

### "QUEEN OF BATTLES"

National political, military and naval leaders in the face of the great good news that comes from both the Pacific and the beach-heads of Europe warn the Nation against over-optimism. It is a long, long way to the gates of Berlin and Tokyo.

Not so long ago the overly optimistic looked for Germany to be bombed out of the war from the air. Military men knew better. They know, for instance, that in the Spanish Civil War terrific bombing found the infantry dug into the ground, to emerge and fight again when the bombing was over. The Marine Corps saw that same thing years ago when the Japs bombed the poorly equipped Chinese Route Army, only to have the Chinese crawl out of their holes and fight some more.

It is never smart to under-estimate an opponent, no matter how greatly you despise, hate and detest him. In this premise you may use the prize ring as an analogy. The fellow who thinks the man in the other corner can not fight is just a sucker for a left hook.

You may also use the prize ring to determine that the only way to get an opponent out of the way is to get into the ring and beat him out of there. In other words, to do better the things he is already doing well. Thus, whether the ring is a 20 x 20 roped square involving a fight between two athletes or whether the entire globe is the theater of operations with whole groups of nations lined up against each other as opponents, a fight is a fight. It must be fought to be won and there is no short cut to victory.

Not so long ago Vice Admiral Horne, Assistant Chief of Naval Operations, estimated that it would be smart to figure on still being in there and pitching in the year 1949.

### NAVY IS ESSENTIAL

While on the subject of winning wars, it is proper to point out that some of the most powerful military leaders in history, made the fatal mistake of trying to win a war without sea power. Napoleon the Great made such a mistake. Kaiser Wilhelm did the same thing. The gallant Confederacy in the War Between the States did likewise. Now it seems the world's most famous paper hanger has not benefited by the lessons of military history. These lessons go back to the dawn of time when the first hairy savage with a spoonful of brains in the back of his head mustered sufficient intelligence to hollow out a canoe from the trunk of a tree in which to carry the war to the enemy's territory.

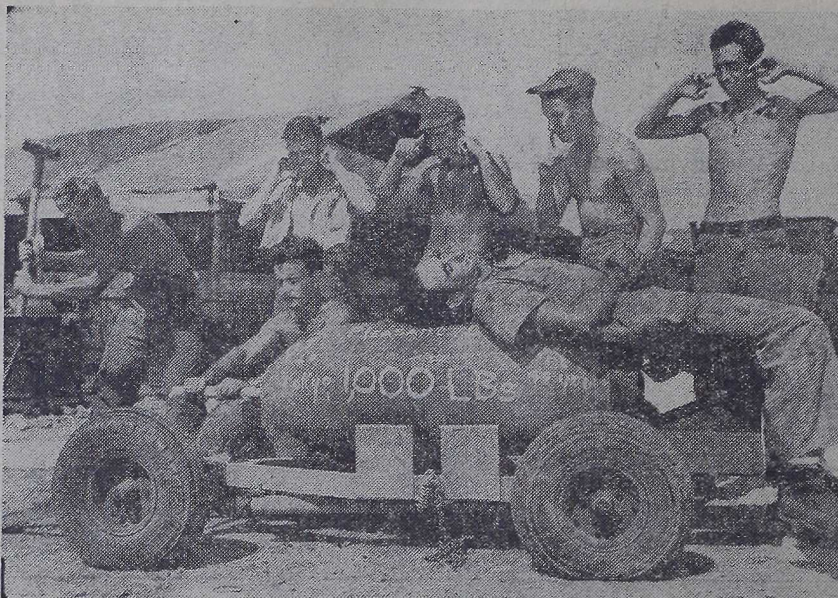
"National Defense" simply means the ability to win battles. No matter how far located from the fighting front, every man and woman in uniform and every civilian behind him in the war effort is really working for the man on the firing line with a weapon in his hand.

The winning of a war is nothing more than the conquest of the enemy's geography. You cannot even say, truthfully, that you are "starting from scratch" until you have the enemy driven back beyond the original borders which he crossed into his opponent's territory when hostilities began. In the English language we use freely the term "real estate." Analyze that term used daily descriptive of houses, lots and farms. The land you stand on and fight for and die for is the only "real" estate. All other estates of the nations, such as its social, political and economical structures are founded upon that "real" estate. The Germans call real estate "Grund bignium," i.e. "ground ownership," or the possession of the ground.

Thus, while the public quite properly gives full meed of credit to the more glamorous branches of the service, the air forces, the tanks and the new and colorful special weapons, they must not overlook the INFANTRY.

Quite appropriately the Infantry has been called "The Queen of Battles." No fighting force, no matter how great or how varied the weapons, is going any further than the Infantryman on his hind legs with a rifle in his hands will take that fighting force. He

## July Fourth Overseas



Marines attached to an aviation unit in the Marshall Islands had no firecrackers to celebrate July Fourth so they take time out to put on a little horseplay which, had it succeeded, would have given them a big "bang." Anyway, it did produce a bang, bang when the 1,000-pounder was delivered to the Japanese. Performing antics for the camera are, left to right: Marine Master Technical Sergeant LeRoy Itterly, Clifton, N. J. (with hammer); Pfc. Thomas Fitzpatrick, Black Duck, Minn. (holding firing pin); Sgt. Albert Johnson, Earle, Ark.; S/Sgt. Francis O'Conner, Detroit, Mich.; Pfc. James Brown, Norristown, Pa.; Cpl. Gerald Knapp, Akron, Ohio; and MT/Sgt. Paul Summerville, Gretna, La., is the peaceful snoozer who will get a rude awakening when the hot foot is set off.

### HQ. BN.

## Telephone Brings Romance To Pennsylvania Marine

By SGT. BERNARD BAROL

When Don Ameche, or was it Alexander Graham Bell, invented the telephone he blessed civilization in general—but Sgt. Wayne Cressman in particular. It not only earned him his livelihood but also helped him to discover his future wife. Wayne, a former Pennsylvania Bell Telephone Co. employee, on one of his occasional week-end liberties to Kingston, N. C., decided to acquaint himself with and "talk shop" to Mr. Nobles, the telephone manager in this popular liberty town. As "Cupid would have it" a charming feminine telephone employee was staying overnight at the latter's home. It was "love at first sight" and Wayne did not have to take a second look! After a short conversation, they realized that they had both gotten the "right number" because since then the "busy signal" has buzzed to all interventionists.

Since Wayne's engagement to his "flower of the South," he has been playing a flashier brand of baseball for the battalion team. Cressman, who is a graduate of the infantry weapons school, was an instructor in our weapons classes. Cressman is from Allentown, Pa. He played high school baseball three years and basketball four years. In 1939, Wayne played forward on the championship YMCA basketball team of Easton, Pa. From all appearances his favorite indoor pastime is heatedly

discussing sports (and how it works) with Kopp and Writenour . . . each of whom have their own definite opinions. Yes, the mention of a telephone makes Wayne smile even before the bell rings!

### KEEP IT UP, SERGEANT

Bouquets of sweetpeas and morning glories to our fine mess sergeant, T/Sgt. Claude Tireman, for dishing out the best chow in camp at Messhall No. 226 (note to outsiders: chow passes required). The golden brown, French fried "spuds" served at breakfast really look like "home cooking." Cpl. Marc. Cicerone, hustling chief messman, is on his toes keeping the service up to par. Johnny Rice, cooling off at the coke machine in Building No. 2, was overheard remarking: "Put a nickel in and out comes a coke, put a slug in and out comes Joe Duzyk" (NCO charge of cokes).

Cpl. Tommy Hurst, classification section, was 1943 golf champ of the St. Thomas Men's Club. William J. Figueroa was recently "upped" to staff sergeant. . . . March, 1944, issue of War Manpower Review (official magazine of U. S. Employment Service) carried an article by its former Pottstown, Pa., regional director, Cpl. Roy Baky. His tremendously successful recruiting techniques used in procuring 45 Pennsylvania miners who transplanted themselves to work in Alaskan coal mines, caused his superiors to demand that his methods and ideas be published.

Baseball: Sgt. George St. Aubin highlighted our team's baseball games last week, blanking Quartermaster Battalion, 4-0, and hurling five innings of scoreless ball against Montford Point — after Lefty Pannell had been tapped for six runs. Montford won the game, 6-0. Aubin is now one of the hottest pitchers in the league, currently boasting a string of nineteen consecutive scoreless innings, during which he yielded only three hits.

After its two-hit shutout over the Quartermasters, Headquarters was socked for six runs in the second inning against Montford Point, tossing five errors into the frame. The Hq-men made ten errors in all, although spectacular fielding plays by Jack Lenz and Wayne Cressman provided some thrills. Lenz, at second, robbed Seagraves of a hit with a fine backhand stab and throw to first while leftfielder Cressman cheated Dan Bankhead with a leaping catch of his rising liner in left center field.

A Marine in the South Pacific grapes because the Seabees are building roads so fast that the Japs are able to retreat upon them.

## June Busy Month For Cupid Here With 24 Weddings

June was a busy month for Cupid at Camp Lejeune with 24 weddings taking place at the Camp Lejeune Chapel. This brings to 172 the total number of weddings held at the Chapel since it was opened, according to the Camp Chaplain.

Nuptials solemnized at the chapel last month included:

### June 2

Cpl. William G. Larose and Sgt. Edith M. Merker.

Pfc. John R. Kistler and Miss Marilyn Wagner.

### June 3

Cpl. Jackson A. Miller and Pfc. Mabel G. Flanagan.

### June 6

Cpl. Dale W. Shellene and Pvt. Jeanne L. Peterson.

Pfc. Jack E. Schwind and Miss Elizabeth J. Caris.

### June 9

Pvt. Jack Donald Fetherolf and Pvt. Doris M. Coleman.

### June 10

Cpl. Charles S. Eisenblise and Miss Margaret Kernan.

### June 11

Pfc. Robert W. Armstrong and Miss Maybelle Stewart.

### June 12

Maj. Frank W. Poland and 2nd Lt. Phyllis A. Robinson.

### June 16

Cpl. William Leonard Bailey and Cpl. Lillian Ban.

### June 17

Cpl. Oscar F. Machin and Miss Florence Kirchner.

Pvt. Ralph E. Kling and Miss Frances Antoinette Stewart.

PhM1/c Victor Joseph Adamowicz and PhM2/c Elizabeth Ann Walker.

### June 18

Sgt. Charles W. Pool and Miss Marilyn Gates.

### June 20

Pvt. Allen H. Nicol and Miss Helen Osterleth.

### June 22

Cpl. Stanley T. Ripley and PhM 3/c Phyllis R. Schnirl.

### June 23

Lt. Com. Robert J. Crawley and 1st Lt. Charlene E. Faught.

### June 24

Cpl. Sherman A. Calhoun and Miss Dixie Ragon.

Lt. Robert A. Schles Jr. and Miss Shirley M. Eggesfield.

Pvt. Fred H. Tolman and Miss Harriette D. Taulman.

Pfc. William R. Crawford and HA1/c Eileen Williams.

### June 29

Pfc. William Maxwell and Miss Fatsy Stegall.

### June 30

Pfc. Harold D. Walker and Pfc. Geraldine Gardner.

Ph. M. 2/c Kenneth R. Presnall and Miss Margaret Reilly.

### QM BA

## Recreation Gear Room Open To All

By SGT. EUGENE C. FRO

The Battalion recreation room is now organized and open for business. Pvt. Tesoro in charge and will be at the room located in Bldg. 417, deck from 0800 to 1500 daily, around and take a look-see. You will find something of interest in the line of sports, both door and indoor. There are shoes, tennis racquets and hardball and softball equipment, boxing gear, and an assortment of indoor table games.

Lt. Duffy and MT/Sgt. F. our Mess Officer and Mess and their entire crew at the hall deserve a hand for their in the recent fire fighting. stayed up all night feeding men of this battalion out in field fighting the fire, as well serving continually from in early hours Monday morning noon the same day.

Flash! Sgt. Jones is back again. All hands in his barracks are certain that he has a bit the gypsy in him. Sgt. Burk that handsome lifeguard from low Beach, is spending his hours during the week sitting a bench in the shower room shouting practice instructions mythical mermaids. "Butter Bittner is now an accomplished "nail holder" for our new carter, Corp. Whitnire. Pvt. T. was seen inspecting a pair of Mullin's shoes. He claims there is a pair of horse shoes in room. Sgt. Glenn has become what of a hermit since he was signed his own room. If one to watch from the window at time he might see Glenn das for the mess hall and trying to acclimate his eyes to the day at the same time. Pfc. Sch was amazed when, after hearing Butcher's talk, he discovered he is eligible to vote. He spends all his time reading the qualifications of all the candidates for election. "Smoo Brooks was a popular man at big fire. He was appointed in-charge of water and wiches.

GOOD BOND BUYERS

The Best Bunch of Bond Buyers of the Battalion are the of "B" Company. Out of the men on the rolls, 168 have allotments. The company now a 98.8 per cent rating. Dick St is back from his furlough in troy and reports that blues n go over in that city.

Corp. Dolobach, Ginnell and leavy, the aviation boys opera on a CLU (Camp Lejeune University) scholarship had better playing better ball or they'll up at CPU (Cherry Point) unpacking crates.

Down in "A" company, S. Eichelberger, acting first sergeant company, is still a little ous from that leave he had. W in the office the other day watched him lighting the w end of a cork-tipped cigarette. knew of course that he went the deep end. He married girl back in Baton Rouge, La.

Now that Class 40-QM has into the senior class position committee has been appointed make arrangements for a blow-out. Enthusiasm is running high for this event which will beyond a doubt one of those yet sorrowful events of the d stay in school.

The forest fire was doubly on Sgts. Seitz, Fisk, Bishop, Donald and Hunter on their instructor Sgt. McCracken, who turned from a week-end fire trip at Swansboro (with no i just in time to be called on fight the fire Sunday night.

Pvt. Martin Scully, along many of his classmates was on the long hair side last Fy when the Fourth Area Barber s closed for renovations with warning. With a Saturday spection staring us all in the there was a mad scramble for cuts and Scully returned with beauty. He must have gotten of those refugee barbers from ris Island—one of those guys give you your first haircut. At rate he won't need another a long time and it will be before the appellation of "B" will be forgotten.

Did you know that Maj fought under General Scott in War with Mexico, 1846-1848, helped to storm the citadel Chapultepec?



# 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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## Wanted—A Field House And Museum

Camp Lejeune is one of the most complete military establishments in the world. The "powers that be" who had charge of designing and constructing this base used vision and forethought.

However, there are two features which are missing. It would be nice to have both to complete the camp's facilities. Possibly federal funds could not be used for the construction. Even so, it might be possible that Marine officers and men might be willing to raise the funds through subscriptions.

The Globe presents herewith a plea for the construction of a large field house, more generally known as a gymnasium, and a museum at Camp Lejeune. For the sake of economy one building could be built for both.

The field house would be large enough to accommodate 5,000 to 6,000 fans for basketball, boxing and other indoor games. The playing floor should be sufficient in size to permit a variety of uses, such as two boxing rings or two basketball courts.

The museum section should be large enough to house historic pieces for years to come.

There is every indication from the present type of construction that Camp Lejeune is here to stay, and that it will be in constant use just so long as America wants a Marine Corps. It is a young base. In fact it hasn't gotten over its growing pains. But, from Lejeune have gone many of the heroes of this war. We should now begin molding the traditions of the base by providing a museum where records, relics and other historical pieces could be preserved.

Every man and woman in the Corps appreciates the gallant performance of the Marines at Guadalcanal. The First Division, which bore the brunt of that famous campaign, trained at Camp Lejeune before sailing for its rendezvous with history. The First was the first outfit to train here.

What would be more proper than the erection of the field house and museum and dedicating it to those who fought at Guadalcanal?

The Globe does not profess to know whether priorities can be secured at this time for the construction of the field house and museum. It merely calls attention to the needs at this base, and it feels that Marines throughout the world would pay homage to the Marines of Guadalcanal, if necessary, by contributing to a memorial fund for the erection of the structure.

## Are You A Borrower?

Are you a borrower?

Do you impose upon your mates for a pack of cigarettes, a cake of soap, clean tie, freshly laundered shirt, money, shoe polish and other articles?

Remember that your barrack mates are not getting any richer than you. Remem-



## What Others Say Editorially...

### Marines In The Tops

Marines who rode high on the masts of the ships of the invasion fleet last week performed a traditional duty as old as the Corps itself—the only innovation was that the targets were floating mines instead of crews on the decks of enemy ships.

There was a time in our history when sharpshooting Marines firing from the tops and elevated positions of ships of the Navy often swung the course of battle. The single most notable occasion of this probably was the victory of John Paul Jones' "Bonhomme Richard" over the British frigate "Serapis."

Jones had no sooner closed on the "Serapis" than the "Bonhomme Richard's" guns proved to be very unreliable. Two of them burst on the first broadside and the crews refused to man the others on the same deck. Only the guns on the upper deck were left to carry on the fight. The historian Metcalf records that "the reduced gunfire from the Bonhomme Richard was more than compensated for by the deadly fire delivered by the Marines from the tops and other elevated positions against personnel on the Serapis' deck." Marines kept the open decks of the enemy ship virtually cleared of all men until the two ships became fastened together.

Sixty-seven of the Marine detachment were killed or wounded but they had played a decisive part in what is described as "one of the most remarkable and desperate fights in the annals of our Navy."

—The Chevron.

### Invasion & Liberation

The assault upon the last tight ring of Hitler's stronghold now being made by thousands of Allied soldiers on the invasion strip of France brings into sharp focus the very principles upon which this war is being fought.

For now his greedy fingers torn from the bloody soil of northern Africa, southern Italy, and the Russian Ukraine, like an evil genius of medieval folklore he must gather together his corrupt crew

ber, too, that the man who usually has these things does so because he has been trained by hardy circumstances to be conservative. Usually he's the man who has dependents. He can't afford to be lending (or is it giving) such necessities to his friends.

How about taking time out to think it over and try to remember just how much you have "borrowed." Then, go down to the PX and get replacements for your friend.

into its last refuge in a fight for its life.

Mocking every noble motive ascribed to man, he has unleashed his swarms of human locusts across the green earth of Europe, killing, devastating, and pillaging. He has broken every concept that gives meaning to man's brief destiny in this baffling world.

And now the forces of good that once withered and blanched under the fury of his attack have found common purposes, have marshaled their strength, composed any minor differences that might keep them apart, and have come to final grips with the Devil incarnate.

They are not merely fighting over possession of a land nor the domination of a people, but for the establishment of ideas and principles that all men can look to as a guide and count on as a protector. They are giving lifeblood to prove that man in his destiny is a noble creature worthy

of independence and freedom, and yet socially-conscious enough to live peacefully in a social world.

If it would be otherwise, the forces now engaged would be but two armies of senseless ants battling over possession of a barren ant hill in a sandy waste. We know it must be more.

The thousands now hallowing the invasion coasts of France are the nameless heroes in the perpetual struggle of decency with evil. In our civilization, no matter what the cost, there can be no doubt concerning the outcome of such a battle. — Cherry Point News.

### WITH FIRST TROOPS

On June 27, 1917, a little over two months after the U. S. entered the World War, Marines were landed in France as part of America's first contingent of troops.

## Chaplain's Corner

### A DAILY PRAYER

"D"-day approached. I walked forth as one about to meet my executioner. With fear and trembling I faced him, and that horrible looking instrument in his hand. I found that my lips were moving. Could it be that they were involuntarily muttering a prayer? Yes, even though I was only facing my dentist, I found myself praying. The words? Well, they were neatly printed on a card which hung on the wall in his office.

"O GOD, HELP ME TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT UNTIL I KNOW WHAT I AM TALKING ABOUT."

And, it might also have said, "UNTIL I HAVE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE TO SAY."

How much misery and suffering and heartache could be avoided in this world if more of us would follow the course of action suggested in my dentist's prayer! There are the gossipers and the tattlers. There are those who delight in slandering a man's good name, or defaming his character with a well-placed question mark that fosters doubt. There are those who give out wrong information that leads to costly mistakes. There are those who are forever engaged in small talk, and who have never discovered the thrill of discussing a subject higher than the level of the curbing, or heavier than what they did on a recent date. There are those whose mouths are open night and day, yet seldom does one hear from them a kindly word of cheer, a constructive criticism, or a helpful hint of any kind. These, and others like them, are constantly revealing the paucity of their minds and the poverty of their souls.

How much more beauty and goodness there would be in this world if we all "kept our big mouths shut until we knew what we were talking about, or until we had something really worthwhile to say!"

—Chaplain Elbridge W. Bartley, Jr



## INFANTRY SCHOOLS

# Mortermen Tell Tales Of Weapons

By PFC. JOHN L. CUMMINGS

Probably no other weapon in the Marine Corps has the illustrious background and colorful anecdotes behind it as that possessed by the 81mm Mortar. A mortarmen is a constant source of good copy. Lt. Chester Reese, USMC, is one of the best and most informative instructors in the School. He has the ability to keep any listener's interest at fever pitch, hence his success with the classes under him. Lt. Reese was on Guadalcanal until the island was secured. At that time he was a Platoon Sergeant and acting Gunnery Sergeant in the Heavy Weapons Co., Sixth Marines. The Japs really got a dark brown taste from the mortars during those months and Lt. Reese played no small part in this.

A direct hit with a mortar is one of the most devastating shocks the enemy can experience. Naturally, I was curious to learn of just such an incident, so Lt. Reese related the story of a direct hit he got on the rear of a truck carrying Japanese soldiers. Capt. Heller, senior instructor, added another direct hit story from his experiences on the Canal. He got an H. E. Heavy direct hit into a platoon of Japs of the 29th Imperial Regiment and wiped them out. Capt. Heller and Lt. Reese talked of other occasions where enemy "Sevens-Sevens" were knocked out. Then Lt. Reese added an interesting story on killing fish just off shore with an H. E. Heavy Shell. The hungry sons of Nippon would fall for the dead fish gag and presently join the lifeless creatures in the "long sleep" because Marine mortars were set and waiting their run onto the beach in search of food.

## ENLISTED IN 1936

Lt. Reese, a native of Fort Collins, Col., enlisted in the Marine Corps 3 Feb., 1936 and has "been" and "done" everything with the exception of a tour at sea. He was wounded on the bridge of the nose by a Jap pistol when clearing out a cave. Might add that he doesn't have that pistol for a souvenir because he blew it right out of the shooter's hand with a Thompson. On the way back to New Zealand he was wounded in the leg from the fire of a fellow officer's pistol.

Three new instructors have been added to the School. They are: Lt. Jesse Lippincott, USMC, a weapons man from the Third Division Special Weapons Bn.; Lt. Jack Townsend, USMC, mortar instructor from Third Division, 21st Regiment weapons platoon, and Master Gunnery Sergeant Oscar Kurseth, weapons instructor from the 8th Marines.

Capt. William Sager, Supply Officer, has Master Gunnery Sergeant Gae, back from the Caribbean and Panama areas, as his NCO in charge of the Armory.

The softball team that represents the school continues to show the fight that has kept them undefeated thus far in the second half of the season. The club really puts everything they have into it and the list of injuries are beginning to show. Last week it was Cpl. Bill Lucido in a game-winning dash for the plate that resulted in a bruised knee and lacerated finger. This week Sgt. Albert ("They call me Lou") Giolosa is grunting and groaning with a cracked rib and bruised chest suffered while successfully defending his third base station against all comers regardless of weight or elbow structure. A big hand goes to the whole team for their tough, 1-1, eleven-inning tie played at Tent City and a special nod of approval for First Sergeant Don Klinger whose four-putty wallop represented the sole run and to Bob Wicke who chucked a two-hitter and should have won in the regular distance.

## PREACHES, TOO

NATTC, MEMPHIS, Tenn.—Versatile chaps, these Marines. Corp. Harry P. Kelly of Pittsburgh, Pa., now in training here stepped into the pulpit of a local church and preached the evening sermon. He plans to study for the ministry after the war is over.

DID YOU KNOW that Marines were given their name "Devil Dogs" by the German Army's intelligence service?

## Was It Requisitioned?



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

This just goes to prove that Quartermaster men can procure anything—even the makings of a traveling bag! These two Gyrenes, Pvt. James W. Conkel (left) and Pvt. Henry W. Geed of Company C, QM Battalion, captured this young alligator recently in Area 5 between River Road and the New River.

The QM lads were out in the area one night when they spotted the saurian in marshy ground near the river. Maybe they thought they were seeing things or maybe they weren't too sure how big the gator was but they waited until the next day to attempt its capture. The armored reptile measured four feet, one and one-half inch.

## How Does It Feel When Hit By Bullet? Marines Tell You

By S/SGT. MURRAY LEWIS

## SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC

(Delayed)—How does it feel to be hit by a bullet, or get socked by a piece of shrapnel?

Marines at a naval hospital, all veterans of recent fighting in the Marshall Islands, tried to recollect their emotions at the time they were injured. They furnished a set of interesting reactions.

Most agreed that they were never more scared in their lives. Practically all experienced a feeling of great nausea. The usual mental and physical shock resulting from a wound was in many cases prevented by prompt medical attention, often administered by heroic Navy hospital corpsmen, who went up to the front lines with the Marines.

The following thoughts occurred to the men involved just prior to the realization that they had been wounded.

## "LIKE HOT COALS"

"I felt as if I had sat on a bed of hot coals," said Private James E. Pruitt, Henderson, Ky., who was

hit in the legs and thighs.

"Thought a mortar shell had gone off right by my ear—it was the bullet exploding," Pfc. James K. Pippin, Chattanooga, Tenn.

"Seemed like a 10-ton truck had hit me in the shoulder," Pfc. John M. Hartill, Sharon, Pa. This is a slight variation from a "sledge hammer," felt by many.

"All I saw was a red flash in front of my machine gun, and here I am," Pfc. Maurice Burden, McHenry, Ky.

"Felt like someone kicked me in the back with his shoe," Private Gordon J. Ransdell, Indianapolis, Ind.

## GLAD TO BE ALIVE

"This isn't bad at all," Pfc. Quentin C. Berge, Northville, N. Y., who thought he was dead.

"Everything went black and I seemed to be spinning hundreds of feet in the air," Pfc. Donald L. Ledger, Menomonee Falls, Wis.

"It was the same as putting my leg into a fire; then it stiffened up on me," Private Frank A. Marando, Kittleburger Park, Webster, N. Y.

"I felt something tug at my pants leg," Pfc. Donald J. Breese, Stanford, Conn.

"Don't remember a thing, but when I woke up a tree was lying across my back," Sgt. Glenn J. Cressy, Boise, Idaho, who knocked the tree off and walked to a beach aid station without help.

"I thought Bill Dickey had swung at me with his baseball bat," Sergeant B. J. Bigford, Benton, Miss.

## Copper Plating Is New Treatment, Athlete's Foot

SOMEWHERE IN THE S. PACIFIC—(Delayed)—A unique treatment for the serviceman's bane—athlete's foot—is being used successfully here by Navy doctors, according to Sgt. Alvin M. Josephy Jr., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent.

The new treatment consists of copper plating. The patient places his feet in a copper sulphate solution containing an ordinary copper plate. Copper bands, soaked in salt water for good contact, are fastened around the ankles and connected to six-volt storage batteries.

Treatment takes about six minutes and is repeated for six or seven days. Although copper particles temporarily adhere to the patient's feet, there is neither discomfort nor discoloration.

According to Navy doctors, results in clearing up the annoying infection on sailors and Marines have so far been successful enough to warrant further use of the method.

## Captain Rescues Wounded Marine Under Jap Fire

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SAN DIEGO, Calif. — Painfully riddled by four Jap sniper slugs during the struggle for Tarawa Atoll, Marine Private First Class Coyce Kenneth Shannon, 20, of Port Stockton, Texas, owes his life to a towering Marine captain who carried him to safety and a first aid station on his shoulders, across a treacherous stretch of land swept constantly by enemy fire.

A company runner who participated in the 30-mile mop-up trek north over the Atoll Private First Class Shannon is now convalescing at this hospital.

The young Texas Marine was first wounded while applying a tourniquet to the leg of a wounded officer when a sniper's bullet crashed into his left wrist. "The ground around us was flat and exposed," he said, "I had no way to take cover, so I was a lead pipe cinch to be hit by a second shot which struck me in the left shoulder. About 30 seconds later, as I started back from the front positions, a third slug entered my right elbow; a split second later, another sniper slug clipped the tip of my nose."

"I was sprawled all alone in an exposed area and bleeding badly when a Marine captain found me and toted me back to an aid station on his shoulders. Six hours later I was evacuated."

## Civilian Personnel Activities

A committee of the Civilian Employees Association held a meeting at the Camp Engineer's Club Friday, June 30. Plans for future activities of this reformed association were discussed.

## LIBRARIES

Misses Lora Frances Davis, Lora Morrow, and Betty L. Morrow entertained the library staff at a reception for the Officer and Mrs. Timothy L. Morrow, who have returned from honeymoon trip in Western Carolina. Mrs. Mulrennan, former Miss Mary Massie, the assistant librarian at No. 2 WO Mulrennan, lectured with the Base Artillery.

## NAVAL HOSPITAL

The property and accounting office is one of the departments of Naval Hospital in which a number of civilian employees are engaged. This department properly be called the maintenance of the hospital's operations, it is one of the most important functions in the plant.

In this department, under supervision of Lt. (jg) C. A. Man, property and accounting officer, assisted by Chief Clerk T. G. Johnson and Pfc. D. D. Brach, are employed civilians who assist in the ramifications of the office. The piece of property in the thousands of surgical instruments, all kinds of medical supplies, and what not, is accounted for in the records department.

The civilians employed in this department, and their various duties, are as follows:

E. L. Milstead, fiscal assistant, whose duties consist of general accounting and budgeting; Miss Lilly Odum, who handles the stenographic work, as well as the requisitioning of supplies, and miscellaneous other duties; Miss Susan Morris, who handles the civilian records pertaining to work, including bond deductions. She is assisted in this task by Josephine Morris, typist, who in the correspondence and reports and circular letters are required. Mrs. Catherine Morris and Mrs. Mary Higgins, typists, handle the supply recording of receipts of supplies from various firms and naval depots, as well as the procurement of supplies to the hospital activities, and Mary Catherine Godwin, who handles the equipment issued to the departments, and keeps a accurate account of receipt and surveys of all equipment in a financial standpoint.

From week to week it is to discuss the different departments at Naval Hospital in which civilians are engaged.

—D. A. J.

## The Wolf

by Sanson

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# Gherkin Accuses Gherkin Of Not Writing A Gherkin

**Gunter's Gray Matter (If Any?) Goes Gathering Moss As Cranial Capers Prove A Complete Loss**

Today I feel like my brother Gringle did a few months ago. Gringle carried a 75mm cannon on his back for six hours, through some of the most impenetrable jungle in the South Pacific. Then, after he arrived at the front, and put the cannon down, he found that he had forgotten to load his pockets with ammunition.

In other words, zero hour on Parris Island finds me with a typewriter, paper, cigarettes, pencils, erasers, a few magazines, some letters, a bottle of glue—and no article.

There is no story by Gherkin this week. I am empty-handed and empty-headed. The only ideas that occasionally cruise around inside my cranium have nothing to do with literature.

So go back. Turn back while there is still time, because from here on out there is nothing. The columns are blank. There are no written words on this page. If you see anything, something must be wrong with your eyes, because I haven't written anything.

The last statement isn't strictly true. What I meant was that I haven't written anything that can be printed. In actual fact, I started five articles and finished two, but neither of those will ever see the light of day in their present form.

One of them, to be frank, is so bad that it makes limburger cheese rival the scent of roses. And the other, well, the other one is pretty good, I think. It was quite an experience I described. But Major Cole, who has to pass on those things, shook his head when he read it. "Very funny," he said to me. "But quite unprintable."

## YOU CAN'T PRINT THAT

"How'd you like the one. . . ."

I began.

"There is a woman present," the Major said. "Be careful."

"I mean the one on page four."

I said, "Where I say to her. . . ."

"There's a woman present!" the Major reminded me.

"Can't use the article, Sir?" I asked.

"No."

"Make somebody mad, do you think, Sir?"

he said.

"But it happened, Sir."

"Many things happen you can't write about. You know that don't you?"

"Security, Sir: Giving information to the enemy? I understand."

"I don't think this information would aid the enemy," he said.

"But it would make a lot of new ones for you."

I was silent for a brief moment. Then I suggested: "We couldn't change the names around and fix it up that way? I could write it like it was a letter to me from my cousin, Grischka Gherkinov, who is on the staff of the Vellovskoye Island BOOTSKEI. We could call the girl Iola Pagefieldskaya, and refer to her as a Womanova Reservoski."

The Major regarded me coldly.

"Do you read the newspapers, Gherkin?"

"Every Sunday, Sir."

"Do you read the war news?"

**READS COMICS**

"Yes Sir. I've been following Lt. Terry Lee all through his campaigns. Some gal, that Burma, don't you think, Sir?"

"I mean the news, Gherkin. Not the comics."

"Sorry, Sir. I didn't know there were other parts to the paper."

"Are you aware of the present activities of the Russian Army, Gherkin?"

"Yes Sir."

"Then," he thundered, "why do you want to go out of your way to make the Russians mad at us?"

"It wouldn't be going out of my way, Sir."

The Major sighed. "Now take this part, where you say that a WR knocked out three members of the boxing team who were ribbing you. Is that true?"

"Well, Sir," I said. "It's this way. . . ."

"Is it true?"

"No."

**GUNNY SGT. MAYBE**

"And this other section, where you say you couldn't find a cab to Beaufort, and this same WR lifted you to her shoulder and carried you off the island. Did that happen?"

"Not exactly. What I mean is. . . ."

"Is there a tiny segment of truth in that statement?"

He had me trapped. What could I say? "Sir," I said. "As long

as you ask it that way, the answer is no, it didn't happen."

"Then why do you write it? Don't you know the readers demand strict adherence to truth in your column?"

"I sounded like a good idea, Sir," I said. "You know I only weigh one hundred and thirty-eight pounds. She could probably do it."

"Who?"

"The girl in the article. Iola Pagefield."

"Who is Iola Pagefield?" the Major demanded.

"I don't know, Sir."

"You say," the Major continued, bearing down on me, "that her job at Page Field is that of lifting pilots into their planes. Is that true?"

"No Sir."

"Yet you wanted to print that statement, didn't you?"

"Yes Sir."

"Is there such a person as Iola Pagefield?"

"I don't know Sir."

The Major was properly scornful by now. "Here you admit there is no such person as Iola Pagefield, yet you deliberately insult her. Insulting a person who does not exist is hitting them below the belt, Gherkin."

"But Major," I said. "If I insult people who do exist, they hit me above the belt. And then they belt me again."

**DANGEROUS COPY**

The Major thumbed through the article. He stopped at page eight. "If I ever printed this," he said, "you would probably be torn to bits by indignant WRs."

"What, Sir?"

"Where you say that the WRs sing a song that goes, if the Army and the Navy ever get to Heaven's scenes, they will find the streets well gartered by the WR Marines."

I hung my head. That wasn't a nice thing to say they sang, just because it sounded like a good joke.

"That's quite insulting," Major Cole said.

"I'm sorry, Sir," I said humbly. The Major looked over some more of the article. "Miss Alversen," he said to his secretary. "Will you kindly leave the room for a few minutes."

When we were through with that, the Major said, "Where is that article you were supposed to write about the laundry?"

I produced it. He started reading the first page and had to stop to open a window. By the time he reached the third page, the Major was standing outside, with an electric fan blowing across the manuscript. The last half of the story he read while wearing a regulation gas mask.

**TOO DIRTY FOR LAUNDRY**

"Pretty good, isn't it Sir?" I asked when he had finished.

"Your story," Major Cole said, "is weaker than the starch in the collar of that short you are wearing."

"Well," I said "after all, Sir, I've been wearing it a week now, and it's been rained on."

The Major consulted a notebook on his desk. "What about your article about running for office in 1944?"

"Oh that, Sir. Well I started that Thursday night. Then I went into the tavern for a coke and a sandwich, to help carry me along. Then I met some fellows who had been junior Drill Instructors with me in the old 3rd Battalion, and they invited me to have a beer."

"Well, Sir, you know how it is with us corporals and sergeants. By nine-thirty I guess I'd forgotten about running for office."

"Go on," the Major said. "Continue."

"Friday night," I said, "I started working again, but I felt a bit faint from the lack of food, so I dropped into the tavern again for a coke and a sandwich."

"Then what happened?"

"A funny coincidence, Major. Those same D. I.'s were there too, at the very same table as the night before. Well, that took care of Friday."

I thought I detected a few hairs turning gray at the Major's temples, but I decided not to mention

Continued on page 10

## BOOK SHOP

# Navy In The Sky, Story In Pictures

Never before has the Naval Air Arm been presented in all its power and force as in "Navy In The Sky"—a magnificent collection of 128 of the best official U. S. Navy and Marine Corps photographs. Selected for their capacity for telling a graphic story, these pictures present the Navy planes and blimps as they are operated in this war. In addition to an historical note on naval aviation and a list of naval aircraft nomenclature, the contents include a review of land-blimps, aircraft carriers, armaments, Naval Air Transports, the WAVES, and the U. S. Marines' aviation, the written word being explanatory only. "Navy In The Sky" is a moving commentary on the men and machines of a Navy that fights in the air as well as on the water.

"Do or Die," by Col. A. J. D. Biddle, is a manual on individual combat. With his extraordinary background of experience and study, he has contributed in this text a most valuable and practical analysis of individual combat for developing the soldier's fighting and physical attributes. This manual combines the art of self-defense and illustrates the methods of attack that will enhance the individual's natural powers of destruction. The fighting powers of the individual soldier have increased in importance while mere weight of numbers has lost much of its value on the firewreathed battlefield of today. From a study of the techniques of bayonet fighting, the use of the knife, jiu jitsu, savate and boxing, Col. Biddle in his "Do or Die" has succeeded in combining the best principles of attack and defense to support the self-reliance and courage of the man who faces a close up encounter with his enemy.

"Man of Glory" by Thomas Routke, the new biography of Bolivar, succeeds in retelling his amazing life in a manner sure to command anew the interest and sympathy of all sorts of readers. . . . with admirable completeness and with stirring vividness. Born to the tradition of authority, but denied its exercise by the disastrous colonial policy of Spain, Bolivar led the members of his own caste in rebellion and became the liberator of Colombia, Venezuela, Ecuador, Bolivia and Peru. The pursuit of glory for its own sake inspired him; and over two decades, by dominant strength of will, he beat down the claims of every rival to power. His military exploits precipitated the Monroe Doctrine. He gave constitutional liberty to the whole of northern South America, dreaming of a pan-America union to safeguard the New World against the tyrannies of the Old. At 47 he died, an exile, leaving the way clear for the dictatorial ambitions of his followers.

This week the Book Shop announces the commencement of a new service to its patrons. We will order any publication you desire, provided that we have the title and publisher.

## Field Scarves Made Of Shirts

Saipan, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—A typical piece of Marine ingenuity made it possible for many men aboard this transport to take their last shore liberty before going into action.

Since they carried only combat gear aboard this ship, most men found themselves without field scarves—Marine term for the khaki uniforms required as part of the shore uniform.

They took their last fling anyway—wearing field scarves fashioned out of material cut from their shirtsails.

Prisoners of war held in this country now total 183,618.

## INFANTRY BN.

# Combat Intelligence Takes Honors In Bn. Field Meet

By Pfc. H. E. NEWPHER  
The frequently postponed field meet was held Thursday, June 29, with many laughs, thrills, and spills, entertaining an expected small turnout. In team scoring Combat Intelligence thoroughly defeated Headquarters Company, Cooks and Bakers School, and Detachments A and B by capturing first place in all events including one of two tries at tug-of-war. The events and winners were: Ten-pin race: First place, McGinn; 2nd, Phillips. Peanut race: Combat Intelligence represented by Scotch Abbott, Noel Aasen and Don Rice took first honors with Headquarters Company and Cooks and Bakers finishing second and third respectively. Tug-of-war—Cooks and Bakers

fell victim to Combat Intelligence, who, in the second try won to face the water by a hand-picked team from the 100-yard dash—Cpl. W. ers, ex-University of dash star broke the tape and Newpher came in second. The winner's time seconds, on a slow track.

A previously planned race was canceled.

Mess Hall 408 no longer according to T/Sgt. G. ens. A new "monicker," "Camp Lejeune's counterpart 420 Club, etc.—originated adoption of 24-hour mess Pfc. Joe "Stoop" Molnar manager—glows at the business increase.

Wedding bells continued at the Infantry Battalion time for Pfc. William M. Cotton Valley, La., and Segal of Ruston, La., who the middle aisle of the P. Chapel on Thursday evening 29. Pfc. and Mrs. Max both graduates of Louisiana technic Institute.

The Fifth Advance Combat Intelligence Class, which Saturday, July 8, completed big problem of its course week as First Sergeant F. the 37-man Intelligence action in the field C. P. ulating, as nearly as possible combat conditions, assumed the duties of a Mortar fire as well as chat engagements carried other organizations on the. The eight-hour problem with a rubber boat landing south shore of Wallace Cr. the Wallace Creek bridge terminated with the car Yokohama dump along Blvd.

In reference to Platoon L. (Bunny) Murphy's a of the Purple Heart, Bar continues to greet the P. L. with numerous congratulations adorning the ap door.

Lt. C. E. Kestler and Streets moved on to Ch. N. C., where they enrolled Woodcraft School at the city of North Carolina. position of School library porarily vacated by Street taken by Pvt. W. L. Edv. Aerial Photo School here Wm. L. Seawell, returned Washington, where he eight-day leave. Returned too. . . . The desk files Robert N. Wagner section for Class "Rooster business, Bob?"

Six members of the 10 Class in Combat Intelligence selected to attend the S. vanced Class. Those selected Pfc. B. Buss, J. R. Le A. Parsons; Privts. A. R. J. C. Fisher, and F. J. Sp

## Motor Transport Marines Must Fighters Also

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, land, Calif. — Marines transport work in the more than drive trucks them in repair—in fact, mount and take their place side the infantry and art when necessary to win. This is what happened of the atolls in the Mar islands, according to Mat Phillip Yates Tomberlin Jacksonville, Fla., who returned here for treatment accidental injury following days participation in the campaign for control of the shall last February.

"Those of us in our transport unit just left hicles, joined a machine fit and got in there and work on what Japs we could said the husky, one-time B for the Florida Motor L. "Of course, we left out under orders and got fight. We didn't have for them until we had ele atoll we were after.

"We had it rather mopping up the Japs. I went back to our trucks old jobs."

Cpl. Tomberlin, who in September, 1942, and Parris Island, S. C. at River, N. C. was with the Motor Lines for four and years before entering operated a passenger bus Jacksonville and Miami.

## Insurance Is Required For Car Operators

Effective Monday, 10 July, no post tags or drivers' permits will be issued to owners of private vehicles at Camp Lejeune unless the owner has adequate insurance coverage for his car. It was announced this week. This includes service personnel and civilians employed on the base.

The car owner must have a policy with a minimum coverage of \$5,000 (for injury to one person) and \$10,000 (for injury to more than one) for bodily injury and \$5,000 property damage. All this is included in one policy, which is the standard form sold by casualty insurance companies.

Any such policy from a reliable insurance company will be acceptable, it was stated. Motorists who do not have insurance may secure such policies from the bank in Room 120, Administration Building 1.

The cost of such a policy to cover **DRIVING ON THE BASE ONLY** is:

\$12.75 for C card holders.  
\$11.88 for B card holders.  
\$10.88 for A card holders.

These figures, it was pointed out, represent one-half the rate for the standard form which covers driving both on and off the base. Camp officials strongly recommend the policy which gives full coverage, that is, for driving both on and off the base.

## Training Pays Off In Combat, Says Marines

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif. — "You're scared, but you do what you're told to do. That's the result of Marine training, I guess," said Marine Private First Class Robert Judson Halbon Jr., of Long Island, N. Y., in telling of his combat experiences in the South Pacific. He is recuperating here from a tropical ailment contracted in New Britain.

"A man may have no religion, but when he's in a foxhole under fire, he'll pray," continued the young Leatherneck, a veteran of two years service overseas. "I was a battalion runner on Cape Gloucester. During one engagement an enemy sniper, hidden in a tree, killed my company commander and three other men right beside me with a light machine gun. I wasn't hit, but I did some quick praying. That Jap sniper was immediately cut out of that tree by our machine gun and rifle fire."

He enlisted in the Marine Corps Dec. 8, 1941, the day after the Jap attack on Pearl Harbor. "The recruiting office was closed on Sunday, Dec. 7," he explained. "My father is an ex-Marine."

## Mark Twain First To Use "Sweat It Out"

LONDON—(CNS)—Do you know who originated the most over-used GI remark of them all—"Sweat it out?"

Well, it was Mark Twain, from whose "Tom Sawyer" the following dialogue is quoted.

"It's her own fault," he finally says, "let her sweat it out."



WR SCHOOLS

# Trio 1-Act Plays Being Rehearsed

By PFC. VIRGINIA WALLS

Recurrent in the hearts of her "countrywomen"—is the general feeling about Sheba, Area I's favorite mascot for a number of months. Several reports have found their way to Camp Lejeune from El Toro, Calif., where she is now billeted. Most recent was a telegram from H. R. H. Sheba to Sgt. Dorothy Israel, former member of her Royal Guard, announcing birth of a litter of nine pups—mother and family in best of health!

A momentary lull proceeds to envelop recreational activity for WRs—usual sports, small get-togethers, dancing classes, art lessons, and such ilk appear at scheduled times. The temp hitting its seasonal all-high is largely responsible for on-the-area and surrounding territory halts. The path leads oceanward—either to the beach or off the base to Southern resorts. The usual consequence is sun-burn, blister, and peel.

Sgt. Eugenia Bonner of the Rec. Department is engineering the three one-act plays scheduled for July presentation. Meetings are being held on Tuesday evenings in Bldg. 129—and it is requested that if anyone really desires to take part, call 3194 and pass the "word" to Bonnie.

May, June and July seem to be the furlough fancy of a number of Lady Marines attached to Permanent Personnel and Recruit Depot. Pl. Sgt. Nancy Reid wended her way for a part of June in California and Pl. Sgt. Margaret Dougherty stopped short on a cross country hop to North Dakota. Cpl. Lois Bothel, snatched a moment in Ohio and returned recently to report the state is still intact. Pfc. Marie Andariese is in an anticipatory mood over her jaunt to New Jersey.

Likewise state of four finds such members of Hqs. Co. as Pfc. Betty Lou Young now en route to Denver, Colo., with the Grand Canyon Suite in high note; and Independence Day, July 4, lays claim to striking out for Pfc. "Gundy" Gundersen from Minnesota; Sgt. Ruth Morris, to her woody Michigan; Cpl. Margaret Lindsay to Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Martha Ickes to Van Wert, Ohio.

## GARDENIAS GALORE

"Yesterday's Gardenias" were literally true for Sgt. Barbara Savage and Pl/Sgt. Laura Calhoun of Recruit Depot. After a trip to Coddington Manor, the gals reaped the spoils in effect of armloads of snowy gardenias, an almost South American luxury. This is definitely a must note for their M. C. memoirs at some future publication date.

Tasty pastries cannot just happen without favorable mention of some kind. If votes were to be given—Mess Hall 107 would be no runner-up for first place—verification in the tidbits known as French rolls, raised doughnuts, cherry pies, Apple Brown Betty, and a delectable and most palatable item—known as cinnamon raisin rolls. "What's for chow?" is a popular question to every Marine—and with surprises so constant—a gleam accompanies the query now.

Latest addition to betrothals of interest to many friends—is that of Pfc. Peggy Pickell of Classification and Pfc. George Morency of 1st Guard Bn.—June 15 was the lucky date and a steady stream of congratulations is pouring in.

This week's "tag-end note" surrounds a slight "uniform" change. For two months Pfc. Ardrita Summers, hailing from Philadelphia, Pa., and a member of W. R. Classification, has been anticipating the arrival of her tailored Summer whites. The day arrived when a little yellow slip beckoned her to pick up said package at the Post Office. The thermometer told a warm story, but high noon found Pfc. Summers bent toward the Post Office in a cloud of "on the double" dust. Collapsing in the Bks, a few minutes later, she tore open the seals and quick-like a flash—found a Wave's Summer outfit for her salted cash! The anchors were there, with all respect to the Navy, but devoid globe and eagle. So, back to the tissue coverings went the Wave costume—and Artie's wondering about the other gal's reaction to finding her Summer whites.

# Intelligence Over Brawn



Photos by Sgt. Manly Banister

The Infantry Battalion Field Day turned out to be a one-sided affair with the Combat Intelligence School taking almost all of the honors. In the top picture above are the first three winners in the peanut race. Representing the Intelligence School, they are, left to right, Don Rice, Noel Aasen and Scotch Abbott. In the bottom picture is a scene from the tug of war. On the left, behind the water screen, is the Headquarters Company team, which was pulled through the water by the Combat Intelligence unit, on the right.

## Andy Kirk's Band Plays At Montford



ANDY KIRK

Coming directly from New York's famous Cotton Club on the Great White Way, to Montford Theater, July 6, is the orchestra described by columnist Walter Winchell as "The band that does not give you cauliflower ears." Andy Kirk and his nationally known "Clouds of Joy." The band will appear in two shows, at 1800 and 2030.

Ardent music lovers here will recall that when Decca was formed a few years ago, Andy Kirk was the first band they signed. Andy and his band made their New York debut ten years after Kirk came to the Big Town, opening at the famous Roseland Ballroom. Since that time the orchestra has established records as an outstanding septia band in ballrooms as well as Decca discs.

Kirk numbers amongst his most successful engagements, a long run at the Cotton Club, New York; Tunetown Ballroom in St. Louis, four times; The Tux Club in Boston, three times by popular demand; Arcadia Ballroom in New York. The "Clouds of Joy" were featured as spotlight band on Coca-Cola program coast to coast eight times; played return engagement at Loew's State Theater on the Great White Way, New York. The outfit broke records at the Paradise Theater, Detroit, among others.

## First Night On Saipan

Continued on page 9

a few feet behind us. Another only a few feet in front.

The truck driver grinned and said:

"So long, Marine, the next one's got our number."

I couldn't even grin back.

Intermittent explosions and sustained enemy shelling continued for three hours, during which I could not budge out of my shelter. At the end of three hours, I was able to make a dash toward the beach, pursued by enemy fire.

For the third time in 24 hours, I had abandoned my typewriter, and it was not until mid-afternoon that I was able to locate it again. Enemy shelling kept us in our holes, and we complained bitterly. Our planes dived and strafed to find the "fellow up there" without any luck.

Three men were killed near us this afternoon. One of our men came back from a trip to fill our canteens with the report that a Marine only three feet ahead of him had lost a leg.

Our attacks continue. We are carrying out the mission assigned us.

## Old Home Town Week, Almost

By CPL. JAMES W. THACKER JR.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC—(Delayed)—Marine Pvt. First Class Milton S. Johnson, 18, 616 4th Ave., Two Harbors, Minn., was greatly disappointed because two Marine buddies from his home town couldn't attend the reunion they had planned, due to conflicting schedules.

"But I was equally surprised and pleased," said the Marine, "when into the office in which I work walked two Seabees with whom I had gone to school back home."

NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY!  
GILBERT ISLANDS—It's okay for GIs stationed here to watch the native girls while they bathe nude in lagoons. But the soldiers are warned not to laugh. "That embarrasses the girls," a native chief explained.

## Gherkin

Continued on page 8

it. Some people are apt to be sensitive.

"You know, Gherkin, that today is the deadline."

"Yes Sir."

"That if you don't produce a printable article today, you won't have anything in the paper."

"I realize that, Sir."

"You know it is your Marine task to write that column."

"I do Sir."

"What do you intend to do about it?"

I pondered. "Well, Sir, I thought I might drop over to the tavern to have a coke and a sandwich to help me think it out."

Major Cole signaled two of his burly assistants. They have nailed me to this chair, in front of this typewriter. At intervals they flog me severely with long whips, and shriek, "Write something funny! Write something funny!"

But you can't force genius. You can't create unless you've got that certain spark. So here I sit in front of the typewriter, unable to write a word. I can't think of anything. And that's why there is no column this week.

## Quick Care Saves 99 Lives Of 100

FRANCE—(CNS)—Quick and expert medical attention has been responsible for the saving of 99 per cent of the lives of American soldiers wounded on the Normandy beachhead, according to Maj. Gen. A. W. Kenner, Chief of Medical Services on Gen. Eisenhower's staff.

Penicillin, sulfa drugs, whole blood and blood plasma are being used constantly in France. Gen. Kenner said, as a part of the treatment wounded soldiers receive on the battlefield, in front line hospitals and on special ships and airplanes returning to England.

## JACK OF ALL TRADES

NEW GUINEA—(CNS)—Lt. John Kewer of Boston, acted as godfather at the baptismal ceremony of a native child, then learned that the child's parents had never been married. He immediately changed into his dress uniform and acted as best man at the wedding.

The Japs used ferocious dogs against Australian Commandos trapped on Timor at the outset of the war. However, the dogs were untrained.

WR BN.

# Chatter I Plentiful In WR. B.

By PVT. PEARL C.

After many months of tation, conference and r has been decided that t compliment one WR ca other is, "It's a pleasur a detail with her!"

Wonder what goes on with Cpl. Irene Martin. Of course, to the roses s received.

Friday, 23 June, was ding date for Cpl. Ellen QM Disbursing Office Kenneth W. Cain, Ar D. I.

Lt. Cecil P. Simon, first sergeant for Co. A, tending O. C. S., has r Camp Lejeune, as assi tant, Women's Reserve. After a tour of duty in phia, Lt. Simon says that Philadelphia was grand, happy to be back.

Recently attached to talion are Lts. Eileen A. assigned to Ordnance Se vice Bn., Luella H. Broz A. Mildred Keen, Co. C. ian L. Murphy, Co. B. I will be Recreation Offi the absence of Lts.

Healy. The two recreati have left to attend a Conference in Chicago. WR. Wave and Spar Officers will meet to dis lems and new ideas in

Visitors to the post include the mothers of timers—Cpl. Arah Duff, ters, Message Center, Cp Kroll, Camp Uniform Sgt. Gieger, also Camp Shop.

## WR BAND NEWS

On 3 July, the Wor serve Band, under the d S/Sgt. Charlotte Plumm a War Bond rally in W Saturday morning, 7 band will play for a s Battalion Parade.

Did you know that H Hunsinger, WR Band, is of General Custer? You story of his last stand, that historic spot is bel fied and will be a point est on the Pan-Alaskan. If ever you would like a ating conversation on the Indian, Pfc. Hunsinger i to contact.

At least two member Navy and Marines have eliminate the vs. in the vs. Navy. Reason, Ph. M. Schniul and Pfc. Stanle were married last Frida Post Chapel.

Wedding bells rang t day for Pvt. Phae Sam Sgt. James Langston.

And then there was "B" party, held in the up of Barracks 60, complete tractive crepe paper d silver forks, napkins and food served buffet style. seemed to have a fine cluding our company of distinguished guests amo was Capt. Wing, our Commander, who led all when the group singing "The White Cliffs of Do

## Dogs And Marine Hard To Keep Ap

SOMEWHERE IN THE

(Delayed)—Movement rine troops at this advan are made with great se. But when a Marine ass near unt recently embark dead of night, it was no the dog population here. five of its leading canine had been making the rot ing goodbyes.

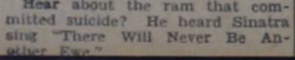
Marines and dogs some together to the furthest This time the dogs ha left behind.

Did you know that t Island training base origi cipated an area of less square miles and that t island was acquired to t training needs of World

## Crossword Puzzle Answer

MAJOR GENERAL  
JOHN MARSTON  
US MARINE CORPS  
STYLT SCUT  
T OIL J TSE  
OKRA AM  
OLEAN BAY





First use of the terms H-hour and D-day was on Sept. 7, 1918, when Field Order No. 8 of the First Army, AEF, declared: "The First Army will attack on H-hour on D-day with the object of forcing the evacuation of the St. Mihiel Salient."

## blast."

## teete.

Two former Det  
Glovers, both Marine  
their fights in a re  
ment between Marine  
units somewhere in  
They are Russ War  
vice welterweight ch  
light heavyweight  
teets.



# CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE SPORTS

## STAR DUSTing

### Impending Transfers Mark Bainbridge Gridders As Team To Consider When Predicting 1944 Football Champions

—With The Globe Trotter—

Maybe you aren't thinking too much about football at this time of year—but if you are, remember to include the Bainbridge Naval Training Station when selecting your 1944 national title contenders. The Maryland Sailors will be "loaded," should impending transfers materialize.

Bainbridge probably will be even stronger than last season, when they romped through unbeaten and untied, including a 9 to 0 victory over Camp Lejeune. In all probability eight prominent big league footballers will soon be at the Maryland station, transferring from Great Lakes. They are Joe Vodka and Al Matuza, Chicago Bear linemen; Joe Bukant and Bob Morrow, Chicago Cardinal backs; Andy Uram, famous Green Bay Packer halfback; Lou Rynkus, a Washington Redskins guard; Len Janiak, Brooklyn Dodger halfback and Dick Beltz, Pittsburgh Steeler lineman. Those gents form a collection of football ivory that'd make any coach in the country sit up and take notice.

Last season's "commodore" eleven had Lt. Joe Maniaci, former Chicago Bear fullback ace, as head coach, and boasted such nationally-known standouts as Len Aiken, Bill De Correvant, Red Hickey, Georgia Jim Gatewood, Phil Ragazzo, "Uppan" Cheatham, Lou Somerson, Harvey Johnson and Tuffy Mosher. De Correvant's looping pass to Hickey, ex-Cleveland Ram end, gave them their touchdown against Lejeune, while Johnson later added a field goal.

Speaking of high-caliber pigskin talent, no less than six members of Notre Dame's 1941 unbeaten eleven are now in the Marine Corps, including Angelo Berjelli, George Murphy, Johnny Kovatch, Bob Doya, Harry Wright and Tommy Brock. Murphy played some right end for Camp Lejeune last season. Professional stars in the Corps include Bill Kennedy, Detroit Lions; Cliff Battles, and Charley Malone, Washington Redskins and Ray Apolakis, Chicago Cardinals. Malone is in signal Battalion here.

Marines won three championships in a recent boxing tournament staged at the Lakehurst, N. J., Naval Training Station. Pete Bonillas, Springfield, Mass., won the 125-pound title; Eddie Milnes, Pittsburgh, Pa., won the 145; and Don Freda, Clifton, N. J., copped the 155-pound division. Dan Dalesio, of Infantry Battalion, formerly was a featured performer on the Lakehurst shows. In his appearances at this base he's been beaten twice, once by Billy Aldridge and again by Tony Reilly, Cherry Point fighter.

North Carolina State University announced a partial football schedule last week, listing home games against Catawba, Oct. 17; Wake Forest, Oct. 21 and Richmond, Nov. 18. Those tilts will be played in Raleigh. Beattie Feather, former Tennessee All-American halfback, is head coach.

Bucky Walters, having his best season since 1940, when he won 22 and lost 18, may crack the 30-game victory mark he keeps up his present pace. With a dozen wins already, the Cincinnati Red mound star looms as the game's top hurler of the season. But pitching winning ball is no new experience for the Philadelphia righthander. It was ten years ago that Bucky, a fair third baseman, was converted into a pitcher by Jimmy Wilson, while both were with the Phillies. In 1935 he won nine and lost nine, while one season later he hit the bottom—cupping 11 but dropping 21. After a 14-15 year in '37, he was traded away to Cincinnati, and the Walters star began to rise.

His first full season with the Reds found him winning 27 and losing 11, in 1939, while twirling his mates to the National League pennant. Twenty-two more wins were notched a year later, as the Reds repeated, but throughout '41, '42 and '43 he won only 49 while losing 41. But now, just 18 years after becoming a hurler, Bucky seems destined to pile up his best won-lost total of his career. He's a popular choice to start on the mound for the National Leaguers in this year's all-star contest.

Red Flint, Engineer Battalion jack-of-all-trades on the baseball diamond, made his bid for an academy award last week. Catching against Signal Battalion, with his team ahead 1-0, the peppercot faked a passed ball, whirled and threw runner Charley Rufe out by a mile as third base. To say that Rufe's face was red is the understatement of the season, for the Lieutenant is manager of the ball club, and managers just don't get caught that way—it says in the book. For Flint, it was a mighty neat bit of faking. Rufe's chagrin was not faked. The Engineers won, 1-0, snapping Signal's three game winning streak.

Tony Laramenda, Signal Battalion boxing instructor, is bringing along Joe Breckner, 178, and Bob Humphreys, 125. Breckner, in one Camp Lejeune appearance, defeated Johnny Stivita, a fellow Signalman. Laramenda is one of the hardest working ring mentors on the base, continuously supplying Camp shows with an abundance of fighters. Lately he's been in poor health, but has kept in touch with his boys somehow or other.

Through a quirk in the scheduling, Montford Point's nine always seems to draw Field 3 as a playing diamond, where facilities are inadequate to handle the crowd they attract. As the one "big" drawing card of the league, the Flashy Pioneers always bring along a rooting section of their own in addition to luring many Hadnot Point fans to the field. Playing at Field 3—instead of Field 1, where they belong, the first ball champions aren't able to accommodate the people who'd like to see them because of lack of bleachers. Something should be done about getting the club more comfortable on the "big" camp field, where seating arrangements are ample. They're the class of the loop, and their best office power has been proven time and again.

## Locals Held To Lone Single In Sunday's Game

Medical Battalion did nothing to endanger Wilmington Shipyard's undefeated baseball status Sunday afternoon at Hadnot Point, squeezing off only one single while bowing to the classy Shipbuilders, 6-0. The Sailors were unable to threaten at any time, with only two men reaching second base.

In racking up their twelfth straight victory, the visitors coasted along behind Pate Fish's one-hit twirling, pecking away for two run clusters in the first and eighth and tacking on single tallies in the fifth and ninth. Opposing them for most of the afternoon was Long Tom Kyle, former East Texas League player. After a walk and two singles, though, Bill Connelly relieved him in the eighth.

Trigger De Jarnette, ex-Kitty League infielder, sparked for the winners, batting in the first run with a double and handling eight fielding chances flawlessly at second base. Medical Battalion's Gene Beckstein, in left field, turned in the fielding gem of the day, however, with a swooping backhanded catch of De Jarnette's curving liner which seemed ready to fall on the foul line.

**TWO IN FIRST**  
Walks to Keller and Urban dunked Kyle in hot water before the game was two outs old, and Luce's error loaded the sacks. De Jarnette pulled a two-baser down the left field foul line, scoring two, but Kyle rallied to whiff Bohannon and get Lambert on a pop fly.

Doubles by Keller and Lambe produced another score in the fifth. In the eighth, Bohannon walked and went to second on Lambert's short single. After a double steal set up both in scoring position, Jim Staton pounded a hit to center and the score jumped to 5-0. A walk, stolen base, and single by Bohannon produced the sixth run in the last inning.

Free passes to first proved very detrimental to the losers, with four of the winner's six scorers reaching base on walks.

**BENCH SPLINTERS**  
Frank Viola pulled a swell fielding play in the fourth, smothering Eden's hard smash at third and recovering to tag the base and force out Staton moving down from second. . . . Tom Venditti, whose clean third inning single was the only hit against Fish, made a fine catch of a foul pop against the wire to save Kyle trouble in the first inning. . . . A strong cross-wind favored the pitchers, with several long Wilmington flies hanging in air long enough to be caught. . . . The Shipbuilders are hard-hitters, having yet to lose a game. . . . Kyle's dinky-doo floaters drove them crazy though, causing them to mumble under their breath when returning to the bench. . . . After facing the best service pitchers in the state—mostly fast-balls like Camp Davis' Shanty Hearn, a slow-stitcher like Kyle caught them off balance.

Wilmington	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Edens, ss	5	0	1	2	0	
Keller, cf	3	2	1	2	0	
Urban, lf	4	1	2	1	0	
Lambe, rf	4	1	1	0	0	
De Jarnette, 2b	5	0	1	5	3	
Bohannon, 3b	4	1	1	2	0	
Lambert, 1b	5	1	1	6	0	
Staton, c	3	0	1	1	0	
Fish, p	3	0	0	6	1	0

Medical Bn.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Matney, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	
McKown, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	
a-Cooper	1	0	0	0	0	
Lerman, rf	1	0	0	0	0	
Lewallen, rf-lf	2	0	0	0	0	
Connelly, cf-p	4	0	0	1	0	
Beckstein, lf	0	0	0	4	0	1
Jefford, rf	1	0	0	1	0	
Viola, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	
Luce, ss	3	0	0	1	2	1
Venditti, c	2	0	1	8	0	
Kyle, p	2	0	0	3	2	
DeJarnette, cf	1	0	0	1	0	

27 0 1 37 8 2  
a—Batted for McKown in 9th.  
Wilmington—200 310 321—6  
Medical Bn. 000 000 000—0  
Doubles: Keller, Lambe, De Jar-

## Tent Campers Lo

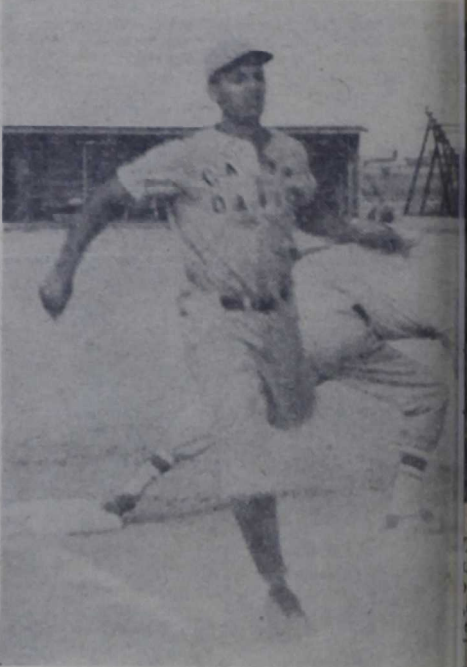


Photo by Army Signal  
Camp Davis' Sgt. Joe Lacort, Antiaircraft and baseman, is a fraction too late at first base. Camp's Lefty Deaton makes a snappy pick-up, stop Ed Fausak's quick throw in a game played last week. Fausak made a hurried throw, but stretched out and saved the day. Camp Davis' Tent Campers, 9 to 3.

## IN OUR MAILBOX

**HIGH PRICES**  
Editor, The Globe:  
Isn't it about time someone informed the OPA or proper authorities of the "legitimate extortion" that is taking place by so-called merchants surrounding the Camp area? Does it seem possible that when one has to pay 35c pound for hard peaches (not ripe) that it is a little too much? Can't one who is in the service enjoy some fruit without having to pay for the orchard?  
This is but one of many incidents that take place around here. Could we not know the proper authorities to inform so as to stop these practices and give the boys in the armed services a square deal?  
There are thousands who would like to express their feelings like mine regarding many such incidents.  
Yours truly,  
CPL. AL STONE,  
75 mm. Pack Howitzer Bn., 29th Marines.

**THEATER YAN'S L**  
It is conceded that the aches and pains through the use of efficacious. But do have them in our on the base?  
It is entirely possible theaters are equipped with diluting plants but in case why not use the while.  
It may be that is needed for air conditioning to get because of war. It can't be impossible civilian theaters in cities still maintain standards of air conditioning in pre-war days.  
The answer to this be the expense involved sure that the major personnel of this station be willing to pay a mission price if the made more comfortable.  
CPL. W. J. KEENE, 2nd

Editor's Note: Officers realize that officials are cognizant of the theater's shortcomings, such as a thing as a which forbids the such air conditioning any Navy establishment duration. The men's ing and dying on base without their weapon factors of air conditioning continued in business when war is

## Bunnell Singles



Photo by Sgt. 1  
George Bunnell, Artillery Battalion first sights in on one of Bankhead's sixth inning. The Artilleryman belted a hard single past this pitch. Seagraves is the catcher, while E umpires. Montford Point and Artillery Battalion tied to a 2-2 seven inning deadlock.



## SERVICE BN.

# Watch Out, Silent Man Is Big Eater

By SGT. G. E. DAZEY

In the mess hall can be seen some very interesting things. If you have ever noticed people, you will have to come to this conclusion: That the people who are very quiet and unassuming at the table are the ones who put away the biggest meal. If you journey to the golf course you will no doubt have noticed that "Butch" Butcher is the typical quiet and unassuming type which also brings into your mind that his being that type of person he must also be a big eater. Everyone of you are hereby promoted to the upper bracket for getting 100 per cent on that splendid assumption. I sat close to Butch at chow the other day and so help me I thought he was kidding when he started in on that stack of stuff he had in front of him. When kidded about it, Butch merely looked up and said that he didn't eat any more than any other man. What man was he talking about and how long had he gone without chow?

Is my face red! Last week I said that "Joe" Hudson was quite popular with the WR Band. Seems that it is "Joe" Ahern. He is the guy that helps dispatch those nice big trucks to take us to the beach. Latest scuttlebutt is that he is going to work with motor-scooters. Wonder who will take his place and will he be as popular with the fairer sex?

Didn't know Service Battalion had sentries walking post at Onslow Beach. I saw "Chuck" Shaefer, Wills of Second Service and they were pounding a beat. They are the type for a girl. Some of the beach to swim. They just go to the beach. From First Service of three Casanovas, Minzell by name. If any of you guys went to the WR Band Concert last Monday (which, incidentally, was very good) you would have seen these three modern Lotharios adorning the second row center. Seems they have a common interest in something in the WR Battalion and were at the concert to kill time. Casey, who used to spend all his time off the base is now a regular visitor to the WR Battalion Area.

I would give my eye teeth to know what it is that "Deak" DeCotto knows that Dick Galand doesn't want known. Deak said he would talk for a quart of you know what. Anybody got a ration book I can use? Legge sure looks bad since he returned from his furlough. Civilian life must be awful to make a person look like he does in just eight days. Frankie Avela returned to Headquarters Co. from a 28 day furlough. He got married on his little pass.

I thought sure I was in the WR Battalion Administration Building the other day when I walked into Building 13. There were women everywhere. All the male personnel packed their seabags and are waiting for someone to give them a shove out the door. Underkofler has already gone.

The Sporting Angle: The boys are to tangle with Signal Battalion tomorrow night (July 6) at Field One. This game has all the earmarks of being a good one. Signal Battalion, you know, upset Montford Point Camp and they in turn beat our boys. Our boys are out to beat Signal so let's back them up.

## Small Wonder He Wants Sea Duty!

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC — (Delayed)—A Marine messenger recently went aboard a U. S. warship anchored off shore to deliver a message.

While waiting for an answer to the message he had delivered, he decided he was thirsty and asked a crew member where he could get a drink. After receiving directions, he found the spigot and turned it on. Into his cup flowed not water, but cold lemonade.

"I think," said the Leatherneck amusingly, "that I'll ask for sea duty."

## CORP. DON HUNT, THE CURIOUS CAMERAMAN, ASKS:

# "Do You Think Service Personnel Go To Church More Often Now Than They Did Prior To Joining Up?"



Cpl. William Bohannon, Kansas City, Mo.; Montford Point Sgt, Major's Office

"Yes, because I think the finest consolation is going to church on Sundays. The need is for relaxation and to get away from duty once in a while. This relaxation was not as necessary in civilian life as in the service."

Pfc. William Peebles, Miami, Fla.; Hq. Co., 3rd Bn., 29th Marines

"The answer is yes, because I believe the Marine Corps, or any service as far as that goes, creates a universal revival of church-going habits. I certainly believe personnel go to church more often than they did."



Pl. Sgt. James C. Donaldson, Atlanta, Ga.; Headquarters, Training Center

"Yes. Especially those who have served in combat. We realize more and more the inner security received by attending church regularly. Not only is it a great morale builder, but a psychological and spiritual need."



Pfc. Kay Summers, Bethlehem, Pa.; Stenographer C-1, Camp Headquarters

"If a person attended religious devotions regularly at home, he'll do the same in the service. Many, however, away from the surveillance of their families for the first time, are apt to slip more than usual."

Cpl. Helen Bratt, Kansas City, Mo.; Headquarters, Training Center

"No. If a service person attended church faithfully in civilian life, being clothed in uniform will not constitute reason to retard him while, in service, nor cause religious fervor if such was not the cause."



Pvt. Aldona Mitchell, Chicago, Ill.; Discharge Clerk, Camp Headquarters

"Yes, I think they do. The war seems to make them realize the need for spiritual comfort which is found by constant attendance of church and their Faith is the one real thing they can hold on to."

## News From Your Home Town

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.—(CNS) peddling marijuana cigarettes, when court tests disclosed that the cigarettes he was peddling contained not marijuana—but catnip.

BALTIMORE.—(CNS)—Booker K. Miller was cleared of charges of

## New Red Cross Building Here

(Continued from Page One)

work, 1,111 telegrams were sent, 1,250 wires were received, 496 letters were sent out and 642 letters were received.

The Red Cross personnel on this base includes a field director, six assistant field directors and eight clerical workers. This comprises a compact, welfare organization and is known as the Services to the Armed Forces.

Closely associated with the above group is the Camp Lejeune Auxiliary of the Red Cross, with Mrs. John Marston as chairman. It consists of three sections. The Production Corps does sewing and knitting and prepares surgical dressings (15,000 dressings made in May).

The Grey Ladies (Hospital and Recreation Corps) runs errands, distributes games, shaving gear, smoking tobacco, etc., to hospital patients. In order to be fully trained for their work each of the Grey Ladies receive 24 hours' instruction from Capt. Don S. Knowlton, USNR, camp medical officer.

The Motor Corps takes care of all transportation for the Auxiliary. It has been stressed that when servicemen bring their problems to the Red Cross, the men receive the individual attention of a trained counselor who treats each case with strict confidence.

BOSTON.—(CNS)—Comfort-loving Paul Buccini won a divorce decree from his wife after testifying that she kept their home too clean—"like a show place and I couldn't enjoy myself."

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—(CNS)—A Radcliffe student rushed into an exam and excitedly asked the professor: "How's the exam?" The prof looked at her calmly. "Highly interrogatory," he replied.

DES MOINES, Iowa.—(CNS)—Robert Butterworth was held on a charge of maintaining a fire hazard after police scrutiny of his pockets disclosed these contents: twenty paint brushes, five pounds of sugar, four flashlights, a tube of shaving cream and a quart of sauerkraut.

EVANSTON, Ill.—(CNS)—James Ford and his wife became embroiled in a heated argument on a bus. Passengers tried to intervene. Total casualties: Ford, black eye; his wife, bloody nose; Mrs. Estelle Hoynes, a passenger, three teeth missing; her daughter, Marie, broken eye glasses, and the bus driver, bitten ear.

INDIANAPOLIS.—(CNS)—Hard put to find any auto law violators, Indianapolis policemen have turned their wrath on speeding pedestrians. One local citizen was fined \$6 recently for running across the street against the traffic signal.

MILWAUKEE.—(CNS)—When Charles Sandoval and his mother were arrested here on charges of drunkenness, Sandoval discovered he had only enough funds to bail

one of them out. So he bailed himself out, leaving his mother in jail for the week-end.

NEW YORK.—(CNS)—Cabby Ed Waters dropped a well dressed passenger at Fifth Avenue and 59th Street, then noticed that his fare had left a package behind. Waters hollered but the man walked on, disappeared into the crowd. The cabby then opened the package. It contained \$27,200 in cash.

PHILADELPHIA.—(CNS)—A local radio station broadcast this message last week: "Anybody lose a coffin? Police found one in an empty lot."

PRAIRIE, Miss.—(CNS)—Two freight trains met head-on at an intersection here. Lone casualty was a chicken which somehow got caught between them.

ROANOKE.—(CNS)—The paper bag shortage has become so pronounced here that shop keepers are urging their customers to wheel their purchases home in wheelbarrows.

ST. LOUIS.—(CNS)—St. Louis firemen are restricted—in the Fire Department's new manual of regulations—from washing cuspidors in the firehouse bathtubs.

SAN DIEGO, Cal.—(CNS)—Two highway thugs bent a crow bar over the head of Arthur Bescoateau and robbed him of \$37. Then they gave him back a dollar so he could get home.

WICHITA, Kans.—(CNS)—Ralph Bailey dashed down stairs, ate a bowl of nasturtium seeds, drank a cup of coffee and rushed off to catch his regular morning bus. In his hurry he thought the seeds were breakfast food.

## 13TH A. A. BN

# Furlough Sought Ban Lift

By PFC. ROSS S.

To say the least there is a lot of expectation within the 13th A. A. BN due to the lifting of restrictions and the furloughs to all who Command is "being possible in granting consistent with the tradition in effect and the nature ever present—better exigencies of the situation."

Marine Corps stories from the South report that Marines ing their library is great extent and are criminalizing in their are two fine, although ries at Tent Camp v. choice selection in the mystery, and western Perhaps many fellows ize they have such a so conveniently close fellow who goes out to out some foundation ures of reading will time comes, find him heavy on his hands waiting periods.

## SHAKE-DOWN CRUI

The adjutant, "Wa W. C. Kepple, has a rate job of assembling tributing personnel, h tend with stiff command demands of other ca tions. He has success the Battalion along which in a new sh equivalent to its shake SICK BAY

The Sick Bay of not to be outdone b manufacturing and l cations which of la designated certain we o the year as a per observance of their unofficially labeled July as Inoculation BASEBALL NOTES

On Thursday, June AA Battalion suffers the hands of Engin 5 to 2, at Tent Can team did not serious win this one, gathe hits. Snyder and M and Fisher caught th was featured chiefly the part of both tea

The 13th AA has record during the sec season of not having But, then there ha shuffling of the sta teams from the way the first half of play ford Point, the char first half, has dropp during the early stag of the schedule.

The intensive sche of the Battalion at which has been gol past several weeks many of the team been subjected has holding of as much necessary to keep form, but, of cour training program ha the services of the m talion.

## Marines Fight Then Hunt So

By SGT. BENJAMIN LINK

SOMEWHERE IN AFI (Delayed)—Aft is over, souvenir b number one sport of

The second day, Engeli Island, Enlw organized residence knocked out the da rines looked around Japanese that migh souvenir.

Prized booty was a saber, a gleaming s feet long.

Rifles, bayonets next on the list. as they got them field-stripped them they operated.

Japanese flags, coins, cigarette cases, pocketknives were mon souvenirs.

Practical Marine short-sleeved, collar and khaki Japanese wearing them. Japanese white cott wore them in place

DID YOU KNOW? World War the Marine Corps men?



# The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

Written For Marines By Marines

CAMP LEJEUNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1944

NO. 20

## Lejeune Movie Houses To Get First Run Pictures

### New Red Cross Building For Camp Opened

What is believed to be the first building constructed exclusively for use of the Red Cross on any Marine Corps base was dedicated here Friday afternoon in an informal ceremony in which Maj. Gen. John Marston, Commanding General, presented the keys of the building to Red Cross Field Director Charles B. Bartlett and the assistant Field Director, Miss Alice Geerlings, raised the Red Cross flag in front of the building.

The ceremony was attended by the general staff, Mrs. Marston, chairman, of the Camp Lejeune Red Cross Auxiliary, members of the Key Ladies and others active in Red Cross affairs here. The new Red Cross Field director's office, as the building will be known, is a one-story structure with a red brick exterior. It is located on Paradise Point Dr., near the Catholic Chapel.

There are ten principal rooms—a large reception room; a book-keeping and filing section, a secretariat with three desks, three separate offices for field directors (used as interviewing rooms), an office for the assistant field director, Miss Geerlings, and the principal office of the field director, Mr. Bartlett.

A feature of the building will be a Western Union station that will be operated by the Red Cross. It will consist of a telephone machine for sending and receiving messages.

**MAJESTIC MONTH**  
For the month of May, the Red Cross on this base took care of 1230 new cases and 499 continued cases. Action was completed on 2300 cases. There were 378 verbal notices of emergency situations at one which entitled men to emergency furloughs. Financial assistance was given to 144 men and women.

For a communications stand-point in order to handle the above

Continued on page 16

### MAIL GLOBE HOME

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

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### Red Cross Building Dedicated Here

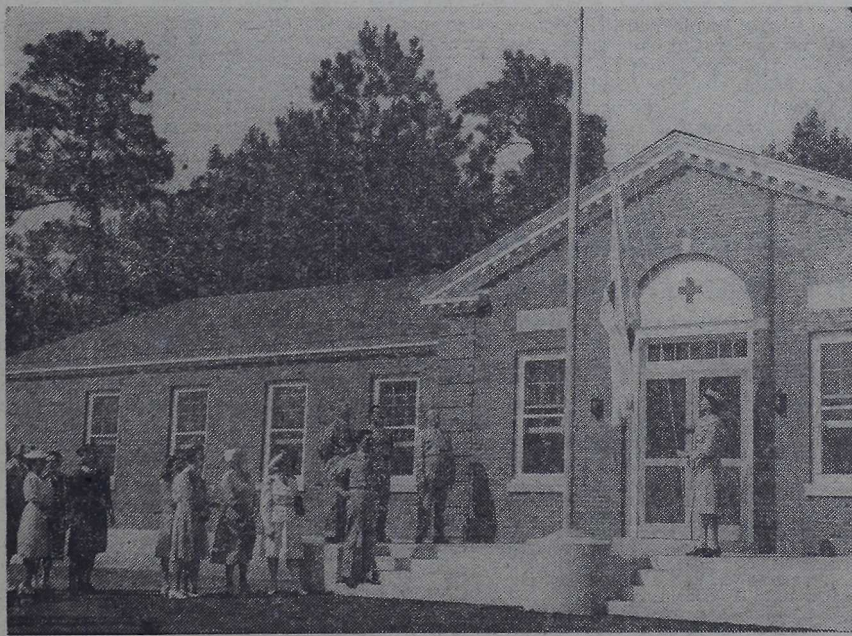


Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

Miss Alice Geerlings, assistant field director, American Red Cross, at Camp Lejeune, hoists the Red Cross flag at the new Red Cross building which has just been completed on Paradise Point Drive. Looking on is Maj. Gen. John Marston (first person left of the flag pole) and others. The flag-raising ceremony took place after the commanding general had presented the keys of the building to Charles B. Bartlett, field director.

### Convicted Speeders To Lose Supplemental Gas Allowance

Watch your driving, Mac—in addition to other penalties, conviction for speeding on the base will bring also loss of supplemental gasoline ration allowances.

In this connection a Camp Memorandum cites pertinent paragraphs from a directive by the Commandant, Fifth Naval District, as follows:

"The operation of a motor vehicle at speeds above 35 MPH is prima facie evidence that the operator has an excess of gasoline allowed, and is making no effort to conserve gasoline, oil, and rubber. After the widespread publication of official orders on the subject of conservation and repeated exhortations to the public in press and radio, the excuse 'did not realize I was speeding' cannot be held valid.

"In addition to disciplinary action appropriate to the gravity of the offense, Commanding Officers are hereby directed to take up any supplemental gasoline ration coupons held by naval personnel found guilty of speeding in privately owned vehicles and forward same to ComFive (Director of Supply) for cancellation. If the offender is operating a vehicle not his own but belonging to another person in the naval service and such operation is with the consent of the owner of

the vehicle, the owner shall be required likewise to surrender any supplemental gasoline ration coupons that he may have."

The memorandum directs that the names of persons violating speed regulations will hereafter be forwarded to the Camp Lejeune Panel, War Price and Rationing Board, for appropriate action in accordance with the policy outlined above.

### Edson's Raiders Stage Reunion

A "raider reunion" for members of the 1st Marine Raider Battalion, will be held at 1930 this evening (5 July) at the Area 2 Post Exchange, Montford Point Camp.

Refreshments, including brew, will be served all men attending and a jovial get-together is anticipated. All men available who served with the 1st Raiders are asked to attend.

Chief Gallagher is completing arrangements for the affair.

### WOOD RENAMED

Belleau Wood was officially renamed "Bois de la Brigade de Marine" by the French in honor of the Marines who wrested it from German hands in June, 1918, and barred their advance on Paris.

### Hold Jewish Services On Friday Nights

The religious services for the Jewish personnel of Camp Lejeune will be held on Friday evenings instead of Sunday evenings as heretofore, Chaplain Byron T. Rubenstein announced this week. The place and hour of the service will remain the same; the Area 2 Theater at 2000. The first of the Friday evening services will be this coming Friday, July 7th.

This transfer to the traditional Sabbath eve service comes in response to the desire voiced by many members of the congregation. Formerly certain difficulties of a physical nature prevented the services being held at this time but due to the co-operation of Captain A. A. Nelson, Camp Recreation Officer, these difficulties have been overcome at least temporarily.

The newly instituted Sabbath eve services will contain, of course, all of the traditional elements including the formal lighting of the Sabbath candles and the "kidush." The services will be followed by an "Oneg Shabbos" rejoicing in the Sabbath in which friends from Jacksonville will play their usual thoughtful and vital part, said Chaplain Rubenstein.

### New Program Gets Under Way Immediately

Beginning this month, Camp Lejeune will be seeing "first run" movies—in some cases viewing pictures even before audiences in New York, Chicago and other metropolitan centers. This will come as welcome news to movie fans here who have been seeing screen offerings three and four months behind release dates.

The announcement was made this week by Captain Arthur A. Nelson, Camp Recreation Officer, who revealed that Major General John Marston, Camp Commanding General, had approved the adop-

### MOVIE PROGRAMS

For the next two weeks, the movie program to be presented at theaters here will not agree, in entirety, with the program as printed in the Globe.

This will be due to the change-over to the new movie plan here with a resultant last minute cancellation and changes of many pictures made too late to catch the Globe deadline.

So if you go to the movies to see a particular show and find the program has been changed, don't be surprised. It's all because the camp authorities are arranging to bring you the newest movies first.

tion of the Optional Naval District Motion Picture Plan for this base.

Under this plan, Captain Nelson explained, movies will be shown at theaters here 100 days sooner, on an average, than previously. With the adoption of this plan, he says, the motion picture industry guarantees that prints will be made available to this camp "within 30 days of territorial availability."

Many of the new movies, the Recreation Officer said, would begin showing here this week and by July 15 the new program should be in full swing. With the change-over, and catching up on new pictures released within the past few months, the camp expects to have some unusually good programs at theaters here for the next three or four months.

### INCREASED COST

The Optional Naval District Motion Picture Plan, it was explained, gives Army and Navy stations "first crack" at newly released movies—but at an increased cost to these stations.

With the adoption of this plan, the Camp Recreation Fund will be investing more than three times as much as was previously spent for movies. However, the movies will still be presented free to the personnel of Camp Lejeune.

Recognizing movies as the number one recreational interest at this camp, the Commanding General believed the advantages of this plan would outweigh the disadvantages and felt that the adoption of the plan would give a definite lift to the spirit of the personnel here.



# Eight Good Reasons



Photo by Lt. Annie May Fuller

Private Aline Shelton of Phoenix, Ariz., has eight good reasons why she joined the Marine Corps Women's Reserve. Her father is an ex-Marine and she has four brothers and three cousins who are in the corps.

## WR Private Has Eight Good Reasons For Joining Corps

There are eight reasons why Aline Shelton of Phoenix, Ariz., joined the Marine Corps Women's Reserve. Pvt. Shelton, now in camp here, proudly enumerated her ex-Marine father, four Warner brothers and three cousins as her incentive for making the Corps a family affair. Shelton's four brothers have already made quite a contribution to the family Marine roster which began with her father, a Marine corporal in World War I. One brother, 1st Lt. Troy Shelton, a pilot, served in the South Pacific for eleven months and received the Air Medal. At present he is stationed at Cherry Point as an instructor. Another Pfc. Shelton has been a Japanese prisoner of war for more than

two years. Captured on Wake Island in December, 1941, he is believed to be interned in Shanghai. Two half-brothers, Cpls. Joseph and Alva Wisner, are numbered among the Marine clan. Alva has gone from one extreme to the other—he formerly served in Iceland and is now in the South Pacific.

From other roots of the family trees are three cousins now with the Marines in the war zone. MT/Sgt. Harold Shelton, who was at Pearl Harbor at the time the Japs attacked it, is back in action in the South Pacific; Pfc. Leon Felton is with an Amtrac unit in the Marshall Islands and Pfc. Lester Yocum is "somewhere in the South Pacific."

### Acrobatic Sergeant Saves Plane Crew

England (CNS)—The acrobatics of Sgt. John J. Nick of Clifton, N. J., were credited with saving the lives of the personnel aboard a troop carrying plane over France.

With Nazi bullets humming around his head like honey bees, Sgt. Nick was suspended head downward by two crew members who held his ankles while he hacked away with a knife at a parachute bundle which had become fouled in the control under the plane's fuselage. He finally freed the bundle, averting a crash.

During two years, the Navy Bureau of Supplies made 65,000 awards to 14,000 contractors for materials totaling 12 million dollars.

### Marine Mothers In Dallas Open Canteen

DALLAS, Tex.—U. S. Marine mothers, either men or women, coming or traveling through Dallas, Texas, are invited to avail themselves of the facilities of the newly opened Marine canteen. According to Mrs. J. L. Danforth, president of the Marine Mothers Club of Dallas, sponsoring the canteen is located opposite the Terminal Station. Established for the convenience of Marine Corps visitors to Dallas, as well as for other military personnel, the Marine canteen affords accommodations, bath, sewing, ironing and light refreshments for visitors. Marine Mothers on duty there daily from 9 until 10 at night.

## CAMP LEJEUNE

### MEDICAL 12th Fire Fighting Is Big 'Relief'

#### "D" COMPANY

Taking over the swing and graveyard shifts on Camp Lejeune's blaze-battling crew, the Candidates Detachment reversed nature's procedure last week, working at night, sleeping at day.

Reaction to the fire-fighting was favorable since a week's bivouac was by-passed. In fact, lieutenants were placed on watch to keep the V-12's from starting new fires, which would prolong their vacation.

Quipped one alert V-12, "Gees, a vacation. Now we work only 12 hours a day—and no rifle inspections." "It's perfect," remarked Brooklynite Pfc. Bressoud. Consensus was that fire-fighting was a welcome relief from classroom drudgery.

Candidates on the prowl for their operators license include Pfc. Brandt, Erickson, Bowdan, Cook, and Allen. Applications are accepted at the WR Service Club.

Quasimoto, the brown beetle who plagues bad little V-12's by marching back and forth across their sacks at night doing the manual of arms to a tune entitled "The Screeno Blues" and also carries the mail sack of choice scuttlebutt reveals that:

Pfc. Barbarotto's application for a date bureau franchise was unceremoniously turned down by the board of directors following his first attempt to "fix up" dateless buddies.

Pfc. "Frog" Ossowski is in the market for a year's supply of No-Doze.

Company "D" anxiously awaiting results of Company "C's" screeno exercises last week. All hands were on the prowl for helpful hints on "beating the game."

#### STRANGE CONTRIBUTION

No doubt, many strange articles appear in collection plates, but Pfc. Irby's contribution last Sunday easily should win the all-time prize. Hurriedly fumbling in his pocket for some change, he instead grabbed a dog-tag and tossed it onto the plate. After the service, he retrieved his tag in exchange for fifty cents.

The fifth and sixth platoons of Company "D" reported their party of last Friday night "a success." It was a jukebox affair in building 201 with WR dates. Pfc. Tsigonous planned the party.

#### B COMPANY

There was malice aforethought when the Sixth Platoon put up "The Major" for the blind, one-handed boxing event, but when the grins had faded, Pfc. Peter Stevenson—"The Major"—had won five precious points, leading his gang into a first place tie with the First Platoon, in V-12 B Company's latest field meet.

Chemistry is Stevenson's field, not boxing. At Princeton, he aided in secret war research, and tutored classmates as a sideline. To his fellow Candidates, "Pete" is definitely an "eager," the one to nominate for an event in which you use only one glove-encased hand, are blindfolded, and can only hope somebody doesn't connect with a roundhouse swing.

While the other guys whacked each other, "Pete" was grimly fanning the air. In a few minutes, he had only McConnell (Fourth Platoon) to contend with, and got a decision over him, after a short elimination round.

Behind the winners, with ten

## GUARD BN.

### Marine Who Enlisted At 14 Stationed At Camp Lejeune

By SGT. KEN ZALOUDEK

Gd. Bn. challenges the other organizations of this camp for honors in claiming the youngest Marine. Pfc. Paul Chandler of 1stGdCo., hails from Springfield, Ala., and joined the Marines 1 April, 1941. He went through "boot" training at MCB, San Diego, and was attached to Base HqCo., before he went overseas in February of '42. He spent a little over two years at Pearl Harbor before returning to the U. S. for duty with this Bn.

Chandler's service record book shows that a letter dated 22 October, 1942, from the Commandant authorized a change in his birth certificate which brought it up to date, showing his true age.

Pfc. Chandler will celebrate his eighteenth birthday on the second of July this year which would make him fourteen years old at the time of his enlistment. Can anyone top this?

Everyone is well aware of the hazards and damage that fire can cause after having their lungs saturated by the smoke that hung over the camp last week, to say nothing of the sleepless nights spent by many of the men, besides the firemen, controlling this blaze. After talking to some of the men in the fire houses about their work Cpl. Rustick of FH No. 3 had this to say in their behalf: "We, the firemen of the Camp's Fire Department, are 'on the ball' day and night. Some people think that being a fireman

is an easy job. It is, after liberty call. Then we just wait until we are called for an emergency. We drill most of the day, have school on fire fighting, first aid, etc. Every man must have twenty hours of first aid and on top of this we must keep the equipment spotless, and ready to go at any time.

"Our main purpose is to save lives and secondarily we save property. Everyone calls on us no matter what the case may be. We have saved many lives, such as pulled people out of the river and even relieved Marines off post if an accident or emergency occurred. When anything turns up it's always the 'Fire Department' that enters their minds first. We do our job to the best of our ability because it's interesting and we learn something new every day. The men gripe, yes, but what Marine doesn't. We like our job. Many of us have been overseas and are ready to go again when duty calls us. As anyone can see the Fire Department is the Camp's first line of safety defense." (Be sure your matches and cigarettes are out before throwing them down.)

Police Sgt. McCormick of 2ndGdCo., who incidentally has been on the receiving end of many a quip for what we thought was to be a "rice paddy", can now say, "He who laughs last laughs best." The appearance of the grass in front of Bks 6 is now catching the eye of passers-by and many a compliment can be heard.

Cpl. Swaggerty, whose name adorned the heading of this column in the past, has left his duties here for the InfBn., where he will go through the strains and struggle, woe and worry of screening as a candidate for OCS.

#### QUESTION BOX

Will some WR bring joy to a lonesome fireman called "Willie"? Will Pfc. Cole get married on his re-enlistment furlough? Who is the cute plump Sgt. from the Camp Prison that has set the WR Rec hall in a dither, better known as "Frankie"? What tall, dark and handsome Pfc. from the Brig makes a daily visit to the cigarette counter at the Service Bn. PX? Cpl. Heath would like to know if it is possible to learn the name of the person who crossbred the American Robin with the Sikorsky Helicopter. Seems that from the part of the bird that he gets in Mess hall No. 9 that they are 90 per cent wing.

The first golf tourney is drawing to a close. Three matches are left to be played. "Yours truly" won over Cpl. Guthrie only to be "neatly trimmed" by Pl/Sgt. Hubs. This places Pl/Sgt. Hubs in the final match in which he will play the winner of Pfc. Farfalla-Sgt. DiStefano match.

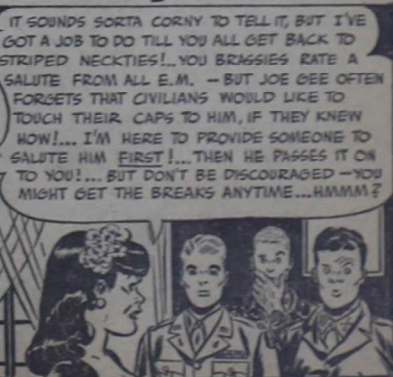
To all interested golfers and especially to you members of the 1stGdCo., who missed out on the first tourney, entries are now open for the second tournament which will start in the near future. Turn your names in to Lt. Martin, Rev. Off., or Cpl. Humphrey.

### Chapel Bus From Paradise Point

A special church bus leaves the Paradise Point Fire House each Sunday morning at 0930 for the Camp Lejeune Chapel. This bus goes out St. Mary's Drive and returns on the River Road. It leaves from the Chapel at 1100 to return worshippers to their homes at Paradise Point.

## Male Call

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



## Nice Legs On The T. O.





# d Heads Blossom Forth th New Hair In Pacific, ording To Seabee Tales

EWHERE IN THE PACIFIC  
ayed)—If the editors through  
hands this passes are, bald  
ing their hair, the bets  
own that this will be used  
it has to go on a classi-  
page during a big war news

February, reports by jungle  
line and later-island steam-  
an to drift back from Boule-  
to Marine encampments  
atively-civilized Guadalcanal.  
sports had it that three to-  
ald members of the Seabees,  
formal appellation is Naval  
uction Battalion, had been  
i deep in the heart of the  
ville jungles along with  
outfit and miraculously grew  
a the humid camp.  
ing correspondents belittled  
atement that the three Sea-  
ad grown a full head of hair  
ee months—so full they had  
haircuts. Rumors grew that  
Seabees, suffering from ex-  
knobs, had gone to the  
s of hair and, after treat-  
with the particular water  
ud, had gone away with an  
aging start on their top-  
it got so bad Seabees re-

lieved of duty at Bougainville and  
returning through Guadalcanal  
would seek out this correspondent  
and tell him of the miracle of  
Bougainville and urge an investi-  
gation with the usual statement,  
"Boy, there is a story there that  
will sweep the bald-headed world.  
Get on it." Some doffed caps to  
show fuzz they had accumulated.

But, alas, the exigencies of war  
will not permit correspondents to  
traipse off and run down a cos-  
metic secret. So the miracle of  
Bougainville remains undeveloped  
is reported for possible in-  
vestigation in future peacetime  
days. Who knows but that the  
energetic Seabees, who build so fast  
they work themselves out of jobs,  
have unearthed a contribution to  
the vanity of man in the far-off  
Solomons?

This correspondent can only add  
a bit to this incomplete report.  
The hair of Marines, closely clip-  
ped in combat style, grows by  
leaps and bounds while they are  
quartered in the steamy, hot holds  
of troop transports. If the trip is  
of any length, they come out look-  
ing like long-haired Kentuckians of  
Civil War days. Thus barbers are  
in constant demand.

# d No Japs, So Marines ase Flies From Island

ST. WILLIAM C. HARRIS  
URO, Marshall Islands —  
ed) — When invading Ma-  
found no Japs to flush  
pillboxes and foxholes here,  
next order of business was

y this atoll, where billions  
s were on hand to greet  
practically free of the pests.  
just didn't surrender or  
way because the Leather-  
had landed. Getting rid  
n was a real battle, which  
e enthusiastic co-operation  
branches of the service and  
rsonnel as individuals. All  
genuity of the Marines and  
knowledge of the medical  
were arrayed in the con-  
make this place as healthy  
uncomfortable as possible.

E OFFENSIVE  
ple offensive was launched.  
attention was given to eradi-  
breeding places; second,  
a drive against those left  
third, measures were taken  
vent their revival.  
ding places and possible  
g places were burned out  
gasoline and all containers  
bottles collected systemati-

cally and dumped into the sea.  
As a further precaution, the tin  
cans were flattened, and barrels  
and bottles broken before they  
were tossed overside. All garbage  
was screened and disposed of with  
maximum care. Prefabricated toi-  
lets (a modernized version of the  
rural phone-booth type) were cov-  
ered with canvass and screened.  
The area around them was soaked  
with chemicals to kill fly eggs  
and this process is repeated almost  
daily. Gasoline is spilled in the  
toilets each morning and set afire.  
SCREEN MESS HALLS

To kill the live flies, all eating  
places were screened in and cooks,  
bakers, and KP's turned loose py-  
rethrum bombs, swatted at escapees,  
and laid down and hung up vast  
amounts of fly paper. Outside all  
kitchens and mess halls were placed  
traps by the dozen. In this  
connection, it was astonishing to  
note the great number of flies  
caught in the home-made wood  
and screen traps. The pesky pris-  
oners were sent to fly heaven  
by being sprayed with gas and  
set afire.

To prevent return of the pests,  
the preventive measures include  
the killing method mentioned  
and daily inspection of eating, cooking,  
garbage places, toilets, and likely  
breeding spots. The medical offi-  
cers immediately have repaired any  
broken screen or traps and see  
to it that there is no letup in  
the drive to eliminate one of man's  
worst enemies in the tropics.

# Camp Characters

W IF EISENHOWER  
D ONLY LANDED HERE?



IE MILITARY EXPERT  
is guy knew it all the  
—he predicted "D" — Day  
on the nose (after it  
ened, of course). But he  
not fail to point out that,  
Eisenhower had done this  
Montgomery that, the  
e invasion would have gone  
smoother. In fact, if they  
let the "Expert" run  
the whole business, inva-  
sion the Pacific unpleasant-  
would have been over  
ago.  
course he is only a Pfc.  
some three months "in"  
as a paper strategist he  
give Napoleon aces and  
es and still lick him hands  
His opinions and ad-  
are a conglomeration and  
in of H. V. Kaltenborn,  
hell, Pearson, and all the  
erts, who know all about  
and global strategy. Our  
ert" is currently batting

# Federal Loans Provided, GI Bill Of Rights

By CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE  
Here—in a nutshell—is what  
servicemen may derive from the \$6-  
000,000,000 GI Bill of Rights, which  
recently was passed by both  
Houses of Congress.

1. A maximum of 52 weeks un-  
employment compensation at the  
rate of \$20 a week.
2. A Government guarantee of  
50 per cent (although not more  
than \$2,000) on loans for the pur-  
chase of farms, small businesses  
and homes. These loans will bear  
the low rate of four per cent in-  
terest.
3. A maximum of four years' ed-  
ucational aid for servicemen who  
joined the armed forces before  
they were 25 years old. Five hun-  
dred dollars yearly will be pro-  
vided for tuition, plus subsistence  
allowances of \$50 a month for  
single and \$75 a month for mar-  
ried veterans.
4. A veterans' placement service  
to assist returning servicemen and  
women in obtaining civilian jobs  
through the United States Employ-  
ment Service.
5. Hospitalization, which is ob-  
tainable through the Veterans' Ad-  
ministration.

DID YOU KNOW that the Ma-  
rine Corps has won 15 of 31 na-  
tional rifle matches?

# MEDICAL BN.

# 12th Class Steps High On Bivouac

By CHIEF A. S. NIOSI

The twelfth class of Hospital  
Corpsmen spent the last five days  
on bivouac, which included many  
tough problems, and landing ma-  
neuvers. All the boys worked hard  
and really made a success of the  
entire affair.

The Commanding Officer and his  
staff compliments the members on  
this splendid showing they made  
both in school and on the field,  
and also thank the staff enlisted  
personnel for their co-operation.

Lt. Pritchett, mess officer for the  
Medical Battalion, inspected the  
Field Galley, which was oper-  
ated by Navy Corpsmen field  
cooks. The chow served on the  
field was comparable to mess hall  
rations. Tech Sgt. E. Smith mess  
sergeant, reported to the mess of-  
ficer that his men, besides being  
good Hospital Corpsmen, more than  
outdid themselves in the splendid  
cuisine they worked up.

Chief (Pappy) Grills, the water  
boy of the outfit, could be seen at  
the water tanks chlorinating water,  
day and night, then dragging a  
tank through the woods and filling  
Lister bags. Pappy said his boys  
shall have their water. Besides  
taking care of the water purification,  
Pappy took charge of the  
chow lines.

Roy Price, was the man taking  
the master at arms situation in  
hand and I mean well in hand.  
His boys deserve a lot of credit  
for setting up the bivouac area  
in good time and kept the policing  
down to a minimum. Never had  
such a good and happy go-lucky  
crew hit the camp as these. Sing-  
ing as they worked, jumping to the  
aid of unloading and loading vari-  
ous vehicles. Red, the curly head-  
ed crooner, the leader, had them  
all on the jump and all Price had  
to do was to crack the whip once,  
and boy did they sing.

The evenings, (Best part of the  
bivouac) were spent over a cup of  
Joe in their tents, reminiscing all  
the good times (and bad ones) they  
had so far during this war. Niosi,  
Gaspard, Price and Grills, the blues  
quartet, were singing them far into  
the night.

Geary (Clark Gable) Oknich who  
was selected as a subject for a  
movie, now walks around with a  
pencil and pad in his hand giv-  
ing out autographs to all the  
boys. He did a good job of  
camouflage on his Sick Bay, all  
his previous experience was gained  
decorating the dance hall, of which  
many compliments were extended  
in his direction.

Cpl. Alice Sherrill, has returned  
from furlough and looks in the  
pink, all smiles and is now hoping  
to get off again real soon, so  
that she can meet the BF.

Congratulations are in order for  
Mr. Jennes and Mr. Sheridan, both  
have been advanced to Chief Warr-  
rant Rank, long time coming but  
worth waiting for.

# WAR BOND SALES

The Fifth War Loan drive is on  
and Mr. Jennes is on the warpath  
again. The first day netted close  
to a thousand dollars in sales.  
Keep buying and we will keep 'em  
trying.

Mr. Trayer has returned from a  
quiet sojourn on his ranch in  
good old California, looking dapper  
and chipper, but still in a fighting  
mood. His claim to being the best  
cribbage player in the battalion  
has been challenged by an im-  
petuous group. So he will have his  
hands full for the next month  
and will have to take another rest.

The loss of Warrant Officer A.  
Earhart, is greatly regretted by this  
organization, he was a good of-  
ficer and a gentleman, coming up  
from the ranks after long service.  
Mr. Earhart has earned the re-  
spect of all officers and enlisted  
men who have come in contact  
with him. His leaving now brought  
a new member of the Marine Corps  
to our school, another old timer,  
Mr. Raoul Louis Razette.

The editor of the mimeograph  
machine, Chas. Halmowitz, PHM3C,  
was given a transfusion of printer's  
ink to make him a full fledged  
publisher. Charley can be seen  
daily cranking the machine in  
Building 526, and for all who wish  
to know the secret of his success,  
call on him and he will give you  
the dope. "The secret" Charley  
says was due to hard work, 40  
years of selling newspapers on  
Times Square, then twenty-two  
years of selling apples in the sub-  
way finally came, the war," Char-



Nice to see some use made of the Camp Theater's fine  
electric organ last week, as Donald C. Hayes, private first  
class from Syracuse, N. Y., entertained before the second  
show. Despite the sticky hot weather, the movie-goers  
responded well when a call for pre-show community singing  
was issued.

Everyone knows the old favorites—"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling,"  
"Over There," "Back Home In Indiana," and the rest, and most people  
heartily enjoy singing them again. The lapse between movies offers  
a fine time for this form of entertainment several times a week, and  
the enthusiasm which it's been received in the past has definitely  
proven its appeal.

There must be numerous Marines, like Hayes, who have studied the  
organ and welcome the chance to play once in a while.

# Business-Like WR Reports

The finger points: She is a private first class in the U. S. Marine  
Corps Women's Reserve. She is a no-nonsense girl who knows exactly  
why she joined up. When she finished her boot training, Eunice Shep-  
ard was ordered to duty at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. She marched  
into the orderly room, signed up at the sergeant's desk, then let her  
gaze ramble coldly over a half-dozen deskbound male Marines, scribbling  
away at their paper work.

Said Pfc. Shepard: "I joined the Marines to free a man to fight.  
Who's leaving?"

—Time Magazine.

Citing a case where a god friend's wife practically had to sit on the  
streets of Jacksonville all night recently for lack of housing accommo-  
dations, a Lejeune Marine wonders if it wouldn't be possible to set up  
some sort of overnight dormitory on the base for such predicaments. "It'd  
have to be for women only," he adds, "but it would prevent a lot of  
bad situations springing from lack of any place at all for a visiting  
woman to stay." ... The Hostess Houses are doing a fine job, of course,  
but their facilities are limited and sometimes there just isn't anything  
a guy can do if his wife or girl visits him unexpectedly.

# English a la Brooklyn

Chinese owner of the Oriental Restaurant, in Charlotte, claims to  
have once been a Gyrene. ... A few weeks ago he called a Marine  
back after the guy'd carelessly left about ten dollars in change at the  
counter. ... Years ago when Waite Hoyt, while pitching for Brook-  
lyn, was injured, the question swelled from the stands: "How bad is  
Hert hurt?" ... "Oh," came the reply, "He ain't hurt bad." ... "Gee,  
that's good. We were all in a trolmerl." ... A story stemming from  
the South Pacific jungles claims the heat there grows hair on your  
head ... natural camouflage, perhaps. ... With the Russians past  
Vitebsk and headed like a forest fire for Minsk, and the Eighth Army  
retaking Chiushi, commentators are busy (1) trying to keep up with the  
armies' progress, (2) trying to pronounce the names.

Bos'n: I read in a book where Apollo was chasing a nymph and  
she turned into a tree.

Chief: He was lucky. Those I chase usually turn into night clubs  
or restaurants.

# Sell Stamps At Post Exchanges?

Aside to Ray White ... Has been suggested that postage stamps be  
put on sale at post exchanges, thereby making it much easier for person-  
al to purchase them without needing a week-end off to hike "into town"  
... Sounds like a logical idea ... Speaking about the post exchanges,  
there's one assistant steward who recently underwent an operation on  
his guns ... "Too much beating," say his cohorts. ... Bud Barol,  
Headquarters Battalion sergeant, last week spoke before the Fifth  
Advanced Combat Intelligence Class on "Public Relations in the  
Marine Corps" ... In addition to his regular PR duties, Bud pens the  
Headquarters Battalion column each week. ... Dottie Israel off for new  
duty out West.

Leatherneck Magazine soon will produce an article dealing with  
Artillery Battalion, already having made plans for a crew to get to  
work on the yarn. ... The inner-workings of the Artillerymen will be  
brought to light. ... Evans Drake, heap big Leatherneck representa-  
tive here, who recently took unto himself a bride, reportedly is quite  
disturbed at the movie situation. ... Seems he went to see "Cover Girl,"  
in which various magazine covers (with women) were on display—but  
no Leatherneck! ... Last time he went was while a trailer advertising  
his publication was showing on the base. ... Followed it from one  
theater to another.

# Tyrone Power Visits Lejeune

No, your eyes weren't playing tricks on you last week, and it wasn't  
the heat. ... That really was Tyrone Power wandering around Building  
Two. ... The Marine lieutenant dropped in from Cherry Point long  
enough to cause quite a stir, as might be imagined. ... He's one of the  
most popular officers, and a favorite on the screen and off among his  
friends. ... He breezed in and breezed out so quickly that many people  
didn't know he was anywhere in this vicinity until he'd left. ... Although  
known principally for his work in front of the cameras, the flier has  
done some fine voice recording work, one of his best being "Ballad for  
Leathernecks," made while still a civilian.

Jackson Boyd and Cowboy Miller, movie operators deluxe, currently  
toiling at the Area 5 house, have a complaint to make. "Don't know  
what's happened," they chorus, "but these movie-goers just aren't losing  
cigarettes any more. Why, it's getting so bad that we have to buy 'em  
now." ... Seems that until recently careless theater fans dropped enough  
packs of ciggies to keep the operators puffing contentedly. ... And  
there's the WR who says she likes: "Blond-haired guys with blue eyes and  
greenbacks." ... Ouch. ... Getting back to a couple of movie operators  
for a moment, the boys are still chuckling over the gag pulled on Charley  
Gehring recently. ... George Watson had asked him to replace white  
lights with red, explaining that they give off less heat. ... "Oh," replied  
Gehring, "never thought of that." ... He's since been transferred.

New hours in the Central Post Exchange have been put into effect.  
... The shop is now open from 1000 to 2000 daily and 1000 to 1700 Sat-  
urdays. ... Old hours were 1000 to 1800, and this new plan—designed  
to aid men from the outlying areas, gives shoppers two hours extra in  
which to make their purchases.

ley keeps talking "So I gets in the  
Navy and lands a swankie office  
job with the Medical Battalion,  
after working hard, I am promoted  
to take charge of Mimeograph  
(hand model) Machine depart-  
ment."

Chief Niosi, your correspondent,  
in order to reach the far corners  
of this eight pointed camp, wishes

to notify all members of this Medi-  
cal Battalion, that he would like  
some news from all units. Rifle  
Range, Montford Point, Tent City,  
Dog Detachment, Camp Dispens-  
ary, Medical Company, Malaria  
Control, and Women's Disp. Re-  
cently on a visit Niosi contacted  
all these units and was promised  
some news, but no response.



EER BN.

# ch Quota Var Bond otments

GT. S. P. PETROFF

ter to the officers and  
the Engineer Battalion,  
Gorham, its command-  
t, commended the bat-  
hievment of the com-  
goal in obtaining a 96  
participation in the War  
ement program. The  
it of this goal is doubly  
because the constant  
of personnel as the bat-  
ols graduate their pupils  
aintenance of the  
percentage a real chal-  
s far the challenge has  
than met, and scuttled  
t that the only reason  
agic 100 per cent figure  
tained is that a small,  
theless present, group  
out of the bond promo-  
y inhabiting the brig.  
hat's the only element  
m representation in the  
a few additional bonds  
e fortunate Marines can  
r probable contribution  
if not in percentage. In  
as the Fifth War Loan  
s momentum, the En-  
e striving mightily to  
mall gap still remaining.  
Bylines: A new era of  
odor has pervaded the  
company camp. The new  
at last, with screened  
ace, and America's favor-  
as, as advertised. A gay  
led by the multicolored  
leverly fabricated in the  
Course. Benches, arm  
seates in blue, yellow  
aliven the scene as the  
of "One, coming up!"

sic Ralph Palmieri tells  
some months ago, when  
I was so unfamiliar that  
he blew tattoo, a group  
stic fire eaters rushed  
administration building  
with buckets yelling  
the fire? Lt. Harris, then  
gic officer of the Engineer  
quietly pointed to his of-  
and left them standing  
their sheepish faces

## LL GAME

note in the Globe  
mn bewailed the class  
disgracing the name of  
I pastime in the current  
ons. It is too bad that  
on has caused the fans  
way in droves, because  
again a real game de-  
ch is more than just  
ching. Naturally, your  
nt likes to point with  
the Engineer nine when-  
humanly possible, and  
Hanleyman downed the  
rded Signal boys, 1 to  
not only possible, but  
necessary. Signal seemed  
ty after its victory over  
rd Point terrorists, so  
ne run lead gained by  
ers early in the contest  
like much.

Jackson cut off a pos-  
run with a clever piece  
gans from behind the  
ins pitched superlative  
e game ended just that  
Each team had three  
true, but generally, the  
baseball shown would  
ed an overflowing grand-

ay, nine continued its  
ys, taking a non-league  
the Midway Park  
hen setting down Serv-  
n, 7 to 2. Watts pitched  
half of the latter game,  
phy" Petersen winding  
e, well supported by an  
d. The team still isn't  
adly enough to suit  
ey, but they are still  
ad that's some consol-  
the least.

been too apparent  
ral battalion personnel,  
as that intruders have  
ing to Mess Hall 424.  
Engineers, to partake  
relative chow. To stem  
dence popularity, a new  
decorated by a green  
has been issued and  
shown by all wishing  
of filling their stom-  
"Green Ball Restau-  
ne unfortunate enough  
pass will get two  
D. Rationing points are  
I, yet.

national security—Buy  
personal security—Buy

## 2ND LT. ALAN SHILIN

# The Revolving Stage. .

Recent reports from the  
boondocks have it that Ham-  
lets from Hadnot Point,  
Othellos from Montford Point,  
and Desdemonas in dungarees  
are at large.

A Marine busy fighting a forest-  
fire was overhearing crying out to  
the unhearing stars—

"Out out, brief candle, life's but  
a walking shadow" and someone  
leaving the tailor shop behind the  
brig swears that he overheard a  
dramatic voice in the belfry sound-  
ing this sad lament—

"Oh what a rogue and peasant  
slave am I!"

To account for the poetic ren-  
naissance that is sweeping the  
camp, we went to visit Miss Ruth  
Dinn Prichard who is the dis-  
trict Muse and guardian of the  
Fourth Area Library.

Attractive genial Ruth Prich-  
ard is not at all surprised by the  
literary invasion that has cap-  
tured Lejeune. She reports that  
of the more than 6000 volumes in  
her library, Marines prefer poetry  
to any other type of work. What's  
more, she has had Leathernecks  
shyly bring her everything from  
sonnets to operation orders writ-  
ten in blank verse for her ap-  
proval. Veterans of Guadalcanal,  
according to Miss Prichard, are the  
most avid stringers of the lyre.

## SUGGESTS CONTRAST

Nor is the poetry of the sort  
that is occasionally discovered on  
the walls of strange buildings. Miss  
Prichard believes that there is a  
great deal of poetic talent in the  
camp and suggests that The Globe  
open a competition to unearth  
some of the Miltons and Whitmans  
sprinkled throughout the base.

A student at Wake Forest, Peace  
College, and the University of  
North Carolina—(she holds a mas-  
ter's degree from N. C.)—Ruth  
Prichard knows her books and her  
poetry. We suspect, however, that  
she is as much an inspiration as  
a critic for the bards on Bloody  
Ridge.

She has been a librarian at  
Camp Lejeune since March 15,  
1943, which entitles her to some  
sort of rating. It was she who  
opened up the Area Five library  
and from there came to Area  
Four—where she is now in charge  
of the library which serves the  
Lejeune chain as reference center.  
She is one of seventeen civilians  
and two WRs who handle the lit-  
erary side of the camp's recreation  
program.

It is refreshing to discover that  
Ruth Prichard loves her job. She  
believes that she is doing some-  
thing worthwhile by serving Mar-  
ines and she vouches for the fact  
that there is never a dull moment  
in her work.

"It's always a pleasure to be a  
librarian in a place where people  
love books," she says. "But here  
at Camp, the men love them to  
a degree that is almost beyond  
belief. And what's more, they love  
good books. You will find more  
people interested in Tennyson than  
Tillie The Toller and you have  
to be very patient if you are  
waiting to get Dante's Divine  
Comedy from the shelves."

## HUMOROUS INCIDENTS

The fact that the library is lo-  
cated just above "the slop-chute"  
naturally makes for some amusing  
stories. Many a Leatherneck has  
dozed off in the library after a  
Johnson-Boswell Brew Session on  
the lower-level. And the instance  
is reported of the Marine who  
strove majestically up from the  
slop-chute—picked out three  
books—and carried them to the  
librarian's desk. Having stuffed  
his abdomen with all it would  
hold, this energetic fellow was  
about to stuff his cranium simi-  
larly. It was discovered, however,  
that he had picked up three copies  
of the same work. The fact that  
the fellow was seeing tri-dimen-  
sionally at the time had no effect,  
and he was forced to surrender  
two copies.

According to Miss Prichard, the  
camp libraries each have the sta-  
tus of a ship's library—though  
they possess a few thousand more  
volumes than is generally allotted  
to a ship of the fleet. It worries  
Miss Prichard that all books aboard  
ship are dumped over the side  
when the vessel prepares to go  
into action. Parting with her fine  
collection for any reason, she says,  
would be more than she could  
stand.

It cannot be doubted that the  
charm and patience of this li-  
brarian has done much to stimu-  
late the interest of the men in  
the worthwhile pastime of reading  
during leisure hours. Thanks to  
Ruth Prichard, and her sister-  
librarians, another world has been  
opened to members of the base

Cartoon by Cpl. Charles Hedinger



which may reap benefits for them  
after the war and certainly does  
much to make their stay at Le-  
jeune more pleasant and worth-  
while.

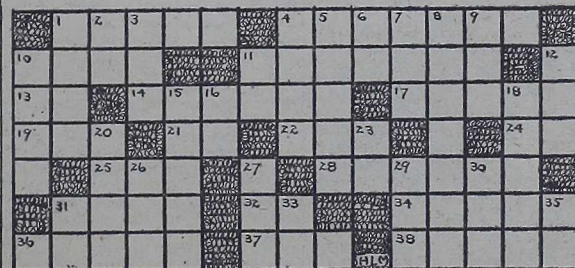
We have become convinced of  
the salute that is due to the Le-  
jeune librarians by observing their

far-reaching effects.

Only recently we came upon a  
fellow from a replacement bat-  
talion who was reciting lines from  
the gravedigger's scene from Ham-  
let while he dug a slit-trench.

The Tenth Muse has joined the  
Marines!

## Crossword Puzzle



Can you design a crossword  
puzzle? If so why not submit one  
to the GLOBE? In the meantime,  
try your hand on this one.

### HORIZONTAL

- 1 and 4—Rank of senior officer at  
Camp Lejeune.
- 1 and 11—The Commanding Gen-  
eral, Camp Lejeune.
- 13, 14 and 17—World's finest mili-  
tary organization.
- 19—Inflamed swelling on eyelid.
- 21—Football position, line.
- 22—Southern Christian University.
- 24—Anti Aircraft.
- 25—"Black Gold."
- 28—African fly, the bite of which  
induces sleeping sickness.
- 31—Herb used in soups.
- 32—Forenoon.
- 34—Town in northwestern France  
where Napoleon III surrendered  
to Prussia, Entered by U. S.  
troops in World War I.
- 36—City in New York state, home  
of St. Bonaventure College.
- 37—Inlet.
- 38—A general course.

**DID YOU KNOW** that Marines  
fought pirates in the Mediterran-  
ean in 1805 and in the West In-  
dies in 1821?

## Marine MP Makes You Secure Guadalcanal Driver's Permit

**GUADALCANAL** — (Delayed) —  
"Oke, Mac, pull over to the side  
of the road," the Marine M. P.  
on the motorcycle piped, as he  
drew alongside our jeep, breezing  
down Turnage Road. The chal-  
lenge from the G. I. cop had an  
uncomfortably familiar ring.

"Let's see your driver's license," he  
demanded.

As our eyes glimpsed the Tenaru  
River in the background, site of  
one of the bloodiest battles on the  
island, this newly arrived corres-  
pondent innocently asked, in true  
civilian style, "must one have a  
license to drive a jeep on Guadal-  
canal?"

"That's right," the M. P. de-  
clared.

A California state motor vehicle  
license, duly executed, failed to  
impress him.

"Gotta have a Guadalcanal li-  
cense," he retorted firmly. "You'll  
have to take a test."

So today, accompanied by a test  
pilot, who closely scrutinized my  
maneuvers, I drove a Marine jeep  
over corduroy roads, through river  
beds and gooey, mud-drenched  
fields, densely covered by bush  
grass — to earn my wings.

At last, I am the proud owner  
of a Guadalcanal driver's license.  
—Sgt. Edward C. Stedel.

## ARTILLERY BN.

# Big Dinner Dance Fete Is Planned

By S/SGT. V. C. MERKHOFFER

Sgt. Pittman, competent photo-  
grapher of the Leatherneck Maga-  
zine, recently arrived here from  
Cherry Point where he finished  
an assignment covering the work  
of plane-crash crews. He plans  
to do a series of 'picture stories'  
dealing with the training of anti-  
aircraft gunners here in Base Ar-  
tillery Battalion. In a brief tour  
of the Battalion last week, Pitt-  
man was more than enthusiastic  
over the amount of color and ma-  
terial that could be found here.

Base Artillery Battalion plans to  
throw a Dinner Dance sometime  
in the near future. From all in-  
dications this bingle will far out-  
class the Dance held June 9th. To  
date committee members include  
Steve Bertok, who will handle de-  
corations, programs and tickets,  
George Bunnell, who will handle  
refreshments, Frank Speziale, who  
will take care of the dinner, Ellis-  
worth Endriss, in charge of hat  
checking, and Harry Klick, for mu-  
sic and entertainment.

Light Horse Harry Klick is well  
qualified for managing the music  
and entertainment for the affair.  
A hot drummer in his own right,  
he can make with a double para-  
diddle, flam, or dig-out with the  
wire brush. He can give you the  
scoop on Stokowski, Genz, Helfetz  
and Gieseking, but—his First Love  
is jump and jive. He contends  
that Bix Beiderbecke's cornet and  
Chick Webb's drum beat anything  
that could be found in symphony.

## VOTING OFFICER

Voting Officer S. L. Harney of  
90mm. Antiaircraft Group can be  
contacted for information pertain-  
ing to ballots in the state pri-  
maries. WO Harney has been  
busier than the proverbial one-  
armed paper hanger taking care  
of War Bond sales plus his addi-  
tional duties as Battery Officer.

News reaches us that one of the  
Chaplain's ducks was held in du-  
ress by some of the zanies of  
90mm Group. The boys, returning  
from one of the local slop chutes  
put the finger on the sea-goin'  
chicken the other night. Some of  
the wits proposed to hold the fowl  
for a ransom of three hundred  
T. S. slips, but after being threat-  
ened with a fate worse than death  
by the Barracks NCO, the boys  
surreptitiously returned the bird.

In a recent chin fest with the  
Librarian of Area No. 5, Recrea-  
tion Hall, I found out that the  
most popular reading of the boys  
here is humor and light fiction.  
Two books which received a lot of  
attention were "Low Man on a  
Totem Pole" and "Life in a Putty  
Knife Factory" by H. Allen Smith,  
but both these books are now some-  
where in the South Pacific—a  
couple of the lads thought they  
were good enough to take along!

"Newswre" Sally Crawford of  
H&S Battery, was seen with his  
lawful wedded wife on the bus  
bound for Jacksonville last week.  
The groom was so wrought up that  
he gave the bus driver his ID  
card for a ticket.

Ninety mm's chief clerk, Norman  
Katz, rates as one of the most  
popular "Joe's" in his barracks due  
to the fact that he has an in-  
with Sidney Braunfield, publisher,  
who is the source of that lurid  
literature—the comic book. Katz  
rates as an "Annie Oakley" on the  
mailing list of that publishing com-  
pany and always has a plentiful  
supply of these little magazines  
which portray Superman biffing  
airplanes in half. Mike Lilla of  
Special Weapons was seen reading  
one of these "First Sergeant's  
Handbooks" last evening and when  
jeered at by his buddies for trying  
to quench his thirst for knowledge  
at a dry well, remarked: "Geez,  
don't it beat 'cha how dat guy  
Superman can git out 'a dem  
tight pinches!"

The first sergeants of 90 mm.  
and Special Weapons Groups have  
a standing bet. The first outfit  
which reaches the strength of 700  
will be set up to beer by the losing  
outfit. To date 90 mm. Group is  
out in front with 686 which tops  
Special Weapons by a mere eight  
men.

**DID YOU KNOW** that in addi-  
tion to their battles in exotic for-  
eign spots the Marine Corps his-  
tory tells of an engagement in  
the National Capital? In 1857, the  
Leatherneck company stationed in  
Washington was ordered by the  
President to break up a gang of  
"plug uglies" who were interfering  
with a bitterly-contested election.



# Night On Saipan Hard Marines

T. JIM G. LUCAS

Marianas Islands (de-  
ere are some of us to-  
than a little amazed  
re still alive after our  
on Saipan.

one of the island ports  
ed to world commerce  
ve opened it up when  
rines ashore at a num-  
ints on Saipan's west  
something definitely  
about that first night  
the beach. No matter  
ully the operation has  
ed, no matter what su-  
ou may boast in men-  
al, on that first night,  
underdog. You've been  
s than twelve hours.  
ught in only a small  
things you need, you've  
to make contact with  
w of your battalions.  
emy is in a position to  
pay through the nose.  
ny did last night.

f us spent it behind a  
nk — "The Invader" —  
red bulk twice saved us  
st certain death when  
ells landed on the other  
a few feet away. Once  
der" was set fire by  
lling; on another occa-  
y action set off her  
a box and sent tracer  
aming only a few feet  
heads. But "The In-  
oubtedly saved our lives.  
we love her, even  
may never move an-  
across enemy soil.

ing was peaceful enough.  
e quickly started. The  
v a few shells at us,  
ats reached the beach  
ualties, and we piled  
gin our march to the  
utes later, and 200  
d, we were pinned down  
fire for the first time  
was never any letup  
t 24 hours.

started across a clearing,  
opened up a murderous  
rage, blasting our lines  
g us to seek cover. I  
a small ditch with a  
ho, in civilian life, is  
e nation's best known  
ts.

I queried hopefully.  
ly hostile," the captain  
n tones which implied  
ould have known better  
k.  
"Roo-

tion came when the  
landed less than ten  
ent of our shelter, cov-  
th dirt and sand. Sev-  
es were hit.  
ole suddenly appeared  
and I spotted another  
ds back.

ding for that," I said,  
the dash.

idea," the captain con-  
luded with me.  
hell landed even closer,  
truck which had hauled  
ition. It was apparent  
had our range, and  
make the most of it.  
for a clump of trees

to the rear. As I ran,  
ell landed in the area  
vacating, but none of  
to watch. I found a  
and dived for it.  
clump of brush there  
tendly voice, calling:  
"I've got you covered."

through, I found a  
nant who had trained  
diplomatic service at  
University, but had  
the Marine Corps in-  
ursuing his chosen ca-

making his platoon "up  
was able to give me  
rections to find my bat-

ask when we located it  
held ragged from gun-  
tly, the Japs located  
the same time, for they  
their barrage, this time  
artillery.

CLOSE  
shell landed fifteen  
r rear, followed by a  
ch ignited a gasoline  
25 yards in front.  
someone saying:

a good place to get  
scattering in all direc-  
artillery continued to  
position. Several men  
and wounded.

in, I was lost. Unable  
any of the battalion,  
typewriter under the

## First Scenes Of Marines Taking Saipan



The first pictures of the Marines' invasion of Saipan Island tell the story of the fight which the "Devil Dogs" took to the Japanese.

Top, left: A Marine dives for cover as an enemy artillery shell explodes farther up the ravine. Visible in the foreground is the tops of helmets as other Marines peer from their foxholes.

Top, right: On the double are the Marines in this picture as they seek to escape sniper fire and to gain positions of better vantage. The palms in the foreground were used by the photographer as cover while he made the picture.

Center, left: A Marine, wounded in the opening stages of the fierce struggle, is getting an injection of blood plasma from a Navy Corpsman while his comrades

continue the fight from a gun position ten yards away.

Center, right: These two pictures tell the story of the first wave hitting the beach. The top picture shows the men inching their way forward from the water's edge. The other shows shallow foxholes and communications set up immediately after gaining a foothold.

Bottom, left: Under cover of a naval and air bombardment by supporting units, these Marines, in various types of landing craft, form the first wave to hit the beach.

Bottom, right: This outfit is inching its way forward, trying to gain the top of the rise on the beach where they were able to return the fire with the landing of additional troops.

floor of a wrecked farmhouse nearby, and headed for the beach. A Japanese child, apparently abandoned by its parents, who had either fled or had been killed in the pre-invasion bombardment, screamed lustily inside the wrecked building. I noted that it had a disturbing effect on all Marines who heard it, but they were too well trained in booby-trap discipline to risk entering the house.

I reached the beach at dusk, but if any of us had thought we would be safe from artillery fire there, we were doomed to disappointment, for the Japs changed range and began pouring their big shells on the shoreline.

We had gone only ten feet when we were pinned down again. The first shell struck back of "The Invader," setting her afire. Her crew scrambled to put out the flames. I was stunned, but recovered in a matter of minutes to seek shelter back of the sandbag barricade which rimmed the tank.

When more shells continued in our direction, I asked permission of the tank crew to spend the night outside their well-barricaded foxhole.

"Hell," came back a Marine voice, "climb in with us."

Someone asked later on if we needed water, I did.

"That tank marked 'gas,'" he said, "contains water. It's not good water. It tastes a lot like gas. And if you can do without it until morning, I would. That fellow up there has a neat trick of putting a shell on anything that moves."

I decided to do without water. "That fellow up there" was later to prove the statement about him.

"The Invader" had been hit only a few yards from the beachline, and someone told me, mournfully, that she wouldn't move out again. I was just as satisfied to have her remain.

Additional Marines, caught under enemy fire, had dug foxholes in the area. One group set up a machine

gun, for which the tank crew loaned them ammunition. Our defense was set for the night.

The "fellow up there" continued to shell us during the night. At the conclusion of my watch at 2 A. M., he came back on our range briefly, setting "The Invader" afire once more. We scrambled into the open to extinguish the flames.

At dawn we got another shelling. This one was particularly severe. Several men were killed, and scores of wounded were carried off to the aid stations.

### MORTAR PLAZA

At 7 A. M., I attempted to make my way to the abandoned farmhouse where I had left my typewriter. I crossed the clearing the Marines now had begun to call "Mortar Plaza," subject to a moderate amount of enemy fire, none of which seemed to be in my direction.

I found my typewriter, and noted that the crying child was no longer in the wrecked farmhouse. A few

yards away, I saw what had become of its parents. A Japanese man and woman were sprawled across the road in the shock of sudden death. Apparently they were attempting to flee the bombardment when they were overtaken.

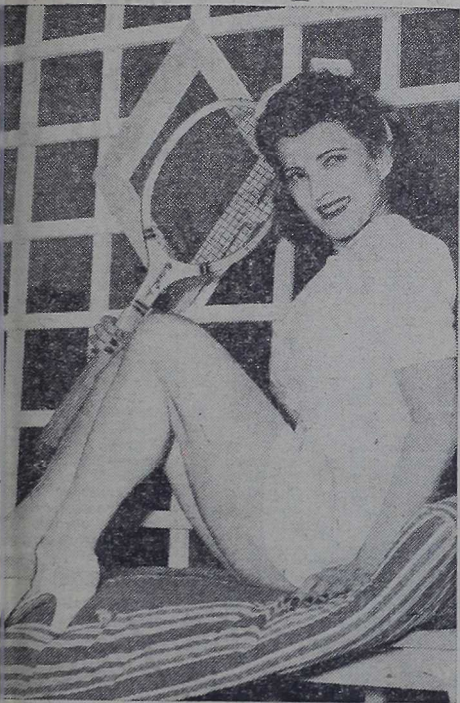
With another Marine, I headed back with my typewriter, hoping to be in time for the attack. Midway across "Mortar Plaza," however, the enemy caught up with me. The first shell struck a truckload of ammunition, which was abandoned by its driver. I dived into the same foxhole with the driver, with only seconds to spare before the truck exploded.

The roar and concussion were deafening, and we were both stunned. Our spot was a precarious one, but we dared not risk a dash. There were other heavy explosions as more ammunition went up.

Attracted by the smoke and flames, enemy gunners began to pattern the area. One shell landed



# What A Racquet



is is a wonderful sport, says Beryl Wallace, let. It must be, if Beryl typifies the average. Note the long, graceful, curving lines of et.

## Montford Musings

L. A. WILSON  
boxer, Pvt. Thomas  
London, England, is  
type of Leatherneck  
the average Marine  
Point. Since 1941,  
has been in the  
During that period,  
defended his Eng-  
ht title on the Pa-

he is still a winner, when he vol-  
untarily left the mound in the  
last half of the sixth inning.  
Concert season is here. Pro-  
grams presented by Montford's  
crack band at Battalion Mess  
Halls have proved popular with  
Marines.

### Marine Escapes, Plays Dead When Stabbed By Japs

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAK-  
LAND, Calif. — If Marine Private  
First Class John Edgar Winfrey,  
of Hugo, Okla., hadn't played dead  
on Cape Gloucester, New Britain,  
after two Japs held his arms while  
another plunged a bayonet into  
him three times, he wouldn't be  
alive today.  
But the Oklahoma Leatherneck  
survived that harrowing experience  
and was recently returned here  
for treatment and convalescence  
of the bayonet wounds in his chest  
and shoulder.

"Guess I just had more than  
my share of luck," he said.  
"Early on the morning of De-  
cember 27, the day after we landed  
on Cape Gloucester, I was  
standing next to a tree as the  
rain poured down. The rain made  
quite a bit of noise, but I sud-  
denly heard a rustling sound.  
Turning quickly, I saw three Japs.  
They grabbed me before I could  
bring my rifle into play.

**BAYONETED BY JAPS**  
"As two of them held my arms  
the other stuck me with his bay-  
onet. I struggled and fell as  
though I were dead. The Japs hung  
around a bit and left when Ma-  
rine fire got too hot for them.  
"Although I was bleeding plenty,  
I was still conscious—in fact I  
did some quick thinking, I guess,  
when I played dead and the Japs  
evidently thought I was dead.  
"Pretty soon help came. I was  
taken to a first aid station where  
I was given two bottles of blood  
plasma. Later on I was given  
seven more bottles. That plasma  
brought me around after a while  
and I always will believe it played  
a big part in saving my life."

### At Least He Wasn't Seashore Bus Driver

SEATTLE — For weeks the  
Wave had saluted a young of-  
ficer daily as she hopped along  
the street. And for weeks he  
had returned her salute—grin-  
ning broadly.  
"Say, what's his rank, any-  
way?" she asked a barracks-  
mate at last.  
"Can't say," said her friend.  
"But he's officer of the guard  
at the bank where I cash my  
checks."

## What's on at the Movies

### HADNOT POINT

#### Camp Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton and Esther Williams

News.

FRIDAY, JULY 7

The Canterville Ghost

Charles Laughton, Margaret

O'Brien.

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Two Girls and a Sailor

Jimmy Durante-Van Johnson.

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Adventures of Mark Twain

Frederic March-Alexis Smith.

MONDAY, JULY 10

Cry Havoc

Margaret Sullivan, Ann Sothorn

News

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Standing Room Only

Paulette Goddard, F. MacMur-

ray

#### Area 1 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

News

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton and Esther Williams

SATURDAY, JULY 8

The Canterville Ghost

Charles Laughton-Margaret

O'Brien

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Two Girls and a Sailor

Jimmy Durante-Van Johnson

MONDAY, JULY 10

Adventures of Mark Twain

Frederic March-Alexis Smith

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Cry Havoc

Margaret Sullivan, Ann Sothorn

News

#### Area 3 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

THURSDAY, JULY 6

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

News

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton-Esther Williams

SUNDAY, JULY 9

The Canterville Ghost

Charles Laughton-Margaret

O'Brien

MONDAY, JULY 10

Two Girls and a Sailor

Jimmy Durante-Van Johnson

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Adventures of Mark Twain

Frederic March-Alexis Smith

#### Area 5 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

FRIDAY, JULY 7

### Theatre Timetable

HADNOT PT. — Camp Theatre,  
Area 3 and 5 Theatres have  
shows at 1800 and 2030 daily  
with matinees at 1430 on Sat-  
urdays, Sundays and holidays.  
Area 1 Theatre, for MCWR per-  
sonnel only, has a changing  
schedule, depending on the  
week's plans.

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  
2000 daily, with matinees at  
1430 on Saturdays, Sundays  
and holidays.

RIFLE RANGE—Shows for RE  
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.

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

SATURDAY, JULY 8

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Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore.

News.

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Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton-Esther Williams

MONDAY, JULY 10

The Canterville Ghost

Charles Laughton-Margaret

O'Brien

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Two Girls and a Sailor

Jimmy Durante-Van Johnson

### 52nd Defense Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Dixie

Bing Crosby, D. Lamour.

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

SATURDAY, JULY 8

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne.

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

News

MONDAY, JULY 10

Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton-Esther Williams

TUESDAY, JULY 11

The Canterville Ghost

Charles Laughton-Margaret

O'Brien

### MONTFORD POINT

#### MPC Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Two Man Submarine

Tom Neal

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Dixie

Bing Crosby, D. Lamour

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

SUNDAY, JULY 9

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

MONDAY, JULY 10

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

News

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Bathing Beauty

Red Skelton-Esther Williams

### Recruit Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Rosie the Riveter

Jane Frazee

News

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Two Man Submarine

Tom Neal

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Dixie

Bing Crosby, D. Lamour

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

MONDAY, JULY 10

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Up In Arms

Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore

### TENT CITY

#### No. 1 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Cover Girl

Rita Hayworth, Gene Kelly

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Rosie the Riveter

Jane Frazee

News

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Two Man Submarine

Tom Neal

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Dixie

Bing Crosby, D. Lamour

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band.

MONDAY, JULY 10

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

TUESDAY, JULY 11

A Guy Named Joe

Spencer Tracy, I. Dunne

### Rifle Range Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Week-End Pass

Martha O'Driscoll

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Cover Girl

Rita Hayworth, Gene Kelly

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Rosie the Riveter

Jane Frazee

News

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Two Man Submarine

Tom Neal

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Dixie

Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour

MONDAY, JULY 10

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Trocodero

Rosemary Lane

### Courthouse Bay Theatres

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Timber Queen

Richard Arlen

THURSDAY, JULY 6

Week-End Pass

Martha O'Driscoll

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Cover Girl

Rita Hayworth, Gene Kelly

SATURDAY, JULY 8

Rosie the Riveter

Jane Frazee

News

SUNDAY, JULY 9

Two Man Submarine

Tom Neal

MONDAY, JULY 10

Dixie

Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour

TUESDAY, JULY 11

Hi Good Looking

Ozzie Nelson and Band

## Final Parade Of WR Schools Will Be Held Saturday

The last full scale parade  
and review to be held by the  
Recruit Depot, MCWR Schools,  
will take place on Saturday, 8  
July, 1944, it was announced.  
All officers of the camp and  
their wives are invited to at-  
tend. Entrance to the spec-  
tator area, it was announced,  
should be made from the junc-  
tion of B Street and River  
Road between the hours of 0800  
and 0830.

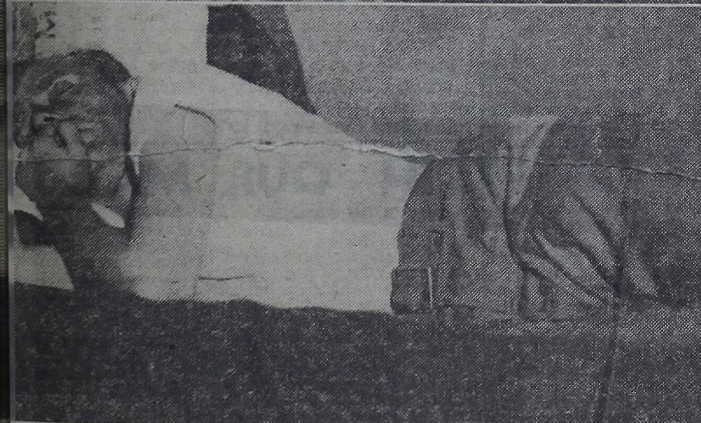
## Post War Planning



How Do Ya Like Your New Shack, Honey?



# CLOSE ORDER SACK DRILL



Photos by Pfc. Joe MacArdle

ate First Class Joe MacArdle of the Camp Photographic  
ry recently invaded barracks and boondocks at The Globe's  
and came up with this interesting study of Sack Time  
With shutter and flashlight bulbs clicking he gave some  
sleepers a few unpleasant moments.

On the left side of the picture, top to bottom, are the following

**SANDMAN SCORES DOUBLE KAYO**—These two Marines,  
e apparently patients at the Naval Hospital, are down and  
the heat and the Sandman's punches.

**OUT OF THE RACE**—This thoroughly relaxed lad appears to be  
out as though he were playing first base. But, it appears  
s the one out instead of the "runner."

**ENEMY IS LISTENING**—Or at least that is what this  
thought in his sleep. He is careful to stick his fist into his

mouth so that no secrets may be uttered.

**YOUR EXHAUST IS OPEN, MAC**—This fellow is really saw-  
ing wood with his mouth wide open. It's a good way to let the  
gums rest.

On the right side of the page, top to bottom:

**KISS ME AGAIN, HEDY**—Mac has his lips all puckered up for  
another dream smooch. The Camp mind reader wasn't along to get  
his thoughts, but his lips tell the story.

**SACKING IN THE HARD WAY**—This energetic lad can get  
his sleep just any old place, and in any old position. Why the park  
bench when Mother Nature provided a real carpet beneath the  
nearby trees?

**THE THINKER**—Not even sleep can keep this fellow from  
worrying about his day's activities. At least he appears to have  
found a more comfortable resting place than his friend above.



# Three Teams Tied For League Lead

## 6 In Series—League Members



Photo by Pfc. Joe MacArdle

Camp. Pictured above is the Tent Camp entry in the Camp Baseball League which won four and dropped five during the first half of play. To right: Steve Gordick, J. W. Deaton, Clarence Paul, Robert C. Hermas Ward, E. L. Quick. Standing, left to right: Ed Fausak, Sam DeLuca, Shak, Ed "Lefty" Beaumier, Charles Sklepovich, Americus Contardi.

## Engineers, Corpsmen And Montford Point In Running

Engineer Battalion, making a determined bid for second half honors in the Camp Baseball League, copped two victories last week to climb into a first place tie with Montford Point and Medical Battalion. All have won four and dropped one.

The 13th Antiaircraft Battalion also won two, while Montford defeated Headquarters Battalion and tied Artillery Battalion.

The Engineers nipped Signal Battalion, 1-0, and trimmed Service Battalion, 7-3. 13th AA Bn. upset Medical Battalion and Signal Battalion.

### SCORE UPSET

Signal Battalion, riding a three-game winning streak, was favored against the Engineers, only to have the underdogs cart off the 1-0 win behind Ken Jenkin's two-hit twirling. The Signalmen threatened in the fifth and sixth frames, but were unable to spoil the shut-out.

Against Service Battalion, the Engineers pounded out ten hits, including a homer by Sefek, to mark up a 7-3 verdict. Watts and Peterson split the pitching chores in that victory.

### Scores by innings:

Eng. Bn.	001	000	0-1	6	1
Sig. Bn.	000	000	0-0	2	2
Jenkins and Flint.					
Rufe and Brehmer.					
Ser. Bn.	000	210	0-3	8	1
Eng. Bn.	302	200	x-7	10	0
Uberti and Lanie.					

### Watts, Peterson and Flint.

### 13TH PITCHERS STAR

John Priano and Warren Mayer starred for the 13th AA-Men, each turning in one-hit shutouts as they defeated Medical and Signal Battalions, 9-0 and 3-0, respectively.

Medical Battalion, unbeaten until that game, was unable to fathom Priano's offerings, and couldn't get the 13th attack, which produced five runs in the first inning. The Sailors threw in seven errors. Fitzgerald's single with two out in the sixth was the only Medico hit.

### Scores by innings:

13th AA Bn.	500	013	0-9	9	2
Med. Bn.	000	000	0-0	1	7
Priano and Fisher.					
Klye, Jeffcoat, Fitzgerald, Connelly and Gich.					
Sig. Bn.	000	000	0-0	1	0
13th AA Bn.	101	001	x-3	5	2
Hickey and Hawthorne.					
Mayer and Fisher.					

### POINTERS TRIUMPH

Montford Point had little trouble with Headquarters Battalion, pounding on Lefty Pannell for six runs in the second inning to win, 6-0.

Headquarters fell apart in that frame, yielding three hits and five errors. Big blow was delivered by Seagraves, who tripled with the bases full. George St. Aubin hurled one-hit ball for the last five innings, but the damage had been done. Second-baseman Jack Lenz of the losers turned in the fielding gem, robbing Seagraves of a hit over second with a great backhanded stab and throw-out at first.

### Score by innings:

M. P. C.	060	000	0-6	4	2
Hq. Bn.	000	000	0-0	3	10
Bankhead and Seagraves.					
Pannell, St. Aubin and Birch.					

### MEDICOS TRIUMPH

Medical Battalion regained its winning ways against Tent Camp, winning 9-3, behind the five hit pitching of Bill Connelly, who fanned twelve batters. Lewallen hit a homer for the winners.

### Score by innings:

Tent Camp	002	000	1-3	5	4
Med. Bn.	210	123	x-9	6	3
Herrmann and Burges.					
Connelly and Gich.					

### QUARTERMASTERS LOSE

Headquarters Battalion stayed away from the cellar by blanking Quartermaster Battalion, 4-0, as George St. Aubin hurled two-hit ball. Three runs in the third inning sewed up the fray, after a single tally in the second had given the Hq-men an edge.

### Score by innings:

Hq. Bn.	013	000	0-4	9	2
Q.M. Bn.	000	000	0-0	2	1
St. Aubin and Birch.					
Lynes and Dunleavy.					

### GABLE MAY QUIT ARMY

HOLLYWOOD (CNS) — Maj. Clark Gable soon will leave the Army and return to civilian life. Hollywood has heard Gable, who enlisted in the AAF as a private in 1942, recently completed the overseas photographic mission to which he was assigned.

## Standings

### LEAGUE STANDINGS (Through 3 July)

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Montford Pt.	4	1	.800
Eng. Bn.	4	1	.800
Med. Bn.	4	1	.800
Art. Bn.	2	1	.667
Sig. Bn.	3	2	.600
Coast Guard	2	2	.500
13th AA Bn.	2	2	.500
Tent Camp	2	2	.500
Ser. Bn.	2	3	.400
Rifle Range	1	2	.333
Hq. Bn.	2	4	.333
Q.M. Bn.	1	4	.200
Inf. Bn.	1	4	.200

## Exhibition By Ace Marksman At Rifle Range

If you want to see some fine shooting by one of America's crack shots, come out to Range "A" at the Rifle Range next Wednesday, 12 July, at 1500 and see K. M. Beegle perform. The ace marksman appeared at Camp Lejeune before, several times and astounded an audience with his uncanny shooting.

Mr. Beegle will fire a variety of various types of either from a .22 or .30 caliber big game cartridge, shotshell ammunition.

His demonstration will include shooting figures on a small piece of cardboard with 22 ammunition; trick shots with a revolver such as firing from each hand, upside down shots, mirror shots and card splitting.

With a shotgun he will perform such feats as firing at five targets tossed simultaneously into the air, ejecting empty shells from the weapon and hitting them before they reach the ground.

Mr. Beegle will use fourteen different types of guns in the exhibition of plain and fancy shooting which will last about an hour. The exhibition is open to all who are able to attend.

## Pvt. Przybyszewski Called Just "Kelly"

CAMP PENDLETON, OCEANSIDE, Calif.—It's a grand old Irish name—at least the way the Marines pronounce Przybyszewski.

Leatherneck clerks overseas experienced some difficulty during mail calls until they began to pronounce it just plain "Kelly," accent on the first syllable.

Private First Class Edward Przybyszewski, alias Kelly, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Przybyszewski, Chicago, Ill., is recovering at the U. S. Naval Hospital here after seeing action on Choiseul, Vella Lavella, and Guadalcanal. He was a para-rooper.

## Midway Park Nine Seeking Ball Games

The Midway Park Baseball team, composed of service men and civilians residing in Midway Park, is anxious to book exhibition games with camp league clubs. Any manager interested in a series is asked to contact Supply Sergeant Robert Perkins, phone 3348. In their only contest thus far against league competition, the Midway players dropped a close game to Engineer Battalion, 7-6.

### NO FIGHTS TONITE

There will be no fight show at Hadnot Point tonight. The next card is slated for Wednesday, 12 July, at which time the Recreation Department will offer eight or nine picked bouts.

## Ball And Scotch Golf Tournaments Start This Month

F. DEEGAN AND B. MILLER (Committee) announce that the personnel of the Lejeune are going to have a feature at the camp within the near future.

Lack of handicaps and lack of interest in a competition handicapped the Committee in its plan for the completion of the club championship. It appears the time is official opening of the season.

Events are planned for summer months and urged to participate. The award for the greater the entries, the greater the awards.

### ROUNDS

The finals of the Club Officers' Secured, it is planned that other major tournaments will be run in the same manner as the club championship. The finals will be only one round. In addition, the championship flight will be a "B" flight. The lowest 16 qualifiers will be participants in the flight will be selected.

### Club Championship

The club championship is a handicap tournament. All are eligible. The flights will be arranged with qualifications.

The rounds will be run on week-ends (18-20 score): July 8 and 16. Match play on week-end of the four partner and promises to be a success. Officers teams have been posted.

### ROME

July 23, there will be a lot of fun and games. Once it is over, the fourth of their handicaps will be team. This gives the team a chance as the game goes.

The familiar with this game is the following: "A" and "B". Both men hit the housework. "A" and "B" drive them think they are to them and until the ball goes to alternate shots. The book No. 1... "B" down the middle;

## 12 Games On Schedule In Camp League

Twelve games are scheduled in the Camp Baseball League during the week, beginning this evening when Headquarters Battalion meets Coast Guard on Field 1, at 1800.

Tomorrow night's top attraction sends Signal Battalion against Service Battalion, at Field 1.

Featured in Saturday afternoon's nine-inning spot at Field 1 will be Engineer Battalion and Artillery Battalion. The Engineers have been hot during the past two weeks, and currently are making a bid for first place honors. Game-time is 1300.

Montford Point's first-half champs play at Field 3 next Tuesday night, meeting Quartermaster Battalion. This tilt, as well as all other evening encounters, begins at 1800.

### The schedule:

Tonight, 5 July

Hq. Bn. vs. Coast Guard, Field 1, 1800.

Thursday, 6 July

Med. Bn. vs. Q.M. Bn., Field 3, 1800.

Sig. Bn. vs. Ser. Bn., Field 1, 1800.

Tent Camp vs. MPC, MP, 1800.

13th AA Bn. vs. Inf. Bn., Area 2, 1800.

Rifle Range vs. Coast Guard, RR, 1800.

Saturday, 7 July

Eng. Bn. vs. Art. Bn., Field 1, 1300.

Tuesday, 11 July

Ser. Bn. vs. Med. Bn., Field 1, 1800.

MPC vs. Q.M. Bn., Field 3, 1800.

Sig. Bn. vs. Inf. Bn., Area 2, 1800.

Coast Guard vs. Tent Camp, CBay, 1800.

Art. Bn. vs. 13th AA Bn., TC, 1800.

## War Bond Drive Is Staged "D-Day" By 16th WR OC Class

When the news of D-Day broke members of the 16th WR Officer Candidate Class, feeling there was something tangible they should do—and having been paid the day before—decided to stage a War Bond campaign of their own.

The 16 members of the 16th class joined in 100 per cent in purchasing War Stamps and Bonds to the amount of \$367.50.

Not content with their own contribution they carried their campaign to other parts of the WR Officer Training School. There student officers of the Reserve Officers Class and staff members of the OTS backed the move in buying \$270 worth of stamps and bonds, making a total of \$637.50 as a result of the 16th OC's campaign.

## Recluse Philosopher Unconcerned By War

Rome (CNS) — George Santayana, famed 80-year-old American philosopher, is living the life of a recluse in a Roman abbey. U. S. newsmen entering Rome with the victorious Fifth Army have discovered.

Apparently little concerned with the war, Santayana is living the cloistered life of a true philosopher, according to Herbert L. Matthews, New York Times correspondent, who interviewed him in his sanctuary. Santayana didn't even know that his latest book has become a best seller in New York, Matthews said.

## "Don't Wink At Girls" GIs In France Told

France (CNS)—GIs in France have been warned by the War Department not to wink at French girls—"and keep hands off if you want to keep out of trouble."

The WD further advises them, in booklet distributed along the Normandy beachhead, to give the women a hand with the housework. "French women still talk about how your fathers did," the booklet recalls.

Did you know that the strength of the Marine Corps is fixed by law at 20 per cent of the strength of the Navy?