

COMPANY A

PLATOON TWO—Bottom Row, (left to right): Hawkins, Mindak, Linhart, Hoot, Moyer, Loge, Bushey, Neal, Lochbihler.

Second Row: Kelleher, Nixon, Risser, Freise, Matz, Holland, Knight, Hinkle.

Third Row: Kleinschmidt, Leach, Poeppel, Cupp, Connell, Bush, Humble, Magsig, Lewis.

Top Row: Londin, Ingram, Bogie, Boscardin, Hood, McDonald, Pavlesich, Ramey, Ward.

Our first day in camp started with a champion hog-caller rudely awakening us at five AM with "HIT THE DECK," then he turned the lights on to prove he wasn't kidding. But we were anxious to see this place called Boot Camp, our first experiences putting a lot of "Why" questions in our minds. With teeth chattering and uncontrollable knee action we pulled on our damp "civies" and began a search for what we had always known as a bathroom. We were all going around in circles when we decided that little house outside with sign "HEAD" painted on its door might be the out house! We almost tore the hinges off the door getting in there, it was the right place alright, and we began to understand why we were the "confused love children."

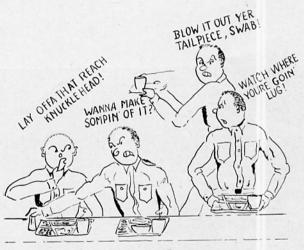
It was on this bitter cold morning of December 7, 1942 that the Sixty-second Naval Construction Battalion was officially born and christened the "Pearl Harbor Battalion." We were mighty proud of being organized on the first anniversary of the Jap sneak attack on Pearl Harbor.

PLATOON ONE—Bottom Row: Kline, Carle, Bills, Eck, Eaton, Watkins, Ormsby, Dove.

Second Row: Echt, Mackey, Pollvogt, Spike, Johns, Reiss, Hagman, Sandoro.

Third Row: Dinsmore, Shoun, Galliardt, Entsminger, Hoffman, Eisenbarth, Curnow, Ellis.

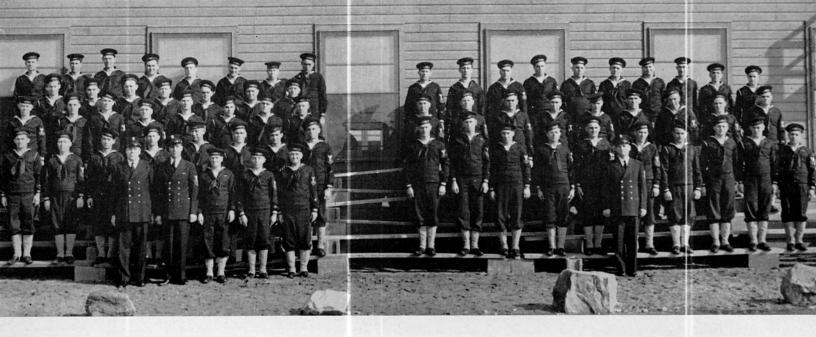
Top Row: Anderson, Ruegge, Sanders, Warrick, DeFouw, Havey, Dobbins, Dameron.



THE NAVY WAY



Our troubles mounted when we caught sight of that first chow line at breakfast, at least ten men wide, and a mile long. When we reached the serving table expecting ham and eggs, only to have a dab of beans and prunes dumped on our trays, we knew then it was time to write letters of protest to our congressmen and senators and maybe the President. We even decided it was a good idea to write Time magazine and expose this whole Navy that was treating us with so little concern. We'll never forget that first meal or how polite and gentlemanly we were to each other, no matter how black our thoughts might have been. Remember how we went around saying "s'cuse me" every time we bumped against someone, and, "Beg Pardon," or "Please Pass the Milk" and "Thank You." We were uncivilized mighty fast though, with all that sweet talk replaced in a few days with favorite salty expressions that most of us used on the slightest provocation. We were learning, but fast, the Navy way from the right way.



COMPANY B

PLATOON ONE—Bottom Row, (left to right): Gimse, Pangburn, Stentz, Trout, Fortier.

Second Row: Jorgenson, Jones, Byers, Rosenbaum, Millsap, Cullen, DeSantis, Van Ostran.

Third Row: Crooks, Liedley, Hubbard, Molstad, Pongowski, Courdway, Dassow, Parson.

Fourth Row: Leahy, Curtis, Smith, Fisher, McKinnon, Markert, Marohl.

Top Row: Daly, Dison, Cleveland, Johnston, Michele, Peterson, Kisinger, Sides.

PLATOON TWO-In Front: Madden.

Bottom Row: Jacobson, Yeary, McClincey, Horton, Hollis, Salrin, Hazuga, Herring, Heeg, Massaroni.

Second Row: Feehan, McAleer, Brunzell, Harter, Hammerly, Mikolay, McNeely, McIntyre, Kauffman.

Top Row: Hogan, Hogye, Peak, Harding, Nygaard, Rupp, Holland, Merriam, Gordin, Hibbard.



COMPANY B

PLATOON THREE—Bottom Row, (left to right): Joseph, Marshall, LaRocca, McWilliams, Gimse, Shaw, Hornaday, Mathys, Landers.

Second Row: Vicari, Stehlin, Wietrzykowski, McCollum, Peterson, Wiltfong, Smith, Wind.

Third Row: Flippen, Daly, Noreen, Lemke, Malott, Habendott, Stober, Styck, Martinez.

Top Row: Stark, Lincoln, Brink, Sholle, Lang, Rhoades, Wheeler, Duncan, Konkle, Mackey.

PLATOON FOUR—Bottom Row: Neault, Steinhilber, Staniec, Spraitz, Pangburn, Spackman, Prothero, Waterman.

Second Row: Reid, Vanek, Thomas, Streng, Brohard, Staniski, Viets, Stager.

Third Row: Trippel, Winans, Landler, Shepperd, Miller, McCreary, Summe, Horton.

Top Row: Moore, Nichols, Lane, Sveum, Sundeen, Miller, Baudler, Mullarkey.



COMPANY B

PLATOON FIVE-Bottom Row, (left to right): Peterka, Schoch, Slyder, Barger, Mingarelli, Humphrey, Sasena.

Second Row: Pinyerd, Yates, Whitson, Risch, Seamon, Reynolds, Norton.

Top Row: Wirtz, Motz, Zanter, Gordon, Rowe, Peck, Browning.

Many incidents on that first day are hazy in our memories, but we do remember meeting our instructors that were to guide us through this indoctrination period, and although they seemed friendly enough at the time, we learned better. We had that memorable lecture on life insurance by a second class blacksmith, which was also lesson two in confusion, and after three years we still haven't untangled our insurance mess. The term "scuttlebutt" was introduced, and we put it to immediate use. One of the highlights of the day was our meeting with "Rocky," the mess hall MAA who started chewing the minute we entered his realm, and never let up on us during our tour of the camp. It was "don't lean on the bulkhead, skinarm," "take off that cap" and "Hey, you and you and you, you're on KP for a week." A few of the boys met up with "Rocky" at Aiea a few months later,

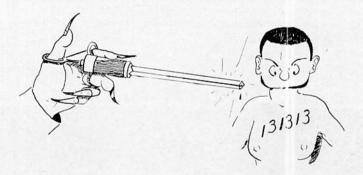


PLATOON SIX-Bottom Row: Walker, Stacy, Zito, Housewright,

Burt, Koch, Nagy. Second Row: Neeley, Brown, Zube, McGinnis, Norman, Dibulak,

Third Row: Markert, Bellanger, Smelser, Price, Hernon, O'Con-

Top Row: McCammon, Gard, Fryger, Moore, Jenkins, Wiggins, Hewitt, Haynes,



he received his just dues, and the rest of us were satisfied with the outcome.

The physical exam and the dreaded square needle stared us in the face that first afternoon with plenty of helpful hints and advice given freely by the old salts who had preceded us to camp by at least a week. In this lineup, we fought to be last and every delay was a relief giving us a little more time to contemplate the horrors ahead. Before we were half ready we were face to face with a shanker mechanic . . . We stripped "on the double," one of the pill rollers splashed numbers in bright purple ink on our chests and we were pushed into the assembly line that was moving forward "on the double." If you moved a little when they fired a forty-five next to your ear, your hearing was perfect. If you were warm when the Doc shoved his thumb into your ribs, you were a Seabee. You just couldn't fail that test, no matter what was wrong with you.





COMPANY C

PLATOON TWO—Bottom Row, (left to right): Davis, Workman, Boyce, Chopp, Doherty, Farrar, Geiger, Vazur, Jones.

Second Row: Rusch, P. D. Baker, Frisbey, Hilsenbeck, Fuelling, Frederickson, Utech, Lock, Gade.

Third Row: L. V. Baker, Walters, Gundersen, Gaertner, Plogman, Auestad, Braun, Carr.

Top Row: Anderson, Terry, Myers, Kopnick, Spokes, Daniels, Cupp, Brennan, Spears.

PLATOON ONE—Bottom Row: Foley, Scott, Castiglione, Johnson, Clark, Channel, McMahan, Biggers.

Second Row: Biggers, Susdorf, Brown, Mills, Swift, Cheltz, Coffey.

Third Row: Weber, Kunz, Clemmesen, Gates, Faul, Samm, Weeks, Cohee, Cougias.

Top Row: Blohm, St. Pierre, Stevens, Stadum, Schoettle, Nimtz, Lammers.



COMPANY C

PLATOON FOUR—Bottom Row, (left to right): Molnar, Abker, Morey, Garvin, Beile, Durham, Kuhn.

Second Row: Rees, Button, Thornton, Siegle, Kern, Johnson.
Third Row: Rand, Rasmussen, Renninger, Wiltsey, Trainor, Slade.
Fourth Row: Mason, Robertson, Tanner, Gunderson, Shaw, McConnell.

Top Row: Schievelbein, Starkovich, Crossno, Morris, Straite, Whelan, Goodwin.

PLATOON THREE—Bottom Row: Komel, Burch, Motzel, Kerr, Berosik, Kreager, Rough, Forsberg, Atkinson, Kupferschmidt, Jones.

Second Row: Boersma, Shanks, Kado, Richardson, Wilbers, Zgodava, Wilson, McConnell, Tyler.

Third Row: Sanders, Slankard, Miller, Jerome, Fredrick, Campbell, Detwiler, King.

Top Row: Kantola, Anderson, Otto, Keller, Matson, Becker, Lehr, Frank, Jarboe.



COMPANY C

PLATOON SIX—Bottom Row, (left to right): Jones, Janczewski, Kreager, Giesen, Berkey, Dillon, Cochran, Palmer, Filley.

Second Row: Hollan, Porter, Newhouse, Wear, Szczechowiak, Szafranski, Whitmore, Pikus, Highfill.

Third Row: Starr, Stokes, Schuler, Peterson, Risacher, Darrell, Roberts, Smith.

Top Row: McAllister, Todd, Tringali, Wilthof, Disch, Fleming, Schneider, Ryckman, Setzer, Martin.



The examination became a little more personal from here on, and the line slowed down in order that the Chief Short-arm Inspector might give us a bit of heart to heart advice. The lecture was short, loud and to the point. "Now lookee here youse knuckle heads, keep in dat line kording to yer numbers. Gawd help de guy what coughs in de Doc's face. When de Doc sez ta bend over and spread yer cheeks, I'll take a belaying pin to de foist guy what gives off any sound of having beans for chow. Now get movin' on de double." We were in a sagging state of health when we heard pitiful screams from those ahead of us. Suddenly two roughnecks on either side grabbed our arms and with the full force of their bodies, drove the square needle to the hilt. As we staggered over to put on our clothes, we knew we had been shot by experts. After that ordeal we knew that we could take anything they had to offer. The Psycho Exam was a breeze. If you had dry dreams and liked girls, you were mentally fit for life in the Seabees.

We were ready for our uniforms now, and headed to the clothing issue building. The fitting was hardly like those in our favorite haberdashery at home. There were two sizes, too large and too small, the storekeeper assuring each of us that everything would fit fine if we lost or gained a little weight, as the case might be. We threw all our new gear in our lockers and were ready to drop into our sacks from sheer exhaustion, when those dear instructors burst into the barracks to inform us that we were

PLATOON FIVE—Bottom Row: Lake, St. Ledger, Marsicek, Gunidon, Manning, Hall, Thrun, Smogye, Fardo, Pinckert.

Second Row: Teichner, Webb, Sides, Feela, Johansen, Adams, Wysznski, Sullivan, Weishaar.

Third Row: Fogle, Thomas, Finch, Carithers, D. A Phillips, E. D. Phillips. Dail, Williams, Murray.

Top Row: Kloosterman, Holm, Sullivan, Ruffra, Formen, Lambert, Sutherland, Hathaway, Gaskins.

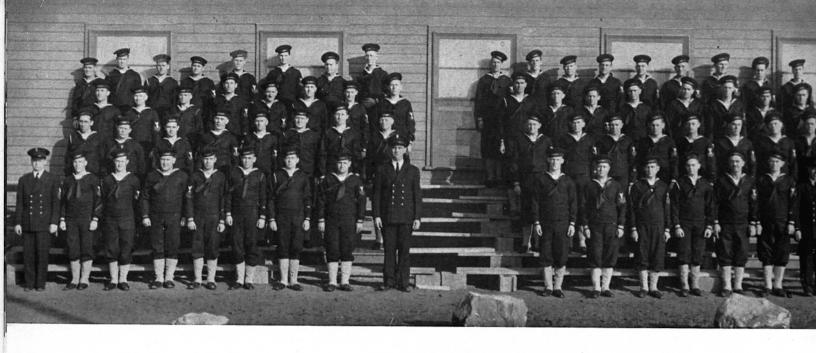


going to learn to roll our new clothing the regulation

way, if it took us all night.

We started out by spreading out our bran'spankin' new mattress covers on that freshly oiled deck, and wondered privately if these guys were crazy, or didn't give a hoot. With arms throbbing from the shots, our bodies wracked with pain, we rolled clothes during most of the night, just as they had predicted. We caught on to the mattress cover racket the next day when our instructors magnanimously offered to clean them up as good as new, at four-bits per each. Those boys had a method in their madness.





COMPANY D

PLATOON ONE—Bottom Row, (left to right): Bennett, Darbyshire, Fleury, Cureton, Addison, Eyman, Bradshaw, Byers, LaFave.

Second Row: Goetz, Bradbury, Gerger, Bengel, Cline, Williams, Meek, Linnee.

Third Row: Kortum, Shumate, Becklehamer, Chaney, Brorby, Quarn, Oliver, Torkleson.

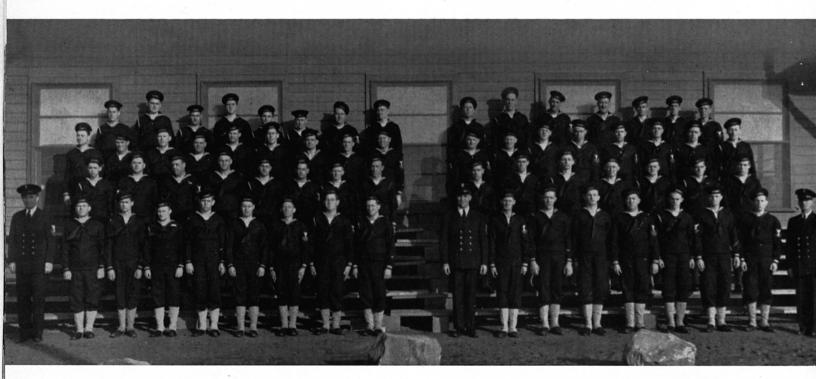
Top Row: Bergin, Bruce, Blau, Carbis, Fitting, Oates, Nordby, Thomas.

PLATOON TWO—Bottom Row: Harwood, Alworth, Cattorini, Hancock, Gauld, Geister, Davis.

Second Row: Boos, Hinton, Paulus, Beck, Crook, Dray, Good, Joyce.

Third Row: Hall, Colgate, Coon, Gannon, Beaty, Antonsen, Hamlin, Knutson.

Top Row: Kendell, Hartman, Smith, Bloxdorf, Scharping, Pinkston, Gardner, Compass, Sitnik.



COMPANY D

PLATOON FOUR—Bottom Row, (left to right): Nilsen, Henderson, Pontious, Black, Moran, Orr, Greenberg, Gillettee, Halley.

Second Row: Monnot, Hidusky, McCall, Farmer, Pitcher, Vernon, Potter, Cuff.

Third Row: Leverich, Mann, Branham, Bloom, Olsen, Newman, Poling, Fisher, Turner.

Top Row: Klopp, Eakins, Buoy, Moravek, Balogh, Petrick, Johnson, Hart.

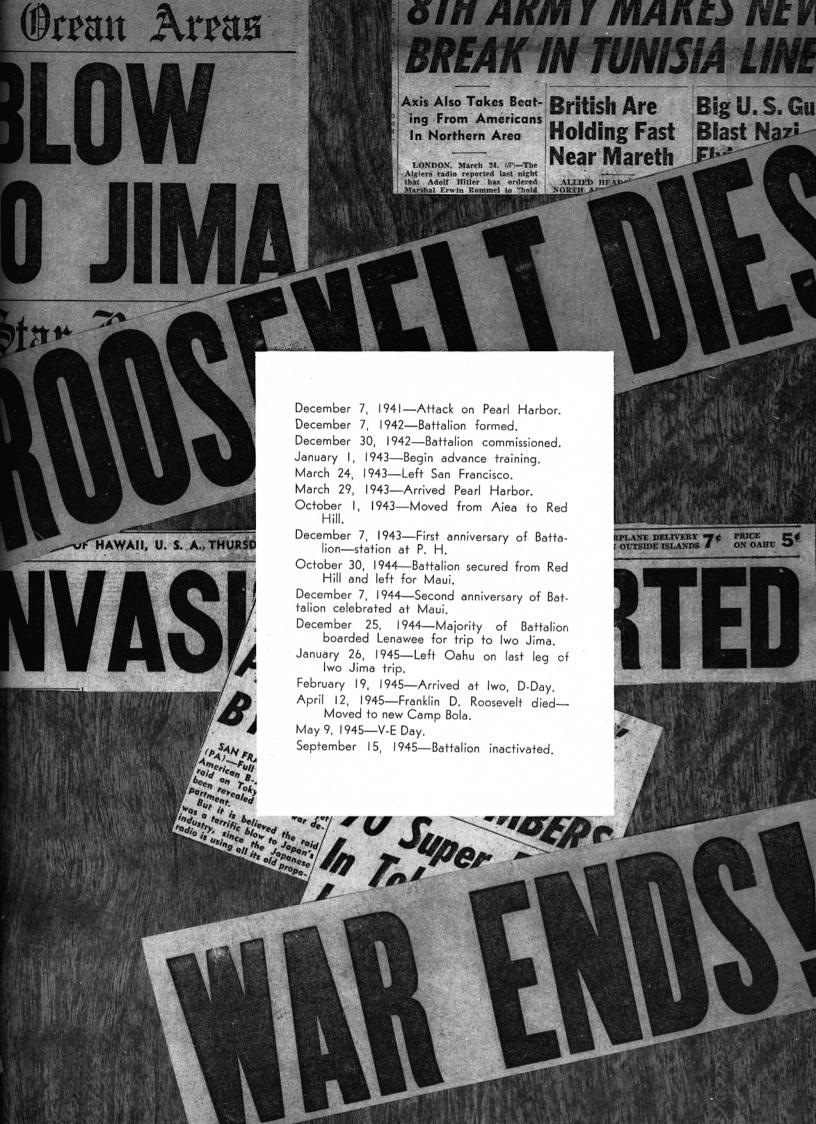
PLATOON THREE—Bottom Row: LaFave, Rothe, Norman, Doran, Hartlein, Dearing, Fyden, Kreitner, Slater.

Second Row: Jefferies, Fraser, Loeffler, Gunn, Kappmeyer, Allen, Wright.

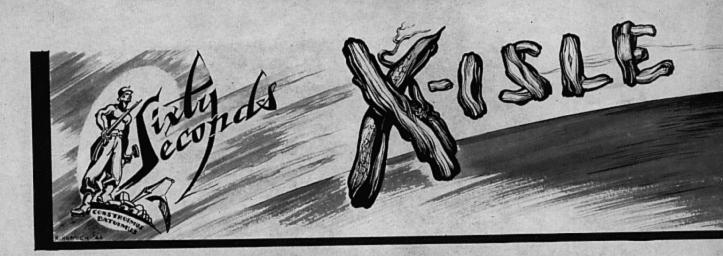
Third Row: Engle, Mason, Jindra, Wilson, Tapscott, Brewster, Kutzner, Jones

Top Row: Propp, Elliott, Hester, Bailey, Wrigley, Rogers, Rolland.









Proj. Officer Lauds Tank Job Workers' Skill and Ingenuity

2nd Brigade OinC ecent issue of the 94th bat-

Commends Trainor and with sug-tion of a con-nended airor, CM1c, C-4. oil-burning sistance of A. L. and for sand-C-5, has carried steel plates

R. H. Trainer

BUNGLE BEE by bob hooton

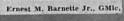


"NO! And I don't ever WANT a Bee under my bonnet.

TWILIGHT HIGHLIGHTS

> Welding Co Is Popular Local Seab

School 62nd In **New Sanitation**



Commended



Hill CPO's Open Swanky Clubhouse

Hobby Lobby Makes Debut

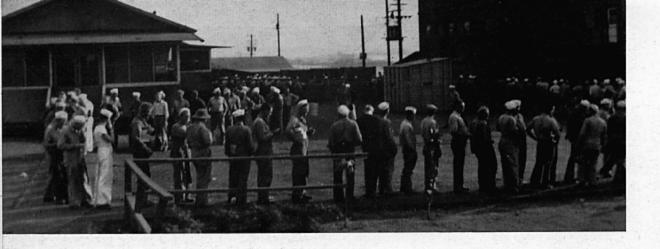
43 Awarded Rate Increases As New Rerate System Is Initiated

Bugs De-Bunked In Death-Dealing, Dorm-Dousing Act

Seabees To Wear Shoulder Patch

To Gen'l Service

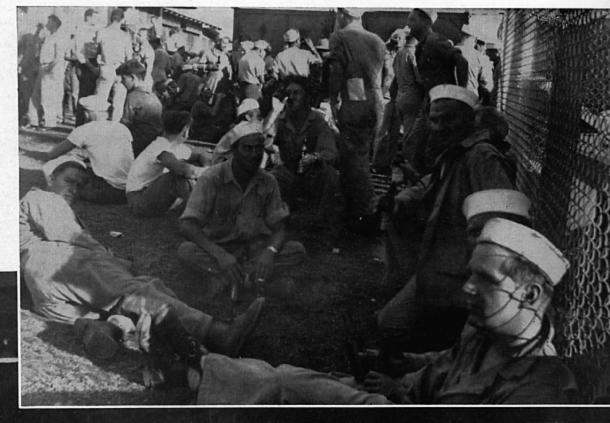
Change Some CB's Revised Pay Plan Starts This Month



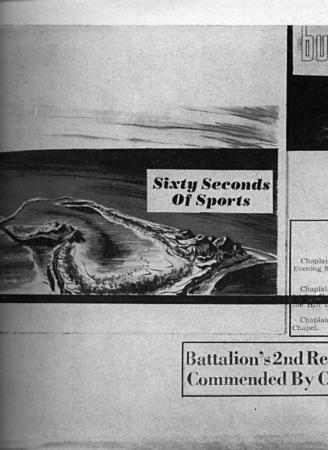
We learned to stand in for everything . . . But beer line gave the most so factory results . . . Leithours were spent in the E Garden guzzling three potwo.

RED

9000 MEALS A DAY







Ill mates 00 100 HAVE IT







The Chaplain's Minute

Marting Address: c. o F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif. Cleared by Public Relations, 14th Naval District The X-Lidd, receives Camp X-suspaper Service material, Republication of cro-matter prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 E, 42d St., X. Y. C. 47.

"WE DEFEND WHAT WE BUILD"

Sunday Services

PROTESTANT of Nelson conduct Morning Worship at 6900 and 000 in the library chapel.

CATHOLIC

JEWISH
Chaplain Mark holds services, Monday, at 1830, in Ninety-Fourth

Battalion's 2nd Review Atop Hill Commended By Captain Meade

Ship's Service Serves Seabees



Small Stores Becomes Big Deal'

Ship's Service Now A Branch Of Brigade's Central Store



STOREKEEPERS OF THE 62ND are now "delivering the goods" to enstemers of the Hill Small Stores. Originally intended to be operated by the 94th battalion, this clothing and small stores service is now under the direct supervision of Lt. (jg) R. T. White, battalion supply officer, assisted by Chief L. L. Varner; clerical personnel consists of C. W. Billetter, SK2c; J. R. Espina, SK2c; D. E. Frank, Sealc, and C. F. Kiefer, SK2c. The store is open daily, except Saturday and Sunday, from 1230 to 1700, and Wednesday evenings, from 1800 to

New Laundry Boon To 62nd he Sixty-Second ended its rold working agreement with Alea laundry this week, and crew will be assigned to the Hill CB laundry, operated by Ninety-Fourth battalion, un-the general supervision of the and Brigade central ships ice.



Seabee Area Gets New Guard System

Gay Show Coming

Acting upon orders from Capt. J. H. Perry, officer-in-charge of the 2nd Brigade, the 90th battalion assumed the responsibility for es-tablishment of a new Hill interior guard system that embraces the

Rifle Practice On Range Soon

62nd Reviewed

By Capt. Porter Carbines Go From

Judges Criticize and Praise Success of Military Problem

MOVIES

Hill Theater

Racks To Armory

Battalion Prepares For Third Review After setting aside its intensi-

To Hill, June 12 Bob Hope Troupe Adds Punch

To CB Boxing, Wrestling Show

Wednesday, June 7
PINOCCHIO
Thursday, June 8
WOMEN IN BONDAGE
Gail Patrick • Nancy Kelly

Seabee Talent Wins Applause

"Seabres on Army Show A Hit Regiments zai house of mirth With Hill Seabees ing Johnnie S





The Small Stores was shared by all of the battalions on the "Hill" . . . The 62nd supply department was in full charge of buying and selling . . . The soda fountain was combined with the ship's service . . . We missed those cold "Chocolate Shakes" and cokes when we left. . . . It was always the meeting place for all the gang . . . "Through These Portals" passed the most beautiful Seabees in the world. . . . It was a job getting through that old gate, if you had a load on. . . . Convenient holes in the fence down the line were frequently used, when spirits were being transported to the reservation.



ROSIE WAS A LADY-OUR FAVORITE PIN UP GAL





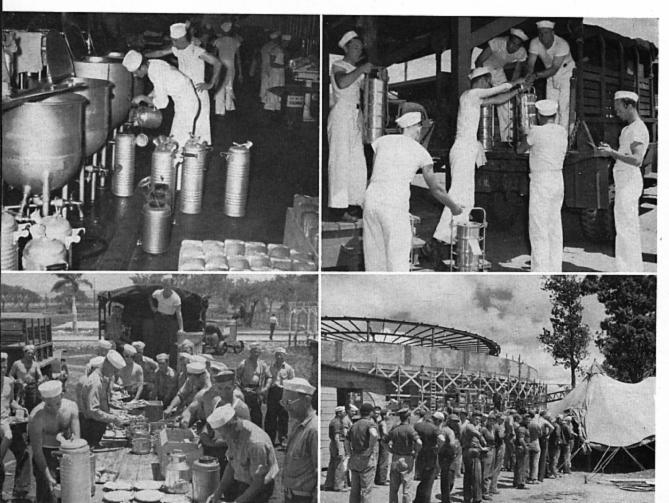






KATZ KOZY KITCHEN

MURPHY'S MOBILE MESS



The bakers mould their bread in the most modern bakery on Oahu. . . . Interior of the Red Hill galley shows the efficient arrangement of equipment. ... The opposite end of the galley completes the picture. . . . It took men to work around those steam cookers in that tropical climate. . . . The food is taken from the steam cookers. . . . Put in vacuum containers to be delivered on the jobs. ... The thermo-preserved food is loaded into the mobile kitchen truck which made the rounds of all the projects. . . . Serving chow at the project. ... You even had to stand in a chow line at the Tank Farm job. . . . The general mess issue room was a busy spot. . . . As was the Red Hill galley office. . . . The mobile kitchen crew was neat in their whites. . . . The mobile kitchen gear is returned to the scullery lines for washing and sterilizing. . . . The Seabee paper vendor made it all seem just like home. Oh Yeah?



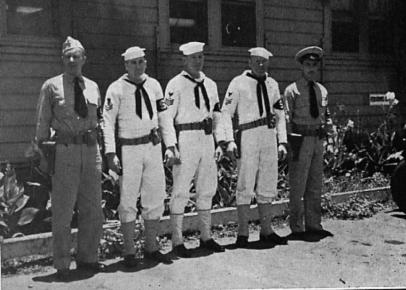




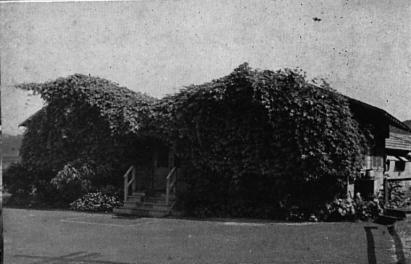


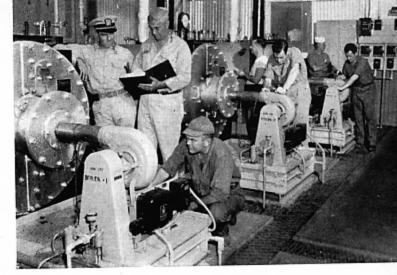












The mail censors had a tough but interesting job. . . . There are eight reasons in this picture why we couldn't write home the things we wanted to. . . . The Dupont-Hester steam, hot water and ice combine. . . . Our MAA's were heartless when they tramped their Honolulu shore patrol beat. . . . The Red Hill fire department in action. . . . Dr. Linett's "pull 'em and jerk 'em' emporium looks deserted. . . . The "petunia patrol" was a lush job . . . they beautified the campus to make it just like our back yard at home!



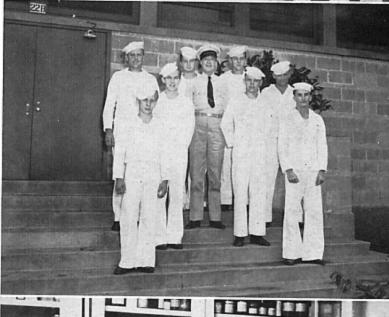


Our laundry was one of the most modern in the Pacific. . . . The "Teichner boys" got their start there. . . . The Dupont-Hester combine kept the Hill hot and cold. . . . Their modern ice plant did a land office business the year round. . . . The supply crew dressed fit to kill. . . . They took care of our every need from shoe laces to steaks. . . . The Barber, the Tailor, the Cobbler and Photographer were all under Chief Varner. . . . The Corpsmen in the good old days. . . . Fondly known as "shanker mechanics, blister busters or pill pushers."















CHAPLAIN HAROLD E. LE MAY, Ch.C., USNR Ayre, Massachusetts

> CHAPLAIN CLARENCE E. GODWIN, Ch.C., USNR Ahoskie, North Carolina

THEY KEPT FAITH

Ministering to the spiritual needs of a Seabee Battalion, which represents a heterogeneous collection of personalities and faiths, is a round-the-clock job for any Chaplain. Chaplain Le May, and Chaplain Godwin were not only our spiritual advisors, confessors, counselors, and big brothers, but everything the men needed at a very serious juncture in their lives.

From the first hour, they were faithful friends of the Sixty-Second enlisted men, and always managed to help us cross the officers' country breach to gain fair and impartial hearings on any subject. Only a few hours out of each week were spent on religious services, but their every waking hour was filled by the wide variety of duties we thrust upon their shoulders.

Chaplain Godwin was transferred to the Sixty-Second on July 21, 1944 shortly before we were ordered to secure for movement to a forward area. He began his duties with vigor and spirit and before many days had passed his southern drawl, his friendly smile and sincerity drew the battalion to him. He was a human being, a man who would not only listen, but would go to "bat" for his flock.

On Red Hill, in our beautifully appointed Chapel, two services were held every Sunday, morning and evening. During the training period at Maui, services were held within the canec walls of the temporary theatre. Aboard ship we worshiped under the stars on the equipment crowded decks. At Iwo Jima, Religion and the chaplain became more important than ever before and under the most adverse conditions Chaplain Godwin held his first services in the rain with a bomb crater as his pulpit. He dug his own fox hole, cooked his own food along with the men and was ever present to encourage, quiet and comfort us during the danger-filled hours.

There have been few men in the Battalion who haven't presented the Chaplains with a serious problem, at one time or another. About the only miracle they couldn't work was to get us a transfer.

