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Japanese Cling To Last Okinawa Foothold



(Official USMC Photo)

JAP PARATROOPER. An attempted airborne invasion of the Yontan airfield on Okinawa resulted in disaster for the Japs. The morning after, these Marines view one of the many would-be invaders whose bodies littered the hard-won airstrip next morning.

The American public knew this week what six divisions of U. S. Marines have known for three and one-half years—that the word "surrender" has not yet been written into the Japanese military dictionary—as the remnants of 85,000 Japanese on Okinawa backed up to 100-foot cliffs and still defied the massed superiority of the 10th Army.

Headlines to delight news vendors and sensation-loving citizens screamed across the nation's newspapers on Friday to the effect that after 75 days of some of World War II's bitterest fighting the Japs on strategic Okinawa were giving up. Dispatches from the front, however, told a different story.

OKINAWA LEADER UPPED

President Truman has just nominated Maj. Gen. Roy S. Geiger, commanding officer of the Marines' 1st Amphibious Corps, to be a lieutenant general.

On Orok peninsula, the 6th Mar Div. reported that the "unusually high" number of 162 Japs surrendered in mopping-up operations. That is a lot of Japs to surrender to the Marines, Corps observers knew, but nothing to indicate that the Japs are not still pursuing their "fight to the death" policy.

One dispatch told of one English-speaking Jap on one sector yelling out, "Stop firing. I'll bring in my

buddies." He went back to the lines and returned with eight of them. Other Japs seeking to surrender were being shot down by their comrades.

For the most part, Nipponese troops were ignoring Lt. Gen. Simon Boliver Buckner's dramatic demand for a surrender. By the end of the week Jap dead had risen to 71,267. There were no recent figures on American casualties.

OTHER HIGHLIGHTS

Capture of Brunei, first prime objective in the Australian campaign to reconquer oil and rubber-rich Borneo, was announced this weekend.

At Guam, Gen. H. H. Arnold announced that American planes will begin hitting Japan with bombs at the rate of 2,000,000 tons a year.

In Washington, it was announced that Gen. George S. Patton is going back to Europe and an occupation army assignment instead of heading forthwith for Tokyo.

'No Corps Point System' Outlined

Explaining that victory in Europe did not change Marine combat commitments, Marine Corps Headquarters has announced that discharge of Marines under a point system similar to the Army plan could not be effected at present because it would result in an "appreciable decrease in combat efficiency."

Gen. A. A. Vandegrift, Commandant of the Corps, making the announcement, said that when partial demobilization of the Marine Corps is ordered by higher authority, it is the present plan "to inaugurate a formula for release which will insure a rapid, equitable and orderly demobilization of Marine Corps personnel."

PRESENT POLICY CONTINUES

Discharge of Marines would be effected at present, the announcement stated, only under current policies. These policies permit, in certain instances, discharge of men enlisted for limited or specialist duty and officers and men over 35 years of age whose services are no longer essential.

Because no cutback in Marine Corps total strength is being effected and because there is no change in Marine combat commitments, Gen. Vandegrift said discharge of Marines under a point system similar to the Army's "would result in an appreciable decrease in manpower available for combat assignment."

His statement pointed out also that replacements for those discharged "must necessarily be restricted to a training or non-available status for a minimum period of six months."

VANDGRIFT'S STATEMENT

"It is anticipated that a considerable number of inquiries as to why the Adjusted Service Rating employed for partial demobilization of the Army is not applicable to enlisted personnel of the Marine Corps will be received in the near future and similar requests for information on the matter will be made by enlisted Marines."

"The practicability of such partial demobilization procedure rests entirely upon the fact that the

Army is being cut back in its total strength. A similar cutback in the Marine Corps is not being effected. "Victory in Europe did not result in a decrease of the strength of the

Navy Corpsman Dies In Saving Hurt Marine

OKINAWA (Delayed)—PhM3's Robert D. Doyle of Schenectady, N. Y., died with bravery in his heart and a crucifix pressed to his lips.

Doyle, 22-year-old Navy corpsman, was carrying a wounded Marine to a bomb shelter when the bomb whistled toward him. Doyle dropped the patient, shielded him with his body and took the brunt of the explosion. The Marine lived.

Doyle, attached to an evacuation hospital on Yontan airfield, was off duty when the air raid began. The Jap bombs fell into the hospital area. Doctors and corpsmen worked frantically to get the wounded men to shelter.

Doyle had left his foxhole to help. He removed one patient from a burning tent. He went back again and brought out a wounded Marine who had one leg in a cast. Half way to the bomb shelter, Doyle heard a bomb coming. He threw the Marine down beside a large rock and pressed his own body against the Marine to shield him.

The patient was hit in the ensuing blast. A chunk of steel gouged into his jaw. He was wounded about the legs and arms. But he lived.

Doyle was dead. A crucifix was clutched in one hand, pressed tightly to his lips.—S1SGT. George R. Voigt.

Marine Corps or in a change in its combat commitments. Discharge of Marines under other than current policies cannot be effected because it would result in an appreciable decrease of combat efficiency due to loss of available manpower in training replacements and transporting them to the theater of operations. Further, replacements for those discharged must necessarily be restricted to a training or non-available status for a minimum period of six months.

"Current policies permit the discharge, in certain instances, of men enlisted in the Marine Corps for limited or specialist duty and of officers and men over 35 years of age whose services are no longer essential.

"When partial demobilization of the Marine Corps is directed by higher authority, it is the present plan of this headquarters to inaugurate a formula for release which will insure a rapid, equitable and orderly demobilization of Marine Corps personnel. Plans to that end are being made the subject of continuing study with an idea to keep them flexible in order to take advantage of changing circumstances in the Pacific. It is believed that specific commitment as to the release formula, if made at this time, would be subject to change, thereby causing possible disappointment and misunderstanding."

White Patches Hit New High

Honorable discharges at MCB reached a new high during the month of May, it was announced this week.

A total of 855 white patches were issued at 1st Separation Co. last month, according to CWO. W. D. Fowler, personnel officer, as compared to 585 discharges in April.

Highest previous month's total occurred in March when 757 men exchanged their greens for civilian clothes.



(Official USMC Photo)

LEGAL KISS. Honor of the first Marine to kiss a WR in the columns of the Chevron and get by with it goes to Sgt. Harry R. Kurliss. He is bestowing the "smacker" on his mother, Sgt. Freda Wamsley, a pay clerk at Pendleton.

Pendleton Reunion Inspires A Legal Kiss For Chevron

CAMP PENDLETON—Two Marine sergeants, mother and son, held a reunion here recently when Sgt. Harry R. Kurliss, 22-year-old overseas veteran, reported for duty and promptly checked up on his mother, Sgt. Freda Wamsley of Kansas City, Mo., who works in the Training Command pay office.

The two sergeants had not seen each other since last fall when they spent their furloughs together in Kansas City.

Sgt. Kurliss, stationed at Camp Lejeune in an artillery training

unit since October, has had 30 months of overseas duty. Wounded on Ithian, he was awarded the Purple Heart. He also wears the Asiatic-Pacific ribbon with five stars for major engagements and the American theater ribbon.

Sgt. Wamsley, who enlisted in the Marine Corps Women's Reserve in May, 1942, has been stationed here for the past year as a pay clerk. She is a graduate of Kansas City Junior College and was employed as a statistical insurance clerk before entering the service.



(Official USMC Photo)

HIGH POINTER. Winner of a Navy Cross, Silver Star, Commandation Ribbon, Presidential Unit Citation and the Purple Heart on five separate occasions, PISgt. Charles H. Smith has 212 points under the Army discharge system.



Things hav come to a showdown between the WRs and I, Top. My shattard curves can stand jist so much. The latist insidint has left me a trembling mass of sarjanthood. It is with kwivvering fingers that I wright this message to you. I will explaine the hole situation to you an see if my indignashun is not justified.

You know how tired we used to git overseize doin' our own lawndree an how we swore if we ever got back to the States we never agin would touch a shruh brush. Well, Top, up until as of today I hav bin true to that pledge made each Sunday mornin' in Washboard Gilch, but now I do not know. Here is why:

To bolster civilyun morale in the Sandy Ago area I hav of occashun bin assonbeatin' with a nativ femal who holds sum sort of attractashun for me; it is ether her cigarets or the perryphume she uses. Anyway, as she is strickly a okay frail I try allways to look very sheik an allurin' for our engajments and quite oftn indeed put a dab of Mennen's aftershave loshun behind each ear lob. I like for her to snuggle close to my ear, which she duz, sayin', "Oh, my, you smell so masculine." Which is okay, as I would not want to smell like anything else, would I, Top? Ha, ha.

Howsumever, to get to the point, the climax to this romantiz in which the WR angle figured in came a few daze ago when I pickt up my lawndree bundul at the Base lawndree for a quick change into liberty uniform. I saw rite away that they had given me the rong shirt, a sort of silk affare, but it fit pritty good accept it wuz a littul large in places. The feeld shurf wuz okay. But katasaterphy smote me, Top, when I tried to put on the cleas skivvies. It wuz most imbarassin'. Their wuz a devise sort of like a mincechoor hammock wich absolutely spowed me; if that is part of a military uniform I'm a dog-fare.

Well, Top, I needn't not go any farther. It wuz plane to see that I had got a WR's lawndree by mistake. The hole kalamitus incident made me kwite indignashus —and, kwite late for my rendezvew with the nativ chie who wuz very agreee indeed an made me smoke my own cigarets all evenin'.

Some of the nativs here are very exciltid indeed these days on account of a few paper ballouns blowin' over here from Japan. A lot of the Hollywood actors are puttin' there air rade wardun buttuns back on. I gess that's way they are puttin' them on; one could hardly beleve it is bekwase of a recent annouemint that the draft law had bin extepdid for another year.

Lost Angelets went wild this weekend welcomin' Genz. Patton an Doolittle. It so sorta remindid of when we first dockt in the States an were met by a guy in a push cart sellin' oranges at two-bits a pece.

Top, they are tryin' to pass a law givin' the navy peons new uniforms more like the officers, doin' away with the bell-bottoms trousers. This legislashun was introduced by a Congressman whose navy son wrote him he wuz wearin' out his fingers doin' and undoin' these thirteen buttuns.

Our ol fren Bombasight dropt in the other day. He wuz lookin' vety well indeed; still a PFC despite the fact his waste line plainly indicates he is two intches over-due for gunnry sarjant. Bombasight wuz vety puzzid about a powder room sign in the lobby of the Base theaytur which reads OFFICERS LADIES. Bombasight wuz pritty worryeed until I explaint to him that I beleev that they probubly had jist forgot to put a apostrophy after OFFICERS'.

Keep up the good work over there. Get a Jap for rae an one for all my deferred relatives. Can you send me any cigarets? Buy Bonds.

Your fren, always in the Core

SARJANT HEINEMANN

Marine Veteran's Points Tally 212

By PFC. Olin K. Heath

"Hey, Mac, this can't be right!" A glance at the record book of PISgt. Charles H. Smith of San Diego and Bakersfield would bring out such a reaction.

A close scrutiny of the battle record logged of this young Leatherneck shows that Sgt. Smith has fought continuously in the Pacific war since the attack on Pearl Harbor, that he has earned the Navy Cross, Silver Star, Commendation Ribbon, Presidential Unit Citation and the Purple Heart on five different occasions, and that he has engaged the enemy in combat on land, at sea and in the air.

The only thing common about this young Californian is his name. His aptitude at turning to new tasks is uncanny. He is credited with destroying two enemy aircraft—he never had any aviation training—and dislodging two machine-gun emplacements only after he approached the enemy all alone and in full view.

These are only two of the many deeds of Sgt. Smith, but they serve to illustrate his devotion to a cause which flamed within him when his pretty wife was killed at Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941.

ABOARD CARRIER

Smith was aboard a U. S. carrier when the Japanese struck. While aboard ship he heard the news that his bride was among those killed by Japanese gunners.

When his carrier was sunk off the Coral Sea battle early in 1942, his request transfer to the infantry was approved.

At that time, Col. Evans F. Carlson wanted 800 Leathernecks whom he could mould into a closely-knit combat battalion, comprised of scouts and hard-hitting destructive killers. More than 800 Marines volunteered. He interviewed each applicant personally and quickly learned the individual's background. Charley Smith had all qualifications. He made Carlson's team.

AT MAKIN

Smith promptly applied his knowledge. He took part in the famous Makin Island raid, staged by a small group of Marines from a submarine.

Shortly after this, while working with a Raider unit, Smith and his mates spent 30 days behind the Jap lines on Guadalcanal, smashing at enemy bivouacs, laying waste equipment and installations and stores, and disrupting communications of the beleaguered enemy.

Never once has "Smitty", as he is popularly known among his buddies, been evacuated from a battle zone for treatment of wounds. Each time he received his medical attention near the front lines and quickly rejoined his organization.

Okinawa Battlers Miss Mongrels

OKINAWA (Delayed) — Dogs form one of the minor mysteries for Marines here. They are conspicuous by their absence.

Few men in this division—in combat areas and rest camps, from one end of the island to the other—have seen a single pooch. There are plenty of morses, cows, pigs, goats, and chickens—but a native mutt is a rarity.

Leathernecks, remembering the herds of mongrels present on other islands, hardly can believe there aren't just as many around here.

All the island's dogs are hiding in caves on the south end of Okinawa, still held by the Japs. Or native Okinawans, admittedly poverty-stricken, long ago gave up keeping dogs because they couldn't afford to feed them.

One sizable group of dogs was spotted on Motobu Peninsula by Marines of the 4th Regt., but these turned out to be survivors of a Japanese war dog platoon and, in all probability, were imported. Staff Sgt. Ed Mengher, Combat Correspondent.

Further proof of this young Leatherneck's professional skill may be found in the files of a Marine air squadron, operating on Guadalcanal.

On Dec. 14, 1942, this squadron was so pressed for gunners that pilots were forced to use Marine infantrymen in their stead. Smith volunteered to act as gunner and took to the air on that day with the squadron's commander.

They met enemy planes. Smith paid no heed to a wound in the right leg and blazed away at the enemy planes. Two sure "kills" came from short accurate bursts of Smith's guns. For a week, he

remained with the squadron going on other aerial operations.

On Marine campaigns at New Georgia and Bougainville Sgt. Smith was fighting with the scouts of the fast stepping 2nd Raider Bn.

PLENTY OF POINTS

At the termination of the Bougainville operations, the young Marine joined a scout company which fought in the Gilberts and Marshall Islands.

A note of interest only, since it falls to concern Naval personnel, is that under the Army demobilization plan, Sgt. Smith would have a total of 212 points.

Foreign Feathered Friends Fricasseed In Frantic Flight

By TSgt. Murray Lewis, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Pigeon fricassee was floating through the air south of Naha this morning after a Marine artillery observer spotted the winged carriers bearing messages for front-line enemy forces.

Ordinary methods of Japanese communications had taken a terrific pounding from American big guns on this island, so he was not surprised when he saw the first bird flutter out of an innocent-looking house about a mile away from his position.

At the time, he was coordinating a fire mission for a battery of Ma-

rine 155mm. guns. He alerted the unit to the new target and waited. Two more pigeons appeared. He called the artillery fire direction center.

Lt. Col. Robert C. Hatt of Indianapolis, Ind., whose blockhouse-busting battalion has knocked out Jap caves, artillery and ammunition dumps, listened to the description of the new target.

"And how thick are the walls?" he asked.

"The pigeon's," the Marine officer said. "What's that the code name for?"

"It's the code name for nothing, sir," the observer answered. "I'm referring to pigeons, homing birds, white. They're carrying messages to the Japs down south. I like pigeons myself, but they might fly the wrong way. One of them was over my head a minute ago and he gave me the wrong kind of look."

"I see," said the colonel. "Military installation, communications, pigeonry in valley. I'll put the boys on it, but I don't know what they'll think."

The mighty guns roared and the little house disappeared into rubble and smoke.

"How was the shooting?" asked the colonel.

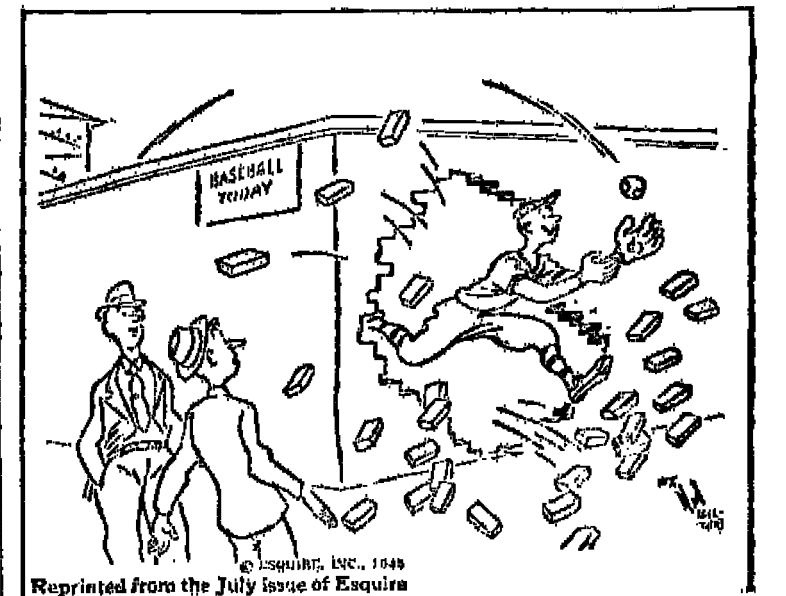
"Right on the button, sir," the observer replied. "Part of the target landed a few yards away from me and I'm having it for noon chow. Want me to save you a wing?"

Warm Jap Strafings Make Ice Movies Hot

OKINAWA (Delayed) "Winter-time" was brought to an abrupt close here by warm bullets from a Japanese strafing plane.

But the following night, it returned in all its icy glory, and Marines at 1st Div. headquarters saw their first movie on Okinawa.

Uninterrupted, Sonja Henie skated onto, and off the screen, without the prying eyes or bullets of the enemy, according to Staff Sgt. F. Moser Jr., combat correspondent.



Reprinted from the July issue of Esquire

"He used to be in Carlson's Marine Raiders"

Marine 'Flame-Eaters' Save Valley Village

By PFC John R. Hunter

MCAS, EL CENTRO—Charging daringly among the flames of an uncontrolled oil fire, Marines of this station, fighting a twelve-hour battle, were responsible for saving two large warehouses, a county road maintenance plant, and possibly other property in a small city near here this week.

Fire authorities of the city of Imperial gave high commendation to the Marines, and it was freely admitted that it was Marine equipment which limited property damage to a small fraction of a probable \$300,000.

Causing explosions which were felt over six miles away, the fire started after butane, being transferred from a truck to a local petroleum dealer's tanks, escaped through a broken line, ignited, and exploded two 5000-gallon storage tanks setting fire to Diesel and kerosene storages.

MARINES CALLED

Imperial's small fire department could not cope with the inferno and appealed to the Marine Air Station for aid.

A hose truck was dispatched to the scene, but as the fire moved lives and property throughout the city. Maj. George J. Waldie Jr., the station's executive officer, sent Sgt. H. E. Sutphin with his special chemical truck and crew into the fight.

By the time the carbon-dioxide foamite truck arrived, the blaze was completely beyond control of those facilities already present and

the loss of the oil company's warehouse and a nearby rice mill were already conceded as inevitable.

Flames from a butane tank were shooting out across the skyline as though a gigantic blowtorch was in operation, one 25,000-gallon and eight 4000-gallon tanks were blazing furiously and threatening to collapse spreading flaming oil to the company's warehouse and lubrication oil tanks where thousands of gallons of inflammables were stored. From the warehouse, it was quickly recognized, the fire would rapidly spread to nearby establishments, including the \$100,000 rice mill building in which huge volumes of recently harvested grain were stored.

USE CHEMICALS

The big chemical trucks sped like a charging mammoth into the blazing warehouse yard. With a throng of spectators standing spellbound, its large spray-nozzle atop a crane swung into place; then a great fog of carbon-dioxide was sent hissing over the burning oil. Marines with hose attachments closed in on the conflagration, getting as near as the intense heat would permit them.

The flame in one tank subsided, then went out. The crew moved to the next tank, and on to the next, until only the largest of the containers was left burning. Doggedly and daringly, the men fought against the gigantic blowtorches; finally they, too, were out. At last, the warehouse and other property were safe.

The Marine fire chief, MTSgt. John Young, took most of his tired crew back to the air station, while Capt. E. W. Garvin stayed on with enough men to control the one tank left to burn itself out.

Pacific Shipping Problem Seen As Biggest Job Yet

Here are some figures which portray graphically the tremendous logistical problem involved in re-deploying American troops and equipment to the Pacific and Asia in order to concentrate our full strength against Japan.

Ships Three cargo ships are required in the Pacific to do the work of one in the Atlantic because of the far greater distances in the Pacific theater. A cargo ship round trip to some of our Pacific bases requires 16 weeks or more. To compensate for a scarcity of transports, 100 Victory cargo ships are being converted to troop ships in addition to 272 Liberty ships already converted. It requires about six to eight cargo ships and six to eight troop transports to move the ordinary infantry division with its equipment. Armored divisions require many more cargo ships.

Supplies Every time 100 men are sent overseas with 100 rifles, 60 more rifles must be shipped each year to replace those lost or damaged. For every 100 machine guns, \$5 extras per year must be shipped. To keep the tanks alone in an armored division in operation for one year requires about 9000 different kinds of parts and assemblies, or about 1,500,000 individual pieces packed in 15,000 boxes and packages, transported to ports of embarkation by 600 freight cars. The 471 jeeps in an armored division require about 474,000 spare parts for one year of operation.

An infantry division in one day of active combat may require more than 500 tons of ammunition; an armored division may use 75,000 gallons of gasoline for each 100 miles of operation.



Photo by S/Sgt. R. M. Johnson

COSTLY BLAZE. Butane and gasoline tanks go up in flames at Imperial, Cal., while Marine firemen from the El Centro Air Station fight frantically to extinguish the raging inferno. They did it with foamite fire-fighting equipment used for burning planes.



Official USMC Photo

GALLANT CREW. Members of the MCAS, El Centro, fire department who helped fight the large oil fire at Imperial, are shown with the station's new foamite truck which did the job of extinguishing the oil, butane and gasoline fire that started from an explosion.



You can't beat it! This morning for 10 cents I had a glass of milk (always drink milk, so no comments), two doughnuts and entertainment in the P.K. Entertainment being furnished by Diamond and Haug (both of the Bronx). These two jitterbugs are really "right on"—and their charming outfits added to the intrigue. Diamond, in her dainties as the slap-happiest gas station attendant ever (plus sunglasses) and Haug complete in dungarees and bronchokers, with her plumber's helper parked in the corner and pliers and screwdriver hanging out of her back pocket. How anyone can jitterbug first thing in the morning is beyond me! (Maybe it's age.)

Underkoffer of Kentucky, now of Base Clothing, no less, had something new and different today. I noticed her clutching a brown paper sack of GI issue. Needing a fountain pen to sign a pass, she very calmly opened the paper sack, drew out the pen and signed—leaving me open-mouthed. Her explanation was VERY simple—her purse had broken and in the rush, she grabbed the first thing she saw, i.e., the paper sack. Original to say the least.

The weather these past few days has been something to write home about. We're all getting baked but good on our own private beachhead in back of Bks. 337. The only drawback is the bugs big ones, little ones, crawling ones, flying ones. Richmond from Florida, and hence an authority on bugs, swears they have treeth.

Our WR softball team is cruising right along and hardly wait until the league starts (it will on June 18). They should come through again this year. Particularly outstanding is the battery—just had to use that word because I never knew until the other day that it meant the pitcher and the catcher—with Halls of Oregon burning them across and Dayton from Tennessee snarling them. Miarocki is still at first base and doing swell. Jaminski on third, Richmond at short (if I should give the lineup in different sequence please forgive me, Tex Manning on second, McCloskey, Morford, Uhl and Anderson in the field. Thus far, the practice games have resulted in big fat scores in our favor, with a picnic afterwards for the postmortems. Of which there are many, believe me—postmortems, I mean.

Scivvy Organist Beats It Out

OKINAWA (Delayed)—A mark to shoot at in souvenir hunting has been set here by Karl A. Parshall of the Navy.

Parshall, a corpsman attached to a Marine artillery (target-spotting unit), discovered a Jap parlor organ high on a rocky ledge overlooking the new site for the unit's command post. Himself a competent musician, Parshall moved right in with the foot-pump organ, found to be in excellent condition and tuning. He dug his foxhole up on the hillside beside the organ.

"It's fortunate that we happened to move right here, or we'd be without a corpsman," remarked Parshall's commanding officer. Late afternoon finds Parshall seated majestically in his hillside organ loft high above his comrades, clad only in his scivvies. As the sun goes down, mellow organ music rolls down the hill, blending with the crashing shogitto of artillery batteries firing from a field nearby.—PFC Stanley R. Leppard.

The Wolf

by Sansone



'Paris Of Pacific' Proves To Be Just Another Cook Village

By ELLA MARGERY YOUNG, PRU

SOUTH OKINAWA (Delayed) — The build-up on Naha began while Marines were still sweating in the holds of their Okinawa-bound transports.

Everyone knew about Okinawa's capital city with the 65,000 population. On military maps it appeared as a big black blot near the southwest extremity of the island. Its population placed in the Military Pacific campaign had rated as much more important before. Reporters helped focus the attention by placing our first advances in relation to Naha.

Scuttlebutt credited the town with street cars. Two of the five movie houses in the Ryukyu Islands were located in Naha. The place was filled with geisha girls, prostitutes and sushi joints. Nearly 10,000 people yearly used the public bathhouse where mixed bathing was the rule.

PARIS OF PACIFIC

A bright and gilded mantle hung on Naha's shoulders—a Pacific Paris.

Less than a week after V-E Day, elements of the 6th Division fought along the last stretch of road before Naha. The going was tough. Twice the Japanese destroyed the bridge across the Aza river, the last water-barrier in front of Naha's suburbs.

The neat rice paddies were ripped and torn by shell and mortar fire. On the high, commanding ground next to the coast, the big 320mm. mortars had gouged holes large enough to garage a panel truck. Below, along the coast road, accurate Japanese artillery had blackened and ruptured the jeeps and trucks in the supply train.

Finally a patrol pushed over the high ground, skidded a subdivision of tanks which were filled not with the bones of ancestors but the ammunition of the living generation, and paused on a razorback ridge. The edges fell away into the ocean on one side, and sloped steeply into the outskirts of Naha on the other.

Below them Naha sprawled across the river valley and spilled awkwardly up the ridges to the south. The tide was out and bared a wide, sluggish estuary. Five or six wooden puggles had burrowed helplessly into the mud. In mid-stream a quacked coastal steamer showed her stacks and bridge above the water.

ANOTHER COOK VILLAGE

The patrol lay flat on the rocky ridge and looked for awhile down into the city. A Marine corporal said in disgust, "Just another cook village." (Cook is the term for anything not American.)

The capital city was an untidy collection of the red-tiled houses which look substantial on top but are weakly constructed underneath. Stone walls, like those in the northern villages, ringed the houses as protection against the high winds, and now, additionally, as protection against the American invaders.

Two bridges crossed the river. One, further inland, was a wooden pedestrian way. The other, of concrete, carried the coast road. Both had been demolished and the middle spans had crumpled into the water. The coast road continued through the city, its way marked on either side by ramshackle telephone poles.

Tall radio masts, obtrusively undamaged, towered over the houses. Spotted throughout the town were

the blackened stumps of sugar factory chimneys. Its brick or concrete buildings, two to three stories high, were gutted and made empty by shell fire. Two Marines started a half-hearted argument as to whether a long rectangular building was a military university or a primary school. Untouched by shell fire were two military shrines.

Grass grew up to the walls of the city. The main road was dirt-surfaced. The seawalls were made of stones, laboriously hand-laid and not embedded in concrete.

65,000 PEOPLE GONE

Nothing moved in Naha except for the puffs of smoke and the spouts of rubble where the shells landed. There was no evidence of the 65,000 people who made it their home.

But hidden beneath the carcasses of the city of Naha, little strong-points of Japanese soldiers with machine guns, hand grenades and anti-tank guns waited for the final assault. The patrol found that much out. So did the tanks and infantry which made further penetrations the next day.

From the high ground around Shur, inland and to the east of Naha, the Japanese continued their fighting live on the Marines. The whine of shells and mortars ended in a "crumple" as they smashed into the ridges and the coast road and smashed any last illusions the Marines might have had about Naha, the Pacific Paris.

For once the Marines agreed with Radio Tokyo. In describing the battle for Okinawa, the announcer said, "Americans are now fighting for Naha, Okinawa's obscure little capital city."

Plea 'One More Campaign' Wins Posthumous Honors

By Sgt. Dick Danforth, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — GySgt. Warren Goodwin of Coatsville, Pa., was 47 years old. He had fought in five campaigns during the first World War while serving for over 26 months in France with the famed 5th Marines. He was wounded in the last battle of the Argonne.

He was in the initial landing party of the 2nd Marines at Tulagi, and participated in the occupation and defense of Guadalcanal.

Between wars, "Gunny" Goodwin served with the Army for three years, afterwards re-enlisting in the Marine Corps in February, 1927. He was stationed in Nicaragua for three years, during which he won the Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, and in China, where he served with the 4th Marines for four years, winning the Yangtze Service Medal.

In December, 1943, after returning to the United States from the Solomon Islands, "Gunny" Goodwin again shipped overseas. This time, he was with a company in the 21st Regt., 3rd Mar. Div. When the division left for the Guam operation, "Gunny" went along although he was told he could stay behind.

"I just want one more campaign," Gunny said.

Came February, 1945. "Gunny's" company commander told him he was going to transfer him to the rear echelon because another campaign was coming up and he figured "Gunny" was too old for combat.

"Gunny" balked. He had just extended his enlistment for two years, he said, because he wanted "just one more campaign." He kept bugging. Finally, the CO told him okay.

So Goodwin landed on Iwo Jima. On the morning of Saturday, Feb. 25, his battalion spearheaded the attack on the second airfield. He accompanied his commanding officer to a slight pinnacle to help direct the two assault platoons as his company.



Official USMC Photo

ROADSIDE AID. A Marine aid station is established at a busy roadside near Naha on Okinawa. A walkie-talkie contacts rear area to prepare for evacuation of the wounded.

Peeke Plays Possum As Jap Jabs

ABOARD A HOSPITAL SHIP (Delayed) Wounded in both arms, PFC. Carroll Peeke Jr. of Ross, Cal., feigned death while a Japanese soldier jabbed him in the neck with a bayonet point, according to Sgt. Harold W. Twitty, combat correspondent.

Lying in the middle of a fire fight between his platoon and the Japs on Okinawa, Peeke was di-

rectly in the path of an enemy charge.

"The only way I figured I could get out of it alive," he said "was to play dead. Blood from the wounds in my arms was spattered all over my face. I was lying on my back. Then I saw a Jap with a bayonet on his rifle coming toward me. I closed my eyes and tried not to breathe."

The Jap jabbed him twice in the neck with the point of the bayonet, barely missing the jugular vein each time, Peeke said.

"I guess he thought I was dead already, but just poked me to make sure."

After the enemy charge had been repulsed, Peeke had to stay in front of his lines for an hour and a half while a furious skirmish raged all about him. Both the Japs and Marines were tossing grenades and "some of them were landing uncomfortably close," Peeke said.

"My buddies told me later they

also thought I was dead, and the way they were pitching those grenades makes me believe it," he added.

Peeke said his platoon leader and a machine gunner from his platoon were wounded when they tried to rescue him. Peeke was evacuated later after all the Japs had been killed.

Flying Kimonos

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Japanese kamikaze pilots bent on suicide missions attend their own funerals before taking off on that last flight, according to Lt. Col. Peter B. Lambrecht, commanding officer of the famed Marine "Bat Eye" aircraft squadron.

Lambrecht saw a kamikaze bomber swoop steadily down on his squadron's airstrip in the Philippines and disintegrate against a parked tractor.

"All five of the plane's occupants were dressed in their ceremonial burial robes, and they carried their burial papers," he said. "They'd been officially buried the night before." —Sgt. Bill Hyonak, (Delayed) correspondent.

Phony Colleges Await GI Jerks

NEW YORK—A warning against fly-by-night schools and colleges designed to relieve soldiers of the \$500 tuition to which they are entitled under the GI Bill of Rights, has been sounded by leading educators.

Other institutions, the educators declared, have raised their fees for the very purpose of clipping veterans. GI's are therefore warned to beware of schools that are more interested in \$500 than in the veteran.

Tank Torture

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — What's in a Name?

A 3rd Mar. Div. Sherman tank named "Agony" was hit several times on Iwo Jima by Japanese 150mm. shells.

A 6th Division tank hit a land mine on the same day and was put out of action. It, too, bore the name "Agony." —Sgt. John W. Chapman, Combat Correspondent.

CHIMPS CHAMP BONDS

Rum Rhumba Features Mabel's Fable

Mabel, a recent national winner to determine what plans people have for their War Bond money shows that nearly half are buying with a definite use in mind. "What's that you say, Myrtle? I'm just half awake this morning and can't seem to hear very well. What are these green alives with toothpicks doing in my ears? Oh, now I remember, we were having a Martini party and—"

Faster up your fangs, Mabel, and listen. Here are the objectives, with percentages, for which those interviewed are saving: Children's education, 23%; home or farm, 20%.

Oh, Myrtle, I'm hot for farms. A day in the country is worth two in—

Quiet, Mabel. Twelve per cent were saving for emergencies; 8% for old age; car or household goods, 8%; business purposes, 4%; debts and buses, 3%; farm equipment, 2%; post-war reserve—

Will War Bonds give me a reserve, Myrtle? That's really what I need these days, I guess. My new chimp boy friend says I have more crust than a pie factory—no reserve at all. I guess there is something about those Martinis that—

Mabel, you're disgusting. I suppose you even sang and danced at your own grandmother's funeral.

Myrtle, you wound me. I didn't sing, but I must confess that when someone spilled the hot buttered rum down my back I did a few fast steps that would have made Salome look like the village fat boy at the Freshman prom.





(Photo by Cora John Kildridge)

SABER SAGA. Holding her missing Marine husband's saber, Mrs. Viola Wagner and daughter, Gretchen, learn how it was taken from a slain Japanese officer by a Philippine guerrilla leader.

Okinawa Fashion Features New Grenade Coiffure

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Grenade-bitten Japanese young women, posing as civilian refugees en route to rear areas on Okinawa, tried to inflict casualties on Marine units battling to take the city of Naha, according to a wounded Leatherneck at a forward area hospital here.

One of the women, described as good-looking and about 35 years old, hid three grenades in coils of

hair piled high upon her head in Oriental fashion. She bladed one of the grenades at Marines after passing through the line.

Another paused to throw a grenade of the German "potato-thrower" type, one of several concealed in a basket of potatoes which she carried on her head.

The incidents were reported in dispatches by Pvt. Norman L. Thurston.

Battery Bags Six Nip Mortar Crews

By Sgt. Joseph P. Donahue, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) — As fast as one Jap mortar team was knocked out, another came out of the cave to take its place.

And as fast as the new teams came out, the Marine tank destroyers blasted them and their weapons out of existence.

The Japs had numbers on their side, repeating the performance six times, but Sgt. Joseph Madajewski Jr. had the Japs' range and 105mm. guns on his side. He won.

Marine infantrymen had stormed the heights of Dakeshi Ridge twice with fixed bayonets and, after bitter close combat, had dug in. But finally, Jap mortars on the reverse slope of the ridge forced the Marines to withdraw.

Three Marine tank destroyers moved from the positions from which they had supported the climb up Dakeshi Ridge and waddled around the base of the heights looking for the mortars. The mor-

tars saw the tank destroyers first and knocked one out.

The other two spotted their targets—Japs high on the ridge slipping mortar shells into the tubes at split second intervals. Then, the contest between the Japs and the tank destroyers with their 105s began.

"Range 1200 yards," said Sgt. Madajewski, the section leader. The muzzles of the big guns swung down for flat trajectory fire.

The first shell landed right in the Jap position, wiping out the mortar and its four-man team. Before the smoke had cleared, Madajewski was calling settings for new targets—burial vaults and caves on the side of another ridge barring the path to Shuri.

The once-destroyed Jap mortar position suddenly burst into activity again. Four more Japs raced out of the hidden cave, set up another mortar and started to lob shells at the Marines.

"Same settings as the first time,"

Saber Sent Missing Marine's Wife

By Corp. Max M. McCallan

A Marine officer's wife in San Diego was presented with her husband's dress sword last week by Brig. Gen. Archie F. Howard, commanding general, Marine Corps Base.

If the sword could talk, it would undoubtedly tell many heroic tales of the closing days on Bataan and the true fate of its owner, Capt. Lloyd E. Wagner, USMC, listed as missing in action since the Japanese capture of the Philippines.

Swaggering down a jungle path with a Marine officer's dress saber swinging from his hip, a self-styled colonel of the Philippine guerrillas came face-to-face with Col. James Gloré of the U. S. Army.

The Army colonel persuaded the guerrilla leader to let him examine the blade. "Lloyd E. Wagner" was clearly engraved in the tempered steel.

It was really a Jap souvenir, explained the Filipino. He had killed a Japanese officer several weeks before and taken the saber.



Capt. Wagner ... his saber came home

It took a lot of bargaining for Col. Gloré to convince the guerrilla leader that an insignia of rank was much more important than a dress saber, but the deal was finally closed. One Jap eagle evenly exchanged for one Marine officer's dress saber.

Returning the blade to its rightful owner presented itself as quite a problem to Col. Gloré, whose home is in San Francisco. Having once served on the staff of Brig. Gen. Archie F. Howard as service supply officer at Munda on New Georgia in the Solomon Islands, Col. Gloré decided to let his old friend and commanding officer take over the job. The saber was carefully packed and sent to San Diego.

Upon arrival here, it was soon learned that Mrs. Viola E. Wagner, wife of the missing officer, and her daughter, Gretchen, were residing at 2937 Keats st., San Diego.

According to Mrs. Wagner, her husband went overseas to join the 4th Mar. Regt. at Shanghai and later moved with them to the Philippines. After the surrender at Bataan, Capt. Wagner was listed as missing in action or a prisoner of war.

Col. Gloré is now serving with the 14th Corps in the Philippines. On the way to him are a brand new set of silver eagles and letters thanking him for his thoughtfulness from both Mrs. Wagner and Brig. Gen. Howard.



Col. Gloré ... bargained with guerrilla

Century-Old Yank Graves Seen By Okinawa Marines

By MSgt. Herman Kagan

Combat Correspondent

NAHA, Okinawa (Delayed) — In a shell-pocked clearing near the mouth of the Asato river, patrols of the 5th Mar. Div.'s 22nd Regt. discovered a tiny cemetery containing graves of the first Americans to land here nearly 100 years ago.

Of the dozen tombstones, five were inscribed with the names of sailors and Marines evidently attached to Commodore Perry's squadron which paused at Naha harbor on its way to the Bay of Japan in 1853 and cruised in these waters a year later. The rest were either heavily matted with grass and vines or bore the simple carving, "American". All the slabs, lying above the graves at a 30-degree

angle, contrasted sharply with the multitude of surrounding native tombs, ornately carved and fronted by the customary cowryshells.

(Editor's Note — Commodore Perry visited Okinawa with his squadron in 1853 en route with credentials from the President of the United States to force, more or less, a treaty upon the Japanese Emperor, opening Japan to world trade. The squadron dropped anchor at Naha and had quite friendly relations with the Okinawa natives.)

Oldest and most legible of the inscriptions was on the tombstone of Hugh Ellis, a sailor on one of Perry's frigates. It read:

HUGH ELLIS
U.S.N.
1835-1854

Sacred to the Memory of
HUGH ELLIS
Native of Syracuse, N. Y.
Who departed this life Aboard
the U. S. Frigate
"Mississippi"
July 24, 1854

Beneath this was a poem and another inscription:

My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound.
Then burst my chains with sweet surprise
And in my Saviour's image rise.

(This slab is erected by his Top-mates as a tribute of respect to his memory.)

Fruity Showering Wounds Marine

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — The only injury Corp. Raymond L. Dunlap of Buffalo, N. C., received in the bloody battle for Iwo Jima was a "peachy" wound—internally.

Dunlap, attached to 3rd Mar. Div. service troops, was in a crater with a buddy during a heavy Jap night barrage when a mortar shell exploded in a corner of the hole, according to a story by Pvt. Robert S. Terrell.

"The terrific explosion knocked us both out," Dunlap recounted. "When I came to, I ached all over, but intense pain in my arm made me forget everything else. I reached over and felt the elbow; it was wet and sticky. I couldn't see the wound in the darkness, but I explored with my fingers and found the whole arm and side were dripping.

"My buddy had fragment wounds in his back. A corpsman soon arrived and took us back to an aid station."

In the light of a hanging lamp Dunlap's injured arm was examined. Suddenly, the Marine laughed.

During the day he and his buddy had acquired a crate of peaches and put it in a corner of their hole for safe keeping. The explosion apparently had blown a can against Dunlap, and what he thought was blood was in reality only peach juice.



(Official U.S.M.C. Photo)

FRISCO CONFERENCE. China-born Sgt. Jane M. Curry (extreme right) talks with Chinese Capt. Ying-tsung Chow. The interested listeners are: left to right) St/Sgt. Jane M. Buckner, Maj. Gen. P. T. Mow of the Chinese Air Force and Corp. Winona M. Y. Yap, one of the very few WRs of Chinese extraction.

Tommies Turn To Tojo Tweaking

BRITISH ARMY FORCE — After only one week's operations, the first British troops to join battle in the Pacific had showed 24 enemy aircraft shot down, kept the Japs in a heavy, high-altitude bomb-damaged airfield. According to correspondents with the British report that our ally is now turning the finer point of its stick in the Pacific. Fourth Army's based pilots, despite a number of "ack-ack," often drop in to shoot to plant their bombs, the correspondents write.

A West Coast was asked if he had met the new lawyer in the town. He replied, "We've howled, but we've never shook yet."

Historic Colors Raised On Okinawa Castle

By SfrSgt. Walter H. Wood and Sgt. Leo T. Batt
Combat Correspondents

OKINAWA (Delayed)—A promise made to the late Maj. Gen. William H. Rupertus when he gave up command of the 1st Mar. Div. has been kept—the American flag which his men planted at Cape Gloucester and Peleliu now flies over Shuri Castle.

When Maj. Gen. Pedro A. del Valle took over the command of the 1st Div., he assured Gen. Rupertus that the same flag would fly for the third time over territory the First wrested from the Japanese.

Gen. Rupertus died in Washington March 25, a week before the men of his former command swarmed ashore on Okinawa. On May 30—the day Americans honor their dead fighting men—Gen. del Valle sent the same battle-stained colors to be raised over Shuri Castle, the keppin of the Japanese defense line on Okinawa.

FLAG SENT TO SHURI

He entrusted the flag to 1st Lt. Donald F. Sinn, instructing him to carry the colors to the Marine commander in Shuri. When Sinn reached the castle, he tied the flag to the fallen, bullet-riddled staff from which the Jap colors had flown and gave it to Lt. Col. R. P. Ross Jr.

Ross planted the flag on the highest rampart still standing in the shell-plastered castle. The high point was under enemy artillery fire and rifle bullets whined past the officer as he climbed to raise Old Glory.

Shuri was captured the previous day by a battalion of Marines under command of Lt. Col. Charles W. Shelburne, annihilating the last defenders of the castle. Late in the day, Ross' men entered the fortress while the captors advanced further south.

CASTLE IN RUINS

Nothing of this once formidable medieval structure remained that resembled a castle except its thick stone outer battlements. Its arbor, buildings, courtyard, lay in waste—torn and destroyed by ship, shore and aerial bombardment.

Blackened, leafless trees, the smell of dead Japs and swarms of flies made up the eerie atmosphere that hung over this area where the Jap commanders had directed the defense of the Shuri-Naha line across southern Okinawa.

When we entered Shuri with the flag-bearing patrol, the Japs were firing into the stronghold from

three sides. The outer rim of the castle was the Marines' first line, only 50 feet forward of the spot where Ross raised the flag.

Within a few yards of the Stars and Stripes lay the bodies of 35 Japs killed in a futile counter-attack the night before.

FRO'D BUT TIRED

The Marines holding the line in front of the flag looked over the rims of their foxholes and watched silently as the flag unfurled. They were proud—but tired and weary—after 18 days of continuous fighting, the last two without food and water.

Five days of rain had made a muddy quagmire of the roads leading to the front, bogging down supply trucks.

Before we left Shuri Castle, Marine pilots flying Navy dive bombers parachuted food and water to the castle's new occupants.

Our flag flew over the ruins.

Pedagogs Write Corps History As Marines Make It

OKINAWA (Delayed)—A four-man team of Marine combat historians is accompanying Marine front-line units driving on Naha and Shuri to gather combat data and impressions for future historical writings and other uses of the historical division of the Corps. It may now be disclosed.

Individual Marine officers have performed similar work on certain previous operations, but this marks the initial time that a full team—designed to obtain more effective coverage—has been in action. It was formed only last March 10 and sent by air from Washington, D. C., to participate in this invasion.

Heading the team are Maj. Almet Jenks and Capt. Phillip Carleton. Its other members are Sgts. Paul Trilling and Kenneth A. Shutt, both former school teachers.

While listed officially as historians, both Trilling and Shutt received the basic Marine combat infantryman training course.

Trilling holds degrees both from Rutgers and Columbia University. Shutt is a graduate of Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt., and of Columbia University. —Sgt. Harold Foreman, Combat Correspondent.



(Official USMC Photo)

HISTORIC COLORS. The same flag that was raised by the 1st Mar. Div. at Cape Gloucester and Peleliu is here being raised over Shuri Castle on Okinawa by Lt. Col. R. P. Ross Jr. of Frederick, Md., the promise to Maj. Gen. Rupertus was kept.

Bullet Mystery Baffles Surgeons

By SfrSgt. Herb Shultz, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Navy doctors are studying the baffling case of a 20-year-old Marine who turned in for sick call complaining of strange stomach pains. X-rays subsequently disclosed a Jap bullet lodged in his lower abdomen.

How the bullet entered his body and how long it had been there remain a mystery.

One possibility is that the Marine was shot during the Saipan-Tinian campaign and has carried the projectile for more than six months without knowing it.

A surgeon described the case as "one of the strangest I've ever run across." "We've explored every possible angle and still haven't been able to arrive at a definite conclusion."

One operation has been performed on the patient, draining an abscess in his lower pelvis. At least one more operation will be needed to remove the bullet.

The Marine first noticed a pain in his groin one morning about a week ago while sitting in a tent. He turned his sick bay later that day. At first the doctors could find no reason for the pain.

After 36 hours, when swelling developed, they took X-rays and discovered the bullet. This came as a complete surprise to both doctors and patient.

There was one possible wound, a small puncture near the Marine's groin, but its size was apparently too minute to allow passage of a bullet. One theory was that the bullet ricocheted into him while he was sitting in the tent.

However, no shots had been fired in his area that morning. And the dungaree trousers which he was wearing that day showed only one tiny hole, a frayed spot which appeared too small for a bullet hole.

Ballistics experts who studied the X-rays agree that the bullet is not an American caliber. It is of Japanese make, probably their standard rifle bullet, roughly equivalent to our .30 caliber.

Other possible explanations of the mystery—that the Marine had been wounded on Saipan without knowing it or that he had swallowed the bullet—have been discounted by the patient.

"The case will probably never be completely or satisfactorily explained," said the surgeon.

Meanest Jap Dead

OKINAWA (Delayed)—PFC. Max B. Schilling killed—in his own words—"the meanest Jap in the whole Jap army."

"This Jap was hidden in a cave on a cliff behind our lines," said Schilling, a flame thrower with a rifle company of the 6th Mar. Div.

"His position was over the only path we could use and every time he saw a casualty being evacuated he'd throw a grenade at the stretcher."

After wounding four stretcher-bearers, the enemy soldier's position was discovered. With his flame thrower Schilling burned out the cave and killed the Jap. —By PFC. Odell Griffith.

Home Folks Favor Jap Destruction

NEW YORK—The folks at home favor complete destruction of Jap militarism in the Japanese home islands, China and Malaya, the Fortune magazine monthly poll indicates. According to the survey, the American public supports full U. S. participation to accomplish these ends and opposes any compromises.

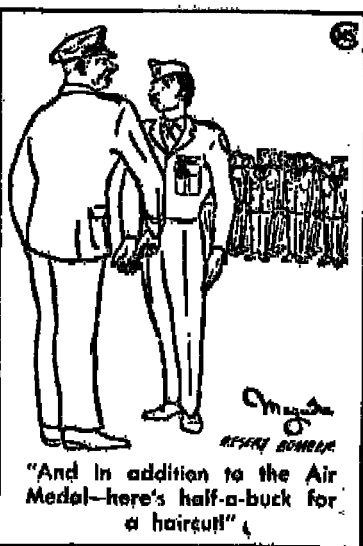
Marine: "What would you do if you had five dates with a girl and she wouldn't let you kiss her?"
Doggie: "I'd be about it."

16-Inchers Shield Flat-Top Targets

WESTERN PACIFIC—The primary function of the huge 45,000-ton Iowa class battleships is not to pound enemy targets with its 16-inch batteries, but to protect aircraft carriers, George E. Jones, correspondent aboard one such giant, writes in the New York Times.

Flat-tops are the No. 1 objective of enemy aerial raiders, even though they are often much smaller and less costly than the battle-wagons which protect them.

Jap torpedo planes don't stand much of a chance, Jones writes, when an Iowa class vessel lets go with its 140 5-inch, 40mm and 20mm anti-aircraft guns.



"And in addition to the Air Medal—here's half-a-buck for a haircut!"



(Official USMC Photo)

COMBAT HISTORIANS. Two members of a Marine combat historian team on Okinawa are Sgt. Kenneth A. Shutt and Paul Trilling, shown studying a layer of the war-torn island in the South Pacific.

Base Diamond Crew Nicks Moose Lodge



THESE AGAIN. Tied for first place in a Pacific baseball league, last year's Base diamond stars and 11th Naval Dist. champions are reunited. They are shown with the officer who coached them to their 1944 title. (Front, left to right) PFC. D. C. Moore, catcher; Pvt. Orin Baker, pitcher; Pvt. Wellington Quinn, first base, and (rear, left to right) Corp. Neil Andrews, catcher; Corp. Ray Yochim, pitcher; Maj. Charles R. Church; Pvt. Harry Hughes, manager and first base, and PFC. Vernal Jones, second base.

Ex-Base Team Re-Forms In Pacific

By Pfc. Norman L. Thurston

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed) — Seven Leatherneck diamond stars who paced the Marine Corps Base team to the 11th Naval Dist. championship last year at San Diego, Cal., are back together in another club out here — shooting for another title in another fast-stopping Navy league.

Riding along in a first-place tie in the 10-team league, the former Base hickory-winders staged an "old home week" celebration recently when their ex-coach arrived in this area and showed up for one of their games. The former coach is Maj. Charles R. Church, who was athletic officer and baseball coach at the San Diego Base in 1943 and 1944.

And "his boys" didn't let him down as he sat in the grandstand jumping the gun in the first inning with three runs, they took a 7-6 win in the game he witnessed.

Pvt. Harry Hughes, who managed the '44 team, is still in the same job out here and takes over first sack when he's needed there.

A majority of the pitching staff is Corp. Ray Yochim, formerly with the Rochester club of the International League. Yochim wasn't on the mound the day Maj. Church "sat in" on the game but was able to tell his former mentor that he'd turned in a win in the previous day's game.

PFC. D. C. (Doc) Moore, formerly with the Brooklyn Dodgers and a regular behind home plate both at the Base and in this league, is still coaxing hurlers along from the catcher's post. Doc played with Brooklyn in 1943 and finished the season with the Phillies. Over on first is Pvt. Wellington (Whippy) Quinn, formerly with the Chicago Cubs, and at second is PFC. Vernal (Nippy) Jones, who left the Sacramento club of the Pacific Coast League to enter the Marine Corps. Another member of the pitching staff is Pvt. Orin Baker, who worked the mound for Los Angeles in '43 and for Augusta in '42. Relieving Moore in the catching department is Corp. Neil Andrews, formerly with the St. Paul Saints in the American Association.

Rounding out the club are top-flight players from other teams covering the length and breadth of America, but the team is built around the same peppery gang which swept aside all 11th Naval Dist. opposition last year and which has its heart set on doing the same thing in this circuit before the end of the current season.

Quantico Baseballers Amid Leading Service Teams

By Corp. James W. Thacker

QUANTICO—With a record of 12 wins in 18 starts, Quantico's Marine nine appears this week to be one of the leading service teams in East Coast competition.

The record is more impressive considering that two of the six defeats have been administered by major league clubs, the Boston Braves and Philadelphia Athletics. Two other setbacks were by the Curtis Bay Coast Guard nine, whose lineup is studied with professional stars.

The remaining losses were to the Patuxent River, Md., Naval Air Station team, which Quantico later thrashed 10 to 1, and the Navy's Bureau of Supply and Accounting ball club.

Wins have been scored against Marine Barracks, Washington Navy Yard; Fort Belvoir, Va., (two); Vintore Corps, Front Royal, Va.; Woodrow Wilson General Hospital, Staunton, Va. (two);



Marine Shotputter Tasses New Hawaiian Record

OAHU, T. H. (Delayed) — PFC. John Youaker, former end and national indoor shotput champion at Notre Dame, set an Hawaiian shotput record as Marines took third place in the Hawaiian Amateur Athletic Union's track and field meet at the University of Hawaii.

The Dorchester, Mass., Marine heaved the 16-pound sphere 49 feet, 11 inches, topping the Hawaiian mark of 45 feet, 8 inches, set by Bob McCandless in 1939. He was 21 inches short of his throw in taking the national indoor title in 1941.

Youaker also tossed the discus 131 feet, giving the Leathernecks another first and helping them clinch third place behind the Navy and Honolulu Army-Citywide teams. Youaker wore baseball shoes, being unable to obtain track sandals for his size 13 feet.

Other Marine victors in open competition were Corp. Edward N. Greenridge, in the 150-yard handicap, and PFC. Floyd Foster, in the two-mile run. Foster was Big Ten two-mile champion at the University of Minnesota.

Greenridge, Negro who finished second to Marine Harold Davis in the National AAU 220 in 1942, starred while losing the Hawaiian 220. A five-yard handicap brought

Boise Boot Bests Firing Squad

CAMP MATTHEWS — Pvt. Robert F. Dickard, a boot from Boise, Ida., now a member of Plat. 30, won high individual honors on the rifle range this week when he scored 321 out of a possible 340 points.

Dickard's platoon, under the instruction of Pfc. S. E. Ingram, also tied for first place in team shooting when it qualified 93.2 per cent of its members as marksmen or better.

At the same time, Plat. 29 qualified 93.2 per cent of its members to run alongside Plat. 30 for team honors. The former group was coached by MCoSgt. J. S. Kobelusa.

Pounding out eight hits in seven innings, the MCB base ball team added another win to its growing string of victories this week when it defeated the San Diego Moose Lodge squad 5-2 at the Base ball park.

Bookie Slugfests Promise Action Saturday Eve

Another card of fast-moving boxing matches has been scheduled for Saturday night at the Recruit Depot ring at 0800, the depot's Special Service officer announced this week.

Promising the matches will be up to the standard set by several previous slam-bang cards, Frankie Forrester, depot boxing instructor, stated that all fights will be between carefully matched boots, and will be scheduled so as to get the fastest action possible.

Bowlers, Note!

The Base Bowling League will begin organization with a meeting Tuesday, June 19, at 1215. The Base Welfare and Recreation office has expressed much interest in getting the competition under way and has asked all bowlers who are interested to attend the meeting.

The contest saw runs in five innings by the Leatherneck crew, including three tallies in the fifth. Meanwhile, the civilian club rapped four pitches for bases and scored both runs in the fourth frame.

The game was a primer for a league tilt scheduled for Friday evening, in which Fort Rosecrans will return to the Base stadium for a replay of the game protested several weeks ago by the Marines.

Following the win over the lodge team, the Base athletic office announced that the Marines will play three games next week. On June 18, Camp Gillespie will go into action on the Base diamond at 1400; a hard-bitting Coast Guard nine will repeat the program the next day; and on June 22, at 1800, the Fairbrook club will travel to the Base for regularly scheduled league play.

At the same time, the athletic office disclosed that a fee of \$3 per game will be paid to men familiar with softball rules who will umpire intra-battalion games on the Base.

This week's tab:
Base 0 0 0 3 2 0—5
Moose 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

El Centro Team Led By DuPont

Pounding the ball at a .365 clip, TSgt. William DuPont, outfielder, is leading the regular players in batting on the El Centro MCAN baseball team.

DuPont has hit safely 39 times in 52 times at bat. PFC. George Butler, third baseman, is next in the hitting parade with a .342 average. Butler also leads in the number of hits with 26 in 76 times at bat. Corp. Norman Kramer, ace pitcher, leads all hitters who have had at least 20 times at bat with a .416 average.

The El Centro Marines have five men in the regular lineup hitting over .300.

Corp. Kramer leads the pitching staff with eight wins against no defeats. Other pitchers are MTSgt. Don Miller with two wins against one loss and Corp. Richard Greene with one win and one loss. 1st Lt. William Knowles, before being transferred, had won four while losing one. Knowles, also transferred, won the remaining tilt.

RD PICNIC

Permanent personnel of the Recruit Depot ran through a two-day supply of food and frolic when they held their annual picnic at El Monte park this week.

Both days of the picnic were pronounced a "boonf success" by PFC. Lee Waterhouse, the little lady who managed many of the sports.



(Photo by PFC. Marion E. Brown)

MAULER MORSE. Pvt. George Morse, Base boxing hope, gets a few pointers on his stance from trainer Pvt. Frank Forrester. When Morse hits the bag with his right hand, it sometimes swings to an almost horizontal position.

Ex-Pro Backstop Stars As Marine Pitcher

By TSgt. Bill Goodrich, Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—The catching days of Doc C. Moore, former National League player, now a Marine, may be at an end if today's one-hit pitching performance is a criterion.

Moore, ex-Cincinnati, Brooklyn and Philadelphia backstop, appeared on the mound for a Marine team for the first time in his long baseball career. The result was a 7 to 4 victory over a Navy team, beating several former major leaguers.

Only three Navy men reached first safely and no one got to second. One walked and the other reached first on an infield error. The lone hit was made by outfielder Pete Naimo, an ex-semi-pro, in the sixth inning.

Pvt. George Staller, one-time Brooklyn and Athletic outfielder, helped Moore by eluding two home runs, the first with two on in the sixth inning, and the second with one on in the seventh. Corp. Aubrey Epps, former Pittsburgh and Memphis catcher, was behind the plate catching Moore's slants.

The victory kept the Marine team in the race for the service championship. It was the Leathernecks' seventh triumph in nine starts.

Hank Feinster, formerly of Greensboro in the Piedmont league,

Base Medics Defeat Repair Base Nine

REPAIR BASE—The Repair Base Marines suffered their first defeat of the season this week when the Marine Base Medics edged them out, 5-4, on the MCB diamond.

The Marines were considerably rattled during the first few innings of play due to the loss of their pitching ace, "Rip" Ragel, who left on an emergency furlough just before the game, and it was during these innings that the Sailors scored their five runs.

Both teams took advantage of their hits, getting a run for every bingo.



By PFC. JOHN R. HUNTER

Evidently, the nation has been longing in a big way to see horse flesh off the platter onto the track. Betting, attendance, and interest at the ovals has soared to an unprecedented height. Racing fans seem a bit giddy about seeing their favorite favorites leave the post.

The western states fans are almost holding their breaths while awaiting the 100-grand handicap at Santa Anita, but a squatty little Englishman has his share of the interest at the lavish run. He is one Johnny Longden who this week booted home five winners in one day, which monopolized the second half of the eight-race program; another day he took over the first half of the program and won four races. To date, he has ridden 37 winners and had 118 mounts.

Every boot who goes through training at the Base gets boxing instructions. Though they don't get enough to make them accomplished masters of the duke-swinging trade, they do learn a bit about foot-work, rolling punches, left jabs and right crosses. Sometimes the boots are all turned loose at each other and the gloves fly.

"Go ahead, knock 'em down," the recruits are told at these times. "They'll just respect you for it . . . still be your friends," which might be called "demanding respect".

Questions currently being asked about the Base softball league are most easily answered with one explanation. No one knows just how the various teams stand because no one knows which games have been official. It seems that there is a dearth of umpires and a losing team has only to complain about the lack of an official umpire and a game is automatically no-contest. The Base athletic office is still pleading for any softball umpires to call Ext. 620.

Weekly Sports Newsreel

Memorial Day was the country's biggest sports day since Pearl Harbor—553,389 citizens stormed 11 big race tracks and eight major league stadiums . . . Corp. Billy Conn wants to fight Max Baerling "for nothing with bare fists" until one of the two is killed, reports Stars and Stripes . . . George E. Veenker, director of athletics since 1938 at Iowa State, will be succeeded by Louis Menze, basketball coach there for the past 17 years . . . The Philadelphia Phillies have indicated that they are looking for a new ball park, which will be a post-war project and seat 50,000 spectators. . . . Sgt. DiMaggio lost his wife, son, \$14,000 on-the-line and \$150 per month when his Mrs. won a divorce suit declaring her mate was guilty of "cruel indifference" . . . American Association officials announced they have already postponed more games than they have in any previous year of the league's history—59 called tilts compared to 37 in 1944. . . . Pitcher Bob Chipman of the Chicago Cubs became the second player lost to the draft in four days by the Windy City team . . . Byron Nelson waltzed from the Canadian PGA tournament with top honors, headed for Philadelphia where the Inquirer is offering \$17,500 for the winner of its annual invitational golfing meet . . . The Metropolitan Jockey club announced the sale of its Jamaica pony run to four New York tracks at an undisclosed figure.

Saturday Morning, June 18, 1945



(Photo by PFC. Nathan R. Brown)

THE MOSTEST. Getting down the fastest is pretty hard when your opponent has the mostest reach. Pvt. Robert Angelo finds when he tries to get one in on first-taller Pvt. Carroll Olson during an RL boxing class.

Heavy Dose Of Errors Costs Centro Nine Double Loss

Errors spelled defeat for the El Centro MCAS baseball nine last week as the team lost two games at San Diego to the strong Naval Training Center team by scores of 13 to 1 and 5 to 3.

The double loss gave El Centro a record of 16 wins and 6 losses for the season.

The usually reliable El Centro defense booted the ball eight times in the first tilt Saturday to give the Navy team an easy victory.

Three unearned runs by the

Navy in the opening inning of Sunday's game gave Naval Training another victory. The Marines rallied and scored one run in the fifth and two in the sixth but trailed all the way. Hooper hit a home run for the Navy in the third inning while three consecutive singles gave them their final lead in the fourth.

First game tube
El Centro . . . 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1
Naval Trng. . . 13 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 13

Second game
El Centro . . . 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0
Naval Trng. . . 5 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 5

Pacific Ball Clubs Get Rookie Pros

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A Marine baseball team which is making a determined bid for a championship against service teams here, got an added stimulus with the arrival of Sgt. Willard Marshall, former New York Giant outfielder.

Marshall, 23, one of the classiest rookies in the National League in his first season in 1942, will surely added punch at the plate. In his first year with the Polo Grounders, Marshall pulled out 12 home runs, and was considered one of the best defensive centerfielders in the senior league.

Another ex-major leaguer who will play alongside Marshall in the outfield is Pvt. George Staller formerly of the Dodgers and Athletics. Marshall, a right-handed hitting and throwing outfielder, went up to the Giants from Atlanta of the Southern Association—TSgt. Bill Goodrich, Combat Correspondent.

Marines Undeclared In Softball Play

REPAIR BASE—The Marines in green and gold remained undefeated when they took their fourth straight victory in Repair Base softball league from the Fleet Service Schools, 3-1, this week.

Sgt. "Rip" Hagle gave up with scattered hits, of which only one became a run, struck out four men and gave no free tickets in first.

WRs Beats Civies

In a lopsided five-inning softball game, the Women Reserves of MCAS, El Centro, Cal., won an easy 17 to 2 victory over the Brawley Town women's ball club at Brawley this week.

Scoring five runs in the first inning, the WRs took an early lead that they never relinquished.

Murphy Typifies Fighting Irish To Life's End

(MILWAUKEE (Delayed)—The Irish handkerchiefed the "Fighting Irish" when he met death at Sugar Land Hill.

During his years at Notre Dame University, where he captained the football team in 1932, the name "Frank Murphy" was given Marine 1st Lt. George E. Murphy of South Bend, Ind.

The Notre Dame's player of the 4th Div, 20th Regt., was one of the first ordered into bitterly contested Sugar Land.

He remembered his men more than all way up the hill, where they pitched grenades often grenades near the front line on the reverse slope.

But there were too many Japs, too well equipped. Murphy's men couldn't reach the summit. Casualties were mounting. Finally, the summer star and ordered withdrawal. As the exhausted walked off, the lieutenant helped evacuate wounded.

After his second trip to the aid station, when he carried back in his arms a wounded machine gunner, Murphy sat down to reach his breath. A mortar had landed within a few feet of him.

"Rip" George staggered to his feet, aimed over his left shoulder and fired in the direction of the enemy. He was shot and killed. 1st Lt. George E. Murphy, 20th Regt., 4th Div.

Miramar Boxers Net Decisions In Bond Show

MIRAMAR—Two Miramar of the net base whipped their opponents in six three-round decisions at the Big 7th War Loan boxing show held last week at the Santa Ana Army Air Force base.

First Set Tammy Warren, Miramar middleweight, landed a fast jab over Dave Gottschalk, a sailor stationed at Terminal Island Air Station. Warren holds the title of Miramar West coast middleweight champion.

The other Miramar boy, also a middleweight, was PFC. Nick Ruggiano who dropped his Camie Elliott foe, Sailor Tony Manos, on four occasions to net a win.

The referees at the show were Barney Ross, ex-welter champ of the world and former Marine, and Jimmy McLaughlin, also an ex-welterfight champion.



(Photo by PFC. Nathan R. Brown)

LEATHER-PUSHERS. Base boots are allowed to swing as they please after a long period of carefully controlled training by Recruit Depot boxing instructor. During their boxing course, boots find that learning to "take it" involves as much skill as toughness. Several good pugilistic prospects have been developed at MCB.



(Official USMC Photo)

DEAD COMRADE. The body of a dead Marine is removed by his comrades. He has been covered with his poncho and is tenderly hauled up an Okinawa embankment, starting his journey to the rear.

Shuri Stretcher Crews Hard-Hit

By Sgt. Joseph P. Donahue, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Marine stretcher-bearers, the unsung front-line heroes of many battles, have literally been taking their punishment standing up in the costly and bloody fight for this island's second largest and most heavily defended city—Shuri.

Terrain over which they have to move on their never-diminishing errands has made the stretcher-bearers easy targets for Jap snipers. It is not uncommon to see a Marine lugging a stretcher one angle and in a stretcher the next.

While front-line assault troops have the alternative of racing or crawling to escape enemy fire, if they haven't already dug in, stretcher-bearers seldom find it possible to move out with a casualty under better cover than a head-down crouch.

Here on the Shuri front, where the hottest action always takes place at the crest of a precipitous ridge, men are standing up straight, despite artillery, mortar and rifle fire, to ease bloody and

broken bodies of Marines from the ledges where they fall, to emergency aid stations in valleys below.

Getting the wounded man out is only half the ordeal.

The rare with empty stretcher to the wounded man is more nerve-shattering sometimes than the return trip. Veterans of the risky, humanitarian job of stretcher-bearing admit that they're scared during every trip. But the majority say that fear leaves them the minute the patient is in the stretcher and we're on the way back. Perhaps it's because they're more concerned about the patient's safety than their own.

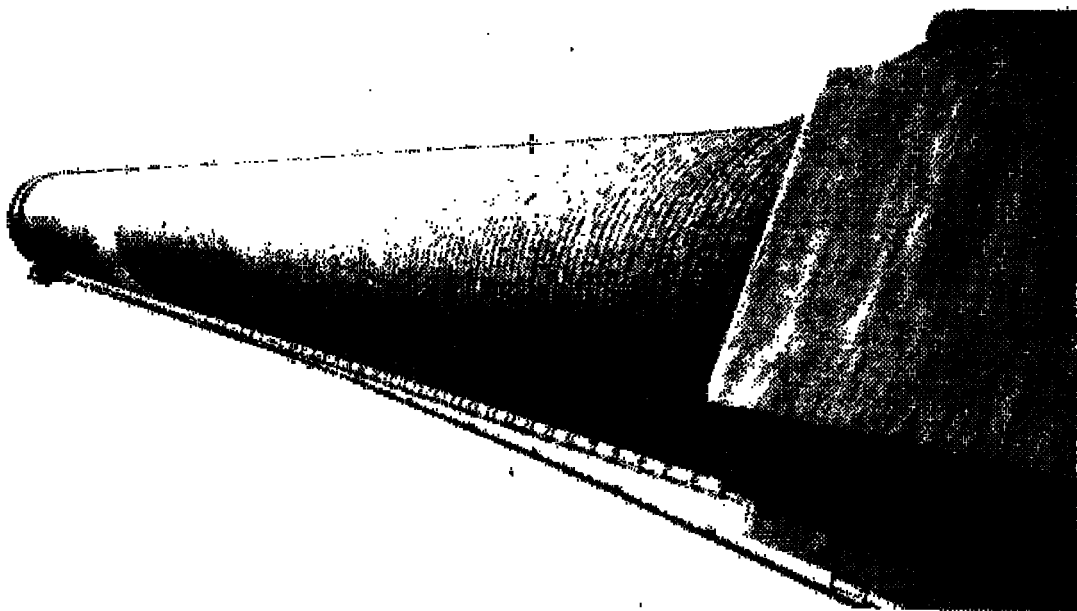
Typical of 1st Mar. Div. stretcher-

bearers is Corp. William H. Rolfsen of Ludlow, Ky.

In 20 days of front-line work, he's carried out 78 wounded men, managing to come through without a scratch despite heavy enemy fire. Twice he's seen one of the other men on his stretcher team fall wounded.

Most of his return trips have been made via the half-crouch, half-run route. Once, when a Nambu-armed sniper planned his team down in a rice paddy, they set the stretcher down in the soft mud, lay on their stomachs, and dragged and pulled the wounded man until they were beyond the sniper's zone of fire.

Not attached to a line company, Rolfsen, is assigned to a unit from which Marines regularly draw men for stretcher duty. He's been called for duty several times, but he volunteered for most of his 20 days thus far on the line. Rolfsen's regular duties are as a cook and baker.



(Photo by Corp. John Eldridge)

Huge New Secret Weapon Almost Discovered At MCB

It was a quiet afternoon in the editorial room of The Chevron.

Four typewriters were clattering, the editor was crying "For the love of Noah Webster, can't you guys learn how to spell?", the assistant editor was accusing the circulation manager of stealing his last copy pencil, the sports editor was screaming there was a second Jack Dempsey down at Rerun Depot, the artist was demanding who put

root beer in his India ink bottle, and the Base blackbirds were constantly flying in the open window.

Suddenly the hush was broken by the arrival of a photograph from the laboratory.

"What is it?" screamed the editor.

"Looks like a cannon, the daddy of all cannons, the cannon with which to bomb Tokyo right from the Marine Corps Base," said the assistant editor, a sport lad. "It

says here that it is 125 feet long and has a bore 8 feet in diameter. What a weapon! The war's practically over. I can see it all now: rivets and five in '45."

At this point the copy boy interrupted: "Why don't you lame brains turn it right-side-up. That's a picture of the smokestack at the Base power plant with a guy up on the ladder repairing the obstacle light."

Well, well—so it is!

Battlefront Drama Shows Brave Don't Always Die

By Staff Sgt. Ed Meagher, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—A muddy Marine pushed into the entrance of C Medical Company's field hospital near Naha. He said he had a badly wounded man in his truck and could the hospital take care of him?

Casualties had been heavy and the small hospital already was overcrowded, but the Navy doctors nodded wearily.

The injured man, a lieutenant, lay on the floor in the rear of the truck. Blood from his wounds stained the mud and was diluted by the heavy rain. His right leg was gone at the hip. His right arm had been torn off just below the shoulder. He was conscious.

"I've got to keep breathing," he said. "I've got to keep breathing." He kept repeating the phrase.

The Marine officer looked up at the doctors. "Keep me breathing, doc," he said in a firm, strong voice.

"Keep on talking, son," replied the doctor softly. "I like to hear you talk." The doctor could gauge by the Marine's speech how well the anesthetic was taking hold. "Keep on talking," the doctor insisted.

The man paused briefly. Then, lowly but steadily, he began:

"My Father who art in Heaven . . ." He recited the Lord's Prayer—through to the end and started it anew, but more faintly now.

Tears welled up in the eyes of doctors and corpsmen and slid down their cheeks. The voice gradually trailed off and finally was still. The medical men, eyes still damp, went to work.

Next morning, the Marine was still alive and when he was evacuated to a larger hospital, doctors were confident the man would "keep breathing" for a long time.

Rich? So What!

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A 5th Mar. Div. PFC, rushed into the first sergeant's tent and yelled excitedly:

"Hey, Top, I just inherited \$30,000!"

The first sergeant looked up, considered the news for a second and then said:

"I don't give a damn. You still have to fall out for physical drill in the morning."



(Official USMC Photo)

LEADERS POSE. Marine Maj. Gen. Lemuel C. Shepherd (holding stick), commanding general of the 6th Mar. Div., watches front-line action. Lt. Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, commanding general of the 10th Army, stands at right.

WEEKLY SCREEN GUIDE

BASE THEATER
1730 and 2000

SATURDAY—The Brighton Strangler. John Loder-Rose Hobart. Psychological melodrama laid in War-Time London.

SUNDAY—Wonder Man. Danny Kaye-Virginia Mayo. Technicolor production with Danny Kaye playing a dual role; good comedy.

MONDAY—Blonde From Brooklyn. Lynn Merrick-Robert Stanton. Music and dancing worked out in a clever plot.

TUESDAY—Along Came Jones. Gary Cooper-Loretta Young. A western story with Gary Cooper mistaken for a killer; roughness and gun battles.

WEDNESDAY—Blonde Ransom. Donald Cook-Virginia Grey. Fake kidnapping plot, with excitement, gangsters and romance galore.

THURSDAY—Bewitched. Phyllis Thaxter-Edmond Gwenz. Story of a girl with a split personality: a Jeckle and Hyde deal.

FRIDAY—More the Merrier. Jean Arthur-Joe McCrea. A good fast-moving comedy about crowded housing in Washington.

CAMP MATTHEWS
1745

SATURDAY—Out of This World. Eddie Bracken-Diana Lynn.

SUNDAY—The Brighton Strangler. John Loder-Rose Hobart.

MONDAY—Wonder Man. Danny Kaye-Virginia Mayo.

TUESDAY—Blonde From Brooklyn. Lynn Merrick-Robert Stanton.

WEDNESDAY—Along Came Jones. Gary Cooper-Loretta Young.

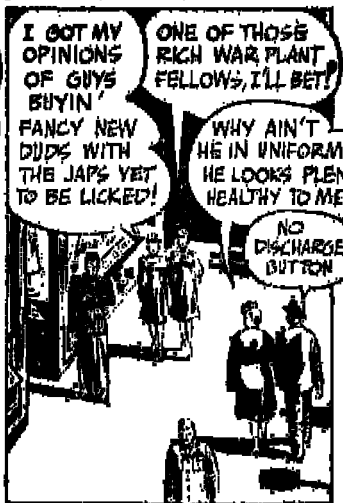
THURSDAY—Blonde Ransom. Donald Cook-Virginia Grey.

FRIDAY—Bewitched. Phyllis Thaxter-Edmond Gwenz.

Male Call

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

Protective Coloration



THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—AUSSIE PLATS DE TORBURN INVADE JAP-HELD BORNED
Tuesday—CHINESE DRIVE 15 MILES THROUGH WEAKENING JAPS
Wednesday—THUMAN MUCHLY PLEASED OVER PEACE PLANS
Thursday—GEN. PATTON SAYS LET ME AT THOSE JAPANESE
Friday—TOTAL MERCHANT MARINE CASUALTIES PUT AT 6000

CLEVELAND Robert Harris was found guilty on a drunken driving charge "100 and over," said the judge. He is expected Monday. Harris promptly pleaded guilty. He thought he was going to die.

CHICAGO Mrs. Marion Wenz, 21, is seeking an annulment of her marriage to Emil Wenz, 21, who, she says, she doesn't remember marrying at all. She said she thought Wenz was merely an acquaintance. "I must have married him during a lapse of memory," she testified.

NEW YORK Floyd Goodrich, a pregnant seaman from Detroit, told police he edited a room here, then went out to eat and couldn't find his way back. He gave police one valuable clue to the location of the room, however. He said it was in either Manhattan, Brooklyn, Queens, the Bronx or Staten Island.

DECATUR, Ill. It was more fun than a barrel of monkeys in Decatur the other day when two barrels of monkeys overturned in a freight car. The lively little brutes scampered up and down through the passenger compartments. By R. B. D. Wood, an express clerk, then he hit laugh and finally switched their tails on his face.

DENVER Farm friends of Edward McClellan marveled at the route this home duck that walks with a limp. Farmer McClellan found the injured mallard in his pea patch, fluttering with a broken wing. He rigged up a little crutch and strapped it to the duck's body. In a few weeks time, McClellan reported, the duck was up and around using his crutch as thin as a wounded overseas veteran.

TURN PONE, S. C. Stanislaus Cooper, formerly of Durham, has filed suit for divorce from his wife, Ophelia, on grounds of nicotine epilepsy. "I have no objections to Mrs. Cooper entertaining other men," said Cooper "but this last friend of hers used to smoke up all day long."

ST. LOUIS On one end of a department store counter is a basket of brassieres, and on the other, there's a batch of pads of cotton batting suitable for filling out the bras when Nature fails to do so. Seven the girls from wondering about whether their bras fit, and surprise one and all of the flabby form.

KENILWORTH, Ill. Reporting to police the antics of a strange "kiss-and-run" habit, Miss Jeanne Cleary, Chicago nightclub torch singer and former debutante, told authorities this strange story: "A handsome stranger forced me in his car at gun point, drove to an isolated spot along the lake shore and asked me for a kiss. Fearing for my life, I gave him one. Thanking me politely, he drove me home, thanked me again, tipped his hat and drove away without even leaving me his phone number."

BROOKLYN Mariel Woods, 19, and Catherine Doren, 21, are the victims of the city's most expensive game of baggy bag. Mariel and Catherine, a couple of clerks employed by a local finance company, were stuffing money in bags when Mariel threw one bag containing \$1000 in green stuff, to Catherine for counting. Catherine missed the bag and it fell from an open window, dropping six stories to the street below where a lucky passerby picked up the windfall and scrammed. No one has seen the dough since.

Chevron Chick—Ann Rutherford



SWEET STUFF. Coming to fame through the part of Andrew Hardy's sweetheart, Ann Rutherford has grown into one of the screen's loveliest leading ladies. Claiming an overwhelming weakness for Marines as she posed this picture, Ann said, "Those green guys really bend me."