

Iwo Marines Split Japanese Garrison



IWO LIBERTY, Marines and their equipment on the Motoyama airfield (No. 1) are awarded by the Suribachi Volcano. This sheer rock formation was the highest point of land advantage on Iwo from where the Japs laid a murderous fire during the beachhead invasion. The capture of Suribachi will rank in Leatherneck history as "one of the toughest of all objectives." (Official United States Marine Corps photo.)

All handwriting on the Jap walls of Iwo Jima today read "defeat" after the hard-driving 3rd, 4th and 5th Marine Divisions had pierced through fanatic resistance to the northeast corner of the island.

Tanks supported the advance which forced the fierce-fighting Nips onto the lower approaches of a 110-foot cliff overlooking the steep beach below. The Japs at the northern end were thus severed from those along the eastern coast.

Employing heavy and light machine guns, the enemy mixed in enough small arms fire to defend every position in a yard-by-yard stand.

Mandalay Secured

Hearded Punjabi troops of the 19th Indian division joined forces with troops of the British 14th Army to drive the Japs out of historic Mandalay today. An official announcement stated that 50,000 Japs were trapped in the pocket between Mandalay and Keiktila. A heavy artillery bombardment was taking a deadly toll of the trapped Nips.

Thousands of U. S. Army troops, meanwhile, were surging across their great breakthrough along the western barrier in the European war Friday toward the heart of the Rhine. Correspondents termed the breakthrough as a definite move to shorten the German war and as "the biggest military triumph since the Normandy landings."

Caroline's Natives Easily Shorted

SOMETHING IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Inflation, as practiced by one Marine in this area, is "the nuts."

Shortly after American troops secured Pasa Island in the West-Island Group, a party of aviation Marines went ashore to determine what Japanese material was worth salvaging, reports Sgt. Claude R. Camp, combat correspondent.

One of the natives was attracted by a necklace chain worn by a Leatherneck and wanted to buy it. The Japanese money the natives had earned working in the phosphate mines had been exchanged for U. S. currency. Ton, the natives had done right well by themselves in the sale of merchandise to souvenir-hunting Americans.

The Marine offered the chain for \$1. The native, when shown the kind of bill the Leatherneck asked for the chain, put up a howl. Suddenly, the native handed the necklace, Marine a \$10 bill in the mistaken Marine's hand and dashed away.

Tanks paced the laborious Marine advance on Iwo Island Friday as they moved down a desperate Jap suicide charge. British troops, meanwhile, stormed into the outskirts of Mandalay, one of the great prizes of the Burma campaign.

Left with no weapons to harm the Marine tanks, Japanese infantrymen charged the armored units carrying explosives mounted on long poles. Although a considerable number of Nipponese were killed, the tanks were unharmed.

The Japs blew up one of their own ammunition dumps to avoid capture as the Marines captured a strategic hill and drove two 50-yard wedges into a narrowing enemy sector. Fighting continued bitter every foot of the way—most of it was hand-to-hand encounter.

The greatest advances were along the western coast where the 5th Div. gained 500 yards. The 3rd also gained about the same distance at one point.

The Japs have to be routed and of their hundreds of holes and strong points and killed sometimes one by one. This kind of fighting has earned for Iwo the title of "heaviest defended spot of its size ever known to combat." Maj. Gen. Harry Schmidt, 5th Amphibious Corps.

(Continued on Page 2)

Navy Doctors Make Fight For Lives

By J. L. G. Glines, IWO

IWO JIMA (Delayed) — This Navy transport lay less than 1000 yards off the blazing beaches last night while four gallant Navy doctors and two dentists fought to save the lives of torn and mangled Marines.

It was a thrilling and gripping battle, one which began less than two hours after the first assault waves had gone ashore yesterday, and was still in progress this morning.

At the height of this fight to save life, enemy shells landed between this transport and one 100 yards to the left. For three hours, gun crews stood at their stations to fight off enemy planes while the silent battle went on inside.

This morning, Lt. Cmdr. J. H. McCauley of Los Angeles, Cal., said he hadn't done enough. Four Marines were dead.

But 70 were alive and 68 have a good chance to survive.

The first wounded were brought aboard even before this transport had discharged its combat troops, an assault unit of a reserve regiment.

By mid-afternoon, three tons-loads of casualties had arrived, and the floor of the wardroom was smeared with the blood of the wounded.

One man died early in the afternoon. Doctor McCauley fought desperately to save his life, but the man was all but dead when he reached the ship. He had remained on the beach for eight hours before he could be evacuated.

Unbelievable medical feats were accomplished in those brief hours. Brain surgery was performed on the rolling sea. Doctor McCauley saved the shattered arm of a Marine rather than amputate.

An attempt to serve the evening meal was interrupted by the arrival of more wounded. The dining tables were cleared, and once more the wardroom became a hospital.

Among those brought back just before dusk were some members of the same battalion who had

gone over the side a few hours earlier. The battle to save life continued throughout the night and into the next morning.

Chaplain Wright moved constantly among the wounded. He was with all of the four who died when the end came.

The wounded were as brave on the improvised operating tables as they were on the battlefield. One Marine, his arm so badly shattered that it was later amputated, gripped the side of his berth until his knuckles were white while corpsmen placed it in a splint. Coxswains of the hospital boats also told stories of bravery. One man, his arm broken in four places, stood up in the boat and used his good arm to help the coxswain steer a straight course when they were caught under enemy fire.

Famed Symphony Due Here Sunday

The Los Angeles Philharmonic orchestra, composed of 90 to 100 pieces under the direction of the noted conductor, Alfred Wallenstein, will appear at the Marine Corps Base Auditorium on Sunday, March 11.

Standard Oil Company's weekly symphonic broadcast will be made from the theater between 2030 and 2130. Marines and Women Reserves, both officers and enlisted, are invited to attend the program. Hazel Mayes, lovely soloist, will be featured as guest artist. The orchestra will play Wallenstein's own arrangements, made last year for Decca Records, of "Symphony No. 1" "Oklahoma."



MARY PATRICIA Kanealy, 4-year-old daughter of PFC and Mrs. Thomas J. Kanealy of Perry, Ia.

Aleutians Marines Hold Baby Derby

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS (Delayed) — Not to be outdone by Atlantic City, Dallas and other cities which hold beauty contests, and various service clubs which vote for their favorite pin-up girls, Marines here at the Aleutian base recently held a contest to determine their "Queen of the Wili-Waw" (Aleutian word for "girl").

Twelve entries were submitted by doting fathers and husbands of baby girls. Pictures of the entries were posted in the recreation hut and the Marines voted for their choice. Much interest was created and the typical remarks were voiced by one over-zealous Marine: "Hell, they are all cute kids," he declared.

Elected Queen was Mary Patricia Kanealy, 4-year-old daughter of PFC and Mrs. Thomas J. Kanealy of Perry, Ia.

The contest did a lot to help the morale of the men stationed at this isolated post. Trust the Marines to find something to do with their spare time.



CONFERENCE. Every "Halls of Mithras" script takes hours of work. Corp. Hank Richards blue-pencils a tough draft as PFCs Jim Shelby and Gene Chynate kiditz complete story on page 7. (Photo by Corp. Louise Parker.)



GYRONE JUGLER, A professional juggler, PFC. Richard E. Ruby of San Diego has found Bougainville natives a definite contrast to audiences he has entertained during 25 years of travel at home and abroad.

Pendleton Marines Promise Release of 'PW' Brother

CAMP PENDLETON—The Jones brothers—Corp. Leo G. Jones, now in active advanced training here, and PFC. Ernest R. Jones, now in active training at the Marine Corps School at Quantico, Va., have a reason all their own for wanting to get at the Japs.

They are anxious to help liberate their brother PFC. Artie W. Jones, who was captured in 1941 when Guam fell to the attacking Japs. Since that time, Artie, now believed to be a prisoner of war in Japan, was attached to the 24th Marine Battalion at Guam.

"We want to free him personally, and Ernest and I hope to get to Japan together," said Corp. Leo.

Since being imprisoned, Artie has written several letters to his family and also sent a picture of himself.

"Artie wrote that he was getting along fine," Leo added, "and he better be in pretty good shape when we get out there, because we want him to help us clean house in Japan."

Iwo Tank Battle Was Worst of Pacific

By Sgt. Bob Cook, Staff Correspondent

Initial Iwo Jima Casualties Given

WASHINGTON—Among the names of Iwo Jima casualties received at U. S. Marine Corps Hq. in Washington, D. C., is Lt. Col. A. A. Vandegrift Jr., son of Lt. Gen. A. A. Vandegrift, Commandant of the Marine Corps.

Commanding officer of an infantry battalion of the 24th Marine Regiment, the Colonel was wounded on D-Day this five. He was hit in both legs by enemy mortar fire.

Other names among the initial casualties received included three officers who died of wounds and three wounded enlisted men.

The officers were: Capt. Roger Fred Seasholtz of Philadelphia, Pa.; 1st Lt. Harvey Dean Williams of Baton Rouge, La., and 1st Lt. Alfred Francis LaRose of Hadley Falls, Mass.

The wounded enlisted men, who have been evacuated to a Navy hospital, are: William M. Reynolds of St. Petersburg, Fla.; Corp. Richard B. Wilson of Monrovia, N. D.; PFC. Ray W. Davis of Cannon Falls, Minn.

This is the second time the Commandant's son was wounded on the field of battle. He was wounded in the leg on Saipan, in the Marianas Islands, where he was awarded the Legion of Merit. He is also a veteran of the campaigns for Iwo and Namur in the Marshalls.

And then there was the GI who was an eye in a wound even each use a little discretion.

IWO JIMA (Delayed)—The Iwo Jima invasion, where Marine landing forces crashed head-on into the strongest Jap defenses this side of Tokyo, was the toughest in Marine Corps history.

Lt. Robert Reed, commanding the tank unit with the 23rd Regiment of the 4th Div., said tank losses on Iwo Jima were heavier than Iwo-Namur, Saipan and Tinian combined.

BEACH WAS A TRAP

The bare, black beach on Iwo was a natural tank trap. From high ground on both sides, deeply-emplaced Jap guns of all calibers swept the two-mile beachhead, absolutely without cover or protection for invading troops and tanks. The range of every object on the beach was calculated to the square foot. Jap gunners used wrecked boats, rusting and scattered along the water's edge, as artillery markers and machine gun nests.

When the first landing craft hit the steep beach let down its ramp and disgorged tanks the dice were loaded against the invaders. One landing boat was hit eight times; few escaped altogether. Tanks were hit before they got ashore, some immediately abandoned to burn above the pounding surf. Many of which did get up the first five-foot terrace were forced to halt under heavy enemy fire.

BEACH HEAVILY MINED

There was no safe way across the wide-open, shell-churned beach. Torn into 12-foot shell-holes, it was also heavily mined. Tanks seeking a clear way up to the airport to help knock out blackhouses in the path of advancing infantry had their treads blown off by "free-battle" mines or aerial bombs sunk in the sand dunes. They then

became helpless targets for Jap gunners.

The road up to the airfield was narrow and bracketed by enemy fire. The tanks cleaned out a few machine guns and pillboxes on the right flank, and on the second day reached Motoyama Airfield.

Here they were challenged by Jap tanks. The airstrip itself was mined with aerial bombs. Marine engineers sought to make it safe by removing mines, under Jap anti-tank gun fire.

The 106 surviving tank units pushed on toward the second airfield, determined to average the loss of their buddies.

Wall Handwriting Seen By Trapped Iwo Jima Japs

(Continued from page 1)

Philmore Corps commander, said the battle has been tougher than the American command figured, and it was expected to be tough from the start.

That the Japs are jittery over the whole Pacific situation was reflected this week in a speech by Premier Kuniaki Koiso. He warned the Japanese people that events of the immediate future will decide if Japan is to survive or be eliminated from this earth. Koiso called upon the nation to sacrifice "everything" for war.

On the other side of the fighting front, Gen. Patton's 3rd Army tanks reached the Rhine northwest of Coblenz this week after a spectacular 65-mile drive across the middle Rhineland. The drive was made at better than mile-a-minute pace. The 3rd now is close to a juncture with the U. S. 1st Army. A juncture of the two forces would trap thousands of Germans and tons of enemy supplies.

After the capture of little-defended Cologne, the 1st Army began closing in on Bonn and Patton began preparations for an assault on Coblenz. Both armies have been operating under a security blackout.

The Russians, meanwhile, drove to within 25 miles of Berlin's city limits. Red forces outflanked the fortress of Kustrin and reached Seelow, on the west side of the Oder, according to a broadcast from the German capital. Seelow is directly east of Berlin and 12 miles west of the Oder.

The Reds are believed to have hurled seven armies into this all-out frontal offensive toward Berlin, although Moscow was officially silent on the reported big push. German broadcasts said that the 1st White Russian Army jumped off after a gigantic 24-hour artillery barrage and punched into the outer defenses of Kustrin.

THE STRANGEST 'INVASION' OF THE WAR

Landed Okay—Civilians Friendly—Food Is Strange—And Women Whistle

Top, find something you a note to tell you that we landed okay on this strange island way up north of where you are that is called Iwo Jima. (Sigh) Remember, Top, we used to talk lots about it when I was down there waiting in the next foxhole. It's a big place but things on this island are run in a very funny manner indeed.

We got ashore without any trouble; didn't lose a man. But you should see the natives down at the beach. The women are very funny. They wear shoes and stockings and they keep running around hitching up their stockings all the time and keep saying "D— these natives." I guess it is something that keeps biting their legs.

THE WOMEN WHISTLE

And when some of our fellows whistled at the women why these natives sometimes would whistle right back. We noticed that in the villages where there were no troops that the women would whistle first. It is all very strange.

We advanced from a port called Friesco to a Marine camp in a settlement that the natives said was Daygo. We made the jump in a train which reminded you a lot of the trains in New Zealand and Australia except there is no space to sleep in the baggage racks. Such funny customs here.

There was a native that kept walking up and down the train yelling "Ice cold milk and oranges; ceiling prices." We gave him a 10 yen note for some and didn't get any change. Since 10 yen used to be worth \$2.50, I guess this ceiling price business must have something to do with selling tickets to ride on the roof; the train was awfully crowded.

MILK IS STRANGE STUFF

This milk is very strange stuff. It sort of reminds you of the white liquid we used to get from cows before the war. I heard a

native say you couldn't buy butter here any more, so I guess it is just the same except that the natives just give skins milk now.

These oranges sell for about six pence (they call it a "dime" in this country). Which seemed pretty high to us 'cause right alongside the railroad track we could see millions of oranges on trees and on the ground and we saw a lot of them in big piles going to waste. The reason they are so high on the train, I guess, is because they charge the oranges ticket fare from Friesco to Daygo.

SIX DAYS LEFT

It took us about six days to secure things at Daygo and we got furlows. Top, for your information, furlows are things that the Gove given you when you are in the States, that take 20 days to do and lots of money.

I sure learned a lot about the natives on my furlow. They don't call them natives here, tho; they are called civilians and speak a very strange language indeed. Top, I will try to teach you some of their talk so when you get here you will know what they mean.

When two civilians meet they always ask "gettin' plenty of time and a half?" I am not sure what this time and a half is but it must be somethin' pretty good because lots of them are after some. Another thing that they say is the word "Sinatra" and when they say that all the young female civilians sorta scream and faint. It is very funny indeed. The women really talk the funniest, tho, always speakin' about "red points" and "blue points". I know that blue points mean oysters but I will have to let you know later about the red points.

CIVILIANS VERY FRIENDLY

These civilians are really friendly, tho. If you offer them an American cigaret they will do almost anything for you—just like down in the islands. It is very funny to watch them trying to buy cigarets in their native villages. The storekeeper will say "No cigarets today, no cigarets" to quite a few people and then when some good looking native girl comes into the store the clerk will wink and duck behind the counter and come up with a package of fags. I guess he just happened to see them. But it is the same thing in the grocery stores with bacon and steak. Usually the male clerk favors the good looking skirt, which seems a strange custom. You would think the menfolk would stick together like they do in the Core.

TAI'S GOES AT 2400

These civilians are much worried about somethin' they call a midnight kurfew. It's sort of like taps instead they can keep the lights on and the pubs open until 2400 instead of 2200 like us. It is pretty full on them, I guess, as they have so much liberty money that it doesn't run out until 0400 or 0500. Naturally they don't like to knock off until they are broke. I feel very sorry for them indeed.

NO SANDBAGS AT THEATER

I am going to close now, Top, as I am going to the Base theater tonight. This theater is a very classy place indeed. The first night I went there I filled a sandbag and took it with me like we used to on Saipan, but they have regular seats in it. I noticed that they had military sergeants doing MP duty at the theater, which is sorta the way things go here. Since you got six stripes maybe you can get a top in corporal of the guard when you come back.

Give my regards to the Bear, the Face, Highmark, Fat, Bomb-sight, Bulked Bull Smith and Corp. Theodorowitzkowski and tell Moon-bowl that I would appreciate his sending me that \$47.50 he owes me as I will need it for an overnight bivouac I am soon to make in a large village called East Anglia.

Sincerely,
Sgt. A. S. HEINEMANN



"The Civilians are very friendly"



"... and the native women!"



WATER? No, it is not, water, junior. These three Marines are merely examining (from left to right) a bottle of saki, a bottle of irin and a bottle of asahi. Honestly, Marines in battle much prefer water to anything else, and the men who supply the fighting men with an invasion's most precious commodity are among the unsung heroes.

Pacific 'Water Boys' Unsung Heroes

Take away a Marine's rifle, his grenades, mortars, artillery and even his bayonet and combat knife and he still would deal out a lot of punishment to the enemy. Take away his drinking water, though, and there is a blow that will stop any fighting man.

The Marine Corps and the Navy have met the problem of supplying men of the invading forces with a sufficient supply of the vital liquid by the use of great ingenuity.

Wells have been sunk, mountain streams dammed, other natural resources harnessed and even salt water distilled. The supplying of fresh water is an age-old problem to the Navy, what with the needs of the ships at sea. But this amphibious war, with its unknown islands and atolls, has added a few wrinkles of its own.

Water, in fact, has actually invaded some of the islands taken from the Japs—not strictly as H₂O, but as coals and tanks, distilling equipment, well diggers and purifying agents. It has gone in on the heels of the assault troops.

At Saipan, the Marines sent in special water supply teams whose only job was to find water, quickly enough to refill the canteens of the fighting troops as soon as they were empty. One such team sank a well point in the sand a short distance from the fighting, and began pumping Pacific salt water into a 3000-gallon canvas settling tank. Soon three stills were in operation, but not for long. A Jap shell landed in the middle of them. The Marines started digging and building again.

The story has been repeated, with variations, on all the invasions in the Pacific because the Marine Engineers and Seabees have been the "amphibious water boys" from Guadalcanal to Iwo.

On Guadalcanal 1st Div. engineers had field water supply equipment in operation on D-Day plus 2.

On Bougainville Louie F. Sider Jr., water tender first class, went in the second wave, borrowed a tractor to clear a road to muddy Koromokina river and had drinking water in a few hours.

Marines were supplying their own water two days after the in-

vasion of Tarawa, but it wasn't needed since they already had captured a 110,000-gallon Jap reservoir.

And so it was in the Russell and Marshall, Guam, Tinian, and now on Iwo.

While all this was going on the Navy water experts back in the U. S. have not been idle. New equipment that would meet the rigors of invasion, manuals on experience thus far in the islands, spare parts, advance water equipment bases all these have been moving forward to make the job easier, quicker and more dependable.

Civies Lag Fighters 10 to 1 In Cablegram Exchanges

More than a half million personal cable messages have been exchanged with Navy, Marine and Coast Guard personnel overseas since the Navy established its personal cable service a year ago, the 11th Naval District announced today.

Statistics show that men overseas have sent ten times as many messages to the United States as civilians at home have sent overseas.

The RPT service is now com-

prised of 237 fixed texts, more than double the original 105 basic texts, any three of which may be combined into one message.

Covering a sufficiently wide range of topics to meet every situation requiring fast communication service, RPT messages may be sent to all overseas land-based personnel—including certain mobile land-based units, but never to a man aboard ship. The cost is only 60 cents per message plus federal tax and may be sent from any local telegraph office in the United States.

The correct code address or Navy number, together with the specific activity of the man for whom the message is intended, is the most important factor in assuring the delivery of an RPT. Code addresses may be procured from the man himself or from the Naval Postal Affairs Section, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.

Senders' composition message service provides the means of sending a message of your own composition, the rates depending on the class of normal cable or radio service chosen by the sender. This type of service is presently restricted to personnel attached to land bases with a regularly assigned Navy number.

319 Week's High On Rifle Range

CAMP MATTHEWS—High individual score last week on this rifle range was turned in by Pvt. John W. Rantz of Los Angeles, who tallied a 319 out of a possible 340 while firing with Flat 4.

Pvt. Dr. Wain H. Wolfe of Omaha, Neb., was runner-up with a 318 in the same platoon. Third best was Pvt. Floyd M. Cox of Albany, Ore., who made a 310 while firing with Flat 4.

The platoon, coached by PISgt. R. C. Wilson, qualified with 93.3 per cent of its members scoring at least as marksmen.

Yank Plays Ball Jap 'Plays' Dead

IWO JIMA (Delayed)—The height of logic was reached by a Marine corporal of the 8th Div. during the second day of fighting.

Questioned by an officer as to why he was poking around a Jap earth covered bunker which had been by-passed a day and a half before, the corporal replied, "There's a Jap in there."

The officer then asked, "How do you know he's in there?"

The non-com, still busy poking and snooping about trap holes in the bunker, made the laconic reply, "Because I threw a grenade in there and he threw it back."

Jap Prisoners Tell Of Ranger Rescue

SAN FRANCISCO—Sixteen Marines, most of them veterans of the famous old 4th regiment, have arrived here by air, after spending three years in the notorious Jap prison camp at Cabanatuan on Luzon Island.

Their liberation came as a result of the celebrated raid on the Cabanatuan Camp on Jan. 30 by U. S. Army rangers. More than 500 American prisoners were released from their Jap captors at that time.



BRONZE STAR. For gallant fighting and coolness under fire, Sgt. Neil N. Gosselt was awarded the Bronze Star Medal at the Base recently. He was a rifle squad leader during the operation of Tarawa and Saipan.

Some of the Marines fell into Jap hands on Baluan after war was declared, while the other 4th regiment men fought against overwhelming odds on the beach of Corregidor as the invading Japs stormed the shore.

Now at the Marine Barracks on Treasure Island, the Leathernecks are awaiting orders which will send them back to their homes on furlough.

CYSgt. Harold Arnold described that wonderful night when the Rangers struck.

"We were sitting around battling the freeze. Suddenly shots rang out and we hit the deck. All of us thought our time had come, that the Japs were going to murder every prisoner in the camp. Then I raised my head just in time to see a big man tearing across the yard. God, he was tall! He must have stood at least 7 feet in his stocking feet. As he neared us he shouted: 'We're Yanks. All you Marines get out of here. Head for the main gate.'"

"Needless to say we didn't waste

any time clearing out. The whole gang took off at once.

"Then followed a tough 25-mile hike, across rice paddies up in the hills. It was a march that none of us ever dreamed we could endure but that freedom awaited us, at the end of our journey.

"About 0900 the next day, we reached the Army assembly area."

Iwo Barber Does Rush D-Day Job

EN ROUTE TO IWO JIMA (Delayed)—The coming invasion of Iwo Jima has added a new name to the already innumerable haircut styles. The new one is the "D-Day Bob."

This new coiffure became known when the following advertising was posted on the ship's bulletin boards: "D-Day Bobs, Free, in Preference to Boyish Bobs, Wind-blown Bobs, Finger Waves, Etc."

The inventor of the new bob is PISgt. Walter O. Wright of Elkton, Md., a former telephone company employee.

Wright's barber chair was a hospital corpsman's suitcase filled with blood plasma. The shears and clippers were borrowed.

The "D-Day Bob" turned out to be an extremely close GI haircut. Wright did a land office business for several days.

FIRST IRON SHIP

U. S. Marines captured the armed guard aboard the Navy's first iron ship, the USS Michigan, which intercepted the final battles from 1914 to 1900.



HIT HAPPY. The lone WR in the high-speed radio operator's class at MCB is PFC Shirley Brenner. "A solid fist and as hardy with the ditz as the rest of us" say members of the class of this first WR to break the west coast tradition of trouser-wearing code takers.

'Gold Fisted' WR Shatters Hi-Speed Radio Traditions

Orders from Washington have sent PFC Shirley Brenner into the seldom-herded ranks of male high-speed radio operators. And add to this wartime oddity the fact that the "superior" male in this cage doesn't mind it a bit.

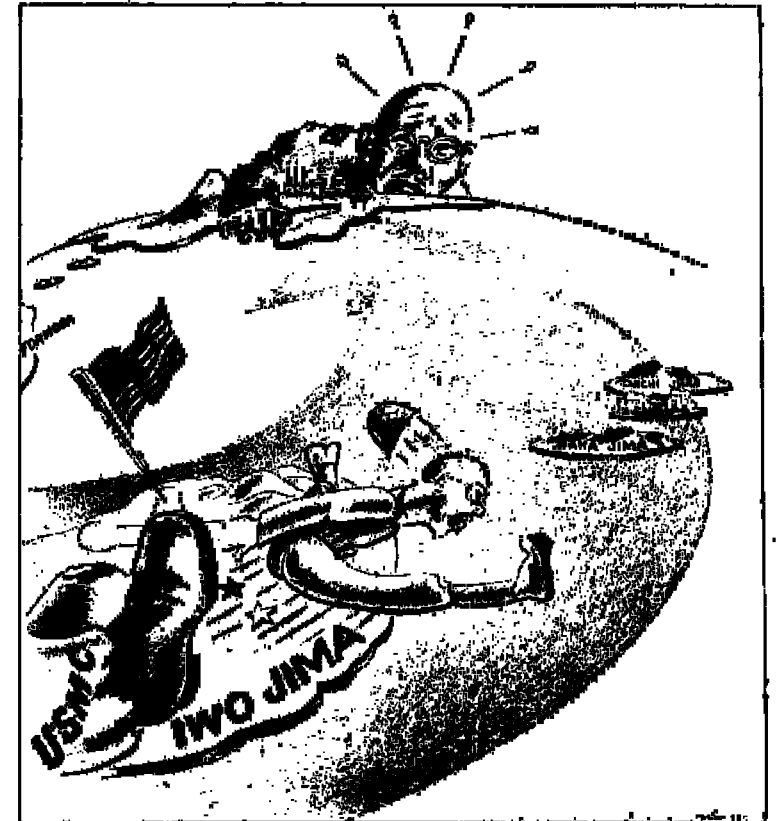
"She's a good man," opines the beard shaving members of the Signal Battalion's high-speed operator classes. "She's got a solid fist and is as dit happy as the rest of us."

Which means that the lone female in operator's school can send and receive code with the best of them and has the proper mental and temperamental equipment to handle the varied and nerve-pressure duties of big time radio. Many

graduates of the high-speed school are placed in the elite of radio society—the large naval shore stations, communication ships and division message centers.

The part WR just "picked up" code through working in the county sheriff's office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where a short-wave radio was used for emergency calls.

"I just fell in love with radio," says PFC Brenner. Apparently the romance was mutual as orders from Washington transferred the WR operator from the east coast to MCB where she is breaking tradition and trying to break speed records all at one time.



Hon, Tokyo Retreat, Chop Chop!
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GAME SPOILS. 1st Div. Marines recently took a day off for a Pacific game hunt. Proudly displaying one of the two 100-pound wild pigs shot are (left to right seated) Corp. Everett Thomas, Piedmont, S. D., and Corp. Max Roemer of Kansas City, Mo. Standing: Corp. C. A. Linhart of East McKeesport, Pa., 1st Lt. Ray O. Larsen of Richfield, Utah, and Corp. Phil A. Toft of San Diego.

Eye Witness Story Iwo D-Day Given

By Col. M. Gregory Vonn, PIK

ABOARD SHIP OFF IWO JIMA (Delayed) — Ahead is Iwo Jima, a bald, volcanic island, 5700 miles from San Francisco and 670 from Japan.

Like a fat lady sitting down carefully and arranging voluminous skirts, the amphibious force takes its positions. The destroyers scurry up ahead. The transports say in perfect formation. Out on the flanks the comforting battleships take their time.

The grayness gives gradually to the thin light of dawn and the rocks begin to emerge into a distant form.

SEEMS DESERTED

To the south is the Volcano, Suribachi, or Pipe Mountain. It bears no relation to the rest of the high level plateau which slopes gently up from the live volcano. In the dawn the outline looks like a rowboat with an outboard engine on the back, and the bow tilted high with the awkward weight.

The whole island seems deserted. Not even the big guns of the battleships can make it. The orange sheet of flame and billow of smoke rolls out from the naval guns and is answered by another column of smoke on the sides and edges of Iwo Jima. A dump on the side of Suribachi leaps up in flame and white smoke.

PLANES SWEEP IN

Then the planes sweep in—Army Liberators and smaller Navy craft. They drop their bombs and rocket

their bullets along the beach. The support gunboats cruise in and loose their rockets in a smoky parabola punctuated by an orange flash.

Close and broadside to the beach the battleships take up their positions, blazing away with impunity at this still lifeless rock.

GIANT JAP PLANES

The island becomes more distinct. The beaches rise up in terraces to the plateau. Suribachi looks like all the volcanoes in the National Geographic Magazine. The northeast end of the beach is a mass of rocks and weak scrub. Almost dead center of the plateau is the edge of No. 1 airfield. Planes are standing there, but the naval gunfire lands in among them.

Below, slid down the hill, like a city dump, are the mangled remains of other Jap planes.

Midway between the plateau and the beach is an ominous looking quality. Concrete pillboxes guard the upper lip. Again and again the planes swoop down on it and the guns of the battleships roar at it.

JAP AIR-RAID STARTS

The dropping observation and control planes hover above the island directing the gun fire and the plane attacks. Now the Japanese show their first sign of life. There are only bits of anti-aircraft fire hanging in the sky. A stream of tracers rises at one Navy plane diving on an enemy installation. Near the beach one of our planes suddenly crumples up and falls, wing first, into the water.

Already the antitank wallow in straight lines across our bow on their way to the beach. The landing craft filled with men and supplies follow them. Some of the Marines are grinning. One waves up at the flagship. They pass, and as they get further away, their camouflage-covered helmets look like berries heaped into a box.

Five, small stiff, skitters over the water around the flagship. Nothing is hit. A cloud of smoke jumps from the side of an LST. It is nothing more serious than steam. The battleships lying close

into shore remain supremely indifferent to the Japanese tide.

LET'S DISCHARGE

Just ahead is an LST—a green dragon. The bow doors open and the ramp is down. Antitank climb out into the water in an endless prearranged process. LST's ride by and a Marine calls out the numbers.

"My kid brother's on one," he says. "A seaman second class. Twice he's made first class and then been busted. He ought to take after his elder brother and duck trouble."

Our anchorage looks like a yacht harbor on regatta day. Craft criss-crossing in all directions. Even the flags are flying. Still they mark control boats and leaders. To schedule, the antitank waddle awkwardly through the water to the line of departure. The signal is given and they crash towards a narrow strip of beach.

They are ashore. The time is exactly three minutes after the estimated H-Hour. The rest of the assault waves follow in times scheduled down to the minute.

OPPOSITION HEAVY

From the flagship the landing looks deceptively easy. Word comes back the troops are advancing rapidly inland with little opposition. A couple of Marines on the rail take the binoculars from their eyes and grin at each other. It is a good start. The preinvasion bombardment has done a devastating job.

Reaction of the Japanese to our landing is immediate. As the assault troops struggle up the loose volcanic ash of the beachhead and up the terraces to the central plateau, they are met by intense fire.

"It was like walking upstairs and being shot at on every step," one observer said.

Ashore the progression is almost imperceptible. Troops collect in a thick blob in the sheltered part of the beach. They trickle slowly up the sides of the plateau. Deployed tanks move slowly ahead of them. The scope is turned. It is more like a Norman Bol Goddes model than the truth.

Shortly before dusk, the Marines are ordered to dig in. A shallow beachhead has been dentured into the Japanese homeland.

BARRACKS—A type of habitation which, after being thoroughly scrubbed for two hours, looks twice as unappetizing as it did before.

Sea 'Pick-Up' Service Aids Aviators

By Staff Sgt. Harold Powell, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARIANAS (Delayed)—Out of the Pacific war has come a wealth of stories of survival and rescue of drowned airmen. Some of them are strange and unbelievable stories of suffering; others are humorous or whimsical. And there are some which have no end, because the chief characters were never given up by the sea or the jungle.

What brings them back? Sometimes it has been the trained sense of survival that has seen pilots and jumpers through their experience. Help of friendly natives has proved invaluable. Not only the balancing band of Lady Luck be discounted, but one of the most important and dependable factors of all has been the development of an efficient rescue service.

Nippon Prisoners Nickname Guards

OKINAWA, LUGON, Philippine Islands (Delayed)—United States Marines freed at the prison camp at Cabanatuan Jail. 30 retained a grim sense of humor despite their 32 months in the hands of the Japs, reports Staff Sgt. Wallace McLain, combat correspondent.

Such nicknames as "Cherry Blossoms" and "Four Eyes" were bestowed on their guards.

Meanest of the guards was the misnomer "White Angel," because he always dressed in white. He believed in mass punishment, the Marines explained.

Another ranking officer of the Jap guard who dealt out brutality without provocation was dubbed "The Wolf."



THE Japs like to work in pairs when using the bayonet. Their bayonets (15 1/2 inches long, weighing 14 ounces) have a hook near the hilt. One Jap tries to hook the enemy's rifle while the other tries to push in his blade.

Bougainville Does Quick-Change Act

Bougainville—One Year Later

A Marine who first visited Bougainville with the 3rd Mar. Div. on Nov. 1, 1943, went back and found the place fortunately is not what it used to be. The Japanese beachhead was completely changed. Camps have been built four late highways have sprung up. 100 movie shows operate nightly. Some camps even have running hot water. The Japs are still there but even they are different. They are thinner and more sunken, and spend most of their time under ground. The American beachhead even now extends only some 30 square miles, the Japs hold the rest of the island. About 300 of the men with the original landing forces are still stationed at Bougainville. They are members of a Navy advance base group and a boat pool who came in with the early Marines.

First Vet To Swing GI Loan Gets Meat Truck

FALLS CHURCH, Va. (CNS)—The first veteran of the present war to get a business loan under the GI Bill of Rights is an optimist. He is going into the meat business.

Jack C. Breeden, of this town, was granted a loan of \$3000 by a Washington bank to buy a refrigerator truck. He plans to sell and deliver meat to retail butchers. 7% government guaranteed 14 per cent of the loan.



NO FISH STORY. There is actual proof here that these Marine vets of Peleliu caught the limit. Left to right: PFC Glenn H. Tanner of Beaumont, Tex.; Corp. Everett D. Thomas of Piedmont, S. D.; Corp. Phil A. Toft of San Diego, and PFC Pablo Saldaña of Redondo Beach, Cal.

Marines Rename Suribachi 'Mount Plasma' After Capture



DEDICATION. Speaking at the dedication ceremony of a new 1st Mar. Div. regimental chapel, Maj. Gen. Pedro del Valle, commanding general of the division, told Marines to dedicate themselves to God.

Marines Dedicate Chapel At Far-Away Pacific Outpost

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Speaking at the dedication of a regimental chapel, Maj. Gen. Pedro del Valle of Alexandria, Va., told Guadalcanal Marines to "dedicate yourselves to God... and go forth to battle armed with true Christian faith."

Gen. del Valle, commanding general of the 1st Mar. Div., pictured Christ as a brave and self-sacrificing hero.

"There are two characteristics of Christ with which the best military men are armed—courage and sacrifice," he said.

He showed courage on the beaches, as we must show in battle.

He sacrificed his life for us, and so must we for Him, our God, and our country.

"When we go forth into battle from here, you are armed with the best we can give you and you are armed, too, with true Christian faith."

"No matter how hard you may be, your job, let that faith be with you."

The chapel in which he spoke is a coconut-palm log structure, with a roof of thatch, built by Christian soldiers of this island in cooperation with the Marines and situated in the palm grove from which it was hewn. It seats 480 men.

In the wooden steeple hangs a bell which the Marines of regimental weapons company picked up on the trail between Tulunan and Bitokara Mission, New Britain, during the muddy jungle fighting there in the spring of 1943. Once used to sound air raid alarm when the Japs came over and later for church call, the bell's ring still now summons Marines to worship at two Protestant and two Catholic services each Sunday.

The first service was celebrated on Christmas eve, at which time only half of the roof was complete and the Southern Cross shone down on midnight mass and Protestant rites.

In his dedicatory address, Chaplain Thomson said that the Christmas service was the most impressive sight he had ever seen—hundreds of veteran Marines worshipping in the unfinished chapel.

"It was testimony to the faith of the men in the Marine Corps," he said. "These folks back home who have more beautiful churches can show us more faith than the men here."

"Let this chapel be a monument to the fact that we sought God," he concluded.

Father Eggert, having been furloughed home in January, was not present for the dedication. Speaking in his behalf was Navy Lt. Michael P. Smigelski of South Boston, Mass., the "new padre" from Camp Elliott, San Diego.

With voices of two choirs sang the Battle Hymn of the Republic and the dedication was ended with Benediction by Father Smigelski, who said:

"God is pleased, we are, and the folks back home must be. In this simple, primitive but, God is with us. There is nothing to lose."



LT. BUCKLEY... many eyes light

'Paradingest WR' Heads For Diego

After participating in the reviews of 30 training battalions, Lt. Mary H. Bohlin, who can lay claim to the "paradingest WR," left Lejeune this week for San Diego.

One of her last official acts was to act as reviewing officer of a "bowl" graduating class and hold a formal inspection of troops, last Friday afternoon at 1300. It was the first time during the 20 months she has been on duty with the WR Schools that Lt. Bohlin has reviewed the troops.

Lt. Bohlin's frequent participation in reviews has resulted from the fact that all of her assignments in the Marine Corps have been with the WR Schools.

The woman officer participated in her first review as a member of the Second Officer Candidates' Class at Mount Holyoke, South Hadley, Mass. She was commissioned in June, 1943, and reported immediately to Camp Lejeune.

She has participated in reviews as a company commander, as a battalion commander and as commanding officer of Recruit Depot, the assignment she has held since July of last year.

By Edna McGarry Venn, TRO

TWO JIMA (Delayed)—"Those aren't Marines up there." The civilian correspondent was indignant. He wouldn't believe it.

The landing craft lay 100 yards off the extreme left beach to this island. Mount Suribachi, which the Marines have promptly renamed Suribachi Plasma, or Mount Plasma, loomed in front of us like a squat chimney. The sides are sheer and rise 566 feet from the surrounding beach.

It is the kind of terrain the Japanese love. Even veteran Marines shook their heads, and wondered how Suribachi could ever be scaled.

But this morning at 1000 three tiny figures appeared on the north face. They were Marines. Below them, at the base of the crater, tanks waited with their gun hoses stuck into the air. More Marines followed up the north face. They were struggling up taking their automatic weapons and flame throwers with them.

Finally two Marines were silhouetted against the sky on the topmost rock of Mount Plasma. They moved forward with their flame throwers making quick orange patches against the brown rock. Another group reached the summit. They seemed to be bent over, fumbling with something. Then up went the flag.

Old Glory streamed into the brisk wind, outlined against an almost cloudless blue sky. It was 1035, two Japs dead.

Mount Plasma is now in American hands. An artillery observation post shares the summit with Old Glory. Underneath, in tiers of caves hacked from volcanic rock, the Japs still hang on. Not all optimistic. Eight have been seen making suicide leaps from the lip of the crater. Mount Plasma is proving very useful.

The flag raising and change from row red and rain to sunshine are not the only encouraging features of today. Red-eyed, slumber-bowed men, who can only afford a moment of precious time to glance up at Mount Plasma, have cleared away the bushes, and are unleashing a swelling stream of supplies.

BEACH ACTIVITIES

A confounding line of LCM's and LST's, their masts bunched in the volcanic ash, are relaying tanks, trucks, bulldozers, heavy artillery, food and ammunition. The beachmasters and shore parties are imperiously pushing them in and sending them out with harsh commands.

One beachmaster is testing his public address system. He needs it to be heard above the roar of vehicles churning off the beach. "One, two, three," he intones, too weary to add the customary "testing."

An assistant beachmaster has an urgent job to do. He is so tired and his throat is so raw that he is giving orders over the loudspeakers even though the man to whom he is speaking is standing right next to him. The man jolts off in a spontaneous trot to the edge of the beach. He is in too much of a hurry to use signal flags, and he semaphores wildly with his hands in a small boat standing offshore.

"Wonderful boy," says the beachmaster. "Ain't had more than a couple of hours sleep since D-day."

The man, he is a boy no longer, comes back to the beachmaster. He stands with arms sagging from his shoulders, waiting for the next order. It isn't long in coming, and he's off to another part of the beach, again in that automatic run.

Between the beach and the airfield, the volcanic ash terraces are alive with Marines. Foxholes, filled with groups of men and supplies, cover the terraces.

BEACH SANDWICHES The men, as Marines will, are making themselves at home. A group of them eat a lunch of gently roast beef sandwiches and pineapple juice, neither of which come with 50-calories. Sandwiches are being filled to reinforce the parapets of the foxholes. Most foxholes boast an elaborate cover of timber and canvas shelter halves. Some

Marines are sleeping. Others are cleaning their weapons with great care. Others are hawking sugar or hot coffee over small fires.

Up the hill, toward the airfield, a group of men have pre-empted a Japanese anti-aircraft gun emplacement as their temporary home. It is complete with some detached dugout. The circular emplacement is neatly bricked, and there is a stone plaque inscribed in Japanese inserted in the brickwork. Ammunition is carefully stacked around the walls, but the Japanese, still sprawled beside his gun, did not have the chance to fire many rounds.

A half full, greenish bottle of sake stands undisturbed on the parapet of the emplacement. No one has bothered it. The Japanese have been known to rig the bottles as booby traps. No one will drink it. The Japs have a habit of poisoning the sake they leave around.

Neither the beaches nor the terraces are safe yet. Jap mortars are still landing in the area. But the unloading goes on. Amtracs are bounding up the ash roads like terrier pups chasing after a ball.



BRONZE STAR. For meritorious achievement on Saipan and Tinian, PFC John K. Buckley (left) of Warrington, Mass., is presented with the Bronze Star Medal at the Marine Base, Camp Pendleton, by his commanding officer, Capt. Albert H. Abbott of Bremerton, Wash.

Pendleton PFC Wins Bronze Award, Awaits Third Tour

For standing by his shipmates during the Saipan-Tinian campaign, a Bronze Star Medal has been awarded to PFC John K. Buckley of Warrington, Mass.

The citation read in part: "Although wounded three times, PFC Buckley continued to return to his position despite numerous attempts to evacuate him. His determination to remain in action and his continued cool and aggressive action under fire served as an example to his comrades."

Buckley, who hails from Warrington, Mass., is standing by awaiting orders for his third tour of duty. First time out, he served six months as a operator with an amphibian tractor unit in the Guadalcanal campaign. Crushed between two tractors, he was sent back to the United States for treatment.

In January, 1944, Buckley shipped out as a flame thrower operator with the 1st Marine Division and took part in the fighting for Roi Island, Kwajalein Atoll, Marshall Islands, and the Marianas.

The Wolf by Samsone



PARIS-SHARISI Who'd ya think you was—Charles Boyer?

Los Angeles Gyrenes Show Iwo Japs Artillery Art

By SINGL. J. R. T. (Campbell, Jr., Combat Correspondent)

IWO JIMA (Delayed)—Five Los Angeles men participated in and survived one of the bloodiest artillery operations in Marine Corps history. This was the landing of a battalion of artillery attached to the 4th Mar. Div. on this island.

The battalion was brought in because it was a vital element in the establishment of this beachhead.

Commander of the battalion is Maj. Clifford Drake of Los Angeles. Maj. Drake first came under Jap fire on Dec. 7, 1941, at Pearl Harbor. He has since seen action at the Marshall Islands, Saipan and Tinian.

He led a reconnaissance party ashore ahead of the units of infantry assault troops. The party was machine-gunned as it hit the beach and one man was killed and several wounded in the first five minutes. The party then took a further beating from Jap artillery and mortars, which caused additional casualties.

Although there was not much room to emplace the artillery, it was so desperately needed that Maj. Drake brought in his last 105mm. It was shot up during the process, but during the night the fire of the full battalion was brought to bear on the Japs with decisive results.

Another Los Angeles officer who rendered important services in the landing of this battalion was Capt. Horace W. Card Jr., Capt. Card was an enlisted Marine aboard a battleship when it was sunk at Pearl Harbor, but was credited with shooting down two Jap planes with a machine gun. He also has seen action in the Marshall Islands, Saipan and Tinian and in this operation played a leading part in getting the battalion's guns ashore on D-Day.

Sgt. Robert F. Keating of Los

Angeles came ashore on D-Day ahead of the firing batteries and despite every kind of Jap fire succeeded in obtaining the technical information vital to the effective firing of the guns. Sgt. Keating is a veteran of the Marshall Islands, Saipan and Tinian campaigns. Corp. Gilbert Klossy came ashore with the firing batteries on D-Day.

'Smilin' Jack' Hits Masses In Pacific

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—"Russians With in 48 Miles of Berlin"—"New Allied Offensive on Western Front"—"Third Tank Landing on Luzon."

These were the startling headlines in this morning's edition of the "Marshall Air."

But a relative insignificance item of news has overshadowed all of these major developments and is the "talk" of this 4th Mar. Air Wing camp.

The answer to the puzzle—the Jan. 17 "Smilin' Jack" could strip—which made its first appearance here in last night's mail, and ended up on the squadron bulletin board.

Yes, Jay Scavard is dead, and leathernecks here who have followed the strip closely in papers sent from home already are arguing as to whether Jack will return to duty, or Capt. Zack Mosley—author of the strip will introduce another voluptuous creature as his heart interest.

Pathos Of Battle Seen By Regimental Dressing Stations

IWO JIMA (Delayed)—The first of the willing wounded came in to the regimental aid station by himself. He didn't need to tell anybody what was wrong with him, for anyone could see that the flesh of his jaw was hanging by a piece.

Some men turned their faces and went on talking while Lt. Charles W. Hatch, pulled the sagging flesh into place and wrapped a bandage around the man's head.

Above the bloody jaw a pair of clear blue eyes darted from face to face. Their expression was understandable. He might have been trying to smile or it might have been a snarl.

Two hospital corpsmen stood up to take the wounded Marine some 200 yards down to the beach to be evacuated. He waved them hands quiet and tried to talk, but only a change and inarticulate sound came from what was left of his mouth.

He staggered and fell down, a big, powerful man with blood smeared so close to his head that you could see his sunburned scalp.

While the corpsmen searched beside him the wounded man tried to write in the sand, the loose volcanic sand. But as fast as his finger wrote the sand filled in what he had written, until finally in disgust he gave the sand an insignificant thrust with his hand and stood up.

He was really to go now—Sgt. Keyes Beech, combat correspondent.

Guamanian Lauds Navy Mail Service

GUAM (Delayed)—The progress made at Guam, which is being built into the most powerful bastion in the Western Pacific, was fully described recently by Pedro Martinez, the long resident of the island and its leading business man.

Mr. Martinez said:

"When Guam belonged to Spain we used to go down to the harbor to meet a ship every three months to get our mail."

"After the Americans took over the island in 1898 we used to go down to get our mail every month. When when the Japs began making a stop here we used

Navy Officer Meets His Dog In Pacific

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Two years ago on a quiet street in suburban Philadelphia a young Marine lieutenant pulled his Doberman Pinscher puppy, and left for duty in the Pacific.

A few months later, his wife wrote him and suggested that the dog be enlisted in the armed forces. The lieutenant reluctantly consented.

Today, Lt. George W. Dunn of Philadelphia docked the small cargo craft of which he is commanding officer, at this isolated coral atoll.

And here he found Marine Pfc. Blitz. The lieutenant was very proud of the dog, and the dog and it right to be proud of his owner.

Blitz had recently been awarded a collar of commendation.

Blitz got his for saving a Jap soldier while landing a Marine patrol along the jagged coral crags of Peshou.

Lt. Dunn got his citation for "skillful supervision" of his ship in rescuing the crews of two other small craft during a storm. Twenty-two survivors are rescued.

Blitz, a product of the toughest kind of Marine training, at first failed to recognize his master. After a few seconds, he let out a wild bark of recognition and hurried straight at Lt. Dunn.

But when the lieutenant left, Blitz didn't budge. He went out quickly with his Marine trainer, his foxhole buddy, Pfc. Blitz. Today had more work to do.



REF. 111111
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Pacific Gyrene Does Huck Finn

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A sure cure for blisters, bunions, corns, ingrown toe nails, etc., is to discard your shoes, according to Marine PFC. Ronald J. Curo of Los Angeles.

In proof of his theory the 21-year-old Leatherneck pads around shoeless whenever possible and boasts feet that are almost as tough as a GI boot.

A five-mile hike in his bare feet, however, elicited little or no enthusiasm from his buddies, most of whom looked winced and turned away.

Telephone Cutie Keeps Related Money Promise

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC (Delayed)—PFC. Sam Bushemi is so sorry.

"And if I know her name, I'd write and tell her so," he said.

He means the telephone operator who unwittingly cut him off in the middle of a long distance call.

The call was from Camp Pendleton, Cal., to San Diego, "Just before I was leaving the States, and I was trying to talk to a girl with a girl I know in San Diego."



When he was disconnected, the operator politely apologized, told Bushemi she'd send him the money.

"Huh, I'm going overseas," Bushemi told her.

She was insistent, so Bushemi gave her his address, sure that the money would never reach him.

Today, he got 50 cents in the mail, return payment from the telephone company, reports Sgt. George E. McMillan, combat correspondent.

Now Bushemi, who lives at Camp Pend., is not only sorry for his money, but...

"Trouble is, I'd already gotten my money's worth out of the call. I'd made the date before the phone cut me off."

After the recent naval battle in the Pacific, Hirohito wrote his Admiral, "Is now is the time for my navy?"



BATTLE SIGNS—The cautious tread of the Marines here indicates there will be no violation of the traffic regulations shown on the sign erected during the Peleliu campaign. The road is commonly called "Sniper's Mile."

Four Marine Tanks Capture Entire Suribachi Garrison

By Sgt. Hank Weaver, former Cheyenne Staff Writer and now a Casualty Correspondent

IWO JIMA (Delayed)—Four Marine tanks took on the entire Jap garrison on Mount Suribachi today.

In one of the most brazen displays of defiance yet seen in the stubborn struggle for Iwo, four Marine tanks stood at the base of the 564-foot volcanic and pitted their guns against the fire of the whole enemy garrison of the crater.

The one-sided fight came about when a Marine tank was disabled and was forced to struggle hopelessly under the withering fire thrown down from above.

Seeing the plight of their com-

rade, four Marine tanks ploughed through the battle area and converged about the stricken tank. They proceeded to trundle about the tank, drawing enemy fire and at the same time blasting break at the entrenched enemy.

From an observation post, and along the front lines Marines watched the lopsided duel with the brave little tanks eventually coming out the victor, for the wrecked tank finally was able to get under way and pull away from the direct range of fire. It was last seen heading for a repair area with the four other tanks pumping around it for permission.



PACIFIC REUNION—It was a surprised and happy day when Navy Lt. George W. Dunn met Blitz, his Doberman Pinscher, now a Marine Devil dog, in the South Pacific.

'March Of Dimes' On Guam Held In Bamboo Building

GUAM (Delayed) The people of Guam who have had trouble enough—what with the Japs looting down their throats for 2½ years—are never too burdened to lend a sympathetic ear and a hard-earned dollar to a worthy cause.

So it surprised no one on this recently liberated island when residents of Agat village decorated their bamboo school building for a "President's Ball" and joined in the "March of Dimes."

Canteen cups, borrowed from military personnel, were placed strategically on the walls of the building and the dimes started clicking.

When the ball was over, the Navy

instantly charged with the official registration of Agat village counted a total of \$422.25, an impressive sum for a community its size.

One of these days soon, President Roosevelt will receive a check for that amount from Anthony C. Cook, bulletin, commissioner of the Agat district.

MARINES AS INFANTRY

Although organized primarily as the military force of the Continental Navy, U. S. Marines served ashore as infantry in the Revolution, the War of 1812, the Indian, Mexican, Civil, Spanish-American and World Wars.

Halls Of Montezuma Program Gains National Recognition



ON THE AIR. Standing by ready to come in with their parts on a "Halls" script are Corp. Alden Vala, PFC. Hartley Sater and Sgt. Archie L. Leonard, PFC. Jim Shelby and Corp. Norman Jolley are at the mike. (Photos by Corp. Louise Parker.)

Montezuma Program Stars Camp Pendleton Effects

Behind of Camp Pendleton will take a bow to the nation over the radio. Via station KGBS and the Mutual network, "The Halls of Montezuma" today presents a dramatic version of Marines in training at "Camp Hig."

PFC. Jim Shelby, who wrote the script, felt that sufficient atmosphere and material had been gathered to do some justice to the largest Marine training camp in the world following several weeks of research by the radio unit. In addition, sound effect recordings were made on the infiltration course, combat conditioning course and at various schools and ranges.

The story follows two hours as they leave San Diego bound for marching, drilling, conditioning, and the ultimate realization that Camp Pendleton: their life in hell. Well trained Marines are the ones who play off. The plot's two mythical Marines, "Kansas" and "Marty", could be any two of the thousands of Marines who have trained, drilled, sweated and struggled through weeks of Camp Pendleton work during the past two years. Climaxed by the author's words that "Camp Pendleton is but a prelude to the victories of death enemies in the South Pacific", the program moves at a fast pace during the entire half-hour. Corp. Frank Richards will produce the program which is the fourth in the "Halls" series.

Among today's highlights is the return appearance of the Women Reserve choral group of Camp Pendleton. Under the direction of Sgt. Ruth Falek, the 25 voices will sing David Rose's "Holiday for Strings", accompanied by SFSgt. Ivan Dittmars at the piano. Sgt. Dittmars will also conduct the post band.

Another "first" for the broadcast will be the initial air appearance of the WR drum and bugle corps. Under the guidance of PFC. Frank L. Schultz, this group of 36 WRAs has come a long way musically during their short span of three months. According to reports they are the only organization of their kind. Under the baton of Dr. Maj. Elaine Paige they will offer "Memor Fidelity". Sgt. Roy Kieck, the Marine who sounded the call to arms at Pearl Harbor when the Japs attacked there, will open the radio show with this call.

The 45-men post band under the supervision of CWO. Gus Olaguez will play the intricate score of background music which has been

especially arranged by Dittmars and MTSgt. Grady Howard.

Broadcast time will be 1500. Hundreds of Camp Pendleton personnel are expected to see as well as hear this all-Marine broadcast for the first time. Base personnel, R&R men, WRs, and their guests are invited.

Iwo Name

TWO JIMA (Delayed)—The Marines who landed here are exercising their traditional right to mispronounce the name of the objective—

The early favorite for this place—before landing—was Emino Keenup. Now it takes several words to describe the island—all of them angrily profane.



READY. Program Director Corp. Hank Richards signals from the sound booth, his stop watch sets the tempo. PFC. Charles Moore stands by at controls.



RECORDING. Putting sound effects and spot announcements on wax is quite a task. Using the latest of modern recording equipment, PFC. Hartley Sater reads script, PFC. Gene Shumate is at the mixing controls while Corp. Norman Jolley watches the disc.

... the men who fight on land, sea and in the air. Listen to them, America! This is your Marine Corps! ... the opening lines of the "Halls of Montezuma", all-Marine radio program.

Behind every network performance of this radio show go hours of manpower in many forms—research, musical ingenuity, script writing, editing, unusual sound effects. The training of more than a score of specialists in radio, stage, films and music comes to the fore when Director Hank Richards gives the go-ahead signal to a willing cast each Saturday afternoon at 1500, from his control booth on the stage of the Chase Theatre.

From the opening words by PFC. Hartley Sater, the show's narrator, through 20½ fast-paced minutes the weekly broadcast provides an entertaining variety of Marine Corps life. Stories of men who have faced the Jap Man who scorned the beaches of Guadalcanal and have fought the Jap in Iwo by island to his doorstep at Iwo Jima.

RUMOR TO STORY

Stories often take script form from a rumor, tip or even a rumor. Maybe it's a photo roll from a buddy telling the radio unit that Corp. Bill Jones is just back after 32 months overseas. Bill may have a good yarn for a radio show. Files of the Chevron and the Leatherneck are watched due to their proximity to good stories and leads. Each week, interviewers from the "Halls" canvass the Naval Hospital at Balboa and talk to wounded Marines.

Script writers Corp. Hank Richards, PFCs. Gene Shumate and Jim Shelby have different methods in writing a "Halls" script. However, none neglect a thorough interview with the Marine whose story is to be used. Not are reference books, maps, diaries and travel references with huddles of the Marine passed over lightly. But so it is that the pages of notes, the data, details and minutiae are blended into the finished product after hours of script conferencing.

THE MEN BEHIND

The Marines behind the deftly have their own story, too. Corp. Hank Richards, veteran of 22 years in broadcasting, was formerly a writer and producer for station WJW, Cincinnati, KMox, St. Louis, and WLS, Chicago. He scripted "Light's Out" thrillers in the early days, "Cavalade of America", "First Nighter" and the "Uncle Ezra" series.

PFC. Gene Shumate, a writer, was formerly a sports commentator on Cowles network in New Miami. A recent script won honors on the CBS "Dr. Christian" series. Shumate doubles in Base sports, handling play-by-play accounts of baseball, football and basketball. He is also impresario of sound effects.

PFC. Shelby, writer-actor, hails from Chicago where he headed the radio department for an ad agency. He is former writer and producer of networks "Dr. I. Q.", "Musical Milewheel" and "Auction Quiz." A former public relations man for Dale Carnegie ("How to Win Friends," etc.), he served time as radio announcer and stage actor.

SOUND EFFECTS

Sound effects play an important part in every broadcast. An up-to-date library of some 200 records covers many unusual and interesting gadgets. Baby cries (yes, one was used on March 31; tanks on obstacle course; 50-cal. machine guns on top deck; attack by M1 subishi bombers; explosion of Jap pillbox; heavy wind storm and tropical rain; infiltration course; sounds depicting weapons, trucks, tanks, screaming shells, ships; interior sounds of factories, diesel engines, pneumatic drills, newspaper presses; outdoor sounds of birds, animals, farm tractors, even a pig calling contest complete with squeals. PFC. Shumate assisted by PFC. Charles Moore directs the "sound and fury" background that goes with each broadcast.

Occasionally a sound effect is needed and must be created. Shumate and Corp. Norman Jolley take off a sound track to make a special recording of the wanted noise. Microphones never lie. The sounds heard over the air are painstakingly sought out and authentically reproduced.

The recording equipment serves in a more serious manner upon many occasions. Several weeks before the current Red Cross War Fund drive began, the radio unit wrote and recorded dozens of announcements to aid the campaign.

EXPERIENCED CAST

Heading the dramatic portion of the "Halls" is Corp. Jolley, who has brought a background of radio in Iowa and Oklahoma to MCB. He is the straight man, too, for the numerous trio that includes Sgt. Archie L. Leonard, character actor and comedian, and PFC. Violet Moore Jr., actor, artist and comic. Original members of the "Marine Corp. Folies," they have augmented their experiences by guest performances in hospital wards, aboard aircraft carriers, in slushy yards, on assembly lines.

Corp. Alden Vala is relied upon to play rugged air roles. A background of radio station in Chicago has set him up for a variety of parts. PFC. Hartley Sater of Portland, Ore., handles narration and newscasts, was formerly with NBC and Blue network in the Northwest.

Since April, 1942, the "Halls of Montezuma" has been networked to the nation by the Mutual Broadcasting System. Fan mail has been consistent, not only from Marines and their families, but from families whose members are in other branches of service. Frequently the program is sent via short wave to the South Pacific battle area and Marines are quick to respond with letters.

After a recent show a barrage of fan letters descended on the radio unit. The reason? A poem had been read on the previous broadcast. Written by a Marine and placed in his steel clad Bible, it was found amidst the wreckage on the beach at Saipan. To date, more than 500 copies of this poem have been supplied in answer to requests.

BAND PLAYS PAKE

On the musical side of the show is a strong counterpart, the Marine Corps post band. Under the supervision of CWO. Gus Olaguez they add the necessary touch to round out the broadcast. Some hard numbers and difficult to-remember march music are reasons why the past of the "Halls of Montezuma" is a spirited one. In his capacity of supervising band activities, CWO. Olaguez can look back over many years as a fighter-bandsman—years that have carried him to the far corners of the globe. Assisted by SFSgt. Ivan Dittmars, former Hollywood composer, pianist and conductor, and MTSgt. Grady Howard, the musical script of the "Halls" remains outstanding. The post band consists of some 45 musicians, all recently returned from South Pacific combat. (The Chevron will carry a feature story about the band in the next future.)

That's the story behind the show. With 146 consecutive broadcasts, already past history, the "Halls of Montezuma" continues to tell the stories of ... the men who fight on land, sea and in the air. Listen to them, America! This is your Marine Corps! ...

Suribachi Blasts Cause Eruptions

TWO JIMA (Delayed)—Mount Suribachi was polluted as Japan's ship and air bombardments to heavy landslides were started—welcome assist for the hard fighting Marines on the beach.

As shells and bombs by the thousands thumped into the old fortress peak, hundreds of tons of rock and lava all were hurled. The rock and silt quite effectively sealed some Jap caves at the foot of the hill.

Base Cagers Face First Opposition Tonight



CONTENDERS. An entirely different squad will represent MCB in the 11th Naval District cage play-off next week from the team which disbanded for combat after winning the first-half title. Back row (left to right): TSgt. Carl E. Brown, Sgt. Q. B. Mantague, PFC. W. F. McNew, Corp. M. L. Mann, PFC. A. C. O'Quin, Sgt. R. M. Blatnick, PFC. J. L. Stephens. Front row (left to right): 1stLt. Kenny Sailors, Corp. G. L. Brown, PFC. L. G. Heminger, Corp. R. A. Jassogna, Corp. Johnnie Staten, PFC. G. F. VanCleave. (Photo by PFC. Marion E. Brown.)

National Cage Meets Open Monday

Tournament time drew near last week for the country's better basketball teams. That means a baffling time for fans who try to figure out the annual whirigig of eliminations for three national championships beginning Monday.

Each of the tournaments is run independent of the others, each has a logical process of getting its entrants and each winner has a legitimate claim for national honors.

The first to get underway will be the national intercollegiate at Kansas City, Monday, March 12. Normally it is a 32-team affair, but the field has been reduced to 16 teams because of travel difficulties this year and to date 10 teams from as many different states have been entered.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ENTRIES

Teams entered thus far in the intercollegiate are Central of Fayette, Mo., unbeaten in 11 starts; Eastern Washington of Cheney, Wash., which has the nation's second highest scorer in Jack Perschall with 481 points in 28 games; Eastern Kentucky, Winchester, Ky.; University of Southern Illinois at Carbondale; Catawba of Salisbury, N. C.; George Washington of Washington, D. C.; West Texas State of Canyon; Phillips University of Enid, Okla., and Loyola of New Orleans.

The National Collegiate Athletic Association meet for which only member teams are eligible, comprises the major conferences and

Mobilization Top Favors Duration Sports Program

CHICAGO — War Mobilization Director James F. Byrnes is planning no action to curtail sports for the duration of the war.

This sudden announcement, which the sporting world has been awaiting anxiously, was made public today in a letter from Byrnes' office, released here by Howard M. Reineman, general manager of Industrial Metal Fabricators, Inc.

Reineman, chairman of a committee representing 30 of the nation's top steel executives, wrote Byrnes last week that the steel leaders believed "major sporting events such as baseball, football and boxing, should be allowed to continue not only as an aid but as a great stimulus to war production."

Lucius D. Clay, deputy director of the war program, speaking in Byrnes' absence from the country, replied:

"... I would be very glad to place before him (Byrnes) on his return any data which you may have to present with respect to the continuance of sport activities."

All eyes along the 11th Naval District sports front will be focused on the Convair tournament tonight in the San Diego high school gym where the untried MCB cagers will meet the Folsom Tennis Shop crew.

Miramar Bowlers Move Into Top League Berth

	W.	L.	Pct.
Miramar	19	1	.950
Base	17	3	.850
NAS	13	5	.720
Coronado	11	7	.610
Repairs	8	10	.440
Spartan	5	15	.250
T & B	0	20	.000

Miramar's WR bowlers moved into a commanding lead in the 11th Naval District Women's bowling league by defeating the Base girls, 3-1, to break the first place tie between the two clubs.

All team honors continue to be dominated by the Miramar bowlers. A 771 team high average, 2308 high series, and 822 team high game are the leading Miramar performances.

Pvt. Lois Kline, Base star, heads the individual lists with a 166 game average, 520 series and 188 high game.

Yank Outfielder Thrills Natives

GUAM (Delayed) — One of the happiest islanders in all Micronesia today is a 23-year-old strong-rougher in the provost marshal's office here. Yesterday he got the autograph of Charlie Keller, the former Yankee right fielder.

The proud Guamanian is Ricardo Flores, who played second base on the crack Knights of Christ the King softball team, which was in a tie for the island pennant when Jap bombers interrupted the weekend series Dec. 8, 1941.

Young Flores, who knows as much about batting averages as a Brooklyn sports writer, is flashing his Keller autograph around the ruins of Agaña this week, explaining to his friends that he met the Yankee in the harbor here. The husky right fielder is a first purser aboard a merchant ship.

"Keller was worth \$15,000, and that ain't hay," Flores told his ball-playing pals in the better sports jargon. — Sgt. Ralph M. Myers.

GOLF CANDIDATES

All men interested in trying out for the Base golf team are asked to report to the Base Athletic office before March 23.

Though over 30 baseball candidates have reported, there is still a need for more talented diamond talent.

Marine Officers Sign Chicago Professional Grid Contracts

Two Marine officers have been signed to guide the post-war destiny of the Chicago club in the proposed All-American football conference.

1stLt. Richard Hanley, formerly coach of the El Toro aviation grid-squad, and Maj. Ernie Nevers, present Base athletic officer, have been signed by John L. Keeshin, Chicago trucking magnate, to guide the pro Chicagoans.

Hanley, soon to leave for his second overseas duty as a Marine combat conditioning officer, said that his pay as head coach and general manager of the grid pros will substantially exceed his salary as Northwestern coach from 1927 to 1934. Nevers, former Stanford All-American and all-pro standout, signed a three-year contract with the Chicago team as backfield coach.

Hanley is the fifth collegiate coach to move into professional ranks. Preceding him were Paul Brown, former Ohio State coach,

After all members of the crack, first-half 11th District champ Fliers left for combat two months ago, prospects of finding another team to meet the second-half winner in a 3-of-3 playoff were dim.

Maj. Ernie Nevers, Base athletic officer, recruited a makeshift squad which will make its initial public appearance tonight before meeting Miramar for the title next week.

Working overtime last week under the tutelage of 1stLt. Kenny Sailors, former Wyoming All-American and Base star a year ago, the MCB hoopers fashed enough improvement to predict at least a mild threat to the touted Miramar Fliers.

Standouts this far include Sgt. Randy Blatnick (Denver U.) 1937, Andrew O'Gwinn, Corp. Bernard Issagana, Sgt. James Stull, Sgt. Robert Davis, TSgt. Carl Brown, Sgt. J. Stevens, and PFC. Johnnie Staten. Most of the members were standouts in the Base League.

Led by Sailors and PFC. Jim Fulk, the 1943-44 Base Team won 25 straight games to gain national recognition. In a play-off at the end of the year against NTS, the MCB flippers capped the 11th District title in decisive fashion.

MIRAMAR WITHDRAWN

Miramar Fliers, top-ranking West Coast basketball team will not compete in the national AAU Tournament in Denver this month, Lt. Harry C. Wright, recreation officer, announced today.

"The Marine Corps has declined to make the Miramar team an exception to its established policy forbidding its personnel to participate in any contest or game which requires absence from the station for 48 hours or more," Lt. Wright said.

Champions of the 11th Naval District and winner of 49 of 50 starts this season, the red-hot Fliers were expected to be a scorching team in the national meet. Having capped the Mojave Desert Service Invitational Tournament at Barstow with a scorching 72 point-per-game average, they are slated to play in a regional tourney sponsored in San Diego by Consolidated-Vultee Aircraft this week.

They will also compete in an all-Marine tournament at Santa Barbara next week. They have maintained a 55-point-per-game average this season.

EL CENTRO WINS

EL CENTRO — In a tight game, the WRs from El Centro nosed out the Miramar Women Reserves, 17-12, here last week.

Corp. Letha Willingham of El Centro tallied 12 points for high scorer.

It was the second game for El Centro in the 11th Naval District Service Women's League, leaving the team with one win.

Mojave WR Team Trips Wac Five

MIRAMAR led by Nowick with a total of 20 points, Mojave Wacs downed the Winter Field Army Air Base Wacs, 46-23, in the Mojave gym last week.

Wac forward Maynard broke loose in the second quarter and made 12 points before the half. However, Cronin and Nowick (Mojave) came in for a few baskets and the score at the half favored Mojave 23 to 16.

All All cars sold must be cleared by the OPA. Consult the ration board before buying or selling your car.

Pro Cooper Teaches Service Golfers On Hawaiian Course

HONOLULU (Delayed)—Sporting goods stores can dust off their shelves, and America's golf courses can make ready for a post-war boom that will be the biggest thing since the game came over from Scotland.

That is the word of "Lightning" Harry Cooper, one of the top golfers in the nation's pro circuits for many years and until recently with the Golden Valley Club in Minneapolis, Minn., who says servicemen will be responsible for the boom.

He's seen thousands of them play since he became professional at the Oahu Country Club, just outside Honolulu, six weeks ago.

"Hundreds of servicemen, many of them Marine Corps fliers back from combat zones, are playing golf because it's a way to relax from the tennesness of war," he said.

Probably half of them are playing for the first time. They're going to continue to play, and to take lessons, when they get home."

In the last month alone more than 2,000 servicemen have played at the Oahu Country club, one of half a dozen on the island.

Some of them, Cooper believes, have the game to move into big-time competition after the war if they want to work a little.

He had in mind particularly Marine 2nd Lt. James "Red" Mc-

Carthy, of Joliet, Ill., former University of Illinois golfer and winner of the Big Ten championship in 1942.

McCarthy is the strongest off the tee, but his all-around game is among the best of any servicemen Cooper has seen in action.

Cooper said he's given more lessons in the last six weeks than he gave all last season at Golden Valley, but attributes that in large measure to the fact that Oahu club was without a professional for some time.

About 40 per cent of those lessons were to servicemen. In anybody's mathematics, that's going to mean a bigger golf business after the war.

And speaking of business, Cooper believes Hawaii is the ideal spot for a professional. Golf is a 12 months a year sport, the climate is ideal, and the players are "season conscious" to a greater extent than in many cities in the United States.

Cooper is hoping to arrange a series of exhibition matches for servicemen soon.



EL CENTRO CAGERS. These men will represent the Marine Corps Air Station, El Centro, Cal., in the Marine Fleet Air, West Coast, basketball tournament, Santa Barbara, March 14-15. Winners in 11 of their last 12 games, they are: Front row, left to right, Sgt. Harold Hintz, PFC. George Butler, 2d Lt. Melvin Frailey, PFC. Donald Voss and TSgt. George Nellmark. Back row, MTSgt. William Edler, StfSgt. Bobby Davis and TSgt. William Schmidt. (Official United States Marine Corps photo.)



COURT ACTION. Warming for action again at Miramar in the 11th Naval District playoffs, PFC. Johnnie Stalton (left) watches Coach (1st Lt.) Sailors sink a set-up attempt. Drawing up the rear is PFC J. Stevens, former Illinois U. cager. (Photo by PFC. Marvin E. Brown.)

Luzon Marines Open Full Sports Card Despite Foe

CENTRAL LUZON (Delayed)—What is the first Marines sport? And sports, and Luzon is no exception.

Although the invasion of the island is less than a month old and Japs are yet to be pushed from their stronghold, men here with the 1st Mar. Air Wing dive bombing units already have their sports program under way.

Yesterday, a "touch" football game inaugurated the Leatherneck activity as an officer eleven lured back an enlisted squad, 18-9.

The gridiron was laid out over a field of former rice paddies.

Although still in the infant stage, plans are being made for basketball and volleyball leagues. Courts have been sliced from one end of a former garden site but as far there are more athletes than space.

Boxing, not yet begun among the Leathernecks, has shown signs of blooming as Filipino youngsters—not more than 12 years old—recently gave the boys a version of native flatduffs.

Sports on Luzon appear to be quite a novelty among the Fili-

pinos, who for the last three years have been nibbling out the ruthless Japanese domination.

McNamara New Klamath Tutor

KLAMATH FALLS—1st Lt. Henry F. McNamara, former swimming coach at Massachusetts Tech and at one time one of the nation's top-notch divers, arrived at this post recently to take over duties as assistant athletic officer.

McNamara will be in charge of all swimming facilities here when the huge tank, 50 meters long and 25 yards wide, is completed some time in May.

Like most of the sporting events at the barracks, swimming will be incorporated with the regular training schedule but will be used also for recreational, instructive and inter-company competitive activities.

Lt. McNamara came here from Camp Miramar, Cal., where he held down a similar assignment.

Major Leaguers Open Spring Training

WASHINGTON—It wasn't much like pre-war days when big league teams trained down south, but the Washington Senators today at least made a start toward another baseball season.

They held the major leaguers' first spring drill of the questionable 1945 campaign in weather that was chilly and on ground that was damp at their College Park (Md.) camp.

Only three men, Pitchers Dutch Leonard and Roger Wolff and Catcher Al Evans, were on deck, but enough coaches and town boys also chased around to increase the number of uniforms up to a dozen or so. Later, John Niggeling, veteran hunchkewaller, arrived.

After the brief wafefeb, it was agreed that "anyway, it shows that

baseball is going ahead as far as it can," contingent upon what Congress does with pending manpower legislation.

A check of the Senators' roster disclosed that most of last year's regulars should be available, with the principal exception of Shortstop Johnny Sullivan, who has been accepted for military service.

Stan Spence, slugging outfielder, and Mickey Haefner, pitcher, are the most vulnerable, being classified 1-A. But the Senators figure, barring tighter manpower controls, they can bank on these seasoned players:

Catchers: Rink Ferrell, 38; holding out for more money; Al Evans, Navy dischargee; Mike Guerra and Rogelio Valdes, Cubans.

Pitchers: Leonard, injured leg; Wolff, recently re-examined and again rejected, bad foot; Niggeling, 40; Marino Pieretti, West Coast hokie, draft status undisclosed. (They may also have Alex Carrasquel, South American, and Bill Lefebvre, relief hurler, giving them seven experienced moundmen, including Haefner).

Recruit Dentals Win First-Half Base Cage Title

	W.	L.
Recruit Dentals	5	2
Base Dispensary	3	4
Guard Battalion	3	2
Signal Battalion	1	3
Service Company	1	4
Pier Department	0	4

First round championship in the Base basketball league went to the Recruit Dentals as they played the Base Dispensary five, 28-7, last week.

Taylor led the Dentals to their title triumph with 12 points. Mason faced the losers with six falling.

Guard Battalion moved into a tie for second with the Dispensary by edging the Service team, 29-26. (Cavignol paved the winners with nine points while McNamara scored 22 for the losers.

Lejeune Flippers Edge Navy Squad

CAMP LEJEUNE—Led by Leonard Berg and Joe Rehmer, Camp Lejeune edged out the powerful Jacksonville, Fla., Naval Air Station, 33-28, in a cruel thriller last night.

Berg's sensational defensive and offensive work kept the Marines in the game time after time, making it possible for Rehmer's long drive to win with five seconds left. For the winners, it was victory No. 18 against only three setbacks.

El Centro Squad Wins Two Games

EL CENTRO—El Centro won its 10th and 11th games out of the last 12 starts here last week at the expense of the San Diego NAS and NTC teams.

The Marines defeated the Naval Air Station team 51-49 in a hard fought tilt which saw the sailors come from behind 20-33 at half time to nearly score a win. George Nellmark of the Marines was high point man with 14 counters.

Posted by Voss and Hintz who tallied 13 points each the Marines turned back the strong Naval Training Center team by a 13 to 37 score. Palka of the sailors also scored 13 points. Lineups:

El Centro (48): (49) MAB Voss (12)... (10) Nellmark (14)... (11) Hintz (13)... (10) Palka (13)... (10) Butler (10)... (10) Frailey (10)... (10) Edler (10)... (10) Davis (10)... (10) Schmidt (10)...

San Diego (37): (37) MAB Voss (12)... (10) Nellmark (14)... (11) Hintz (13)... (10) Palka (13)... (10) Butler (10)... (10) Frailey (10)... (10) Edler (10)... (10) Davis (10)... (10) Schmidt (10)...

Down Army Club

EL CENTRO—The El Centro Marine Corps Air Station basketball team continued its winning ways at El Centro last week by defeating the 21st Ferry Command of Palm Springs base team, 48-32.

With Voss and Butler leading the way, El Centro was never behind. The Marines led 27 to 22 at halftime.

ELEVENTH NAVAL DISTRICT Service Women's Basketball League List of Officials

Name	Organization	Telephone
Lt. (jg) Virginia Cameron	NAS	NAS Ext. 201
Lt. (jg) June McCann	NAS	NAS Ext. 1259
Miss Dorothy Hergen	ARC	M 1061 (ARC) Ext. 64
		M-3063
Lt. (jg) Jane Shurmer	11th ND	F-8901 Ext. 18
Lt. (jg) Jane Whitney	NAS	NAS Ext. 1250
1st Lt. A. S. Kloeke	El Centro	Ext. 1600 Ext. 237
Sgt(S) Lucille Vaher	NAS	NAS Ext. 1701 Ext. 15
2nd Lt. M. J. Fischer	Miramar	W 7-1165 Ext. 284
Mrs. Anna V. Reimer	Spars	R-7141
Mrs. Kathleen Green	S. D. State	R-1183
Mrs. Gladys Strange	Elliott Waver	W 3171 Ext. 409
Sgt(S) Thelma Erickson	Repair Base	M-8811 Ext. 698
Sgt. Mary Myers	MCE	J-5121 Ext. 776
Sgt(S) Dorsey Powell	NTC	B-3111 Ext. 475
Sgt(S) Nancy Sparks	Elbat Waver	W-3171 Ext. 524
Corp. Olga Durling	Miramar	W 7-1165 Ext. 289
Miss Bernice Askey	YWCA	M 1115
	Emergency Rm.	
Lt. (jg) Vesta Wiley	NAC	EL-3111 Ext. 475
Lt. (jg) Mary Cave	NAC	F 3111 Ext. 475
Miss Florence Shafer	S. D. State	11-5750

Marine Pilots Devoted To 'Mama' Flying Boat

By Sgt. Phil H. Storey, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—One of the first things all Marine pilots look for as they near a target in this Jap-infested section of the Pacific is "Mama."

"Mama" is one of the many names given to the Catalina flying boats, operated by Navy pilots, and often stationed at bases where Marine bombers and fighters operate. The Catalinas also are called "Dumbo," because they seem to lumber along, or "Turtle," because they are slow but sure.

Pilots here call the Catalina "Mama," because with the single-engine Marine bombers which work like the twin-engine flying boat is analogous to a mother hen with her brood.

Because she is slow, Mama usually



IN MEMORY. One of their "boys" is gone—home—the lucky man. Two fellow officers of Capt. Bob S. Griffin of Guthrie, Okla., are shown mourning the Stateside loss. They are 1st Lt. Hubert M. Collett and Capt. Richard E. Hall. They'll take down the star, however, when Capt. Griffin returns to his overseas post in 30 days.

Diminutive Turtles Decide WR Fights At Camp Elliott

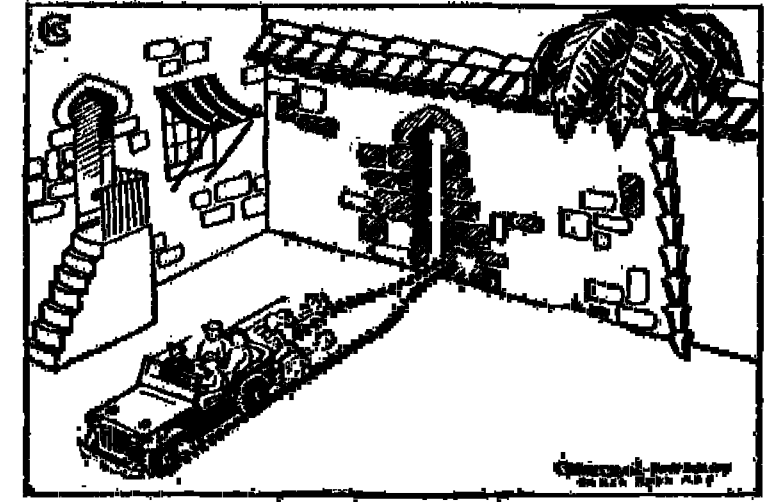
CAMP ELLIOTT—All argument over who will be first to use an ironing board, washing machine or dryer in a WR company at the Base Depot here has ended. Priority is determined by the results of a race between eight midsize turtles—barracks' pets.

The turtles get to work up an appetite each evening in a spirited contest which provides entertainment for the WRs and at the same time settles trivial disputes in a friendly manner.

Placed at the end of a table in the barracks lounge, the turtles (about the size of a silver dollar) waddle around until one reaches the "finish" sign at the other end. The sponsor of the winner gets first in line for whatever privilege has been decided on before hand.

Names of the turtles are painted on their shells. They are known as Otis, Omar, George, Clementine, Chadwick, Kugle, Arlene and Andy.

Most avid of the race organizers are PISgt. Johanna B. Christie, PFC. Mary E. Tyrell, Pvt. Zola Tanel and PFC. Mabel Bourne.



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Chevron subscriptions are available by mail for the convenience of Marines stationed throughout the world, members of families at Leathernecks, other interested civilians and discharged.

Please send THIS CHEVRON for one year for

Name _____

Address _____

Enclosed find \$2.00 cash for one year's subscription (plus and mail this follow)

ally, aboves off for a target before her family gets started, but she is well equipped to take care of herself in the event she runs into trouble. She is fairly heavily armed, and in a pinch will fight. Usually she seeks cover in a cloud bank, or by diving close to the surface of the ocean.

When the Marine bombers go on strikes, Mama arrives at the target at the same time they do. Then she is prepared to do reconnaissance work on the mission of the bombers and to stand by for rescue work in the event any of her brood is shot down.

The Catalinas operating from this base are manned by a patrol plane commander and two other officers, a first pilot and a navigator. There are also six enlisted men, including two radiomen, two mechanics and two ordnancemen.

CARRIES LIFESAVING EQUIPMENT

Mama carries a lot of gear to help a Marine who has been forced into the drink. There are extra rations, extra lifeboats, extra rafts. And one of the most valuable pieces of equipment is the "Gibson Girl," a wireless set which can be dropped from the Catalina to a man in a rubber raft so he can signal his position to a surface craft. One man in a raft is a tough thing to see in a rough sea, and the Gibson Girl has saved the life of many a flier.

When Mama goes on a hunt for a pilot who has been downed, her crew scans all the watery expanse or island jungle waste in the designated area. If she spots a flier in a jungle, she drops rations and medical supplies and radios the position to the nearest land-operating organization. If a flier should be found adrift in a raft, she'll land, if possible, and effect the rescue herself. If she cannot land, she'll radio the nearest base for surface craft and then circle the raft until help arrives.

Fortunately, Mama has not had to search for any men lost from the 4th Mar. Air Wing unit here up to this time, but the planes have been kept busy almost 24 hours a day ever since their arrival, accompanying bombing strikes on airfields, bridges, shore installations and towns at Yap Island.

Changes of Duty

To Overseas

Col. John K. Martenstein from HQMC.

1st Lt. H. H. Dookhart Jr., Robert T. Vance, Harry N. Shen and William C. Fiske from HQMC; Dixon G. Coen, Chester A. Henry Jr., Hamilton M. Hoyer, Robert A. McGill and Theodore M. Sheffield from Camp Lejeune; Clinton M. Fox, Alan T. Hunt, John R. Knowles and Herman Nickerson Jr. from San Diego area; Charles H. Rogers' orders to San Diego area have been revoked, now ordered detached from Quantico, Va., for duty overseas.

Other Changes

Col. Lewis H. Delapoe Jr., detached from HQMC to duty as Chief of the U. S. Naval Mission to Dominican Republic, Trujillo; Thomas G. McFarland's previous orders to D of P modified; now ordered to Camp Lejeune, N. C., and John S. M. Young from 11th Naval District to El Toro, Cal.

1st Lt. Col. Frank R. Worthington from Charleston, S. C., to Lakehurst, N. J.; Douglas H. Bailey from Marine Barracks, West to Cherry Point, N. C.; Horace E. Mawel and George F. Katschalsky from Marine Barracks, West, to be relieved from active duty.



CRAPS TO MIGS. Here at a rest camp, somewhere in the Pacific, sharp-shooting Marines are wearing out the knees of their dungarees at the old American favorite, marbles, instead of the old service favorite, craps. Above are (left to right) PFC. John R. Bell, Pvt. Donald Melinae and PFC. Leonard Gilmore.

most highly-fortified, Japanese-held island in the Western Carolines.

She also accompanied Marine torpedo bombers and fighters which gave aerial support to ground troops in the recent invasion of Fais Island.

Mama is highly respected by the Marine pilots here. When they see her lumber down the runway ready for a take-off, they prepare to scramble for their planes. As long as Mama is in on the show there's that much more chance of getting home.

PLANE COMMANDERS LISTED

Patrol plane commanders here are Lt. (jg) Willis M. Decker of Goddard, Kans., Lt. (jg) Franklin F. Diehl of Klingerstown, Pa., and Lt. (jg) F. H. Clifton of Monticello, Ark. Lt. Decker is in charge of getting home.

The Catalinas arrived here December 7, 1944, the third anniversary of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Since then Decker and his crew have gone on 21 missions.

Screen Guide

Base Theater
1730-2000

Saturday—What a Blunder, Lane-Broil.

Sunday—Standard Hour broadcast on the stage. Alfred Wallenstein conducting the L. A. Philharmonic Orchestra; Hazel Hayes, guest artist.

Monday—Pan American, Terry-Long.

Tuesday—Nothing But Trouble, Laurel-Hardy.

Wednesday—The Unseen, McCrean-Russell.

Thursday—Hi Hi Seeing You, Rogers-Cotton-Temple.

Friday—Rough, Tough and Ready, Morris-McLaglen.

Saturday—Sudan, Montez-Hall.

Camp Matthews
1745

Sunday—Frisen Sal, Foster-Bay.

Monday—Dancing in Manhattan, Donnell-Hardy.

Tuesday—Pan American, Terry-Long.

Wednesday—Nothing But Trouble, Laurel-Hardy.

Thursday—The Unseen, McCrean-Russell.

Friday—Hi Hi Seeing You, Rogers-Cotton-Temple.

Saturday—Rough, Tough and Ready, Morris-McLaglen.

Bear A Hand

Lost

BLACK pigskin wallet, containing \$3 and letter. No identification. Lost in P. N. Marine Corps.

ANYONE leather pass carrier, containing ID card and 2nd Mar. Div. ID card. PFC. A. R. Colby.

For Rent

TWO rooms, for men only. One with bed and one with double bed, side entrance. Bath. \$10 a week. Call 1-1030 after 1030.

Lost Buddies

Information wanted concerning the whereabouts of Sgt. A. C. Chisholm of the 108th Engineer and PFC. Vernon W. Munn. 1101 Exchange, Memphis, Tenn.

Casualties

	Dead	Wounded	Missing	Returned
USN	23,726	18,843	9,887	2,282
USMC	16,340	28,200	210	1,290
USAF	684	210	21	0
	24,664	47,253	10,118	4,272

Missing

Illinois
Sgt. William R. Constantine, Chicago.

Indiana
1st Lt. Charles H. Koopman, Wheeler.

Missouri
2nd Lt. Richard L. McDowell, Duluth.

Corp. Warren A. Hahn, St. James, New York.

Michigan
MTCpl. Frank Dumary, Athens.

New Jersey
PFC. Donald C. White, Summit.

North Carolina
1st Sgt. Clifford L. James, Oakboro.

Oregon
2nd Lt. John H. Newton, Portland.

Pennsylvania
Sgt. Martin W. Bender, Warren Center.

Rhode Island
Sgt. James J. McElroy, Lonsdale.

Texas
1st Lt. Louis W. Reimer, Fort Arthur.

Dead

Arizona
1st Lt. James C. McKee, Phoenix.

California
Sgt. Gunther W. G. Huenrichs, Fort Rock.

Kansas
1st Lt. Thomas W. Stone, Vinland.

Massachusetts
PFC. Eugene Shute, Somerville.

Michigan
1st Lt. William J. Love, Lansing.

New York
Sgt. Harry C. Hooton, Jr., Woodhaven.

2nd Lt. Ralph G. Lester, Rockledge.

MTCpl. John C. Baker, Fort Hays.

North Carolina
Corp. Raymond W. Nantz, Andrewsville.

Ohio
2nd Lt. Edward B. Fryck, Columbus.

Pvt. James W. Miles, Rockford.

Corp. Samuel J. Smith, Cincinnati.

South Dakota
2nd Lt. Robert J. Haire, Putney.

West Virginia
Sgt. Felix Pohlmann, Jr., Martinsburg.

Citations

Legion of Merit
Lt. Col. Gustave H. Smith.

Navy Cross
PFC. Emmett E. Kirby.

Distinguished Flying Cross
Capt. Thomas R. Mutt, Warren 71.

Capt. James M. Burris, Joseph 7.

Pvt. Charles C. Carr, and 1st Lt. 1. Barrett Jr.

1st Lt. Troy M. Shelton.

Air Medal
Maj. David C. McDowell and Joseph E. Quilly.

Capt. Eugene L. Paw, Henry W.

1st Lt. John G. Kohn, Robert R. Hunsley and William T. Spencer Jr.

1st Lt. John C. Burke, Neil W. Kilwell, Franklin T. McLaughlin and Gerald M. H. Williams.

2nd Lt. Jack W. Higford and 1st Lt. J. Pake Jr.

Silver Star
Corp. Mack W. Drake.

PFC. Michael J. Tragonis, 2nd Lt. Robin E. Postevante.

Bronze Star
1st Lt. Dean N. McDowell and Robert A. Thompson.

Corp. Jesus R. Adams.

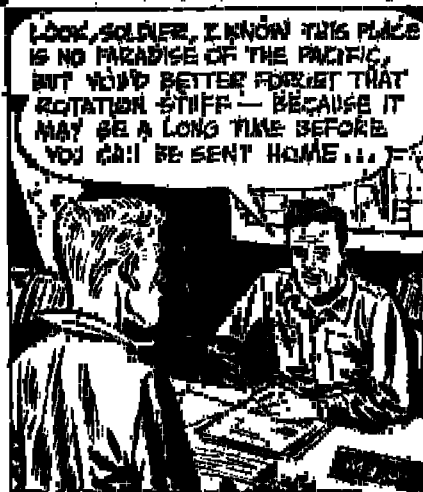
Silver Star and Bronze Star
Sgt. John M. Brosia.

Posthumously.

Male Call

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

Whirl It all End?



Exterminators Inc. — USMC

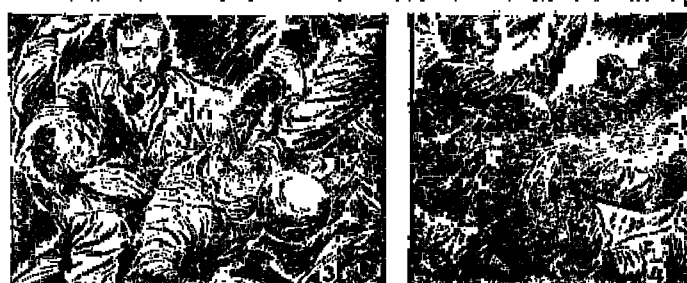
Brief Action on Guam



Drafted by Eugene Arist, Sgt. S. C. Lamberts



111 Japs had infiltrated Marine lines on Guam. PFC John W. Hurrant of American Fork, Utah, was sleeping and his two companions were on watch. Suddenly a Jap killed himself into their three-man trench, a primed grenade to his head. (2) Hurrant's companions leaped to meet the Jap, but the grenade went off and Hurrant, attempting to scramble to his feet, was thrust to the ground by the explosion. He managed to stand up and found one of the Marines and the Jap dead, another Marine wounded. Two more Japs were rushing toward Hurrant. (3) Hurrant, who had played football and baseball in high school,



knocked the two Japs, one under each arm. From a nearby fox-hole, Corp. John J. Rump of Waverly, Kan., Hurrant's best friend, came to the rescue. While Hurrant held the Japs, Rump charged them to death. (4) Hurrant and Rump then shot two more Japs at the edge of the trench. (5) After helping his wounded companion to the rear for treatment and returning to the front lines, Hurrant and Rump reveal one of the Japs had slipped into the trench. Hurrant, at a tent base, Hurrant was awarded the Silver Star Medal.

THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—HAWAII FLOODS SWEEP THE MIDWEST
Tuesday—COLOSSEUM FALLS TO ALLIED ARMS
Wednesday—RUSS OPEN DRIVE ON BERLIN
Thursday—HAND TO HAND FIGHTING ON TWO
Friday—PATTON BREAKS THRU TO THE RHINE

ST. LOUIS, Mo. — Mrs. Murray B. Waddell gave birth to a baby girl in a snow bank in front of her home while awaiting a flight which was to take her to a New Hampshire hospital. Then baby and mother went home instead of to the hospital. Both are doing well.

LONDON, ENGLAND, Feb. 14 — A primary school has had eight new teachers since the beginning of the year. The teachers had to go into defense work and were not able to return to school.

NEW YORK — A 14-year-old girl named Mary is a good student but she is a bad girl. She is a member of the "G" club and she is a member of the "G" club. She is a member of the "G" club and she is a member of the "G" club.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14 — Mrs. Adeline J. J. celebrated her 100th birthday with this declaration: "Don't say I'm old. I'm just a baby in a baby's body."

Mail This Paper Home

Put an envelope, wrap it around the paper and address. A 15-cent stamp will take it home.

Sec. M2, PLAR
H. A. FORTAGE
PAID
San Diego, Calif.
Permit No. 34

Emergency caused by the war is progress. The children were worse in my home than they are today.

SAN FRANCISCO — Frankie Cui Vie, a 26-year-old street bar maid, is a fast girl. His eyes are yellow and his head is bald. But he is quite a man, without. Police arrested him recently for being married to eight women all at once.

TRUMP, N.Y. — The Trumps and their family were arrested in a local barber shop. It was the only place where they could find a barber.

WATERVILLE, Me. — George Thompson, 22, died at the Washington State Prison, after a long illness. He was a member of the "G" club and he was a member of the "G" club. He was a member of the "G" club and he was a member of the "G" club.

PHILADELPHIA — Mrs. Pearl Heston didn't mind it when her husband told a lady he was going to bed with her every night, she said. But she was a divorcee and she was a divorcee. She was a divorcee and she was a divorcee.

WESTBROOK, Me. — Donald Brinkhoff walked into the Westbrook police station to get a gun, which was OK with the cops. But then he made the mistake of standing directly under a poster which offered an award for the dog that was a dog. He was a dog and he was a dog.

Chevron Chick — Marlene Dietrich



Morning, March 14, 1945