



*The "Flying Circus" holds class on the fantail*

the hook and let it stay for 21 days. I should say that we let it stay the second time we dropped it. The first time we dropped it so close in front of a fleet tanker that her anchor buoy was floating by our gangway.

Ulithi, being slightly closer to the equator than Eniwetok, was just as hot, but it had a better recreational island to provide relief and relaxation. Mog-Mog was the name of this little piece of coral. Even the troops were allowed to go ashore there. It was once thought wise to have them stay over night — and bring their laundry with them. Sleeping out on the island wasn't any differ-

ent than sleeping out on dock except that the island would be safer.

Ulithi was the setting for the CAPPS "Hot Air Theatre" and in one day stand of two performances. Its success can be measured by the remark of Corporal (or was it not Sergeant) Harrington (of the garbage detail) when asked what he thought of the show — "It should be thrown overboard with the rest of the garbage."

Ulithi was also the place where the nurses were invited on a picnic by an officer with enough rank to get them to go along and then (after they got ashore) were charged 99¢ each for the drinks.

During our stay at Ulithi there were five "Flash Red" alerts but the Japs never came in close enough for us to see them let alone



*A production in progress in the Hot Air Theatre*