

The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

Written For Marines By Marines

CAMP LEJEUNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1944

NO. 37

Lejeune Gains Third Victory Camp Changes To Greens

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Announced

that Camp Lejeune
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Waiting For Green Light



U. S. Marine Corps Photo

Crouched for protection and ready to spring at the enemy, these Marines stand by for the signal to hurdle the small ridge between them and the northwestern end of the Japanese airfield on Peleliu, prime objective of the Leatherneck drive.

Houses At Holly Ridge Made Available, Lejeune Personnel

With some vacancies at the Holly Ridge Housing Project made available for civilian and military personnel of Camp Lejeune, camp authorities have established a priority of occupancy for assignment of these housing units.

The priority of approving applications, as outlined in a recent camp memorandum, is as follows:

First: Personnel of Tent Camp, Rifle Range, Courthouse Bay and Tank Park in the following order:

- 1st—Civilians
- 2nd—First three pay grades
- 3rd—Remainder of pay grades
- 4th—Officers

Second: Personnel of all other points on the base in the following order:

- 1st—Civilians
- 2nd—First three pay grades
- 3rd—Remainder of pay grades
- 4th—Officers

APPLICATIONS

Personnel desiring quarters in this project should submit their applications through official channels to the G-4 office of Camp Headquarters. Persons will be notified by the G-4 office when their applications are approved and, after the application is approved, must make all other arrangements with officials of the Housing Project.

Located near Camp Davis, the housing project is ten miles from the Rifle Range, 15.5 miles from Courthouse Bay and 25.5 miles from Hadnot Point.

Rental schedule for these units is as follows:

	(Bedrooms)		
	1	2	3
Civilians	\$23.00	\$25.50	\$28.00
Enlisted	21.00	23.50	26.00
Officers	29.50	32.00	34.50

These figures include a \$2.00 utility charge that covers all costs. The only additional expense is the purchase of fuel. Appliances in houses are all coal burning with the exception of the refrigerator which is electric. None of the units are furnished.

SCHOOL FACILITIES

As to educational facilities, first and second grade children attend a school at the housing project which is staffed by Onslow County teachers. Children of the third grade and above attend the Dunn School, eight miles from the project. Transportation is provided by the Army.

Shopping facilities at the town of Holly Ridge include a general clothing store, restaurants, amusement stores, a bank and post office.

The office building of the housing project has a recreation hall, library, a small assembly room and a small room for a clinic. An athletic field is in the rear of the office building.

MAIL GLOBE HOME

Put an envelope, wrap it around this Camp Lejeune Globe, and address it. A three-cent stamp is all that is necessary to mail it anywhere in the United States.

Thursday Last Day To Get "A" Books

Thursday, 3 November, is the deadline for obtaining new basic "A" gasoline ration books.

To obtain a new book you should submit, with your application, the back cover of your old "A" book and your old fire inspection certificate to the Ration Board office in the basement of Building One.

Camp School Closed With Polio Threat

To prevent any spread of infantile paralysis on the base, the Commanding General has directed that the Camp School be closed for two weeks and that Sunday School be temporarily discontinued.

Sunday School for November 6th and 12th has been called off at Paradise Point, Trailer Camp and Midway Park.

The Commanding General desires to stress the importance of discouraging gatherings of children on the base during the incidence of polio here.

Three cases of polio were discovered recently on the Camp Lejeune reservation but Camp medical authorities said all three had been isolated and every precaution was being taken to prevent the spread of the disease. Two cases of polio also were reported in Onslow County in the vicinity of Camp Lejeune.

Kinston Air Field Team Loses, 33-0

Camp Lejeune's burly Marines experienced little difficulty with a willing but outclassed Kinston, N. C., Marine Air Group eleven last Sunday afternoon, belting their Leatherneck cousins, 33 to 0, on the Hadnot Point field. Five different men crossed the Kinston goal line, three of them in the first period. The win gave Lejeune its third victory of the season as against one defeat.

SCORE QUICKLY

Lejeune's Marines wasted no time, marching 74 yards following the opening kickoff. The score came when Junior Kleinhens shot a short pass over the line to left end Oliver Poole, who shook off two tacklers and galloped 35 yards for a touchdown.

Several plays later, Mike Hines recovered a Kinston fumble on the visitor's thirteen-yard stripe. After a loss of two yards, Kleinhens again faded to pass, and this time he hit John Yonaker just as the giant Notre Dame end crumpled into the end zone. Ellis Paulk, who had missed his first conversion try, added this point to jack the score to 13-0.

Following Lejeune's subsequent kickoff, Burger fumbled a lateral on the Kinston 23-yard line and Paulk recovered. Joe Gori and Poley Gravis carried the ball to

GAME AT A GLANCE:

	CL	Kinst
First down	5	1
FFpasses attd.	14	10
FFpasses comp.	6	3
Yds. passing	107	23
Yds. rushing	179	-20
Total yardage	286	13
Yds. penalized	115	56

*—All yardage net.

The twelve, and Kootzack added five more for a first down on the five. Gori, former Georgia Freshman star, resumed through right tackle for Lejeune's third score, and Kootzack's conversion made it 20-0.

Lejeune's attack showed a bit at this point, until midway through the second period when they began a 55-yard touchdown drive. Gori and Gravis split seven yards to the Kinston 41, and Kootzack galloped 23 more for a first down on the seventeen. Gori made one and Gravis two, in the twelve. Gori then started toward right tackle, faded back, and shot a twelve-yard scoring pass to left end Ed Ford, in the Kinston end zone. Kootzack missed the try, and the score stood 26-0 at the half.

Back in the half game for a short while in the third quarter, Coach Frank Knox's starting eleven chucked up another touchdown. Gus Freeman and Bill Ward smashed through to block a punt, and Lejeune took over on Kinston's eight-yard line. Kleinhens and Aldridge smashed into the line, taking the ball to the six, and Aldridge worked through right guard for the touchdown—his third of the season. Paulk converted.

Continued on page 12

Marine Plane Base Only 1,400 Yards From Enemy Line

By CAPTAIN EARL J. WILSON
(Public Relations Office, USMC)

PELELIU, Palau Islands (Delayed)—Marine fighter planes are operating from the recently-captured field here only 1,400 yards from Japanese positions on "Bloody Nose Ridge" and in "Death Valley," where the enemy is still fighting bitterly from deep caves, cut into what has been called "the worst terrain ever encountered in the Pacific."

Having the front lines practically alongside of the airfield has given many Marine aviation ground crews a new slant on the war.

Daily they have been able to look up from their work on the flight line to the battered promontory of "Bloody Nose Ridge" and watch the explosions from the shells that have whispered over their heads from the artillery positions on the other side of the airfield.

MORTAR GROUP NEARBY

A mortar company is located nearby and the "zwoomp" of their shells as they are into "Death Valley" comes at regular intervals.

The rattle of small arms fire and the bright flicker of tracers being fired against the Japs goes on incessantly.

Close at hand is a prison camp made only of soils

of barbed wire and canvas tarpaulins. Today, one prisoner was carried in pick-a-back by a brown Marine. The Jap was wounded. Another prisoner gazed sullenly down from atop an amphibian tank that rumbled along the muddy road bordering the airstrip.

WOUNDED BROUGHT BACK

Marines and Army troops with blood-soaked bandages and the dull fatigue of battle in their every movement stumble in or else are carried on rain-drenched litters to a casualty station.

No doubt the sight of these fighting troops, who had been wounded fighting the Japs, the rugged terrain and the torrential downpours for fifteen days and nights, caused the ground crews to cheer their own pilots when they bombed Jap positions along "Bloody Nose Ridge" and "Death Valley."

At dawn, twenty sleek Corsairs of the "Death Dealer's" squadron took off in a blinding rainstorm with 1,000 pound bombs. These were dropped to batter enemy-held caves, some only 1,400 yards from the runway.

SHORTEST AIR STRIKE

The air strike is believed to be one of the shortest in aviation history. The airplanes loosed their bombs from within the air traffic circle of this field and the

ground crews cheered each of the hits whose concussion shook the ground on which they were standing.

In addition to the fight along the airstrip, pill and ground crews had much to remind them of the recent Jap possession as they went about the business eating, sleeping and finding shelter.

For Japanese pillboxes and buildings are being utilized to their fullest. The aviation warning unit using a concrete blockhouse for its headquarters where medical units are set up in others.

UTILIZE JAPANESE ITEMS

Shrapnel-blasted Japanese tents are in use, as are generators, tools, motors, radio equipment and a machine shop. And many other Jap things are serving more utilitarian purpose than as souvenirs, such as lumber, bicycles, mess gear, ration, ink, buckets, boxes and pots. One chief mechanic is even fixing up a J zero which Marine pilots hope, to be able to fly eventually.

Parts from the 117 enemy planes wrecked around the airfield also are being put to use; noses for water tubs, struts for tent poles, seats for cushioned chairs inside of makeshift huts. Several Marines are living inside the fuselage of one Jap bomber.

District PTA Meet Held Here



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

The annual conference of District No. 10, North Carolina Congress of Parents and Teachers was held Oct. 24 here at Camp Lejeune School when representatives from nine counties assembled for the one-day conference.

Principal speakers on the program were C. W. Phillips, left, state president of the PTA, Greensboro, N. C., and Mrs. Charles E. Roe, right, national field secretary, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. James A. Odom, chairman of the arrangements committee second left, and Mrs. A. W. Paul, third left, president of the Camp Lejeune association are shown greeting the guest speakers.

Reconstruction Goes Forward On Saipan; Snipers Around

By S/SGT. JOHN T. KIRBY

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—Less than two months after the surrender of strategic Saipan Island's Japanese defenders, American forces are already pushing the gigantic task of reconstruction, while tank patrols continue to flush isolated snipers from caves in the hills.

Occupation forces, which have swarmed ashore since the island was secured, are speeded in their reconstruction efforts by the use of reclaimed enemy equipment. Engineer and construction units are utilizing a variety of Jap tools to speed the job—from intricate water distillation units to rebuilt power plants.

Garapan—the island capital which once included 6,000 buildings—is now shattered and almost deserted. Through Charan-Kanoa village—formerly the center of the island's sugar industry—a constant stream of traffic rolls past shattered buildings. Marine amphibian tractors, spearheads of the initial landing below the village, have torn the surrounding roads into a sea of mud.

Scarred concrete buildings on the town's main street now serve as hospitals. Patched houses, many of which still have elaborate wells and cisterns in their littered gardens, are crowded with Marine and Army command posts.

Across the mud road from the tent camps of American troops are temporary civilian and prisoner-of-war internment camps. In the civilian camps, Jap children shout greetings to sentries through encircling barbed wire.

Winding roads are lined with dozens of makeshift shelter areas—encampments which were completed during lulls in the assault.

Well-built concrete farm houses dot the canefields on the level slopes which surround the central peak of Mount Tapotchau. Except for a few shell-marked structures, scarcely a building remains intact. Sheet iron roofs of the battered structures are filled with shell holes.

Aslito Airfield—already renamed Isley—is controlled from a busy operations center which was formerly an armored Japanese command post. Transport planes the Fourth Marine Air V operating on a 24-hour schedule have evacuated hundreds of seriously wounded to base hospitals in the Marshalls and at I Harbor.

Navy's September Bond Purchases Over 59 Million

WASHINGTON.—The se

highest monthly volume in history of the Navy War I program was reached in September when bond purchases by formed and civilian personnel totaled \$59,257,925. This figure, exceeded only by the July 1944 sum of \$78,587,569, brought the total purchases since October to \$796,979,642.

September purchases showed an increase of 94.6 per cent over \$30,477,763 volume of the month last year.

Analysis of the September results indicates that \$38,277 were allotment purchases by formed personnel of the Navy Marine Corps and Coast Guard \$18,287,250 were purchases by civilians under the payroll deduction plan, and \$2,696,750 were purchases.

Camp Lejeune, Marine Corps activity in North Carolina, won Secretary of the Navy's War I Honor Flag in September over 90 per cent employee participation and ten per cent participation, while the Third Army District with headquarters New York City, won the first toward getting the flag.

NAMED FOR BATTLES

The names of two famous battles, Coral Sea and Midway, are perpetuated as names of new 45,000-ton U. S. Navy aircraft carriers.

The two aircraft carriers, as CVB's, will be the largest ships of their type in the world. They will serve as the base operations for planes larger than any which heretofore have operated from the decks of aircraft carriers.

Lejeune Officers Guests At Dinner In Wilmington

Major General John Marston, Commanding General of Camp Lejeune, and more than 50 other officers attached to this Marine Corps base were guests of the city of Wilmington, N. C., at a dinner party Wednesday evening at a Wilmington Country Club.

In addition to Navy and Marine officers, others attending included officials from the North Carolina Shipbuilding Company, Military Affairs Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, members of the Alcoholic Beverage Control Board, New Hanover County Commissioners, City Department heads, Civilian Defense officials and officials of the Tidewater Construction Company.

The city council, which was host at the event, includes Major W. Ronald Lane, G. S. Currin, Robert S. LeGwin, Robert Romeo, Edgar Yow. A. C. Nichols is City Manager.

Among Marine officers attending from Camp Lejeune were: General Marston, Colonel R. H. Pepper, Colonel George McHenry, Colonel R. Anderson, Colonel W. W. Paca, Colonel James W. Flett, Colonel Francis Wulbern, Colonel L. A. Hohn, Colonel W. N. McKelvey, Jr., Colonel A. W. Cockrell, Lieutenant Colonel Dixon Goen, Lieutenant Colonel A. J. Beall, Lieutenant Colonel W. D. Harder, Lieutenant Colonel William A. Stickney, Lieutenant Colonel J. W. Lakso, Lieutenant Colonel M. E. Fuller, Lieutenant Colonel John H. Spencer, Lieutenant Colonel L. S. Hutchinson, Lieutenant Colonel D. C. McGuinness, Lieutenant Colonel G. W. Hays, Lieutenant Colonel Phillip Thwing, Lieutenant Colonel R. W. Houck, Major J. R. Keppler, Major A. O. Madden, Major R. C. Pey-

USO Tabloid Unit Will Make Appearances Here

USO Tabloid Unit 92 will stage a show at the Onslow Beach Theater at 1800 Friday 3 Nov. and will play the Engineer Stockade at 2030 the same night.

On Saturday they will give a matinee performance at the Naval Hospital and in the evening will perform for the War Dog Detachment at 1800.

The unit consists of a dancing comedian, a rhythm dancer, a comedian and whistler, an accordionist, and an acrobatic dancer—three girls and two men.

ton, Major Marion Wing, Major Ellen Gill, Major Dorothy Mott, Captain C. L. Altmaier, Captain Alphonso Lloyd, Captain Henry F. Childress, Captain J. L. Murphy, Captain Harold J. Fox, Captain Jackson Boyd, Captain Mary L. Parks, Captain Margaret C. Lloyd, Captain Dorothy Wright, First Lieutenant Ruth H. Bohlin, First Lieutenant Mary S. Casey, First Lieutenant Pauline B. Beckley, First Lieutenant Lavina S. Lyles, First Lieutenant Dawn D. Steele.

Among Navy officers attending were: Captain J. R. White, Captain P. S. Rudie, Captain Francis Lee Albert, Commander W. N. New, Lieutenant Commander F. X. McGill, Lieutenant Commander J. P. Murphy, Lieutenant Commander G. W. Battery, Lieutenant (jg) Gina Cimminia, Lieutenant (jg) Mary E. Filson, Lieutenant (jg) Dorothy Phelps, Ensign Winifred E. Shiveley, Ensign Margaret E. Morrison and Ensign Harriet Hicks.

The saxophone, an octave instrument, is a modern hybrid musical instrument invented by Adolphe Sax.

Camp Lejeune Is Host To District Meeting Of PTA

Camp Lejeune last week played host to the 10th District Conference of the North Carolina Congress of Parents and Teachers with more than 250 delegates in attendance. The meeting was held at the Camp Lejeune School.

Principal speakers were Mrs. Charles E. Roe, National PTA Field Worker, who discussed the need for co-operation between parents and teachers, and C. W. Phillips, State PTA President, who spoke on "The Challenge and Philosophy of PTA Work." Mrs. N. A. Edwards, State PTA Historian, spoke briefly.

Presiding at the session was Mrs. Maud Baynor Foy of Kinston, District PTA President.

Major W. A. Graham, Superintendent of Kinston Schools, led an informal discussion by school principals on the value of the PTA to the school.

At the election of officers, Mrs. James Odom of the Camp Lejeune PTA was named 10th District Secretary for the coming year.

The Lewis School of Kinston won the mileage cup for the largest attendance.

At noon the PTA visitors enjoyed a typical GI luncheon in one of the WR mess halls and following the luncheon were carried on a sight-seeing tour of the base.

ALL MARINE BABY
CAMP PENDLETON, OCEANSIDE, Calif.—Claimant to the title of being the "most Marine" baby in the world is two-weeks-old Charles Barry Smith. He is the son of S/Sgt. Lee Andrew Smith of this camp. His mother is the former Pfc. Alice Plough of the Marine Corps Women's Reserve. And he was born in Santa Margarita Naval Hospital in this huge Marine training camp.

Tide Table For November

TIDE TABLE FOR
NOVEMBER, 1944

Day	High		Low		Day	High		Low	
	Time	Ht.	Time	Ht.		Time	Ht.	Time	Ht.
1	8:44 A.M.	4.0	2:26 A.M.	0.8	17	9:05 A.M.	3.5	2:43 P.M.	4.3
2	9:04 P.M.	3.4	3:09 P.M.	0.7	18	9:24 P.M.	2.8	3:35 P.M.	4.4
3	9:32 A.M.	4.0	3:11 A.M.	0.8	19	9:44 A.M.	3.5	3:23 P.M.	4.3
4	9:51 P.M.	3.3	3:58 P.M.	0.6	20	10:07 P.M.	2.8	4:15 P.M.	4.5
5	10:20 A.M.	3.8	4:45 A.M.	0.7	21	10:26 A.M.	3.4	4:03 P.M.	4.0
6	10:38 P.M.	3.1	4:47 P.M.	0.5	22	10:50 P.M.	2.7	5:00 P.M.	3.0
7	11:08 A.M.	3.6	4:45 A.M.	0.5	23	11:13 A.M.	3.3	5:49 P.M.	4.4
8	11:30 P.M.	2.9	5:37 P.M.	0.7	24	11:42 P.M.	2.7	5:41 A.M.	3.4
9	11:57 P.M.	3.4	5:35 A.M.	0.7	25	12:07 P.M.	3.2	6:42 P.M.	4.2
10	12:04 A.M.	2.8	6:31 P.M.	0.8	26	12:31 P.M.	2.7	6:44 A.M.	3.1
11	12:27 A.M.	3.2	6:28 A.M.	0.9	27	1:04 P.M.	3.1	7:40 P.M.	4.0
12	1:27 A.M.	3.7	7:25 P.M.	1.0	28	1:44 A.M.	2.7	7:53 A.M.	3.1
13	1:47 P.M.	4.0	8:24 P.M.	1.1	29	2:09 P.M.	3.1	8:41 P.M.	4.1
14	2:26 A.M.	2.6	8:24 P.M.	1.1	30	2:51 A.M.	2.9	9:07 A.M.	3.4
15	2:47 P.M.	2.9	9:22 P.M.	1.0	1	3:16 P.M.	3.0	9:42 P.M.	4.0
16	3:28 A.M.	2.7	9:39 A.M.	1.2	2	3:58 A.M.	3.1	10:16 A.M.	3.4
17	3:46 P.M.	2.8	10:13 P.M.	1.0	3	4:21 P.M.	3.0	10:41 P.M.	4.1
18	4:24 A.M.	2.8	10:38 A.M.	1.1	4	5:00 A.M.	3.3	11:21 A.M.	3.4
19	4:36 P.M.	2.8	11:00 P.M.	0.9	5	5:21 P.M.	3.1	11:34 A.M.	3.4
20	5:14 A.M.	2.9	11:29 A.M.	1.0	6	5:56 A.M.	3.5	12:20 P.M.	4.0
21	5:22 P.M.	2.8	11:57 A.M.	1.0	7	6:15 P.M.	3.1	0:20 P.M.	3.4
22	5:57 A.M.	3.1	11:43 A.M.	0.8	8	6:48 A.M.	3.6	0:26 P.M.	3.1
23	6:09 P.M.	2.9	12:16 P.M.	0.9	9	7:06 P.M.	3.1	1:13 P.M.	4.1
24	6:37 A.M.	3.2	0:22 A.M.	0.7	10	7:56 P.M.	3.1	1:15 A.M.	3.4
25	6:49 P.M.	2.9	0:57 P.M.	0.8	11	8:26 A.M.	3.7	2:02 P.M.	4.4
26	7:14 A.M.	3.3	0:59 A.M.	0.6	12	8:43 P.M.	3.0	2:32 P.M.	4.0

ROUND THE GLOBE

...ing its 169th anniversary... historic three-day triumph... Navy ruined three Jap... Philippine waters—the... catastrophe in a week... disaster for the hope-... scope, weight and inter-... World II expanded in... Nations' offensives, the... irreparable loss for Ger-... Japan provided irrefut-... that enemy nations are... rapidly into military ob-... could any combina-... martial events more thrill-... tten prospects for the... ates and the United Na-... the week's series of dis-... batterings inflicted... Fuehrer's and the Mir-... ces in the Philippines, Germany, France, Nor-... Prussia, the Baltic... Balkans, Italy, and in... over the Reich, far-scath-... Pacific Islands and com-... land.

...s massive, three-way... assault ended in the... loss, sunk or crippled... 58 mighty warships... ers, and many planes... ses, six ships, included... r carriers sunk. Yank... and pilots definitel-... ned the war's end... ven-ocean US Navy... in power, now can se-... and place for the... climatic blow that... the savage Oriental... rner.

...to anticipate is the... ash to fully capitalize... victory.

...outset, Yank doughboys... red Leyte Island stared... edly in the face. Kin-... Seventh Fleet, an Aus-... adron and elements of... US Carrier Task Force... cting Leyte's shore bases... suety lifes. Halsey's... fleet and Mitscher... illipine waters south of... a separated from Kin-... da.

...at Jan Fleet sailed... toward Leyte from For-... es, recently exploded by... violent attacks. Another... likely from Singapore's... British base, moved... d through the Sibud... San Bernadine Strait... a, newly overrun by... th of Leyte. The third... hurried northeastward... the Mindanao Sea and... rait upon Leyte.

...s victory northeast of... me quickly and de-... when swarms of USN... riddled the enemy... in Formosa and drove... mants, battered and... in wild flight—the... of the three Jap dis-... later, China-based... bombers chased the... survivors, sinking four...

...s, under a hail of... ills, was tied down by... rians' imperilled po-... a Leyte. Kinkaid di-... fleet, a bold and... tactic required by... s. The US Seventh... ht in keeping with... tions and won glori-... of the world's most... sea-air battles. OI-... forces, in a "dream"... ssed the "T" of the... on in Surigao Strait... ilitated it, sinking two... s, four cruisers and... en destroyers.

...s announced at Pearl... Nimitz: Sunk, four car-... battleships; six heavy... ee light cruisers; three... ee light destroyers. Prob-... one battleship; three

heavy cruisers; two light cruisers; seven destroyers. Damaged, six bat- tleships; four heavy cruisers, one light cruiser; ten destroyers.

Yanks on Leyte, avenging the "Bataan March of Death," killed or wounded 10,045 Japs, half the enemy garrison, and doomed the demoralized other half of the brutal Sixteenth Division. Yank dead numbered 518. Strong tank- led US Sixth Army Forces in- vaded nearby Samar, quickly over- whelming this last land bridge to Luzon, on which Manila is lo- cated. USN planes heavily bom-

GET REVENGE

Out of the depths of tragedy and the horrible past at Pearl Harbor, five great battleships of the U. S. Navy secured partial revenge in the Battle of the Philippines for the Jap bombing they took on Dec. 7, 1941. These battlewagons, since modernized, are the West Virginia, Maryland, Tennessee, California and Pennsylvania.

Namesakes of three carriers gloriously "dead in action" against the battered Jap Navy, the new flat-tops Lexington, Wasp and Hornet also shared in the disaster inflicted upon the Mikado's fleets, according to Nimitz communique.

barded Jap bases around Manila. Japs suffered terribly in USAAF bombings by planes from Leyte's repaired dromes.

America's Asiatic Army command was shaken up startlingly and Washington said China plunged into a military and political crisis that endangers Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek's position. Stilwell was ordered to Washington for an "important," undisclosed new duty. His CBI Theatre US command was divided. Wedemeyer received the China US command under Chiang Kai-Shek; Sultan received the India-Burma US command under Britain's Mountbatten. Jap invaders extended strangleholds upon vital United Nations' bases and speeded toward Kweilin to divide China. Kyushu Island's Jap homeland air-drome again was blasted by USAAF Super-Forts.

On Europe's West Front, 500,000 Nazis were under grueling pressure. Allies accumulated an overall 45-day reserve of supplies. Canadians isolated 11,000 Jerries on Schelde Estuary Islands, assuring Allies early use of Antwerp's vitally needed port. Britons in Holland advanced strongly, captured Tilburg and Hertogenbosch. Polish troops overwhelmed the key Nazi bastion Breda, and 50,000 scrambling Nazis began fleeing across the Maas River. Hitlerite defense disintegrated over western Holland in another disaster. Ominous calm pervaded the US First, Third and Seventh Armies' fronts in Holland, Germany and France, despite Yanks' furious local stabs and intense Allied air war.

Russia's numerous massive armies scored a series of smashing feats. Reds invaded Norway, chasing 25,000 desperate Nazis and imperilling 100,000 others. Huns fled from Kirkenes, U-boat nest that harassed Murmansk shipping. Norwegians joined the Soviet drive.

Berlin said four Russian armies smashed upon 100,000 Boches in Latvia pined against the Baltic Sea. Russians from Lithuania, twenty miles inside East Prussia, engaged fanatical Huns in a gigantic tank, artillery, infantry, aircraft battle of endurance around Gumbinnen

SIGNAL BN.

Candidates Sought For Swim Team

By CPL. DON WAGONER

Capt. Walton has requested that anyone wishing to try out for the swimming team may contact Pvt. Scanlon between 1630 and 1200 at Barracks No. 313. Due to the fact that most of the men on the old team have been transferred, we are greatly in need of some good swimmers. If you have any swimming ability we urge you to sign up now and help bring the team up the ladder.

The football games are well under way in the battalion and a schedule follows for games to be played: Nov. 1—Co. "C" vs. Co. "B"; Nov. 2—Hdq. vs. Co. "A"; Nov. 7—Co. "B" vs. Hdq.; Nov. 8—Telephone vs. Co. "A"; Nov. 9—Radar vs. Co. "C"; Nov. 14—Hdq. vs. Radar; Nov. 15—Co. "A" vs. Co. "B"; Nov. 16—Telephone vs. Co. "C"; Nov. 21—Co. "C" vs. Hdq.; Nov. 22—Co. "B" vs. Telephone; Nov. 23—Radar vs. Co. "A."

All games are to be played on field opposite No. 314 messhall and will start promptly at 1730. There promises plenty of action for those who are interested in football and should be very worthwhile.

Pl/Sgt. Myklebust served aboard the USS Enterprise for nearly three years participating in seventeen naval engagements. "Mike" was a clerk aboard ship and has plenty of stories to tell of the deep blue sea.

Signal now has two five-man bowling teams participating in the Camp League. Their first match of the league was against Coast Guard's highly rated bowlers. Though showing tough competition they went down on total pins, Signal showing only part of its strength. As in all other sports, our bowlers are the best in the camp. We challenge any other outfit to a match.

Wedding bells are soon to ring for Sup. Sgt. T. J. O'Malley and Pfc. Jensen both of Headquarters Company who were seen buying engagement rings recently. Also SSgt. Money about ready to take the vows.

GUAM DISCOVERED

Guam was discovered March 6, 1521, by Magellan. The island was formally taken over by the United States on Feb. 1, 1899.

and Goldap along the Kuanas-Koenigsburg Highway. In Poland, Reds hurdled the Vistula, flanking Warsaw from the north, and menaced rail lines supplying Nazis besieged in the Polish capital.

Russians from south Poland, invading Czechoslovakia, overran Ruthenia and smashed into Slovakia from captured Ungvar, Ruthenian capital, and speeded on to cut Nazi escape routes from north-eastern Hungary. With Hungarian conquest nearly completed, other Red Armies, battering disorganized Nazis, drove westward and northward upon Budapest, enemy-held bastion before Austria, as new perils for Czechoslovakia and Austria developed swiftly. Boches in Yugoslavia fled across the Sava from Belgrade. Tito's Yugoslavs captured Split, strategic Adriatic port. Bulgaria accepted Allied armistice terms and agreed to fight Germany.

Allied Headquarters in Italy promised Bologna early liberation. American and British Armies approached another triumph as Von Kesselring's hard-pressed Nazis, desperately defending their anchor city, slowly swung their Adriatic sector line northward toward Ravenna.

SCHOOLS REGIMENT

Quartermaster Has Important Task In Regimental Activities

By PVT. MARION A. ALLEN

Any average Marine is aware that the Quartermaster work deals chiefly with procurement and distribution of supplies for the organization it serves. However, just what this involves may be hazy in the mind of Pvt. or Sgt. "Average" Marine, unless he or she is directly connected with the work. The Regimental Quartermaster serves all of Schools Regiment.

Capt. E. F. Taylor is the new R-4 and Quartermaster for Schools Regiment since the recent detachment of Capt. William F. Deegan. This change in accountable officers brings with it the "several-man power" job of preparing a Certificate of Balance. Anyone who has worked in a very extensive inventory can at least muster a kindred sigh herewith. This accounting to Marine Corps Headquarters, of how much and how many of everything is charged to the Regiment, is compiled at the end of June and December each year or on the change of accountable officers.

Supply Sgt. R. E. Perkins is the assistant to the Quartermaster. Cpl. Elsie Penner handles the secretarial end of things. Suppose a requisition to the Quartermaster calls for something not on hand, they in turn submit a requisition to the Quartermaster Depot here, or if necessary, to Norfolk or Philadelphia. If it is an item not stocked by the Marine Corps, then an Open Purchase Requisition is made in order to procure the needed article elsewhere. It is also the responsibility of the Property Account Section to check receipts of incoming supplies with the invoices to see that all is in order. Sgt. George J. Sommer is in charge, with Cpl. Eben G. Babbidge as assistant. Pfc. Dorothy Wise takes care of the Memorandum Receipts, which account for materials issued to any organization in the Regiment. Another WR in this section, Cpl. Audrienne Wist, handles the cards which show the issuance of individual equipment to the Officer Candidates Battalion members.

TWO STOREROOMS

Sgt. John J. Bauerle has charge of the storeroom and with Cpl. Stanley A. Bremer's help issues the rifles and all the "trimmings". MGy/Sgt. John M. Potts is the chief "fixer-upper" of all the weapons—keeping them in tip-top condition. The other storeroom, where maintenance issues such as soap, cleaning gear, stationery, etc., is in charge of Sgt. Clarence W. Kress and assistant, Pfc. Clifford Bryant.

In the Motor Transport Section, Sgt. Richard D. Pridgen, as dispatcher, receives the transportation requests and maintains a record of daily trips and of the oil and gas consumed. The drivers are at the beck of official business calls, the Message Center runs, or even a load of supplies. They are: Sgt. Howard E. Honrine, Cpl. Hohn S. Bowen, Cpl. T. W. May, Cpl. George Furdella, Pfc. Louis A. Manne, Pfc. C. W. Ross and Pfc. George Sellers.

Another section is the Carpenter Shop. Pvt. Emil Mayer is on the job constructing, perhaps a bulletin board, a file cabinet or what ever the need of the hour, maybe just a minor repair job. Cpl. Thomas J. Welter, Pfc. Joseph Ensminger and Pvt. George Walter have recently been transferred from the Quartermaster section.

Infantry Schools Battalion Quartermaster became an accountable officer a few months ago. Lt. R. E. Smith Jr. is the officer in charge and Warrant Officer W. E. Stein is assistant. Sgt. T. E. Sheehan is responsible for the Proper-

ty Account Section, with Pfc. R. D. Sisson to assist. Sgt. S. R. Grubb and Cpl. T. E. Summers Jr. handle the Memorandum Section.

The two warehouses are under the watchful eyes of Sgt. E. E. Bortz and Pfc. A. H. Suttle and Joseph Malizis. Cpl. R. Kinston and Pfc. John A. Sheffield are the "keepers of the boats" which are used by the rubber boat classes.

The Armory differs a little from that of Regimental Quartermaster. Because of the large number of students at the Range, the Infantry Schools Battalion QM maintains and uses as many weapons as a combat regiment. These include infantry as well as artillery weapons. They have Japanese weapons which, with the others, are utilized for illustrative, demonstration and instruction purposes. Master Gunnery Sgt. Stanley Gac issues weapons required for the various classes each day, and maintains the equipment. The magazine is in the care of Sgt. Robert H. Kesler.

T/Sgt. Sam B. Badali and Pl/Sgt. John K. Watkins in the Moto Transport section, have 32 drivers in their charge.

Col. M. A. Fawcett is spending full time over at Stone Bay since the termination of the Special Reserve Officers School. . . Maj. Ira J. Irwin has resumed his duties as Plans and Training Officer with Schools Regiment after having served the past several weeks as executive officer of the Special Reserve Officers' School. Pl/Sgt. James L. Neill, recently returned from overseas duty, is a new Chemical Warfare instructor. He is replacing Pl/Sgt. Thurman F. Smith, who since his 38th birthday is now history, has returned to a civilian status. . . Sgt. Adolph J. Davidio, of Headquarters and Service Company, can now answer that question. . . "It's a girl." Congratulations! . . . Cpl. John A. Bowen, from Headquarters and Service Company, and Miss Clarissa Scott, of Kinston, N. C., were the principals in a wedding at the Kinston Christian Church last Saturday, Oct. 28th. Cpl. and Mrs. Bowen plan to live at Midway Park.

Off Limits

Several places of business located in the colored section of Jacksonville have been placed off limits for all military and naval personnel stationed at Camp Lejeune. They are:

- Black Bottom-Cafe
- Marine Inn (Aruna Berry's Place)
- Hopkins and Ingram's Cabins
- Harlem Club (Little Harlem)
- John Mallard's Place (on Highway 24 opposite Camp Knox).

LIFT RESTRICTION

Restrictions previously imposed on Evans Place have been lifted and service personnel stationed here are now permitted to conduct business with this establishment.

Marine Corps League Meeting November 7

By S/SGT. STELLA SCHROEDER

A regular meeting of the Marine Corps League will be held on Nov. 7, 1944, at the large USO in Jacksonville, N. C., at 7:30. The business meeting will be held in the North Wing of the USO.

After the meeting, there will be a free dance with music furnished by the Marine Corps League in the large hall, for the benefit of the members and their friends. Any person interested in becoming a member of the league is also invited to attend.

Male Call

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



The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

The GLOBE is published in the interest of the Marines, Navy personnel and civilian employees at Camp Lejeune, N. C.

JOHN MARSTON,

Major General, U. S. Marine Corps, Commanding

Capt. Henry F. Childress Public Relations Officer

Executive Editor _____ Capt. Cecil S. Stowe
Managing Editor _____ Corp. Frank Barfield
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Compulsory Training

A popular weekly magazine recently published a scathing letter from an irate lady, belaboring that publication because it advocated compulsory military training. Also, the dear lady took time to denounce those in public office because they, too, were in favor of such a plan.

It seemed, from her letter, that the woman has a son fifteen years old who will, probably escape service in this war, and she doesn't care to have him "soiled" by any contact with the military world after the present conflict has ceased.

The Globe has made no test poll on the subject of compulsory military training after this war, but ye editor has discussed the subject with a number of Marines. And, there seems to be a general feeling that military training for all American youths would be beneficial in a number of ways.

Compulsory military training, observes one Marine, would mean that the lady's son would spend merely one year in uniform during peace time. The fact that we would have a powerful reserve force of trained men would almost guarantee that mother and her son that he wouldn't have to go through the hell that millions are facing today.

It is estimated that about one million men reach the age of eighteen annually. After five years of a national program the nation would always have a constant reserve of 5,000,000 men ranging from eighteen to twenty-three years of age. And, said one Marine, any nation will think long and hard before tackling America when it has such a reserve.

There were many mothers who expressed similar views, and also the belief that American manhood would benefit from a year in uniform.

It would appear that the veterans of World War II will join with the veterans of World War I in supporting such a program.

Audience Manners

It's a sad commentary on the manners of an audience—and particularly a Marine audience—when listeners do not have the common courtesy to remain quiet during the band concerts at the Camp Theatre. Of late the bandsmen have been a little miffed—to put it mildly—at the babble of conversation and scuffling of feet that goes on during the concert.

There are many who attend these concerts to enjoy the music. Knowing this, the bandsmen are anxious to give out with their best. But the undercurrent of noise from many in the audience strikes a sour note with the interested listeners as well as the bandsmen.

If you don't like the music, stay out until the concert is over. It seems to us the performers are due the courtesy of an attentive audience. So, let's knock off the chatter while the band is playing.



What Others Say Editorially...

Silence—Secret Weapon

Classic illustrations of the value of security in military operations may be found daily in the great struggles now in progress on European soil.

As the Allies have pushed the flaming battle in every-mounting fury, new accounts have left unanswered for days at a time questions as to the whereabouts of various elements of the Allied command.

One trap sprung has been followed by another trap set. One flanking move has followed another flanking move until there is a waiting line of German generals behind Hitler waiting for the left-overs from his ruse.

The employment on a very wide scale of the elements of secrecy and surprise in the Battle of Germany, has already been handsomely rewarded by creating confusion in the minds of the German commanders as to where and when and with what force the Allies would strike next, by enabling our forces to achieve progressively their objectives with a minimum of losses, and by effecting the saving of supplies, equipment and the vital element of time.

For adherence to the principle of security on the part of the American troops and their Allies did not have its birth on the French invasion date. Rather the strict security measures observed in these operations have been simply a continuation of teachings ingrained in these fighting men while they were undergoing basic and advanced training in the States.

For a long time prior to the actual invasion date, the sternest security measures in Britain's history had been in effect throughout the United Kingdom, basing point for invasion troops. To protect information as to Allied plans from disclosure, however unintentional, unprecedented steps were taken—characterized by the sealing off of the British Isles from overseas travel except for "business of national importance," and by placing a tight censorship on diplomatic communications to and from Great Britain by all nations represented at London except the United States, Russia and the British Commonwealth.

The maximum use of security by the Allied forces in the European theater—for the double purpose of preventing our plans from falling into hostile hands, and of enabling our troops to strike the enemy with surprise—emphasizes the cardinal fact that from the first day of basic, through advanced combat training until he

makes contact with the enemy, safeguarding military information at all times and places is to him a "must."

A good rule to remember in safeguarding military information is "the more you know the less you talk."—The Van Guard, Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

Celebrating Can Wait—

Throughout the United States today, great plans are being laid in the cities and towns, in the villages and even in scattered rural communities for a gala celebration of something called V-Day which, it seems, will occur when Germany finally folds up.

It would be stupid to say that the now—certain victory over Germany in Europe will be but a matter of minor importance, to be passed over as an incident unworthy of notice. But it would be not just stupid, but tragically so, to regard the day of the German surrender as a real and complete V-Day.

There can be no V-Day, in its true sense, for the United States

until that day when the Empire of the Rising Sun capitulates, until the day when the war in the Pacific is as surely over as the war in Europe will be when Germany surrenders.

For the people of the United States to use the day of victory over Germany as an excuse for a hysterical celebration not only is stupid; it is dangerous: Dangerous to war production and to the entire war effort, dangerous to every Marine, every sailor and every soldier fighting in the Pacific.

It will be well for the parents, the wives and sweethearts, and the friends of those gallant men throughout the far-flung Pacific to remember that when Germany falls, those men will still be there and that, for their sakes, this no time to monkey around with plans for celebrating victory.—The Boot, Parris Island, S. C.

1916 ARMORED CAR

The first armored car in the Marine Corps, placed in service in 1916, had an eight-cylinder motor and could go up to 65 miles per hour.

Chaplain's Corner

DON'T CHEAT YOURSELF

I would like to relate the story of an architect who, for many years had in his service a man of whom he was quite fond.

The architect having decided to take a trip to Europe, called his friend in one day and laid before him plans and specifications for a small cottage which was to be built by the brook on his beautiful estate. He told his friend that he was to supervise the building of the house and that the plans were to be carried out in every detail, using nothing but the very finest materials obtainable and to spare no expense.

The architect left on his trip, and the friend thought that this was his opportunity to make some easy money by building the house with cheaper materials and thus deceiving his employer.

Several months had passed before the architect returned home. Anxious to see the home, he called his friend and asked him to come over. They went down to the brook together, and the architect saw before him the finished cottage. He placed his hand upon the friend's shoulder and said, "John, I am glad to see you did such a fine job on the house because I am turning it over to you to live in as a present for your many years of faithful service."

Applicable to this story is a very old proverb. I quote, "It is impossible for a man to be cheated by any one but himself."

FRANCIS LEE ALBERT,
Camp Chaplain.

CAMP TERMINAL

ing Winter's Visit Leaves Tent Camp Boys Hungry For Pacific Sun

Geograph Office Busy,
ning Out Enough Pa-
Work To Blanket
Nearby Jacksonville

PVT. EUAL THORNTON
preview of King Winter
has recently held sway at
Camp left the throng of
d troops stationed on the
side of New River none
worse for their shivers, al-
n possibly a trifle more griz-
n icicles hanging off their

e of the thin blooded bre-
whose corpses have not
mply reinforced by GI
and tough training since
were transformed from ci-
to Devil Dogs encountered
ing joints and dripping nos-
but by and large the bery
mbat-bound trainees tossed
a blanket on their sacks
humbed their noses at the
frost and chilling winds
least the advent of colder
has served one purpose.
ose who will have forsaken
eezing breezes of the North
a coast in favor of warmer
climes by mid-Winter may
lly giggle at their chums
ing behind for additional
g and other duties.

awhile, whether the weather
id or Icelandic, the program
Infantry Training Regiment
es unabated — with new
arriving and old ones de-
almost on a perpetual

OGRAPHERS BUSY
all of the paper and ink
ed in the course of a year
regimental mimeograph of-
as placed end on end there
be more than enough to
the nearby town of Jack-

es recently compiled disclo-
early 2,000,000 sheets meas-
eight by ten and eight by
n inches are consumed an-
That figure does not in-
the 50 to 75 stencils out
the purpose of distribut-
rders and other printed mat-
r the battalions, quarter-
brig and offices of the

dition, the check showed
0 cases of paper involving
ams or 160,000 sheets and
pounds or nearly two gal-
of ink is required monthly
de the printed matter go-
rough the machine.

Robert Asire of Fayette, W.
d Pic. George F. Akroyd of
Mass., are in charge of
mimeograph office. In ad-
to their printing duties,
ust keep tab on stationary
pewriter supplies for the
ntal headquarters.

DISAPPEARS
e is a tinge of sadness at-
to the recent disappearance
e", four-year-old brown and
mongrel pooch and king bee
regimental police shed and
ding haunts until he faded
g about a month ago.

came attached to Cpl. Parks
herever you saw one it
safe bet the other was
The chief delight of the
s chasing bicycles and mo-
s, but he turned his nose
vehicles.

er characteristic of "Allie"
dislike of civilians. Strict-
service man's pal, he never
that civilians belonged
re in camp and openly
his contempt for them by
at their heels.

N DASHES
e as it seems department:
he who recently filled out
here gave his birthday as
y entering the Marine
6 October and receiving
mission 5 July—all this
Which elicited the crack
wiseacre that probably the
would win the war single-
ly before the 1944 calendar
lled down. . . . Sgt. Maj.
M. Young of H & S Com-
eently was transferred to
du, Cal., following a brief
of duty in the headquarters

ol H. J. Buckner, who was
d with a defense battalion
Pacific theatre of war for
ths, has been assigned to
with the headquarters staff
e S Company. He is await-
ers to the Command and
School. . . . Capt. George
threws, executive officer of
rd Battalion, recently was
regimental legal officer. He
s First Lt. Maurice A.

Calendar Of Coming Events

(Please Phone 5443 for Listings in This Column)

THURSDAY, 2 NOVEMBER

"Swing Music Concert"—Camp Orchestra—Camp Thea-
ter, 2000.

Talent Show—Area 3 Theater, 1945.

Amateur Hour—Montford Point Theater—Two Shows
and Movies.

FRIDAY, 3 NOVEMBER

8 Boxing Bout—Camp Theater Stage—2000.

USO Tabloid Troop No. 92—Onslow Beach Theater,
1800—Engineer Stockade, 2030.

SATURDAY, 4 NOVEMBER

Swimming Pool Open—Area 2 Pool—Mixed Recreation-
al Swimming, 1300-2200.

Football Game — Montford Point vs Winston-Salem
Teachers—Montford Point Field, 1430.

USO Tabloid Troop No. 92—US Naval Hospital, Matinee
—War Dog Det.—1800.

OCA Bn. Dance—Bldg. 201, 2000-2330, Camp Orchestra.

SUNDAY, 5 NOVEMBER

Swimming Pools Open—Area 2 Pool, 0800-1200, WR's
Only. 1300-1700, Mixed Recreational Swimming. 1500-
1700, Service Bn. Only. 1800-2200, Men's Recreational
Swimming.

QM. BATTALION

QM Touch Grid Team Wins Over Signal Outfit, 13-6

By PFC. WOODY KAUSCHE

The Quartermaster Battalion is
justly proud of its football team.
To some people, two-hand-touch
football sounded a little tame until
they witnessed one of the games,
at which time they immediately
revised their opinions. It is a
mighty rough game as played by
our fast, smoothly-organized ag-
gregation. QM recently defeated
Signal Battalion 13 to 6, and
triumphed over Headquarters and
Service Company 12 to 6.

"On a sunny Sunday afternoon,
Class 46 set forth on an outing.
Two Higgins boatloads of Izaak
Waltons went out to sea and re-
turned two hours later with a
catch that would do justice to
a Newfoundland skipper and his
crew. Assorted varieties of sea-
food were cooked at once and
devoured by the hungriest bunch
of chowhounds ever seen. The
surplus fish was brought back to
Hadnot Point and divided equally
among several mess halls."

The preceding paragraph is what
we had hoped to write, but, alas,
we have to break down and con-
fess that the whole group caught
exactly three fish and the motley
crew had to subsist on hot dogs
and potato sandwiches and other
such delicacies. Nevertheless, a
truly good time was had by all!

It is to be hoped that we will
be forgiven for devoting most of
this week's space to Class 46. We
just can't resist the temptation.
It has been a real privilege to be
a student member of this
platoon for the past twelve weeks,
and a genuine spirit of friendship
and co-operation has prevailed
throughout the "semester."

The class celebrated its gradua-
tion on 26 October with a party
at the 4th Area Service Club.

Cpl. Charles Moll's wife and
mother recently visited the Hostess
House. Other guests there were
the wives of Pfc's Barker, Kiatta,
McElroy, and Kausche.

Supply Sgt. Sherman R. Gates
and wife announce the birth of
a daughter, Sidney Ruth, at the
U. S. Naval Hospital here, on 29
September.

Weinstein, who has been trans-
ferred to Marine Corps head-
quarters at Washington, D. C. . . .
Pl/Sgt. Vernon C. Stimpel of
Chicago, Ill., a member of the
famed First Marine Division who
has been on duty in the reg-
imental intelligence office, recently
was transferred to Camp Ritchie,
Md., to take a course of instruc-
tion in combat intelligence pro-
cedure and methods. When he
completes the eight-weeks course
he will return here for duty.
Pfc. Henry A. Alexander Jr., of
the Second Battalion, Pvt. James
A. Scott of the Third Battalion
and Pvt. James W. Fennelly of
the Third Battalion also are tak-
ing the course

Master T/Sgt. Lou Kallas' men,
the QM Bn. golf team, have won
all three of their matches so far.
Their opponents have been repre-
sentatives of OCS, Signal Bn. and
the Coast Guard.

NEW CLASS BEGINS

The 23rd of October saw a new
class in QM School start under
the tutelage of Supply Sgt. Fiske
and QM Sgt. Lewis. The entire
class is composed of 1st and 3rd
Division veterans.

The first Officers' Mechanics
class graduated from MTS on the
21st, and is already on its way—
to points other than Paradise.

"Pop" Geoffroy, police sergeant
at Barracks No. 420, is always
willing to exhibit those snapshots
he carries around in his bill-
fold—with just cause. Mrs. Geof-
froy was "Miss Rhode Island" in
the Miss America beauty contest a
few years back.

You're likely to get dizzy walk-
ing past Barracks 420 these days,
so many stripes and campaign
ribbons adorning the greens of
"C" Company's men just joined
from overseas. We're very happy
to welcome them to the company
and to the battalion.

MOTOR TRANSPORT SCHOOL

By Pfc. Jeanne C. Messner
If we could but foretell the fu-
ture, what interesting scuttlebutt
could be revealed!

How many MTS instructors will
be able to leave the monotonous
grind they've practically memorized,
as well as the calm outdoor
sports afforded by the exciting
wilderness of Camp Lejeune—and
trade all of this for the chance
to hunt the wily Jap?

... How many more of MTS's
personnel will be transferred be-
fore they get the chance to ac-
climate themselves to new con-
ditions?

... And, too, what day of what
month of what YEAR will we all
be promoted? (That's the \$64
question!)

Ah, but we are told that every-
thing happens for the best, and
so we must struggle along in a
restrained existence of uncertainty
and accept the surprises which
fate has in store for us.

... If Cpl. Joe Mittelsdorf
knew that next week he would
drop his welding torch and school-
teacher dignity—his murderous
squirrel-hunting rifle, and fishing
tackle—his fair blonde "tarzaness"
companion, Pfc. Lillian Sandy—
and substitute these for partici-
pation in the bloody battles of the
South Pacific—what would he do?

... If Cpl. Ralph MacMichael
and other newcomers had reason
to believe that their present new
assignments were not going to last
for the duration they might be
tempted to sit back on their
haunches and lazily await the an-
ticipated change. MTS might
then just as well fold up.



"And Now—The News—"

"Thirty-Three Jap Vessels Sunk or Damaged."

News last week of the Jap navy defeat in waters off the
Philippines served once again to illustrate the various ways
in which such information is doled out via your favorite
radio newscaster.

You know the types:

First, there is the overly-optimistic, effervescent, lad who goes on
something like this: "More than 33 Japanese warships were sunk or
heavily damaged in action off the Philippines, the Navy Department
announced yesterday! More than 33—imagine that! Not canoes, not
rowboats, not sailboats—but warships! Steel-plated, heavily-armed,
modern man 'o wars sent to the bottom (long sigh). Not one or two,
or ten or thirteen, but 33! The loss of the U. S. S. Princeton was
also announced (in low, mumbling under-tone).

Then, there is the pessimistic, war-to-last 10 more years type,
who struggles on like this: "Toda-a-y, the Navy Department an-
nounced the sinking of the U. S. S. Princeton, in a gigantic sea battle
off the Philippines. Thirty-three Japanese warships were sunk or
damaged in the action. The Allied loss doesn't sound too great in
exchange for the Jap ships sent to the bottom. But don't pass it off
lightly. Probably the plans for the entire campaign went down with
the Princeton. If so, the war may very well be prolonged another five,
six or nine years, etc. (until your morale sinks so low that your chin
clicks off the radio on the way down).

Then, of course, there is the intimate, hush-hush gent who makes
any news report sound like a tip on the fifth at Empire, thusly:
"Thirty-three Jap warships were sunk or damaged in action off the
Philippines, the Navy Department announced yesterday (intimate
gurgles, sighs, etc., at this point). The U. S. S. Princeton was also
reported lost (quiet, to the point, and gone before your radio gets
heated up).

Nothing dealing with newscaster types is complete without including
the converted sportscaster, who can't get off the sports page, like this:
"This afternoon, on the broad expanse of the blue Pacific, before a
sellout crowd of interested natives watching from the shoreline, mem-
bers of the U. S. Third Fleet successfully engaged portions of the
Japanese navy, and emerged holding a 33 to 1 edge. Thirty-three Jap
ships were kayoed, while the single Allied loss was the light cruiser
U. S. S. Princeton. Thus the Allied fleet marches within shadow
distance of the Japanese goal, with Admiral William F. Halsey set to
plunge over for a score. Portrait of a naval touchdown!"

And enough of that. Personally, we like to read the newspapers,
except on Sunday morning when there aren't any to be had.

Art Exhibit Successful

Ernie Stowell, the gal who worked so hard helping put the art
contest over successfully (the work was on display in the Camp
Theater lobby) is an artist and sculptress in her own right. . . . She
studied at Yale School of Fine Arts after graduating from Mount
Holyoke. . . . Has been conducting classes in art and sculpturing for
many months in Building 60, Women's Reserve Battalion area. . . . The
recent exhibit showed 55 contributions representing 23 artists, many of
them professional craftsmen. . . . According to The Word, newspaper
authored by Second Headquarters Battalion, Headquarters, Washing-
ton, D. C., the "average age of all Women Reserves is 23.8." . . . The
WACs at Fort Belvoir, Va., according to a New York newspaper, re-
cently went on a hunger strike, with only 86 out of 233 reporting for
chow. . . . Something about their new commanding officer not being
too popular. . . . Sounds more like the mess sergeant. . . . Of 63 key German
industrial centers, 45 are reported destroyed. . . . Rumor has it that
Christmas cards will be hard to get this Yuletide season.

Jimmy Murphy, formerly here with the 18th Anti-Aircraft Artillery
Battalion, says hello from "somewhere in the Pacific." . . . "We've set
our clocks and watches so many different times out here we don't
know whether we're behind or ahead of you people. We think it's
October." . . . OC correspondent Paul Minchin relates the sad but
true story of the time "Pappy" Cox came to grief during a quarters
inspection. . . . Everything was okay until the first sergeant decided to
search through a few assorted laundry bags. . . . In Cox's bag he
reached in his thumb—and pulled out not a plum, but practically
everything else edible, including a bottle of pickled pig's feet, imported
sardines, and pickles.

Suggestion On Mail Offered

C. H. Byrne advances an idea to simplify the current addresses of
servicemen, in a letter to The Globe. . . .

Dear Sirs:
Handling countless thousands of mail items during the past eight
years both in and out of the Marine Corps, the thought has often oc-
curred to me, why it is no one ever suggested a simplified method of
addressing mail matter to the people in all branches of the services.
Whereas the time-honored custom has been to address mail in this
fashion:

Pvt. Joe Blow, 9990000,
7th Training Battalion,
Training Command, F. M. F.,
Tent Camp, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

My suggested method would proceed as follows—
Pvt. Joe Blow, 9990000 Tbn ITR, TC, FMP, Camp Lejeune, N. C.,
with the entire address on one straight line.

Addressing mail this way would provide ample space on the en-
velope to forward mail, correctly initiated by the party doing so, as
many times and with the speediest expedition as need be. So far
abbreviation has been the only means of quicker service I have ad-
vanced to inquiring Marines. Perhaps this suggestion may help.

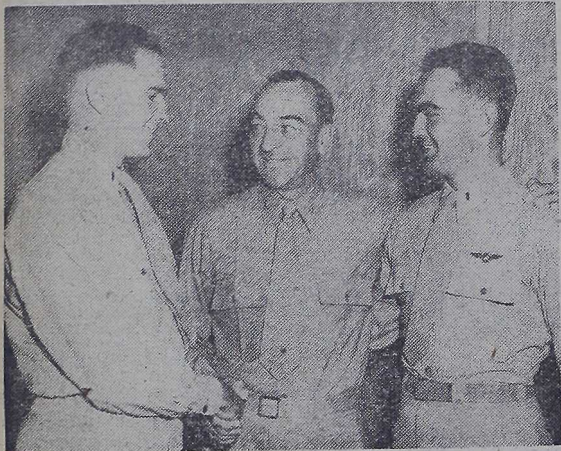
Respectfully,
C. H. BYRNE, (Signed).

Rocky Mount Takes Ribbing

The OCs, by the way, continue to make a hit with the WRs (okay,
so it looks like alphabet soup) with their rendition of a ditty attesting
to their yen for female Leathernecks in preference to WAVEs, SPARs
and WACs. . . . Peggy Snelgrove even likes the tune. . . . Kay Kyser's
movie "Carolina Blues," on display here last week, caused many laughs
with constant mention of Rocky Mount, N. C., Kyser's home town. . . .
Victor Moore, always missing the name and calling it everything from
"Rocky Edge," to "Rocky River," need not apply for a job on that
town's chamber of commerce. . . . He's not the most popular actor in
Rocky Mount's books following the movie. . . . Whale meat has been put
on sale at Durnab, Africa. . . . Housewives bought five tons of the
stuff the first day—which is a whale of a sale. . . . Ouch!

Men of the Fourth Air Wing unit stationed in the Marshalls, have
come up with their answer to the "Tarawa Boom-de-ay" and "After
Rabaul Is Over," numbers made popular by other veterans. . . . It is
"Namur, Toudjous Namur." . . . Another is "Abemama Mama." . . .
And out on Guam, Marines who like to keep up their punning
have tabbed it "Goo-uam," because of the slushy, knee-deep mud which
they've encountered in some sections. . . . U. S. Census figures show
that actors, commercial travelers and bartenders receive the most
divorces. . . . The ideal age for marriage, according to the census
reports, show the man 29 and the woman 24. . . . The popular question
puzzling most GIs: "Who should be discharged first after the war?"
brought four answers from nine servicemen and women polled at
Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi. . . . Five people nominated men with
combat duty; two thought overseas men, with or without combat; one
favored the U. S. Army point system, while the other believed that
first in should be first out.

Reunion In Pacific



Marine Colonel Raymond E. Knapp (center) of San Diego, and his two Leatherneck sons, First Lieutenant Raymond E. Knapp, Jr., (left), and First Lieutenant George C. Knapp (right), were all three together for the first time in three years during a recent reunion in the Pacific. Colonel Knapp's wife lives at 3445 Xenophon Street, San Diego.

Three Marines Break Up Band Of Jap Stragglers

By MARINE Pfc. CYRIL O'BRIEN
AN ADVANCED PACIFIC BASE —(Delayed)—Three Marines armed with automatic rifles and grenades, broke up a band of fifteen Jap stragglers, who had been harassing Marine lines after the end of organized enemy resistance on Guam.

The Marines, Pfc. Elmer Jankiewicz, Baltimore, Md.; Albert Carson, Roselle, N. J., and Robert J. Wakefield, Chicago, Ill., were members of a patrol searching the hills of Barrigada for Jap stragglers.

As the Marines approached a natural clearing they smelled the smoke of camp fires. Creeping to the edge of the clearing Marine Carson, in the lead, saw a Jap sitting beside a banana leaf shelter not 25 yards away. Another Jap beside him was peeling potatoes. The Marines moving along the fringe of the clearing saw that there were many more banana leaf shelters.

"There must have been fifteen Japs there," Marine Jankiewicz said. "Outnumbered, we took no chances on taking prisoners. It was shoot and shoot first. I crept to the first foxhole and blasted two Japs outside it. Another inside yelled at me. I called the boys over and we lowered the boom on him. We just raked him with fire.

"We never bothered surrounding all the Nips. I doubt if we could have held them. We just waded into each foxhole as we came to it spraying it with fire and blasting it with grenades. Then the Japs made a dash for it.

"I lined my BAR sights on one and fired. He jumped on his belly. I crept to another Jap shelter. A Nip stuck his head up almost in the muzzle of my rifle. I perforated him. We covered every trench. Most of the Japs had escaped. We found American rations and fresh native potatoes boiling in little pots in every foxhole. We killed six Nips."

Icy Shower Is Sufficient To Disturb Peace

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC —(Delayed)—An ear-splitting howl blasted the silence of late night. Heads came quickly out of tents. Another howl broke loose, and still another.

Men asked one another what the trouble was.

From the dim, shadowy reaches of the shower room at this base, a figure emerged, running hard, with only a towel around him.

Excited men gathered about. What was the trouble? Was he injured? Did he need first aid?

He stopped, fought a moment for his breath, gestured vehemently in the direction of the shower room. For a second, words failed him. Onlookers crowded closer.

"It—it hit me—all of—a sudden," he blurted.

What, hit him? Where? How hard?

Then the story came out.

In the darkness he had stood, relaxed and expectant, under the shower. He had turned it on.

His sudden "assault" has been a stream of icy water.

First aid was not required.—By S/Sgt. Larry Schulenburg.

DANIEL BOONEDOCKER



WR BATTALION

QM Section Knows All, And Does All

By PFC. PEARL GOLD
Sound of a telephone ringing frantically. "QM Warehouse, Cpl. Johnson speaking."

"A dresser drawer just won't close, and we're completely out of GI soap. What shall I do, what shall I do?" came a voice full of anguish and worry.

Another day started for the Quartermaster girls. Lt. I. M. Olson, replacing Lt. Doris Chestnut, is in charge of this conglomeration of vouchers, memorandum receipts, furniture, clothing, lawn mowers and almost anything else you can imagine, and a right rugged job it is. It's up to her to know where every item of furniture and equipment belonging to this Battalion is; it's up to her to issue supplies to all the departments and barracks; it's up to her to issue clothing and handle the distribution of any new items we receive. After anything goes out, QM must know where it is; when it breaks down, QM has to see that it's fixed; and when it wears out, QM has to see that it's replaced.

Cpl. Madge McCone is the girl to view with awe and veneration. She actually knows how to fill out a memorandum receipt. Bet she could tell you where chain No. 0989 is without much delay. She's QM bookkeeper. Cpl. Lucille Jurss is in charge of the contents of Warehouse No. 52; while Cpl. Bernice Johnson does the office work, with the able assistance of Pfc. Florence Coscarelli and Pfc. Agnes Baldwin. Sgt. Alice Davis, Battalion Police Sergeant, also comes under this department, and it's under her able direction that the work of exterior policing is co-ordinated. Have you noticed our clipped lawns lately? Beautiful!

Although June is far past, people around here don't seem to pay that fact any attention. Pfc. Florence Campbell and Cpl. Sam Messing form another couple marching to the altar, and close behind we see Pfc. Mary Elizabeth Wheatley and T/Sgt. Thomas O'Malley, QM Battalion.

REGIMENTAL ARTIST
Pvt. Marion Allen, Barracks 57, has recently been reclassified and now has the position of Regimental Artist, Schools Regiment. Aside from her regular duties, Pvt. Allen designed the place cards at the dinner recently given for the Commandant, and, at the present time, is illustrating Lt. Alan Shilin's new book. This little gal from Illinois has a lot on the ball, as a view of her work on exhibit at the Post Theater will show.

"Friendship, friendship, just a perfect friendship." Yes, indeed, it is a wonderful human attribute—that of friendship—the desire to do something for someone else. One WR went on a 72-hour pass. During her absence, her friends answered Roll Call for her at 0600 by calling out "72". Along came Monday morning and instead of the usual "Here" the girls were requested to answer with their size number for new slacks. After a flock of 12's, 13's, 14's came the name, "Gold?" Answered a friend, "72". What am I going to do with the tent after it gets here? Ah, yes, friendship, friendship.

We hear that WRs will be au-

"Steerage" Travel Choice Of Marines Now On Tinian

Life in the Pacific



By SGT. VIC KALMAN
(Marine Corps
Combat Correspondent)

TINIAN, Marianas Islands (Delayed)—If the natives here find it difficult to understand Marines, it is not because the natives aren't human.

With all the 20th Century transportation at their disposal, Leathernecks with time on their hands travel in what used to be considered style.

While trucks and jeeps are idle, Marines move about in cow-drawn carts.

The days of chariot racing are in the not-too-distant future, judging from talk in this unit, which recently was challenged by the Seabee contingent's great steeple, "Seabiscuit."

Marines from the West, who'd rather "ride 'em bareback," have been prevailed upon to scout around for a suitable opponent. So far, "Ancient Marine" is the logical contender.

There's regular plane service between two of the islands. It's a 10-minute run. The other day, a Marine glanced wistfully out of the plane window and said:

"Just think, when we get rid of all the snipers, we'll be able to paddle across in rubber boats!"

All Marines, of course, don't

thorized to wear slacks made of covert cloth—the same material that our greens are. The slacks have two tucks in front, a pocket on the right and a zipper on the left side. No cuffs and the crease will be stitched. A list of sizes went in this morning (including one 72) and the slacks should be here shortly. No doubt this will be the Winter sport outfit.

One of the WRs dreams is coming true. We don't know when, but hope very soon. We are going to get a chance to learn to shoot a .22 rifle. Classes of instruction are forming for the girls. They will be taken out to the Rifle Range and taught the correct ways to hold, aim and fire a rifle. How to field strip and clean them, too, so there!

Here's a chance for all you budding Bernharts to burst into full bloom. Camp Recreation is sponsoring a Little Theater Group and would like anyone interested in any phase of dramatics to sign up. Call No. 3385. How about it?

think in grandpa's terms. The modern ride Japanese bicycles and motorcycles. As a matter of fact a captured 1937 Ford was the pride of the Second Division until experience taught that it couldn't everywhere a jeep could go.

IN OUR MAILBAG

HE'S WONDERING
Editor, The Globe
Dear Editor:
Recently I read in the Globe an article written by Col. Harry L. Miller entitled "Sighting In." This article he stated that the original 1st Marine Division was no longer "down there."

Then what are these "boots" doing down here that came with the Division some 30 months ago? We keep reading articles that sort and wonder if we're still on a Marine Corps payroll. Seems we're supposed to be in the States and just didn't get the word.

Our families write us that they read in the papers where the Division is in the States and the next letter they get from us, we're very much "down there." We're now on Peleliu—I guess you would say that is "down there."

Please write and tell us what division is that on Peleliu and we're in the wrong outfit—if it's the 1st Marine Division (original) is the States.

PL/SGT. C. A. MEALE
1st Mar. Div. FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

Editor, The Globe:
Dear Sir,
Congratulations to the staff of the "Globe" who have turned out such a fine service paper. I want to let you know how much we enjoy it.

PVT. JOHN A. BABIS
Hq. Co., 4th Trng Bn., Inf. Trg. Reg.

HELL DRIER THAN BURMA
Calcutta (CNS)—The only conference between Burma and the Pvt. Boyd Sinclair, on furlough from General Joseph Stilwell's forces, reported on his arrival that "is that hell has a dry climate."

BY PFC. JIM TIMPER ENGINEER BN

Winning Artists And Pictures In Camp Art Exhibit



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

Here are the first place winners in Camp Lejeune's recent Art Exhibit. The first event of the kind held here, the exhibit was sponsored by the Women's Service Recreation Department and attracted considerable attention. Top, left is Pfc. James Seese with his prize winning water color. Pvt. Marian Allen (top,

center) is shown with one of her collection of pictures that took top prize in the advanced class for drawings. First place in the beginners' class of oil paintings went to Pvt. Wanda Pikiel, shown (top, right) at her easel. The picture below shows Sgt. Peter Brunger and his prize winning entry in the advanced class of oil paintings.

VOICE BY KAY

Joan Horse ts Pfc. Troy

1ST SGT. ERNEST KAY

John W. Troy of Motor Transport after falling victim to a car containing the fragrance of a javelin, decided he was a javelin and thereby became a javelin for the Purple Heart. His assignment assigned a broom-handled duty as a javelin. Spartan drew back the broom-stick, but in doing so he drew back a little too far. "I," he said as he bounced against an iron bunk, "I sat down to rest and rubbed ivory his friend, Pfc. A. Pallani, ever quick on the spot, immediately came to the back of his head full of Mercurochrome. He wiped the back of his head with the towel. "Wow!" he exclaimed, as he took off out barracks, destination, sick bay, to be truthful, we don't what happened enroute but now he is boarding at USNH. His fractured ankle and Ripley better look into that. "I'm sorry girls, but 1st Sgt. T. of Motor Transport has been fired. It happened so fast that orders came before the butt. One of those "proceed with caution" Anyways yours truly have already found out he is a "Super Bond Allotment man" and assistant to Private Paramounte. Headquarters runner extraordinary. He is 1st Sergeant of Motor Transport, a more precarious position than he already found out he is the key to the barracks, but a "Bond Allotment salesman" too, that clinches the buddies are beginning to be as though I were a Camp "MP".

According to information received from the Committee of Non-commissioned Officers at a recent meeting related to them by Captain and Captain Connelly of the Exchange, a check for a sum of money to be expended for recreational purposes for the benefit of this camp, was turned over to the Camp Council for distribution. Pretty soon we'll all be

First Camp Art Exhibit Closes With Prizes Awarded In Three Classes

By PFC. PEARL GOLD

Attracting considerable interest during its seven-day showing, the first camp-wide Art Exhibit at Camp Lejeune closed last week after prizes were awarded in three different classes.

First prize winners were Sgt. Peter Brunger, Engineer Battalion, for his oil painting in the advanced class; Pfc. James W. Seese, QM Department, Tent Camp, for his water colors; Pvt. Marion Allen, Schools Regiment, for her collection of pencil sketches, and Pvt. Wanda Pikiel for her oil painting in the beginners' class.

The exhibit drew some 55 items with a wide variety of subjects in oil, water color and pencil sketches. The subject matter included familiar camp scenes, portraiture, still life and combat scenes. Many people viewed the entries, which were exhibited in the lobby of the Camp Theater.

Originating with the Women's Reserve Battalion Art Classes and sponsored by the Women's Reserve Battalion Recreation Department, the entire camp was invited to contribute. Noticeable among the exhibits was the fact that many of the contributors had had no previous art experience.

The exhibit was divided into three major groups. Oil, water color and pencil sketches. The entries were judged with Capt. Helen Perrell, Camp War Bond Office; Lt. Margaret Estes, Signal Battalion, and Lt. Helen Moreland, Assistant Camp Adjutant, acting as judges. An oil painting, "Carolina Coastal," by Lt. Estes is on exhibit, but did not figure in the competition.

First place in the oil painting group went to Sgt. Peter Brunger, Engineer Battalion, for his canvas

"Attack," showing Marines in battle. The principal figure is a man with a flame thrower, backed up by others with rifles and other equipment. Sgt. Brunger's previous experience was in commercial art in Chicago. Second place in this group was Pvt. Al Aydelott's "Still Life," of a bottle of wine, a loaf of bread. . . . Prior to joining the Marine Corps, Pvt. Aydelott studied with Frederick Taubes and Gilbert Banniver, well known names in art circles. Pfc. Polly Duncan's colorful "Still Life" received honorable mention. If any of you ever reach Winnemucca, Nevada, be sure and look at the Mural in the Post Office Building. It is the work of Pfc. Duncan who is now attached to Record Section, Recruit Depot.

Under the beginners of this group, Pvt. Wanda Pikiel, WR Battalion, received first place for her study of "The Cube, Square and Triangle," the time honored beginning of the trail for many an artist. It's interesting to note that neither she nor honorable mention, Pfc. Robert S. Fearon, have had art experience other than the work they have been doing here on the base.

OVERSEAS SCENE

First place in the water color group went to Pfc. James W. Seese, Quartermaster Department, Tent Camp, for his version of an evening in a tent. This was taken from actual scenes overseas. This work and the others of his on exhibit are examples of a type of work called "Gouache." This consists of using water colors opaquely, rather than transparently; between an oil and water color technique. Pfc. Seese has studied art in Norway and at the Ringling Art School, Sarasota, Florida, where he became interested in circus life to the extent of traveling with a circus in order to paint typical scenes. After the war, he intends to devote his time to painting all phases of this colorful part of the international world. Second place in this group went to Pvt. Al Aydelott, and Honorable Mention to Sgt. Mafalda Finkbliner, Record Section, Recruit Depot, featuring the same subject

matter; an 18th century House of the type found near New Bern.

A series of Pencil sketches of "WR's at Work" by Pvt. Marion Allen, Regimental Artist, Schools Regiment, took first place in this group. Her series consisted of several sketches of various groups of people at work around the area. One is called "Upper Starboard, Barracks 57" and accurately sketches a corner of a WR squadroom. Another was entitled "Sgt. Major's Office," and three others showed members of the WR Band practicing. Pvt. Allen previously studied at the American Academy of Art in Chicago, Thurns Modern School of Art, Gloucester, Massachusetts, and her work has been on exhibit at the Shurtleff College, Alton, Illinois, and with the St. Louis Society of Independent Artists.

Other contributions of interest were still life drawings by Pfc. Francis Carrico, now in San Francisco, Corp. Kathie Dingman, Pvt. Elizabeth Goonan, and Pvt. Robert Farran. Sgt. Florence Kroll's animal studies, entitled "Collier, Tru-Note Symphony and Tru-Note Treble" are very realistic. Pvt. Bettie Davis, now stationed at Cherry Point, left fine examples of portraiture on exhibit.

Two items a little away from the rest of the work deserve mention. One is Corp. Donald F. Moss' pen and ink sketches of the Battle of "Hell Point" Guadalcanal, on August 1, 1942. The other is a soap carving of a small fish by a Coast Guardsman.

Since this is the first Camp Lejeune Art Exhibit, we can look forward to more exhibits in the future.

PLASMA EFFECTIVE

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif.—Blood plasma is credited by Marine Pfc. Earl Frank Gremmell, 20, (902632), of Brooklyn, N. Y., with probably saving his life on Saipan after a Jap shell fragment had hit him in the shoulder on the fifteenth day of the fighting for that strategic island in the Marianas group.

GUARD BN.

ExtraDriveOn ForAllotments

By SGT. KEN ZALOUDEK

The company bond officers are making an extra effort for more allotments this week and next time we will be able to announce the results. Our Bn. is still under the 90 per cent goal, but we hope to reach that percentage soon since bonds are such a good investment.

Cpl. Ashley R. Large Jr. from 2ndGdCo. was formerly one of the 1st Marine Raiders which has a list of citations and commendations that more than fill the record book. After the din and smoke of the battles had cleared, Cpl. Large thought he was in heaven listening to the angels, but lo and behold it was a field music from the WR Battalion. Cupid put an arrow in his bow and "twang"—went the strings of Cpl. Large's heart. The story ended to the tune of the wedding march on the twentieth of October at the Catholic Chapel and now it's FM15C1 (Mrs.) Therese Vernon Large in the camp recreation department. Another member of the 2ndGdCo. took the vows this week. Pfc. Ralph C. Scott took a furlough and went to Washington, Pa., where Margaret Addella was waiting at the church.

It is Cpl. "Daddy" Shea of the Bn. Storerom who is passing out the cigars. The 22nd brought the long awaited phone call from New York announcing the seven-pound, two-ounce Patrick Thomas (No Irish here), although it is understood that several pranksters have tried to make similar calls to "Daddy" Shea when he was sitting on needles and pins. This case is a peculiar one in that this story was almost printed a month ago. Ask Cpl. Shea why when he returns from furlough, Congrats "Daddy". Another dad, Cpl. Cerda, took the week-end off to be present at his daughter's first birthday party.

"Sticks and stones may break my bones," etc., but pots and pans never hurt anyone, or did they Pvt. Emma Burdus? Our capable WR from Hq. Co. should be able to give Pvt. Betty Nich-

Continued on page 14

Gherkin Goes Golfing Goofy Trying To Crash Society

**Gunther's Troubles Ironed Out With Mashie
As Angry Major Tees Off On His Skull**

By GUNTHER (FORE AND AFTER) GHERKIN

The other afternoon, it being rather windy, I took a seat on one of the benches in front of the Post Office, intending to pass a few pleasant hours watching the leaves fall from the trees and the swaying bare limbs. You'd be surprised how fast time goes this way.

I was joined, after a bit, by another esthetic soul, who also came on windy days to watch the swaying bare limbs. We pointed out to each other those with the more intriguing bark, or construction, and found many that were of interest.

We talked, and I brought up a question that had been bothering me for some time.

"Tell me," I entreated, "Why is it that I am so much alone? I am never invited to the best homes. I have not been asked to join the exclusive clubs, and I am always ignored when invitations are sent out to go fox-hunting. Is it that I have dishpan hands? Should I, mayhap, change my brand of soap? Doth the aroma of onion linger upon my spoken words? What is it that makes me a parish among my fellow humans?"

My friend regarded me with level, honest eyes. "I will tell you," he said. "But first, you must tell me what efforts you have made to become eligible for inclusion in the society crowd. What have you done to win your position with the 399 of Parris Island?"

"Everything," I said. "I learned to play the piano in ten easy lessons, and can also do a rendition of Old Black Joe on the banjo. I took a correspondence course in dancing, but only the lessons for the left foot came. I have a book which tells how to make witty conversations and tell jokes for every occasion . . ."

"My friend," he interrupted, "all these are nothing, if you have not made the supreme effort. Important as they may be after you get into society, they will not gain you entrance into the jealously-guarded exclusive company you seek. Only one thing can help you. You must learn to play golf."

"Golf?" I whispered.

"Golf," he said firmly. "I thought every Marine realized that golf was de rigueur if he wished to travel with the best set."

"Is it difficult to learn how to play a golf?" I asked. "Is it like a guitar, or a dulcimer?"

"It is a game," he said. "You hit a little white ball with a club, trying to roll it into nine little holes that are spaced several hundred yards apart in the fewest possible strokes."

"Thank you for showing me the light," I said. "I will immediately obtain a club and a ball, and participate in this game. Then I will be a social success."

ARMED FOR ACTION

Securing directions as to the

my equipment wasn't suited to the type of golfing which is done here. I went inside the bungalow where the golf 782 gear is stowed, and presented my problem to Carroll Boggs, the director of the establishment.

He was very kind. He not only loaned me the proper type of gear, but he also explained the purpose of the game more fully.

For golf, I found out, you need a selection of special clubs which are of various design, according to whether you wish to dig up a grassy piece of earth, or shovel sand. You also need a bag to carry the clubs, several little round balls to hit into the water, and, most important of all, a masterful command of profanity.

Golf is a two-part game. The first, or preparatory part, consists of knocking this little white ball all over the boondocks, thus leading up to the second part, or ultimate objective, which is to sit on the verandah, sweating, drinking beer, and telling big lies.

After listening to a bunch of golfers talk about their game, I was convinced that next to them, fishermen were a group of George Washingtons.

"I drove off about 300 yards on the seventh," one says, "landing exactly in the middle of the fairway. I would have gotten at least 350, but I was driving into a strong wind, and you know my wrist has been bothering me lately, and there was dust in my eyes. It was a cinch to lay it on the green in two, so I took my five iron, and got set to drop it right on the cup. I hit the ball high, just as I intended, and then an eagle came swooping down, grabbed my ball in his beak, and dropped it in the woods."



I came out in one stroke, and tried for the green again. It would have rolled right in the cup, but a big worm came up out of the earth and pushed my ball into the sand trap. Well, I was a little annoyed. . .

"I know," says another. "I had a beautiful drive over the water-hole that was going to be right on the green in one. But a big fish jumped up and grabbed my ball, and that ruined my score, etc., etc."

That sort of thing goes on for hours, I understand. And, as I found out, there are no bad golfers. . . just good golfers who get bad breaks.

After getting my clubs, Boggs offered to go around with me, giving me hints on the game. I readily accepted, and when he offered to give me a handicap of ten strokes if I would play a dollar a hole, I snapped it up. After all, nine dollars is nine dollars. I figured, and I could certainly use it. Yes, I could certainly use nine dollars—the nine he won.

I fixed the ball and waved a club at it. "Open the head of

your club," Carroll said.

"Okay," I said. It was only the work of a minute to whip out my Boy Scout hatchet and split the thing wide open. "False alarm," I said. "It's empty. I thought maybe there would be a pearl in it, like oysters."

"You've ruined your driver," he stormed. "Try a shot with your brassie."

I blushed. "I'm sorry," I said. "But I didn't wear one. It's too tight, and it's hard to breathe. . ."

"Well, use your spoon."

TRIES WITH SPOON

I opened my mess kit and got the spoon, but that didn't work either. I began to doubt if Boggs knew very much about the game. So I selected a club at random, and swung at the ball. It whistled



down Cuba St., where it was stopped and rung up by an MP for violating P. O. 38, which forbids whistling.

I hit another ball which would have been straight, as we veteran golfers say, but for the fact that it curved into the trees.

"Pick up the bags," Carroll said. "Let's go."

"You know," Carroll said as we walked, "golf is primarily a social game. It brings people together, and makes them friendly. Now I see Capt. Giffett and Major Meerschbaum coming up behind us. What say we go around in a friendly little foursome?"

"All right," I said. "I'm tired of walking anyway." Inside, my heart beat happily. At last I was to be included in the society of the elect, and the elite. As the two gentlemen approached, I did a snappy right shoulder golf club, and whipped them a fast salute.

Introductions followed, and then it was established that Carroll and Capt. Giffett were to play against Major Meerschbaum and myself. We all shook hands, and everyone beamed. A lovely afternoon was in the making.

Boggs drove off first, and the last I saw of the ball it was heading for the green. Then Capt. Giffett drove, and his ball also disappeared down the fairway. Maj. Meerschbaum was next and his ball flew off, straight and true. Then I stepped up and swung. The ball, by some strange law of mathematics, performed a course of flight that might have been performed by an eagle with his tail feathers ignited. Then it landed on the green—the green for another hole.

Major Meerschbaum looked at me. "Have you been playing long?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," I said. "About fifteen minutes."

I went onto the green and managed to knock the ball back to the fairway in a couple of strokes. Of course, I'll pay for the damage. It's part of the game.

It took me several strokes to get up to the green. Giffett and Meerschbaum were waiting, but not calmly.

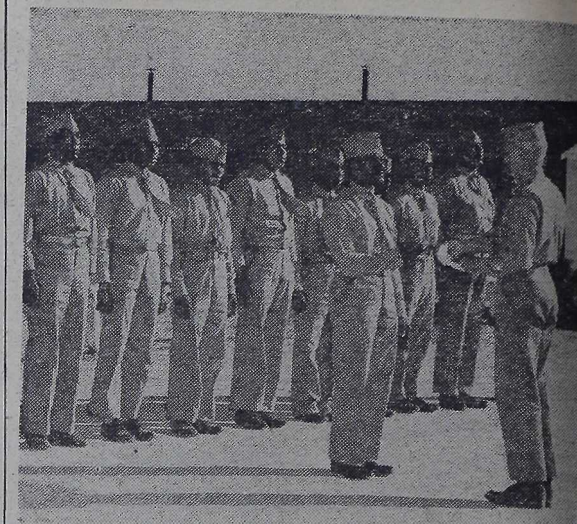
They all putted, and I putted. Major Meerschbaum was putted to take his shot. I noticed that he wasn't taking, and decided that it was a good opportunity to get to know him better.

"Just come back from overseas, major?" I asked.

He jumped. His club knocked the ball to one side.

"Nerves, sir," I said. "Old col-

Commended



Capt. J. B. Harvie, Commanding Officer of the 36th Marine Depot Company FMF, Montford Point Camp, presents Pvt. Matthew Riley with Private First Class stripes. The award was made after Capt. Harvie commended Riley for rescuing a combat plane's gunner after a plane crashed at Montford Point. A portion of the company witness the presentation.

MONTFORD MUSINGS

Montford Marine Receives Commendation For Rescue

By SGT. L. A. WILSON

Pvt. Matthew Riley was promoted recently from private to private first class for heroic action in rescuing a plane's gunner.

In commending Riley, Capt. J. B. Harvie, Commanding Officer of the 36th Marine Depot Company FMF, at a field ceremony said:

"When an airplane crashed at this camp on the night of 10 October, 1944, you volunteered and successfully carried out the rescue of the plane's gunner, from the top of a tall tree, where he hung dangling from his parachute. At great risk, and with no thought of your own safety, you exhibited coolness, courage and resourcefulness in an emergency, true to the bright tradition of the Marine Corps. By your effort the gunner was rescued without serious injury, and your actions are to be most highly commended."

"You have been further recommended for promotion to the next higher rank. A copy of this commendation will be inserted in your service record book."

In explaining how the rescue was effected after he reached the top branches of the pine tree, Riley said that he secured himself on a

small branch; then, directed the gunner, who was suspended by his parachute several feet out, below the limb, to remove his waist belt. In the meantime, Riley removed his. After catching the gunner's belt, Riley attached the two, forming an improvised rope.

The difficulty now came in getting the end of the rope-belt to the gunner. Several futile tosses were made before the crash victim caught the end. Riley then drew him up to the branch of the tree. Grasping the limb, the gunner loosened his parachute straps, with assistance from the rescuer, the gunner reached the trunk of the tree safely. From there, it was simple, according to Riley.

Enlisting in the Marine Corps 23 March, 1944, Pvt. Riley has been on active duty six months.

TWO PROMOTED

Sgt. Maj. Bedford Kinney of Capps, Ala., was promoted recently to his present rank from first sergeant. At present he is the NCO in charge of Headquarters Battalion.

Majoring in vocational agriculture and an active member of the New Farmers of America Club, Kinney was a student at Tuskegee Institute when inducted in the Marine Corps.

In service since July, 1942, he is well-liked for his tact, stability, and sensible outlook on life.

Another Marine from the "Clay Hills of Alabama," Master Steward Frank Denton of Cherokee, Ala., was promoted during the past fortnight to his present rank from steward first class. He is attached to Headquarters Company, Stewards Branch Battalion, and is in charge of the Officers Club.

A former student of Muscle Shoals High, Florence, Ala., Denton was active in baseball and boxing. He enlisted in the Marine Corps in November, 1942.

WORTH NOTING

Active in labor and civic circles during civilian life and doing a creditable job on Montford's Military Police Force now, is Pvt. David L. Hubbard of 333 Dolphin St., Baltimore, Md.

Prior to enlistment, he was employed as a sub-foreman at Bartlett-Hayward and Koppers Co., Baltimore. Alert, and intelligent, Hubbard first became chairman of the Organizing Committee of the UAW-CIO Local Union; later, through election, he was made vice-president of the organization. In addition, he was an active member of the National Urban League.

fee nerves. Have you ever tried Postum?"

FRIENDLY AFTERNOON

The Major ignored me, so while he gave his attention to the ball, I strolled across the green to chat with Captain Giffett. "Beautiful day, isn't it?" I said. "Nothing like a good game of golf on a lovely day to make all men equal. Yes, sir, rank doesn't mean a thing when you get out here with a club in your hand."

"The Major is putting," Captain Giffett said.

Major Meerschbaum called, "will you kindly be quiet while I putt?"

"Okay," I said.

It took him two more putts to sink the ball. That gave him eight for the hole. Carroll had four, Giffett had six, and I had them all beat, even if you added theirs. I had 21.

We walked to the next tee. It seemed to me that for a social game, there was a remarkable lack of jolly conversation. Carroll and Giffett drove off. Then the Major sneezed as he did, and he bounced one about twenty feet. I had a lovely drive that beat him by ten feet—or it would have if it had gone straight.

I noticed that Major Meerschbaum

Continued on page 14



site where golf is purchased, I armed myself with the necessary equipment. A club was easy to get. Since no limitation had been put on the type of club, I bought two—an Indian club, and another, cave-man style, which I carved out of a branch. I borrowed a baseball from the team, and set off for the golforium.

Well, I'm not so dumb, and it didn't take me long to see that

Lt. Gen. A. A. Vandegrift, Marine Corps Commandant, recently made a two-day inspection of Camp Lejeune. Above the Commandant is shown in a number of appearances at this camp's many activities.

1. Lt. Gen. Vandegrift delivers the main address to members of the Women's Reserve 18th Officer Candidates Class at its graduation.

2. Inspecting the Coast Guard docks at Courthouse Bay. The Commandant is conversing with Lt. Earl Kissinger, USCG, extreme left. Maj. Gen. John Marston, Commanding General of Camp Lejeune, is third from left while Lt. Comdr. Eugene Kiernan, CO of the Coast Guard Detachment, with back to camera, is talking to Col. George H. McHenry, USMC, Chief of Staff of the Training Command.

3. From a sandbag revetment the Commandant converses with a member of the inspecting party after watching a demolition problem staged by the Engineer Battalion.

Photos by Cpl. Don Hunt

4. Inspecting members of the WR Recruit Depot at a review. Standing beside the Commandant is Maj. Dorothy Mott, Commanding Officer of the WR Schools. Others members of the inspecting party are, left to right of second row, Gen. Marston, Col. McHenry and Lt. Col. Dixon Goen, Camp Plans and Training Officer.

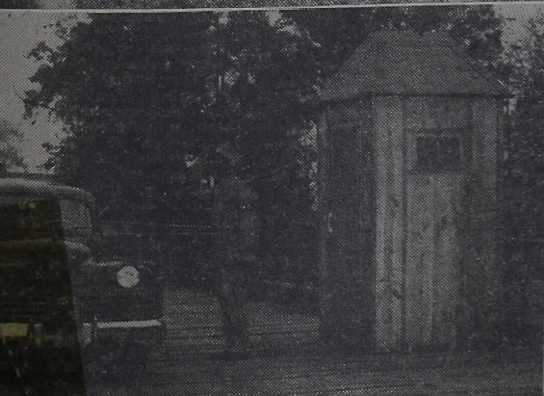
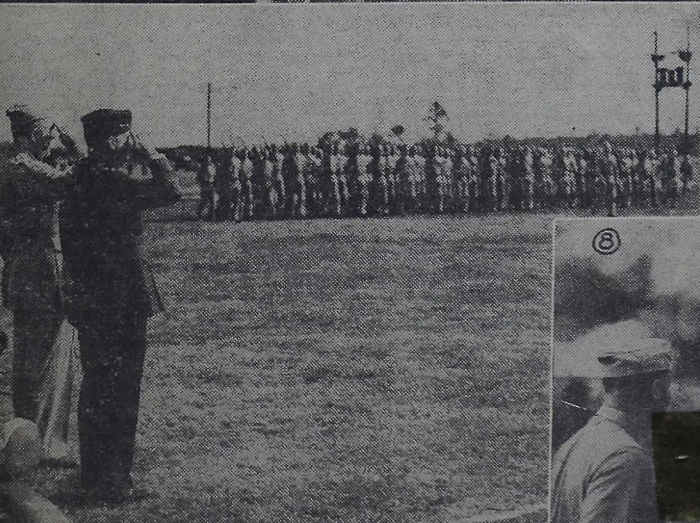
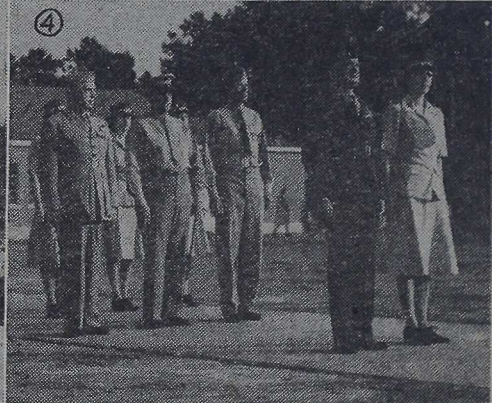
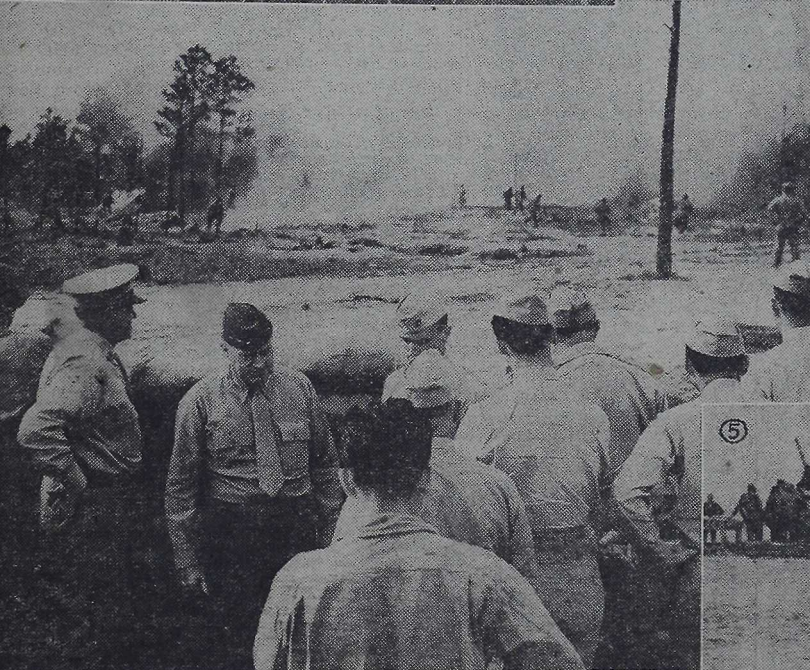
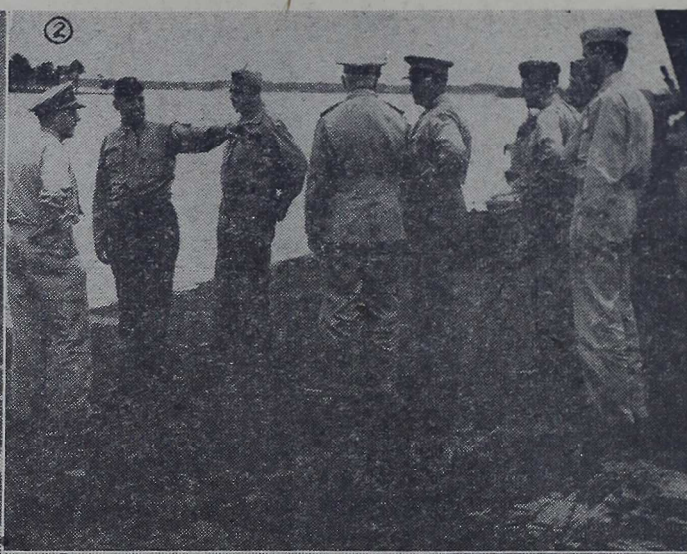
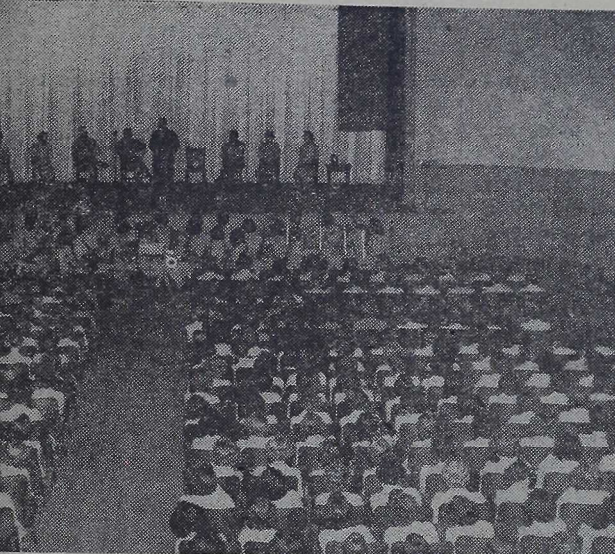
5. Watching a heavy antiaircraft demonstration of 90-millimeter firing at towed targets. The Commandant is conversing with Col. L. H. Hohn, CO of specialist Training Regiment, and Col. McHenry.

6. Generals Vandegrift and Marston watch a review of the Officer Candidates Battalion.

7. The Commandant and inspecting party approach Montford Point as Pvt. Talbert E. Hutton comes to attention, with a snappy salute.

8. Another scene from the demolition demonstration by the Engineer Battalion. The Commandant and party moving nearer for a close-up view of the activities.

es Of Commandant's Visit To Lejeune



Men Overseas Give Their Blood

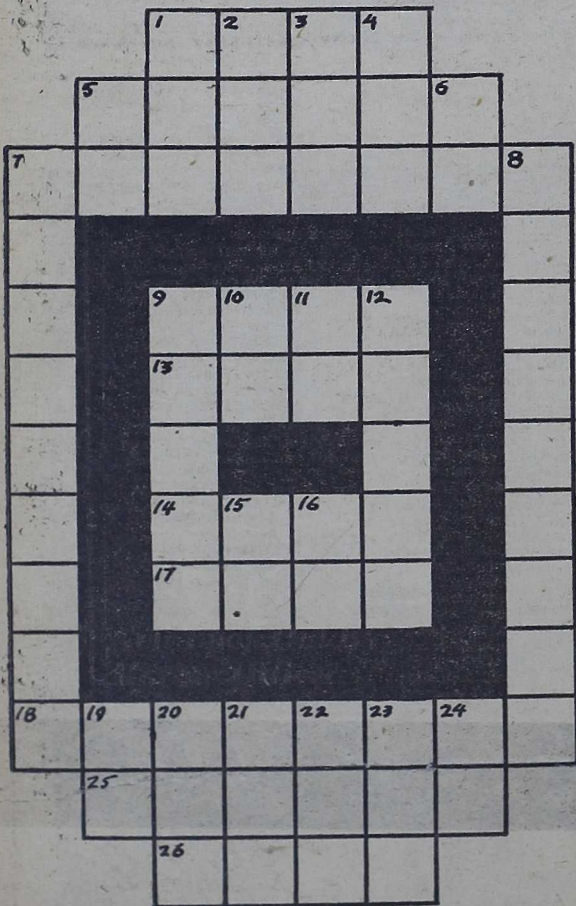


U. S. Marine Corps Photo

When wounded veterans of Saipan, Tinian and Guam were brought back to a rear base hospital in the Marshall Islands, hundreds of soldiers, sailors and Marines at that base turned out to donate blood to save their "mates." The "whole" blood supplemented the plasma given the wounded on the battlefields. From the grin on the face of the blood donor shown above, apparently "it doesn't hurt a bit."

Hundreds Offer Aid For Wounded

Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

- 1.—Slightly open
- 5.—Angers
- 7.—Fearless
- 9.—Bucket
- 13.—In
- 14.—One
- 17.—Without (French)
- 18.—Divide
- 25.—To refresh
- 26.—Large cord

VERTICAL

- 1.—Skill
- 2.—Vessel
- 3.—Dined
- 4.—Reputation (Colloq.)
- 5.—At home
- 6.—Yes (Spanish)

- 7.—Complete (Plural)
- 8.—Regret
- 9.—Very religious
- 10.—Preposition
- 11.—Pronoun
- 12.—Plunders
- 15.—Symbol for sodium
- 16.—Not out
- 19.—Ejaculation
- 20.—Via
- 21.—Past
- 22.—To tap lightly
- 23.—Beverage
- 24.—Symbol for tellurium

PFC. VICTOR A. GOLD, USMCR
Ward 21, Naval Hospital

The American Legion national charter was granted by Congress in 1919.

By S/SGT JOHN T. KIRBY
(Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARSHALLS — (Delayed) — They weren't in any battles, and they won't get any medals, but soldiers, sailors and Marines of this rear base hospital are heroes just the same.

Hundreds of them—mechanics, truckdrivers, clerks, officers and enlisted men—gave their blood for victory, the same as did the critically wounded veterans of Saipan, Tinian and Guam whose lives they saved by whole blood transfusions in the hour of crisis.

The casualties were the serious cases, rushed by air transport from the battlefronts. Many of the injured were amputation cases who needed blood desperately; not plasma this time, but whole blood.

The word went out—and the volunteers poured in. They turned out in the middle of the night, they dropped their work, or they quit their recreation—and made for the operating wards.

Such action saved many lives. It gives the wounded fresh, new strength for the longer trip back to the big hospitals at Pearl Harbor or the West Coast. The blood donors had given new life.

New Book Out By Marine Officer

WASHINGTON — Hailed as an outstanding contribution to the history of World War II by The New York Times, "The Island," by Captain Herbert L. Merrill, USMCR, was published by Houghton Mifflin on Oct. 31, 1944.

A documentary report on the Guadalcanal fighting from Aug. 7 to Dec. 5, 1942, the book was compiled during Captain Merrill's tour of duty as Public Relations Officer of the First Marine Division.

Tribute to the Marines who secured the island is paid in the dedication. It is worded: "To George—Who did it."

Captain Merrill, who has just returned from duty in the European Theater, is a former Rhodes Scholar at Oxford and a Sterling Fellow at Yale University. In civilian life he was employed by the U. S. Treasury as a tax expert.

Local Shriners Asked To Goldsboro Meet

Sudan Temple, Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine will hold its Victory Ceremonial in Goldsboro, N. C. on Thursday, 9 November, it was announced by New Bern Shrine officials. This Victory Ceremonial is one of three big annual ceremonies

GySgt. Abie Gets News Of His Boys In Action During Guam Assault

Guam, Aug. 20, 1944.

From: Sgt. Ray Fitzpatrick, of Waterbury, Conn., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent.

To: Gunnery Sergeant Morris Abromovitz, U. S. M. C. Somewhere in the U. S. A. (Camp Elliott, Lunda Vista, Calif.)

Dear Sergeant Abie—

Your amphibian tractor boys have done a grand job, and you can be more proud of them than ever. The Nips threw everything they had at them—mortars, artillery, water obstacles, mines and automatic weapons — but nothing could have stopped those kids.

We all knew how disappointed you were when you were transferred from your old outfit just before we left for Guam. Though you weren't with the boys yourself, Sergeant Abie, the words of your farewell letter were always close and were an inspiration.

It's on the bulletin board at camp even now. It's stained by rain and dust and its edges are thumbprinted, but the message is still there.

Remember what you wrote?

"To All Hands:

"I wish to express my appreciation to all hands for the loyal cooperation given me during my duty in this organization."

"I have never, in 31 years in the Marine Corps, worked with a better group of men. In final parting, I wish to encourage you to do your duty to the utmost of your ability at all times. By doing this you will meet your difficulties and overcome them as they arise."

"I wish you luck in your coming operation. Attack with fire power. Use the bayonet and knife only as a last resort. Good luck to all of you."

LEGEND AROUND GUAM

That letter has been read and re-read by your boys, Sgt. Abie. And they still talk about you—your service before World War I, your exploits at St. Mihiel and Champagne, your tours of duty in Germany, Hawaii, Nicaragua and China, and your insistence on being restored to active duty so you could be with the Marines in the thick of this war. You're almost a legend around here, you know.

I was glad to get the opportunity to work with your boys on the Guam operation, as I'd covered them on news assignments before and knew most of them.

As an old timer, Sgt. Abie, you know what it's like to make a landing on an enemy-held beach under fire. And you know that communiques don't give any picture of what it's like to plunge shoreward through a roaring hall of noise and flame, against an entrenched enemy.

D-Day was quite a session. The Japs held their fire until the first waves of tractors were almost at the beach, then they opened up. Shells from field guns and mortars poured on to the landing area and out in to the water, and automatic weapons sprayed the beach.

Your boys had a tough assignment, that of landing troops on Asan Beach, with cliffs on each flank and with hills rising just inland of the beach. It was ideal terrain for mortars and the Japs took advantage of it, pouring shells over the hills.

The first troop-carrying amptracs hit the beach two minutes before the scheduled H-Hour. Then the other waves kept up a steady procession from the transports to the beach.

HIT TRICKY REEF

Off the beach was a tricky reef, and your boys had to be good to negotiate it as well as they did. The tractors would lean precariously, but the drivers would shift gears carefully and resume the trip shoreward. As you can imagine, the Nips made the reef a steady target.

From the reef in, the water was strewn with mines, which didn't make things any easier.

Some of your old friends got it that blazing morning and afternoon, Sgt. Abie. One of them was that soft-spoken captain from Mississippi. His tractor caught a mine on the way in, and he was badly injured. He was carried to shore and two corpsmen began taking care of him. A mortar shell fell and killed all three of them.

From my spot in the command tractor, I saw some more of them

get it. But the other tractor just kept moving on in their loads of troops. What job they did! Some of them in twelve, and fifteen times the morning with troops, made more trips in during afternoon with ammunition supplies. When one of the was wounded, his buddies got on the way to an aid and one of them took over.

And were your boys mad? Remember that nineteen-year-old kid from Minnesota used to joke with you so He got several pieces of at in his back but stayed in his job, until someone that the back of his jacket was red with blood.

CLOSE SHAVE

One of the drivers had bottom of his cab seat bits but stayed at the working from a crouch. minutes later, a 20-mm breezed by his head. H. going in.

That tall Connecticut a who liked to hear stories boyhood in Russia found tractor caught on a sharp of the reef. It was almost over, but he maneuvered off despite mines that were only inches away an enemy mortar shells were within splashing range.

Those are just sample Abie. Every one of your boys magnificent.

That first night the Japs the tractor area a special for their mortars. We were well, but they got some boys just the same. A commander, the one who the outfit just before y was killed by a mortar sh same one also killed his officer.

As soon as it was daylight boys were back at work, in ton after ton of supplies the waiting ships. They for days.

One afternoon they of your boys to work as a reserve. Those kids just at the chance, shouldered rifles, and were ready off. All they wanted was to kill more Japs.

Whenever they had a time, they were looking mission to go hunt snipers. And, by the way, piled up a good score.

PLANTED FIRST FLAG

Here's something that please you mightily: You had the honor of planting first American flag to Guam since December, 11 captains went in with a wave, leaped from their and set the Stars and fastened to a boathook, over the first territory in the war. That'll something to boast about the States.

All through the operation Old Man was everywhere a word of encouragement and solving a technical there. At dawn one day brought word that one field hospitals was under Old Man loaded his ammunition and rushed help. He made several with wounded, safely through mortar and sn. A while later he was his regular job, just as ing out of the ordinary pened.

The boys all send regards to you, Sgt. Abie. All hope you're enjoying the States and wish you of luck.

Just a closing note. how the boys like to in tractors after their wives girls, and what an honor conferring. Well, there tractor that didn't carry name. It was in the the fighting; it fought out of one tough spot other. Lettered affection that tractor, as a tribute beloved by all the boys word "ABIE".

GI Bill Of Rights Sends 5,000 To

New York (CNS) — 5,000 veterans of this war are attending schools at Government expense educational provisions of Bill of Rights, Brig. C. T. Hires, Administrator of Veterans Affairs, revealed

's Go Swimming



Russell, one of Hollywood's most beautiful stars, regularly takes exercises when not working the cameras. Here she's shown relaxing in an early morning swim—or is it afternoon? Or when it is—the picture's there.

ARTERS BN.

Birthday Ball Saturday, Nov. 11

BERNARD BAROL, Headquarters Battalion Birthday Ball, is ahead. On Saturday, November 11th, in the Gymnasium, the poppy Camp Orchestra will offer the type of music that will even the ears of the Pop Boize. Ward promises to live on decorations.

off to Corporal Roberson's classification the "eager beaver" mop early in the morning, the practically swabs the mop on his own t... o tired police ser-

le Sergeant Charley correspondent in the and some interesting Coming off sentry ak, he reached for f and found a lizard the reptile proved so laced in the guard- direct eradicator... ground during man- broke to find a huge ling over him. Next Kopp style, he gar- steel helmets in his unded himself with at the "fleet of sand

on Sergeant Nicho- of the First Casual modest winner of s. Admiral Halsey heroism and out- ement on Septem- Guadalcanal. Dwor- arge of a rifle squad ion behind his own e Japs started a Immediately and orders, he led his n the darkness and e to the front line e and his men ny in hand-to- Although wounded of his men killed vornitski continued his action materi- turning back the ability to make a t tense situation

What's on at the



Movies



HADNOT POINT

Camp Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Selected Shorts
News
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Song of Bernadette
Jennifer Jones, Chas. Bickford
1400, 1700, 2000
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Mark of the Whistler
Richard Dix, Janice Carter
Gem of a Jam
Fraud by Mail
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
The Very Thought of You
Dennis Morgan, Paye Emerson
News
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Laura
Gene Tierney, Dana Andrews

Area 3 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Selected Shorts
News
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Song of Bernadette
Jennifer Jones, Chas. Bickford
1400, 1700, 2000
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Mark of the Whistler
Richard Dix, Janice Carter
Gem of a Jam
Fraud by Mail
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
The Very Thought of You
Dennis Morgan, Paye Emerson
News

Area 5 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Selected Shorts
News
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Song of Bernadette
Jennifer Jones, Chas. Bickford
1700, 2000
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Mark of the Whistler
Richard Dix, Janice Carter
Gem of a Jam
Fraud by Mail

MONTFORD POINT

MPC Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Selected Shorts
News
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Song of Bernadette
Jennifer Jones, Charles Bickford

Recruit Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale

Theatre Timetable

HADNOT PT. — Camp Theatre,
Area 3 and 5 Theatres have
shows at 1800 and 2030 daily.
Matinees at 1430 on Saturdays,
Sundays and holidays, except
at Area 5.
MONTFORD PT.—MPC Theatre
presents shows at 1800 and 2030
daily, while the Recruit Theatre
shows are at 1730 and 1940.
TENT CITY—Shows in Recre-
ation Halls No. 1 and 2 begin at
1800 and 2000 daily. Training
Films in No. 2 on Tuesdays and
Thursdays. Sunday Matinees,
1400.
RIFLE RANGE—Shows for RR
personnel at 1945 daily, with
no matinees. Friday through
Monday shows at 1730 for
Montford Point personnel
training there.
COURTHOUSE BAY—One show
at 1930 each night, and no
matinees.
BEACH AND STOCKADE THEAT-
RES—One show each night, 2030.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Selected Shorts
News

TENT CITY

No. 1 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Selected Shorts
News
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
This Is the Life
Susanna Foster, Donald O'Connor
A Wolf's Tale
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Reap the Wild Wind
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland

Theatre No. 2

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Training Film
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Training Film

Rifle Range Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2

The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3
Selected Shorts
News

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4

Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6

Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd

Courthouse Bay Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3

The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Selected Shorts
News

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5

Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robt. Paige
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott

Beach Theater

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1

Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5

Selected Shorts
News
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robt. Paige

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon

Stockade Theater

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1

The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5

The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Selected Shorts
News

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robt. Paige

In 1930, 48.6 per cent of all American families owned their homes.

The Wolf

by Sansone



Pointers Take Revenge For First Loss

CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE SPORTS

Boxing Card Scheduled For Camp Theatre Friday Night

Something new in Camp Lejeune boxing circles will be offered Friday night, 3 November, when an eight-bout card will be presented from the Camp Theater stage beginning at 2000. In the past, indoor shows have been held in the Area 4 Gym, but it is believed that interest in the fight game justifies theater, where 2,000 fans may witness the bouts.

The regularly scheduled movie show will be presented at 1800, with the fights following.

Montford Gridders Drop Initial Game To Engineers

By SGT. L. A. WILSON

A third period scoring pass gave the Army Combat Engineers of Fort Jackson a 7-0 victory over Montford Point's fighting gridmen in Columbia, S. C., last Wednesday night. More than 4,000 fans turned out for the contest which marked the Marines' opening game of the season.

The Engineers' lone tally came late in the third quarter when Halfback Austin latched in to Bracey's nine-yard toss on the six-yard line and raced over the goal line.

Game at a glance:	
Montford	Engineers
First Downs	4
Passes Attd.	7
Passes Compd.	2
Yds. Passing	7
Yds. Rushing	78
Total Yards*	85
No of Punts	8
Punting Avg.	33.5
Yds. Penalized	60
*All yardage net	

Montford held a very slight statistical edge, but could not push over a touchdown, as the Army defensive play tightened when a scoring chance presented itself.

Early in the first quarter Spurling, McIntosh and Lattimer led a drive to the Army 23-yard line for a first down, but two line attempts and a pair of forward passes failed to advance the ball. Again in the last session, the Marines, then fighting to come from behind as the Engineers held a 7-0 lead, reached the home club's 25-yard stripe. Two passes missed, then Dorsey of the Army intercepted.

Dorsey again proved troublesome a moment later when he broke off tackle and sprinted 71 yards to the Leatherneck 15 before being halted. The Marines recovered a fumble on their own five as the game drew to a close.

SIDELINE VIEWS

Left tackle Powell, captain of the Marine eleven, played an outstanding game in the line, as did Roberts and Shelton. Gant and Spurling ran well, with Woolen's line-plunging adding plenty of yardage. Dorsey and Bracey

paced the winner's attack with the latter reminding one of Dan Bankhead with his effective manner of pass-pitching. And that ain't hay. Woolen averaged 6.6 yards each time he carried the oval.

The lineups:	Montford	Point	Pos	Engineers
	Shelton	LE	Wilburn	
	Powell	LT	Barker	
	Robinson	LG	Hargrave	
	Wilson	Center	Swingon	
	Roberts	RG	Ellis	
	Salter	RT	Taylor	
	Young	BE	Ferguson	
	Gant	QB	Bracey	
	Spurling	LB	Reed	
	Lattimer	RB	Austin	
	McIntosh	FB	Dorsey	

Montford substitutions: End — Wolf;	
Guard — McMurray;	Center — Bailey;
Backs — Gory, Burnett, Woolen, Qualls, Meeks;	
Engineer substitutions: Tackle — Hill;	
Guards — H. Smith, Buckner, Center — Graham;	
Backs — Gunn, Curl, Watson.	

COMBAT ENGINEERS	
0	0
0	0
0	0
0	0

MONTFORD MARINES	
0	0
0	0
0	0
0	0

Touchdown — Austin, Extra Point — Graham (Kick).	
Defense — Gant, Spurling, Paine, Coleman;	
Line — Lawson, Allen; Headlinesman — T. Martin, Johnson College; Field Judge — J. Martin, Johnson C. Smith.	

Game at a Glance	
First Downs	10
Passes Attd.	9
Passes Comp.	4
Yards Passing	78
Yards Rushing	139
Total Yards*	217
No. Punts	0
Punting Avg.	35
Yards Penalized	35
*All net yardage.	

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Lejeune To Have Camp Cage Team

on Air
Team
s, 33-0

(Continued from Page One)

the extra point, and
was 33-0.
Iversen's Kinstonians, un-
get past their own 38-
ker during the first
lowly missed a score in
minute of the fourth
Charley Saunders inter-
bridge's pass for a first
the Lejeune 22. Stan
then connected on a
rd pass to right end
who made a fine leap-
on the Lejeune six-
crowd rooting for a
the anxious visitors
in offside penalty back-
en. Three tries chopped
to the eight, and on
Iversen lateraled to
no fought his way to
where Lejeune took the
owns.

Iversen's lone opportunity
he boards, and Lejeune
of danger.

LINE SIDELIGHTS

Lejeune's new uniforms
hit with the fans, with
easy to read. . . Kin-
ted like a poor relation,
the contrast in equip-
their enthusiasm and
. They had the crowd
men on as they reach-
eune three in the final
. Fans got an eyeful
former Oregon and
Navy star who was
outstanding players in
. . . He's just about
works with the Kinston
el, manager, public re-
snel, doctor and ticket-
Jim Campbell played a
for the losers at guard.
and Ward proved out-
n defense for Lejeune,
Iversen's running indi-
the former Manhattan
aken his slump. . . He
46 yards in six tries,
winner's running backs.
Kelly (not the Lejeune
did a fine job on the
ds. . . He formerly
those chores for the
es and Villanova, and
private first class in
ter Battalion.

Pos.	Kinston
LT	Joe Cramer
LG	Stark (C)
LT	Campbell
Center	Saunders
RG	Rhodes
RT	Grissom
RE	Allen
QB	Malkasian
LH	Burger
RH	Smith
FB	Jim Cramer
substitutions:	Ends—
	Pew, Ulstad, Miller,
	nson, Giannini, White,
	Guards—Alevizon,
	Center—Henderson,
	tonis, Gerl, Kostynick,
	ily, Weaver, Kinston
	Ends—Brown, Ken-
	los—Moreau, Olson,
	elak, Marcus, Center—
	Backs—Barry, Norvell,
	Lylerla,
ty periods:	
	20 6 7 0-33
	0 0 0 0-0
ns:	Poole, Yonakor,
ge, Ford,	
ns:	Paulk 2, Kosty-
ments)	
Rogers, Washington and	
e—Hoffman, Pennsyl-	
linesman—Hackney,	
ina; field judge—Hawn,	
ne.	

annual growth of for-
United States is about
cubic feet.

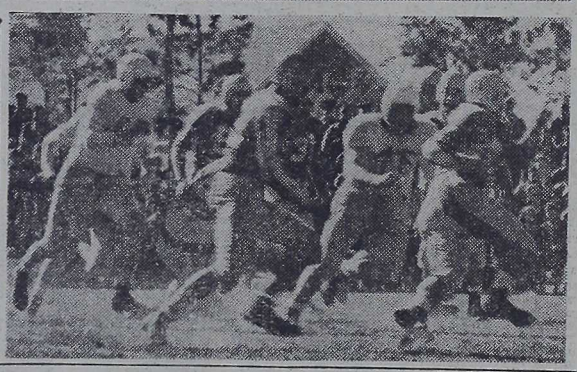
Lejeune Eleven To Play ue Field Here Sunday

p Lejeune is expected to have an easy time of it
afternoon, when they entertain the Bogue Field,
tball squad beginning at 1400.
h Frank Knox plans to make use of the chance to
al newcomers to the squad, and possibly fool
bit with his first and second combines.
able Lejeune lineup shows, Oliver Poole and
nakor at ends; Mike Hines and Bill Ward at
us Fracassi and Tony Zullo at guards, and Jim
at center. Ellis Paulk or Larry Yurkonis will be
rback, Billy Aldridge and either Mike Kostynick
ge Irby at the halves, and Junie Kleinhenz at

Lejeune 33, Kinston Marines 0



Photos by Cpl. Don Hunt.
Camp Lejeune encountered
little difficulty with Kinston's
Marine Air Group-91 squad
Sunday, romping to a 33 to 0
triumph. In the top action
photo, Lejeune's right end
John Yonakor is shown being
brought to earth after taking
a pass from fullback Junie
Kleinhenz for a sixteen-yard
gain. Lejeune marched to the
Kinston nine during this third-
quarter drive before losing the
ball. Lejeune players visible
are Tony Zullo (29), Gus Fra-
cassi (48), Mike Hines (50),
Jim Sullivan (44), and Billy
Aldridge (22). Duke Iversen,
who first hit Yonakor to bring
him down, is not visible. Other
Kinston players are Jim Cramer
(69), Olson (10) and Duganz
(57). At the right, Kleinhenz,
far right, is shown breaking
through right tackle for a
short gain, also during the
third quarter. Trailing him on
the play is Aldridge, while
Grissom (45) of Kinston
charges in to make the tackle.



Several Officers At Camp Lejeune Gain Promotions

Several officers at Camp Lejeune
received advancements in rank
upon the publication of a recent
promotion list. These included:
To lieutenant colonel—Harold R.
Warner Jr., Base Artillery Bn.
To major—Gaise S. Loeck, OC
Bn.; John M. Rutledge, Mont-
ford Point Camp; Theodore A.
Demosthenes, Base Artillery Bn.;
Sherman W. Parry, Base Artillery
Bn.; James J. McKellar, OC Bn.;
Winston B. Howard, Base Artillery
Bn.; Samuel B. Walton Jr.,
Base Artillery Bn.
To captain—William E. Skye,
Doubladay, Infantry Schools Bn.;
Charles T. McCloskey, Headquar-
ters Bn.; Robert F. Schultz, Spe-
cial OC School; Joseph F. Lawless,
OC Bn.; Theodore F. Markle, Spe-
cial OC School; Michael Hines Jr.,
Service Bn.; Joseph F. McCarthy,
OC Bn.; Searle Rudd, Service Bn.;
Robert F. Conway, OC Bn.; Jack
Townsend, Infantry Schools Bn.;
Clifford R. Smith, Signal Bn.;
Edson W. Card, Engineer Bn.;
John A. Bowler, Base Artillery
Bn.; Albert B. Enion, Specialist
Training Regiment; Brown L.
Mims, Infantry Schools Bn.; Har-
old Bartlett, Service Bn.; Harry
E. Dickinson, 19th Replacement
Bn.; Draft; Robert F. McGeever,
Infantry Schools Bn.; Sidney J.
Spiegel, Base Artillery Bn.; George
S. Baker, Signal Bn.; Hubert J.
Hamilin, Base Artillery Bn.
To first lieutenant—Walter T.
McVicker Jr., Engineer Bn.; Fred-
erick Knott Jr., Infantry Train-
ing Regiment; Warren A. Stewart,
Signal Bn.; Sidney Werber, OC
Bn.; Thomas G. Fonsale, 20th Re-
placement Draft; John J. Keating
Jr., Infantry Schools Bn.; An-
drew L. Carnegie, Montford Point
Camp; Stanley T. Titcomb, Signal
Bn.

Instructions In Boxing Given At Area 2, 4 Gyms

Bob Postal, former Golden Gloves
welterweight champion and mid-
dleweight king of the Norfolk Navy
Yard, is now offering boxing in-
struction each week-day evening
in the Area 2 Gymnasium. Postal
was a boxing teacher under Col.
Harvey L. Miller when the former
NBA president was stationed at
Norfolk.
The Michigan boxer's most re-
cent conquest was a decision over
the ranking Pearl Harbor welter-
weight champ. He has been twice
wounded in action with the Mar-
ines.
Russ Davis, former leading wel-
terweight from Washington, D. C.,
is continuing his evening sessions
of instruction at the Area 4 Gym-
nasium, giving Camp Lejeune Mar-
ines two competent instructors.
No registration or fee of any kind
is needed to participate in these
classes, and a man doesn't commit
himself to appear in any camp
fight shows by taking part.

Coach Named, Plans Made For Schedule

Camp Lejeune is making
plans for a representative
basketball team to meet lead-
ing college and service com-
petition this season, Lt. Col.
William W. Stickney, recrea-
tion officer, announced to-
day. Although still in the de-
velopment stage, it appears
very probable that the tenta-
tive plans will go through as
scheduled.

It is expected that Lt. T. Wesley
Bennett, former All-American court
star from Westminster College, will
handle the coaching reins, while
athletic officer Capt. Robert M.
Port will be manager. Bennett
was an outstanding star at West-
minster through 1934-35-36, top-
ping the nation's scorers in the
1935 campaign. He is a member
of Pat Kennedy's all-time Madison
Square Garden all-star club, se-
lected by the famous referee.

Following his college days, Ben-
nett went on to star for the heavy
Akron, O., Firestone and Goodyear
quintets.

SEEK FOES

Capt. Port announced that many
service and college clubs had been
contacted thus far, and many
more would be. Among those ap-
proached already are Duke, Cher-
ry Point Marines, Columbia Army
Air Base, Smithfield, N. C. Ro-
tary Club, North Carolina State,
Seymour Johnson Field, Parris Is-
land Marines, Fort Bragg, Quan-
tico Marines and Bainbridge Navy.
It is hoped that arrangements
may be made whereby Camp Le-
jeune could play its home contests
in the Parachute Loft, which can
be readied to accommodate over
3,500 fans. The Loft, approximate-
ly one mile from The Circle, head-
ing toward the main gate, would
prove a fine site for the tilts, with
spectators being carried to and
from via special buses.

Art Exhibit To Be Held In Wilmington

Pictures painted by Wilming-
ton, N. C., artists will be on dis-
play and a demonstration of the
arts and crafts of the state will
be held at the USO Club in Wil-
mington Friday, Saturday and
Sunday.
Miss McCoy will give a demon-
stration of hand-loom-weaving.
Other crafts include pottery-mak-
ing, leather-craft, and jewelry
making.
It was announced that an art
and craft studio will open at the
USO Club and service personnel
is invited to enroll.

Meet Your Team

EARL BRAUNLICH
Earl Braunlich, guard: 20 years
old, 185 pounds, five-foot-eleven,
from Wheeling, West Virginia.
Played some guard at Bucknell.

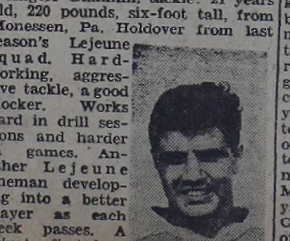


ELLIS PAULK
Ellis Paulk, quarterback: 24 years
old, 180 pounds, five-foot-nine,
from Fitzgerald, Ga. Starred for
Mercer during collegiate days.
Coached football
at Dalton, Ga.,
High School. Was
overseas with
First Division on
Guadalcanal and
Cape Gloucester;
played with Divi-
sion eleven in
Australia. One of
the finest defen-
sive backs on the
Marines' squad.
A captain.



BOB KETTLEWELL
Bob Kettlewell, halfback: 23 years
old, 170 pounds, five-foot-eleven,
from St. Clairsville, Ohio. Attended
Miami U. (Ohio) and Akron Uni-
versity where he played football,
baseball and bas-
ketball. Handled
ball from scrim-
mage only five
times during Mar-
ines' first three
games but ac-
counted for 53
yards and two
touchdowns. On
only passing at-
tempt he con-
nected with Bob
Miller on a 45-
yard scoring toss.
Chipped elbow bone in first week
of practice and fractured nose im-
mediately upon return. A private.

ANGELO GIANNINI
Angelo Giannini, tackle: 21 years
old, 220 pounds, six-foot tall, from
Monessen, Pa. Holdover from last
season's Lejeune
squad. Hard-
working, aggres-
sive tackle, a good
blocker. Works
hard in drill ses-
sions and harder
in games. An-
other Lejeune
lineman develop-
ing into a better
player as each
week passes. A
private first class.



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OC Teams Win Over QM In Five Events

The Officer Candidate Battalion
added a few points to its stand-
ing in the Training Command's
intra-mural sports program by de-
feating the Quartermaster Bat-
talion in five different events
last week.

The OC lads took the measure
of QM teams in volleyball ball,
basketball, touch football, horse shoes
and softball.

New York—Charlie Wagner,
71, Chatham Street tattoos
artist, has a patriotic job. He
tattoos sweaters on naked wom-
en on sailors' chests. The Navy,
he insists, won't take men
stamped with the old style "art"
so by dressing the girls he had
made "thousands" eligible for
service.

Ripples

A soldier who recently was transferred to a carrier pigeon outfit was busy cleaning out the cage. He sang as he worked. A passing captain commended, "Good heavens, don't tell me that you enjoy doing that."

"Sir," the soldier replied, "before I came here I was in the cavalry."

An old sea captain was surrounded at a tea party by a group of women who pestered him for a story from his adventures. At the end of his patience, he began:

"Once I was shipwrecked on the coast of South America, and there I came across a tribe of wild women, who had no tongues."

"Mercy!" exclaimed the fair listeners, "But they couldn't talk."

"That," snapped the old sea captain, "was what made them wild."

Pfc.: "Who's the gal with the French heels?"

Cpl.: "She's my sister and those guys ain't French, they're a couple of Texas platoon commanders."

She laughed when I sat down at the piano, but she got scared as hell when I moved to the Davenport.

Sailor: "Can you suggest something in the way of a good time?"

Pal: "Yeah, the SP's."

Girl Machinist: "Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

Machinist: "Your face is clean—I don't know about your imagination."

Rabbit: "We certainly know how to multiply."

Snake: "I'm a tricky little adder myself."

A woman flees from temptation, but a man just crawls in the cheerful hope that it might overtake him.

There was a Wac who wished she had joined the Navy to get a husband because eight of her girl friends joined the Waves three months ago and are about to become pharmacist's mates.

There was the mountaineer who put a silencer on his shotgun because his daughter wanted a quiet wedding.

Sweater girls make excellent school teachers because they out-line everything so clearly.

The latest wolf song: "I'll Be Seizing You in All the Old Familiar Places."

Pvt. O'Hara was the kind of Joe who was willing to try anything once. A sergeant at the motor pool asked him if he could drive a truck.

"Faith, and I can," said the cocky Cork, who couldn't even drive a bargain.

So O'Hara climbed into the cab of the prime-mover and rammed the gears home. With a lurch he shifted it at the nearby garage in accordance with the sergeant's request. Just as it was about to plough through the rear wall O'Hara shifted in reverse and roared backwards. The process was repeated three times.

"O'Hara," the sarge screamed, "wotinell are you doing? I thought you could drive a truck."

"Faith, and I can," replied O'Hara. "I've already had the bloomin' thing in three times. Why in the name of St. Patrick don't you shut the door!"

An American medical officer was being shown through an insane asylum in England. He stopped by one of the inmates, another American, who was jabbering senselessly and covering the walls of his room with diagrams.

"A very pathetic case," remarked the officer.

"Yes," replied the superintendent. "He tried to explain to an Englishman what waffles are!"

Mess Officer: "Where have you been for the past four hours?"

Messman: "Filling those salt shakers like you told me to."

Mess Officer: "All this time?"

Messman: "Well, Sir, it ain't no easy job pouring that salt through those little holes."

What's Cooking?



Help, Mates!

This column is available to service personnel and civilians employed on the base for ads such as Lost, Found, For Sale or Wanted. The Globe offers this service free to the personnel of this base. Copy must be in before noon each Saturday. Telephone 5443.

WANTED—Ride for Marine couple and baby to Washington, D. C., or New Jersey, leaving Lejeune 7 November. Sgt. L. Andronick, phone 3459 (0800-1630).

WANTED—Ride to Durham or Raleigh Friday or Saturday afternoon, 4-5 November; for two people. Offer pair 50-yard line tickets to Duke-Georgia Tech game and share expenses. Pfc. R. L. Brecker, Public Relations Office, phone 5449.

FOR SALE—Suit of blues, two pair trousers. Blouse 5M, trousers, 4M. Reasonable. Gy/Sgt. Irvin Johnson, phone ex-273, Tent Camp.

FOR SALE—Convertible 1941 DeLuxe Chevrolet, \$300 worth extra equipment, \$900. Phml/c. J. Rocco, Phone 5176.

WANTED—Marine's wife to care for 9-mos. old baby in exchange for room and board. Inquire Sgt. Leroy Staska, 636 Butler Drive S., Midway Park, or phone 3111 (0800-1630).

FOR SALE—1935 Plymouth sedan, very good running condition. Good rubber. Reasonable. Cpl. I. B. Katzet, phone 3250 (0800-1630).

FOUND—Officer's cap, service Winter with major's insignia. Owner call at Lost and Found office, Room 254, Building One.

WANTED—To buy moderate priced Used Car. Contact Lt. Albert Pinsky, Bks. 301 or write c/o Mrs. P. B. Smith, Swansboro. HAVE ROOM for two riders, leaving camp 1800 Friday, 3 November for Charlotte, Nashville, St. Louis and Kansas City. Capt. R. C. Hedrick, Rifle Range Extension 14.

FOR SALE—Officer's uniforms, size 36 to 38, including greens, khaki, tropical worsteds, and set of blues. Call Lt. C. L. Tabb, 5342.

FOR SALE—Two double bed inner-spring mattresses, one 9x12 Mohawk rug, two 9x12 fiber rugs, two 4x6 wool rugs, pictures, vases, drapes, bedspreads, etc. Major R. C. Peyton, MOQ 2505, phone 6261.

WANTED TO BUY—Child's bed. Sgt. C. B. Landrum, Phone 5214.

FOR SALE—House trailer, 24 feet 1941 Plymouth. Sleeps four, has convertible bunk-beds and bottled gas stove with oven and broiler. Extra good heavy duty

tires, trailer like new inside and out. See Mrs. J. O. Crooker at trailer located 1 1/2 blocks east of Post Office, across from schoolhouse in Jacksonville.

FOR SALE—1937 Lafayette coupe, \$350. Contact Mrs. T. C. Loomis, 112 Stratford Road, Jacksonville.

LOST—Sterling bracelet made of English and Australian coins. Sentimental value. Pvt. Catherine Ceacer, Bks. 57, 3606.

WANTED—Lady rider to accompany Mrs. Helen Adams to West Coast on or about 15 November. Gy/Sgt. Adams, phone 3601 (0800-1600).

WANTED—To rent or buy a house in Jacksonville. Cash available. Phone or write S. C. Bollinger, 13093 Pine Grove Trailer Park, Camp Lejeune.

FOUND—One ID bracelet, "A. J. Botter" inscribed thereon. Cpl. Henry Skiles, Co. C, QM Bn., or Sgt. Mary Farrell, phone 5490.

FOR SALE—1937 Packard coupe. Good tires, rebuilt motor. Chaplain Harold Braun, c/o Naval Hospital, ex-17.

FOR RENT—Pair two-room furnished apartments on Nixon Street, Holly Ridge, N. C., near Holly Inn opposite Camp Davis, \$35. Inquire MTSgt. Ray White, 5620.

WANTED—Rider to and from New Bern daily. Leave Lejeune 1630, back at 0730 in the morning. S/Sgt. John E. Smith, phone 3662 (0800-1630).

WANTED—Ride to Wilson or Washington, D. C., for 2 WRs leaving Friday, 10 November about 1630. Cpl. Helen Ely, phone 3507 (evenings).

FOR SALE—1937 Chevrolet. Good rubber. Reasonable. Lt. Tom Ponsalle, MOQ 2718, or phone 6563 anytime.

FOR SALE—Federal Photo Enlarger, model 222, F4.5 lens, practically new, \$35 cash. Cpl. Paul A. Workman, Unit No. 1 Postoffice, lower deck Bldg. 213. Phone 3330 between 0800 and 1400.

LOST—Medium sized, black and white mongrel dog, short hair, answers to name Frank. Dog has no tag. \$5 reward for return to WO H. D. Lefever, phone 3680 or contact at 275 S. Butler Drive, Midway Park.

WANTED—Ride to Wilson for two WRs, leaving camp around 1630 on Friday, 3 Nov. Contact Pvt. Mary McGourty, phone 3537 after 1700 or 3446 between 0800 and 1630.

FOUND—Wrist watch in front of No. 325 messhall. May be claimed by proper identification at Sgt. Maj's office, Signal Bn., Bldg. 317.

FOR SALE—Complete set of dress blues with all accessories, size 2L. Gy/Sgt. W. W. Montgomery, Ward 6, Naval Hospital.

Gherkin Goes Golfing Goofy Crashing Society

Continued from page 8

was trembling as he approached the ball. He set his feet very carefully and drove out a long one. It hit a tree and bounced off in the tall grass. Major Meerschbaum watched it for a minute. Then, suddenly, he lifted his club, and ran to the tree which he began to beat and abuse. He elaborated the tree until his club broke, and then, kicking the parts of the club away, he went to look for his ball.

This, of course made the friendly atmosphere a little strained and the ready jokes that bubbled to my lips I held back. As we came up to the green, and finished that hole, we had to reveal our strokes, Carroll had four again. I had nineteen.

"Five," Captain Giffett said, fumbling with a club.

Major Meerschbaum turned slightly purple. "And I," he said in a deliberate voice, "had six."

"Oh, I say," Giffett protested. "I think you're more than six."

"If you're five, then I'm six!"

"Are you trying to imply that I lied about my score?"

"All I'm saying is that for a captain you can't count very well."

"I saw you take at least four strokes to get out of the rough!"

"I wasn't shooting. I was hitting a snake."

"Oooooooooohhh, what a fib!"

NO ARBITER

"Sirs," I said. "Fellers . . . sirs . . . can't we be friendly about this? Really . . ."

"Shut up!" Giffett bellowed.

"You're the cause of it all!"

Meerschbaum snarled.

"Well, it's just a game," I said. "There's no reason to get excited."

We got them calmed down and started driving off the next tee. "Gee whiz," I said, as Major Meerschbaum wagged his club at the ball. "Getting mad just about a game. This is supposed to be sociable and fun. Keep your head down, Major. That's right. Now, back, swiinnng. too bad. . ."

Well, it wasn't my fault he broke the club, but the way he acted you'd think I did it. He chased me for about a mile before he gave up the pursuit. Then he just lay there on the ground, panting and foaming at the mouth.

Well, that's golf, the nice friendly game that gives you an entrance into the best society. I've given up the game myself. I guess I don't have enough blue corpuscles in my plasma. And, anyway, who wants to be in society.

Extra Drive

Is On For Allotments

Continued from page 7

las of 2ndGdCo. the "ins and outs" on how to peel an onion or make a better dish washer in 30 easy lessons. Pvt. Nicholas is assigned this month on temporary duty in the WR mess hall (just for the fun of it). Pvt. Burdette will return to the office from that unescapable task.

The "Xs" have it this week as our ex-adjutant, Lt. Burnham, ex-list Sgt. Fredericksen, and ex-columnist and clerk Sgt. Radlick left this camp for the more adventurous parts of the world. Also another of our ex-members, columnist and clerk, Cpl. Swaggerty, left for Quantico to acquire that "golden glitter" on his shoulders. Happy landing "Xs".

A telephone conversation overheard in the 2ndGdCo. office went something like this: Clerk answers, "Who do you want, Sgt. Brandt? Yes, Sgt. Brandt, huh? OH! YES, THAT'S ME! . . . Pfc. Iodice of FH No. 3 openly challenges anyone in the Bn. to a game of horseshoes after having defeated the "champs" of 2ndGdCo. four out of four games. . . Cpl. Cathey, FH No. 5, can be seen walking around with a Texas belt these days. The Mrs. of course.

WANTED—To buy chest of drawers. Call Cpl. A. D. Bricker at 3666 between 0900 and 1615.

WANTED—Ride for couple and baby to any point between Washington D. C. and Canton, Ohio, leaving Nov. 12 or 13. Cpl. A. D. Bricker, Base Artillery Bn., call 3666 between 0800 and 1615.

FOR SALE—One motorcycle riding belt. Call 5221 between 0800 and 1600 and ask for John P. Charles, PhM2c, Post Dispensary.

WANTED—Room for Navy couple kitchen privileges, no children. P. H. Holzhauser, HAIC, phone 3212 between 0730 and 1630.

Camp Characters

By BARRON



"SNORING SAM"

If you live in the same barracks with this guy, you'd better get to sleep first. For when he opens up his heavy artillery as he does nightly, there is a more sleeping in his vicinity. The second he loses consciousness, weird gurgles, grunts and wheezes begin to emerge regular sequence from his wide open, cavernous mouth.

These, at first gentle murmurs, gradually ascend to scale in both tone and volume until a veritable crescendo of chaotic sound is reached, reminiscent of an alley battle between two giant members of the cat tribe. The solid concrete deck shakes with each blast and nearby bunks tremble as in a hurricane blast.

At long last when human ears can stand no more, his vocal chords and he choke lets forth a final mighty gasp and wakes himself up.

"Beg pardon," says his buddy, "but you were snoring quite somewhat and keeping quite awake."

"Who ME?" angrily retorts "Snoring Sam." "Why I NEVER snore!" So he turns over mumbled to himself over to unjust accusation and in a minutes by the clock is back again at his realistic imitation of a pack of hounds in chase after an elusive fox.

His mates have tried every trick known to mankind to break him of this onerous habit, with no success. However "Snoring Sam" is shipped out soon and we have an id that some foxhole buddy going to cure him—but GOOD

Young People T Discuss Marital Problems At CSI

During the month of November the topic to be discussed by Young People's Christian Service League will be "Marriage Problems." Several speakers will be heard, each one speaking from his experience in his own personal life. The first speaker to be heard will be Dr. J. mon, a psychiatrist, who will follow on 5 November. The following week, a medical doctor will be heard and he will be followed the week by several chaplains.

Marriage is one of the most important, in a person's life. It should be a thing that is entered into only with a deal of forethought and knowledge of what lies ahead for both parties concerned.

War increases the emotions of a person's life and, therefore, during such a period, a great people enter into the state of matrimony without any knowledge of what they are letting

themselves in for. It is anticipated that this session will lead to some very enlightening thoughts and an exchange of ideas.

On 14 November, 1943, the laws for the Young People's Christian Service League were in effect. In way of commemorating event, the Vesper Service November will be held by Young People with Chaplain Nett, Navy Relief Chaplain, the guest speaker.

LUXURIOUS PILBONX
USNH, SAN DIEGO, CA
Luxurious Jap pilboxes with in cabinets and intercom tunnels were found during fighting on Guam, according to Marine Private First Class V. J. Dixon, 20, (815475), of B N. C.

jeune Corpsmen, Exhibit Go To Chicago

tail To Appear In

th War Bond Show

By CHIEF A. J. NIOSI

ing into the swing of things, and doing its part for War Loan Drive, the Medical Battalion has shown increase in Bond Sales. When the Bond Sales Ther- was erected at the Circle in Camp Lejeune, the Battalion had about 40 per cent in Bond Sales. e are proud to say that we are in the Gold Star h 95 per cent (approximate) and still going up. selling Bonds to our own members, the Medical vice School, of the Medical Battalion is sending a ex-combat men to take part in the U. S. Naval at the Chicago Pier, Chicago, Illinois.

ill will present to the ll model, complete Bat- Station, which will be furnished with Medical s, the dressing tables, will be of improvised aken from scrap boxes ghs and saplings, mak- all the natural ele- sible. Also the exhibit training films and still tual combat scenes in Hospital Corps, Medical

Field Technicians take part. Other than that, a few mock landings, using the Field Jeep Ambulance will be made.

Lt. D. J. Volpe, (MC) USNR will be the Officer in charge of the detail for the Naval Exhibit, which will be displayed at the Navy pier, at Chicago, about the first week in November.

Chief Pharmacist's Mate R. O. Hartmann, will be the Petty Of-

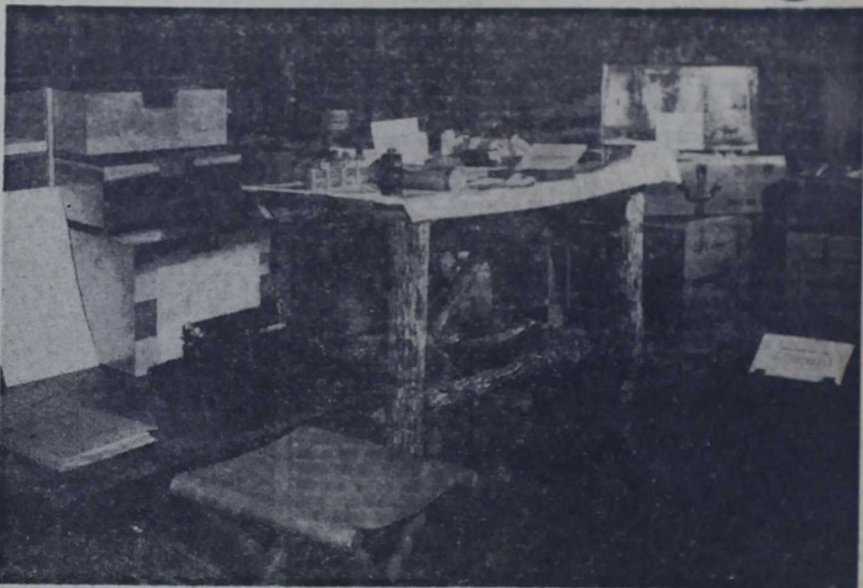


Photo by Cpl. John Murphy, Camp Photo Lab

Here is an interior view of the model exhibit of a battalion aid station which Camp Lejeune's Medical Field Service School will present in the Navy Department's gigantic exhibit in Chicago this month.

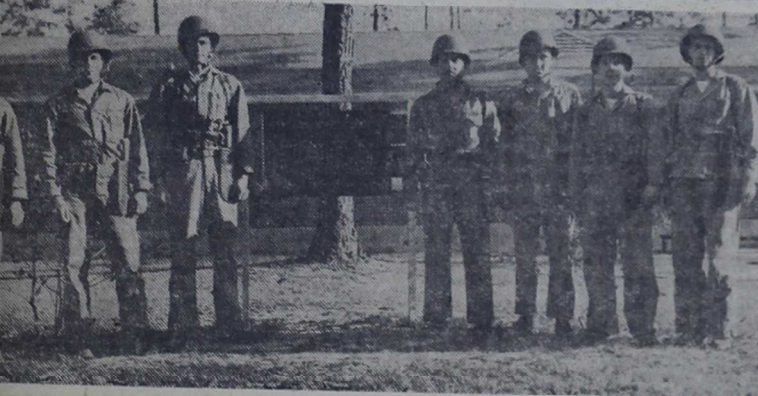


Photo by Cpl. John Murphy, Photo Lab

e are the Navy Medical Corpsmen from the Medical Field Service School demonstrate the model battalion aid station at the Navy Department's exhibit. Left to right, they are T. L. Adkisson, PhM3c; K. R. Presnell, R. D. Price, PhM1c; Lt. D. J. Volpe (MC), the officer in charge of the W. Schuemann, PhM1c; Charles C. Laliberte, Jr., PhM3c; and W. C. PhM2c.

CR To Observe Fourth

versary Of Mobilization

TON, D. C. — The ersary of the mobili- e Organized Marine e, which brought to Corps nearly one-third strength when called y in November, 1940, ebrated Nov. 7-8 in s throughout the s.

anized Reserve Bat- lized when the Na- ncy was declared, the Corps more than and men who have where Marine

Crossword

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by Congress as long ago as 1917. But it was not until 1924 that it was actually formed. Several companies of riflemen began training and drilling in different parts of the country in 1926 and by 1929 the organization had grown so that during the Summer training periods there were enough men to be formed into regiments and even provisional brigades. By 1935 the Organized Reserve had expanded to such a point that one unit organized combined air - sea - underground maneuvers, in conjunction with the Coast Guard and a Marine Reserve air squadron.

Always handicapped by lack of funds and equipment, the Organized Reserve was still so well trained that, when called to active duty, its units were able to go into the field or wherever needed with little or no special training.

Originally planned as rifle companies only, the reserve battalions included engineer units, artillery groups, and other sections of the regular Marine Corps at the time of mobilization.

When called up for active duty, the Reserve Battalions were mostly broken up, officers and men being assigned to units of the regular Marine Corps.

Plans for the celebration of the fourth anniversary of the mobilization of the Organized Reserve Battalions are already under way in such localities as New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, Newark, Toledo, Chicago, New Orleans, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Spokane, Galveston, Indianapolis, Detroit, St. Paul, Augusta, Ga.; Portland, Charlotte, N. C., and Roanoke, Va.

SERVICE BARS

New York (CNS)—The Quartermaster Corps is shipping to overseas theaters of operations the newly-approved overseas service bars, more than 5 million of which recently were delivered by contractors.

Detective Yarns

Favorite Books

On Princeton GIs

PRINCETON, N. J. —(CNS)— Princeton men, like other GIs, prefer detective stories to any other form of reading, according to Dr. Harold W. Dodds, president of the university.

Dr. Dodds sent a list of 70 books to Princeton undergraduates in the armed forces together with an offer to give to the recipient, as a present from Princeton, any 3 they picked as their favorites.

Returns from nearly 1,000 Princeton servicemen established "Fourteen Great Detective Stories" as the favorite book. Ernest Hemingway's "A Farewell to Arms" was second. Dostoyevsky's "Crime and Punishment," third. Shakespeare was fourth and "Great Modern Short Stories" fifth. Servicemen overseas ranked Shakespeare first.

Corsair Pilots Turn

To Japanese Gear

PELELIU, Palau Islands.—(Delayed)—Pilots of the "Death-Dealers" Marine fighter squadron located a Jap aviation quartermaster storeroom soon after they landed here, and most of them are now wearing so much Nip gear t hey look like members of the Imperial Japanese Air Force.

They're still flying Corsairs, however, and they're still hitting Jap-held caves on Peleliu.

The only thing bothering them, the pilots say, is they're afraid some Marine will mistake them for live Japs and take a few pot shots at them.

HE'LL KNOW NEXT TIME

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif. — "If I ever see another torpedo wake, it will be too soon. But if I do see one, I'll know what it is — that's for sure." This was the statement of Marine Pfc. Joseph Paul Gijum, 20, of Monroe, Mich., who is being treated here for injuries received while on duty with a ship's detachment aboard a Navy cruiser.

ficer in charge, and will be assisted by the capable Pharmacist's Mate First Class Roy Price, who was formerly with the Second Marine Division, on the islands. The balance of the detail will be made up with Pharmacist's Mate First Class Ray T. Martin, who saw combat at Casablanca in North Africa. Pharmacist's Mate Second Class K. R. Presnell, Hospital Apprentice First Class J. H. Johnson, Hospital Apprentice Second Class B. W. Kenline, and Hospital Apprentice Second Class R. M. Vaughn, all of whom took part in the Normandy Invasion.

We are proud to have been called upon to do this service for the benefit of our country, in making this war bond drive a bigger success than before. We all realize that news reports of our campaign successes are not sufficient to win the war, we need the co-operation of each and every man, woman and child and their full support. We Will Win, a lot sooner than we expect.

NEW MC OFFICER

The Marine Corps Section of the Medical Battalion, welcomes 1st Lt. Leonard M. Wood, USMC, who comes to us fresh from combat. He was formerly a member of the famous Second Marine Division, and saw plenty of action, in the Solomons, Gilberts, and the Marianas. Lt. Wood will take over the job vacated by 1st Lt. W. H. McKellar, who has been transferred to overseas duty. We are sorry to see Mr. McKellar leave us as he has been a great help in building up the school to its present status, so we bid adieu to a fine officer and gentleman and bid welcome to Lt. Wood.

The staff of the Medical School, regrets the loss of two more of its fine officers, Lt. (jg) S. V. Ray (HC) USN and Ensign B. W. Sheridan (HC) USN, both of whom have been transferred to a training college for overseas duty. We are sure that both Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Ray will do a fine job wherever they might go for duty as they really were tops on the list here. The entire staff wishes these former officers the very best of everything.

Pushing ahead in trying to keep up with the demand for trained Hospital Corpsmen for the Fleet Marine Force Units, we have started the Sixteenth Class, with the Fifteenth Class only two weeks underway. Before the men are finished their schooling, they have been assigned to whatever organization they will be doing duty with, which is really keeping up with the streamlined service of today.

Commander W. N. New (MC) USN, officer in charge of the Medical Field Research Laboratory, announces the opening of the Night Vision Research Lab. in Building 131, well equipped for such a project and we expect to have new developments shortly.

Word has reached the Research Lab, that some of its former developments and improved appliances, etc., have been proven of good value and are now already on the field of combat proving their worth. Commander New and his staff are a mighty proud little group and feel that their work will be of some benefit to the

service. One of these devices invented by the Lab. is a Blackout operating tent which is small enough to be carried by one man and will permit a hospital corpsman to administer blood plasma, at night without fear of observation from the air or enemy ground forces. It is also used by Medical Officers for an emergency operation, where before they had to possibly lie out in the field over night and in many cases death would result, but with the aid of this blackout tent immediate attention is possible thereby saving many lives.

Commander New, has asked for live rats and mice, in order to supply food for the growing collection of reptiles at the Serpenterium, all willing persons please call 3212, and you will be handled promptly should you have any specimens or live rats and mice.

Regulations For

Uniform Of

Day Announced

(Continued from Page One)

thing but the uniform of the day while attending theatres, services in chapels, or at camp exchanges and service clubs after working hours.

COOKS AND MESSMEN

a. White cooks' and messmen's uniforms may be worn while proceeding to and from barracks and mess halls. In mess halls and galleys shirts may be dispensed with.

b. The wearing of greasy or soiled garments will not be tolerated.

ATHLETICS

a. Appropriate clothing will be worn. Swimming trunks will only be worn on beaches, when swimming or when engaged in such exercises as wrestling or boxing.

b. When athletic or exercise trousers or shorts are used, an appropriate athletic shirt will be worn.

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS

a. Except when engaged in aquatic sports, including swimming and boating, or while sunbathing at appropriate places, specified by organization commanders, or while wrestling or boxing, the upper part of the body shall be covered.

b. Regulation field jackets, regulation rain coats, and cap covers, may be worn as appropriate to the weather.

c. Personnel traveling between residence and work may wear field jackets. Attention is invited to reference (b) which prohibits the wearing of the jacket with Winter service uniform on liberty.

d. Sleeveless sweaters may be worn under the uniform shirt. No non-regulation article of clothing may be worn exposed.

e. All men in formation will be in the same uniform.

f. Special articles issued to troops may be worn during appropriate training periods as directed by organization commanders.

g. Except when actually engaged in athletics and while proceeding to and from athletic fields, appropriate headgear will be worn.

h. Field hats may be worn on the rifle range.

Guam Slated To Become A 'Gibraltar'

By S/SGT. HAROLD POWELL
(Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

OROTE FIELD, Guam—(Delayed)—This old homestead of the United States, awakened by the recent booming of American naval guns from the deep sleep into which it had fallen prior to the war, has before it the bright, clear day of a Pacific future.

The dream of the late Rear Admiral Alfred T. Mahan, great naval strategist, to make this island outpost the biggest base between Honolulu and Manila—the "Gibraltar of the Pacific"—well may come true.

DESTINY JUST BEGINNING

The landing of Marines and the subsequent fighting here is past history, but the real destiny of Guam is just beginning. There've been some changes made, and on Orote Peninsula these days you can get a short-term view of the transformation.

The Stars and Stripes wave once more over the old Marine Barracks, now being used for storage of aviation supplies. The old port of Sumay, where Clipper ships four days out of the American mainland landed to refuel, is springing to new life out of the twisted wreckage.

Apra Harbor rings with the tinkle of ships' bells. Dredgers hack at spiky coral heads along the channel leading from the harbor to the port town of Piti, making ready for the big ships of the fleet.

BUSY SCENES AT AIRPORT

Around the airfield, on the peninsula, the stench of decaying bodies has been replaced by the smell of gasoline and the roar of guns by the roar of friendly aircraft.

Electrical magnet machines scour the Marine—captured, Marine-rebuilt and Marine-operated—airstrip for chunks of shrapnel. And here, where Guamanian youngsters once received a yen (25 cents) a day from the Japanese for carrying rocks, trucks now carry loads of casajo (coral limestone).

Wooded areas are cleared and tent cities spring up like boom-towns, spotted here and there with round-roofed Quonset huts. Orote Point, a high cliff near the saw-toothed end of the peninsula—once used by Marines as a peace-time picnic ground—is now a camp site.

AA GUNS POINT TO SKY

Anti-aircraft muzzles point out the clouded sky, unmarred by Japanese planes. Jeeps, trucks and captured Jap bicycles and trucks spurt up dust clouds, easily settled by the sudden rainstorms which sweep unexpectedly across the land.

Dynamite crews hack away at coral cliffs near the field. They supply the snow-white coral for upholstering runways and taxiways. In these same cliffs, Jap machine-guns and riflemen once watched and waited for American landing barges.

Supplies clutter the rebuilt runways at Sumay. Trucks there push each other belligerently to get at loaded supply barges.

Over it all rises the field signal tower, and rising piles of stacked gear. Wide-eyed Guamanians watch in wonder at these golgins on and, in the distance, the frowning peak of prominent Mt. Tenjo joins in.

Sunday Services 0830 For OC Bn.

Chaplain Ralph Maschmeier, who has recently joined the staff of the OC Battalion, announces that Divine Services will be held regularly at 0830 Sundays in the Third Area Theatre for the OCA's. Members of the Battalion will assist him. The service is general and open to all.

The Chaplain's office is in Building 220, the classroom building, on the second deck.

Four NCOs Promoted To Warrant Officers

Four high ranking NCOs at this base recently exchanged their stripes for the bars of warrant officers following publication of a recent promotion list. These men, with their former ratings, are:

QMSgt. Carl E. Sterner, Signal Bn.; Gysgt. Richard E. Leadly, Base Artillery Bn.; T/Sgt. William B. Ecker Range Bn., and PISgt. Henry F. Lesem Jr., Base Artillery Bn.

Thousands Hear Speakers On Inter-Religious Co-Operation

Thousands of service personnel at Camp Lejeune last week heard three nationally known clergymen in a series of lectures on inter-religious co-operation and inter-racial good will.

The speakers were Dr. Theodore Speers, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City; Rabbi Benjamin Friedman of Syracuse, N. Y., and Father Edmund C. Horne of the University of Detroit. Their appearance here was under the auspices of the National Conference of Christians and Jews and they were accompanied by William A. Ryan, NCCJ director of Washington, D. C.

In explaining the purpose of the lecture series, Mr. Ryan said: "This series has been conducted during the past two years under the chaplains of the Army and Navy to bring to men and women of the Armed Forces a better understanding of peoples of different groups. Three of us have sons in this war. We hope when it is over you will go back to your homes with mutual understanding and respect, which will grow into co-operative good will—and not to the world we had from 1918 on with as much suspicion, confusion, strife and aggression. As far as I know there is no country in the world where this can happen: A Protestant, Catholic and Jew standing together, all pleading for the same thing."

RABBI SPEAKS

Reminding his listeners that an individual should not be judged by his group, race or creed, Rabbi Friedman said: "This Rabbi is having a stimulating time with these ministers. I am always learning something. It is very educational for us to know one another better."

"One individual or several individuals cannot be representatives of the Jewish people. You will find those you do not like for one reason or another. You will find it elsewhere, too. Not all Catholics are good; not all Protestants monopolize all the virtues. We learn in service not to judge an individual by his group, race, creed or religion; but you learn to judge an individual as an individual because you share certain things in common experience."

"To get into the Marine Corps you must meet certain standards. If you do not measure up, you cannot get in. Someone of another faith might have passed the test better than you."

"After the last war I heard a lot of baseless remarks about Catholics and Protestants. We thoroughly believe in God. I am not trying to make a Catholic a Jew—and my Protestant friend is not trying to do anything unworthy of his religion. We are three of his loyal Americans and we want to see the spirit in the service carried over into civilian life."

The urgent need for unified effort in post-war days was cited by Dr. Speers, who said: "What are you going to think about America if, 25 years from now, your sons have to go to war? Are we to think whereas we in America have the capacity to win war we don't have the faith, courage and fortitude to turn that victory into peace? I hope you realize military victory is only one objective—the preliminary objective to the great objective of peace. Otherwise, 25 years or less from now, your children will be doing this business all over."

"Under the threat of common danger we forget our common differences. Some are black or white, some Jews or Catholics, some rich or poor. When that danger is gone the old antagonism grows at



Photo by Pfc. Henry Renfrew, Camp Photo Lab

Taken during the series of lectures by nationally-known clergymen, this scene shows Dr. Theodore Speers addressing one of the large audiences that heard the lectures. Dr. Speers is pastor of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City. Seated on the stage is William A. Ryan, of Washington, D. C., director of the National Conference of Christians and Jews. This organization sponsored the series of lectures, built around religious co-operation and inter-racial good will.

the time we need to be unified for the sake of the great objective.

ONLY IN AMERICA

"A year ago we were at Fort Benning and were speaking outdoors. Nearby we noticed some prisoners of war working and occasionally they would stop to listen. I wonder if they realized they were looking at something that could scarcely happen elsewhere on earth. Right in the middle of a war, in the midst of training, men were being taken away to listen to a Roman Catholic priest, a Jewish Rabbi and a Protestant clergyman talk about the ideas and hopes of a Nation. Where else could it happen? With us it is a matter of course."

"As long as we know that and appreciate what we have got in America and are struggling to preserve it, in 25 years your children will have more constructive tasks to turn their hearts and hands for the sake of our beloved land."

Citing the danger to the nation of antagonism between races and creeds, Father Horne said:

"When feelings and emotions rise and common sense judgment disappears, people are often marked by other people who want to capitalize on natural race differences in our country."

"When I was a boy a great American told me: 'You live in a land where a man can be so true to his God, his government, to himself.'"

CREATORS CONCEPT

"Every human being has a human body. It cannot be reduced to slavery or economic servitude without destroying the Creator's concept of the human body. And where could economic opportunity

offer people more than in America? Here we have the greatest mass distribution of wealth. And no place is the opportunity for intellectual development developed as it is in the United States. Our educational system is open to all people."

"You have a will—and where is the human will permitted to do what is needed as in the United States of America. You have a soul and God gave you that soul to be eternal. You have certain rights that no system, no government could ever give you or take away from you according to God's plan for you."

"You as Marines have a motto—Semper Fidelis, always loyal. You were not asked your faith or your ancestral origin as a test for entering the Corps. In keeping with the general program we are trying to promote you have made the investment of your very life. In civilian life they make an investment but not a personal one like yourselves. You have a right to a personal return. Day by day you are learning to be true to yourselves."

Following the three speakers, Mr. Ryan told the listeners that "if these men have done their job well it will be a contribution to our war effort provided you carry with you these essentials stressed each in his own way."

"We are," he continued, "in the midst of our greatest experiment . . . trying to learn to live together and make this world safe for differences. Mutual extermination of differences would not work. Mutual tolerance would not work. It must be mutual co-operation. We hope we have brought a message of mutual understanding, mutual respect and co-operative good will."

Huge Load Of Shellfire Hits Peleliu

(The following sidelights on Peleliu campaign were collected from dispatches filed by Marine combat correspondents.)

PELELIU, Palau Islands (Delayed)—Pounding the hill-tops, Marine artillerymen, their big guns, threw more than 60,000 shells at the enemy in the first six days of battle.

From a blistering, short burst of a bare 1,500 yards on D-Day, Leathernecks' their sights until the three-mile northern neck of the island was systematically leveled by the heavy caliber guns. On the fifth day, the ho began lashing out at Ng and Kongaur, small islands on the northern tip of Peleliu.

The island is so heavily fortified that gun crews soon shifted, from one target to other in two minutes, as incoming enemy strongpoints were spotted by forward observer artillery unit executed 14 missions in five days, as laying down harassing fire throwing phosphorus shells conceal the deployment of line Marines.

CHOP 50 FEET OFF HILL—The flanks on one 200-to-300 foot ridge where Japs entrenched, chopped down 50 feet near level by a continuous shrapnel barrage.

Single-engine Stinson Seafarers flying at tree-top level to the effect of our artillery fire remained in the air from dusk. These Marine grass planes used an abandoned roadway as a landing strip. The Peleliu airfield was in enemy hands.

The roadway, only 50 feet long and no wider than the span of a medium bomber, carried less than an eighth of a mile from the airstrip. Sharp shrapnel and coral which littered the roadway plane tires to pieces, during the first day there an average of one blowout for plane in the outfit.

LIMITED WATER SUPPLY

Only a limited supply of drinking water had been brought by the assault troops and not always possible to get that up to some sections front lines. Many Marines suffered heat exhaustion during first few days of fighting burning sun against enemy resistance.

Leathernecks, therefore, field day when they can three Jap wells on the waterless coral atoll. They not only replenished their water, but also gave an unlimited supply for drinking—the first baths for five days.

The Marines stripped clothing, lowered their helmets into the wells and themselves from head to toe. Refreshed, they pushed against the Japs.

AIRPORT CAPTURED

When the Peleliu airfield captured, three things had been done by Marine planes: (1) removal of Jap corpses; (2) the field of shrapnel to cutting plane tires; getting the 117 Jap planes out on the ground to pile.

The path of a proposed road close to the beach would have cut across a family of nightjars peculiar to low coastal. Accordingly, the road several yards to the side proposed location. Although nightjars may occasion bothered by the noise of vehicles, the nest is no safe.

answered: "I like to Betty."

PHILADELPHIA—(Delayed)—"Thirty Minute Gentle" character, was arrested recently. Her offense, so the law, was that she saw a maid, worked thirty then left "with everything house that wasn't nailed down."

SHREWSBURY, N. J.—Due to the paper shortage will be no more report pupils in the Shrewsbury school. Hereafter, the ers will give verbal reports to the parents of school children.

News From Your Home Town

ASHFIELD, Mass.—(CNS)—Mrs. Mildred Reniff is patriotically heading the Government's advice. She is making her old car last as long as possible. The car is a 1914 Model T Ford.

BEND, Texas—(CNS)—Bill Mulligan, 73, recently bought a pair of shoes—the second pair he has purchased in fifteen years. Asked why his shoes lasted so long, Mulligan explained: "I never wear socks."

CHICAGO—(CNS)—One local lady likes her husband okay except when he's stewed. Then he always spills whisky on her rugs. So she has secured a court order restricting her husband from coming home after he has nibbled the grape.

DENVER, Colo.—(CNS)—Mitchell Sadewitz peddled his high-wheeled

bicycle into Denver recently enroute to California on a coast-to-coast bicycle bond-selling trip. He is making the trip, he said, to prove that "the bicycle is here to stay."

GRAND FALLS, Mont.—(CNS)—"Dinner's ready, dear," Mrs. Frank Rogers called to her husband, who was repairing the roof. Mr. Rogers responded rapidly. He fell through the roof and the ceiling, landed in his regular place at the dining room table.

LOS ANGELES—(CNS)—Dolores Lozana awakened with a start. She thought she saw a "thin man" standing at the foot of her bed. She screamed and kicked at the intruder savagely—and fractured her toe on the bedpost.

MUNCIE, Ind.—(CNS)—Indignant when a cop threatened to

arrest her as a jaywalker, a local lady flattened the officer with a blow from her umbrella. She's in the pokey now.

MINNEAPOLIS—(CNS)—In a fit of whimsy Lester Mark bought six watermelons at a fruit stand, then smashed each on the sidewalk. Later he smilingly paid a \$15 fine on an intoxication charge.

NEW YORK—(CNS)—It didn't take Bright-eyed Benny Fasula long to get acquainted with big city banking ways. Hired as a teller by a large trust company, he left ten days later with \$17,000 of the bank's funds in his pocket. Unable to spend his loot, which was in \$100 bills, Benny then surrendered to police.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass.—(CNS)—Asked her denominational preference, a Smith College freshman