



COLONEL HARVEY L. MILLER
SAYS RICKENBACKER

Few will fail to sit up and take notice when Captain Eddie Rickenbacker speaks. He was America's No. 1 air ace in World War I, downing 26 enemy planes. He survived a commercial air line crash but, working for the War Department, went out on duty again and was picked up at sea after many days adrift. Captain Eddie now speaks to war workers in various factories to bring the front closer to them and by so doing to pep up production lines.

"Bear in mind," says Captain Rickenbacker, "that when this war is over there will be more rugged individualists come back to America from the four corners of this world than we ever had at any time in our history. They do not want and will not accept regimentation of their lives or planned economy. They will want the same opportunities and will demand them, and will get them, that we have had, for they are entitled to them."

Men in uniform well know the tremendous sacrifices being made by their kind of people. Alongside of how they put out, anything at the home front is comparatively mild. On that score too, let's get another load of Rickenbacker. Here it is:

"If you could only understand what our boys are doing in these hell-holes throughout the Pacific and the beachheads of Europe that your way of life may be preserved, you would not worry about eight hours a day, overtime or double-time for Saturdays and holidays."

"Do not let these boys come back and plague you for having failed in your obligation on the home front to give them more and more of everything that is needed to hasten a final victory."

ALWAYS GET THE WORD

There is an old Marine Corps axiom, "There is no excuse for not having read the bulletin board." In that premise here is a Marine Corps yarn, old but not bad:

Leo, the Lion, the King of Beasts, called a conference of all the animals and announced, "For generations every animal has been running down and eating some other animal. For two weeks, just to see how it works out, we'll have an armistice. No one will eat anyone else. Is that clear? Are there any questions? Synchronize your watches. That will be all. Move out."

The leopard no longer chased the deer, the wolf laid off of the sheep.

Down a dusty road, arm in arm, came a little, gray squirrel, a banty rooster and a white bunny rabbit, hopping along their merry way.

"Oh, ho," cautioned the bunny as he threw on his brakes and skidded to a dead stop, "see behind that stump yonder; there's the Red Fox sighting in on us."

"Tell 'wid him," said the banty rooster, "the King said there's an armistice. That immobilizes the fox. We go right on by him."

"Just the same" replied the bunny, "I'm making a big detour away out that-a-way and around and about, because in any outfit, no matter how good or how well organized there is always some so-and-so that didn't get the word."

LOCAL GAL MAKES GOOD

Talking to an Onslow Country gal and, sez she, "I haint never had much book larin' and no schoolin' to speak of and when you're up against such a situation you just GOTTA use your brains."

Victory Orgies Barred By New York's Mayor

NEW YORK (CBS)—Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia has expressed sharp disapproval of plans attributed to a few groups for unrestrained celebration of V-E (Victory-in-Europe) Day.

"There is one thing I am sure we will not do, should not do and must not do," the Mayor said, "and that is indulge in orgies of hilarity; in all sorts of demonstrations that are disorderly and destructive, for the war is not over. Even after we have defeated Hitler and conquered Germany, there are still our boys in the Pacific."

Boondockers Beware

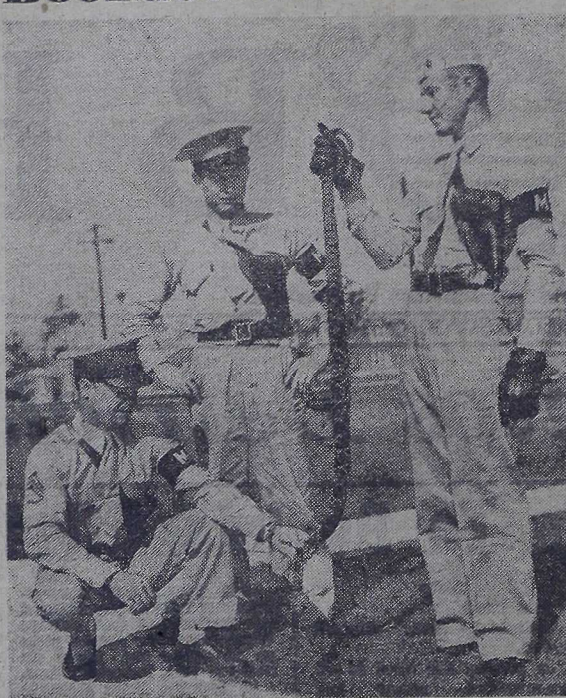


Photo by Cpl. John Murphy, Photo Lab
Pl/Sgt. McClure Brewer, of the Motor Patrol, holds up five-foot diamond-back rattlesnake which he killed last week on the Onslow Beach road. Spotting the deadly reptile while on patrol, Brewer turned, ran over it, and finished the job with a nearby club. Fellow patrolmen Pl/Sgt. John B. Cramer, kneeling, and Pvt. Claude Hanmore, standing center, are shown studying the dead snake, which had fifteen rattles and a button.

Seabees Fix Hospital As Battle Rages

By SGT. HAROLD BREARD
Former Globe Staff Writer

SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRAL PACIFIC—(Delayed)—Seabees attached to the engineers of the Third Marine Division provided the wounded with the advantages of modern hospitalization on Guam while the battle for the island was still raging.

The Seabees had to devise and improvise, beg, borrow and reclaim to accomplish the feat.

The Third Marine Division hospital moved into a battered building in the Agaña Navy hospital compound on the heels of the fleeing Japs. The best shelter available in the town, the two-story, pre-Pearl Harbor structure had shell holes in its roof and walls.

When asked to repair the building, the Seabees tackled the job with vigor. They rummaged for and even appropriated what they needed.

SALVAGE MATERIALS

They raided Japanese supply dumps for enough cement to plug the shell holes. They gathered bits of corrugated sheet metal for canopies for the paneless windows.

They salvaged pipe and repaired the plumbing. They located a 10,000-gallon metal tank and mounted it atop the building to supply bathing water, and provided a pump to fill the tank from a nearby stream.

They poked in debris and uncovered showers, lavatories, commodes and other plumbing fixtures. They patched sewer pipes and constructed septic tanks.

They rewired the building and rustled a generator to furnish electric power, and after partitioning off operating rooms on the first floor, they built a suction device for the surgeons with odds and ends from a scrap pile and a motor from a wrecked water cooler. They later set a large frame building in the compound back on its foundation and generally braced it. This made room for additional patients, a pharmacy and laboratories.

Japanese Advised To "Tighten Belts"

SAN FRANCISCO—(CNS)—The Tokyo radio in a broadcast picked up by U. S. Monitors, recently quoted the president of the Jap Parliament as follows:

"The very existence of Japan is now at stake. We are ready to sacrifice our most treasured possessions in order to smash the Anglo-American drive to crush Japan."

Lejeune Motorists Must Apply For "A" Books

(Continued from Page One)

Board office in Building One, Had-not Point. A representative of the Ration Board will be at the Administration Building in Tent City each Monday and Thursday from 0800 to 1100 for the next two weeks to issue books.

The A-12 coupons in the present "A" book will NOT be valid and should be turned in when the application is presented. The new book will begin with A-13 coupons. Whereas coupons in the old book had a value of three gallons, coupons in the new "A" book will be worth four gallons.

As the new A-13 coupons will be valid only for the period from 9 November to 21 December, only three of these A-13 coupons will be included in the new book.

Beginning 22 December, when A-14 tickets come into use, the validity dates of "A" coupons will be uniform throughout the nation. The A-14 tickets will be good for three months—from 22 December, 1944 to 22 March, 1945.

While all new "A" coupons will be good for four gallons, the monthly quota—eight gallons—will remain unchanged inasmuch as each series will consist of six coupons with four-gallon value instead of eight coupons with three-gallon value for the three month period.

The National OPA decided to issue the new "A" book ahead of schedule in a double-barreled move to achieve nation-wide uniformity and halt gasoline coupon counterfeiting. Coupons in the new books, national OPA officials said, have an easily-traced serial number and counterfeits of the new series could be detected easily by a secret test.

Tiny Republic Aims To Guard Neutrality

ITALY—(CNS)—The republic of San Marino, the smallest republic in Europe, lies on the Italian peninsula 14 miles southwest of Rome. Proud of its sovereignty, San Marino doesn't like trespassers. Recently it mobilized its entire armed strength—300 armed men—and posted signs on the edges of its 36 square miles of territory, warning everyone, Ally and Nazi alike, to "Keep Out. This is Neutral Territory."

Thus far, no one has violated San Marino's neutrality.

DID THE JOB

USNH, SAN DIEGO—Pfc. Edward J. Lattuca of Buffalo, N. Y., recalled that aboard an assault boat a Marine with a carbine pinned down a Jap light artillery crew ashore until a BAR man put the enemy unit out of action.

'Bazooka' Man Fires Eight Shots, Knocks Out Four Jap Tanks

By SGT. RAY FITZPATRICK
Somewhere in the Pacific (Delayed)—A twenty-year-old Marine "bazooka" man in combat for the first time on strongly-fortified Peleliu fired his weapon eight times and knocked out four Japanese tanks in a wild burst of action that took only ten minutes.

The series of amazing exploits is related here by admiring comrades

of Pfc. Robert Bungard of Mond, Ohio. They say they owe their lives to his cool head and amazing marksmanship.

Bungard was moving forward with an infantry outfit on the afternoon of D-Day when a group of Jap tanks came rolling down a hill in pairs. He got into position in a shell hole which protected him up to the chest and waited for the Japs to come in range.

The first Jap tanks were 200 yards when he opened fire with his rocket launcher. His first shot damaged one of the leading tanks his second blew it out of ret off.

The other tank of the first pair was only 50 yards away, its turret spitting fire. Bungard, carefully, halted it with one shot.

As the rest of the tanks came in, Bungard estimated to have numbered them in all, sought to spread over the ridge, the young bazooka man took aim again. Three more tanks came on, and he turned his attack to a fourth. This one he got two shots. That was enough for the rest of the Jap tank—they fled back over the ridge.

Marine infantrymen, who had been doing their best to hold the line when the Jap tanks appeared, cheered.

EASY FOR INFANTRY

"All we had to do," said Bungard, "was stay out of the line, and shoot the Japs when they tried to scramble for their tanks and come after us."

"I didn't see it hard to believe I hadn't seen it myself," said Cpl. John A. Heister of Vicksburg, Wis. "I was just a few feet from Bungard when he took his shot. It was almost like a movie. I was stopping everything to watch him fire. We gave a cheer when he knocked off the first one. We really screamed when the second one. Just then he was wounded, and they put him in a hole to take care of him."

When they hollered that he was getting his third and fourth tanks, I just couldn't stay and I jumped up to watch the gang of us were hollerin' heads off."

By dropping a grenade into its hatch, Heister himself destroyed a Jap tank which had come down in a swamp.

Said another of Bungard's buddies:

"I didn't believe it possible one guy could do so much with a little weapon. Having Bungard use was as good or better than having a couple of 75's. If the tanks had stayed around longer, he probably would have got all of them."

"Nothing could have given us a bigger thrill," said another Marine, "when we saw that he was praying we'd get a chance to take a Jap tank or two because before they'd run over and get a couple of our men on the ground. One Jap backed his tank up and could run over a dead man. So when Bungard knocked out the tanks for us, we felt that he helped us even up the score."

Many Units Hear Noted Speakers Here

(Continued from Page One)

called for them to speak at the Rifle Range Theatre to men of the Range Battalion (1300-1400) and Infantry Schools Battalion (1400-1500). They will address Coast Guardsmen at Courthouse Bay from 1530 to 1630.

Thursday the speakers will be at Montford Point Camp for two addresses — from 0900-1000 and 1000-1100—at the Montford Point Theatre. Thursday afternoon at the Area 5 Theatre, personnel of the Artillery Battalion will attend lectures beginning at 1300, 1400 and 1500. Men of the Medical Battalion also will be at the 1500 lecture.

Friday the clergymen will speak to men of the Infantry Training Regiment in the Tent Camp Theatre as follows:

- 0830-5th Training Bn.
- 0930-7th Training Bn.
- 1030-8th Training Bn.
- 1300-3rd Training Bn.
- 1400-2nd Training Bn.
- 1500-9th Training Bn.

Hands Off Those Triangulation Markers On Base

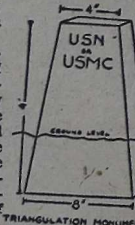
Don't remove or mar any triangulation monument you may run across on the base. To give you an idea of what they look like, a sketch of one is shown in this article.

These monuments, made of concrete, are valuable in that they show reference points designated by surveys of the camp and are necessary in locating the physical facilities of the camp.

An administrative order directs that "every care must be taken for the preservation of these monuments." It would cause a lot of trouble and expense to relocate and replace them if any should be destroyed.

If it is found necessary to remove these monuments, the Camp Engineer should first be notified.

Did You Know that the Fleet Marine Force was organized in 1933 as a part of the Navy?



The Wolf

by Sans

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Senne, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



... another cigarette—one twentieth of a pack—
n' their G-strings come off!"

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

Sports Editor _____ Corp. Joe Whittenour

Staff Cartoonist _____ Pfc. Ralph Barron

Col. Harvey L. Miller, Contributing Editor

Office Telephone 5443

The GLOBE is the official publication of Camp Lejeune. It is printed by the News Publishing Co., Charlotte, N. C., under the direction of the Public Relations Office of Camp Lejeune, in the interest of service and civilian personnel stationed at this base.

The GLOBE accepts no advertising. It is delivered free to service personnel of the camp every Wednesday.

The GLOBE is financed from Camp Recreation Funds at the direction of the Camp Council.

The GLOBE receives material supplied by the Camp Newspaper Service, 205 E. 42nd St., New York City. Credited material may not be republished without permission from Camp Newspaper Service.

Navy Day Friday

On October 27, 1775, thirteen struggling colonies, nurturing dreams of liberty and a determination to fight for freedom of speech, religion and press, had introduced in the Continental Congress a bill providing for the creation of an independent fleet.

Even before the great declaration of Independence the colonies realized that to achieve their ambitions and to protect their interests it was necessary to create a Navy.

On Friday Navy Day will be observed throughout the United States, in our territories and on foreign shores. The American Navy is too busy itself to take time out for the occasion, but a grateful American public in cities, towns and hamlets will pause to pay tribute to the vital part being played by our Navy in this global conflict.

The spectacular achievements of the Navy to date in the Atlantic and Pacific are only preludes to the tremendous tasks which lie ahead in the Pacific. The Navy has practically completed its duties in the Atlantic and is preparing for the great role which it will continue to play in the Pacific.

As this brief and inadequate tribute to the Navy goes to press our sturdy Pacific fleet is beating a victory march for the infantry in the Philippines. The carrier-based planes and the mighty salvos from the battleships, cruisers, destroyers and other vessels made possible this greatest amphibious operation ever undertaken in the Pacific.

Formosa, Burma, China and Japan itself loom across the oceanic horizons, but so long as the great American fleet carries Old Glory, the nation can well remember Navy Day with assurances that "All's Secure."

Why Not Goettge Field?

A group of Marines were discussing the inadequacy or lack of a title for the athletic field across from Building No. 1 at The Circle.

"Why not name it Goettge Field, after the late Col. Frank Goettge, hero of the battlefield and the athletic field?" suggested one Marine.

That Marine was "on the ball." You could have searched the entire history of the Marine Corps and still arrived at the same conclusion that the field would be fittingly named and a great Marine honored.

Col. Goettge served with distinction with the Marines in the trenches in France during World War I. While with the Army of Occupation he started playing football and later returned to the United States to lead the great Quantico Marines' eleven to victory over outstanding college and service teams. His athletic prowess drew praise from such sports writers as Walter Camp, Damon Runyon, Grantland Rice and others.

Col. Goettge trained at Camp Lejeune with the famous First Division and he landed on Guadalcanal with the same outfit. He was killed in action at Matanikau, Guadalcanal.

No Marine athletic field could ever bear a greater name than that of Goettge. No athlete could ever step upon Goettge Field without remembering that he was treading soil which honors one of the greatest figures of the Marine Corps.



What Others Say Editorially ...

Headlines of Future

The headline every serviceman wants to make and every newspaper man wants to write will read:

"IT'S OVER. WE'RE COMING HOME!"

But, truth is still stranger than fiction, and the truth about this war is that it's far from over.

Now, wait a minute! Don't classify us among those ostriches who say the war will be over in a month, or will not be over for another five years or more.

Frankly, one could be as wrong as the other.

Wars are like your auto back home; ask the man who runs one. How long either will last depends on the course you follow.

In Europe, we seem to be in the homestretch. Some say the last shot will be fired on Hitler's doorstep this year. Others, among them Prime Minister Churchill admit that the European show might run until some time in 1945.

The truth is we're winning.

But the truth also holds that when Hitler falls, we may have just about reached the halfway mark in relation to the Japanese. That is the opinion of military, naval and state experts. They say it will take us from a year and a half to two years to defeat Japan after the collapse of Germany. They hold their estimate of time as "an absolute minimum."

Two years may seem a long while to wait for final victory. But it's only a fleeting moment to those of our boys who have given their lives against the Japs. —The Boot, Parris Island, S. C.

Why Warriors Fight

A favorite theme with some overseas war correspondents has been that the average American doesn't have a definite idea of what he is fighting for, that he's just been thrust into the midst of a conflict and is fighting solely to bring it to an end so he can get home.

Writing in the current issue of the Marine Corps Gazette, Charles Edmundson, an associate editor of Fortune who has covered Army, Navy and Marine participation in this war, suggests that it's time right now to begin the education and indoctrination of fighting men in a simple, straightforward, realistic way.

Only by so doing can the nation insure against a wave of disillusionment such as swept the country after World War I, he thinks. Mr. Edmundson quotes Walter Lippman, who said that because the simple fact that America went to war in order to preserve Ameri-

can security was never made explicit, "the nation never understood clearly why it had entered the war. As time went on the country was therefore open to every insinuation that the country had fought for no good reason at all, that its victory was meaningless, that it had been maneuvered into a non-American war by the international bankers and British diplomats."

Preventing a recurrence of this feeling, Mr. Edmundson believes, would be comparatively simple if every man in uniform had a credo like this:

1. We fight because of our national honor. Japan, with Germany's collusion, slapped us across the face.

2. We fight in self-protection. If we had permitted Japan and Germany to win this war, they soon would have brought the war to us on unfavorable terms.

3. We fight for humanity. Common decency would not permit us to sit with hands folded while Germany enslaved Europe and Ja-

pan raped and robbed a defenseless Asia.

4. We fight in the hope of establishing a world order which can secure peace and a division of the world's resources to give a better life to all nations.

5. We fight in the faith that God will bring victory to the brave and the just.

The way Americans are fighting on every world battlefield has shown their ability to acquire themselves with honor despite a decade of pacifist-isolationist upbringing. Perhaps their adoption of a set of simple ideals of why they're doing it will insure the nation against a repetition of what followed the last war.—The Chevron, San Diego, Calif.

MESSAGE SERVICE

The Navy Expeditionary Force Message Service reached its half-year anniversary recently and had reached the one-fourth million mark in messages exchanged between the U. S. and Marines, sailors and coast guardsmen overseas.

Chaplain's Corner

SPIRITUAL FITNESS

In a widely read article written by Gene Tunney, the noted athlete remarked of physical exercise: "It is a voluntary effort that all civilized men and women should make toward physical perfection—a quickening, cleansing discipline that does for the body what prayer does for the spirit." Gene Tunney is a strong advocate of physical fitness, for he knows the devastating results of physical unfitness. Its symptoms are openly manifested: listlessness, a fed-up feeling, poor health and failure in the job one is attempting to do.

Similarly, spiritual unfitness may be detected easily. It is seen in anxiety that turns into discouragement and, eventually, into a loss of faith in God. The pathetic fact is that a man who finds himself in this condition of spiritual weakness could have prevented the situation by keeping himself spiritually fit.

As we are told in Acts 2:42, the earliest Christians "... continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship and in breaking of bread, and in prayers." They were keeping themselves spiritually strong by receiving instruction, by activity, by worship, and by prayer. They had many persecutions to suffer and many trials to undergo; but they finished their work triumphantly, for they were spiritually strong. There are moments of discouragement and despair in everyone's life, but the spiritually strong continue on their upward climb, in spite of interrupting valleys and plateaus, growing stronger with every obstacle overcome. They are able to succeed because they are spiritually fit.

CHAPLAIN W. H. TYTE.

OC's CALL FOR RIP

Sleepy Time Chatter Would Make Rip Van Winkle A Somambulist

By PFC. PAUL MINCHIN

Screening for Company A has been completed, while Company B, following suit has started its appearance before the examining board. The academic program for "C" and "D" is progressing with emphasis on the fact that Quantico is "just around the corner."

Next to obtaining the coveted "gold bars" for which they are now in training, most of the men in the OV Battalion enjoy and cherish sleep. Pfc. Don Curl, an ex-Southern California sports scribe from Orange, has put into words what many an OCA must contend with while Morpheus bound.

"If Rip Van Winkle had ever passed through the portals of Camp Lejeune as an Officer Candidate Applicant, such as I am doing, I would like to have bet him a few of those Morgenthau autographs that he would never have come close to taking one of those 100-year sack sessions that he is so famous for. Not in my barracks for sure! In fact, unless he was unusually lucky, he would have done well to grab a single night's shut eye. All because of one menace, those horrible voices in the night. Yes, guys who talk in their sleep.

"Just to clarify myself about what I am so sleepily complaining, let me cite for you the case of Pfc. Joe Jackson, Jackson, a pass-the-biscuit kid from deep in the heart of Texas, was quietly sawing the logs of sweet pine the other night when he suddenly jumped up in bed and in a pleading and hurt voice shouted, 'but sir, I've cleaned it as clean as I can.' With that he lay quietly down, got a 'salty' grin on his face, and seemed content with his reply.

"Of course I didn't mind one of these outbursts, but only a few hours later, Pfc. Bob Kelly gave forth with his lines. Kelly, a stocky Irishman from the sands of Arizona, with more blarney in him than the mayor of Dublin, shoved off from dreamland earlier in the evening, and had been tramping the dreamland trail only a few hours when he sounded off with a, 'no, no, but I didn't do it.' Then there was silence and no one ever found out whether he did or whether he didn't. Knowing the illustrious son of Erin, I'll give you odds he could have!

"After that, things were fairly quiet and peaceful for a while until a couple of nights ago when John Fetting, another Pfc. by trade, broke the frightening silence of the night with a blood curdling scream, 'Give me back my shirt.' What the cause for all this was I don't know, but maybe he was dreaming about a clothing inspection and caught some fellow warrior making off with one of his khaki pin stripes.

"Now, don't you agree that this is enough to give a tired Marine those bedtime headaches? But wait a minute, the worst is yet to come; strictly the blue ribbon affair. Let's call it 'The Case of Pfc. G. V., or Sigh-lent Night.'

"It was just last night that G. V. was out thrilling a WR, by dating her! Just as the bugler was tanking up his lungs with a load of oxygen for the final blast of taps, G. V. came racing into the barracks, slid into bed, and had called it a day before the last note had time to fade away. G. V. never even had time to give out with the 'low down' on his date, so no one found out much of anything and never expected to.

"However, about midnight some low winged mosquitos, model 1944, who must have been doing Red Cross work and got my arm mixed up with its blood donor service, woke me up. As I lay there trying to go back to sleep I heard someone sighing. I listened for a moment, then looked around to

Pacific V-Garden



The soil may be a trifle on the sandy side, but that hasn't discouraged Cpl. Leroy O. Fischer of South River, N. J., who is doing a little Victory gardening during his spare time on the Marshall Islands. When this photo was taken, the 21-year-old Leatherneck was working on the radish row. His crop, so far, consists of beans, tomatoes, and radishes. One thing he doesn't have to worry about, he says, is frost.

WR BATTALION NOTES

Brothers Meet, Make News, Why Not Sisters Who Stick Together At Camp Lejeune Duties

By PVT. PEARL GOLD

Stories keep coming in about brothers who meet, after long separations, in various camps—what about sisters who have stayed to-

gether all the time they've been in service? There are the Chapman twins, Mary and Mildred, both Pfc's, both working as barracks NCOs. The Berry sisters have been together since boot camp—Phyllis and Marjorie. They went through boot camp, QM school, and were transferred to this battalion and assigned as supply clerks. Pfc. Kathryn M. Klinger, and Pfc. Pauline Klinger work together as barracks NCOs. Pvt. Eileen Dubay and Pfc. Catherine I. Dubay are here together, although their work is different. Eileen is a clerk-typist with the Service Battalion, while Catherine is a mimeograph operator at Headquarters, Training Command.

October 7th marked the first venture of the WR Hiking Club. Although the attendance was small, the pioneer group had a fine day and returned with Fall leaves and flowers to furnish each barracks with an attractive display.

The dance is ended, but the memory lingers on—especially the memory of the many people who told us what an enjoyable time they had and the memory of the fine co-operation we received from the girls and boys who helped decorate and undecorate the building. The Recreation Department is exceedingly happy on both counts.

The OCS class just forming will have four girls from this battalion. Cpl. Irene Martin, late of Company B, still later of Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., is returning to earn her bars. Sgt. Ellen D. Gordon, from Public Relations, T/Sgt. Grace Slavin from Classification, and Cpl. Mabelle Birtwell from the provost marshal's office, complete the foursome.

TENT CAMP

Big Chief Lonewolf Heap Mu On Trail Of Barbarous Japs

By PVT. EULA THORNTON

Big Chief Lonewolf is heap on the Tent Camp warpath—but, unlike his gladiatorial ancestors, he is after the scalp of the Nips rather than the white man.

He is Pfc. Delos Lonewolf Botone, 29-year-old Kiowa Indian native of Fort Cobb, Okla., who was a resident of Mescalero, N. M., when he literally grabbed his war-gear April 29 and donned the uniform of a fighting Leatherneck.

A graduate of Haskell Institute at Lawrence, Kan., he was serving as an accountant with the United States Indian Service at Mescalero when he was inducted into service at El Paso, Tex.

Like most other redskin warriors, he is a natural born athlete. As coach at Riverside High School at Anadarko, Okla., an Indian school, he boasted an undefeated football eleven for two seasons. He also launched the Oklahoma Indian Golden Gloves Boxing tourney.

Pfc. Botone possesses a keen trigger eye, attested by his mean 307 score with the M-1 rifle. He presently is serving as mail orderly with Company F in the Sixth Battalion of the Infantry Training Regiment, but he has hopes of scalping a bevy of Japs ere the war ends.

LATEST IN WAR MAPS

Speaking of up-to-the-minute war maps, which is a timely topic these days, Tent Camp huskies have no farther to go to get a report on the progress of the global war than the regimental intelligence office.

The bulkhead of the office is bedecked with maps of every hostile area in both Europe and the far-flung Pacific. Fanned on the charts are miniature flags representing the various armed forces and their approximate positions.

Cpl. Paul Mahler of Pittsburgh, Pa., is responsible for keeping the maps in tip-top shape. His first duty on arrival at headquarters every morning is to check the latest press and radio reports from the fronts and note any overnight progress.

He adeptly uses a series of crayon pencils to cover territorial gains of either the Allies or the enemy on all fronts, and as a

means of identifying the in the combat zones he places listing the names of the respective outfits and their leaders before the pennants.

Corporal Mahler intends to cure one mammoth map of a fronts, even if he has to it, and stretch it across the head from one end of the to the other. Then, he it he will be set for the finale on all war fronts.

RELATIVES IN RUSSIA

Sgt. William Sloff, 37, of delphia, Pa., has a special for desiring a poke at the His father, the late Max who brought his family to A from Dadga, Russia, near V scene of some of the ble fighting in the current war wounded in the Russo-Jap ca in 1904.

Sergeant Sloff, a member Third Battalion, is anxious avenge the injury suffered i father. Too, he figures he run across some of his rel in Russia after the smoke the Jap fracas has cleared.

Born in Russia, the Devil came to this country when h only one and a half years e and received his education.

As a postscript, Sergeant has refused a discharge o him because of an ailment by arthritis so that he may the score for his Dad.

DOTS 'N' DASHES

DOWN STORK LANE: grats to Pl. Sgt. and Mrs. Jo Alexander, now living at M Park, upon the arrival of a Leatherneck, named Roland I at the Naval hospital 14 O Proud papa is acting first se of H & S Company . . . to Sgt. and Mrs. John D. whose heir arrived at Mc Ill., also on the same date smiling father is personnel headquarters of the Eighth tallion.

Among veterans of the and Second Marine Division, back from overseas duty wh serving as instructors in the ond Battalion are Sgt. C. E. gan, Sgt. J. J. Komineck, E. P. Glarusow, Cpl. C. W. lory, Sgt. M. T. Beck, Cpl. V

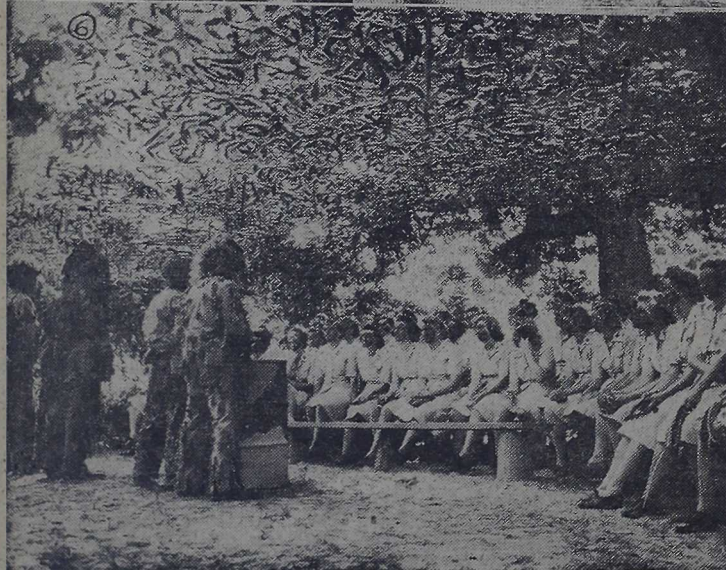
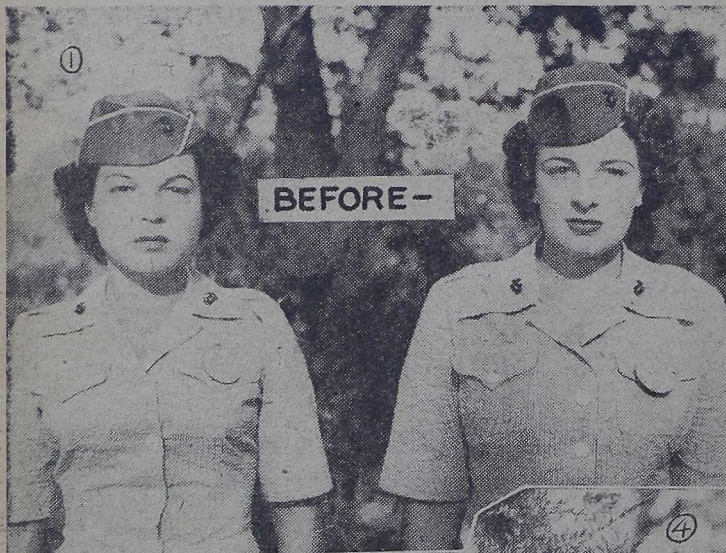
Continued on page 11

DANIEL BOONEDOCKER



BY PFC. JIM TIMPER ENGINEER BN.

WRs Learn Military Style Of Camouflage



Photos by Cpl. Don Hur

Women Reserves at Camp Lejeune spend a day at Camouflage School where they make with the war paint, run a jungle sniper course replete with simulated booby traps and shelling, and come away with a realistic impression of jungle warfare.

1. and 2. Pvt. Katherine McLeroy (left) and June Dorr are presented in these two photographs under the well-known "Before and After" label. At the left they are shown just before the camouflage experts start to work on them. And, in No. 1, they are presented with Springfield's loaded with blanks and a complete ensemble of camouflage most frequently used by jungle dressed snipers.

3. When the WRs make their run through the jungle sniper course they usually are surprised to learn that they've overlooked this Marine. He raises himself out of position for the camera. Treated burlap, moss and brown and black paint make the sniper part of a felled tree trunk which also acts as cover.

4. Guinea pig during lecture of facial camouflage is Pvt. Ruth Redner. Silhouetted in profile against a backdrop of high grass Ruth's face and helmet were indiscernible from one side, easily seen from the other.

5. This WR isn't exactly getting a "mud pack" but she is being treated to gobs of green cream which isn't doing her freshest morning make-up much good.

6. After running the sniper course under "fire," girls are let over trail again as snipers' positions in trees, foxholes and under brush are revealed. Assembled under camouflage net later, they get a good look at their assailants and camouflage techniques for various positions are explained.

7. The Women Marines take it out on each other with real war paint under supervision of instructors previous to running the sniper course.

RIGGS' SON'S 'CHUTE

BERGSTROM FIELD, Tex.—(CNS) When Lt. Sam Proffitt, AAP, reported here for duty the first person he ran into was his mother, Wac Pvt. Pearl Proffitt, a parachute rigger at this field. A day later Lt. Proffitt made his

first flight from this base, wearing a parachute rigged by his mother.

BELLY LAUGH

LONDON — (CNS)—The Russians, according to reports received

here, are getting a belly laugh out of some German papers they captured in Poland. The papers disclosed the Nazis' plans for an elaborate fireworks celebration at the capture of Moscow, which had been scheduled for 1941.

500 MP CASUALTIES

WASHINGTON—(CNS) — The Army's Corps of Military Police, which recently marked its third anniversary as a separate service, already has suffered more than 500 casualties due to enemy action in this war, the Provost

Marshal General's office has revealed.

Quills are known to have been used for writing as early as the seventh century A.D.

GUARD GHOST BEACH

First Guard Outfit Leaves Skeleton Crew At Onslow

By KEN ZALOUDEK

The "Canterville Ghost" would find Onslow Beach a quiet place to rest these days. Most of the 1st Gd Co. men have moved into Bks. No. 6 for the winter months leaving only a handful of men to patrol the beach area which is not an enviable duty for the next few months. With the winds blowing unobstructed and the chilly rains falling, the men get the idea that North Carolina is really North Carolina. This is quite a contrast to the "Coney Island" crowds that enjoyed the recreation facilities there during the summer months.

The gorgeous million dollar pool behind the Camp theater is losing its beauty as far as the men from this organization are concerned. NCO's down thru the ranks are feeling their ages as they go thru the rigorous process of qualifying as combat swimmers. Some think it would be easier to learn to follow the Albatross, for all one has to do to qualify is: (1) Jump from 15 feet above water and then remove their clothing; (2) Dive from 15 feet above water in nature's attire; (3) Swim 200 yds. breast stroke; (4) Climb down lines simulating ropes over the side of a ship; (5) and climb down cargo nets; all training to prepare for any eventuality of combat.

When it comes to "Old Salts" in the fire department, "Smokey"

has it all over the men. He has been with the camp fire department at FH No. 5 for better than two years, but strange as it may seem he dislikes water. Whenever the hose is turned on "Smokey" heads for cover, but never the less he has his duty of standing watch over the FH which he does faithfully. Just so you don't become confused here, "Smokey" is the FH mascot. A pure white English bulldog that likes nothing better than to stand with his fore-paws on your shoulder to be petted or to retrieve any object you may throw and say "Go get it." When cold weather comes "Smokey" can be found lying on the seat of the first truck with the exceptions of Tuesdays and Fridays for he knows those are the days Captain Stewart, the veterinarian, is present. "Smokey" may be the FH mascot, but he is a pet to practically everyone in camp.

It has been the usual custom for reviewing parties to be from the ranks of higher officials, but have you ever stood in the Service Bn. PX and noticed the reviewing party at the gate of the camp prison. Why do you ask? It seems that the W.P.'s pass this point every night to and from the movie. It has been told to me that on more than one occasion a certain Sgt., campaign ribbons, hash marks and all, is there. Who's the gal, "Frankie"?

Shark-Shooter At Work In S. Pacific



U. S. Marine Corps Photo

Lt. Charles M. Wiesendorf of Jacksonville, Fla., shown firing at a shark, heard the Leatherneck fish-dynamiting detail on a Southwest Pacific island. Sharks are attracted by floating fish stunned by the explosions, so the officer keeps his carbine ready while divers retrieve the fish. The semi-weekly catch is needed to augment the Marines' canned ration food supply.

Wilmington USO Program

2ND & ORANGE

WED., OCT. 25

8:00 P. M. Informal Dance — "Tommy Heads" Orchestra

THURS., OCT. 26

8:15 P. M. Movie — Shorts and Feature

FRI., OCT. 27

8:00 P. M. Bingo — Prizes — Lounge "A"

8:00 P. M. Ping Pong Tournament Prizes

SAT., OCT. 28

4:00 P. M. Lobby Sing with Celia Crowley

8:00 P. M. Formal Dance — Signal Senders Band

SUN., OCT. 29

9:00 A. M. Java Club Breakfast—Auditorium

9:00 A. M. Horseback Riding (also 2:00 and 5:00 P. M.)

5:00 P. M. Home Hour — Refreshments — Special Music

6:30 P. M. Feature Movie

8:15 P. M. Symphony Hour — Lounge "A"

MON., OCT. 30

8:00 P. M. Square Dance — Auditorium: Also instruction by Miss Sheltman and Mr. Lasch

TUES., OCT. 31

8:00 P. M. Skating Party—Auditorium

8:00 P. M. Finger Painting—Lobby

WED., NOV. 1

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

THURS., NOV. 2

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

FRI., NOV. 3

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

SAT., NOV. 4

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

SUN., NOV. 5

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

MON., NOV. 6

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

TUES., NOV. 7

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

WED., NOV. 8

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

THURS., NOV. 9

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

FRI., NOV. 10

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

SAT., NOV. 11

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

SUN., NOV. 12

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

MON., NOV. 13

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

TUES., NOV. 14

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

WED., NOV. 15

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

THURS., NOV. 16

8-10 P. M. Big Halloween Party & Dance—Special invitation to Marines

Marine Platoon Knocks Out 40 Enemy Positions In Eight Hours On Peleliu

Coral Bunkers, Concrete Blockhouses, Reinforced Foxholes, Caves, Etc., All Part of Work

By T/SGT. JEREMIAH O'LEARY
PELELIU, Palau Islands (Delayed)—The 28-man platoon of Lt. William W. Bailey of Vinita, Okla., sent to aid a battalion of Marines in the attack on last-ditch Japanese defenders of the narrow spit on the southern end of the island, knocked out 40 enemy positions in eight hours of combat.

The enemy defenses were of many types. Every few yards the Japs had coral bunkers, concrete blockhouses, reinforced foxholes, earthen trenches, caves and sand-bagged positions. Every position was located to cover its own approaches and the approaches to surrounding defense works.

Scouting a rest period if they cleaned out the last few hundred Japs on the lower portion of the island, Bailey's men put into effect the tactics they had practiced endlessly.

Browning automatic rifleman and riflemen covered each Jap concentration with a hail of fire, aiming at the fire slits, to protect other members of the platoon who slipped up close and tossed grenades and demolition charges at the Japs.

NATURAL LEADERS

As in every fight, natural leaders came to the fore and developed new tactics as the situation changed. Every position called for a different exhibition of team-work because the Japanese would fight for some positions, kill themselves in others, lie dormant and wait for death in still others.

Pfc. Arthur J. Jackson, 20, of Portland, Ore., was an outstanding example. The Alaska-born, 200-pounder, universally known to his mates as "Bull," borrowed a Browning automatic rifle and worked out a technique of his own. With or without covering fire, the big Marine charged more than fifteen caves and bunkers, stuck the muzzle of his weapon through the fire slits and observation apertures and sprayed many Japs to death.

He expended more than 2,000 rounds of BAR ammunition during the day and is credited with the killing of 60 Japanese. So fast did he work, that men who ordinarily carry ammunition for machine-guns were set to the task of bringing up BAR ammo. Frequently the Japs inside would make desperate dashes for safety. Bull Jackson mowed them down in windrows.

USED DYNAMITE

Cpl. Clifford A. Ryerson of Lubec, Maine used a different method. When his squad encountered a Jap position, Ryerson would call for covering fire. While Marine bullets kept the Japs hugging the

Hard-Hearted Marines' Hunger Tough On Reveille

By SGT. CHARLES M. PLATT
(Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC (Delayed) — Marines in this heavy artillery unit probably are the only men in the service who are fond of reveille. In fact, they are worried that the clear call of reveille will sound no more above the roaring surf by which their camp is pitched.

Reveille, in this outfit, is a handsome black rooster which has the run of the camp, including tents.



him scuttling and squawking to safety, his iridescent feathers ruffled in indignation and fear.

PICTURED ON SPIT

Of late, however, certain predatory creatures with prodigious appetites and no souls, have been strolling by the camp observing audibly that Reveille would look uncommonly beautiful on a spit turning slowly before an open fire.

Unquestionably, by the time this story gets into print, Reveille will no longer be sounding off in the early dawn. Anticipating that he will become a casualty of war at any early date, his admirers here have written his epitaph:

"Serving his country loudly in life, he was served deliciously in death."

floors of their strongpoints, Cpl. Ryerson would light a fuse on a charge of dynamite, make a dash for the fire-slit, throw in his bundle of death and race back to safety. A few seconds later the strongpoint would blow up in a cloud of smoke and flame.

Pfc. Otis O. Holly of Lubbock, Texas, and Pfc. Robert E. Turpin of Oakland, Calif., also ran up a high tally of Japs, entering blasted positions before the smoke had cleared to sniff out any Japs who had lived through the main attack.

The Japanese were unable to stand up under the aggressive attack of the Marines. Surrounded on three sides by water, pushed hard by Marines from the front, they were annihilated piece-meal.

At this writing, the platoon—minus one man who was wounded during the peninsula fight—has been transferred to the northern front of Peleliu where they have killed twelve more Japs. Lt. Bailey says his men can keep it up as long as the Japs can.

He was purchased from a native—the men firmly swear—for a dollar when he was a serowany chick.

"GLADYS" MISNOMER

No poultryman, the Marines first named the bird "Gladys" and held high hopes for an occasional egg, of the fresh sort they dimly remembered. Before long, however, Gladys disconcertingly took to crowing. Then when a beautiful pink comb appeared atop "her" black head, "she" was sorrowfully renamed "Reveille."

Soon forgiven, Reveille became the camp's official and beloved bugler. True, he was an unreliable bird and required as assistant, a Marine who blew the familiar call every morning whether Reveille was up or not. But the men remained loyal to their proud chanicleer and regarded his assistant only as a necessary evil.

Until recently, Reveille's only menace has been falling coconuts that plummet near him and send

him scuttling and squawking to safety, his iridescent feathers ruffled in indignation and fear.

PICTURED ON SPIT

Of late, however, certain predatory creatures with prodigious appetites and no souls, have been strolling by the camp observing audibly that Reveille would look uncommonly beautiful on a spit turning slowly before an open fire.

Unquestionably, by the time this story gets into print, Reveille will no longer be sounding off in the early dawn. Anticipating that he will become a casualty of war at any early date, his admirers here have written his epitaph:

"Serving his country loudly in life, he was served deliciously in death."

ADVICE WANTED

LADD FIELD, Alaska—Cpl. John Seth of Ladd Field received a letter from his wife containing an intricate drawing. "This," the letter explained, "is the way the dashboard of our car looks. Do we need a quart of oil?"

Luxurious Jap Quarters On Peleliu Found With Electric Fans, Modern Refrigerator

By TECHNICAL SERGEANT DONALD A. HALLMAN, 8
PELELIU, Palau Islands (Delayed) — Above the mangrove swamps on the eastern side of this island, the Japanese, the Marines invaded, evidently had been living in splendor.

On the once well-groomed grounds of a modern, two-story granite structure, used as a radio direction finding center, a large goldfish pond and a tennis court. Even the cistern for collecting rain-water was attractively constructed.

The roof and upper portion of the building itself was a tinted cement and the lower part of white and gray granite. long veranda was of cement with granite facing.

Inside, there were electric ceiling fans, a phonograph, a modern refrigerator, a kitchen with a large range, running beds with mattresses eight inches thick, large stocks of food and clothing, closets containing tennis rackets.

The building, considerably battered by artillery, is now used by a Marine infantry command.

List New Books, Camp Libraries

New books received this week the Camp Libraries are:

Ben Hunt's whittling book
Brown—Your Kids and Mr. Carr—Till Death Do Us Part.

Charteris—The Saint Steps Cranfairs—Vatican and the Dos Passos—State of the N

Dunninger—What's on Mind?

Ehrenberg—Tempering of

Floyd Clymer's Historical Scrapbook.

Gann—Island in the Sky.

Gentile—One-Man Air Force

Gilpatrick—Mr. Glencannon

notes the War.

Heimer—World Ends at Hol

Hellmann—Searching Wind

Helmerick—We Live in Al

Hemingway—Portable He

way.

Hough—Captain Retread.

Hubler—Flying Leatherneck

Janowsky—American Jew.

Johnson—Bride in the Sol

Laswell—High Time.

Medariaga—Heart of Jade.

Marshall—Benjamin Blake.

Morton — Blackbirds of

Lawn.

Nash—Footnote to Life.

Newman—Newman Treasur

Ortiz—Without Bitterness.

Porter—Leaning Tower.

Proskauer—Puzzles for Eve

Richards—I Can Lick Seve

Rombauer—Joy of Cooking

Smith—Basic Manual of M

Small Arms.

Smith—Lost in the Horse

tudes.

Snow—People on Our Side

Spring—Hard Facts.

Tarbell—I Return to Capa

Terhune—Decorating for Y

Uhse—Lt. Bertram.

Verrill—Knots, Spices and

Work.

Waffle—Architectural Di

for High Schools.

Walker—Dewey.

Weeter—When Johnny

Marching Home.

Welles—Time for Decisio

Wertenbaker—Invasion!

Woolcott—Letters of Ale

Woolcott.

Henry I of England esta

a fortress at the French

Vernueil, north of the Loire

and made it a center of

power.

Kinston Marines Play Here Sunday

STAR DUSTing

Gunnery Sergeant Doing 4-Star Job
Coaching Lejeune H. S. Gridders;
Fans Support Scrappy Squad

By Joe Whritenour

High school football has come to Camp Lejeune. To most of the personnel stationed on this base, news that the Camp Lejeune School was fielding a gridiron squad came as a surprise.

But the team has tasted action, the schedule is well under way and the faithful fans both at Midway Park and on the base are being rewarded for their efforts by scrappy, interesting football.

Coaching the high school youngsters is Marine Gunnery Sergeant Ceibert "Shorty" Hiddleston, of the Ordnance Repair Department, recently returned from overseas duty in the North Atlantic. From Westchester, Pa., where he played standout high school and semi-pro ball, Hiddleston was walking past the Midway practice field one day when he spied the eager prospective All-Americans hard at work but lacking competent leadership.

"I just kinda walked over, worked with them for a while, and found myself head coach of the Camp Lejeune High School," explains the Pennsylvanian. "Since then I've done my best to teach the kids what it's all about and help them put a creditable team on the field."

Hiddleston's efforts have not been in vain, and have not gone unappreciated. People who saw the club even while losing its opener to New Bern's experienced squad, 28-0, came away with the knowledge that the Lejeune High School squad played team football and, win, lose or draw, could make a game of it against any equal opponent. They shifted well for a new high school club, ran and blocked in a fashion promising fine things to come, and fought all the way.

It hasn't been easy for the supporters of the team to make this possible. They've worked long and hard arranging for bleachers, equipment, and the other thousand and one items unseen but necessary before that first string eleven takes the spotlight at kickoff time.

Their reward is a promising grid squad of which Camp Lejeune may well be proud. As All-American John Yonakor remarked after seeing them in action: "Those kids are good, they'll go places."

As for Hiddleston, well, he stands to become highly popular with the team's fans should his boys continue their fine play.

By their words shall ye know them:

Ed Danforth, Atlanta Journal: "If any of Duke's October Marine stars show up for the traditional North Carolina-Duke tilt in Carolina uniforms it will be an historic occasion. It will be the nadir of the swing away from the anti-transfer principle." Several of Duke's football mainstays—at the Durham school under the V-12 athletic shuffle, are slated to move down the road to North Carolina just before their big game against the "Tarheels."

Coach Eddie Cameron of the "Blue Devils" is reported to have suggested to Coach Gene McEver of the "Tarheels" that it would be a sporting gesture not to play the mid-season transfers against Duke—in that they are familiar with Duke strategy, formations, plays, et al.

McEver, unable to see why he should let stars sit on the bench, said they belonged to the Marine Corps, were not bona fide Duke students anyhow—and they'd play if the situation permitted.

Grantland Rice, in discussing the country's strongest service teams, given by him as North Carolina Pre-Flight, Bainbridge Navy, and Randolph Field: "Bainbridge has an exceptionally strong squad. I saw this set of mastodons work against Navy. In size they reminded one of the Chicago Bears of old."

In the same column, Rice quotes George White, the Texas grid expert, as claiming the mythical service title for the Randolph Field gridders.

The Lone Star entry is paced by Bill Dudley, All-American halfback with Virginia (1941) and National Football League ground-gaining leader (1942), when he was selected on the coaches' all-star team. Other Randolph luminaries include Pete Layden, Texas' great halfback; Dippy Evans, Notre Dame backfield star; tackle Martin Ruby, Texas A&M veteran; tackle Walt Merrill, Alabama and Brooklyn Dodger veteran; and T. B. Robertson, a guard also boasting pro experience with Brooklyn.

El Toro's Marine grid squad includes Paul Governall, Columbia's 1942 All-American passing star; Mickey McCardle, All-Coast halfback while at Southern California; Bob Dove, Notre Dame's great end of recent years; Wee Willie Wilkin, Redskin lineman; Bob McLeod, Dartmouth halfback; and Ray Terrell, former Mississippi halfback who starred here last season. A sergeant then, Terrell recently received his commission. The Toro Leathernecks are coached by Lt. Col. Dick Hanley.

Just in case you've forgotten, here's the latest list of National Boxing Association titleholders, as released several days ago. Heavyweight, Joe Louis; Lightweightweight, Gus Lesnevich; Middleweight, Tony Zale; Welterweight, Freddie Cochrane; Lightweight, Juan Zurita; Featherweight, Sal Bartola; Bantamweight, Manuel Ortiz; and Flyweight, Jackie Patterson, of Great Britain.

Speaking of boxing, instructor Russ Davis of the Area 4 Gym reports that his newest title prospect, two-months-old James—of the Washington, D. C. Davises, is coming along fine and has only about 15 years to go before he begins boxing his dad's ears off. Russ also puts out another request for anyone interested in boxing to report to him at the Area 4 Gymnasium, Building 401, any weekday between 1300-1700 or 1800-2200.

Basketball coach Elmer Ripley, of Columbia University, drops us a line seconding the praise accorded Danny Kraus, Artillery Battalion's basketball ace. "I coached Danny at Georgetown," he explains; "and certainly agree when you say he's a fine boy and hard-working athlete. He sure provided our Georgetown rooters with plenty of thrills, with his driving dribbles and defensive brilliance."

The record: Correct 55, Incorrect 14, Ties 6.

Percentage, ties excepted 797.
Georgia Tech over Georgia Pre-Flight.
Wake Forest over Miami.
Temple over Bucknell.
Army over Duke.
Camp Lejeune over Kinston Marines.
Georgia over LSU.
Purdue over Michigan.
Ohio State over Minnesota.
Penn State over West Virginia.
Navy over Pennsylvania.
Wisconsin over Great Lakes.
Randolph Field over 3rd Air Force.
Notre Dame over Illinois.
Iowa Pre-Flight over Marquette.
Arkansas over Mississippi.

Inter-Family Feud To Flare Forth Sunday

Their confidence bolstered but not inflated following last week's five-touchdown victory over Camp Detrick, Lejeune's Marines are anxiously awaiting Sunday afternoon's neighborhood brawl with the Marine Air Group eleven from nearby Kinston, N. C.

The "Corsairs" and Lejeune will begin their family feud at 1400, with the visiting airmen rated as underdogs.

Trimming Camp Detrick's unimposing eleven hardly indicates a Chicago Bear-type of offense on the part of the Lejeune club. It did, however, give Coach Frank Knox a chance to use many of his untested squadmen and give his reserves some much-needed work.

Lejeune's starting backfield will probably show John Ferris, Billy Aldridge, Ty Irby and Junie Kleinhenz.

COACHES LEAD KINSTON

Kinston's Marines are led by playing-coaches Duke Iversen and Jim Campbell, both of whom starred for the Jacksonville NATTC

eleven last season against Camp Lejeune. Iversen, hard-running halfback from Oregon University, was one of two backs to score through the Marine line after the opening Duke trouncing. That was in the second game, in Florida, when the Marines won, 13-6. Campbell, a fine hard-charging guard, was a Jacksonville mainstay in both games.

Whether or not they'll continue their success against Lejeune clubs will be seen Sunday. Iversen will be a marked man from the start, for his reputation is well known. In the "Corsairs' first three contests he tallied 12 of their 15 points, as they defeated the Chap-

el Hill Navy Bs, 7-0, and Bon Field, 8-0, around a 62-0 drubbing at the hands of Maxwell Field.

Another fine visiting back will be quarterback Jim Peterson, the main cog in their T-formation tactics, which Iversen has dubbed "organized confusion." Under this system, which the Lejeune club tried unsuccessfully in its first game here several weeks ago, Peterson does most of the passing and ball-handling, launching the tricky offensive on its way. Lejeune choked on the "T." Bainbridge style, but hopes to do better against Kinston.

Probable lineups:

Kinst Corsairs	Pos.	Camp Lejeune
Cramer	LT	Foote
Starb	LT	Hines
Campbell	LG	Fracassi
Saunders	Center	Sullivan
Hanna	RG	Carlesimo
Grissom	RT	Ward
Allen	RE	Yonakor
Peterson	QB	Ferris
Burger	LHB	Aldridge
Smith or Iversen	RHB	Irby
Siella	FB	Kjeinhens or Davis

1,500,000 In Navy At Sea Or Overseas

Washington (CNS)—More than 1,500,000 officers and men of the United States Navy are now at sea with the fleets or assigned to overseas duty, the Navy Department has announced.

Sgt. Benson And Cpl. Uffer Take Top Prize In World Series Contest

A joint entry filed by two long-time Cardinal fans—Sgt. Robert A. Benson and Cpl. Edmund J. Uffer, both of Trailer Park and Headquarters Battalion, won first place in the World Series Prediction contest sponsored by The Globe and the Camp Recreation Department.

Second place went to Pvt. James Purdura of Company B, Quartermaster Battalion. The first place duet will receive a \$25 War Bond, while Purdura wins \$7.50 in War Savings Stamps.

Only two other entries reached the 50 point mark. They were Sgt. Dorothy McCasland, MCWR, of Company C, WR Battalion, and Sgt. A. Capraro of 3rd Trng. Bn., Tent City. Capraro was the only one entered who predicted George McQuinn of the Browns would pace the series' batters.

SPEED MAKES DIFFERENCE

"What a Difference a Day Makes" might just be another popular song title to many, but to Benson and Uffer it meant the difference between first or second prize. Their entry, submitted Sept. 7, scored 55 points of a possible 100, the same as Purdura's blank, which was dated September 8. As stipulated in the contest rules, the earlier entry received was declared the winner. Except for the day's difference in sending in the blank, both entries were the same. Both answered seven questions of ten correctly, and missed the same three.

Benson and Uffer violate all rules of home-town rooting in cheering for the Cardinals. Benson hails from Concord, Mass., Red Sox territory, while Uffer lives in The Bronx, N. Y., only seven blocks from Yankee Stadium.

Benson's favorite players are Cardinals Mort Cooper, Stan Musial and Martin Marion, while Uffer also likes Marion and Musial of the Cards and Vern Stephens of the Browns.

Both first place winners work in the camp personnel office.

Receptions To Be Held For Officers

Two receptions will be held for officers of this base and their wives in the near future. The first, on Thursday, 26 October, will be for officers of and above the rank of major and the second, on Thursday, 9 November, for officers of and below the rank of captain. The hours are from 1600 to 1800.

Receiving at these receptions will be the Commanding General and Mrs. Marston, the Chief of Staff and Mrs. Pepper, the Chief of Staff of Training Command and Mrs. McHenry, and the Commanding Officer of the U. S. Naval Hospital and Mrs. White.



Photo by Pfc. Henry Renfrew, Camp Photo Lab
Cpl. Edmund Uffer, left, proudly displays the \$25 War Bond which he and Sgt. Robert Benson (right) won jointly in a recent World Series contest sponsored by The Globe and the Camp Recreation Office. Benson shows off the winning entry blank.

Meet Your Team

GUS FRACASSI

Gus Fracassi, guard: 27 years old, 210 pounds, six-foot-even, from Niagara Falls, N. Y. Boasts six years grid experience with heavy semi-pro squads in upper New York State. Played fullback before switching to guard. One of the few remaining veterans of last season's Lejeune club. Tough, aggressive and one of the bulwarks of the Marine's 1944 line. A private first class.



B. G. "BRUCE" LOCKE

B. G. "Bruce" Locke, halfback: 23 years old, 190 pounds, six-foot-one, from Oxford, Miss. Starred in track, football and basketball for Northwest Mississippi College, where he captained grid team two seasons. Has seen action with the Marines on Guadalcanal, Makin and Bougainville. Former lumberjack and oil worker in a civilian life. A corporal.



MIKE HINES

Mike Hines, tackle: 24 years old, 260 pounds, six-foot-three, from Kewanee, Ind. Played football and boxed for Notre Dame. Played basketball for the Marines in Ireland. Spent 22 months overseas. Has ambitions to be a cattle rancher after the war. Jovial, determined lineman who relishes lots of action. Recently "made" captain.



MIKE KOSTYNYCK

Mike Kostynick, halfback: 23 years old, 180 pounds, five-foot-nine, from Hempstead, N. Y. Played three years for Manhattan and one at Bucknell before joining the Marine Corps. Named on N. Y. Daily News' All-American high school team before moving along to Manhattan. Of Austrian descent. Quiet, a good team man, and popular with other members of squad. A private.



New RIVER Ripples

Politician: In this great country of ours there is neither North, nor South, nor East, nor West.
 Listener: No wonder we don't know where we're at.

Speaking of fairness, why isn't it all right to give the doctor a rubber check in return for a bouncing baby?

Love with old men is as the sun upon the snow—it dazzles more than it warms.

Sergeant: "Isn't it about time the baby said daddy?"
 Mrs. Sergeant: "Oh, no, John I've decided not to tell him who you are until he gets stronger."

The original booby-trap was mistletoe.

Success is making more money to meet obligations you wouldn't have if you didn't have so much money.

Did you know that the first conference a little more than two months after the United States entered World War I?

A sailor called at the chaplain's office. "I just came to ask you, sir," he said, "whether you think it's right for any person to profit by the mistakes of others?"
 "Most certainly not."
 The sailor brightened and held out his hand. "Then perhaps you'll return the dollar I gave you last June for marrying me."

"What is the greatest invention in the world?"
 "Man is the greatest invention."
 "Yes, but woman is an improvement on that invention."
 "That's what keeps men out late at night—looking for improvements."

Waitress: "I have stewed kidneys, fried liver, boiled tongue and pig's feet."
 HAZ: "Gee, Miss, over at the Hospital you could get a survey for that."

Exec. to a new telephone operator: "No, no, Miss! In the Navy we say, 'Just a minute, please, Captain,' not 'Keep your shirt on, Bud.'"

The girl I left behind me I think of night and day. For if she should ever find me, There'd be hell to pay.

"I can't marry the Sergeant, mother; he's an atheist and doesn't believe there is a hell."
 "Marry him, my dear, and between us we'll convince him he's wrong."

In a crowded bus: "Step to the rear... The backs of our busses go your way, too."

"There was a hot pilot named Bright. Whose speed was much faster than light. He took off one day, To indulge in a fray, And returned on the previous night."

The car rolled smoothly along a woodland road where everything was lovely. The soldier was romantically quiet. The lady broke the spell.
 "John, dear," she said softly, "can you drive with one hand?"
 "Yes, my sweet," he whispered in joyful anticipation.
 "Then," she said, "you'd better wipe your dirty nose. It's running."

A good girl always sticks to "no."
 A bad girl always "yessees";
 A smart girl makes them sound alike
 And holds them all on guesses.

I had a date with a mindreader last night and darned if she didn't sit around and blush all evening!

SPAGHETTI SAUCE

ENGLAND — Sgt. Bennie Sheehan wrote home for some spaghetti sauce. Finally it arrived in a special can. Sheehan heated the can, tasted the ingredients, then gagged, sputtered, grabbed his throat and rolled on the floor. When he recovered he read a note his mother had attached to the can. "Hope you enjoy the tobacco," it read.

What's Cooking?

Evolution of a Wastive



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.

FOR SALE — 2 bedroom suites, dinette set, living room suite, rugs, curtains. Chaplain Rubenstein, phone 3604, or 6246 after 1700.

LOST — Gold ID bracelet, name "Robert F. Drain" on one side and "Love, Dottie" on other. Sentimental value. Phone Pfc. Drain at 3213.

FOR SALE — White enamel kitchen table, 4 chairs, \$15. Collapsible baby's play pen, \$4. Capt. B. D. Davis, phone 6218.

WANTED TO BUY — Model 1939-41 automobile in good shape. Will pay ceiling price. Capt. A. W. Bell, 2nd Guard Co., phone 5349.

LOST — 1 Sterling silver bracelet with St. Mary's medal attached. Sentimental value. Pfc. Jane Ochmanek, Bks. 57. Phone 3568 after 1700.

LOST — 1 black leather wallet with pictures, ID card, NCO passes. Between Goldsboro and Camp Lejeune. Reward, PHM2/c J. A. Cordoni, phone 5256 (0800-1630).

LOST — 1 Parker 51 pen, black with silver top, Name inscribed. Reward, Cpl. James E. Schammel, Depot QM, Building 1108. Phone 5419 (0800-1630).

WANTED — Room for Navy couple. Kitchen privileges unnecessary. No children. ChPhM Hornsby Burge, phone 5307 (0800-1630).

WANTED — Ride to Wilson for 2 WRs leaving Lejeune 1630, 27 October. Pvt. Jean Spohr, phone 3214 after 1700, or 5186 (0800-1630).

WANTED — 3 daily riders from Overbrook, Jacksonville, to Tent City. Leave 0730; leave Tent Camp to return 1700. Lt. James F. Mitchell, 6th Trng. Bn., phone TC-ex 293.

WANTED TO BUY — Automobile in good condition. Up to \$500.

S/Sgt. G. Yaskolka, phone 3587 (0800-1600), or call at 1148 5th St., Midway Park.

LOST — Baby's gold chain and cross. Initials P.A.B. Pvt. F. F. Brecht, Post Office, Naval Hospital, Dial 4.

LOST — New style combat jacket with billfold, ID cards, etc. Pfc. F. W. Peters, Camp Engineers, M. T., phone 5132.

WANTED TO BUY — Piano or radio or Victrola, or combination. Comdr. J. R. Twiss, phone Jacksonville 8-930 ring 1.

WANTED TO BUY — Table radio, reasonable. S/Sgt. W. C. Dyer, Sig. Bn., Bks. 308.

WANTED — Tricycle suitable for 3-year-old. Call Major A. S. Igleheart, 3421 (0800-1500).

WANTED — Living quarters for neat, quiet Marine couple, no children. Kitchen privileges preferred. Phone Mrs. L. L. McGibeny, 555 (0800-1630).

FOUND — Man's gold wrist watch. Mr. Donald Macon, 1410 Midway Drive South, Midway Park.

FOR SALE — House trailer, 24-ft., 1941 Plymouth, sleeps four, has convertible bunk-beds, bottled gas stove with oven and broiler, extra good heavy duty tires, like new inside and out. See Mrs. J. O. Crocker at trailer, located 1 1/2 blocks east of post office, across from school house in Jacksonville.

FOR SALE — Harley-Davidson 74 motorcycle, model 1935, \$150. Sgt. John S. Bahurik, phone 5073.

FOR SALE — 1941 Chevrolet, four-door sedan, good tires, good motor. Pl/Sgt. W. A. Kolaga, call 5052, Rifle Range.

WANTED — Room for couple with 1 1/2-year-old baby. Contact Pvt. H. C. Townsend, Unit 1 Post Office, phone 3179.

WANTED — To buy 1940 or 1941 model automobile in good condition. Will pay ceiling price in cash. Lt. J. M. Holland, Coast Guard Detachment, phone 3007 Courthouse Bay.

FOUND — Silver identification

DIVINE SERVICES

CAMP LEJEUNE PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday Services
 0730—Camp Lejeune Chapel Holy Communion Service.
 0815—Tent Camp Chapel, Holy Communion Service.
 0820—Camp Lejeune Chapel USMCWR.
 0845—Rifle Range Theater, Bible Class.

0900—Camp Brig Service.
 0900—Tent Camp Chapel.
 0930—Montford Point Chapel.
 1000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, Wo. ship Service.
 1000—Midway Park Community Building, Preaching.
 1000—Trailer Park, Church School.

1000—Rifle Range Theater.
 1015—Brig, Ward, Field Hospital
 1030—Courthouse Bay, Theater.
 1030—Naval Hospital Auditorium
 1100—Midway Park Church School.

1100—Montford Point Chapel.
 1100—Trailer Park, Preaching.
 1330—Third Service Company.

1815—Christian Service League Courthouse Bay, Room 120.
 1815—USMCWR Outdoor Vesper Service, Women's Reserve.

1830—Young People's Christian Service League, Camp Chapel.
 1830—Young People's Forum Midway Park.

1830—Young People's Fellowship, Tent Camp Chapel.

1900—Rifle Range Church Party to Camp Chapel.

1915—Bus from Courthouse Bay to Camp Chapel.

1930—Tent Camp Chapel, hymn singing and sermon.

2000—Trailer Park, Preaching.
 2000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, vespers, hymn singing and sermon.

WEEKDAY SERVICES
 1930—(Mondays) Church of Jesus Christ, (Mormon).

1930—(Tuesdays) Men's Bible Class, Camp Lejeune Chapel.

2000—(Wednesdays) Midweek Service, Trailer Park.

2000—(Wednesdays) Song and Prayer Service, Midway Park.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES
 1000—Area 3 Theater, at the Circle.

1900—(Wednesdays) Camp Lejeune Chapel.

JEWISH SERVICES
 0830 — (Sundays) Building 130, USMCWR Service.

2000 — (Fridays) Camp Chapel, Worship Service.

1000—(Saturdays) Religious School, Area 2 Theater.

2000 — (Wednesdays) Discussion Group, Area 2 Theater.

ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES
 0630—Naval Hospital.

0700—Tent Camp Chapel.
 0800—Catholic Chapel.

0800—Montford Point Chapel.
 0830—Naval Hospital.

0900—Catholic Chapel.
 0900—Midway Park, Community Building.

0900—Courthouse Bay Theater.
 0915—Trailer Park.

1030—Catholic Chapel.
 1030—Tent Camp Chapel.

1030—Area 5, Theater.
 1100—Rifle Range Theater.

WEEKDAY MASSES
 0645—Naval Hospital.

1640—Catholic Chapel.
 1800—Tent Camp Chapel.

1800—Catholic Chapel.
 Confessions are heard before each Mass daily, Saturdays at the Catholic Chapel from 1530 to 2100.

bracelet with name Vic Ruffenach Jr., Capt John J. Winberry, Camp Photo Lab., phone 3433.

FOR SALE—Single steel bed with mattress, \$12.50. Lt. R. D. Simmons, 129 Circle Drive, Jacksonville.

FOR SALE—1937 Studebaker President Sedan, \$200. Call Lt. J. C. Crone, 4th Trng. Bn., Tent Camp or phone 5206.

FOR SALE—1937 DeSoto coupe, excellent condition. 3 good tires, 1 fair. Call Lt. T. W. Hall, 2nd Trng. Bn. Hq., Tent Camp, after 1630.

LOST—1 pocketbook, black leather. Between Jacksonville and Tent Camp. Reward, Cpl. Charles T. Fink, Fire Department, phone Tent Camp, ex-285.

WANTED TO BUY—Used household furniture and electric refrigerator. Call Lt. (jg) I. Sarnoff, Naval Hospital, Dial 4.

OFFICER'S WIFE—Driving to Nevada, leaving Camp Lejeune about Oct. 29-30, has room for one woman passenger, to help share driving. Call Lt. H. A. Galloway, Engineer Stockpile, phone 3480, or Mrs. Galloway in Richlands, phone 417.

Camp Characters

By BARRON



"LOCKER-BOX LOUIE"

This guy can get more so out of an ordinary locker than the entire brass band percussion section of the band can from their instruments. Nightly, after taps he plays harsh tunes on his box where from half an hour to hour and a half. Here way it usually goes:

He comes in from the movie after the lights are and fumbles around in general vicinity of his locker until he locates his own and succeeds in awaking near-by neighbors. Then draws from his pockets 150 keys and jangles and clinks with them until he finds the right key and the thing open. Bottles and tubes thud while he catches his toilet articles then clomps noisily off to shower in his wooden clogs.

Half an hour or so later process is reversed, the slammed shut and banged place under his sack and I er Box" Louie is ready for die-bye.

He has absolutely no thought of the possibility that his low men might be awakened his nightly performances he does expect absolute once he himself hits the and woe to the guy who much as squeaks his spring turning over after Louie prepared himself for slum For Louie will read the order off in no uncertain the following day, preferably front of the Duty NCO.

However those who shut the lockerbox may die by lockerbox (to jazz up at saying) and lockerboxes been known to rise up and smite their owners on occasion. We predict that Louie's lance beneficiary will receive some good news in the future in the form of a change.

Singers Win In Talent Show

Pfc. Jean Boyce, WR 1, blues singer, was first place winner of the initial all-winner Show staged at the Theater Thursday night. All contestants on the gram were previous first or place winners of shows in either the Area 3 or movie houses. Taking second prize was singer of popular songs, Bill Lagana of Signal Battalion. Varying the tempo, "The Diggers" old-time and specialist ensemble, trotted third place honors.

DON'T FEED THE ANTS! ANTWERP (CNS) — During Allied invasion of Belgium in the Antwerp zoo were temporary detention of prisoners and Belgian colonialists.

Crossword Puzzle Answers

EGO
 TARE
 ALINE
 SO DART
 NO SEM
 NE AM
 LA AT
 BY POE
 IL FIRE
 ERASE RA
 NONE
 END

Music-Minded Marines



A session of "solid sending" attracts Leathernecks to the phonograph at a Marshall Islands encampment of the Fourth Marine Air Wing. The V-Disc library is a busy corner of the unit's recreation hall, where Marines find diversion in the latest recorded song hits or the soothing strains of a classical selection. A 20-record kit is selected monthly by an Army-Navy board and sent to stations all over the world. Recording artists donate their services.

U. S. Marine Corps Photos

Boogie-Woogie And Classics Echo Across Lonely Pacific Island

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

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARSHALLS (Delayed)—Torrid boogie-woogie rhythms echo discordantly in contrast to the strains of Bizet's "Carmen" across the blazing hot sands of this tiny island where a year ago a Jap garrison ruled. Music-minded Marines voice loud approval of their favorites from rows of pyramidal tents surrounding the plain-board recreation hall and its blaring phonograph.

For men who fight a continual battle against loneliness and isolation at Pacific outposts like this Marshall Islands atoll encampment of the Fourth Marine Air Wing, recorded music is proving a "secret weapon" to combat the drab routine of their lives.

V-DISC BRINGS MUSIC

This highly effective weapon in a new form—created by the Army Special Services Division just a year ago—is the V-Disc, a two-sided heavy-duty record, designed to bring the entire world of music to eager audiences at remote stations around the globe.

Each month, the eagerly-awaited kit of 20 records, selected by an Army-Navy "board of experts," is added to the growing V-Disc collection of folk, religious, swing and classical music. The unit recreation fund defrays the expense—surprisingly small, since recording artists donate their talents.

FOLLOW HIT TUNES

Music-hungry Marines crowd around the camp's phonograph browsing repeatedly through the packing case record library in search of an old favorite or a hit tune which letters from home indicate is currently popular in the states.

Frequently, a listener is obliged to sit through a session of alternating swing music and classics to hear his own selection, for the limited facilities see greatest service during off-duty periods.

MEETS EVERY TASTE

A survey of the camp showed a

Japanese Jive

Recordings Taken On Tinian Include Bach, Beethoven And Benny Goodman

By S/SGT. DICK TENELLY
(Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

TINIAN, Marianas Islands (Delayed)—Since this island was secured, the Marine bivouac area here each night hears music from Japanese recordings played on salvaged Japanese phonographs.

The Leathernecks have been surprised to find that a large proportion of the recordings, although titled in Japanese, give forth with the best swing by Benny Goodman, as well as many Occidental classics, such as Bach, Beethoven, Liszt and others.

The Marines, however, cannot reciprocate Japanese appreciation of our music. The eerie, lilting strains of the "samisen" and the "shakuhachi" simply fail to soothe.

The only exception, perhaps, is "Ame no Buruss" (Rainy Day Blues), which is done in the manner of modern American swing and was extremely popular in Tokyo during 1941.

strong preference for swing, and monthly V-Disc kits are selected chiefly for the "hit parade" compiled from requests received by the board of experts. But the choice is open to every taste—and special request records have been made for everyone from privates to generals.

Marines who devoted spare time to records as a hobby before entering the service find collectors' items in the kits which they say cannot be duplicated at any price. These V-Disc revivals and special

selections aren't to be had in the states, since distribution is limited to overseas ships and stations.

TOKYO MUSIC DISLIKED

Since reception on the few reclaimed radios here is limited chiefly to Radio Tokyo's pre-war swing selections, which are background for propaganda broadcasts aimed at American servicemen, Marines turn in preference to these latest "canned" tunes from the U. S.

"We got awfully tired of a scratchy interpretation of 'When My Dream Boat Comes Home,'" said one Leatherneck. "Anyway, the Japs are going to be hearing another kind of song shortly—and it won't be 'dream music.'"

WRs Believe In Marrying Marines

Women Marines, who enlisted to free a Marine to fight, are doing better than that, records at this base indicate. They're marrying the man, too.

Of 222 women Marines who have married here—more than 10 per cent of the total complement—143 chose Marines for husbands. Twenty-seven were married to soldiers, 18 to sailors, and only 14 to civilians.

Forty-one Marine brides were won by men they outrank, but three "married the boss." As usual, most were June brides.

FIRST MARINES' MANUAL

The first Marines' manual (for use of enlisted men) was published in 1885.

News From Your Home To

Austin, Tex. (CNS)—Cats know more about beauty make-up than women do, according to a beauty expert. "If you want to learn the basic principles of feminine charm study a cat while she's washing her face," he told a gathering of local ladies. "There's no living thing that knows more about make-up than the ordinary alley cat."

Brooklyn (CNS)—Axel Thorsen, arraigned on a charge of painting his wife's face white, explained that she had disturbed his morning slumbers by painting the kitchen.

Cambridge, Mass. (CNS)—Miss Lorna Slacomb has 3 brothers overseas. So when a waitress, refusing her request for more butter, asked her if she knew there was a war going on, Lorna hit the waitress with a salad bowl. Now Lorna is awaiting trial on a malicious mischief charge.

German town, Pa. (CNS)—The Philadelphia Common Pleas Court has restrained Clarence Courtney, 71, from getting a divorce from his wife, Margaret, 72.

Indianapolis (CNS)—Rudy Grosskopf, junior member of the firm of Nutz and Grosskopf, was seated

MONTFORD MUSINGS

Colored USO Lounge Open For Marines

By SGT. L. A. WILSON

Officials of the USO Travelers Aid announced officially last week, the opening of a USO lounge on Newberry Street, in Jacksonville, N. C., for Colored military personnel.

Supervisor of the Lounge is Mrs. Phannye M. Huger, the personable wife of Sgt. Maj. James Huger, stationed at Montford Point Camp. Mrs. Huger completed her undergraduate study at West Virginia State College, and finished post-graduate training in social work at Atlanta University, Atlanta, Ga.

The Assistant Supervisor, pleasant Mrs. Carolyn S. Powell, the wife of Cpl. Major J. Powell Jr., attached to Montford's Schools Company, is a graduate of Morris Brown College, Atlanta. During the past two years Mrs. Powell was employed as principal of the Pierce County Training School, Patterson, Ga.

SERVICES OFFERED

In the attractive, homey Lounge Room, the service man can select one of the latest magazines available, or a newspaper and relax in a comfortable chair; or, if he wishes to write, he will find writing material at modern desks. If he is traveling, he will find that provision has been made to check his baggage.

Any one of several recreational table games might be played, including cards, bingo, dominoes, checkers, or ping pong.

Other welcomed services are a shower room, a well-equipped Snack Bar, and music.

In addition to comfort and recreation provided at the Lounge, the Travelers Aid offers assistance on housing, church services, location of persons, transportation, and general community resources. Aid is given with travel plans; and arrangements are made to meet travelers at change points enroute to a destination.

Individualized service is also a part of the Travelers Aid. This service includes persons who find themselves in need of emergency financial assistance and those who are confused about personal problems.

The Lounge is open daily, Monday through Saturday, from 1000 to 2200. On Sundays, it opens at 1400.

WORTH NOTING

Alert . . . well-trained . . . one with an intelligent understanding of national affairs. That is the general impression formed while conversing with Gysgt. Claude H. Burns, of Chicago, Ill., NCO in charge of Co. "E", Recruit Depot Battalion. He is an interesting conversationalist and impresses with practical reasoning. His logical, step by step approach to a question and suggested solution, probably accounts to a large degree for his deep interest in Commerce. During civilian life he studied in that field at Crane Junior College, Chicago, and at

Taylor Clan South Caro Is All-Mar

By PVT. EUAL THOR

The family of the late Taylor and Mrs. Monnie L. Taylor of Ruffin, S. C., sub, is Marine tribe.

From the father, wounded while serving in Leathernecks in Civil War, only daughter, Frances, South Carolina clan prefers the Marine Corps their branch of military.

The three sons—Eugene, Theodore, 26, and Monty—today are wearing the Dog uniform and, what already have seen duty Pacific theatre of war.

Eugene is a sergeant with the Third Battalion, the Infantry Training Center at Tent Camp. He enlisted in 1934 and has served in Haiti, Cuba, Pearl Harbor, Midway. He was at the time the Japs pulled the tardy attack 7 December and later took part in engagement of Midway.

Theodore, a sergeant Fourth Marine Division overseas, enlisted in 1934 and was aboard the original U. S. S. Quincy when sunk in the Solomons later wounded in action Marshall Islands.

Monnie, a corporal Ninth Battalion of the try Training Regiment Camp, was wounded while with a defense battalion the Gilbert Islands. He in 1940.

To round out the Frances imposed a touch to the scene by First Sgt. V. E. Burg presently is stationed Island, S. C.

NOT SO TOUGH

USNH, Oakland, Calif., from battling the Japs in the Marianas invasion. Cpl. Raymond E. McKel of Tulsa, Okla., said Japs he encountered on were "by no means as tough" he fought against Guadalcanal, and Tulagi.

Howard University—be says: "There were unlimited possibilities in that. That will be clearly we are through with."

In sports, it was basketball captured Burns attention played in high school, continued at Benedict College, and Howard University. Entering the Corps he has been in service 19 months.

SPORTS TIP

If you are contemplating end or 72 extending this day, Oct. 29, it probably be a bad idea to pass. It is the football dope: The will chalk up a victory. Combat Engineers of Co. C here on that date. dieter-Leatherneck grid ball be thrill-packed.

Marine Lieutenant Risks Life To Protect His Men

By S/SGT. WARD WALKER
PELELIU, Palau Islands (Delayed)—Marine Lt. Carlton B. Rouh, Lindenwood, N. J., who won the Silver Star for gallantry on Guadalcanal, proved himself a hero here, too.

On D-Day, he and his men fought their way 100 yards inland to the top of a small coral ridge, lashed with Jap caves. Most of the caves had been silenced when Rouh moved his mortar platoon into position.

From one of the caves, a Jap threw a grenade.

Rouh rushed to the entrance with his carbine. He was shot and fell to the ground. Two of his men rushed forward to drag him back, but he rose without help.

Just then, the Jap hurled another grenade. It landed among among Rouh's men.

"Rouh threw himself at them,"

related First Lt. William A. Looney of Chicago, Ill., who was nearby, "and knocked them to the ground. He crawled to the grenade and huddled it with his body as it burst. The only thing he asked before he lost consciousness at the first aid station was if the men were all right."

Rouh was later evacuated to a hospital ship. His act of heroism occurred not far from a similar deed by Cpl. Lewis Kenneth Bausell, 20, of Washington, D. C., who saved the lives of his comrades by throwing himself upon a grenade. He later died of his wounds.

Rouh was a private on Guadalcanal when he won the Silver Star for risking his life repeatedly while acting as a stretcher bearer. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the field on July 3, 1943.

The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

Written For Marines By Marines

CAMP LEJEUNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1944

NO. 36

Lejeune Whips Detrick, 33-0

Scrap Paper Campaign To Be Intensified

Camp Lejeune's campaign for salvage of waste paper was intensified this week as Reclamation and Salvage Division issued a weekly schedule for collection.

The campaign has already accomplished a great deal in the way of salvaging waste paper and camp authorities are intent upon seeing that good work is continued. Salvage trucks from the Reclamation and Salvage Division will make collections of waste paper according to the following schedule:

Monday
Carrier Officers' Quarters.
Bachelor Officers' Quarters.
Camp Lejeune Children's School.

Tuesday
Engineer Stockade.
Anti-Tank Range.
Onslow Beach.
Courthouse Bay.

Wednesday
Rifle Range.
Peterfield Point.
Tank Park.
Trailer Camp.

Thursday
Montford Point.
Camp Knox.
Power Plant.
Midway Park.

Friday
Naval Hospital.
Hadnot Point.
(Barracks, libraries, mess-halls and all other salvagable paper producing activities).

Daily
Tent Camp.
Industrial Area (Hadnot Point).

In passing the word to all organizations, messes and Quartermaster activities to aid in the campaign, a Camp Administrative Order directed that:

Magazines, newspapers, cartons and mixed paper of all kinds should be segregated from garbage and trash and kept clean and free from contamination of any sort. Paper should be kept dry and sheltered from the weather. Cardboard boxes and cartons should be broken apart and flattened to make solid bundles.

Units having large accumulations of salvable paper should call Reclamation and Salvage (phone 3577) for special pick-up or deliver the paper to Building 1404, Industrial Area.

At Paradise Point residents are asked to bundle waste paper, which should be kept separate from garbage and trash, in moderate-size bundles and place on the back porch, out of the weather, for collection by the salvage trucks. Midway Park residents should place their bundles of waste paper on front porches for collection.

Every effort is being made to salvage waste paper, with Reclamation and Salvage even making a daily check with trash trucks to intercept any salvable paper.

1st Quarter Tells Story For Locals

By CPL. JOE WHRITENOUR

Coasting along on the impetus of 21 first quarter points, Camp Lejeune's Marines rolled over Camp Detrick Sunday, 33-0, at Hadnot Point. Billy Aldridge was the individual mainstay, rushing for 92 yards and passing for 55 in 10 tries from scrimmage. He scored two touchdowns on 12 and 19-yard jaunts.

It was Aldridge who began the touchdown parade. Shortly after the Lejeune line had smothered Parkhurst behind the goal line as he attempted to punt—for a safety, Billy sliced off right tackle for twelve yards and a score. Junie Kleinhenz kicked the point and

Many Units Hear Noted Speakers

A Jewish rabbi, a Catholic priest and a Protestant minister form a distinguished speakership who are giving lectures on inter-religious co-operation and inter-racial goodwill. The series began Monday and will conclude Friday. Speakers are Rabbi Benjamin Friedman of Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. Edmund C. Horn of Catholic University, DePaul, Mich.; and Dr. Theodore S. Friedman, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City. All three are nationally known clergymen and their presence here is under the auspices of the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

Order that a large number of personnel stationed here have the opportunity of hearing these speakers, a schedule was arranged whereby personnel from practically every unit could attend. The speakers addressed the units in the afternoon in the Area. The speakers addressed the units in the afternoon in the Area. The speakers addressed the units in the afternoon in the Area.

SCHEDULE OF TALKS
Tomorrow they were heard by personnel of the Engineer Battalion, Officer Candidate Battalion, H&S Company, Schools Battalion, WR Battalion and WR Battalion. The schedule for this afternoon

Mail Call On Peleliu



U. S. Marine Corps Photo

Mail, the number one morale builder, is delivered to Marine machine gunners in their position on the front lines at Peleliu. During an operation, Marine mail has a priority rating with food and ammunition and is forwarded to the battle front shortly after the initial landings.

Lejeune Motorists Must Apply Now For 'A' Books

Motorists at Camp Lejeune were reminded this week that new basic "A" gasoline ration books should be obtained by 9 November, 1944. These books are now being issued at the offices of the Camp Lejeune Panel of the War Price and Rationing Board in the basement of Building One, Hadnot Point.

Here's the dope on obtaining new "A" books, as released by officials of the Camp Ration Board: To obtain a new book you should submit, with your application, the back cover of your old "A" book and your old tire inspection certificate. It is not necessary to have your tires inspected—the OPA just wants all old inspection certificates turned in.

Application blanks have been sent to all battalion headquarters on the base. These blanks should be obtained from your battalion headquarters.

Motorists from all parts of the base except Tent City will submit their applications to the Ration

Continued on page 2

Navy Day Program Be Aired Thursday

A special Navy Day radio program will be aired over the CBS network Thursday night, 26 October, from 2200 to 2230, EWT. The program will tell of what the tremendous sea and air power of the Navy has meant to the security of this nation.

The Secretary of the Navy will participate and it is expected that a pick-up will be heard from the Navy's new transmitting station on Guam.

COMMISSARY CLOSED

The Sales Commissary will be closed next Tuesday, 31 October, for the regular monthly inventory.

GAME AT A GLANCE

	Lejeune	Detrick
First downs	12	4
FPasses Attd.	12	10
FPasses Comp.	5	2
Yds. passing	119	6
Yds. rushing	203	22
Total Yardage	322	28
No. of punts	1	4
Punting avg.	26	34.0**
Yds. Penalized	65	11

*All yardage net.

**one punt blocked.

Lejeune led, 9-0. Kleinhenz intercepted a pass soon after and galloped 55 yards for another touchdown.

Bob Kettlewell engineered Lejeune's third score, recovering a Detrick fumble, then on his one and only passing attempt of the contest, fading deep to shoot a 25-yard heave to Bob Miller, who sprinted twenty more yards to score. Lejeune led, 21-0.

Another fumble, this time recovered by Mike Kostynick, set up Lejeune's fourth touchdown. Taking the ball on the Detrick

Continued on page 13

New Postal Rates Go Into Effect 1 Nov.

The attention of all hands is called to new postal rates which become effective 1 November. These new rates, as listed by the Camp Mail Officer, are:

MONEY ORDER FEES	
From \$ 0.01 to \$ 2.50	6c
From 2.51 to 5.00	8c
From 5.01 to 10.00	11c
From 10.01 to 20.00	13c
From 20.01 to 40.00	15c
From 40.01 to 60.00	18c
From 60.01 to 80.00	20c
From 80.01 to 100.00	22c
INSURED MAIL	
From \$ 0.01 to \$ 5.00	3c
From 5.01 to 25.00	10c
From 25.01 to 50.00	15c
From 50.01 to 200.00	25c
SPECIAL DELIVERY FEES	
1st Class	
Up to 2 pounds	13c
Over 2 pounds, up to 10 pounds	20c
Over 10 pounds	25c
2nd-3rd-4th Class	
Up to 2 pounds	17c
Over 2 pounds to 10 pounds	25c
Over 10 pounds	35c

This Issue

	Page
Measurements	11
Services	14
Materials	4
Maps	14
Call	3
Layouts	9
ing in	2
is	12-13
ly Seattlebutt	5
's Cooking?	14

L GLOBE HOME

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

minously distressing for hopeless Axis was the news from all over world as Americans and scored spectacular feats rms afloat, ashore and notably the Yanks' in- n of the Philippines.

...rilling news from the ic and European Thea- ry Americans, while Eis- er's West Front armies ged in essential prelim- stabbing against weak- Hitlerites, emphasized ng signs that World War approaching a swirling climax.

...tial events in Europe al- have created an unpub- situation which portends Allied, co-ordinated super- ves (history's greatest mil- squeeze play) along 2,000 of Western and Eastern bat- against Germany and Aus- already the deadly storm of ve American armed might offering victoriously through imparts in the Philippines, Terauchi's 225,000 Nips are 1 to ultimate complete dem-.

...uring the week's news was engeful, 600-ship, US inva- Leyte, between Luzon and ao, an island which Roose- ongratulating the invaders, d is a "way station on the Japan."

...e's US invasion com- Kreuger's Sixth Army Sebitz's X Corps; Hodge's Corps; Seavy's Third ibious Engineers Brigade; a First Cavalry Division; d's Seventh, Irving's ty-Fourth, J. L. Bradley's y-Sixth Infantry Divi- Adms. Barbey's and Wil- Seventh US Amphibious -supported by Kincaid's th Fleet and elements of r's Third Fleet, Mitscher's r Task Force 58 and ey's Far East USAF.

...ey's troops of Hodge's Corps captured Dulag and its e and smashed upon Palo trauen. Hart's cavalrymen Leyte's capital, Tacloban, damaged airdrome. Yanks perating on a solid twenty- and beat off Jap armor ntry. The Philippine Com- lth Government was estab- at Tacloban and the US all powers of the Jap pup- as Yanks began speed- eloping Leyte as a hub of ading war against the Nips.

Wimmer Scores Goldsboro Meet

H. T. Gibbs of Training ed, took three second places evening, 20 October, at the ro, N. C., Invitation Swim- meet. Bob Kelly, University Carolina, stole the show- ing firsts in the 60-yard oke, 60 -yard backstroke (men) and 60-yard free-

...earned his runner-up spots 60-yard backstroke, 60-yard and 60-yard backstroke

...a V-12 member at North paced his team to an ve victory over other con- including Camp Lejeune illan teams from Golds-

Landed Million Crash Nazi Wall

id (CNS) — More than a en were landed in north- ice during the first 28 days invasion in spite of the r' vaunted Atlantic Wall. ded during this time were vehicles and 650,000 tons les.

Male Call

I PULL SHADES, MISSY LACE? NO...IT'S SO NICE OUTSIDE — AND THERE'S NO HOUSE CLOSE BY...



AROUND THE GLOBE

Avenging American troops significantly were grimly told they are fighting the Jap Sixteenth Division, which perpetrated awful horrors upon captured Americans on the "death march" from Bataan. Philippine President Osmena on Leyte radioed Filipino guer- rillas to strike Japs ruthlessly wherever Americans can give direct help. Doughboys and bluejackets poured great quantities of supplies upon the beachhead preparatory to show- down battles of maneuver.

Immediately preceding the start of Philippine liberation, the US Navy operated defiantly, with minor loss, against enemy inner island bastions on Formosa and the Ryukyu, Marcus and Philippine Islands. Practically neutralizing Formosa's strategic bases, this continuing greatest USN carrier of- fensive by Halsey and Mitscher caused Jap losses of more than 1,400 planes, 225 ships, and vast destruction of supplies and shore installations. Nip air defenses were immobilized.

Roosevelt promised inevitable greater devastation of Jap war power. Japan's island supply problem was made critical; 500,000 Nips on East Indian and other far-scattered Pacific Islands, isolated by USN power, are beyond hope of help. Everywhere American casualties were "exceedingly light."

Compelling attention, high Navy and Army officers said the Pacific war is far ahead of schedule.

London announced that a British fleet capable of beating the Jap fleet is moving into the Asiatic Pacific. Operating in long- range liaison with America's Pacific offensive, Power's British Far East Fleet units in a bold foray bombed and bombarded vital Jap targets on the Nicobar Islands in Bengal Bay.

The whole water-fogged West Front thundered Allied -attacks and the Germans reeled groggily as the hour of Allied vengeance drew near. Canadians advanced nine miles in the Schelde Estuary region, capturing strongholds Brescens and Eschen in a drive to clear water routes to Antwerp's vitally needed Allied port. Britons surged powerfully ahead upon Her- goenbosch in the Nijmegen sal- lient before the Siegfried Line and nearby Yanks blasted Nazis back upon the Maas River. Doughboys from Aachen, striking deadly blows, fought in Wurselen's streets and drove for Duren, 24 miles to the east, aiming for devastated Cologne. Germany's High Command said Anglo-Americans on the Arn- hem-Aachen and the Metz-Belfort sectors (like the Russians around East Prussia) are massed for early gigantic drives. These Allied armies received roaring air support despite heavy weather.

Indications are that Eisen- hower's battle for supplies is nearly won, but time is lacking, as Winter soon will bring ter- rible ground combat conditions for offensive forces. Germany's rapidly deteriorating situation is emphasized by Berlin's jit- ters. Hitler's heartlessness for enslaved Nazis was revealed when he created the German "pitchfork" home guard of the "too young" and the "too old" and incorporated it under in- ternational law into the Wehr- macht for unorganized sniping. Thus, Yanks and Allied troops, in self defense, likely will be forced into mass slaughter of crazed German arm-banded civilians.

War's horrors struck East Prus- sia and Moscow celebrated when

Russian invaders surged amid bloody combat from Lithuania be- yond Schirwindt toward Insteburg, capturing road hub Goldap. Reds launched a 225-mile-wide of- fensive between Warsaw and Tar- now in Poland. Soviets invaded Czechoslovakia through the Car- pathians, joined Reds from Trans- sylvania and thrust from Debrecen toward Kassa, menacing the shat- tered Boches' Budapest-Vienna lifeline. Hungary's government col- lapsed, and Regent Adm. Horthy "fled" to Germany when Nazis blocked his armistice move. Power- ful Soviet and Romanian columns crossed Hungary's vital Tisza Riv- er defense line and lunged toward Budapest, 50 miles away. Belgarde was liberated after Russians and Tito's Partisans fought Krapts in the Yugoslav capital's streets. Jer- ries scrambled from Greece before British liberators.

On a 40-mile front, Russians hurled Nazis across the Nor- wegian border from Finland in the Petsamo region. This drive menaced Kirkenes, 20 miles away, great naval base from which Nazis preyed upon lend- lease shipping to Russia's Mur- mansk.

In Italy, British troops slug- ged into the Eastern Po Val- ley. Yanks shattered Nazi counter-attacks near newly captured Livernano and fought against ten fanatical Hun di- visions concentrated south of Bologna, enemy-held transport center.

Leathernecks Liquidate Japanese Unit Surprised During Saki Revelry On Guam

By S/SGT. GORDON D. MARSTON
GUAM (Delayed)—Yelling wildly and banging their mess gears with spoons, a small group of Japanese troops was wiped out by Marines here recently.

It was a repetition of Japanese saki parties prevalent in the Guam campaign. In this instance, the Japanese were taken completely by surprise, caught with their mess gears banging, as it were.

Reports said the enemy group ran around like crazed men. Many empty bottles of saki and other Jap alcoholic beverages were found in the vicinity.

Marine and Army artillery, abetted by naval gunfire from the sea, had been pounding the Jap-held territory for days. Some theorized the Japs had broken under the strain of drawing fire from the big guns wherever they moved.

Another theory, which has been proved in other cases, was that the Japs, knowing they were trapped, indulged in a last party.

Guam natives reported that when it was apparent that American forces were about to invade the island, several parties were held. Some of the higher ranking officers, the story goes, appeared in full dress regalia for the bacchanalian revelries.

Japs Who Fought In Solomons Said To Be Superior To Guam Units

By S/Sgt. James E. Hague
Marine Corps Combat Correspondent
GUAM (Delayed)—Marines who fought the Japs in the Solomon Islands and on Guam say the Jap soldiers on Guam were better equipped and better fed, but they didn't have the courage of the Japs in the Solomons.

When the Third Marine Division carved a beachhead out of Jap-held Bougainville, there were no incidents of Japs afraid to fight. The latter stages of the battle for Guam brought instance after in-

stance where Japs ran from one, two or three Marines.

The Japanese were not lacking in courage when they attacked in force against our lines, or made mass banzai charges. But when the swift Marine advance northward left pockets of Japs behind our lines, the Jap courage vanished. TRAPPED JAPS FEARFUL

A Marine, on a behind-the-line patrol, looking for these trapped Japs, spoke of them scornfully: "These guys might have bett- food and better equipment b u they aren't the soldiers the Jap were on Bougainville. If you wer on patrol there and ran into a few Japs, they'd try to get a coupl of you. And if they thought they had you outnumbered, they woul make a fight out of it. Here, i they see you, they take off for the boon-docks (the bush). You have to shoot fast if you're going to get one. Even if you trap 'em, they don't always fight. Some pull out a grenade and kill themselves."

On one day, a patrol ran into two instances where Japs thought it was better not to fight and to run away so they'd live to run away another day.

Two Marine officers, in a jeep, rounded a bend in the jungle trail when they saw four men some distance away. The officers weren't sure that they were Japs and held their fire. A moment later, they were certain the men were Japs, but the four had run into the bush.

The second instance came while Marines were revisiting the scene where the Japanese had beheaded 41 Chamorros, natives of Guam. Because the jungle was full of food-hunting Japs, the patrol sent one man forward to guard the trail.

Six Japs came into sight. The Marine hesitated before shooting lest too-hasty identification injure a comrade. He was the only Marine the six Japs could see. He fired one round and there was no answering fire. The Japs ran for safety.

Earlier, seven Japs and an officer were assigned the suicide mission of manning a 75mm. gun trained for direct fire on a road up which the Marines were advancing. After eight shots, the seven Japs deserted their officer. The officer was killed at the gun. Marines ran down and killed six of the seven.



What A Standing Operating Procedure



Harvest Ball Brings Throng



Autumn decorations gave a colorful background to the WR Battalion's Harvest Ball which attracted a large throng of dancers to the Area Two gym recently. The scene above shows some of the decorations and many of the dancers.

Gherkin Peeps Into Future WR Radio Show On P. I.

Another Foresees Starting New Air Programs
Men Become Scarce As Rooster's Teeth

GUNTHER (AIRIN' GO BRAUGH) GHERKIN
The other night I went to the movies, engrossed in the flicking moment. A villian, evil and monstrous of face, poked his head through a curtain and leered at the Marine audience. Immediately there set up such a racket of feminine screeching and pre-swoon screams, that I was taken aback.

"I explained. 'I thought I was in the Lyceum, but evidently I wandered into the Sulphur Springs by some error in mapping.' I stood up to leave. I saw that I was in a jam, but oh, what a difference from the old days. Where the audience was composed of men and three women (on the night), I now saw solid rows of green sereno uniforms, and long hair. I realized what has happened to Parris Island. It was a male oasis in a sea of femininity. I was a dangerous spot. A mouse run across the stage stood a good chance of being sampled to death by high heels and that is not the kind of thing the Marine Corps promotes."

are the men of yesterday, wondering, gazing upon the mass of frightened women. I was saddened. How well I remembered when P. I. was a sandy furnace, where no bird, except the recruit variety, sang. I was a barren, isolated, mosquito-infested land, that seemed torn from the living of the Great Desert. This P. I. I used to know. A place where men lived by the law of the gun, and where the fair form for woman was a sweet illusion, like a mirage of promotion.



ash, I could see the future of this island, whose dread is a synonym for the roughest life this side of the basement. If the present keeps up, there will be no men left here, and P. I. will be one of the better of women.

Parris Island? I have my idea. Here it is.
As we look in on Parris Island some months from now, we see the last-minute tenseness attendant to every such international broadcast as the one we have been presenting here. As the last moment before the show is on the air approaches, one of the actresses faints, and has to be revived with a swallow of smelling salts. Then the signal. A comely young maid steps to the microphone, and in a clear soprano voice she says, "Columbia presents, servicetime."
This is followed by a burst of music. Violins, played pizzicato, have replaced the field drums. Another girl walks up to the microphone and begins chanting a cadence. "Left Teeuuuuu, threeeee, foah, left, girls, left, left, girls, left."

SURPRISES IN STORE
Then, the announcer comes in. "Good afternoon, members of the listening audience. The Columbia Broadcasting System presents another in its series of programs from Parris Island, entitled 'Marinettes in The Manufacturing Unseen friends of the world, it is our privilege this afternoon to bring you several little surprises, but we won't whisper a word about them now, will we? No indeed. We Marines can keep a secret, although I'm just bursting to tell you what we have in store."
"This programme is coming to you from Parris Island, fashion center of the service world. Here, off the lower tip of South Carolina, women in striped green sereno uniforms, with darker green hats and accessories, and gold emblems, are busily doing their bit. But we are taking time out from our golfing and swimming and lawn parties to bring you a dainty little slice of our life here. Later on in the programme, as I hinted, we have the cutest little surprise for you. But right now it's time for us to hear our girls play. Beginning our program we have Mistress T/Sgt. Fifi LaPoufou and her All-Girl Military Band. For their first number they play a stirring rendition of 'Massa's In De Cold, Cold Ground.'"
The band plays, and the number is received enthusiastically by the feminine audience. At the conclusion of the number the lovely girl returns to the mike. "Thank you girls, that was a lovely number. It was positively

super. I know our audience is just as thrilled as I am. Before we get on to the next number of this delightful little program, there will be a brief pause, while we repair a little mechanical trouble. Is there a man in the audience who can fix . . . oh girls, sit down! . . . I know I was just dreaming. Anyway, some little fidget isn't working right, but the girls will have it repaired in a moment, won't you girls? All fixed? So soon? Oh that was clever of you, dear. I don't see how you do it. I wish I was clever with my hands. Oh well, I guess poor little me will have to make her way in life with her little sweet voice.

"Anyway, what I wanted to say, was that we have a change in mood now. As a contrast to the music the girls in the band just played . . . and you played marvelously, dears, even if you did make a few tiny mistakes. I'm sure no one noticed when Ursule kept on playing after the rest had stopped. Really, darling, it sounded so original. That's her with the trumpet. Isn't she positively stunning since she started dieting? It's too bad you in the radio audience can't see.

STICK TO SCRIPT, SIS
"Anywayyyyy, what I wanted to say, was that our programme is being carried overseas to our fighting men wherever they may be. I hope you are listening, boys. What? Oh fudge. Our programme director has just insisted I read more of the script. I'm so absent-minded about things. It's really a lovely script, though, and I love reading it."

"Well, anywayyyyy, it's time for another musical number. The girls in our dance orchestra are going to play the cutest number. It goes something like this . . . ta ta tatatatata, tatatatata tum tum tum . . . loooooovvvvvv yooooouuuuu . . . oh, it's the dearest number, and the girls play it so marvelously, too. What? Oh dear, I was singing the wrong number. Comes now, though, our little orchestra. They are going to play their own arrangement of Mozart's Minuet in . . . well, in something. Frankly, all those minuets sound alike to me. But play anyway, girls. And Ursule, I'm not trying to be catty or anything, but please, dear, try to finish with the others, won't you? There, that's a sweet girl."

At the conclusion of the dance number, our announcer again returns to the mike, which has, by now, changed its name to Michele. "Oh that was ravishing, girls. And didn't everyone just adore the way Cpl. Minerva Mountebank sang the lyrics? She has a lovely voice, and we all just adore hearing her sing. With a little more study, I'm sure she could

More on page 9



Lejeune's Writers Active

Camp Lejeune's "graduates" in the combat correspondent corps are keeping mighty busy. Tommy Harrell and Charles Vandergrift, editorial staff members of the old New River Pioneer, are back in the states, while Stan Fink, former managing editor of The Globe and staff writer Ralph Meyers are busy on Guam. And recently The Globe has received stories from ex-staffers Harold Breard, dated "Somewhere in the Central Pacific," and Jim McElroy from "Somewhere in the Marshalls."

Harrell, whom older Lejeune men will remember as the author of the popular "Elmer Writes Home" Pioneer feature, is in a Pacific Coast hospital recovering from leg wounds suffered on Salpan. Vandergrift, who left the Cincinnati Enquirer to join The Corps, is in Headquarters, Washington, D. C., after duty in the Marshalls and Marianas.

And then there's the story of the two men sent out on a scouting mission during a recent maneuver near the Rifle Range. After their leaders had sweated in anxiety for the dope needed to continue the problem, one of the scouts puffed back into the picture. "Well," bristled the loopy, "What's the dope? Did you locate them?" . . . "No Sir," replied the lad, "but you should see the swell signpost we bumped into. Said 'Syracuse, 850 miles.'" . . . As for the other member of the two-man expedition, seems he's approximately somewhere around Baltimore now, trying hard to remember which way the sign pointed.

Eight states will celebrate Thanksgiving this year on Nov. 30, while the other 40 states and the District of Columbia will abide by the Federal law that fixes the date on the fourth Thursday in November—in this year Nov. 23. So, if you expect to get the bird on the right day, be sure and make certain in what state you're living at what time, etc.

A Paterson, N. J., family named Marines has three sons in the service. One is in The Corps, one in the Navy, and one in the Army. Just about par for the course—but what happens when they're all home at the same time?

How Do "You-All" Say It?

A recent gag in The Globe's "New River Ripples" anent the Southern use of "you all" brought a reply from a couple of folks in Jacksonville. They sent along a poem which is Dixie's reply to the contention of some "Yankees" that the Southerners use the term in a singular sense. Here 'tis:

"YOU-ALL"
"Come all of you from other parts,
Both city folk and rural,
And listen while I tell you this:
The word 'you-all' is plural.

When we say 'ya-all must come down,'
Or 'we-all shall be lonely,'
We mean a dozen folks, perhaps,
And not one person only.

If I should say to Hiram Jones
For instance, 'You-all's lazy,'
Or, 'will you-all lend me a knife?'
He'd think that I was crazy.

Now if you'd be more sociable
And with us often mingle,
You'd find that on the native tongue,
'You-all' is never single.

Don't think I mean to criticize,
Or act as if I knew all.
But—when we speak of one alone,
We-all say 'you' like 'you-all.'"

Music lovers can throw Beethoven, Brahms and Bach out the window; virtuosi can put their instrumental treasures in hock and the "Met" had better start running double-feature movies—for the big "long-hair" news of the moment is that Jimmy "The Nose" Durante is planning to make a record album of Gilbert and Sullivan tunes. It is rumored there is room enough for both composers to turn over easily in the same grave.

Tomorrow evening, 26 October, another birthday party will be held at the Elm Street USO Building, Jacksonville, this one for people celebrating October dates. Anyone wishing to attend need only see Miss Betty Gill, assistant director, before the proceedings begin. Any WRs or WAVES wishing to serve as hostesses are especially welcome.

Calendar Of Coming Events

- (Please Phone 5443 for Listings in this Column)
- WEDNESDAY, 25 OCTOBER**
Rifle Range Battalion Dance—1900-2230, Camp Orchestra.
- THURSDAY, 26 OCTOBER**
Talent Show—Area 3 Theater, 1945.
Camp Band Concert, Camp Theater, 2000.
Amateur Hour, Montford Point Theater—Two Shows and Movies.
- SATURDAY, 28 OCTOBER**
Area 2 Swimming Pool Open—Mixed Recreational Swimming, 1300-2200.
Quartermaster Battalion Halloween Dance—Building 401, 1930-2330, Camp Orchestra.
Service Battalion Halloween Dance—Mess Hall No. 9.
- SUNDAY, 29 OCTOBER**
Football Game—Camp Lejeune vs. Kinston Marines—Hadnot Point Field—1400.
Football—Montford Point vs. Army Combat Engineers, Montford Point at 1400.
Medical Battalion Dance—Building 521—1900-2230,—Montford Point Orchestra.
Swimming Pools Open—Area 2 Pool, 0800-1200, Wrs only. 1300-1700, Mixed Recreational Swimming. 1800-2200, Women's Recreational Swimming.
Area 5 Pool—0800-1200, men only. 1300-1500, Medical Battalion only. 15-1700, Service Battalion only. 1800-2200, Men's Recreational Swimming.

SIGNAL BN.

Pvt. Judd Joined Corps 1942, Wounded On 'Canal, Discharged in 1943; Rejoined July 1944

by CORP. DON WAGONER
Private Charles Judd, messman attached to Headquarters Company, has an unusual case for the Signal BN. Private Judd first entered Marine Corps on 9 January, 1942, was sent overseas in June, and was with the 1st Marine Division on Guadalcanal, was wounded 1 November, 1942, and received an honorable discharge on September, 1943, for wounds received in action. He re-entered Marine Corps on 28 July, 1944, congratulations are in order for Lt. Houghton Whitcomb who promoted from the rank of sergeant. Lt. Whitcomb has just returned from overseas after serving with the 1st Division on Guadalcanal and Cape Gloucester. Her recent promotions include

Warrant Officer Sterner from Quartermaster Sergeant, Captain Baker and Smith from 1st Lieutenant, 1st Lieutenants Stewart and Ticom from second lieutenant, Sergeants Roach, Hill, and Mercadante from corporal.
The intra-battalion football teams are now being organized and men can be seen practicing every night in the battalion area. Games are to be underway very soon. A schedule will be announced at a later date.
AMONG SIGNALMEN
Pfc. Fred Oakes returning from week-end liberty overjoyed at seeing a package on his desk. Upon opening it he found a large fancy cake only to find that the ants had arrived there first... Corporal (Stinky) Heatwole testing all the perfumes at the PX for the

SERVICE BN. GETS NEW SCRIBE

Scribe Discovers Deacons Club, Extends, Then Goes On Furlough

By 1ST SGT. ERNEST KAY

Dear Readers:

I have inherited a column. That is, until Sgt. DAZEY, Gale E., (299237) USMC, gets back. He went on furlough for fifteen big fat days. It's this way. The Scribbling Sergeant decided that he loved the Marine Corps tenderly, so he extended his enlistment for two full years. "Four years are not enough," he said. He was thrilled, and his eyes shone brightly as he told me how he was looking forward to those next two glorious years.

"Right one."

A certain Field Music in a certain company was practicing morning colors in the barracks and doing so well that the First Sergeant of said company going by the barracks at the time came to a snappy halt, stood at attention, and rendered the proper salute. Upon realizing his error, the First Sergeant thinking no one had seen him, commenced his walk.
"District Attorney" Abner of Headquarters Company, has made

the penultimate step. It is reported that he will tie the knot about April of next year...

Pfc. Vince Fallon, former Company "E" clerk, writes that he is on Peleliu doing clerical work. Other letters have been received from former clerks from all over the world. Platoon Sgt. Jack Alridge and Cpl. John Stanhope are in Panama. These men were with Signal in the good old Quantico days.

His parting words, before going on furlough, were apologetic. He was quoted as saying that he just couldn't wait until his nasty furlough was over so he could get back on the job again. Loafing is not the way of a good Marine, he said, as he tucked the bottle away neatly under his blouse and hopped on the bus.

And while I'm still on the subject of DAZEY, there's some dope about a "Deacons Club" originating in the First Service Company. He wrote it and asked me to include it in this column. Here it is verbatim:

There are clubs and then there are clubs. One of the most unique of these yet to be seen by this writer is known as the "Deacons Club," which boasts a membership of ten men. This club was formed by these same men for the sole purpose of having social gatherings of their own type. They are not brawls as are usually typical of some gatherings but are weekly get-togethers for just plain good clean fun. As yet the ten members are made up only of men from the Bakers Branch of the First Service Company with MT/Sgt. Paul Ahles as senior member. To become a member one must first be recommended and then the recommendation voted on by fellow members of the club.

Meetings are held at Swansboro on Tuesdays or Fridays. The club's by-laws and code adhere very close to the Marine Corps way of living, which, if followed very closely, makes for a better man. Their slogan is "First a Good Marine and then a good Deacon." From us to the Deacons goes a word of praise for the thought behind your club and a hope that your club will grow and be an inspiration to others.

WHAT A MARINE
FLASH: Here is a startling revelation to all Dabrowski knowers. Yes, sir, Sgt. Stephen Dabrowski, well established plankowner, and man about Camp Lejeune actually took a 72, his first since he joined the Motor Transport Company on Nov. 18, 1942. Did you have a good time liberty legs?

Master Gunnery Sgt. Chester W. Niblo of Headquarters Company is one of the few Marines I've seen at Camp Lejeune whose dungarees are form-fitting.

The little man with the big appetite. That's how 1st Sgt. Eddie A. Bazzuro of 2nd Service Company is affectionately known by his fellow chow hounds. His dexterity with the knife and fork is amazing. In fact he is the "master of the gulp," and will down anything that won't bite back. When this connoisseur of galley produce is in action his unusual capacity is often questioned by startled onlookers. I haven't eaten a meal for two or three days, is his usual excuse as he comes up for air.

BOWLING: Captained by Sgt. Nick Sverchek the Service Battalion bowling team chalked up its first victory of the season by defeating the Courthouse Bay Coast Guard team by a margin of 478 pins. The Service Battalion champions of the 1943-44 season were in top shape, and Nick himself scored 206 for high single, and 78 for the high three-game average. A return match is scheduled for Monday, Oct. 23, at 1700, at the Area No. 2 Service Club. Incidentally, Nick, if you're looking for some good Service Battalion material check up on 1st Sgt. Henry and T-Sgt. Soffel of Motor Transport.

That cute little Service Battalion truck driver is back from furlough now T/Sgt. Young, or have you found out about it already. S/Sgt. Emory J. Fakety's doing a pretty good job as acting sergeant-major. When Murray gets back, which we hope is soon, he'll find everything right on the ball. S/Sgt. Harold Norrup, recently returned from overseas, found the civilian, cafeteria in the industrial area pretty interesting. He spent many an evening there. At first we thought it was the hot-dogs and soda pop, but now we find that it's the girl who's dishing 'em out. We predict that the attractive Frances Kelly will become Mrs. Harold Norrup this month.

Camp Lejeune Marines Average \$7.04 In Bonds Monthly

Allotments, Cash Sales Both Prevail

many people who have that glow because they buy a Bond or two during one of the Treasury's high pressure drives, it is going to come as a surprise to learn the extent to which Marines are buying bonds month, drive or no drive. Instance, in September, Camp Lejeune Marines put an average of \$7.04 per Marine into Bonds. September was a "bond" month during which the Treasury looked for no world results, but the Marines through just the same. Of during the drives, the Mado a little better. The last was in July, and the average man went away up to

these big results come about because most Marines have Bond allotments and put of each month's pay into the painless allotment way. Cash purchases too would use the average man, and activity of the Camp Bond in Building 1, runs into business.

Bond Office sells bonds for military and civilian personnel. Sales are on a while-you-wait basis, and it takes only a minute to turn cash into bonds. Payment checks are accepted. The month, which was a relatively quiet one, there were over \$200,000 in cash sales running close to \$100,000. During drives, the bond really gets busy, with sales over \$200,000 in the first ten days of last July.

Work of the camp bond is supplemented by sales promotion officers in each battalion directed by Capt. Helen Camp War Bond Promotion Officer. These officers' primary duty is to assist personnel in making allotments, but outlying find it easy to buy cash by placing the order with the battalion promotion officer who forwards it to the office and in a day or delivers the bond. In other words if you want to buy a bond can't get to Building 1 at all, see your first sergeant for the name of your War Bond Cash sales count as much as allotment sales in determining percentage standings, and a promotion officer have been helping organization standings in cash sales. Among the outfits in cash sales in the WR Schools have always been heavy in the Medical Battalion, Naval Hospital, and the Servation.

Father And Son, Both Marines Now Reunited At Camp Lejeune



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

SON NORM (LEFT) AND FATHER DAN & ROBLEE

By PFC. LOUGHTON SMITH

Father and son, 42 and 22, Dana and Norman Roblee enlisted in the Marine Corps together back in March of 1943, sweated through boot camp side by side, and then were stationed hundreds of miles apart for 19 months, until chance and a couple of transfers brought about their reunion at this Marine base in September. Norm is in the bootcamps at the moment with the 1st Training Battalion, Infantry Training Regiment, while his father works at Training Command headquarters. Still holding a slight parental edge, Dana is a Corporal while son Norm is a PFC.

To complete the scene, Mrs. Dana Roblee and Mrs. Norman Roblee are keeping house together home in Rochester, awaiting the return of their men.
Before he began his career as a Marine, Norm's dad, who holds several college degrees, was prominent in the New York State school system, and was for some time principal of Rueliff Janson Central School, largest in the Empire State. His son summed up the rare relationship which exists between them when he said, "Dad offered me the first smoke I ever had. The first time I thought I'd like to 'make the rounds' at home. I asked him to join the party. He's just a helluva good guy and we joined the Marine Corps together as any other two guys who pal around together might. He's my best friend—and by a coincidence he happens to be my father."

Dana and Norm have high hopes of staying together now, not only at Camp Lejeune, but when training culminates in overseas assignment.

Campaign Being Made For United War Fund Here

Camp Lejeune's participation in the United War Fund Drive was well under way this week with committees busy in Paradise Point, Midway Park and Trailer Park.

Enlisted personnel of the base, it was announced, will not be solicited for funds in this campaign but may make donations if they so desire.
A canvass was being made in Paradise Point by a committee headed by Mrs. A. W. Paul as chairman. Members of her committee are:

Mrs. Philip Thwing, Mrs. L. G. Bruggeman, Mrs. W. B. Onley, Mrs. J. H. Boyd, Mrs. R. A. McGill, Mrs. I. J. Irwin, Mrs. J. Lacey, Mrs. J. Twigg Randall, Mrs. J. G. Connolly, Mrs. W. W. Haynes, Mrs. D. I. Williams, Mrs. J. R. Keppler, Mrs. F. J. Devries, Mrs. J. B. Stewart, Mrs. J. J. McCullough, Mrs. D. D. Glendenin and Mrs. B. Hagerman.

Funds obtained in the national United War Fund drive will go to support some twenty organizations, including the USO, United Sea-

man's Service, War Prisoners' Aid and United Nations relief agencies.

Camp Band Gives Concert Thursday

The Camp Lejeune Band will render another of its regular concerts at the Camp Theatre Thursday evening, 26 October. The concert will be heard between shows, from 2000 to 2030. The band will be under the direction of MTSgt. Darryl G. Sheehan, Bandmaster. The program is as follows:

- Chicago Tribune, March, Chambers.
- Lustspiel, Overture, Keler Bela.
- Finale from Queen of Sheba, Waltz, Gounod.
- Mardi Gras from Mississippi Suite, Descriptive, Grofe.
- Haere Ra, Native Maori Farewell song, arranged by F.Lt. Gladstone Hill, RNZAF, and Presented to Major General John Marston.
- Conquering Marines, March, Celeste Troth, arranged by Corp. John W. Dole, Dedicated to Major General Smedley D. Butler.
- National Anthem.

In Afghanistan written receipts must be given for all cash sales.

QM BATTALION

Touch Grid Team Beats Engineers

By PVT. WOODY KAUSCHE and Pfc. J. C. MESSNER

The Quartermaster Battalion touch football team started off its season in a blaze of glory by solidly trouncing the tough eleven from the Engineer Battalion by a margin of three touchdowns to none.

The QM team is composed of a squad from Company A and one from Company B. The two sections recently opposed each other in a spirit of friendly rivalry, with Co. B victorious—13 to 12.

Sgt. Richard G. Sinclair was busy handing out cigars on Oct. 14th to all the boys in Class 46 in celebration of the birth of a 9 1/2 lb. girl. The new arrival (the Sinclair's third child) will be christened Judith Marie.

Add famous expressions: Pvt. Harold Kalikow's, "In other words, my own simple interpretation of the matter is as follows; etc., etc."

Pfc. John Chambers, a Casual, opened an envelope that he received on Oct. 13 and found that it contained a Saint Patrick's Day greeting card that had been mailed in March. No wonder it took a long time to catch up with him. Chambers has served in the Hebrides, New Caledonia, New Zealand, Samoa, Guadalcanal and Bougainville.

Sgt. "Skipper" Lucas, whose right ankle was swathed in white bandages for a week while the rest of her tidy frame rested comfortably (?) on two sturdy crutches, was still hopping about the Motor Transport Garage like the chipper skate she is—ready, willing and able to do everything but drive a truck.

Incidentally she carries a sweet tune of harmony and you can include her any day in your "ole corny quartet" and get very pleasing results.

No one can miss the grin from ear to ear "Top" Martin has been wearing since the 16th. But, do you blame him! After all, he became the proud father of a boy on that date. Oh yes, mother and son are doing fine, thank you.

If you notice any member of the 54th AMC walking around with his nose up in the air, some day, it is not because he found a new girl, but because his classmate Pfc. Wary H. Reybur was decorated with the Purple Heart. Congratulations, Wary, we are very proud to have you with us.
S/Sgt. Joseph D. Davis claims the record for receiving long letters in Company "C." Last week "Joe" received one of 34 pages. Of course, from the wife! Who else did you think?

It is worth a trip to see S/Sgt. S. J. Carruba put his "garage help" through close order drill as they come from MT School each night. Keep it up "Joe" because that helps to make better Marines.

Salt is used in the treatment of steel to produce a hard surface.

MEDICAL BN.

No Originality 15th Hospital Corpsmen Class Made Up Of European Veterans

By CHIEF A. J. NIOSI
The fifteenth Class of Hospital Corpsmen is now underway. Composed of men, all of the European Combat zone, it promises to make a fine showing on examination day. These men were mostly assigned to Navy activities, but now on completion of the Medical Field Training they will be assigned to Fleet Marine organizations for duty in the Southwest Pacific Areas.

Gherkin Peeps Into Future At Radio Show

Continued from page 5

be quite good. Especially if she could get the harshness out of her high notes. But then, we don't mind if her voice is just a wee bit scratchy, do we? We know she tried her best.

"Now we have a little interview which I am sure you will find interesting. One of our girls has just returned from several months in the combat zone, and we're going to ask her a few questions. Come over here, dear, and tell us your name."

"My name is Gretchen Schnorrer."

"Welcome to our programme, Gretchen. Now, I understand you were overseas for several months. Is that true?"

"Yes, it is."

"Can you tell us something about life in the trenches?"

"Well, girls, I don't want to disappoint you, but those South Sea Islands aren't what Jon Hall and technicolor would have you think. I thought I'd see some of those handsome bronzed men, the kind you see in the movies. Well, I know this will just make your hearts sink, but the men are just the fattest old things, and they don't sing and play ukeleles at all. They just sit and eat while the women do all the work."

"Tell us, Gretchen darling, did you see any action?"



A B.A.R. RIFLEWOMAN

"Yes, I did. One night our outfit was called up to the front lines, where we were opposed by a regiment of Geisha girls. I was a Browning Automatic Riflewoman, and just as nervous as a cat. We stayed awake all night, expecting a charge, and when dawn came, I just looked a mess. So did the other girls. I'd lost the end curl I'd just gotten, and my make-up was streaked. Oh, it was awful."

ATTACK AT DAWN

"Then, about seven in the morning, the Japanese attacked. The first wave of Geisha girls came running up the hill, shaking their fans and shouting 'Banzai!' That made us perfectly furious, and we defeated them. I scratched eyes and pulled hair until I was exhausted."

"That's a thrilling story, Gretchen. My poor dear, you certainly show the effects of your months over there. I'm sure you must have had a lovely complexion . . . once."

"I did. And I'll bet you did too. Well, it was nice being up here with you. Goodbye."

Fanfare, applause, excited whistles, and giggles. Again the announcer.

"And now we hear from our military band once again. The girls are going to play . . . What? Now Patricia, don't be obstinate. Playing the French horn does not distort your face. That's the way your face always looks. No, I'm not being catty. Oh dear, don't start crying now. Please play the French horn this afternoon, and next week you can play the string bass. Well, that's settled. Now the girls will play their own interpretation of 'The Farmer in the Dell.'"

"Thank you, girls, that was lovely. My goodness, I didn't think you could play well at all until I heard those other service programs. I

Col. Spencer Dies At Lejeune

Colonel Ery M. Spencer, a Marine Quartermaster for over 35 years and a well known figure at Camp Lejeune, passed away early Monday morning here. Col. Spencer had been in ill health for some time.

At Camp Lejeune he had served as commanding officer of the Quartermaster Battalion and as Camp Quartermaster. Before coming to this base he held the post of Assistant to the Quartermaster General at Headquarters Marine Corps.

A native of Michigan, he was born in 1885. As a youth he enlisted in the Marine Corps as a private, gaining promotions through the enlisted ranks to Quartermaster Sergeant and later to commissioned rank. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in 1917. His promotion to colonel came in January, 1942. With one of the first Marine units to land in France in World War I, he served in France for the duration of the war.

Following the end of the last war he served at many stations in the States and abroad.

Col. Spencer was held in high regard by all who knew him. Officers who had known and served with him for years said: "He was outstanding in every respect. He was a man who made and held friends. Anyone who had ever worked with Col. Spencer can testify that he performed exceptional service for the Marine Corps. To whatever task he set himself, he always did a good job."

If the boys do not stop teasing PhM2c Sylvester, he is going to lower the boom on them. It seems that Sylvester parks his car near the GI cans and there is some wise bird who is always lifting the hood and dumping garbage onto his motor.

It hurts Sylvester's feelings to have his GI called a car (scuse the error) you see the car is on the block for sale, and so far the best offer he has received is twenty bucks from the Smithsonian Institute.

All members of the Medical Battalion are hereby notified of the coming dance which will be held at the mess hall of the school. Lt. R. H. Paul, USMC, has announced that this will be the largest affair attempted by this organization. The orchestra selected for this Terpishorean fray is the number one band of Montford Pt. There will be plenty of refreshments, games and prizes of all sorts. So fellows and gals put on your best bib and tuck and let's all meet at the dance. Tickets and further word will be distributed throughout your organizations in short order.

don't want to run down the other service girls, but really, if that's the best talent they can scrape up, I don't see how they have the nerve to . . . well, that's beside the point. Now we hear from our dance orchestra again . . .

"Thank you, girls, that was lovely. And now for the big surprise I mentioned earlier on the program. We've looked high and low on Parris Island for months, and at last we have found one. Now keep your seats, girls; we want no whistling or stamping of feet

The announcer steps forward and attempts to give him a hand toward the mike, but the two girls carrying Folber knock her hand down, hissing, "Go away. We saw him first!"

As Folber comes up to the mike and is eased in a waiting wheelchair, the girls gasp and sigh. He waves his crutch in a gay manner. "Twenty-three, skiddo," he cackles. "I love my way, but oh you rheumatism."

The announcer, at her own mike, says, in a hushed voice, "And now it is my pleasure to present . . . a man."

At the last word, something snaps in the tense audience, and they begin cheering madly. After ten minutes, quiet is restored, and Folber, putting on his bi-focals, reads from his script.

"Good afternoon . . ."

He is interrupted by wild cheering and cries of "Oh, Folber" from swooning WRs.

A MAN SPEAKS

"Good afternoon," says Folber. "I am very glad to be here. I just wish I was 57 years younger." "And so do we," the announcer cuts in. "Thank you very much, Master Gunnery Sergeant Folber Nubschuff. Wheel him away, girls."

"But Miss," Folber wheezes, waving his script. "I'm not through yet."

"Unfortunately," she sighs, "you are. Wheel him away, ladies." As Folber is wheeled away, the band and orchestra begin playing the theme. The announcer speaks again. "And so, ladies and gentlemen of our unseen audience, we have to call an end to our little program today. We hope you liked it. Tune in again next week at this time for another 25 minutes of your favorite service program, Marinettes in the Manufacturing. Our script was written by a lovely girl whose name I just can't remember. This is your announcer, Technical Sergeant Hildreth Moyendo, saying goodbye now for all of us girls."

"THE LAST MAN ON PARRIS ISLAND."



or hysterics. Fanfare, please . . . thank you.

"Now, I bring you the surprise of the year. I give you the last man left on Parris Island!"

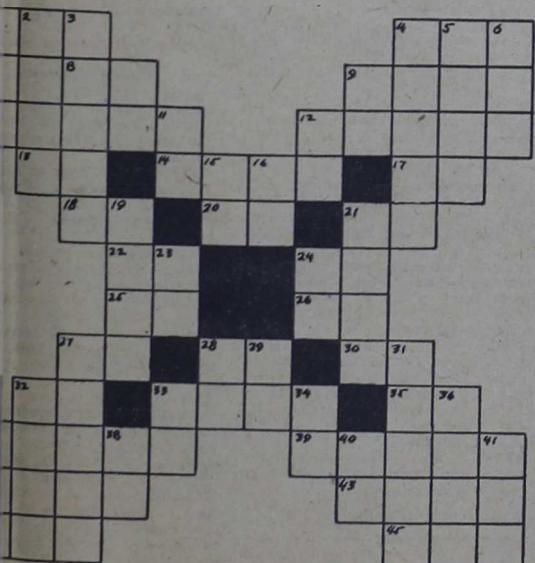
As the announcer makes her dramatic revelation, a hush falls over the audience. Slowly, from the wings of the stage, two husky WRs walk out, supporting between them a slender, feeble figure in green blouse and trousers. He is Master Gunnery Sergeant Folber Nubschuff. He limps forward, his long white hair falling over his forehead as he nods and smiles a toothless smile at the girls in the audience.

Don't Be Frightened



No need to be frightened of this Halloween witch, folks, as she's really not too hard to look at. Might even say she's a gal "by whom we'd most like to be haunted." Her name is Dale Evans, and she's a CBS radio actress.

Crossword Puzzle



PFC. VICTOR A. GOLD
RD 21, NAVAL HOSPITAL
HORIZONTAL

Self.
Electrified particle.
A plant.
Poker stake.
In line.
Penetrating.
Thus.
A short lance.
Artificial language.
Negative.
Symbol for selenium.
Pronoun.
Compass point.
Symbol for gold.
Note of scale.
Preposition.
Via.
Italian River.
And (French).
Not (prefix).
Conflagration.
Upon.
Expunge.
Swift.
Not any.
Partake of food.
Terminate.
Container.

VERTICAL
Greek letter.
Jallons (abbr.)
Constellation.
To have effect.
fan's name.
Lair.
n (French).
Electric current (abbr.)
Man's name (abbr.)
Preposition.
Like.
Again (prefix).

19. Sole.
21. Silent.
23. Each.
24. Cooled lava.
27. Gentle.
28. 1416.
29. Correlative.
31. Theme.
32. Metal.
33. Symbol for iron.
34. One who (suffix).
36. Woman's name.
37. Compass point.
38. Compass point.
40. Paid notice.
41. Lair.

"Song Of Bernadette"

Will Play At Lejeune

"The Song of Bernadette," starring Jennifer Jones and Charles Bickford, will play at the Camp Theater next week, at a date to be announced in next week's Globe. Theater-goers are asked to watch for an irregular starting time on this film as it is an extra-long production.

Miss Jones won the 1943 Academy Award for her fine performance in this picture. Watch next week's Globe for date and starting times.

HOURLY SHELLINGS

USNH, OAKLAND—Pfc. Oney L. Mahoney of Hamilton, Ill., wounded on Saipan, recalls that the Japs like to do things on the hour. They would shell Marine positions at the start of every hour during the night, he said.

What's on at the



Movies



HADNOT POINT

Camp Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25

Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
Selected Shorts
News
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
SUNDAY, OCT. 29
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
MONDAY, OCT. 30
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott
TUESDAY, OCT. 31
And Now Tomorrow
Loretta Young, Alan Ladd

Area 3 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
Selected Shorts
News
SUNDAY, OCT. 29
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
MONDAY, OCT. 30
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
TUESDAY, OCT. 31
Cheyenne Wildcat
Bill Elliott

Area 5 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
SUNDAY, OCT. 29
Selected Shorts
News
MONDAY, OCT. 30
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige
TUESDAY, OCT. 31
Mrs. Parkington
Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon
MONTFORD POINT

MPC Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
SUNDAY, OCT. 29
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
MONDAY, OCT. 30
Selected Shorts
News
TUESDAY, OCT. 31
Her Primitive Man
Louise Albritton, Robert Paige

Recruit Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
SUNDAY, OCT. 29
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
MONDAY, OCT. 30
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster
TUESDAY, OCT. 31
Selected Shorts
News

TENT CITY

No. 1 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25
Selected Shorts
News
THURSDAY, OCT. 26
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
FRIDAY, OCT. 27
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
SATURDAY, OCT. 28
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore

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 Recreation 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 THEATRES—One show each night, 2030.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
Mr. Lucky
Cary Grant, Laraine Day
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
The Climax
Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster

Theatre No. 2

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25
Ever Since Venus
Ina Ray Hutton
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26
Training Film
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
Training Film

Rifle Range Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25
I Love a Soldier
Paulette Goddard, Sonny Tufts
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26
Ever Since Venus
Ina Ray Hutton
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27
Selected Shorts
News
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay
Diana Lynn, Gail Russell

Courthouse Bay Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25
None But the Lonely Heart
Ethel Barrymore, Cary Grant
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26
I Love a Soldier
Paulette Goddard, Sonny Tufts
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27
Ever Since Venus
Ina Ray Hutton
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28
Selected Shorts
News
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
Carolina Blues
Kay Kyser, Victor Moore

Beach Theater

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25
Goin' to Town
Lum 'n' Abner
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26
None But the Lonely Heart
Ethel Barrymore, Cary Grant
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27
I Love a Soldier

Check Theatres On Shows' Starting Time

"An American Romance," now playing on the base, is an unusually long production and many houses are starting their shows at irregular times. The Globe suggests you phone your favorite theatre to check starting time before going to see "An American Romance."

Paulette Goddard, Sonny Tufts
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28
Ever Since Venus
Ina Ray Hutton
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29
Selected Shorts
News

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
The Conspirators
Hedy Lamarr, Paul Henreid

Stockade Theater

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25
My Pal Wolf
Jill Esmond
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26
Goin' to Town
Lum 'n' Abner
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27
None But the Lonely Heart
Ethel Barrymore, Cary Grant
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28
I Love a Soldier
Paulette Goddard, Sonny Tufts
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29
Ever Since Venus
Ina Ray Hutton
MONDAY, OCTOBER 30
Selected Shorts
News
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31
An American Romance
Brian Donlevy, Ann Richards

Sisters Work Together At Camp Lejeune

Continued from page 6

sage Center, now answers to the name, Sgt. Duff.

Wedding bells are still ringing around this battalion. Pfc. Helen Radar is now Mrs. Sgt. Robert Guthrie. He's from Motor Transport. Pvt. Ruth Breslin and Pfc. Johnny April were married last Saturday in the Camp Chapel. October 20th is the wedding date for FM 1/c Therese Vernon and Cpl. Ashley Large Jr., of the Guard Battalion.

Wednesday, October 25, the Range Battalion, at the Rifle Range have invited 100 girls to their dance.

Be sure and look in at the Post Theater the week of 21 October. There will be some very fine art work on exhibit that week. Most of the pictures were painted during the evening Art Classes held in Building 61. Capt. Helen Perrell, Lts. Helen Morland and Inez Estes will be the judges. Two girls from Recruit Depot, Sgt. Marion Finkbinder, and Pfc. Polly Dunkin, are contributing paintings, as well as, Pvt. Marion Allen, Sgt. Florence Crowell, Pfc. Elizabeth Goonan and Pvt. Marian Cripes, to mention a few. A Coast Guardsman has contributed a carving in soap; Pete Brunger of the Engineer Battalion, a very fine oil painting of Marines in action, and A. L. Adelott, water colors of New Bern.

Big Chief Lonewolf At Tent Camp

Continued from page 6

Enix, Sgt. M. G. Lindsey, Sgt. A. J. Allard Jr., Cpl. D. W. Bowers, Sgt. J. A. Bowie, Cpl. B. J. Pearson, Cpl. P. W. Bolton, Cpl. W. W. Davis and Pl./Sgt. W. A. Hunt. The last named NCO was hiked in grade from Pfc. after gallant action on Guadalcanal. Hamptonrdutaishrd s s shrdluu Pfc. Edward W. Dieman of Northampton, Mass., a member of the Eighth Battalion, is three languages up on most of his mates. He reads and writes both French and Greek and has an insight into the Japanese tongue. He majored in languages while attending Dartmouth College. New recruits who recently joined the Third Battalion from Parris Island are busily engaged in catching up on odds and ends preliminary to launching their field work.

Last word in tonsorial work: An open air shop operated on the hoof by Pvt. Joseph Kerr Sr., 24, Philadelphia now attached to Company A of the Seventh Battalion. A space between two tents constituted the barber shop recently when Pvt. Kerr was caught whacking the hair of Pvt. J. T. Cotton, 24, of Albemarle, N. C., as the latter stood flat on the ground. The only barber tools in sight were a pair of shears and scissors and a towel thrown around the customer's neck.

TC Athletic Program Underway

8th Battalion Leads Way In TC Athletics

Officers Candidates' Battalion still boasted an undefeated swimming squad today after trouncing previously unbeaten Headquarters Battalion, TC, 50 to 7 in last Thursday's meet in the Area 2 E1.

LEADS RECORD

Battalion's Jimmy Gamble took his club off on the right by taking the 50-yard freestyle, 25.4, a new pool mark. Traas put the future officers ahead by copping the 50-yard freestyle, and Charles Stradella captured first in the 50-yard backstroke.

Herb Lansdale took a fourth place for the OC in the 100-yard freestyle. Headquarters Battalion, T. C., came out taking the diving event, to have OC representative Miller edge out Ernie Gottlieb 13 to 9.27, with Ivan Reese of Battalion notching 89.5 for position.

Way of completing its clean sweep of all first place spots, Officers Candidates' swimmers took both the 150-yard medley and 90-yard relay events.

IDS FREESTYLE:

Pfc. James R. Gamble, Officers Candidates' B.; second Pfc. Bilner, Officers Candidates' B.; third, Pfc. Warren L. Hay, Headquarters Battalion. Time

IDS BREASTSTROKE

Pfc. Louis D. Traas, Officers Candidates' B.; second, Pfc. Ferraro, Officers Candidates' B.; third, Cpl. Karl E. Hicks, Headquarters Battalion. Time

IDS BACKSTROKE:

Pfc. Charles F. Stradella, Officers Candidates' B.; second, Eugene P. Kruchoski, Officers Candidates' B.; third, Pfc. Warren L. Hay, Headquarters Battalion. Time

IDS FREESTYLE:

Pfc. Herbert P. Lansdale, Officers Candidates' B.; second, Pfc. R. Cory, Officers Candidates' B.; third, Sgt. Harry T. Williams, Headquarters Battalion. Time

IDS DIVING:

Pfc. Richard D. Miller, Officers Candidates' B. 94.3; second, Ernest Gottlieb, Headquarters Battalion, 92.7; third, Cpl. Ivan Reese, Officers Candidates' B., 89.5.

IDS MEDLEY RELAY:

Officers Candidates' B. (Gamble, Traas, Gamble) Time

IDS RELAY:

Officers Candidates' B. (Gamble, Cory, Bilner, Lansdale) Time

BRITISH DANCE AGAIN

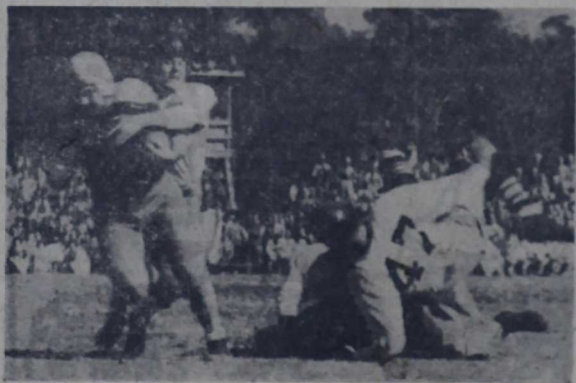
AND (CNS) — Dances in Britain, which for the last years have ended at or beyond midnight, will be permitted to continue until the wee hours of the morning once again. It is reported here.

As Lejeune Licked Detrick



Photos by Cpl. Don Hunt.

Here are two action shots from Sunday's game in which Camp Lejeune defeated Camp Detrick 33-0. In the scene above Lejeune's Billy Aldridge, far left, is just about to step over the goal line upon completion of a twelve-yard scoring jaunt in the first period. Gus Fracassi, guard, has just dumped Herb Glass, Detrick quarterback, while Center Phil Gerhardt, right, comes up in a vain attempt to halt the score. At right, Halfback Mike Kostynick, is shown lugging the leather for seven yards to the Detrick four-yard stripe to set up another Lejeune score in the second period. Lester Henry, Detrick end, hangs on to Kostynick while another visitor, Tom Kuney (47) is blocked out of action.



Lejeune Whips Detrick, 33-0

(Continued from Page One)

25, the Marines moved to the one, where Kettlewell plunged over. With the first string backfield returned to action late in the third session, Aldridge again sliced off right tackle, faded through the secondary, and romped nineteen yards to score.

Camp Detrick's lighter club was completely outplayed by the giant Lejeune forward wall, never once advancing the ball even to the midfield stripe. They did get to their own 44 at one stage, only to be forced to punt.

SIDELINE SIDELIGHTS

In accounting for 147 yards, Aldridge set a new Lejeune one-game mark. . . . Podesto's 142 total, garnered through the air against Bainbridge, ranks second, while Ray Terrell's 131 last season against Jacksonville Navy is third. . . . Kuney, Zawadzky and Parkhurst were Detrick's best bets. . . . Clarence Irby ran well on several reverses, piling up 35 yards in seven attempts. . . . Kleinhenz, the workhorse, made 13 tries. . . . Lejeune's extra-point kicking was pitiful, with only one of five add-

Camp Lejeune High Scores First Win Over Richlands

Camp Lejeune High School notched its first victory of the 1944 grid campaign last Friday afternoon, defeating a stubborn Richlands High squad, 13-7, on the Lejeune Marines' field at Hadnot Point.

The local squad plays its next game on Thursday, 2 November, against the New Hanover High B squad in Legion Stadium, Wilmington, N. C., under the lights at 2000. The next home game is on Thursday, 16 November, when they entertain this same Hanover outfit. TAKE RICHLANDS, 13-7.

Marching 78 yards after the opening kickoff and 42 yards late in the third quarter, Lejeune

High twice fashioned touchdowns. Jack Nelson and H. L. Robinson scored the six-pointers, each from the four-yard line on drives off right guard.

In between those touchdowns, Richlands did some scoring of its own, plugging 60 yards in a drive that ended when Cecil Hill carried the ball two yards around end. Pete Sanders kicked the point, and the visitors led, 7-6. They made that lead look pretty big until Lejeune's scoring march in the third session.

Richlands, with only eleven men available, and two of them not completely outfitted, played a courageous game. In the last eight minutes they drove deep into Lejeune territory only to be stopped on the four and nine-yard lines.

Score by quarters:
Camp Lejeune H. S. . . . 6 0 7 0—13
Richlands H. S. . . . 7 0 0 0—7
Referee: Rothermel. Umpire: Kucab. Head Linesman: Johnson.

8th Battalion Leads Way In TC Athletics

Training Command's vast intramural athletic program released results of its first two weeks of competition showing the Eighth Training Battalion, ITR, in first place with fourteen points.

The 9th Training Battalion, I. T. R., is in second place with 10, while OC Battalion and Quartermaster Battalion are deadlocked in third spot with six each.

Others in the standings, with their point total, are as follows: Training Command and Coast Guard Detachment (5), Infantry Schools Regiment (4), Signal Battalion (3), and Rifle Range Battalion (1).

Points are awarded on the basis of athletic victories. Touch football, softball, and swimming have taken up the major portion thus far, with one golf match, and one dance contest also entering into the picture.

Approximately at Christmas time, the outfit with the highest point total will be awarded the Challenge Cup, with the runners-up getting the Challenge Trophy.

Wheaton Defeats Lund For Tennis Singles Crown

Capt. Don C. Wheaton Jr., in the 1944 Camp Lejeune singles tennis champion.

Sunday afternoon on the Area 2 Court, he outlasted runner-up T/Sgt. George "Sandy" Lund, by scores of 4-6, 6-4, 6-2, 5-7 and 9-7.

After Lund had grabbed the first set, Wheaton came back to snare the next two. After the rest period, Lund evened the count at two sets apiece with a 7-5 victory, then, after having match point twice in the final set could not get the game and Wheaton ran out the set to win, 9-7.

Wheaton returned Lund's powerful smashes cleverly, mixing a change of pace in the action to throw his strong opponent off balance.

Knock It Off!

Some men, it appears are wearing, without authorization, the shoulder patch of the 13th AA Artillery Battalion.

Cautioning against this practice, a Camp Special order warns that this patch may be worn only by men at present attached to that unit or by former members of the 13th AA who have not since joined an organization having a shoulder patch of its own.

The average duration of an earthquake shock is estimated by experts at 45 seconds.

Congratulations



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

Captain Don C. Wheaton, Jr., right, accepts congratulations of T/Sgt. George "Sandy" Lund, after winning the Camp Lejeune Open Singles Tennis Championship Sunday afternoon. Wheaton defeated Lund in a grueling, afternoon-long session by scores of 4-6, 6-4, 6-2, 5-7 and 9-7.

Montford Gridders To Play Engineers Here On Sunday

Montford Point's highly touted eleven plays the Combat Engineer gridmen from Columbia, S. C., Sunday, October 29, 1400, at Recruit Depot Battalion Drill Field. The Pointers have been drilling intensely for the eight weeks on fundamentals. Light contact work the past week showed the eleven in top clicking

The home game with the Engineers will be the second the Pointers within four days. Montford's eleven is scheduled to play the Engineers tonight (Wednesday) at Abia, S. C.

The game here Sunday will be Montford Point's first game of the season.

Following is the probable starting line-up for Montford against the Army Combat Engineers at Recruit Depot Drill Field.

E. Shelton, Southern U.; RT Powell, Morris Brown; RG Robinson, Maggie-Walker High, of Richmond, C. Wilson, Manassa Virginia High; LT Matthews, Virginia State College; LE Wolf, Miami, Univ., at Ft. L. Ohio; Q Gant, F. A. & M. College, Florida; HB Long, New York; HB Lattimer, Middleton, Ohio High; J. J. New Jersey.

THE LINEUPS:

C. LEJEUNE POS. C. DETRICK
Poole LE Weberman
Hines LT Wejczin
Carlesime LG Allen
Sullivan Center Gerhardt
Fracassi RG Ryan
Ward RT Kuney
Yonaker EE Demchek
Ferris QB Glass
Aldridge LHB Parkhurst
Irby RHB Jensen
Kleinhenz FB Casnerki
Lejeune substitutions: Ends—Daniels, Reed, Steel, Newton. Tackles—Johnson, Giannini, White. Guards—Braslich, Cole. Centers—Kern, Treglawny. Backs—Locke, Kettlewell, Kostynick, Parkhurst, Graves, Sowle, Geri, Pence, Kelly.
Detrick substitutions: Ends—Tatko, Henry. Tackles—Cadoret, Tarkow. Guards—Webb, Levin, Oelgner. Center—Scalzo. Backs—Luhn, Zawadzky, Brochowski.

Camp Lejeune 21 6 6 6—21
Camp Detrick 0 0 0 0—0
Touchdowns: Aldridge 2, Kleinhenz, Miller, Kettlewell. Extra point: Kleinhenz (placekick). Safety: automatic.

Referee: R. R. Sorenson. Springfield; Umpire: Walter Hoffman, Pennsylvania; Head Linesman: George Compton, Randolph Macon.

The use of pigeons as messengers goes back to 3000 B. C.

Peleliu Cleanup



U. S. Marine Corps Photo

The do-or-die remnants of the Jap forces on Peleliu have to be cleaned out of g positions in caves and dugouts in the many ridges of the island. Here Manfantryment, supported by tanks, move up a small draw to attack enemy nests a hillside. The smoke at the left marks the blast of a shell fired by one of tanks.

ians In All rtments Have Bond Record

employees in six de- had 100 per cent par- in the War Bond pro- at gained the camp's contingent the Secretary Navy's War Bond Honor

ing the standing of each nt (civilian employees) as end of September, Capt. errell, Camp War Bond a Officer, submitted the figures:

	Pct. of Participation	Pct. of Allotments
Board	100	14
M	100	13
pping	100	11
ool	100	10
Marshal's	100	10
and	100	10
s No. 2	99	12
ransport	98	11
Housing	97	12
orks	97	11
missary	94	11
ngineers	93	11
undry	93	10
ool	92	10
Power Plant	91	10
Control	90	10
chool	92	9
on and	81	8
ailroad	76	7
se Total	93	10.8

experts Make cks Lighter

INGTON - (CNS) - to the Quartermaster average American soldier ng 15 pounds less cloth- equipment today than he 41. M. has cut the total load pounds to 95 by reducing ber of items carried and ng the weight of some of vidual items through re- substitution or both. as of the average Infantry this represents a saving 100 tons of material.

Organization Of Navy Relief Unit At Base Is Given

The organization of the North Carolina Auxillary of the Navy Relief Society was recently announced.

The organization is headed by Maj. Gen. John Marston, Camp Commanding General, as president, and Capt. Francis L. Albert (Chc), USN, Camp Chaplain, is executive vice-president. Lt. Comdr. Fred D. Bennett (Chc), USNR, has been named executive secretary and Capt. Allan F. Tibus is treasurer.

The executive committee is composed of Maj. Gen. Marston, chairman, and all Auxillary officers and committee chairmen.

Members of the Auxillary's committees are:

Relief Committee - Chaplain Fred D. Bennett, chairman, Mrs. Jackson H. Boyd, Sgt. Barbara A. Hulst, PhM3/c Elizabeth J. Rudisill.

Hospital Committee - Mrs. John R. White, chairman, Mrs. Thomas H. Burns, Mrs. Harry H. McGee, Mrs. Albert M. Gullede.

Personnel needing Navy Relief assistance should call at the Navy Relief Office, Room 247, Administration Building One. In case of emergency, after hours, call the Camp Chaplain at 5646 or 6353.

Japs Wire Booby Traps To Bodies Of Marines

Peleliu Island (CNS)-The Japs wired grenades to the bodies of Marines slain in action behind the lines here, so that medics attempting to recover them were man- gled in the resulting explosion, according to a report by Major Henry Adams, of San Diego, Calif.

THAT WAS QUICK

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAK- LAND, Calif.-Hit twice within 30 minutes after he had reached the beach at Salpan, Marine Pfc. Robert Andrew Christensen, 19, of Appleton, Wis., believes "those Japs were really gunning for me."

HEADQUARTERS BN.

Romance, Promotions, Scuttlebutt In News

By SGT. BERNARD BAROL
Pvt. Jacob Guise, member of the bureau of investigation for the Provost Marshal's office, was chief of police in Gettysburg, Pa., for four years before joining the Corps. Guise, who was a patrolman for five years, was also an instructor in basic and advanced police procedures. Pvt. John Meseder, MP, used to be the personal chauffeur for former President Hoover and other prominent Government officials. Pfc. Joe Gibbs Jr., formerly trained horses for and has ridden in shows at Madison Square Garden, NYC.

Three hardworking men in our No. 226 messhall have been promoted recently. Tuza, Floyd and Tonzola are now assistant field cooks first class. According to the scullery boys, Cpl. Tetreau has been chosen their "Tyrone Power of the Slopchute."

The romantic and conveniently worded expression that, "absence makes the heart grow fonder for somebody else," certainly has no chance to take root with our own Cpl. Ken Finnerty. Ken is engaged to an attractive WR. Before taking her out each evening, he phones her. Every day they write and mail letters to each other—and to top it all—they are in a position to exchange smiles quite frequently—because they work in the same office!

Major Benjamin James Beach, a veteran of 31 months overseas, in which time he participated in the occupation of Guadalcanal, and the New Georgia and Guam campaigns, is the Headquarters Battalion's new executive officer. While on Guadalcanal he was executive officer of a defense battalion's Light Anti-Aircraft Group. On New Georgia and Guam, Major Beach was battalion adjutant.

Joining the Reserves in 1936, he had periods of active and inactive duty. February, 1941, he was ordered to active duty and was shortly after transferred to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Major Beach, who has held that rank since Aug. 7, 1942, the day of the Guadalcanal landing, has a bachelor of science and master of science degree from the University of Rochester.

He was formerly a factory manager's assistant specializing in engineering.

Cpl. Ernie Harwell, who is currently beating his drums (not gums) as publicity manager for the camp football eleven, last week saw the Saturday Evening Post print another one of his

sports articles. This one, his fourth in the Post in the last two years, is titled "The Woman Who Saved Southern Football." Ernie says he'd written the piece so long ago he'd forgotten about it.

Another Harwell story appears in the current issue of All-Sports. Although he swears he had nothing to do with it, the issue which carries Ernie's story is the last one for the duration for All-Sports.

According to the boys, Gunny Sgt. Smith, major domo of Barracks No. 224, holds field day daily, and makes sure that all the brightwork glistens.

Warrant Officer Hayes' camp band has been skeltering about lately busily engaged with reviews, dances, parades, colors and socials. Besides their daily work they usually play on an average of three nights a week.

The Marine sergeant who has a financial interest in a Wyoming ranch that is "big enough to take the whole battalion on a range party and lose half of them" recently received an over-age discharge. He is postal claim clerk Leslie Rask, who before the war was chief loan officer for the states of Montana, Wyoming and Colorado for the Department of Agriculture.

Major McAuliffe, former CO of Headquarters Company, has been assigned to Montford Point. Red Pennock, former Army man and more recently of the Marines, has returned from a special detail slightly subdued. Red denies getting plenty of rest.

On Saluting

At recent football games here, when the National Anthem is played, all Marines in the stands have been prompt to stand at attention but some have appeared undecided as whether or not to give the hand salute.

The answer is: "By all means, salute!" and the following rule on military courtesy is quoted for the information of all hands:

"Whenever the National Anthem is played . . . all officers and men . . . not in formation stand at attention and if in uniform and covered, they salute at the first note."

The carpet in the banquet hall at Mount Vernon was a gift woven by order of Louis XVI.

Wounded Travel First Class

U. S. Marine Corps Photo

A wounded Leatherneck of the famed First Marine Division, is loaded aboard a sky ambulance at the captured Jap airfield on Peleliu. Daily mass flights of giant commando Transport planes evacuated hundreds of wounded from this operation in the Palau Islands.

