

Leaving Service? Want a Job? Read This

As a part of the nation's reconversion program the Marine Corps Base has just announced that there are approximately 100 maintenance type civil service jobs now open to civilians, according to Maj. Troy Nubsen, director of civil service for the Base.

"During the war we had to use Marines to do most of these jobs because there just wasn't any civilian labor available," Maj. Nubsen said. "But now that the Marine Corps is releasing men, we hope to fill these positions with civilians. Ex-Marines and Servicemen will be given a preference, but that doesn't mean that non-servicemen can't or won't be used."

Maj. Nubsen added that any time previously spent in military service will be counted toward a civil service pension and that although most of the jobs will pay 88 cents per hour, there are several more advanced openings for qualified men, at higher salaries.

ANOTHER JOB PLAN

Meantime, a dispatch from Headquarters, Washington, said this week that applications are desired for clerk-typist and clerk-stenographer at salaries of \$1704 and \$1902 a year; transportation auditors, both freight and passenger, at salaries of \$2520 and \$2650.

Applications for the above clerical jobs, designed to be filled by enlisted personnel, male and female, should be forwarded to the Commandant, Marine Corps, by air mail, together with a resume of qualifications.

5th MAC Gets Big Job

The 5th Marine Amphibious Corps, comprising the 2nd and 5th divisions, has been assigned an occupation zone including the entire Jap island of Kyushu, with minor adjacent islands, the Ryukyus north of the 30th degree and the prefecture of Yamaguchi in western Honshu.

The 5th Corps recently was absorbed by the U. S. 6th army of occupation. Under command of Maj. Gen. Harry Schmidt, the Marines will move into Sasebo naval base, Kyushu, on Sept. 23, according to an A.P. dispatch from Pearl Harbor.



(Official USMC Photo)

CAPTAIN MAKES OUT. First Marine to be photographed with a Japanese belle, Capt. Arthur A. Engel, a Public Information officer, grins coyly as he poses with a feminine employe of the Imperial hotel in Tokyo.

No, No, Not Pschyo—Marine To Make Home on Saipan

By TSgt. John T. Kirby, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) Post V-J plans among Marines here include few so unusual as those of TSgt. William F. McLaughlin of Honolulu, a prospective resident of American-held Saipan in the Marianas.

Far from a pipe dream, McLaughlin's ideas have been given plenty of thought—in addition to considerably first-hand investigation during the eight months he spent on the strategic island with his unit before moving to Okinawa.

When he realized the island's post-war possibilities, McLaughlin lost no time in writing the Secretary of the Interior for available information on Saipan's peacetime development.

A letter from Washington advised him that governmental policy awaited America's disposition of the conquered Marianas.

"Our outfit arrived on Saipan last year when the reconstruction was getting under way," McLaughlin declared. "I was able to get a pretty accurate idea of how the Jap land-owners had run their farms—even to going through the ruins of sugar plantations."

McLaughlin says he hopes to reintroduce the plantation system used by the Japs, specializing in truck-farming for the troops that will probably garrison airfields. Cheap labor, surplus equipment, and an ideal climate will be the outstanding advantages of colonial life on the 53-square-mile island.

Civvie Chits Hit High; 1267 Here

Discharge machinery at MCB has rolled a total of 1267 Marines into civilian life since the date of the first "point-muster" on Sept. 8, it was revealed Friday, and the newly-inaugurated speed-up system has now reduced Base personnel to its 90 per cent quota.

Included among 886 Marines

whisked out of their greens and into their civvies this week were 34 WRs, the first to be released on the 25-point minimum set for women in the Corps.

A "well done" was bestowed upon the WRs by Maj. Gen. Earl C. Long, commanding general of MCB, in a short address before the first group of discharged women.

"To review what you have done would take a long time," stated the general. "However, I can say that no organization has demonstrated the fitness and courage of women in war more than the women in the Marine Corps. You have asked no favors, and have done your jobs as well as the men have performed theirs. So—good-bye and God bless you."

QUESTIONS ARISE

As Base personnel reached the minimum considered necessary to man MCB's varied activities, questions arose as to the immediate release of other male personnel quali-

fied for discharge under the 70-point minimum. Personnel depletion threatened to hamper many units.

A directive from Washington is being sought regarding 208 Marines whose enlistment address was east of the mid-country border. The future of other eligible men depended, for the most part, on the availability of replacement men.

"Replacements," said Col. John Greff, chief of staff, "will be brought in at the earliest possible date."

OTHER CAMPS CONTRIBUTE

The task of 1st Separation Company mounted as both Camp Matthews and Miramar sent men to MCB for processing out of the service.

The 34 WRs returned to civilian life this weekend represented less than half of those eligible at MCB under the 25 points quota. There was no indication of any immediate lowering of the minimum set by the Corps.

Discharge Record

A record of some sort has been set by PFC. Thomas F. Smith of Minneapolis.

He served just 31 months in the Marines.

He has no children.

Yet he boasts a total of 125 discharge points to put him in the high bracket of Marine Corps "salts."

A combat total of 70 points, gathered by participating in 14 naval engagements aboard the light cruiser Santa Fe the last two years of the war, earned 55 more points than necessary for discharge.

Smith was one of the first Marines to be returned to civilian life at 1st Separation Co.

Pendleton Plans Mass Releases

Camp Pendleton's newly activated Separations Co., which last week discharged its first group of Marines under the point system, plans a stepped-up program for the near future that will release 200 men a day to civilian life.

According to Capt. Michael J. Hogan, commanding officer of the company, Camp Pendleton is "... pointing at a capacity of 200 discharges a day although the rate will run considerably lower at first."

"Machinery is being set up which will permit all men passing terminal physical examinations to be discharged in approximately four days," he added.



(Photo by PFC. Jeanne Cleary)

'DRESS RIGHT.' Trading her WR uniform for civilian dress, Corp. Jeanne Loughran, one of the first of 33 women Marines to leave the Base on points, contemplates problems of her new



(Photo by Corp. Louise Parker)

freedom. Now about that hair—regulations say it must be short or worn up; think I'll wear it down from now on, she tells the mirror in the left picture. Now about the dress—something



(Photo by PFC. Jeanne Cleary)

printed, something gay? No, she decides in center photo, not gay enough. Give me something that shouts "I'm a civilian!" And so she does—on the right—with charming results.

Post-War Problems Analyzed to Aid Marines Entering Civilian Life

Third of a series, reprinted from News-week magazine, analyzing privileges and benefits available to discharges.

disabled to a permanent and total degree (\$50 a month).

INSURANCE

Through the VA, a veteran may keep in force his eight-year national service life insurance by paying monthly premiums. This insurance, temporary and without loan or surrender value, may be converted at the end of eight years into ordinary life, twenty-payment, or thirty-payment insurance (no death clause).

DEPENDENTS' BENEFITS

If a veteran dies from a service-connected disability before discharge his widow, children, or dependents are entitled to a cash payment equaling six months of his pay. In addition, when pension claims have been filed with the VA (with proper proofs of relationship furnished), dependents are eligible as follows: (1) widow with no dependent children, \$50 a month; (2) widow with one dependent child, \$65 a month and \$13 for each additional dependent child; (3) if mother is dead, one dependent child gets \$25 a month, two draw \$38, each additional, \$10 monthly; (4) a dependent mother or father gets \$35 monthly, or if both are dependents, \$25 each. In no case will the government pay more than \$100 monthly in all to the dependents of one veteran.

LEGAL EXEMPTIONS

Discharges for six months after their release have certain legal exemptions granted to them through the Soldiers and Sailors Civil Relief Act of 1940—from collection of taxes, property sale to pay taxes, disposition of dependents for nonpayment of rent, and collection of debts, contracts, and insurance premiums.

THE GI IN HIS HOME STATE

Aside from state unemployment compensation, the GI may add a variety of state benefits to his Federal benefits. State laws vary greatly; no two are alike. Some were passed before the GI Bill of Rights and provide overlapping benefits which may be modified eventually.

Among state advantages: exemptions from low-value real- and personal-property taxes; homes for homeless veterans; real camps; state civil-service or job preference for veterans, their widows and dependents; vocational rehabilitation; educational benefits, sometimes including free tuition at state schools and universities; financial aid to dependents of deceased veterans; state veterans' hospitals or various types of medical care through private medical sources; home and farm loans; bonuses (Kansas, Connecticut, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Vermont, and Massachusetts).

Minor state aids range from help for the temporarily destitute discharges to the issuance of free licenses for driving, hunting, and fishing.

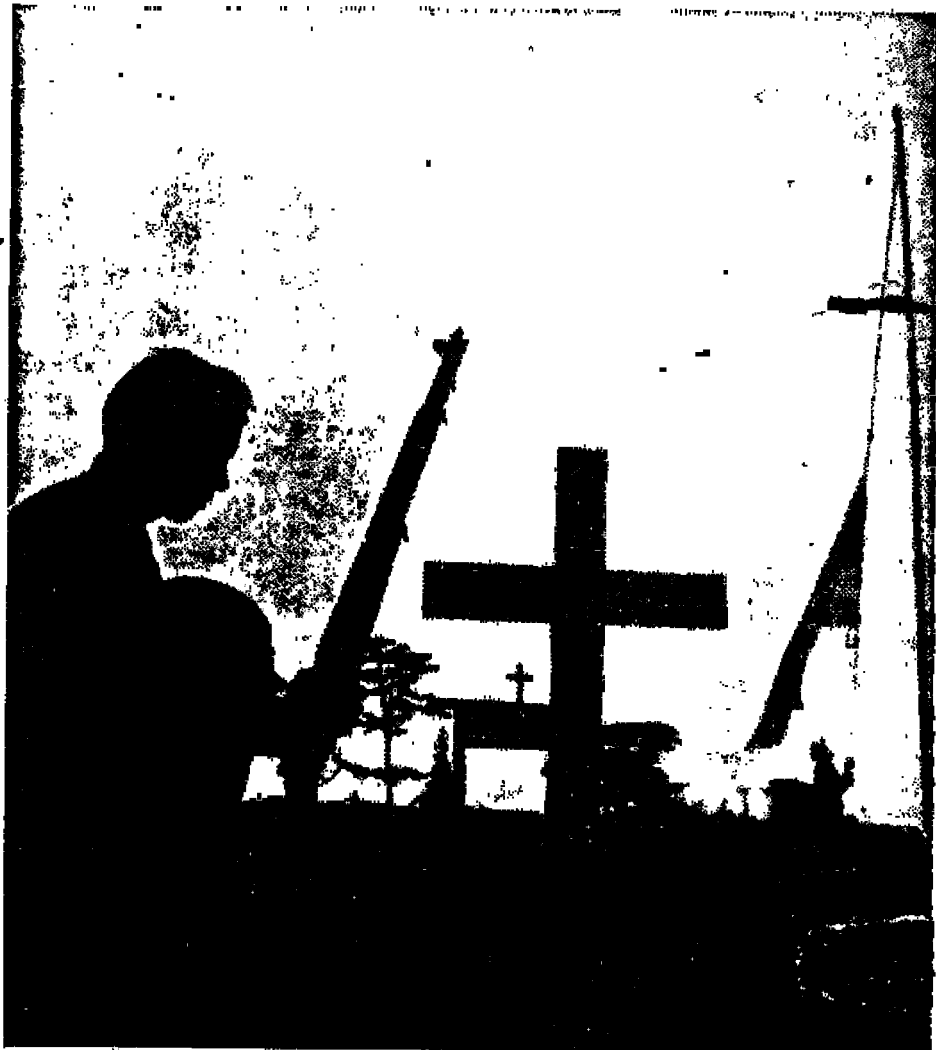
AND IN THE FUTURE

All these and more too, in the future—if present legislative sentiment is any barometer—await the discharges. Pending in Congress are literally scores of bills designed to iron out weaknesses in current benefits and add others. Among them are proposals to liberalize loan provisions for homes and business ventures, permit tuition payments for courses in correspondence schools, and increase payments to the disabled up to as high as \$300 a month. There will be more. The American Legion alone has more than 300 proposals on its legislative agenda.

On one veteran's benefit—which may loom largest as the years pass and normal peacetime politics resume—Congress has been relatively bashful: a bonus. But there has been one proposal (looking toward a maximum payment of \$3500 for veterans with domestic service, \$4500 for those with foreign) and there will be others. Already state and Federal legislators have tried to anticipate the floodtide by providing, in various current benefits, that these be deducted from any future "adjusted compensation."

Whether it be a bonus or some more immediate benefit, however, the veteran would do well to abandon the illusion, widely entertained overseas, that any of them could be had by a flick of the wrist. The nation's spirit was willing, its intentions of the best. Yet the very size of its veterans' program, the number of men for whom it must care (four times more than during the last war), the mechanics involved, the forms to be filled out—all the necessary (and unnecessary) evils of governmental red tape—would be bound to discourage the discharges at the outset.

But basically the securing of veterans' benefits boils down to a matter of individual initiative on the part of the veteran himself; the nation can bridge the crucial gap between promise and performance.



(Official USMC Photo)

PEACE ON EARTH. As Old Glory is lowered in the gathering dusk of V-J Day, a Marine kneels in silent prayer beside the grave of a comrade to say farewell before returning home. Returning veterans are now faced with the tough problem of readjustment to civilian life.

SAFETY VALVE

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

Hashmarks to Burn

Editor, The CheVron—In a recent issue it was stated that a Marine first sergeant was in the Corps 61 years, but wears only 17 hashmarks indicating 48 years' service, and later in the story stated that he retired after 30 years' service. Would you please set me straight on this old-timer?

DAVE SCHULZ

Winona, Minn.

Editor's note—1st Sgt. William Porter was retired in the inactive reserves after 30 years' service. He rates hashmarks for this time but is only permitted to wear the uniform on special occasions. If you will notice in the photograph, there is only room for 12 hashmarks on his sleeve.....he probably carries the other three in his pocket. The officers' addresses you requested which are omitted from your letter can be obtained in Washington, D. C.

Commendation Consternation

Editor, The CheVron—I would like some dope on the Navy Unit Commendation awarded the 1st Prov. Brig. for participation in the liberation of Guam.

According to the original letter, all personnel attached to the brigade during the period from July 21, 1944, to Aug. 19, 1944, are authorized to wear the decoration. Does this include men who were left in the rear echelon?

Sgt. ARTHUR J. HUNT

FFO, San Francisco.

Editor's note—A ruling on the Navy Unit Commendation ribbon would undoubtedly come under the one applying to the Presidential Unit Citation ribbon. This ruling clearly states that all men actually participating in the operation rate the ribbon permanently with one star. Other members of the organization who did not participate in the actual operation rate the ribbon without a star only while being a member of the unit cited.

Try to Enjoy It

Editor, The CheVron—How does the Selective Service stand with regulars with the relieving of men? How do married men who are in Selective Service stand on getting out, and married men with families?

Pvt. SIMPSON and BARBARA MCAD, Miramar.

Editor's note—After the tenth reading (with wrinkled brow), we believe you fellows were taken in as S.S. men and signed for a four-year cruise in the regulars. If such is the case, you might as well settle down and enjoy it, as the present point discharge set-up does not include regulars.

Also Consult Chaplain

Editor, The CheVron—Tonight I got my first real impression of a WR. I've always thought they were OK but now have changed my opinion. I am on a ship going out detail that leaves tomorrow for overseas. While swimming I met a WR and made a date for tonight—my last night in the States. No date showed up.

I wish you would print this in the CheVron. Maybe, if she has a conscience, she'll think before she stands the next sucker up. Perhaps I shouldn't judge the rest from one, but for my money, they can ship the whole lot home, the sooner the better.

LEONARD

MCAD, Miramar.

Editor's note—With the present set-up there will probably be no WRs to annoy you upon your return Stateside.

The Corps Is Different

Editor, The CheVron—Note that the Navy requires only three years in the Reserves for a Good Conduct Medal. How about the Marine Corps Reserves?

1st Sgt. ROBERT J. RING

Port Huapeme.

Editor's note—The Marine Corps still requires four years in either Regulars or Reserves.

Star on Heart

Editor, The CheVron—Would you please tell me what the Gold Star on the Purple Heart represents? I have seen several. My son was in the 3rd Mar. Div. and was killed on Guam, so give the 3rd a good word as they do not seem to get much credit.

PFC. WILLIE B. WARING'S MOM
Dayton, Texas.

Editor's note—The Gold Star on the Purple Heart ribbon is in lieu of a second Purple Heart award.

Don't Hold Your Breath

Editor, The CheVron—The new Marine point system says that men over 35 can be discharged. . . . What about my husband who is in the 5th Mar. Div. scheduled to arrive at Sasebo, Japan, on Sept. 22. He is 35 years old. Will he have to stay there or can he come right back?

A MARINE WIFE

Rake, Iowa.

Editor's note—The ruling states: All men 35 or over can apply for discharge. Your husband will put his request in through his company office and be returned to the States for separation in due time.

CHEVRON

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*Dere Top!?

It is with shaking heart and trembling fingers that I right you this letter, Top. Truly I do not know whether I shall be able to finish this, as I am in a very weekend confusion indeed.

The mechanics at Sick Bay have diagnosed my ailment as WR Neurosis. (They wrote it "War Neurosis" on the sick sheet, but they aren't much for spelling over there.)

Mine is a sad case indeed. Without consulting me, the general has ordered some of the WRs to turn in their green soots.—THIS WEEK.

Truly, Top, I was panick-stricken when this happened. They can't do things like this to me an expect me to carry on my duties in the Core.

Perhaps I did loose my head when I got the word about three dozen of the WRs were leaving. Perhaps I should not hav become dispondint to the point of leaping off the top bunk with a field sharp knotted around my neck shouting—

"Here goes Heinemann, forever no more:
The WRs beat him out of the Core."

My bank mate, Mellon Mouth McClellan, awaiting discharge, probably saved my life by giving me a quick shot of Aqua Velva.

After recovering sufficiently, I decided on a desprit course. In the still of the nite I snook over to the WR battalyn's clothes line an stole a green seersucker dress. On the morning the WRs were to report to Separashun Company I wuz ready.

With the aid of Mellon Mouth as the seersucker I disguised as a WR. It wuz necessary to use a littul padding here an there on my bony frame. Mellon Mouth wuz all in favor of my using a coupull

of inverted coffee cups in my disguise, but I argued that a flat chest or two would never be notist.

Well, off I marcht with the WRs bound for Separashun Company. Nobody in the formashun notist my disguise, but the little WR who marcht behind me whispered—"Honoy, you really ought to shave your legs—or never wear anything but slacks"

Things went along pritty well up a while. In this our I thought they askt for my name and I was "Heiohoye Heiohoye, Sgt. USMC, SWI."

At the interviewer sez "Your name sounds like a Spanish."

An I sez—"Oh, I see that was jelling 'Bringo' over at the Honius 'house'."

At another departmint they put pen and paper in front of me an sez—"Once you have signed this release from the Corps you can not change your mind."

An I sez—"Can I count on that?"

Things were going smoother than a plank holder's tongue. My disguise wuz undetectid, but one of the WRs did say—"Dearie, you don't have to go through life so flat-chested. You can buy things to help, you know."

An I sez—"What Nachure has forgottin, let Nachure forgit. Besides, you can't fool the men forever with those things."

Top, my doom came when they startid to give me my final examination.

In making out the papers they startid asking questions.

They—"Your height?"

Me—"Six three, with bushyuns."

They—"Weight?"

Me—"Well, I lost 20 pounds in the islands and 25 pounds in New Zealand, an if I don't quit making so many overnite bivouacs in Lost Angeles—"

They—"Never mind about your love life. What color are your eyes?"

Me—"Red—this morning, but I'm going to hed curly tonite."

Well, Top, this part wuz not so bad but just about this time a Coreman sez—"Miss, if you will step into the other room my assistant will handle your Basic Metabolism and fill out your Form Y."

That did it, Top! I blew up.

"You cads," I screamed. "Get a woman in here an insult her. Is nothing sacred any more? Why, you red-crossed deck ape, I'll stay in the Core the rest of my un-natural life befour I'd let that mechanick fill out any part of my form."

With that, Top, I flounced out, seersuckers an all. A man—a woman, I mean, has to hav some respect even if she is a woman. In fact I hav always considert myself a P.O.W. (That means protecter of wimin—not prisoner of war, Top.)

Do you approve of my askshuns at Sick Bay? Ah, just between you an I, what is the Base Metabolism the mechanick referred to, Top? I'm not sure I have such a thing, but if I do he'll never know. As for filling out my form—well, if I had wantid it filled out I would hav let Mellon Mouth go ahead with his suggestion of using coffee cups in the first place.

Well, I must go now an get a few odds an ends done before the end of the world, which was predictid for this week end by some Caulfournya preacher. If his predictshun comes true, Top, do you think it will hav any effect on loosening up the liberty card situation?

Your Core fren, a boy from the sticks;
From green spot to tweeds in the year '46.
HARLINT HEINEMANN



'Pappy's' Home; Gained Weight

SAN FRANCISCO—"Pappy" Boyington is back home. A big Navy transport plane rolled to a halt at the Oakland Municipal Airport last week and unloaded its precious cargo of repatriated prisoners of war, which included Lt. Col. Gregory Boyington, 32, the Marine Corps' ranking air ace, recently liberated after 20 months in Japanese prison camps.

Amidst wild cheers and popping bank hulls, Col. Boyington was half-carried, half-collared onto the shoulders of members of his famed "Black Sheep" squadron. The colonel related in detail the events following his failure to return from a mission Jan. 2, 1944, while trying for his 27th Jap plane.



(Official USMC Photo)

ANOTHER HEATHALL. Returning from internment in a Jap prison camp, Lt. Col. Gregory "Pappy" Boyington pastes his 28th Nip "meatball" on a Corsair fighter plane. in Oakland, Cal. He was shot down over Rabaul shortly after he accounted for No. 23.

Three Percent MCAD Vets Prefer Military Career

By UFC. Albert B. Logan and Sgt. Marshall Walker

MCAD, MIRAMAR — Returning servicemen will not create a national unemployment problem if the post-war plans of U. S. Marines returning by the Marine Air Depot here represent a typical cross-section of the thinking of servicemen.

Interrogated here were 504 veterans of the Philippine campaign back for furlough and reassignment. Only 15 per cent are in the market for their first or new jobs. Undecided as to their future activities was 16 per cent. That represents a considerably smaller number of persons under their average age of 32 normally coming into the labor market over a period of two to three years—the length of their military service.

GO TO SCHOOL

The answer is found in the desire of 42 per cent of the veterans to avail themselves of the educational advantages of the GI Bill of Rights. Some will finish high school or college. Others will embark for the first time into the field of higher education. Some will attend trade schools, following up specialist training commenced while in the service.

Old jobs are beckoning to 18 per cent of the Leathernecks interviewed. New business ventures of their own will be tackled by 4 per cent. Only 3 per cent want to remain in the military service, which

2 per cent desire just to loaf or travel.

Five enlisted men, having had enough of tropical heat, selected Alaska as the locale for their fortune-seeking. One desires to return to the Philippines and another is headed for South America.

DEEP-SEA DIVER

The ambition of one Marine is to become a deep-sea diver, while another is going to settle down and become an inventor. Two want to be morticians, another aspires to be a hair stylist, while one aviation mechanic has decided to operate a string of race horses. Several aspire to become policemen and 24 want to go back to the farm.

Key Tickler Needed

Discharges and lack of a piano player this week threatened the future of the Base dance orchestra, WO F. A. Look reported, as depletion of musical personnel forced a reduction in engagements.

From a peak of three Base dance bands, MCAD now has but one 11-piece orchestra—and that unit is badly in need of a piano player. Pianists with dance experience are being sought, although a wide musical background would not be necessary, WO Look said.

Departing from Bougainville, Boyington's small patrol ran into a group of from 80 to 80 Jap planes over Rabaul, New Britain.

"I suddenly heard 'rain on the roof' and lead poured through my plane," said the flyer. "I have no recollection of being wounded, but suddenly, found myself smoking and finally my main fuel tank burst into flames. Somehow I managed to bail out, and my chute dragged me from the plane just a hundred or so feet from the water."

A checkup after the crash disclosed the following facts to the airman. His Mac West (life belt) had about 200 holes in it. His left ear was torn loose and his scalp

The CheVron "really gets around," a combat correspondent wrote the editor. "According to the dope here at Guadal, when Lt. Col. 'Pappy' Boyington was on his way to the States, the CheVron is the only service newspaper the Marines see get held of in the Jap prison camp."

laughed over his eyes. He had shrapnel wounds in his left thigh, left ankle, arm and hands.

The rest of the day he spent patching himself with medical supplies from his rubber life raft. That evening he was picked up by a Jap submarine.

They followed internment in prison camps, commencing at Ra Sabul and continuing on to Truk, Saipan two Jims and Yokohama.

GAINS WEIGHT

"At Ofuna, a secret camp near Yokohama, where I spent 18 months, I was assigned to work in the kitchen. There I met the only friendly Jap while imprisoned, an old Jap lady who worked with me in the kitchen and sneaked me cigarettes and food now and then. I weighed 170 pounds when shut down, went down to 110, and then shot up to 160 while working in that kitchen."

As the Japs began to feel the sting of the Allied might, Boyington was transferred to Onori prison near Tokyo. He was released from that stockade on Aug. 28, when the liberation party stormed into the bastion.

The Marine flyer now has 28 official planes to his credit. He was given credit for the final two on his last mission after being reported missing. This surpasses the former record of 26 planes held jointly by Eddie Rickenbacker of the Army (World War I) and Marine Maj. Joe Foss, the Guadalcanal ace.

Banjo King Kin Comes Home

Sgt. Norval D. Peabody, nephew of Comdr. Eddie Peabody, vaudeville banjo king, doesn't want to follow in the footsteps of his famous uncle, but hopes to become a commercial artist.

The veteran Leatherneck, who arrived at MCB after 50 months overseas, plays the banjo, "just as



Sgt. NORVAL D. PEABODY
... banjo-playing uncle

a hobby only—nothing to compare with my uncle Eddie."

The 25-year-old sergeant enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1939, because, "I sort of thought there would be a war and I wanted to get in ahead of the rush so that I would be well trained and ready for it."



(Photo by PFC Edward F. Gregorick)

'STEADY AS SHE GOES.' The huge aircraft carrier, the USS Yorktown, holds a steady course a scant 75 feet from the dwarfed LSV, the Ozark, as a Marine from the carrier is hoisted to the LSV by breeches buoy. Nearly 1000 Marines from many ships were put aboard the Ozark in this manner to increase Marine occupation spearhead troops bound for Japan.

Thousand Marines Stage Strange Mid-Ocean Transfer

TOKYO AREA (Delayed)—A dispatch from the Marines in Japan discloses one of the amazing amphibious operations of the war—the transfer of 1000 Marines by breeches buoy from warships to a landing ship headed for Japan. (The breeches buoy is a sort of device for shuttling a man from ship to ship while at sea.)

In a dawn to sunset operation, members of the Marine detachments aboard carriers, battleships, cruisers and destroyers of the 3rd Fleet were transferred to the land-

ing ship to augment the Marine occupation spearhead.

There were various types of breeches buoy—the standard one rigged from a large cork ring, canvas bags with leg holes, airplane bucket seats and woman's chairs. One of the chairs even had a red-tasseled canopy. And no one got dunked.

Although the above dispatch did not state the fact, it is supposed that the transfer was made to the LSV (landing ship vehicle), the USS Ozark. Information accompanying the above picture stated

that the nearly 1000 seagoing Marines were put aboard the Ozark by breeches buoy. It required all day to shift the Marines, but individually they made the transfer in about 35 seconds each.

Samurai Sword Market Crash Anticipated

KURIHAMA, Japan (Delayed)—To sad-faced Japanese officers at the naval base and training station here, the surrender of their treasured samurai swords to Marine occupation forces was a final symbol of defeat.

In an official surrender ceremony at the naval training station where Japanese sailors had been taught the use of mines and communications, a hundred Japanese officers gave up what apparently was their most precious piece of personal property.

"I guess this surrender business will ruin the sword market," one Marine said. "When these things were hard to get, you could sell one for a couple of hundred bucks without any trouble. Now it looks like the market is going to be flooded."

The swords are being held by the Marine Corps pending instructions regarding their disposition under the plan of occupation. But many of the Marines hope to get one as a trophy of their visit to Japan.

SWORD IS SYMBOL. The samurai sword is a traditional symbol of a Japanese officer's authority. The swords are presented to them by their families, and some of these taken here were trimmed with gold and jewels which must have cost a Japanese fortune. Prices quoted on them among souvenir-collecting Americans during the war were as high as \$1000.

OFFICER CRIES. After the surrender, when Marines began searching buildings throughout the training station, a retired Japanese captain's sword was found hidden beneath a pile of blankets. The captain watched mournfully while the weapon was confiscated.

"Japanese captain weep his sword," the Japanese officer said finally.

When he saw he was getting any attention to him he began to wring his hands and cry. "I don't know what to say. I don't know what to say."

Marine Boot Tells of Escaping POW Camp

By Corp. Wm. F. Taylor

"If anyone asks for us, we're out for a cup of coffee." Those could have been famous last words had the Japs caught intrepid Norman Oss and his equally dantless friend. It happened like this:

Oss, now a Marine private receiving preliminary training at Base boot camp, was one of the Americans interned at the Jap POW camp of Los Banos, in Laguna, Southern Luzon. He was hungry. He had been hungry ever since he could remember. The Japs didn't feed POWs very well.

The pangs of hunger can drive a man to almost any length.

That is why Oss and his friend decided to make a break for it.

They were leaving the barracks where male internees were kept, anticipation of their adventure swelling inside them, when Oss blithely quipped, "If anyone asks for us, we're out for a cup of coffee."

Their plan was to slip beyond the camp and join Filipino guerrilla forces in the nearby hills.

ENCAFE PRISON

All went well. A drizzling rain favored them with cover. It was night and the Jap guards, who in those months had grown lax, were indoors drinking hot tea. They made it beyond the double fence and were almost two miles away from the camp when they met a pair of guerrillas. The guerrillas led Oss and his friend to their hill-camp. Once there the two men were feasted like they had never been before.

Their dinner menu included such Philippine delicacies as Lechon, Filipino for roast pig; camote, sweet potatoes, rice and greens.

But that did not end the adventure. At the hill camp, Oss was told that many among the guerrillas were pro-Jap. They were planted in the band by the Japs as informers. Being the only white men in the band, Oss and his friend realized the danger of remaining.

RETURN TO CAMP

Exactly 24 hours later the pair returned to Los Banos, the prison from which they escaped, slipping in as they had left and began normal duties as if nothing had happened. The Japs had not discovered that two men were absent.

Pvt. Oss was taken by the Japs Dec. 28, 1941, at Baguio, summer capital of the Philippines. He was switched from one internment camp to another during his imprisonment, getting finally at Los Banos, the camp from which he was finally liberated.

AMERICANS ARRIVE

Oss, who was born in the Philippines of American parents, was liberated from the Japs Feb. 23, 1945. It was at 6700 that airborne troops arrived to interrupt the Jap guards, who were doing calisthenics, and release the prisoners. Oss was taken by amtracks to Bilid where he boarded a transport for the U.S.



(Photo by PFC Martin E. Brown)

REMEMBER WHEN? Philippine-born Pvt. Norman Oss (right) discusses Philippine politics, the war and poor plumbing in Manila with Pete Viroel, Base civil service employee. Pete came to the U.S. from the Philippines in 1924; Oss recently released from a Jap POW camp there.



(Courtesy USMC photo)

MILLE SURRENDERS. Three of the Jap officers who surrendered at Mille atoll in the Marshalls face the camera, glum and disconsolate. The atoll, victim of 18 months of aerial strangulation—mostly by planes of the MAF, was the first Jap island to surrender unconditionally.



(Outboard U.S. Navy photo)

SHOVE OFF. Ready for another stretch of sea duty is "Lady," only "Lady" Marine who wears two battle stars in her Pacific ribbon. With her owner, 1st Sgt. A. J. Cappel, who says goodbye to her former shipmates home for discharge, as the battleship New York docked at San Pedro.

Veteran 'Lady' Marine Sets Record

"Lady"—the only lady Marine who wears two battle stars in her Pacific theater ribbon—has just been promoted from Pfc. to 1st Sgt., according to word received from the battleship New York, on which she is now serving.

A veteran of the Iwo Jima and Okinawa campaigns, "Lady," a German shepherd, has logged more than 25,000 miles at sea and has a distinguished record of nearly three years in the Marine Corps.

Her three pups, now over a year old, are also serving their country. One is in the K-9 Corps of the Army. Another is a civilian on Seeing Eye duty. The third is on guard duty at the home of 1st Sgt. A. J. Cappel, Lady's owner.

When the New York docked in San Pedro, Cal., this month to discharge more than 300 Navy and Coast Guard men for separation from the service, Lady barked her goodbyes to her former shipmates, then went below and barked in.

'One Good Jap'—Alive and Kicking, Revealed by Liberated Marine POW

By Sgt. Robert V. McMenimen, Combat Correspondent

AT A CAMP FOR LIBERATED U. S. PRISONERS, Luzon (Delayed)—During three years and three months' imprisonment under the Japanese, Corp. Bernie Byron Pitts of San Diego met just one good Jap.

"But he was a honey!" Pitts exclaimed.

The "one good Jap" was Genzo Tsuchikawa, 52-year-old guard at Malibara prison camp.

Tsuchikawa, according to Pitts, was an old Japanese soldier who served with the Allies in the first World War and was recalled for service after the Japs struck at Pearl Harbor. He apparently preferred the U. S. to Germany as an ally, for even while on guard duty



For the first time in the history of MCB the WRs are of one mind—united and thinking in platoon formation—about DISCHARGES, of course.

Scuttlebutt, usually from an unverified but trustworthy source having its origin in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, flies through the air... Fashion magazines are the order of the day, with accompanying moans of "Oh, those HATS!"... And seabags are being aired out and kept waiting at high port for the papers to come through.

Remark of the week—from a WR with 11 discharge points to her credit: "I only regret that I have not had 35 years already given to my country."

Things are going like MAD at Recreation—addition of new jobs, and all that. Such things as horseback riding, arts and crafts, a weekly symphony music hour—bidding for WR attention once more. Recreation seems working hard for WR benefit... Wouldn't seem right not to reciprocate—whatever that means.

Now there may be some Marines that will argue the point—but a lot of them claim that the masculine recruits who have been assigned mess duty in the WR mess hall have hit the jackpot. The WRs, naturally being modest, won't openly say that these men are lucky—but everyone agrees that the WRs are pretty fortunate—no more mess duty for the gals.

Amid general moans of "regret," we of the green underwear dresses learned that "Auld Lang Syne" was played at the review last week for OUI benefit... That was the last blister bonanza to be enhanced by participation of the WRs... Now that it's all over some of the gals might admit that it wasn't too bad—but there are some who always did get goose-pimply at the sounding off of the Base band... Bet the chiropodists aren't unhappy either!

Both Bks. 337 and 338 are now proud possessors of washing machines—so there will be no more of the rubbing fingers to nubs over scrubboards after a hard day at the office... We were rather in doubt at first as to whether they would blow up or not—but some of the hardier, mechanical-minded gals tried them... Results: excellent... Even the socks you wear to Base picnics come out clean and shiny.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK:
What is going to happen to Prince Mickey, the Bn. mascot? Will he be discharged and spend his time at Legion conventions chewing the bone in some secluded corner with Snochow and Cookie—those two well-known canine characters from Recruit Depot... Or will he slip over and eventually make Gummy?

at Malibara he carried with him a handkerchief on which was embroidered the crossed flags of the United States and Japan.

NICKNAMED 'OLD POP'

The guard, nicknamed "Old Pop" by the Marines, was so wholeheartedly apposed to the brutalities practiced by his own colleague that he gave up smoking so he could turn over his rationed cigarettes to the prisoners.

Pitts first met Tsuchikawa when he came to Malibara last April. The Marine was assigned to labor duty under the Jap guard.

"He used to tell us not to work when we went out on details under him," the Marine said, "but then he got in trouble for being too easy on us, so he asked us to do enough to make it look as if he were getting something out of the prisoners."

WOULD STEAL FOOD

Tsuchikawa used to steal food supplies from farmers near the camp and turn his loot over to prisoners, Pitts said.

"When the Jap surrender was announced," the Marine said, "Old Pop" went wild. He stole everything he could get his hands on for us. There's one guy I'm going to remember for a long time."



Pvt. WILLIAM H. WILLIAMSON... a career Marine

Doggie Veteran Joins Corps

After almost five years of service in the Army, and having participated in the battle for Italy, William H. Williamson enlisted in the Marine Corps.

Not three months had elapsed after his Army discharge before he joined the Corps.

He is to be a career Marine. Williamson, who is now learning to be a Marine at Base boot camp, landed at Sicily July 10, 1944, along with others of the 4th Army Infantry Division, where he fought until the conclusion of that operation without a mishap.

Next his unit moved to Salerno, Italy. He made the landing on Sept. 9, and it was during that campaign that he was wounded. Later he was evacuated to the U.S. for further hospitalization.

Williamson claims that his greatest thrill in the war was when word finally came that he was to be transferred Stateside.

Following the example of his father, MTSgt. Owen Williamson, he plans to make the Corps his career. Williamson's father has been a Marine for 23 years.

The younger Williamson stated that he had decided to become a professional Marine because he thinks the Corps the best service in the world.

Egg 'em On

A football was kicked accidentally into a yard where some chickens were scratching. The rooster studied the football carefully and then said: "Hens, I'm not complaining, but look at the work they are turning out next door!"



(Official USMC Photo)

WAKE ISLAND. Marines at the base of the flagpole prepare to hoist the Stars and Stripes. The Jap garrison force, represented by Rear Adm. Shigematsu Sakaibara (foreground, back to camera), stands at rigid attention.

Marines Raise Old Glory at Wake

By TSgt. Norman Miller and StfSgt. Dan Levin
Combat Correspondents

WAKE ISLAND (Delayed)—The survivors of Wake's gallant garrison, wherever they are, will be glad to know that the American Flag is flying over Wake today.

It was raised by Marines—the proudest Marines in the world—who watched with moist eyes as the colors flew in the breeze for the first time in 1347 days.

Wake has been a shrine in the hearts of Americans and was the spur for gallant deeds by the Leathernecks who helped pave the long road back to Wake—a road paved with the glorious victories of Guadalcanal, Bougainville, Munda, Tarawa, the Marshalls, the Marianas, Iwo and Okinawa.

NO RESISTANCE

Wake was returned to us without a struggle but the Japanese there have suffered as much as if they had been assaulted. They have been bombed and shelled repeatedly and more than one-half of their forces have died of malnutrition, disease and injuries.

The old campsite of the Marine defenders is overgrown with brush and weeds. The torn bodies of three of the gallant little Grumman Wildcats lie where they were blown. The old tower from which the Marines first saw the attacking planes still stands.

It was hard to locate the graves of the last defenders. Undoubtedly, many lie where they fell. Some, the Japs claim, are buried in a common grave on Ponchek Point.

NAVY OFFICER COMMANDS

"I accept this proudly. Because this is Wake Island... not any island. It was here that the Marines showed us how."

Just 21 Marines were in the contingent which retook the immortal

Wake Island from the Japanese.

Brig. Gen. Lawson H. M. Sanders, commander of the 4th MAW, traveled aboard the destroyer escort USS Levy to accept the Japanese garrison's surrender under unusual and laconic orders which read:

"You and the below named personnel will proceed on or about 2 Sept. 1945 via government transportation to Wake Island for the purpose of accepting the surrender of Japanese forces thereon."

CONTINGENT NAMED

The Marines, in addition to Sanders, included Col. Thomas J. Walker Jr., Col. Walter L. J. Baylor, the last man to leave Wake Island; Lt. Col. William D. Robinson, Lt. Charles E. Logan, Lt. James O. Hardin Jr., MTSgt. Ralph H. Broe, MTSgt. Lawrence R. Howard, MTSgt. Louis R. Rago, Corp. John R. McCoy, PFC. Millard P. Moore, John V. Burns Jr., PFC. George A. Ellis, TSgt. Norman A. Miller, Sgt. Paul Mills, Sgt. Norman Shepherd, Sgt. Clyde C. Man-

gum Jr., Sgt. William E. Harwell, StfSgt. Frederick Claveria, StfSgt. Ray Keppler and PFC. Wesley A. Gould.

Broe, Howard, Rago, McCoy, Moore, Burns and Ellis formed the color guard which raised the American flag over Wake.

'Best Chow' Title Given R & R Mess

Mess O at R&R today won undisputed claim of the "Best Mess Hall of the Week," while the field officers' mess slipped down to the bottom of the list. MTSgt. John G. Compton, fresh from the 2nd Tank Bn. overseas, recently took charge of Mess O.

Mess 27 at Service Bn., which last week held the bottom spot among Base galleys, gained a few points to go ahead of the WR Bn. eating establishment.

Here is how they rated this week: 1—R&R, 97.2; 2—Base Prison, 96.2; 3—Mess M, RD, 96; 4—Rifle Range No. 2, 95.6; 5—Guard Bn., 95.25; 6—Rifle Range No. 4, 95.25; 7—Mess 28, RD, 94.6; 8—Mess N, RD, 94.6; 9—Separation Co., 93.25; 10—Sea School, 91.85; 11—Service Bn., 91.48; 12—WR Bn., 90.6; 13—Officers' Field Mess, 90.25; 14—Pl. Loma Detachment, 88.75.

'Dead' Tired

Returning Marines from Okinawa have reported the unique customs of the natives in interring their dead; Corp. Reynold W. Johnson of Corova, Ill., of the 1st Mar. Div., went there narrators one better—he slept inside a funeral cave on a vacant shelf amid several clay-encased Okinawa corpses.

The 28-year-old machine gun squad leader was shivering in the open during a pouring rain. Johnson's men, far behind the front lines, persuaded their leader to sleep in the vault.

In the quiet atmosphere of the vault, the men had no difficulty falling asleep, said Johnson. By morning all were rested and dried.

"—and then he turned me over to the others—he said it was some sort of Rotation Plan..."

Marines Arrive in U. S. From Jap POW Camp

USNH, OAKLAND—Seventeen Marines who arrived here last week after being released from Japanese prison camps are preparing to continue air trips home after several months or years of imprisonment. What they enjoyed most was eating good food and reading uncensored newspapers, they said. "It's just good to be back," was the general consensus.

Corp. Arthur Hixson of Nevada, Mo., was taken prisoner on Corregidor May 6, 1942, and since then spent 39 months in four different Japanese prison camps.

"At first I was taken to Bilibid prison and Cabanatuan Camp No. 3. I spent the rest of the time in the Tokyo area," Hixson stated. "We were picked up by Higgins landing barges on the waterfront Aug. 30. We were working in Jap warehouses by the docks at the time so our liberation was easily accomplished."

MARINES HEATEN

"After the first two years at the last camp the beatings stopped and the food improved slightly. I'll never forget the time they beat one Marine for four hours for stealing bread from the galley. We could hardly recognize him when they finally finished. What I'd like to do when I've gone home for a while is to get over with the occupation troops in the Orient."

According to Corp. Thomas E. Collins of Ozark, Ark., who was taken prisoner with Hixson, "it's just good to be back in the United States again. I was sent to Shanghai in March, 1940, and after 17 months there, went to the Philip. where I was taken prisoner," he said.

NO MEDICAL ATTENTION

"The lack of medical care and the small amount and poor quality

of food combined to make us all fighting mad," explained Corp. Otis H. King of Dallas, Tex. "Our doctor's hands were tied. Whenever any of us were sick, we would have to report to the Japs first and then they would never allow us medical care. The beatings were frequent and given on the slightest excuse, and sometimes just because we were Americans and they were Japanese."

HARDEST ON AIRMEN

According to Corp. William H. Adams of Fullerton, Cal., our pilots and airmen got the brunt of Japanese brutality.

One Marine who had a more interesting job although he was more closely watched was Corp. Fred M. Hobbitt of Silverton, Ore.

"I became a Japanese interpreter," the 31-year-old Leatherneck said. "I learned a lot of Japanese, for the more I knew the more food I could get for us." He was liberated from the Bunka camp in the Tokyo area Aug. 23. "What a day that was—I'll never forget."

OTHERS INTERNED

Other Leathernecks captured at the beginning of the war and only recently released from Jap POW camps include PFC. Hillman A. Davis, PFC. Arthur J. Calanchini, Corp. Frank Murphy, PFC. Oliver C. Gilbert, Corp. Irving J. Engler, PFC. Arthur D. Andrews, PFC. Lloyd "G" Parrish, PFC. George H. Smith, 2d Lt. Don A. Carlson and 1st Lt. Samuel S. Smith.



(Official USMC Photo)

FREED MARINES. Only recently liberated from Jap prison camps, these Marines pause in their air-trip home at the Oakland Naval Hospital where they are receiving physical check-ups before continuing their trips. Names of pictured Marines are given in story.



STRANGE HEADPIECE. A be-medaled, be-piloted, be-worded Jap statue stands in the lobby of the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo, but doesn't that Marine overseas cap look just a little out of place? Marines searching the Jap capital on the tip that Maj. James N. Doremus, Wake Island garrison force commander, was imprisoned in the area, couldn't resist a little fun at the expense of this stern-visaged Jap statue.

Five Brothers Serve Corps

Can you top this? The Linhardt brothers of Missouri lay claim to the unique distinction of being one of the few, if not the only quintet in the Marine Corps.

And—they have served collectively over 10 years in the Pacific according to a letter to the Chevron from Corp. George L. Linhardt, oldest brother of the group.

Having served overseas five years, half of the combined totals, 25-year-old Corp. Leroy M. Linhardt was one of the men taken by the Japs at Bataan. He was a member of the old 4th Regt., but because of infantile paralysis, was not among those to make the "death march." He was liberated from a Jap prison camp in the Philippines and returned to the U.S. early this year.

Next in the group, Corp. George A. Linhardt, now at MEB, was overseas 20 months with the 4th MAW.

St/Sgt. Walter E. Linhardt served overseas two years. He is now in H&S Co., Hq. Bn., Camp Pendleton, Calif. Calvin A. Linhardt, a veteran of Okinawa and a member of the 2nd Sig. Co., 2nd Mar. Div., is now on his 20th month overseas.

Youngest of the brothers, Pvt. Otto R. Linhardt, is now at Base boot camp.

Casualties

Safe

Arizona
Corp. James H. Harris, Coolidge.
California
Pvt. Bert E. Inge Jr., Glendale.
Florida
Col. Samuel L. Howard, Daytona Beach.
Corp. Charles W. Brimmer, St. Petersburg.
Massachusetts
P1st Frederick T. Wilkinson, Marblehead.
Michigan
PFC. Robert E. Barnes, Blanchard.
Missouri
PFC. Charles A. Stewart Jr., St. Louis.
Montana
PFC. Lester J. Farley, Missoula.
North Dakota
PFC. Howard L. Haase, Steele.
Oklahoma
Pvt. Charles C. Marler, Altus.
PFC. Richard B. Miller, Tulsa.
Oregon
Pvt. Richard Aust, Portland.
Pennsylvania
1st Lt. Charles H. Bennett, Belle Vernon.

Dead

Alabama
PFC. Dempsey C. Coleman, Birmingham.
Arkansas
Sgt. William L. Hammock, Dermott.
PFC. Dillard Orlov, Magnolia.
California
1st Lt. George K. Benson, San Diego.
Sgt. Jewell E. Adams, San Diego.
PFC. Owen N. Shanks, Gilroy.
PFC. Kenneth R. Hansen, San Luis Obispo.
Sgt. Howard M. Snyder, Huntington Park.
Florida
Corp. John J. Mort, West Palm Beach.
Idaho
Corp. Orland H. Morris, Warren.
Illinois
Pvt. Harry M. Lewandowski, Chicago.
PFC. Stephen T. Kuehn, Chicago.
PFC. Paul T. Tugan, Chicago.
PFC. Thomas J. Smith, Oak Park.
Iowa
PFC. Wilfred Kernes, Madrid.
Kansas
PFC. Jesse H. Simpson, Wichita.
Corp. Arthur A. Arnold, Tipton.
PFC. John G. Williams, Wichita.
Louisiana
PFC. Aubrey P. Johnson, Winnsboro.
Pvt. Edward D. McCutcheon, New Orleans.
Maryland
2d Lt. John D. Arnalder, Baltimore.
Massachusetts
PFC. Michael J. O'Connell, Boston.
Minnesota
PFC. Edgar A. Latvala, Nashua.
PFC. Charles E. Goldinger, Austin.
PFC. Edward K. Forsman, Proctor.
Mississippi
PFC. Earl E. Joyner, Goshen Springs.
PFC. John O. Warren, DeKalb.
Missouri
Pvt. Robert A. Bond, St. Louis.
Corp. Philip A. Davidson, St. Louis.
PFC. Joseph C. Challen Jr., St. Louis.
PFC. George M. Waddell, Kansas City.
New Jersey
PFC. William H. Olson Jr., Bloomfield.
PFC. William R. Skidmore, Bloomfield.
New York
1st Lt. Herbert L. Chaitin, New York.
North Dakota
1st Lt. Clarence E. Van Ray, Valley City.

Ole

CyEgt. Harris F. Moore, Baltimore.
Oregon
Corp. Robert A. Adkins, Ovenslake.
Pennsylvania
PFC. William E. Fryar, Apollo.
South Carolina
Corp. George M. Walker, Waterboro.
Texas
PFC. E. C. Morris, Jacksonville.
PFC. Daniel W. Ray, Austin.
PFC. Sammy L. Caldwell, San Angelo.
PFC. Raymond L. Sengraev, Lewisville.
Sgt. William H. Sobey, Gladewater.
Utah
PFC. Richard S. Packer, Salt Lake City.
Virginia
P1st John E. Hughes Jr., Gate City.
Washington
Corp. James D. Grubbs, Vancouver.
Corp. Gilbert Henderson, Tacoma.
Pvt. Jack L. May, Colville.
1st Lt. Stanley A. Brumfield, Seattle.
Sgt. Elmer J. Montgomery, Seattle.
West Virginia
PFC. Clifford M. Henderson, Reed.
Wisconsin
Corp. Edward J. Schulz, Pittsville.
Pvt. Paul Wronoske, Milwaukee.
Wyoming
PFC. Kenneth C. Lindsey, Gillette.

Bear a Hand

For Rent

DOUBLE room, laundry privileges, next to bath, restaurant across street, one-half block from bus. Only requirements, occupants may not drink nor smoke in room. \$5 a week for couple. 424 Playa Del Norte, La Jolla. Phone Gleno 5-4850.

For Sale

OVERCOAT, officer's, never worn, \$45 when new. Will sell for \$20. Size about 44. Capt. Fleaves, Camp Matthews, 4-5-4231, Ext. 50.

Lost Buddies

The address of **STRAKE** or **WOL** Gerald J. Kitchison is wanted by 1st Sgt. Leonard L. Frazier, 2nd Cas. Co., 1st Inf., 1st Marine Brigade, NTC, Great Lakes, Ill.

I am an ex-gunbury sergeant trying to locate my friend. All I know is his name and rank: **CySgt. Elmer T. Miller** Contact C. S. Lahary, Grand Isle, Louisiana.

Church Services

MCB Church Services: (Prot.)
Sun, Chapel - 1015; Communion - 1100. R&R - 0815. RD, theater - 0915. Bldg. 110 (Brig) - 1015. Tues., Adm. Bldg. (Room 295), Bible Class - 1900.

(Cath.) Sun, Chapel, Mass - 0915; R&R - 1015; RD - 0900. Daily Mass Men through Sat. - 1630. Daily confessions Mon. through Sat. - 1800. R&R confessions, Sat. - 1700. RD (Bldg. 123), confessions, Sat. - 1800.

(Christ. Science), Wartime minister by appointment, W-6033, for MCB and Camp Matthews.

(Episcopal), Communion, Chapel - 0730.

(Latter Day Saints), RD (Bldg. 123) - 0800.

(Jewish), Chapel, Sun. - 0800.

WEEKLY SCREEN GUIDE

BASE THEATER

1730 and 2000

SATURDAY—Girl of the Limberlost, Jean Parker-John Beal. A celluloid retake of the popular Gene Stratton Porter novel.

SUNDAY—Study Lady, Charles Coburn-Ginny Simms. A Coburn-style comedy with a little crime thrown in.

MONDAY—Mr. Deeds Goes to Town, Gary Cooper-Jean Arthur. A recent release.

TUESDAY—Abbott and Costello in Hollywood, A usual Abbott and Costello comedy, placed in the cinema city.

WEDNESDAY—Crime Doctor's Warning, Warner Baxter. Sleuth Baxter solves a who-done-it in traditional style.

THURSDAY—Love, Honor and Goodbye, Virginia Bruce-Victor McLaglen. Comedy-drama.

FRIDAY—Love Letters, Jennifer Jones-Joseph Cotten. British army officer falls in love with girl by writing love letters to her for another officer. Also, short subjects.

(Camp Matthews films will follow the above schedule by one day.)

The Wolf by Sansone



Boots Battle to Bloody Victories in RD Bouts

Last week's boxing card proved to be one of the bloodiest ever held in the depot with the semi-final bout being the only one to go the full way without drawing blood.

Bout 1, Frank Martinez's left jab was too much for McCabe, whose nose started bleeding early in the second, and in the third began to flow so badly that the referee stopped the bout, awarding Martinez a TKO.

Bout 2, Walthill's hard rights and lefts pounded out a decision over Phil Dominici.

Bout 3, Moffat landed a right cross which proved to be a KO punch in 1:10 of the second.

Bout 4, The bloodiest battle of the evening, Peterson's straight left jab had Juarez bleeding from the first round, but the little fellow had plenty of fight and put up a scrappy show even though he dropped the decision.

Bout 5, The old "one-two" punch followed by a left hook sent Johnson to the canvas to stay for the count of ten.

Bout 6, Wright showed good style and plenty of skill in the early bout, but Salazar threw a wicked right that ended the fight in the second by a clean KO.

Bout 7, Berry carried the fight all the way, and in the second caught his opponent against the ropes where he dealt such a terrific beating that the referee stopped the fight.

Bout 8, Fule came out at the bell, jabbing a left that knocked

Roth down for a nine count, then polished him off neatly with a straight right.

Bout 9—Semi-final. One of the most spectacular bouts of the evening with both Van Atta and Finn showing beautiful form, but Finn landed more damaging punches and came away with the decision.

Bout 10—Final. Robert Hice came away with his third straight win by KOing Abel Hoenshell in 48 seconds of the third, after having knocked him down in both previous rounds. Hoenshell put up a good fight, and stayed in close, stepping Hice from landing too many lefts and rights, but in the third Hice connected with a terrific right cross and the fight card for the evening was closed.

Flying Marines Sink USC, 58-13

MCAS, EL TORO—Coach Dick Hanley's "Flying Marines" T-team submerged an injury-weakened Trojan eleven at USC's Boyard field in an informal scrimmage last week, 58-13. Lafayette King, U of Georgia stud, toted three passes over the goal for the Marines, while Dale Lythog, a 140-pound Trojan mite, spearheaded the Cravath men.

Starting for the Marines were: Lahey, re; Stacey, rt; Crimmins, rg; Brazinsky, e; Hatcher, lg; Hunsake, lt; King, lc; Page, lb; Halsall, rh; McCardle, qb, and Lewis, th. Coach Hanley experimented with several backfield combinations, shifted and substituted linemen in an effort to gain maximum T defense strength.

WR Mermaids Grab Laurels at Meet

While the El Toro Marines were making a runaway of the 11th Naval Dist. service women's swimming meet at Camp Elliott this week by collecting 92 points, Margaret Ritchie of the Naval Air station, her team's lone entry, took individual scoring honors with 14 points, good enough for third place in the final team standing.

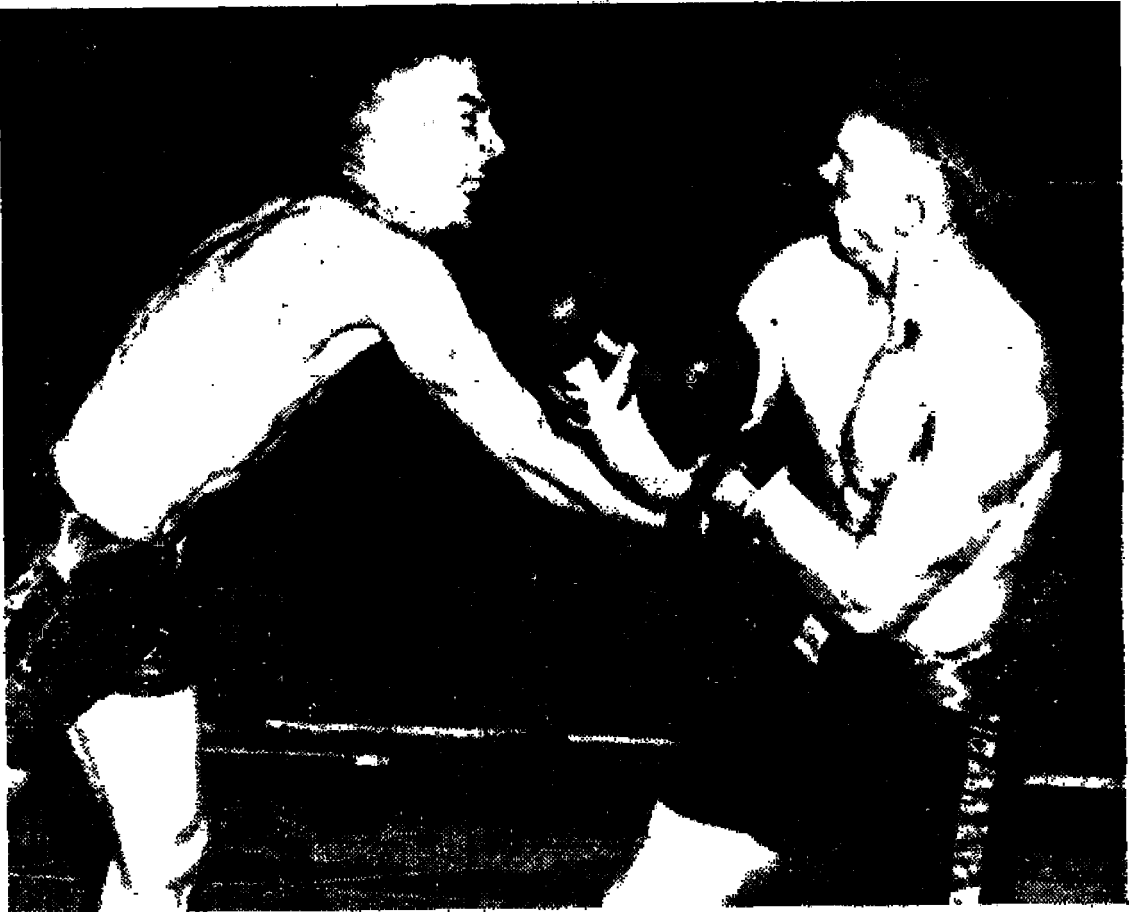
Closest to the winners in the one-sided competition were the Spars from Long Beach with 18 points.

Miss Ritchie captured the 60-meter individual medley and finished second in the 100-meter backstroke and 50-meter breast-stroke.



(Official USMC Photo)

BASKETBALL AT OKINAWA. A basketball court constructed on the Pacific's last battleground draws capacity crowds at its night games. Players are 11th Reg. Marines.



(Photo by Corp. Louise Parker)

FLYING LEATHER. Two boots from MCB Recruit Depot swap punches at the depot's smoker. Last week's bouts were the bloodiest yet.

Okinawa Hoop Loop Draws Crowd

OKINAWA—Note to frazzled basketball coaches:

The next time your players start complaining about poor equipment—"handbox" gymnasiums, balls that won't bounce, shoes that won't grip—refer them to the game as it is now being played by the 11th Marine Regt. here on Okinawa.

Tell 'em, coach, about the game played here a few nights ago between the 2nd and 3rd Bns.—the one that attracted an estimated 2000 sports-hungry Marine fans.

The court, it's true, is merely packed Okinawa clay and rain-made cracks sometimes turn a dribble into a gentle sigh. But even with a flat bounce it's basketball, and the boys love it.

The coach who recently issued a dozen pairs of non-skid, rubberized shoes to his aspirants might have blinked once or twice could he have seen the strange array of footwear at the 11th's star-lighted contest. One 3rd Bn. player, for example, was observed wearing a pair of "Tapis," the split-toed rubber shoes worn by Jap snipers during the Okinawa campaign.

Other footwear included GI hoodlumpers, army combat field boots, cut-down Japanese GI field shoes, and, rarely, a pair of regulation basketball shoes.

Uniforms made from GI "skivvies" were decorated with brightly painted numerals which proudly announced "3-11," or 3rd Bn., 11th Regt.

Play was conducted on a court surrounded by netting that formerly served as camouflage for artillery pieces and under lights mysteriously procured. Three lamps had been hoisted to poles on each side of the court, giving brilliant illumination at the center, but allowing a certain secrecy near the backboards.

The game itself was marked by furious action, limited scoring (final count: 25-12), and a pronounced lack of sympathy to players.

Typical crowd reaction for player who repeatedly rimmed the hoop or who protested an official decision was blunt but pointed. By PFC John Murphy.



By Corp. MAX M. McCLELLAN

Sizzling shades of chaos! Points, packed seabags, discharges and farewells, were crowding the sports picture this week, as every athletic team, league and schedule on the Base was disrupted by the ever-increasing popularity of Separation Company.

Lt. T. C. "Smitty" Smith, Base Swimming Officer, coyly informed us that his bachelor days will end today. Congratulations, "Smitty," she's a breath-taking beauty, as we can testify. Any competitive swimmers who are not contemplating an early discharge will be welcomed with open arms at the Base pool, anytime after Oct. 8. The Base swimming team is also suffering from discharge pangs.

It appears Leatherneck Air Groups will be carrying the load of Corps honor on the gridiron this season. El Toro's strong "Flying Marine" eleven under the guidance of Coach Dick Hanley, nosed out the UCLA Bruins, 13 to 6, in an informal scrimmage this week, after defeating the tough Hollywood Ranger team, 13 to 12, the previous week.

MCAS, Santa Barbara, will boast a strong squad composed of ex-high school stars with a sprinkling of former college greats. Word comes from Cherry Point, N. C., that their powerful team will open its season against the Naval Air Station at Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 29.

Pvt. H. D. Sullivan of Platoon 86, Recruit Depot, who scored a KO over Pvt. Bill Kitchen at the Recruit Depot's slugfest, was deeply wounded because last week's papers chalked him as losing the tilt.

Local star of many ring battles, "Sunny Boy" Walker, now a captain in the Corps, is going through Sea School here at MCB. Walker came to national pugilistic fame by punching it out with such greats as Eddie Simms and Melio Bettina.

The 4th Mar. Div. recently dedicated Martincheck Field on Maui, honoring Lt. Col. Frank A. Martincheck, who was killed on Iwo Jima. Dedication ceremonies preceded an inter-regiment baseball game, and honored a Marine officer who was champion of the enlisted men's rights and who was loved by all who knew him.

Was discussing the newly-scheduled Pac. Coast pro ice hockey loop with an old shipmate over a brew the other evening. His girl friend was so dumb, we later discovered, that she thought we were talking about something found around barnyards in mid-winter.

Bowling Scores

	W	L	Av.
Rifle Range (B) . . .	43	7	.883
Hq. Co., Hq. Bn. (D) . .	34	10	.833
R&R Center	50	10	.833
Rifle Range (A) . . .	43	12	.800
First Separation Co. . .	43	17	.717
Hq. Co., Hq. Bn. (C) . .	40	20	.666
Ser. Co., Ser. Bn. (P) . .	34	22	.607
Dist. Co., Hq. Bn. (J) . .	32	28	.530
Hq. Co., Ser. Bn. (M) . .	29	27	.518
Ser. Co., Ser. Bn. (N) . .	21	36	.375
Hq. Co., Gd. Bn. (Q) . .	21	35	.375
1st Gd. Co., Gd. Bn. (H) .	21	39	.350
1st Gd. Co., Gd. Bn. (I) .	21	39	.350
Guard Bn. (E)	21	43	.323
Hq. Co., Ser. Bn. (L) . .	16	40	.285
Trans. Co., Ser. Bn. (Q) .	15	41	.268
Ser. Co., Ser. Bn. (O) . .	10	46	.179

Miramar Boxers Take Trophy

Out-classing and pointing other Marine and Navy boxing teams, Coach Mike Triolo's Miramar leather pushers won the team trophy in the recently staged first annual El Toro Invitational Boxing tournament.

Highlighting the championship bouts was PFC Nick Ragusano's spectacular knockout in the second round over Charles "Red" Dohyans for the middleweight title.

Championship final results:

Val Alvarado, Terminal Island (USN), KO'd Phil Saragusa, also of Terminal Island, in the 120-pound class. Sgt. Henry Chubbie, El Toro, took a three-round decision over Corp. Al Unrien, Miramar, in the 137-pound class.

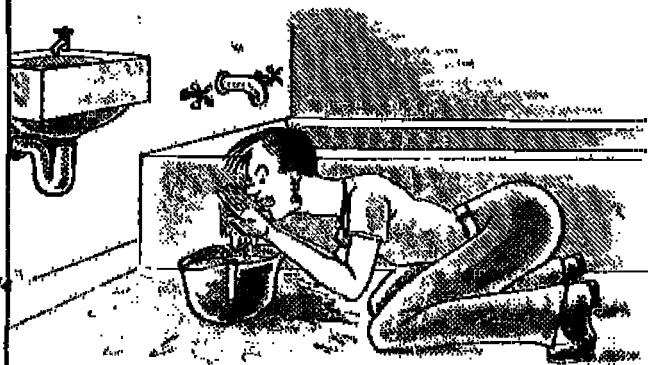
Corp. Bob Sandberg, Miramar, took the nod from Howard Jones, Naval Air Station, for the 135-pound title. Sgt. Hal Cornett, El Toro, swatted out a decision over Sgt. Russ Anderson of El Centro in the 145-pound class. St/Sgt. Tommy Warren, Miramar, won the 155-pound class on default when Leo Miller of Terminal Island refused to fight.

PFC Nick Ragusano, Miramar, KO'd Charles Dohyans in the second round for the 165-pound title. Sgt. Dick Plechowick, El Centro, knocked out Corp. Warren McGill, Miramar, in the 175-pound event.

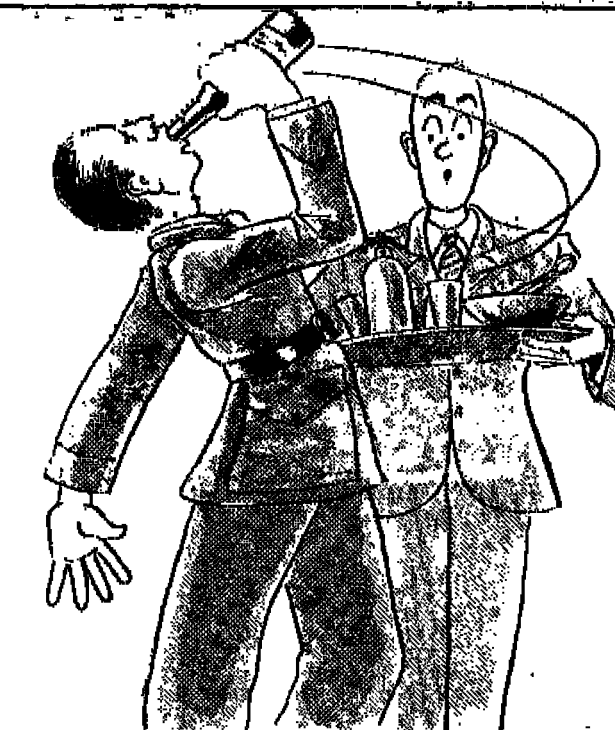
Heavyweights TSgt. Pete Breceda, El Toro, and Charles Station of Naval Air, battled full three rounds with Breceda taking the nod.



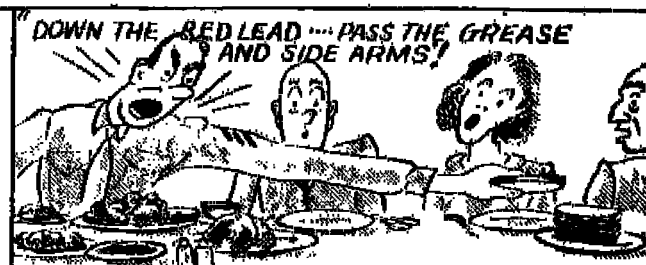
Most American homes are equipped with a convenient washbowl... **DON'T** use your helmet!



Don't be too ambitious at first with the old gal friends, they may be a bit leary!



IN POLITE SOCIETY PEOPLE USUALLY MIX DRINKS— **DON'T** MORTIFY THE HOST BY **SNATCHING THE BOTTLE FROM THE TRAY AND GUZZLING!**



There are plenty of bathing facilities in the U.S. It isn't necessary to take advantage of every pool or stream. E.W.

by Sir Sat. E. L. Warner

THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—MACARTHUR SAYS ONLY REGULARS NEEDED IN ARMY

Tuesday—WASHINGTON SLAPS MACARTHUR FOR STATEMENTS

Wednesday—THREE B-29'S HOP FROM TOKYO TO WASHINGTON

Thursday—U. S. STRIKE IDLE TOTAL PASSES THE 200,000 MARK

Friday—LABOR SEEKS SHOWDOWN BY HIGHER WAGE DEMANDS

NEW HAVEN, Conn. (CNS)—Carey Padgett Hodson, 30-year-old Yale freshman, died in his Stillman College room five months after he had entered Yale to complete the course of his stepson, PFC. Henry Carey, a Yale senior killed in action in Germany last November. Before Carey entered the service he got his stepfather to promise that in the event he didn't return the latter would become a Yaleman.

MUNCIE, Ind. (SEA)—Oliver Fellows went to investigate a racket in his henhouse. There he found a huge black snake rolling an egg with his nose. Seeing Mr. Fellows coming, the snake gulped down the egg and then tried to make escape via the hole from which he had entered. His greediness stopped him. He was too big for the hole. Mr. Fellows clubbed him to death.

BROOKLYN (CNS)—Fun-loving Michael Costello tossed a glass of whiskey into the face of sobersides John O'Gara, a bartender, and was promptly hauled into court. "I was only being playful," Costello told the judge. "I see nothing side-splitting in your actions," his honor replied. "Ten dollars, please."

WESTBROOK, Me. (CNS)—My, how it did upset Elizabeth Furbish, 21, the mayor's daughter, on her wedding day when the bridegroom neglected to show up at the church. Seems he decided to marry someone else instead.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—A nine-year-old local resident ran away from home with \$3000 worth of his mother's jewels and sold most of them to a lady and a soldier for 20 cents.

PRESQUE ISLE, Me. (SEA)—Instead of the usual brickbats and old tomatoes, the ration board here received a bouquet of flowers on its third anniversary. The flowers were sent by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jamieson, who said the board had accomplished wonders.

MONTROSE, Cal. (CNS)—Walter Doering, principal of Montrose Junior High School, watched his girl students enter the building clad in slacks and flapping shirt-tails. Decreed he: "From now on, girls old enough for junior high school will dress like girls."

LEWISTOWN, Ill. (SEA)—Fulton County officials are expecting a drop in reports that ghosts were walking through the courthouse at night. The sheriff discovered too many townspeople had keys to the building and ordered new locks installed.

BROOKFIELD, Mass. (SEA)—Townspeople here unearthed this epitaph on the grave of Joshua Spooner: "... murdered by three soldiers of the Revolution, Ross, Brooks and Buchanan, at the instigation of his wife Bathsheba."

WASHINGTON (SEA)—An hour after Brownie, 18-months-old dog, had severely bitten his mistress, Mrs. Mary Tidwell, the animal was found dead in the Tidwell yard. Officials are examining the dog to find the cause of death.

CHICAGO (SEA)—Burglars walked off with 12 cases of whiskey and a fierce German shepherd watchdog from Peter Jakos's liquor store. A few hours later the dog returned—but not the liquor.



SEE WHAT WE MEAN, MEN? See that perfect Grecian column? Look at those lines. What symmetry, what perfection, what are we fighting for? Gams like—columns like that, of course. Incidentally, holding up the Warner Bros. prop column is a woman. Her name: Martha Vickers, and she probably doesn't appreciate the lecherous look in your eyes, you cads.