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SANDY HOOKS FOG HORN

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Published Weekly

Formal Parties To Usher In The New Year

COLUMN LEFT

The boss snatched the right piece of paper last week and he's still piling up furlough time. He told us what we had to do. We've got the list right here "Write a Column Left about anything." That's what we like about the boss—he's broad-minded. Matter of fact that's all he thinks of. "Be funny in Column Left," he says, "tell lots of jokes and make them laugh." Wonder why he wants to change the style of the column? Nuts to him. Week after week he has been speaking disrespectfully of all women, and I want to say here and now that my Mabel is a wonderful girl and she's so understanding — A quick nip from this bottle of happy juice that is for tomorrow night, and we'll tell you a story. Aaaa!

'Twas just like a day in May, one day last May when we invited Mabel down to spend the weekend. As we were also giving the sweet and low to a gal who fluffed sodas in the PX, we had to watch our step. (More we drink now, less we'll have to drink tomorrow night.) Well, it seems Mabel arrived Saturday afternoon on "Colonial's Folly" and right away she insisted she wanted to see our nice PX. (Ever notice how nice rum slides down?) She insisted she wanted to go to the PX for one teeny shmall Eskimo Pie. (Reminds me, North Pole Eskimo met South Pole Eskimo. "Glub, glub, glub," said Northern Eskimo. "Glub, glub, glub, you all," said Southern Eskimo.)

Now where wash we? Oh yesh, well we didn't know what to do. We wash goin' to shay she wash our shister, but no shister never looked at us like Mabel did. Sho we thought awhile and shaid, "honey I'm a Sergeant, sho le's you and me go to the non-commissioned officers club."

"Sho she shays, "O. K. Sargy, I'll go to the non-commissioned officers club, 'cause I wanna shее a Pvt. anyway."

"But darlin' you can't shее a Pvt. there," we shaid, "counta they never come inshide."

"Well, I'd shertainly like to know why not. Anshwer me thish. You go in the NON-commissioned officers club 'cause you're NOT a commissioned officer. Well, a Pvt. ish NOT a commissioned officer so why doesn't he go in the NON-commissioned officers club? Answer me that, Mister Schmart Intellishant!"

Now we don't want you to get the wrong impress of Mabel. It's true she's not too bright. Matter a fact, in school she stood in the corner sho of en she now has a triangular forehead. Her old man shays he would call her a minor moron if he didn't think it would flatter her. But Mabel's a b'utiful hunk of lace. Everytime we look at her our eyes go out on stems. And you really can't spect Mabel to know too much 'bout the Army when all her life she lived next door to the Navy Yard.

So taking it shlow we explained.

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USO Show Due Here Tuesday Eve

"Musical Echoes," a new type of USO variety show starring the Trio Maya, dancers, Emily Marsh, soprano, Frank Gamboni, baritone, and Materno Dreytmuller, pianist, will be presented Tuesday evening, January 4 at 8 p. m., the Special Service office announced today.

Described as "Mexican fiesta," the presentation will feature solo and ensemble dancing by Chavelita, Carlos and Mayita, all members of the Trio Maya; excerpts from musical comedies, operettas, as well as Mexican folk music sung by Miss Marsh and Mr. Gamboni, and piano solos by Mr. Dreytmuller, who also will accompany the singers and the dance trio.

Specially designed for the entertainment of servicemen, "Musical Echoes" will be given at Fort Hancock in the same manner that it has been presented successfully at hundreds of Army and Navy posts throughout the country—in an informal setting, in costume, but without scenery. Miss Marsh and Mr. Gamboni, both well-known opera, concert and radio artists, will sing solos as well as duets.

The members of the Trio Maya are all noted interpreters of Mexican dance forms. Chavelita, a graduate of the Mexican Palace of Fine Arts, has appeared in leading theatres, hotels and restaurants in Mexico City and was soloist on several tours made under the auspices of Capital National. She has also made several motion picture shorts.

Special Services Scheduled For New Year's Day

In keeping with President Franklin D. Roosevelt's proclamation setting aside the first day of 1944 as a day of prayer, personnel of this post will join millions of American servicemen and women stationed throughout the world in special services of thanksgiving for the successes achieved by our armed forces during 1943.

At 10:30 a. m. personnel of the Protestant faith will assemble in the Post Chapel to offer prayers for guidance from God and for victory. Services will be conducted by Chaplain Moore R. Miller. Masses observing the Holy Day of Obligation will be conducted for Catholic personnel at the Post Chapel at 8 and 9 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. in St. Mary's Chapel, with Chaplain Woodward officiating. Prayers also will be offered in the course of religious services held by other faiths at the Post Chapel.

Due to the size of the garrison, Brigadier General Philip S. Gage will receive all officers making the General's Call at the Officers' Mess on New Year's Day at noon. Open house and refreshments will follow.

The President called upon chaplains to conduct appropriate services with the following proclamation:

"At the beginning of the new year 1944, which now lies before us, it is fitting that we pray to be preserved from false pride of accomp-

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Celebrations Scheduled At Three Clubs On Post

Personnel of this post will unite tomorrow evening to ring out the old year and rejoice in the new with a rousing round of parties planned for officers and enlisted men as a fitting climax to the Yuletide season.

With formal dances scheduled at the Officers' Mess, the Non-commissioned Officers' Club, and the Service Club, and an old-fashioned house party at the YMCA, personnel unable to be at home to celebrate the advent of 1944 are assured a festive evening that will rival anything advertised in the "Where To Go" columns of metropolitan newspapers.

For the third successive year the Service Club will be transformed into a gaily decorated ballroom filled with GIs and feminine companions in formal clothes, cutting capers to the music of the Fort Hancock Coast Guard swing band. With dancing scheduled from 8:30 until 12:30, there will be ample time to give the new year a rousing welcome. Mrs. Florence Fair, chief hostess, has promised an eye-filling collection of beauties for the occasion.

At the Noncommissioned Officers' Club approximately 200 bundle wearers are expected to be on hand to speed the departing year and usher in the new.

Noncom members and their guests will partake of a free New Year's Eve dinner, served banquet style, with fresh and roast Virginia ham the main course and plenty of side dishes to satisfy the most discriminating gourmet. On this occasion, the dinner and beer will be Annie Oakley, noncoms and guests are advised. Female guests are expected to attend garbed in formal clothes. Dinner will start at 10:30 p. m., there will be music by the Guardsman band, and during the course of the evening entertainers will regale the celebrating GIs with songs, dancing and feats of magic, floor-show style. Reservations can be made directly at the NCO Club.

At the YMCA, where an old-fashioned house party is planned, free movies will be shown at 6:30 and 7:30 p. m., with informal entertainment and a feature length film planned to occupy the hours until midnight. As the new year enters the world the cider kegs will start to flow to lubricate voices raised in the traditional "Auld Lang Syne." Ample refreshments will follow. The party will end only after the new year has been launched to the satisfaction of all concerned. No reservations.

Highspot of the New Year's Eve celebration for officer personnel and their guests will be a formal dance and party at the Officers' Mess from 10 p. m. to 3 a. m. Features include the Bullet Buster band, favors for ladies, trick hats, noisemakers and gay decorations. Also a tempting midnight supper, the menu of which lists roast beef, roast turkey, lobster a la Newburgh, coffee, ice cream and cake.

Top Man



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps
Sgt. Hal Beasley, who by popular vote of post this week was named No. 1 athlete of Sandy Hook. Story on Page 3.

2nd Prelim Set For Bowes' Unit

Ten solo entertainers and several musical ensembles which have been selected to compete in the semi-finals of the Major Bowes talent search will assemble Wednesday afternoon in the Service Club for another weeding-out at the hands of Lt. Robert E. Hille and Mr. J. Rittenberg, the latter a representative of the Bowes organization. Winner in the Fort Hancock competition will receive \$50, a free trip to New York and an opportunity to appear on a nationwide broadcast with Major Bowes on January 20.

To date several very promising talents have been uncovered, the Special Service Office reports. Among those who passed the first screening were two accordionists, one of whom, Pvt. Walter Winter, made his post debut in "It Ain't Kosher." Several singers, who, although no serious threat to Sinatra or Crosby, showed unmistakable crooning talent, are also likely finalists.

Others who showed up for the initial auditions and were invited back for further auditioning were several song and dance men and impersonators.

Musical ensembles which entered the post competition were automatically advanced to the semi-finals, Major Bowes and his representatives contending that calibre of performance by GI instrumental quartets, quintets and other swing aggregations automatically qualifies them for auditions in the semi-finals.

Pal's Yuletide Gifts Top All, Dog's Life Isn't Bad, Says He

By Pfc. Alan Kayes

It shouldn't happen to a dog? Brother, you're kidding. Just ask Pal, twelve-year old Belgian police dog, mascot of the Blitzers, who has served 11 of those years in the Army

which includes a hitch in the Philippines. He'll tell you that the guy who coined that phrase ought to have his head examined.

We ran into Pal the other ayem, catching a fast snooze near the stove in the Blitz supply room and he slips us a wink and asks us if we want a quick one before chow. Said quick one turns out to be a fancy dog biscuit, one of many in a fancy looking Christmas gift box.

"What's the pitch?" I ask, nibbling it in approved canine fashion.

"Well, it's this way," says Pal, stretching out luxuriously before he starts with the story.

"I'm walking along Christmas morning when this Sgt. Delaney character from the Post Office gives me the old yoo-hoo. I waves to him and goes about my business.

"But character Delaney has something on his mind. I ambles over to him and asks him what

gives. He says to me, 'Kid, you're in.'"

"In what?" I asks him, ready for the old give and take.

"Come on down to the Post Office," he says to me, "there's a package for you."

"So we walks over to the Post Office and there's Lt. Byrnes and Mr. Smith, both grinning like Cheshire cats.

"Merry Christmas, Pal," they greets me as I go through the door.

"And the back of me hand to you, chums," I sez, wondering who is going to do what to whom and who picks up the check.

"Here's a present for you," says the loot.

"And sure enough, there it was, large as life only nicer to look at.

"It's addressed to 'Someone's Lonely Dog, Fort Hancock, N. J.' and by its shape it looks exciting. The only thing that gets me is

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LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

GUMS ROAR

(By S/Sgt. Ray D. Knight)

STIFF AND COLD: (This is all) Mike took off his drawers after three or four years, Gave 'em to his wife to wash, to try and stop her tears, She cried so much and she begged so hard— Said she would wash his drawers even though she was tard. She got them done and she tied up his clothes And she gave Mike his wash and she gave Joe Joe's. Joe took up his wash and what did he find? A pair of drawers were there—all washed and i'ned. He said, "Look here, you know I never wear drawers. I don't know whose these are. I'm sure they are not yours! You say you're tard but you never say why. I think you play around with another guy!" He shot her dead. Now my story is told. That's how she got to be so stiff and cold.

GUMBEATS: JOHN LUSBY's long distance calls to purchase brass and glass . . . Recommended source of synthetic rubber: EARL CARROLL's legs . . . NICK NICKEL. Everybody says it's a good thing he came back early. Exhausted . . . KING KONG KING itching to get back to Kathleen O'Neill . . . TEMPEST TOPAZ DENNING and WINDOW-WASHING DIXON keeping each other mum with rival stories . . . Bewildered BRIDAL BLUSH (Blow it) DUNLAVY. He confuses stoves with beds—keeps throwing a shovelful on the blanket . . . CANT WAITE! He scored 21 . . . HIGH LOWE. What's with him and Jackie? . . . CANTEEN CANTU prominent in the Tuesday crush at Sloppy's . . . GEORGE MOORE. Is he about to be an M. P. ? ? ? JACK WOODLEY soon increasing his allotment. An heir . . . BOW-WOW ROBERTS wearing two after three years. Browning? ? ? The rooster and hatpin trick. CHEEKS GRANTHAM will explain it to you . . . FOUR-OR-FIVE-TIMES MEYERS making his midwinter debut at a dance at the Y, Tuesday last. What was he doing at Penn Station earlier the same day? ? ? WOLF JONES, NIT YELVINGTON, and BLADES BLUE. They too are in the same fix . . . EULEE PEACOCK, HEAD HEADSTREAM, and HARRY JAMES returning from last week's pass the hard way. Marines (15, they say) were involved . . . SHIMMY SHIMEK's recent big night. He was performing with a fire bucket and also some banisters Among the bed set, as of last week: GINGER ROGERS, KOZY KOZLOWSKI, and D. GRAHAM . . . The Straw Vote on the Chauncey two Sundays ago. Check with CLAUDOS SPEARS, if you missed it . . . TRIM TRIMBLE. Did two women molest him on his furlough? ? ? BLEV BLEVINS celebrating his return to F with a sinkful of K P . . . MACK TERRELL and EDEN EDENFIELD. They're undisputed winners in the eaten-out sweepstakes . . . Promised LONNIE PETTY. He was engaged last month. Likewise, SPIDER WEBB. He said yes to Olwen Williams the eighth . . . CUZ HIGHTOWER's 4 A. M. return to the Dixie with a button missing . . . RED YANDLE. Is it true that he writes to Frank Sinatra? ? ? MITZI GREEN, BOIKE McCALL, and FITZ GIBBONS FITZSIMMONS howling at Melville Cooper's hair story at the Lambs Club . . . PARACHUTE OSTEEN back after spending the Fall in the country . . . Gum-of-the-Week: What a pair you've got!



CALENDAR OF EVENTS

THURSDAY
 YMCA—Bible Class at 6 p. m.
 Game Nite Party at 8 p. m.
 Service Club—Open House.
 "Lost Angel," with Margaret O'Brien, James Craig and Marsha Hunt. Both Post Theaters.
 Good night to rest up for New Year's Eve.

FRIDAY
 YMCA—Old Fashioned New Year's Eve Party from 8 p. m. until 1944. Cider, cookies, sandwiches, free movies.
 Service Club—New Year's Eve Formal Dance, from 8:30 p. m. to 12:30 a. m. Girls from New York, Newark, Elizabeth, Westfield. Music by the Coast Guard Swing Band.
 "Lost Angel," at both Post Theaters.

SATURDAY
 YMCA—Open House all day.
 Movies at 7 p. m.
 Service Club—Open House.
 "Swing Fever," starring Kay Kyser, Marilyn Maxwell and William Gargan. Should be fun. Both Post Theaters.

SUNDAY
 YMCA—Open House. Rumson VSO on hand.

Service Club—Junior Hostesses, afternoon and evening.
 "Destination Tokyo," starring Cary Grant and John Garfield. This one has had good notices. Both Post Theaters.

MONDAY
 YMCA—Java Club at 7:30 p. m.
 Guest speaker, coffee, cakes. Square Club at 8 p. m.
 Service Club—Open House.
 "Destination Tokyo," at both Post Theaters.

TUESDAY
 YMCA—Mending Service at p. m.
 Basketball at Gage Gym 8 p. m. Fort Dix.
 Service Club—Dancing class, 7 to 9 p. m. Gordon Witt in charge. Dancing partners.
 "No Time For Love," with Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray. Don't miss it. Both Post Theaters.

WEDNESDAY
 YMCA—Movies at 6 p. m. Arts and crafts at 8 p. m.
 Service Club—Game night, followed by dancing at 8 p. m.
 "No Time For Love," at both Post Theaters.

88 KEYS
 By The Medicine Man

Well, here we go saying goodbye to the old year and looking forward with a bit of uncertainty to the new. So we'll just say "Happy New Year" and let it go at that. Anyway tomorrow night New Year's greetings will be exchanged profusely—and, we might say, in a much more pleasant atmosphere.

Just for the record we'll record these year-end observations: Some of our buddies now are overseas; others undoubtedly are slated for a boat ride. Still others are carrying on at other posts. To all of these grads we say: "Happy New Year."

To those of us who may receive our diplomas in the coming weeks or months we say: "Happy New Year."

And to those of us who carry on here at the Hook we also say: "Happy New Year."

And that just about takes care of everyone.

Bringing the record up to date:

Is it true Pappy spent the holidays drafting new problems? You know, those choice little morsels "that shouldn't take more than 10 minutes." . . . Mrs. S. and Sandy touring the company area the eve before Xmas Eve, to view the decorations (we hear they gave the number one spot to St. Nick's hq. in barracks-3) . . . Peter Paul escorting the Gray Ladies in their trip through the hospital buildings, decorating . . . Did Tiny have a good time at the party? Just ask him. The way we heard it the affair began as merely a tree decorating event. Well, who better than our hard-working members deserve a bit of relaxation?

Elsewhere on the home front: What about our newest non-com, who sang all last week end: "I'll be home for Christmas, like hell." . . . Camp, back from furlough, bursting with news—but he ain't talking for the record yet. He sure hopes, though, that the war ends pretty damn soon.

SEVEN UP

by ROWDYDOW

HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYBODY . . . Rowdydow and all of the fighting SEVEN UP Gang wish you and all that's yours a very "HAPPY NEW YEAR" . . . All the boys in HQ wish it mentioned that they appreciate the fine work Mess Sgt. CHARLIE RZEPINSKI and his crew did in preparing that TERRIFIC CHRISTMAS DINNER . . . Ditto to Sgts. THOMPSON and ANNESE for all the SOLID DECORATIONS and to EIGHTY EIGHT KEYS (SGT. JOHN MARKS) . . . THANK YOU SO MUCH . . . A . . . Who is the Pvt. who cries when he gets KP? . . . Yet he loves to go down to the VILLA ROMA and wash dishes for a certain little gal . . . (Sissy-POZZI) . . . T-5 Janosik gave his babe earrings for Christmas . . . But why are you too BASHFUL to kiss her? . . . Salomi better stop challenging T-4 or else he'll be SORRY . . . BEES . . . Sgt. MELE sure is a SLAVE DRIVER these last few days . . . Enough said "BABE" except to see the supply Sgt. for a WHIP . . . Who is looking for Rowdydow? WHY? . . . Rudy—who is the big blonde you were ROMANCING at the GI Hop last week? . . . Such a Healtly One . . . A real blonde? . . . Cpl. LOFASO wishes his name mentioned . . . feels neglected . . . Thanks to the boys who decorated the Christmas tree . . . FLASH-LITE G . . . Too much CHRISTMAS for Cpls. JOHNSON, HARBACZESKI, T-5s HAINES, KING, LORTZ . . . Slightly Tippy? . . . Sgt. MOORE sporting his Newark lovely around town . . . Cpl. SEECK courting her friend . . . Cpl. GAYDOSH praying for Furlough so he can hitch his wagon to a STAR . . . Who are the Sgt. and two T-5s that missed two boats in one day? . . . T-5 LEADER the Journalist of G . . . Miscellaneous DOPE . . . LOUIE GARGIULO is sure sporting MINNIE'S RING . . . What's the date Louie? . . . The "PRIDE OF GLENWOOD" isn't doing so good with the women lately . . . Losing your technique, BUSTER? . . . Steve the Horn is on furlough and all is quiet at RSO . . . WELCOME HOME T. Sgt. GOLDNER! How are the Quarters? Can I pull CQ? . . . Who at the Motor Pool wears a T-5 in an ADAM hat? Those outfits not mentioned, we thank you for your very kind cooperation . . . Anyway—HAPPY NEW YEAR.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

"Honey," we shaid, "I can tell your old lady never told you much about Pvts. A Pvt. is a Sgt. 'cept for two things. He can read, and he dosh'n't believe in extending hish right hand for any other reason than to grab a mop. These Pvts. won't talk to Cpls. and Sgts, and they don't believe 2nd Lts. are really in the Army. Sho all the Cpls. and Sgts, sthuck together and formed a club where they go nights and practish shaking hands and inhaling a beverage that is 3.2% beer, and the remainder—or 96.8%, to be inexact, ice water. Once a Pvt. went in a non-com (what we shaid up above) club but it * wash later % \$ proved he wash a & " mentally 3& @ incomp-tantant.

Mabel sheemed a ? ; ; . li'll dish-aponted, / but Finally she loOked up at ** ush and c shaid: " O. K. hanshome . . . If we cAn't shее a Pvt; we can't sHee a x pVT; let's () you taKe off that gOOD cONDUCT MEDAL and @-% we'll go TO asburY parK" %"

ain't mAbel un'ersthandin'? ½¼ Claymarsh

BLITZERS

By Tom MacPherson

Cinderella-man NIETUPSKI is the man who can and will do anything. He is the first Army man to actually blow it out of his barracks bag. Seems he was taking a catnap one evening and rather than muss up his blankets he just plunked his "B" bag across his chest. When he began to sound off, a la CITTADINO, things and stuff flew out of the bag . . . The NEITUP, incidentally, gave his magic station wagon a Christmas present of the top of his best finger.

Conscientious GEORGE KOST managed to talk his way out of the hospital just in time to do his own CQ at Post HQ . . . RUDOLPH RACER, another conscientious (!?) man, is reported to be considering writing up his morning reports on those new non-GI tabs he isn't talking about . . .

"PETE" DEPIETRO, perhaps better known as "Ptomaine Moe," says he will take on domestic supply duties on and after January 18th. Latrine odds, however, are 5 to 1 he won't go through with it . . . (Look out Pete. Never before has there been such a threat to the freedom of married men. What, with wives presenting offspring to MANNIX, DELANEY, FUCHS and VERHELLE, and others due, a certain corporal, whom we shall call SAGGIE, thinking loudly about the practice of collecting for bonds for babies, is agitating to have all married men restricted to the post for the duration).

A doff of the garrison cap to mailman CUPPARO. Up to the last minute Christmas eve, Arthur was running around delivering Christmas mail to the GIs

IN ACTION
 By B. B. M.

It SIMM to me KELLY may not know how to sing a CHRISTMAS CARROLL . . . NERI a one of us do . . . but as sure as there are four KINGS in a STECK of cards . . . a stinkin' ROSE grows besides a GREEN WAHL in MONTANA . . . further MOORE . . . there are LORTZ and LUTZ of AKERS of land FOUR ROSES to grow during the springs and SUMMERS and also in the FOLLS . . . They say roses speak the language of love, but two lips do a much better job . . . that's WURTH knowing . . . ain't I WRIGHT? ? ? Speaking of love Stacey . . . HOUSER your girl Ruby? . . . Haven't seen her around lately . . . maybe the old spark BYRNE out and she gave you the CATES, eh? . . . Believe it or not, Kinsey fell in love with her FONDA first day she KAMMEN in the post . . . Ask Perlow for a picture of her kid . . . so you can THACKER up in your tent! ! !

FLASH! . . . PVT. Panteleo's restriction lifted . . . was that a Christmas gift? . . . Danny Moore knows what it takes to make men . . . blondes, brunettes and red heads . . . By the way, who was the skirt you were shackled up with Saturday night? . . . From the underground grapevine comes this scoop . . . a certain sergeant is slated to play detective and go after an A.W.O.L.'er . . . Along with the Christmas tree in the mess hall, Haines, Johnson and Schnieder were also LIT UP! ! ! Some of the fellows are criticizing the G FLASHLITE but we thing it's good . . . lots of luck to you . . . A certain busted-pfc is wondering how Linehan got his stripe . . . This column thanks S/Sgt. Green and his staff for the delicious Christmas dinner. Pfc Montana and Rose for the beautiful decorations. And the officers for no inspection Saturday . . .

Post Votes Sgt. Hal Beasley No. 1 Athlete

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

The "seconds" on the old year run out and 1943 definitely becomes a "cinch." This is the season of lists and summaries, so we have some excuse for attaching one of our own, and we propose to take advantage of it. The following then are some of the moments in 1943 Hook Sports that gave us a thrill at the time, and the memory of which is still with us at the year's close.

It was in the Fort Hancock — British Navy boxing card last January. Lou Ambers was third man in the ring when a stiff uppercut went wild and caught Ambers hard on the eye. The crowd roared and Lou congratulated the man at the round's end.

Masone getting his hands on the basketball, and no matter what part of the court he was in—the crowd yelling for him to shoot. He was known for his long shot attempts, and the spectators loved nothing better than yelling for him to shoot when he was standing under his own basket. He usually would too!

Schneider's pitching performance against the Yankees last April. He gave up only 3 runs in 6 innings, and drove in one run with a timely single. His competitors were Jim Turner, Marius Russo and Ernie Bonham.

The classy Frank Gaudes in any one of his fights for the Hook squad. At 127 pounds, he had a record of all K. O.s, and made every one of them in the first round!

Laying on the grass around 1st base during the baseball season and watching Cpl. Ed. Hoffman play the smoothest game of first base ever seen around these parts.

That day in August when Bud Haver pitched a no-hit, no-run game against Camp Kilmer. Haver had been on the post only two weeks, and answering a last minute call for pitchers, he was given a trial in this game. The then shaky post team sparkled that afternoon.

The upset of the year undoubtedly was the defeat the boxing squad suffered at the hands of Camp Kilmer. Kilmer supposedly weak, gave us our first fight loss in 24 starts. Hancock won the next time out against Kilmer, but the damage was done and we had to start another victory parade which now stands at 4 straight wins.

The way the crowd would let loose with those grandstand opinions every time Captain Tracy Maero would step up to the plate, or go after a fly ball. The Captain was their most popular baseball player, but nevertheless they took a fiendish delight in heaping insults on him throughout the game. He took it all in stride, and many a dull game was made interesting by these pointed remarks.

The utter confusion that set in at the finals of the softball championship in September. The Flaming Bombers were playing it off with the Bullet Busters, and the Bombers finally won to take Post honors—how it all came about, we have never really found out.

The tenseness that would grip the baseball crowd every time Beasley stepped to bat. He could slam them and the crowd knew it.

There they are. They have been put down in no pattern nor with any attempt to arrange them in the order of their importance, but merely as they come to us—just one man's reminiscences at the moment. There is no attempt at completeness and it's six-two and even your favorite isn't there. But remember if you will, this is merely the product of one guy looking over his shoulder.

The Wolf by Sansone

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service (In Alaska)



"If you'll tell me just what you're looking for perhaps I can help!"

Quint Takes 3 Straight, Gains 2nd Place In League

Scoring three straight victories in the past week, the Sandy Hook court quintet moved into second place in the Signal Corps league basketball standings and bolstered its over-all season record to twelve wins against eight defeats.

The Hook cagers opened the week's offensive against Fort Hamilton last Thursday on the opposition's court and handed the Brooklyn artillerymen a 55-52 drubbing in a game featured by the high scoring of Stanley, who tallied 18 points for the Hookers on nine field goals.

In its fourth league game of the season on Monday evening against Camp Wood, the Hookmen proved to be quite at home on

the Gage Gym court, leading by a score of 18-10 at half time and scoring freely in the final two periods.

Despite improved passing and better defensive work, Hancock's inability to convert free throws into points was apparent against Wood and again in Tuesday evening's return game with Fort Totten, which went down to defeat in the Gage Gym by a score of 48 to 28. A quick glance at the score-book shows that all but two of the Hook points resulted from field goals, while on Monday evening one single tally was garnered via the free throw route.

Nevertheless, Tuesday's game showed that Hancock's court quintet is really beginning to click on offensive as well as defensive play, the passing being much flashier than in previous home games, and the men rarely failing to follow up. Particularly noticeable was the smooth functioning of Langvardt, Kirk, Bielecky and Stanley on scoring as well as defensive play.

It was one of the few times this season the team indicated that passing combinations were in the repertory and had supplanted solo efforts as a means of tallying points.

13 Athletic Awards Made

A total of 13 athletic awards, covering sports tournaments and leagues concluded in late summer and autumn, were presented to champions and runners-up at a mass ceremony Tuesday night in Gage gymnasium. The ceremony took place at halftime during the weekly home court encounter before several hundred.

Awards made are as follows: Trophy for top athlete of the post to Sgt. Hal Beasley, Bullet Buster; champion touch football trophy to the Seven Up Battlin' Bees, accepted by Lt. Chris Langvardt, athletic officer; runner-up trophy to Bullet Buster Fs, accepted by Cpl. John Law.

Volleyball championship trophy to Seven Up Battling Bees, accepted by 1st Sgt. Nick Masone; runner-up trophy to Hq. Busters, accepted by Capt. William C. Ostlund; tennis championship trophy to Cpl. John Presley, accepted by Capt. Ostlund; runner-up trophy to Lt. H. R. Hilary, Headquarters.

Tennis doubles trophy to Ray Valentine and Carl Hanscom, USCG; runner-up to Sgt. John Johanson and Cpl. Alfred Dobbs, Seven Up; handball doubles trophy to Cpl. L. Pasqueriello and Pvt. Nick Lazzaro, Seven Up and Guardsmen respectively; runner-up to Sgt. J. B. Rashkin and Sgt. Jack Hemsley, both of Seven Up.

Horseshoe pitching trophy to Pvt. E. Weens, Buster Medics; runner-up to Cpl. A. Schneider, Buster Fs.

Sgt. Rudy Bielecky Runs Second; Tally Is Close

Sgt. Hal Beasley, drawing soft-spoken southerner of the Bullet Buster Coast Artillery organization, was voted the No. 1 athlete of Sandy Hook this week by post personnel in

a popularity contest sponsored by the Foghorn. Beasley just barely squeezed through to first place in the contest, gaining a plurality of only 76 votes over Sgt. Rudy Bielecky, popular all-around athlete of the Seven Ups.

Concluded at 5 p. m. Tuesday, results of the contest were officially announced at halftime in the Tuesday night three for one basketball show in the Gage gymnasium. In ensuing ceremonies, Colonel Percy L. Wall, Fort Commander and Bullet Buster CO, awarded Beasley an Olympic pentathlon trophy.

Votes trickled into the Foghorn office sluggishly throughout the week-long contest until the final day, when spirit in the two outfits—Bullet Busters and Seven Ups—put on an all-out show. Hundreds upon hundreds of ballots, some printed, some home made, poured in all day Tuesday with the contest taking on all the elements of a hot political election.

No votes were received with a cemetery address, but one Buster attempted to register a ballot for his pet cat "Tallulah." The voting franchise, however, extended only to uniformed members of the post, and thus "Tallulah" was redlined.

Through influence of woman athlete Pfc. Midge Faler, campaign stumper without a cigar, the WAC vote went unanimously for Beasley. Headquarters and Guardsmen votes, as well as those from most of the other outfits were overwhelmingly in favor of Beasley. The Seven Ups, however, began to roll on the Bielecky ticket about noon Tuesday and by 5 p. m. had made the battle close.

Open to any contestants, the contest also saw 21 votes cast for Pvt. Christy Fiore, 19 for Cpl. Jack Gallardi, two for Cpl. L. Pasqueriello, one for Cpl. John Sabo, and one for Pvt. Joseph Geisler, who voted for himself.

Although the vote had a faint savor of outfit politics, the close re-

sults probably gauge as precisely as possible the sentiment of the entire post on the two athletes.

Bielecky, the more veteran of the two men as far as service here is concerned, has been a core figure in all sports, basketball being his forte. Last year, Bielecky scored a total of 188 points to lead the Hook quintet in scoring.

Beasley, also an all around athlete, made his mark last summer as player-manager of the baseball team. After an array of coaches failed to produce a winning team, Beasley took over the club, played all outfield and infield positions, even pitched when necessary, and furnished a one man spark that carried the nine to the championship of the Signal Corps-Fort Hancock league. Beasley, a better than .400 hitter, led the club in that department.

Bielecky as well starred in baseball, being in third place in hitting and doing a sparkling defensive job in the field. Both men participated in the touch football league and other minor sports. Beasley, after demonstrating a first string calibre in early basketball games, had his court career cut short when his arm was broken in a game against Bendix AC.

SPECIAL SERVICES

(Continued from page 1)

ishment and from willful neglect of the last measure of public and private sacrifice necessary to attain final victory and peace. May we humbly seek strength and guidance for the problems of widening warfare and for the responsibilities of increasing victory. May we find in the infinite mercy of the God of our Fathers some measure of comfort for the personal anxieties of separation and anguish of bereavement."

Fighters Travel Jan. 19 For Return Go With Floyd Bennett

The Fort Hancock fight squad will pack its leather sedatives and hop GI transportation for its next card, which will be a return go with the Floyd Bennett Naval Air Base in Brooklyn, New York, on January 19th.

This is the second set-to in the home and home series, the first

of which was held at the Post and was won by the Hookers in a clean sweep. This coming card is already presenting difficulties, and a much closer match is expected this time. At least three of the Hook men who fought on December's card are doubtful starters on this go, and manager Sgt. Rosenberg is sending out a call for boxers of all weights. Any man who is interested should contact Sgt. Rosenberg at the YMCA, and if he can get him in shape in time, there is a possibility he might get the opportunity to participate in the coming Floyd Bennett bouts.

Despite the easy victory scored by the Hookers last time out against this club, keen interest is being displayed in this coming card. The December fights were arranged at the last minute to take the place of the Fort Monmouth card that the Signalmen forfeited, and it is felt that Fort Hancock did not see the full strength of the Floyd Bennett men that evening. The stiffer opposition is expected to produce a good card.

GI Reply: What Don't You Know?

Questions on subjects of interest to GI personnel will be answered weekly in this column. Submit your question to the Foghorn office, Building No. 26, or through Post Headquarters message center, and your question, together with the correct answer will be printed here.

Q.—If I get married in the middle of the month—say January 15th—when does my Class "F" Allotment become effective?

A.—Section 107, b, WD Circular No. 310 states that this allotment will become effective on the first day of the month in which application is made. If you are married on January 15th and file application in January, the effective date of your allotment will be 1 January 1943.

Q.—Am I permitted to write to a friend of mine who is a prisoner of war?

A.—Yes. But you cannot send it direct. As indicated in Section IV,

WD Circular No. 160, Military Censorship Regulations provide that mail from military personnel to prisoners of war must be forwarded through a friend or relative who is not in the service. Furthermore, there must be no information in the letter disclosing that the writer is in the military service.

Q.—I notice shirts are no longer laundered with the "military creases." Why is that?

A.—Section II, WD Circular No. 122 says, "The wearing of shirts, the fronts or backs of which have been specially creased, is forbidden."

Two Views Of Christmas On Sandy Hook



Pal, in the Army 11 years, has never had a Christmas like this. Sitting next to the gifts sent to him by canine Corny Moore, Pal is wishing a Merry Christmas to Sgt. Frank Delaney of the Blitzers.

PAL

(Continued from page 1)

why they think I'm a lonely dog. But I'm old enough not to look a gift package in the mouth so I don't make no cracks.

"Well," we opens it and first thing comes out is a fancy Christmas card, inside of which is a note. I quote:

"I have sent boxes to the hospitals and money to boys in the service and I just know that my little dog Corny would like to send a box to a soldier dog, so please pick her out a nice doggie."

'Signed:
Mrs. Lulu Moore,
456 Sanford Avenue,
Newark.'

"Well, that proves it ain't no gag. Inside the card is a photo of this Corny. Believe me, brother, she ain't hard to look at. She's got a 'meet you down by the fire hydrant' look in her eye and plenty of contours. Yessir, she's for me.

"Then I finds a Christmas stocking with another card. This one wishes me 'A Doggy Christmas for Some Nice Doggie,' signed by Corny. In the stocking is a polished dog bone, some of them leather and burlap dog teasers—you know, a cat's head that squeaks when you squeeze it, a leather tooth sharpener, and I suppose, just for a laff, a can of stuff for smelly dogs and cats and one box of flea powder. I see right off that Corny has a sense of humor.

"Then I looks into the package and brother, I have hit the jackpot. Assorted dog foods, dog biscuits of all shapes and sizes—canine caviar and everything else to make a man happy. I've soldiered in the Philippines and been in this man's Army for eleven years and believe me, I ain't seen the likes of a spread like that before or since. And it's all mine. I keeps thinking of Sgt. Barrett out in the Pacific someplace, the guy who left me here when he took off for the wars a couple of years ago, and I think to myself how he would burn if he knew the way I'm spending Christmas. And him probably eating cocoanuts instead of turkey. Well, that's the breaks, I guess."



Photos by U. S. Army Signal Corps

The WACs spent their first Christmas at Fort Hancock and the fort saw its first female Santa Claus. Here is T/5 Charlotte Yoffa, who impersonated Kris Kringle (and not a bad job either) handing out one of the many gifts to Pfc. Goldie Johnson. WACs had a high old time at their parties, as did many EMs.

Busters Bust Another Record; 3 Take Brides

The Bullet Busters established a new record in matrimonial activity over the Christmas holiday as three of their members became benedicts within the space of 48 hours.

S. Sgt. Dan Nee, who recently returned from Fort Tilden, was married to Miss Muriel Shields of Far Rockaway, on Christmas Eve, the ceremony taking place at Fort Tilden.

Pt. Minor Lee Johnson and Miss Gertrude Creden of Highlands were married Sunday afternoon at the Highlands Methodist Church, while on Saturday afternoon Pvt. Gordon Kerr and Miss Helen Molter of Long Island, were married in a brief ceremony at the home of the bride's parents.

Kosher Cast Frolics At N. Y. Lambs Club

Members of the cast of "It Ain't Kosher," less WACs, were the guests last Thursday evening of the Lambs Club, New York theatrical membership organization, at its weekly servicemen's dinner and entertainment at the Lambs Club-house. They were the second contingent of Fort Hancock personnel to enjoy the hospitality of the famous organization.

Officers who accompanied the enlisted personnel from this post included W. O. Hughes and Chaplain Byrne, both of the Bullet Busters. Representing the "Kosher" cast were Sgts. Crenshaw, Upchurch, Knight, Cpls. Wolf, McCall and Fitzsimmons.

Among those present were several newspaper correspondents recently returned from overseas.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, December 30, 1943

RESOLVED THAT:

This was to have been an editorial on New Year's resolutions. It started out that way and would have continued, if it hadn't been sidetracked by a booklet that landed on the desk just as the first "I promise" was about to be set down on paper.

The booklet contained excerpts from speeches made by Winston Churchill since his country has been at war. Read today, with the old year fast closing and 1944 looming close, they ring with a conviction which no hastily assembled set of pledges and promises possibly could contain. They are Resolution itself, without which no pledge is worth the paper on which it is written or the words with which it is spoken.

They are reprinted on the eve of events which may well determine the duration of this war. For at this moment troops of the United Nations are poised on many fronts, ready to strike the blows that will free the fettered nations of the world. In the light of events still shaping up his words take on new meaning. They are symbolic of the determination we must possess for the job ahead.

Thus for a statement of aims and policies to guide us in the coming year, we find expression in Churchill's first speech as Prime Minister, made in May, 1940, when French and British troops were reeling from the blows of the Nazi Wehrmacht.

"You ask, what is our policy? I will say: It is to wage war, by sea, land and air, with all our might and all the strength that God gave us; to wage war against a monstrous tyranny, never surpassed in the dark lamentable catalogue of human crime. That is our policy.

"You ask what is our aim. I can answer in one word: It is Victory. Victory at all costs, victory in spite of all terror, victory, however long and hard the road may be; for without victory there is no survival."

He expanded upon that theme some time later when he declared:

"We have but one aim and one single, irrevocable purpose. We are resolved to destroy Hitler and every vestige of the Nazi regime. From this nothing will turn us—nothing. We will never parley, we will never negotiate with Hitler or any of his gang. We shall fight him by land, we shall fight him by sea, we shall fight him in the air, until with God's help we have rid the earth of his shadow and liberated its people from his yoke. Any man or State who fights on against Nazidom will have our aid. Any man or State who marches with Hitler is our foe."

Relations between the United States and Great Britain, our chief ally?

"These two great organizations of the English-speaking democracies, the British Empire and the United States, will have to be somewhat mixed up together in some of their affairs for mutual and general advantage. For my own part, looking out upon the future, I do not view the process with any misgivings. I could not stop it if I wished; no one can stop it. Like the Mississippi, it just keeps rolling along. Let it roll. Let it roll on full flood, inexorable, irresistible, benignant, to broader lands and better days."

Should victory come to us in the coming twelvemonth, a resolution that will guide us in preventing future wars?

"We seek no profit, we want no territory or aggrandizement. We expect no reward and we will accept no compromise. It is on that footing that we wish to be judged, first in our own consciences, and afterwards by posterity. . . . We demand unconditional surrender. By that we mean that will-power to resist must be completely broken. . . . it also means that we must take all those far-sighted measures which are necessary to prevent the world from being again convulsed and wrecked and blackened by calculated plots and ferocious aggression."

In moving, measured phrases he spoke in 1940 words that can serve as the keystone of these resolutions.

"Long dark months of trials and tribulations lie before us. Not only great dangers, but many more misfortunes, many shortcomings, many mistakes, many disappointments will surely be our lot. Death and sorrow will be the companions of our journey, hardship our garment, constancy and valor our only shield. We must be united, we must be undaunted, we must be inflexible. Our qualities and deeds must burn and glow through the gloom of Europe, until they become the veritable beacon of its salvation."

Thanks, Mr. Churchill. That's just what we wanted to say in our New Year's resolutions for 1944.