

"ONE MARDIV"

The First Division, as a division, is back from "down there." Of course many individual members of One MarDiv returned long ago. Indeed quite some few have gone back in again. But now the original One MarDiv is no longer "out there." Seems a long time ago since that famous division of fighters was in Cuba in 1940-1941, learning to do without a lot of things they should have had, ranging all the way from socks to MG carts. However, they never fell short on heart and grit and doing the best they knew how with the tools they had. They trained together for a long, long time. On Guadalcanal they stopped the Jap in his tracks, the first time the overflowing tide of conquest was halted. There they were even short a flag to hold, so that Captain Evert Snell's tiny pocket flag went up. But they were never short, at any time, on the flag in their stout hearts.

Captain Snell said in a recent public address in Washington, D. C. "When you looked up at the tiny bit of bright bunting, high on a stripped palm, it looked sort of silly up there. Then when you thought a while and looked up again it didn't look silly at all."

Guadalcanal, Lt. Gen. A. A. Vandegrift referred to as a "challenge" and a "gamble." They accepted the challenge and took the gamble partly because, again quoting the General, "The Lord favors the bold and strong of heart."

The public never will forget the First Division and the conquest of "the Canal." Here is a fine column from the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution and syndicated throughout the South under the by-line of Ralph McGill, executive Editor of the Constitution. Wrote Mr. McGill:

BATTLE-BLOODED AND BACK FROM HELL

They were two Marines. Their names don't matter.

Like all the others of the First Marine Division, which wrote its name in blood and glory at Guadalcanal, Cape Gloucester and New Guinea, they looked salty.

That is to say, their shoes had a sheen, their hair was trimmed they were shaved and clean, their heavy woolen "green" sodden in July heat, were clean and neat.

You may see a sloppy dog-face but your Marines stand up there shined of shoes, neat clothes, clean of face and hands. Odd though it may seem, that is one reason they are the world's best soldiers.

These were two of the returning First who gave this nation its first offensive of the war, the taking, and holding, of Guadalcanal.

They went in with the Marine Corps weapon of the first World War, the Springfield rifle which holds a clip of five. They established their beachheads, secured them and then defended the island against heavy attacks.

They were to establish and secure, and then the Army was to come.

But some ships were sunk and it was about three months before the Army got there — with automatic Garands and plenty of equipment.

Now they are back, spilling out of troop trains, on furloughs before reporting to another base.

Battle — tested, battle-blooded, they have seen their dead and buried their dead and they have come through the greatest test, physical and spiritual, a man may have. Back from Hell, they are looking around and feeling fine. Happy, naive in their casual enjoyment, demonstrating that the time of day is something that interests only slaves, they fanned the breeze beneath a fan and over a glass of beer.

On the shoulder of one played a large white mouse, who answers to the name of "Mickey," and which is strictly a one-man mouse.

"I got him from a sailor," the Marine said. "He had a quart of whisky, this mouse and a woman. I stole all three." He paused, meditating. "That poor gob," he said, simply and sincerely, with no trace of mirth.

They talked of the Japs, of

Feminine Swim Stars To Be Here

Exhibitions by a group of feminine stars of the Goldsboro Swimming Association, some of them national title holders, will feature the Training Command's inter-battalion swim meet at the Area 2 Pool on 7 September.

Goldsboro mermaids scheduled to appear here include Evelyn Barbee, national 100 meter backstroke and junior 50 yard freestyle champion; Peggy Pate, 200 meter breaststroke titlist; Kay Powell, Clita Curganus, Shirley Pate, Daniel Gagney, Marie Crone and Jean Pyatt.

The girls will demonstrate various strokes and display their talents in synchronized swimming.

sudden death, of five bottles of beer in ten months, of what good scouts the natives made in the Pacific Islands; of Jap equipment and of the Jap as an enemy. "He is dumb, but tough, because he doesn't care."

Suddenly one of them beamed happily.

"That's bunk," he said, "about the hara-kari business. Once we got a wounded noncom. We were tired and this guy got mighty heavy on the stretcher. Suddenly our sergeant had an idea. He had us put down the stretcher and he gave this Jap a big knife. The Jap just looked at it. The sergeant indicated he wanted the Jap to go ahead and cut himself open, but the Jap said, 'No, no,' and wouldn't do it. 'So,' he said, 'we had to carry the dastard after all.'"

"The Army? The best Dogfaces in the world is the 164th Infantry. It is plenty good. On Guadalcanal they drove other infantry out of the lines once they relieved us. But not that 164th. They are men. The Marines will fight for those boys any time."

They beamed happily. (Note:— The 164th Infantry was composed of mostly husky farmer boys from Dakota. The Marines called 'em "The 164th Marines." A Marine could pay a soldier no higher compliment).

REUNION

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif.—Greatest thrill for Marine Gpl. Merrill Miller Steeb, 22, of St. Joseph Mo., during the Saipan campaign came when he saw his brother on the beach there.

AAF BIRTHDAY

WASHINGTON — (CNS) — On Aug. 1 the biggest and most powerful air arm in the world, the U. S. Army Air Forces marked its 37th birthday.

Pooch Promoted



Photo by Les Stevers, CM3c, USCG

Frank L. Naimoli, Ship's Cook, Second Class, of the Coast Guard unit at Courthouse Bay, is shown here with his canine pal, "Galley Hooligan," shortly after "Hooligan" was promoted to Second Class Ship's Cook. "Hooligan," says Naimoli, tried to enlist in the Coast Guard for beach patrol duties but was turned down because he was too small. Undaunted, he signed up as Ship's Cook, Third Class, where, as Naimoli says, "size doesn't matter." His devotion to duty earned him a promotion to second class and a ten-day furlough. Lucky dog!

Marines Invited Visit Recreation Center, Goldsboro

Camp Lejeune Marines who visit Goldsboro will receive a hearty welcome at the Recreation Center maintained by St. Stephen's Episcopal Church of that city. The Center is located on the corner of James and Mulberry Sts., near the church.

The first floor of the Center has a lounge room containing a phonograph, piano, radio and ping-pong tables. Upstairs sleeping accommodations have been arranged for fourteen persons and there is a bath for the convenience of visiting service men. There is a large front porch where "you can lounge in chairs and put your feet on the banisters" and on the lawn there is a badminton court.

Mr. Frank L. Castex of Goldsboro, who has a son at Camp Lejeune and who informed the GLOBE about this Center, called attention to the kitchen there, he said, visiting service men on occasions had taken the oppor-

tunity to prepare their own Sunday morning breakfasts. The Center serves dinner and supper each Sunday to visiting service men.

Mr. Castex emphasized the fact that there are no charges for any of the facilities or services made available at the Center and extended an invitation to all Camp Lejeune Marines who visit Goldsboro to "make themselves at home" at the Center.

In the afternoons and evenings young ladies from Goldsboro drop in at the Center. If enough service men show up, the Center plans to inaugurate Saturday night dances.

Add To List Of It Really Happened

"Is he an enlisted man?" inquired the Camp Lejeune operator, picking-up a long-distance call to a Marine on this Base.

"Just a moment and I'll find out," said the long-distance operator.

She returned in a minute. "No, he's not. His mother says he was drafted."

P.S. "It really happened," says switchboard operator Corporal Lura D. Gillett.

Triangular Meet Winners

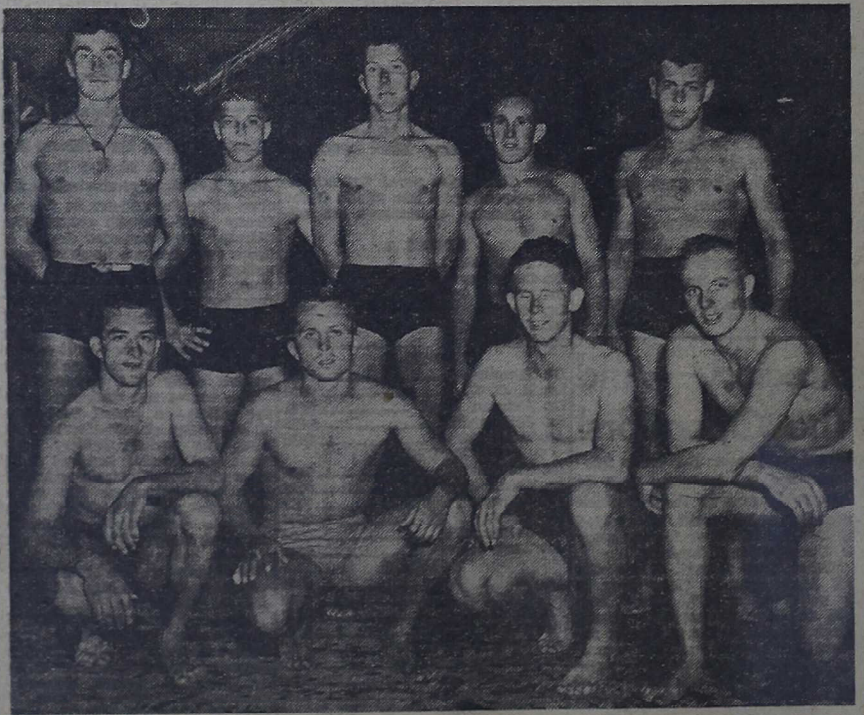


Photo by Pic. Joe MacArdle

Shown above are members of Headquarters Battalion, Training Command; Signal Battalion and Schools Regiment, who won individual first places or helped in relay victories in last week's swim meet which the TC Headquarters men won, 37-36-16. Left to right, front: W. T. Potter, F. A. McGirr Jr., A. T. Ely and H. T. Gibbs, the night's only double-winner. Rear row, left to right: P. August, D. B. Kerr, E. S. Declerque, J. L. Saurman and J. F. Lake.

TENT CAMP

Activities Renewed At Tent Camp

By PVT. EUAL THORNTON

Tent Camp — called home thousands of seasoned Marines who have risked their lives in combat since undergoing training here—is seething with activity these days as the Infantry Training Regiment steps up tempo of its program.

New officers out of Quantico, Va., and still others back overseas have reported recently, while enlisted men, regular and hardened veterans alike, literally pouring into the camp droves.

Various phases of the elaborate training program are being put to the limit in the battalion ready activated. A new batch is now in the process of being organized to care for the latest influx of trainees.

Barracks caps are taboo at Camp.

An order was issued recently warning the Fleet Marine troops to quit wearing the cap else face immediate disciplinary action. The "long bills" were discarded in short order and fore and aft lids are the newwads.

Only a few weeks ago the camp was a deserted place and the mess halls attached to Headquarters and Service Company began to refer to the area as a ghost town. But not anymore.

Tents sprung up everywhere as new men piled into the camp. The two large mess halls are still at full capacity. Yet the still other troops headed this from Parris Island and points that will have the bulging with fighting hungry.

Troops are walking spry on the left hand side of the road these days.

They took to the pedestrian side of the road at Tent Camp recently when Capt. A. V. V. ing, brig officer and assistant camp provost marshal, caught a large group walking on the opposite side and marched them to the brig.

No charges were pressed against the men, but were sounded and a charge promises responded that it never happen again.

Although there is a complete scarcity of pets to be found in the mess halls, dogs are still romping over the camp in formations.

One old-timer, who has been various sorts and sizes of pet and go with the training explained that the current craze could be due to the standing on their paws and selves demanding a halt to goings-on.

There was a time in the distant past, vets recall, when there was nothing unusual to see a Marine following a Marine down a road or a dizard lolling around tent. But that was back good old days before the shooting Japs became so popular.

Marine Capt. Gerard A. R. who has been serving on the quarters staff of the Infantry Training Regiment, has been attached to the Marine Barracks the Navy Yard in Philadelphia.

DOTS 'N DASHES: Vehicle not allowed in the vicinity mess halls during chow. Guards are posted at street sections detouring motorists other roads. . . Moving band for the personnel of the quarters and Service Company. The cooks and bakers, mess clerks and other groups are placed in their own mess areas by order of Capt. Chris P. Hudgins, commanding.

... The three public restrooms located in the corridor of the quarters Building are kept at night long as members various training outfits call homes. Men sometimes wait hours to get their through to distant points, bringing along their writing materials to while the time away.

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT: SAIPAN (Delayed)—Marine Norman C. Hamill Jr. of the 1st Marine Division, bayoneted four snipers to death during the fall of Saipan after sleeping in a foxhole within 100 yards of the enemy.

The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

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

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It Isn't Over, Mac!

So, you think the war is about over Mack?

You say that when Germany falls it will be only a matter of a few months until Japan is pushed off its little Island Empire into the ocean?

Well, you can take it from a veteran of the Pacific that the blasted little Nips are not so easy to push around, and that the fall of Germany isn't going to make the Japs start hoisting white flags. Listen to him:

"Before the Japs pulled that dastardly sneak attack on Pearl Harbor we went around saying 'Let the Japs start trouble. In four months we'll drive 'em into the sea.' There were tales that the Japs all had bad eyes and couldn't shoot straight. I have some mighty good friends who will forever remain over there and their absence is mute evidence that the Japs can fight and can shoot straight.

"I don't give a hang where we attack the Japs, whether it be on their homeland or on some island they have conquered. There may be six thousand or six million Japs on that island. Airplanes may dump all the explosives in the world on the territory. Ships may hurl every shell in the world, BUT the unpleasant fact still remains that if there are only a few hundred Japs still alive on that island they will have to be rooted out, one by one.

"The fall of Germany will release more men, ships and planes to hurl at the Japanese. We have been blasting 'em hard and we'll really turn on more heat. However, the Japs have never depended upon the Germans to help win this war. There are not now, and there never have been, any Germans in the Jap foxholes."

The Marines still have important roles to play in the Pacific war. They have a tough foe and the men out there need every assistance possible. Thousands now training here, and thousands yet to train at Camp Lejeune, will get a chance to throw shot and shell at the yellow sneaks.

Don't kid yourself, Mac. Don't slow up in that very essential training. You still have a rendezvous with the most despicable enemy the Marines have ever met.

New Bus Services

Camp Lejeune's Motor Transport Section Monday inaugurated a new bus schedule which it hopes will be adequate, if not ample.

It is too early at this time to ascertain just how successful the new schedules will be in relieving some of the congestion on this mammoth base. But, the Motor Transport Section is determined to work out the best schedules possible under war-time restrictions on gas and tires. If it is found necessary there will be additional changes.

The Globe is glad to note that under the revised schedules the men stationed at the Rifle Range are being given some improved service. The boys who are stationed out there, no matter what the duty, are deserving of some type of transportation which will give them an opportunity to enjoy a little liberty.

It will require co-operation and patience on the part of all to help make the new schedules fit the needs of the camp.



DON'T BE TOO OPTIMISTIC, MAC!

What Others Say Editorially ...

The Road Back

Had a Twentieth Century Rip Van Winkle gone to sleep a couple of years ago and just awakened, a study of the headlines would make him think that he hadn't slept a bit.

WARSAW . . . GUAM . . . BREST-LITOVSK . . . these and other equally familiar names would be back in the headlines again. Battles would be raging around these locations—battles between United Nations troops and the forces of the Axis.

But one thing would be different. THE DIRECTION.

For now it is the might of the United Nations which is rolling swiftly along the road back. The flag of the United States flies again over Guam, engulfed when the Japanese tide rolled over us in the Pacific in late 1941 . . . It is the Soviet army which is on the offensive at Warsaw, and Brest-Litovsk and the blitzkrieg in France today is an Allied blitzkrieg.

The road back . . . This IS it! True, there's many a bloody step to be taken yet—many a brave man to fall on the road, never to rise again. But we are marching back and not the least of those who know it are the scared rats of Naziland, Hitler and his shivering stooges.

The final chapter is yet to be written. How that chapter is written by the men who make the peace will determine whether or not any nation shall again march down that bloody road of war. This time, the freemen of the world have it in their power to end war.

Those men who are marching down the road back want to end war forever . . . you can bet on that. Their wishes and yours too, will have much to do with shaping the future.

DREW FIELD ECHOES,
DREW FIELD, FLA.

These Are The 'Do's'

These are the "do's" which are as important as the "don'ts." DO obey the orders of your officer, whether it be Admiral, General, Corporal, or a Private in command. There is nothing personal about orders. Remember as long as you obey orders the responsibility rests on those who give the orders. If you disobey, the aftermath becomes your responsibility.

DO value the traditions of your outfit. If your ship, company, regiment, division or squadron has distinguished itself in some past engagement,

battle or war, it is your duty to keep that spirit alive. Remember there are those who have died to create that tradition.

DO be careful regarding the "clique" or "gang" with whom you associate. Remember the old adages about "Poor Dog Tray" or the "rotten apple." You will be classified by the company you keep.

DO salute your officers as if you really meant it. The salute is not an act of servility, it is a courteous salutation exchanged by members of the armed forces of our country. The officer returns your salute in that same spirit. The service man is the only person entitled to use it from a military standpoint. It is an honor to give the salute, and honor to return it.

DO keep your uniform and equipment clean and in good order. A carelessly dressed sol-

dier is a poor representative of the service. There are no exceptions to that rule. A dirty rifle may not fire when it is most needed; a pack, poorly packed, is harder to carry than one carefully packed. If you are to be a good soldier be a good one.

DO write home as often as you can. Those at home are interested in everything you do. They are not interested in made-up stories of supposed hardships. Make your letters truthful and they will be interesting.

DO read your Bible, prayer book or other volume of your church. Attend church services in camp and in nearby communities. You may find, as others of us found, that there are times when another thing is as important as your faith in the Deity. Know how to call upon Him when you need Him.

—The American Legion Magazine

Chaplain's Corner

TRUE RELIGION

Religion is not meant to be restricted to the Bible, or liturgy, or the mere recognition of the moral correctness of the Ten Commandments. Religion is meaningful and important only when it helps make for a righteous, kind, and happy individual. Therefore it is not sufficient that worshippers content themselves with absent-minded reading of Scripture and mechanical repetition of prayers. When we read the proclamation of truth in our scriptures, but permit ourselves in our lives to falsify and slander, then we are being false to our faith. If we ask for justice in our prayers, but pick up our prejudices as we lay aside our prayer book, then we are being traitor to so many centuries of religious tradition. Religious thinking which does not penetrate our minds and our hearts, and which does not affect the direction of our deeds for good is no religion. It is evil and breeding of catastrophe.

It is only when the individual translates the values of religion, as expressed in scripture and prayer, into his own actions, that he is getting religion's full benefits. When he applies the morality of his faith to the problems which he faces and acts accordingly, then he is a "religious person."

As George Foote Moore has put it: "There is no religion where man does not do something about it. . . . Man must act out his belief." When he takes his faith, its ethics and its hopes, and weaves them into the fabric of his life, then he is acting out his belief. Religion is not to be relegated to one day a week, or one morning a week, or one hour a week. Whenever a human being takes the nobilities of his faith and makes them the dimension of his life, of his actions and his thoughts, then and then only is he walking upright in the full stature of a man.

CHAPLAIN BYRON T. RUBENSTEIN.

Big Dance Slated For September 2

By S/SGT. H. C. MONEY JR.

Sept. 2 will see another Signal dance in the making; approximately 300 WR's will be guests of Signal in Bldg. No. 201. Music will be furnished by the Battalion orchestra. Only a limited number of tickets are being distributed. See your first sergeant. First come, first served!

Cpl. Hubie Heatwole of the Sergeant Major's crew is now a duly authorized notary public, receiving his commission as such this past week. Those having business of any sort requiring a notary public can contact Cpl. Heatwole at Bldg. No. 317 at anytime during the day (Phone No. 5125).

The recent performance of Borrah Miniveltch's Harmonica Rascals here on the base brought together an original member of the famous troupe with the rest of the group. Sgt. Leslie Beth of the Electronics School played with the "Rascals" some six years ago. The whole gang got together at Beth's quarters and really held a jam session.

After being rained out last week, the Radar Instructors' softball team whipped the Officers' team in a doubleheader the other night (the scores are being withheld by "request" of the officers!). The Clerical team trounced the Radio-Telephone Instructors' team also... final score still being tabulated. The Battalion baseball team dropped a close game with Artillery Battalion, final score being 5-2; a record of three wins against two defeats so far in the current camp tournament.

Lt. and Mrs. Cyril D. Jeffcoat proudly announce the arrival of a baby boy here at the Family Hospital. 'Tis rumored that Sgt. Mikulski is already preparing the new arrival's SRB. Another 30-year man, huh? Congratulations also to 2nd Lt. and Mrs. Robert T. Greenway, recently married at the Catholic Chapel. Mrs. Greenway is the former Miss Elvora M. Worth of LaCrosse, Wis.

Continuing with our vest pocket histories of men receiving medals and citations for duties performed while overseas, we herewith present another in this series.

CORPORAL DECORATED

Our nominee for honors goes this week to Cpl. John G. Culliton, USMCR, of Company "F", holder of the coveted Navy and Marine Corps Medal. Culliton was awarded this decoration while serving overseas as a member of the 7th Defense Battalion "for heroism displayed in the rescue of a comrade from a channel off Naumea, Ellice Islands, on Oct. 25, 1943." A member of Culliton's outfit got caught in the strong current of the channel and was being carried out to deep water when Culliton plunged in and dragged him to safety.

Born in Shelton, Wash., in 1923, Culliton completed his schooling there and was employed by the Lockheed Aircraft Corp. prior to enlisting in the Marine Corps in 1942. Upon completion of boot training at San Diego, he shipped overseas and joined the 7th Defense Battalion. Returning Stateside recently, Cul-

Boondocker Joins Globe Features



This week another feature joins the list of GLOBE attractions that have contributed to the entertainment of Camp Lejeune's personnel. The new feature is a comic strip drawn by Pfc. James M. Timper of the Engineer Battalion.

The layout above shows the young cartoonist and some of his "brain children" who will appear weekly in this paper. At the bottom of this page is the initial strip which introduces "Daniel Boondocker," the central character, to GLOBE

readers. "Daniel" is a perennial Pfc. who, the GLOBE staff believes, will bring many chuckles to the readers and gain many fans on this base.

Like the average kid, Timper started drawing funny little figures while still in grade school in East St. Louis, Ill. But his funny little figures were better than those drawn by other kids. He kept at it and later, to develop his talent, took an art course at Washington University of St. Louis. For a time he did free

lance cartooning and some of his work appeared in the St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Timper came into the Marine Corps in November, 1943, and was assigned to Camp Lejeune after completing boot camp at Camp Pendleton. At present he is attached to the Schools Section, Engineer Battalion, as a special draftsman. There his talent is put to good use in such things as illustrating training manuals, preparing training charts and visual training aids.

Marines Like To Take Care Of Own Buddies

By 2ND LT. JIM G. LUCAS,
Formerly of the Tulsa Tribune,
a Marine Corps Public
Relations Officer.

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands.—(Delayed)—Shortly before he landed on D-Day, a Marine private first class received word that his father was dead and his mother was dying.

Shortly after he hit the beach, he received a shrapnel wound in his right leg. Three days later, the leg was amputated.

The word got back to his pals, all of whom were con-

stantly exposed to enemy fire. Spontaneously, they started a collection for their hard-hit comrade.

Today, they have more than \$1,000 to give him—virtually every dime that the men brought ashore with them. It won't make up for the loss of his parents, it won't bring back his leg, but it speaks mightily of the comradeship of Marine for Marine in combat.

In telling about it, one of his friends said:

"We like to take care of our own."

Plywood is stronger than solid timber and is subject to less dimensional change from atmospheric conditions.

SCHOOLS REGIME

Study Plan Identities First Hand

By PVT. MARION A. A.

Combat Intelligence School inaugurated a new method teaching its students how to identify American aircraft. The plane travels up to Cherry Point Air Station, and studies planes on the field and in the air. Both students and instructors are enthusiastic about the new method because it is as able as well as instructive. June has no corner on the airfield market, it seems. It was the day for 1st Lt. W. Cochran III of Narragansett, Mass., and Miss Joan Ralston, Ill. Lt. Cochran is overseas with the First Division for eighteen months. Lt. John Conway was alerted on 19 August in Cleveland, Ohio, to Miss Julie Skelley, city. Both couples will make homes in Overbrook.

Supply Sgt. R. E. Perkins reports to the Quartermaster's office of the regiment as looking as proud as a rooster. Reason: his baby—The Way Park Softball Team, of which he is manager—has won ten out of fifteen games. The team is composed of both men and civilians who play at Midway Park.

MOUNTAIN MUSIC

Attention you Camp Lejeune mandolin players. Have the urge to lend your ears to some good old mountain music? Call 3125 and tell Pfc. T. Anderson of Schools Regiment about it. Anderson is busy blowing a jug and sawing wood which will spread the aura of Ozarks over the camp. Lacks a few musicians to the band.

Second Lt. Charles B. and Cpl. Seville E. Streets rejoined the Combat Intelligence School. They recently completed a one-month course in survival training carried them to Chapel Hill, N.C., and Miami, Fla. Both men recommend the highly and it is rumored that Streets spends his free time at Carolina beaches trying to find food and shelter with the aid of a map.

Cpl. Streets insists that he can survive anywhere—he is not too certain of Jack. Out at the Rifle Range, Rifle Indoctration Course started off with a bang. This course students will be trained for the advanced class Machine Gun, Mortar and try weapons.

The Rangemen seem to have their eyes on something in addition to classes, courses and Plans for a dance are in the air.

Wooden Brogans Big-Footed Seabee

South Pacific.—(CNS)—A sack of a Seabee here was around barefoot for weeks no one could supply him a shoe size—a neat 14 1/2. He was solved by the natives, ever, who built a pair for of canvas and wood.

FIRST MARINE PILOT. Lt. Alfred A. Cunningham, the first Marine aviator. His first plane "Noisy Nan."

DANIEL BOONEDOCKER

AUGUST 3, 1914, IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF EAST ST. LOUIS—BOONEDOCKERS HAD A BLESSED EVENT CALLED DANIEL



COMES MORNING



HE GREW SLOWLY, HIS MOTHER BLAMED IT ON THE CORN COB PIPE



BY PFC. JIM TIMPER ENGINEER

TODAY... TWELVE YEARS LATER... HE CAME TO BELIEVE IT IS EASIER TO DECORATE THE BOTTOM OF HIS SLIPPER THAN THE TOP



ENGINEER ESCAPADES...By SSgt. Peter Petersen



A series of posters facetiously featuring various courses of the Engineer Battalion proved such a hit with those who attended a recent Engineer dance that the GLOBE thought it a good idea to pass the chuckles along to its readers.

The posters were drawn by S/Sgt. Peter Petersen of the Operations Office, Engineer Battalion, as decorations for the dance. Reproduced above, the cartoons should be self-explanatory.

Extra! First Rail Wreck On Saipan

SAIPAN, Marianas—(Delayed)—This island had its first train wreck today. The little Jap engine, which looks like one of our toy trains, didn't quite make a curve and landed on its side.

Lying there helpless, it was still giving off steam. The engineer had left, but a few Marines said they thought the engineer had probably put too much pressure on the boiler and little Nellie just couldn't take it around a curve.

But it wasn't long before a crew had little Nellie right side up and back on the tracks. She had only a few bent places and scratches to show for the crash.

Nell, who used to haul sugar for her former owners, has been doing yeoman service hauling Marine supplies up and down the island. Needless to say, the engineer has been warned, and from now on there will be no steaming around curves over ten miles an hour.—St/Sgt. Gerald D. Gordon.

OPENED THE GATE

USNH, Shoemaker, Calif.—Tojo said the Marianas were the gateway to the Orient," grinned Marine Pfc. William J. Dawson, of Kansas City, Mo., now recovering from wounds here. "We opened that gate, but we had a tough time doing it!"

Story Of Fanatical Jap Charge On Guam Related By Sergeant

By S/SGT. FRANCIS H. BARR. GUAM—(Delayed)—Sitting in a foxhole a couple of hundred yards behind the front lines waiting for word to move forward, a battle-scarred Marine from Hattiesburg, Miss., told of a fanatical Japanese night "banzai" counter-attack.

In grimy dungarees, stained by Jap blood and the red clay of Guam hills, the 30-year-old Leatherneck, Platoon Sergeant Clifford K. Cooley, of Hattiesburg, described the hand-to-hand fighting as the most blood-curdling spectacle he had ever seen.

The red-haired sergeant, a mortar man, said the Japs threw hand grenades and mortars into Marine lines for two hours before attacking.

"We were groggy from the concussion," he said. "We knew from the concentrated fire an attack was coming in our sector. At 2 A. M., approximately a battalion of Japs attacked. They were yelling in high-pitched voices that sounded like cat meowing. We fired illuminating shells so the riflemen and machine gunners could see. As the Japs came up the hill toward us, they were mowed down.

The platoon sergeant stopped talking, and swept the battlefield with blood-shot eyes. As far as

you could see, dead Japs dotted the fields. On the crest of a hill, there was a long line of dead enemy, a line so straight that it appeared as if the Japs had been placed in that order.

"Our company did that," said Platoon Sergeant Cooley. "We were doing all right as long as we could keep the battle area lighted, but an hour before dawn ran out of flares. That's why they broke through our lines. Because of our thin lines, they just overran us.

"Most of our machine gunners died at their posts. I saw a machine gunner from Chicago get bayoneted in the chest and leg, and continue to shoot the hell out of the Japs. Thank God, he's going to be all right.

"I saw a platoon sergeant take a sword from a Jap officer and cut him into ribbons. The sergeant stood in his foxhole, brandishing the sword and directing the fighting. I've never seen a fellow with so much guts.

"One Jap took a flying leap into Pfc. Orosco's (Cruz D. Orosco, Stanton, Calif.) foxhole, but he was dead by the time he hit the ground. The Jap's body was full of bullets. "Some Japs poked mines tied on-

Yanks Repair Nazi Arms For Own Use

CHERBOURG—(CNS)—An abandoned French lumber warehouse has been converted into a massive supply room where German supplies captured by Yanks are being repaired for use by the Allies.

Captured equipment already put back into service includes Japanese and Italian weapons, Russian machine guns, German firearms and even some guns from American aircraft, all of which were used by the Germans in the defense of the Norman Peninsula.

to long sticks into Marine foxholes. "A company held in reserve came to our aid. And they came in swinging. We closed our lines within half an hour after they'd been breached.

"The Japs evidently were hit so hard in making their breakthrough that they hadn't the manpower to carry on. At daybreak, we spotted several hundred of the enemy in a valley 200 yards back of our lines. They were in our battalion command post. We opened up on them with mortars and knocked them off like clay pigeons. Our tanks came in and blasted the Japs at point blank range. Japs were flying through the air.

"When we finished, there wasn't a Jap left alive."

Tears And Laughs In Marianas

By S/SGT. HY HURWITZ

Saipan, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—There are tears and laughter in a battle.

Marine Pfc. Edward B. Smith of San Francisco, Calif., was shot out of a cannon in the one night. His first challenge went unanswered. He was at the ready, he sent out a second challenge. This time from the brush came a loud "oink". It was a stray pig. He was saved by an

S/Sgt. Tom Anderson of Luis Obispo, Calif., is an expert performer. He used a Higgins Model Shows. He rather be shot out of "tanks," said Anderson, "than through one night of shellings."

Ordinarily, Marines use packs for pillows in foxholes. But during a recent shellings, Stephen T. Elmore, mother is a branch circuit manager for the Birmingham Post put his pack over him. It probably saved his life. A piece of shrapnel one inch landed on the pack... and stopped.

Marine Pfc. Wells B. Warren and his wife, the former Strange, reside in Lower Wellington, New Zealand, and an heir. He is in a foxhole. If it's a girl, he's got hand out lollypops; if it's a cigar, "What's got you stumped," said Warren, who has been on several sniper hunts.

landing, "Is how I'm going to get the lollypops or cigars."

"Nothing has happened to says Pharmacist's Mate, S. Class, Lee L. Younce of Francisco, Calif., "except the hunk of spent shrapnel on my shoulder and a sniper's bullet whistled under nose."

Sgt. Major Ralph L. Yon Pasco, Wash., had a unique experience. Unknown to him, he ordered a patrol of some 25 to take cover during an ammunition dump fire here. That night, he passed the word to detail of Marines to stay in fox holes when a fire broke near some ammunition. He noticed about 25 men running towards him. "Take cover," yelled Yon. "The men were running. The leader was yards from him when he noticed them as Japs. He yelled, "Japs!" A Marine near him opened fire and Japs fled.

Navy Lt. Harry J. Wund of St. Louis, Mo., a dental officer, remarked, "I've been doing of things I never learned in dental school." Besides teeth, Dr. Wunderlich has been giving plasma transfusions, putting up wounded "and about digging fox holes with my hands."

IN OUR MAILBOX

Editor
Camp Lejeune Globe,
Camp Lejeune, N. C.
Dear Sir:

Upon noting the failure of Red Cross to fill their blood quotas in the large cities I wondered if there already are visions made for donations on the base? If not why start the ball rolling to make arrangements? I am sure this campaign would prove more successful than the war bond campaign.

Yours truly
PFC. W. F. McCHESNEY
Co. "A" Sig. Bn.

CLOSE CALL
U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL
maker, Calif.—Miraculously when the amphibian tractor which he was riding with the wave of Saipan received a hit, none of the tanks' occupants were injured. Thus reported rine Pfc. Howard P. Weldons of Skokie, Ill., who went through four days of bitter combat in Marianas' invasion before injured in a shell explosion.

Recruiting For Japs



U. S. Marine Corps Photo

Three Marines taking part in the Siapan invasion first were startled then amused at the discovery of a U. S. Marine recruiting poster on a building in Garapan. How the poster got there is unknown. The three Leathernecks are, left to right, Pfc. Harvey E. Miller of Elkhart, Ind., Cpl. James F. Tullet of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., and Pfc. William Holloway of Ruston, La.

Draft Boards Will Aid GIs In Getting Jobs After War

By Camp Newspaper Service
One of the biggest concerns of American fighting men overseas is this one: "What kind of a job am I going to get after I come marching home again?"

The answer:

You can have your old job back if you want it. And if you don't, you will get a crack at another one, a job for which your training in the service has fitted you. Here's the way it's going to work:

A new memorandum on veterans' assistance has been issued by National Selective Service Headquarters appointing a re-employment committeeman to every local board in the country. His job is to help place you in employment after the war.

Let's suppose, for a starter, that the job you left behind isn't available when you return. Maybe your employer went out of business. Or maybe your old job doesn't exist any more.

FIRST RECOURSE

In either case, your first recourse is your old draft board. There you will be placed in contact with the re-employment committeeman who will review your service career, find out just what kind of work you are qualified to do. Then he will go to bat for you.

If you can't get or don't want your old job, you will probably be referred to the veterans' employment representative of your home town U. S. Employment Service office. He will be in touch with employers not only in your community but all over the country and he'll be able to recommend the best place to get the kind of work you want and can do.

If you want a job with the Federal Government, you'll be sent to the nearest U. S. Civil Service office or post office for assistance.

All veterans will have five points added to their scores in Government examinations and those with service connected disabilities will have ten points added. Also, a new Civil Service policy reserves 25 per cent of all Federal jobs for returning war veterans and examinations for many jobs will be open only to veterans.

WANT A LOAN?

If you want to buy a farm or rehabilitate your old business with the aid of a Federal loan, you

the Japanese, we have to hope that the bombs and shells which our forces had to put on the island did not harm our people. But I think our people will understand. You know, they are Americans, too."

can get one through the GI Bill of Rights. And if you want a railroad job you will be referred to the nearest office of the U. S. Railroad Retirement Board where you'll find out what jobs are open and how you can qualify.

Now, for the sake of argument, let's pretend you want to return to your old job, which is exactly what many GIs want to do.

In the first place, you have to apply to your ex-employer for your old position within 40 days after your discharge from the service. Once you've done this, he has to take you back unless his circumstances have changed so as "to make it impossible or unreasonable to reinstate" you.

YOUR OLD JOB

After you have made your application, the law states that your old employer must take you back without loss of seniority and he cannot fire you "without cause" within a year.

In addition to the protection you get under the law, the CIO and the AFL have agreed to give you a month of job security for every month you were in the service after Sept. 1, 1940. This applies not only to veterans who were union members before their induction but also to those who worked but didn't belong to a union and to those who never held a job before.

If your old boss should fail to give you your job back after you have made application, you can file suit in U. S. District Court where, if he is reasonably satisfied that you have a case, the U. S. Attorney will handle your case without cost to you.

Lejeune Fourth In Bond Allotments

In percentage of personnel participation in the War Bond Allotment Program, as of 1 July, Camp Lejeune stood fourth among the large Marine Corps bases, according to figures released by Marine Corps Headquarters.

The standings of these bases were listed as follows:

Parris Island	90.6
MCB, San Diego	83.6
Cherry Point	76.1
Camp Lejeune	73.8
Quantico	70.6
Camp Pendleton	56.4

WASHINGTON—(CNS)—The U. S. spent \$89,721,000,000 on war during the fiscal year that ended June 30, Treasury Department figures disclose. At that rate of spending the war is costing the U. S. \$170,235 a minute, or \$2,837 a second.

First Back



The Japs fought ciously to defend G from the Marine att according to Marine James Hamilton Ca 22, first wounded Le erneck from that is to be returned here. in the mouth by mortar shell fragm during the second da the battle, he is unde ing treatment at the S. Naval Hospital, land, Calif.

They Think Thorpe Greatest Athlete

GUAM—(Delayed)—Jim was acclaimed the greatest of all time in an informal p ducted among a unit of aboard an LST prior to sion of Guam.

Though the Indian great his heyday long before me present admirers were be had no doubts regarding his One put it this way:

"If Jim was half as good dad said he was, he would to broad jump from our L the reef to Guam. He'd p bushel of hand grenades at them like a football 80 or If any pillboxes barred his would pole vault over the whatever Japs he could would dropkick into the St/Sgt. Dick Gordon.

Up to a recent date, U had awarded 1205 Navy for gallantry in action in The Silver Star has gone

Natives Of Guam, Now In Navy, Return To Battered Homeland

By MT/SGT. MURREY MARDER

AGAT BAY, Guam—(Delayed)—An amphibian tractor climbed out of the water onto the beach here this morning and three olive-skinned youths, clad in dungaree uniforms, leaped out and looked gravely about at the tangle of destruction. Natives of Guam, they were returning home.

The three, all enlisted men in the United States Navy, were among the first American nationals of Guam to return to this island. Chamorros, mixture of native and Spanish bloods, they looked much like the Marines around them except for a distinguishing red armband.

A hall of questions greeted them as they stood on the edge of a shell-hole.

"How's it feel to be back?" shouted one Marine. "Glad to be here?" called another.

"It feels great," said Steward First Class Manuel Cruz Perez, 26, who was last on Guam in 1937. "Naturally," he added, "we're very concerned about our families." He

explained to the questioners that his father and mother, four brothers, and three sisters were on the island when he left. The family was living at Agana, and his father was employed as a foreman at the Piti Navy Yard.

WORRY ABOUT FAMILIES

"Maybe they are all right," he said hopefully, "but none of us has heard from his family since the start of the war."

The other two youths, also with the rating of Navy steward, showed equal concern about their families.

"I had three brothers and seven sisters here, besides my dad and mother," said Steward Second Class Juan San Nicolas Mateo, 22. "My father was working at the Naval Hospital in Agana when I left to join the Navy in June, 1940." The third sailor, Steward First Class Juan Q. Dunga, 24, said his family, with six brothers and three sisters, also lived in Agana.

"You see," said Dunga, "we have much to worry about. Besides

DAY BEFORE THE CONCERT

(as seen by a stranger who—oops—pardon me, modons!—wandered in.)



New River Ripples

Serenade to a draft board: "Say it isn't so!"

Money doesn't always bring happiness. A guy with ten million dollars isn't any happier than a guy with only nine million.

"But, papa, if God makes some girls brunettes, and makes some blondes who makes the redheaded girls?"

"I've often wondered," answered papa.

I asked her if she was doing anything that evening and she said she wasn't, so I took her out, and sure enough—she wasn't!

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray my hair the curl will keep. If the pins fall out before I wake At least let me look like Veronica Lake!

Chief Gunner Hubbard went to the cupboard, intent on an evening of frolic. His cupboard was filled but his evening was killed. For the extract was non-alcoholic.

Brig Warden: What, you back again?
Drunk: Uh, huh—any mail?

Judge: Do you wish to challenge any of the Jury?
Defendant: Well, I think I could lick that little fellow on the end.

Seems that one of NCOs quartered at Midway Park had been having a spat with his wife. One night, just to spite, he didn't come home until very late. The next day one of his pals asked him: "What happened with you and the wife?"

"Oh," he replied. "She came crawling to me on her hands and knees."

"Yeah? What did she say?"
"Come out from under that bed—you coward!"

One of the Marines who returned to Camp Lejeune after some two years in the South Pacific was complaining that he was given only two hours' notice to leave for stateside.

"Boy," he recalled, "how that hour and 55 minutes dragged until those trucks came!"

A Marine lieutenant was flying near Australia in carrying out exercises in navigation and in attempting to discover his geographical position with a sextant. After a series of involved and confused calculations, he suddenly turned to his pilot and said:

"Take off your hat."
"Why?" asked the pilot.
"Because according to my calculations we are now inside St. Paul's Cathedral!"

First Mother: "Has your son learned a special skill in the Marine Corps?"

Second Mother: "My, yes. He can open a bottle of beer with half a dollar."

GI: "Hi, ya, cutie. I'm going your way."

Gal: "Oh, yeah! Better bring your powder puff then, soldier!"

Alimony—The high cost of leaving.

Sgt: "I don't trust you too far."
Gal: "I don't trust you too near!"

Two American soldiers in Egypt lived for months on dehydrated beef, dehydrated butter and vegetables. Visiting a Cairo museum they saw their first mummy.

"This is going too far," said one. "Now they're dehydrating women."

Instructor: "Jones, if I take 50 from 101, what's the difference?"
Jones: "Yeah, that's what I say. To hell with it!"

Palpating here I stand, Letter in my sweaty hand; Envelope that seals my fate, Local draft board six three eight.

"Dear flat feet and underweight, Greetings from board six three eight,

We have to report That you will be our last resort."

A railway 400 miles long expands 338 yards in hot weather.

What's Cooking?



Help, Mates!

This column is available to service personnel and civilians employed on the base for ads such as Lost, Found, For Sale or Wanted. The Globe offers this service free to the personnel of this base. Copy must be in before noon each Saturday. Telephone 5443 or 5449.

WANTED — Room and cooking privileges for pharmacist's mate and wife—no children. Robert Lynch, PhM3c, phone 3212.

FOR SALE — Officer's winter field uniform with 2 trousers and 1 elastic overcoat, size No. 40. \$75. Lt. Col. J. D. O'Leary, phone 6339.

LOST — Small black handbag on golf course Saturday, 19 August, containing Shaeffer pen and pencil set and J. D. card. Finder please notify Miss Betty Volkman, phone 6228.

LOST — Blue synthetic rubber wallet, naval emblem on it. Contained valuable papers, credentials, money. PhM2c D. G. Thompson, Hq. Stewards Branch Bn. Keep the money, return papers.

WANTED — Bicycle, adult's or child's. Phone 3538, 0800 to 1630. WO S. J. Vitka, 1206 N. Butler Drive, Midway Park.

FOR SALE — Wardrobe trunk, excellent condition. Phone 3538 from 0800 to 1600. WO S. J. Vitka, 1206 N. Butler Drive, Midway Park.

LOST — Pair of brown pumps on Seashore Wilmington bus, night of 20 August. Finder please call Pvt. Alice Riewer, at 5189.

FOR SALE — 5-piece maple living room suite and new 4-piece bedroom suite, dining table and 4 chairs, maple youth bed. WO A. E. Johnson, phone CBay 3046, or call at Midway Park 724.

FOR SALE — 1935 Pontiac sedan, \$225. PhM1/c McDonald, 777 Third St., Midway Pk., or phone 3170.

FOUND — 1 railroad ticket. Cpl. Jack Nelson, phone 3586 between 0600-1800, or call at 1700 Butler Circle, Midway Pk.

WANTED — Ride to Washington, D. C. for one passenger leaving

after 1630, 7 September, and returning 10 September. Contact Pvt. Marie H. Dulin, Motor Transport. Phone 3306.

FOR SALE — 18 ft. Covered Wagon trailer, \$500. S/Sgt. T. M. Evans. Phone 5145 between 1300 and 1600.

FOR SALE — 1937 Pontiac sedan, heater, perfect motor, fair tires, needs front body repairs, \$425. Call Pfc. Purita Gonzalez, Bks. 51, phone 3669. During working hours phone 3352, Warehouse 58.

FOR SALE — Electric diaper washing machine; new "Perfect table broiler" complete with heat indicator; 1938 LaSalle 5-passenger coupe, good mechanical condition, \$100 less than ceiling price. Mrs. V. Phelps, 1222 Butler Drive N., Midway Park.

FOR SALE — 1939 Nash sedan, \$200. No tires, no battery, otherwise good condition. Phone 3405, Cpl. O. F. Machin, Bks. 305. Must sell this week.

Stray Dogs On Base Will Be Impounded

It was announced by the Provost Marshal's Office today that, commencing Monday, 11 September, all stray dogs found loose on the base lacking inoculation and license tags would be picked up and impounded.

Following a period of ten days, all animals still unclaimed will be destroyed.

Licenses may be procured at the Provost Marshal's Office, Building 1, and the inoculations at the office of Captain J. B. Stewart, Camp veterinarian, located at the War Dog Training Company.

PROOF POSITIVE
Solomon Islands—Comdr. Myron Graybill asked a native chief if he had seen any women at Japanese installations near his village. Yes, the chief, replied, he had seen at least one Jap woman at the camp. "How can you be so sure?" Comdr. Graybill asked. "I ate her," said the chief.

Trains ride smoother in hot weather because of rail expansion.

POET'S CORNER

Poems submitted for publication in the Globe should be written on one side of the paper only. Material should be typewritten preferably, or written in ink in a legible hand. Poems must be signed with name, rank and organization.

WAITING

Footsteps down the stairs receding
My tall broad-shouldered lover leaving.

For on December seventh day
A country did a friendship pay—
A friendship given a loving kindness

Children's nickels, a nation's blindness.
A friendship was indeed repaid!
With bombs from skies above they slayed!

They turned a peaceful Sabbath harbor
Into a lake of burning horror.

So my man has gone away
To avenge that frightful day.
Me, he left with lips still smiling
Tho' down within my heart is crying.

So each night my empty arms I raise
To seek from Him, His kindly ways.

Him I humbly beg and plead
To give the courage he will need,
And to me his waiting wife
A safe return of that sweet dear life.

So when our victory and peace are won
He will return to me that one
For whose footsteps I shall await,
No matter what hour or what date.

Up the stairs way quickly treading
That down them now I am dreading
To go alone.

—CORP. LOUIS F. KING,
1st Casual Co., Hq. Bn.

DREAMS OF YOU

Moonlight flooded my bunk last night
As I raised the blind up high;
My thoughts were not of sleep, my dear,
They dealt with days gone by.

Gazing thus, I lapsed into dreams
Of moonbeams over the park—
Where you and I spent many nights
All alone there in the dark.

Those were the times you sang to me
Familiar old love tunes,
Cherished deep in my memory,
Under this shining moon.

As I lift my face to the sky tonight
I feel His presence near,
And know He will guide you over there
And bring you back, my dear.

—CORP. E. VIRGINIA STANLEY,
Vouchering Section, Depot QM.

A TRIBUTE TO MARINES WIVES OF TRAILER CAMP
Far from the chaos of life's heart-break
Stands a gay little village.
The memorial of a pilgrimage
Of women who toil to make
Wilderness into Home.

Sometimes an echo of laughter
Rings through the sun shielded
trees of old;
And they nod and rustle, leaves
turned gold.

The song is told by robins and
the everafter
Is Happiness.

But rain and teardrops fall;
Life is cleansed by tears.
Do not fear these watery mirrors—
They reflect a happy gurgle of a baby's call
To his Mother.

Women big with child suffer in silence
And dreamy eyed stare at the blue.
Not unlike birth, the heavens are
magical too.

It seems mothers have a secret
alliance
With God.

She stands by her trailer door,
Gentle winds toss her hair
Her young face lined with care,
Her uniform is the pinnafire.
God bless the Marine Wife.

Out of the lonely depths of darkness,
Day breaks forth into light.
To survive and live means struggle
and fight.

The sands of time disappear—
We walk upon them.

—ALICE MARILYN BRENEK.

COMMISSARY INVENTORY
The Sales Commissary will be closed on Thursday, 31 August, for the regular monthly inventory.

DIVINE SERVICES

PROTESTANT SERVICES
0730—Camp Lejeune Chapel, Communion Service.
0820—Camp Lejeune Chapel, USMCWR.

0830—Rifle Range (Montford Personnel).
0800—32nd Defense Battalion, Onslow Beach.

0900—Camp Brig Service.
0900—Tent Camp Chapel.
0930—Montford Point Chapel.

1000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, ship Service.
1000—Midway Park Church Building, Preaching.

1000—Trailer Park, Church.
1000—Rifle Range Recreation.
1000—Sunday School, Court Bay, BBS, Room 120.

1000—32nd Defense Battalion.
1015—Brig Ward, Field Hospital.
1030—Naval Hospital Auditorium.
1030—War Dog Training Camp.

1030—Courthouse Bay Theater.
1100—Midway Park Church.
1100—Montford Point Chapel.
1100—Trailer Park, Preaching.

1330—Third Service Company.
1815—USMCWR Outdoor Service, Stretcher Park.

1830—Young People's Church Service League.
1830—Young People's Forum.

1830—Christian Service League, Courthouse Bay, BBS, 120.

1900—Trailer Park Young People Fellowship Hour.
1930—Tent Camp Chapel, singing and sermon.

2000—Trailer Park, Preaching.
2000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, pers, hymn singing and mon.

Weekday Services
1930—(Mondays) Church of Christ (Mormon).

1930—(Tuesdays) Men's B Class, Camp Lejeune Chapel.
2000—(Wednesdays) Midweek vice, Trailer Park.

2000—(Wednesdays) Song and er Service, Midway Park.
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICE

1000—Area 3 Theater, at the cle.
1815—(Wednesdays) Camp Lejeune Chapel.

JEWISH SERVICES
0830—(Sundays) Building USMCWRS Service.

2000—(Fridays) Area 2 Worship Service.
1000—(Saturdays) Religious Area 2 Theater.

1930—(Wednesdays) Discus Group, Area 2 Theater.
ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES

0630—Naval Hospital.
0700—Tent Camp Chapel.
0700—Catholic Chapel.
0800—Catholic Chapel.

0815—Montford Point Chapel.
0830—Naval Hospital.
0830—Trailer Park.
0900—Catholic Chapel.

0900—Midway Park, Communion Building.
0900—Courthouse Bay Theater.

1030—Catholic Chapel.
1030—Tent Camp Chapel.
1030—Area 5, Theater.

1100—Rifle Range Theater.
1130—Catholic Chapel.
Weekday Masses

0645—Naval Hospital.
1640—Catholic Chapel.
1630—Montford Point Chapel.

1800—Tent Camp Chapel.
1800—Catholic Chapel.
Confessions are heard each mass daily—Saturday Catholic Chapel from 1530 to

Reveille Sounds Good On Guam

GUAM—(Delayed)—Marine command post here awakened for the first time landing on Guam by the reveille this morning, around

Pvt. Harold S. Gerlach of dan, Mich.

Most of those aroused were to hear it. It indicated this base of the Marines was the Japs who swarmed over 1941. One cagey Marine, he looked at the matter differently.

"Don't get up," he whips his foxhole mate as the reveille sounded in the half night. "Other Jap trick!"—By S/Sgt. Burnett.

Four WR Sisters Aid In Bond Sales

CAMP PENDLETON—The Blaggi sisters, all WRs here, have returned from the same time, Corp. Pfc. Ida, Delphine and spent their time with their Mr. and Mrs. John Blaggi in Nevada, Nev.

While in Sacramento, Cal., short time, the sisters were the same bond rally with Wassell, on whom is based "The S"

TC Swimmers

Meet Signal Thursda

CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE SPORTS

STAR DUSTING

Signal Battalion's 1943 Champions
Making Valiant Attempt To Salvage
Lost Glory By Fast Diamond Finish

—With The Globe Trotter—

Don't look now, but that team fighting hard for a spot in the finals of the Camp Lejeune Open Baseball Tournament is none other than Signal Battalion, 1943's Camp champs who are attempting to salvage some of the glory they couldn't keep this season in regular league play.

The Signalmen, who barely squeezed into the finals last season but went on to upset Headquarters Battalion in the playoff series, three games to two, are once again trying to finish strong. They haven't any Al Himsel doing the hurling and there's no slugging Hank Maliszewski pacing the attack. Still, playing alert, aggressive ball the Signalmen may be ready to swing another photo finish.

In loop competition, Signal Battalion was the only team to stop Montford Point's 1944 camp champions, 5-2, although they only marked up a so-so record of nine victories against thirteen losses. In the first half they won two and dropped eight, while they took seven out of twelve during the second go-around. In tourney play, at this writing, they have won three and dropped two, giving them a season's mark of twelve victories and fifteen losses against other Camp Lejeune league entries.

Their chances of finishing in one of the three playoff tourney slots appear fairly good. Artillery and Service Battalions seem assured of positions, leaving the third spot open, with the Signalmen, Engineer Battalion and Coast Guard all scrambling for it.

It would indeed be a repeat performance of a sport miracle should Signal Battalion edge its way into the playoffs, win, and then upset Montford Point. Such a victory would be meaningless from a title viewpoint, as the series will be strictly for exhibition purposes, the Pointers having already won the 1944 title.

It takes no vivid imagination, however, to realize what a triumph of this sort would mean to the Signalmen and their fans.

Chances are fair that they'll get into the playoffs, just slim that they'll emerge victorious over the other two top finishers, and exceedingly in the miracle class when it comes to upsetting the Pointers. Still, miracles make baseball, so pardon Signal Battalion if their fans keep rubbing those rabbit feet and hoping.

Some new faces have come along to provide enjoyment for Lejeune's amateur fight fans. Heading the list is Orville "Scrappy" Reilly, 141, Service Battalion, who has punched his way into a popular spot on each fight show. Others are Bill Calk, 153, Parachute Detachment; Bernie Singer, 172, Artillery Battalion and, most recently, rugged Tony Farfalla, 195, Guard Battalion. Farfalla was very impressive in last week's show, completely mastering Earl Kimbrell, 195 also of Guard Battalion. He coasted through the final two rounds, refraining from injuring the helpless, outclassed Texas gamester. Given an opponent upon whom he can open up, Farfalla can become Camp Lejeune's long-looked-for heavyweight attraction.

One of baseball's most unpublicized men is leading the St. Louis Browns right smack into the 1944 World Series.

J. L. "Luke" Sewell, the gentleman from Titus, Ala., is the man in question, and he's performing a trick of magic which has every modern magician giving him the once-over and wanting to see his union card. Sewell lists golf, hunting and reading as his main hobbies—and certainly this year he plans to add slight-of-hand.

His Browns, without a Tex Hughson, Dizzy Trout or Bobby Doerr leading the way, have fought off one challenger after another until they seem set to meet their St. Louis cousins, the Cardinals, in this year's diamond classic. Of course they boast the loop's top shortstop in hard-hitting Vern Stephens, but, for the most part they're comprised of veterans capable of playing steadily if not brilliantly.

But to return to the man in question, Massah Sewell.

James Luther "Luke" Sewell graduated from the University of Alabama in 1921 and joined Columbus of the American Association. The finish of that season found him with Cleveland, where he spent the next twelve years. He went to Washington in time to play in the 1933 World Series against the N. Y. Giants, then to the Chicago White Sox two seasons later. Brooklyn's Dodgers secured him and released him during the 1939 campaign, back to Cleveland.

Three years later, in 1942, he assumed his present job as manager of the Brownies.

Sewell's nineteen-year major league batting average of .259 isn't anything to set worlds on fire. During that period he fielded .977. His top hitting season was with the Indians in 1927, when he reached the .293 mark while catching 123 contests.

In World Series play he caught five tilts for the Senators in '33, as they lost to the Giants, batting only .176 but accepting 25 fielding chances without an error. He has never seen any all-star competition.

Hal Newhouse and Dizzy Trout, Detroit pitching aces accountable for more than 40 Tiger victories this season, both came up to the big leagues in 1939 from the Beaumont club of the Texas League, which also sent the Tigers' Schoolboy Rowe. Newhouse had a mark of 0-1 his first year while Trout won nine and dropped ten. Excepting the current season, Newhouse has a five-year mark of 34-52, while Trout holds a 53-56 record. Both men are finally about to crack over the .500 mark. Trout's top year before 1944 came last season when he won twenty and dropped twelve. Newhouse's was in '40, when he split eighteen decisions.

TC-Men Take 1-Point Win In Thriller

Headquarters Battalion, Training Command, one-point winner over Signal Battalion's swimmers in last week's triangular aquatic meet in the Area 2 Pool, during which Schools Regiment placed third, faces the revenge-bent Signalmen in the same tank tomorrow (Thursday) evening at 2000, in a return dual meet which should provide spectators with plenty of thrills.

Last Thursday's thrilling meet saw the TC-men edge out Signal Battalion, 37 to 36, with Schools Regiment scoring 16.

GIBBS STARS

H. T. Gibbs, only double individual winner of the meet, paced the TC Headquarters' mermen by capturing both the 50-yard backstroke and 100-yard freestyle events. Headquarters and Signal Battalion each won three first places, the Signalmen taking both relays. A. T. Ely aided Gibbs in leading the Training Command performers to victory, starting off the night's show with a triumph in the 50-yard freestyle and finishing second in the 100-yard freestyle.

One of the meet's high points was the diving competition which saw undefeated F. A. McGirr Jr., of Schools Regiment, outscore TC Headquarters' Gottlieb, 98.8 to 88.1. This was the Regiment's sole first place.

As the standings proved later, TC Headquarters' early spurt, which saw them capture three first places in the first four events, meant the victory. Signal Battalion's relay teams cut the edge to a single point by capturing both the 150-yard medley and 200-yard events.

Signal Battalion's only individual first place went to E. S. Declerque, as he gave his club a momentary lead in taking the 50-yard breaststroke.

The summary:

50-yard freestyle: First—Corp. A. T. Ely, Hdq. Bn., T. C.; second—Pvt. J. L. Saurman, Signal Bn.; third—Corp. T. B. Daniels, Hdq. Bn., T. C. Time: 26.0.

50-yard breaststroke: First—Pvt. E. S. Declerque, Signal Bn.; second—Pvt. W. D. Van Sclen, School Regiment; third—Corp. K. E. Fredericks, Hdq. Bn., T. C. Time: 32.5.

50-yards backstroke: First—Sgt. H. T. Gibbs, Hdq. Bn., T. C.; second—Pvt. W. D. Van Sclen, School Bn.; third—Sgt. J. J. Travers, Signal Bn. Time: 31.8.

100 yards freestyle: First—Sgt. H. T. Gibbs, Hdq. Bn., T. C.; second—Corp. A. T. Ely, Hdq. Bn., T. C.; third—Pfc. P. August, Sig. Bn. Time: 1:5.8.

Fancy diving: First—Pvt. F. A. McGirr Jr., Schools Regiment, pts. 98.8; second—Pfc. E. Gottlieb, Hdq. Bn., T. C., pts. 88.1; third—Pvt. J. J. Scanlon, Signal Bn., pts. 84.6.

150 yards medley relay: First—Sgt. J. J. Travers, Pvt. E. S. Declerque, Pvt. J. L. Saurman, Signal Bn.; second—Sgt. H. T. Gibbs, Corp. K. E. Fredericks, Corp. A. T. Ely, Hdq. Bn., T. C.; third—Pfc. P. August, Sig. Bn. Time: 1:36.8.

200 yards relay: First—Sgt. W. T. Potter, Pvt. J. C. Kerr, Pvt. J. F. Lake, Pfc. P. August, Signal Bn.; second—Pfc. H. F. Schreiner, Pfc. A. Hill, Pfc. E. Gottlieb, Corp. T. B. Daniels, Hdq. Bn., T. C. Time: 1:58.0.

—Schools Regiment did not enter.

JAP TRICKS

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SAN DIEGO, Calif. — "Empty" Jap trenches that suddenly came alive with grenade-throwing Japs and trickery by a captured Jap, even with a knife at his throat, are part of the blurred picture of heavy fighting on Saipan given by Marine Sgt. Edward Andruscavage, 21, of Pittston, Pa., who is recovering here from grenade wounds in the arm which he received on the beach at Saipan.

Near Miss

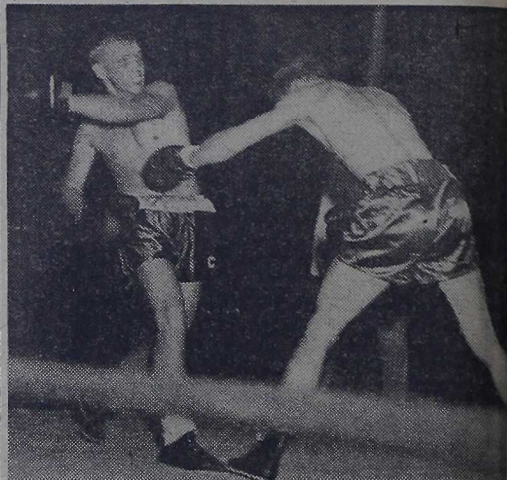


Photo by Pfc. Charles Ramm, Camp Photo
Ernie Strandell, left, 145, Coast Guard, grapples with Paratrooper Bill Calk's chin with a roundhouse during their rousing battle which was one of the in last Wednesday's fight show at Hadnot Point. Strandell, weighing 153, upset the Sailor veteran with a fine play of jabbing and hooking which kept his hitting opponent off balance and missing — as above photo shows.

Coast Guard Wins Play-Off Series

Coast Guard won its third successive overall Camp Lejeune softball championship last Wednesday evening at Courthouse Bay, blanking Montford Point, 8-0, in the second of their best two out of three title series. The Sailors capped the first contest, 12-9, at Montford Point Camp.

Chief Schwartz' CG-men needed only two batters to win the title, as leadoff batter Andy H. tripled and scored on infield out. The seven tallies were just so much nothing, as George Robasser, four-hit shutout ball.

Four scores in the second

Coast Guard's edge to

removed all doubt as to

game. Robasser fanned th

walked two.

The box score:

Montford Point

Diggs, c

Porter, sf

A. Smith, 2b

Daulk, lf

Nickolas, cf

Grant, ss

Lenhart, rf

Webster, 1b

Williams, 1b

Eubanks, p-rf

B. Smith, p

Totals

Coast Guard

Hardyniec, 2b

Hugjak, 1b

Bloom, lf

Christopher, c

Nowakowski, ss

Clappetta, 3b

Larkin, rf

Spring, cf

Weakley, sf

Robasser, p

Totals

Montford Point

Coast Guard

Errors: Daulk, Webster,

Clappetta.

Skinks They Can

Take—Not Skunk

GUAM — (Delayed)

the Third Marine Divi

vaded Guam, they re

interest in a national

gazine that they were

to find on the island

other things, a tribe

tailed skunks.

The Marines, in tw

on Guam, have seen a

little lizards with bri

tails—blue tailed sk

not a skunk has show

Or tail either.

The men do not m

They prefer skinks to

They are glad the wh

was a typographical e

T/Sgt. Jeremiah O'Le

FIRST TO MEET

Marine fighter squa

the first to speed fro

to meet the oncomin

bomber horde head-on

ble of Midway.

MEDICAL BN.

Camera Club Is Favored For Lejeune

By A. J. NIOSI

The first class of Colored Hospital Corpsmen have completed their first week of Medical Field Service School Training under the direction of a selected staff of instructors from the Medical Battalion. The results of the first week brings forth a promising outlook for these boys and to quote the words of the acting commanding officer, Lt. E. H. Pitchford, (HC) USN, "The boys will give a good account of themselves, when they are called upon to do their duty."

Selection for his class, were made by the Medical Department, of the United States Navy, and the personnel selected were of the highest rated college students, and those with important medical technical training.

Mr. Joseph Jennes, Chief Pharmacist (HC) USN, is in charge of military instruction, and physical drill. Mr. Jennes' assistants are Marine Sergeants Essie Fuller Jr. and Arthur A. McCord. These two men are worthy of the highest commendation for the fine leadership and work performed in instructing the class in close order drill and military discipline.

The Pinocle Champs, Sal Lazaro, and Red Yachetti, were dethroned recently by Pharmacist's Mate Third Class H. J. Marino and his partner Chief "Little Joe." This was quite a pull to swallow for the ex-champs. It is hoped they gather some good competition before they go around pinning medals on each other. The crying towels were a gift of the American Red Cross.

For the benefit of Mr. Trayer (still a patient in the hospital), your boys Marino and "Little Joe" looked in form considering the fact that Marino was recently discharged from the hospital. We do hope that you will join the club again soon and give these boys some good pointers on how to play pinocle. Mr. Trayer, you know, has a priority on the Cribbage Championship, being the winner of the crocheted Crib Pegs Medal.

"Pappy" Grills, also a patient in the hospital will be the first man to give Mr. Trayer a run for his money in Cribbage. So far "Pappy" has yet to be beaten. Hope he is doing well and that he, too, will come back to the Pinocle and Cribbage Club.

Word has been scattered about that Winthrop C. Brown, PhM2/c, the woman hater, has been courted not one or two women but three of them. He has been seen with all of them on Onslow Beach and the various hot spots (Service Clubs) drinking cokes. His partner in crime is the Lady Killer, Geary Ohnlick (Clarkey to you) and after reviewing the photos taken on these parties, methinks I will investigate.

Geary Ohnlick, as you know was the star in a recent training film made at the school. His main ambition is to organize a camera club for those interested in photography. Would be a swell thing to start, and we are sure there might be many others of the same idea. Contact Ohnlick if you're interested.

Japan Winning War — Jap Soldiers Say

Guam (CNS)—Civilian residents of Guam got a peculiar picture of the war from the Japs during the Nipponese occupation of this island.

One liberated Guam civilian told Marines that the Japs said they had captured the Hawaiian Islands, sailed through the Panama Canal, destroyed the U. S. Fleet and billeted in Washington.

Flash! Nazis Abandon Invasion Of England

France (CNS)—The Germans no longer plan to invade England, if that's news to anyone.

Maps of England have been found in German Command posts here. On the backs of the maps are printed fresh maps of the territory the Germans are now trying to defend in France.

Brazil is the only South American country that declared war on Germany during World War I.

CORP. DON HUNT, THE CURIOUS CAMERAMAN, ASKS:

"How Long Will It Take To Defeat Japan After Germany Is Beaten? Why?"



Pfc. Rose Marie Baumann, Rome, Ga.; Co. "C," Women's Reserve Bn.

"I say about 18 months. About the only reason I can give is that it will take a great deal of time to get the necessary men and supplies in the Pacific in preparation for the final push. This war involves a lot of transportation difficulties."



Pvt. Ernest Bannister, Washington, D. C.; Montford Point M. P.'s

"I would not give a definite time, but if the Jap losses and our gains continue, it will be a lot sooner than many expect; but not soon enough for the boys on the fighting fronts."

S/Sgt. Frank J. Donatucci, Philadelphia, Pa.; R-3, Infantry Training Regt.

"Approximately eight months. Why? Because when Germany goes down, hundreds of ships that were used to supply and protect the invasion forces will be released for duty in the Pacific; last but not least—air power will be released. The striking force will be tremendous."



Pl/Sgt. Claire Cummings, East Paterson, N. J.; Women's Reserve Rec. Hall

"Approximately a year. I think when Germany goes down, it will be a big factor in the final crack-up of Jap morale. Even then, it will take quite a while to get the necessary men in the Pacific, to say nothing of the transfer of our naval and air power."



Cpl. Franklin Fegley, Philadelphia, Pa.; Camp Lejeune Band

"Is that all you have to do all day long, run around with a camera and ask a lot of fool questions? I am no prophet; I am just a member of the armed forces."

Act'g 1st Sgt. John Alexander, Anderson, S. C.; H & S Co., Inf. Train. Regt.

"Six months. I know that is a short time, but after Germany is defeated, think of the amount of infantry that will be released for Pacific duty. It seems to me that with the proper amount of infantry, that would be the time it would take to cover the territory—that Japan has now."



News From Your Home Town

Biloxi, Miss. (CNS) — Hard pressed for manpower, one local semi-pro baseball team has a 12-year-old shortstop in its lineup.

Dallas, Tex. (CNS) — A post office clerk received a card demanding a reason for his absence from work one day. "Sunburned so badly I couldn't wear my pants," he wrote.

Danville, Ill. (CNS) — Charlie Derr, a local boilermaker, is making the war pay off for him—and being patriotic as well. Ever since Pearl Harbor he has invested 100 per cent of his salary in war bonds, and lived on the income from rooms rented to war workers.

Covington, Ky. (CNS) — Mrs. Lillian McDaniel won an annulment of her marriage to a husband she met on a bus after testifying that they were married when the bus reached its destination, but she never saw her husband again.

Flushing, N. Y. (CNS) — Mrs. Susan Lowe left an estate of \$20,000 to three sons, but to make sure that care of the money remained in feminine hands, she named as executors her three daughters-in-laws.

Livingston Manor, N. Y. (CNS) — A guest entered a hotel here and handed the bellhop his suitcase and a quarter. The bellhop gave them both back, with an additional quarter. "If you'll handle your own bags," he said, "I'll give you a quarter. Here comes a gentleman who always tips me a dollar."

New York (CNS) — Alphonse Sauri, 19, dropped in to call on Mrs. Irma Hernandez, a wealthy Castilian beauty. While visiting

he copped her diamond ring, popped it into his mouth and swallowed it. After he had left, she missed the ring and had her

Chased Chicken Instead of Japs

USNH, Shoemaker, Calif.—"Men in combat will sometimes do the damndest things!" grinned Marine Cpl. Walter Zackowski, of Dickson City, Pa., wounded by shellfire in the Saipan invasion and now recovering here.

"One of the funniest things I've ever seen took place at the 'funniest' time in my life. Just as our outfit hit the beach with the first wave at Saipan, one of the men spotted a chicken and started after it with mortar and artillery shells dropping all around him. It was a big, fat hen that had escaped from a nearby Jap farmhouse. She ran ahead of the advancing troops as though leading us into battle."

"The hungry Marine had to stop chasing the chicken when our squad leader yelled for him to go after the Japs and to hell with the hen." That night he ate K-rations with the rest of us instead of the drumstick he'd hoped for."

Cupid Creates Complications

CAMP PENDLETON—In a novel family arrangement, Pfc. Flora M. Sargent of Martins Ferry, Ohio, will soon become her mother's sister-in-law.

Pfc. Sargent's fiancé, Harold H. Hill, is her mother's brother. Or perhaps, to clear things up, we should say, her step-mother's brother. The wedding is to take place in October.

young friend arrested. A fluoroscope located the missing jewel.

Philadelphia (CNS) — Artie Phillips is nuts about automobiles. Within one month he has stolen 22 cars and one tractor, police say. "I just love to ride around," he explained when caught.

Portland, Ore. (CNS) Police here are seeking a burglar who has been breaking into local kitchens of late. A hungry fellow, he steals nothing but food.

Rochester, N. Y. (CNS) — A lady war worker has appealed to her ration board for permission to cease sharing the ride with another employee of her plant. This person always changes his pants in the back seat of her car, she claims.

Salt Lake City (CNS) — Warden J. H. Harr has warned the inmates of Utah State Prison not to use the time-honored cry "We Wuz Robbed" at prison ball games. Both umpires, the warden explained, were serving stretches for robbery.

San Francisco (CNS) — San Francisco has six more police-women to its traffic force. All have been given three-wheeled motorcycles.

Seattle (CNS)—Fishing in Puget Sound, Harry Howard hooked a salmon. Then a seal swallowed the salmon. The seal gave Harry a 25-minute battle but finally he landed it—for the oddest catch of the year.

Stockbridge, Mass. (CNS)—Mrs. John Decker has filed suit for divorce from her husband. Grounds for the plea: Hubby kept six skunks in their home.

MONTFORD MUS

Miniature Golf Link Now Open

By SGT. L. A. W.

The formal opening of the recently completed Miniature Golf Course enlisted personnel, featuring some of sergeant-majors week. In the initial test, First Sergeant Bedford, Acting Sergeant-Major, Sergeant-Majors James Sep. Inf. Bn., Gilbert Jo. Tuck, Depot Bn., and Tucker, Stewards' Br.

Over the maze-like, designed course, the foursome emerged by one point, and tall par, with a 36 was Sgt. ger, whose playing experience gained on fairways in Florida. Sgt. son, showing creditable Huger with pars, but First Sergeant Kinney with 43, no pars. Sgt. er came thru with 44.

Of the nine-hole course, the trickiest, triple obstacle, "Run" is a circle by a central lane, and curved right and left to the cup. The straight divides the circle has located pipe obstacle. must drive thru the pipe in the central lane to a low score.

Number 8 driving ran the trickiest, triple obstacle. The "Run" course, three elevated pipes, a small heel, pipe leads to the main cup. The right and left to dead end traps. It was 8 that the scores Majors mounted.

Present at the opening, R. W. Troupe, Jr., M. creation Officer.

Pfc. Frank N. Thrasher assisted in tabulating and directing the initial.

For doing an excellent job of constructing the course, goes to Sgt. John Schools Company, Pfc. Thrasher, and a det. from Malaria Control.

Each day since the course has grown in with Marines and visitors.

According to Sgt. M. H. & S. Co., and G. S. Miller, Acting First Company, their record was unquestionably the

Jackson Church

PRESBYTER Rev. Carl B. Gray, On College Street, Post Office.

Sunday School 1000—Sunday School 1100—Morning worship 1900 — Fellowship Group

2000—Evening worship. Choir practice every night at 2000.

Our Recreation Building every day except 1200 to 2300, for officers and enlisted families. "A homey Elizabeth C. Smith, Jr."

FIRST BAPTIST Rev. L. C. Pinn Sunday School 1000—Sunday School 1100—Morning worship 1845—B. T. U. 2000—Evening worship

ST. ANNE'S EPISCOPAL F. N. Cox, Minister Near Bus Station Sunday School 1000—Church School 1100—Morning Prayer

TRINITY METHODIST Rev. A. DeLeon Sunday School 1000—Sunday School 1100—Morning worship 2000—Evening worship

INFANT OF CATHOLIC Father W. S. O'Brien Masses daily at 8:00 Masses Sunday at 8:00

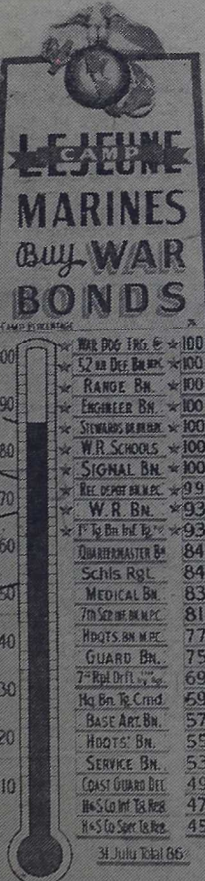
The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

Written For Marines By Marines

CAMP LEJEUNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1944

NO. 28

Nearing Goal



Indicates Honor Roll CIVILIAN PERSONNEL 90%

Graphic indication of the response of Camp Lejeune Marines to the War Bond Allotment Drive is the picture with pointers indicating the steady rise in the Bond Thermometer's "mercury" in the past four months. Marking percentage of allotments filed by personnel stationed here, the cut shows how the figure risen from 52 per cent on 1 May to the 1 August figure of 85.8 per cent—just a few points short of the commandant's goal of 90 per cent. The line at the bottom pays homage to the civilian personnel who have reached their goal of 90 per cent.

The New Phone Directory—And Stop Bothering The Operators!

RICHARD L. BRECKER hopes that local Marines will regard the new telephone directory as "information please" files, names and numbers for the 2,000 telephones are highly cross-referenced and included in the new directory by the Camp Communication Office. Knowledge of military organization which used to be necessary for the right number can now be obtained by a simple knowledge of the English alphabet. Instead of looking for Malaga Consider its official title of the 1st Battalion, 1st Marine Division, now find it under its official "M." In fact, as five listings have been for some units and officers unfamiliar official titles of units can be found in their everyday designations. Over 100 calls being

carried daily over the camp telephone system, operators find it difficult to answer the numerous inquiries which could be avoided by the use of either the directory or the cerebrum (brain). "What time is it?" "Does the PX have cigars?" "How long is it going to rain?" "How long will the line be busy?" "What's playing at Area Three movies tonight?" "How do you spell 'necessary'?" "When do Catholic services start?"—these are some of the more popular questions plaguing WRE switchboard operators already busy handling incoming and outgoing long-distance calls and local non-automatic calls. Instructions on how to use your telephone are carefully printed at the beginning of the directory, and these instructions are heartily recommended by the Communications Office as required reading.

World Series Prophets May Win Prizes In Camp Contest

A \$25 War Bond and \$7.50 in War Stamps are the prizes awaiting some Camp Lejeune baseball fan in the Baseball Quiz Contest sponsored jointly by the GLOBE and the Camp Recreation Department.

Based primarily upon the outcome of the 1944 World Series, the contest is open to enlisted personnel, Marine Corps, Navy and Coast Guard, attached to Camp Lejeune.

The contest opens today and closes on Monday, 11 September. Entries will be judged upon completion of World Series play and winners will be announced as soon as possible after the entries are judged.

The entry blank and rules of the contest appear in the Sports Section of today's Globe. There are ten questions to be answered with varying values assessed to each question. Some count five points, some ten and one particular question counts twenty points. Unless the entire question is answered correctly, it will not be counted.

The prizes are made possible by the Camp Recreation Department. First prize is a \$25 War Bond and second prize \$7.50 in War Savings Stamps. Each entry will be marked with the hour and date of arrival at the GLOBE office.

The contestant making the high-

Continued on page 15

Camp Busses Operating On New Schedule

The new bus schedule, announced in last week's Globe, came into effect Monday with camp busses using the Bus Terminal. Individual schedules may be obtained by calling the Bus Section Office, the Bus Terminal, or at the Rental Agency, Midway Park, or the Officers' Mess, Paradise Point.

For those who saved the schedules appearing in last week's Globe the following corrections are offered:

ROUTE A	
Lv. Terminal	0500
Lv. Commissary	0506
Ar. Midway Park	0517
Lv. Midway Park	0527
Lv. Jacksonville	0539
Ar. Tent Camp	0547
ROUTE B	
Lv. Terminal	0530
Lv. B. O. Q.	0538
Lv. Autumn Oval	0541
Lv. Jacksonville	0602
Ar. Tent Camp	0610

ROUTE A	
Lv. Terminal	0600
Lv. Commissary	0606
Ar. Midway Park	0617
Lv. Midway Park	0627
Lv. Jacksonville	0639
Ar. Tent Camp	0647

ROUTE C	
Lv. Trailer Camp	0604
Lv. Terminal	0609
Lv. B. O. Q.	0617
Lv. Autumn Oval	0620
Ar. Midway Park PO	0628
Lv. Midway Park LE	0638
Lv. Jacksonville	0650
Ar. Rifle Range	0730

Shuttle Bus, Route E, leaves Terminal at 0735, instead of 0730, and arrives at the B. O. Q. at 0743, and Autumn Oval at 0747.

On Tripper Bus leaving Jacksonville at 0709, arrives at Autumn Oval at 0725, and leaves the B. O. Q. at 0729, arrives Camp Headquarters at 0739, and arrives at the Terminal at 0749.

Camp Lejeune School To Begin New Session Sept. 6

The Camp Lejeune School will open for the new session on Monday 18 September, it was announced this week in a Camp Memorandum. Registration will commence Wednesday 6 September and continue daily except Sunday through Thursday 14 September, between the hours of 0900 and 1600.

Children may be registered by telephone by calling First Lt. Helen McGraw at phone 3166 during these hours. Children not registered between these dates will not be accepted at the school at the commencing of classes.

The memorandum states all children to be registered must have a physical examination. Physical examinations will be given by the camp surgeon at the school next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 6, 7, 8, from 0900 to 1600. Primary school will include kindergarten through the eighth grade. Children just entering school must be five (5) years of age for kindergarten and six (6) years old to enter the first grade by 1 November, 1944.

The following four courses will be offered in the high school: College preparatory, four years; commercial, three years; home economics, four years; manual arts, four years.

Eligible to attend the Camp Lejeune School are:

- (1) Children of military or naval personnel attached to Camp Lejeune.
- (2) Children of civilian personnel living in Midway Park of Trailer Camp. Each student will be charged a two dollar per year book fee.

Tuition will be charged as follows:

For children of military personnel ranks.

Tuition per month, field ranks and above.

Children	Per Month
1	\$1.50
2	\$2.75
3 or more	\$4.00

Company officer:

1	\$1.25
2	\$2.25
3 or more	\$3.25

Warrant and chief warrant officer:

1	\$1.00
2	\$1.75
3 or more	\$2.50

First Pay Grade:

1	\$.75
2	\$1.25
3 or more	\$1.75

Second and third pay grades:

1	\$.50
2	\$.75
3 or more	\$1.00

Fourth through seventh pay grades:

1	\$.25
2	\$.50
3 or more	\$.50

For children of civilian personnel:

Yearly salary, \$4,000 or over:

1	\$1.50
2	\$2.75
3 or more	\$4.00

Yearly salary \$3,000 to \$4,000:

1	\$1.25
2	\$2.25
3 or more	\$3.25

Salary of \$2,000 to \$3,000:

1	\$1.00
2	\$1.75
3 or more	\$2.50

Less than \$2,000 annually:

1	\$.75
2	\$1.25
3 or more	\$1.75

42 Graduate From New Heavy Anti-Aircraft School At OBDS

Last Saturday, the Officers Base Defense School of the Base Artillery Battalion graduated its first class of junior officers in the new Heavy Anti-Aircraft course. Certificates were awarded to 42 officers following an inspiring graduation address by Lt. Col. J. H. Cook, Executive Officer of the Infantry Training Regiment.

These graduates, who will strengthen active fighting artillery units, received their certificates after completing sixteen weeks of intensive study and training.

The course was designed to give the officers a sound background of knowledge of anti-aircraft problems, the various battery equipment and tactics involved in its successful use. The training includes such instruction on fire control equipment as will enable these officers to satisfactorily perform all duties as range officer in an anti-aircraft battery.

Graduating in this class were: Capt. Peter H. Hohn, 1st Lt. Donald B. McKinnon.

2nd Lts. Lillard M. Ailor, Charles M. Anderson, Eugene R. Anderson, Robert C. Ausbeck, Alfred B. Beers, Raymond E. Boyle, Walter M. Brady, James A. Brown, Emmett J. Cashin Jr., Thomas L. Cobb, William H. Cogswell III, Thomas P. Comer, Robert R. Dales.

Also 2nd Lts. Paul F. Delahoyde, Richard E. Down, Louis E. Dunning, Roland F. Espenschied, Ralph A. Foote, Howard P. Forsythe Jr., Robert D. Fuller, Charles I. Furush, Charles G. Getchell, Joseph A. Goeke Jr., Theodore F. Gosard, Robert F. Jordan.

Also 2nd Lts. Charles O. Kirkpatrick, Stauffer E. Kulp Jr., James A. LaCasa Jr., James M. Macon IV, William C. Mecker, Robert C. Mehorter, Amelio L. Patrucco, John G. Perry, Robert S. Robertson, Walter A. Rubin, Franklin S. Ruhl, Robert D. Simmons, William C. Steiner, Ernest W. Steinforth, Robert B. Wyland.

Driver Permit Tests Will Be Held On Base

For the convenience of Camp Lejeune motorists who wish to obtain North Carolina driver's permits, examinations will be held twice monthly on this base, beginning Friday, 1 September, it was announced by the Provost Marshal's office.

Tests will be conducted by an examiner from the Highway Safety Division of the State Department of Motor Vehicles who will be at Camp Lejeune on alternate Fridays.

These tests will be held at Firehouse No. 5 in the Industrial Area from 1000 to 1700. Drivers who wish to obtain permits should report for tests between these hours.

MAIL GLOBE HOME

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



Rear Elements Rush To Front, Repulse Japs

By SGT. ALVIN M. JOSEPHY JR.
A Marine Corps Combat Correspondent

Guam—(Delayed)—Marine cooks, bakers, postal clerks, and other usual rear elements became front line combat troops following a desperate Japanese counter-attack.

From one end of our beachhead to the other, specialists and service details lived up to the motto, "every Marine a fighting man." Legal officers, road builders, crane operators, and personnel clerks were formed hastily into combat units to oppose the sudden threat.

The Jap attack occurred at night. By dawn, snipers, machine-gunners and mortar teams had filtered through our main lines and, in small groups, were threatening vital rear points.

Rather than pull back front line troops, rear elements were gathered to form inner defenses. Patrols were organized and sent into the brush after the isolated Japs.

In one spot, a Marine, defending a main base aid station, killed seven Japs. Artillery surveyors and map men, faced by a Banzai charge far from their guns, filled a gulley with dead Japs.

At the beach, men unloading supplies rushed several hundred yards inland and held a position. Seabees, building a rear road, manned automatic weapons and machine-guns to hold that road. MP's, cooks, and signalmen, working on base generators, teamed up to annihilate about 100 Japs firing into their camp. A tank service unit used a tank to crush a Jap 50-caliber machine-gun nest.

Former Guam Marine Pays Return Visit

By T/SGT. DONALD A. HALL-MAN SR.

GUAM—(Delayed)—"Look what they've done to my town." The speaker was Marine Sgt. M. H. Royall, 32, of Fort Myers, Fla., and formerly of Denver, Col.

The town he lamented was the once white-walled city of Agat on the west coast of Guam.

Sgt. Royall, who has been a Marine for seven years, served with the Leatherneck garrison on Guam from 1938 to 1941. He lived in Agat with a Chamorro family of whom no trace could be found during the early stages of the Marine reconquest.

Sgt. Royall, now a machine gun section leader, came ashore in an early assault wave and was one of the first Marines in Agat.

"I used to play volleyball ball right there," said Sgt. Royall, pointing to three dead Japs.

Down the street, the town's largest building once a beautiful structure called the Guardia, now was rubble.

"The Marine barber owned the Guardia and lived downstairs," Sgt. Royall said. "The Marine guard lived on the second floor."

In the area there was not a single native. All had been driven out by the enemy. A few chickens were about. On one street was a dead donkey. That was all—that and a score or so of dead Japanese.

A wilted and bedraggled flower bed could be seen by a house—just off the main street.

"I knew a girl who lived there," recalled the Marine.

"Never mind that," I interrupted. "What was your home address in Denver? You say you went to high school there?"

"Damn if I can recall," admitted the sergeant. "But—he had a single-track mind—I can tell you the number of the house by that flower garden. The girl there sure was pretty. Wonder what happened to her?"

Army Building New Jet-Power Engines

New York—(CNS)—The Army is going strong for the production of jet-power engines, according to a report released recently by the General Electric company with the permission of the War Department.

General Electric has announced that it will devote 600,000 feet of floor space to manufacture the turbines.

The New York City transit system carries two billion passengers annually.

Scuttlebutt

by JOE WHITENOUR



"It's A Small World, Etc.—"

Waiting on a newly-secured Guam landing strip for an American plane to make its appearance, Phil Edwards, ex-Globe and public relations man at Camp Lejeune, didn't dream that another former Globe writer would be in the ship covering its trip from the air wing point of view.

So, when the crew jumped out after the job made its landing, Edwards was surprised and glad to recognize Jim McElroy, whose feature stories in this paper amused Lejeune readers not many months ago. McElroy, doing combat correspondent duty with a wing in that theater of operations, is one of several Lejeune "graduates" on that type of assignment there.

Boy Meets Girl, With Variations

Gunnery Sergeant Jimmy Adams, who helps take care of the general's boat at the Wallace Creek Boat Basin, recently was married to Miss Helen Brown, of San Diego, in the Post Chapel here. . . . But it wasn't as easy as that. . . . The girl in question waited many, many months for Adams to return from overseas, then set out to join him here for the wedding. . . . Upon arriving at Wilmington, N. C., she made her way to Lejeune, only to learn that the sergeant had "shoved off" again. . . . Thinking he'd left for parts unknown, she almost started back to California, not knowing that his departure this time had been to meet her in Wilmington. . . . However, things worked out okay for all concerned, and it's Gunnery Sergeant and Mrs. Jimmy Adams now. . . . Harry Harris, also of the boatouse, recently had a two and one-half pound yellowtail leap into his boat. . . . Needless to say, the fish made a fine "in-between-chow" snack.

Kiss By The Numbers

Joe Whitenour,
c/o The Globe,
Camp Lejeune, N. C.
Dear Joe:

I thought that someone would enlighten you before this regarding "Give Me a Kiss By The Numbers." There should be a number of old timers who remember this son.

It was written by Lt. Joseph E. Trounstone, USNR, and was copyrighted in 1918 by Leo Feist, Inc., New York City.

Very truly yours,
G. ERVIN MILLER, (signed),
Asst. Field Director,
American Red Cross,
Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Then there's the story told us by Lura Gillette about a Camp Communications gal out delivering new phone directories. . . . Entering the Area 3 Theater in the morning, the bearer, blinded by the sunlight, stepped into a dark lobby and loudly inquired: "Anyone here?" . . . Out of the darkness came a resounding "Sure!" as an entire theater-full of Marines, waiting for a training film to begin, answered her.

Thrusting her phone book into the arms of a startled captain standing nearby, our heroine beat hasty retreat. . . . Scene on Holcomb Boulevard: The group of First Division veterans, saluting a Woman officer, then turning around to watch as other Marines repeated. . . . Nothing like that on Guadalcanal. . . . Something new has been added.

"Dim Your Lights" Is Popular

It isn't too often that a USO show of the "Dim Your Lights" caliber makes its way through the Lejeune circuit. . . . Last week's performance here of the DYL troupe were the most pleasing of any stage show ever to hit the base, if comment following the production is any criterion. . . . Headed by Borrah Minevitch's Harmonica Rascals, The Great Lester and Muriel Lane, this was one presentation getting by on talent, without the slightest suggestion of a "blue" gag or off-color act needed to bring applause. . . . Proof of their popularity came at the Camp Theater, where they drew 1975 fans out for the early show, a new attendance mark for an 1800 performance. . . . Marines assisting Lester in his magical offerings proved very loose and at ease during his performance. . . . Upon leaving the stage, they were asked to shake hands with Diane Rivers, his gorgeous assistant, whereupon three did just that—but two decided that audience or no audience they weren't going to miss a chance like that, and proceeded to kiss the surprised Miss Rivers.

For Joe Pilakovsky, Headquarters Battalion, the appearance of Muriel Lane, former Bob Crosby and Woody Herman vocalist, was an added treat, as they are neighbors in Bridgeport, Connecticut. . . . Strangely enough, he would have missed her entirely if someone hadn't heard him playing her record of "Whistler's Mother-In-Law" on a phonograph and remarked that she was with a USO show on the base. . . . As it was, he caught the show in its last night, at Montford Point, just in time to have a hometown chat with the gracious songstress.

A stray football bounced over the fence and into the yard where a rooster and several chickens were busy passing the time of day. . . . Looking at the ball, the rooster haughtily remarked: "Girls, I'm not complaining, but look at the work they're turning out next door."

Somebody Take Berlin, Quick

Mutual network correspondents, commentators and special feature analysts stand poised to bring the news of V-Day straight from the streets of Berlin to the American radio public. . . . A corps of nineteen network newsmen, under the direction of Tom Slater, has already made plans to describe the effects of the Allied victory on both soldiers and civilians.

A "Victory Salute to the United Nations" will be broadcast, originating from WOR, New York. . . . "The Nation's Capital," stemming from WOL, Washington, will feature leading dignitaries of the nation. . . . The men are ready and the stage is set. . . . Suppose Germany will abide by the script?

Scuttlebitts: The Camp Lejeune Orchestra, virtually unrecognized members of every stage show to play here, doesn't even get to witness the performances—believe it or not. . . . The Camp Theater pit is sunk very low, and, as a result, only the few men seated on the outside can see anything. . . . Considering a handicap of this sort, the bandmen rate an even bigger nod of appreciation. . . . A platform, elevating them about eighteen inches, would improve their work, making it easier for them to gain continuity with the act they're accompanying. . . . That badly smashed Ford sitting in the parking lot behind Building 1 produced only a slight bumped forehead for a girl passenger when the accident occurred. . . . The male driver didn't receive a scratch. . . . Another one for Ripley, when you look at how the car is smashed and twisted.

Boating Or Boasting?

Much comment anent the misprint under a picture in last week's Globe which made a line read: "One of the most popular forms of recreation on the base is boasting." . . . We meant boating, of course. . . . Everyone knows there's only one similarity between boating and boasting, and that comes when you get into deep water because of it.

Murphy Brothers Reunited After Overseas Duty

By SGT. CHARLES KOPP

Last time the Marine Corps' Murphy brothers—Cornelius J. Murphy and Plt. Sgt. Joseph L. Murphy—met, Japanese airplanes overhead were strafing Guadalcanal Island.

Joe had hopped off his mop bicycle, hopped into the sand and found Joe there.

The Leathernecks, who were on active duty together in 1940, are rejoined. And now is the "top kick" of their company here and instructor in the Combat Schools, they're quarantined adjacent barracks.

Joe's meeting on Guadalcanal is the big event of their lives. The big event of their lives.

Joe's Irishmen enlisted on 1934, spending six years in the Reserve before their discharge in 1940.

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Camp Characters



PVT. "SIX SURVEY" SAM

Messmen pale and mutter under their breaths when they see this guy near their tables for they know from experience that they will be busy men this day and probably late in getting off as well. For "Six Survey" Samuel has built himself a reputation in the chow hall.

He dashes the last few yards to the table, scoops up everything edible in sight, and is hollering "sur-vay" even before he seats himself. From then on it is every man for himself and his table mates can but gaze in awe as he lowers pound after pound of food into his apparently bottomless "innards". After the sixth survey, he pauses briefly to scan the adjoining tables for any edible morsel that may be left.

By then the sweating mess man has given up the unequal struggle and is lying prone upon the deck with his mates applying artificial respiration in the faint hope of bringing back his breathing. If an "extra" is rushed into the play at this juncture, the seven unfortunate tablemates may be able to get a part of the next few surveys for themselves; otherwise they go hungry to the PX.

At long last, after everyone else has left, Samuel unwinds himself from the table and approaches the inspector at the GI cans. But the inspector sees him coming.

"Pass," he says wearily. "Pass on, Samuel. For we are lucky indeed to get the plate back."

Steel Foxhole Cover Saves Soldier's Life

France—(CNS)—Pvt. Sam Gwin, of Great Falls, S. C., dug a foxhole and covered it with a steel plate from a captured German armored car. Then he fell asleep inside. A few minutes later an 88 shell landed smack on top of the plate and rang it like a cowbell. Gwin was unhurt.

Lakso Will Food Service

September, Lt. Col. Lakso, CO of the Guard assigned additional duty as Director of Food Service. Lakso succeeds Lt. Col. P. H. P. who retires from the service on September 1. Lakso is responsible for the supervision and inspection of all food and bakers school, the preparation and proper menu, and the distribution of food. Lakso is also responsible for the distribution of food. Lakso is also responsible for the distribution of food.

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AD BN.

Picnic And Wild Meet Success

SGT. N. J. RADLICK
Second Guard Battalion picnic held at Onslow Beach with a bang when the tug-of-war back-he twenty men (ten on n) proved a little strong- the rope. At the first, the rope broke, deposit- contestants on the "deck". The rope could not be immediately, so a relay substituted. The winning man getting a \$1.00. The prize was con- sisted of: FMSgt. C. Bur- Cote, Pfc. Rhode, Cpl. Pvt. Fraher, Pfc. Par- Kolodzik, Cpl. Christoff Romanini, and Pfc. Cal- W. Jameson of Second company was the winner in the piggy-back race. He was awarded a \$10 bill. Pfc. Kolodzik was a close sec- ond but couldn't find enough of those few extra bites. In the three-legged race, Cpl. Pfc. Dearborn proved very adept at hopping with one leg tied to each other. The prize was a \$5 bill to them. The fanfare of a Ken- nedy, Pfc. A. J. Farfalla, Pfc. W. D. Luper, Pfc. Eversden Jr. showed the rest of the con- tingent in winning the foot race. Pfc. A. J. Farfalla was a second. The prizes were \$3, respectively. The second day of the pic- nic was a tug-of-war con- test. The winning team was: Pfc. Melton, Pfc. Pfc. Philitt, Pfc. Carroll, Pfc. Kohn, Pfc. Pfc. Iodice and Pfc. Pfc. Balzer copped the two 100-yard races were. The winner of the second race was Pfc. Moore. In the piggy-back race, Pfc. Moore carried Pfc. Hip- p. The finish line to win prize money.

WINNERS
Members of the First Guard Pfc. Farfalla and Pfc. were the heavy money at the Battalion Picnic. Pfc. Balzer has scored two hits in the Battalion during the last week. The former Doris Bar- the Women's Reserve Bat- and S/Sgt. Streepy, NCO of Firehouse No. 5, were on 12 August, 1944, at Hill, S. C. Pfc. Bullard of Firehouse No. 5, was on witness the happy occa- sion. The former Miss Caroline and Pfc. Leo V. McNamara Guard Company were in holy matrimony at St. John's Church at Paterson, on 11 August. Residents out at First Guard had a very unwelcome week in the form of a "wood-pussy". The was found in one of the and the boys had a time to dislodge him from the air around Onslow. The boys were fast in the situation under con- ditions have returned to Phew!

The picture "Abroad with links" plays at the Camp. We are sure that Gun- French, who is out at Beach, will be on hand with his handiwork. Gun- French was the technical ad- viser of this picture, and his years in the Marine qualify him for the job.

Wilson To Recital Of National Suite

On the night, 3 September, in the Lejeune Chapel at 2000, Tech. Sgt. Kenneth H. Wil- son, of the 1st Battalion, will play performance of his origi-

1ST LT. ALAN SHILIN

The Revolving Stage.

New Yorkers will tell you that the busiest corner in the world is the junction of 7th Ave. and 34th St. Chicagoans insist that it is corner of State and Madison and Atlantans say it is The Five Points, but in our effort to interview Warrant Officer Seneca Xenophon Swimme, we have come to some conclusions of our own.

The busiest corner in the world is the corner of the Adjutant's desk at Building 400. A constant stream of people washes up against this desk every day, circulates about it momentarily, and then disappears down the drain of the Schools Regiment -- going to a barracks at Hadnot Point, or a school at the Rifle Range, or a hut at Tent City. The air is filled with sounds of buzzers and telephones and the clacking of typewriters.

In some respects, the place is reminiscent of the waiting-room of a maternity ward. It is filled with a throng of nervous, puzzled, expectant people waiting for verdicts and results.

Implacable as The Marine Corps Manual and efficient as a machine, Warrant Officer Swimme sits like an island in the stormy sea of people who rage, rant, and mill about him.

Only a Gibraltar of a man could take it, but Seneca Xenophon Swimme is just that sort of man. He is a veritable rock of the military ages, and his prototype must have existed in each of the great armies of history. It is his function to bring order out of chaos; to lead the bewildered through the labyrinth of administrative technicalities, and then, when the bewildered is on the verge of waving the white flag in token of surrender, to lead him back into the light and send him on his way.

TRIED ALL THREE
Warrant Officer Swimme knows the military. In 1917 he enlisted in the Navy. In 1921 he enlisted in the Army. Then, after finishing his elementary work he felt ready to enlist in the Marine Corps in 1927. He has been a Marine ever since. When people talk to him about "boot camp" he relaxes his generally inscrutable demeanor to smile. He has been through three boot camps and so he knows everything that needs to be known about them.

When an irate individual roars into his office like a rocket, claiming that an error in administration has been made, Seneca Swimme cools him off in a manner that should be recorded and set to music. (The music would not be of the passionate and lyrical variety, but rather would it sound like something out of Johann Sebastian Bach -- steady, solemn, and absolutely in harmony with the order of the Universe.) For Warrant Officer Swimme knows whereof he speaks -- always: He learned Marine Corps Administration the hard way -- as a company clerk in a First Sergeant's office. He believes that to be the only successful way to learn it.

In regard to administration, he is constantly amazed at the ignorance of Marine Corps Personnel concerning it. People come to him with their difficulties and then await his word with blind faith -- as they would await the word of a high priest. On some occasions, grown men have come to his desk and asked him to

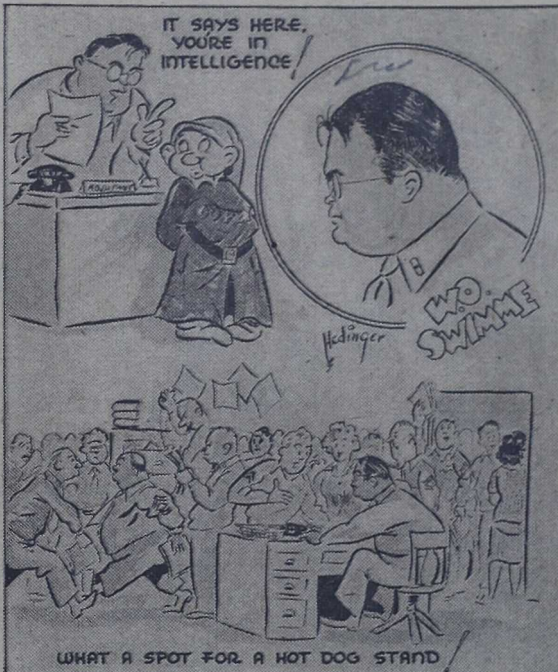
Pint-sized family automobiles that will burn high-octane aviation gasoline are one of the post-war predictions.

inal suite for organ, "Souvenirs des Eglises Francaises."

This suite, composed during the Fall and early Winter of 1943, was played for the first time on Sunday, 2 January, last year. It consists of four compositions: "Matin en Chartres," "Benediction de Sainte Eustache," "Les Fenetres de Sainte Chapelle," and "Procession de Notre Dame."

Except for a fragment of an early Gregorian "Sanctus" employed in the fourth piece, the material is entirely original. Formerly Director of Music and organist for Boston's Blue Network Station, WHDI, Sgt. Wilson composed his "Souvenirs" from impression gathered while an organ student in France studying under the eminent French musician, Joseph Bonnet.

CARTOON BY CPL. CHARLES HEDINGER



read a letter to them which they had pored over without success. The text of the letter was simple and clear, but the usual embellishments of "vias" and "enclosure" had snowed them.

During his service as a Marine, Warrant Officer Swimme has run the gamut of Marine Corps duties -- from guard duty, PX stewarding, clerical work, and navy yard work to sea duty and foreign duty.

His combat experience, however, came to him in the last war -- when he served as a sailor aboard a U. S. transport.

It is very interesting for him to read today's headlines, for his transport put into such ports during the last war as Marseilles, Toulon, Bordeaux, Brest, and St.

Nazaire, St. Nazaire, the French port at the mouth of Loire River, struck him as being one of the finest ports that he had ever seen and he can appreciate the high regard which the Allied High Command holds for it.

In his long career, he considered his duty at Recife, Brazil, to be the finest ever assigned to him. Marseilles, the great, cosmopolitan, swarming French port was the toughest town that he ever came ashore to.

With his family living at Midway Park, his desk constantly cleared for action, and his battery of buzzers ready to open fire at a command, Seneca Xenophon Swimme meets the challenge of the multitudes each day with a clear head and a contented air.

September Tide Table

DAY	TIME HIGH	HT. ft.	TIME LOW	HT. ft.
1.	6:54 A.M.	3.4	0:54 A.M.	0.6
Fri.	7:19 P.M.	3.9	1:03 P.M.	0.5
2.	7:45 A.M.	3.6	1:43 A.M.	0.6
Sat.	8:09 P.M.	3.9	1:57 P.M.	0.6
3.	8:35 A.M.	3.8	2:31 A.M.	0.7
Sun.	8:58 P.M.	3.9	2:50 P.M.	0.7
4.	9:25 A.M.	3.9	3:16 A.M.	0.8
Mon.	9:47 P.M.	3.8	3:41 P.M.	0.7
5.	10:15 A.M.	3.9	4:02 A.M.	0.7
Tue.	10:36 P.M.	3.7	4:34 P.M.	0.6
6.	11:05 A.M.	3.9	4:50 A.M.	0.6
Wed.	11:28 P.M.	3.5	5:27 P.M.	0.6
7.	11:58 A.M.	3.8	5:38 A.M.	0.5
Thu.	—	—	6:23 P.M.	0.8
8.	0:20 A.M.	3.2	6:29 A.M.	0.7
Fri.	0:55 P.M.	3.6	7:22 P.M.	1.0
9.	1:14 A.M.	3.0	7:25 A.M.	0.9
Sat.	1:55 P.M.	3.5	8:27 P.M.	1.1
10.	2:17 A.M.	2.8	8:28 A.M.	1.0
Sun.	2:59 P.M.	3.3	9:35 P.M.	1.2
11.	3:24 A.M.	2.8	9:35 A.M.	1.1
Mon.	4:03 P.M.	3.3	10:38 P.M.	1.2
12.	4:30 A.M.	2.8	10:39 A.M.	1.1
Tue.	5:02 P.M.	3.3	11:34 P.M.	1.1
13.	5:28 A.M.	2.9	11:39 A.M.	1.1
Wed.	5:54 P.M.	3.3	—	—
14.	6:19 A.M.	3.0	0:22 A.M.	1.0
Thu.	6:39 P.M.	3.3	0:28 P.M.	1.0
15.	7:03 A.M.	3.1	1:03 A.M.	0.9
Fri.	7:20 P.M.	3.4	1:15 P.M.	1.0
16.	7:42 A.M.	3.3	1:40 A.M.	0.9
Sat.	7:57 P.M.	3.4	1:54 P.M.	0.9
17.	8:20 A.M.	3.4	2:15 A.M.	0.8
Sun.	8:32 P.M.	3.4	2:31 P.M.	0.9
18.	8:54 A.M.	3.4	2:48 A.M.	0.8
Mon.	9:06 P.M.	3.3	3:07 P.M.	0.9
19.	9:27 A.M.	3.5	3:20 A.M.	0.8
Tue.	9:40 P.M.	3.2	3:42 P.M.	0.9
20.	10:01 A.M.	3.5	3:51 A.M.	0.8
Wed.	10:15 P.M.	3.2	4:20 P.M.	0.9
21.	10:36 A.M.	3.5	4:23 A.M.	0.9
Thu.	10:52 P.M.	3.0	4:56 P.M.	1.0
22.	11:15 A.M.	3.4	4:56 A.M.	0.9
Fri.	11:31 P.M.	2.9	5:38 P.M.	1.1
23.	—	—	5:34 A.M.	1.0
Sat.	00:00 P.M.	3.4	6:24 P.M.	1.2
24.	0:18 A.M.	2.8	6:18 A.M.	1.1
Sun.	0:47 P.M.	3.4	7:20 P.M.	1.2
25.	1:13 A.M.	2.7	7:15 A.M.	1.2
Mon.	1:47 P.M.	3.3	8:24 P.M.	1.2
26.	2:18 A.M.	2.8	8:23 A.M.	1.2
Tue.	2:53 P.M.	3.4	9:32 P.M.	1.1
27.	3:30 A.M.	2.9	9:36 A.M.	1.1
Wed.	4:03 P.M.	3.4	10:36 P.M.	1.0
28.	4:37 A.M.	3.1	10:46 A.M.	0.9
Thu.	5:06 P.M.	3.6	11:34 P.M.	0.8
29.	5:40 A.M.	3.3	11:51 A.M.	0.7
Fri.	6:06 P.M.	3.7	—	—
30.	6:34 A.M.	3.6	0:28 A.M.	0.6
Sat.	6:59 P.M.	3.8	0:49 P.M.	0.5

HEADQUARTERS BN.

Odds & Ends In News Of Battalion

By SGT. BERNARD BAROL

Possibly the fastest move squad-ron No. 3, Barracks 227, has made in a long while took place recently when someone gave the word indirectly about changing squad-rooms. Without a moments hesi- tation or confirmation there was a quick exodus from the old squadroom to the new, blankets and mattresses atop square-heads and round-heads, moving along the hall.

Recently your columnist taught a Navy doctor how to handle a sailboat. The medico was so pleased he offered to take out my tonsils . . . or any other part of my anatomy . . . to show his appreciation--Wayne Cressman, the tele- phone romance hero (according to the papers) is blissfully anticipat- ing his wedding day, Sept. 3rd-- One evening last week, when it became necessary to produce a chow pass to enter Messhall No. 226, there was quite a few unused plate set-ups usually taken up by "outsiders" . . . (Someone must have passed the word around that the Hq. Bn. has the best chow on the base).

Our two police sergeants have something in common (professional rivalry prohibits public agreement). Joe Duzyk advertised for a tri- cycle and a youth bed and Joe Homa just finished making a play pen . . . These "Jobs" are working for their youngsters. -- The outspoken hero of last week's "Curious Cameraman," Ralph "I Don't Give a Hoot Who Wins the World Series" Barron, recently took on the appearance of a distinguish- ed business man merely by wearing his new rimless spectacles.

Charles "Goodness Gracious" Kopp has acquired his first girl friend on this base. Being modest and non-talkative, he's reluctant to discuss his new romance which seems to have given him a new lease on life and has made him an "eager beaver" according to his friends. -- Dick Brecker has returned from furlough and is as "brezy" as ever. Harry McLaugh- lin, who just finished his furlough, was so "taken up" by his girl friend that he didn't even know there was a transportation strike in Philadelphia. Sgt. Bisogno spent his leave in sunny Florida at an all-round vacation resort.

Major Bershad, Battalion Recrea- tion Officer has announced that our men can look forward to a "guaranteed" good time at the Labor Day Sports Carnival. Get out there and cheer for Hq. Bn. ath- letes!

Sgt. John Bannan not only looks like J. Edgar Hoover, G-Man Chief, but also has the same type job. He is in charge of the discipline section here which checks on pris- oners, stragglers and deserters.

"Jack," who frequently sings in camp shows and is sometimes fea- tured as soloist with the WR Band, started singing professionally in 1930. He toured the country with road shows as a vocalist and master of ceremonies. Bannan worked for six Summers in the "Borscht" cir- cuit, touring the Summer camps in the Catskill Mountains as an entertainer.

Bannan quit the show business, became a printer and worked in the pressroom of the New York Journal-American. Occasionally he covered sporting events in a re- portorial capacity.

Jack, who joined the Corps in December, 1941, used his natural rhythm to count cadence as a drill instructor at Parris Island. He was transferred to Post Head- quarters, Quantico, where in ad- dition to his regular duties, he sang with the band at semi-weekly concerts and MCD amateur shows.

GI Insurance Now Over 117 Billions

WASHINGTON—(CNS)—The Veterans' Administration now has become the world's largest life insurance company. It has policies worth \$117,570,000,000 outstanding for men and women in the service.

DOUBLES IN BRASS

SAIPAN—(Delayed)—Marine Sgt. Stanley Krol of Silvia, Ill., doubled in brass as a barber on the front lines on Saipan.

In interludes between fighting the Japs, Sgt. Krol took out his clippers and scissors and gave his buddies in the Engineers free haircuts.

Field ored As nt Raged

SGT. CHESTER D. PALMER, JR. (Delayed)—Just 24 hours had crushed the last organized resistance on the island, the newly-named a striking study. handsome blue Navy tor— the first on the field on the new strip between Jap dive-bombers. One field was full of shell littered with bomb and ments. It rained shell here for several weeks. osite end of the field, a been cleaned, graded Leatherneck engineers a job right on the heels of troops.

FOR MARINES at the edge of the strip weary Marines, taking a safe breath after a week fighting. On the strip working Marine engi— sional Jap sniper fire trip didn't bother them. luted their work until lane touched wheels to

sh, clean-looking avia— engineering men stood trip, looking on beside tired, grimy Marines, nizable in their coat— red mud and dust. there tired Marines 3, with a Jap rifle slung uler and a carbine e other. Occasionally a uld have a long Jap ang awkwardly from his

ers' faces were clean The boys resting along the strip had week-old cked lips and a weary, k battle fatigue appear—

a dozen derelict Jap as hard to believe the ere only a day ago.

es Use sirs For Bombing

ST. DAN BAILEY St. Matthias Islands With the skies in the area cleared of Jap— ers and Zeros, Marine pilots here are load— rsairs with explosives the planes as dive— inst enemy targets at Rabaul.

the blue, gull-winged y aloft one bomb kes or patrol missions aircraft gun positions, s and camcs. During ng and Rabaul shook ns of TNT thrown by

or Marion E. Carl of e, 18-plane ace, said have been carrying ounders and 1,000—

USEFUL TO DO' abing, begun primar— ighter pilots some— e do, has developed e weapon in keep— d the Jap-held posi— Ireland and New r Carl said.

lots of the Corsairs, something entirely new. ool they received no t and these fliers learn literally by the method. ant use of Corsair— s is constantly dis— eep of Kavijns Japs. maintained over the ight, and occasionally planes will drop a

"They Shall Have Music"

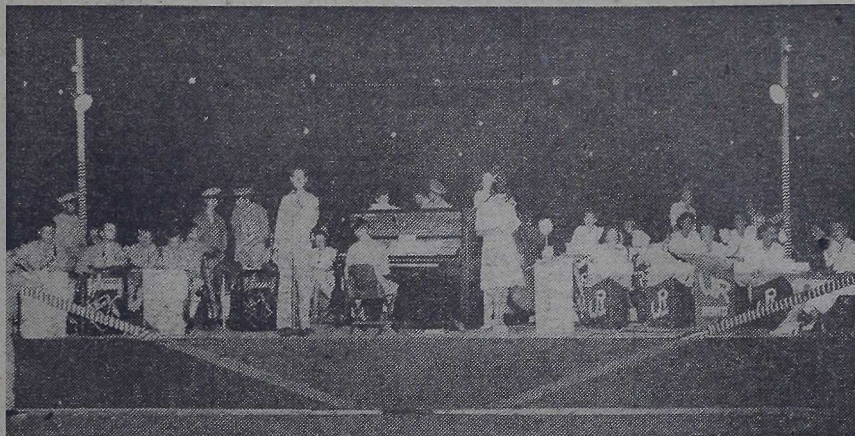


Photo by Pfc. Joe McArdle, Camp Photo Lab
Two bands furnished music for Service Battalion's gala outdoor dance held recently. The Signal Battalion's "Signal Senders" may be seen at left and the WR dance orchestra on the right. The man at the mike is S/Sgt. Phil Margolin, emcee for the event.

Gherkin Tells The Secrets Of How To Write Own Book

Gunther Offers Quick Education In Writing For Marines Who Want To Tell Of Their Fighting Experiences

By GUNTHER (COMMA GET ME) GHERKIN

Most of the people in uniform I know have three major desires, which I now list in order of their importance. First, to go home, second, to swim in a lake of whisky sours, and third, to write a book about their experiences.

I am in no position to issue surveys, or procure the necessary ingredients for the lake, but I can give some professional advice on this matter of the book you are going to write about your career in the Marine Corps during the Big War.

When you sit down to write this bon tome, you will need more than writing materials and a few stories exposing the inside secrets of military life. You have to decide about style. You have to make up your mind who you are going to imitate.

It is my purpose to illustrate some of the styles which you can employ when writing your great work. All you have to do is choose the one best suited to your personality and knowledge of grammar, and you are off to literary fame.



HOW TO WRITE A BOOK ???

A popular model is the one used by Ernest Hemingway. To write in his style, you choose a title something like "Farewell To Port Arms", "At Rest In The Afternoon", or "For Whom The DI. Scolds". Then you begin your story, this way:

"Joe Blow, the lean American with the brown eyes and soft toughness of the tiger in his smile, lifted the canteen to his lips and drank long. "Obscenity," he said, placing the canteen back to his side. "Obscenity to you."

The girl, she of the cropped hair and the hurriness of centuries in her eyes, replaced in the holster of Uncle Pablo the gypsy which he had stolen from the enemy officer during a raid. "Long time were they here," she said, and the terrible was in her voice, which was of the mountain people, those called the "hill-billies". "In the chute of the slope made they much revelry."

"Obscenity," murmured Joe Blow, the lean American. To his lips he lifted again the canteen, which was now of much emptiness. Together, while blew the bugles in the clear air softly, walked they, the two, toward the tent of shelter-half by name, where the old gypsy woman, sis of the big ed directly on top of the brown building, demolishing it and wrecking all a dozen others around it.

shoulders and the man voice, roasted the hot dogs for the guerillas. Into the flickering fire fell a hot dog. "Obscenity," whispered the old gypsy woman, she of the man voice.

MILITARY STYLE

If this style is not to your liking, perhaps the approach of the scientific writer would solve your style problem. Your title should be something along the line of "Manual Manipulation of the U. S. Rifle, Calibre 30, M-1, by Marine Corps Recruits". An alternate title could be "Preliminary Training In The United States Marine Corps"; Parris Island Interpretation". Then you begin:

"The evolution of the civilian (americanus sloppypoe) into the military product (leathernecum salti) involves a time period equal to the sine of z multiplied by the ratio of three lodrad over pi, and includes the era of transformational instruction at Parris Island during which the americanus sloppypoe is subjected to a catalytic agent which affects his metabolism several thousand degrees Centigrade. This recruit period sees the americanus sloppypoe make the first transformation that will later result in the leathernecum salti, and during which interesting and amusing period he is known as the yard-birdie fouldupera.

"During this period the subject of our observations transfers his scene of operations from the corner pharmacy to Parris Island, a small body of land among whose interesting flora and fauna is the Blatta orientalis (Blattidae, order Orthoptera), known commonly to scientific students as the cockroach. Another interesting specimen of wild life often discovered in mattress is the Cimex lectularius, whose dog-like devotion makes him a constant companion to the human inhabitants of Parris Island."

If you find scientific writing too dull, perhaps the confession technique would appeal to you. This lurid bit of tripe-writing usually carries a title that indicates the metal level of the contents. Something like this might appeal to you:

"Confessions of A Girl Gyrene". This is most suitable for women to write:

"Now that it is all over, I don't blame anyone. Not even Roger, although he took the love I offered and ground it beneath the heels of his boondock shoes.

"I guess it all began when I was assigned to Parris Island, to relieve a man for active duty. I was just twenty, and small for my two hundred and twenty pounds. I had always wanted to join a branch of the service, and when father was put in jail for violating the ceiling prices on his opium pipes, I was able to escape from his tyranny, and live my own life.

SOME DUTY

"On Parris Island I was as-

signed to duty at the PX, erasing lipstick marks from paper cups. And Roger was the man I had to replace. I'll never forget the first time I met him. He was classifying the lipstick flavors found on the cups when I walked in and said, jauntily, "Pick up your pack and rifle, lad, I'm taking over." He looked at me quizzically with his brown eyes, and my heart acted in a way it had never done before. In that moment I knew I had met my dream man—and that meeting meant only one thing, that I was sending him out of my life. I knew I would hate myself in the morning, but I forced myself to be gay and seemingly heartless about the whole affair . . .

If you are of a more sober turn of mind, and the foregoing does not appeal to you, I suggest a more popular form, which you should not find difficult. Write your book as a detective story, and you have a potential best-seller. Who could resist "The Recruit Depot Murders", or "The Affair of the Bashful D.I."? It is very simple to write:



"Pvt. Joe Blow was cleaning his gat when the big stink happened. The silence in the barracks was split like a skull hit by a meat-axe. Somebody at the end of the room came out with his jaw waving. "Somebody hooked my poogy-bait", he snarled, grinding his fangs together. "I'll get the rube who done it."

"The lights went out like a drunk with a snoot full of Sterno. The blackness of the barracks was stabbed with sullen flame as a roscoe yammered flatly three times.

"Joe Blow hooked his powerful fingers around the butt of his rod and stepped softly to the bulkhead, working his way toward the light switch. In the darkness, someone was growling and cursing, and the sound of someone else chewing furiously on a chocolate bar ripped through the ominous atmosphere.

DETECTIVE THRILLER

"The lights went on, their hard, bright light flooding the barracks. A guy in khaki, with a Pfc. stripe, and a chatterbox hooked over his arm, crouched by the door, his finger on the trigger. "Don't nobody move," he growled. "I'm from the D.I.'s offices." His hard, unfriendly gaze moved to Joe Blow. "You're that private finger who's always getting in the way," he said nastily. Joe tossed his roscoe on the sack. "Listen, flat-foot," he said, his lips tight. "Some hop-head is on the loose. He's full of snow, and lead-happy . . ."

"A feather-merchant lunged for the door, his lips drawn back over his fangs. The D.I.'s man touched the trigger, and his heater coughed eight times. The feather-merchant

Big Saipan Caves Made Japs Tough

By SGT. DAVID DEMPSEY

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands.— (Delayed)—This island is a virtual Malta of the Pacific, and Marines who have wrested it from bitterly resisting Japanese have had to fight their way through what is undoubtedly the most elaborate system of caves and tunnels encountered so far in the Pacific war.

Both along the cliffs flanking Magicienne Bay and in mountains and ridges dominating the center of the island, well protected caves, connected by a network of tunnels, faced American troops advancing up the island. Many of them were designed principally for use against a landing attempt.

JAPS FLEE TO CAVES

This island is of volcanic origin and the caves are natural. The Japanese have tunnels connecting them, and have built installations in many of them. Caves facing the sea were equipped with shore batteries and contained ammunition dumps well protected from our fire. One large cave held an eight-inch gun mounted on a railroad car which was wheeled into position for firing and then withdrawn to avoid counter-battery fire. A naval vessel caught it squarely on one of its outgoing trips.

One cave running through the back of a ridge has no less than seven entrances and when taken by Marines contained quantities of Japanese equipment. In three days we killed 40 Japs who chose to remain behind in it and all the tunnels have not yet been explored.

In another cave Japanese soldiers made a suicide stand. A flame thrower was brought up and the flame directed into the mouth of the cave. An estimated 200 bodies were taken out. One very deep cave which was known to have several Japs in it was approached by a Japanese language interpreter who urged them to surrender. When they refused, smoke grenades were thrown in. When this failed, the mouth of the cave was blasted shut with explosives.

HIDEOUTS WELL STOCKED

In many of the caves the Japanese had installed electric lights. Quantities of food and supplies were stored inside and they offered excellent positions for machineguns. Saipan's own battle of "Bloody Ridge" was fought against just such defenses.

The task of capturing them has been greatly complicated by the fact that some of the caves, not used by Japs for military purposes, were filled with natives who had taken refuge there when our bombardment started. To approach one of these forbidding places, not knowing who or what is inside them, is one of the most ticklish jobs Marines here have. Even after firing into them when Jap soldiers have been seen, Marines have been killed when they went in to check up.

The extent of this underground system defies the imagination and shows to what extent the Japanese were prepared to defend Saipan. Against our tanks, flame throwers and demolitions, however, their military value was limited. Few of them had to be assaulted frontally and the job of exploring them and mopping them up still goes on behind our lines. It is known that hundreds of Jap soldiers are still hiding in them, but their fate has long been sealed.

hit the deck with what the slugs left of his chin and twitched. "Drag the stiff away," the D.I.'s man said tightly. Joe Blow grinned a hard, merciless grin. The lights went out. A roscoe barked flatly four times . . .

In contrast to this treatment, we always have the juvenile approach, for the kiddies. You write this with a kind smile on your face, and a school-teacher gleam in your eyes. Your book will be, "Little Folks In Boot Camp," or "The Fuzzled Pixie of Parris Island." And you will write:

"Once upon a time there was a place called Parris Island. It wasn't a big island, but it was a little piece of solid earth among the swamps.

"Little Joe Blow decided to go to this island to become a Marine. He had been told that the island was full of lions and tigers and dragons and Drill Instructors,

Continued on page 13

artet Of Queens



our for the price of one this week, men. Our
cake editor, who thinks the GLOBE readers
have too much of a good thing, came up with
t of radio queens. The King Sisters, they're
additions to NBC's "Kollege of Musical Knowl-
drooling, we present, Alyce and Donna, stand-
and Yvonne and Louise, seated.

YEE BN.
sylvania, Massachusetts,
New York and Ohio Lead in Bn.

GT. G. E. DAZEY
sylvania, New York, Ohio
achusetts lead in the
men in the Service
according to informa-
by the Classification
in addition to repre-
from 46 states and the
Columbia there are
ives from seventeen for-
information of anyone
the following list was
showing the number of
tation men from the
ates and foreign coun-

34	1
14	1
6	1
7	1
37	1
1	1
34	1
51	1
4	1
55	1
26	1
20	1
17	1
32	1
16	1
15	1
30	1
111	1
44	1
14	1
26	1
1	1
7	1
14	1
100	1
2	1
234	1
97	1
115	1
14	1
1	1
296	1
10	1
40	1
1	1
45	1
42	1
3	1
41	1
3	1
67	1
23	1
1	1
1	1
1	1
11	1
1	1
1	1
2	1

Tunisia ----- 1
England ----- 1
France ----- 1
Hungary ----- 3
Italy ----- 9
Mexico ----- 1
Poland ----- 2
Russia ----- 1
Switzerland ----- 1
Many thanks to Tracey and his
WR helper in the Bn. Classification
Office for compiling this list for
the column. All time spent on
it was their own.
The First Service Company
Bakers had a picnic on the after-
noon of the 19th which proved to
be a very nice outing. It was
evident that there was a suf-
ficient amount of everything by
the contented look on each and
every face and tummy.
The Clothing Issue Room in the
Depot wants it known that they
have a corkin' good softball team
and are ready to take on any
contenders. They beat the Or-
dnance nine to the tune of 4-2
on the 22nd. Anyone want to
try and beat them?
DANCE BIG SUCCESS
The Battalion Dance of Aug. 19
was one grand and glorious suc-
cess, as have been all dances
put on in the past. Credit for
this dance goes to our CO, Lt.
Col. H. W. Houck; CWO Beck-
worth, Recreation Officer; Sgt.
Dotson, the NCO in charge of
recreation, and the crew who
helped set up the whole layout.
Through good planning on the
part of those who made this a
good affair for you it is honestly
believed that there can be no com-
plaints on the part of any per-
son. If you didn't get to dance
it was your fault as yours truly
made it a point to tour the area
and see how many girls were
there and, believe me, there were
some who were waiting for a
chance.
True, there were more men than
women, but any man standing
around wanting a dance and not-
getting it can blame no one but
himself and his shyness or com-
plete lack of sex-appeal, which, I
am told, every Marine is sup-
posed to have.
The entertainment was of the
best and all well talented and
professional. The basket of flow-
ers and the great round of ap-
plause given to Alice Allamand
were well deserved by her. Her
Hawaiian dances were grand.
Pl/Sgt. LaVerne Benda's acrobatic
dance was excellent even under
the conditions in which she had
to perform. It takes real show-

What's on at the Movies

HADNOT POINT
Camp Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton. (1730-2015)
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Selected Shorts
News
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Pin Up Girl
Betty Grable, Joe E. Brown
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Man From Frisco
Michael O'Shea, Anne Shirley
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Music in Manhattan
Anne Shirley, Dennis Day
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Jimmy Steps Out
Paulette Goddard, Jimmy Stew-
art.

Area 3 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Abroad With Two Yanks
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton. (1730-2015)
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Selected Shorts
News
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Pin Up Girl
Betty Grable, Joe E. Brown
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Man From Frisco
Michael O'Shea, Anne Shirley
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Music in Manhattan
Anne Shirley, Dennis Day

Area 5 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
The Hitler Gang
Bobby Watson
News
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Abroad With Two Yanks
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton. (1730-2015)
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Selected Shorts
News
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Pin Up Girl
Betty Grable, Joe E. Brown
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Man From Frisco
Michael O'Shea, Anne Shirley

52nd Defense Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Heavenly Body
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
The Hitler Gang
Bobby Watson
News
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Abroad With Two Yanks
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Selected Shorts
News

man spirit to go through the mo-
tions she did on such rough
ground. If you missed her at
the second performance it was
because she injured herself so that
she could not return.
Jack Bannan's singing made the
floor show well worth seeing. The
songs of Lou Mayback and Ar-
mada King make us all hope
we see them at our next dance.
S/Sgt. Phil Margolin not only
acted as MC but during a brief
lull in the dancing program he
gave out with some polka's on
his harmonica which gave those
few who know how to dance the
polka a chance to show off their
talent.
TWO DANCE BANDS
Both dance bands were kept
busy and their music was strictly
on the beam. The "Signal Send-
ers" and their vocalist, Mafalda
Finkbner, gave out with music
that kept all hands in that "wanta
dance" mood. The WR Dance
Band is certain to be a must
at our next dance. Vocalist Louise
Hensinger put that certain feel-
ing in her songs that made them
all live.

LONG SHOW
Due to the long running time
of the movie "Dragon Seed",
which opens tomorrow (Thurs-
day) night at the Camp
Theatre, shows will begin at
1730 and 2015. This will enable
fans to leave the theatres at
2245, in time to make the cur-
few. Other pictures will begin
at the usual 1800 and 2030
times.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Pin Up Girl
Betty Grable, Joe E. Brown

MONTFORD POINT
MPC Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Double Indemnity
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Heavenly Body
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
The Hitler Gang
Bobby Watson
News
SATURDAY, SE 'TEMBER 2
Abroad With Two Yanks
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Selected Shorts
News

Recruit Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Selected Shorts
News
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Double Indemnity
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Heavenly Body
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
The Hitler Gang
Bobby Watson
News
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Abroad With Two Yanks
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Between Two Worlds
John Garfield, Paul Henreid
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Dragon Seed
Katherine Hepburn, Walter Hus-
ton.

TENT CITY
No. 1 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Lady in The Dark
Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Selected Shorts.
News.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Double Indemnity.
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Heavenly Body.
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
The Hitler Gang.
Bobby Watson.
News.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Abroad With Two Yanks.
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Between Two Worlds.
John Garfield, Paul Henreid.

Rifle Range Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Janie.
Joyce Reynolds.

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 Recrea-
tion Hall No. 1 begin at 1800 and
2030 daily.
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 2000 each night, and no
matinees.
BEACH AND STOCKADE THEAT-
RES—One show each night, 2030.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Lady in The Dark.
Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Selected Shorts.
News.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Double Indemnity.
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Heavenly Body.
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
The Hitler Gang.
Bobby Watson.
News.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Abroad With Two Yanks.
Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe.

Courthouse Bay Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Shine on Harvest Moon.
Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Janie.
Joyce Reynolds.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Lady in The Dark.
Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Selected Shorts.
News.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Double Indemnity.
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Heavenly Body.
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
The Hitler Gang.
Bobby Watson.
News.

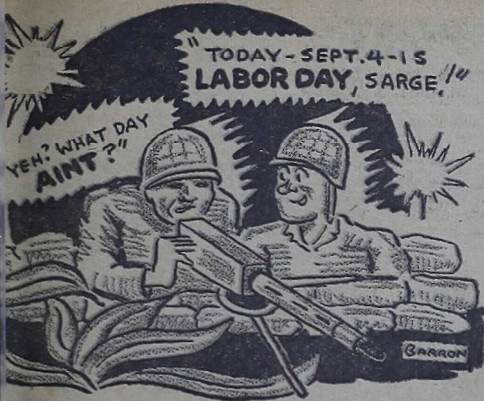
Beach Theater
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Crime By Night.
Jerome Cowan.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Shine on Harvest Moon.
Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Janie.
Joyce Reynolds.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Lady in The Dark
Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Selected Shorts.
News.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Double Indemnity.
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Heavenly Body.
Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell.

Stockade Theater
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30
Once Upon a Time.
Cary Grant, Janet Blair.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 31
Crime By Night.
Jerome Cowan.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1
Shine on Harvest Moon.
Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2
Janie.
Joyce Reynolds.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3
Lady in The Dark.
Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4
Selected Shorts.
News.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5
Double Indemnity.
Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMur-
ray.

LIFE SAVERS

SILENCE is essential as well as
"golden" when patrolling on the front.
Loud talk may disclose your position so
converse in a low tone or use signals as
much as possible.

LEARN to recognize your patrol lead-
er's voice so you won't bite on the ene-
mies' trick of giving false orders in
English.



Tank Thundering Thru Proves Real McCoy

GUAM — (Delayed)—This afternoon a medium tank thundered on the concrete Agaña Highway. Each lurch of the eighteen tons carried it to the territory captured

Yery Of The ising Melon

By T. E. UAL THORNTON
Sgt. Frank J. Donatucci, mess clerk at regimental headquarters, Infantry Training Regiment, Tent Camp has been to pick with some of the sergeant turned gardener when he discovered a watermelon patch in an abandoned area behind headquarters and nursed his hobby with the tenderest of care. He located one surviving melon the vines. He could not sleep nights thinking of the day when he plucked the juicy morsel and share it with his comrades. It is, until last week when some culprit sneaked and snatched the melon. A postscript, Sgt. Donatucci has returned to his post with vengeance in mind for some kleptomaniac.

Line Air nt Solves Difficulties

By SGT JOHN WORTH
HERE IN THE SOUTH GUAM — (Delayed)—A Marine transport outfit, with a record of carrying 13,000 passengers and 100,000 pounds of mail and from rear bases and count zones, has solved two problems.
No. 1, on how to operate a Jap-held territory, is solved by out-flying and out-flying the Japs.
No. 2, on how to "beat" the international dateline and the Navy-operated Island line in the South Pacific schedule, is solved by a team of "Instructions to the bulletins."
Considering all the time and route, if you leave on a Monday, you will be back at 2100, which is damn fast any way you look at it. But then at the end of the long ago, the word was compiled by the last nine months.
ward L. Zonne, of 5217 Minneapolis, Minn., command, which is the first unit to operate in this line. Col. Zonne's squadron shed their combat air-Samoa up an island to the northern Marshalls, of some 3,600 flying marshalls they fly their cargo carriers between the Marshall Islands, by only a few miles. It is by our bombers are on one of them from plane.
to report, piloted by Major Edward H. Wright, of Drive, Coconut Grove, is with Pan-American is damaged by a Jap it's still flying.

Gherkin Tells Secrets Of Writing Book

Continued from page 9

but he wouldn't listen to the people who told him about these bad things. When they said, "You'll be sorry," he smiled a great big smile and went hopping and skipping to boot camp.

"Now on this island there was one great big ogre who liked to tramp up and down shouting and roaring, "Awn-up-reep, reah-hoo!" and "Toccoon, halt!" When little Joe Blow arrived on the island, he heard this terrible roaring, and he was so frightened his knees shook, and he wanted to run away. But there was no place to run. So he sat down on a rock and began to cry and wish that he were back home where his mama and his papa thought he was the nicest little boy in all the world.



"As he was sitting there, a bad fairy came along, and waved his wand, which was tipped with a 30-calibre shell. He cast a spell over Joe, and from that moment on, the only time Joe could move was when the ogre shouted at him. And he always walked 120 steps a minute. And that, children, is the end of today's story about Jack and the Beanie Haircut."

At the other end of the literary road is the type of writing employed by some modern authors which has no beginning, no end, and very little meaning. All you need for this is a small vocabulary and the ability to repeat yourself. If any intelligible phrases creep into your manuscript, you are a failure. Titles may be any collection of words, and need have no bearing on your story. I would suggest, "Hunger In Six Directions," or "Twenty Times Three Has No Soul." And don't overlook "Girl Of The Libo Lost." You write:

"Any day night sometime notime for comedy when tragic muses stand. A recruit is a recruit is a boot is a recruit is a knucklehead is a yardbird is a boot. What boots a boot in a boot with a boot when a boot was a which for a when and who cares?"

"Which was for that and in all the past remembering when dawn, other dawns that were early are now late and there is much rude awakening with sleepiness and much gruffness by all. For a time was an hour and an hour was a time, and time was. With a girl he remembered, dimly, as through a century of clouds. That horizon familiar, and the rudeness, and the lastness of the first, and the firstness of that which was last."

There, briefly, are some of the forms of literature which you may attack when you write your book about your part in the war. There are many others, but they are variations of the mentioned themes. I have deliberately left out the poetical treatment, because that is a field in itself, which perhaps will be worth later mention.

If you have any problems about the technique of writing your book, I will be glad to give you additional, personal pointers, at one glass of beer a point.

I have started my own book about military life. I haven't decided what to call it, but I do have the first few sentences written. I'll put them down, if you promise not to copy me.

"Pvt. Gunther Cherkin, rich, handsome, intelligent, athletic, and internationally famous big game hunter, polo player, financial wizard and friend of mankind, stood majestically behind the mess hall, near the G. I. cans, waiting for the D. I. to call his name.

"Sir," Cherkin said in his stirring baritone as the D. I. approached, "Do you think I am good officer material?"

The D. I. reached out and felt a portion of the skin on Cherkin's arm. "Hah!" he sneered, with evident jealousy written on his coarse features. "I have better material than that in my shirt." From that moment on, Gunther knew that his would be an uphill fight to get up—and over—the hill."

'Way Up They-rrr—'



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

Sammy Ross, featured with Borrah Minevitch's Harmonica Rascals, part of the "Dim Your Lights" USO Show which finished a successful four-day stand here a week ago, perches atop Cpl. Ted "Swede" Johnson's shoulder. Ross, standing only four-five and weighing 110, is no trouble at all for Johnson, of Service Battalion, who stands six-three and weighs 255.

Negro Marines Get First Taste Of Jap Blood In Saipan Battle

By SGT. CHAS. R. VANDERGRIFT

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—"Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition" became an actuality here when a Negro Marine unit, including two men whose ambition it is to enter the ministry and conduct religious services for the unit, moved in with the assault troops to set a record in unloading artillery shells for the front lines.

The Negro Marines suffered their first battle casualties of the war when one was killed and four were wounded. They were thrown into front line fighting when Japanese threatened American lines. They knocked at least one Jap machine gun out of action and killed several of the enemy—the first Japs sent to their ancestors by Negro Marines in this war.

Besides the two prospective pastors, the unit contained a former professional boxer, a dance band leader, several defense plant workers, a former electric washing machine salesman, and others with a wide variety of pre-Saipan occupations.

"I'm very pleased with the way they worked," said Capt. Louis P. Shine, 26, Osage, W. Va., unit commanding officer and Guadalcanal veteran. "They worked around the clock and did a swell job," he said. "Several officers congratulated us on the way we had the ammunition they wanted ready which they wanted it."

Neither Pfc. Fred Washington or Pfc. Augustus Witcher are actually ordained pastors, but both hope to be after the war.

Washington of Magnolia, Ark., conducts regular Sunday night services, reporting an average attendance of 60 to 70. Witcher leads

the singing for the Sunday service and holds a prayer meeting and song service each Wednesday evening.

Witcher, 20, of Charlottesville, Va., hopes to enter Virginia University, Richmond, after the war to study for the pastorate.

"I haven't got time to think about anything but the Lord," said 19-year-old Pvt. Edward H. Seals of Dayton, Ohio. He explained that this was prompted by the crash of a Jap plane—bested in a dogfight with naval aircraft—150 feet from him the night of D-Day.

The Negro Marines set what Lt. Howard E. Tucker of Salt Lake City, a platoon leader, believes to be a record of unloading several thousands of tons of ammunition in 33 hours.

Here's a sample of the experiences some had:

Pfc. John M. Jenkins, 20, of Washington, D. C., knocked out a Jap machine gun with a hand grenade.

Back in 1492, at New Orleans, another of the Marines, Sgt. Leo Mann knocked out Lew Jenkins, former welterweight champion. Mann, 21, is from Houston, Texas. He directed one of the unloading troops.

"I jumped into my foxhole when the mortar shells began moving in, for about the tenth time," he said. "One thudded down right beside me. I covered my head. When I looked up, I was lying outside the foxhole. Guess I was blown out."

Patrons of the Barn, unique Cincinnati night spot, recall a Negro boy who nightly tried to tear a sturdy piano apart. Here he manned a 30-caliber machine gun during a brief Jap Charan-Kano counterattack. He is Pfc. Robert Payne.

Artillery Takes Lead In Open Meet

Clubs In
ight For
nd Place

Parrott pitched Artillery into first place at Camp Baseball Open last week, defeating Signal 6-2, and Service 2-0. The steady twirler fanned 16 batters and struck out three in marking the important vic-

Battalion crept closer with a 2-1 win over Signal in its only contest. The Transport trimmed Signal, 13-3, to also move into first place. Signal, losing to the Artillery, moved back to rout Service 1-1, and grab a share of the place. The Service-Transport game was a 500 mark with a Rifle Range, 12-3.

LE MEN WIN
Signal and Service Battalions tied for first place in the play opened, only the capable Artilleryman and both contenders and the top spot unchanged. Parrott first set down Signal, 6-2, then returned to Service Battalion, 2-0. Signal, Jack Collins and which each batted across the top three singles in as May accounted for the other's four safe blows. In the last of the game up a 2-1 game and winners on their way.

The contest found Parrott George St. Aubin, the who is always a tough pitcher. But, the control- Artillery twirler fanned and walked none in taking down St. Aubin fanned the second two. In the first inning, Collins advanced on Collins as Butkovich scored as Butkovich second tally came in when Bonar walked, was second and came in hit.

Innings:
010 010 0-2 4 1
230 001 x-6 9 1
Brehmer.
000 000 000-0 5 0
100 001 00x-2 6 2
Lanier.

WIN
Monday afternoon fray in the Battalion move into the tie by edging out Signal, 2-1, behind the pitching of Lefty Kranda. The broke a 1-1 dead sixth inning. Elliot was pushed around to the walks to Jenkins with one down, Pitcher launched a slow roller to the, although converted play, scored Elliot. out five and walked

Innings:
100 001 000-2 5 0
010 000 000-1 7 0

Watts; Turkos and

SPLIT
Battalion, before losing had trimmed Rifle and suffered an 11-1 loss of Signal Battalion. Uberti was the winner of the Rangers, while St. Aubin both losses for the

winning effort against the team developed which across the plate on a hit and eight errors. The game was costly for the Shortstop Stan Kuehl back with a fast- runner suffered bruised muscles not be in tip-top for another week or

hopped all over using him for seven runs in five innings. The hander experienced evening, fanning more than two each after hits regarding had "4 for 4" for while Peter fanned

Innings:
002 034-11 33 0
010 000-1 3 2 R. Range

Camp Softball Champions



Photo by Les Stevens CM3c, USCG

For the third straight year the Coast Guard softball team rules as undisputed champions of Camp Lejeune. The team recently won the league title and then took two out of three from Montford Point to win the camp championship.

Members of the team follow:

Top row: Chief M. Schwartz, manager; R. Ten Eyck, Seal/c; R. A. La Londe, Seal/c; W. J. Grombala, Cox.; R. C. Prucha, Mm1/c. Second row: E. C. Harriman, Cox.; C. R. Johnson, Seal/c; H. S. Lufkin, Cox.; A. L. Christopher, Seal/c; O. M. Robasser, Bm2/c. Third row: R. Nowakowski, Seal/c; C. Hardyniec, Seal/c; V. O. Weakley, Seal/c; R. P. Bloom, Cm3/c; A. Ciappetta, Seal/c. Bottom row: E. Kochanowski, Seal/c; C. E. Yates, Cox.; J. J. Hugjak, Cox.; H. J. Tarloff, Seal/c.

Baseball Quiz Contest Blank

Fill in the blanks:

- (Counts 5 points) The winner of the National League pennant will be _____.
- (Counts 5 points) The winner of the American League pennant will be _____.
- (Counts 5 points) The winner of the 1944 World Series will be _____.
- (Counts 10 points) The Series will go _____ games.
- (Counts 10 points) _____ will be the player who hits the most home runs in the series.
- (Counts 15 points) _____ will be the player with the highest batting average in ten or more times at bat.
- (Counts 10 points) _____ will be the pitcher who wins the most games.
- (Counts 20 points) The most runs in one single half-inning will be scored by (team) _____ in the _____ inning of the _____ game.
- (Counts 10 points) _____ will be the first player to make a hit in the Series.
- (Counts 10 points) _____ will be the first player to hit a home run in the Series.

Name _____

Military Address _____

Home Address _____

(Prizes will be mailed to winner's home in case he has moved off.)

Peters and Brehmer; St. Aubin, Uberti and Lanier.

Ser. Bn. 044 04-12 6 1
R. Range 003 00-3 1 7

Uberti and Birch; Congdon and Garrison.

MOTOR TRANSPORT WINS

Motor Transport had little trouble with Rifle Range's weak hitting club, chalking up a 13-3 victory behind the four-hit pitching of Heinz. The winners hopped away to a quick 6-0 lead and the Rangers never threatened.

Score by innings:

R. Range 002 000 001-3 4 3
Mot. Tran. 244 030 00x-13 10 2

Ellis and Saltonstall; Heinz and Zenyuck.

The standings:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Art. Bn.	5	1	.833
Sig. Bn.	4	2	.667
Eng. Bn.	4	2	.667
Ser. Bn.	3	3	.500
Mot. Trans.	2	3	.400
Coast Gd.	1	3	.250
R. Range	0	5	.000

World Series Prophets May Win Prizes

Continued from page 1

est score will receive first prize. In case two or more contestants make an identical high score first prize will be given the one whose entry is received earliest at the GLOBE office and second prize the one whose entry is the next earliest received at this office. If there are no ties, second prize will be awarded to the contestant with the second highest score.

Contestants should print their names and addresses on the entry blanks. Illegible entries will not be considered. In addition to the military address, contestants should also give their home addresses. In case the winner has "moved off" before the entries are judged, prizes will

CONTEST RULES

1. This contest is open to all enlisted personnel. Navy, Coast Guard and Marine Corps, attached to Camp Lejeune with the exception of personnel attached to the Globe staff, Camp Public Relations Office and Camp Recreation Department.

2. Entries should be addressed to: "Contest Editor, Camp Lejeune Globe" and sent or brought to the Globe Office, Room 241, Building 1, Hadnot Point. Each entry will be marked with the hour and date of arrival at the Globe office.

3. No contestant can send in more than one entry.

4. First prize, a \$25 War Bond, will be awarded the contestant making the highest score. In case two or more contestants make an identical high score, the one whose answer is received earliest at the Globe office will be declared the winner and second prize, \$7.50 in War Stamps, will be awarded to the person whose answer is the next earliest received at the Globe office. If there are no ties, second prize will be awarded the contestant with the second highest score.

5. Entries may be sent in any time between today and Monday, 11 September, 1944. Entries which reach the Globe office later than 1700 on 11 September will NOT be considered.

6. Answers must be printed. Print your name and address on the entry blank. Illegible entries will not be considered.

7. Entries will be judged upon completion of the World Series. Winners will be announced as soon as possible after the entries are judged.

8. The decision of the judges will be final.

Ninety thousand military vehicles, including trucks, jeeps and tank destroyers, as well as 3,000 tanks, were shipped from the U. S. to Allied forces during the first three months of 1944.

be mailed to the winner's home address.

All entries should be addressed to "Contest Editor, Camp Lejeune Globe" and sent or brought to the GLOBE office, Room 241, Building 1, Hadnot Point.

Good Fistic Show Thrills Lejeune Fans

E. "Rebel" Kelly, 165, Artillery Battalion, Tony Farfalla, 195, Guard Battalion and Bill Calk, 153, Parachute Detachment, paced last Wednesday's ten-bout fight show at Hadnot Point, all turning in impressive victories before a sizable crowd.

Although the entire card produced only two knockdowns and no technical or straight knockouts, it was the best show to be seen in quite a while.

Other winners were Les Rothbun, 150, Infantry Battalion; Alf Edwards, 165, Montford Point; Jim Goldsworthy, 136, Guard Battalion; Roy Carter, 144, Montford Point; Buck Ballinger, 162, Parachute Detachment; Rupert Brashears, 142, Montford Point, and Bernie Singer, 172, Artillery Battalion.

IRISHMEN SLUG

Kelly drew for his opponent another son of Erin, Terry Moriarity, 163, Schools Regiment, who slugged with him for three rounds before the "Rebel" captured the decision. Kelly, strictly a southpaw counter-puncher who does most of his damage while backing away and throwing short uppercuts, bloodied Moriarity's mouth in the first round and worked on it throughout. His come-on gestures in the final round drew boos as he backed away and beckoned for his willing opponent to come in and mix—and walk into a few more uppercuts.

The bout was a thriller and crowd-pleaser, and although the fans disliked Kelly's last minute actions the decision was apparent. He fought an unorthodox but dangerous battle and the top-rate mixing identified the fight as one of the night's best, and a natural for a re-match.

Farfalla won the most one-sided setto, walloping a courageous, but outclassed "Tex" Kimbrell, also 195, of Guard Battalion for three rounds. Boasting a wide edge during the fight, the New Yorker blasted Kimbrell with lefts and rights until he was virtually out on his feet, with nothing but "heart" keeping the bout alive.

CALK VERY IMPRESSIVE

Paratrooper Calk, boasting an eight-pound weight advantage over veteran Coast Guardsman Ernie Strandell, 145, turned in an upset victory. Unimpressive here two weeks ago, he showed a complete reversal of form to cuff the shorter Strandell into submission. The Paratrooper fought his way through several Strandell flurries to take the nod. Ballinger, another 'trooper, marked up a close edge over Ray Dela Cruz, 162, Artillery Battalion.

Rothbun started off the proceedings by marking up a close decision over Calvin Cyr, 150, Engineer Battalion, as both men mixed frequently after a dull first round. After the Moriarity-Kelly brawl, Edwards popped up to trim his Montford teammate, Clint Whitney, 160, and Goldsworthy decisioned Otis DeLach, 140, Schools Regiment.

This bout was one of the best, with Goldsworthy, giving up a ten-pound weight edge, having his taller opponent helpless throughout the last round. The winner concentrated on in-fighting, punishing DeLach's body severely before switching to his chin in the final canto.

Other Montford winners, Carter defeated Elbert Thomas, 146, and Brashears took John Holmes, 148. Both bouts were well-fought, stylish exhibitions with the winners taking clean-cut verdicts.

In the night's final encounter, Singer upset Jerry Jaworowicz, 173, Artillery Battalion. Singer, very much improved, couldn't hurt his rugged opponent, but his constant jabs and hooks gave him enough points for the win.

DIES IN ACCIDENT

Friends here of Paymaster Sergeant Magnus R. Dahlsen will regret to learn of his death in an automobile accident at Norfolk, Va., on Friday night. He was stationed at Camp Lejeune before being transferred to the Southeastern Pay Area in Norfolk.