

SANDY HOOK FOGHORN

Second Year—Vol. 3. No. 28.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, January 8, 1943.

Published Weekly

'ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE' ---

Broadway Stars Shine Over Hancock

COLUMN LEFT

We feel it right to turn Column Left into a Who's Who directory of the distinguished roster of actors who make up the cast of "The Damask Cheek" which will be presented here Sunday evening.

FLORA ROBSON was born in Durham, England, and began her career by reciting "Little Orphan Annie" at the age of six to a group of school children. Her first role on the stage was that of a queen, Margaret, in "Will Shakespeare." Her first London success was in the London production of "Desire Under the Elms." She scored an enormous success with Paul Robeson in "All God's Chillun," and appeared with Charles Laughton in Shakespeare at the Old Vic in London.

Coming to New York she appeared as the sinister Ellen Creed in "Ladies in Retirement," and last season as the Duchess of Marlborough in "Anne of England." On the screen she has played in "Wuthering Heights," "We Are Not Alone," "The Sea Hawk," and "Bahama Passage."

MYRON McCORMICK is a graduate of Princeton University and started his theatrical career in college productions. Upon leaving Old Nassau he became a member of the University Players which included Margaret Sullivan, James Stewart (also a Princeton classmate), Mildred Natwick, and director Joshua Logan. He first appeared on Broadway in "Carrie Nation," and later made a great success when he appeared with James Stewart in "Yellow Jack," the play about Walter Reid and the yellow fever experiments.

Later successes were Maxwell Anderson's "Winterset," and "The Wingless Victory" in which he played Katharine Cornell's brother. More recently he appeared in "Thunder Rock," and "Lily of the Valley," and on the screen in "One Third of a Nation" and "The Fight for Life."

MARGARET DOUGLASS hails from Texas and is famous for the role of the Countess which she created in the original New York production of "The Women." Last season she appeared on Broadway with Paul Muni in "Yesterday's Magic."

JOAN TETZEL is also a New Yorker and was seen with Tallulah Bankhead in "The Little Foxes." She has been starred in radio sketches for three years.

BROADWAY PLAY COMES TO FORT



Flora Robson entertains at the piano in this scene from "The Damask Cheek," current New York stage hit to be presented in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p. m. Sunday. The entire Broadway cast including (left to right) Joan Tetzels, Zacheray Scott, Myron McCormick, and Celeste Holm will travel down to Sandy Hook to give this special performance for the military personnel of Fort Hancock.

Flora Robson in The Damask Cheek Due Here Sunday

Tommy Reynolds Band Scheduled For Monday Nite

Double-barreled four-star stage entertainment will prevail on the Post for two consecutive days.

Flora Robson and the entire New York cast currently acting "The Damask Cheek" on Broadway will travel down to the Hook to give a special performance of the John Van Druten comedy in Theater No. 2 at 8 p.m. Sunday.

The following evening will see Tommy Reynolds and his orchestra entertaining musically from the stage of Theater No. 2 (See editorial page).

PFC John Hampshire, director of the Fort Hancock Theater Section, and his craftsmen have been busy executing the setting for "The Damask Cheek" which represents the upstairs living room of a fashionable New York home in the year 1909.

The original costumes worn in the New York production will be transported here for the performance which will be given exactly as it is nightly at the Playhouse Theater on Broadway.

John E. Sola, stage manager for the play, and Henry Linck, master electrician, will come along with the company to keep the backstage technicalities in smooth running order.

The entire company, including Miss Robson, Myron McCormick, Margaret Douglass, Celeste Holm, Zacheray Scott, Joan Tetzels, Ruth Vivian, Peter Fernandez and Mary Michael will be the guests of Captain Justin Yates and the men of his Coast Artillery unit for the evening meal in the battery mess-hall before the performance.

The play will begin promptly at 8 o'clock and the doors of Theater No. 2 will open at 7:30.

Enlisted men may obtain tickets of admission from their regimental recreation officer while officers may obtain their direct from the Special Service Office.

Instructors Must Get Cards Renewed for '43

All enlisted men who received first aid and water safety instructor's cards last year will have to have them renewed. The old cards expired Dec. 31, 1942.

Men will have to contact Mr. Trace, Post Field Director of the American Red Cross, not later than Jan. 20.

LOST: LEATHER WALLET

A brown leather wallet belonging to Sgt. J. F. Ansboro containing \$39 in cash, photographs, tickets, papers, etc. was lost in the vicinity of Service Club. Reward if returned to the Foghorn office.

Sgt. Wm. Csontos Gets Promotion

Sgt. William J. Csontos, Sergeant Major of Post Headquarters for the past seven months, was promoted to the rank of Master Sergeant Tuesday.

Sgt. Csontos commenced his army career September 30, 1940, when he joined the Guardsmen. In March, 1941, he was transferred to the Blitzers and assigned for duty to Post Headquarters as a typist.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Csontos of 242-15 136th avenue, Rosedale, L. I., the new Sergeant Major was born 24 years ago, and graduated from Jamaica High School. As a civilian he was employed by the Equitable Life Assurance Company in New York and it was while working there that he met his fiancée, Miss Ann Flanagan of Jersey City.

When queried as to whether he intended making the army his life work, Master Sergeant Csontos had this to say:

"I'm not quite sure right now. But I imagine the insurance business would seem pretty dull after army work. That remains to be seen, I guess; but right now Sergeant Major work looks attractive to me."

(Editor's Note: Perhaps Miss Flanagan will be the deciding factor in answering this question).

HEADQUARTERS, SECOND SERVICE COMMAND SERVICES OF SUPPLY

Governors Island, N. Y. December 29, 1942

TO: War Bond Officers, all posts, camps and stations, Second Service Command.

If you're higher than a buck private you'll have to pay a victory tax in March, 1944, on next year's income. This is in addition to the regular income taxes and is figured at 5% of gross income.

Without attempting to unravel the intricacies of the new tax law, we would like to point out that you can get a credit on this tax by increasing your purchases of War Bonds in 1943. If you're single you are allowed 25% (not more than \$500) of bond purchases as a credit. This jumps to 40% if you're married with an additional two per cent for each dependent (but not more than \$1,000).

The gist of the above boils down to the fact that you might as well put your money in War Bonds or else you'll have to give it to Uncle Sam in the form of taxes.

LOST: GOLD BRACELET

A chain-type gold bracelet with red stones was lost between the Officers Mess and Station Hospital. Finder please return to Major Paul Gutman at Station Hospital (Ext. 55).

USO Artists Offer Evening of Song

Winifred Heidt, Carlo Morelli, William Hain Appear

A musical evening was presented at the Service Club on Monday when Winifred Heidt, Carlo Morelli, and William Hain braved the Arctic winds of midwinter to entertain vocally under the auspices of USO Concerts.

Miss Heidt, who is shortly to go abroad to sing for service men overseas, delighted with a varied program that ranged from "My Hero" from "The Chocolate Soldier" to the "Habanera" from "Carmen."

Mr. Morelli, a resounding baritone from South America, scored a tremendous success with his rendition of Figaro's famous aria from "The Barber of Seville."

Mr. Hain, who once appeared opposite Grace Moore in "The Du Barry" on Broadway, sang an aria from "Carmen," and "In the Silence of the Night."

Cpl. John Harrold acted as master of ceremonies for the concert. Brig. Gen. Philip S. Gage and his party were among the audience which packed the Service Club. The General in thanking the artists for their participation, voiced the sentiments of the appreciative group.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

HEAT'S ON

by Imogene

Modern version of "Father, dear Father, come home with me now" is Jackie, the dog, putting "Legs" O'Brien to bed. Jackie has a bit of difficulty. O. B. is a couple of inches taller and Jackie must stand on his hind legs.

"Pop" Durst claims that he is not a day over 55 and will go a couple of rounds with "Head" Bergen to prove it. Pop, anyone can do that. The "Head" is even older than you.

"Drip" Crossland is resolved to keep out of any and all brawls, and if he must indulge in fistcuffs (for the good of the order) he promises to try to hit the other guy at least once.

"Limehouse" McKiernan wants it known that England is in his veins. He claims to be a branch from an old English family tree. Looks it, eh old Twig?

We'd like to know if Morris really works or sleeps in that office all night. He can't be bucking. He must do a little work and lots of sleep.

Sgt. Hessler, must you make speeches in the morning? If you must, let's have reveille in bed. "Bunny" Gilman (He looks like a bunny)—please resolve to stop talking in your sleep. If you insist, try to be interesting.

Let it be known that Pantelette, "Sniffles" Whalen and Lalapalooza Lou Stein, are getting married (not to one another of course within a short time. After the nuptials they will not be in a position to make loans, eat at the PX, or go to the movies more than once a week. (What will Whalen do without that 3...2?) Three more men Gone! Is it worth \$28 per month.

"Killer-Diller" Hoagy wants it known that he fears no one and will stop at nothing to get the other two—neither do we fear any one. What have we got to lose?

If you guys want to find out who is writing this stuff, ask Sgt. "Fuzz Wuzz"; this is one of the many questions he won't be able to answer. If you don't want to be informed, ask "Jig Leo"; he's in the nose, but by the time he gives out with the response, you'll have another furlough and won't be interested.

COMMANDOS

By Woody Thomas

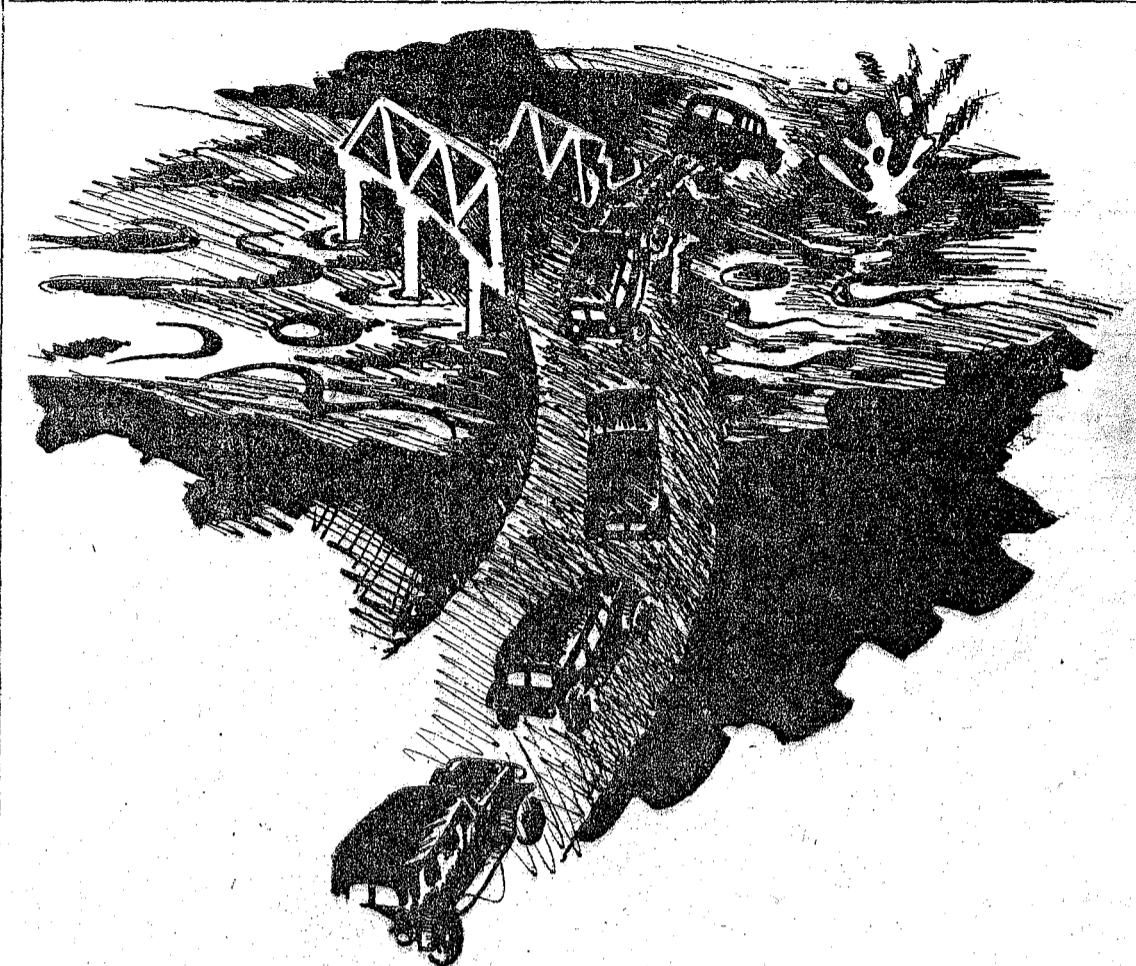
Now that the Holiday season is over let's all buckle down to serious business. We still have a war to win (Remember?)... Mess Sgt. Ruggero received a recipe for dog biscuits. We'd like to know if this means anything... Cpl. Macanaka is well known by the femmes at the Main PX. They call him Algi. (Woo. Woo.)

Pfc (Bubbles) Calka was let down by a certain young lady. He had to hitch-hike home in the wee hours of the a. m. Sorry, Bubbles.

Sgt. Sokol was discharged from the Army this week, due to his advanced years. The Sgt. was our one and only vet of World War I. Loads of luck to you. Pvt. Bomberger, our Confidential Man, was gifted with fingerprinting equipment. He wants to be a G-Man... Sgt. Don Bransfield just got his three stripes. He must be in the click.

Anyone who needs money need not bother to go to Madison Personal Loan. Just go to the Greek... A certain Technician grade four stopped a nice game one night. Could it be personal revenge?

Attention Sgt. Polistino: Will you see to it that Pvt. Goldstein gets stripes? He now has the boys in tears... Yours truly would like to know why Cpl. Commosino is known as the MOOSE... Adios, amigos.



THEY DRIVE BY NIGHT

What Becomes of Student Drivers in Blackout Convoys

by Cpl. William Bartlett

DOT-N-DASH

by Pvt. Paul H. Jones

We are very fortunate in having so many fine musicians. Cpl. Victor Mecca slaps a mean piano. Pvt. Raymond Ellis, the belligerent one, who has a warlike attitude towards all, becomes a gentle creature when he strikes the ivories. Cpl. Martin Sandstrom, strong and silent, goes in for the classics. We listened to him play Beethoven while holding a flashlight for him to see the notes. The concert took place in the orderly room, much to the disgust of the CO, who was definitely not a Beethoven enthusiast.

Then of course there is Cpl. Carl Perry whom we must admit goes to town on the keyboard. We have a soft spot in our heart for the Cpl. He singled us out to blacken the stoves on New Year's night. There are many more. All good morale builders with their talented fingers.

You'll be doing Sergeant Vernon Smith a favor if you ask him to light your cigarette. He has a beautiful new lighter, with a very nice inscription on it. We'd like to say more but he's kind of big and easily offended. As for Sgt. Koster, who was asked through this column to write to his wife, we say "Shame"—for having someone else write the letter.

Pvt. Joe Szalkowski who shuns publicity like a movie star, asks to have this item printed: Privts. Ogle, Scott and Smith are appointed Acting Chiefs of the "S" Society.

Sgt. Jon Lormer sets the fashion on the methods in which one can wear a GI hat. We thought he had exhausted his ingenuity, but he surprised us with another mode. Now we are looking for the hat-conscious Sgt. to wear a feather in his hat.

In closing let us give a vote of thanks and gratitude to the women who come to the YMCA and give generously of their time for the soldiers of the post, tending the canteen there, with always a friendly word for all. We are very fortunate in having the YMCA. It is a haven for many of us. Mr. Laramy and Mrs. Werbe make all welcome.

RICOCCHETS

By Pvt. Domenico Annese

We owe Sgt. Coneley many thanks for the beautiful guest he escorted to dinner Christmas day. Did any jitterbug succeed in getting her address and telephone number? While other non-coms strutted, a fair damsel was woefully lacking on the arm of Cpl. Rucinski, the blonde adonis who made Milwaukee famous. Can the good corporal be slipping?

Pvt. Donato was fortunate to have his wife as guest at the Christmas dinner. However, Donato, always wary, did not dare to risk his wife on the dance floor with such wolves as Gaglione and Catone on the rampage.

Any more hidden talent in the mess hall? Pvt. John Millian's performance of a Russian folk dance was a genuine treat. The boys are demanding an encore, Johnny!

Shorty Brannigan gave an exhibition of the finer technique of undressing. Margie Hart had better look to her laurels, what with Shorty on the loose.

In addition to his singing (?) and dancing, Pvt. Coco proved his prowess as catcher on the softball diamond last Saturday afternoon. The other team won! Cpl. Craig will soon leave the Ricochets to enter OCS. We wish him luck in his new venture.

Pledged 100% to the war bond drive, the Ricochets will be purchasing \$15,450 worth.

Did you know that Pvt. Michael DiLillo served in the last war? DiLillo was 18 when he was drafted into the Italian army in May, 1917. As a member of the 242nd Infantry, he went to the front lines the same year. During his first hitch of guard duty at the front he froze his feet within two hours, so bitter was the cold. At Monticello the following June, DiLillo participated in a battle during which, of 240 men in his company, only 28 survived. He was awarded the Italian Iron Cross. His training was versatile, being trained as a gas specialist and at the time of his discharge in 1921 he was a machine gunner. Now 43, DiLillo hails from Brooklyn.

SERVICEMEN

By Cpl. H. Warke

Recently Pvt. Vanderlock and PFC. Wagner went to bed and found that they were trying to sleep the "hard" way. Both made an investigation under the mattresses and found a few long thin boards neatly tucked between the springs. Now the question is, who 'dood it'!

Why is it that PFC Wagner is the last one out of bed every morning? Could it be that he takes sleeping tablets every night, so that he can miss Reveille every morning? How about it, "Wag?"

Cpl. T. John "Spoo" Spolarich says he is finally going to get married. He says he is tired of being a lame duck. Not a bad idea, Johnny. Wish I could hold 'em like you!

Here is a list of what the boys want most in this New Year:

Sgt. T. Bergen: Wants more mail and a nice brunette.

Sgt. T. Gilman: A portable bed-warmer.

Cpl. Pantell: Wants a wife—and will get one.

PFC. Crabbe: Wants a tall blonde about 5' 11" tall. Says he doesn't care if she hasn't any drapes as long as she has a nice shape.

S. Sgt. Sullivan: Wants two \$100 bills, so he can pay his debts, long past due, and get married. All donations thankfully received, he says.

Cpl. Goldner: The First Sergeant last.

Cpl. T. Stein: Peace and happiness on his new furlough.

Cpl. T. Shrom: Wants First Sergeant to lose his whistle.

Sgt. Mc Kiernan: Wants a certain blonde by the name of Catherine Mc Nally plus a marriage license.

Sgt. Moccio: Wants someone with \$10,000.

Cpl. T. Kuhn: Wants a little privacy. Also wants his nose renovated. Oh, he wants Margie, too!

Warke: Wants a blonde for a sideline. Oh, brother!

Pvt. Crossland: Wants the Army to take his shoes away. He's not used to wearing any.

Pvt. Meyerson: Wants a pair of

BLITZERS

by Fairfax Weatherchild

Five months ago, more or less, there stumbled drearily into the Blitzzer organization ten of the seediest recruits ever to leave a reception center. Taken in hand the following day by T/5 Fakieta and Pvt. (now Lt.) Freel, the shabby group progressed rapidly from very bad to much worse.

After a few weeks of the ministrations of their faculty, coupled with long lectures of Latrine Folklore from the venerable lips of PFC Hampshire and Cpl. Mannix, it was finally decided that the ten miserable wretches had absolutely no hope of ever becoming soldiers. Accordingly, they were initiated as full-fledged members of the Blitzzers (Hancock's Island of Lost Souls).

Once they were in, what manifold delights awaited them! They could indulge in the gay banter of the day-room, exchanging merry quips with "Mental Muscle" Delaney and "Brain Dust" Carroll, and thrusting and parrying wittily with Pvt. William "Call-Me-A-Taxi-Okay-You're-A-Taxi" Barr and others of his ilk. (Some ilk!)

Then on Thursday and Saturday nights the kids would be allowed to wait till late chow and eat with the grown-ups—watching the relentless shovel-like action of "Chain Belt" Niejupski and the short-stopping proclivities of Sgt. Marsh, than whom they don't stop any shorter.

Every once in a while Cpl. Caputo would accidentally make out three passes for himself for the same day; occasionally he would toss one of the left-overs, like largesse, to some fortunate youngster among the junior element. How their beady little eyes would light up then! One of them even went and got married on such an occasion—proving that a red-faced Irishman will do anything for (or on) a furlough.

But life had its serious side, too. Who can think with levity of Sgt. Rodgers dropping his Christmas timepiece in his Dec. 26 Ouefs a la Marton (Eggs, stupid)—or of PFC Basson crash-diving his bicycle on the North Parade Ground one icy day when the mail had to (but did not) go through—or of John ("Old Lugubrious") Lawler breaking a 17-weeks-old tradition by not getting giggled at a Saturday inspection?

But we took the rough with the smooth and the bad with the worse, and survived it all—even Kravetz's promotion. Now we can look back with longing on our innocent childhood, and, as we drop off one by one, shed an honest tear. Well, a fairly honest tear. Goodbye, Netter and Snyder. Farewell, Botsford. Start packing your barracks bags, Ryan and Friedman and Kur.

Should auld acquaintance be forgotten? Perhaps it should.

Silver Wings. He's going into the Air Corps!

PFC. Schmidt: Wants some hair restorer.

Pvt. Ryan: Wants a ten-day furlough—but quick!

Pvt. De Nova: Wants the T. O. transferred.

S. Sgt. Whalen: Wants a new supply room, complete with steam heat, and bath.

Cpl. T. Spolarich: Wants a smaller nose.

PFC. Bader: Wants a new pair of eye glasses. Says the ones he has steam up too often.

Pvt. Vanderlock: Wants a marriage license.

1st Sgt. Hessler: Wants a new toupe.

S. Sgt. Hoagland: Wants to reduce.

CAGERS MARK TIME AS ---

All Is Quiet On The Basketball Front

Cagers Are Host To Brooklyn Army Base On Tuesday

Hook Squad Travels To Totten, Newark; Romanczyk Shines

by SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Post basketball team's rest between games was lengthened this week with the cancellation of Tuesday's game with the Floyd Bennett Air Field team. Close on the heels of that came the cancellation of last night's game with the Rahway YMCA squad. However, a game was booked at the last moment with Camp Upton, and the Post cagers played them last night.

During the lull in the Hookers' schedule it might be a good time to go back over the records, and see how the Hooks are doing in the individual scoring department. Romanczyk is high scorer for the team with a total of 92 points for the season so far.

Here's how the first seven stack up, exclusive of last night's game:

	G	FT	TP
Romanczyk	42	8	92
Bielecky	35	18	88
Hemsley	19	8	46
Feld	16	5	37
Edunedes	15	4	34
Maiej	15	3	33
Swedish	13	4	30

Romanczyk's sharpshooting and keen ability to lace the basket from all angles has placed him on the top of the list. Bielecky's fine shooting has kept him in the running for top spot, with only four points separating him from Romanczyk. Bielecky, by the way, must be rated high in anybody's book for his consistent fine defensive game.

It is still early in the season, though, and there probably will be many changes in these standings.

The Hook cagers return to their regular cadence of 120 per with three games slated for the coming week.

On Saturday they travel to the 113th Armory in Newark to play Newark Ind. and Rec. squad. The Brooklyn Army Base five comes to Hancock Tuesday to play the Hookers in Gage Gym, and on the following night the Hookers travel to Fort Totten to give the Totten boys a change for revenge after the trouncing the Hook five handed them last week.

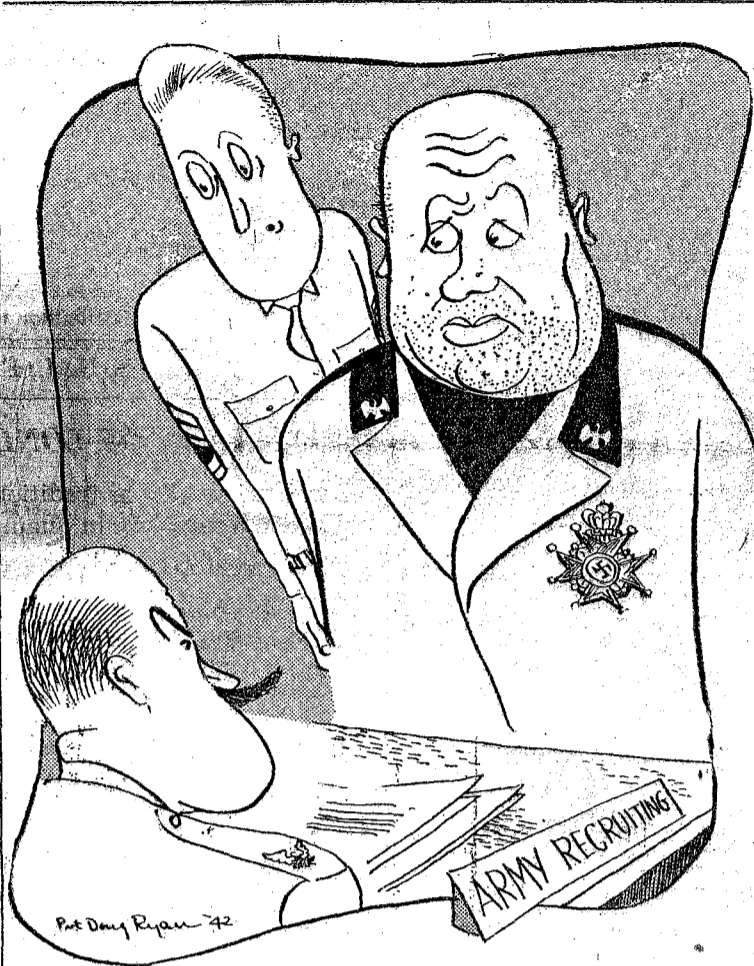
Tennessee Soldier Bids A Heavy Hand

LONDON — "The Stars and Stripes," newspaper published by and for U. S. soldiers visiting England, tells the story of a soldier from the Tennessee hills who got into a poker game with several English tommies. The American boy picked up his cards and found four aces. He waited for his turn to bet, heard the Englishman next to him say: "One pound." Then it was the turn of the boy from Tennessee. He peeked at his four aces again, announced:

"I don't know how yo' boys count yo' money, but I'll raise yo' all one ton!"

Checker Meet Postponed

Fort Hancock's checker players who wanted to match wits again with Millard Hopper at the Y. M. C. A., last Wednesday, have an extra week in which to practice. Illness forced the checker champ to postpone his appearance until January 13.



"Colonel, I want to enlist in the American Army to get some decent chow."

Post Cagers Start New Year

The Intra-Post basketball League schedule has hurdled the first round of its tournament and is starting off the New Year, in the second round.

Here are the standings of some of the leagues as they crossed the first lap in the tournament race.

LEAGUE NO. 2			
	Won	Lost	Points
Pluggers	3	0	1,000
Simplexers	2	1	.667
Minklers Minx's	1	2	.333
Spindlers' Spinners	0	3	.000

LEAGUE NO. 4			
	Won	Lost	Points
USCG 3	5	0	1,000
USN	4	1	.800
Wolves	1	2	.333
USCG 1	1	2	.333
Dit-da-Dit	1	3	.250
USCG 2	0	4	.000

	Won	Lost	Points
Sappers	2	0	1,000
Beavers	1	1	.500
Blitzers	1	1	.500
Flaming Bombers	0	2	.000

The USCG 3 squad and the USN five furnished the high spot in the round just completed. They came down to the last game in the first round tied for first place with all wins.

In a close battle, the USCG team under CCS Perry defeated the USN squad handled by Ensign W. C. McPhail, 29 to 23.

Who Are We

Did you ever watch the soldiers as they march along the street, and wonder at the unison and rhythm of their feet? The gleaming brass and leather and the press of uniform That enmasse they seem immortal and can weather any storm. Let's bow our heads in reverence, for 'Old Glory's' next to God, These men will keep her liberty, though they're put beneath the sod.

by PVT. LOUIS BRUNO,
Coast Artillery,
Fort Hancock, N. J.

Soldier Co-authors Book

CAMP PICKETT, Va. — "Opportunities in the Armed Forces" is the title of a book written by Sgt. Morton Yarmon, stationed here, and Maxwell Lehman of New York. Viking Press, New York, is the publisher.

Bowling Alleys Prove Popular

The Post bowling alleys located in the basement of the Main Post Exchange, have proved to be a popular favorite with all members of the Post who have played on them this year. The alleys have been completely refinished and are in excellent condition.

Charge is 15c a game for officers and enlisted men alike. The alleys are open from 6 until 10:30 every evening.

Sailor Rescues Old Glory For Soldiers

Welcome Visitor On Leave Comes To Aid of Army

SHAW FIELD, S. C. — A sailor rescued the Army from an embarrassing situation involving a retreat ceremony here recently.

A guard of honor assembled for the ceremony shuffled nervously when repeated yanks and tugs failed to start Old Glory gliding gracefully down the 75-foot pole at the end of the day. Finally the guard was dismissed and the Star Spangled Banner rode the breeze all night long, as she did once before over Fort McHenry, and has done many times since.

Next morning a detail of enlisted men attempted to climb the pole. The most successful man only got three quarters of the way up before losing his grip and slipping down. By noon there was talk of chopping the pole down when a sailor appeared—just visiting the field during a leave.

The detail asked his aid. Sure, he'd had plenty of experience climbing the ropes and masts of the U.S.S. Massachusetts. Shinying was duck soup to him.

He scampered aloft in nothing flat, conquered the sabotaging knot and slid gently down with the flag in his arms.

Book Shipment Arrives On Post

Elizabeth Evans, Librarian, Reports On New Volumes

The Post Library in the Service Club has received a new shipment of books, according to Miss Elizabeth Evans, Hancock librarian.

The books include: Darkest Hour (Adair), Lieutenant's Lady (Alldrich), Splendor Stays (Allis), Horn of Life (Atherton), Murder Enters the Picture (Barber and Schabelitz), Come Slowly Eden (Benet), Treasury of British Humor (Edited by Bishop), Pricking Thumb (Branson).

Layman's Guide to Naval Strategy (Brodie), Insides Out (Brown) Wings Over America (Bruno), Symphony Themes (Burrows and Redmond), War Songs (Burt), Death at Ash House (Burton), Government by Assassination (Byas), All Night Long (Caldwell), There Go The Ships (Carse).

Torpedo Junction (Casey), Bring Me Another Murder (Chambers), Roll Call (Irvin S. Cobb), Quiet Lady (Collins), Barriers Down (Cooper), Psychology and the Soldier (Copeland), Command of the Air (Douhet), Get Tough (Fairbairn), Law Man of Powder Valley (Field).

Men of Albemarle (Fletcher), Winter Quarters (Foster), Blood and Banquets (Fromm), History of the U. S. Army (Ganee), Memories of Happy Days (Green), Gift Horse (Gruber), A Woman Will or Won't (Hauk) Doctor and His Patients (Hertzler).

Morgan and His Raiders (Holland), Rocket to the Morgue (Holmes) It Happened Like This (Hutchinson), Making of a Reporter (Irwin), Biography of a Business (James), Fundamentals of Radio (Jordan) Man Behind the Flight (Jordanoff) and Matthew Josephson's magnificent biography of the great romanticist, Victor Hugo.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

CELESTE HOLM is a native New Yorker and has appeared in William Saroyan's "The Time of Your Life," with George M. Cohan in "The Return of the Vagabond," and with Pauline Lord in "Eight O'clock Tuesday."

ZACHERAY SCOTT is a Texan and also appeared with Mr. Muni in "Yesterday's Magic" last season. He is well-known in radio and television.

RUTH VIVIAN was born in London and came to America with the Ben Greet Players. She has played in innumerable Broadway shows, the latest being as the eccentric sister in "The Man Who Came to Dinner" with Monty Woolley. She played the same part in the picture version with Mr. Woolley and Bette Davis.

PETER FERNANDEZ was born in New York and has appeared with Ethel Barrymore in "Whiteoaks," and in "The Watch On the Rhine." On radio he appears in "Death Valley Days," "Lincoln Highway," and "Lorenzo Jones."

MARY MICHAEL is remembered from "The Barrets of Wimpole Street" with Katharine Cornell, and "Mary of Scotland" with Helen Hayes. On the radio she appears in "Aunt Jenny," "Theatre of the Air" and "Great Plays."

THE FORT'S SPORTS

by SGT. CLAY MARSH

Fort Hancock has many forms and places of entertainment. There are two theaters, the Playhouse, the many activities of the USO, the bowling alleys, the Service Club and the Gage Gymnasium.

It's the latter that interests us, so let's take a look inside the Gage Gym. Here's a spot that produces more activity than a chow whistle. For seven days a week, every square inch of it is being utilized in all forms of exercise.

Mr. Forbes, physical director of the 'Y' will tell you that 364 soldiers played basketball in the gym last week. Something like 36 games were played last week, all scheduled games in the Intra-Post basketball tournament. What some of these teams lack in skill they make up in determination. Every game is hard fought, and it is seldom you will see a game in which you won't find yourself standing up and yelling your head off for your favorite of the moment.

Every unit in these basketball leagues is gunning for top honors in their respective leagues and what other element is needed to produce interesting basketball? Yes, stop in the Gage Gym any evening and watch these teams battle it out in the Intra-Post Basketball Tournament. You'll see lots of basketball—and you'll enjoy what you see.

Then there's the Post basketball squad. The Foghorn will keep you posted on their coming games. Win or lose, the Hook cagers play plenty of good basketball and these games are a "must" for all basketball fans.

The Hancock team goes against the top-notch teams of the East, having already this season faced such teams as Princeton, Fort Hamilton, Fort Totten and Brooklyn College. Some of the squads the Hookers are slated to meet in the future are: Fort Dix, Floyd Bennett Air Field, Mitchel Field and Brooklyn K. of C.

These are all first-rate games, and they are free to all members of the Post.

There's your basketball, gentlemen, and it's all yours every night in the Gage Gym.

Handball Tournament Scheduled In Brooklyn

The Brooklyn Defense Recreation Committee, Inc., has planned a handball tournament for service men to be held at the Trinity Club in Brooklyn.

Wednesday evenings have been reserved for men in the armed services at the Club. Those interested may obtain entry blanks for the tournament at Major Spottswood's Special Service Office.

Ex-Rumanian 'Y' Leader Is Guest of Java Club

A man who has spent twenty years doing YMCA work in Rumania will be the guest speaker at the Java Club's weekly Monday night meeting to be held at the Y on Jan. 11 at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. James Brown will relate his experiences over the years as a director of Rumanian youth. Since his departure from the now Nazi controlled country, Mr. Brown has been touring the United States relating his story of ill-fated Rumania and her people.

Mr. Brown was a former colleague of William Forbes, physical director of the YMCA, when they were both working in this field in Rumania.

SWINGTIME IN THE WINTERTIME ---

Tommy Reynolds Band Here

Popular Orchestra Makes Hook Debut

'Music of Today In Style of Tomorrow' Due Monday Evening

Tommy Reynolds, his orchestra and his "music of today in the style of tomorrow" featuring Joel Craig and Nadine Westerfield, vocalists, will appear at Theater No. 2 on Monday evening at 8.

Reynolds, whose orchestra is aptly labeled "the band of tomorrow," has been one of the fastest rising maestros of the year. Tommy and his boys have played many outstanding engagements, including Levaggi's and the State ballroom in Boston; Casa Madrid in Louisville; Playland in Rye, N. Y.; Roseland ballroom in New York.

The band has been broadcasting consistently over the NBC, CBS and Mutual networks from various eastern cities and is one of the top sellers on the Okeh phonograph record label.

Tommy Reynolds is a native of Akron, Ohio, and attended Akron University where his medical ambitions were sidetracked when he began playing a clarinet and received an offer to join Isham Jones' orchestra.

Later he organized his first band of ten pieces in Detroit and toured the South for a year. Then he started another band in Cleveland and toured the Middle West.

The band went into the Casa Madrid in Louisville for a four-weeks engagement and stayed on for ten weeks. But Reynolds turned his baton over to another leader and went off for Boston to build a new musical organization in the college style rather than the commercial. He played at Levaggi's in Boston for eight weeks then followed Glenn Miller into the Roseland State ballroom in the Hub city.

A long engagement followed at the Playland Casino in Rye, N. Y., where the band broadcast on a coast-to-coast hookup.

Then came the Paramount Theater on Broadway with Frances Langford, and a long run at New York's Famous Door on 52nd street and at Manhattan's famous Roseland.

The orchestra has played all the summer resorts, including the Million Dollar Pier in Atlantic City and Brighton Beach in New York.

Tommy Reynolds and his orchestra have played at all the leading colleges in the country including Harvard, Yale, Brown, Washington and Lee, Bowdoin and Fordham.

Enlisted men may obtain tickets of admission from their regimental recreation officers, while officers may obtain theirs from the Special Service Officer.

Beavers At Work

FORT GREELY, Alaska—Soldiers of a mountaineer communications crew stationed near here are annoyed. When they had finished digging a lot of post holes and setting up 20-foot tree poles, they went back to camp to leave for another day the task of stringing their field wire.

The next day, however, found several of the poles missing near the shore of a small lake. Investigation proved that beavers were building a dam on the far shore and had gnawed through the poles to carry them away.

The replacement poles had metal skirts. The mountaineer troops flattened tin cans and nailed them around the wood to a height no beaver's tooth could reach.

MODERN CAPT. Blich



Charles Laughton who co-stars with Robert Taylor and Brian Donlevy in M-G-M epic of the Navy, "Stand By For Action" at Post Theatre No. 1, Jan. 10-11.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Today

Regular Friday night dance at the Service Club. Admission by ticket only. 8 p.m.

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

"Life Begins at 8:30"; Monte Woolley, Ida Lupino, Sara Allgood, at Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) at Theater No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

Saturday

Free movies in the social hall of the YMCA at 6 and 8 p.m.

"Journey for Margaret"; Robert Young, Fay Bainter, Lorraine Day—voted one of the ten best pictures of 1942; at Post Theaters.

Sunday

Episcopal Communion service in social hall of the YMCA at 8:30 a.m.

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Music appreciation Hour at 8 p.m. in the YMCA. Recordings of the masters.

"Stand by for Action"; Charles Laughton, Robert Taylor, Brian Donlevy; Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.)

Flora Robson in "The Damask Cheek"—New York hit presented by Broadway cast at Theater No. 2 at 8 p.m. Admission by ticket only.

Monday

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Dancing classes conducted by Pvt. Lanni Russell in Service Club at 7:30 p.m.

Java Club at the YMCA at 7:30 p.m. Speaker: James Brown, former YMCA director in Rumania.

Tommy Reynolds and his music of today in the manner of tomorrow at Theater No. 2 at 8 p.m. Admission by ticket only.

"Stand by for Action" at Theater No. 1.

Tuesday

Sing Song with Mrs. Kelly at the keyboard in the YMCA lobby at 7 p.m.

Free movies courtesy of Chesterfield cigarettes at the YMCA at 8 p.m.

Double feature movie night: "Over My Dead Body," Milton Berle, and "The Great Gildersleeve," Hal Peary, at Post Theaters.

Wednesday

Sing Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Mrs. Werbe conducts piano lessons at the Y at 7 p.m.

Crafts Party at the YMCA at 8 p.m. Handicraftsmen show their wares.

"Whistling in Dixie"—Red Skelton finds murder way down South; at Post Theaters.

Thursday

Sing Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Home Game Night at the YMCA. The ladies from Highlands will be partners at the bridge table and hostesses at the refreshment counter. The time: 8 p.m.

"Whistling in Dixie" at Post Theaters.

QM Announces New Army Dishes

WASHINGTON, D. C. — The Quartermaster Corps announces the development of four new foods dehydrated to one-third normal bulk. All an overseas Army cook has to do is to add water and heat to be able to serve baked beans, prune jam, apricot jam and Swiss cheese soup.

MAESTRO



Tommy Reynolds who will bring his music of today in the manner of tomorrow to Theatre No. 2 at 8 p. m., Monday.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, Editor

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Edited by the Special Service Office for the Officers and Men of Fort Hancock, N. J. Free distribution to the garrison at Fort Hancock.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, January 8, 1943.

THE LESSON OF LONDON

London is a city of traditions; a city of charm where the old and the new join in quaint modernity.

The typical Londoner is a very friendly fellow.

That the American doughboy would get on well with the natives of Shakespeare's sceptered isle was a foregone conclusion to those of us who know London Town and its inhabitants.

We, over here, have heard of the Yanks in London. We've heard how, on Thanksgiving Day, the greatest of all England's shrines, Westminster Abbey, was thrown open to American soldiers on London leave. An American corporal sat at the console of the giant organ in the Abbey. The boys gathered in fraternal good-will within the hallowed walls of history.

We were gratified no end. But we weren't surprised. The English are like that.

That the soldiers of General Eisenhower's army are going to remember London and the British people is a prediction we make without reservation.

London is blacked-out at sunset. But through the darkness the warm pulse of a city alive beats with ardent fervor.

This was brought home to us when news of London's New Year's Eve reached us over here.

In countless homes the English shared their limited food rations with American men in uniform.

All through London could be heard Yankee soldiers singing "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

As Big Ben atop the Houses of Parliament boomed forth the hour of midnight there was the traditional gathering in front of St. Paul's Cathedral where American, English, and Scots soldiers sang "Auld Lang Syne."

A simple traditional air born in the Highlands of Scotland this "Auld Lang Syne." Yet, as close to the heart of the soldier from Toledo or Springfield as it is to the heart of the soldier from Liverpool, Glasgow, or Kent.

Make no mistake about it, an unseverable cord of companionship exists between the soldiers of General Eisenhower and the soldiers of His Majesty.

It's an unbeatable fraternal cord we'd say.

True, the British and the American soldier know alike that if the Germans triumph we would all be reduced to the level of the mindless Nazi slave, then to the lower level of the Nazi master, then to become an animal to be abandoned by God.

We are fighting side by side for the same democratic ideals. But there is more to it than that.

The distinguished English writer, Miss Storm Jameson, has, we think, hit the nail on the head.

"We have done our juggling tricks for you, fully aware of the slightness of our gift, but in good faith — because we are grateful; in a word because we like you," Miss Jameson states.

"Because we cannot believe that anything, any quarrel of the Great Interests, and ignorance or foolishness of the humble can estrange us," she continues.

"Liking is less an affair of the mind or heart than of the instincts. We still have good instincts, we English. They are the same as yours."

Thus it was the New Year was born in London.

A lesson in nobility, a lesson our would-be aggressors should take into account against the black sins that will follow them to their early graves.

A lesson for the pages of history.