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FOG HORN

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60 Give Blood Tomorrow; 200 Registered

COLUMN LEFT

In Italy, the No. 1 question is: When will Rome fall? In Russia, they're asking: How long can the Germans last at the Dnieper? But here on beautiful Sandy Hook, the leading question of the day remains the same: When will the PX close tonight?

Offhand this would seem to have little to do with the war effort. But AR's prescribe a balanced diet for soldiers, and what with current mess hall conditions, one must have a milkshake nightcap to balance the hotdogs. Any man who remembers when hotdogs were served in the mess halls only twice a day looks younger with his hat on.

In fact, more than a few men already have complained of being kept awake at night by barking dogs in the barracks.

Members of local union 87341, Order of Wives, Sweethearts, Etc. of Soldiers, who man what is now obsoletely known as the food counter, have their own regulations, which make the possibility of getting a nocturnal milkshake even more strictly a game of chance.

It seems that in order to close officially at 9:30 p. m., one Union member must be placed on the mirror polishing detail at 9:15 p. m. Another must be assigned to blitzing the milkshake artillery at 9 p. m. And two others have to open fire at 8:30 p. m. on general mopping up operations, longest pre-closing task, which involves such duties as dishwashing, did you hear what that fresh corporal said, steel wooling of the griddle, and what's doing in Highlands tonight?

This all sums up to the fact that if a barking dog from a mess hall arrives for the rest of his balanced diet at 8:30 p. m., the betting will be about even that he will be able to purchase some succulent tidbit such as a Ritz cracker (with water) before closing time. This, it is assumed, at least will keep him from barking in the barracks at night.

However, if the said fugitive from a frankfurter doesn't arrive until 8:45 p. m., he might be able to pick up a 10-1 wager on a ham sandwich sniff appeal purchase, but the bet's not guaranteed. If he arrives any later than this, he has as much chance at a cold cup of coffee as a football team has of beating Notre Dame. (For Army-Notre Dame bets, see Lt. Tunney.)

As a counter measure, addicts of the black and white frosted (two scoops of ice cream) have set up an underground grapevine, mostly ineffective. Each night a spotter assigned to the PX closely gauges union mood for the evening, then ambles over to the juke box and inserts a nickel.

If strains of Pistol Packin' Mama start floating across the parade grounds, consider yourself a wire-haired Boston bull terrier until beat up scrambled egg time next morning. But if Bing starts to croon

(Continued on Page 4)

Lt. Hardin, 'Parent' CO Of WACs Here, Leaves

1st Lt. Frances S. Hardin, commanding officer of the WAC detachment here since activation of the unit the latter part of June, has been transferred to Fort Benning, Ga., where she has been assigned to Hq. Infantry School, AGF. Lt. Hardin left for her new post and assignment this week.

Lt. Hardin relinquished her command to 1st Lt. Caroline D. Hennicke, who arrived last weekend from Newark where she had been attached to a service unit.

Although Lt. Hardin undoubtedly will have commands of greater importance than the one here, she will remember the Sandy Hook detachment as her first outfit, and the WACs here likewise will remember her as their first CO.

Besides regular duties of a detachment commander, Lt. Hardin had the unprecedented task of overseeing a general orientation of WACs to an Army post, where a group of women never before had lived.

Under Lt. Hardin, the original WAACs officially became members of the Army of the United States receiving a soldier status. Among other "firsts" to occur during her command were the job of making first recommendations for ratings, and the first marriage of a WAC to an enlisted man.

Lt. Hardin, University of Nebraska graduate, joined the WAAC in July, 1942, received her commission the following September, attended Quartermaster School at Camp Lee, Va., and then received assignment to training centers at Camp Ruston, La. and Monticello, Ark. before coming to Fort Hancock.

Before departing, Lt. Hardin received a farewell gift from members of the detachment.

Fountain Hard Hit During 'Sahara'

When a guy lights a cigaret, do you want one?

Maybe you do; maybe you don't. But the other night when you saw "Sahara" at the movies, you got thirsty—believe it or not.

According to Cpl. Walter Hoffman, Chief of Exploitation, Theatre No. 1, an average of three GIs leave their seats to get a drink during a single show.

But during "Sahara," in which a tank corps fought a battle and the desert on three swallows of water, Cpl. Hoffman claims there was a steady stream of soldiers going from seats to fountain.

And then there was the movie "The Rains Came."

NEW MUSIC HEAD

Pfc. Peter Fuchs, Special Service Office, will direct the YMCA Music Appreciation Hour held every Sunday night from this Sunday hence, it was announced this week. He will succeed Howard C. Laramy, former YMCA program director, who has been transferred to Fort Hamilton.



Lt. Hardin



Lt. Hennicke

—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Soldier Talent—Front—Center!

Organization of a new Fort Hancock Theatre Section, designed to bring back local soldier shows to this Post, was begun this week by the Special Service office.

A call for all types of talent—professional or amateur—has been issued by Special Service. All singers, dancers, musicians, and actors and anyone having any type of ability in connection with the stage are requested to register their names with Special Service immediately.

As soon as enough applications are made, a meeting will be called to discuss a winter theatre program. Material for various types of shows is already available at Special Service, and it is hoped production on a show will be ready to start within two weeks.

Hallowe'en Hop To Offer Bonds

Costume hunting for the Officers' Hallowe'en Hop, to take place October 30, took on a new incentive this week when Lt. Colonel Walter K. Porzer, general chairman for the event, announced that three \$25 War Bonds will be presented to the best costumed male, the best costumed female, and the person wearing the most original costume.

A practically complete program set up includes dancing, music, games, fortune telling, refreshments and surprises.

A decorations subcommittee, headed by Mrs. P. S. Gage, is planning a harvest motif for the party, much of the autumnal decorations to be furnished by Mrs. Sigmund Eisner of Red Bank.

Other subcommittee heads include Major Robert E. Spottswood, in charge of the "date bureau" for the evening; Major William N. Schindel, in charge of the "scare" department; Capt. George J. Guess, in charge of games and contests; and Capt. Fred Florimont, in charge of refreshments.

Bullet Buster Swing 14 Plays Newark Stage Door Tonight

Newark Stage Door canteen, soldier's mecca when it comes to women, will give the Spotlight Band radio show a run for its money tonight when it presents two name bands in the same evening—Jan Garber and the Fort Hancock Bullet Buster Swingers—on detached service from Basin Street.

The local "dig me boys" as well as the entire Buster military band have been invited down for dinner and an "open house" evening. Their price of admission, according to "The Door," is a solid hour of hive jivin' under direction of S-Sgt. Max Shepherd, tenor saxophonist.

Among the big names who will tear off a few solo riffs are Sgt.

Jimmy (The King) Dorsey, trumpet; Sgt. "Sonny" Marino, trumpet; Sgt. Buck Ternansky, drums; Pfc. "Slap 'Em Green" Green, bass; Pfc. "Schrozz" Vanderheide, tenor sax; and Sgt. 'Slim Jim' Christian, trombone.

Of this group, Dorsey formerly played horn for Tommy Reynolds and Les Brown and Marino formerly worked with Sonny Dunham.

Others who will sit in the bandshell tonight are Sgt. 'Wolf' Sante, sax; Sgt. 'Sheik' Koss, trumpet; Pvt. 'Lopez' Leone, piano; Pfc. 'Stinky' Librizzi, clarinet; T-5 'Conch' Albury, sax; Pvt. 'Rightside' White-side, clarinet; and T-5 'Stooge' Fitzsimmons, arranger.

Quota Tripled For Record

Fort Hancock, as anticipated, will go over the top in blood donations to the Red Cross tomorrow when the full quota of 60 persons from this Post, plus a cushion of several alternates, journey to Highlands to give blood at a blood bank clinic being held there.

The local contingent of donors will be split into four groups of 15 each, first of which will leave the Post at 2 p. m.

Scarcely had a single day elapsed after announcement of the clinic when the quota was filled. And from that time on up until now, both military and civilian personnel have been calling or appearing in person at the Red Cross office to volunteer donations.

According to Cal R. Avery, Field Director here, at least 200 over the quota have made application only to be put on a reserve list or turned away. The small mobile blood bank, which visits this area periodically, is able to handle only 180 pints of blood per trip. Of this total, Highlands' quota is 120.

Although it would seem Fort Hancock personnel contributes only a small amount of blood, Mr. Avery believes a great deal more is being donated by local soldiers in New York. "Dozens and dozens of calls have been made here by men who wish to know where in New York they may make donations," he claims.

Another clinic either for Atlantic Highlands or Highlands will arrive in another few months' time, according to a schedule of visits set up, and present reserve lists will be kept for use at that time in obtaining Fort Hancock donors.

Among outfit breakdowns compiled this week on local participation, are the following:

Bullet Busters, 40; Guardsmen, 16; Seven Ups 32; WACs 10; Station Hospital 20; Lt. Col. Raille's unit, 7; Capt. Howard M. Hege's unit, 18, and Lt. Piper's unit, 6.

Donating for the second consecutive time will be Lt. Katherine L. Stroud, WAC officer; and Mr. Avery. In addition to the latter, another civilian scheduled to make a donation is Mrs. Marie Curtin, chief telephone operator.

'Y' Receives Christmas Cards for Enlisted Men

Approximately 3,000 Christmas cards have been received at the YMCA for use by enlisted men of this Post, it was announced this week. According to Mrs. Meca Werbe, Y social secretary, 10 cards will be allotted per man.

Another Y feature opened this week when soldier sketching in color began Wednesday night. From now on each Wednesday evening Mrs. Vivian O'Rourke, Mrs. Marian Bernkost, and Brenda Kruse will be at the Y to draw head and shoulder sketches of men who wish to pose.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

By Tom MacPherson

Back in Flatbush there's a swell gang of youngsters banded together as Boy Scout Troop 118. Being Scoutmaster, we used to go on short encampments with them, say for a couple three days. Sometimes we camped in lean-tos with wood floors, but everything else we packed on our backs—blankets, food, utensils, tools and extra clothing.

Then our greetings came from the President, and the older lads envied us. "Now," they said, "you'll do real camping on bivouacs. No more kid stuff."

Last week we went on our first Army bivouac. Twenty of us, accompanied by three officers and two non-coms from the Medics—laden with first aid materials—left the detachment area with field packs at about 3 p. m. After sauntering along for an hour we were picked up by a truck and freighted to the Main Gate. From the gate we hiked for another hour, closely followed by an overgrown jeep, hauling the medics.

Reaching the campsite, we had no sooner opened our packs than a 1½ tonner pulled up.

"Okay, boys," yelled the QMs, "each man come and get two blankets and a comforter."

We got our extra blankets and comforters. We also were issued extra shelter-halves for ground-sheets.

Next ordeal in our trial by fire was the arrival of Mess Sgt. Hannon with countless containers of hot foods. Non-coms shoveled Wieners, beans, spaghetti, and pickles into our mess kits. Lt. Byrnes poured cream into our coffee. "How many?" asked Lt. Salofsky, spooning sugar.

At the end of the Bars and Stripes KP line, Lt. White stuffed oranges into our pockets. Our kits and hands were full.

Before many of us had finished chow, Cpl. Bolton circulated bars of chocolate—"compliments of Lt. Byrnes."

After supper we batted the breeze around a rousing campfire. Pfc Schneider entertained with a few operatic airs. Russian folksongs were rendered by Pfc Schneider. Ben Schneider conducted a discourse on mobility vs. immobility of stars. There was also some impromptu singing by Pfc Schneider.

At 10 p. m we hit the hay. Some of the boys were slightly disappointed at not being tucked in by Colonel Wall. But what the hell, man, this is war.

Breakfast was just as trying as supper. Sgt. Hannon arrived with hot SOS, an assortment of cold cereals, farina, fried potatoes, several quarts of milk and coffee. The same serving committee functioned.

After breaking camp, two trucks picked up both us and the equipment and hauled all back to our barracks. Without mishap.

Some day we're going back to Flatbush and face the boys of Troop 118.

But not very soon.

Journalist Sokolsky To Address Java Club

George Sokolsky, newspaperman and columnist for the New York Sun, will be guest speaker at the YMCA Java Club in the weekly meeting of the club at 7:30 p. m. next Monday. Mr. Sokolsky will speak on "Eternal War."

Mr. Sokolsky is widely known for his sharp and witty approach in discussion of the present day world. Following his talk, an open forum among those present will be conducted by him.



Gets A Little Monotonous On The Way Down

FINE DOPE

by Cpl. James A. Matroyse

Here we go again. Fine Dope was doing a disappearing act for the past two weeks. We shall once again try to keep up with the times . . . The next person to pass the cigars around will be (Icebox) Londhall. He will become a father in just a few days. This coming event is keeping him on ice and already he is walking the barrack floor. . . . Pape can't wait for his furlough. He will take on a bride at that time. . . . Good luck to you . . . Fischer is coming to his end. Even though his wedding doesn't take place till the beginning of December he just doesn't seem to realize that in such a case the time just flies by. By the way things are going he may be admitted to the nut house before he gets a chance to say "I do." Love makes the world go round. At one time he was popular at the S.C. dances, but now he just sits around and dreams. . . . Phillips is having his share of troubles. It seems that every time he dances with a girl he finds he has fallen in love. . . . His one gal is very persistent and will do all in her power to make him give in. I don't know what that guy has but it must be something . . . Buerger can't make up his mind as to which girl he should cling to. This young wolf does all right under cover. He must know something about Shakespeare . . . Speaking of romance there was a question which casually came up the other day . . . I ran something like this. "Do you get any emotion from kissing?" I . . . if done in the proper manner it could start a fire. At any rate the one who asked this question got it right back from someone else and this was his answer. "No." It seems to me that if a guy should ask a question like that is either dead or he just hasn't lived long enough. . . . For further details ask Benesta. . . . Enough of that. Just wondering what Quinn

and Hader are doing at present. Both these men are on furlough and in my estimation they will meet somewhere in New York and stop for a pause that refreshes. . . . I suppose Mader well knows what's in store for him when he finally returns to our humble abode. . . . better days are yet to come. . . . Tattle-tale gray has vanished from the clothes of our Fine Dope contingent. Ever notice our clothesline with the ever sparkling whites. The secret of it all is a soap called Klek. A few know the wonders of this fine soap. It removes all kinds of dirt, grease, stains, buttons, zippers or what have you. . . . At this point it will be remembered that there are seventy-four days left to do your Christmas shopping. . . . Au Revoir till next week. . . .

BOGIE BLUES TROOPERS

by Sgt. Snafu

The resignation of our feature writer, Bizzare Chiare, has been accepted, and a new columnist has taken over. His name is Sgt. Snafu. His remarks will be unbiased and all will be Hunkey-dory.

Why is Cassidy all burned up? Why is Kelly lonesome? Why is POP smiling these days? What Sgt. was jilted by a WAC? Why did we almost have to live in a dog house? WHY? WHY? WHY?

It has come to our attention that one pitcher from the kitchen holds exactly 10 bottles.

Extracts. Capt. M's laugh. Defilippo's howl. Vangone's teeth. DeLeo's feet.

H around the barracks: Change me in for a smaller size. You guys can't double deck me. The ulterior motive is court martial.

Who's got a cleaning rod. Gee it sure feels funny to sleep by yourself for a change. Who called up Mike O'Grodnick?

Newark Stage Door Canteen

Thursday — Marian Hutton, Terrace Room show, Meadowbrook Boys, Rhumba session with Antonio Tain rhumba band. Bullet Buster band.

Friday — Sketches by Laura Winters. Gustl's Alpine Village orchestra. John Kae orchestra.

Saturday — Boxing events, Sandy Sterling orchestra. Pat and Dan's floor show.

Sunday — Count Basie. Club 44 show. Post Rest show. Bill Hyer's orchestra.

Monday — Jan Garber, featuring Liz Tilton and Bob Davis. Also Henry Youngman from Kate Smith's program. Paul Rimus and Toy Boys. Edison show. Jim Messner orchestra.

Tuesday — Joe Zewig revue. Broadway acts. Rod Brito rhumba lessons, music by Ray Brozd.

Wednesday — Empire burlesque theatre show. Botany mixed chorus, two featured vocalists. Harvey Wessman trio.

Special attraction Halloween night. Special party.

by Pvt. Charles Wm. Stewart Yes, I think it will be colder this winter. The morning atmosphere seems to be laden with a chill of Jack Frost.

I know every one joins me in welcoming Pvt. Halliburton's return from school. Just before his return Pvt. J. Cook left for his new habitude with the good wishes of Det. "A."

Mr. Charles Christopher is no longer one of us. That breaks up the combination of Alvino and K a.

It seems as though Carter doesn't think his game is bad enough to merit anything under 70 (and I don't mean years), but I imagine we all understand everything isn't that seems so.

Our two former KP's, "Shorty" and Johnson, have returned from a fine sojourn and they do look as if it has done them some good.

You can ask Daniels whether or not he was outdone recently with an overload.

Apparently a certain PX manager let the "grove" get the best of him, keeping him a little overtime. "Oh Well!"

This week the bouquet goes to barrack T220 for passing such a fine inspection with flying colors. Keep it up fellows.

This little line I give to Marion Griffin. I know that Red Devil and Carter will join in with me and say he's really in the groove along about 6 o'clock.

I will now endeavor to give you a little of my poetic virtue:

Uncle Sam we're in your corner We are praying for you We shall show in the enemies faces our colors so true Our emblematic standards, our Red, White and Blue. We shall show them what our brands are. And be Americans through and through. We shall march on to war as our fathers before Leaving behind us our loved one and the cause we fight for "Calling all Americans" to fight for Victory Uncle Sam needs you and you and you Uncle Sam needs you and me.

There you have one of my many verses. I will try and improve them as I go along.

I wonder why every time Jordan and Perry Davis see Cpl. Phillips they look at each other and shake their heads.

Here's hoping there aren't any more delays for our very few dances in the future. There is no reason for something that means a little enjoyment to the fellows to be handled so haphazardly.

Coleman and your reporter are endeavoring to secure a berth on the basketball team. All news of this account will be first hand.

I pray you give my little thoughts your deepest consideration.

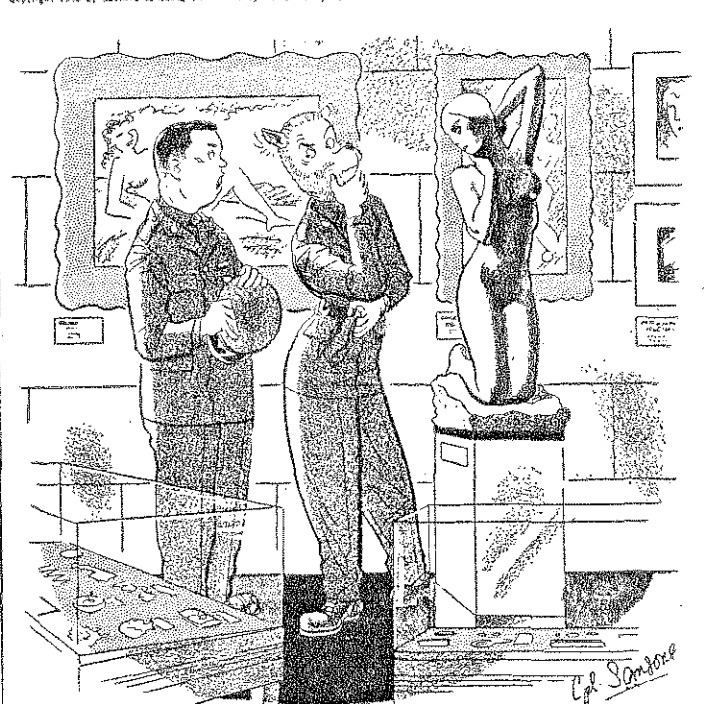
Naval Training Station Has All-Star Gridgers

The Commandos, of the Naval Training Station at Bainbridge, Md., have a 9-game grid schedule lined up for this fall and a powerhouse team in back of the schedule. Coached by Ensign Joe Maniaci, former Fordham and Chicago Bears fullback, the Commandos' talent includes Ensign Phil Ragozzo, great guard at Western Reserve, the Cleveland Rams and the Philadelphia Eagles; Howard Hickey who starred at end for the Arkansas Razorbacks and the Rams; Clure Mosher, Pittsburgh Steeler center; Bill DeCorrevont, triple threat back from Northwestern and Bill Dutton, speedy former Pittsburgh back.

This was the last World Series for the duration and six for Harry Walker, Cardinal center fielder, Murray Dickson, Cardinal pitcher and Bud Metheny, Yankee outfielder.

The Wolf by Sansone

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"When did you become so interested in ART?"

Boxers Gunning For Kilmer; Slugfest Likely

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

If confidence can give any zing to a left hook or put power behind a roundhouse right, the Hook fight squad is going to beat the club that snapped its string of victories the other week. Camp Kilmer comes to Hancock for a return match after stopping our winning streak of 23 straight, and yet confidence is oozing out of the YMCA Gym these days over the coming card.

This perspiration of optimism was discovered to emanate from The Senor himself, Hancock's gift to the fight promoters—Cpl. Rosenberg. The ordinary run-of-the-mill fight promoter would find that this was the spot that called for a drastic shuffling of the matches to avoid any of his men meeting the same opponents. But not our Senor. He's got a good squad, and he means to prove it next Wednesday night. After listening to him for awhile you're sure he can do it. Just listen to the Senor explain the Spanish Omelette he intends to serve up Wednesday.

"How are we going to beat Kilmer next week? Look—Counce—Santana—Boree—Dyer—DeRespino—every one of them a winner. Start with DeRespino. He was given a draw by decision at Kilmer when he fought Taska, O.K., so Wednesday he fights Taska again—at his request. And he's gonna win this time—probably by a knockout.

"Yeah, I admit it, Counce was beaten bad in his Kilmer fight against Boelare. Who am I putting Counce up against this time? Boelare. Nope, it's not murder. Counce had just gotten back from furlough at his last fight and who ever heard of a guy training on his furlough? Take my word for it, though, he's in shape now, and if he goes into the ring in top shape as I expected him to, he'll take this Boelare.

"Santana's Kilmer fight was stopped because of a cut over his eye. At this point he was ahead too. Wednesday he's going ahead and stay that way to cop the bout. Who's he fighting? The same man, brother.

"Peck Boree grabbed a win at Kilmer, so there's no point in him beating the same opponent again. He's going against a tougher man this time just to prove he can take better competition.

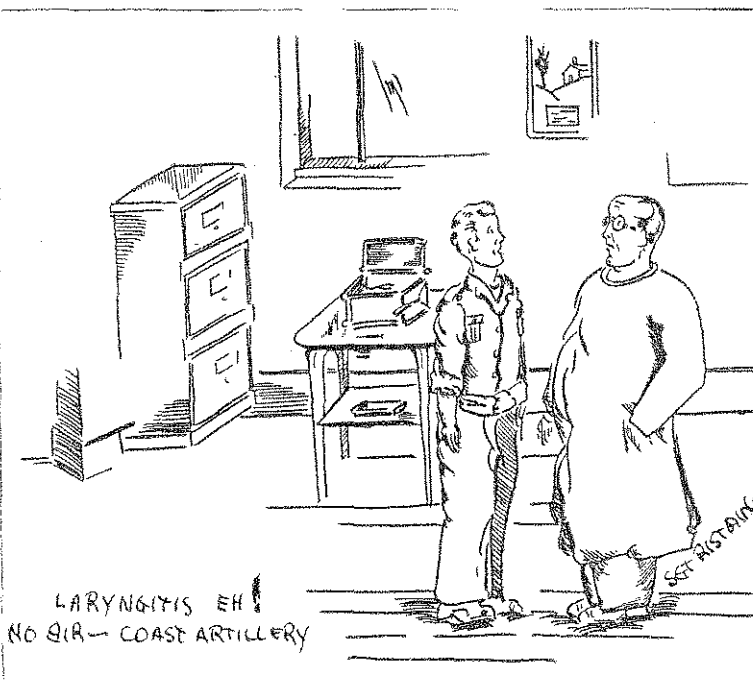
"Dyer had given up boxing so he didn't fight at Kilmer, but he asked to be taken back on the squad to help us cop this card. He's set too, and I'm looking for a win from him."

At this point we asked the former popular Hook fighter and now trainer, Benny Rubano, for a word or ten of wisdom on the coming match, but he explained Cpl. Rosenberg talked enough for the two of them, so back to the Rose of the YMCA for a final word.

"Every man on the squad has refused all passes for the last two weeks, and Benny has had them out every day for road work. Haven't you, Benny?"

Benny nods. "These boys have never been more in earnest about a card. They're just begging for work, and you couldn't bribe one of them to take a pass or even a cigarette before this match is over. They've never been in better shape for a fight, and this one's in."

Well, what do you think? As for us, we're convinced. "This one's in." The Senor has woven his magic, and we almost feel sorry for Kilmer. There's no doubt about it, we have a good team. That probably was the trouble. Somebody told our fighters that too often. But that



Officers Tame Mills-Bielecky Pass Attack; Beat 7-Up 13-0

The Mills to Bielecky combination that made B team of the Seven Ups the bright spot of the touch football season's first week stepped aside from the limelight this week as the Officers' team in its first game of the season defeated the Seven Up unit 13-0 and held the passing duo checkmated throughout the encounter.

Capt. Tracy Maero, former All American honorable mention from Utah, and Capt. Francis Gallant, formerly of Brooklyn College, provided the two punches into paydirt while Lt. David Serpe ran the ball for the extra point.

Capt. Maero, in shades of the old Utah days, intercepted a Seven Up pass in enemy territory and galloped 40 yards for the opening score. Capt. Gallant, in two consecutive ground plays, slanted off tackle for 20 yards, and then

punched through center for 10 yards and the second score.

Officers' eleven, besides these three, includes: Lt. James Taylor, West Point, re; Lt. Noel Bickham, U. of San Diego, rt; Lt. Edward F. Zibell, Minnesota, rg; Lt. Louis Jacobovitz, Scranton, c; Chaplain Byrne, Alabama, lg; Lt. Louis W. Frantzen, Minnesota, lt; Lt. Russell Bantley, California, le; Lt. Edward Hepler, Michigan, rh.

In other games played, Bullet Buster Cs beat Buster Hq. 7-0, Medics and Buster Es tied at 6-6 and Guardsman Bs and Guardsman Bs deadlocked at 0-0.

Midweek games played saw the Officers win again this time over the Buster E's 7-6; Guardsmen B's tie with Guardsmen Hq. 0-0; Buster F's triumph over Guardsmen Hq. 8-0; and Seven Up K's beat Seven Up G's 2-0.

16 Teams Open First Round in Volleyball

Fort Hancock's new 16-team volleyball tournament got underway last night when eight teams played off four matches of the opening round. Eight remaining teams will play off the last half of the opener tonight, and quarter finals will be staged tomorrow night. The tourney will finish off Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

Teams entered include Bullet Busters, six teams; Flaming Bombers, one; Lt. Charles Piper's unit, one; Officers, one; Guardsmen, four; Seven Ups, one; Medics, one, and MPs one.

WAC Courtsters Open Against Prudential Club

Fort Hancock's WAC basketball team will open its season October 29 when it travels to Newark, New Jersey, to play a team of girl employees of Prudential Life Insurance company. The team is being captained and coached by Pvt. Midge Falter, former West Coast girl basketball star.

One injury has befallen the team already. Pvt. Ramona Washer in one of the early practices chipped an ankle bone and is now recuperating.

defeat has snapped all the complacency out of them, and they're roaring mad to get at this team that upset their apple cart of wins. We believe that loss was the stimulus they needed, and we expect the Senor and his men to prove that Wednesday night.

Mauriello To Appear At Wednesday Bouts

With chief heavyweight title contender Tami Mauriello watching from the sidelines and guest-refeing one bout, Fort Hancock's serious minded boxing team will get down to

Menshek Third Contest Winner

S. Sgt. Harry Menshek, Hq. 1, Guardsmen, picked ten straight winners to cop this week's football contest and \$5 prize, but he did so only by the narrow margin of four points. Also hitting the 1,000 per cent for the week was Pvt. Henry J. Pape, of the same outfit.

Neither of the two men picked any perfect scores, but both came within one or two points of perfection on four games. Menshek won out by the mathematical count of being four points closer to perfect scores than Pape.

Almost half of the contestants scored .900 averages for the week, all falling down on the Great Lakes-Northwestern game.

Cpl. Edward Nietupski, Headquarters, highly confident of his predictions, penned the following footnote: "Your predictions are screwy. I have already spent the check for \$5 I am going to get." Confident Nietupski, however, had the audacity to pick Wisconsin over Notre Dame 18-12, and thereby hangs his tale of defeat.

All three winners thus far in the contest swear they never knew they had it in them, so it proves anyone, expert or snafu, can win. So take your crack at five smacks, soldier, and fill in form below.

Add Casualties

The casualty rate for U. S. war correspondents since Pearl Harbor has been greater proportionately than for the U. S. Army.

Crystal Gazer

Buck the Line for Five

Rules are simple—Pick your winners in 10 games listed below, giving scores. Five dollars will be paid each week to person with most accurate selection. In case of tie in games selected, person with closest scores wins. Fill in name and organization and rush blank to Foghorn office, Bldg. 26, before 10 A. M. Saturday.

Name Organization.....

Dear Boss:

I got your letter, and I just want to say—I am NOT! You know boss, this crystal ball business isn't all it's cracked up to be. Sure I've missed one game each week, but let's see you do better. After all, it isn't as if I ASKED for this job! I can always go in defense. They'd probably make me a vital part of the Norden Bomb Sight.

O. K., I'll start picking, but just remember, even a crystal ball has her pride.

In a huff —

HEDY.

Caps denote Hedy's selections

- IowaPURDUE
- NAVYGeorgia Tech
- TEXASRice
- ColgateCORNELL
- ColumbiaPENNSYLVANIA
- ARMYYale
- MinnesotaMICHIGAN
- Ohio StateNORTHWESTERN
- IllinoisNOTRE DAME
- NEBRASKAKansas

Hedy's Average900

the business of opening another win streak next Wednesday night when the representatives of Rosie's Beach toff leather with Camp Kilmer here in a return engagement.

The local pugilists, however, won't have their minds on impressing Tami with their stuff; rather they'll be dead set on shooting the works—everything in the books—at a Camp Kilmer, clan that scored a somewhat questionable win over the Hookers in the first of the home and home series.

Having had a winning run of 23 straight bouts prior to that meeting, the Hancock team never has had any particularly friendly handshaking acquaintanceship with defeat; especially when that defeat smacked of a "we wuz robbed" quality.

Strictly out for blood, the Hookers have succeeded in rematching most of the bouts just as paired off in the first fight, at least according to the latest shuffle. Man for man, they'll be getting their second shot, and if they don't produce this time, they're willing to admit they've been beaten.

One other strong point in their favor will be return of Major Herbert Wendelken, athletic officer, to the ringside. The boys agree that in more than one fight, inspiration of the "Major" behind them has won them half the battle.

No. 1 bout on the card, scheduled as a "natural" for the final attraction, will see Pfc. Frankie (Little Dynamiter) DeRespino climb through the ropes against Pvt. James Taska. According to best informed observers, DeRespino hit Taska with everything but the press box in the first engagement but yet was given only a draw decision. It is reported that the announcer could not be heard too well, and many thought he said "raw" instead of "draw."

DeRespino never was a believer in decision wins anyway, and this particular bout on deck is going to wind up in a KO if he has anything to do with it.

Pvt. Steve Santana, who does in the ring what the RAF does over Germany, once again will be matched up with Pvt. James Braswell. Santana had Braswell rocking with a squeak that Grandma's chair never had, but a chance blow across Santana's forehead opened up a cut over the eye, and the referee stopped the bout. That cut is fully healed now, and Braswell will have to come out fast if he expects to open the cut again before Santana drops him.

Cpl. Peck Boree, one of Fort Hancock's two winners in the first set with Kilmer, will take over the job of getting even for Pvt. Chuck Allerton, now hospitalized. Allerton was defeated by Cpl. Donald Logan, who will step in against Boree come next Wednesday night.

In other fights carded, Sgt. John Russo of Rosie's Beach will face off against Pvt. Hugh Murphy in the 165 pound slot. Pvt. Ben Katz, another newcomer, will meet Cpl. Roland Harris of Kilmer in the 120 pound division.

Pvt. John Roland, 170, will square off with Kilmer's Pfc. James Polk and in the heavies, Pvt. Herbert Clark will meet Pvt. James Ribley.

During the bouts, Fort Hancock boxers and other associates of Rosie's Beach Enterprises, Inc. will receive silver glove awards for a year of undefeated boxing history.

29 Tested Women Drivers of Red Cross, AWVS Now Manning GI Vehicles Here

Roll All Wagons From 2 1/2 Ton Down

A total force of 29 women, 17 members of the Monmouth County Red Cross Motor Transport Corps and 12 members of the local AWVS, are now driving general purpose military vehicles up to 2 1/2 tons in weight at Fort Hancock, it was disclosed this week. All of these jobs, now being done by women, formerly were handled only by enlisted men.

The Red Cross Motor Transport Corps began manning Fort Hancock vehicles last week, its drivers first qualifying for Army drivers' licenses in a series of stiff driving tests. During an entire morning, staff cars, recons, station wagons, 1 1/2-ton trucks and 2 1/2-ton trucks rolled out from Motor Pool yards with Red Cross and AWVS drivers at the wheel.

The morning marked the first time here that women drivers had handled the larger vehicles. While soldiers at various points of call stared unbelievably at seeing a woman at the wheel of a large truck, the lady drivers took their surprised glances in stride, and shifted gears and backed and started their vehicles like veterans.

Although both units underwent examinations, the AWVS drivers have been handling station wagons on this Post since January, 1942.

Addition of the Red Cross Motor Transport Corps members to the local force of women drivers will afford the Post one more step ahead in a program of increased efficiency of operation and maintenance, Major Robert L. Hill, Post Quartermaster, declared, soldier drivers now being free for other duties.

Simultaneously, assignment of post engineer general purpose vehicles to the Post Motor Pool will centralize dispatching operations and eliminate possibility of duplicated trips. The new set-up also provides for repair and maintenance of post engineer vehicles by ordnance motor repair personnel, Major Hill said.

Capt. B. A. Seiple, in charge of the Red Cross drivers, predicts that additional women soon will be trained and ready to supplement the present group.

Chicken Hates Chicken; Leaves

The answer is yes. S-Sgt Paul Marton, Headquarters topkick, is chicken. Definitely. But not as much as he used to be.

It seems before he rolls out the snaf's in his outfit, he holds separate reveille roll call at his quarters.

The other day Sgt. Rhode Island Red rattled off the list thusly: Pvt. Plymouth Rock, Pvt. White Leghorn, Pvt. Pullet, Pvt. Bantam... PVT. BANTAM. But Pvt. Bantam wasn't around. So Sgt. Rhode Island Red had to report to Marton: All present and acockle-doodled for except Pvt. Bantam, sir.

All of which leads up to the fact that one of Sgt. Marton's chickens has flown the coop.

This Sunday, it is believed Sgt. Marton is going to tour all Post mess halls in search of Pvt. Bantam—dead or alive, roasted or fricasseed.

TENNIS FINALS

Rained out last Saturday, the finale of the Officers-EMs tennis match between Cpl. James Presley and Lt. Henry R. Hilary will be played this afternoon on the clay courts adjacent to Theatre No. 1. The match is scheduled to begin at 8 p. m.

Laramy Transferred to Fort Hamilton Y After 2 Years Here

Howard C. Laramy, YMCA program director here since September, 1941, has been appointed program director of Fort Hamilton YMCA, it was announced this week. Mr. Laramy left Sand Hook last weekend to assume his new duties. As yet, no successor has been named.

As program director, Mr. Laramy was responsible for appearance here of many widely known musical celebrities among these being Rosemary Bruccato, Margaret Speaks, Licia Albanese, Usa Moegle, and Charles Gordon Watkins. Another popular YMCA activity he originated was the Music Appreciation Hour on Sunday evenings.

Highlight event of his program however always has been the Java Club. A different speaker was presented each week, and following the addresses, an open forum would be held on the subject chosen by the speaker.

The Java Club and Music Appreciation Hour, as well as other activities organized by Mr. Laramy, will be continued.

A graduate of the University of Minnesota, Mr. Laramy, previous to entering YMCA work, was a singer. He sang as baritone four years with



Howard C. Laramy
Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

the American Opera Company, and for several years sang parts in children's operas.

During the first World War, Mr. Laramy saw service as an enlisted man in the Quartermaster Corps. Before leaving service, he rose to the rank of sergeant.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TODAY

YMCA sing song at 6.30 p. m.
YMCA home game night at 8 p. m.
Service Club Informal dance. CG band.

"Corvette," with Randolph Scott, Noah Beery, Jr., Andy Devine. Good. Also cartoon. At Theatre No. 1, 6.30 and 8.30 p. m.; at Theatre No. 2, 5.30 and 7.30 p. m.

FRIDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.
YMCA United Nations at War film at 8 p. m.
Formal Dance at Service Club. Bullet Buster band.

"Corvette" at Post theatres.
SATURDAY
YMCA lobby sing at 7.30 p. m.
YMCA movies at 6 and 8 p. m.
Service Club home evening party. Pop corn roast.

"Tornado" with Chester Morris, Nancy Kelly, at Post Theatres. Also Disney cartoon, Paramount headliner, Sportlight.

SUNDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 1 p. m.
YMCA Gospel sing at 6.30 p. m.
"Girl Crazy," with Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland, Tommy

Dorsey orchestra. Also Terrytoon. Pathe news. At Post theatres.

MONDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.
YMCA lobby sing at 6.30 p. m.
YMCA Java Club at 7.30 p. m.
Speaker, coffee, cakes.
Service Club dancing class 7 to 9 p. m.

"Girl Crazy" at Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. USO show at 8 p. m., Theatre No. 2.

TUESDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p. m.
YMCA free movies at 8 p. m.
YMCA home evening with community singing.

"Hi Ya, Sailor," with Donald Woods and Elyse Knox, and "Texas Kid," with Johnny Mack Brown and Raymond Hatton. At Post theatres.

WEDNESDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.
YMCA coffee hour at 7.30 p. m.
YMCA Arts and Crafts party at 8 p. m.
Service Club game night.

"Young Ideas," with Mary Astor, Herbert Marshall. Excellent. Swing symphony cartoon, MGM miniature, Magic Carpet. At Post theatres.

Column Left

(Continued from Page 1)

Sunday, Monday and Always, start wagging your tail—you've got a good chance for an old lemon rind before 9:25 p. m.

Of course, the daredevil diehards are still willing to come late and match repartee with the union members.

The old Army topkick, after a hard night at the NCO club, arrives at 9:29 p. m. and thunders:

"Fifty four phosphate or fight." This approach results in nothing but a frozen stare, that only a civilian is privileged to give.

The sugar slant artist sidles up, puts both elbows on the counter confidentially, and purrs:

"You know, chile, ah kin tell by youah voice youall must be from Bummingham. Ah all's from Bummingham too, and ah all thought

it would be sweet fo' us'ns to get togethah ovah a hot cup of coffee."

What with new blood on the sandwich staff, the retort might be: "Pool the drool, fool, I'm from Nedick's School for Girls, class of '41."

As a last straw, some even use the bribe:

"Listen, baby, you give with the biscuit shooter, and I'll give you a hot tip on this week's Foghorn football prediction contest. One set of doughnuts, one winner. With coffee, two winners.

Her reply: "You're much more charming as a Great Dane."

There just ain't no substitute for this dog's life. We might just as well throw away those Coast Artillery insignia, and replace them with crossed fire plugs.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, October 21, 1943.

STOW IT OR BLOW IT?

The editor works nights.

He has to meet deadlines.

He dies a slow death trying to think of something funny for Column Left.

He knocks himself out trying to think of a new angle to convince the soldier that the Army's not tough, when he knows he's not even kidding himself.

The editor was thinking about a couple of these things the other night when he left for work after evening chow. A guy stopped him with the taunt: "Where ya going—back to work?" The guy looked lovely spreadeagled on the sack, and the editor started to blow it. He blew it out his top. And out his bottom. And out his barracks bag.

That started it off.

The guy in the corner that pulls guard came over and yelled: "Why you——! You think you got a right to sound off. How'd you like to swap places with me tonight? Not just until 10 o'clock but all night. It's cold as hell out there, and your dogs get tired ploughing through that damn sand. Your elbow gets numb, and that rifle weighs a ton more every hour. You go batty, start talking to yourself, look at the moon and think of that babe in Brooklyn. Brother you don't know what tough is."

Just then, the little file clerk stepped up.

"You think it's tough pulling guard? I used to pull guard. I admit it's tough, and you don't have anyone to talk to, but you'd really go nuts if you had to do what I have to.

"The Lieutenant comes up and says: 'Remember that memorandum on training they got out last spring? GET IT!' There were probably five million memoranda on training last spring, and I've got to find this one in two minutes. While I'm looking for it, the Colonel comes up and says: 'Look in 220.811 Diagonal 152 and get me WD Memorandum S 35—46-43.' I tear my hair out looking for it and finally find it under 352.9. I put them away, take them out, put them away, and take them out the whole damn day and believe me bud, I am getting batty."

There must be a supply sergeant in every battle, and this was no exception. Stepping into the pitch, he yapped: "What are you blowing about, bud? You got worries, huh? Well, what do you think of me?"

"I just get everything running smoothly in the supply room when they ship in 15 guys on special duty. I go up and get all their equipment for them; then the next day they ship them out. Here I am with

all their equipment in the middle of the floor when the officer walks in and says: 'What's the idea of all those beds there?'

"They tell me I gotta issue blanket pants, and when I give them out to a guy, he asks what did I ever do to him and calls me every name in the books. The sheets didn't come in today, and all the men are squawking. I never did like paper work, and I got more paper work than equipment. Buddy, you should have my job."

How long the blow session continued, the editor doesn't know. When he left, the KP was squawking about pots and pans, the perennial CQ was crabbing about never getting to a GI dance, and the fireman was sounding off about how they keep after him to save coal and still keep up the heat.

It was a good blow session.

The supply sergeant went to the show, and said he never laughed so hard in his life thinking about the little file clerk with his nose caught between AR 600-500 and the SOP for discharge on convenience of the government.

The guy on guard forgot about the sand and chuckled whenever he thought of the supply sergeant getting the needle from the CO.

And the editor laughed so hard at himself for starting the thing, that he stayed late and wrote about it.

Yep. Irving Berlin has one version of "This Is The Army." And the other version is here at Fort Hancock. And at all the other camps from the Solomons to Italy.

Tough? You said it. But if the Army didn't blow it, we'd think the Army would be losing its gripe.

So get a good gripe on yourself soldier, and let go. Blowing it is about the best form of air conditioning around.