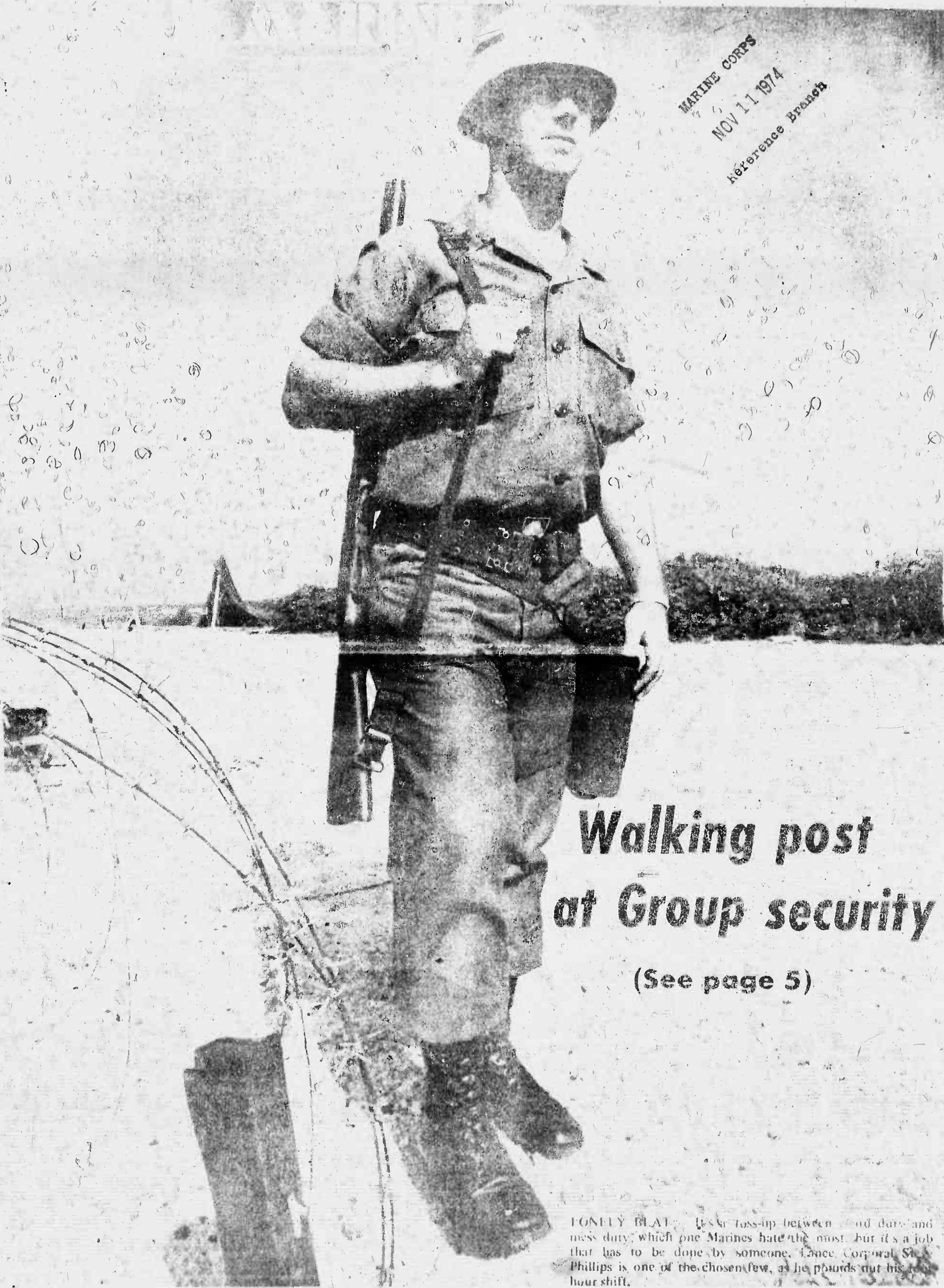


MARINE CORPS

NOV 11 1974

Reference Branch



## Walking post at Group security

(See page 5)

**LONELY BLAT.** It's a toss-up between food duty and mess duty, which one Marines hate the most, but it's a job that has to be done by someone. Lance Corporal Steve Phillips is one of the chosen few, as he pounds out his 12-hour shift.

# LCPL. FRANK MCGUINNESS

I think every room ought to have a refrigerator. I think we should have new curtains. Also, I'd like to see our TV and pool table back. I think we ought to get rid of all the roaches and bugs in all the rooms. I think they ought to control the "loss" of so many passkeys. Some people still don't have a key to their own room yet.



# CPL. JEAN JOSEPH COOK

Ours are pretty good, but we need more extermination. There's a lot of roaches, centipedes and other bugs. We could use more room for lance corporals and below. Only the NCOs have the nicer benefits of the barracks life.



## In my opinion

How would you improve the living conditions in the barracks?

### CPL. GEORGE TAYLOR 3D ENGINEERS

First, I would use partitions to section off the cubicles in our barracks instead of wall lockers. Not only would this make our area look nicer, but it would also allow for more privacy. I don't think that it is fair that the duty can make you clean up on weekends when it is your day off. I also feel that the only staff and officers who come through the barracks area should be those who have the duty, not anyone else.



### CPL. DENNIS LEMKE 3D ENGINEERS

I'd change it so a guy would have more privacy, as well as being able to decorate his cubes with whatever he likes. Everything looks the same in our barracks, and I think this detracts from a guy's morale. As far as field days, I think they are necessary, since the place would look like a pigsty if they weren't held. I would probably bring new wall lockers into the barracks, since the ones now in use are so old that even if you have them locked, someone could rip them open with their bare hands.



### PFC DARRELL CURRY ALPHA 1/3

I would change our squad bays to cube style like a lot of other units have. Open squad bays are a hassle, and there is absolutely no privacy. Every time you try to listen to some sounds, the duty comes up and tells you to turn your stereo down. I would change field day nights to Mondays instead of Thursdays. Finally, I would have lights out go at 11 p.m. instead of 10:30 p.m.



### SGT. MARK JACKSON VMFA 212

I'd make it so a guy could have more privacy. Using wall lockers as partitions just doesn't cut it. Sometimes other people's stereos are so loud that you can't hear yourself think. If the barracks were partitioned off into rooms, this would alleviate the problem. I would have better wall lockers that are theft proof, instead of the rip off closet boxes that we now have. Last, I would change the drab green color scheme of our barracks to a brighter, livelier color.



### PVT. GARY KASPROWICZ THIRD MARINES FIELD SKILLS TRAINING

We have open squad bays and I can't really say what I'd do to improve them since I don't have any gripes. They are kept clean and neat. There are no loud sounds to contend with, plus everybody pretty well cleans up his own mess. All in all, I think that the barracks isn't a bad place to live.



### PVT. STEVE FEY 3D MOTORS

I would cut down the loud noise that goes on. On weekends and the evenings, the loud noise from stereo gear is so high that I feel like I'm in a discotheque instead of a Marine barracks. If you try to tell a guy to turn his gear down, he thinks you're uncool and a lifer. Other than the noise, I don't mind barracks life.



## 199th Anniversary



### Combined Enlisted Marines Corps Ball

November 9th 1974

Marine Enlisted Club Ball Room,  
Kaneohe Marine Corps Air Station, Hawaii  
Featuring The Deltones

1830-0000 No Host Drinks  
2000-2020 Ceremony  
2020-2030 Guest Speech  
2030- Buffet Line Opens  
2100-0000 Entertainment  
0000- "Dress Blues" or "B" or Winter Service "A".  
LADIES: Formal or Semi-Formal attire.  
Tickets on Sale at \$6.50 Per Person.  
NO TICKET SALES AT THE DOOR

TICKETS MAY BE PURCHASED AT THE NEW EM CLUB

### Editorial

## Sign rip-off not harmless fun

K-BAY -- What's the big deal about traffic signs?

Why get excited about a geometrically shaped piece of metal affixed to a pole? So what if a few of them get ripped-off or damaged so bad they can't be used? It's no big deal, right?

Ripped-off or badly damaged traffic signs have to be replaced because they serve a purpose: preventing accidents. But, how much can it cost to replace a few of them every year?

Each year in the United States \$110,000,000 is spent on maintenance for the scores of different road and traffic signs. Of this impressive amount, \$16,500,000 is spent to simply replace the signs that are stolen and deliberately defaced. Needless to say, that money could go to much more worthy causes.

So who cares what people in New York, Florida, Alaska and Iowa are spending to repair the handiwork of thrill-seeking vandals? How about K-Bay?

There are probably thousands of road and traffic signs aboard the Air Station. The military fascination with and fetish for signs is well known. Scores of these have to be replaced each year here,

according to Navy Lieutenant Charles Prah, assistant Public Works officer, because of theft or vandalism. This doesn't count the normal wear and tear, which is greater in Hawaii because of the weather, which almost seems bad enough to rust metal right before your eyes. Between the two causes of sign replacement, Public Works has barely enough crews and time to keep up with the problem.

These incidents occur two or three times a week, said Prah. The Air Station is spending between \$3,000 and \$4,000 a year to replace the damaged or destroyed signs. This also is money that could be put to better uses. Residents of the Air Station would derive more benefit if the money could be spent on household or kitchen furnishings, making the homes nicer places in which to live, or on outside painting so the houses could look nicer.

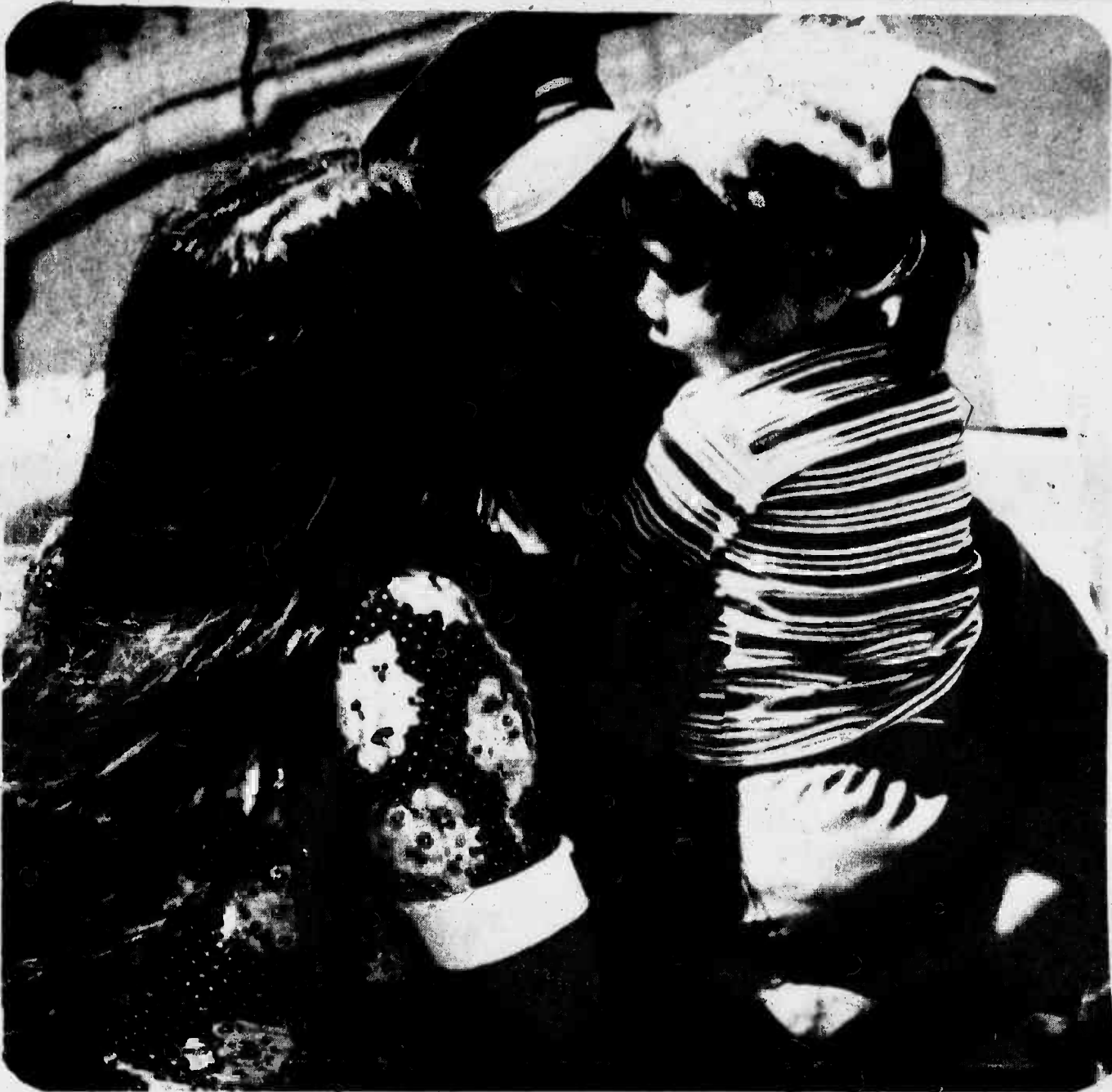
The possibilities are endless, but speculation is futile. As long as the irresponsible and immature play games with road signs, \$3,000 to \$4,000 a year will have to be spent to clean up after the party.

### HAWAII MARINE

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**ALL IN THE ACT** — Lance Corporal Guadalupe Alaniz of 1st Battalion, Third Marines' Motor Transport, receives a welcome home kiss from his

wife, Rita, while he plants a big hug and smack on daughter, Lorraine.

Photo by Cpl. Jim Wiley

## Exercise ends, battalion back

**K-BAY** — 1st Battalion, 3d Marines (1/3), returned home Oct. 25 after a two-month deployment to Camp Pendleton.

Marines from 1/3 couldn't have been happier as the USS Dubuque LPD-8 pulled in at Pearl Harbor, where wives, relatives, friends and neighbors waited to greet them.

Major General Thomas H. Miller, Deputy Commander Fleet Marine Force Pacific, and Brigadier General Joseph Koler, Jr., Commanding General First Marine Brigade, were among the dignitaries on hand to welcome the unit home.

During their two-month stay, Marines from 1/3 participated in various types of training that could not be performed here.

The first two weeks of training consisted of Marines getting added instruction on all weapons used in the company, followed by the practical application of firing them.

Toward the end of the deployment, Marines took part in tank training and assaults on "combat town," a new experience for K-Bay Marines.

Marines got a chance to put all the training and instruction they received to use during a battalion field exercise held on the last week of instruction.

Captain Larry Zinser, commanding officer of Company A 1/3, emphasized, "Training was the greatest; you couldn't find a better area to work in than where we were."

## Pageant brings history to life via review of uniforms of past

**K-BAY** — An historical pageant is just the place to indulge either a passion for history or an appreciation for a fine performance. Indulgence is enhanced when the pageant is free. Just such a chance will be offered to Marines Thursday, when an historical pageant will be staged at Pearl Harbor's Bloch Arena at 10 a.m.

The pageant will highlight Corps uniforms and personal equipment from 1775 to today. Replicas of many of the uniforms worn by Marines in many of the Corps' most historical eras will be on display. It is a unique opportunity to see history live and on stage as local commands rarely have the resources to stage as comprehensive a show as this one will be.

Lieutenant General Louis H. Wilson, Jr., Fleet Marine Force Pacific commanding general, will be the guest speaker. There will also be a colors presentation.

Those journeying by private

auto from K-Bay are advised to follow Nimitz Highway to Makalapa Gate. Just before entering the gate, a right turn should be made onto Center Drive. Sentries will provide directions to Bloch Arena. Buses will be provided for Marines desiring it.

**C a m p** Smith Marines are advised to follow Kam Highway past Makalapa Gate and then turn right into Hale Moku housing area (Center Drive). Exact directions to the arena will be available from sentries.

Dress for the affair is Summer Service "C."



WW I Uniform

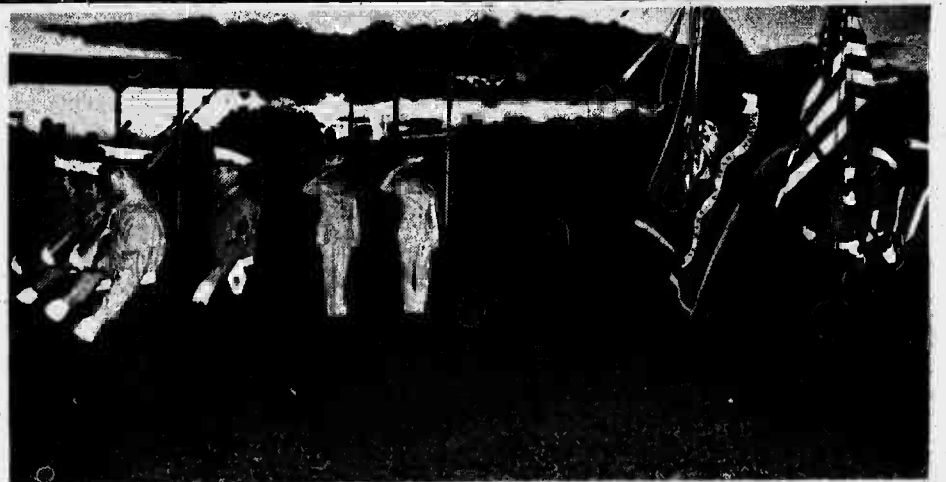


Photo by SSgt. D.P. Henry

**LAST CHANCE** — This evening is the last opportunity in 1974 for Marines and their dependents to observe a sunset parade. The parade is being held at Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor, beginning at 5:20 p.m.

### Final one of year

## Barracks hosting Sunset Parade

**CAMP SMITH** — This evening is the last opportunity in 1974 for Marines and their dependents to witness one of the most colorful Marine Corps traditions — a sunset parade.

The parade is being hosted by Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor, beginning at 5:20 p.m., with a precision musical drill exhibition by

the 1st Marine Brigade Drum and Bugle Corps.

Admiral Noel Gayler, commander in chief, Pacific, will be the reviewing officer for the parade.

Also participating in the parade will be the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific Band; the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, 75mm Saluting Battery and the Marine Barracks' Drill Team.



Photo by Sgt. Ken Johnson

Mmmmmmm GOOD — Headquarters and Maintenance Squadron-24 had a squadron party Sunday, inside Hangar 105, which lasted seven hours. Besides the Hawaiian style dinner, entertainment included ancient chants, hulas and N'aori and Tahitian songs and dances.

## Grid contest features ceremony to celebrate Corps anniversary

K-BAY — What could be better than a Friday afternoon football game between two seasoned, determined opponents?

How about a football game with a razzle-dazzle show, not only during half time, but an even better one before the game? What could be finer?

This is exactly what's on tap Nov. 8, when two as-yet-to-be-determined teams will collide at the Gyrene Gridiron at 10 a.m. A special pre-game show will begin at 9 a.m.

The show is to celebrate the Corps' 199th anniversary. It will be quite an affair. Brigade's Drum and Bugle Corps will kick things off, as they march onto the field demonstrating their musical expertise. They will be followed by five Marines acting as escorts for a massive Birthday cake.

When these two units are positioned, Brigadier General Joseph Koler Jr., Brigade commanding general, and Colonel Dean C. Macho, Station commanding officer, will arrive on the field. They will greet the youngest and oldest K-Bay Marines as the Drum and Bugle Corps renders honors. When this is finished, the musical unit will play the National Anthem as a color guard marches onto the gridiron.

Following that, a chaplain will deliver an invocation and a birthday message will be read. Then Koler will deliver an address to the assemblage. A formal cake cutting ceremony will be next. Winding up the affair will be an all-hands rendition of the Marine Corps hymn.

At half time, the Drum and Bugle Corps will again perform.

## News topics

### Anniversary services

K-BAY — Special services will be held at the Air Station Chapel Sunday to honor the Corps' 199th anniversary.

At the 10 a.m. Protestant services, Brigadier General Joseph Koler, Jr., 1st Marine Brigade commanding general, and Station commander Colonel Dean C. Macho, will perform the appropriate scriptural and responsive readings. Uniformed Marines will serve as ushers.

At the 11:30 a.m. Catholic Mass, six Marines will serve as Acolytes and the music will emphasize patriotic hymns.

### Teen Club dance

K-BAY — The Great Pumpkin and assorted spooks and goblins will fly again tomorrow when the Teen Club holds a Halloween dance. It will be staged in the Club's meeting room in the Family Services Center from 7 p.m. until midnight, and admission is \$1. The dance is open to all teens 13- to 19-years old.

### Influenza shots

CAMP SMITH — Influenza shots will be given at the Camp Smith Dispensary Tuesday and Thursday from 1 to 4:30 p.m. Officers and staff NCOs are to receive the shots Tuesday and sergeants and below, Thursday.



Photo by Sgt. W.H. Hanson

WELL PLEASED — Secretary of the Navy, J. William Middendorf, II (center), congratulates Gunnery Sergeant George B. Holzworth, enlisted band leader, Fleet Marine Force Pacific Band, after the Band played the Brave Marines March during the Secretary's visit to Camp Smith Oct. 23. The march was composed by Secretary Middendorf.



# Guards patrol large beat, keeping wing area safe

Story by SSgt. Margrette Chavez

Photos by Cpl. Jim Willey

**K-BAY** — Most persons know that an MP's long list of jobs encompasses protecting government property. What some persons don't realize is that besides MPs, K-Bay has full-time guards looking out for the public's tax dollar.

Every day at 4 p.m., the men of Marine Aircraft Group-24's Security Section take their posts and assume responsibility for the area ranging from Building 1095 to West Field, about 11 square miles dominated by hangars filled with aircraft and equipment. Armed and ready for action, they watch for vandals, fire and disturbances of any kind, especially at the armory and West Field (ordnance dump for Headquarters and Maintenance Squadron-24).

The sentinels keep constant communication with the Sergeant of the Guard during each four hour vigil. This makes help readily accessible if necessary.

Although the T/O calls for 60 men, presently only 30 comprise the Security Section. Divided into two sections, A and B, they work 24 hours on, 24 hours off.

"We have never been up to strength," said Staff Sergeant Scipio Williams, NCOIC. "We really should have a man walking at each hangar, but with 15 men on a section we can't. Instead we have a roving patrol."

The patrol consists of a man driving around in a jeep spot checking for trouble. Each man drives between 59 and 100 miles during his 8-hour shift, covering a territory that would take 20 men to cover on foot. Consequently, it makes the lack of personnel less painful.

Made up of men from MAG-24 and 3rd Marines, the guard is the creation of

the respective commanding officers. MAG personnel are assigned to the unit for 90 days, while infantry personnel serve six months.

Men aren't arbitrarily sent to the Security Section; usually their record books are screened. Those who frequently appear before their commanding officer for "office hours" don't qualify. "If we get a guy with a full page 12, he'll probably be a lot of trouble, so back he goes," said Williams.

Speaking for the grunts, Corporal M. Collins said that when they are selected it is usually to give them a break. Working every other day including weekends and holidays doesn't sound like much of a break to most of us; Collins, however, stressed that no one could really appreciate it unless he/she had to spend 24 days out in the field.

The mechanics of being a guard are not difficult, considering the actual time a man stands on watch is four hours. But, it definitely cuts down on liberty time.

The majority of on-duty time is spent on guard training classes and preparing gear for duty. Sentinels are inspected daily and again before they are posted.

During the time they're on call, the guards are restricted to the base area and should be available at a moment's notice. So, usually, the men stay at the barracks, building 103, which also doubles as the "guard shack."

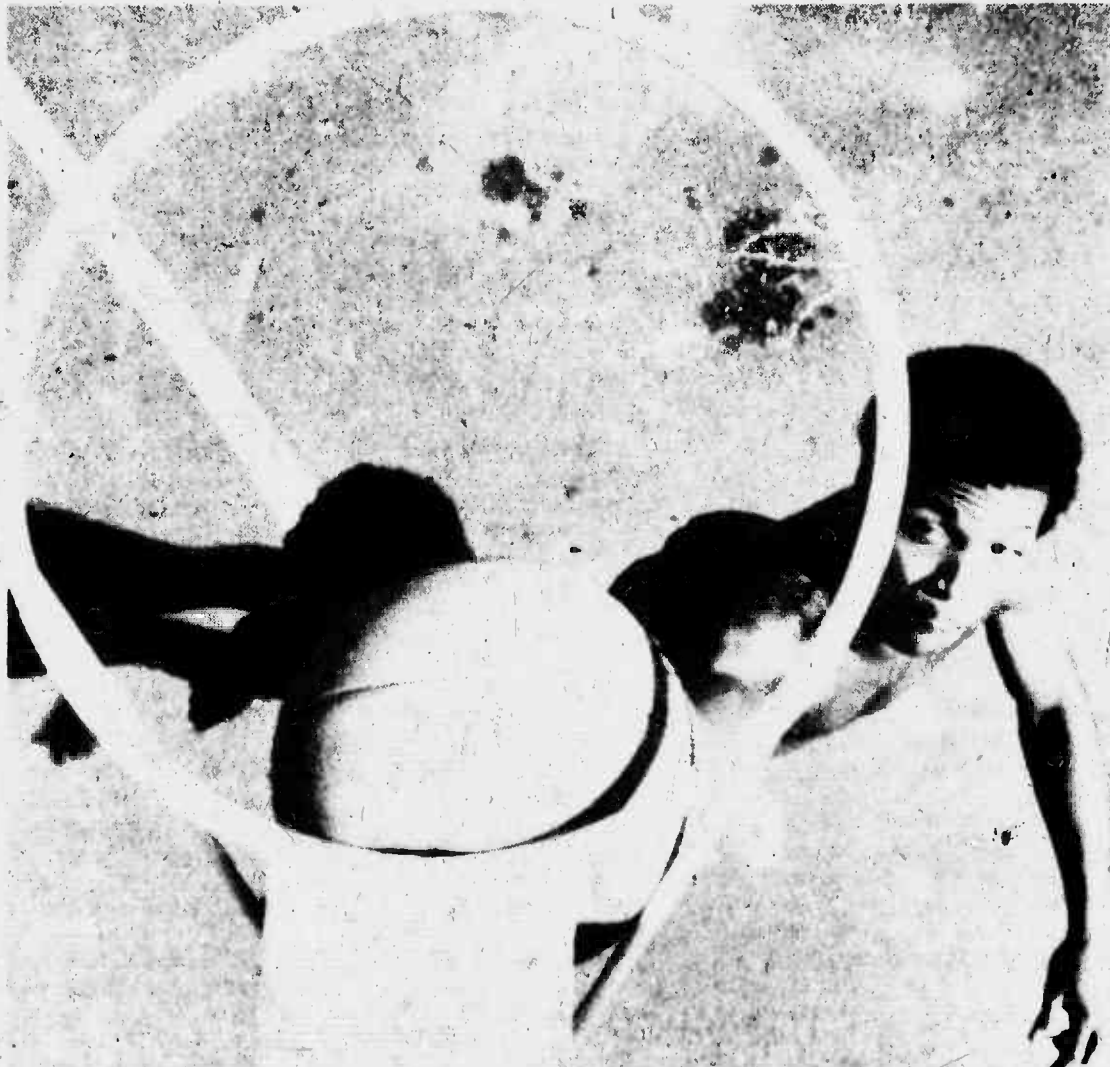
Although standing guard can be a tedious, demanding job, most of the men enjoy the period they are attached to the Security Section. They feel a strong sense of worth and they should. During his duty status each guard is responsible for millions of dollars in equipment, aircraft parts, ordnance, aircraft and weapons.



**WIPE AND CLEAN** — Lance Corporal Daniel Nevbaver cleans his weapon, a 12 gauge shotgun. Guards on duty at Westfield carry a shotgun.



**GLITTERING BRASS** — Corporal McKinley Collins, Sergeant of the Guard, inspects Lance Corporal Samuel Freeman. MAG-24 guards are inspected daily prior to assuming duty.



**JUMP AND REACH** — Private Gary McCormick relaxes on his time off. Basketball is a favorite sport with the guards.

# Sports

## K-BAY

**A TURKEY SHOOT**, sponsored by the K-Bay Rod and Gun Club, is slated for tomorrow at the rifle range from 7:30 a.m. to 6 p.m. Tickets are \$1 and can be purchased tomorrow at the main Exchange or Bldg. 566 (Rod and Gun Clubhouse) or at the range. For more information call 257-2559.

**MAGIC KINGDOM CLUB CARDS** are available at the Joint Special Services office. These cards entitle the bearer to substantial discounts at Disneyland and Disney World. In addition, the card entitles the holder to discounts at participating Howard Johnson's Motor Lodges. The cards are valid for two years.

**KARATE BEGINNERS CLASS** starts Monday at 4:30 p.m., topside Bldg. 220. Larry Biggs, the instructor, is a member of the Hawaii Shorin-Ryu Karate-Do Federation and is offering limited enrollment. The classes are Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays, from 6 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. For more information, call 257-2841 or 254-1981 anytime.

## CAMP SMITH

**MARINE CORPS NIGHT** - Time is running short to purchase tickets for the Hawaiians/Portland football game Nov. 13, Marine Corps Night, at Honolulu Stadium. The cost is \$4.50 each, and they are available at Camp Smith and K-Bay Special Services.

**VOLLEYBALL** - Tryouts for the Hawaii Marine Varsity Volleyball Team will be held Tuesday and Thursday at the Camp Smith gym, beginning at 7 p.m. For more information contact 1st Lt. Bender at 477-6938.

**BOWLING ALLEYS** - Until the new AMF Bowling Machines are installed, the bowling alley will be open to all bowlers each night. League play has been suspended.

**BOWLERS NEEDED** - Intermediate bowlers, both boys and girls, ages 9-12, are needed to fill vacancies in the Camp Smith Junior Bowling League. The league bowls at 1 p.m. each Saturday at Leeward Bowl, Pearl City Shopping Center. Cost is \$2.00 per week. For more information contact Mrs. Sonya Yarnell, the league secretary, at 456-2650.

## FORT SHAFTER

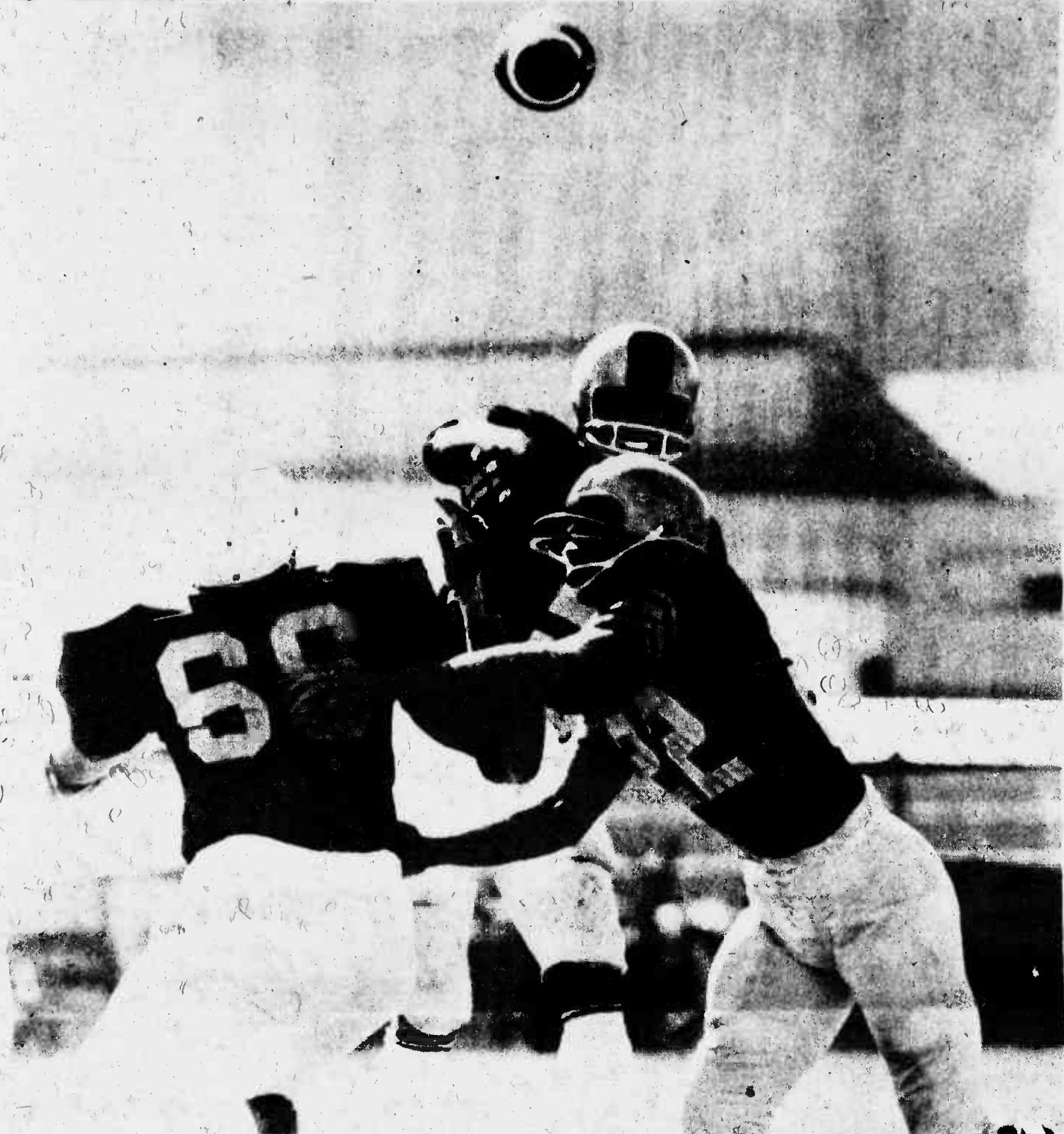
**A WAHINE SCUBA CLASS** will be offered at Fort Shafter on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 9-11 a.m., beginning Monday. The only pool work will be done the first day when a swim test will be given. The course ends Dec. 13, so there is no worry of interference with holidays. Interested personnel should be at the Fort Shafter Pool Monday at 9 a.m. with fins, snorkel and mask. Cost is \$50.

## HICKAM A.F.B.

**A TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT** is being held at Hickam Air Force Base Nov. 23-24. Singles and doubles competition is offered with entries accepted no later than Nov. 12. For more information, contact Miss Okado at 449-2316.

## K-Bay Tides

Saturday	
High	4:10 a.m.
Low	11:17 a.m.
High	3:33 p.m.
Low	9:01 p.m.
Sunday	
High	4:38 a.m.
Low	00:19 a.m.
High	4:32 p.m.
Low	9:46 p.m.
Pacific Ocean reserves right to change arrival times.	



A RHODEN BOUND PASS from Third Marines Quarterback John Johnson hit its target. Johnson was responsible for 10 completions out of 18 attempts, while teammate Bill Rhoden

raked in eight passes for 183 yards in the game against Twelfth Marines. The grunts clamped 1/12, 35-14.

Photo by Sgt. E.S. Saylor

## Third Herd guns down 1/12 notching sixth gridiron win

By SSgt. George Spear

**K-BAY** - Third Marines notched their sixth win Friday, leaving Twelfth Marines wounded (35-14) in the street, and returned to their hideout to await results of the cannon cockers' showdown with Marine Aircraft Group (MAG)-24.

The two and one-half hour shoot-out had the grunt gang inflicting heavy casualties by lobbing lit pigskins for lengthy explosive touchdowns.

Gang leader John Johnson utilized cash handoffs to Anthony Riley and cannon balls to Bill Rhoden, before skipping across the defensive line to rake in the pay dirt. Outlaw Larry Weathers booted a bomb to reap the extra point, and Third Marines led 7-0.

A surprise attack on the cannon cockers resulted in another bounty for Third Herd, when the grunts recovered a stray calf on their own 39 and Johnson air mailed it to Bobby Lewis, who bulldogged it 60 yards for the reward. Another true boot by Weathers gave Regiment a 14-0 advantage.

Third Herd hit the jackpot again when Johnson dropped a powder keg into Weathers' arms, who galloped 61 yards to set it off in the end zone, blasting loose another TD. Toe met leather and the kick was good for Weathers, lassoing the extra point.

The grunt gang startled the cannoneers once more by ambushing them after a fourth down scoring attempt by 1/12.

Gaining possession of the ball on foreign soil's 32-yard line, Johnson immediately fired the round to Bill Rhoden, who hightailed it across the border, all the way back to the gold mine for six. Loose sights on Weathers' boot made the ball veer to the left, and the extra point attempt failed. Third Marines led 27-0.

Then Twelfth Marines began to use some hocus-pocus type plays. Tackle eligible plays were seen twice during the action, with the razzle-dazzle effect producing only one first down.

But all wasn't lost for the cannon

crew. With 2:40 left in the third quarter, Clyde Roberson bootlegged the nugget from the opposition's 46 to homeland for score. The pass attempt failed and Third Marines stood tall in the saddle, 27-6.

Another counterattack by the cannon cockers produced favorable results. Again Roberson fired a bullet pass over the middle to John Clendenin, who ran 40 yards for the payroll. Roberson became isolated from receivers in the conversion attempt and up the middle he scampered, ending his sprint with a smile.

The final volley of fire came with 45 seconds left in the shoot-out. At third down, seven yards to go and 15 from pay dirt, Johnson slipped the payroll to fellow outlaw Roger Clark, who bridged the remaining gap for score. Clark took the handoff and shot the gap for two, putting the grunts ahead of 1/12 35-14 when the smoke cleared.

Things are quiet now at the gridiron, but tomorrow at 9 a.m. Twelfth Marines face MAG-24 in what promises to be a rip-roaring showdown.



# WMs get revenge by licking Hickam

**CAMP SMITH** — The Camp Smith Women Marine Volleyball Team avenged an early season loss Friday by rallying to defeat the Hickam WAF's, 7-15, 15-10, 15-10.

The victory gives the lady Leathernecks a 6-4 record, good enough for second place in the ISAW Volleyball League.

After dropping the opening game of the match, Debbie Johnson, Rada Thompson, Debbie Grant and Candy Shellhammer sparked the WMs to a 9-3 lead. Hickam narrowed the margin to

three before Sister Aveina added another score for Camp Smith.

The WAFs battled back to tie the game at 10 all, but Thompson netted the final five points for the win.

In the third game, Hickam jumped to a 6-2 lead before Johnson, Thompson and Aveina gave the WMs a 9-6 advantage.

Hickam countered with one, but Grant and Shellhammer increased the lead to 13-7. The WAFs managed to move within three before Johnson and Thompson netted the clinching points for Camp Smith.

## At Falcons football squad

## Artillery team fires last volley

By SSgt. George Spear

**K-BAY** — "We'll key on motivation and on the spoiler role," was assistant Twelfth Marines coach John Clendenin's initial assessment on his team's upcoming match with Marine Aircraft Group -24

The game, pegged for tomorrow at the Gyrene Gridiron at 9 a.m., is the last regularly scheduled contest of the year. If MAG beats the cannon cockers, then both the wingers and Third Marines will be tied for first place. In such a case, a playoff will be held; incidentally, a game (teams unnamed), has already been scheduled for Nov. 8 in a Brigade Bulletin distributed earlier this week. Somewhat dismal news for coach Clendenin, who claims, "If Twelfth Marines play the kind of ball they're capable of, then we'll beat MAG-24."

On the other hand, if Twelfth Marines actually defeats the wingers, then Third Marines claims the crown and MAG-24 settles for second, while Station and Twelfth Marines share third.

Providing that MAG-24 defeats 1/12, then the playoff game between the wingers and Third Marines will be held at 10 a.m., Nov. 8. The game will follow a pre-game show which includes the cutting of the Marine Corps Birthday Cake.

While speaking with a member of Third Marines' team, following their game with 1/12, the player gave me the impression that they (Third Marines) had almost bitten off more than they could chew.

If such is the case, then MAG-24 will certainly have their work cut out for them.



Photo by Sgt. E.S. Saylor

**GLAZE ON** — Dale Davis, manager of the Hobby Shop, glazes a ceramic mug made from one of more than 900 different molds. The Hobby Shop provides a variety of ways to keep your life hours busy.

## Missing person case calls for special cop

# Hobby shop scene of investigation

**K-BAY** — My name is Saturday, Sergeant Saturday.

I'm a cop. I work the weekend shift aboard the Air Station from 12 p.m. Friday to zero-six-hundred Monday mornings.

It was a pleasant Friday afternoon. The sun was out, the birds were singing and the wind was whistling through my stubby hair (what there was of it). I was cruising down Mokuapu in my '53 Studebaker with a 430 bored out to a 440, watching the four o'clock traffic storm the front gate, when I received the call.

I quickly unbuckled my watch, extended the winding stem and plugged it into the cigarette lighter. Talking into the rearside of my watch, I acknowledged the call. My watch, a powerful receiver and transmitter, intercepted the signal, fed it down the stem cord and into my cigarette lighter and to my stereo speakers. It was my boss' voice, Captain Wulf.

His message was clear, precise and grim. Private Last Class Harry Liss, a former member of the Gun Burp Society, had disappeared aboard the base. A distant relative of Kamehameha himself, the pressure was on to find him. I had the job.

It seems that Liss had last been seen viewing the red footed boobie colony at Ulapau Crater.

**1615 Hrs.** — I arrived at the site and found it deserted (except for the birds, of course). I searched the ground for evidence of his disappearance but found nothing but bird prints and their personal belongings.

Then I spotted my first bit of evidence, a slip of paper caught between two rocks approximately 50-feet above me.

Placing my white cover between two piles of "belongings," I ascended the cliff. Reaching it, I discovered it to be a sales slip from the K-Bay Retail Store.

**1632 Hrs.** — I reached the Retail store. I walked inside. Models, airplane engines, balsa wood, cutting tools and leathercraft kits lined the shelves. Nothing suspicious here. In fact, building models was a hobby of mine. I was determined not to be sidetracked but without warning, my eyes caught the sight of a model 1817 USS Constitution.

"Can I help you?" came a voice from behind me, almost sending me through the rigging. Regaining my composure, I pulled the sales slip from my left breast pocket and showed it to the man, Sergeant Everett Bowman, the operator of the store. Bowman's face strained in concentration. Yes, he remembered the man. He had been in the store earlier in the day browsing through its 300 plastic models, looking for a model of some kind of bird. I took a chance, "A red footed . . ." "Yes, yes, that's it!" he exclaimed. "Did he say where he was going next?" I asked. "Well, he was quite concerned about finding a model of that bird. He said that the authorities wouldn't let him have a live one so he wanted a fake one."

My questioning continued and I found that Liss had been unable to find the model and had decided to build one in the ceramics class next door.

**1645 Hrs.** — I walked through the next door into the ceramics room. There I found Dale Davis, a nice lady changing elements in one of her four kilns used in ceramics making. She told me that Liss had talked with her earlier and she had enrolled him in her ceramics class, a six-week course costing Liss only \$10. I wondered where Liss had gotten the money. She stated that Liss had browsed over 900 individual molds and chosen something that looked similar to a bird. "A red footed . . ." "Yes, yes, that's it!" she gleamed. Except that this one was a Kiwi model.

### TRIES TO DUPLICATE

I asked what Liss had done with the mold. She told me that he had poured the mold, put his greenware into the kiln, baked it and informed her that he was going to give it an acid bath in the auto shop.

I woke the following morning and was off to the shops.

**1100 Hrs.** — I arrived at the auto shop. The personnel on duty were awaiting me. I found them at the acid bath. They were cleaning an auto.

I questioned them. Yes, he had been there and had cleaned the burrs from his kiwi bird with the \$2 bath. My Studebaker could stand a treatment of that nature. I decided to give my Studebaker a shower while questioning the Marines. When I had finished with the wash, I had made some startling discoveries. First of all, my Studebaker was actually blue instead of brown and second, Liss had washed and waxed his

bird on the same spot I was standing the day before. He had also informed the guys that he was entering his bird in a contest in Waikiki.

A quick glance through the newspaper gave me the answer I needed. The contest was being held today and, according to my watch, had begun minutes ago. Hurriedly, I descended and climbed into my Studebaker.

**1230 Hrs.** — I arrived at the convention hall where the contest was being held. Just as the paper had read, it was a bird contest. I couldn't believe it, every bird I could think of was here.

Then I saw him, in the corner with his Kiwi bird in his arms and smiling. Around his neck was a blue ribbon with "First Place" inscribed on it. I later found out that the award is given to the best LIVE bird, not a model. But with Liss's smooth talking, he had convinced the judges that his bird was actually alive and due to a slight case of rigamortosis, had frozen up a bit.

Everything was fine. I had located Liss and he was happy. As I returned from Honolulu, a feeling of satisfaction came over me. In the midst of feeling infallible, I realized that I was exiting the Wilson Tunnel.

Some place, that Hobby Shop; Liss had taken full advantage of it and it had paid off in the end. Then I decided I'd give it a bit of patronage myself, as I pushed the gear lever into neutral and coasted down the mountain.

**1400 Hrs.** — I reached the bottom of the mountain.

