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F O G H O R N

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Published Weekly

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY GIFT ---

Sonny Dunham's Orchestra Here Sunday

COLUMN LEFT

Lieut. Gen. Hugh A. Drum, speaking at Georgetown University, predicted that the pioneering spirit of our Army would lead many soldiers to settle after the war in countries where they had fought, and to contribute their talents to the development of these "discovered" regions.

Said Gen. Drum: "If the peace that follows this war is a real peace, and gives men confidence in the future, I can well imagine a migration of men, talents, capital from this country to these regions 'discovered' because of the war. The American Army is teaching many skills and crafts to its soldiers. And the American soldier is going to visit many places. It seems reasonable to assume that all this will have a lasting effect on the post-war migration of peoples and talents."

Ah, yes—"The Next Time I See Paris."

Two little strangers have shown up in our modest quarters. First, there is Pvt. Roger P. Hammond, who has joined the Foghorn staff, and will one day push us right out of our editor's chair unless we watch our Ps and Qs. Pvt. Hammond is a professional newshound by trade, having worked in civilian life on the Rochester Evening News and the Syracuse Post Standard.

Then there is Pvt. Paul B. Gaffney, who works in the office over there. He can best be identified as a dyed-in-the-wool New Yorker, a bon-vivant who follows a cigar all over the place.

A hearty welcome, gentlemen, and don't be discouraged. We're always like that. Ask Sgt. Carroll.

From the Metropolitan Opera House program we quote:

"Caruso believed it good luck to exercise his considerable talents as a caricaturist before a performance. Some of the backs of the scenery still carry evidences of his scribbling."

Mmm, let's see now. Caruso died in 1921. Then we are right. We thought they still used the same scenery at the Met.

QUOTES OF THE SEASON

"Russia is very large, hence an ideal place for conducting a retreat." —Quoth a Nazi Militarist.

"Tripoli has lost its importance to us." —Quoth a Fascist official.

"We knew it would fall, but kept still so as not to inform the enemy." —Quoth a Fascist spokesman.

AND

"The grapes are sour"—quoth Reynard the Fox.

Frederick Jagel, John Brownlee Due In USO-Concert

Annamary Dickey, Gloria Sharaff Star At Service Club Mon.

An encore for music lovers! Metropolitan Opera stars will again shine at Fort Hancock when Frederick Jagel, Annamary Dickey, Jhn Brownlee, and Gloria Sharaff, pianist, appear in an all-star USO-Camp Shows Concert in the Service Club at 8 p. m., Monday evening.

Frederick Jagel is one of the Met's leading tenors. Born in Brooklyn, he received his early musical training by singing in church choirs in that borough, where his father was a well-known church organist. Later he studied abroad, and made his operatic debut in Livorno, Italy, in 1924 as Rodolfo in "La Boheme." Engagements followed all over Europe, and it was while singing in Milan that the late impresario, Gatti-Casazza heard him and signed him for the Met.

Mr. Jagel made his debut at the Metropolitan Opera House in 1924 as Rhadames in "Aida." He has appeared there every season since, and also appears as soloist with the New York Philharmonic.

John Brownlee, baritone, was born in Australia where the late great Dame Nellie Melba heard him sing, and urged him to study in Europe. He made his professional debut at the famed Covent Garden in London in 1926. Engagements followed in opera in Brussels, Antwerp, Monte Carlo, Barcelona, Buenos Aires, and Rio de Janeiro. Mr. Brownlee has the distinction of singing more roles than any other baritone at the Met last season.

Annamary Dickey, soprano, is a native of Decatur, Illinois, and is known as one of the glamour girls of the Met. Winner of the Metropolitan Auditions of the Air, she has appeared in more than one hundred operas at the Met during the last four years. She is also prominent on the air, appearing on the Kraft Music Hall of the Air, and the Pet Milk program.

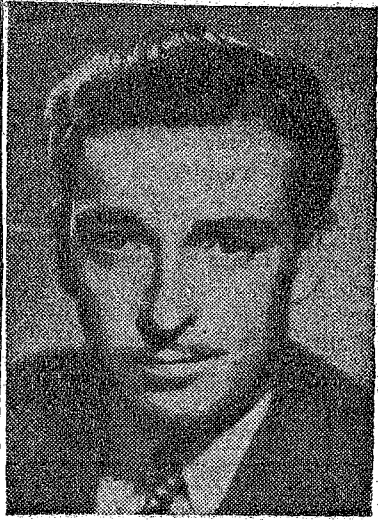
Gloria Sharaff, a native of Boston, is recognized as one of the foremost young pianists of the country. She is a pupil of Alexander Siloti, the teacher of Rachmaninoff and himself a pupil of Franz Liszt.

The artists have all volunteered their services to bring this concert to Fort Hancock, and like all USO-Camp Shows concerts, admission is free to military personnel.

"FEB. 11, 1776"

In Philadelphia on Feb. 11, 1776 Benjamin Franklin said the way to win battles was "Shoot 'em with arrows. Pike 'em with pikes. Keep away from firearms because smoke gets in your eyes."

MUSICAL VALENTINE



SONNY DUNHAM

Sonny Dunham, America's foremost trumpet and trombone stylist brings his orchestra from the Hotel New Yorker to Theatre No. 2 at 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Dorothy Claire is the featured feminine vocalist.



DOROTHY CLAIRE

Invitation to the Opera

Through the courtesy of the Metropolitan Opera Guild, tickets will be available for all performances of grand opera at the Metropolitan Opera House for the military personnel of this command.

Those wishing to attend performances may receive tickets at Major Spottswood's Special Service Office.

Cpl. Tarbox Is 'Soldier of Month'

Enlisted On Birthday; Saw Service in Hawaii

Cpl. Ray L. Tarbox, member of the Military Police Corps of this post, has been named the Hancock Soldier of the Month for January. Cpl. Tarbox is the first MP to receive the award since inception of the individual honor several months ago.

Because of the nature of his deed accomplished, little can be revealed regarding Cpl. Tarbox's award. He completed a duty of outstanding service however, and was recommended for the honor by Capt. Roy Anderson, Provost Marshal.

An alternative award of \$10 or a three day pass comprises the actual award, and Cpl. Tarbox chose the \$10 with intent in mind of purchasing war stamps. He also received an official letter of commendation from Brig. Gen. Gage.

Cpl. Tarbox, son of Richard Tarbox of Binghamton, N. Y., gave himself a birthday present on his 18th birthday by enlisting in the Army. After assignment to the MP corps, he was stationed for three years at Schofield Baracks, Hawaii, and then returned to this country to assume duty at Fort Hancock. Previous to entering the Army, Cpl. Tarbox saw 11 months service in the CCC.

Lt. Col. Shumsky Tops Post Record In Bond Campaign

Lt. Col. Jones Takes 'Smack At Axis' With Second High Pledge

Adolph Hitler and his Axis gangsters received some of their severest blows of the war last week, but they all didn't happen in Russia. One good jolt was delivered right from this post by Lt. Col. Albert A. Shumsky of the "Guardsmen" when he increased his War Bond Pledge to \$200 a month.

Records at Col. Porzer's War Bond Office now show that Colonel Shumsky packs the strongest wallop in the Bond-A-Monthers "Smack the Axis" campaign followed closely by Lt. Col. Herbert A. Jones, who is landing leather on Adolph's chin at the rate of \$150 monthly.

It was incorrectly reported last week that Col. Jones had a pledge of \$125 per month. We hang our head in shame—it should have been \$150. But there can be no mistake about Col. Shumsky—it's \$200 per month, right enough.

New All Purpose Soap

A toilet soap suitable for use in waters varying from the softest to the hardest has been developed by chemists of the Army Quartermaster Corps in cooperation with industrial technicians and soap chemists, the War Department announces.

The new soap is intended for use by American soldiers overseas where bathing may take place one day in rain water in a tub and the next day in the ocean. It was developed primarily as a bath soap, but can do double duty as a shaving soap, and in an emergency, for laundry.

Popular Hotel New Yorker Band Makes Hook Debut

Dorothy Claire and Don D'Arcy Featured; Due At Theatre No. 2

by PVT. ROGER P. HAMMOND

Sonny Dunham, America's foremost trumpet and trombone stylist, and his Hotel New Yorker orchestra featuring vocalists Dorothy Claire and Don D'Arcy will give St. Valentine's Day a send-off in swing this Sunday when they appear at 7:30 p.m. in Theater No. 2.

The GI shoe will beat a mean tattoo, and long hair, if there is any in this man's army, will be in for strictly a close clip, when the solid-sounding Sonny raises his baton on the two-hour holiday jam session. A capacity audience of almost 1,000 soldiers is expected to be in attendance to hear the band that made "Matinee at Meadowbrook" almost a national institution.

The versatile Mr. Dunham, who changed his original name of "Elmer" because it sounded sticky, is one of the few band leaders in the nation who can dig equally well on a trumpet or a trombone, and this individuality has rocketed him to the top of the list of brass section greats.

Despite his prominence in swing circles, Sonny has played with only three orchestras, his own included, since he started his first steady engagement 12 years ago. His first big break came when Paul Tremaine, leader of the famous "Lonely Acres" band, gave him a trombone seat.

While with Tremaine, Sonny received a trumpet as a gift, and, defying the best principles of a musician, he began playing a horn.

Only a short time elapsed before Glen Gray and Casa Loma Inc. heard him and grabbed him immediately for a trumpet chair. A 10-year stretch with bands like Paul Tremaine and Glen Gray is good enough background to turn out any band leader, and in 1937 the doubling Mr. Dunham organized his own 14-piece combination.

Since that time, Sonny has always had a top rating among swing fans. In 1939, Metronome readers voted him 'No. 1' trumpeter and placed him among the nation's first 20 trombonists. A year ago, Downbeat readers gave him fifth place in the annual selection of top trumpet men.

Since last summer, Sonny has been playing trumpet for a cause—war morale—and that cause will bring him here Sunday night. He is claimed to hold the record for benefit appearances at unusual places. He has played for a USO drive in Broad street, Newark, for a Red Cross rally in Newark baseball stadium, for a benefit in a boxing ring at Paterson and for the

(Continued on Page 3)

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

QM QUIPS

by Pvt. Jack Kabler

Some of the new recruits may not remember, but not so long ago we had a Pvt. Eugene Smith, who has since left to join the Air Corps. At that time he had a younger brother working here as a civilian. Not so long ago he enlisted, and to top it off is now quartered in the exact spot where his brother bunked formerly. The new recruit is Pvt. William J. Smith.

"Army Will Use Plastic Buttons in Metal Shortage," that headline in last week's Foghorn must have cut short a few beats of PFC Callahan's heart. Why, just give him a pair of pliers, a match and a can of polish and he is in his glory in the shining of his brass.

The boys of "Section 8," second floor rear feel slighted because we forgot to mention that Sgt. Chryso-goles always sez: "Boy! What's your name?" . . . that Pvt. Feola's standby is "Now when I was in the Guard" . . . and Cpl. Pearson just wants to know "What time is it?" Pvt. Simon is already looking for business with: "Boy, what you need is a lawyer."

Have you noticed that Sgt. Moon-ey seems to have lost weight recently (but not much). We just learned that the Sgt. ran about a quarter of a mile a few nights ago rescuing Cpl. Carvey's wife's hat from the fury of the watery waves. The incident occurred in the vicinity of the Service Club.

Speakin' of Service, we recently overheard the First Sgt. telling the Acting Supply Sgt: "Look here, Lowe, how about inspecting the men's shoes once a week and tagging all those that need repairs?" Whereupon Supply Sgt. Lowe queried: "What if the men are wearing their bad shoes—should I tag them too?"

That's service for you. But don't you think it would look awfully silly to have men walking around the Post with tags on their shoes!!

Today is ol' Abe Lincoln's birthday. We take one of his last lines which he thought "the world will little recall nor long remember" and apply it with our apologies. The reason why the U. S. soldier is the best fed and the best clothed is because the Quartermaster Corps is "of the soldier, by the soldier, and for the soldier."

St. Valentine's day is only two days off. Besides that Valentine to your best gal—how about a surprise Valentine letter to your best pal—your Mother.

COMMANDOS

By Woody Thomas

Cpl. Oliverio was welcomed back from Radio School and gifted with C. Q. . . . Pvt. Chuck Williams sure got plenty of publicity in last week's issue. . . . Cpl. Nicosia's face was whiter than snow after riding the boat to New York.

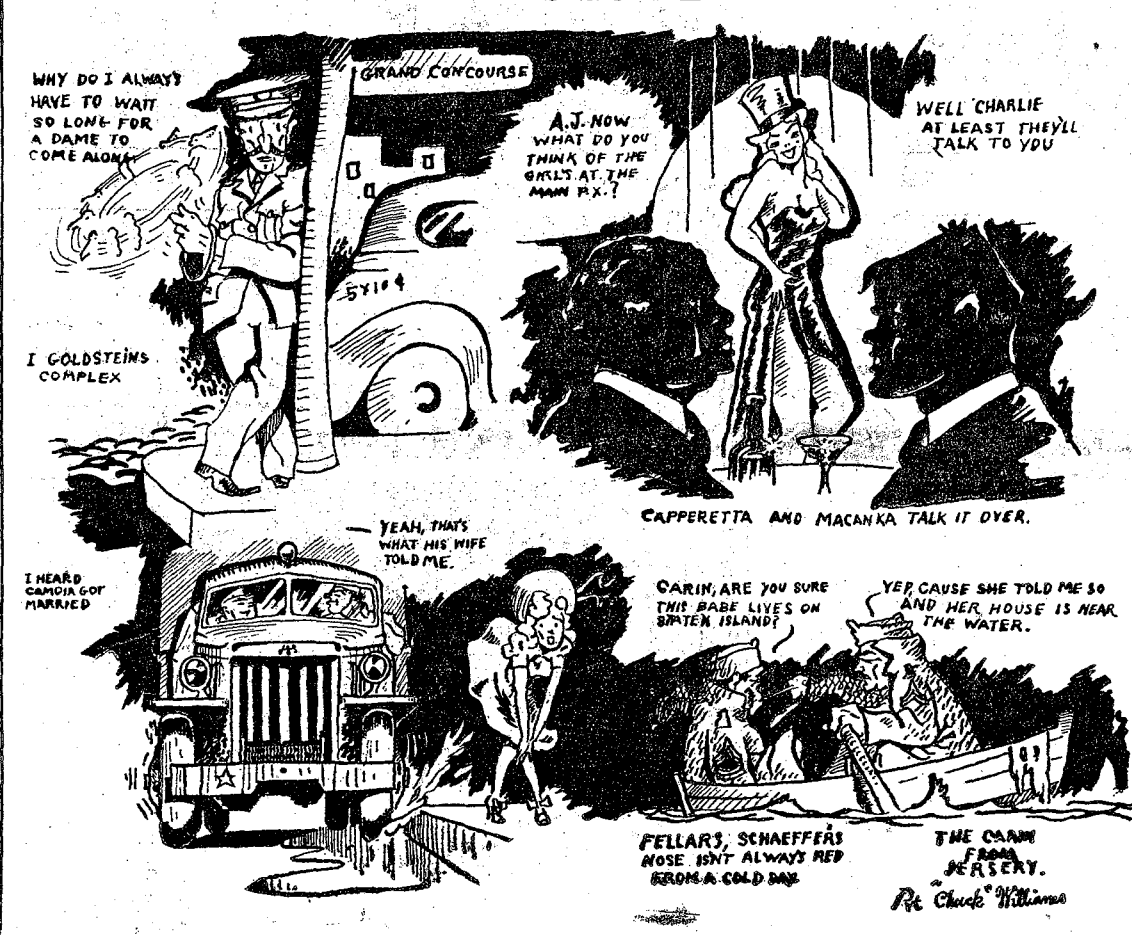
Sgt. Orcinolo wants to know where Corp. Schwartz got those nechanized fleas. . . . Attention to the Greek: When you get your stripes, then exercise your powers, tot before. . . . Where did PFC Hartman get the name "Whoop-ey"? . . . The Horizontal Club is increasing but fast. AH those interested see Sgt. Bransfield.

Pvt. Habek is one chap who doesn't talk much, but don't start. . . . Cpl. Mandelman has the war all figured out. I recommend he be sent to Washington.

The biggest cry baby in the outfit is six feet tall. Why don't you grow up in brains?

Cpl. Favery was proud at receiving a call from Washington, but not so proud when he had to pay for it. . . . All articles in this column are true, anyone doubting it see your attorney.

SEEMS TO ME



BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

(Here it is Friday, and no Valentines yet).

Ten months ago Captain Mills M. Fries became our Detachment Commander. The mere fact that he was able to stand the hodge-podge and antics of we Blitzers for 10 months proves him to be an officer of rare understanding and patience. In his stay he won the respect and admiration of all of us. We are sorry to see him go. Our best wishes to him in his new work.

Our best GI welcome mat is spread for Lieut. Jack P. Walker, who is taking over the trials and tribulations of Detachment Commander of us bird-witted Blitzers.

(We probably missed mail call, and there were probably lots of Valentines for us. Yeah, that's it).

Here's a thought dept: How does Pvt. George (FILL UP THOSE TABLES!) Stanton get so cheerful so early in the morning? No self-respecting Blitzer is more than half awake at breakfast. That booming voice plays havoc with those early morning nerves.

(Don't remember missing any mail calls though).

No matter what anybody tells you, Pvt. J. D. Lynch did not I. & I. his teeth. That's just an ugly rumor. Why, we have it straight from the latrine that J. D. has willed his massive molars to the Elks.

Cpl. "Gotts" Minze recently earned his G. A. S. degree. He and Cpl. Leu will blend voices under showers number 3 and 4 Saturday night and sing that lovely duet from "Bicarbonate of Soda"—"I'll Be With You in Chloropicrin Time." (Valentine's Day is just for kids anyway. Phooey on Valentine's Day!)

Brothers, the Blitzers had a party Wednesday night. A party to say farewell to Captain Fries, and hello to Lieut. Walker.

Yes, I know we've had parties before—lots of them. But that was before Detachment "A" joined us.

There gents, jives the difference. Did I say jive? I meant JIVE!

The walls of Building 210 rocked. The meat cleavers jumped and G. I. pots clanked to the solid stuff that the members of Det. "A" knocked out.

Here was the line up for the jam council:

John Nurse, swing man on the black and whites, Charlie Christopher with his electric guitar and songs with a sock, Mervyn Eversley, drummer man with a beat that's grand, Samuel Hart with the sweet notes on the sax, singer Robert Alber on the hot vocals, and Harry Phillips with his suave MC'ing that kept the show rolling, and the audience howling.

Our thanks to you boys. Called on at the last moment, and with no preparation you got together and did your big part in making Wednesday's beer brawi the best. We enjoyed every minute of it. We hope you did too.

The boys promise us more entertainment in the future. We'll hold you to that men, and we'll be looking for that song written by Morris Ellis.

12,000 Indians Serve

PHILADELPHIA—Twelve thousand and Indians are serving with the armed forces of the U. S. and another 12,000 are working in war industries, according to an announcement here by Joseph C. McCaskill, assistant to the commissioner of Indian affairs.

ONCE A BLOOD DONOR

LUBBOCK, Tex.—S/Sgt. Ralph Briant, a professional blood donor in civilian life, fainted when he went to a dispensary to have Army medics test his blood for type.

HEAT'S ON

by Imogene

So beautiful and deep, the weary soldiers sleep.

From the second floor, comes a rasping roar.

"Hey you guys, up and out. Let's get dressed" the Fuzz does shout.

Nudge that man, wake Pop Durst. Hit the deck! Who'll shave first?

C'mon soldier, make your bed. That'll wait, let's get fed!

Leggin's for the drill formation. Hoagland down to transportation.

Giglio must sweep the floor. Gilmans' bucking in S-4.

Moccio, you take policing. Zajac is in charge of greasing.

Hey, Bergen, get the mail (And PX coffee without fail!)

There goes Caren, mirror and comb. Say, Crabbe, when are you going, HOME?

Supply room's closed; where's Pete Whalen? Latrinogram: we're goin' a-sailin'.

Tech. Sarge Schaffer's just been made. (I'll borrow five 'til we're paid).

Abend telling corny jokes. Warke giving change for cokes.

Red John Bader fuming, waiting. Someday, kid, you'll get that rating.

Goldner's been made a Corporal Technician. Find McKiernan and you're a magician!

Wagner's borrowed someone's bedding; Klein is planning for his wedding.

Jansen's in the kitchen cooking; Smitty's in the office—looking.

Stenos working, talking, typing. Harry—moping—stoking—wiping.

Clerk's mechanics, drivers on the beam. Smooth, efficient, classy—that's our team!

Carroll Club Invitation

The Carroill Club, 120 Madison Ave., New York, sets aside Saturday evenings during February for informal parties held in the clubhouse from 8:30 until midnight.

"At home" parties will be held there on Sunday afternoons, February 14 and 28 with dancing from 4:30 until 7:30 p. m.

Service men's uniforms are their tickets of admission.

DOT-N-DASH

By Sgt. Earl F. Tyler

I had the double pleasure the other evening at Theatre No. 2 of hearing the Metropolitan Opera's basso, Emmauel List, sing "Ol' Man River," and watching Sgt. Al Meyenborg's open-mouthed awe at the expertness and charm of the performance. Sgt. Meyenborg specializes in singing "Ol' Man River."

Has anyone heard the tales Pvt. Charles Cameron tells of the dreams he has had? I would like to suggest that someone interest him in Freud's Theory on Dreams.

Why does Pvt. Tolin stand at the exit door of the pay room on pay-days? Could he be trying to collect the outstanding accounts on haircuts he has made during the month?

Speaking of hair makes we wonder what has happened to all the mustaches that were sprouting on proud but bashful upper lips a month ago? Is it possible that this column has anything to do with their disappearance? The mustache which has been missing from under Cpl. Roy Pritchett's nose for some time is again becoming noticeable.

What is this we have been hearing about wedding bells for Cpl. Al Mancuso? Congratulations, Al. There seems to be some complaint against the noisy snoring of Pvt. Vagleca. How do the complainants know that they don't snore, also?

Pvt. (Kayo) Mullen has been observed giving lessons in Judo to some of the boys. My informer seems to feel that he might absently break a few arms and legs, if the fellows aren't careful, and thought perhaps I might warn them. Careful, men.

Pleasant Observations of the Week: Master Sgt. Caldwell's easy going manner. . . . T-5 Elmer Carpenter's infectious smile and friendliness. . . . Pvt. Ray Dallman's laugh. . . . T-5 Johnny Pfankuchen's tenor voice. . . . T-4 Betancourt's charming accent. . . . T-5 Dixie Rollins' pleasant manner.

Well, fellows, it has been fun doing this column the last two weeks, but as the old Maestro, Pvt. Jones will be back on the job full of "wim, winegar, and vitality." I will turn it back to him. Thanks a lot for being so nice.

BEAVERS

by Libel, Inc.

PFC Russian Yuvgel got a hot address and ended up in an empty lot. . . . Sgt. Plesinger hasn't been diplomatic in the Hotel Diplomat. . . . Why do they call Baraban, Mandel and Rosenblum "The Unholy Three?"

Perkins ran a nominal sum into over \$10 using number 21. . . . Monster Grossman was seen tearing a pickled herring apart. There was a definite resemblance. . . . No. 1 barracks' is known far and wide as Siberia. Who is the non-com in charge of No. 1? . . . B. Weiss with the aid of staccato beer on those 12 hour passes is now called Machine-Gun Benny. . . . Larry L., B. W. and Emil staggered thru No. 3 barracks one night and the rest of the place thought we were invaded.

Definition: An epitome is a sharp knife for cutting epises. Next week comes eppis. . . . About 16 men should be congratulated including "Yank," who, after exactly 9 fertile months in the Army reaped a stripe. . . . Good luck to Owens, Castano, Noller, Rosenblum and Albert, who are off to OCS in the near future.

What's Kelly going to do if his diet becomes official? . . . Who said McCullough has a big mouth? . . . We lost the basketball champions but we were in there trying to sell fighting, fellers!

Cook cooks, Roslyn, Smitty, Coily, Hackett, Martinetti, Moglia etc., are swell cooks and nice guys, except when you're late for chow. . . . Sprovere i going to walk for chow—how come? . . . Ed Marra has a lil' black book. Who said anything about blackmail?

Foghorn Is Bound

"Foghorn Volume 2," consisting of editions of the Camp paper January through June, 1942, has just been bound in book form, and is available for use in the Post Library.

The binding is in Coast Artillery red to match Volume 1 which was bound last year, and is also in the library. The binding of Volume 2 was the gift of Rademaeker's Book-binding in Newark.

League-Leading Quintets Enter Court Finals

CG Stumps DD's As Championship Session Starts

3 of 8 Clubs Have Clean Slates; Two Games Carded Tonite

Eight finalist court quintets, each of them champions of their individual league, swung into the homestretch of the intra-post basketball season this week as the terminating phase of the round robin tournament opened in the Gage gymnasium of the YMCA. The octet of top ranking clubs, survivors over a field of 42 teams that started the season last November, will be matched against each other in seven encounters each with the final round destined to run one month. Although a deadlock is improbable, an additional playoff will be scheduled in case of a tie.

Three of the eight finalists, rated on top of the heap now as far as records are concerned, remain undefeated to date. These three quintets are the Coast Guard champions of league 3, Dot 'n Dash, kingpins of league 2, and the Guardsman "A" team, top-rungers of league 4. Other league winners are USN, "B" Guardsmen, Medics, Caboozers, and Sappers.

The Coast Guard five kept in the win column Tuesday night in the opening fray of the final session, defeating Dot 'n Dash 35-27. This was the lone game officially scored and tabulated up until press time this week. Two more encounters were played off Wednesday night and the fourth in the new series is slated for action tonight.

In the CG-D & D setto, although the former club won by an easy margin, individual top honors were hotly contested with the final gun seeing Carlson of the winners and Reents of the losers deadlocked at 10 points each. Young of the winners tallied them in the high score bracket with eight points.

The schedule of the terminating session calls for games almost nightly with the final encounter to be played March 10.

Impression In Verse

Here is an impression in verse of how things appear to a new trainee. The whistles of the non-coms, the poet, explains, held a particular terror for him.

The whistles shrill, dispels the cloud of sleep;
Like shrieking winds that drive the clouds and clear the sky.
And stir the living things to action, seem to sweep away the laggard flotsam;
Subsides as quickly with a sigh.

The rush of men, the pounding feet, the clash of arms;
The shouting of commands by voices now grown hoarse,
Bestirs the laggard soldier to his place with fresh alarms.
And soon attention; silence . . . the morning hush re-echoes a remorse

And minions standing silent await the pattern of the day.
What thoughts commingle—some swear, some curse, some pray.

And pastel shades of rosy tints O'er spread the sky in the east.

PVT. HERBERT K. MILDE
"Commandos"

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

"Can my wife join the WAACS without my consent?"
And how, brother!



I'm ready on the right, and on the left, and on the firing line
So make up your mind to shoot the works and be my Valentine

Pvt. Sellen, 45, Becomes First Hancock Soldier to be Discharged

Pvt. George V. Sellen, Jr., 45, Quartermaster warehouse worker, became the first Hancock soldier to swap khaki for civilian clothes under the new over-age regulation this week, when he was officially discharged from the service on Tuesday.

Pvt. Sellen, according to the necessary signed, sealed and delivered agreement, will enter a defense or war plant job, but it will be nothing new to him. Prior to entering the Army last July he finished his 15th year on the same job that he is to assume again. He will return to work as a bulk oil shipper for Socony Vacuum Products in Paulsboro, N. J.

Pvt. Sellen left with the feeling that "he had done his share" as far as service is concerned in the armed forces. In World War I, he was a member of Company F, 115th Engineers, and saw seven months' service, four of which were overseas. Following the first World War, he served four years in the National Guard, and in the present war he has been in uniform six months and two days.

Contrary to some belief, Pvt. Sellen experienced little difficulty obtaining his discharge and approximately only two weeks elapsed between date of application and reception of notification.

Although unknown to each other until they entered Army life, Pvt. Sellen and Major R. L. Hill, Post Quartermaster, were connected with the same firm, and both received leaves of absence to enter the service.

Major Hill, of Garden City, L. I., had been affiliated with Socony Products at 26 Broadway for 20 years, just five years more than Pvt. Sellen. Major Hill was employed in the Marine Accounting Department.

According to his discharge certificate, Pvt. Sellen left the Army in good health and with a satisfactory record behind him.

A little more than the memory of the military will linger on however, Pvt. Sellen claimed just before departing. "I'll still have to get up at 6 A. M. or maybe earlier," he said.

CAMOUFLAGED UNDIES

WASHINGTON—Longjohns colored khaki will be issued shortly because the material that color is less visible from the air as it flaps in the wind on a clothesline.

OLD MEANY



Jack Benny is accosted by some tough youngsters as he tries to be "The Meanest Man In the World," 20th Century-Fox comedy showing at Post Theatres Feb. 17-18.

Blitzers Get Honorary Boys Town Membership

It's the Blitzers of Boys Town now.

At least, the Blitzers are honorary citizens of Father Flanagan's town in Nebraska. The certificate to that effect hangs on the Blitzler bulletin-board, signed by Robert Whitehead, youthful Mayor of Boys Town, and Father Flanagan, the founder and guiding spirit of the community.

It all came about shortly before the Christmas holidays when 1st Sergeant, Tech. Sgt. Clifford M. Burns of the Blitzers passed around the hat for charity's sake after receiving a letter from Father Flanagan.

The amount realized will be used in the manifold expenses incumbent to the operation of Father Flanagan's famous mid-western community.

New Books Arrive At Post Library

Elizabeth Evans, Hancock Librarian, Announces Titles

Another new shipment of books have been received by Miss Elizabeth Evans, Hancock librarian.

The titles include:

"Opportunities In the Armed Forces" (Lehman and Yarmon), "Guerilla Warfare" (Levy), "Medical Diseases In Tropical and Sub-Tropical Areas," "Armies On Wheels" (Marshall), "Steam Engines and Boilers" (Molloy).

"Mediterranean In Politics" (Monroe), "Gist of Mathematics" (Moore and Mira), "Rip Tide For Aggression" (Mowrer), "Plays For Americans (Arch Obler), "Nothing Ever Ends" (Barrett), Rand-McNally Road Atlas.

"Fighting the Flying Circus" (Eddie Rickenbacker), U. S. Navy Fights (Roberts), "I Saw the Philippines Fall" (Romulo), "Forest World" (Salten), "The Foreigners" (Schoyer), "Warning to the West" (Shridharni).

"High Wind Rising" (Singer), "Engineers In Battle" (Thompson), "Offshore Navigator" (Tompkins), "Visibility Unlimited" (Vetter), "Chemical Warfare" (Wachtel), "Gymnast's Manual" (West), and "What the Citizen Should Know About Submarine Warfare" (Woodbury).

Fact, Fiction—And RUMOR

When a mixed group of men is collected from all over the country, from all walks of life, and assembled on a post for a short while, without knowing when or where they are going, each man is exposed to the virus of Fact, Fiction and Rumor.

Of the first two, little need be said. FACTS are government controlled and expeditiously released so as not to give aid or comfort to the enemy. FICTION is limited only by the talents of the men who create it. It is sometimes interesting, often amusing and never really harmful.

RUMOR is something entirely different. It is started by the inept and irresponsible and carried along by the malicious and gullible. It causes undue anguish to some and raises false hopes in others. It is the transmission channel of sabotage and a detriment to the war effort.

Fact—Fiction—and Rumor. Learn to distinguish one from the other. Heed the FACT, it is authentic; enjoy the FICTION, it is fun; turn a deaf ear to RUMOR, it is worthless, useless and often dangerous.

Sonny Dunham

(Continued from Page One)

WPA concert series in Jersey City ball park.

In between these special engagements, Sonny kept on making history with his horn at the Meadowbrook and more recently at the Hotel New Yorker. The Dunham ensemble's 14-week stretch at the Meadowbrook during 1941 is the longest engagement ever recorded there by a single band. Most popular recording to date has been "Memories of You."

Admission for the Dunham jam session will be free with no ticket required. Theater No. 2 doors will open at 7:30 p.m.

This is Special Service feature.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

A patch of green broke through the blanket of snow on the baseball diamond yesterday, and instantly hit-and-run talk started to travel around the Hook. Pushing our snow plow before us, we made the rounds from igloo to igloo, munching on a hunk of blubber, to see what's all about it.

This is what we heard with our frost bitten ears:

While Lt. Joseph Osmanski, coach of the Hancock nine, is in the process of getting a ball team together, Major Robert F. Spottswood, Special Service Officer, has sent challenges to more than 60 service and civilian teams.

City College of New York was the first to accept and they are booked for the opening game which will be played March 31. Pvt. Joe Doakes will throw out the first snowball.

Other teams to accept so far are Fort Tilden, Brooklyn College, Equitable Life Assurance Company and Seton Hall.

The season's schedule calls for 25 games.

A late booking, which may well be the big game of the season, has just been booked with the International League champs of 1942—the Jersey City Giants. It is pencilled in for April 19.

Although the bowling league tournament hasn't gotten under way yet, some of the outfits are already battling each other in warm-up matches. The Commandos Band started it when they beat a Guardsman team last Thursday.

You still have time to enter your team in the league tournament.

Haven't heard anything about it yet, but we are hoping for a softball tournament between the outfits on the Post. Softball is a natural for the Post. Little equipment is needed, and you don't have to be a DiMaggio to play.

Probably a little early in the season to talk softball, but that patch of green affected us too.

Happy Valentining.

Major Shumsky Gets Promotion To Lt. Colonel

Major Albert A. Shumsky of the Harbor Defenses of New York staff was advanced in rank last week to lieutenant colonel.

A native of Union County, New Jersey, Lt. Col. Shumsky was an instructor in Jersey City high schools before entering the Army.

He attended New York University, receiving his degree in the School of Commerce in 1933. Two years later he earned a degree from the School of Education at the same university.

Lt. Col. Shumsky is married and lives on the Post with his wife, Lee, and their three-months-old son, Richard Neil.

Indiana Hair-cut

CAMP ATTERBURY, Ind.—During a "haircut campaign," Col. Welton M. Modisette, post commander, stopped a soldier and ordered him to get his hair cut. The soldier obeyed, but felt he was the victim of injustice.

"Heck," he told his buddies, "My hair wasn't so long. It just stood on end when the colonel stopped me."

WARNING: DON'T FAIL TO ---

'See My Lawyer' at Theatre No. 2**Theatre Section
Comedy Riot Due
Tomorrow Night****Marlieb Stands Out
In Excellent Cast;
Hampshire Directs**

by PVT. BILL BARR

Back in September of 1939, Richard Maibaum and Harry Clork wrote a hilarious farce called "See My Lawyer", which was presented on Broadway and starred Milton Berle.

The same farce, still hilarious, is now doing business on the Post under the hiatus of the Theater Section, with Pfc Harry Fleer coming to the Berle-ing point at each performance. Harry plays Arthur Lee, a young and consequently starving lawyer whose partners, Russo and O'Rourke, played by Pvt. Sonny Surat and Pfc John Hampshire, are just as hungry.

Hampshire, who starred his way thru the first two production of the season, is content to take a featured role in this item. We dote on John in practically any role, but we also have unbounded respect for his direction. "See My Lawyer" has undoubtedly benefited by having more of his direction than he has heretofore been able to give.

Miss Lori March, who serves as the firm's secretary and doubles as Fleer's love interest, gets our vote as one of the most attractive young ladies to ever enter the extensive range of these limited service orbs. Oh, yes—Miss March is a skilled actress, too, as you'll not if you can take your eyes off her long enough to concentrate on what she's saying.

But with all due respect for the leads, we must report that top acting honors of the evening go to newcomer John Marlieb, former Broadway actor, who waltzes blithely thru the part of Robert Marlin, a wacky gent of the Manville ilk. When the struggling triumvirate of attorneys takes over the affairs of multi-millionaire Marlin, the pace gets dizzy enough to satisfy a whirling dervish.

Their slap-happy client buys practically everything but the Brooklyn Bridge, and it's up to the three ambulance chasers to extricate him from his constant pot of hot water. Marlieb is a happy addition to the Playhouse group.

Another outstanding piece of work is turned in by bit player Pfc Harry Houghtaling, the telephone company man, whose dry and saucy witticisms are tossed off with admirable and careless abandon.

Portraying a very blonde and very oomphy showgirl, very blonde and very oomphy Kaye Allen elicits a well-deserved portion of whistles whenever she saunters on the stage.

Two other newcomers, Pvts. Manny Drieband and Eddie Kramer handled their assignments in capable fashion, and show promise for future productions.

Other bits were effectively played by Pvt. Eli Santos as a ju jitsuing chauffeur, who spills the entire cast on the floor at one stage in the proceedings; Pvt. Lanni Russell as a fussy old lawyer; Phil Borkin as a typical New York drugstore delivery boy; Nehemiah Persoff as a cop; and Miss Valerie Reynolds, a Max Duze employee, as a Girl Who Drops In.

Pvt. Surat served as technical director for the production, while Pfc Fleer assisted Hampshire with the direction. Set dressings and props were in the hands of Pvt. Russell.

There are laughs, gentlemen, plenty of them in this show.

So if you'll forgive an obvious crack: go "See My Lawyer", Saturday at 8:30 p. m., Theater No. 2.

JUGOSLAV PATRIOTS

Virginia Gilmore and John Sheppard appear in "Chetniks," 20th Century-Fox melodrama based on the thrilling exploits of Gen. Mihailvitch's Yugoslav guerilla fighters, showing at Post Theatres, Feb. 14-15.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS**TONIGHT**

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

Pepsi-Cola's "Living Letters" made at the YMCA by Mr. Reid beginning at 6:30 p.m.

"Silver Skates"—singing and dancing on ice—with Kenny Baker and Patricia Morrison. Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theater No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

SATURDAY

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

Sing-Song in the lobby of the Y at 7:30 p.m.

Fort Hancock Theater Section presents "See My Lawyer" at Post Theater No. 2 at 8:30 p. m.

"One Dangerous Night"—another adventure of the Lone Wolf—with Warren William.

SUNDAY

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

Music Appreciation Hour at 8 p.m. in the YMCA. Music of the Masters in recording through the courtesy of New York Public Library.

Sonny Dunham and his Hotel New Yorker Orchestra. Post Theater No. 2 at 7:30 p. m.

"Chetniks"—melodrama of Yugoslav guerrillas under Gen. Mihailovich—with Anna Sten, Philip Dorn and John Sheppard. Post Theater No. 1.

MONDAY

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

Cpl. John Harrold instructs Italian and French classes in the Service Club. Beginners at 7 p.m. Advanced students at 8 p.m.

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in the YMCA. Speaker: William Calvin Colby. Topic: Experiences in Africa. Open Forum and Java, of course.

Concert starring Frederick Jagel, Annamary Dickey, John Brownlee, and Gloria Sharaff, sponsored by USO - Camp Shows. Service Club at 8 p.m. "Chetniks"—Post Theaters.

TUESDAY

Stunt Night as well as Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 7 p.m. Chesterfield Cigarettes present movies that satisfy in the Y at 8 p.m.

Double feature night: "Undercover Man"—a Hopalong Cassidy opus with William Boyd; and "Power of the Press" with Lee Tracy and Gloria Dickson. Post Theaters.

WEDNESDAY

Mrs. Werbe gives piano lessons in the YMCA at 6 p.m. Sing-Song follows at 7 p.m.

Crafts and Hobby Party at the YMCA at 8 p.m. Lady instructors keep a professional eye on Hancock handicraftsmen who display their wares in Y bazaar.

"The Meanest Man in the World"—Jack Benny plays the title role of a fall guy who tries to be an old meany aided and abetted by "Rochester" and Priscilla Lane. Post Theaters.

THURSDAY

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

Home Game Night in the YMCA. The ladies from Rumson are the hostesses and game partners.

"The Meanest Man in the World"—Post Theaters.

CHURCH CALENDAR**PROTESTANT**

Episcopal Communion (YMCA)—8:30.

Morning Worship (Post Chapel)—10:30.

Sunday School—2:30.

CATHOLIC

Mass (Post Chapel)—8:30, 9:30.

Mass (St. Mary's Chapel)—7:30 and 9:30.

JEWISH

Evening Service (Post Chapel)—7:00.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Consultation and Service (Post Chapel)—2:00, 3:00 (Saturday).

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, February 12, 1943.

FEBRUARY 12th, 1809

He was born February 12, 1809. One hundred and thirty-four years to this day.

It was a Sunday morning. There in a cabin on the Big South Fork of Nollin's Creek, Kentucky, he was born. There in silence and pain he was born of a mother who lay on a bed of corn-husks and bearskins. A house with only one door. A house with only one window.

In this year of war, the aspirations of millions are voiced in the living words, in the living deeds of this Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, this American born into the world on February 12, 1809.

Harold J. Laski, writing in the current issue of Readers Digest, has made what we think is one of the most brilliant appraisals of Lincoln we have ever read:

"All those who had contact with Abraham Lincoln knew that he cared passionately for freedom; that he wanted an America in which the humble folk found happiness; that he wanted courts of law to be temples of justice; that he thought it wrong that anyone, black or white, should be hungry or illiterate or miserable. They knew that for Lincoln right was right and wrong was wrong.

"What entered the White House with Abraham Lincoln was the dream of what America is for. He went there to make a free America; to use the power of the people of America in the service of its freedom. He was not sent there by the rich or the powerful or the cultivated. He was sent there by the ordinary people of America, carpenters, storekeepers, and small-town lawyers, farmers from Brown County in Indiana, and gaunt mountaineers from Kentucky. None of them was very like Abraham Lincoln; none of them could have done what Abraham Lincoln did. But all of them were right in thinking that, in some mysterious way, when he entered the White House, they went with him.

"Abraham Lincoln is all America that has toiled and suffered and known oppression and defeat. He is the hungry boy looking for a job, the illiterate youth ashamed that the world of books is closed to him. For long years he seems to have a partnership only with failure. For long years every hope seems to issue only in a bitter fulfillment. Even when, more than halfway through his life, he has hand upon the security of a modest law practice, his fate seems confinement to a small Illinois town. Then comes the wave of opportunity and the unknown attorney of Springfield speaks for the people of America. In hardly five years he strides into immortality which puts him, the failure, the untrained, the unhappy, beside the supreme figures in his century.

"Lincoln is America, and America is democracy. It is a prophecy, but it is also a warning. For the America that Lincoln means, the democracy he preserved, does not maintain itself. It has to be safeguarded always; it has to be fought for always. For America, like every other land, has no other clue to its freedom than the willingness of men to give their lives for the dream, as Lincoln gave his life.

"Lincoln found the secret of freedom in fighting slavery; he found the secret of peace in waging war. He called upon Americans, to dedicate themselves to the great task to which he dedicated his own life.

"He defined the task so that, in Chungking and London as well as in Washington, his words have become part of the liturgy of freedom."

On March 4, 1861, Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated President of the United States. The imminent clouds of Civil War hung over the White House. In his inaugural address he said: "The mystic chords which, proceeding from so many battlefields and so many patriot graves, pass through all the hearts and all the hearths in this broad continent of ours, will again harmonize in their ancient music."

On November 19, 1863, Abraham Lincoln spoke at the graves of Gettysburg: "Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

That nation, so dedicated, again fights for Lincoln's ideal, the American ideal.

February 12, 1809, Abraham Lincoln was born.

February 12, 1809, a nation's character was born.

February 12, 1943, his truth goes marching on wherever the great-great grandsons of those who lie in patriot graves carry the cherished ideals that were his.