvt. Richard E. Ecker, St. Johns
Pvt. Robert E. Gann, Detroit
Pvt. Paul Greenham Jr., Ann Arbor
Corp. Duane L. Hagerman, Flint
Pvt. Charles D. Heath, Flint
Pvt. Thomas C. Irwin, Muskegon
Pvt. Ernest T. Kellum, Detroit
Pvt. Franklin B. Kuchinski, Wayne
Corp. Robert L. Merg, Farmington
Pvt. William E. Reicher, Indianapolis
Pvt. George Houschack, Dayton
Pvt. Donald Thomas, Detroit
Minnesota
Pvt. Jerome R. Lane, Minneapolis
Pvt. Jack L. Hooten, St. Paul
Pvt. Robert W. Noyan, Coonabine
Pvt. Lee V. Lane, St. Paul
Pvt. DeMar L. Erickson, Mankato
Mississippi
Pvt. Columbus Boulanger, Copthage
Pvt. William M. Kemp, Corinth
Pvt. Elston Marting, Silver Creek
Pvt. William E. Hogsboom, Vicksburg
Missouri
Pvt. Willard J. Humphreys, Kansas
Corp. Charles E. Jones, Clinton
Pvt. Homer L. Henderson, Bolivar
Pvt. Lloyd L. Holcomb, Chillicothe
Pvt. William T. Holland, Pacific
Corp. Richard D. Murphy, Sikeston
Nebraska
Pvt. Clarence R. Hunter, Omaha
New Jersey
Pvt. Peter Albano, Audubon
Pvt. Louis J. Babin, Jersey City
Pvt. Joseph J. DeMaio, South
Pvt. Julius Kollar, Paterson
Pvt. Robert E. Shanon, Newark
Pvt. Patrick J. Hayes, Newark
Pvt. Vincent Azzolini, Hoboken
Corp. John H. Barnes, Harrington
Pvt. Joseph C. Dunn, Jersey City
Pvt. Nathan Siskman, Weymouth
Pvt. William A. Sweeney, Jersey
Pvt. Roderick J. Wogan, Newark
New Mexico
Pvt. Lucard L. Higgins, Portales
New York
Pvt. Lewis H. Pickett, Canton
Pvt. Walter J. Apus, Sackett
Pvt. Stephen V. Canino, Brooklyn
Pvt. Kenneth Dolan, Middletown
Pvt. Walter J. Furlong, Bronx
Pvt. Frank Gable, Brooklyn
Pvt. George V. Harris Jr., Syracuse
Pvt. Peter J. Juchacz, New York
Pvt. John J. Murray, New York
Pvt. Robert A. Stock, Ft. Plain
Corp. John P. Tobin, Yonkers
Pvt. John E. Hoggan, Brooklyn
Pvt. William E. Corran, Queens
Corp. Theodore H. Denton, Long Is
Pvt. Bryce E. Hardman, Elmira
Pvt. Albert A. Maritato, Brooklyn
Pvt. John P. Sanders, Oswego
Sgt. Salvatore A. Spinalo, Brooklyn
North Carolina
Pvt. George C. Beamer, Charlotte
Pvt. Fred E. Hines, Yadkinville
Pvt. Robert P. Holcomb, Lenoir
Pvt. Melvin M. Hooker, Elizabeth
Pvt. Walter E. Freeman, Albemarle
Pvt. Clyde N. Campbell, Stanley
Pvt. Robert L. Sargent, Fayetteville
Ohio
Wt. John C. Olson, Cleveland
Pvt. George H. Anderson, Cleveland
Pvt. Joseph J. Campbell, Columbus
Sgt. Dick A. Dickey, Cleveland
Corp. Arthur L. Gifford, Akron
Corp. Harry E. Lowman, Bellefont
Pvt. Thomas D. Lyster, Madison
Pvt. Richard L. Green, Columbus
Pvt. Alfred M. Hillard, Amsterdam
Pvt. Robert H. Runk, West Salem
Oklahoma
Pvt. Raymond M. Lester Jr., Okla
Pvt. Louis E. G. Hemmer, Wichita
Sgt. T. B. Hoggan, Com
Corp. Sidney J. Hill, Dallas
Pvt. Roy E. Holmes, Bosom
Pvt. Milton N. Hubbard, San Saba

Oregon
Sgt. Edward Hicks, Prineville
Pvt. Edward J. McCabe, Portland
Pennsylvania
Sgt. Harris C. Ayres Jr., Monroeville
Sgt. John C. Barron, Youngwood
Pvt. Melvin J. Crilly, Upper Merion
Pvt. August A. Binkley, Boro
Pvt. Patrick P. Drury, Pittston
Pvt. Chalmers D. Irwin, McKeesport
Pvt. Vincent D. Kelly, Duquesne
Pvt. Owen R. Lewis, Carnegie
Pvt. Edgar H. Lowther, Armonk
Pvt. Joseph E. Stutz, Philadelphia
Pvt. John E. Hershberger, Erie
Sgt. Raymond E. Hoffman, Jeannette
Pvt. Richard W. Hoff, Philadelphia
Corp. Joseph P. Hyland, Pottsville
Corp. Albert Marik, Pottsville
Pvt. Robert D. O'Brien, Shamokin
Pvt. Fred Stowinsky, Scranton Hill
Sgt. John E. Tomka, McKeesport
Pvt. Norman Wooley, Philadelphia
Rhode Island
Pvt. Marcel G. Tetreault, Pawtucket
Pvt. Arthur C. Day, Jamestown
Pvt. Robert E. Aiken, Humford
South Carolina
Pvt. William E. Bickley, Green
Pvt. John A. Johnson, Greenville
South Dakota
Pvt. Marion G. Hickman, Mitchell
Pvt. Gerald S. Hill, Iron
Tennessee
Pvt. Lucious H. Dugan, Campaign
Pvt. Jack W. Kelley, Knoxville
Pvt. William E. Satterfield, Chattan
Pvt. John E. Holder, Nashville
Sgt. Robert H. Holmes, Trenton
Texas
Pvt. Max E. Drazdala, Marquette
Pvt. Barney D. Allen, Austin
Pvt. Vernon Barker, San Antonio
Corp. Roy C. Chick, Woodson
Pvt. Ellis E. Ezzell, Dallas
Pvt. Robert L. Harris, Austin
Pvt. James V. Jones, San Angelo
Pvt. William R. Jones, Tyler
Pvt. Thomas R. McCracken, Houston
Corp. Joseph D. McLean, Garrettsville
Pvt. Pete T. Moran, San Angelo
Pvt. Wilbur O. Seale, Lockhart
Corp. George S. Vaseco, El Paso
Pvt. Charles J. Harris, Winters
Pvt. Sam L. Jordan, Leakey
Washington
Pvt. Chester H. Curtis, Bimney
Corp. Robert S. Edens, Seattle
Sgt. Clifford W. Hanff, Toppenish
Pvt. Walter L. Holley, Tacoma
Pvt. Joseph M. House Jr., Spring
Pvt. Donald L. Hull, Bellingham
Pvt. Arthur D. Robbins, Seattle
Wisconsin
Pvt. Edwin J. Lemke, Milwaukee
Pvt. Dean L. Mueller, Portage
Pvt. Robert J. Van Dyke, Appleton
Pvt. James J. Havens, Nekeena
Corp. Louis A. Hunt, Marinette
Virginia
Pvt. Virgil V. Housh, Fredericks
Pvt. Samuel A. Mitchell Jr., Natural
Pvt. Matthew C. Stokes, Falmouth
West Virginia
Wt. Ray W. Richerling, Parkersburg
Pvt. Elmer Adams, Mart
Sgt. Howell Hill, Coopers
Pvt. Charles Mercer Jr., Holladay
Corp.

Bear A Hand

For Sale

OFFERED'S greens (colossal), size 40-1, \$50. W-1986
BATH with inner spring mat
tees. Col. Poking. Ext. 360.
Pvt. PLYMOUTH 4-door Road King
Sedan. For immediate sale, \$675
See Paymaster Office or call Ext.
424
1937 club coupe with radio
Good tires and motor. Inquire J.
L. Horen, Ext. 606.
Pvt. camera-type portable radio with
new batteries. Ext. 458.
Wanted
CAR in good running condition. In-
ween 1935 and 1939 model. Mrs.
Woods. W-3685.
S.M.A.L. apartment. Corp. Wm.
Taylor, Ext. 632.
For Rent
LARGE private room with private
bath and entrance. \$12 weekly. To
a couple. Mrs. Purvis, 3623 Charles
St. W-1257.
TWO rooms, run deck. \$1250 and
\$1500. Inquire 1935 Kelley St.
P. Loma, W-6676.

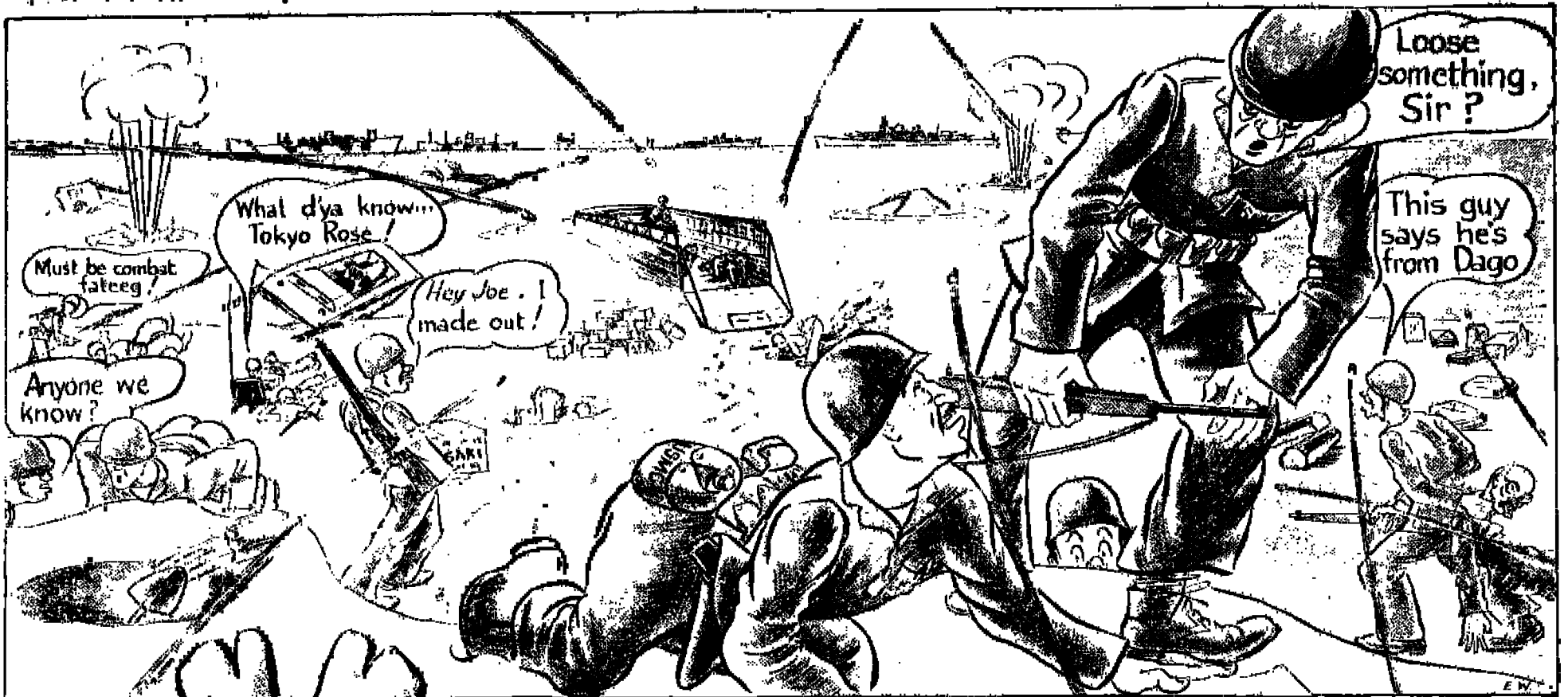
Anti-Aircraft

OKINAWA (Delayed)—It's every man to his specialty here. Aviators, who brave the danger of the skies every day, shudder at the thought of fighting the enemy from a foxhole. Most infantrymen, on the other hand, tell you, "I'll take my chances on good old terra firma."

An example of the ground point of view concerns a Marine infantryman severely wounded in the hand and back by machine-gun fire.

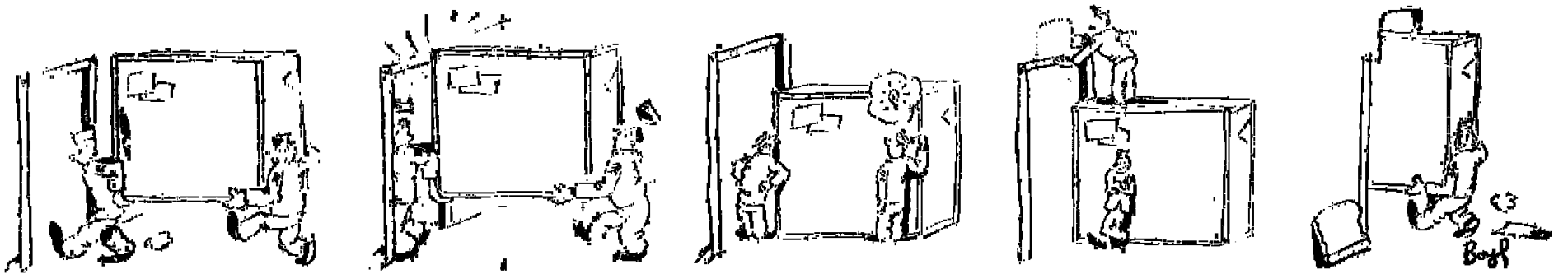
When his ambulance halted at tiny Honan airstrip, from where the most seriously wounded were being evacuated by air, he made his first outcry.

"Don't let 'em take me out in one of those things," he called out. "I've never flown before and I don't want to start now."



Marine Working Party

by BOYL



THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—LAVAL, BETRAYER OF FRANCE, GIVES UP TO ALLIES
Tuesday—SOME U.S. CAFES CLOSE IN 'SIT-DOWN' POINT PROTEST
Wednesday—JET P-80 'SHOOTING STAR' HITS 530 M.P.H. IN TEST
Thursday—NEARLY 200 CONGRESSMEN PLAN WORLD AIR TRIPS
Friday—'BIG 3' PARLEY ENDS AT POTSDAM; REPORT AWAITED

LOS ANGELES—Mrs. Rebecca Jo Avalos, 32, has been married five times in five years. She admitted to a judge, but she isn't sure how many times it was legal. Her third annulment wasn't valid, for instance, because hubby three never showed up in court. Marriage No. 3 wasn't legal, either, it turned out, because it was performed before annulment No. 2 became valid. The only thing she was sure about, in fact, was Marriage No. 5. "Oh, how I love that man," said she.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.—William (Big Bill) Hill went over Niagara Falls in a barrel while 100,000 persons watched. Hill survived, the crowd applauded politely, then roared and went away. All Hill received for his trouble was \$300 in barrels and dimes.

NEW YORK—Mrs. Mary Mahoney, 32, was lonely, so she turned in 4 false alarm said she. "I hope I get 60 days for this; then I'll have company." Next day she passed up the opportunity to make new friends and paid the fine.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.—Club driver Joe Smith picked up a fare, drove the wrong way down a one-way street, played a red light and double parked. He collected (1) his fare, (2) a tip, (3) a traffic ticket from his passenger, a plainclothes detective.

PHILADELPHIA—A blue frog—one in 100,000—is now on exhibit at the Zoo here. Scientists explain that nature forgot to include the yellow pigment cells in the frog—thus the bluish color.

BRISTOL, Conn.—Steve Ostroski, 30, was sore at the cops because they locked him up on a drunk charge. So he set fire to his \$300 bankroll and burned it.

INDIANAPOLIS The meanest woman in Indianapolis is the one recently fined by City Court for defrauding a newsboy out of three cents. She bought a paper, the newsboy testified, read it, complained that she didn't like the editorials and refused to pay for it.

BANGOR, Me. Paul Jaffarian, 16, jobless for his former home in Seattle, Wash., hitchhiked some 1000 miles from here across the continent at a cost of \$1.51. He carried his own food, a canteen and ax, clothing, a sleeping bag and a small stove.

ST. MARYS, W. Va. Townspeople here had an unexpected visitor recently when a deer wandered through the town, nipped at the back of a physician, strolled along Main Street and then went back to his woods.

JACKSON, Miss. Mississippi's Assistant Attorney General, James T. Rendell, received a two-cent income tax refund from the Treasury Department and an attached form which stated: "This refund is yours to do with as you please."

SALISBURY, Md.—Business was so good at the auction of Charles H. Truitt's household goods here that even his brief case containing important papers was sold to the highest bidder. Truitt is now advertising for its return.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.—A man who tried to sell the local chief of police a bottle of liquor, while the chief was sitting in his car in plainclothes, got 60 days.

SAN FRANCISCO—Three local convicts engineered a jail break. Captured, they explained: "All we wanted were some cigarettes."



MIGHT AS WELL. As long as you must have pin-ups, you might as well have one like Daun Kennedy of Universal. Photographs well, doesn't she? Intelligent looking, too. Probably very good to her parents, also. She may even donate blood to the Red Cross—we don't know. The pin-up editor is not getting much support on his "no pin-up" campaign. Fact is, the Chevron sports editor voted to run this same picture for six consecutive issues. A new face and torso, however, will appear next week—as usual.

Saturday Morning, August 4, 1945