



COLONEL HARVEY L. MILLER TOO LATE FOR JANET

George J. Jones, civic leader, Smithville, was concluding an impassioned public address, urging workers in the war supplies factory to call off their strike and go back to work.

"The men in uniform, your sons and brothers, are out there fighting. They need the supplies we make. They are fighting for our children so that the plans we have made for their future shall not collapse," pleaded George J. Jones.

"We want our children," continued George J. Jones, "to prosper and progress in the American way, limited only by their own initiative, intelligence and ability, as it should be in a land of freedom."

"These are the things we highly prize," continued George J. Jones, "the things our uniformed boys value, the things they are fighting for."

"Keep us free," pleaded George J. Jones, "from dictators who would take all that away."

"Get back to the plant and go to work," concluded George J. Jones, "this is war! You, too, are soldiers in that war. Go back lest some day your conscience plague you with the truth that for every day of idleness at the plant some fighting man, somewhere, was short of some item your work would have supplied. He may die for you out there because you failed him back here."

Sgt. Steve Nelson sprawled on the beach at Guadalcanal.

"Hell," he muttered, "if I hadn't run out of ammunition I would have gotten out of here." He heaved one last great sigh. It had a sort of burble in it, like when a fellow has blood in his lungs. Then Steve Nelson pillowed his head on his elbow. He sighed no more. He would never sigh again.

"Why should we go back to work until our terms are met?" asked Big Martin Brown, "that's a lot of talk George Jones gave us tonight. We're concerned chiefly with people right here in Smithville and decent working conditions for Smithville people."

Tiny Janet Nelson, Smithville, residing only a few blocks from George J. Jones and Big Martin Brown, was only seven years old. But she was smart. She saw mother first crumple up that telegram and then, later, dampen it and press it with an iron and place it in the Bible.

"Killed in action," the telegram had said and mother had told Janet she must be brave now because that is the way daddy would have wanted her to be.

So Janet was brave. She kissed mother good night and made believe she did not notice when mother turned her head away so Janet could not see her face.

And then, in her little blue and pink print nightgown Janet went up to bed. True, her chin had quivered a little but mother had not noticed that because mother was hugging her real tight after having kissed her good night. No, Janet's mother would never see her cry. Daddy would not want mother to see Janet cry.

But while lying in bed Janet played "Make Believe". She made believe she heard Daddy's footsteps on the stairs even if he was trying to tiptoe quietly. She made believe she could feel his rough chin brush her forehead and she made believe she could smell the faint odor of cigar smoke on his coat.

Finally Janet drifted off to sleep but in the morning she awoke with a sort of an empty ache in her stomach.

But Janet wouldn't tell her mother that. Daddy wouldn't want her to. Little Janet was a pretty good little Marine.

"We're concerned chiefly with the people here in Smithville," Big Martin Brown had said. He figured it all cut on a sort of "charity begins at home" basis but he forgot that a lot of Smithville boys, like Janet's daddy, were far away from Smithville. The boys at the factory had begun to lose faith in Big Martin's wisdom and leadership. You see they figured Martin was the kind of guy who couldn't make up his mind because, when Martin heard about little Janet Nelson losing her father on Guadalcanal Big Martin had remarked, "Poor little gal. I wish there was

QM. BATTALION

Odds & Ends For QM Bn. Personnel

By SGT. MAURICE J. O'ROURKE

First Lieutenant Russell Piel and his contingent of Table of Basic Allowances experts have formally started on their rounds of the various men's classes, and according to all reports they are being received with enthusiasm and earnestness by all hands. Lt. Piel is a veteran of many months overseas duty and is well qualified to give the men some very helpful hints which will undoubtedly assist them in their future undertakings.

First Lt. F. X. Vogal who has been connected with the school staff for quite some time has left us to carry on his excellent work somewhere in the field.

Congratulations are in order for Lts. Blanchard and Boynton, who have climbed another step on the ladder of success. They have both been advanced to the rank of first lieutenant.

Supply Sergeant Fisk has joined the school staff as an instructor. Sgt. McElroy paid his first visit to the beach last Sunday and while returning he was mistaken for a lobster on many occasions. . . . We extend a word of praise to Cpl. Haimowitz, the battalion typewriter expert, on the excellent column he prepared and had published in this paper on the care of typewriters. . . .

Sgt. Mullin insists that complete quiet be maintained in the barracks during the Lucky Strike program on Saturday evenings. Mullin's three charming sisters are members of the Hit Paraders and "Little Joe" is the dutiful brother. . . . Tech Sergeant Mandelbaum claims that his brother may have had something to do with planting that bomb at the Fuehrer's meeting. . . . Pfc. Scotsford was seen running through the area looking for a broom which he says was seen in the vicinity of building 417.

Rest easy and go back to your storeroom, Scotsford—it was only Shalla's new haircut. . . . The song that the boys of the Headquarters Co. are humming these days is titled "No Cigars, no nothing, since Glynn and Co. made staff."

Cpl. Dolobach and Pfc. Dunleavy claim that the weather is so "peculiar" these days that you never feel like you have enough sleep. They are working on a short story presently titled "The Rude Awakening." . . . Frye, now that he has been elevated to a staff rating, is seen making his way home every night without the usual stops. It is a changed life for the lad who was known before as "Dapper Dan the Party Man."

Sulfa Tube Used To Save Marine From Bad Wound

Saipan, Marianas Island (Delayed)—A Marine whose face and throat were torn away by an exploding enemy shell owes his life today to the fact that two quick-thinking Navy doctors used a glass sulfa tube to give him an artificial windpipe until he could receive more expert medical care at the rear.

The strange operation — which underscores the American medical fraternities' ability to improvise — was performed at the front recently by Dr. Charles Styron, New Bern, N. C., and Dr. Leonard Roach, St. Louis, Mo.

When the man reached the beach, he was in such good shape, that Commander W. W. Batey, Fourth Marine Division surgeon, said, he will completely recover.

Dr. Roach said the man's nose, jaw and neck had been torn away, and he was black in the face, choking on his own tissues, when he arrived at the hospital. The sulfa tube was jammed down his throat, permitting him to get air.

BASILONE WEDS

CAMP PENDLETON, OCEANSIDE, Calif.—Marine Gunnery Sgt. John Baslone, only living enlisted Marine awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor in this war, and Marine Sgt. Lena Mae Riggi were married recently at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Oceanside.

something we could do for her." There was something Big Martin and fellows like him could have done for little Janet and small fry like her, but in little Janet's case Big Martin was just a bit too late.

Meets Compatriot

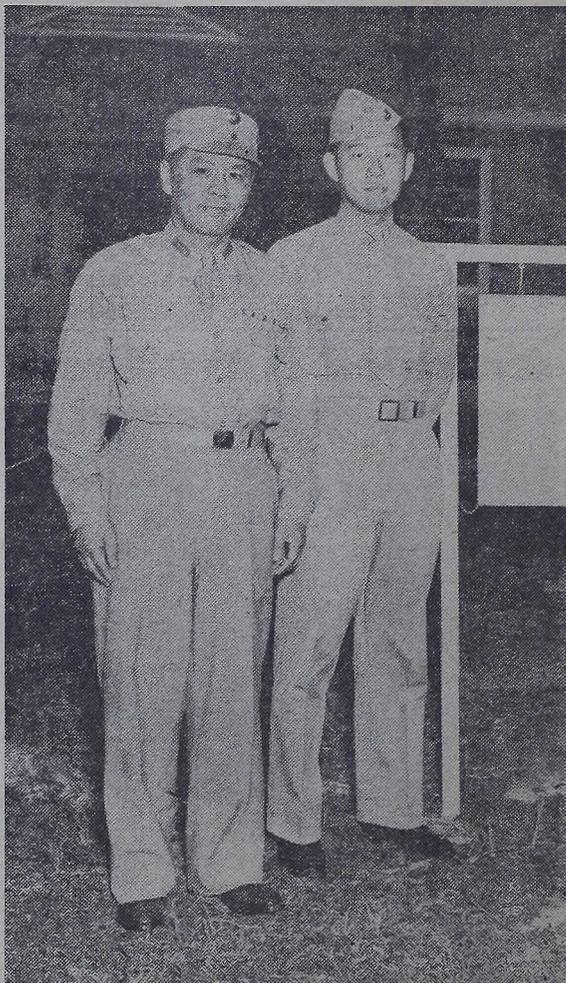


Photo by Lt. Anna May Fuller
Lt. Gen. Robert Kho-Shang-Lim of the Chinese Army (left), pauses during a tour of Camp Lejeune to pose with a compatriot, 2nd Lt. Wilbur Carl Sze. The Chinese general visited this base to view its medical facilities. Lt. Sze is the first Chinese to be commissioned in the U. S. Marine Corps.

Chinese General Inspects Lejeune And Confers With Naval Medical Officers

Lt. Gen. Robert Kho-Shang-Lim, chief of the Supervising and Planning Commission of the Chinese Army, last week made a two-day tour of Camp Lejeune, where he conferred with Navy medical officers who have returned from the Pacific warfare.

"The medical situation in China today is critical," Gen. Lim told Marine and Naval officers. "There are only 6,000 fully trained doctors in Free China, and 3,000 of these are serving with the Chinese Army."

Gen. Lim, who is touring medical installations to formulate a medical program for the Chinese Army, said six emergency medical service training schools have been established to train the Chinese army of medical aides. These were made possible through funds supplied by the American Bureau for Medical Aid in China, he stated. Today they are being supported by donations from the United China Relief through the National War Fund.

The burden of treatment of wounded soldiers in China rests upon 8,000 Chinese in the 170-25-year-old group, Gen. Lim declared. These young people are designated as junior medical aides. Their training lasts from three to six months. When the students graduate, they go into villages near the front lines to set up medical stations and dispensaries.

AT MEDICAL SCHOOL

Gen. Lim's visit was highlighted by an inspection of the Medical Field Service School, including the underground operating room and sanitation exhibit, conducted by Capt. Don S. Knowlton, USN, camp surgeon and commander of the Medical Battalion, and Lt. Comdr. Herbert R. Glenn, head of the Medical Field Service School.

In addition, the General attended a demonstration of amphibious craft at Courthouse Bay, directed by Lt. Comdr. Eugene Kierman, and was toured through the Medical Field Research Laboratory by Comdr. William N. New,

GUARD BN.

Corporal I Believer O Fast Action

By SGT. KEN ZALOU

Corporal James L. Morrison is attached to the Second Company, is a firm believer old saying, "Actions speak than words." For a quiet assuming fellow, Cpl. Morrison was around. He first enlisted the Marine Corps on Sept. 1, and finished his "boot" at Parris Island. He was attached to the 1st Raider Battalion, and saw action on Gavutu, Guadalcanal and the Solomons Islands.

A notation in his record reads in part as follows: "During the attack on Tulagi, August, 1942, when the gunner of the machine gun to which he was attached was a casualty, Pfc. Morrison, in his machine gun and pushed forward unassisted to within grenade range of the enemy, which location he covered with the advance of his company all times during the action. Morrison showed exceptional age and skill in the handling of his weapon."

Cpl. Morrison has been awarded the Purple Heart for suffering in action against enemy, in addition to a number of letters of commendation, the men who was with Cpl. Morrison at the time, remarked "one of the best machine gunners on the island." To something of which to be mentioned.

Lt. Robert E. Stockdale, Camp Prison Officer and Lt. Col. Jordan, Battalion Rear Officer were seen at the PX trying on first lieutenant "size." Congratulations to First Sgt. Fredericksen, of Hq. Co. has finally returned from an eight-day furlough. "Tops" only comment was a kid!

Cpl. Rita C. Bonnette, WR Bn. and Pfc. Edward of Firehouse No. 4 were on Saturday, July 22, at Camp Lejeune. Anthony Pisanelli, Robert F. Potter also of Firehouse No. 4 were on hand to the ceremony. Best of luck to all.

WELCOME NEW TOP

The welcome mat is laid for First Sgt. Florian L. Smith, new "Top" of Second Guard Battalion. Before coming to the Battalion, 1st Sgt. Smith was stationed at Pearl Harbor.

Pvt. Genevieve Romanov in the sergeant major's office just returned from an eight-day furlough. "It sure was a cut thing to do, getting a train to come back," she reported upon her return.

At the coming Guard Battalion picnic, why not have Sgt. Cormick furnish frog legs, providing he can catch a few of them in his so-called "paddy?"

FISH HUNGRY

Our informant at Onslow reports that the fish are begging to be "hooked." It seems to be an abundance of trout and flounders. It's a derful sport, so why not a recreation man and make a mention for using the new tackle that is available to one in the Guard Battalion. Entries for the battalion tourney still are open, and desiring to participate in it, get to see Cpl. Humphreys as soon as possible. Everyone in the Guard Battalion is eligible.

With a little more effort, the goal of 90 per cent of the war bonds by allotment will be reached. At the present we are within 15 per cent of the goal and in order that we reach it, it will be necessary for all hands to do their part in the sale of war bonds by all means. The new war bond office, Brannon, is available for the sale of war bonds in the Hq. Co. office.

Sgt. Ken Zalou, Hq. Co. By Sgt. N. J. Ray

LANDING CRAFT GO

With all the major landing craft now developed, the potential goal of the States Navy — in the current Congressional appropriation — is 100,000 of these vessels, which have made the landings on the coast of Europe and in the campaigns.

Destroyer Will Be Named After Raider Killed In Solomons

WASHINGTON—A new destroyer will honor the memory of Pfc. Henry Gurke, USMC, who was posthumously awarded the Medal of Honor for his exploits as a Raider in the Solomons Campaign.

Gurke flung his own body over a Japanese grenade, Nov. 9, 1943, to smother the explosion, when the missile dropped squarely into the foxhole of himself and a companion. President Franklin D. Roosevelt signed the citation which accompanied the award, which gave details of Gurke's last hours, while defending a vital road block near Empress Augusta Bay on Bougainville Island.

HOMER PARADISE

There were 98 home runs clouted at Sportsman Park St. Louis, last season by American Leaguers, the tall total in this department.

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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Coast Guard Birthday

For the past 154 years the United States Coast Guard has served America, in peace or war.

Never before, however, has the service of the Coast Guard been as important to this nation as at present. In this amphibious world conflict they have become the men who carry the troops into action.

In North Africa, Sicily, Italy, Normandy, Solomons Islands, Marshalls, Marianas and on down through the list the men of the Coast Guard have driven the landing barges which have carried Marines and soldiers through hostile waters to even more hostile shores.

Manning the barges in enemy waters has been only one of the Coast Guard's many jobs. At the outbreak of the conflict they helped to drive the deadly submarines away from America's shores. During peaceful years they were the true guardians of the shores. They patrolled constantly against smugglers, but became more famous for their daring rescues at sea.

Guadalcanal brought the Marines and Coast Guardsmen together for the first time in this conflict. And, ever since that fateful Aug. 7 two years ago they have worked as true brothers in arms.

The mutual respect and admiration of the two arms of service overseas is reflected here at Camp Lejeune. To our constant and good friends at Courthouse Bay the Marines extend felicitations on their 154th anniversary on Friday, 4 August.

A Sorry Spectacle

Something that strikes us as being quite out of place on this base is the public "necking" in which too many Marines are indulging. That word "necking" has a ring of cheapness and the practice, particularly in public, is even more cheapening.

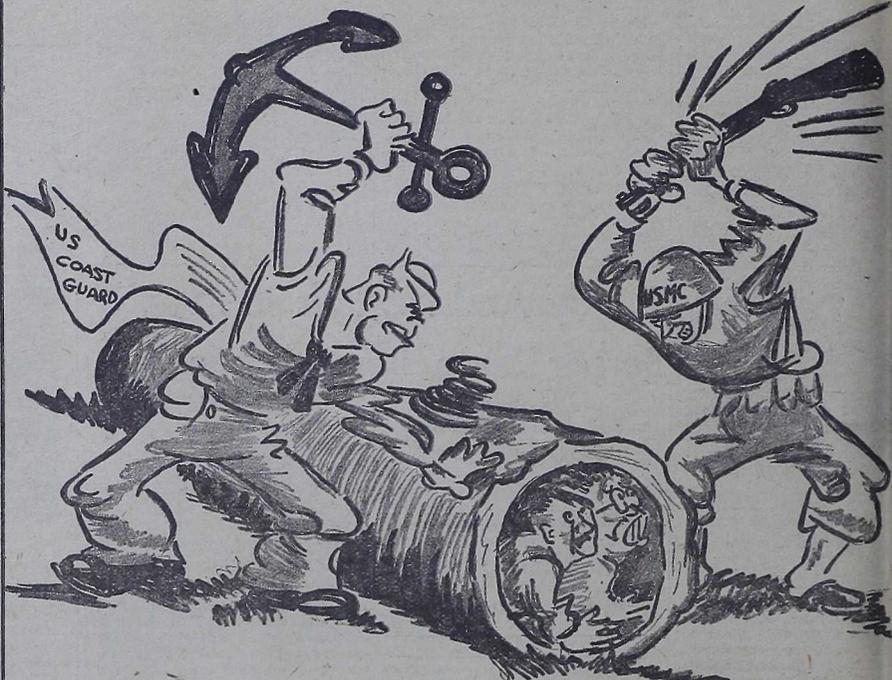
It seems to us most inappropriate, especially to those wearing the uniform of a Marine. It not only debases the uniform and all it represents but it cheapens the wearer as well.

The sight of couples walking along the public thoroughfares of this base, with the girl's head on the boy's shoulders or their arms around each other in intimate embrace is a common sight—and in this case the word "common" has a connotation of coarseness that borders on the vulgar.

It is not a pretty sight for visitors to Camp Lejeune, whether they be ranking officers on official business or parents from back home home visiting sons and daughters here. To civilians it creates an erroneous impression of the type of personnel stationed here.

The affection of a man for a woman is a gentle thing, a thing to be cherished, but to be cherished in private. Some Marines on this base are making it a public spectacle equal to some odious side show attraction.

154th Anniversary-U.S. Coast Guard



"Brothers in Arms"

ROBERT C.
GROENDYKE
SIC - USCGR

What Others Say Editorially ...

Discipline Is Tradition

The traditions of military organizations and the rules by which they operate reach as far back as the very beginnings of human experience, for man found it necessary to fight almost as soon as he learned to walk.

The modern developments in waging war may seem a far cry from the early tribal fights of Biblical peoples, the legions of Caesar's time, the European feudal wars, and even those of our own Revolutionary period, but the fundamental need for discipline and respect for leadership remains exactly the same.

The most efficient administration of a military group is attained by two factors: 1) enlightened leadership, and 2) a physically-hardened, technically-trained body of men to follow that leadership unquestioningly. Any shortcomings in this combination weaken the fighting strength of the organization.

The main aim of Marine Corps training from the moment you get off the train at Port Royal and pile unceremoniously onto the large half-trailers for the trip to Parris Island is to create an instinctive appreciation of the basic facts of military conduct, with the boot camp DI accorded the respects that will be paid officers during advanced training and in combat.

The methods by which early military indoctrination is kept fresh in our minds include the maintenance of a trim, military appearance through compliance with all uniform regulations, and the salute rendered to all superiors.

Best means of all, perhaps, is the military drill where the mind of the drill master does the thinking for marching men trained to react instantly and without hesitation to every spoken command. In the principles of the drill are the basic military beliefs whose application distinguishes an unorganized mob from an efficient army.

—Cherry Point News

Rehabilitation Program

We have always been under the impression that anything good in life comes as the result of wishful thinking for something that has been more or less visionary. Then it becomes necessary to put your shoulder to the wheel and make the vision and wishful thinking come true.

Such is the case of the Marine Corps League Rehabilitation program. Natl. Comdt. Tom Wood visited many of our larger detachments last year outlining his

plan. He explained how it worked out in his own detachment. He stated that as conditions differed in various localities, it would be necessary for detachments to work out their own plans locally. They had the main program, the following out of that program was up to them.

Our program has passed the "visionary" stage. Many of our more progressive detachments, which had no help in getting started, have developed the original plan to such an extent that they are 100% for others. Los Angeles, Chicago and New York No. 1 Detachments have full time offices devoted to this cause. The West Coast has been hardest hit with returning Marines and to date have done a grand job. The other detachments who are interested in this work are building the future of the Marine Corps League by carrying out one of our main commitments, helping the Marine as he returns from duty.

It is highly significant that during the past year Marine Corps Headquarters has put into the field men who have been trained in rehabilitation work. These officers have worked at times with local officers of our detachments

when both could do a better job than one alone.

Yes, we are progressing. Our program has passed the "visionary" stage.

—Marine Corps League Bulletin

More Than A Hank Of Ribbon

An overseas Marine in a short note to the paper condemns the practice of thoughtless persons who wear unauthorized combat area and decoration ribbons—what they might consider a harmless attempt to impress strangers.

We can think of no one who would not look with contempt and anger upon the boy who believes he can bask in the reflected glory of the combat Marines of this theater merely by securing a few inches of ribbon for his blouse.

This matter has been editorialized many times by all types of service magazines and papers, there always will be some small person unashamed to practice the deceit on the fellow members of the Corps who have honestly won them with sweat and blood.

—Cherry Point News

Chaplain's Corner

FRIENDSHIPS

For some of us there will never again be such an opportunity as there is at this time to make contacts and friendships with so many persons. There is not a day when we are not making new acquaintances in the crowded life of the military service. Sometimes these acquaintanceships are casual and short; sometimes they develop into permanent friendships; but whether they are brief or lasting, there can be great value for us in each one.

It is through God's wisdom that each man has been made differently from every other man. No two of us are alike. Thus every man that one meets has a different quality about him that makes him unique. It is difficult to believe this when we look at long lines of khaki-clad men. They all look the same. But it is true that each is different, and that difference is what makes individuals valuable to us as we learn to know them. The uniqueness of their personalities, the qualities that make them different, the goodness that they exhibit are the things that can be of value. If we approach each new acquaintance with an open mind, we can learn much.

To condemn a man before one has had a chance to learn about him is to lose the opportunity to profit by the acquaintanceship. The good differences we recognize, we may hope to acquire; the undesirable, we can ignore.

To make friendships valuable and interesting, one must meet people with the question: What does this person have that I may learn and profit by?

Captain W. H. Tyte.

Far Cry From Grid



Photo by Sgt. Joe Murphy

Lt. (jg) William G. Osmanski, former All-American fullback at Holy Cross and pro star with the Chicago Bears, works on a dental patient at the Camp Dispensary, assisted by HA 1/c Mae Kropp. Known on the sport pages as "Bullet Bill" Osmanski while starring for the Bears, the lieutenant is attached to the Medical Field Service School here.

Former Grid Star Believes Pros Better Than Collegians

By SGT. CHARLES KOPP

Although he feels most folks won't agree, no less a football celebrity than Bill Osmanski wants to go on record as being of the opinion that professional gridgers work together better and have more spirit than the college players. Osmanski, now a junior grade lieutenant in the Navy, argues his point from a dental office in the camp dispensary, where he is easier on his Marine patients than he was on opponents of Holy Cross College and the Chicago Bears when he was fullbacking for those teams.

He recently has undergone Marine training given Navy doctors, dentists, and corpsmen preparatory to duty in the field—and he has

his ideas about that, too: "It's tougher than any line I ever hit," he declared.

In support of his stand on pro football, Lt. Osmanski pointed out that the pros make the game their means of livelihood. "The old salary is at stake," he asserted with a grin, "so they gladly put out. Many men who were outshone by team-mates in college become great when they play for a living. The competitive spirit is quickened on the outside. The boys are older, more—in earnest.

"That's just one man's opinion," he cautioned. "I'm not arguing about the color of professional ball as compared with the college sport. However, even there I believe the pros make for a more colorful contest."

Lt. Osmanski studied dentistry at Northwestern University during the same five years he was leading the Chicago Bears to unprecedented gridiron heights. And was not alone in his ambition to learn a profession he could use when his playing days were spent.

"At one time, we had four doctors, two dentists, and a lawyer on our roster," he explains. "Which proves that, off the field, there was another side to the Bears."

Though several lucrative coaching jobs are already in the offing, Lt. Osmanski plans to return to his dental practice in Chicago, not to his home in Providence, R. I.—when the war is won. He won't play any more football, either. The pigskin sport is "just a lot of memories for me," he remarked.

His favorite recollection, incidentally, is receiving the Chicago Tribune's Most Valuable Player Award in 1939, as delivered by Hedy Lamarr.

Navy Cross Is Awarded

(Continued from Page One)

to the States recently and during his 30-day furlough married Miss Josephine Dourie, a childhood sweetheart who is now living at Rochester, N. Y.

Hansen is one of nine brothers. Two of them are in the Army. Irvin is a master technical sergeant in New Guinea, while Pvt. Christian Hansen is in Italy where already he has fought with the artillery at Cassino and Rome.

Lemonade was a favorite beverage of the Mongol emperors, who appointed a special high rank official to prepare the drink, which was believed to have curative powers.

MEDICAL BN.

Recreation Room Well Equipped

By CHIEF A. J. NIOSI

Mr. Bill Thornton, Recreation Officer likes his new job very much and to date has done a swell job of selection, with good victrola records and games for the recreation room. The recreation room, by the way, has a radio and record player, magazines of every description, playing cards, games and writing paper, all which tends to make the boys at home here in the school. Everything possible is done to make them comfortable, but believe me when they work, they really work. But Gunner Thornton, does things in a big way and fast, too. Before long we will have a dance every month. Any suggestions will be welcomed by the Gunner.

Little had been said about the mess hall of this area. Believe me this is no oversight, but the good comments of the men throughout the camp is enough advertising. They deserve a lot of credit. The men of this Bn. are fed promptly and receive the very best meal that is possible. This galley turns out the best chow money can buy. I mean just like home.

Lieut. Pritchett does not spare the expense, if a man rates 70 cents per day, that is what he gets. T/Sgt. Smith, Chief Cook, and T/Sgt. Smith, E. B., the baker, deserve a great deal of credit for the fine cuisine. Master at arms Sal Lazzaro, whips his staff of messcooks into shape. Visitors at this Galley remark on the cleanliness of the entire galley.

It is a tough job to run a good, happy galley, in fact, one of the toughest jobs of the service (except being a correspondent) and you all will agree that it is a pleasure to have a good place to eat in and get such fine chow. The motto of our galley is "Keep 'Em Frying".

Gunner Thornton and Boats Ray are about evenly matched when it comes to matching for Cokes, but Little Joe always steps in and walks out with the drink. Little Joe is so far ahead of the game that the rest of the boys are trying to gang up on him. Little Joe keeps his boss happy though by letting him talk to his First Sergeant (WR) on the phone every now and then.

Mr. S. V. Ray, called Boats for the way he holds his whip down in the storeroom, has temporarily become easy, and has granted permission for No. 1 boy, to have a little furlough, No. 1 boy being your correspondent, winner of the Bond drive by selling 95 Bond allotments in a month. (Patting myself on the back.)

This Mosquito Not Dangerous

(Continued from Page One)

for maximum protection. At night the use of bed nets when sleeping in the open is advised. Dwellings, tents, huts and nets should be sprayed thoroughly with standard insecticide spray at night before retiring. Screens should be kept in good repair and all openings such as chimneys, etc., plugged to prevent entrance of the insects. "Skat" repellent as issued for combat use is excellent for those who must expose themselves to the bites of mosquitoes at any time.

"Salt marsh mosquito flights are generally severe for about a week or ten days following their initial appearance which is usually marked by a sudden and abrupt onset. Following this period there is a gradual decrease in mosquito activity over a period of two or three weeks. The entire flight is usually dissipated within about one month from the onset. Usually from one to four or more flights may be expected each season depending upon the weather and tide conditions.

"It is well to remember that in these regions a sudden onset of mosquitoes which bite by day as well as by night and which, after a few days, gradually decline is indicative of a salt marsh mosquito flight. The malaria carrier of this region is a dusk and night biter and is inactive during the day and it does not appear suddenly in large numbers but increases in numbers gradually over a period of weeks."

WR BATTALION

'Mistress Of Ceremonies' For Camp Shows Now In Marines

By PVT. PEARL GOLD

"Presenting Lynn Saunders, your singing Mistress of Ceremonies," used to be the way people met her. Now it goes something like this, "Square your hat, Pvt. Saunders!" "Pvt. Saunders, you fall in at attention!" "One, two, three . . ."—because Pvt. Saunders is in the Marine Corps now.

Prior to her induction seven weeks ago, Lynn Saunders spent the last year touring outposts in Alaska, through Canada and then spent four months in England with Jack Benny's troupe entertaining at hospitals, Army camps and stations. When Attu was taken, Lynn was on a nearby island with her company. When asked why she enlisted, Pvt. Saunders said her brother was a Marine somewhere in the Pacific. Incidentally, this blackhaired WR is an official pin up girl for two Marine detachments.

Cpl. Fred Laswell, who draws "Barney Google" and "Snuffy Smith", is paying Camp Lejeune a week's visit for the purpose of gathering material about the WRs to be used in subsequent issues of "The Leatherneck".

QUITE A CAREER

Did you know that Cpl. Ellen Childers worked for the War Department prior to joining the Marine Corps and was assigned to the engineers engaged in the construction of the Pan-American Highway? Her job necessitated her living in Costa Rica, Central America.

Speaking of Pan-Americana, can you imagine anyone with a name like Ramon Fernandez coming from the State of Maine? Glamour has come to the Mail Room in Building 50—Sgt. Chelsey Berquist is now wearing bangs.

"Was not so long ago that this column announced the engagement of Pfc. Jean Eib to Sgt. Claude Plicer. Jean and "Buster" are to be married this Saturday. Fond congratulations!

What ho, ye lovers of the rod and reel—you can now obtain fishing equipment at Building 61. Just come over and log it out. The possibilities are practically unlimited. In fact, the girls who took the lines out the other evening caught an eel.

WELCOME, WAVES!

Fifteen new Wave corpsmen and pharmacist's mates joined the battalion last week to help ease the burden of those here. There must be someone in the dispensaries at all times; therefore, some of their hours are rather long.

From all the reports, the party Headquarters Company had last Saturday was a big success. The girls and their dates rode Higgins boats out to Cook's Beach, where they had supper, swam, played games, ran races until late afternoon.

The WR Battalion Band Concert 26 July, in front of the Rec Hall, was an even bigger success than the previous concerts. People just sat around on the grass or lounged against trees, enjoying the music and the cool of the evening. From all appearances, it may become a Marine Corps tradition, comparable to the concerts from the Marine Barracks in Washington, to relax on the lawn while WR Band plays. Pvt. Jean Mikkleson, soprano, was guest soloist.

Thursday night at the Camp Theater, Pfc. George Decker will again sing with the Band, following up his very successful appearance two weeks ago.

ALL CAMP CONCERT

Mark 9 August on your calendar as a very important date. The WR Band is planning an All Camp Concert at the Boxing Arena Bleachers. The program is in the process of being made up, but it is definite that Pvt. Jean Mikkleson and Pfc. Decker will sing, singly and duet. More about this next week.

"Recreation Flashes", a sort of one-page newspaper (not competing with "The Globe", of course) announcing weekly recreation events, made its appearance yesterday. Watch for this—it will appear on your sack at least once a week and will keep you right up to the minute on all events.

A new golf class is forming the first of the month. If you would like to attend, sign up on your bulletin board.

SAD SACK HOTEL

ITALY (CNS)—The 15th Air Force Service Command operates a hotel here for GIs lucky enough to get three-day passes. The name of the joint—The Sad Sack Hotel,



PVT. LYNN SANDERS

Coast Guard To Observe 154th Birthday Friday

(Continued from Page One)

1918 brought the Guardsmen to home waters again only to that prohibition had engendered new enemy, the rum runner, more than a decade the b against organized bootlegging carried on, and stories are 1 lous concerning the Coast G successes against the "liquor fi

Too, the past 20 years have the word 'rescue' become intin ly associated with this bran the service. It envisions the s cutter dashing through a stor the aid of a foundering shi mid-ocean, the whale-boat r to the aid of storm tossed r men, the lifeboat struggling th treacherous surfs to shoal-r freighters and the surf boat e ing rampaging flood waters in Mississippi or Ohio valleys to cue some farmer's family fro rooftop.

This most versatile of Gov ment services with activities s over 40,000 miles of shore also has as part of its duties, patrolling of ice-strewn water Alaska and Greenland, the s vision of anchorage and tr traffic in our great seaport well as the dissemination of w er forecasts to seagoing vess

USED SURF BOATS

In 1940 the gathering war c ound the Coast Guard wh complement of some 20,000 and a wartime job in the o that would require the aid of thousands more. Even then u nevers were being carried whereoy surfboats simulated present day landing barges in ducting amphibious landings. was a "natural" for, who coul better suited to train person the art of handling small than the surfman with year experience under all types of ditions. It followed then that the declaration of war num amphibious training schools located and operations insti where Marine and Army pers carried out joint landing in Guard manned boats.

Here at Camp Lejeune we seen one of the first amphi training camps as it began of tions on the banks of New at Peterfield Point. Under the discouraging conditions, tra was accomplished that saw First Marine division readied the successful invasion of Gu canal. As the nation's war gained momentum, more craft came available, resulting in expansion of operations unt has reached its present sco efficiency, with officers and eed personnel represented in major amphibious landing Casablanca.

The present complement of Coast Guard numbers some 000, 50 per cent of which, are gaged in sea duty of one ty another. Aug 4 will be observ a holiday wherever it is fe to do so. Wherever Coast C personnel are stationed, from training camp to the smallest trol boat, the traditional "Semper Paratus" (always r will be the watchword of the

An aviation company which tends entering the automobile after the war plans an elect attendant for private garages will open the garage and lights as you drive up to garage doors.

Jacksonville Churches

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. Carl B. Craig, Pastor
On College Street, turn left at Post Office.

Sunday Services
1000—Sunday School
1100—Morning worship
1900—Fellowship Discussion Group
2000—Evening Worship
Choir practice every Thursday night at 2000.

Our Recreation Building is open every day except Monday, from 1200 to 2300, for service personnel, officers and enlisted and their families. "A home place." Miss Elizabeth C. Smith, regular hostess.

FIRST BAPTIST

Rev. L. C. Pinnix, Pastor
Sunday Services
1000—Sunday School
1100—Morning worship
1845—B. T. U.
2000—Evening Worship

ST. ANNE'S EPISCOPAL

F. N. Cox, Minister in Charge
Near Bus Station
Sunday Services
1000—Church School
1100—Morning Prayer and Sermon
Celebration of the Holy Communion each first Sunday at 1100.

TRINITY METHODIST

Rev. A. DeLeon Gray, Pastor
1000—Sunday School
1100—Morning Worship
2000—Evening Worship

INFANT OF PRAGUE CATHOLIC CHURCH

Father W. S. O'Byrne, Pastor
Masses daily at 0800
Masses Sunday at 0945, 1030 and

Combat Swim Program In Full Swing

Gherkin Grills Der Fuehrer As Bullets And Generals Fly

Marine Robot Reporter Rides Rickety Rocket In Epic Flight To Question Fearful Nazi Boss

By GUNTHER (SCHNAPPING-IN) GHERKIN
Staff Writer for The Parris Island Boot

The other morning I was lying in my sack, at peace with the United Nations part of the world, when there was a knock at my door. At my invitation to enter, there came across my threshold two of those gold bars to which an officer is usually attached.

This Congressionally sponsored gentleman gazed at me as I lay betwixt the sheets like a sparerib between two greish slices of rye bread. "Gherkin," he said sternly, "Do you know what time it is?" "I heard you cockerel crow 'ere dawning," I said. "But he's been rather quiet lately."

"With good reason," the officer said. "We just had him for dinner."

"Sluggard," he said, "it is, to be exact, four minutes after 9 o'clock in the morning."

"Sir," I said, "I appreciate your coming all the way down here to let me know what time it is. I really do. But is your trip necessary? Isn't there some battle you could be planning, instead of wasting your valuable time telling me what time it is? You know, sir, I have a bad memory. Ten minutes from now I'll forget it is four minutes after nine."

NEW TASS WORD

The officer leaned over and whispered, "Sprechen Sie Deutsch?" "Jawohl, Herr Lieutenant," I answered, without thinking, which is an old German habit I find difficult to lose.

"Then you're my boy. You are to leave for Germany at once, on a special mission. You, Guntner, are to interview Hitler, and find out the truth about the attempt on his life, and what is going on inside Germany."

"Excuse me, sir," I said. "You have the wrong Guntner. John Guntner is the man who writes all that Inside-Hitler-and-Thitler stuff. He's your man. You've almost made a terrible mistake."

"You," the officer said, dragging me from the sack, "are going to make a long voyage. We have a special rocket, built like a chair, which will carry you to Berlin in comfort. You will be our version of Rudolph Hess."



Well, before I could break a leg, old rocket chair had me. I sat in the rocket and someone touched a match accidentally, setting fire to my shirt tail instead of the fuse, and I spanned the ocean under my own power, passing several formations of fighter planes on my way over.

I arrived over Germany and glided gently to earth at the edge of a wheat field that manufactured dive-bombers. In an adjacent field, a non-com about seven years old was drilling a company of four-year-olds. As I watched, they stopped to listen to a speech by a Gestapo agent, which took the place of noon chow.

CALLS ON FARMER

I walked away, hoping to find the direction of Berlin. A kilometer or so down the pike, I came across a German farmer who was trying to milk a cardboard cow, which the Nazis had substituted for the usual cattle.

"Pardon me," I said. "But could you tell me how to find Berlin. I've just flown here from America."

"You're the first American pilot I've heard of who has had difficulty finding Berlin," he said.

"Been a lot of bombing, eh?"

"Mein Friend," he said, "There have been so many Allied planes overhead I haven't seen the sky for six months. My crops are failing because there isn't enough room between the wingtips for sunlight or rain to get through. And noisy! Bud, it's so noisy a man couldn't hear himself think—if he was foolish enough to try that in this country."

"But," I said, "thought you

Nazis had a perfect, aerial defense. That you would conquer the world in a few months, and that the German Master Race would be in charge of the universe. . . .

"Oh," he interrupted with a wave of his hand. "That was last year."

"And now," I said, "If you will kindly direct me to Berlin. . . ."

He pointed toward the east. "It used to be over there," he said. "But that was before they invented the airplane."

I followed his directions, but after a few hours I got lost. I was standing helplessly in a place that looked as though some excavations had been started, and then abandoned.

A member of the SS came along. "Did the USAAF and the RAF create all this destruction?" I asked.

"What destruction?" he asked, closing his eyes. "I don't see any destruction."

"These shambles, which once were Berlin," I said.

He laughed. "Berlin bombed? Haven't you heard what Goering said? The Luftwaffe will never allow enemy planes to fly over German soil."

I motioned toward the blasted buildings, the uprooted streets, and



the razed factories. "But what about this?"

LATEST NEWS REEL

"Oh, this. Why this is a newsreel of what the Luftwaffe did to New York."

"I came over to interview Hitler," I said. "Could you take me to where he lives?"

The SS man put away his Luger. "Follow me," he said.

I followed him to a rugged fortress, where Hitler had made his headquarters. A guard stopped me at the gate, and I explained my mission. "You'll have to wait a few minutes," he said. "There's just been a meeting of the General Staff, and the morticians are using the waiting room."

Several hearses drove away, and the guard said to me, "You can go in now. I think they're out of ammunition."

As I entered the building, I heard a hoarse, plaintive voice, which I recognized as Hitler's saying, "But Hermann, if I let my mustache grow, and I smoke a big curved pipe, wouldn't I look a teeny-weeny bit like Joe Stalin?" "A little bit not even!" Goering shouted. "And stop shaking. He's not here. Yet."

"What is the latest news from the Eastern Front?" Hitler inquired anxiously from Goebels.

GHERKIN & HITLER

"We have wiped out six Russian armies, conquered Europe, Africa, Asia and America, and our armies will soon be back in the Reich, victorious, triumphant, and without casualties."

"That's good news, wouldn't it be," Hitler said. "But what is the truth?"

"My reports show," Goering said, "that the Russians are advancing twenty miles a day. The Americans and British are moving toward Paris. Our submarine fleet is almost wiped out, and our air force is hopelessly outnumbered."

NEW COMMUNIQUE

"Issue a communique to the German people," Hitler ordered. "In the direction of Siberia our armies are conducting a skillful series of disengaging movements according to plan, which will confuse the dis-

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New Principal Of Camp School



NEWTON KERSTETTER

Recently appointed principal of the Camp Lejeune School, Newton Kerstetter has had wide experience in the teaching field.

He organized the Blain Joint High School and Vocational School in Pennsylvania, was director of teacher training for eight years at Pennsylvania State Teachers' College and for 16 years was professor of education and psychology and director of visual education at the same institution. He spent one semester as instructor of physics for the Army Air Cadet program.

Mr. Kerstetter holds a College Permanent Certificate from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and is a licensed Public School Psychologist.

Army, Navy Name Committee To Plan Post-War Research

WASHINGTON—A committee of scientists and high ranking Army and Navy officers has been nominated by Secretary of War Henry A. Stimson and Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal to formulate plans for postwar research.

Mr. Charles E. Wilson, vice-chairman of the War Production Board is chairman of the committee.

Members of the committee include:

Dr. K. T. Compton, of Boston, Massachusetts, president, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dr. J. C. Hunsaker, of Boston, Massachusetts, chairman, National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics.

Dr. F. B. Jewett, of New York New York, president, National Academy of Sciences.

Dr. M. A. Tuve, of Washington, D. C. Office of Scientific Research & Development.

Major General O. P. Echols, U. S. A., Assistant Chief of Air Staff.

Major General A. W. Waldron, G. S. C., Chief of Requirements Section, ACF, Army War College.

Brigadier General W. F. Tompkins, U. S. A. director, Special Planning Division, W. D. G. S.

Brigadier General T. D. Weaver, G. S. C. director, Industrial Demobilization, A. S. F.

Rear Admiral J. A. Furer, U. S. N., Co-ordinator of Research & Development.

Rear Admiral E. L. Cochran, U. S. N., Chief of the Bureau of Ships.

Rear Admiral G. F. Hussey Jr., U. S. N., Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance.

Rear Admiral D. C. Ramsey, U. S. N. Chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics.

RAINY DAY AHEAD

"Remember every individual who joins the pay roll plan conserves work hours, saves for the 'rainy day' and serves his country."—Asst. Secy. of Navy Artemus L. Gates.

Training Pools Being Used Turn Out Real "Waterdogs"

By SGT. CHARLES KOPP

It is not by accident that U. S. Marines are "at home" fighting on land, sea, and in the air. The training program of the Marines, as evidenced at Camp Lejeune, N. C., Marine Corps' largest all-purpose base, is dedicated to making them the finest amphibian warriors in the world.

Renowned for versatility, marksmanship, and aggressive spirit and for tenacity no matter what the odds, members of the Corps leaders hold, are to be Marines in every sense of the word—and all of which means that, among his many attributes, a Marine necessarily is a waterdog of the highest caliber.

FULL OPERATION

The combat swimming program here is now in full operation. Three pools, two at Hadnot Point and another at Montford Point, are open Mondays through Saturdays, handling all units in Training Command.

The pools open at 0800. Hadnot Area 2 tank closes at 1200, Hadnot Area 2 tank closes at 2000, Hadnot Area 5 at 2200, Montford Point at 2130. The Hadnot pools provide instruction for 800 men daily.

Plans for inter-battalion swimming meets are being completed and will be announced in the near future.

An intelligent student, fine training facilities, and excellent instruction is the formula for the aquatic processing of the U. S. Marine. Camp Lejeune is not lacking in any of these requisites. Its staff is made up of hardy, experienced and capable, and the camp is unrivaled as a spot for amphibious operations. In addition to the surf of the Atlantic Ocean, which borders the reservation's 200-mile of timbered, boonocks, there are three indoor training pools housing 60 by 150 foot tanks. In these, Leathernecks learn the art of combat swimming.

For Fleet Marine Force units, the minimum requirement for personnel is the ability to swim 200 yards, plus satisfactory completion of a course of at least five hours in combat swimming. This instruction in methods of swimming in oil and debris, use of cloth and inflated life rafts as aids, handling of weapons and pack water, and the procedure to be followed in abandoning ship.

THOROUGH TRAINING

Junior officers and enlisted men failing to qualify are retained in training centers and given as much as two weeks additional instruction. They are then available for assignment, regardless of their swim classification.

The objective of the combat swimming course is to develop amphibious military efficiency of the individual by training quickly to keep afloat and swim moderate distances under adverse conditions in rough water—thereby reducing mass panic and loss of life at sea.

Instruction is divided into three stages: Beginner, Rough Water, and Combat Swimming. Each requires an aggregate of five hours of training for those able to swim at least 100 yards at the outset. For non-swimmers, a preliminary period of about ten hours is deemed necessary before they can proceed through the course. Instructors estimate that it should take less than ten hours to train a non-swimmer to swim.

The basic method of swimming in the course is the breaststroke, selected after tests because of its advantages in simplicity and suitability for rough water.

Elements covered in the three stages are:

I. Beginner (five hours in training tank)
Breathing exercises, arm stroke exercises, body buoyancy, and arm movement exercises, co-ordination, rough water breaststroke swimming.

II. Rough Water (four hours preferably in training tank)
Abandon ship jumps, rope descent, disrobing in water, oil swim, burning oil slick swim (oil swims simulated at Camp Lejeune), life-saving methods, artificial respiration.

III. Combat Swimming (three hours in surf)
Technique of surf swimming, distance swimming in ocean, swimming with light arms, night tactical swimming. (Handled by individual units at Camp Lejeune.)

The youth who joins the Marines will find that he has a new set of rules for swimming. This comes under the head of swimming "military style."

STYLES CHANGED

A newcomer who has used the crawl stroke and backstroke forget the former and revamp the latter. He'll learn never to touch the surface of the water with his hands or arms, because this draws attention and demands added exertion. He'll discover how to swim in water filled with debris and oil, and will learn valuable lessons in how to abandon ship, do rescue work, and handle rubber life rafts. He will learn that the breaststroke is better for him now than the crawl, since it consumes less energy and will enable him to keep his head above water that may be littered with debris, oil, and oil fumes.

The Marine is taught to swim porpoise style, a variation of breaststroke, timing his breathing in such a rhythm that he can take two strokes under water, emerge from flaming oil and take two short ones, dive back under and repeat the procedure. In combat he keeps his hands slightly crossed until they near the head, then lashes his hands and arms outward to force the oil and debris from his path. He is taught a submarine sidestroke, which enables him to offset a cramped leg or arm. He can, in this way, massage aching leg or shake the drawn muscle of an arm.

Likewise, he is instructed how to propel himself backward usually treading water. This permits him to keep his head above water for a view of surroundings. By doing this and clapping his hands toward the back of his head, fingers clamped at the base of the palms, he parries all shock to his back muscles, which are much stronger than his stomach muscles.

WISE METHODS

Demonstrations show the student that it is wise to swim away from a sinking ship, to join a group of about five in the water, and to float on any floating substance.

He is also shown how to make a set of lifesaving water wings of a pair of dungarees. He removes his trousers in the water, ties knots in each cuff line, and then throws the trousers over his shoulders, plunging the waistline into the water and inflating the pockets with air.

He is warned never to abandon ship by jumping, if there is a net or rope available to lower himself. But, if he must jump, he sees there is a correct way. In this, the man removes all his equipment except his lifebelt, unlaces his shoes so they may be quickly removed, and just before leaping, places one hand over the other, the other under his chin; he hops, crossing his ankles as soon as he begins the descent. The purpose of this position is to streamline the body to reduce chances of injury as the jumper lands among floating debris.

SWIM UNDER BREAKERS

In surf swimming, the idea is inculcated in the Marine to stay under breakers and swim under them. He moves in the current obliquely to direction. He does not attempt to land on

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Carlson Thinks Japs Know They're Licked

San Diego, Cal.—(CNS)—Lt. Col. Evans F. Carlson, famed Marine Raider leader wounded on Saipan, thinks that the Japs know they are licked—but just won't admit it.

"It always has been my opinion that the Japanese high command has not honestly believed it could beat us," Col. Carlson said when interviewed here. "They intended to grab all they could, then hold on to it and, if possible, effect a compromise peace—thus retaining a large share of the areas conquered in the Pacific."

"It is just this move that the American people must avoid," Col. Carlson added. "This would mean just a breathing spell and the Japanese would continue their dreams of world conquest."

MONTFORD MUSINGS

MP Boosts Montford's Bond Sales

By CPL. L. A. WILSON

"It was the most reasonable thing to do. There is nothing unusual about it," said sober-minded Pvt. Charles W. Andrews after purchasing a \$1,000 War Bond during the past week. He continued: "There are two reasons for my investing money in War Bonds—I want to help the war effort and prepare for post-war life."

Pvt. Andrews is a former Philadelphia patrolman. He served for four years on the Liberty City force. One of his biggest thrills was serving on a detail guarding Frank Sinatra during his appearance in Philadelphia.

When inducted, Andrews thought that he would be a Shore Patrolman, but the Marine Corps won. At present he is serving on Montford's Military Police force.

Another fistic card was held Friday evening, July 28, in Recruit Depot Battalion ring. Headquarters Battalion fighters met championship, Stewards Branch pugilists.

Speaking of a leisure time sport, fishing is beginning to rank here. No. 1 angler thus far is Pfc. Percy McDowell, Hq. Bn.

Headquarters Recreation Hall packs appeal. One welcomed addition is a piano. Apparently, those song-fests, those get-togethers some of the boys have been talking about will be.

The problem of finding a radio in camp to hear worthwhile broadcasts has been ably solved by the Recreation Department. A large console set with automatic record-player attached was placed in the hall with other equipment.

Enlisted personnel of Hq. Bn. who have not taken time to visit the Center will find, in addition, filled magazine racks, comfortable reading chairs, writing table, a variety of checker games, ping-pong tables, and, of course, the popular pool table, among other attractive recreational games.

Cpl. W. H. Porter, Pfc. L. Royster and Joseph Connelly are the trio attached, assisting Battalion Recreation Officer, Lt. J. Van B. Pruitt, to make the Center a pleasant leisure time spot.

Marine Clip Shop Opened On Saipan

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands (Delayed)—The first combat barber shop, American Marine Corps style, opened the other day on this island to an enthusiastic audience of Leathernecks who had come in from the front lines for a bit of tonorial rehabilitation.

Believed to be the first hair-cutting establishment to follow so closely on the heels of assault troops, the enterprise began functioning on the fourth day of the battle here.

The barbers' first problem, they discovered, was to find out where the dirt ended and the hair began. Some of the boys wanted manures, others asked for lilac lotions and facial massages. But they were firmly refused. The only activity is hair-cutting.

Handling the scissors and motor-driven trimmer are Pfc. Nishan Aroian, Salem, Mass., and Russell C. Cannon, Wilmette, Ill. — S/Sgt. Murray Lewis.

SIGNAL BN.

Permanent Personnel Will Dance

By PFC. ARNOLD ROSEN

Permanent personnel will dance to the music of Al Brenneman and the Signal Battalion orchestra this Saturday night at Building No. 201. Those attending are urged to bring at least one partner. As always, members of the Women's Reserve will be welcomed with open arms. Some of the newer band arrangements feature Johnny Lawler on his battered but still torrid set of drums.

That relaxing dinner music you've been hearing at the various mess formations is provided by pianist Daniel Ricktor. He used to play concert piano in Baltimore but is equally at home with boogie-woogie. Ricktor is also playing several nights a week at the Officers' Mess.

It is now Staff Sergeant Homer Abner of the Battalion Quartermaster . . . Company A boasts a Warren Harding Rector and an Abraham Lincoln Langford . . . Pfc. Bill Rosenquist and Miss Evelyn Fritz of Chicago will take the fatal step on August 5th . . . Offices of Companies A, B, C, and F will now be located in Building No. 304 . . . Pfc. Don Johnson seriously at work on a murder mystery entitled "The Mystery of the Missing Pink Garter."

S/Sgt. Barnes, Field Telephone instructor, was playfully nipped by a copperhead last week. There is something ironic about a snake biting a Sergeant but no one has bothered to figure it out as yet. Both parties to the incident are expected to recover . . .

GOOD CHOW

Company F with the highest bond purchase percentage (85% of all men paid bought bonds) was royally treated by Mess Sergeant Gene Woodward and his corps of cooks and messmen. Music and entertainment as usual by Brenneman and company . . . Joke of the week: Pfc. Gerry Bachmann raising a mustache and hopefully running a comb through all six hairs . . .

Sgt. Chuck Pool's birthday was celebrated with a party in the gay metropolis of Jacksonville . . . Pfc. Mike Trentalagne off to duty in New Jersey and murmuring complaints about it being a full hour's ride from home . . . Relations between the PX workers and members of the Battalion are once more (as they always were) in a harmonious state . . . Rita Stein is now Rita Marinello by dint of her marriage to an Army flier stationed at a nearby field.

Pfc. Walsh complaining of water on the brain following a lesson in combat swimming. The blame does not lie with the swimming . . . For the first time in his career Sgt. Balbach has a picture of a woman adorning his desk. If it was meant to keep the WRs at a distance it wasn't necessary . . .

Mail Flows Again, In Captured Auto

SUGAR LOAF HILL, Saipan—(Delayed)—Marines are getting mail again, mostly special delivery.

A captured Japanese-owned, but American-made sedan, has been taken over by S/Sgt. Joseph B. Wetzel of Monroe, La., Marine mail clerk with our outfit.

Wetzel has seen to it that nobody will mistake the Jap auto and start shooting.

Large white letters, U. S. MAIL, have been painted on both sides. In red, Wetzel's sense of humor is evident with the marking, "RFD No. 1"—T/Sgt. Pete Zurlinden.

Pigs And Goats Lead Charge On Marines

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—It happened last night. A group of Marines had dug in for the night. About 11 P. M. they received a report that the Japs had broken through a point in our lines. A few minutes later they heard a great deal of gunfire and then suddenly the most weird and eerie sounds imaginable.

As the sounds came closer the lieutenant shouted, "Get ready men. It's a banzal charge."

And sure enough it was a charge. The chargers, however, were not Japs. They were pigs, goats and chickens, frightened by the firing, and running for all they were worth.

Snuffy Visits Lejeune



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt
Cpl. Fred Lasswell, author-artist of the popular Barney Google-Snuffy Smith comic strips, now a staff cartoonist on The Leatherneck, drops into The Globe office to bring "Snuffy" into being in the accompanying cartoon. On a tour of Eastern Marine Bases to gather material for his Leatherneck work, the well-known cartoonist, whose civilian work is handled by King Features, Inc., has created a new character, "Hashmark," for Marine Corps Leatherneck readers. His next stop will be at Paris Island.



White Oak Pocosin Near Camp Has Unique 'History'

By MAJOR JOHN D. ATKINS JR.

Pocosins, pronounced Po-co-sins, are found on the coasts of North and South Carolina, and are not found in the fifth edition of Webster's intercollegiate dictionary.

The Indians of Eastern North Carolina originated the name. It means literally "a swamp on a hill." White natives of the coastal plains section call them "Bays" or "Swamps," but Pocosin is a more accurate and explicit name.

There was a time when North Carolina had no pocosins but, then, a huge meteor entered the earth's atmosphere and exploded just as it arrived over the east coast of the United States. Each piece of the meteor entered the earth at a different place, and where each struck a pocosin was formed. Since the meteorites entered the earth's surface at an angle, each scooped out the earth on one side and piled it up on the other. Thus each formed a shallow crater which, when photographed from the air, looks very much like a volcanic crater.

An excellent example of this unusual land formation is located on the Hofmann forest which adjoins Camp Lejeune. To local inhabitants it is known as "White Oak Bay" or "White Oak Pocosin." It is about ten miles in diameter, and covers an area of over seven square miles. Scientists estimate that the meteorite that caused White Oak Pocosin lies four miles underground and twelve miles away from the center of impact.

Water enters the pocosin in the form of rain or snow during the Winter and moves out slowly, taking with it a great deal of black soil which gives the water its characteristic black color. Decreased

precipitation and hot weather keep the area dry during most of the Summer months.

The black soil is the result of deposits of dead organic matter from plants that lived and died in the pocosin during a period of several hundred years. In some cases the humus is as much as fifteen feet deep. By jumping up and down in the same spot one can push a hole two or three feet deep in the soil.

Underneath the layer of humus lie white cedar trees perfectly preserved. These trees were knocked down by the force of the meteorite when it struck and they all fell in the direction in which the meteorite was traveling.

The pocosin plants are able to stand very wet and highly acid conditions. Many of the plants have thick rounded leaves. Pond Pines grow there normally, but are seldom found in other conditions. The underbrush is a dense entanglement of shrubs and vines and makes excellent fuel for forest fires.

The pocosins, because of their unusual origin, their specialized plants, and their peculiar soil and water conditions, have been a matter of profound interest to scientists for years. They still hold many undiscovered wonders, and a view of one is well-worth the time and effort required.

QUICK WORK

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—It took Marine Pfc. John E. Baxter, son of J. B. Baxter of Lakeview, two years in the Pacific war area to get his first real shot at a Jap sniper. When he got it, he made good. Ten minutes later he had three to his credit.

52ND DEFENSE BN

New CO Is Welcomed To Outfit

By S/SGT. LAURENCE HAYES

Lt.-Col. Joseph W. Earns, Kansas, the new Commanding Officer of our Battalion, is over his new duties. We are our new CO.

Our outfit is particularly of two achievements: first, the neat appearance of the uniforms we use from time to time; and, second, our battalion percentage bond buying which is 100 per cent.

Last Tuesday was a re-date in the memories of the enlisted personnel for on that authorization was received wearing the Bn. insignia, left shoulder of shirts, field jackets, and overcoats the Continental limits of S.

T/Sgt. Thomas W. Burns received a telegram last Friday which made him very happy. Speaking of telegrams, ACK McCullars was given the about one for him at Point last week. He rushed his khaki's, borrowed some and dashed over to the post haste. Upon arrival he a message, sent collect, from his friends saying "I am afd with the Queen of SH."

Evidence that our Battalion shot through with military line was furnished again by Yohannes Squires of H&S recently who stood at attention while receiving a message from the Colonel formittal to his Company Commandant.

H-AA Batteries are breaking records on the beach and on targets to pieces, intra-company is high. Booker T. Johnson now the only Master Sergeant in the Battalion.

Educational statistics compiled by the Classification Division discloses that a major enlisted personnel is average in their AGCT. Less than 2 per cent inferior ability to learn. A number are college graduates, reputable colleges and universities holding one or more degrees ranging from college to cultural anthropology. The median educational level of the Battalion is 11th grade.

Our candidate for the post of the week is Corp. Leonard Frazier (COP) (AW) of Frazier is chosen not only cause of his consistently good in his regular radio duties also because of his burning midnight oil in an attempt to bring out a new study to on the theory and practice of electronics.

Veteran Relieved Jap Army Infantry

TALASEA, New Britain (Delayed)—Replacements went over the front lines. The shaven new recruit looked a bearded, grimy Marine doing a bling a machine gun. According to T/Sgt. Gerald Adel, a Marine Corps Combat correspondent, this conversation:

"What outfit did you here, Mac?"

"The weary Marine spat tively.

"The Jap Army infantry said.

Quick Action Ends Japs In Pillox

MARINE BARACKS, KIL Falls, Ore.—When Marine Pfc. C. Mueller, of Manitoque, crept up to a pillbox on in the Marshalls, looked in saw four live Japs crouching and he was startled moment but he reacted quickly to situation.

"Before either of them shoot me I tossed a hand into the pillbox," he said. One of the Japs were killed and other wounded so badly he harmless. Those Japs were startled as I was, but I acted as quickly as I could threw that grenade."

FINE WOODS PLENTY BOUGAINVILLE

Teak and mahogany, fine anywhere and expensive to chase in the United States used out here much as scrub wood would be used at home.



Squadron Commander: "Sir Jones has just washed out a plane, violated every one of the field's course rules and has been an all-around bad boy. I wish you'd say something to him."
 Commanding Officer: "Hello, Jones."

Yeoman Striker: There's a whole drawer full of old, useless documents on file. Shall I burn them?
 Chief Yeoman: "Yes, but make copies first."
 To be popular with the fairer sex a man must do the wrong thing at the right time.
 Pa: "I think I'll go downstairs and send Polly's young man home."
 Ma: "Now, Harry, remember the way we used to court."
 Pa: "Gosh! I hadn't thought of that! Out he goes!"

Teacher: "Junior, I think I'll keep you after school."
 Junior: "It won't do any good, I'm a woman hater."
 Sgt.: "Where did you get the black eyes?"
 Pvt.: "For kissing the bride after the ceremony."
 Sgt.: "But isn't that the usual custom?"
 Pvt.: "Yes, but this was three years after the ceremony."
 Navy Doctor: "I can't find any cause for your trouble. I think it's due to drinking."
 Marine: "Well, maybe I'd better come back some time when you're sober."

First WR: "She's told me you told her what I told you not to tell her!"
 Second WR: "Oh, isn't she mean! I told her not to tell you I told her."
 First WR: "Well, don't you tell her I told you she told me."

Then there was the bashful burglar who, upon finding the lady in the shower, covered her with a revolver.

Dice are something you shoot. Something you shoot is an enemy. An enemy is a foe. However, if you can't shoot anything better than a fo' when you're shooting dice, you'd better quit.

Mac: "Why don't you take your girl to the movies any more?"
 Mate: "It was raining one night and we stayed home."

This week we mourn the death of a first sergeant. To ease a pain, we rubbed alcohol on his back, and he broke his neck trying to lick it off.

"Good morning, chaplain. I haven't seen you lately."
 "No, lieutenant, I've been busy. Only this morning I married three couples in 15 minutes."
 "Fast work, Padre. That's 12 knots an hour."

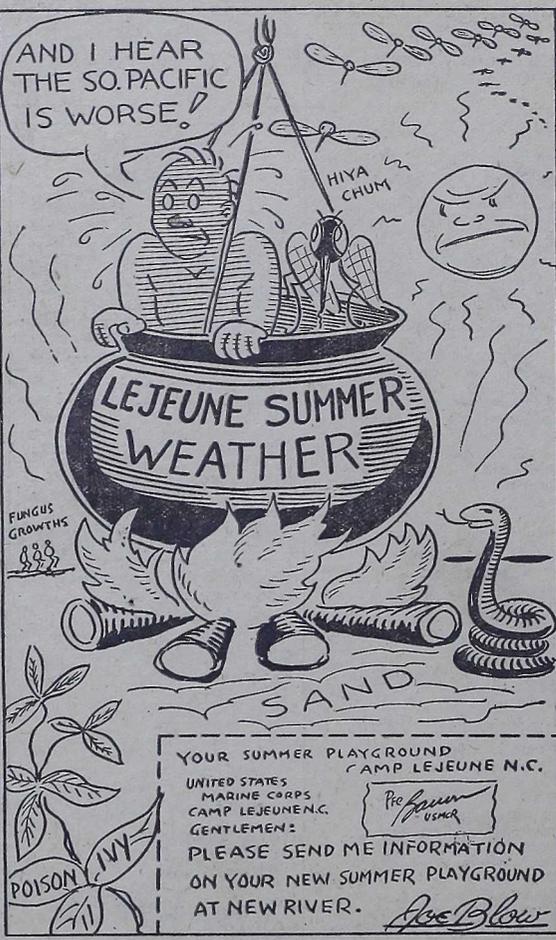
A gossip is one who talks to you about others; a bore is one who talks to you about himself; and a brilliant conversationalist is one who talks to you about yourself.

Boot: "If a fellow called you a liar, what would you do?"
 Sic: "What size fellow?"

Many a bull has been driven crazy by a red scarf, and many a wolf has suffered the same fate because of a red sweater.

"Would you like to see where I was operated on for appendicitis?"
 "No, I hate hospitals."

What's Cooking?



Help, Mates!

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

WANTED TO BUY: Kodak camera using 620 film. Cpl. Hubner, phone 3590.

FOUND: Cigarette lighter, Ronson, in car of Sgt. Cecil Williams. Owner may have same upon identification. Call Sgt.-Maj. Guard Bn., 3485.

WANTED: Marine's wife to care for 7 mos. old baby in exchange for room and board. No housework. Sgt. L. F. Staska, phone 3111 between 0800 - 1600 or call at 636 Butler Drive South, Midway Park.

FOUND: 1 Tiger-eyed cameo gold ring. Back of mess hall 307. Pfc. B. Maltz, C&B, Barracks 406.

FOR SALE: 17-jewel Bulova wrist watch, \$20. Set of NCO Blues, \$30. PlSgt. Warren W. Hurt, Barracks 208, phone 5339.

FOR SALE: Rowboat with accessories for fishing, \$25. Phone 6418.

WANTED TO BUY: Any good condition car, preferably Ford. Will pay up to \$400 cash. ChPm Heber Moore, Area 5 Dispensary, phone 3204.

WANTED TO BUY: Station wagon, preferably 1941 GMC product. Must be in reasonable condition. Cash, no trade in. Lt. W. A. Mickey, phone 5570.

WANTED: Ride for officer's wife to Chicago between 10-16 August. Share expenses. Lt. V. V. Hally, phone 5192.

WANTED: Room for serviceman's wife, fairly permanent. Nearby. Cpl. Raynor Cain, phone 3519.

FOR SALE: 1941 Ford convertible coupe, \$1,000, cash. Sgt. John Dunn, War Dog Trng. Co., phone 6386 after 1630.

WANTED - Baby carriage, bath tub, scales, etc. Corp. M. M. Bratter, phone Jacksonville 4-367.

FOUND: Frankford High School Ring, class of 1938. Found in WR Bn. area. Owner can get same by identifying. Pfc. E. B. Leman, Bks. 65, phone 3507.

FOUND: In my laundry, garrison cap with name "Petrov" on it. Owner can claim. Pfc. R. I. Stewart, Engineer Co., Engineer Bn. Phone 3486.

FOR SALE: Complete set of household furniture, not at Camp Lejeune. Write 1stSgt. J. C. Bridgers, Sea School Detachment, MB, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va.

FOR SALE: One Duncan Phye walnut dining room table and four chairs, painted 4-drawer chest, 9x12 rag rug, child's maple desk and chair, mahogany book case, end table. Mrs. J. W. Earnshaw, phone 6340.

WANTED: Two bicycles, one girl's, 26 or 28 in.; one boy's, 20 or 22 in.

DIVINE SERVICES

PROTESTANT SERVICES
 0730—Camp Lejeune Chapel, Holy Communion Service.
 0820—Camp Lejeune Chapel, USMCWR.
 0830—Rifle Range (Montford Point Personnel).
 0800—52nd Defense Battalion, at Onslow Beach.
 0900—Camp Brig Service.
 0900—Tent Camp Chapel.
 0930—Montford Point Chapel.
 1000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, Worship Service.
 1000—Midway Park Community Building, Preaching.
 1000—Trailer Park, Church School.
 1000—Rifle Range Recreation Hall.
 1000—Sunday School, Courthouse Bay, BB5, Room 120.
 1000—52nd Defense Battalion.
 1015—Brig Ward, Field Hospital.
 1030—Naval Hospital Auditorium.
 1030—War Dog Training Company.
 1030—Courthouse Bay Theater.
 1100—Midway Park Church School.
 1100—Montford Point Chapel.
 1100—Trailer Park, Preaching.
 1330—Third Service Company.
 1815—USMCWR Outdoor Vesper Service, Streeter Park.
 1830—Young People's Christian Service League.
 1830—Young People's Forum, Midway Park.
 1830—Christian Service League, Courthouse Bay, BB5, Room 120.
 1900—Trailer Park Young People's Fellowship Hour.
 1930—Tent Camp Chapel, hymn singing and sermon.
 2000—Trailer Park, Preaching.
 2000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, vespers, hymn singing and sermon.

Weekday Services
 1930—(Mondays) Church of Jesus Christ (Mormon).
 19:30—(Tuesdays) Men's Bible Class, Camp Lejeune Chapel.
 2000—(Wednesdays) Midweek Service, Trailer Park.
 2000—(Wednesdays) Song and Prayer Service, Midway Park.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES
 1000—Area 3 Theater, at the Circle.
 1815—(Wednesdays) Camp Lejeune Chapel.
JEWISH SERVICES
 0830—(Sundays) Building 100, USMCWRS Service.
 2000—(Fridays) Area 2 Theater, Worship Service.
 1000—(Saturdays) Religious School, Area 2 Theater.
 1930—(Wednesdays) Discussion Group, Area 2 Theater.

ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES
 0630—Naval Hospital.
 0700—Tent Camp Chapel.
 0700—Catholic Chapel.
 0800—Catholic Chapel.
 0815—Montford Point Chapel.
 0830—Naval Hospital.
 0830—Trailer Park.
 0900—Catholic Chapel.
 0900—Midway Park, Community Building.
 0900—Courthouse Bay Theater.
 1030—Catholic Chapel.
 1030—Tent Camp Chapel.
 1030—Area 5, Theater.
 1100—Rifle Range Theater.
 1130—Catholic Chapel.

Weekday Masses
 0645—Naval Hospital.
 1640—Catholic Chapel.
 1630—Montford Point Chapel.
 1800—Tent Camp Chapel.
 1800—Catholic Chapel.
 Confessions are heard before each mass daily—Saturdays at the Catholic Chapel from 1530 to 2100.

in Mrs. J. W. Earnshaw, phone 6340.

LOST - Lady's hatbox containing three hats, in or near Jacksonville. Tag on box bearing name of Lt. Kidd. If found please call Lt. A. W. Pedrick, Tent City 458.

LOST - Thursday, 20 July, brown leather bag between Camp Bus Station and Medical Field Service School. Contained clothing, service papers, glasses, other items. Finder please contact S. B. Kaleta, PhMlc, telephone 5256.

POET'S CORNER

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

ELEGY AT EVENTIDE
 The departing shades of day
 With the vanishing of light
 Stealthily fading away,
 Proclaim the reign of night,
 Like a life when a-fleeing
 By the parting of the breeze
 Yea, although bravely grieved
 With a rendezvous with death
 Crimson brightens western
 (Silence so tranquil and cold)
 Winds murmur sweet lullaby
 Chanting to a peaceful sleep
 The heavens fascinate me
 With their chromatic concert
 Displaying His artistry
 And manifesting the Lord.
 The angelus like a knell
 Utters melodious strains,
 Clear, the chiming of a bell
 Pealing beautiful refrains.
 The birds homeward are fled
 With the darkness of the night
 For the daylight is dying;
 The shadow of night ensues
 The chanticleer's lusty call
 Ceases its echoing more,
 Revealing coming nightfall;
 The regime of day is o'er.
 —Pfc. Roy Nunama
 Service Battalion.

LEST WE FORGET
 You have your Hadnot Camp
 With its dances and its
 Its tennis courts and swimming pools,
 And what else goodness
 You have your athletic field
 Your barracks clean and airy
 You even have those sweet
 Whom you can date at
 But just a short ten miles
 Another city stands,
 With rows of tents and army
 huts,
 And ever drifting sands.
 It's where our combat units
 Just before they go,
 They have no pool, they have
 girls,
 They only have one shoe
 So treat this place with
 respect,
 A lesson you might learn
 Long before your Hadnot
 Tent City was Lejeune.
 —Lt. Tom B

(Editor's Note: "I can't remember," writes Korner in sending in above poem, "when Camp Lejeune was just a row of and muddy streets. Since time it has grown into a tiful base with everything any GI could wish. I think anyone who did d Lejeune back in '41 has der spot in his heart fo' old Tent City.")

Libraries

TENT CAMP
 Theater Building No. Monday through Friday, 2100; Saturday and Sunday to 1800.
 Theater Building No. Monday through Friday, 2100; Saturday and Sunday to 1800.

HADNOT POINT
 Service Clubs in Areas 1 and Five—Open Monday, Friday, 1600 to 2130; Saturday, 1400 to 2130.
 Woman's Reserve School—Open daily from 1400 to 2100.
 Women's Reserve Battalion—Open Monday through 1300 to 2130.

NAVAL HOSPITAL
 Patients' Library (for and staff)—Open daily 1 to 1800; Sunday, from 1400 to 2100.

MONTFORD POINT
 Recruit Depot Theater—Open daily from 1300 to 1630 to 2100.
RIFLE RANGE
 Administrative Building (deck)—Open daily from 2130.
COURTHOUSE BAY
 Building BE39—Open daily 0800 to 2130.
MIDWAY PARK
 Community Center—Open daily, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, from 1300 to 1700.

COLLECTIONS
 Library—collections are maintained at the following places:
 Onslow Beach, Guard Office.
 War Dog Company, DD14.
 Montford Point Rifle Battalion, Recreation Bldg.

SWAB STORY



Outdoor Fight Card Offered Tonight

CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE SPORTS

STAR DUSTING

**Cornell Discourages Bertelli—
And The "Big Red" Crew Redder
As Star Became All-American**

—With The Globe Trotter—

"I first wanted to enroll at Cornell," the tall rugged lieutenant stated simply, "but they insisted upon a year of prep school. That didn't appeal to me, so I made inquiry at Holy Cross—and ended up at Notre Dame."

Doing the talking was Angelo Bertelli, Notre Dame's most famous All-American back of recent seasons who is now a lieutenant stationed at Tent Camp.

And so it was that Cornell and Holy Cross missed the boat on the man who has been labeled modern day football's greatest passing wizard. A miss has always been as good as a mile, and in this case you can get millions of Notre Dame alumni and "subway rooters" to heartily agree.

"While making inquiries at Holy Cross," Bertelli explains, "a neighbor of mine came home and sold me on going to Notre Dame." That neighbor was Milt Piepuk, hard-charging Irish full-back of several seasons ago.

Bertelli was confronted with an odd situation last year. After leading the Irish undefeated through half a season, he left for Parris Island, being replaced in the backfield by young Johnny Lujack. "Lujack's a fine ball player," he explains, "and he took the club unbeaten right up until the last minute against Great Lakes Navy, when a long pass beat them, 19-14, as you probably remember.

"Well, I heard that score over a radio we had rigged up, and, along with the rest of the football world, was considerably stunned at seeing my teammates lose out after apparently clinching an unbeaten campaign. Five minutes later, on the same broadcast, it was announced that I'd been awarded the coveted Heisman Memorial Trophy. Believe me, I didn't know how to react. That loss—and then the trophy, both coming so close to gether, kind of floored me."

Asked to make selections as to the best football players he played with and against, the Notre Dame star immediately replied: "Creighton Miller and Bill Daly." Miller, who made the All-American backfield along with Bertelli, is an Army rejectee, getting ready to play for the Brooklyn Tigers this season. Daly, a star at Minnesota before the war, starred against the Irish while enrolled at Michigan under the V-12 player scramble.

Lean, bronzed and in tip-top condition, Bertelli is anxious to do his part toward getting this war ended. Aside from other reasons, he's under contract to the Boston Yankees and would like to get a few seasons under his belt.

He's had several invitations to play for the college All-Stars against the Chicago Bears the end of next month—but he'll be too busy.

Recently married to a life-long sweetheart in his home town of West Springfield, Mass., the lieutenant is back on duty after an abbreviated honeymoon, anxious to take an active part in finishing this war as soon as possible.

When playing baseball for Montford Point—don't get injured, or your job may not be available upon return. Throughout the past couple of months, the fanciest-fielding first-baseman at Camp Lejeune has been sitting on the bench at Montford because he stayed away long enough for a stringbean slugger to capture his spot. We're referring, of course, to stubby Bill McNeely as the unfortunate player, and Big Ben Smith as the slugger who likes his first-team spot and aims to stay there.

Big Ben, a newcomer to Montford's squad, sat on the bench during the early days, unable to display his wares while the veteran McNeely continued to field like a big leaguer and hit often, if not for distance. Given the chance when Mac was injured, he stepped in and began knocking the cover off the ball, immediately becoming the most feared left-handed slugger in the loop. You can't bench a guy who hits like Smith, and Lt. John O'Donoghue, manager of the club, realizes that full well. As for fielding, Smith stands about a foot taller than McNeely, and although not quite as fancy has made several sparkling plays around the bag.

As for McNeely, he's seriously considering studying the intricacies of playing the outfield—or perhaps taking a turn on the mound or behind the plate. He'd star at first for any other club at the base, but with Big Ben solidifying his spot game after game with extra-base hits—what can a guy do?

Speaking of Montford Point, its ace righthander Dan Bankhead was the winning pitcher last week against the Homestead Grays, highly-regarded Negro National League club. Bankhead hurled the last six innings at Raleigh, for the Carolina All-Stars, limiting the slugging Grays to two tallies and becoming the winner when his teammates came from behind to win, 10-8. The starting Star hurler gave the big leaguers half-a-dozen runs in the first three innings but Dan cooled 'em off in the last six.

Corporal Cat Living On Borrowed Time

SAIPAN — (Delayed) — Meet "Corporal Cat" of the Marine Corps.

He is Corporal Nick Onia, of East Chicago, Ind., and his buddies claim he has more than nine lives.

In the Guadalcanal campaign, he won several eyelash decisions over the Grim Reaper when sniper fire cut down his comrades. At another South Pacific base he plunged over a 40-foot cliff in a truck and lived to hit the beach at Tarawa, where his life was a desperate gamble for three days.

In the present campaign, he has been under enemy fire every day since he landed with the second wave of the assault troops. On one occasion, a mortar shell dropped 10 feet in front of his foxhole and decapitated another Marine. — Sgt. Tony Smith.

Name Destroyer For First Marine Ace

WASHINGTON—Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal has designated Mrs. Alfred A. Cunningham, Richmond, Virginia, as sponsor for the USS Alfred A. Cunningham, a 2,200-ton destroyer named in honor of her husband, the late Lieutenant Colonel Alfred A. Cunningham, U. S. Marine Corps, father of Marine aviation.

The destroyer will be launched soon at the yards of the Bethlehem Steel Company, Staten Island, New York.

The Georgia-born officer, who died May 27, 1939, at the age of 57, after a colorful career of more than a quarter of a century with the Marines, was the first Marine Corps pilot and the Navy's fifth.

In one minute's combat 50 fighter planes shoot seven tons of copper.

New Faces To Appear Upon Fistic Menu

Returning after a short layoff, Signal Battalion's Billy Aldridge will feature tonight's fight show under the lights, scheduled for The Circle ring, opposite Administration Building No. 1 and due to start at 10:15. This is the card originally planned a week ago but postponed when several key fighters were injured in training.

The Recreation Department hopes to introduce some new men to Lejeune amateur ring fans, but who they are won't be known until this evening when final physical examinations will be held.

Many of the familiar fighters will be in action, including Milt Singer, Dan Dalessio, Billy Welch, and several from Montford Point's capable ring squad. Joe Varoff and Ernie Strandell, popular Coast Guard winners, aren't expected to appear because of leaves.

IMPORTANT FOR ALDRIDGE

For Aldridge, 161-pound stylist, tonight's affair is a do-or-die battle. After bowling over eight straight Camp Lejeune opponents in recent months, the Oklahoman was upset by Joe Mirigliotta, in a series against Cherry Point. Since that reverse he's not seen action, and fans will be watching his work tonight. A clean-cut workmanlike victory will restore him to his No. 1 position among featured Lejeune battlers, while another loss will slip him down among the supporting cast.

His popularity was unchallenged until recently, when Varoff began to display a world of skill in winning two Lejeune bouts and upsetting Le Verne Roach, highly-touted Cherry Point star.

Billy realizes all this, and is determined to punch his way into the winner's circle again.

Russ Davis, boxing instructor at the Area 4 Gym, claims to have several of the newcomers in tip-top shape and is looking for them to provide the fans with some new thrills.

Every Branch Of Armed Services Assisted Wounded

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARSHALL ISLANDS — (Delayed) — Every branch of the armed services — Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard—teamed up to evacuate casualties from Saipan.

Wounded Leathernecks received emergency treatment on the battlefield, and at beach dressing stations, from Navy hospital corpsmen.

As soon as the men could be moved, Marine amphibian tractors took them out to a Coast Guard ship offshore, where they received further treatment, had their personal gear collected and stored, and were prepared for transfer out of the battle zone.

Navy hospital ships, shuttling back and forth from the Marianas to hospital bases, brought the wounded out.

Army provisional hospitals received them here, starting their regular hospitalization and their eventual journey back to non-combat areas for final recovery.

A number of men were also brought out by air. — Sgt. R. W. Harvey.

Roast Turkeys Are Victims, Jap Shells

MARINE BARRACKS, Klamath Falls, Ore. — When a Japanese shell blew up a truck load of roast turkeys that Marine MTSgt. Emory Joseph Nolan, 25, of New Orleans, La., and his cooks had prepared last Thanksgiving Day for fellow Marines, the short, fast-talking Leatherneck yelled so loudly he was heard over an appreciable portion of Bougainville.

Known far and wide as "Frenchy," Sgt. Nolan had called into play every culinary art he had learned in New Orleans in preparing a real turkey feast for his mates. Instead, he saw roast turkeys spread over a large area after the enemy shell hit.

You-r-r-r-r-r Out!



Photo by Pfc. Charles B.

Paul Butkovich, Artillery Battalion first-base, squeezes the ball and hops his foot off the sack, retiring Carroll Gallien, Service Battalion, in the seventh inning of last week's 13-3 Artillery triumph. Tent baseaman Jack Collins made the throw and Un-Seever thumbs him out.

Service Bn. Drops Second To Soldier

Lefty Beaumier, Borrowed From Tent Camp, Up Nine Hits In 4-1 Loss To Davis

Camp Davis made it two in a row over Service Battalion last Wednesday, trimming the Marines, 4-1, on the Army diamond.

Lefty Beaumier, obtained from the Tent Camp squad, did the pitching for the Servicemen, giving up nine hits. He fanned eight and walked four. Winning pitcher

He Really Learned Value of Foxholes

MARINE BARRACKS, Klamath Falls, Ore. — A veteran of the last days of the campaign for Guadalcanal, Marine Pfc. Zevan Yeranolian, 31, of Chicago, Ill., "really learned the value" of a foxhole in battling the Japs.

The husky Leatherneck, who was returned to this country as a result of a tropical ailment and who is now stationed at this newly established Marine rehabilitation center, spent nine months in the South Pacific war zones.

"We had to hug our foxholes plenty and most of the time we had to make them in a split second when the Japs came over strafing and dropping bombs," he said. "In the closing days of the fight for Guadalcanal when the Japs would come over ever so often I really learned the value of a foxhole."

The War Department says the Lightning P-38 long range fighter, carrying cameras instead of guns, has been converted into the F-5 reconnaissance plane.

Table Of Distances

The following table of distances, based upon actual readings by the Camp Motor Transport Office, shows official between points in the Camp Lejeune area. Where, in actual decimal occurred, the figure employed is the unit next above. This table should be consulted when computing mileage for tentary gasoline applications.

From	To	Miles
Paradise Point Circle	to Hadnot Point Circle
Midway Park	to Hadnot Point Circle
Trailer Camp	to Hadnot Point Circle
Jacksonville	to Hadnot Point Circle
Paradise Point Circle	to Naval Hospital
Midway Park	to Naval Hospital
Trailer Camp	to Naval Hospital
Jacksonville	to Naval Hospital
Trailer Camp	to Rifle Range
Midway Park	to Rifle Range
Circle, Hadnot Point	to Courthouse Bay
Midway Park	to Courthouse Bay
Circle, Hadnot Point	to Courthouse Bay
Trailer Camp	to Onslow Beach
Midway Park	to Onslow Beach
Circle, Hadnot Point	to Onslow Beach
Midway Park	to Tent Camp
Trailer Camp	to Tent Camp
Paradise Point BOQ	to Montford Point
Circle, Hadnot Point	to Montford Point
Midway Park	to Montford Point
Trailer Camp	to Montford Point
Jacksonville	to Montford Point
Paradise Point	to Commissary
Midway Park	to Commissary
Jacksonville	to Commissary
Trailer Camp	to Commissary
Hospital	to Commissary

Gawrys fanned four and one while setting the Mar with four hits.

Service Battalion averted out in the seventh when walked and scored on long double. The Camp I field sparked all evening, off several Marine threat mior put a stop to John murdering of Marine pitching the big first-baseman o le but striking him times.

Service Bn.	Ab	R	H	Camp
C'berland,lf	4	0	2	Postoles
Dulca,2b	4	0	0	Cvengros
Kuncer,rf	3	1	0	Besemes
S'epovich,rf	1	0	0	Boshart
Hommer,3b	3	0	1	Stocckel
Redke,1b	3	0	1	Nessing
Burch,cf	2	0	0	Callento
Greschal,ss	3	0	0	Gawrys
Lanic,c	3	0	0	Deluca
Beaumier,p	3	0	0	
Totals	29	1	4	Totals
SERVICE BN.				300
CAMP DAVIS				019
Errors—Greschal 2, Boshart				

Discretion Better Part Of Valor Here

Cape Gloucester, New (Delayed)—Short, stocky Corporal Pete Iosua, 4V Wakefield, Mass., carried ten mascot into the tent. "Just took her away from up the road," he said.

"Did you sock 'im, Pete?" "Sock him? Me sure right in the knees—and sock 'im?"

SCHOOLS REGIMENT

Swimming Team Will Be Formed

By PFC. H. E. NEWPHER
The athletic program of Schools Regiment has been enlarged by one more representative team. Planning to use to advantage the new swimming facilities on the base, Athletic Officer Lt. Wm. McKay has begun "recruiting" members of the Regiment to form a swimming team. Area two pool will probably be the scene of training purposes as well as for competitive contests. Choosing from an array of collegiate and prep school stars, McKay looks forward to forming a formidable "splash aggregation" to maintain the high athletic standards of the Regiment. Applicants desirous of joining the team should contact Pfc. R. Burnelle at barracks 404 or call Lt. McKay at his office. Any member of Schools Regiment may apply.

Aerial Photo Interpretation has solved the shortage of instructors left by the temporary absence of Warrant Officers Brooks and Coleman, by adding to the staff two members of the Engineer Battalion, T/Sgt. W. A. Myrick and Pvt. R. G. Ransom. Myrick was a member of the 1st Marine Amphibious Corps and served at Cuadacanal with them. He also did duty at Bougainville with the 3rd Marine Regiment.

Graduating the smallest class since its organization, API bid farewell to the 4th class which included only nine members. On the bright side however, was the graduation of Pfc. W. L. Watkins and Pfc. R. G. Harley, first two graduates of the school from Montford Point. Losing no time between classes—the 5th APIC convened Monday, July 31.

NEW TOP
Warrant Officer Filippo and 1st Sgt. John L. Thompson were caught in the "transfer draft" this past week. Filippo former personnel officer and bond sales director assumed his new duties at Montford Point on Monday, July 24. First Sgt. Thompson, former "top" of Headquarters and Service Co., joined the Headquarters Battalion also on Monday, July 24. Thompson was a member of H&S Co. nearly two years. His successor, 1st Sgt. T. K. Kane, vacated his desk at Cooks and Bakers School to move upstairs to his job at Bldg. 400. Kane was not replaced at Cooks and Bakers School because his duties there and at H&S Co. have been consolidated.

Lts. Wm. McKay and Alan Shillin are singing their version of "When Your Bars have turned to Silver." Exchanging the gold bars for silver ones July 22 both men now claim the title of first lieutenant. Lt. Shillin instructor at Combat Intelligence School and Globe writer and McKay, Athletic Officer of Schools Regiment, were joined in promotion by Lts. Suominen, Sheffer and Shipworth, Rifle Range officers, whose promotion was effective the same date—incidentally the past two weeks, "those towels marching down to Area Two Pool with men," belonging to members of Cooks and Bakers, Combat Intelligence and H&S Co., who are taking the Combat Swimming Course now compulsory to all enlisted men on the base.

Divided into three sections, (the EXPERTS, under direction of 1st Sgt. Rich, EXPERT BOTFOM WALKERS, quite ably led by 1st Sgt. Frisch, and EXPERTS AT EVERYTHING BUT SWIMMING" supervised by Platoon Sgt. J. L. Murphy) the instructions includes 6 hours of training.

Furloughing this week are Pfc. J. Bowen H&S Co. jeep driver and Pfc. J. H. Wilson laundry man for H&S Co. Bowers returned to his home in Ohio while Wilson visited his home in Merchantville, N. J.

Mess Hall 406 may lose the services of Warrant Officer Baldassare, mess officer, due to the new camp order which calls for the transfer of mess officers from their respective mess halls every three months.

"HOME ALIVE IN '45"

Allied success against the Japanese in the Pacific reflected in the jargon of fighting men, Staff Sergeant Nolle T. Roberts, a Marine Corps combat correspondent, reports from the Marianas. He says embattled Marines have discarded "The Golden Gate in '48," now chant, "Home Alive in '45."

CORP. DON HUNT, THE CURIOUS CAMERAMAN, ASKS:

"What Are You Going To Do With The Money From Your War Bonds?"



Cpl. Lee J. Cathey, Archer City, Texas, Paradise Point Fire Station No. 4

"My plans call for putting my cash into the tailor shop in Norman, Oklahoma, which my mother is running while I'm in the Marine Corps. I'll go to buy pressing and cleaning equipment for the shop and to help pay the wages of our employees."



Sgt. Dan R. Bankhead, Empire, Alabama, Montford Point Camp

"I won't have very much to do with cashing in the money I'm putting into war bonds. You see, I'm buying bonds for my two year old niece. She'll probably use the money to help pay for her education, or maybe she'll spend it on a few clothes."

Pfc. Robert F. Potter, Hornell, New York, Paradise Point Fire Station No. 4

"Since I'm going back to my old job as a switchman on the railroad, I think I'll invest my money in a little home somewhere. Maybe I'll get married and settle down around Hornell where I can lead a new kind of peaceful existence."



Pfc. John W. Tyree, Ramsey, W. Virginia, Paradise Point Fire Station No. 4

"Well, I haven't decided yet. Guess I'll be investing the money in my farm at Ramsey. It takes a lot of money to buy fertilizer, grain and seed. Then too, I might want to buy myself a few head of cattle."



Pfc. Garland Nelson, Redding, Cal. Co. "B", Women's Reserve Bn.

"I am very anxious to take an extensive tour of important and colorful places. After the war, with the aid of my war bonds, perhaps I will be able to follow through an early dream."



Pvt. Marjorie M. Strait, Sioux Falls, S. D., Camp Exchange Office

"I have enjoyed being in the Marine Corps but after the war, I can think of nothing more interesting than using the money from my bonds for a home and furnishings."

News From Your Home Town

Newark, N. J. — (CNS)—Pvt. Frank LaVista's 14-month-old son, Frankie, played a hot joke on the old man the other night. LaVista, an MP on pass, and his son were rolling around on the floor of their home here when Frankie playfully snapped Daddy's handcuffs on Daddy's wrists. La Vista roared with laughter, then summoned his wife to free him. She broke the key off in the lock. Four hours later LaVista finally filed himself free. But by that time, Frankie Jr., tiring of his little joke had gone to sleep.

Chicago — (CNS) — Thompsons from all over the country are filing claims to the estate of the late Mayor William Hale (Big Bill) Thompson, who left nearly \$2,000,000 in cash in a couple of strong-boxes here. All the Thompsons claim a close relationship to Bill and one asks simply for "a million dollar cut" in the estate.

Coney Island, N. Y.—(CNS)—Hot dogs and soda pop are "essential" commodities to Coney Island visitors, the OPA in New York has ruled.

Evanston, Ill. — (CNS) — Police found the loot from several Evanston burglaries cached in the First Methodist Church. Later they found the burglar himself. He had been living in the Boy Scout rooms of the church for more than a week.

Knoxville, Tenn.—(CNS)—When George Cazana, manager of the Seven Seas juke joint, opened shop one morning, he found the juke box blaring and \$2,460 missing from the till. The tune on the juke box was "Pistol Packin' Mama."

Lafayette, Ind. — (CNS)—Police found Cecil Baker's lost dog wandering around a downtown street.

They called Baker. "Put him on the phone," said he. Dubious, the police complied. "What are you doing down there, Pat?" Baker admonished over the telephone. "Come home at once." The dog went directly home.

New York—(CNS)—Collectors of bric-a-brac turned out en masse when property seized from a Bow-

Stress Program Of Instruction, Venereal Disease

The venereal disease rate at Camp Lejeune has dropped consistently since 1 October, 1943, and camp authorities intend to maintain that record.

To this end, a program of instruction in V. D. prevention, which many units have for some time included in their training program, will be emphasized. A Camp Special Order charges commanding officers with the responsibility of seeing that personnel in their units, both officers and enlisted, receive such instruction each month.

Lectures and training films will be used extensively to stress the dangers of venereal diseases and methods of prevention. Surprise inspections by medical officers will be held at least once a month, and oftener if the unit CO deems it necessary.

Motor Corps

All ladies interested in taking a Motor Corps course, beginning next week, are asked to contact Mrs. F. R. Geraci, chairman, for application blanks. MOQ 2203, or telephone 6257.

ery bar went on sale at a U. S. Marshal's auction here. Among the articles auctioned off; a dozen broken chairs, a cracked brass bar rail, a pot-bellied stove, a 35-foot bar, two empty suitcases, a stuffed alligator, 45 old hats and a violin with no strings.

Paterson, N. J.—(CNS)—Ten local businessmen who had grown tired of waiting their turn at their favorite barber's chair, bought the barber shop and hired the barber for their personal use.

Pittsburgh—(CNS) — Two local residents were juggled after they stole a mounted policeman's horse and took it into a nearby saloon for a drink.

St. Louis (CNS)—The post-war world will be a wonderful world for blue suit wearers. Cloak and suit geniuses here have devised blue serge suits that won't shine—and seersucker suits that won't wrinkle.

St. Paul—(CNS)—Glaziers had a business boom here recently after a sailor home on leave since his fist through the windows of two parked cars just to show how tough he was and a woman kicked in the plate glass window of a restaurant when she was refused admittance.

Salt Lake City—(CNS)—"Taxi" gurgled a pedestrian who obviously had been nbbing on a jug. The car stopped and gave him a ride—to the city cooler. He had halled a police wagon.

San Francisco — (CNS) — Jules Zaleskie, 29, nibbled the grape the other night, then decided to climb atop the Bay Bridge. He did, then sobered up and forgot how to get down. Firemen rescued him, juggled him on a drunkenness count.

INFANTRY SCHOOL

New Faces Bring New Activities

By PFC. JOHN L. CUMMINGS
The last week has been organizing the new members of these new men that lose no time in them in the public focus these is QM Sgt. Willm joining us from the Commissary. Sgt. Stein has years in the service and has Capt. W. H. Sage humming with the new demanded of a battalion. Another is Cpl. Peter Recreation NCO who for boxing and physical inst the V-12 physical fitness at Parris Island. Then under Maj. Tuss McLauer head football coach mouth. Pete hopes to be rolling soon.

FAVORITES RETURN
Back from Payroll S week stalked two old Cpl. Jim Karas and Pfc. Mullan. The lads learned look and refused snowed by a mere five of paper work. Pfc. Har a veteran of the Fire Raider Battalion has b to this already likely lo

Saturday 22 July, 1944, Mess Hall opened its welcome nearly 200 mentioned at the Range guests. Lt. J. A. Murr wonderful job and the first dinner-dance here for enlisted personnel music was furnished by an's Reserve Dance Band understand that Lt. M attempting to make this affair and his efforts appreciated.

POETRY
From the rusty files verse. Things are verse "Where's Miss D (With all respect to Og JIC)
Furlough time of forty Gave Jot Blow a glimpse Club Car on the B& Just two hours from Q Vacationers from Palm Baggage Car filled with Pups.
Streamliner whipping rate Not too swift for the go In the near corner and lamp
A pretty blonde with a stamp.
Not unusual you'll sure But from Joe's report you been there.

Face and rest as rare a Marring of course the taste.
Seemed to Joe that she To make his life complete Dinner at eight abound And Joe's heart was highey
The 'sweetest and profici land for
The scene of an observa "But there's a war" s said,
Then she left him an bed.
Joe sat and sat and cum To be a victim of such Came the station, and Joe in'
But her station was Net Monday through Sunday Got working so fast, That all too soon this past.
This same Joe went we Now home from action tain's bars.
Joe's fame has spread to coast,
His name is spoken in toasts.
Even with this he's not Heard it said he never Is Pinkerton the man he Or will this little bl need?
Should he remain just Or send a plea to ole I

Mail Goes Thro SAIPAN, Marianas —(Delayed)— Eight of the battle began, the post office here started up its own V-Mail equipped (o photogra forward V-Mail letters building has a good the battle going on of the mountain.

Rehabilitation Program Assisting Discharged Marines To Get Jobs

PFC. RICHARD BRECKER
 Number of Camp Lejeune men now are being discharged from the base each month, and since these men and women are receiving from the Rehabilitation Office information of the type of jobs all Marines may eventually expect as they return to civilian life.

Men here are thinking realistically about the day when their discharge will be done and they can return to their homes, families and civilian occupations. Thus the relatively few cases now being handled by the Camp's Rehabilitation Office represent a preview of the problem which will face thousands of battle-hardened veterans into the civilian life.

When a word is received that a Marine is to be discharged, she is called to Building 1 for an interview is conducted by Corporals C. A. Thompson, B. Schaller and A. F. Marrese. NCO's are special representatives of Captain F. M. Lejeune, Camp Lejeune, who interview the Marine's experiences, and abilities in order to determine the best means of adjustment to civilian life. Among things the NCO tells the Marine about the number of government benefits available to discharged veterans and whenever possible helps him obtain them.

GETTING A JOB
 When it comes to getting the job, the Rehabilitation Office has numerous channels through which to work. "This is an employment agency," declared Corporal Schaller, "but we want to find out just what you want to do and try to get you a job that suits you and his abilities. "When you doesn't have a job to go to he may return, he more likely will be sent to his S. Employment Office, where a veteran's employment representative will help him find a job. If he decides to take Civil Exams, he will learn that government will add five points to his score for being a veteran, and more if he is disabled. Men under 25 are being encouraged to continue their schooling, or vocational. The educational benefits available through the Marine Corps Institute, Veterans Administration, or the reactivated "G. I. Bill of Rights" were fully explained to each discharged Marine.

GETTING OUT PAY
 Pfc. Joe Doaks is being discharged because of some illness. During his Rehabilitation interview, Pvt. Doaks will find out how to get the following to return for his service country.
 Pfc. Doaks is entitled to "mustering-out pay"—\$300 if he served overseas. If he had to study Law and had no other vocation he can obtain \$50 a month subsistence for a month to help support his family. An additional \$30-\$67 for life may be awarded if a disability pension. This is the girl of his heart and to build a home, he can get \$2000 from the government the most liberal of terms.

meanwhile he can convert his Service insurance to a regular policy at rates 35 per cent to 40 per cent lower than would ordinarily apply; and finally, he can secure free hospitalization for himself as long as he lives.

Benefits of the "G. I." Bill and the Veteran's Administration will be available to all Marines, disabled or not, and it is the Rehabilitation program's job to see to it that no Marine misses any opportunity open to him.

WR BENEFITS TOO
 By no means excluded from any veteran benefits are the Woman Reservists. The girl Marines will be full-fledged service veterans,

and as such will be entitled to free education, pensions, hospitalization, and all other aspects of veteran legislation.

Once the Rehabilitation Program has helped a Marine adjust himself to civilian life it does not lose contact with him. Information gleaned from the original interviews with discharged Marines here is forwarded to the Marine's district rehabilitation headquarters and also to Washington. From time to time a report of the man's progress is to be obtained either from the ex-Marine himself or from his district headquarters. In this way the ex-Marine will be assured of continued assistance.

Windy And His Pals In Area 3 Barber Shop Boast Longevity

By PFC. ARNOLD ROSEN
 Windy, the sage of the Area 3 Barber Shop, hoisted his ample stomach on the arm of the chair and began his haircut-monologue routine, complete for 40 cents. His full name is Clarence Judd Windy

and he first began talking an undisclosed number of years ago in a town called Pittsburgh. When pressed for the exact date he places it as "sometime after Lee's surrender."

Camp Characters



PVT. "I WON'T DO IT" CHARLIE
 This guy likes to live in a nice clean barracks—but he does not want any part of the cleaning thereof. He dawdles over his morning coffee so that he may miss police call every morning. Dragging himself into the barracks, hoping that all the work is done, he is invariably surprised when he finds that at least one of the more onerous tasks has been left for his special attention. Usually the GI can has been left for him to carry out and empty and his howls of protest fill the early morning air.

"They can't do this to me," he cries. "I emptied that can every day last week!"

But he does not stop to think that his mates have done ALL of the rest of the work EVERY day. He who tries to avoid labor in this Marine Corps invariably winds up with the more unpleasant tasks. That is an axiom.

"Charlie" will find as he grows older in the service that there is a happy medium between "volunteering" and "gold-bricking". Old timers know this groove and fit into it like a glove wherever they may be. "Charlie" better find it or he will be transfer-crazy before the end of this war as one outfit after another tires of his chronic shirking.

"Medium or well done," he asked, scissors and tongue flashing in perfect harmony. My answer was drowned out, Windy has been cutting hair for 47 years and despite his considerable age still claims recognition as something of a jitterbug. Collectively, the eight men in the shop have been massaging scalps for more than 230 years.

"Webster White over there," Windy said, rocking the cuspidor with a blast, "has been at it for 36 years and Bill Purcell for more than 30. Not to be forgotten are 30-year men Lockwood Weaver and James Jones, Harvey Johnson with 25 years, and Richard Phifer with 20 plus.

"Me," Windy added, getting back to his favorite subject, "I started when I was 17. First customer said he wanted a clean shave and then fell asleep in the chair. He sure was mad about losing those eyebrows." He patted mine affectionately.

"Yes, Sir," Windy said without pausing for air, "cut hair for General Lejeune and General Butler at Quantico. Ol' Weaver over yonder worked on Congressmen for years up in Washington. That Jimmy Johnson over there, he's a rank amateur—been in the business only 15 years."

He admits that in his earlier years he made mistakes and earned the title of the "Grim Reaper."

"Never had many casualties neither," he said stropping his razor vigorously. "Just two men who passed away couple years ago when I shaved them so fast it took their breath away. That's why they call me 'Windy'." he added unconvincedly. He laughed so heartily at this that his stomach fell off the chair. I was too busy watching the razor to care.

"Yessir," he said, "the Signal Battalion sure has a fine bunch of boys. Got two of my lads in the South Pacific with the Army."

"How about some hair tonic?" he asked, energetically sharpening his razor.

"Er, well, sure, Windy," I said. "I remember once back in civilian days two gentlemen got a haircut and a shave and left me \$100."

"That's swell, Windy," I murmured, digging a little deeper in my pocket. Windy aimed another lethal volley at the battered cuspidor.

"NEXT," he thundered.

DID YOU KNOW that Marines are trained in all the duties of a soldier and many of the duties of a sailor?

Lost Something?

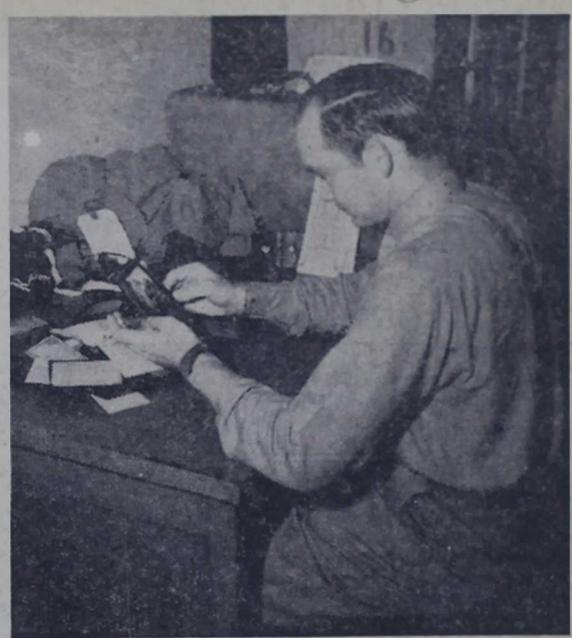


Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt
 Pfc. George Ward is checking over a wide range of articles which have been found on this base and turned in at the Provost Marshal's Office. Scattered around the desk are ID cards, wallets, watches, glasses, bathing suits, and many other items. If you have lost something you are urged to visit the Lost and Found Property Room in Building 1, Room 254.

Lost And Found Property Office Has Many Unclaimed Articles

Have you lost a watch? Suitcase? Wallet? Identification card?

There have been a great many articles lost on this Marine base, and a large percentage of these have been turned in at the Military Police Property room, Room 254, Building No. 1, but only a very few have come forward to reclaim their property.

Pfc. George W. Ward, former First Marine Raider, acts as custodian of the Lost and Found Department, but so far he has had very few callers. This office has been set up for the purpose of assisting

Marines find their missing articles. Persons who have lost something may come to Building 1 and contact Pfc. Ward. It might be among those articles already turned in. And, if you have found something that belongs to someone also you may also turn this in to the property office.

There is an entire stack of wallets, another of ID cards, bathing trunks, ladies swimming suits, glasses, state driver's permits, automobile registration cards, etc., which have been reported, but no claimants.

There is also one ladies wrist watch which awaits its owner.

"Of all of the wallets which have been turned in," said Pfc. Ward, "there is only one which contains money. Yet, no one has stepped forward to claim it."

If you have lost something within the last several months you are urged to visit the Lost and Found Office.

Badminton Becomes Popular Overseas

Somewhere in the South Pacific. (Delayed)—Up until a week ago badminton was a game Marines attached to an aviation unit could take or leave—and mostly it was the latter.

Now the game is so popular that it ranks in interest with all other sports in the unit, according to Marine Capt. Kenneth G. Lancaster, Morale and Recreation Officer, of Park Hill, North Little Rock, Ark.

A week ago you could count the number of players on the fingers of one hand. In the past week the only time the court has been idle was during the lunch period.

Capt. Lancaster reports plans are under way for building 50 more courts in aviation units.

USE FOR ISLANDS

A DAV chapter has proposed that Japanese-mandated islands in the Pacific be taken over by the U. S. and made available for use by disabled veterans of World War I and II.

So Sorry, It Was Error—For Nazis

France—(CNS) — Pfc. G. C. Smith, of Tennessee, leading scout for a rifle squad, inched himself forward 150 yards at H-Hour. He saw an enemy soldier near a hedge. Smith shot him, then wiped out a German machine gun nest.

Smith looked around, wondering why no American comrades were near, then realized that he was alone in an enemy outpost area. So he inched his way back to his own line and demanded why the rest of the squad hadn't joined in the attack.

"It hasn't started yet," he was told. "You must have got your signals mixed."

Male Call



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



Mess Consolidated



HEADQUARTERS BN.

Veteran Of 26 Months Service Overseas Is Now Company CO

By SGT. BERNARD BAROL
Maj. Alfred Bershad, former regimental liaison officer of the Third Marines and a veteran of 26 months of overseas duty, is the new commanding officer of Headquarters Company relieving Capt. Richard S. Dobis.

Maj. Bershad, who rose through the ranks to become an officer in the Army Engineers, resigned his commission in 1933 in order to take Naval Aviation training.

He was commissioned in the Marine Corps Reserves in February, 1938, when he became a company officer at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

After four months of hospitalization in Auckland, N. Z. due to tropical ailments, he returned to the United States.

Maj. Bershad is an all-round athlete. In his high school freshman year he won the New York Junior Metropolitan 220-yard freestyle swimming championship.

Before graduating from Syracuse University in 1931 with a bachelors degree in mechanical engineering, our new CO played varsity water polo and was on the crew.

His brother, Sheldon Leonard, is a former Syracuse All-American water polo player, plays "heavy" villain roles in the movies.

Last week in our messhall there was an unofficial but enthusiastic "chow stuffing" contest.

The post office crew "went to town" on promotions recently when eighteen "mail-slingers" stepped up a grade.

It is hoped that the "smoke screen" put out by the "promotion cigars" will kill the wave of mosquitoes that have hit our barracks.

General's Son Visiting Here



JOHN MARSTON, JR.

Major General John Marston and his Marine Corps son, John Marston, Jr., are both joined here in one of our wartime reunions.

Major Marston is visiting Marine Headquarters at Paradise Point quarters, assuming new duties at the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico, Va.

Marston enlisted in January, 1942, in the Marine Corps and received "boot" training at San Diego where he was named his recruit platoon.

His father and son were separated April 20th, 1944, when Major Marston was leaving his post as Commanding General, 1st Marine Division, to assume present post as Commanding General here.

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Strictly Scuttlebutt by JOE WHRITENOUR. Includes a cartoon of a sailor.

Lejeune Reporters On Saipan

Several former New River Pioneer staff writers, as well as ex-Lejeune public relations and Globe men, are sending in first hand reports of the Central Pacific fighting.

One of Harrell's yarns concerned the doings of Sgt. Major Sigmund P. Hansen Jr., popular member of the Fourth Division who once served as Service Battalion sergeant major, and is well known to many Camp Lejeune, Midway Park and Jacksonville residents.

Hansen, the story relates, solved an acute water shortage for utility purposes by the use of Japanese saki, externally of course.

One of the war's top quips was pulled by Hansen when the mob assembled in the Tent Camp Hostess House one evening last year for a little brew and a lot of talk.

The Fifth Army in Italy keeps the Nazis posted on Allied progress by printing German-language newspapers and firing bundles of them into the trenches via cannon.

Over in Wilmington, N. C., some 60-odd miles from Camp Headquarters, plans are underway to construct a civilian USO.

Birthday Party Successful Fire?!

Jean Mikkelson's singing and Jack McNulty's clowning proved the high spots of last Thursday's birthday party held at the Jacksonville USO for all service people born during July.

Al Metts, of the Tent Camp Hostess House, tells of the sound sleeper they encountered a while ago.

"This guy was sleeping," Metts relates, "when his wife left the room. While gone, the door blew shut and automatically locked.

The sleeper, though, was knocking off some shut-eye like a boondocking veteran, and just wasn't to be bothered by a little noise.

What Fire??

John Cummings, Infantry Battalion correspondent, is getting laughs out of the following happening. Seems like a small-town reporter was vacationing a bit in New York City when the old Waldorf burned.

The Great Lakes station paper has decided to bury the word "boot" along with other deceased expressions, such as "Tar," and "Swabbie."

Earl Cole, whose request through this column for mail overseas brought him letters from over 40 correspondents, asks us to thank all the kind folks who came through for him.

The Wolf by Sansone

Cartoon titled 'The Wolf' by Sansone. Shows a man in a military uniform talking to a man in civilian clothes. Includes a list of words and a definition for 'TOUGHEST YET'.

Crossword Puzzle

Grid for a crossword puzzle with numbers 1 through 31.

- By CORP. BEULAH CUMMINGS, HQ. CO., WE SCHOOLS. HORIZONTAL: 1. City in The Netherlands, 10. Southern state, 11. Period of time, 12. Encountered, 13. Cugat's first name, 16. Women Reserves (abbr.), 17. Foreigner, 19. A snare, 20. Subject of discourse, 21. In regard to, 23. A cask, 25. To force on, 27. Period of time, 28. In the midst of, 30. Neutral pronoun, 31. Hard animal substance.

- 4. Note in scale, 5. Things needed, 6. Rhode Island, 7. Barrier in water, 8. Over again, 9. To enroll in college, 14. That is (Latin abbr.), 18. Extra, 22. Girl's name, 23. Bunks, 24. Ireland, 26. 3.1416, 28. Tuberculosis (abbr.).

ENGINEER BN.

Stockade's Schools To Get Bldgs.

By SGT. S. P. PETROFF

Participating in the changes to the program which accompany the organization of the Engineer BN as a battalion of the 1st Training Regiment, plans have been made for expansion of the school facilities. The buildings of the new program approved by Headquarters Corps are classroom structures, the Camouflage School, the Field Electricity and Radiation Schools.

A unique feature of the Engineer Stockade buildings is that professional contractors, not just engineers, no Bureau of Docks and Harbors experts plan and build them. They are the work of the down to earth Marines, training projects for the building jobs which lie far from the Pacific, where no construction and expert staffs of civil-engineers are available.

Working with logging of pre-war areas, the work is carried on with the portable sawmill, where the logjacks and rafters emerge, to the carpentry, concrete and plumbing and electrical necessary to provide adequate quarters for the battalion's training.

The various courses are taught by specialist instructors under the supervision of trained officers and non-coms.

PROGRESS PROGRAM

The present program is an ambitious one, including, in addition to school building already authorized, two storage buildings, a mess and assembly hall building, a large Motor Transport and Equipment Maintenance building. This latter structure, because of the size of the present equipment building, is an ambitious construction project yet planned by the battalion.

Modernization of the buildings completed in the near future, will provide the experience as the accommodations essential to the training of engineers.

The Engineers finally Montford Point. They took an early lead, aided by the navy, never to relinquish it in 13-4. The occasion was socially, if not athletically, most of the entire Battalion joined the fans. Major A. Rham, CO, supported the team on the bench, while Maj. Swinerton, Capt. and Mrs. Butler IV, Lt. J. W. Frick, T. Hays, Lt. L. W. Dodd, and others joined the hundreds of cheerleaders in the stands.

The high caliber of the support, the club proved that it can blow up higher than any club in the area.

AC BYLINES

In the fast changing war scene constantly on the battalion personnel, it's pretty hard to find old faces in the shade of the Stockade pines. One departure has left a vacancy which will be filled. Cpl. Abe "The Voice" on the Stockade pitchboard, has now moved to make a pass at the Japs. With three 1st Division vets, Gillespie, and Rapp, Sclar is one of the Communicationstays of the battalion through these many months. Good luck, and hope we'll see you soon, over there.

At furlough notes from the White Way tell of the Head-Quarter's Hot Society with the jazz. Attending a Town Hall session, Sgts. Petersen and Willie Nussbaum ran into Crupa, the drum king, Pease, Eddie Congdon, and other "hot" stars. They're trying to shake the rhythm from their systems!

Camp Council Been Named

The Camp Council has been named for Camp Lejeune. Named Council were:

Vincent E. Stack, Col. George Henry, Col. Augustus W. L. Col. Albert W. Paul, Lt. Edward H. Dunn, Lt. Eugene Kiernan, Capt. Arl Nelson (ex-officio, Camp Officer), Capt. Marion 1st Lt. Helen H. Prather (Secretary to Council).

1ST LT. ALAN SHILIN

The Revolving Stage. . .

CARTOON BY CPL. CHARLES HEDINGER

John Snyder had lived the normal life of a Marine for more than ten years before he received the urge. He had been attached to Marine bases throughout the United States and he had been to Haiti and to Panama. As a Marine attached to the Special Service Squadron before the war he had toured South America.

In all, John Snyder was the representative Marine. He was accustomed to keeping both feet on the ground—though like all Marines he was not averse to beating his gums about the extent to which feet and earth made music. And he had gone to sea without any compunctions, for Marines after all were amphibious.

But the day came when John Snyder watched a man jump out of an airplane thousands of feet in the air and float gently earthward, and from that day forward he had the urge!

He volunteered for the Paratroopers, when that branch of the Corps was opened, and went to Lakehurst, N. J., to begin his training. At the indoctrination exercises, he and his fellow neophytes watched three men jump in a demonstration. Of the three parachutists, one traveled much faster than the others—possibly due to the fact that no chute appeared above him. Horror-stricken, the students leapt to their feet and watched the fellow plunge earthward. Suddenly the falling man's emergency chute opened and spread its protecting cover above his head. It was not a moment too soon. The man landed safely and the students—Snyder included—gasped and groped for their seats.

SHORT AND SWEET

Shortly afterward, an officer rose and delivered a speech of welcome to the neophytes.

"Glad to have you aboard," he said. "Revive that man in the third row!"

The men were put through a rigorous physical-training schedule and underwent a series of fiendish tortures on the jumping-tower that, except for the additional dimension, were reminiscent of the Spanish Inquisition. The tower used was borrowed from the prop department of the New York City World's Fair, and the exercises consisted of dropping the men in odd positions until it seemed that they would be smashed against the earth. Then, rubber cords would happily reveal themselves, leaving the men dangling a few feet off the ground.

Snyder is very frank about his first jump from an airplane.

"I was pushed," he says dreamily. "And if anyone tells you that they weren't pushed on their first jump, that's because they were so paralyzed that they didn't know what was happening to them."

Snyder went overseas with the First Marine Parachute Battalion. Though the men packed their chutes, they never had an opportunity to use them.

With the First Parachute Battalion, Snyder fought at Gavutu and Tanambogo, and then went over to Guadalcanal. He was with the Raiders and Paratroopers when they raided Tasimboko, and he was with the same group at the great battle of Bloody Ridge.

BOUNCED BY GRENADE

In spite of the fact that he was in constant action in the Solomons, Snyder came through without a wound. On one occasion, he and two other men saw a trail of smoke headed their way which indicated that a Jap grenade was about to pay them a visit. All of them leapt to the right. It was the wrong direction. The grenade landed nearby and blew them off their feet, but miraculously enough, Snyder was not injured by a fragment.

After his return to the States, he was assigned to the WR Schools at Camp Lejeune where he served as first sergeant at the Officer Candidate School. He was relieved by a WR and came over to the Signal Battalion where he is now serving as "Top" for Company F. John Snyder has returned to normalcy. Both feet are once more on the ground and the aerial interlude in his career seems far away. Occasionally he goes to the window and looks out at the giant parachute towers which rear themselves in the distance. He shudders, returns to his office, caresses the typewriter and goes on with his work.



Embattled Guam Pictured As Beauty Spot In Peace Time

By SGT. CHARLES KOPP

Unlike other Pacific islands where U. S. Marines have fought since the Pearl Harbor attack, Guam, scene of today's major offensives, has an invigorating, healthy climate. It is free from malaria and other tropical diseases and its moderately hot sunbeams are fanned by constant ocean breezes.

That's the way one Marine remembers tiny Guam, biggest island in the Marianas and the first American territory overrun by Japanese since the United States declared this a reciprocal war.

Guam is supposed to have a rainy climate with mild Summers—in January, February, and March—when trade winds produce a dead calm, oppressive heat, and storms. But this Marine, QM Sgt. William E. Stein of Infantry Bn. Schools, Rifle Range, recalls little bad weather there; that is, with the exception of a typhoon on Christmas Day of 1939. He and his comrades won a Presidential citation for helping clear the island of the debris created by that twister.

The Marine does know Guam, for the most part, as a thick, pathless, and volcanic jungle—but leathernecks are used to that.

When peace reigned, Stein spent sixteen months with Marines on Guam. He served both on the Insular Patrol and at the Marine Barracks, the latter being located at Sumay, which was also the site of an American clipper base.

Forty Marines composed the Insular Patrol, he relates. "They acted as policemen for the island. Each town had its Marine patrolman, whose duties were almost unlimited. He was a mayor, judge, police-health-and-fire commissioner, census-taker, fire assessor, and captain of the native militia of his village."

"After a year or more of duty, each man was granted a short cruise aboard a cargo ship. As he helped transport supplies, he saw the East, including the Philippines, Australia, China, and Japan."

"The Marine Barracks had about 100 men. This was merely a token guard garrison doing routine peacetime duty. As a result, we were not surprised to learn that 8,000 Japanese troops were able to take the island despite terrific resistance by a little band reinforced by 300."

Stein left Guam several months before the Jap attack. He is sorry he missed the show, but figures he owes his life to his timely departure.

Guam's populace was peaceful, carefree, and friendly toward the Marines, Stein says. "The 20,000 natives," he adds, "are Chamorros and are a clean but curious mixture of Tagal, Malay and Spanish, and Anglo-Saxons from whaling ships, producing half-breeds with copper skin and light hair."

The capital city, Agaña, which

houses half the island's population, according to Stein, is a neat beauty spot.

American troops are approaching Agaña now. They already occupy Piti, where the United States maintained a small Navy Yard.

Guam, discovered in 1521 by Magellan, was captured from Spain by a United States cruiser in 1898. It continued under American Naval jurisdiction until it fell into Japanese hands in the early days of the present conflict. Stein, a 25-year-old veteran from Brooklyn, is not worried about who will be holding Guam and all the Marianas "at a right early date."

WAC GETS MEDAL

Camp McCoy, Wis. (CNS)—Pfc. Mary Jane Ford, a Los Angeles Wac, has been awarded the Soldier's Medal for heroism in attempting to save the life of a drowning man at a lake near Camp McCoy.

SERVICE BN.

Organization Of Band Is In Prospect

By SGT. G. E. DAZEY

Last Thursday at MTC, Lt. Col. Hoock presented the Silver Star to Pfc. Paul Hansen for heroic action on Cape Gloucester.

Service Battalion is proud to have Pfc. Hansen as a member of its organization.

Efficiency plus was given to Captain McDonnell of Second Service last week. The Capt. called Tracey of Battalion Classification and asked for a list of all the men in Second Service who would play musical instruments and that he would like to have the list in a few days. In 15 minutes Tracey had submitted a list of 30 men to the Captain. It is hoped that out of all this efficiency a band can be formed by the Second Service Company. With that many musicians in one company just think of the band that could be formed out of the whole Battalion.

WOWS THE LADIES

From Second Service comes word that Jerry Chambers is wowing the women with his million dollar smile and curly blonde hair. Earl Price, also of Second Service, reports that while on a recent GI he shifted his affections to his girl-friend's sister who is in the Waves. At least he is keeping it a family affair.

First Sergeant Linn of First Service is looking for a prospective buyer for his jalopy, or is that an understatement. It is in the medium tank class. . . Charley Ramm and Johnnie Murphy must have really pitched a good liberty in Greenville last week-end. They were requested by the MP's to please not take away the no-parking signs. They used the excuse that they were bringing them back to use as props in the Camp Photo-lab.

From out of the Battalion Recreation office comes a bit of advice to you. If you have any athletic gear please take care of it. If it is ready for a survey, bring it in.

Have you noticed the dreamy look in Joe MacArdie's eyes? Reason is that he has finally found a girl he can call his own. Out of the last seven nights he has had seven dates and that is quite a record for little Joe.

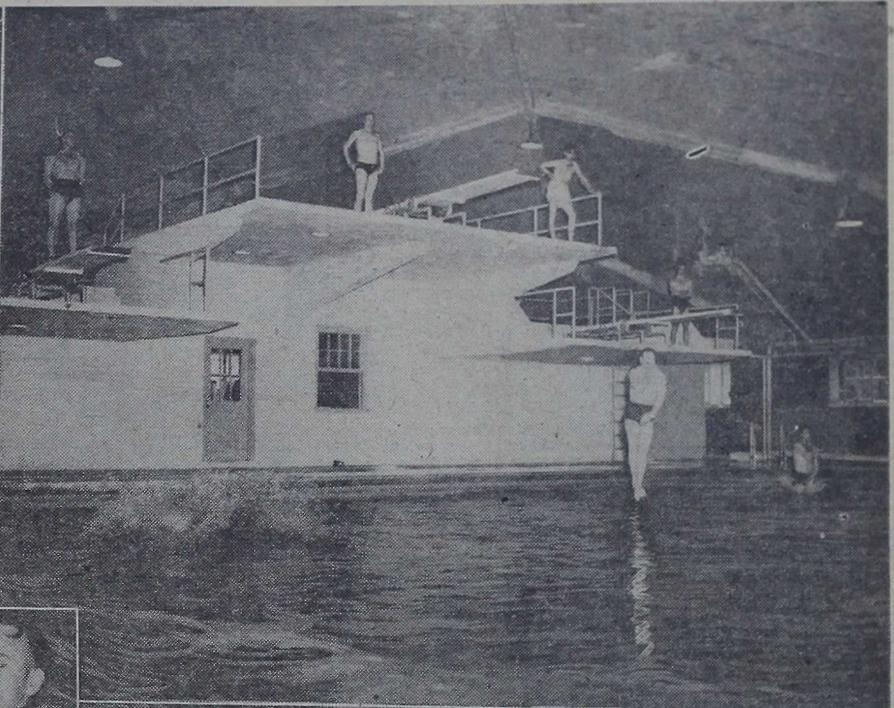
AIRMEN BREAK RECORD

England (CNS)—Pilots of the Allied Expeditionary Air Force in June flew about 90,000 sorties, despite adverse weather conditions, a number which is by far the greatest monthly aggregate ever recorded by a single command.



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Reprinted from the August issue of Esquire.
"Mrs. Goldfinch, look what my boy sent me from the Solomon!"

COMBAT SWIMMING - THE MARINE WAY



Photos By Cpl. Don Hunt

Top left: Back stroke enables swimmer to keep head out of water and observe surroundings.

Top right: Hitting the "drink" in unison. These three Marines—of whom may be evidenced only by the splash at the left—will find this practice particularly useful if they have to abandon ship at night without aid of ropes or nets. The hands, properly placed, protect the head and crotch, and the crossed ankles help streamline the body, reducing chances of injury in case the jumper lands among floating debris. The men can easily keep within touching distance of each other, which is vital during darkness.

Center left: Life-saving. Victim is kept on his back while rescuer pulls him along, one arm circled over victim's shoulder and the

other propelling both men.

Center right: Side stroke permits swimmer to offset leg or arm cramp. His free hand is used to massage the aching leg, with the other hand under the water.

Bottom left: The breast stroke. Controlled breathing helps gain mastery of it.

Bottom right: Inflated dungaree trousers make waterwings. The swimmer removes his trousers while he is treading water, knots them at the cuffline and snaps them over his head, with the top of the waist-opening flared to trap air. The open end of the pants is brought directly into the water, and the swimmer carefully places himself between the legs.

The camp swimming instructors are (left to right, front row) Cpl. Daniels, Pfc. Henry Schreiner, Plt-Sgt. Alvin Hill, Capt. Williams, officer-in-charge of combat swimming; Cpl. Frank [unclear], Sgt. Harry Gibbs, Sgt. William G. Triplett, (back row) Sgt. Pinson, Sgt. John C. Hall, Pfc. W. H. Rinier, Plt-Sgt. Ernest [unclear], Pfc. J. C. Hastings, Pfc. Vincent B. Carlesimo, Plt-Sgt. Jacob [unclear] and Cpl. Forest J. Utter.

The Montford Point instructors, to be pictured later, are Gy-Sgt. [unclear], Plt/Sgt. V. A. Pottsdamer, Sgts. Dan R. Bankhead and [unclear], Cpls. Manuel Stewart and Tellis D. Quinn, and Pfc. [unclear], [unclear] Jr., W. Morgan, and J. R. Wilson Jr.

Training Pools Being Used

Continued From Page 8

earing foot protection, and he is always ready to reverse the of his body, going in feet first. His light arms and ammunition are in a waterproof pouch, to which is attached a sling. He is a slow-paced, strong breaststroke to his destination. If it is in touching distance of his comrades. Training, experience, and facts instill in him the importance of combat swimming to the individual and the entire organization. Safe—the Marine Corps' precious cargo—American youth—is the combat swimming course conveys to him. The Corps teaches, earns, as if the whole issue depended upon one Leatherneck—important one—him.



The Of The Angels



actress Mimi Chandler, daughter of Sen. "Happy" Chandler of Kentucky, sits pretty for Lejeune's cheesecakes. She's one of the angels in the movie "And the Angels Sing," which stars Betty Hutton, Dorothy Lamour and Fred MacMurray.

Reel Added Theatre Menu

During this week the Recreation Department will present an all-news-reel show at the base. The show will be shown each Friday at the theatre and make the most of other theatres here. It is made by major film companies and will feature, supply cartoons and other subjects.

Harris Heads Aviation

WALTER HARRIS—Brigadier General Harris, U. S. M. C., veteran of the Solomons air war, has been named Director of the Division of Aviation, U. S. Marine Corps. He is succeeding Brigadier General E. Woods, U. S. M. C., who has been assigned duty in the Pacific.

Harris recently returned from a 22-month tour of duty with Marine Aviation in the Pacific. In addition to his duties as Staff, Marine Air Wing, Pacific, General Harris is in command of the forward detachment of the Marine Air Wing at Bougainville, and he will be on D-Day to direct operations at the beachhead.

Valorous Award

WALTER DENIG—Marine Captain Denig, fatally wounded during a co-ordinated tank attack against the Marshall Islands on Jan. 31, 1944, has been awarded the Silver Star Medal. He was a son of Robert L. Denig, Director of the Marine Corps' Public Relations. Denig, who assumed command of light tanks upon landing on Namur, showed "inspiring leadership" and "indomitable spirit" by directing the tanks and destroying numerous Japanese when he halted the reconnoiter, just as he was made a sudden, vicious

Pilot Fights To Protect His Beautiful Beard

By S/SGT. PEN T. JOHNSON
GREEN ISLAND—(Delayed)—Marine First Lt. Walter R. Harris of Clarksville, Md., a fighter pilot with the famous "Hellbound" Squadron, still sports his beautiful Van Dycke beard.

It is the secret envy of every pilot in his squadron. "There is not another like it in the South Pacific," says Lt. Harris, as he tenderly strokes its silken strands.

Recently, Lt. Harris had a premonition. He suspected a dastardly plot being hatched behind his back. His suspicions were confirmed a few nights later when, awakening from a sound sleep, he found his brother pilots bending over him with a threatening pair of shears. His sudden action nipped the plot in the bud.

A few days later his luck almost ran out. Again quick thinking saved his Van Dycke from extermination in a blaze of glory. Returning from a strafing mission over Rabaul, a Japanese 20 millimeter shell from a hidden shore gun pierced the oil line of his plane.

Bougainville's airfield was within gliding distance when his badly smoking plane burst into flames. Too late to bail out, Lt. Harris made a crash landing and emerged smoldering, but unburnt from his wrecked plane.

Securely cupped to his face was his black oxygen mask. His smoldering pants were quickly extinguished by a pyrene spray. Although minus hair on arms and legs, thanks to his oxygen mask not a silky strand of Lt. Harris's Van Dycke was singed.

HONOR MARINES WASHINGTON—One of the Navy's newest "baby flat tops" will bear the name of USS Cape Gloucester, honoring the battleground made famous by the U. S. Marines on New Britain in the South Pacific.

Did You Know that the first offensive action by American ground forces in the current war was the Marine invasion of Guadalcanal?

What's on at the Movies

HADNOT POINT

Camp Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Secret Command.
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. All News Reel Show.
Cartoons.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Four Jills in a Jeep.
Carole Landis, Kay Francis.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Barbary Coast Gent.
Wallace Beery.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Buffalo Bill.
Maureen O'Hara, Joel McCrea.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Up In Mabel's Room.
Marjorie Reynolds.

Area 3 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Follow the Boys.
All Star.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Secret Command.
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. All News Reel Show.
Cartoons.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Four Jills in a Jeep.
Carole Landis, Kay Francis.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Barbary Coast Gent.
Wallace Beery.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Buffalo Bill.
Maureen O'Hara, Joel McCrea.

Area 5 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Follow the Boys.
All Star.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Secret Command.
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. All News Reel Show.
Cartoons.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Four Jills in a Jeep.
Carole Landis, Kay Francis.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Barbary Coast Gent.
Wallace Beery.

52nd Defense Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. The Seventh Cross.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Follow the Boys.
All Star.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Secret Command.
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. All News Reel Show.
Cartoons.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Four Jills in a Jeep.
Carole Landis, Kay Francis.

MONTFORD POINT
MPC Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Attack.
Documentary.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. The Seventh Cross.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Follow the Boys.
All Star.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Secret Command.
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. All News Reel Show.
Cartoons.
Recruit Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Mr. Winkle Goes to War.
Edward G. Robinson.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Attack.
Documentary.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. The Seventh Cross.

Theatre Timetable

HADNOT PT. — Camp Theatre, Area 3 and 5 Theatres have shows at 1800 and 2030 daily with matinees at 1430 on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays.
MONTFORD PT.—MPC Theatre presents shows at 1800 and 2030 daily, while the Recruit Theatre shows are at 1730 and 1940.
TENT CITY—Shows in Recreation Hall No. 1 begin at 1800 and 2030 daily.
RIFLE RANGE—Shows for RR personnel at 1945 daily, with no matinees. Friday through Monday shows at 1730 for Montford Point personnel training there.
COURTHOUSE BAY—One show at 2000 each night, and no matinees.

BEACH AND STOCKADE THEATRES—One show each night, 2030.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5
Christmas Holiday
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6
Follow the Boys
All Star
MONDAY, AUGUST 7
Mr. Skeffington
Bette Davis, Claude Rains
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8
Secret Command
Pat O'Brien, Carole Landis

TENT CITY
No. 1 Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Marine Raiders.
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Mr. Winkle Goes to War.
Edward G. Robinson.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Attack.
Documentary.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. The Seventh Cross.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Follow the Boys.
All Star.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Mr. Skeffington.
Bette Davis, Claude Rains.

Rifle Range Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Step Lively.
Frank Sinatra, Geo. Murphy.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Marine Raiders.
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Mr. Winkle Goes To War.
Edward G. Robinson.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Attack.
Documentary.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. The Seventh Cross.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Follow the Boys.
All Star.

Courthouse Bay Theatre:
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. The Uninvited.
Ray Milland, Ruth Hussey.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Step Lively.
Frank Sinatra, Geo. Murphy.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Marine Raiders.
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Mr. Winkle Goes To War.
Edward G. Robinson.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Attack.
Documentary.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. The Seventh Cross.
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Christmas Holiday.
Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.

Beach Theater
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Uncertain Glory.
Erroll Flynn, Paul Lukas.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. The Uninvited.
Ray Milland, Ruth Hussey.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. Step Lively.
Frank Sinatra, Geo. Murphy.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Marine Raiders.
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Mr. Winkle Goes To War.
Edward G. Robinson.
Marines On Review.

MONDAY, AUGUST 7

Attack
Documentary
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8
The Seventh Cross
Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso

Stockade Theater

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2. Song of Russia.
Robt. Taylor, Susan Peters.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 3. Uncertain Glory.
Erroll Flynn, Paul Lukas.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4. The Uninvited.
Ray Milland, Ruth Hussey.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5. Step Lively.
Frank Sinatra, Geo. Murphy.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6. Marine Raiders.
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey.
MONDAY, AUGUST 7. Mr. Winkle Goes To War.
Edward G. Robinson.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 8. Attack.
Documentary.

Beach Party Is Held By Christian Service League

By PL/SGT. ELEANOR HEATH
Following the policy of having a recreational activity some time other than a Sunday evening, the Christian Service League held a beach party at Courthouse Bay last Saturday afternoon. Upon arrival at Courthouse Bay, everyone boarded Higgins Boats for a ride out to the beach.
At the beach, swimming, games and athletic competition were participated in by all. As usual when Christian Service League goes on a picnic, there was plenty of chow, Cokes, frankfurters, pickles, olives, etc. were on the menu.

In the last week, two of the most active members of the League were transferred. Both of the girls have been with the League since its formation last Fall. Pfc. Edna Hartlauf went to El Toro, California and Corp. Beulah Cummings went to Washington, D. C. The best wishes of the League go with them.

GLEE CLUB
The Young People have always found a great deal of pleasure in singing. During the Vesper Hour whenever an impromptu choir is needed, they volunteer willingly. Now a Glee Club is in the offing. Anyone who is interested and likes to sing may join. A professional voice is not a requisite.

In order to make the Sunday evening Fellowship even more enjoyable, a fireplace is being constructed behind the Chapel by members of the League. Everyone has been helping and a great deal of pleasure has gone along with the construction work.

The topic for discussion for the month of August will be "Is War Inevitable?" There will be panel discussions and a guest speaker from the Chaplains' School at Williamsburg. Come out and give your opinion on the subject.

CASSADY-THOMPSON

In a quiet wedding at the home of the officiating minister, the Rev. Carl B. Craig, in Jacksonville, Miss Joyce Mildred Thompson of Jacksonville became the bride of Corp. Phillip B. Cassidy of Odenton, Md. and Camp Lejeune on Thursday, 27 July.
Mrs. Jean Heisler, Burlington, N. J., sister of the groom, was matron of honor and Pfc. William A. Tissot of Camp Lejeune was best man.

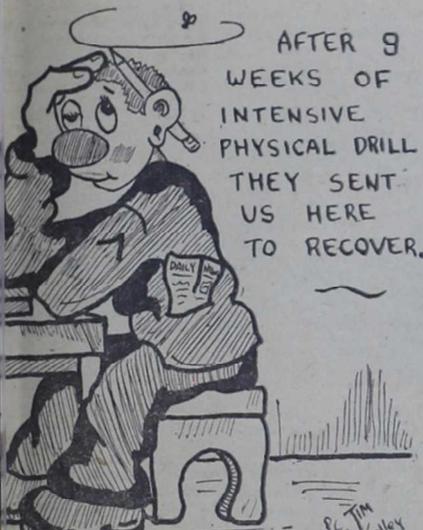
Crossword Puzzle Answers

A	M	S	T	E	R	D	A	M
L	O	U	I	S	I	A	N	A
E	R	A	S	M	E	T		
X	A	V	I	E	R			
A	L	I	E	N	S	I		
N	E	T	T	O	P	I	C	
D	T	I	A	U				
R	E	B	A	R	R	E	L	
I	M	P	E	L	E	R	A	
A	M	I	D	S	T	I	T	
A	S	B	O	N	E			

12 VIGNETTES

By PFC. JIM KELLEY

STUDY HALL



AFTER 9 WEEKS OF INTENSIVE PHYSICAL DRILL THEY SENT US HERE TO RECOVER.

Pfc. Jim Kelley

LANDING OPERATIONS



akin Grills
uehrer
Continued From Page 8
Russian armies and lure a trap that will result catastrophe. In Norway only be a matter of we can lure the stupid and British into Paris, re will be a great victory, at pilots are keeping Ger clear by remaining on l, and our submarine fleet to remain under the sea." d it was time for me to conference. I knocked the door. A rough voice "ho is it?"
Chief of Staff," I replied
as a hall of machine gun artillery shells that swept he door and nearly struck hugh ve finished him off at conference." I heard ter. "It's der only way to these Generals. It's every good German un- Also it cuts down on der and keeps peace in der
I myself slightly and gain. "This is Corporal Gherkin, of the United rines. I . . ."
f fear resounded in the
r questions through der er said.
o you think will win the sked.
war?" Hitler said impa- the next, or the next after
e," I said. "I've come all rom America to ask you on."

THE OBSTACLE COURSE

WHERE ONE MISTAKE MEANT WATER AND PLENTY OF IT!



DAILY CALESTHENICS

BIVOUAC

NONE OF US WILL FORGET THOSE HOT DAYS, THOSE ENDLESS SANDY ROADS, AND THE BARKS OF A CERTAIN PLT. SGT.



FIELD PROBLEMS



WHERE THEY DECIDED THAT THE BEST WAY TO BUILD A GOOD PHYSIQUE WAS TO TEAR DOWN THE OLD ONE

In this series of cartoons, Pfc. Jim Kelley, a V-12 trainee here, gives out with some humorous sidelights on the V-12 training program at Camp Lejeune.



"In that case," Hitler said, "I'm asking as a member of the gasoline rationing board. Was your trip necessary?"
"Have your troops any new instructions in view of what is happening on the fighting fronts?" I asked.
NEW VOCABULARY
"I have just ordered that every man will learn to sing Orichornia, and all my soldiers in the East must learn a new vocabulary of basic Russian, to help them rule these inferior people."
YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?
WHAT FUTURE?
"And how many words must they learn?"
"Just two. I surrender!"
"The paper carried a story to-day," I said, "in which it quoted a letter found on a dead Nazi in Normandy. The letter complained that this was no longer a decent war, but just murder. What is the difference as you see it?"
"Decent war," Hitler said, "is when our invincible legions happen to kill the people in a country we are trying to protect. Murder is when other people shoot back at the peace-loving Germans."
"Who do you think will get to Berlin first," I asked. "The Americans and British, or the Russians?"
"Here I am dying," Hitler growled. "And you ask me riddles. I can tell you who will be the first one

out of Berlin when they get here, though."
"And that is . . .?"
"ME!" chorused Hitler, Goering and Goebbels.
"Have you anything to say about the Luftwaffe?" I asked Goering.
"Ve haven't been doing much lately," he said. "Der gas ration board took away our "C" books. Ve need all der fuel for der ground troops to retreat."
"And you, Dr. Goebbels. What can I quote you as saying?"
"If you quote me, I'll say it is a lie."
"And you'll be telling the truth for once," I said.
I looked at my watch. It was almost time for me to return to the United States for chow. "One last question," I called to Hitler. "When the Allies win the war, what are your plans for the future?"
A little slip of paper was pushed under the door. I picked it up. On it was written, "The Allies win the war, and for me you call that a future? Signed, A. Hitler."
As I left the house I had to stop and show the guard my pass. While I was doing this, a group of heavily armed generals tipped through the door and toward the room where Hitler, Goering and Goebbels were. One of the generals eased a small bomb out of his pocket, while the others held their submachine-guns ready.
"Conferences, conferences, conferences," the guard said weirdly. "What a dull, odious grind. How can they find so much to talk about?"
There was a sudden bomb explosion, then the chatter of machine-guns. Then silence. A group of stretcher-bearers rushed inside, and a moment later they returned, carrying the riddled forms of the

IN OUR MAILBAG
The GLOBE welcomes letters of general interest to service personnel of this base. However, anonymous letters, regardless of the merit of their contents, will not be considered.
Editor, The Globe:
Dear Sir:
I have a problem I would like brought to light and I believe I will have a few followers. I notice that, on numerous occasions, the soldiers at Camp Davis come to Camp Lejeune in convoy fashion and furnish transportation to and from a dance held at their camp for the WRs.
I don't want to appear jealous or put a crimp in their enjoyment, but I can't see why we couldn't have some enjoyment like this ourselves—like a convoy to a near-by city for the day. Couples could go to the show or just meander around town. It would be a change and I imagine a good time could be had by all.
What are the prospects of having this little matter looked into?
PFC. E. G. DION,
MT Co., Tent Camp.
(Editor's Note—We might remind Pfc. Dion about such little matters as the shortage of gas and generals who had gone in a few minutes before.
When the last of them had gone, the guard smothered a yawn. "Well," he said sleepily. "I guess I'll lock up now. Looks like my job here is over."
"No more conferences?" I asked. "No more generals," he said.

an intensive training schedule which might preclude the possibilities of such "entertainment" to which he refers.
Camp Chapel Scene Of Number Weddings
The Camp Chaplain reports the following recent weddings at the Camp Lejeune Chapel:
July 1: Mc. Henry S. Beni and Pfc. Jacqueline C. Jansen.
July 7: Pfc. Ivol R. Houston and Pfc. Janet D. Hogland.
July 8: Lt. Robert C. Harna and Miss Helen M. Smith; Capt. Russell Thompson and Pl./Sgt. Laurie West.
July 12: Pvt. William J. Patton and Pfc. Janet P. Hewett.
July 14: Maj. Charles G. Sweet and Miss Margaret June Murphy; T/Sgt. Marland P. Rogers and Cpl. Charlotte C. Crane; Pfc. Thomas O. Milam and Miss LaVerne Coleman.
July 15: T/Sgt. Charles Albert McCoy and HA 1c Dorothy Mae Sherrill.
July 20: Sgt. Lewis M. Davidson and Pl./Sgt. Miriam J. Robertson.
July 21: Sgt. Elmer P. Proxmire and Miss Flora I. Matthews.
CAN'T SLEEP HERE
Camp Lejeune Marines who make liberty in Wilmington are advised that they will not be permitted to sleep in the Woodrow Wilson Hut without permission from those in charge of the hut.
The U. S. Army, overseas requires about 1,250,000 barrels of petroleum products every day.

Open Baseball Tournney Scheduled

Teams Will Compete For Right To Meet Montford Nine

Play Gets Underway Tuesday, 8 August, When Artillery Meets Rifle Range; Engineers Play Service, Coast Guard Vs. Signal

Plans for a six-team Open Baseball Tournament, the winner to meet Montford Point's recently-crowned winner for the 1944 Camp Lejeune diamond championship, were announced this week by Lt. Tom Ponsalle, officer.

Play will begin next evening, 8 August, with clubs opening round-robin. Each team will play every day twice, for a total of 12 games. Following those the top three will enter a playoff, with the winning team to meet the "world champion" Montford.

Teams entered include Signal, Artillery Battalion, Rifle Range, Engineer Battalion, and Coast Guard. **ARMYMAN FAVORED** on performances during League activities, Artillery ranks as the pre-favorite. The Artillerymen Montford Point to the ring the second half of the game, nine of eleven to win. Their total record stands at four victories against six losses. It is believed his club is up in the No. 1 spot. **W. R. Gits of Service**, who has acquired St. Aubin, Headquarters, to spearhead his "Le Saint" ranks with the others on the base, and is making the Servicemen very hard to handle. Engineer Battalion, exceedingly dangerous times, may strike another team and sneak through—winning, which flopped in the stretch during play, can match the hit-

over the tournney's dark-b, just take a squint out ourhouse Bay, where the art nine is getting ready. **Very unpredictable**, Montford Point two had the league this season, finally dropping both by 4-3 counts. As with news, it's pitching that the Signal Battalion Range don't appear to be in position to challenge for long. Both teams are on certain nights is a consistent winner. **GUST & OPENERS** 1. vs. Rifle Range, Area n. vs. Ser. Bn., Field 3, Guard vs. Signal Bn., 1800.

Camp Tennis Tournament Will Be Held

A Camp Lejeune tennis tournament consisting of two divisions, is being planned by the Camp Recreation Department.

Tentative opening rounds have been set for Tuesday, 15 August, or as near that date as entries will permit. Open and enlisted divisions will consist of singles, doubles and mixed doubles. An added section will consist of Women Reserves singles and doubles. Courts in Areas 1 and 2 will be used for tourney play, with most matches being held in the evening. All entries must be in to Lt. Tom Ponsalle, Athletic Officer, by 15 August. Persons interested may submit their entries in person at the Area 4 Gym, by letter, or by phoning the Lt. or Cpl. Milt Perkel at Extension 5300, Hadnot Point.

SPECIAL ORDER

Maybe you want a special item of merchandise and you don't see it on display at the Central PX or any of the area PX's. The thing to do is contact the Camp Exchange's Special Order Department.

To place your order, you may phone the special order clerk, phone 3392, or call in person at the Special Order Department at the Camp Exchange Office in Building 1403, Industrial Area.

You'll have to bear in mind the scarcity of items on the market these days but if the items you want are available the Camp Exchange officer and his staff will make every effort to obtain them for you.

Lack of space in the Central PX and area PX's precludes the possibility of displaying all items the Camp Exchange has in stock.

Of the persons engaged in administrative or professional work in the State Department, more than one-third are women.

Of Roi-Namur Falls From Japs On Saipan

END LT. JIM LUCAS

Marianas Islands—Sgt. Frank Tucker, the da, auto parts salesman only became a hero after e of Roi-Namur, in the a Marine's Marine, was night. Only a few hours Tucker had grinned and there wasn't a Jap alive I get him. store we left the ship, ame down and talked a l about the folks from e showed the picture of ear-old son, who weighs is and is all muscle, and kid was dead set on be-Marine.

platoon leader, 2nd Lt. Rossi, of Bayonne, N. J., grinning proudly when er was handed a couple ggs from home telling award of the Navy Cross Admiral Nimitz. know what I'll do with ucker said, and stuck is pack. They were still n he died.

ALL ocker said he wasn't wor- getting hurt, that once he beach, he knew he safe. He had some close Namur—once they shot glasses off him, but he t worried. s thought a lot of the and were pretty upset e knew he was dead. ucker thought a lot of

his boys. "I don't want a GI outfit," he said on the last day aboard ship. "I just want one which will follow me when I yell 'Let's go!'"

Sgt. Tucker was killed after the enemy had broken through his lines. He was leading a squad to wipe them out.

During the fighting on Namur Island last February, Tucker and eleven other men from a machine gun unit had chased the Japs out of a blockhouse, and Tucker accounted for six as the Japs fled towards the trench.

TWO AGAINST 50

An estimated 50 of the Japs reached the trench in time to turn around, fire, and pin down in a small shell hole all but two of the men pursuing them. Sgt. Tucker, who managed to reach the cover of the coconut tree, and one corporal close behind him, were the only men who could effectively return the enemy fire.

Through the night, sporadically, the two of them fought it out with the entrenched Jap riflemen.

In the morning, only one Jap was still alive and he put his toe in the trigger and killed himself as the mopping up party approached the trench.

The men in the unit, including the commanding officer and top sergeant, who saw some of the action while they were pinned down in the shell hole behind, credited Sgt. Tucker with at least 32 of the enemy.

No. 10 In Series—League Members

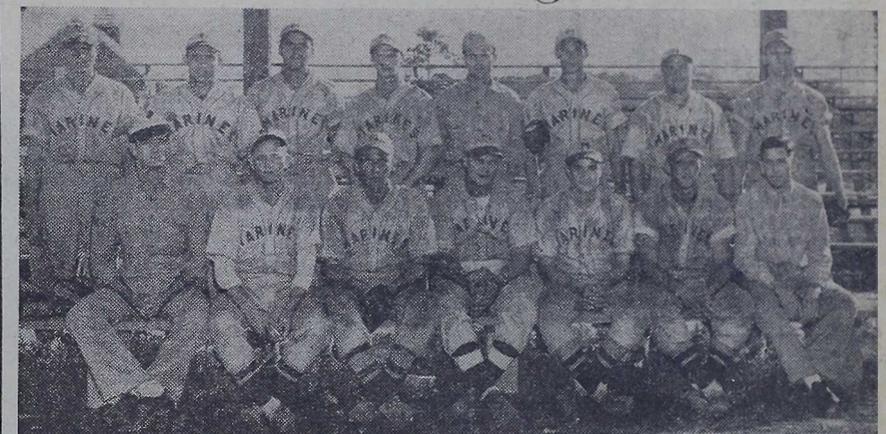


Photo by Pfc. Charles Ramm

Artillery Battalion. This team won nine of eleven during the second half, pushing Montford Point's champions all the way before losing out. Front row, left to right: O'Neal Hamilton, George Bunnell, manager; Art Birkholtz, Bob Christopher, Ellsworth Endriss, Ralph Reed, Jim Phillips, equipment manager. Rear row, left to right: Arnold Nielsen, Erland Combs, Paul Butkovich, Ralph Colucci, Henry Fryer, scorekeeper; Gus Bonar, Snuffy Brud, Jack Collins. Lieutenants Bob Parrott and Charles Ogles were absent when photo was taken, as was Fred Herbert.

Montford Point Closes League Race By Also Taking 2nd Half

Led by the slugging of Ben Smith and Danny White, Montford Point blasted Engineer Battalion, 13-4, last week in the contest which gave them the 1944 championship of the Camp Lejeune Baseball League. For the Pointers, it closed their year's loop play with a record of 21 wins in 23 games. They finished first both halves, winning the title outright without the need of a playoff.

Needing a victory in this contest to shake off second-place Artillery Battalion, the Montford Point crew left no doubts as to its championship intentions, pouncing upon the hopeful Engineers for an artistic, if one-sided victory. **SLUGGERS STAR**

Although Dan Bankhead, the league's outstanding pitcher, was on the hill for the winners, it was the hitting of White and Smith which stole the show. Bankhead had one of his rare shaky evenings—but the way his club supported him at bat made that unimportant.

Smith and White, the most devastating one-two punch in the loop, unlimbered the heavies against the Haneymen, accounting for six runs, six hits, and four runs-batted-in. White homered and singled twice while Smith singled two times and also doubled. Only Dave Toth, third Engineer twirler, could do anything about stopping them.

Opening up against veteran Ken Jenkins in the first frame, Montford scored three times on hits by Smith and White spaced around two walks, a sacrifice and an error. A timely double-play choked off an MP threat in the second, but they bounced right back for four more tallies in the third.

Smith singled and White homered to start the frame. A walk and unsuccessful fielder's choice set up two more and Bankhead whacked them over with a hit to left.

Frank Watts took over the Engineer's pitching to start the fourth inning and the champions greeted him like a long-lost cousin. Six singles, a walk, sacrifice, error and balk all were crammed into that frame as Watts experienced a patcher's nightmare. The Smith-White punch started things off with successive singles, and Duncan bunted them into scoring position. After Seagraves had popped to Elliot, hits by Bankhead, Beard, Jones and Stewart rattled off the Montford bats, around a walk to Riddle. Up for the second time in the frame, Smith grounded to Carrillo.

ENGINEERS SCORE

After they'd stranded three men the inning before, Engineer Battalion broke through when Bankhead yielded singles to Flint and Green, then passed Carrillo and Zirk to force in a run. Beard kicked Watts' grounder into center field and two more crossed. At that time it sliced the lead to 7-3, but that was before the Pointers jumped all over Watts.

In the fifth, Seagraves singled, stole second and scored on Beard's single to right.

The Engineers added their last run in the seventh when Carrillo

Title Tale

Montford Point		Engineer Bn.	
abbr	pts	abbr	pts
Riddle, 2b	2 1 2 1	Sefcik, 2b	4 0 0 1 3
Stewart, 3b	4 0 1 2	Flint, c	3 1 1 2 1
Smith, 1b	4 3 3 7 1	Toth, p	1 0 1 0 4
White, cf	5 3 3 10	Elliot, 3b	3 0 0 1 0
Duncan, lf	1 1 0 0	Green, rf	4 1 2 1 0
Seagraves, rf	3 2 0 0	Jenkins, p-of	4 0 0 0 1
Clard, rf	1 0 0 0	Carrillo, 1b	2 2 0 0 0
Bhead, p	4 1 2 1 1	Zirk, lf	2 0 2 0 0
Beard, ss	3 1 2 1 3	McKay, cf	1 0 0 1 0
Jones, c	4 1 1 0	Watts, p-c	3 0 0 1 1
		Choisser, ss	1 0 0 2 1
		Staley, ss	2 0 0 2 1
Totals	31 13 13 21 8	Totals	30 4 6 21 12

Montford Pt. 304 510 0-13
ENGINEER BN. 003 000 1-4

Earned runs—Montford Point 11, Eng. Bn. 1. Runs batted in—White 3, Stewart 2, Bankhead 2, Beard 2, Smith, Jones, Zirk 2, Toth. Two-base hits—Smith, Green. Home run—White. Sacrifice hits—Stewart, Duncan. Double plays—Flint to Elliot, Toth to Staley to Carrillo. Left on base—Montford Point 8, Eng. Bn. 10. Bases on balls off—Bankhead 5, Jenkins 5, Watts 1, Toth 2. Strikeouts by—Bankhead 7, Jenkins 1. Hits off—Jenkins, 5 in 3 innings; Watts, 6 in 1 inning; Toth, 2 in 3 innings. Losing pitcher—Jenkins, Umpires—Clark and Kuzmik.

reached first on Smith's error and scored on Zirk's hit.

BENCH SPLINTERS

Smith turned in one of the loop's finest field gems of the season in the sixth, taking Stewart's skidding throw to retire Sefcik. . . . Ollie Green, Engineer outfielder, socked the ball hard but only received credit for a single and double. White robbed him in the first with a fine running catch and Riddle went almost behind first base to throw him out in the seventh. . . . Zirk reached first every time up, walking twice and getting two singles. . . . Beard, although bobbling two attempts, turned in a couple of very nice plays. . . . Stewart hit into two double plays.

Making a last futile attempt to step into a first-place deadlock should Montford slip Artillery Battalion plastered Service Battalion, 10-3, and Medical Battalion 16-0 to end their second half play with nine victories in eleven games.

Lt Cornell Plans Battlefronts Tour

New York—(CNS)—GIs overseas will soon be seeing Katherine Cornell in "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" and other famous Broadway plays, the American Theater Wing has announced. Plans are underway to send Miss Cornell and a repertory company abroad to present a series of plays through the USO Camp Shows, Inc.

Standings

Final standings second half:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Montford Pt.	11	1	.917
Art Bn.	9	2	.818
Ser. Bn.	7	4	.636
Sig. Bn.	7	5	.583
Coast Guard	7	5	.583
Eng. Bn.	6	5	.545
Tent Camp	6	5	.545
Rifle Range	4	4	.545
Med. Bn.	5	6	.454
Qm. Bn.	4	6	.400
13th AA Bn.	3	9	.250
Hq. Bn.	2	8	.200
Paymasters	1	10	.090

New Athletic Field Soon At Montford

By CPL. L. A. WILSON
New athletic field, across main thoroughfare from Camp Headquarters, will be the solution to Montford's track problem. Judging by the spirit exhibited by trackmen in the first meet staged at Stewards Branch Athletic Field on the Fourth, the improved site will be welcomed.

Montford pugilists are pleased with the new training equipment installed recently near Recruit Depot Drill Field. The outdoor training center is marked by two features among others: Elevated, floored area, sufficient space for three or more practice bouts. Two suspended sandbags, and a duo of punching bags are installed.

ANOTHER TRACK MEET

Another track meet is planned for Labor Day. Headquarters Battalion, with plenty of good material, fell short, placed third in the meet on the Fourth. The consensus of opinion is that Headquarters will not trail again. There certainly is no need with Sgt. Dan Bankhead, good not only on the mound but in the broad jump, 100-yard dash and 220, with Cpl. W. H. Porter, who is recognized as a star in field events. Cpl. G. Rehmann, unable to appear in the high jump, should turn in a good performance in the next meet. With these tracksters participating fully, and winners Sgts. M. Cleveland, I. Smith, P. Crenshaw, C. Landers, and C. Arnold, Headquarters Battalion should account for a good performance.

PINCER CLOSES

LONDON (CNS)—The spearheads of the three Allied offensives against Germany now are approximately the same distance from Berlin. The Anglo-American forces in France, the Allies in Italy and the Red Army in the East all are less than 700 miles from the Nazi capital.