

Japs Ask For Peace--Surrender Is Near; Marine Vets Utter Fervent 'Thank God'

Once Canadian Sailor, Now In Corps

Normandy on D-day should be enough to satisfy the fighter's appetite for battle in anyone, but it didn't for Canadian-born Pvt. Jean J. Beaudoin, now receiving his primary training at the Base Recruit Depot. He enlisted in the Marine Corps only 13 days after being discharged from the Canadian Navy.

"I wanted to get in the other war before the fun was over," he said. "I fought the European war from the engine room of a frigate, now I'm going to see how it's done in the Marine Corps."

CORPS IS DIFFERENT

So far Pvt. Beaudoin finds the Marine Corps vastly different from his Canadian seagoing job and a good deal tougher.

"The whole blamin' Canadian Navy, the Normandy battle and eight days in the brig couldn't be tougher than this," he commented, but added hastily, "I like it. I think I'll like it even more when I get out of boot camp."

NORMANDY: D-DAY

His ship, the frigate HMCS Strathdon, was standing just five miles off the coast of Normandy during the D-day invasion. It was there that she struck a mine which severely damaged her and killed six of the crew. Beaudoin was at his station in the ship's engine room when it happened. He and others in the engine room were unable to go above-deck for 22 hours after the explosion.

Solomon Cost

Guadalcanal, the first of the U. S. Marines' World War II campaigns in the Pacific, cost them a total of 1230 casualties.

The Leatherneck dead in this drive totaled 1092; another 3043 were wounded in action. 527 suffered combat fatigue and 28 are listed as missing in action, according to official reports from Marine Corps headquarters.



(Photo by Sgt. Matt V. Mickelson)

THEN AND NOW. Showing a photo taken only a few months ago when he was a member of the Canadian Navy, Pvt. Jean J. Beaudoin now in training at Base Recruit Depot, admits that a new uniform and haircut can change one's appearance slightly.

Schools 'Credit' Corps Training

High school and college credits will now be granted for boot camp, specialist training, flight instruction, and other military experience following approval of a new plan by the War and Navy departments, the American Council of Education, and the National Association of Secondary School Principals.

Purpose of the new allowance is to help service personnel on active duty or veterans to apply to civilian educational institutions for high school or college credit for their military experience and training. Personnel who wish to inform former or prospective employers of their training and experience gained while in the Navy or Marine Corps may also follow this

same procedure.

It is recommended that schools grant a maximum of four credits (two units) for the "successful completion" of basic or recruit training programs in accordance with the school's policy of allowing school credit for learning fields in the basic training course.

To apply for special credit, the form "Application for Credit for Educational Achievement During Military Service" must be completed. Forms and complete information may be obtained at the Base education office, Special Services department. Officers and enlisted men and women of both the Navy and Marine Corps are eligible.

Peace is near. Peace—for which we fought and bled and saw our buddies die—is close at hand.

Peace and the quiet we have dreamed about through nearly four years of blood and sweat and disease and filth is so close you can almost touch it—yet, so close you cannot believe it.

You want to cheer, but there is a lump in your throat that stops it; you would like to cry—but hold it back.

Thoughts of the future already are crowding the realities of the moment.

The realities are best represented by the following United Press dispatch:

WASHINGTON (United Press)—Radio Tokyo Friday broadcast an offer by seared and shattered Japan to surrender to the Allies, and the offer Friday afternoon was being considered by the United States, Great Britain, Russia and China.

The official Japanese surrender offer may be acted upon before Saturday, although even if it should be acceptable, it might be some time before it could be put into effect.

The offer was conditioned on the Japanese Emperor retaining his sovereignty. Unofficial belief here was that this in itself was not likely to be a barrier to acceptance of the surrender.

There was no official word on this point, however.

Apparently Soviet Russia was the first to receive the official Japanese surrender notice. For several hours after Moscow announced receipt of the offer, official Washington had not received any communication regarding the peace move. Friday afternoon, however, Washington was in communication with the other three Allied powers discussing the surrender offer.

Tokyo Radio said the surrender offer—which came four days after history's first atomic bomb annihilated Hiroshima—was being transmitted through the Swiss and Swedish governments.

How the peace news hit MCB: The varied activities of the Base moved on without interruption Friday morning despite a general murmur of optimism and relief that spread through barracks and office buildings. "Thank God," was the comment of most Marines when they first heard the news.

Up until press time Friday there was no official announcement regarding a V-J Day schedule, although it was known

that a port and starboard watch probably would be put into effect.

There was no general outburst of cheering or other display of emotions among the many overseas veterans stationed here. The reaction among the women Marines, too, appeared on the subdued side, though a few feminine cheers were heard in their barracks when radios blared forth with the news of the Jap surrender offer.

"Wonder what I'll do now," was the comment of many of the Marines.

Speculation was rife as to the "when's and how's" of demobilization after the war. This question, however, would have to go unanswered for the present.

Although press reports indicated that London and Paris and other world capitals were going delirious with joy at the prospect of peace, San Diego seemed to react serenely to the news. Downtown streets were quiet—more quiet than usual.

OKINAWA (United Press)—American troops went wild on this island they conquered less than two months ago today when they heard radio reports that Tokyo had said Japan would accept the Potsdam surrender ultimatum.

They fired off guns and flares. Tracers crisscrossed the sky. Men yelled and beat on buckets. They hummed one another's backs shouting:

"The war's over." The display of pyrotechnics was greater than any ever seen during Japanese suicide attacks. Searchlights were turned on. Machine guns opened up. Bullets were falling everywhere. "We'd better get into a foxhole, somebody's gonna get hurt," they said.

But nobody did. The Yanks were certain they were going home soon and the result was the wildest celebration ever seen in the Western Pacific.



EYES AND EARS. A dug-in Marine height-finder which kept anti-aircraft guns on Jap targets over Guadalcanal.

'Canal' Day This Week

Three years ago, on Aug. 7, 1942, Marines stormed the beaches of Guadalcanal and hurled themselves against a numerically superior enemy in a desperate attempt to halt the Japanese advance in the Pacific. The day was thereupon marked for history, for the attack was the first American offensive of the war.

Through five dramatic months of bloodshed and jungle suffering, the men of the 1st Mar. Div., Rein., absorbed a deluge of Jap bombs and naval gunfire and banzai attacks, and they fought back and defeated the enemy. And Guadalcanal became the symbol of a new kind of war—a war without moments of glory, with only blood, and horror, and prolonged misery.

Today, the war's battlefields are far removed from that once-bloody island where the enemy met his first major defeat, but Guadalcanal is still the symbol of the Pacific war.



TAKING IT. A Jap bomber scored a direct hit on this Guadalcanal airplane hangar, but the enemy paid heavily for such attacks.

*Dere Top!

How does it feel to be back in the States? This letter should reach you at your home address, but of course you may be a little too busy to read such things as letters. Howsunever, Top, when you sober up I should be very pleased indeed to hear your reactions to this country.

I was oh so glad to see all your ugly faces over at R&R centur; nearly 34 months for you guys, wuzn't it? You peons did not look so bad except that I thought Moonhead's pate wuz a littul more shiney than when I left you. An your wasteline has droppit down to where you may be mistaken for jist a plane buck sarjunt or maybe even a corporal. With your redewat wasteline you should be good for quite a stay in this country as I think they are still using the wasteline system for sending men back Over There.

I thought Gut Head lookt very well indeed, except (hah) I do hope he took those ear rings off before leaving for furlow. An why did you let him file those points on his teeth—altho I must admit they come in handy when he bites into one of those steaks he has bin dreaming about for neerly three years.

Bombsight seemed pritty neer normal, altho he will hav to brake himself of the habit of pinching every woman he meets an sayin' "Let's you an me neck."

Feabrain, howsunever, has me worried, Top. I could not help but notice that every time the police car went by with siren on Feabrain dove under his bunk yelling "Last one in the shelter bring the muskeeto joshun!" An when the Navée fog horn blew its regular noon signal he would yell "Abandon ship!" an jump off the top bunk holdin' his nose an a few odds an ends of necessary gear like a deck of puenuckle cards, kribbidge board, cigarets an his uncensored copy of "The Diary of a French Stenographer."

There are Many Things in this country of which I hav tried to warn you, Top, but sum you will jist hav to learn by hard experients.

If you are so misfortunate to live in Kalifornya you will find that your beer patch on your shoulder won't get you any free beers. Patches are too common out here what with the doggies bein' abull by wear a cap on both shoulders an the defents workins getting them for not stirring.

Howsunever Top, things are better in the Midwest. By staggering your service ribbons so as to make more rows you may be abull to hav several free ones before being sent to crack your wallit. If in desperashun it looks like you mile hav to pay for one I would suggest that at the point you fumbull in your wallit an, by accident, bring out a Nip cen note.

You will find, Top, that the Jap money always gets them. They will say—"Soljer, what do you hav there?" An you will say—"It is a littul receipt of Over There." With this statmint you should assume a priss an mornfull look.

At this point the civilyun probably will say—"I suppose you took it off a Jap after a frasse hand-to-hand combat?"

At this point I would advise that you jist look more grimer an say—"We don't like to talk about those things." No use telling him that Frog Ears found a hole box of the stuff hid away in an abandoned cave an gave you a couple of handfuls so he wouldn't hav to help you dig your foxhole.

In later letters, Top, I will give you more pointers on furlow procedure an proper social conduct in this country. But getting back to your arrival at R&R Centur, I shall never forget the look on Beast's face when he saw his furlt WR. It wuz coming out of the Base theatur where you guys had jist finished two solid hours of whistling and moaning every time a member of the opposit racks flashit on the fillum screen. (With plenty of proper liberts, Top, I think you men will get over the movie whistling habit.)

Anyway, Beast spots this cute littul trick in green peer-sucker walkin' ahead of him, an gallops up to her in his usual giddykindly fashion, slaps her on the back, an after picking her up off the fairaid groun he observes a mass of stripes on her arm.

The Beast sez—"Littul one, would you like to ingess in a bit of co-educashunal Judo—an what is that insignia on your sleeve that looks sumthin' like a master gun-ary sarjunt's chevron?"

An she sez—"That is what I am—a MGySgt. I hav bin in the service OVER two years."

Well, Beast has bin gummy sarjunt over Three Years, in like Cate five times that long, knows every weapon from penimeter to 255 mm, bin thru four campaigns—an if he's lucky he might be abull to get on as sentree at Cate 4 when he comes back from furlow.

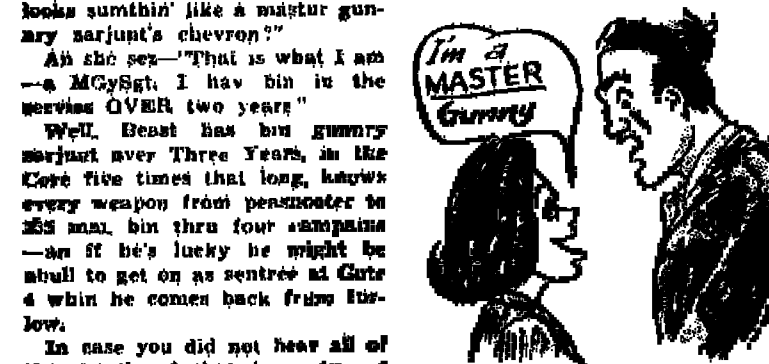
In case you did not hear all of the details of that incident of Beast's, I'll hav to tell you in the next letter.

Must go now an see if I can borrow sum riggins off some new guys jist in from overseas.

It wuz nice of Bunynose's girl fren not botherin' to tell him until he arrived in Lost Angeles that she wuz marryin' a doggie, wuzn't it? That way she gave Bunynose so much more comfort overcomin' thinking she wuz still His Own all those lonely months. It wuz most considerit of her, I thought.

Your Gove fren,
SARJUNT HEINEMANN

Page Two — Marine Corps CheVron



Marine and 'Son' in Strange Drama

By SMSGT. Bert Hannas

MCAD, MIRAMAR—A 12-year-old white boy who lived and worked with guerrillas on Mindanao in the Philippines during the Jap occupation may soon be on his way to America as the adopted son of his "buddy," MTSgt. Philip D. Conway, 23, of Denver, Colo.

The strange story of the attachment between the sergeant and boy, blond, blue-eyed Carl Sell, a native of Zamboanga whom he met and helped shortly after the American invasion of Mindanao, was revealed upon Sgt. Conway's return to the U.S.

LEFT BEHIND
Conway reluctantly left the boy when ordered to the States, but he left with the assurance that through adoption proceedings instituted in the civil court at Zamboanga he and Carl will soon be together again. And the sergeant will then realize his ambition to put Carl through school in Denver and take him on hunting and fishing trips in the mountains of Colorado when the war is over.

Those projects have the warm approval of Conway's wife, who is living at Camp Lejeune, N. C. The adoption also has the enthusiastic consent of the boy's father, Otto Sell, Mindanao plantation owner and native of Germany, and his mother, both of whom are Mindanao citizens.

Conway met Carl last March in the charred and bomb-blasted rubble of Mindanao where the sergeant's outfit, a service squadron

of the 1st MAW, had been under intermittent Jap shelling and bombing.

BOY NEEDED CARE
The boy and his father had come down out of the nearby hills where their plantation had secretly been



MARINE & SON
... Zamboanga friends

used as a rendezvous for guerrilla forces battling the Japs. The boy had a seriously maimed hand

which had become infected and he required immediate medical attention. He had burned his right hand in heating steel for a bolt while he was making and was in danger of losing two fingers or possibly the whole hand from infection.

"I took him right over to sick bay," said Conway. "The father entrusted him to my care and went back to his plantation. Luckily, the doctors were able to stop the infection and save those fingers. We became great pals and he followed me almost everywhere I went."

The idea of bringing Carl home with him occurred to Conway when he was relieved to be sent home. "Carl's folks, who have three other children, are quite willing that he become my adopted son," Conway said. "They want him to get the advantage of an American education. He hasn't gone to school since the Japanese invasion."

TO COME WITH FRIEND

"A friend in my outfit had agreed to bring the boy back with him when he returns. The city attorney of Zamboanga has pledged that he will take the case to the courts and perhaps I will be able to submit testimony by deposition."

"He was very unhappy when I left him but I promised I would find him. He even wanted to stow away aboard my ship but I talked him out of it. My wife tells me she's gotten a dozen letters from him since I left."

'Dream Marine' Is Eligible For 'Mr. America 1945'

Another possible Marine entry for competition in the "Mr. America 1945" was visualized this week by a young San Diego woman who submitted to the CheVron what she termed "a picture of my dream Leatherneck."

Following are excerpts from the young lady who signed her letter only with "Patricia":

"In your May 12 issue of the CheVron you ran a picture on the sports page of a Sgt. Kenneth Graham, saying that he had been invited to compete for the title of 'Mr. America of 1945.' Himmph. All I say is that he has nothing on my dream Marine, a real man. He has blond, curly hair, is six feet tall, and his shoulders are quite broad indeed. He is a fighting

Marine, too; he has been in every Marine campaign from Guadalcanal to Okinawa. Being very modest, he refuses to wear any campaign ribbons. An enclosing a snapshot of him that he had taken on the beachhead at Okinawa. Would appreciate it if you could publish it. (Signed) Patricia."

In tribute to such an unusual Marine, the CheVron could scarcely refuse to publish the picture. At first glance some of the houses in the background might appear to be similar to those seen at Ocean Beach and other California seaside resorts. However, since the Marine landing on Okinawa was an easy one, it is true that this "dream Marine" could have stopped for a dip before dashing on into his latest campaign.



MR. AMERICA? A girl submitted the above snapshot of a Leatherneck who, she says, is head and shoulders above other contenders for the title of "Mr. America of 1945"

JAPOLOGY



Jap women are accustomed to doing the hardest physical labor. They carry their babies on their backs while working in rice fields and elsewhere.

Marine's Feats Too Numerous To Mention

By SMSGT. A. D. Hawkins
Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Writing a brief news story about harried, chested Sgt. George H. Smith is like trying to condense Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With the Wind." Sgt. Smith, who went to Okinawa with the engineers of the 1st Mar. Div., is also a veteran of the Cape Gloucester and Talamoa campaigns and was wounded during the Battle of Peleliu.

Here are a few of the things which happened to the husky, 140-pound Californian in leading a demolitions squad throughout the 10-day Okinawa struggle.

Led his squad cave-blowing on a reverse slope ahead of the 11th, preventing the Japs from firing into Marine infantry coming over the hill.

"Deloused" a minefield near Machinato airfield, enabling Marine tanks and amtracs to land on the beach. Blew up an unmanned Japanese 47mm. gun with Jap explosives the same day.

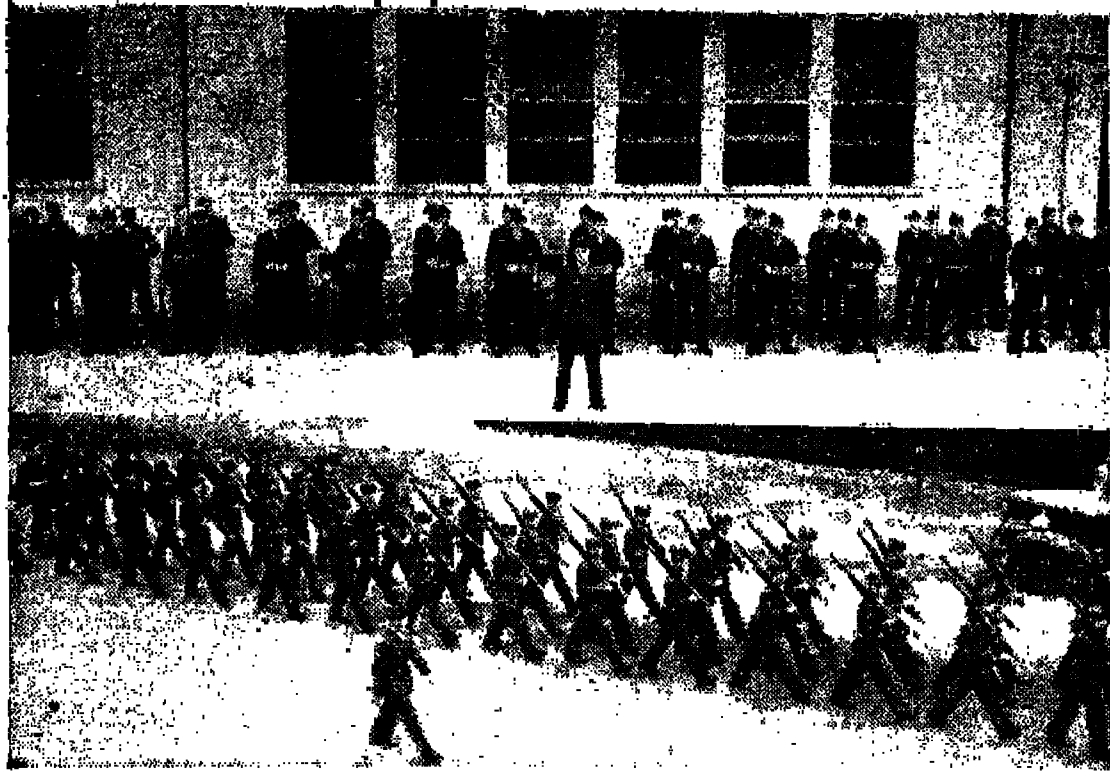
Was mistaken for a hospital corpsman when he helped evacuate 27 infantrymen wounded in 48 minutes of ridge fighting. Carried one injured Marine off the ridge in his arms. Helped administer blood plasma.

Killed a possum-playing, green-age-throwing Jap with a Jap rifle. Smith was examining enemy dead at the time, leaving his own carbine propped against a wall several yards away.

Helped set up a defense line around Shuri Castle the first night after its seizure.

Drove back from the front lines once in a Japanese 1938 Chevrolet truck.

Currently Smith is repairing a Jap 2 1/2-ton White truck.



COMPLETE. Pictured above is the Marine detachment for the newly commissioned USS Macon. The entire group was drawn from personnel of the Base Sea School and is now awaiting orders to board the ship.

Oldest Marine War Enlistee Returns From Pacific Warfare With Airmen

By Staff Sgt. Bert Hanna

MCAD, MIRAMAR—Meet MTSgt. John W. Summers, 53, of Albuquerque, N. M., who claims to be the oldest man to enlist in the Marine Corps since the start of World War II.

He's worth noting, not because of his age but because of his youth—because of his adventurous spirit which Father Time's boylike, sun-baked experience in two wars, and even the loneliness of 19 months island duty haven't blunted. And also because he's a unique personality.

He's unique because, instead of being fed up with wars and eager to accept a challenge which he could get for the asking, he's kept upon staying in and seeing the show through to the finish. What's more, he's applied for specialized training and hopes to return overseas, this time as a flight engineer instead of an airplane mechanic.

AT PHILIPPINES

Another amazing thing about Sgt. Summers, who has returned to MCAD here for leave and reassignment after duty with a service squadron of the 1st MAF in the Philippines, is that he hasn't been on sick call since he enlisted in June, 1942—even while overseas undergoing bombing and shelling and landing with invasion forces on D-day at Zamboanga, Mindanao.

Sgt. Summers is an incurable soldier of fortune.

NATIVE OF ENGLAND

A native of Chislehurst, England, where he was reared and educated, he served with the British Army through four years of the first World War. In a machine gun outfit which used armored cars, he

saw action in France, Mesopotamia and Egypt. He was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal in France "for gallantry and good conduct in the field."

His commanding officer in Mesopotamia was the late Maj. Kermit Roosevelt, son of Theodore Roosevelt. He is an officer in the British army. After the war, Sgt. Summers came to this country to work for Mr. Roosevelt as a chauffeur and bodyguard for his major children. The outbreak of the present war found him charged as chief of the house inspector for the New Mexico State police.

PASSED 'FORM Y'

Only a few days after the age limit for enlistment in Class 4, then open to men under 55 and restricted to guard duty within the continental limits of the United States, Sgt. Summers was sworn in the Marine Corps in June, 1942.

"I wanted to go overseas but it didn't look like I'd get out of Class 4 because of my age," the quiet, gray-haired Leatherneck said. "However, I found that if I passed a 'Form Y' physical exam I could get into aviation as a technician. I didn't have any trouble passing the physical and eventually getting on an overseas detail."

CALLED 'POP'

"The [Jap] that because a man is out of his forties he can't stand the hardships of the field is a lot of bunk. Of course, I took a lot of kidding when I was in the Philippines because of my age and everyone called me 'Pop'. That's to be expected. But I'm glad I got a chance to see some of this show and maybe I'll see some more."



MTSGT. SUMMERS still is spirited.

One Bomb Away: Jap Goes Astray

EL CENTRO, Cal.—1stLt. Wendell M. Browning of Edwardsville, Ill., wasn't satisfied with shooting down Jap planes with his guns—he used bombs.

Browning made his unusual "kill" while a member of the high-scoring "Wolfpack" Corsair squadron which operated from a carrier.

Last May the squadron headed for Kanoya airfield to do a little bombing and strafing. Browning was just starting his bombing run when he saw a fighter getting ready to take off.

"Just about the time he was taking off I let her go. I was leading him just a bit and the bomb caught him square. When the smoke cleared I couldn't even see a piece of the plane."—Sgt. Douglas F. McKenna.

Indian Mystic Predicts Okinawa Outcome

By PFC, Olin Heath

An Indian mystic and a friend to the late Ernie Pyle, PFC, Joe P. Gatewood, recently passed through Base R&R Center, told his buddies, by signs in the rainbow, that the Okinawa campaign would be successful, and when the tide of battle would turn in our favor.

Before the Marines sailed for Okinawa, Joe and his Indian friends staged a ceremonial dance, in which they petitioned the war gods to favor the imminent Leatherneck invasion.

SEEN SIGN IN SKY

Then, when the convoy was en route to Okinawa, a rainbow arched over the convoy. The Indian boys saw in this the answer to their prayers. Over half of the arc was crystal clear, the remainder was blurred. Joe interpreted this as an easy invasion with resistance gradually stiffening midway through the operation. Joe gravely told Marines aboard his troop ship what to expect.

"The other fellows laughed off my 'Indian sign,' but I told them to remember what I said. I wish I had been a betting man," the young Indian said.

Joe Gatewood didn't have to go to war. Only the braves living off the reservation, or who are married to white women, or who own property off the reservation are subject to call from the draft. But Joe and most of his draft exempted tribesmen wanted to serve.

FRIEND OF PYLE

Joe was a personal friend of Ernie Pyle, the late war correspondent. When the Leatherneck was working in Albuquerque, N. M., both lived on the same street.

The two met on Okinawa upon Pyle's request that Joe drop by and see him. They had a long talk, were photographed together, and Joe told some of his combat experiences, which the writer used in his column.

Joe described Ernie Pyle as a man who understood and made easy work of making others understand what he himself saw and heard.

CheVron Facts

- The total circulation of the CheVron last week was 30,993—an increase of 330 more readers than the previous total.
- The CheVron, edited by its staff at MCBE, seeks contributions from other Marine bases in the West Coast area.
- Almost as many subscribers to the CheVron live in eastern U.S. as in the West.

HOUSING SHORTAGE ACUTE

Personnel changing station involving assignment to duty in the continental limits of the U.S. are urged, because of the housing shortage, to make definite housing arrangements before bringing families to the vicinity of any naval shore establishment.

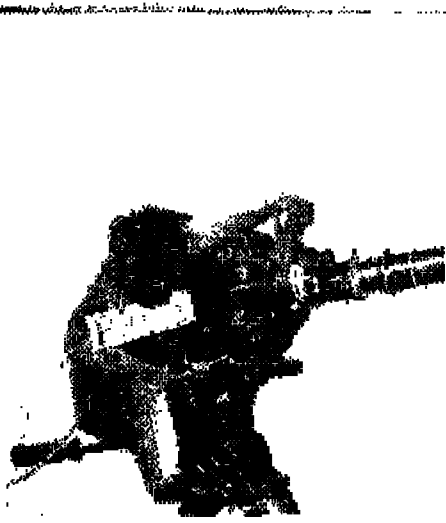


Talk about tough luck—two of the girls really hit it this week. Firstly, SHIRLEY ORWANT from the Base Chaplain's Office was changing trains in Chicago today. In the rush and the mob, and lugging her own luggage, she slipped and tore the ligament in her knee. So, her address for the next six or eight weeks will be Wesley Memorial Hospital, Chicago, Ill. . . . The next casualty was "GUNDY" GUNDERSON of R&R, who was struck by a car on Pacific Highway. She is up at the USNH, San Diego, in a nasty old cast. Sure was sorry to hear about both these accidents—'twould be nice to remember them with a poem or two, wouldn't it?

The war must be almost over! We are getting about everything we ever dreamed of wanting for the barracks. The latest and best thing (next to the water cooler) is the full length mirrors. They are really super, and were so needed. In fact, having them averted a near-catastrophe the first day they were installed. One of the girls (name purposely deleted) was tearing out of her squadroom on her way to work—in a terrific hurry—and gave one casual passing glimpse in the new mirror. Imagine her amazement when she discovered that in the haste she had forgotten her skirt. Thank Heaven for the mirror!

NORMA "CATCH" ACHESON really took the S. Army serious the other night—it appears that we are now supposed to be quiet like little mice when we sneak through the Gate and in our Area. So, after being warned by said Guard to be very quiet, "ATCH" took her shoe off after she got into the WR Area and tippytoed all the way to the barracks. I call it cooperation!

Notes at Random—The men in the mess hall really are causing no end of furor, and we hear that mess work is much lighter and pleasanter these days. . . . More promotions have come out making everyone feel a lot better. . . . Our part in the Friday Parade was lauded and the report "Well Done" came back to us. . . . Someone has suggested how nice 'twould be if the outdoor-dances-that-used-to-be were revived. What say? Anyone or all who think it a good idea, let us know.



MONK SEES, MONK DOES. This pet of the 2nd Mar. Div. photo section gives with his version of a Marine combat cinematographer covering a Pacific air raid. First photo on left shows "cameraman" perched on the gun tilt handle, preparing to sight-in on the raiding planes. Have to be on the alert to track on

enemy plane on a bombing run. No. 2—Where's that starter gizmo? With the Jap planes looming larger in his finder the "photographer" has a little difficulty locating starter button. No. 3—Wow! A close one! Must be the Kamikaze. The monk climbs the camera in fear when an enemy bomb hits

nearby. Hey, a guy could get killed out here. No. 4—After the enemy raiders have been destroyed, the monk tallies the footage shot during the engagement, only to find that there wasn't any film in the camera. It's no use trying to make a monkey of a cameraman (Photos by MTSgt. Alfred W. Rohde Jr.)

When Marines get together, when the "snow-jobs" flow, arguments always center around which Marine division was "the best" and who had "the toughest duty."

Each Marine campaign has had its own particular kind of hell. Some were short but murderous; others were long and arduous. Heat and disease figured in many—cold and wet were others.

That invasion was the five-month campaign for what most people call Guadalcanal—the islands of Jaruah, Tandabogo, Tulagi and Guadalcanal.

From Guadalcanal on, Marines have gone in after the gap bucked by many things learned at the expense of the 1st Division. In addition, later Marine invasions had the backing of complete sea and air domination and superior fire power and modern equipment.

Not to lessen credit for the equally difficult and contrabulous accomplishments of the rest of the Corps, but just to give credit when credit is due is the purpose of this anniversary tribute to the men who took Guadalcanal.

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Capt John R Hunter	-	x	x	x	Sports Editor
Capt Wm E Taylor	-	x	x	x	Reporter
Capt A L Wagner	-	x	x	x	Art Director
Capt William K Lopez	-	x	x	x	Correspondent Manager
Pvt Betty Hamilton	-	x	x	x	Business Manager

MAINE CHURCH NAME (Protestant) Sunday Service:
 Dase Chapel—Morning Worship, 1015; Holy Communion, 1100.
 Hall Church—Morning Worship, 8:15, RD (Hase Theater)
 Morning Worship, 9:15, 10:30, 11:00 (Brig). Morning Worship,
 10:30, Tuesday, 4:00, 4:15 (Room 205). Bible Class, 1900.
 (Roman Catholic): Base Chapel—Mass, 9:15; H&R Center—
 Mass, 10:15, 7:11—Mass, 8:00. Base Chapel—Mass, daily, Mon-
 day through Saturday, 10:30. Confessions, daily, Monday
 through Saturday, 10:00. H&R Center—Confessions, Satur-
 days, 1700. RD Bible, 12:31—Confessions, Saturdays, 1600.
 (Evangelical Base Chapel)—Sunday, Services, 8:00. (Luther
 Synod): RD (Bldg. 123). Morning Worship, 8:00.
 (Episcopal): Holy Communion, 6:30, Base Chapel. (Christian
 Science): RD (Bldg. 123). Service, 10:00.

CAMP KELLY (Protestant): Sunday, 0912, Communion, 1050 Post Chapel. (Catholic): Sunday Masses 0630, 0800, 1115, Mass 1400, 1830. Confession before Mass. (Christian Science): Warlike Minister at Chaplain's office. Wednesday, 1700-1800. **Seaside**: Post Chapel, Thursday, 1830. (Easter Day Service) 1930 Camp Post Chapel, Friday 1830.

MESSE, ROMANIAN (Protestant); Sunday: Communion 8:30.
Evangelic Worship 1900. Morning Litanies Wednesday 1900.
Liturgy of St. Basil, Wednesday 1900. Choir rehearsal
Sundays and Thursdays 1930. (Catholic); Sunday Mass, 6:30
and 11:30. (Congregational, Sunday, 8:00, 11:00; daily and Satur-
day); Daily Mass 9:30. Novena, Monday 1900. Devotions,
first Friday of month, Mass 9:30. Holy Hour 1900.
(Newman), Thursday 2000. (**Easter Day Saints**); Wednesday
1915. (Christian Science); Wartime minister at Chapel Fri-
days 1940-1950. All services held in the Depot Chapel.

YAKK FENDLTON (Protestant): Post Chapel, community at 0940, Little Class 0230, Morning Worship At 1015, Vesper Service 1900; Wednesday, Vesper Service 2000; Ranch Home Chapel, service at 1015; Infantry Training Center, Sunday morning worship, 0700; At Theater, 14-T-1 at 0800, 15-T-1 at 0800, 16-T-1 at 0900, 17-T-1 at 0900. (Catholic): Post

Chapel, Sunday Masses 0800 and 1115. Daily Mass at 1730.
 Confessions Saturday at 1600. Novena, Wednesday 1900.
 Ranch House Chapel, Sunday Mass 0915; Tuesday and Friday
 Mass 1645; Confessions before all Masses. Infirmary Training
 Center, Mass at 0700; at Theaters, 14-T-1 at 0900, daily
 0900; 15-T-1 at 0800, 16-T-1 at 1030, 17-T-1 at 0800; Confessions

money before each Mass. (Christian Science); Ranch House Chapel, Sunday 1115; Study Group, Thursday 1330, (Zion's Day School); First Chapel, Sunday 0900, Monday 1900, (Zion's); First Chapel, Friday at 1900.

Walter WICKSTROM (Christian Science); 1160-1200, Lady Bird, Wednesdays, (Episcopal); Keweenaw 0915 (Protestant); Parkside at 1900.

A high-contrast, black and white photograph showing a group of soldiers in silhouette, standing in a line and holding rifles. They are positioned in front of a large, light-colored structure, possibly a wall or a large tent. The image is grainy and has a high level of contrast.

Safety Valve

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

Lieutenant. The other from an enclosing copy of the citation you saw received. He also has two Presidential Citations, one awarded when he was with the 1st Marines and the other with the 4th, you very much surprised that in all these months you never even mentioned his citation where your column of citations, which less for my article in your paper. I cannot understand the reason.

NAME: T. TITHOLO

Zeit Vermin: 14 T.

Editor's note.—Four points in your mail's achievement are certainly understandable. We agree there are many stories of this variety that we miss. The Nations Desk in the Atlantic are some in us from Washington, D. C., and we can only publish what we receive. As far as a story in the Atlantic goes, we ask a paper for suitable personnel and your man is an officer. Whether we run stories on officers depends to a great extent on the value we place on the news we are happening.

WALTER: The showman - I would appreciate it if you would clear up a matter for me. I served overseas with MARY at attached to the 4th Air Wing. None of the fellows say that we rode the Presidential Train through and are wearing it. I haven't heard any official word on it and presumably do not where we rode it. What's the word, Dick?

SEL. ITALIAN MARYFELMAN

Miramar, Calif.
 Billings' note—The word is that on Jan. 10 we broke the fence, marking the stream in a way out of line. To date, we have not been notified that the BSA's 21 enter the stream.

Editor, The Evening - Is a book ever removed from one's record book after a certain length of time? If so, is any record of the book having been submitted left in the book?

PLATE WHEELS

Editor's note--The records of such court martial stand in the record book and are never removed, even after expiration from the charge. It is a permanent record.

Doctor, The Cheyenne Hunt is the follows and I am having an operation over the Purple Heart. They say I rate it and I am a scout. I was in Peabody last year and while there, was evacuated for foot exhaustion. I was hospitalized for three days, I returned to my outfit and a while later went up on the line again. This time I was admitted to the Medical Battalion where I spent three days and then fights. Also, has a Star Team acknowledgment for this operation?

Corp. JOHN A. McCLELL

FPC, San Francisco, Cal.

Editor's note—The Purple Heart is awarded the wounds suffered in a fight against an organized enemy. The star has been authorized for the opposition.

Q. Now, The Cheyenne--could you please tell me if it is possible to get transferred to line duty? I talked with my first sergeant and he said they were all too busy to bother with it. I am on general duty and I know I could be of some value to line duty.

Name: WILLIAM

Discussion

Editor's note:-Yes, it is possible for the transfer to be effected. If the "stage" is too busy to talk in type with you, request permission by wire your "skipper". He will make the time to talk with you.

Editor The Okinawa Free Press: In recent editions of the Free Press I have seen the question asked and answered: "What shoulder patch does the Sixth Defense Battalion wear?" By order of the Commanding General of the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, this organization is authorized to wear the shoulder patch for an anti-aircraft battalion of FMF, IJMC.

Capt. J. J. STROTHERS

BWIL Family

Tolson's note—Thank you, captain, thank you, Quarles in pleasure and service remains constant a large part of my daily mail. The source of information on answering nature increasingly comes from Headquarters, Washington, and it is not always possible for the the-Team to keep informed as to the status on various authorizations. I would be glad to report satisfactorily and with confidence and this too, correspondence must welcome in this office.

Three Years Ago Marines Opened First Pacific Offensive

Guadalcanal Vets
Winners of Nine
Top Medals

Where are they now, the Marine heroes of those first few months on Guadalcanal who won the Medal of Honor?

Sgt. John Basilone of Barrington, N. J., was the first enlisted man to win the medal in this war. He kept his machine-guns firing even when it meant carrying shells through enemy lines to his men. After returning to the United States to be married to a woman Marine, Sgt. Lena Riggi of Portland, Ore., and after speaking on bond-selling tours, Basilone insisted on returning to action. On two days, shortly after the Marines swept ashore, Basilone was killed.

FAUVER MISSING IN ACTION

1st Lt. Harold W. Bauer of Woodruff, Kans., was nearly out of gas that day over Henderson Field when he saw a squadron of Jap planes attacking a destroyer. He engaged the entire force alone, saw four Jap planes fall in flames, before he ran out of gas. Bauer has been missing in action since Nov. 11, 1942.

Maj. Kenneth Dillon Bailey of Pawnee, Okla., won his medal the night of Sept. 12, 1942, when he ignored a severe head wound for 10 hours while he led his Raider troops in hand-to-hand combat, and helped save Henderson Field. His wounds were fatal.

FIRST ON HENDERSON

John Ingram Smith of Los Altos, Cal., first American to land on Guadalcanal, led a "Patched of Destiny" of Marines who were the first to land on the island. Between Aug. 21 and Sept. 10, he downed 16 planes while his squadron attacked for 30. Smith, first in the rank of lieutenant colonel, is now executive officer of a Marine air group in the Pacific.

Maj. Robert E. Galer of Seattle, Wash., commanded the second Big W squadron on Guadalcanal. He shot down 13 enemy planes, was unofficially credited with 27. A lieutenant colonel, he served as an observer at Iwo Jima and as an operations officer at Okinawa.

PAIGE NOW CAPTAIN

1st Sgt. Mitchell Paige of Charleston, S. C., singlehandedly halted a Jap breakthrough by mowing his machine-guns after all his men were either killed or wounded. Now a captain, he recently reported to a unit at San Diego for duty.

Brig. Gen. Merritt Austin Edison of Chester, Vt., won his medal on Bloody Ridge, where he led 500 Marines against 1200 Japs, killing 800 of the enemy, and saving the "Patch of Destiny," as Henderson Field was called. He later participated in the Tarawa, Saipan and Tinian invasions, and now is commanding general of the Service Command, 1st Marine Division.

TOP OF THE LINE

1st Sgt. John Basilone, the crack-shot pilot (with 1000 kills, 4, 11, destroyed 23 Jap planes between Oct. 9 and Nov. 10, 1942. Now a major, he is on temporary duty at a Marine Corps air station in Norfolk, Va.

VANDOGHILL'S 1944 OFFENSIVE

Maj. Gen. A. A. Vandegrift is heading a victorious final offensive by Japanese with victory on Aug. 7, 1944 when he led the 1st Mar. Div. in the Guadalcanal offensive of the war, the "Patch of Destiny." And later, leading the Guadalcanal invasion, he showed the raid and the mauling, the heart and the soul and the battle with his men. He was decorated by his inspiration as a leader and for "courage, gallantry and resourcefulness."

Today he wears a full general's four stars, and as commander-in-chief of the United States Marine Corps he is guiding all the Marine divisions as they clear the last rings of the ladder of the Pacific to Tokyo.



JUNKIE TRACK. The new improved Guadalcanal beach is a railroad. Sailors built the truck and named it the U.B.T. (Guadalcanal, Bougainville and Tokyo).

Marine Aviation Has Tremendous Growth Since Guadalcanal Days

By Staff Sgt. Theron J. Rice, Combat Correspondent

From a few obsolete aircraft that landed on Guadalcanal three years ago with the mission of fighting off the Japanese air force, Marine Aviation has grown until today it has hundreds of sleek, modern planes strafing the streets of Tokyo itself.

The story of that advance and growth is an aviation epic.

They called Henderson Field at Guadalcanal the "Patch of Destiny." The incredible feats of heroism by a few Marine aviators who stopped the Japs in his march of conquest have proven the accuracy of that title for a few acres of land and battered palm trees.

FIVE WIN AGE RATING

During the first year and a half of combat in the Solomons, five Marine pilots were established as the top ones of the United States. But keeping the planes in flying condition became a major problem. Conditions at Henderson Field were indescribably bad, and there was nothing like an overhaul base within 1000 miles.

Ground crewmen, working with in sight of the front lines, repaired the planes by day and took turns standing watch over them at night. Finally, Guadalcanal was secured and the war moved ahead.

MARINES GET TWO-THIRDS

Of the more than 1200 planes shot down in the South Pacific between Aug. 20, 1942, and the fall of Munda less than 8 years later, Marine pilots were credited with 800.

When operations against the Japanese shifted to the Central Pacific in November, 1942, the sight of an enemy plane became a rarity. Tarawa, Makin, Kwajalein and Eniwetok were seized in costly battles, but there was practically no air opposition.

Meanwhile, Marine airmen assumed the job of policing thousands of square miles of water surrounding numerous bypassed Japanese garrisons.



CHOOSE TO DIE. The early morning sun reveals the corpses of half-buried Japs in the tidal sands of Guadalcanal's Tenaru River after a banzai attempt to dislodge the Marines on the island.

By Sgt. Eugene A. Cook, Combat Correspondent

Three years ago this week, the men of the 1st Mar. Div., reinforced, landed on "The Island."

Marines have stormed dozens of beaches since Aug. 7, 1942. They have fought and bled on islands and atolls from them to within the shadow of Japan, but to the men who launched America's first counter-

offensive of World War II there is only one battlefield significantly termed "The Island" Guadalcanal, the military laboratory of the Pacific War.

Guadalcanal today is no longer a major military base; it is primarily an island of memories.

The world watched tensely as the travel-weary 1st Div., reinforced by Raiders and Paratroopers, splashed ashore in the misty dawn on Guadalcanal, Gavutu, Tassafaronga and Tulagi.

With the Philippines lost, with Guam and Wake in the enemy's hands, the United States had struck back swung with its right arm trying to stop the Japs in their path of conquest.

For a few hours, the Japanese suspected merely a raid, not a full-scale invasion. They fell back from the beaches, and their immediate objective, the airfield (later named Henderson Field), was secured quickly, but the Japs soon proved they knew what was afoot.

CAMPAIGN ALMOST LOST

On the second night, Guadalcanal was almost lost. In a naval battle off Savo Island, four Allied cruisers—the USS Vincennes, Astoria and Quincy, and Australia's Canberra—were sunk. The crippled Allied fleet withdrew. The invading force was left on its own. Guadalcanal began to look like Bataan.

The smaller islands had been secured in a few days. But the "Canal" was to take six months. It was to take the best efforts of men like Vandegrift, Fass, Schmidt, Basilone, Pagan and Paige and hundreds of their buddies who would never walk away from the battlefield.

Repeatedly, the Japs attacked from the hills. Immediately, the Marines threw them back. In the east at Tenaru, and to the west in the three battles of the Matanikau.

On Sept. 13, 1942, the Japs launched a major push on Henderson Field, the "Patch of Destiny." It was certain to succeed. The Japs in a radio Tokyo announcement—said so themselves.

The broadcast didn't take into account a battle known as Bloody Ridge, a fighting force called the Raiders, and a leader named Edison.

Again, in October, the enemy struck a knockout blow at the field. The issue was in doubt. One reporter wrote: "This is probably my last dispatch from Guadalcanal."

MARINES HOLD

After a relentless sea and air bombardment, the Japs attacked. But the third battle of Marines

protecting the field held, and this blunted the three-pronged drive.

One other large force of Japanese got ashore. They were accounted for by Marine riflemen and a roving battalion of Raiders led by a man named Carlson.

On Dec. 7, when he relinquished his command of the area, Gen. Vandegrift was able to deliver a simple farewell to his men. It was an unadorned tribute. The writers were taking care of the drama. They had their notes for "Into the Valley," and "Guadalcanal Diary," and the other volumes that were to perpetuate the heroic battle.

Vandegrift said, in part: "... at all times you have faced without flinching the worst that the enemy could do to us and have thrown back the best that he could send against us. It may well be that this modest operation, begun four months ago today, has, through your efforts, been successful in thwarting the larger aims of our enemy in the Pacific."

"The fight for the Solomons is not yet won, but I know that you as brave men and men of good will, will hold your heads high and prevail in the future as you have in the past."

CHANGES IN SIX MONTHS

Six months after the island was secured, Marines who fought there would have had difficulty finding the battle scenes. Underbrush covered the shellholes. Bloody Ridge was just another tropical ridge.

Sightseers now may notice a row of warehouses, and they hear of a 1st Div. Marine who revisited the island and then didn't recognize the place where he had fought because warehouses now stood where there once was a jungle.

At night, when the island's lights are glowing brightly, they may hear the jungle sounds—if they are not too close to a radio—and it seldom occurs to them that those sounds once startled tense Marines because they sounded like snipers moving in the brush.

Last year, Guadalcanal was still the Pearl Harbor of the South Pacific. Henderson Field was always as busy as La Guardia Airport. From its runways, Army, Navy and Marine planes roared out over a great web of airwaves. Other giant airfields on the island thrived with activity.

Today, Guadalcanal lies far in the backwash of the war. It no longer has a stirring role in the drama of the Pacific. Guadalcanal belongs to history.

Upper Hand Gained Over Sickness on Guadalcanal

On Guadalcanal, as on every Pacific island where American servicemen have set foot, great strides have been made in eliminating an enemy often deadlier than the Japs disease.

Long ago, the upper hand was gained over the mosquitoes mid-gut on Guadalcanal by malaria control units employing tactics ranging from the fundamental spraying of stagnant water to low-flying planes using DDT spray.

While caution must be exercised on Guadalcanal today, many of the early preventative measures required by troops have been relaxed or eliminated.

WOUND CHEVRONS

The Navy Department has advised the House Committee on Naval Affairs that it does not favor enactment of the bill to authorize wearing of wound and war service chevrons. At the present time area campaign service ribbons are used extensively and are distinctive evidence of service.

The Purple Heart is now authorized for wounds which necessitate treatment by a medical officer and is considered adequate recognition.

Startled Marines Nab Six Nip-Naxis

When 6th Div. Marines fighting on Okinawa captured six white prisoners near a Jap artillery position, they rubbed their eyes, and wondered just who and where they were fighting. Their quarry were dirty, beardless men and wore strange woolen green fatigue suits. These six men, 10,000 miles from Berlin, were serving the Fuehrer. Corp. Clarence E. Jones, 23-year-

old squad leader from Greensboro, N. C., who recently returned to R&R Center because of wounds, described the astonishment of the

Leathernecks when they bagged the six Germans, IGNORANT OF DEFEAT

Quizzing the captives, one by one, a Marine interpreter learned that some Axis artillerymen were observing Japanese employment of field pieces. None of the six knew anything of the defeat their comrades were suffering in the homeland.

Jones' unit was later bivouaced near the Yontan airstrip on Okinawa, the night two gliders loaded with Jap commandoes landed. About 200 Japs, armed with grenades and TNT, tumbled screaming out of the gliders and bolted for the American planes scattered about in revivements.

Marines and Seabees, momentarily startled, recovered quickly and machine-gunned the raiders and kept damage to American planes surprisingly low. Most of the Japs concentrated on destroying themselves, once the tide of the battle was swung against them.

FOUND AMERICAN FLAG

The Marine was amazed to find an American flag on a dead Jap. Our flag, carefully folded, had received far better care by the Jap than had his own orange and white silk battle flag. The American flag was well woven from a flax material and had no disfiguring marks or writing on it. The Japanese flag had served virtually as a diary. Many of the characters once translated, described activities of the Eisei Bowl area in the Great Northern China.



FIRST ACF. Knocking down five Jap planes in night interceptions at Okinawa, Capt. Robert Baird of South Gate, Cal., became the first night fighter ace in Marine history and probably first in the Pacific war.

This Ain't Hay

ABOARD AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Stateside rationing to the contrary, there's enough food aboard this ship to feed each Marine pilot and ground crewman, and every Navy officer and enlisted man a full ration three times a day for 30 days.

To be exact, our food supplies total 433,366 pounds; our drinking water, 2325 gallons.

One hundred fifty-three items, ranging from 40,000 pounds of potatoes to 39 ounces of maple syrup flavoring, fill our huge refrigerators where men wear double winter clothing if duty inside keeps them there any length of time.

Our provisions also include 125,000 oranges, 10,000 onions, 5000 lemons, 10,000 grapefruit, 25,000 apples and 45,000 eggs.

In addition to 200 loaves of white, raisin or wheat bread, our bakery turns out 130 pies or cakes every 24 hours.

At every port the commissary officer replenishes our supply of beef, liver, pork, chicken, frankfurters, fish, ham, veal, salami, liverwurst and bologna.

There's even ice cream three times a week.

The one missing item is fresh milk, but 30 gallons of the powdered variety are consumed daily, reports Sgt. Bernie Milligan, combat correspondent.

Odd Band Arrival Marks Parade

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—It was the afternoon of a Marine Corps battalion parade in a "rest area," and already the companies were smartly aligned on the drill field, looking toward their camp on the hill. They were awaiting the arrival of a band borrowed for the occasion from a neighboring unit.

Suddenly the band came into sight—not on the road winding down the hill on the right, but headed for the steep incline surrounding the field. Spectators made way hurriedly, for it was evident the boys were late, and wanted to make up time.

To the accompaniment of cheers from assembled Marines, the band slid down the slope, reformed on the field, and marched sedately onto the grounds. The parade proceeded on schedule.

'Exchange' Hen for Khaki

By Sgt. John W. Chapman, Combat Correspondent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—This is the tale of a silent shell burst and two suits of pressed khaki on—of all places—Iwa Jima.

It began when a Japanese Ben escaped from an enemy pillbox under attack by men of the 3rd Mar. Div.'s 3rd Tank Bn. After a hectic chase around the front lines, the cackler was captured by Sgt. Billy Wade of El Dorado, Tex.

The lanky Texan tethered the hen in his foxhole that night. Next morning the first noiseless "shell" burst near the fire where 12 other Marines were heating their C rations, and a beautiful gold and white egg sizzled merrily in a meat pan.

For six successive mornings Wade gulped his golden breakfast while 12 mouths drooled nearby.

On the seventh day, Wade was absent. So was the egg. So, for that matter, was the chicken.

The following morning, there were 13 Marines heating C rations over the fire. Wade had returned.

"Stopped layin," the Texan said laconically.

But in his foxhole beside a few crumpled hen's feathers, rested a package. It contained two suits of

EGGED TO REVENGE

RYUKYU ISLANDS (Delayed)—A group of Leathernecks with a 2nd MAW unit have an extra score to settle with the Japs.

When they first landed at this advanced base, they procured a hen that laid not less than five eggs every week. The little group was envied by everyone on the island. Then a Jap plane strafed the arra. The Marines got to their foxholes in time, but not the hen.

pressed khaki. That's what the cackler was worth to an Army observer from Tennessee who boasts an amazing capacity for fried chicken.

A RULE FOR DISPLAY OF THE FLAG

When the U.S. flag is suspended between a building and a pole, the union is toward the pole.



TOT AND TWO STARS. An orphaned tot in the arms of an Okinawan nurse's aide skeptically eyes Maj. Gen. Lemuel C. Shepherd, 6th Mar. Div. leader, during a visit to a civilian camp.

Amphtracks Play New Role; Now Front-Line Hospitals

OKINAWA (Delayed)—The Marine Corps' amphitracks have tackled a new job, one far removed from their usual task of carrying fighting men and their gear through the surf and across Pacific beaches. Now, fitted with the equipment of a field hospital, they are serving as front-line mobile operating rooms.

In addition to offering the maximum of protection against the weather, and sniper and mortar fire as well, the amphitracks were able to move across vice paddies and ditches in the wake of the troops which nearly every other type vehicle bogged down. This maneuverability alone, medical officers claim, proves their worth.

Utilization of the hitherto strictly combat vehicle in its new role is the idea of Navy Capt. Joseph W. Kipbrough of San Francisco, chief surgeon of the 1st Mar. Div., who started work on the idea months before the invasion of Okinawa.

MAKE FIELD TESTS

"Realizing that the target would present problems in difficult terrain and proper evacuation routes," he said, "the medical staff discussed possible solutions and made extensive field tests before deciding to use the amphitracks. Now it has the enthusiastic support of

line as well as medical personnel."

Once the amphitrack moves into the desired site the hospital gear is unpacked and set quickly into position. The metal interior is covered with white fabric, trays of surgical instruments are placed in a sterilizer and the portable operating table and lamp are set up.

Then, being the equiva covers carried as part of the vehicle's regular equipment, blackout curtains are raised so that the doctors can work throughout the night without fear of drawing enemy rifle or artillery fire.

The amphitrack's own high-powered, portable spotlight may be used in an emergency to provide additional lighting.

ADVANTAGE OF METHOD

Contrasting this to the usual battle dressing station, Capt. Kipbrough points out the obvious benefit to the wounded, often treated under the inadequate shelter of a tarpaulin hastily pitched against a hill or in a cave entrance, and to the surgeons who have worked in knee-deep mud and used flashlights.

At its first appearance on the front lines, the amphitrack revealed, one of the mobile operating rooms had as its first patients, two Marines, both with serious wounds of the chest and in great danger from shock.

"With the new facilities," he said, "the medical staff was able to work on them all night, administer oxygen, whole blood and plasma, and in the morning had the satisfaction of knowing that the patients had a better than even chance to survive."

Metalsmith Has Rat Trouble

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Life on this island has been pretty much a rat-race to PFC. Eli A. Flores of Phoenix, Ariz., but he believes the finish line is in sight now.

A metalsmith by trade, Flores spends much of his free time making metal wristwatch bands and other souvenirs for friends.

Things went along well until three rings disappeared one night from his well-locked little shop. In their places, he found a berry, a piece of bark and a chunk of coral.

After that, other things disappeared, always to be replaced by some other worthless object.

The climax came when an officer's wristwatch was stolen and a rusty nail left in its place.

Flores began a systematic search for the watch and finally found it in a hole at the roof of a palm tree, along with the three rings and other stolen loot. A pack rat scurrying from the hole provided him with the solution to the mystery.

Now Flores believes he has the answer to the problem. He intends to leave a dynamite cap where the rat can carry it off. And, he says, he won't begrudge the rat anything, regardless of what it leaves in trade.—Pvt. Norman L. Thurston.

Spotter Gets Jap Cave Dweller

OKINAWA (Delayed)—Early in the morning, he had seen one flash from the Jap anti-tank gun on the side of the jagged coral bluff. But, in finding his head, the Marine artillery spotter lost its location.

All day long, 2d Lt. Bruce Williams of Washington, D. C., watched and waited for the Jap to fire again. At dusk the vigil ended. Williams suddenly saw "part of the mountain open." A Jap emerged, quickly cleared the bore of his gun.

"When he finished," Williams said, "he went back in the cave and closed a camouflaged gate behind him. It fitted the contour of the bluff so perfectly you simply couldn't see his emplacement."

But by that time, the Marines didn't have to see it. In a few seconds, the spotter brought artillery to bear. The entire side of the bluff was knocked off—including the Jap, his ammunition, and the anti-tank gun with a clean bore.



CANAL VET CELEBRATES. More than a hundred Marine patients at the local Naval hospital were race track guests this week in anniversary honor of the Guadalcanal landing. Watching the ponies is Corp. Fred W. Doehtler, one of the 11-day boys, now awaiting discharge. Unidentified defense worker in background (left) seems worried.

Okinawa Offers Many Little Memories

By Staff Sgt. Vio Kalman
Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) — World-shaking events have taken place since American troops landed on Okinawa April 1, but years from today Marines and soldiers may recall the little incidents—humorous and tragic—which won't be in history books.

It was on Okinawa that word came of President Roosevelt's death. It was here that Ernie Pyle, Lt. Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner Jr. and thousands of our friends were killed. It was here, too, that we learned of Germany's collapse, of the end of Hitler, Himmler, and Mussolini.

And it was here, during one of the longest and bloodiest battles of the Pacific War, that tense, tired men found relief in laughter—even in the gratitude of children.

En route to Okinawa an officer interrupted a poker game.

"Didn't you men see the signs prohibiting gambling?" he asked.

"Oh, we're not gambling, sir," a Marine private said.

"No? Then what's that money doing on the table?" the officer demanded.

"We're using that to keep score with," came the bland answer.

On L-Day minus 1 two Marines were cleaning their rifles on deck.

"Don, are you scared?" one of them asked.

"None."

"Honestly? You mean you're not even a bit scared?"

"None, I'm savin' all my scare for tomorrow."

Col. Wilbur S. Brown, popular commanding officer of the 11th Marine, was late for a staff meeting and explained:

"We were stopped by an MP sergeant, who insisted we put chains on the jeep. If he'd have been a major, I'd have given him a piece of my mind."

"But you can't argue with a Marine sergeant!"

If the dove is a bird of peace, certainly the goat is her animal counterpart. There are thousands of goats on this island. Few are found in combat areas. Far behind the lines, however, in fields and abandoned houses, one sees them contentedly munching straw mats and old kimonos.

They have one disconcerting trait. They bleat continually and the sound is similar to a child's cries.

One night two infantrymen in the 1st Marines were awakened by wailing.

"I wish that goat would cut it out. He sounds just like my baby daughter," one said.

"Yeh, I'd better take a shot at

By Staff Sgt. Stanford Opatowsky
Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) — With the battle for this island ended these are the pitiful sights you remember;

An old man, with all his worldly belongings bundled in a kimonos, trudging down the road, leading his blind wife.

A tiny child, clothed in tatters, carrying a smaller child on his back and leading an injured man.

A couple carrying a pole from which a basket is suspended. Squatting in the basket is an old woman, unable to walk.

An old man, his leg withered, crawling on his hands towards our lines.

These are not exceptions, but the sort of thing Marines saw every day in the campaign, and in every other Pacific action in which there were civilians.

Some are inevitable results of war. But others are due purely to the insistence of the Japanese army that civilians follow the troops in retreat.

Marines fought for hours, piling down Jap soldiers, but later these same leathernecks clustered around littered civilians and strained to be helpful.

There is the example of the ambulance jeep which carried three Marine casualties back from the front. Two of them were sitting, with Okinawan babies in their arms. The third lay in a stretcher, with a little girl clutched tightly to his chest as the jeep bounced over the road's bumps.

The kindness must have come as a great surprise to these people after the fantastic horror stories Jap propagandists told about us. Every civilian taken into custody cowered with fear until he gradually saw for himself that he wouldn't be harmed.

One afternoon, it took Marines nearly an hour to coax a terrified family from a cave-in bomb shelter. Finally they came out, one by one. An old man, five women, two young girls, seven small children. None could tell how long they hid in that hole without food or water.

him, or he'll keep us awake all night," the other answered.

The shot brought silence, but not for long. Half an hour later, the bleating resumed. They shot again—ducking each time because of a possible answer from Jap snipers—but the crying continued throughout the night.

In the morning, tired and angry, the Marines went out to get the goat, which still was wailing. And in the underbrush 50 yards from their foxhole they found the culprit—a two-year-old Okinawan girl! One of the tired, angry Marines reached into his pocket.

Two chocolate bars later, everyone was happy.



(Photo by Staff Sgt. F. C. Rogers)

IHEYA CIVILIANS. Marine forces landing on Iheya in the Ryukyus were greeted by long lines of civilians waving white flags. This large group was returned to their village after fleeing the invasion bombardment to seek shelter in the interior.

'What a Guy' Rogers Adds New Exploits To Long List of Individual Victories

By Staff Sgt. Ed Mcagher, Combat Correspondent

OKINAWA (Delayed) — PFC. Neil Rogers, who won a Navy Cross for knocking out two Jap pillboxes on Guam—one of them with the aid of a safety match—hasn't lost his lethal touch. On Oroku Peninsula the husky Okinawan on successive days disposed of a heavily defended Jap entrenchment with a stiff demolition charge, killing a large but undetermined number of Japs, and armed with a bazooka, exposed himself to fight a duel in the open with a Jap sniper—and won.

On Guam, he blasted one pillbox with four hand grenades and was wounded. But he went on to the next pillbox, drenched it with liquid from his flamethrower. When the mixture failed to ignite, he crawled forward and lighted it with a safety match.

'WHAT A GUY'

"What a guy," said PFC. Lester D. Stoltzfus, a member of Rogers' unit F Co., 6th Mar. Div.

"There we were on Oroku, trying to take a little ridge. The Japs had a series of intersecting trenches at the top of it. They were throwing mortar shells and grenades at us.

"We moved up until we were so close they couldn't reach us with mortars, but they were still pitching grenades. We tossed our own grenades back at them, but that wasn't good enough for Rogers.

USES DEMOLITIONS

"He made up a hefty demolition charge. He walked up the hill a ways, not paying much attention to what the Japs were throwing at him. He'd rigged a three-second

with machine guns.

"The lead was really flying. When he got back to us he had a bullet wound in one hand, but he was grinning. He had a right to grin. Other bullets had made holes in his poncho roll, his park, his canteens, his dungaree pants and his jacket, without scratching him. "He went back to the battalion aid station and later was evacuated. What a guy!"

Puzzlers Puzzled By 'Gawja' Accent

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—Two Brooklyn Marines sat at a table in a 3rd Mar. Div. recreation hut, solving a crossword puzzle.

"All right, you Babels," yelled one of them to a group sitting at another table, "give with a seven letter word for a southern state."

"Gawja?" was the ready reply. "We want a seven letter word, not a five letter word," was the reply.

CHIMPS CHAMP BONDS

Mabel Cracks Up as Girdle Slacks Up

Mabel, do you know that the cost of taking the Marshall Islands—one of the quietest Pacific operations spearheaded by Marines—was Six Billion Dollars?

Really, Myrtle? Why didn't we just buy it from the Japs? I'm sure they would have sold for less than that—what with the price of real estate going down, and all.

Shut up, Mabel, and listen. That money includes planes, oil, ammunition, ships, and the training and equipping of personnel—Six Billion Dollars! Again I leave it to you to imagine what it will cost us to go all the way to Tokyo.

Oh, don't leave it to me, Myrtle. I hate figures—including my own. These war-time girdles have about as much snap as a 65-year-old biddy with a sprained back.

Forget your bulges, and hear this. We've spent about 300 Billion Dollars on the war already, and the war isn't over yet. Some of this money the government is going to get from taxes but we're still going to be a good ninety Billion Dollars short, and this money we're going to have to borrow from you.

Don't point at me, Myrtle. Just like the old maid I'm flat busted. I'm so hard up for folding lettuce that at the Coconut Groove the other night I had to talk a corporal in the Monk Marines into buying me a drink. And, brother, when you can get a Marine to buy you a drink—that takes some Tiddin'.



(Photo by Corp. Lucille Parker)

TRIBUTE FOR TRAVEL. An OPA award of merit recently was presented the Base for "the adoption and efficient organization of a local transportation commission." Karl Ropp, local representative, is shown presenting award to CWO, A. W. Kessler, officer-in-charge of Base Rationing Board. Col. John Groff, chief of staff, is on right.

MCB Baseball Crew Wins League Title

MASG-51 Marines Win in Desert

MOJAVE, Cal.—MASG-51 Marines took two games this past week in the Mojave Desert league, moving them into first place in the second half of league play. The first game played against the Barstow Marines on the Barstow field ended in victory for the Mojave boys by a score of 19 to 3.

With Sgt. Rush pitching one of his best games this year, the Mojave boys moved into an early lead by scoring seven runs the first time they faced the Barstow pitcher. Rush had 14 strikeouts to his credit at the end of the game.

Highlights of the game came when Mojave's Corp. Raglin poled out a home run in the third inning with the bases loaded and PFC. Tourtelotte, MASG-51, repeated the performance in the seventh.

Second game in the league was played against the Boron Twenty-Mule team on their field with the MASG-51 Marines coming out on the long end of the score, 3 to 1. Again the Marines moved into an early lead by scoring two runs in the first inning on two walks and a double by PFC. Tourtelotte. Hanson was on the mound for Mojave with Kirkindall behind the bat. The batteries for Boron were Moore on the mound and Griffin behind the bat.

Sky Pilot Tops Bar Wins High Jump

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—With a leap of 5 feet, 10 inches, a regimental Protestant chaplain tied for first place in the high jumping contest of the 2nd Mac. Div's track and field meet.

He is Lt. John P. Lee, (ChC), 27, a former track star at Wheaton College in Illinois. While at Wheaton, the chaplain once jumped 6 feet, 1 inch, and broad-jumped 23 feet, 6 inches.

Although he was unable to practice regularly prior to the recent meet, Chaplain Lee came within 3 inches of equalling his best collegiate mark.

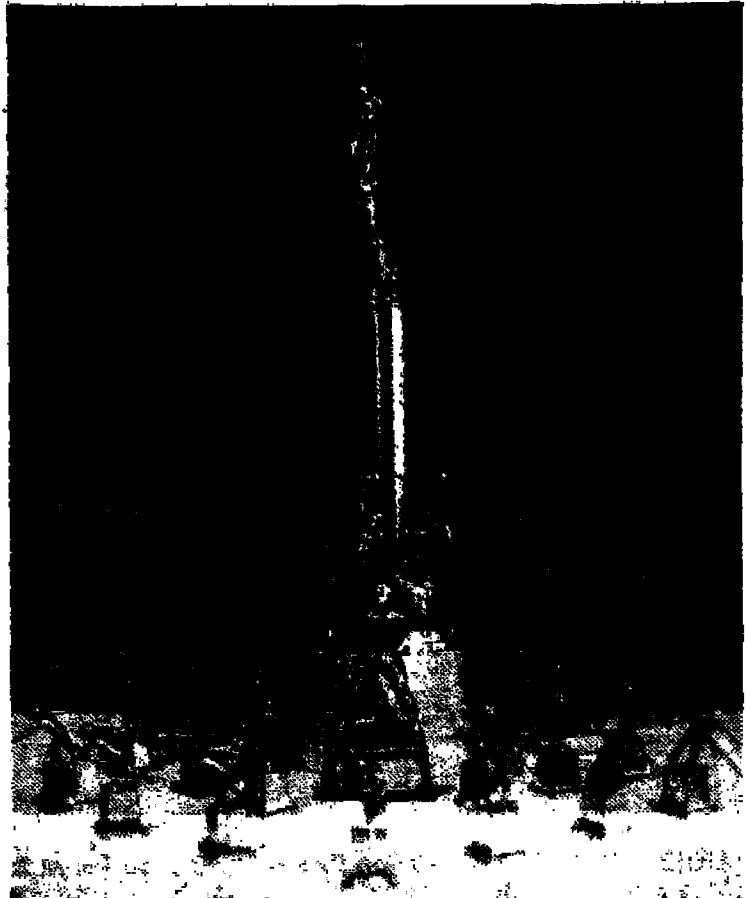
As a boy, he was picked on the Junior Olympics team chosen by the Los Angeles Times in 1930.

Mojave WRs In Win

With a score of 4 to 1, the Mojave WRs beat the WAVES from Inyokern in a close, fast night softball game played on the winner's diamond last week. It was Morgan's pitching for Mojave which turned the tide of the contest. In the sixth inning with three on base and only one out, she fanned the last two batters.

MARINE MUSIC

Fifes and drums were the first instruments of the Marine band.



(Photo by PFC. Jeanne (Teary)

FOR THE BEST. The giant trophy, to be awarded to the Base battalion which wins the all-around sports competition in the MCB athletic program, stands surrounded by awards to be given to the winners of the basketball and bowling leagues. The big trophy is 33 inches high.



Burke Scores TKO in Recruit Smoker

Pvt. Stan Burke, 170-pound slugger from Spokane, Wash., scored a technical knockout over Pvt. Bill Smith (173), Los Angeles, in the second round of a scheduled three-round main event during the RD boxing smoker last week.

Burke set-up his opponent for the TKO late in the initial round, when he connected with a right-cross to Smith's chin. Smith almost dropped from the blow, but managed to weather the stormy remainder of that frame. In the next stanza, Burke went to work in earnest. A righthand uppercut did the trick, and Smith was declared to be in no condition to fight by referee Pvt. Frankie Forrester.

KNOCKOUT IN SEMI

Pete Calderon, a Los Angeles 133-pounder, won the semi-final

The MCB baseball team became the champion nine of the American league in 11th Naval Dist. competition this week, when it scored a victory over the soldiers of Fort Rosecrans, 4-0. The win put the local Marines in line for playoff games to decide the best club of the district, with championship series against the winners of the National and All-Star league races in the offing.

The first series for the Marines will be against the National champions at an, as yet, undecided date. Should the Leathernecks win the first series, they would be pitted against the All-Star crownholders, and the winner of the latter playoffs would become the 11th Naval Dist. champs.

ROSECRANS SHUT OUT

MCB hurler, Sgt. Bill Telehow, turned in one of the best mound performances of the season, when he held Rosecrans to a pair of hits and allowed no scores. Led by Cyrus Long, the Leathernecks garnered seven hits. Long scored two of the four runs, while Trombetor and O'Sullivan each tallied once.

The Base scores came in the third, fourth and eighth innings; two were in the fourth.

With the crowd in their trophy locker, the local boys went on the field against Supron-5 later in the week for the last tilt of league play.

SUPRON-5 TROUNCED

Against the Supron men the Base netted 10 runs off 9 hits and a pair of errors, while leaving their opponents without a score, despite 7 Supron binges. Sgt. Leonard Loendorf struck out seven batters for MCB.

For next week, the Base athletic office has scheduled a softball tournament to be played between

the women softball teams of four Navy and Marine stations. Two WR teams, one from Camp Pendleton and the Base team, and two WAVE clubs will be in the competition. The WAVES will represent San Diego USNH and North Island NAW.

The tournament will be given before patients of the USNH at the MCB ball park. To take place on Wednesday, the show will feature refreshments for all spectators, and the athletic office is urging all Base personnel to attend. Hotdogs and soft drinks will be served.

The tourney will be played via the elimination system. The captains of the four teams will draw lots to decide which teams will meet for the four-inning preliminaries. The winners of the preliminary tilts will then clash to decide the tournament champions.

Pro Grid Teams Start Training

CHICAGO (AP)—National Football league teams, with an eye to curtailing mileage as much as they can, and with a "carry on if possible" attitude, start the trek to their training camps this week.

First movement of the pro grid-ders was toward Green Bay, Wis., and began as Commissioner Elmer Layden, of the NFL, consulted with officials of the office of defense transportation on the feasibility of continuing the sport this autumn.

At Green Bay, the champion Packers open training tomorrow, in preparation for the annual game between the Collegiate All-Stars and the pro champs in Soldier Field here Aug. 30.

Meanwhile, Layden continued discussions in Washington with ODT Director, J. Monroe Johnson—the second meeting in a few weeks—and pointed out mileage reduction achieved in the league's 1945 schedule. He asked that non-championship games scheduled be allowed to be played, and said that schedules were arranged where use of Pullman cars would not be necessary.

Team owners, awaiting word from the conferences, planned to "carry on as usual," unless notified otherwise.

The Washington Redskins will be the second team to go into training. Like other members of the circuit, they are using as little mileage as possible for their training routines. The Redskins will work out at Georgetown university in Washington, starting Friday.

Base Volleyball Schedule			
TUESDAY, AUG. 14			
Fire Department	vs.	Base Dispensary	
Service Co.	vs.	1st Guard Co.	
Shoe & Textile	vs.	R&R Center	
FRIDAY, AUG. 17			
Recruit Depot	vs.	Base Dispensary	
Hq. Co., Guard Bn.	vs.	1st Guard Co.	
Fire Department	vs.	Hq. Co., Hq. Bn.	
TUESDAY, AUG. 21			
Shoe & Textile	vs.	Base Dispensary	
R&R Center	vs.	1st Guard Co.	
Recruit Depot	vs.	Hq. Co., Hq. Bn.	
FRIDAY, AUG. 24			
Hq. Co., Guard Bn.	vs.	Service Co.	
Shoe & Textile	vs.	1st Guard Co.	
Base Dispensary	vs.	Hq. Co., Hq. Bn.	
TUESDAY, AUG. 28			
R&R Center	vs.	Service Co.	
Recruit Depot	vs.	Fire Department	
Shoe & Textile	vs.	1st Guard Co.	
FRIDAY, AUG. 31			
1st Guard Co.	vs.	Service Co.	
Base Dispensary	vs.	Fire Department	
R&R Center	vs.	Hq. Co., Guard Bn.	

BLOODY BATTLES EXPECTED

Matchmaker Forrester announced after the fight that he expected a card filled with heavy punches for next week. Anticipating the return of several platoons of hotheads from the Camp Matthews rifle range, Forrester pointed out that a number of knockout artists will be on hand for next week's show.

Before the bouts started, 1st Sgt. Walter Leukoski, undefeated champion of the Orient for four years in the middleweight and light-heavyweight divisions, was introduced to the crowd by announcer Lt. George F. Peters. The timekeeper was PISgt. John P. Daly, and Lt. T. C. Smith and PISgt. A. F. Buck were judges.

OTHER RESULTS

Gordon Hendricks (143), Salt Lake City, defeated Daniel Colecarle (140), Seattle, Wash.; Olin Melnich (142), Venice, Cal., and



(Photo by Corp. Louise Parker)

CLOSE. The camera catches a near-miss at the weekly Recruit Depot boxing smoker. The smoker is now featuring special entertainment by song-and-dance artists.



THE STRETCH. Here is Pvt. Wellington Quinn, a Marine baseball flash in the Pacific who larks in a performance at first base which reminds fans of "High-pockets" Kelly.



It sometimes seems that service-league championships may be decided more by organization office forces than by the men actually active in the sports. Every service team in the country seems to be anxiously awaiting the moment that another key player is transferred to overseas duty. What one day may be a top-notch club, may the next day be a hanger-on because of the loss of just a few players.

Camp Gillespie stands as pretty good proof of what transfers can do for a good club. Early in the season, the midlanders appeared to have an up-and-coming squad. For one thing, they gave the new American league champion, MCH, an awful shellacking. But overseas orders began to arrive and the Gillespians began to slip. They finally had to drop out of the circuit.

The new team has been fairly fortunate in respect to player losses. Though it has lost a lot of valuable men, the local mine has always managed to scrape-up replacements, and the result has been the winning of a crown, but the situation has gradually grown worse.

Just a short time ago, Lt. Kramer was shipped out, and with him went a good bit of hitting power. This week the news arrived that StfsGt. "Little Giant" Dyer was due to travel to a new duty station. That hurt. Dyer has been batting well over .300, and his hitting power has been heavily relied upon in the clutches. The transfer also leaves a hole in the outfield, which will be filled, but probably won't be filled with as strong a player as "Little Giant."

And it all started happening when the Base was headed toward the playoffs for the 11th Naval Dist. title. The MCB mine is obviously a good club; after all, the best in its league, and maybe the best in the district, but it certainly isn't as good a club as it was with men like Kramer and Dyer.

Weekly Sports Newsreel

Killed as the richest women's golf tournament in history, the first national Open golf championship for females will be held next year, after being shelved this season because of travel restriction, says the tourney's sponsor, the Spokane Athletic round table . . . Titan Hanover carried the silks of Maj. Elbridge Gerry to a straight heat victory in the Hambletonian harness classic at Goshen, N. Y., and remained unbeaten in 11 races . . . ODI disapproved professional football games this week, but promised a later "re-examination of the situation" . . . Pauline Betz of Los Angeles romped to victory in her first round match in the Eastern Grass Courts tennis championships, with a win over Betty Rosenquist, 6-2, 6-1 . . . Henry Armstrong, just home from a personal-appearance tour of the C.B.I. theater, was scheduled to referee in Los Angeles; the "buzzsaw" had covered 7000 miles in the tour . . . George Fazio was being looked upon as the favorite to win the Southern California P.G.A. meet to be held in Los Angeles . . . Several new sporting papers are due for publication soon . . . Mel Ott slammed the 500th home run of his major-league career in leading the Boston Braves to a victory at the expense of the New York Giants . . . Corp. Sydney Wooderson, former world mile record-holder, won a mile race in 4 min., 24 sec., on a grass track while preparing for next week's run against Arne Anderson at London's White City stadium . . . Byron Nelson served notice that he was ready for the Canadian Open when he carded a 33-30 for a nine-under-par 63 in an 18-hole exhibition golf match . . . TSgt. Stanley Panek of Miami, Fla., whittled nine strokes off par and set a course record of 66 in the second day of the U. S. Army tournament to discover the best pro and amateur golfer in the F.T.O., and he did it in Paris.

Saturday Morning, August 11, 1945

British Interested In Diamond Game

By Jack Duddy
LONDON (UP)—Sgt. Charles (Mike) Milosnich, of Columbus, O., is an ultra-optimist.

He believes that his United Kingdom All-Stars will win the European service baseball championship at Mannheim, Germany, late this month, and secondly that the British public is learning to love the horsehide sport.

Milosnich, slender, dark-haired and 30, may manage his "U.K." team to the title because he has at least four ex-minor leaguers, but any British trend toward the diamond looks like wishful thinking on his part.

But he swears differently. "The British are becoming so baseball conscious that they've already got leagues and umpires' associations at Birmingham," he said. "Many clubs are springing up throughout Britain, where enthusiasts are trying to imitate the American style of play, and also the lingo."

"British civilians are becoming so baseball conscious and also servicemen became interested reluctantly when the United States Army athletic officials requested and generally received permission to use cricket fields for baseball."

"But they would not permit us to build pitchers' mounds, making it tough on the hurlers," he added. "They had to watch horrified as American players tore up the hallowed turf with spikes, but they gradually became interested in the game and began experimenting and borrowing equipment. They realized that Americans are not completely nerdy, because baseball is fun. Believe me, baseball is here permanently in Britain."

Milosnich is a former insurance salesman from Columbus, where he played second base on a syndicate team and coached. His All-Stars include former pitchers Capt. Ralph Ifft, of Springfield, in the Three-Eye league; Corp. Edward Schenck, of Minneapolis, in the American Association, and Sgt. Charles Kimmel, of Atlanta, in the Southern, as well as Shortstop Corp. Daniel Carnevale, from Buffalo, in the International circuit.

Milosnich told a major-league manager.

"I ain't promising we'll win the title," he said, "but we'll be in there hustling."

Leatherneck Fliers Reveal Grid Slate

CHERRY POINT, N. C.—Cherry Point's Flying Leathernecks will face a tough 11-game football schedule this season, it was announced this week by Capt. M. J. Lanester, special services officer of this station.

All games will be played on Sundays, with the exception of the University of North Carolina game which will fall on a Saturday. The Fliers will be best in two games and will travel for six.

Pacific Baseball Flash Appears As 2nd 'High-Pockets' Kelly

IN THE PACIFIC (Delayed)—A Marine team here has a first baseman who reminds old-time baseball fans of the service of George "Hi-Pockets" Kelly, former N. Y. Giant star.

The player is Pvt. Wellington "Wimpy" Quinn, of Winslow, Wash., property of the Chicago Cubs. Before he entered the service, he was a member of the Los Angeles Coast league club.

In recent averages, Quinn is leading the league's first basemen in hitting and fielding. In 40 games he banged out 22 hits in 144 trips to the plate for a .361 aver-

age. Six of the hits were homers, three were triples, and two were doubles.

In the field Quinn is in a class by himself. He handles the most difficult chances with as few as three amuses onlookers. In 40 games he has made only two errors.

Quinn is six-foot, two-inches tall, weighs 185 pounds, and throws and hits right-handed.

Manager Pvt. Harry Hughes of the Marines and former Atlanta Crackers pilot, tabs Quinn as one of the finest prospects he has seen in the service.

Quinn entered professional baseball with Vancouver of the British Columbia league after graduating from the University of Oregon. He was a third baseman then. After a season in pro ball, he became a first baseman.

In 1940 he chalked up a Western International league runs batted-in record with 150 runs in 144 games. Under Clarence Rowland in 1943, Quinn showed real promise at first base. He was one of the best defensive infielders in the league and finished the season in sixth place in the runs batted-in department.—TSgt. Bill Goodrich, Combat Correspondent.



Airmen Win Bouts

PFC Nick Ragusano, Miramar middleweight, won a four-round decision over sailor Jimmy Milligan of the Repair Base in the main event of the semi-monthly boxing epilogue held at USNH, San Diego, last week.

The battle was one of vengeance for the Marine pugilist, since he had lost a previous bout to Milligan at the same arena two weeks before.

In another of the card's faster bouts, PFC Billy Janney, Miramar welterweight, demolished Dolly Ingram, a colored scrapper from the Repair Base, in a three-round contest.

The Wolf

by Sansone



SUBSCRIBE

TODAY

"THE CHEVRON"

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

Enclosed find \$1.50 in () cash () check () money order.

Please send the Chevron to me for one year.

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Address _____

City _____

(Cut and mail this coupon)



(Photos by Sgt. Matt V. Mickelson)

ON THE AIR. Members of the Base broadcast band as they finish off a dramatic moment for the "Halls of Montezuma" radio show. CWO. Augustus "Tiger Gus" Olaguez (circle), officer in charge of all Base band activities.

Base Band Busy With Bookings

Hollywood Canteen, Pacific Square, Parade—a crowded schedule of every sort of music—hippant jazz at Hollywood, a symphony for 'long hairs', music at a weekly broadcast. That is only part of the assignments the MCB post band must fill to keep ahead of its current booking schedule.

The band, first organized in 1923, has since grown in width and depth to such proportions that in 1941, 300 men were grouped under the music's banner here at the Base.

At present the Base band only 13 musicians, but these men carry on with the same duties as in the past. A usual weekly schedule runs thus:

USUAL SCHEDULE

On Sunday, a USO dance at the Mission Beach ballroom, Monday, the staff NCO's dance, Tuesday, another USO dance, Club Vets, and a baseball game at the Base; Wednesday, a dance at the Hollywood Canteen, Thursday, a dance at the Base Officers Club, Friday, a third USO dance, La Jolla, and finally Saturday with another dance at the Base Officers Club.

Along with this the men play for weekly Base parades, stand colors five days a week, make two weekly guard mounts, and have daily rehearsals.

Started only 22 years ago by a Marine NCO who can only be re-

membered as "a guy named Casey," the Base band is now under the baton of CWO. Augustus "Gus" Olaguez. He was first associated with the Base band in 1927 as an assistant to Ernest Arnold who was, by Mr. Olaguez's statement, "idea of all bandmasters."

PRESENT CONDUCTOR

Olaguez, four times conductor of the Base unit, is affectionately known to men of the band as "Tiger Gus." Mr. Olaguez declared that his men call him by such an awing appellation because he is "ferocious." After his tour of duty in the Pacific his title has had added, "of the South Pacific."

Unknown to most, the Base band is actually made up of three sepa-

rate bands. Collectively they form the large "parade ground band" which plays at Base ceremonies and military functions.

THREE BANDS

Individually they are known as: "Happy Sam and His Happy Medium Boys," which plays at small parties and at the Base Officers Club; "The Halls of Montezuma Dance Band," which plays for large ballroom dances sponsored by the Corps at such places as Pacific Square and the Hollywood Canteen; and the nine-piece broadcast band which adds musical support to the "Halls of Montezuma" radio show.

Casualties

Pennsylvania (cont.)

(Continued from page 11)

Pvt. Albert A. Oroszko, Pittsburgh.
Pvt. Wesley E. Paul, Shamokin.
Pvt. John E. Post, St. Clair.
Pvt. Luke S. Price, Hamburg.
Pvt. Joseph J. Pugliese, Verona.
Pvt. Martin L. Reed, Sonbury.
Pvt. Robert S. Rooder, Williamsport.
Pvt. Edward T. Rodack, Mount Carmel.
Pvt. Jack R. Shannon, Pittsburgh.
Sgt. Joseph M. Sher, Meadows.
Pvt. Paul and Myrtle, Harrisburg.
Pvt. Edward J. Sherry, Gilberson.
Pvt. George Spethman, Philadelphia.
Pvt. George A. Stenger, Jr., Philadelphia.
Sgt. Francis J. Stinger, Philadelphia.
Pvt. William H. Sutton, Wilkes-Barre.
Sgt. Jack W. Tenny, Monaca.
Pvt. David L. Swartzmiller, Mertz.
Sgt. William D. Thomas, Philadelphia.
Pvt. George Turner, Philadelphia.
Pvt. Lee O. Vanner, McAllisterville.
Corp. Robert J. Wagner, Pittsburgh.
Corp. Edmund J. White, Erie.
Corp. George H. Woodard, Northampton.
Sgt. Elmer J. Young, Middleville.
Pvt. Ralph J. Zach, St. Charles.
Pvt. Anthony Chabannon, Kensington.
Pvt. Stanley J. Bohannon, Lancaster.
Pvt. Charles A. Buncher, Philadelphia.
Pvt. William A. P. Harte, Charlton.
Pvt. Lawrence L. Howard, Johnstown.
Pvt. Richard W. Jones, Philadelphia.
Pvt. Vincent W. Kimpinski, Danville.
Sgt. Charles A. Lances, Red Bank.
Pvt. Harold J. Mackin, Travel Hill.
Asst. John C. McLaughlin, Taylor.
Pvt. William H. O'Neill, McKeesport.
Pvt. Howard P. Ralphy, Philadelphia.
Sgt. Eugene B. Reade, Lynn.
Pvt. Steve Shuck, Frederick.
Pvt. Charles J. Shubert, Taylor.

Rhode Island

Pvt. Ernest L. Buckley Jr., Condit.
Pvt. Bernard J. Kennedy, Providence.

South Carolina

Pvt. Edwin Elliott, Lordsburg.
Asst. Wm. B. McCall, Landrum.
Corp. William E. Middleton, Jeffers.
Sgt. Charles E. Mofee, North Charleston.
Sgt. John Q. Rankin, Beaufort.

'Halls' End Seen Saturday

Listeners to the "Halls of Montezuma" radio presentation will hear for the last time Saturday the Base Radio Unit's accounts of Leatherneck history.

The program, which has "served its purpose," according to a Base order, will be discontinued Aug. 11, after broadcasting its 170th show.

The "Halls" show, first produced April 14, 1942, was originally written and directed by David Titus, a Mutual Broadcasting Company producer. His wife, Elizabeth Titus, gave the show its present name.

Titus was replaced as writer and producer by Pvt. Larry Hays—now a Marine captain—who was in charge of the program until Sep-

tember, 1942. PFC. W. A. Richards in turn replaced Hays.

For their farewell broadcast the "Halls" troupe will review briefly outstanding Marine Corps events of this war.

James Cagney Film to Play Base Sunday

James Cagney, in pugilistic fit, swings back into action again as star of "Blood on the Sun," the Base theater's Sunday feature. Predicated on the pre-war discovery of Japan's Tanaka Plan by an American newswoman in Tokyo, this film promises to be a real slugfest with special appeal for fans of screenland's long absent Jimmy Cagney.

Set in the unsettled thirties, the film shows America and Japan on a peace-time basis, which gives the photoplay an historic rather than a timely value. Lester Cole's script opens with scenes of street violence in Tokyo, the riot having been provoked by reporter Cagney's revelation of Japan's secret plan for the conquest of 'Greater East Asia,' the Tanaka Plan. Thereafter Cagney leads pursuing Jap officialdom a merry chase. Finally he escapes to the protection of the American Embassy, but not before several murders are committed.

Co-starring in the film, Sylvia Sydney, who has been out of pictures for a number of years, gives a surprisingly good performance as the Eurasian with whom Cagney falls in love.

"Blood on the Sun," a United Artists release, was produced independently by James Cagney and his brother, Bill. It is the first feature of a long list planned by the new production company.

RULE ON CHEVRON WEARING

Issue of chevrons for wear on the utility coat is not authorized under existing regulations, says Letter of Instruction 1044. When authorized by COs, rank may be stenciled on sleeves.

WEEKLY SCREEN GUIDE

BASE THEATER 1730 and 2000

SATURDAY—The Doughgirls. Ann Sheridan-Alexis Smith. Based on the stage play of the same name, a comedy about Washington and apartment hunters. Also, Tea Tricks.

SUNDAY—Blood on the Sun. James Cagney-Sylvia Sydney. An action drama played in pre-war Tokyo. Ace reporter Cagney discovers the Tanaka Plan and thereafter swamping punches with Japuts officialdom.

MONDAY—Adventures of Rusty, Ted Donaldson-Corral Magel and a dog. A canine opus. Also, short subjects.

TUESDAY—George White's Scandals of 1945. Juan Davis-Jack Haley. A poor-little-rich-and-yeah set on the musical background of George White's yearly review.

WEDNESDAY—Mama Loves Papa. Lena Errol-Elizabeth Staden. Errol, a meek little husband, gets into 'real' trouble through his wife's ambitious meddling.

THURSDAY—Dangerous Partners. James Craig-Signe Hasso. A briefcase is found locked to the wrist of a man killed in a plane crash. Four wilds locked inside lead the way by adventure. Also, Army and Navy Screen Magazine.

FRIDAY—Buffalo Bill. Maureen O'Hara-Joe McCrea. Technicolor western deluxe of the life of Buffalo Bill. Bring the kids. Also, Army and Navy Screen Magazine.

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

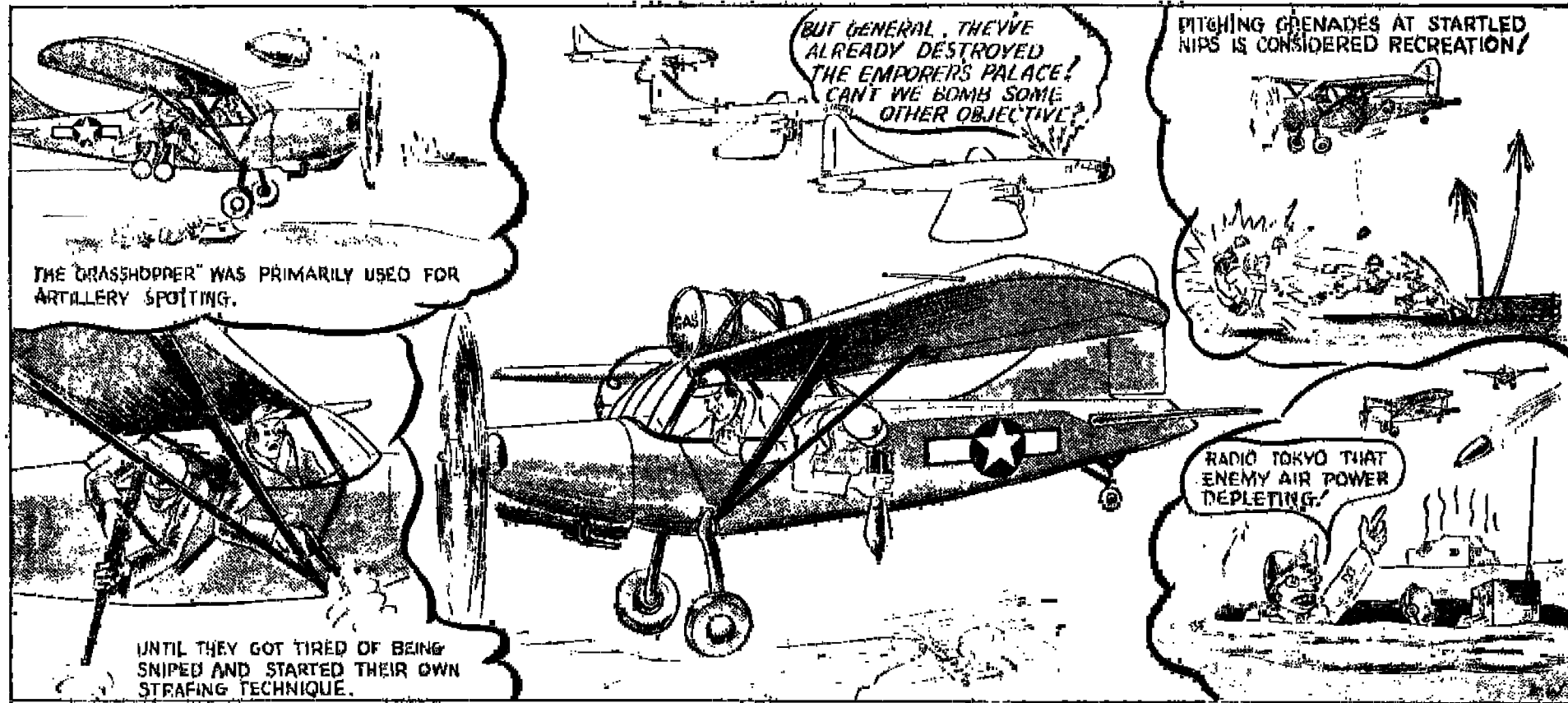
by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

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



Grasshoppers—Scourge of the Pacific

by E. L. WARNER, StfSgt.



THIS WEEK

NEWS FOR MARINES OVERSEAS

Monday—MAL. BONG, NO. 1 U.S. WAR ACE, KILLED IN JET PLANE
Tuesday—ATOMIC BOMB STARTLES WORLD; SHATTERS JAP CITY
Wednesday—TRUMAN ANNOUNCES RUSSIA AT WAR WITH JAPAN
Thursday—2ND ATOMBOMB HITS JAP; RUSS ATTACK MANCHUKUO
Friday—JAPAN REELING IN DEFEAT; SURRENDER FORECAST

MILWAUKEE (SEA)—Because she needed an unusual type of blood, Gloria Konficki, 42, of 482 Leola St. Hospital here, had to await tests from 400 donors before the right blood was found. Townspeople came to Konficki's slumber after a story was run in a local paper.

JUDG MINGREY, R. N. V. (CNS) - The town fathers here have passed a bill making it unlawful to display any part of the human anatomy between the knee and the shoulder. The move was made to thwart drunken visitors who parade on Blomington's streets and only in shorts and dusters.

CHRONICAL Case 1085 — George Houston was playing double solitaire with his wife when three masked men entered their home. One of the intruders captured the wife with Houston. The second held the latter at 275 and one raised of whiskey and the third stood guard. Later all three were taken down. Men Houston possibly.

STEWARTSON 1940 A 30 day detention was imposed on a Government woman for these crimes to bury the bodies of an American Japanese-American family unless they left the building. The sentence was 10 to 100 days imprisonment on local work for the duration, those who leave are fined to the Government.

INILAPOLIS (CPS) A 17-year-old Inland resident saw the brother procure "fatigue" from out the hip of the motorcycle helmet, then stole a car from a parking lot and, leaving immediately, turned over three keys and six front patches before he was apprehended by pursuing police. "I felt mean," he explained to the judge.

NEW YORK—The glorious postwar world we've been hearing so much about will be complete with telephone service from your auto by the office, home, or any place else in the world. The American Telephone and Telegraph Co. has a unit to be mounted on the dashboard, which includes phone, receiver, antenna, and 15-watt transmitter. A "central" office would handle calls, the way it handles ordinary traffic. With the system, a business could control its fleet of trucks, or you could call your wife from the middle of a traffic jam and tell her you'll be late for dinner.

ALIBO III — A basketball was scratched by form questionnaire he was asked by FBI and in stating a divorce application. The trouble was, the clerk discovered, he didn't know his wife's name. "I just call her a Floney," he said.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (AP) — Airlines billings dropped 40 percent in 1962, but they may come back by the time they have been hit by a small boy who spits air from hooded, clips to on the line, and sometimes in the bushes.

MISSED IT, Man's (Cont'd.) Told when he was fined by the court for turning a blind eye to Grandfather's failure to pay the fine, went to jail instead and then spitefully flipped his fork behind down the cell-back wall.

NEW YORK (AP) — John F. Kennedy, who doesn't like anti-politics with police to these results of his record this year in super-heating the 37,000 books, 10,000, 23,000 photos and 1,000 documents, 12,000 speeches burned and 21,000 "unimportant" adds and was destroyed.



HAVE A BIT? A man would be a fool to refuse the offering of movie play or Jane Russell. Apples are SO hard to get these days, are they not?

Saturday Morning, August 11, 1945