

Marine Has No Sympathy For Strikers

File, William

Wearing the chevrons of a corporal in the U. S. Marine Corps, a citation bar, sharpshooter medal and a bar denoting service in the American theater and Asiatic Pacific, William Filo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Filo, Sr., of 507 Polk Street, is enjoying a brief furlough in this city. He plans to leave within a few days for a base along the Atlantic coast.

Enlisting in 1942 while he was an employe of the Dake Engine Company at Grand Rapids, Mich., he was sent to San Diego, Cal., for his preliminary training. From that base he was sent to the South Pacific, where he spent 18½ months.

Adhering to the principles of the "Fighting Marines," Corporal Filo would not discuss his experience



WILLIAM FILO

while fighting the Japs, nor would he say why he received the citation. "I would rather not talk about those things," was the way he fanned off questions by a representative of the Globe-Times.

How he feels about the Japs and the engagements in which he participated, are his secrets, and he did not care to divulge any information. However, he said that when he returns to the Marine base along the Atlantic coast he will ask for combat duty.

Discussing the home front and that front out there where "fellows must take it," he had no use for the men who are involved in strikes. His opinions, he declared, are the same as the many fellows who are giving everything for those back home.

"Those fellows who work eight hours a day, strike for more money or for some grievance, do not know what the boys in the front lines are going through," Corporal Filo said.

"It hurts plenty when we read of such conditions back home and what we endure and must like. "Back home they work eight hours a day and kick. On the front lines we put in 16 or 20 hours daily, and we do not complain about the wages or conditions."

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