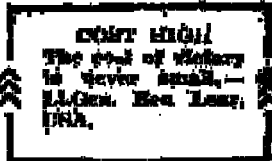


COURAGE
Shown in shooting
the invader like a
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Major Gen. Hunter.

MARINE CORPS CHEVRON



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MARINES IN THE SAN DIEGO AREA

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Page One

Marines Who Escaped Japs Tell Appalling Tale Of Suffering

By Staff Sgt. Charles Evans, Combat Correspondent
USNH, OAKLAND—A story of pain, hunger, sickness and mistreatment at the hands of the Japanese was unfolded here by two Marine sergeants who were held captive by the Japs for 29 months and were released—ironically enough—when the prison ship on which they were being transferred was torpedoed by a U. S. submarine.

The two Leathernecks, who saw the first—and last—stages of the valiant struggle to hold Bataan and Corregidor in the Philippines, were taken prisoner with the fall of those Pacific bastions.

The men, Sgts. Verle Dwight Cutler of Denver, Colo., and Onnie Ellsworth Clem of Dallas, Tex., escaped two months ago.

Only Marines known to have escaped from the torpedoed Jap ship, Cutler is being treated here for a wounded left foot suffered in the torpedoing while Clem has been admitted to the hospital for a brief rest.

Although they have been through experiences which seem almost unendurable, the two Marines, surprisingly enough, look none the worse for wear after months of waiting, working and hoping in several Japanese camps.

Cutler was with a unit of the 4th Regt, which was forced to surrender with Army units on Corregidor while Clem was with another unit of the 4th Marines on Bataan and wandered through the wilds of the heavy brush island for 14 days after the surrender in an attempt to escape before he was captured on a narrow mountain trail.

"My unit was at Olongapo, Philippines, when Pearl Harbor was attacked," Cutler said. "We moved to Mariveles, Bataan, and it was while there that I had my first run-in with the Japs. I was moving stores from Manila when a Jap bicycle patrol tried to halt the truck. There was nothing for me to do but run them down. I hit a couple of them, and they put a couple of holes through the truck, but I was uninjured."

During the next few days the unit was moved to Corregidor and it was while here that the Leatherneck said he spent a "month in terror." He said the Japs dive-bombed and shelled the island until it seemed that not a living thing could survive.

"They shelled and bombed us constantly and then came the landing which we knew was not far off. We saw the barges as they edged shoreward, and opened up with rifles, machine guns and automatic small arms, and after repulsing two assault waves, the third landed on all sides of us, bringing tanks in at our rear. I got the word that we had surrendered and at first thought they were joking.

"Our officers took us into a cave we were using for a hospital and told us to wait there. As we stood around wondering what would be next, we started taking our rifles apart, destroying the barrels and throwing the bolts away so that the Japs could not use them. Then we were ordered

(Continued on Page 2)



FIRST: Maj. Gen. Ralph J. Mitchell, first Marine airman killed at Leyte, directed combined air activities at Leyte field. (See story on page 6 for details).

Battle For Leyte Ends

Marine Flyers Continue Strikes Against Jap Bases

Aircraft of the 3rd and 4th Marine Wings continued to strike at widely scattered Jap strongholds in the Pacific during the past week, as the Army accelerated completion of the capture of Leyte in the Philippines with a double amphibious landing on Christmas day and two simultaneous overland pushes.

News of Navy Forrestal said in Washington that Philippines-based planes have damaged an undetermined number of American naval vessels since the big October sea battle there. No details were given.

(Continued on Page 7)

Them Days Are Gone Forever!

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC (Delayed)—Here is another shovel of dirt for the grave of the "old" Marine Corps.

It's the last sentence in a 1st Div. clothing allowance order. The order notes that: "Attention should be paid to young recruits who are subject to changes in growth."

Ah, for the good old days when Marines were men—had not growing boys!

Pacific Veterans Back On Base For Christmas

Lejeune Troops, Training Inspected By President

CAMP LEJEUNE—Pres. Roosevelt visited this Marine camp recently, inspecting troops and training areas in a 2½-hour motor tour. It was his first appearance here since the Marines began training in the area in the spring of 1941.

The Chief Executive was welcomed by Maj. Gen. John H. Mearns, camp Commanding General; Brig. Gen. Alfred N. Noble, Commanding General of the Training Command; and Col. R. H. Pepper, camp Chief of Staff, all of whom boarded the President's special train when it came to a halt in the camp's industrial area.

A ceremonial welcome followed as the official party, headed by the President's car, stopped at the parade ground where the camp band and troops of the Officer Candidates Bn. were drawn up for review.

Then, in order, the inspection covered the Base Artillery, the Naval Hospital, Women's Reserve Schools' personnel, Officer's Quarters area, War Dog Training Co., Negro Marine personnel at Montford Point Camp, and combat-ready troops.

Letters Needed To Buy Ribbons

Personnel having ribbon bars at the PX in the final final furnish statements from their organization COs stating that they have been awarded the decoration. It was announced this week.

The new order applies to holders of the Medal of Honor, Navy Cross, Legion of Merit, Silver Star, Bronze Star, Navy and Marine Corps Medal, Purple Heart and Letter of Commendation.

It does not apply to Area or Presidential unit citation ribbons.

PX to Close
The Base PX will be closed Tuesday and Wednesday for the purpose of taking inventory. The filling station, laundry and carpenter shop will be closed. The restaurant, barber shop, tailoring and pressing shops will be open.

Blouses to Be Worn By All Leaving Base

Permission for MCH personnel leaving shore to go to and from the base without blouses was revoked this week. Effective now, the uniform for all personnel leaving the base, except those on duty, is winter service "A" and barracks or garrison cap. Wearing of service belt is optional.

By Pvt. Bill Thurston

More than 2000 Marines, most of them 1st Div. men fresh from the Pacific, enjoyed Christmas festivities at the Base R&R Center, happy to be back on American soil despite the fact they arrived too late to spend Christmas furloughs with their families.

A variety of activities was arranged to greet the returned Leathernecks, 1330 of whom arrived at the Center last Saturday morning and were here Christmas Eve and Christmas day. The remaining 604 arrived Tuesday night, too late for an actual Christmas celebration at the Base but still in time to receive presents and enjoy a special Yuletide meal arranged for them. The second group didn't miss out on the traditional Christmas Day lucky dinner, however. They had their special meal aboard ship while still heading for the mainland.

out the West Coast area and a few exact game as far as rank the military officials of the agency said.

A unit of the National City Red Cross chapter also sent a special treat—homemade cookies, apples, oranges, candy and nuts, which were distributed both Sunday and Monday.

Hundreds of Christmas cards, provided also by the Red Cross, were distributed among the men who sent them as belated remembrances to relatives and friends "back home", sure that the Stateside postmark on the envelope would mean as much to their waiting kinfolk as all the other merry songs of Yuletide cheer combined.

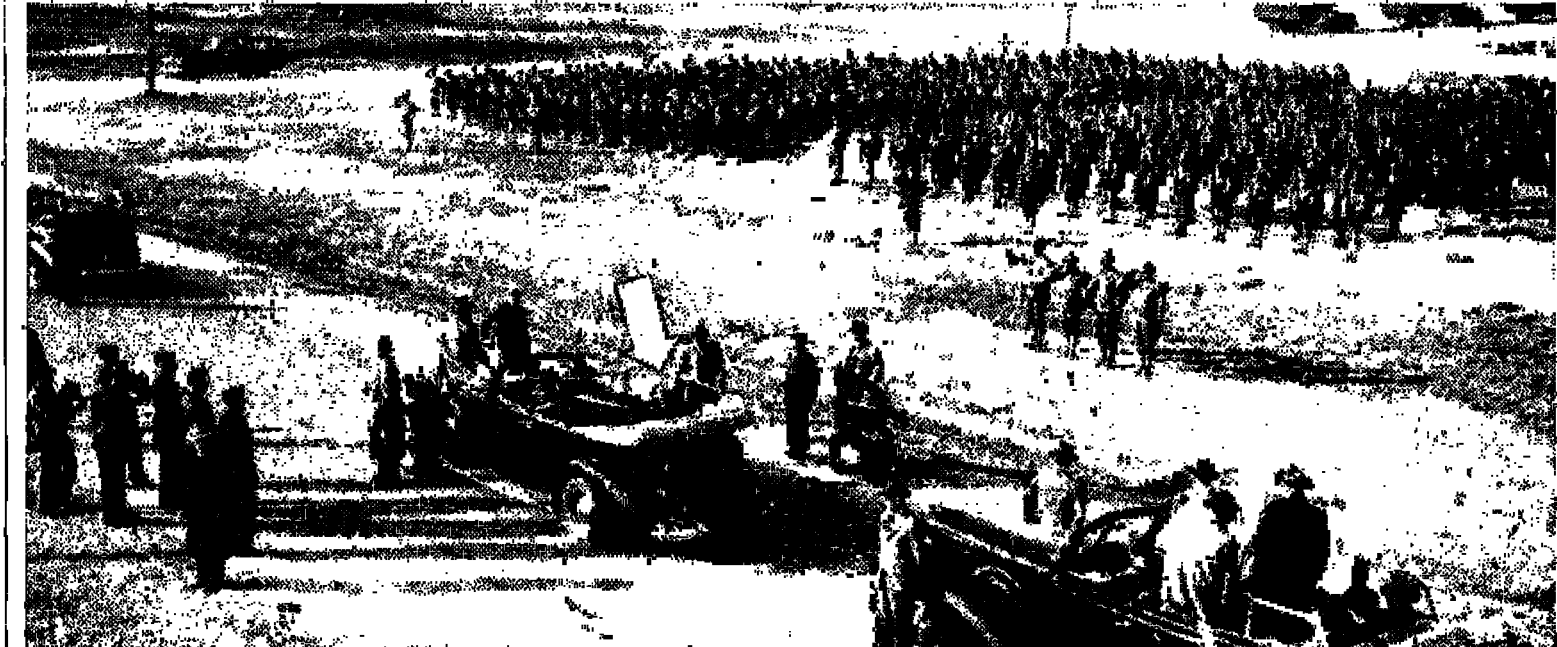
On Christmas morning special church services were conducted at

(Continued on page 7)

R&R Men First At New Year's Show

"The Drunkard", stage show that has made theater history, will be presented at a special matinee at the Base theater on New Year's Day, principally for the benefit of R&R men who arrived back in the States too late to get home for the holidays.

Producer Harry Furney and members of the cast are giving the 16-act olio as a gesture of good will to the returning veterans. The show is to start at 1:30, and a limited number of Base personnel will be admitted after the R&R men are seated.



REVIEW: Personnel of the 47th Marine Replacement Draft were inspected by Pres. Roosevelt (arrow) and party during recent tour of Camp Lejeune. It was the President's first visit here since 1941. (Photo by Corp. Tom Hunt).

Marines Who Escaped Japs Tell Appalling Tale Of Suffering

(Continued from page 1)
to leave them as they were."

Wounded by shell fragments three times during the preparatory shelling and bombing of the island, Sgt. Cutter was allowed to remain in the cave with other wounded after the Japanese took the prisoners over.

"We stayed on the island there for four months as a work battalion," he said, "and, what I mean, we really worked! After we were recovered enough to get on our feet the Japanese put us to work and if anyone got sick from there on, they never were given medicine. The best treatment I have seen them give a sick or badly wounded prisoner is let the prisoner stay in from work. And you had to be mighty weak to get that much consideration."

The two Marines were made prisoners together at Cabataan and were at the same camps the remainder of their days in prison.

When first taken prisoners, the Marines said the food was "not too bad," and they fed us three meals a day."

Sgt. Clem noted that the meals were nothing fancy, but said that it was a "treat" to get three meals after having been on a daily ration of two meals per day since the outbreak of war.

Rations Insufficient

"Later the Japs cut us down to two meals, and they consisted principally of a small portion of rice and a bowl of watery soup," he continued. "When we were first taken prisoners, everyone was pretty weak because we had been living on a daily ration of a large spoon of rice, one spoon of jam, a vienna sausage and one biscuit."

The Colorado Marine told of one prisoner who was sick from malaria and dysentery and so weak he was hardly able to move. The Japs forced him to work, so the Marine and Army men would do his work until one day a Jap guard noticed what was doing on. The Marine was so weak he was unable to walk and the Jap guard kicked him off a cliff to let him fall into the edge of the surf.

"We were moved from there after four months," he recalled, "and taken to Cabataan on Japan. It was while here that the Japs put us in groups of 10 each, which they called 'dead groups,' and if at the end of the day or in the morning any one of the 10 of a group was missing, the rest of the group would be killed in reprisal."

"Several tried to escape and

the Japs actually carried out their threats, always in full sight of everyone in the camp."

"Several officers were going to try and escape but the Japs learned of this attempted escape and took the men out by a road in front of the camp, stripped them naked, tied them to a wooden bed, and beat them."

"They used sticks, whips, anything but their bare hands. Every Filipino that came along the road was handed a club and forced to beat them. This went on for three days. Then the men were dragged up a hill and, in full sight of everyone, were shot."

After a month at this camp, Cutter was transferred to Ipana City with 24 other prisoners as a truck driver in a rubber pool. He said that the prisoners were housed in a building under guard in Ipana and were taken, under guard, to a market every day where they were permitted to spend the 10 centavos they were paid each day.

"They did this so they wouldn't have to feed us," he laughed.

Sgt. Clem took up the story here to tell of the Filipinos.

"These people are hard on the Americans," he declared. "Why, there just seemed to be nothing they wouldn't do to help us. It was through them that it was made possible for me to be here now."

Clem added that there were a great many Filipino prisoners taken with the Americans, and that they were forced to work "right along beside us."

Prisoners' Shoes Taken

After the attempted escape at Cabataan, the Japanese took their shoes away and forced all prisoners to go barefooted lest they attempted another break. "While I was at the next prison camp, Lasang, shoes from the Red Cross arrived and after giving them to us, the Japs took them back," Sgt. Cutter said. It was while in this camp Cutter and other prisoners were used as a work battalion to construct a Jap airfield. The runways were made of coral and many suffered serious foot infections from walking on the jagged underfooting.

The two Marines were members of working battalions at this camp for five and a half months.

"Some of the prisoners' feet were cut by the coral and became so infected that they swelled up three times their normal size," Sgt. Cutter related. "The worst part of it was that the Japs would not treat the men at all."

"Those of us who were taken down with dysentery were given the same treatment—none. Our doctors, also prisoners, would tell us that when we were bothered by dysentery to eat charcoal and for malaria to cover with a blanket and try to sweat it out. It was pretty miserable, and even when you were not sick yourself, it was pretty tough to see all the sick American prisoners who were trying to work."

"We were about finished with the airfield when American planes started bombing there," Cutter recalled. "The Japs told us one plane came over but that they shot it down. The plane dropped several bombs, one of which caused serious damage to the runway. After three bombings we were put aboard ship to be taken somewhere else."

Crowded Into Hold

Cutter said there were about 750 prisoners on this ship and they were forced to stay for 19 days and nights in the bottom of the hold with scarcely enough room to sit. Many of the prisoners died for want of water and fresh air.

"The Japs put us into the hold and then tied down the hatch covers over us," he continued. "The air was stifling, and we were so packed in there that sleep was impossible—there just wasn't enough room to stretch out comfortably. And to sit at all we had to take turns, because not more than a fourth of us had room to sit at one time."

"The food was bad, but after a couple of days we didn't seem to mind that so much. It was the lack of water that bothered most of us. The Japs gave us only two-thirds of a canteen cup of water a day."

"I suppose that had we been given enough water we would have been hungrier, but when you are so thirsty, you don't notice the hunger so much. Of course, we didn't have a chance to bathe during the 19 days, and the heat made the place almost unbearable. There were only four five-gallon cans placed in the hold for sanitary purposes and the Japs would only empty them twice a day. Just living like this, after having been forced to work when they were sick, caused several deaths in that hold."

"I don't know how many of the men died."

The two Leathernecks almost happily recalled the next incident which—strangely enough—was to free them.

"We were in the hold wondering where they were taking us this time when the hatch was ripped open," Clem said. "We looked up to see Japs at both entrances with machine guns pointed at us. In a flash they started firing, spraying lead in amongst the prisoners and several hand grenades thrown down amongst us exploded. It was bedlam. How many of us were killed no one will ever know because then it happened."

"A loud explosion rocked the ship, and in the blackness of the hold we could hear the vessel cracking up. Then another explosion sounded in the after part of the vessel. We knew that the ship had been torpedoed. Those Japs had tried to machine gun and grenade us to prevent our possible escape."

Thrown Free of Ship

"The next thing I knew I was tossed free of the ship by the swirling waters as the ship broke in half."

"Reaching the surface, I saw a Jap with a life preserver. I jammed my foot in his face and pulled the preserver away from him and started toward shore—about three miles away. Japs in small boats and in the other three Jap freighters in our convoy were firing at all survivors in the water in an obvious attempt to keep any of the American prisoners from escaping."

Sgt. Cutter had suffered a bad cut on his left foot when the ship was torpedoed, and now was grazed across the nose and forehead by Jap rifle or machine gun fire as he was swimming toward the shore. Sgt. Clem, also making his way toward the beach, suffered

a deep bullet wound across his right forehead as the Japs in the boats turned their machine guns on the survivors—Japs and Americans alike.

Picking up the story again, Sgt. Cutter said that many of the estimated 750 prisoners on the ship swam in to the beach, only to be taken prisoner immediately by Japanese who lined the beach.

"We were plenty lucky," the Marines grinned.

"I managed to get to an empty stretch of beach after finding a piece of floating wood which I used to help keep me afloat," Cutter explained.

"Three Army officers and an enlisted man were there. Afraid that the Japs would find us on the beach, we decided to try to walk inland. We didn't know where we were, but thought we might have a chance to get away. We spent the whole night walking, wondering what would happen to us next. It seemed that just about everything imaginable had happened to us already."

"We walked all that night and shortly after daylight the next morning we saw a Filipino on horseback. He offered to take me to a hiding place as my foot was now pretty sore, and said that he would send a runner for the other men to direct them to the hiding place. He said he already had 'several of your friends'."

Filipinos Bring Doctor

"Arriving at the hiding place, the Filipinos said they would send for a doctor to treat the wounded. There were several of us. The doctor arrived days later and gangrene had started in some of our wounds."

"The doctor told us that he had walked for days to get to us. That is just about 'tops' in humanity. To leave home to help escaped American prisoners when you know that if you are caught it will mean death—that takes a lot of courage."

The two Marines said that later the 31 men gathered in the area who had escaped from the Japs were given a priority for their evacuation from the island. The sick and wounded rated the highest priorities. The men were taken near the beach, riding water buffaloes or on sleds pulled by the animals.

"They brought us down to the beach to meet the submarine," Clem recalled, "but the sub failed to show up. We began to feel that there had been some slip-up and that maybe we were destined to be taken prisoner again before we could be rescued."

When we'd about given up hope the sub appeared. Filipinos took us out to the craft—several hundred yards offshore—in small native boats. When we got aboard the sub, the skipper said that he

could accommodate everyone, so they made several trips bringing those with the low priority ratings. We got quite a kick that one would have to have a priority—even out there."

The pair said that the scenes on the rescued men came aboard the submarine were almost indescribable. "Sure there were tears, and some of the guys broke down and cried like babies for a while—and they're not a darn bit ashamed of it."

"They gave us sandwiches the first night, and the bread tasted like cake," Clem said. "It was the first bread we had had in three years. The next morning the 31 of us ate 18 pounds of butter, 34 pounds of sausage, more than 40 loaves of bread, and eight hot cakes each. The doctor put a stop to that."

They were taken to a base, issued clothing and cigarettes and then flown to Brisbane. There they stayed at an Army hospital for two weeks before boarding a ship for the U. S.

Prisoners Beaten

Clem said that some of the Japs would beat and club the prisoners, apparently with no provocation at all.

At the camp Clem said that even though men were dying daily from malaria, dysentery and fatigue, the Japs refused to allow Philippine Red Cross medical supplies to be delivered to the camp. He said that any prisoner found with Jap coins or other souvenirs was taken off and shot. The prisoners were forced to dig graves and bury their dead during the day and dig latrines at night.

"There were so many deaths, it's almost unbelievable," he said. "It all seems like a bad dream."

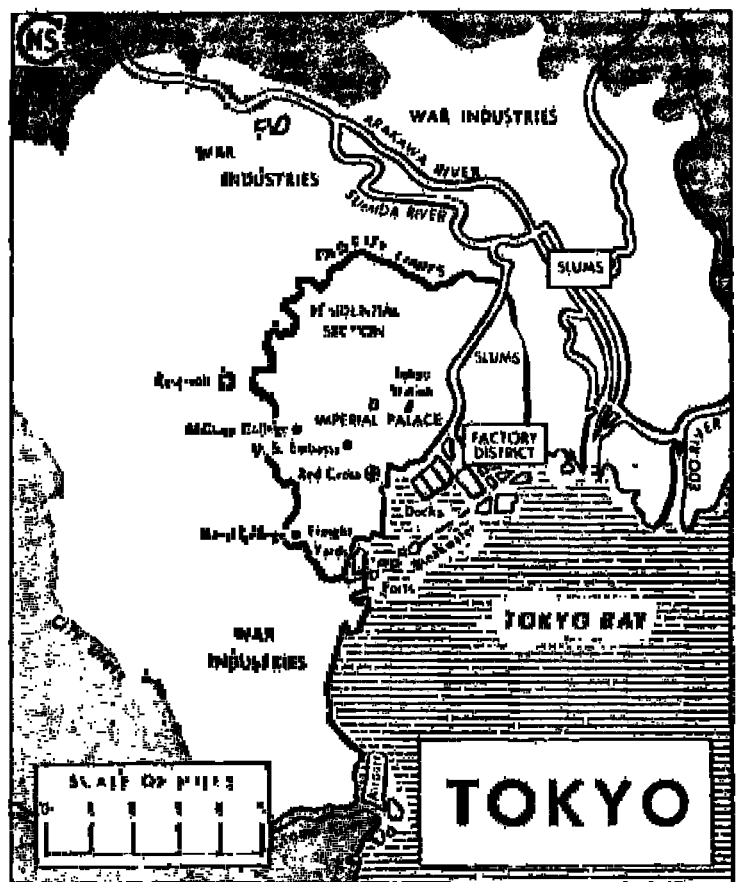
It was here that Clem said he saw during the first few days that the Japs would hit the women prisoners as well as the men.

"The women were transferred to another camp within a few days," he added, "and I didn't see too much. Just to see them hit those women once was enough for me."

Cutter had been overseas four years and seven months, having left the States in April, 1940, to join the 4th Marines in Shanghai.

Clem had been overseas four years and eleven months. He left the States in December, 1939, to go to Peking, China, where he was attached to the American Embassy Guard. In September, 1941, he was sent to Cavite and was told he was to return to the States. Before transportation was available the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor. He was then attached to the 4th Marines at Corregidor and on Jan. 30, 1942, was sent to Batuan, and was there when that island fell.

Consolation gets a lot of credit that belongs to old feet.



PACIFIC TARGET: Before the war, Tokyo, capital of Japan, was the third largest city in the world (pop. 6,581,000), surpassed only by London and New York. Founded in 1456, it was four centuries the capital of the Shoguns, Japanese ruling caste. With the overthrow of the Shoguns, Tokyo, in 1868, became the residence of the Emperor. The old city is separated from the newer areas by the Sumida River and by numerous canals. Of the total area, 25% is in roads, which are wide in places. City was largely rebuilt after quake.



FUN. Despite wounds, Marines and sailors at USNH, Oakland, enjoyed hearty laughs when film comedian Joe E. Brown toured wards entertaining men unable to attend show in auditorium. (Photo by Sgt. W. F. Murray).



SCHOOL DAYS. Marine artillery veterans of Saipan and Tinian, resting from those campaigns at an advanced Pacific base, decided on "school days" for part of their recreation periods. Interest was greater than anticipated, and subjects now include agriculture, mathematics, cartooning and theology. A class in Asiatic history (left) is conducted by Lt. John M. Wilkerson (standing) of Emporia, Kan. His students (clockwise from left) are PFC.

Brizzy W. Taylor, Houston, Tex.; Corp. Eino O. Kowunen, Duluth, Minn.; Corp. James A. Donaldson, Salt Lake City; Corp. George L. Richardson, Olney, Ill.; and PFC Gordon L. Anderson, Salt Lake City. Solving for X on a crude blackboard (center photo), Lt. William B. Blood of Salt Lake City teaches a class in algebra. The soil may be different, but agriculture is agriculture to interested students (photo at right). Doing a little "ground work" are,

left to right, Lt. Robert M. Collins, West Bend, Ia., one of the teachers; PFC. Elmo H. Radd, Monticello, Utah; PFC. E. S. Thomper, Minneapolis; Corp. Albert J. Quillen, Red Bluff, Cal.; Corp. A. S. Norris, Lees Summit, Mo.; Pvt. David E. Hurler, Clinton, Ia.; Corp. H. L. Wilcox, Clayton, Ida.; and Lt. Marshall M. Koch, Ida Grove, Ia., another class instructor. Many men plan to continue this education after the war under GI "Bill of Rights".

Aerial Bus Service Shuttles Tired Fliers Between Pearl And Marshalls

'Alarming', This Raising Of Flag

ULITHI, Western Carolines (Delayed)—The most "alarming" situation on this island was the official raising of the United States flag, writes Sgt. Claude R. Canup, combat correspondent.

Marine, Army and Navy officials were on hand for the ceremony. A band played and there was a guard of honor.

At exactly eight bells, Old Glory was unfurled into the breeze blowing off the Pacific.

The eight bells were rapped out on a gas alarm.

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARSHALLS (Delayed)—The relaxation needed by fliers of the 4th Mar. Air Wing who are blasting Jap bases daily is being provided now by periodic seven-day vacations at Pearl Harbor, writes Sgt. Peter B. Germane, combat correspondent.

For the rotation rest plan, two Douglas transports are kept busy running an aerial bus service.

After the take-off, there is a night stop-over at Johnston Island. Next day the plane, with its vacationing pilots aboard, reaches Ewa, Hawaii.

But, even with a night's stop-over, the vacationers got to Ewa on the same day of the week they

left their Marshalls base. The International Date Line, of course, is responsible for this.

That this is a highly important service is testified by the quality of our air fighters, and the efficiency with which they daily pound the remaining outposts of Japan's once-vaunted island defense perimeter.

Strafing and bombing enemy garrisons is tough work, even if they are on by-passed bases. The desperate enemy still fights back with a variety of AA. that ticks many a plane, and occasionally brings one down.

Tired fliers from nearby bases come to this atoll bus terminal in the Marshalls to start off on their holidays.

There's no sign in bright lights over the flight office door. But to the battle-weary pilots who have seen Cremlins and have seen Death, an arrow points east, and flashes with neon insistence.

The letters burn bright with this message:

"All aboard for Honolulu... seven days of light and laughter."

Matthews WRs Celebrate First Year At Range

CAMP MATTHEWS—WR officers who served here during the past year and all enlisted WRs who have completed one year of service at the camp were entertained at dinner by the Recreation Dept. last Friday evening.

The dinner, held at the La Jolla Beach club, was attended by 1stLt. Ruth N. Telander, St. Paul, Minn.; 2dLts. Florence G. Stewart, Clinton, Ill., and Catherine E. Hartman, Evanston, Ind.; StSgt. A. Clara McDonald, Boston; PSM2/c. Ardine Beaudoin, Littleton, N. H.; Corp. Viola L. Hoffman, Grand Island, Neb.; and PFCs. Mary A. Blakie, Birmingham, Ala.; Norma L. Bottomly, Worcester, Mass.; Margaret E. Hahert, Duluth, Minn.; M. June Lynde, Seattle; Veronica T. Moore, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lucy Prado, Oroville, Cal.; Mary E. Schanno, Minneapolis; Lucille M. Schwab, Carlinville, Ill.; Julia M. Slavec, Denver; and Agnes S. Gilbreath, Chicago.

WRs Compete On Pistol Range

CAMP MATTHEWS—PFC. Agnes Gilbreath of Chicago, with an average of 94%, was high scorer when WRs stationed here competed in an individual pistol match Sunday afternoon.

Other prize winners were PFCs. Veronica T. Moore of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lucy Prado of Oroville, Cal.; and Frances Griggs, New York.

P3C. 'BUGS' PASSES

Marines Mourn Gum-Chewing Bunny

By Arthur M. Spalding, PFO

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—"Bugs," a white, gum-chewing, doughnut-munching, beer-sipping rabbit, mascot of several hundred 2nd Div. Marines, is dead.

His naïveté, friendliness and complete trust in nature caused his death.

During the Tinian battle, Marines found him near a shell-pocked house, casually nibbling grass. From that time on, he became the property and pet of a Marine unit. During his first sea voyage, a mess cook offered tired and hungry Marines 50 flapjacks for "Bugs," but they refused the trade.

A few days later he moved into a new white home with a red roof. His fondness for chewing gum, candies, doughnuts and beer won the hearts of his Marine friends.

They promoted him to "private third class."

Early in the morning "Bugs" hopped away on his rounds about the camp area. He never ran from approaching jeeps. He knew the drivers and they knew him. Their wheels could pass within a few feet of the rabbit, but he

was unafraid. Soon "Bugs" became a topic of conversation in Marine mail heading for the States. Wives and sweethearts wrote back such messages as "Give 'Bugs' our best and keep us informed of his progress."

"Bugs" took his grog in a little cup—just a few sips—never enough to make him intoxicated. On Sundays "Bugs," making his daily rounds, would visit the church services down the road.

The rabbit was on good terms with pet dogs in the area. One night a strange dog paid a visit to the bunny's home. "Bugs" put out the welcome mat. He was found dead the next morning.

He was buried in Marine Corps fashion—lowered to his final resting place as a volley was fired. He sleeps under the house where he lived. The area is "restricted."

"Bugs," the bunny, is no more, but if you talk with any of his Marine buddies, they will tell you that "Bugs" was a great rabbit and a good Marine "third class."

Marine Reported Killed Lives To Tell About It

USNH. OAKLAND—The first man of his 2nd Mar. Div. unit reported killed in action on Saipan is back at this hospital, alive and kicking like any good Marine. He is StSgt. Lea Bell of Cloverdale, Cal., communications chief attached to an artillery group in the Saipan assault.

Shot through the head by a Jap

rifleman, Bell regained his senses in time to kill the Jap who shot him and bag five more before he lost consciousness and collapsed. While lying unattended for 36 hours, fragments from an exploding grenade struck him in the face and eyes and someone apparently kicked him in the face and broke a number of his teeth.

Santa Visits Range To Remember Kids

CAMP MATTHEWS—Santa Claus paid a special visit here last Friday evening to remember children of men of the Rifle Range Det. In addition to gifts for each child, ice cream and cake were served and there were games and a Disney cartoon showing at the theater.

Christmas evening, WRs held open house in the lounge of the WR barracks for all personnel of the camp. Games, dancing and refreshments were enjoyed.

Personnel of the Rifle Range Det. and guests had a holiday dance Wednesday evening.

First WR: "Surely you're not going to let that red-headed WAC steal your boy friend?"

Second WR: "Never! I'll dye first!"

JAPOLOGY



THE Jap civilian seems meek, mild and simple. But the moment he puts on a uniform, he becomes a different man. He becomes arrogant and proud of himself—a big shot. The explanation is that the uniform gives him the authority of the Emperor.



TWINS. 1stSgts. Edwin N. and Stanley J. Antich, twins, have had twin careers in Corps although they were separated soon after completing boot training at RD in 1941.

Washington Twins Have Twin Careers In Corps

By StSgt. Jack Pepper, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—1stSgts. Edward N. and Stanley J. Antich, twin brothers of Aberdeen, Wash., were graduated from high school on the same day, enlisted in the Marine Corps on the same day, were promoted to their present ranks in the same week in different parts of the Pacific and have both fought in two major campaigns.

But, at their recent meeting out here, they had a little argument as to which had participated in the toughest campaign.

"You see," explained Stanley, "neither of us will let the other get ahead. We have gone through life that way, and I guess it will be the same even after the war is over."

After participating in the Guam campaign as head of a mortar unit, Edward was able to visit his brother Stanley, who, a few weeks before, had finished fighting the Japanese on the islands of Saipan and Tinian.

The brothers, who enlisted together in February, 1941, were separated soon after completing recruit training at MCB, San Diego.

Edward went with the 8th Marines to Iceland in 1941. He returned to the U. S. in March, 1942, and shipped overseas to New Zealand soon afterward.

Stanley was already in New Zealand, and the two brothers spent a five-day furlough together. Then their paths again parted for two years. Edward took part in the Bougainville operations,

Where Can I Exchange This Red Tie? 39 Given Decorations

In Hospital Ceremony

By Sgt. George H. Mattie, Combat Correspondent

EVERYWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC—It is hard to get excited about Christmas when dirty dungarees are caked with mud and sweat, heat rash makes the body a mass itch, and the jungle is a lush green under the burning sun—but Marines are dreamers as well as fighters.

Though thousands of miles from the snow-covered hills of home, there are moments when they almost feel the bluster and bite of winter winds, hear the gay tinkle of laughter and Yuletide bells...

Christmas packages help the illusion. In the profusion of boxes are gaily-wrapped delicacies that cause Marine eyes to grow misty with gratitude—little things so soothing to stomachs long cramped with a steady diet of battle rations. They make fathers swear they can hear little Karl's feet pattering across the floor in that joyous Christmas morning rush to the tree. Old weather-beaten salts sniff the faint breezes for the delicate aroma of a good Tom and Jerry.

Truly, the thoughtful tokens of affection from home are a wonderful thing. That is, they are wonderful most of the time. But to err is human, they say... and brethren, some of the package senders certainly err.

Take the sad case of Pvt. Joseph Smith for example. A veteran of Guadalcanal, Tarawa and Saipan, he remained cheerful, full of buoyant laughter. This was his third Christmas overseas. For the past 26 months his home had been foxholes, jungles and caves, with some interludes in tents. But he was naturally a guy who could take it. He smiled on life and found it good.

Just a Sad Sack

Suddenly, this guy had become the embodiment of gloom. He would sit for hours, hold his tousled head in his hands and stare into space. The song was stilled in his throat. The glint was gone from his eye. His buddies worried, grieved—and investigated.

Skilled questioning, some arm twisting, and search in a freshly dug spot in the jungle solved the mystery of Joe's fall from the happy way. Buried deep from the eyes of men was a neat Christmas box from Joe's "sugar". True Blue Nell, he used to call her.

In the box was a beautiful necktie. It was blood red. It had pretty light blue and pale yellow flowers all over it. It was lovely, and as useless to Joe as a \$5 bill. Now six men sit in Joe's tent and hold their tousled heads in their hands. Periodically, they fling themselves upon the ground and weep bitter tears.

An equally sad case was Sgt. Johnnie Brown. He was a solid character, cool under the hottest fire. A steady influence and a model for his men, the officers always said. Even when the girl he planned to marry ran off with a Stateside Commando, Johnnie merely chuckled and sensibly said that the war had made things tough all over. He laughed and forgot the whole thing. A real Marine... like a rock," his men said. "Nothing will ever shake old Johnnie Brown."

Imagine the consternation one day when Brown sprang from amid the debris of a package marked "Do Not Open Until Christmas," grabbed his rifle, threw in a clip,

and emptied eight rounds of armor-piercing slugs into a can on the tent deck.

His friends were ready to rush him off to the medics when one of them noticed that the spattered can was naught but a tin of meat and vegetable hash, the food they had eaten for two months, breakfast, dinner and supper, until the sight of the stuff caused strong men to turn their heads.

His buddies immediately released the hysterical Brown, and one of them picked up the red ribbon that was around the can, read, "with love to my hero even though I'm married to another—Susie," and stomped the stuff into oblivion.

Perhaps the most disillusioned group in the famed 2nd Marines is the post office gang, the lads who "work" the mail. It is this group who wake as a man in the middle of the clammy night and break out in a cold sweat as they see long lines of gooney, sticky, ant-filled lumps of battered pasteboard, dropping molten candy, oozing a mixture of cookie dust, talcum powder, broken glass and bay rum.

To these men, it is inconceivable that the dear ones back home don't know that c/o FTO, San Francisco, can reach thousands of miles, heat, rain, sun, mud and rough handling

for packages. They can't understand people who pack soap, cake, and chocolate-covered cherries into a flimsy box and expect it to get to the Marine in the Pacific in excellent shape.

And the chaplains, the friends of Marines in deep trouble—how can you console a lad who has been suffering with bug bites, hornet stings, heat rash, and the thousand ills common to the white man in the tropics—a man who has spent hours dreaming of a cool bath, a soothing tange lotion, and a tall, iced glass of something in his hand—only to get a package from home with the cutest knitted mittens. Mittens to keep his "itty bitty hands nice and warm," and a wool scarf to wrap around his neck, with the sweet admonition for "my baby" to be careful and not get cold!

Thus it goes. The lad who has some \$500 on the books, and nowhere possible to spend more than a few months, gets two crisp \$20 bills, instructions to "buy anything you want,"... and the scout sniper, who hasn't had any footgear but boondockers for six months, and probably will continue to wear boots for six more, gets a dozen sheer dress socks—elastic tops and desert tan.

But let it be said to the undying glory of the Marines—they all write home and say nice things about the packages. "The red tie was nice. It will knock them cold around



here"... "The mittens and the scarf were a perfect match and just what I needed"... "The box was chuck full of goodies, and the soap in the candy just made the candy taste better."

Let us all sit under yon palm, brush away the mosquitos, stomp on the ants, wipe away the dripping sweat, and sing a few carols. The happy Yule season is here... and gone!

Night Hike Cools Off Tough Jap Prisoner

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC—A "tough, mean" Jap prisoner captured on Guam turned out to be "meek as a lamb" when he had to hike a mile and a half through darkness with his captors, according to PFC Philip M. Delino of Cleveland, O. Halfway back, firing broke out in the brush near the road. That took all the toughness out of him, Delino said.

Add Sledge Hammer To Marine Weapons

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Using only a sledge hammer and plenty of courage, 18-year-old Corp. Earl G. Debrinska of Antigo, Wis., knocked out a Jap field gun which had threatened to complete the destruction of his already hard-hit platoon on Ngusibus in the Palau Islands.

Debrinska, finding the gun temporarily deserted by its crew seeking the protection of a nearby coral cave, attacked it alone. Borrowing a sledge hammer which he found placed conveniently next to the piece, he went to work on the breech lock and sent parts of it "flying all over the place." One mere swing did away with the weapon's sights and the corporal signaled for his comrades to advance.

This action occurred during the last stages of the two-day fight for

the island off Peleliu. The Wisconsin Marine and 17 other men were advancing toward the beach on the island's north coast. The Japs, making a last desperate stand, cut down 11 of the Marines with fire from one heavy field piece.

The Marines took cover, spotted another field piece 10 yards to the right of the first one, commanding a fire lane in front of the Americans. The weapon had been deserted by its three-man crew during the Marines' advance. Hoping to beat them to the gun, Debrinska borrowed an automatic rifle from a wounded comrade, circled the field piece, found it still deserted, and went to work with the sledge hammer.

His advancing buddies wiped out the three Japs while a flame thrower operator from a nearby

platoon accounted for the other gun crew.

The battle was over.—Sgt. Walter Wood, combat correspondent.

Women's Attire Neat, Austere in Marshalls

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC—Native women in the Marshall Islands dress with austere decency and are very neat, according to PFC Leonard L. Tempel of Knob Noster, Mo., who wants to pay a social call there after the fighting is over.

Tempel said the women make their clothes with hand-powered Singer sewing machines of ancient vintage, starch them with substance obtained from wild potatoes, and press them with big box-shaped irons filled with coconut coals.

22 Awarded Decorations At Santa Barbara

MCAS, SANTA BARBARA—Two officers and 20 enlisted men who served Marine Aviation in aerial combat in the South Pacific have been decorated for their achievements in ceremonies here.

Presentation of the awards was made by Lt. Col. Alben C. Robinson, CO of an air group.

Capt. Samuel D. Aaronson of Ansonia, Conn., torpedo bomber pilot, was awarded the DFC.

The Gold Star in lieu of a second Air Medal went to Capt. Frank Takacs of Garfield, N. J.

TSgt. Travis P. McGee of Navasota, Tex., an aerial gunner, received the Air Medal and a Letter of Commendation.

Letters of Commendation signed by Adm. Chester W. Nimitz were presented to 19 enlisted men who served as aerial gunners in the Solomon Islands and Bismarck Archipelago areas. They participated in approximately 450 bombing and strafing attacks in the face of intense AA. fire and fighter opposition.

Receiving the Commendation Ribbon were: TSgt. W. I. Isom Jr., San Antonio, Tex.; James W. Hernden, Detroit, and John M. Calvert, New Castle, Pa.; TSgts. Herman E. Rice, Crossville, Tenn.; Ben D. Cannon Jr., Angleton, Tex.; Warren L. Keer, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Edward T. Quinpin, Cleveland; James N. Bordenman, Pittsburgh; Alvan J. Mark, Goldpoint, Nev.; Jake B. Webb Jr., Erwin, Tenn.; and Henry J. Kasprzak, Philadelphia; Sgts. James E. Fleming, Worcester, Mass.; Joseph L. Butcher, Beth Page, L. I., N. Y.; Gunther O. W. Hunrichs, Eagle Rock, Cal.; Orrin A. Marshall, Bells, Garfield, Cal.; and Elmer T. Bullock, Concord, N. H.; and Corps. Macon G. Cunningham, Morristown, N. J.; Richard W. Howard, El Monte, Cal.; and Shannon L. Doss, Wilmar, Ark.



1st Sgt. DARWELL
... veteran of 25 years

Saw War's Start Aboard Saratoga

EAGLE MOUNTAIN LAKE, Tex.—Aboard the USS Saratoga as gunnery sergeant when war was declared, 1st Sgt. James H. Darwell of San Diego is now attached to his office at this Marine air base.

Darwell has been a Marine for nearly 25 years, during which time he has seen duty in China, the Philippines and on Guam. He is a veteran of the Nicaraguan campaign in 1931.

Keep Your Old Boss Posted, Navy's Plea

WASHINGTON—The Navy Dept. has recommended that all Naval personnel who are on military leave from civilian positions communicate periodically with their employers, informing them of any change of address or change in qualifications for postwar employment.

Currently, Lockheed Aircraft Corp. of Burbank, Cal., and The Murray Co., Dallas 1, Tex., are seeking information regarding the whereabouts and qualifications of their employees.



S. F. Marines Pay \$165 Month For House; OPA Sues Landlady

'How To Make Corporal—In One Hard Lesson'—Is Demonstrated By Shy PFC.

By TSgt. Asa Bordages, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC (Delayed)—The title of this story might be "How To Make Corporal—In One Hard Lesson."

It is how one Marine did it in the three-day battle to capture Talamoa airbase on New Britain. Among other things, he stayed in the firing line an afternoon and night after being hit five times by shrapnel.

He is PFC. Morris Lynn Johnson Jr. of Hendersonville, N. C., a gangling kid who left the Blue Ridge School for Boys because he "figured it was my war, too"; a veteran of three blizzards at 19.

At 19 years, too, he was killed in Pacific battle—carrying that portion of the burden which he considered part of his war. But before his death, for action on New Britain, Johnson was awarded the Silver Star.

He was acting as assistant squad leader, just one of the privates first class in a company of Marines sent climbing up a jungle-shrouded ridge to stop a Japanese attempt to flank our column moving up the trail along the base of the ridge.

They were moving up in squad columns, little groups of Marines pushing through the jungle, each in single file. They were hit. They couldn't see the enemy, but they could hear the angry whine the bullets made. They knew Marines were off on their flank, but they didn't know how big the gap was. All they knew was that the Japs were trying to get through to hit the Marine column below them.

"So I figured we had to make contact," the boy from North Carolina said. "Anybody knows you've got to keep contact in the jungle. If you leave a gap in your line, it's your neck. Anybody knows that. So I said, 'Come on,' and four fellows—they were the only Marines I could see—came with me and we made contact. Then we pushed the Japs back and dug in. That's all there was to it."

But didn't he crawl ahead, spotting the best places for his four men? Didn't he do that with the Japs within 20 yards of them?

"Well, yes," he admitted, "but how else can you deploy men? You can't tell a man to go down there 10 yards because you don't know what's down there. And the only way you can know is to go see."

Didn't they crawl up on six or eight Japs clustered around a light machine gun? Didn't they crawl up within 10 yards of the Japs and hit them and capture the gun?

"Well, yes, but it was Mitch got the gun."

And when Mitch—PISgt. Byrd Mitchell of Washington, D. C.—was wounded, didn't PFC. Johnson take the gun and set up a firing line behind a log to block the attacking Japs?

"Yes," he admitted, "but that was just common sense. There was

no sense staying there in the open where they could see us and we couldn't see them."

Didn't a grenade burst only three feet from him? Didn't he get hit six times? And didn't he keep on fighting until the next day when they made him go to the rear?

"No," he said, "I got only five fragments all together."

He did admit that the shrapnel "felt like somebody was sticking me with hot pins." He admitted, too, that the thing he kept thinking about all that night was that the shrapnel that hit his foot had ruined his brand new jungle boots.

But he was embarrassed by all this talk just because he'd been called out before the company on parade and awarded a meritorious promotion to corporal.

Sure he was glad to make corporal. Who wouldn't be?

"It's 12 more bucks a month," said Corp. Johnson.

But he never had the satisfaction of spending that extra pay.

There is not much time between action in the Pacific. And sometimes—as in the case of the newly-made corporal—death comes just as fast.

SAN FRANCISCO (Special)—The local OPA district office is encouraging Marines in this area to report any case of overcharging for housing facilities—and in cases where the rents are proving too high, the OPA is filing injunctions against the landlords.

Announcement was made recently that a case involving six Marines resided in the filing of an injunction against the landlady. The case is scheduled for hearing Dec. 31.

The action was brought against Mrs. Rose Bories, a real estate operator, to compel her to register with OPA a house here which she claims to have "sold" to the six Marines.

Corp. Paul Reis, one of the six, told the OPA that he and his five comrades had been paying a total of \$165 per month for the past nine months for a house. In addition

to this they were compelled by Mrs. Bories to pay a "security deposit" of \$500—against OPA regulations. When requested to register the house, the OPA enforcement division was told by Mrs. Bories that she "had sold the property to six Marines." She could name but one of the Marines and admitted that there had been no agreement executed in writing.

The OPA asked the District Court to compel registration of the property for rent adjustment, and is also seeking an order compelling refund to the Marines for all overcharges.

"We welcome such complaints," an OPA spokesman here said. "Where these cases creep in at overcharging of service personnel we will promptly follow through with whatever action is necessary to fit the particular case."



GRIMMERS. Pictured in lounge of Camp Pendleton's main reception center are hosts to Marines' wives, parents and friends. From left; PFCs. Elizabeth Matheson, Margaret Kitchell, Michael Koury, T. L. Harby and George Wilson; Mrs. Rose Kingsbury, civilian hostess; Corp. Mary Jane Pfifer and Sgt. Mary Ann Stravs. Dog is "Silky".

Ex-Marines Get Preference For Jobs On Base

Marines discharged from the Corps, and wives, relatives and friends of Marines receive preferential consideration when asking U. S. Civil Service employment at the Base, Maj. Troy A. Nubson, O-in-C of MCB Civil Service Personnel, pointed out this week. Several jobs are now open on the Base.

Women are being employed in the new clothing section of the Base Reclamation and Salvage Div. to operate sewing machines, sort and classify clothing and in inspection and packing work.

Men are needed for janitorial and maintenance services and to load and unload freight cars. Helpers also are needed in maintenance shops. The maintenance work offers employment for painters, electricians, carpenters, automobile mechanics, machinists, etc.

Interested persons should contact the Civil Service Office, Bldg. 15, MCB.

L. A. Recruit High At Range

CAMP MATTHEWS—A score of 310 took high individual honors for Pvt. Prince L. Majors (Plat, 789) as recruits fired for record at this rifle range last week. Pvt. Majors is from Los Angeles.

His platoon, under Corp. Ernest H. Bachmeister, school range coach, qualified 64 of its 65 men for a percentage of 85.5.

Close behind Pvt. Majors were Pvt. Jimmy Francisco of Fort Defiance, Ariz., and Pvt. Harold Evans of Chino, Ariz., with a 309 and a 308, respectively. Both are in Plat. 789.

DJ of the platoon is PISgt. R. C. Allred.



LIVE PIN-UP. Film actress Marilyn Maxwell visits MCAS, Santa Barbara, air squadron which voted her their "pin-up". Admirers grouped with her are, from left: PFC. Guy Fugit, Baldwin, N. Y.; Corp. William Kliber, Detroit, Mich., and MTSgt. Marvin Gardner, Wilson, N. C.

Squadron Chooses 'Pin-Up' And Receives A Visit

MCAS, SANTA BARBARA—Film actress Marilyn Maxwell of Fort Wayne, Ind., rising young MGM star, was a guest of SFSgt. Maurice Herron, also of Fort Wayne, and a host of other Leatherneck admirers at a party held here recently.

Accompanied by her husband, John Conte, also a film actor, and several other Hollywood entertainers, she attended a dance and buffet supper given by members of a Marine squadron which unanimously voted her their "pin-up" girl. She has promised to send each boy in the squadron an autographed picture.

In addition to Miss Maxwell, John Conte and Chester Morrison, a Paramount actor, four members of Mrs. Edward G. Robinson's famed Desert Battalion entertained. They were Lenzie Sher-

man, master of ceremonies; "Happy" Hall and "Mimi" Berry, tap dancers; and Connie Manning, singer.

The party was attended by approximately 300 Marines and civilians. Music was provided by Al Taylor's orchestra.

Ex-Marine Acclaims Bravery of Nisei

FORTLAND, Ore. (JNS)—Praise for Japanese-American service men was sounded recently by Dr. Harold J. Noble of the Univ. of Oregon.

Noble, who saw action at Bougainville, Guadalcanal and the Solomons as a major in the Marine Corps, said that the bravery of the Nisei soldiers under his command was unsurpassed.

Marines Can Buy Books Through Gazette Bookshop

The Marine Corps Assn., publishers of the Marine Corps Gazette, will get any book for any Marine if it is still in print, and through the Gazette Bookshop can promptly fill orders for most current books, including those dealing with Marine actions of this war.

Members of the Marine Corps Assn. only are given a 10% discount on book purchases.

Orders for books should be addressed to: Marine Corps Gazette Bookshop, 1121 14th St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Following are some of the books about the Corps which may be ordered:

"History of the Marine Corps" by Col. Clyde H. McElroy, \$4.50.

"Tarawa", by Robert Sherrod, \$2.00.

"Marine Corps Reader", edited by Col. C. H. McElroy, \$3.00.

"Boot", by Corp. Gilbert Bailey, \$2.50.

"Guadalcanal Diary", by Richard Tregaskis, \$1.00.

"Into the Valley", by John Hersey, \$2.00.

"The Island", by Capt. Herbert Merrill, \$3.50.

"Flying Leathernecks", by Huber and DeChant, \$3.50.

"The Leathernecks Come Through", by Chaplain W. Wyeth Willard, \$2.50.

"They Dream of Home", by Niven Busch, \$2.75.

"Joe Foss, Flying Marine", \$2.50.

"Baptist Noel", by Capt. Garrell Graham, \$2.00.

"Battle for the Solomons", by Ira Wolfert, \$2.00.

"Out in the Hoodecks", by Horan and Frank, \$2.75.

"What You Should Know About the Marine Corps", by Capt. Craig, \$2.50.

"Last Man Off Wake Island", by Col. Walter Boyler, \$2.75.

Station's WRs Mark Birthday

MCAS, EL CENTRO—First women Marines to arrive here Dec. 15, 1943, celebrated their first anniversary with a banquet at Barbara Worth Hotel, El Centro.

During the year, WRs became an integral part of life of the station. Personnel increased from the original group of 32 to 360. They have taken over 60 different types of jobs.

First officers to come aboard who attended the dinner were 1st Lt. Beth H. Gillette, WR "exec", Evanston, Ill.; 2dLt. Florence Hansen, personnel officer, Rushford, Minn.; and 2dLt. Violet El Moyer, assistant transportation officer, Wollaston, Mass.

Opportunity

USNH, OAKLAND—A farsighted Leatherneck, PFC Charles C. Estes of Edgewood, Tex., plans to enroll in the Univ. of California under the educational program for veterans as soon as he is discharged from the hospital where he is recovering from wounds suffered on Saipan.



SANTA'S HELPER. Worried Camp Pendleton shoppers—from privates to colonels—were given Christmas help by Corp. Dorothy Schulte of camp's new gift shop.

Marine Air Squadrons 'Hunting' Around Leyte

By Capt. Earl J. Wilson, PRO

LEYTE (Delayed)—Marine fighter pilots landed here on Dec. 4 eager at the prospects of "good hunting". As the Marine airmen entered their bivouac area of native mud huts here, they were greeted by the playing of the Marine Hymn over an Army loud-speaker system.

Lt. Col. Peter D. Lambricht of Tucson, Ariz., was the first Marine fighter pilot to land by plane in the Philippines. He is CO of the "Bat Eye" squadron, a night fighter unit flying Hellcat planes. The squadron made contact with the enemy on its first patrol on the morning of Dec. 5, when 2d Lt. Rodney E. Montgomery of Norfolk, Nebr., shot down a Jap plane attacking shipping.

The squadron's second and third kills were made by Capt. Harlin Morrison Jr. of Dallas, Tex., and TSgt. John W. Andre of Miami, Fla., respectively. Previously based on Peleliu Island, the unit has participated in numerous sorties against the remaining Jap-held islands in the Palau chain.

Arriving soon after the "Bat Eye" squadron were the following Marine Corsair squadrons which are serving as fighter and fighter-bomber units: "Joe Jokers", an outfit formerly led by the 20-plane ace, Maj. Joe Foss, and now under the command of Maj. John H. King of Johnson City, Tenn.; the "Bulldogs" under Maj. Joseph H. McGlothlin Jr. of Northfork, W. Va.; the "Hellions" under Maj. Robert Kingsbury of Santa Barbara, Cal.; and the "Wake Avengers," com-

manded by Maj. Stanislaus Witomski of Corpus Christi, Tex.

The Marine Corps night and day fighter units went into action immediately and their part in the combined air force action has been highlighted in dispatches from war correspondents in the area.

On Dec. 8, the day of the surprise landing at Ormoc Bay, Richard Bergholz of AT wrote: "Army Thunderbolts and Warhawks and Marine Corsairs attacked (an enemy convoy off Masbate Island) throughout the day, forcing some of the convoy to seek refuge in San Isidro Bay near the northwest tip of Leyte. Skipping their 500 and 1000-lb. bombs along the sea's surface, the fliers sank four heavily loaded transports, each of 7000 to 8000 tons."

A Dec. 13 AP dispatch stated: "Three Japanese destroyers and four transports of an 11-ship convoy attempting to reinforce the beleaguered Nipponese troops on Leyte were sunk by American planes and PT boats Monday and Tuesday, Gen. MacArthur said today."

"One other enemy destroyer and two freighter-transports were so severely damaged in the 36-hour running fight that they may have sunk. Fifty Japanese planes were destroyed in the battle. The Americans lost eight. Only one Nipponese vessel, a destroyer, escaped unscathed from Army Lightning fighters, Marine Corsairs and the speedy, hard-hitting Navy PT boats. The battle occurred off the northwest coast of Leyte."

Maj. Gen. Ralph J. Mitchell of New Britain, Conn., was the first Marine airplane ashore in the Philippines. Arriving during the early phases of the Leyte landing, Gen. Mitchell served as operations officer of the combined air activities at Leyte field during its first days of operation.

Tanks in 1924

U. S. Marines used amphibious tanks in the Panama Canal maneuvers at Colaba Island in 1924. These tanks made 10 miles an hour in water and 30 miles on land.



Sgt. Maj. RESPASS
... he's now a Marine

Philippines Vet Anxious To See Isles Retaken

Sgt. Maj. Respass, after released to as the one-man dynamo of Hq. Bn., is completing his 23rd year in the Corps and keeping a keen eye on developments in the current offensive in the Philippines.

For the Philippine Islands constitute one of the numerous stations at which the veteran sergeant major has served during his 23 years as a Leatherneck and it's the one base he's perhaps most anxious to see reconquered by the Allies.

Sgt. Maj. Respass is a veteran of two of the toughest campaigns of World War I. He participated in the Marine Corps' first major offensive of the war at Guadalcanal and later saw action at Tarawa. At the Canal he was a member of the famed 3rd Bn., 10th Marines.

Born at Grimstead, Va., the sergeant major joined the Corps in 1922 and was a member of the 12th Divisional Regt. and later served with the Legation Guard.

Before World War II he saw duty at Haiti, Cuba, Peking, Shanghai and the Philippines.

Three Services Team Up For Hard Blows At Japs

PELELIU (Delayed)—The Army, Navy and Marine Corps are teaming up here in dealing heavy air blows at by-passed Jap troops on Isabellhuap, Koror and other islands in the northern Palau, according to Staff Sgt. David Stich, combat correspondent.

It works this way: Army F-35 pilots take aerial photographs of the Jap-held areas; Navy photo-interpreters locate specific targets on the pictures; and finally Marine Corsair pilots bomb and strafe the objectives.

A typical example was the sinking of two camouflaged barges near Koror recently. Flying his Lightning at 400 miles an hour, Army 1st Lt. Leo F. Wilkinson of Oxford, Ind., made aerial photo-

graphs of the area. Next, Navy Lt. Allen Hopkins of Willingham, Va., carefully examined the pictures through stereoscopic lens and located the two barges, so carefully covered with trees and brush that to the ordinary observer they looked like extensions of the Koror shoreline.

Marine Maj. Francis E. Pierce of Coronado, Cal., holder of the Navy Cross for shooting down three zeros on one mission in the Solomons after he had been shot through both legs, was then called in on the job. After being shown the barges on the photograph, Maj. Pierce led his flight of Corsairs to the spot, and in short order the 100-foot barges were pounded with 1000-lb. bombs and sunk—trees, brush and all.

No Kennel For Marine Dog So He Puts Up At Hotel

NEW YORK—It doesn't seem to make sense but when there is a housing shortage for dogs in the city the only place a desperate dog can go to find a room is a hotel.

Jeff, a Marine dog (serial No. 479), in town for a few days to pose for a magazine cover to stimulate recruiting of war dogs for the Corps, was unable to get housing space last night because the kennels were full. So Jeff stayed on the Hotel Commodore roof where accommodations are large and luxurious.

According to a Marine PRO, the kennels are jammed because of the rabies epidemic. After a score of them had been culled and all had reported no available space, a kennel was found at the Commodore.

Jeff, a specialist in land mine detecting, was brought to New

York in a steel-reinforced crate by his trainer and handler, PFC Francis White of Riverhead, L. I. Both dog and trainer expect to go overseas soon.

Recruiting of war dogs for the Corps has become necessary because of high casualties among the dogs in the South Pacific, the Marine PRO explained.—New York Times.

23 WRs Win Gold Bars at Lejeune

CAMP LEJEUNE—Twenty-three members of the 18th Officer Candidates' class were commissioned second lieutenants in the Women's Reserve here in a ceremony in which Brig. Gen. Alfred H. Noble was principal speaker.



"BUTCH". To 1st Lt. B. A. Knox, all members of his crew are "Butch", so the 30-ton tank was given same name as omen of good luck. Tank crew includes Corp. Donald L. Black (left), Corp. Gerald D. Shoak and Sgt. L. J. Rutledge.

Tank Names Like 'Butch' Good Omens

SPRINGFIELD (Delayed)—Like the three 30-ton tanks, christened by crews who ate firm in the belief that the names will become talismans of good fortune.

The 30-ton tanks, christened by crews who ate firm in the belief that the names will become talismans of good fortune.

Take the tank "Bandit", whose crew is commanded by Sgt. W. H. Edgar of Barberton, O. They sat down and debated one whole night before deciding what to christen their "baby". Now the name has given the crew a new esprit de corps.

"We call her 'Bandit,'" Edgar said, "because we want to go out and raise hell with the Japs the way bandits used to shoot up the wild west."

The crew includes three "westerners" Corp. Warren Sankay of El Reno, Tex.; Corp. D. E. Rule of St. Anthony, Ida.; and PFC J. Q. Cox of Chico, Tex.—and Corp. L. E. Johnson of Chicago.

"Bandit" was so named because its commander, Sgt. Raymond W. Pair of Birmingham, Ala., liked the name. "It sounds all-American," he said.

The crew includes Corp. George E. Swint of Hobbs, N. M.; Corp. James R. Robinson of New Albany, Ind.; Corp. J. D. Kautson of Cook, Minn.; Pvt. Russell Bishop of New-

ark, O., and 1st Lt. A. W. Maynor of Visalia, Cal.

A practical-minded Oklahoman, Sgt. Eugene E. McCarty of Duncan, commands a tank named "Bronco", in which he hopes to "bust a few Japs".

His crew includes PFC C. M. Hamblen of Lincoln, Ill.; PFC Edgar Plochovsky of Ironwood, Mich.; and Corp. James F. Shoak of Salem, Ore.

Sentiment dictated the choice of "Bunny" as the name selected by Sgt. J. P. Wagnor of Lafayette, Ind. It's the nickname of his wife.

Corp. H. R. Kirch of Racine, Wis., had the job of painting "Bunny's" name on the tank.

"Butch" was a natural as the choice of PFC M. A. Knox. A former Riverdale, Cal., policeman, Knox called everybody "Butch". The tank was no different.

In his crew are Corp. Donald L. Black of Riegelsville, Pa.; Corp. Gerald D. Shoak of O'Donnell, Tex.; and Sgt. L. J. Rutledge of Long Beach, Cal.

These tanks were among those that spearheaded several advances on Saipan and Tinian.

Navy To Build 1174 New Housing Units In Area

The Navy Dept. has approved the construction of 1174 housing units for transient naval personnel in the San Diego area, according to word received by the San Diego Chamber of Commerce.

The units will be the same type as those recently placed in operation at Camp Pendleton for Marines and sailors.

Largest of the seven projects approved is for 308 huts having 600 units, to be erected in Oceanside. Among other projects: San Diego, 374 huts, 344 units; Camp Elliott, 24 huts, 48 units; Kearny Mesa, 20 huts, 40 units; Camp Miramar, 24 huts, 48 units.

It was also reported from Washington that the Navy approved the expenditure of \$700,000 for a cold storage building and access roads, walks and truckage at Camp Pendleton.

The Wolf

by Sansone



Cupid Strikes By Bullet On Tarawa

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A romance which had its beginning on the bloody beach at Tarawa was climaxed at nearby Arlington, Va., recently when 1st Lt. J. Ott Schulte of New Orleans married the former Miss Martha Chappell of Carrollton, Ga.

Knocked unconscious by Jap bullets when leading his platoon in the first assault wave at Tarawa, Lt. Schulte organized remnants of platoons about him and set up defense positions when he came to five hours later. He was awarded the Navy Cross for his part in this action.

After treatment in several hospitals he was transferred finally to USNH, New Orleans. There he met his bride-to-be, Miss Chappell, who was his nurse.



WMAS AT R&R. 1st Div. veterans who arrived back in the States too late to get home for the holidays receive their Xmas presents at the R&R Center from Mrs. Alice Pfaff and Paul Hornstede, assistant Red Cross field directors. They also enjoyed a special Yuletide meal of turkey, with all of the trimmings. (Photo by Pvt. Harvey D. Payne).

Pacific Veterans Back On Base For Christmas

(Continued from page 1)

The Center's traditional service were held at 10:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m. on Dec. 24, 1944.

With the recreation room and reading room serving as the main gathering place for the men during the holidays, two planes were imported for their use and were the center of many a spontaneous jam session and Christmas carol singing.

The traditional turkey dinner on Christmas day was another highlight of the festivities.

The second group, which arrived Tuesday, was made up mostly of unimpaired outfits from various South Pacific combat zones, but also included approximately 100

1st Div. men returning with them who were sent to Camp Miffland, and injured who were taken to USNH, San Diego.

The men sent to R&R after their turkey dinner about ship on Christmas day drew another special treat Wednesday noon and through the day received their Christmas gift boxes prepared by the Red Cross chapter.

Found: 15 Packs Of Cigarettes— Japanese Brand

WASHINGTON Cigarette smokers will view with some amazement the discovery of 15 packages in the first shop they visited in Tacloban, recently liberated, capital of Leyte. According to a delayed dispatch from Capt. Earl J. Wilson, 11th, the packages were Japanese, and are described by Pacific veterans as looking like "candy straw". Even so, they probably wouldn't remain long on the "candy cigarette" shelves in the States.

Newspaper Story 'Halls' Feature

"Home Town Newspaper", a dramatization of events pictured in small town papers, is the title for the program at 1:00 today by the "Halls of Montezuma" Radio Unit.

The story of the small town daily's revealing of its community's births, deaths, marriages and deaths of service men fighting at distant battle fronts was written by PFC Jack Richards, who will direct the production.

Musical features will be the "Trolley Song" by the "Spotlighters" singing group; "Down South Melody", with the "Invaders", and the Spanish rhapsody "Andalusia" by the orchestra. The musical numbers were specially arranged by PFC Ivan Dinkins.

Following the broadcast the "Evening Post" will present a variety show and the swing band will play. Base personnel, R&R veterans, WPA guests are invited to attend the radio-stage program at the Base Theater.

Christmas Baby

A Marine couple were among the 10 San Diego couples to whom Santa Claus presented Christmas babies, Maj. and Mrs. Clifford Quinn and the parents of a son born Christmas Day.



LAND, ROY 1st Div. veterans of Guadalcanal, Cape Gloucester and Peleliu crowd decks of transport for first glimpse of U. S. coast line. They arrived in San Francisco last week and came aboard Base just before Christmas.

Battle For Leyte Ends

Marine Flyers Continue Strikes Against Jap Bases

(Continued from Page 1)

as the Navy does not wish the Japs to know what ships they have hit or the extent of damage.

The 67-day Leyte battle—in which Marine aircraft and Marine artillery battalions participated—cost the Japs 118,221 men, 2748 planes, 41 transports and 27 warships, it was announced.

In Pacific aerial actions, an AF dispatch from Pearl Harbor said Marine Mitchell bombers made rocket attacks on shipping around the Volcanoes and the Bonins Dec. 21. Results were not disclosed.

Marine fighter and dive bombers continued their "milk runs" over enemy-held bases in the Marshalls, and Marine Corsairs bombed and strafed targets at Rabelthup in the Palaus. In one day, they sank three enemy barges, damaged three others and two boats of unspecified size besides damaging shore installations.

Communications also revealed attacks by Marine fighter planes against the Sorsogon Islands, southwest of Palau, on Dec. 19. A number of boats were destroyed.

Between 16 and 25 Japanese planes raided airstrips on Saipan Christmas eve in an attempt to cripple the U. S. Superfortress base. Three raiders were shot down by Yank fighter planes and a fourth by AA fire.

Two Jims, the Jap airbase 750 miles south of Tokyo, has been hit almost daily this month—sometimes by Superfortresses, but mostly by Liberators from Marianas base. Superfortresses also dropped some Christmas presents for the Japs in the form of incendiaries on Tokyo.

Adm. Nimitz, making a surprise Christmas visit to Guam, talked with correspondents in the quarters of Maj. Gen. Henry L. Morgan, the Marine island commander, and said that "until we have been close to the Japanese homeland, the last part of the war will still be ahead of us."

Guam Noise Like Game in Brooklyn

USNH, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Probably insisting he is a New York Yankee baseball partisan, PFC Bernard J. Brumigan of the 11th, New York City, came to the conclusion on Christmas that the battle reminded him of after he had been wounded.

"It sounded just like a baseball game in Brooklyn except that the Japs were bunting and throwing hard punches instead of pop flies," he said. "I don't mean to give Brooklyn the business, but the winner on Guam during the battle was the closest thing to the home run in Brooklyn field when the Giants and Dodgers took up. And I want it understood I am no friend of the New York Giants, either."

Tacloban First Unharmed City Taken

By Capt. Earl J. Wilson

PHO attached to Marine Aviation units in the Philippines

LEYTE, Philippine Islands (Delayed)—Tacloban, capital of Leyte, is the first real town hit and Lethernocks have entered in their march across the Pacific. You can't count Garigan on Suliman or Agana on Guam, because both were more rubble heaps when our troops entered.

Tacloban is different. With a population of 30,000 inhabitants, the city sprawls along the shores of Candahato and San Pedro Bays on the northeast coast of Leyte. Her streets are filled with mud, natives and troops. This is the monsoon season. During the past month more than 23 drenching inches of rain have fallen.

The endless procession of military vehicles moving into town almost invariably carries Philippine songs.

many wearing just a bit of GI clothing.

Stores are open, but have pitifully little to sell. The new shop a box of tiny celluloid figures of Santa Claus was priced at 40 centavos about 20 cents.

In the street children greet GIs with, "Joe, gimme a bowin' gum," a request made famous in the European theater. And Joe, who is fond of children, pumps them and plays with them at every opportunity.

Tacloban is coming back to life.

No one pays any attention to apple skins, but if it's a peach peeling—oh, hy!

Most girls got Santa beat at Christmas when it comes to filling stockings.

Pilot Leaves Safety Of Foxhole to Quip

MCAD, MIRAMAR—Americans maintained their sense of humor even during heavy bombing attacks, according to Capt. John B. Brownard of Lafayette, La., a communications officer just back from the South Pacific.

When a palm tree, felled by a Jap bomb on Hougainville, started to topple toward a New Zealander's foxhole, a Marine pilot jumped up from his place of safety to shout "Timber!"

The New Zealander pined: "That bloody bloke would think of that during a time like this?" No one was injured.

Figures may not lie, but girdles keep a lot of them from telling the truth.



LT. COL. CONOLEY
... will run R&R Center

24 Jap Tanks Blasted In Bitter Infantry vs. Armor Battle



... look a long time

Mess Duty Is No Walk-Away, WR Proves To Mates

Take a look at the mess duty. The WR, now doing her 30-day stint in the galley of the WR Bn., decided to find out exactly and scientifically just how much energy the gals must put out to keep the chow coming to their sisters grouped around the well-scrubbed tables.

And the answer she got has made the feminine messmen even more tired than they were before.

Wearing a pedometer set to her normal 23-inch stride, FFC Felchlin discovered that she was covering a full 15 miles per day in her journeys around the hall.

The experimenter isn't so sure now whether it was so wise to check her mileage. After her tour of mess duty she will return to her post at the R&R Center.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—After knocking out 24 Jap tanks in a three-hour night battle, Marines counter-attacked up a hill and quickly won their objectives on Saipan.

The story is told by Maj. James A. Donovan Jr. of Winnetka, Ill., executive officer of the 1st Bn., 8th Regt., 2nd Mar. Div., during the Saipan operation. He now is a member of the Board of Awards of FMF, Pacific.

"After this battle," he said, "Jap tanks were no longer a menace to the 2nd Div. for the rest of the Saipan campaign. The beachhead was only 43 hours old when the tank attack came. The story of the battle is one of infantry against armor and should stand as a lesson and example to other foot soldiers."

The main weight of the attack fell upon a reinforced rifle company, says this veteran of Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Saipan and Tinian.

The first wave of Jap tanks came at 4:45. One rolled up to a company's command post, and Capt. C. G. Roden, CO, jumped from his foxhole and fired a rifle grenade at it. It was burning furiously when it rumbled on. Maj. Donovan related. A mortar section leader put another tank out of action by rolling a hand grenade under it. The tank burned brightly.

"By that time the whole company position had been penetrated by the tanks and the battle evolved into a madhouse of noise, tracers and flashing lights," he continued.

"Many of the tanks were inhibited, the crew chief directing from the top of his open turret. Some were led by a crew member afoot. They came in two waves, carrying foot troops on the long engine compartment or clustered around the turret. Some had machine guns or grenade throwers set up on the tank."

Jap soldiers following the tanks were mowed down by Marine machine gunners.

"Bazooka" operators had a field

day. Often they fired at ranges under 75 yards. As it was too dark to use their sights, they used "Kentucky windage". Hit in the hull with a rocket shell, one tank started burning after a 30-yard run. One "bazooka" man hit seven tanks with seven rounds; another team scored three hits with four rounds. A rifleman jammed a tank's track with a piece of timber and finished it off with a grenade in the turret when the crew chief unbuttoned to check the trouble.

"The Jap tanks, blind even under favorable conditions, appeared confused," the major continued. "As their guides and crew chiefs were hit by Marine rifle and machine gun fire, what little control they had was lost. They ambled on in the general direction of the beach, getting hit again and again until each burst into flames or turned in aimless circles only to stop dead, stalled in its own ruts or the marshes."

One light tank had its turret knocked completely off by an anti-tank grenade.

Jap tanks ran over Marines in their foxholes, but few were crushed, due to well-dug foxholes and quick thinking. Often they were able to get grenade hits on the rear of the tanks as they passed.

Half-tracks quickly destroyed seven tanks which were still in action when dawn broke. The last Jap tank was spotted climbing a winding road at 0700. Naval gun fire destroyed it.

Thirty-five minutes later, all of the Marine units that had taken part in the tank battle attacked uphill with the rest of the 8th Regt., seizing their objective by early afternoon, the major said.

When Marines chant "From the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Tripoli," it is no idle boast. Leathernecks have made more than 200 landings in all parts of the world.

SEEN FROM SHELLHOLE

Poem Written In Peleliu Ver's Bible

By MSGT. John T. Hilly, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—On the sands of Peleliu's coral airstrip, a scant thousand yards from "Bloody Nose Ridge," a Marine aviation mechanic stooped to pick up a dusty package. It was a steel-clad Bible, carefully wrapped in oiled silk.

In addition to a young girl's picture and a faded lock of brown hair, the Bible contained this poem, written in a scrawling hand:

WHAT A FRIEND

Look, God, I have never spoken to you,
But now I want to say, "How do You do?"
You see, God, they told me You didn't exist,
And like a fool, I believed all this.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand,
Somehow, I feel that You will understand.
Funny I had to come to this hellish place
Before I had time to see Your face.

Last night, from a shell hole, I saw Your sky,
I figured then they had told me a lie.
Had I taken time to see things You made
I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

Well, I guess there isn't much more to say,
But I'm glad, God, I met You today.
I guess the zero-hour will soon be here,
But I'm not afraid since I know You're near.

The signal. Well, God, I'll have to go.
I like You lots—that I want You to know.
Look now, this will be a hostile fight.
Who knows—I may come to Your house tonight.

Though I wasn't a friend to You before,
I wonder, God, if You'd wait at Your door.
Look, I'm crying! Me—shedding tears!
I wish I'd known You those many years.

Well, I have to go now, God. Goodbye.
Strange, since I met You, I'm not afraid to die.

Pinpoint Bomb Strikes Harass Japs

SOMEWHERE IN THE PALAU ISLANDS (Delayed)—Single-seated fighter planes of the 2nd Mar. Air Wing have flown 1174 sorties, dropping 186 tons of bombs on bypassed Japanese islands in the Western Carolines, during the 37 days they have been operating from this recently-captured airstrip, according to a delayed dis-

patch by Capt. Karl J. Wilson, PRO.

This is believed to be the first time that Corsair fighters, unsupported by dive bombers, have carried out neutralizing operations against enemy islands, pinpoint bombing them into military uselessness.

Total damage in the Palau group caused by the raids thus far, according to Capt. Rene Carrillo, of New York City, a headquarters officer, is:

Fifty-eight trucks, 112 barges, 25 oil dumps, 7 supply dumps, 5 ammunition dumps, 18 buildings, 12 warehouses, 20 small motor boats, one 75-foot steel boat, 10 large power boats, 17 huts and small houses, 1 house boat, 12 row boats, 4 boat houses, 2 whale boats, 1 locomotive, 1 trailer, 3 piers, 3 aircraft on the ground, 1 dam, 2 radio stations, one 80-foot ship, one 100-foot ship and one aircraft in the air.

Despite the seeming insignificance of some targets, each bomb dropped by the gull-winged fighters is directed against a pre-determined pin-point target, carefully selected through aerial reconnaissance, in order to strip from the Japanese every single thing of military value.



CHRIS SMILE. Happy, 11-year-old daughter of MSGT. Ralph E. Johnson, was one of approximately 200 children of captured Marines overseas entertained at annual Base Christmas party. Sgt. Johnson was taken prisoner when Wake fell at start of war and is now in Shanghai camp. (Photo by Pvt. Harvey O. Payne).

Tired Of 'Shots', Wants Only Wife In His Arms

SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRAL PACIFIC (Delayed)—The men of a headquarters unit, 3rd Mar. Div., were beginning to feel like pin cushions. They had already had two inoculations and were receiving their third and fourth shots. There were four more in prospect.

As he was leaving sick bay, one Marine was heard to remark:

"When this war is over, all I want is my wife in my arms."—Sgt. Harold A. Reed, combat correspondent.



LOST. Believed to have followed a service man away, "Drip", part German shepherd and part husky, is still missing. Pet of Sgt. Jack W. Patterson, Army old trooper now overseas, the dog is being sought in this area. A reward for information or return is offered by Mrs. Patterson, 732 N. Camden Dr., Beverly Hills, Cal.

Cards Provided By Red Cross

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Santa Claus, disguised as a Red Cross representative, recently distributed more than 26,000 specially prepared Christmas cards to officers and men of a 2nd Mar. Div. infantry regiment. Printed on V-Mail stationery, the cards were ready for mailing.

The cards were designed by Sgt. Humbert S. Stemple Jr. of Springfield, O.

Sponsor of the huge project was Howard S. Evans of New York City, Red Cross assistant field director. Assisting in printing and distributing the cards was Corp. Clayton A. McGuire of Arkadelphia, Ark.—Sgt. Francis H. Barr, combat correspondent.

patch by Capt. Karl J. Wilson, PRO.

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Wire received by parents of a Seabee in New Guinea: "Natives here have never seen American Seabees. Never heard of American slang. Never played poker. Money order for \$1300 follows."

Aleutians Marines Celebrate Birthday

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS (Delayed)—Here on this windswept island, as at every other Marine base, the Marines celebrated the 195th birthday of the Corps.

A dinner was held in the Marine mess hall. A special menu, including ration point frog steak, was prepared. This dinner would do justice to any fine restaurant in the States and the Marines went for it with gusto.

Recreation funds provided free beer, cake, cigarettes, cigars, peanuts and candy in the recreation hut. The feature event of the evening was the music furnished by the NAS swing band.

The dinner and treat was enjoyed by all hands. All men and officers not actually on duty attended.

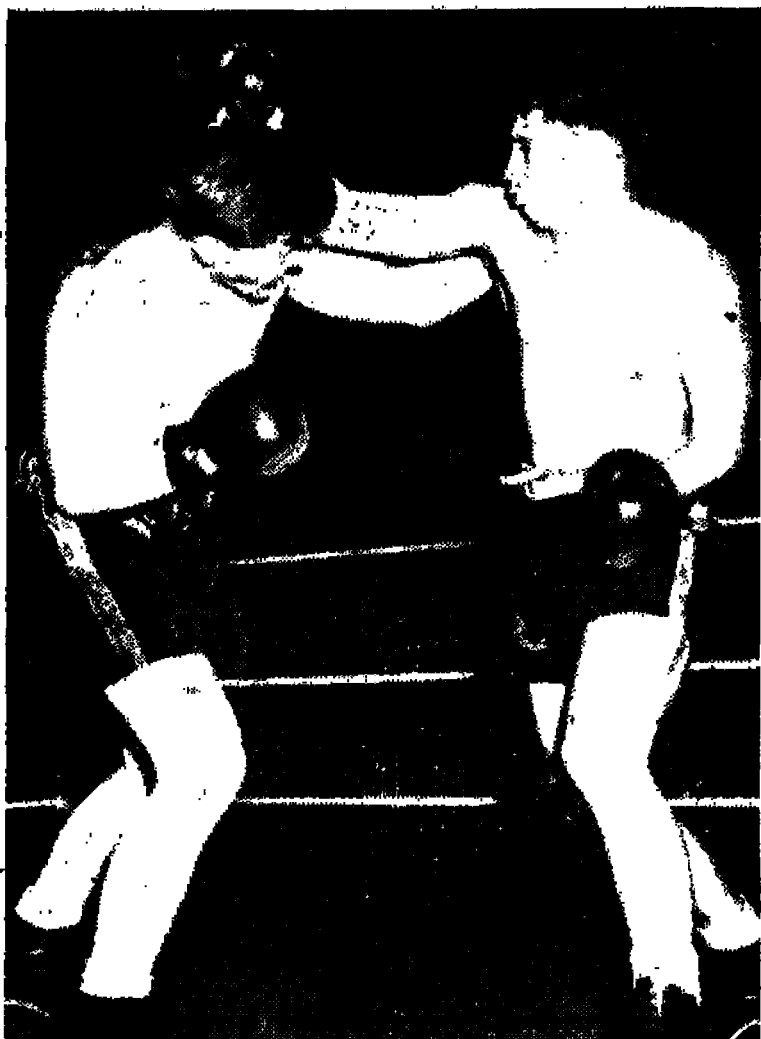
Wrist Bands Newest For Ground Crews

PALAU ISLANDS—One of the most distinctive Pacific styles among aviation ground crews and metal wrist bands made from parts of wrecked planes and on which are engraved names of places where its wearer has served.

Some of the more elaborate styles are decorated with girls' photographs.



FEED OF PELELIU. 1—On D-Day at Peleliu, 2014, Carl-son Roush of Lindenwood, N. J., led his unit of Marines in an assault on a Jap-infested cave. 2—As Roush rushed forward, he was shot. His weapon fell from his hands. 3—Two of Roush's men ran to drag him back, but the young lieutenant began to get up by himself. Just then a grenade came flying from the mouth of the cave. 4—Roush leaped at the men and knocked them to the ground. 5—Then he threw himself on the grenade, huddling it with his body as it burst. As the heroic officer was evacuated to a hospital ship, his last question, before lapsing into unconsciousness, was, "Are the men all right?"



SLUGGERS. Two 2nd Div. Marines exchange blows in a bout somewhere in the Pacific. Corp. O. Faye O'Dell (right) won the judges' decision over PFC. Fred Jamison.

ABG-2, Miramar Share Bowling Lead

ABG-2 WRs went into a tie for first place in 11th Naval Dist. Service Women's Bowling League this week by taking three from the league-leading Miramar Marine team in a match that produced three 500 series and four games over 200.

Betty Hima, Miramar, burned up the allies with a league record 211 first game and a 208 third game for a fine 530 series total.

Two ABG-2 girls hit the jackpot, Mildred Marut posting a 517 series with a 301 top game, while Zula Layton knocked over 501 pins with a high game of 204.

Repair Base women were the only ones to make a clean sweep this week, bowling over the Elliott Waves, 4-0. Naval Air and Marine Base counted pins in a 2-2 split as did Naval Training and Matthews WRs. In other matches Elliott Marines defeated FMF 3-1, Spars lost 3 to Coronado Waves.

League standings:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
ABG-2	27	9	.750
Miramar Marines	27	9	.750
Marine Corps Base	23	13	.638
Naval Air Station	20	16	.555
Coronado Waves	19	17	.527
Naval Training Center	18	18	.500
Repair Base	18	18	.500
Elliott Marines	17	19	.473
Spars	16	20	.444
Matthews Marines	13	23	.361
FMF Marines	10	26	.277
Elliott Waves	7	29	.194

The Big Ten

Lois Kline, MCB	186
Zula Layton, ABG-2	184
Arlene Shindler, Miramar	157
Betty Hima, Miramar	154
Hazel Schmidt, Naval Air Station	152
Jane Fisher, Elliott WRs	152
Mildred Marut, ABG-2	152
Elaine Mills, Coronado Waves	140
Clara Cray, Miramar	130
Barbara Moran, Naval Air Sta.	117

Pvt. Peet Makes Comeback On Boxing Card

CAMP PENDLETON — Pvt. Oscar Peet, 180, Orange, Tex., has 1 minute and 15 seconds experience in the ring in two fights, both of which ended in knockouts—one to his credit and one to the credit of his foe.

Two weeks ago, he met veteran PFC. Bob Davey of Mt. Clemens, Mich., in a big outdoor bout here and was knocked out after 45 seconds of fistclouting. The long, lanky Texan learned a lesson in that fight, however, and put it to use this week.

Squaring off against Pvt. J. F. Wright, 185, Breckenridge, Tex., in a camp show Wednesday afternoon, Peet fired a jarring right to the jaw that ended the show in 30 seconds.

Results of other bouts:
Pvt. A. Peaches, 130, Flagstaff, Ariz., and Capt. Brooks, 130, Buchanan, W. Va., draw.
Corp. John Mount, 140, Los Angeles, and Pvt. Bill Joyce, 140, Cleveland, draw.
Pvt. Al Hahn, 175, Milwaukee, knocked out Pvt. Henry Jordan, 170, Cleveland, Cal.
Pvt. Rudy Jergovic, 145, Milwaukee, defeated by Pvt. Bob Hallstrom, 140, Milwaukee.
Pvt. R. E. Rogers, 160, Bastrop, Tex., and Corp. Ross Huskey, Flagstaff, Ariz., draw.

Marines Wanted

Newspapers published advertisements urging young men to join the Marine Corps as far back as 1866.



CHAMP. Pvt. Martha Kufner of St. Paul, Minn., led El Toro WR bowling team to 11th Naval Dist. championship in San Diego. Her total in the tourney was 1894 pins.

MCB Quintet Downs Miramar Fliers

When Miramar meets MCB it's like Army vs. Navy! In a non-league game at the Base gym Wednesday night the Fliers suffered their first loss in 19 games as MCB continued its winning ways, 44-33.

Early in the season it was the Base that defeated Miramar and since that time the Fliers swept through all opposition while waiting another chance at Coach Churchill's charges.

Miramar has definitely stamped itself as one of the teams to beat in the second half of the All-Star league.

Camp Lejeune WR Swims Way To Title, Romance

CAMP LEJEUNE—The mermaid joined the Marines and married a merman!

That's the auspicious post-Pearl Harbor fortune of pretty Pfc. Eleanor Wade Sonnenschein of Pittsfield, Mass., women's form swimming champion here.

At the same time she won her Marine aquatics title as well as her platoon sergeantcy—she won as her husband one of the Corps' best waterdogs, Corp. Wm. L. Sonnenschein, combat swimming instructor from Winnetka, Ill.

The bride, a physical training director for feminine recruits, was a health education instructor at Univ. of New Hampshire before joining the Corps in September, 1942.

The bridegroom, former swimmer, trackman and soccer player at New Trier Township High School, Winnetka, is a veteran of 20 months' recent overseas duty.

The Fliers figured their best line of attack was to stop the Base cagers from running up a high score—and this strategy led to a game liberally sprinkled with fouls. Miramar committed 21 perobals which garnered the Base 20 points. MCB was guilty of 9 fouls but Miramar converted only 5 points.

In the first quarter, Base stepped out in front 10-9 and never relinquished the lead. At half time, Miramar was trailing 23-11.

DeMolsey, Fulks and Marty led the Base in scoring with 12, 10 and 9 points, respectively. Hintz led the visitors with 9.

The score:
MCB (44) (33) Miramar
Marty (9) F. (17) Campbell
DeMolsey (12) P. (11) Plantamura
Fulks (10) C. (4) Brown
Hintz (9) G. (8) Sabo
Schroeder (4) H. (9) Hintz
Substitutions: MCB—Simpson, Kramer, Wolfe; Miramar—Morris (4), Herman.

EL TORO DEFEATED

EL TORO—Sgt. Don Barksdale, former UCLA basketball star, hit the basket for 29 points to lead Army's Camp Ross to a 42-39 victory over El Toro Marines Wednesday night.

The defeat stopped the Leathernecks' win streak at 5 games. El Toro led 35-31 with 5 minutes to play but Sgt. Barksdale and Corp. Hank Vallee spearheaded an Army rally that accounted for 11 points before Walt Clay and Julian Pressley found the basket for the Marines. The score:

El Toro (39) (42) Camp Ross
Bark (10) F. (10) Vallee
Pressley (10) P. (12) Thorpe
Evans (6) C. (28) Barksdale
Clay (11) H. (14) Kuehl
Substitutions: El Toro—Latty (2).

EL TORO WINS

MCAD, MIRAMAR—El Toro came back Thursday night to defeat Miramar in a close game, 31-29.

Lejeune Five Defeats Fort Bragg Cagers

By Sgt. Charles Kopp

CAMP LEJEUNE — Camp Lejeune's Marine quintet toppled Fort Bragg, 44-37, last week, maintaining a spotless record to date.

Jack Maddox led the Marines with 20 points, scoring 13 in the first half to put the Leathernecks out in front at half time.

High-point honors were capped by Bragg's Horace McKinney who hit the hoop for 22 points.

The score:
Marines (44) (37) Fort Bragg
Maddox (20) F. (10) Benson
Thompson (7) P. (11) Shaw
Fort (21) C. (22) McKinney
Sylvester (6) G. (3) Harris
Brechner (10) H. (12) Smith
Substitutions: Marines—Bennett (4), Bradley (2), O'Hare, Mulvihill, Fort Bragg—Garner (2), Womble, Mythe.

Officer's Tennis Cup Won By Lt. Henry Uhl

MCAD, MIRAMAR — Lt. Henry Uhl, Camp Miramar, defeated Navy Lt. E. E. Hill, NTC, last week in the 11th Naval Dist. officer's singles championships at La Jolla Beach and Tennis Club.

Uhl, former UCLA tennis star, won two straight from Hill, 6-2 and 15-13. The second set became a marathon as neither player could break through the other's service. With set score 13-13, Uhl broke the tie to down Hill.

"Where did you get that black eye?"

"I went to a dance and was struck by the beauty of the place."



Maj. FOSS
... still knows 'em down

Foss Eye Still Sharp—On Ducks

KLAMATH FALLS — Maj. Joe Foss, Medal of Honor winner and fighter pilot extraordinary, is now shooting down Oregon ducks and geese here while recovering from a touch of malaria.

An ardent hunter, Maj. Foss spends much of his time off from official duties in the field, and he displays the same deadly accuracy with a shotgun that he showed with a machine gun against Jap fliers in the early days of Guadalcanal. As a boy he learned to shoot pheasant around his home town of Sioux Falls, S. D.

The loquacious Joe is the life of the party on hunting trips, keeping up a running fire of colorful comments about anything that happens, managing to maintain a valuable string of chatter, chew his usual cigar and operate a duck-rall, all at the same time.

He has proved to fellow Marines here that his eye is just as sharp as it was a couple of years ago when he shot down 26 Jap planes, and demonstrates his ability to hit anything that flies, at the expense of Oregon's wildfowl.

Joe says, "This hunting will keep me in practice for the next trip to the Pacific."

Marines Win Spots On All-CPA Squad

Bob Smith and E. Kautakowski of Transit Center Marines won table berths on the mythical All-Central Pacific Area football squad, according to word received Stateside. Smith made the first team and Kautakowski the second.

Marines receiving honorable mention: Worst, Transit Center Marines; Bob Martin and Peeples of Base Depot Marines; Bob Perin and John Hallabrin, Maui Marines.

Pvt.: "What's that gurgling noise?"

Gal: "It's me, trying to swallow your line."

Two In A Row For Marines

HAWTHORNE, Nev. — Hawthorne Marine keggers downed the strong Reno town team last week, 27-40 to 24-92. Day took high point honors with a 202 average.

Marine scores:

	1st	2nd	3rd	Av.
Schultz	150	145	184	159
Childs	26	171	156	157
Day	218	177	211	202
Pate	181	148	189	172
Mondry	160	193	225	192
	900	834	1006	

Bainbridge Puts Lejeune Gridders On All-Foe Team

CAMP LEJEUNE — Four Camp Lejeune gridders earned spots on the 1944 Bainbridge Navy "All-Opponents" team. Given first team spots were Tackle Oliver Peale, 220-pound ex-Mississippi and North Carolina star, and Halfback Elroy "Crazy Legs" Hirsch, former Wisconsin and Michigan ace.

On the second team the powerful Commodore selected Halfback Johnny "Presto" Podesta, former College of Pacific All-American, and Center Bill Gray, All-Coast middle man from Southern California.

Aeronautical scientists are puzzled by the amount of clothing burlesque dancers can take off on such a short runway.

Only Marine Entry Wins Alaskan Ring Title

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS (Delayed)—A Marine who fights the Japs and fights the men on our side and triumphs both ways is Corp. Francis E. Pettit of Pittsburgh, Pa. A veteran of Pacific battles who took the title in the island elimination tournament of the All-Alaska boxing tournament, Pettit, the only Marine tak-

ing part, was crowned light heavy-weight champion when he triumphed over an Army private in a clean-cut decision.

The corporal will go down the Aleutian chain and if successful in the next elimination will proceed to the mainland for the finals. Marines are rooting for their champ to bring home the cham-

pienship trophy.

This fighting Leatherneck had gone a long way since he was named Diamond Belt light heavy-weight champion in 1937, but he retains his old skill and power. On Guadalcanal and Tugai he gave the Japs a workout, too. It is reported, but they didn't crown him. He saw to that.

Buy Bonds—Or Wear Them!

There is danger that favorable war news will have an adverse effect on both the production and War Bond programs.

In the latter case, some individuals, both civilians and military, lately have shown a reluctance to sign up on the payroll-savings plan. A few have even given consideration to canceling their present payroll pledges.

Why?

If the war is over, someone had better tell the Germans and Japs about it—and quick. They are still killing and being killed.

If you think it will be over soon, we pray you're right! But you're guessing—and you may be wrong. Those who have more real facts than you think you are wrong.

But even if the end were in sight—which it isn't—what of it?

Is thrift a virtue only in time of war?

Will peace automatically wipe out the threat of inflation, unemployment, disability, old age, death?

Are you scrapping your plans to build that little home, to give that son a college education, to buy that farm, to pay up or convert that life insurance, to own that service station, to have a financial cushion?

We hope for a better world after the war. Are you giving up hope that you can earn a better place for yourself in this better world?

Think for a minute of the problems which may confront you in the world of peace. Reconversion of industry will be accompanied with temporary unemployment, at least. Earnings may be lower.

Then think of the opportunities which will be open in the world of peace.

To meet those problems—to seize those opportunities—will require money!

A War Bond is money!

It is payable 100 cents on the dollar.

In at least two respects, a War Bond is better money than cash in your pocket. It earns interest for you. Cash in your jeans does not. If you lose the bond, it can be replaced. When you lose money, it is gone.

Every single reason—patriotic and personal—which you have ever had for buying bonds in the

Greatest War of All Time

"Some people say the war is about over. Perhaps the greatest and most important war of all time as far as we and our future are concerned is being fought in the Pacific. Whenever we think of letting up, we must remember that the military and economic situation of the Japanese is not so weak as we would like to think."—Under-Secy. of Navy Ralph A. Bard.

Japan Won't Crack

"The Japanese will not crack. They will not crack morally or psychologically, or economically, even when eventual defeat stares them in the face. They will pull in their belts another notch, reduce their rations from a bowl to a half bowl of rice, and fight to the bitter end. Only by utter physical destruction or utter exhaustion of their men and materials can they be defeated. That is the difference between the Germans and the Japanese. That is what we are up against in fighting Japan."—Joseph G. Grew, for 10 years Ambassador to Japan.

Just a Taste

"This is just a taste of what lies in store for him—whenever he heals his wounds and returns for more action. The time will come when our fleet, unhampered by the necessity of guarding American troops employed in seizing bases, will seek out the Japanese fleet wherever it may be, and completely destroy it."—Adm. Nimitz, commenting on Jap defeat in the Second Battle of the Philippines.



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Pvt. Charles Clark Chief Photographer

past is at least as strong a reason for buying today.

This is not the time to shirk on the job. This is not the time to stop buying bonds.

This is a fight to the finish! You've seized the offensive. But your opponent is still swinging. While he's on his feet in the same flug, don't drop your guard—and above all don't turn in your gloves. Stay in there and slug it out to the end with the full power of production in your left and of War Bonds in your right mitt.

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.

Rear Echelon Stars?

Editor, The Chevron—After recovering from wounds received at Tarawa, I rejoined my outfit a week before it shoved off for the Marianas. My leg was still bad so I was placed in the rear echelon. While the outfit was fighting on Saipan I was aboard ship.

When my rear echelon unit finally joined the outfit the islands had been secured, but I went on several mop-up parties. One of the fellows said that he read in The Chevron that all personnel attached to rear echelons when the unit is fighting rate whatever the unit rates providing they are aboard ship waiting to reinforce the main body. Is this true?

PFC. JOHN P. ANDREASSEN

c/o PFC, San Francisco.

Editor's note—No. In the case of the Presidential Unit Citation, only personnel ashore and engaged in the operation rate wearing the ribbon with star. On Area ribbons, stars denote actual participation in combat. A star has not yet been authorized for the Marianas campaign. When it is, the Navy will list incentive dates for the operation and if you served ashore at any time during those dates you will rate a battle star.

Plymouth 'Pin-Up'

Editor, The Chevron—I see your paper quite often and have noticed your "pin-up" girls. Enclosed is a picture of a friend of mine whose brother is in the Marines at Subin Barbara. Her name is Marie Korte Shotka of Plymouth, Mich. Don't you think she rates as a "pin up"?

JUST A FRIEND

Editor's note—Yes.



Action at Rabaul

Editor, The Chevron—For a long time I have heard nothing of the New Britain campaign. Would you please tell me about where the Yanks are? Or have they captured Rabaul yet? Your paper is terrific and I get a big kick out of reading the latest news.

DALE ANDERSON

Chicago, Ill.

Editor's note—Recent communiqués state that Rabaul, New Ireland and Bougainville are still being patrolled by American planes, which attack targets of opportunity. Japs remaining in their strongholds in the Blanche-Solomon area were bottled up and by-passed. Rabaul is one of these isolated spots.

Which Is The Tougher War?

From The Magazine

Which is the tougher war—in Europe or in the Pacific? To this inevitable argument among veterans, two authorities made curtain-raising contributions.

The New York Herald Tribune's Correspondent Homer Bigart, who covered the Italian campaign, described his reactions last week to fighting in the Philippines.

"[I was] impressed by the weakness of the Japanese artillery and the failure of the enemy to employ mines with anything like the diabolical thoroughness of Kesselring's Army in Italy. The 1st Imperials have perhaps four 75s on the Ormoc road. Their fire has been woefully ineffective except against an easy pointblank target. . . . You can drive right up to the front without drawing a storm of artillery or getting blown skyhigh by mines."

But—"the newcomer gets a false sense of security. Hearing none of the usual din of battle, he comes jeeping along, admiring the scenery, when—ping—a sniper's bullet shatters his daydreams. . . . Japanese bullets and knee mortars can kill just as surely as von Mackensen's railway guns at Alesia."

Jap fanaticism is also disturbing. A Brooklyn private, describing the banzai shout, told Bigart: "It had kind of a weird sound, like Ladies' Day at Ebbets Field." Wrote Bigart: "The German . . . rarely tries suicide tactics. When a mission becomes hopeless the German gives up. But the Japanese never does."

From the European theater another two-front observer gave his opinion. Maj. Gen. J. Lawton ("Joe Lightning") Collins fought in Guadalcanal and New Georgia, now commands the VII Corps on the Western Front. In a recent interview in Yank:

"From the purely physical standpoint the Pacific campaign has been infinitely worse for the private soldier. There he's had to live in the heat and filth of the jungle, worrying about malaria and the fact that a scratch may develop into a tropical ulcer. . . .

"In the Pacific we're fighting the toughest kind of warfare—amphibious warfare.

"The Jap is a helluva sight tougher. . . . On Guadal-

canal we counted 2300 Japs lying out in front of the division; we captured 23. But we've captured Germans by the thousands. . . . probably captured ten to every one we've killed.

"But the Japs are dumb. The Germans are much more skillful tactically. . . . much better equipped."

NEW RIVER—The first school for Marine war dogs is being established here.

Maj. Max Cox, executive officer of R.I., was entered the Corps as a private in 1910, was promoted to lieutenant colonel.

Reduction in Rank

Editor, The Chevron—In a recent issue it was stated that overseas men would no longer be reduced upon transfer from their organization to the States. I was in the 1st MAC and upon transfer to the States last January was reduced. Is there any way that my former rank could be restored?

Corp. T. M. LANDIS

Camp Pendleton.

Editor, The Chevron—My husband has been made a gunnery sergeant since going overseas. Will he be able to keep his present rate when he returns or will he be restored to his old rate of platoon sergeant?

Mrs. LESTER E. ORAIN

P. O. Box 2, El Cajon, Cal.

Editor's note—Under provisions of Ltr. of Instr. No. 532, COs are authorized to promote with temporary warrants all men with good records reduced in rank SINCE Sept. 1, 1944. The policy applies to men with line, aviation, commissary and field music warrants.

New MAW Patch

Editor, The Chevron—Having served overseas with units of Mar. Aircraft Wings, Pacific, am I authorized to wear the shoulder patch recently approved? What is the authority for the approval of the shoulder patch of MAW, Pacific, and where can I acquire one?

1st Sgt. GEORGE E. SHEPHERD

Hq., MCAS, El Centro.

Editor's note—Subject to such restrictions as might be imposed at El Centro, you wear the new MAW patch since it was the last combat unit to which you were attached. The insignia may be worn until you are assigned to a new combat unit having its own insignia. The patch will probably be on sale in uniform stores and PXs soon. It is not necessary for you to show any authority to purchase one.

Medal of Honor Privileges?

Editor, The Chevron—Kindly enumerate the honors and privileges (military) accorded a Marine recipient of the Congressional Medal of Honor, regardless of rank.

TSgt. DAVID R. RICE

TSgt. CHARLES M. HUNGERFORD

Hq. Hq., MAG-42, MCAS, Santa Barbara.

Editor's note—There are no special honors and privileges, other than that enlisted men who hold the Medal receive a gratuity of \$3 per month from date of the distinguished act. Scuttlebutt frequently has it that a Medal of Honor winner rates a salute from everyone, regardless of rank, but there is no basis in regulations for the item.

Church Services

MARINE CORPS BASE (Protestant): 0800 Service, Communion, Chapel; 0830 Service, H-H Recreation Bldg.; 0915 Service, Base Theater; 1015 Service, Chapel; 1830 Service, Chapel; (Catholic): 0800 Mass, Base Theater; 0915 Mass, Chapel; Friday Novena 1900, Chapel; Confessions, Saturdays 1600, Chapel—1800 Bldg. 123, RD—1900 R&M Chaplain's office; (Latter Day Saints): 0800 Service, Bldg. 123, RD; Wednesdays 1830, Bldg. 123, RD.

CAMP MATTHEWS (Protestant): 1000, Camp Chapel, Bldg. 222; (Catholic): Mass, 0930, Chapel; (Jewish): 0915, room in Camp Chapel Bldg. (Latter Day Saints): 1400 in Camp Chapel.

CAMP BELLEVILLE (Protestant): Sunday, 0915, Communion, 1000 Post Chapel; (Catholic): Sunday Masses 0630, 0800, 1115, Mass daily, 1630, Confession before Mass; (Christian Science): 1600-1730, Chaplain's office, Wednesdays; (Jewish): Post Chapel, Thursday, 1830; (Latter Day Saints): 1930, Camp Post Chapel, Friday 1830.

MCAD, MIRAMAR (Protestant): 1000, Services; Communion, 1st Sunday of month; (Catholic): 0700 and 0800, confessions; 0730 and 0830, Mass, barracks 522; (Jewish): Thursdays, 2000; (Latter Day Saints): Discussion meeting Tuesdays 1800; (Christian Science): 1400-1500, Chaplain's office, Fridays.

CAMP PENDLETON (Protestant): Post Chapel, communion at 0900, Bible Class 0930, Morning Worship at 1015, Vespers Service 2000; Wednesday, Vespers Service 2000; Ranch House Chapel, service at 1015; Infantry Training Center, Sunday morning worship, 0700; at Theaters, 11-T-1 at 0800, 15-T-1 at 0800, 16-T-1 at 0900, 17-T-1 at 0900; (Catholic): Post Chapel, Sunday Masses 0800 and 1115, Daily Mass at 1730, Confessions Saturday at 1600, Novena, Wednesday 1800, Ranch House Chapel, Sunday Mass 0915; Tuesday and Friday, Mass 1645; Confessions before all Masses, Infantry Training Center, Mass at 0700; at Theaters, 11-T-1 at 0800, daily at 0900; 15-T-1 at 0900, 16-T-1 at 1000, 17-T-1 at 0900; Confessions before each Mass; (Christian Science): Post Chapel, Sunday 1500, Thursday, 1830; Study group, Mondays 1800, Infantry Training Bldg., Row 29, Tent 1; (Latter Day Saints): Post Chapel, Sunday 0900, Monday 1900; (Jewish): Post Chapel, Friday at 1900.

CAMP BELLEVILLE (Christian Science): 1200-1300, adm. Bldg., Wednesdays.

RESOLUTIONS

THE CHAPLAIN RESOLVES TO PRODUCE A PADDED SHOULDER FOR THE EDITOR TO CRY ON.

THE SCHUYLER EXPERT RESOLVES TO WAIT FOR THE 'STRAIGHT DOPE'.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The two Ben Charlies resolve to quit bragging and drink only what he can hold.

THE NCO IN CHARGE OF QUARTERS RESOLVES TO SHOW MORE RESPECT FOR THE PFC.

THE 'CHOWHOUND' RESOLVES TO PLEASE PASS THE MEAT.

ALL WR'S RESOLVE TO STOP GOING OUT WITH SAILORS (EVEN IF THEY ARE RICH).

THE EX-GI RESOLVES TO STOP BRAGGING ABOUT CIVILIAN LIFE.

ENLISTED MEN I RESOLVE TO DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE FINE ARTS.

Male Call

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

WELL, GENERAL, YOU GOT ROTATED AND HERE YOU ARE WITH RIBBONS AND EVERYTHING!... I'LL BET YOU HAVE PLENTY TO REMEMBER...

OH, DAT I HAVE, MISS LACE, DAT I HAVE...

Tetched-nition Fifth Grade

...JUS' DEN COMES A AIR RAID A-LERT — WE HIGH-TAILED IT FOR THE DITCHES...

AN' I NEVER DID FIND OUT WHO WON DAT PERE BATTLE!



SEASON'S GREETINGS. Many a WR stationed in the U. S. isn't home for the holidays, so here, with a Christmas background, PFC. Dorothy Kinard of Dallas, Tex., selects greeting cards to send to the folks back home. She is on duty at Camp Lejeune. (Photo by Corp. Don Hunt).

Mail This Paper Home

Put an envelope, wrap it around this Chevron and address. A 1½-cent stamp will take it home.

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LEATHERNECK LINGO

Some of the most colorful phrases of Leatherneck slang have come from Australia. Following are a few:

- BOKO—Nose.
- STONKERED—Knocked out.
- DING-DONG—Swell.
- SMOKEO—Time out for a smoke.
- BUCKLEY'S CHANCE—A long shot.
- LOLLY SHOP—Candy shop.