

F O G H O R N

Second Year—Vol. 3—No. 34.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, February 19, 1943.

Published Weekly

FOR YOUR EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT — — —

USO Revue 'Full Speed Ahead' Due Tomorrow

COLUMN LEFT

We've been thinking about the Casablanca meeting a lot lately. And we've reached the conclusion that President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill couldn't have picked a more appropriate place for their consultation over war maps.

It has come to mind, if we're to believe the legends of mythology, that Atlas lived in these very parts. Atlas, too, had a load on his shoulders, and his very name has meant maps ever since Mercator published a book of them with a picture of Atlas for a frontispiece.

AN OPEN LETTER TO PFC HAMPSHIRE AND THE HANCOCK THEATER SECTION:

Dear John:
You know it's not our policy to advocate any causes, but after seeing your production of "See My Lawyer," and witnessing Cpl. John Marlieb's superb performance we're going to cast all rules to the four winds. Brother, have we got a cause to advocate, and are we going to advocate it, now!

You've got to do another show right away, or even sooner, and get Johnny Marlieb back on the stage of Theater No. 2 on the double. Let's see, how about that swell murder play "Rope's End" which was written by Patrick Hamilton, the playwright who banged out "Angel Street." Johnny would be a natural for Ernest Milton's original part. What a show!

Well, Pfc Hampshire, there is our cause. And we're going to stick by it.

Best wishes,
The Foghorn.

Speaking as we were to Pfc Hampshire, let it be noted for the records that the Hamlet of Hancock quietly celebrated his thirty-first birthday on Tuesday with a cake whipped up by Blitzer Mess Sergeant Paul Marton. Pfc Hampshire also quietly celebrated his birthday by being the keeper of the keys that night for the Blitzer Castle—or CQ, to you.

A CNS bulletin from Denver states: "Beef 'black markets' pay such handsome prices that good ol' fashioned cattle rustlin' is said to be cropping up again out West."

What—no covered wagons or hostile Indians?

Ah, those were the days!

This story can be proven. Remember that.

Seems that the manager of an exclusive Chicago club was more than a little upset when he was informed that a Ford truck was in the swimming pool.

Investigation proved that it was but one of the aviation cadets residing at the club. The aviation cadet's name was Mr. Ford Truck.

'March of Dimes' Campaign Tops Previous Records

Postmaster Smith Reveals Donations For 1943 Post Drive

Officers and men of this post contributed through donations a total of \$386.30 to the President's Birthday Fund of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, it was announced this week by Fort Hancock's Postmaster, Lewis D. Smith Jr., local chairman. The annual "March of Dimes" campaign, conducted throughout the month of January, was completed on the President's birthday, January 31.

Although individual contributions and funds realized from coin boxes placed in the various post exchanges were intended to be main sources of intake, 1st Lt. John T. Mullerkey's Commando Company took top honors in the drive. Through its own interest and initiative, they raised \$138 of the sum total.

Total collection from coin boxes amounted to \$137.29, while individual contributions amounted to \$110.01. Under the coin box distribution, honorable mention was given to employees of Max Duze's tailor shop who filled one coin bank and part of another for a total collection of \$86.82. The Caboozers band also was given special mention for donating the outstanding voluntary group contribution.

This year's sum total realized exceeds last year's by more than 100 per cent, according to Postmaster Smith, and stands as the post record to date in the history of the annual campaign. "We sincerely appreciate the effort extended," the Postmaster commented.

'This Is The Army' To Be Broadcast

That highly successful GI road show, Irving Berlin's "This is the Army," finally is going to be put on so every man in the service can hear it—if not see it.

CBS network's famous "Lux Radio Theater" is to premiere the smash hit as a special Washington's birthday blowout for the boys in the barracks, under the direction of Cecil B. DeMille. In the original all-soldier cast are Sgt. Ezra (Aldrich Family) Stone. Money realized from the broadcast goes to the Army Emergency Relief Fund.

The time is Monday, February 22 from 9 until 10 p. m. over WABC.

Auditions!

Auditions for a popular nationwide radio show will be held early in March on this post, it was announced today by the Special Services office.

Any men wishing to try out for an appearance on this program are requested to register at Major Spottswood's office immediately.

HIS MISLEADING LADY



Virginia Estes, of Barr and Estes, who bill themselves as "Mr. Eccentricity Himself and His Misleading Lady," appear in the USO-Camp Shows musical revue, "Full Speed Ahead" due at Theatre No. 2 tomorrow night.

Barr & Estes, Harry Stevens Head Funmakers

Three Nonchalants, Novak Sisters Appear In Show at Theatre 2

"Full Speed Ahead," musical revue sponsored by USO - Camp Shows, will be presented tomorrow for two showings at 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. in Theater No. 2.

The cast of the musical includes Harry "Woo Woo" Stevens, a comedy singer who accompanies himself on the banjo. Mr. Stevens has the trick of getting the audience to shout "woo woo" when he offers something they approve of.

Novak Sisters—three of them—who are a comedy acrobatic act. They recently closed an engagement at the Roxy Theater in New York.

The Three Nonchalants, a three-man comedy acrobatic turn who recently closed in the Lou Holtz-Phil Baker show on Broadway, "Priorities of 1942." They also toured the country with Sammy Kaye and his band.

Barr and Estes, who are billed as "Mr. Eccentricity Himself, and His Misleading Lady." Mr. Barr is a long-legged dancer of the Ray Bolger type, and Miss Estes is his dancing, dialogue foil.

Like all USO-Camp Shows, "Full Speed Ahead" will be presented free to the military personnel of the post.

Dot-N-Dash Unit Has Promotions For Six Officers

Six officers of the Dot-N-Dash unit have been promoted from the rank of second lieutenant to that of first lieutenant.

The officers are 1st Lieutenants John R. Bradley, Charles C. Gulley, Thomas C. Harry, Bjorn T. Holta, Benjamin Katzenstein and Martin M. Newcomer. All of the officers are graduates of the Officer Candidate School at Fort Monmouth.

Lt. Harry is a native of New Orleans, and a graduate of New Orleans Academy and Tulane University. Lt. Bradley hails from Syracuse, New York and was a member of the 4th Armored Division prior to attending OCS.

Lt. Gulley comes from Lexington, Kentucky, and attended the University of Kentucky prior to his induction into the Army. Lt. Holta is from Bismarck, North Dakota.

Lt. Katzenstein is a Baltimorean and attended Baltimore City College. Lt. Newcomer calls Detroit his home.

All of the officers are married with the exception of Lt. Katzenstein.

YANK Is Leader For Popularity At Florida Air Base

Mountain Fighter Yarn Appears In Current Army Magazine Issue

A recent survey at Tyndall Field, Florida, puts YANK at the top of the list for popularity on the magazine stand of Tyndall Field's Post Exchange.

Next to YANK come the popular 10c magazines and the weekly news publications. Picture magazines also have a large sale as do the various digests.

Since men of Tyndall Field are made up largely of specialists in the Air Forces, aviation, science and mechanics publications are high on the list, but it is noted that detective stories seem to have little appeal for servicemen.

Naturally, love interest magazines are extremely popular, though apparently their popularity is not so great as the publications listed above. Such "comic" books as Superman, Capt Marvel, etc., have a surprising demand among the adult consumers even though they are primarily designed for youngsters.

While Tyndall Field may not be typical of Army camps, the survey is interesting in view of the fact that it probably reflects a fairly

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Sunday Shows For Troops In London

LONDON—A lively controversy on the subject of Sunday theaters is taking place in Great Britain. There has been a strong demand for theaters to be opened on Sundays for the benefit of men and women in the services. The acting profession is divided on the matter and, on January 18, the Archbishop of Canterbury intervened in the controversy by writing a letter to the London Times.

His suggestion is that Christians should be ready to welcome Sunday shows for the troops, provided no commercial interests are involved; but he hopes that no further opening will be made for Sunday performances in which the promoters or performers have any commercial interest.

"Sunday has both a purely religious and a religious-social value," says the Archbishop. "Family life and the intercourse of friends are to Christians matters of religious concern."

Just A Reminder

We repeat an old message. Any number of calls have come into this office saying that men haven't received copies of the "Foghorn." If each unit will delegate a representative to call at the Public Relations Office every Friday he may have copies for his particular organization.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

Our esteemed 1st Sgt. has a new recruit. No basic training yet for the newly arrived. But when the time comes, it'll be with the WAACs. The new recruit is a SHE—one Judy Ann Burns, born Feb. 13, weight 7 lbs. 7½ ounces. Congratulations from the group, Sgt. A right merry cheerio to Mrs. Burns, and a most cordial top o' the morning to Mistress Judy Ann.

We were skipping around in gleeful bounds the other day, making the necessary preparations to go on a small pass. Our happy feet finally brought us face to face with the Blitzer Hotel Register—the Register, that's the item one signs before one goes on pass. Of course one doesn't HAVE to sign it, one may choose to wallop pots instead.

But we wander—

Little did we think, when we clenched a pencil in our chubby fist, and climbed up to sign the Blitzer Hotel Register for the first time, we would still be knocking around when the final page was reached. Oh, those pleasant years, what a wonderful book!

Looking back over the old Register, we find (with the aid of 8 pieces of paper, two pencils and a pencil sharpener) that 2,539 tickets to the Land Beyond were issued since Nov. 1, 1941. Four more pieces of paper showed us that the average was 5.4 passes issued a day. That period, of course, included before "Dec. 7th." Passes have been dropped since then.

First man to step up to the Register was a Pvt. Dempsey. Dunno him. He didn't go far anyway, just to Long Branch. Close on his heels was Cpl. Cittadino, and breathing on his neck was Sgt. Marton. Cpl. Cittadino settled for Long Branch too, but Sgt. Marton had big ideas and traveled to New York. Who was the last person to sign our now obsolete Register? You're probably guessed. Up pops friend Cittadino again. Nice passin', Willie. Who took the least number of passes? Sgt. Burns. (Nice bucking, Marsh)

BEAVERS

by Libel, Inc.

Our boy Crocker on furlough flew on seven army planes—when I go on pass the boat doesn't even leave the dock—"some corn" When are we getting those double deckers for the barracks? By the way, Artie Shaw divorced Lana Turner 'cause she wasn't intellectual enuf. Do you think that was fair?

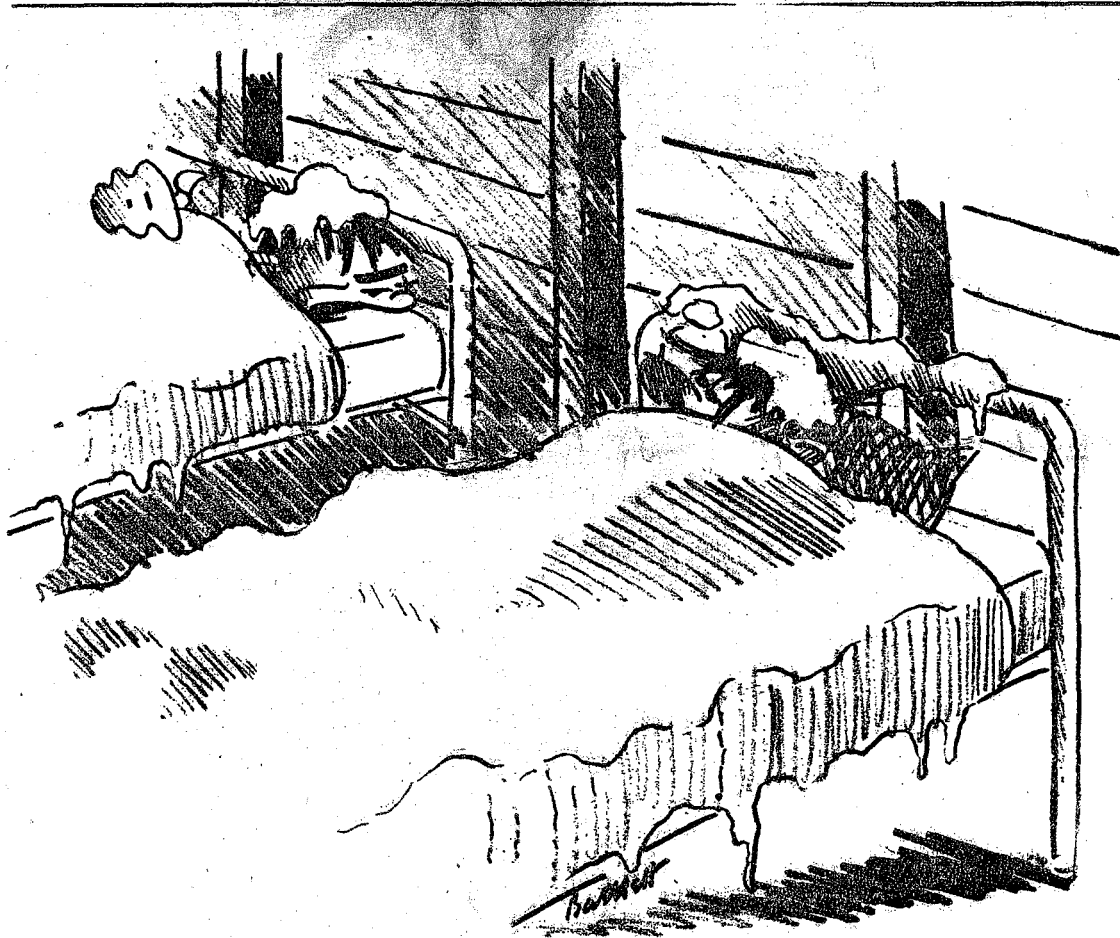
Two of our former lads, Wisser and Lautenschlager will soon graduate as shavetails—is that bad? I heard Accomasso almost threw his legs out of bed Monday morning—he thought they were two pieces of ice. We had dental inspection and all the faces are out of jernt. Sgt. Gawlik, the leader of the lost platoon, was kidding everybody. He was looking for a new spot for a paint shop.

Spice Wroblewski wants those improved roads improved, and I can't blame him. We will soon need a replacement for Rosy as a member of the "Unholy Three"—candidates apply to Personnel Office. Our 1st Sgt. Sandy Sansom is recovering from a voiceless week. It's tough for a 1st Sgt. not to be able to bark. Who REALLY put that radio on? After all, a Sgt. wouldn't be that naïve during an inspection tour.

Parade rest is parade rest and not at ease—ask Goff, Gawlik, etc. Our mess Sgt. gives us a swell mess, or is he?

Our billiard table was used as a bed during the cold spell. That's more 8 balls than the game allows. Und dot's eppis!

Dot's ollis!



Hey, Joe — it musta snowed last night.

HEAT'S ON

by Imogene

"Bunny" Gilman, who is always complaining of noise and lack of sleep, really slept tight some time ago. He wasn't envi. He made such strange noises in his sleep. A-A "WAOOO!"

"Skunkfeet" Crabbe is expecting a little jeep. If the Crabbe passes out cigars, we'll pass out.

You take the low bed and I'll take the low bed—and Wagner will be in dreamland before any of us. Can you picture "Legs" O'Brien trying to scale into an upper after a 24 hour pass. Ouch!

"What Makes Sammy Run" is "What Makes Sully Eat So Much?" Watch him, maybe he'll if Or better yet, let us in on his secret.

Klein, Caren and "Files" Goldner are back. Klein will no longer go a long distance. Max will to accomplish something in the line of Goldner will do guard duty and sweep the floor.

"Buckie" Denova had an honest-to-godness come-out party while enroute from pass. All that good food he surrendered was heartily welcomed by the lil' ol' fishes in the bay.

Are there such things? Gilman going to bed after 7 p.m. One radio playing. Abend cleaning his own rifle. Giglio making a speech. Schrom listening to boogie-woogie. Fuzz arising in good humor. Squeamy Alimi saying the correct thing.

Alas poor Warke, I knew him well! Many a coke that boy did sell. Harold's work has passed with Time McKiernan's changing the coke to Lime.

Chapel Wedding Bells Ring For Lt. Sullivan

First Lieutenant Alden P. Sullivan, officer of the Dot n' Dash unit, and Miss Daisy G. Kent, of Greenwich, Conn., will be married in the post chapel at 11:30 a.m. Sunday, Chaplain Moore R. Miller performing the ceremony.

The bride will be given in marriage by Major Raymond A. Nyström, Commanding Officer of the Dot n' Dash unit.

QM QUIPS

by Pvt. Jack Kabler

It seems that during the past two months there's been a lot of heart trouble in the QM. The following are the victims:

Pvt. J. C. Hamely (QM office) was married to Miss Marcia Kryston at Dunellen, N. J., on the 23rd of January at 2:30 p.m.

Purely coincidental—but PFC William Rager and his fiancée, Miss Kasbee and Pvt. E. R. Preiss Jr. and his fiancée, Viola Wells (who comes from Viola, Wisconsin) were married on the same day and practically at about the same time but not in the same city. Rager was married in Harrisburg, Pa. on Feb. 3rd at 2 p.m. while Preiss was married in Chicago on Feb. 3rd at 2:30 p.m.

We don't know the hour but we do know that Cpl. Cherowitzo was married on Saturday, Feb. 6th. And just before he left on furlough, when we questioned him whether the bride-to-be was the pretty damsel who adorned his bookcase or not he replied: "There's never been another girl."

When Seymour Simon, now a second lieutenant, left here, he was replaced by a recruit with the initials S. S. And in addition, both first names are identical. You guessed it. The recruit's name is Seymour Sherman.

Here's another one—Do you know what the little rabbit said as he rushed out of the burning forest? "I've been deferred!"

BUCCANEERS

by Sgt. Bob Gartmayer

Wedding bells are ringing for the Bucs. Luongo got hitched and now T/4 Di Laura will be the victim. A PX romance for Di Laura. Congratulations fellows.

Sgt. Grotke might be in the hospital for a long while. Nevertheless he's having quite a bit of fun.

That moment slowly approaches when we will hear Fire!—24-hour passes and furloughs! Wow!

Good old Pucci and Denton are in the hospital too.

The recent snowfall brought about the old argument of winter or summer being the better season. "Well, at least you don't have to shovel sunshine in the summer," said one Buc.

RAPID FIRE

by Cpl. Diamond

Having moved into our new quarters we are now ready to deliver the news as heard around the Battery.

Familiar Sayings: "Hey Sarge, if I had a million dollars."

The Limelight: Many hearts were beating gayly at last week's dance held at the Service Club where your reporter noticed many familiar faces dancing and swaying to the scintillating music of that swell band. Those five (5) lovelies who were escorted by Sgt. Menaker and his crew of PFCs. Remember, fellows? Sgt. Best with his "Honey" from Westfield. Gosh, what a honey. How does he do it with Staten Island so near by? Pvt. (Commando) Kubas, alias the Great Lover, with Mrs. 5x5 and of all things wanting to kiss his "Woomans" goodnight.

News and Views: Congratulations to the newly wedded Cpl. Shadusky and Pvt. O'Reilly. Best of good wishes to you both. In addition to the above, Pvt. O'Reilly doing guard duty at the guest house. What Battery "Fireman" has been seen escorting that vivacious brunette about the post lately? Watch out, you may get burnt. Cpl. (Esquire) Gerdes wondering when that sub-way will run underneath his farm, better known as the "Chamber of Horrors." It's been rumored that several people have been hung in the fireplace and kitchen during the Revolutionary Days. For the benefit of the men who were on pass this past week, "Fondest Regards from the Penn. R. R."

Well, fellows, that's all for now. See you next week.

K. of C. Dance Nights

There will be a Servicemen's Dance every Thursday evening from 7:30 until midnight in the Grand Ballroom of the Columbus Club-Hotel, 1 Prospect Park West in Brooklyn.

Two thousand registered hostesses will attend as dancing partners and Harry Arnold and his orchestra will furnish the music for the dancing.

Admission is free to all servicemen in uniform for these dances which are sponsored by the Knights of Columbus

DOT-N-DASH

by Pvt. Paul H. Jones

We should never have allowed Sgt. Earl Tyler to take over the column during our absence. We were informed that the column was never so well written or that so many people read it. All this we know is so, 'cause Sgt. Tyler told us so.

If any of you boys missed the play "See My Lawyer" the other night, put on by the Fort Hancock Theater Section, let me tell you that it was a grand performance. Our own Cpl. Marlieb in the role of the slightly batty millionaire was a riot.

I was unfortunate to be sitting by Sgt. Flurry Kelly when a certain Miss "V" came on the stage. He gave her an ovation that Lily Pons would have envied. He stamped, whistled, clapped his hands and glared at anyone who was not applauding, all at the same time.

Now we are all admirers of Miss "V," really needing no encouragement to applaud. However, Sgt. Kelly was the only one who lost three pounds from the exertion—which we all agreed was good for him.

I have been asked if there were not some pleasant things that I have seen and heard around the area. Yes, there are. Here are some of them. I like Sgt. Lormer's gasping laugh, Pvt. Dallman's shy grin, the soft, blurred accent of Sgt. Fulmer when he talks. And I love to hear Sgt. Arnold sing: does it all through his nose.

One of the things that I admire is the regal bearing of Cpl. Max Nusch. Walks and talks like he "otter" be a general. Wish I could look at the gals like PFC Tom Gartley. Sure has results.

COMMANDOS

By Woody Thomas

Howdy, fellers, this is your old Maestro back with the news (?) of the week, or should I say weak. First, a little advice to that very fine NCO, Sgt. Dellasandro. Sarge, nothing will make hair grow on a billiard ball, so why not convert some of that brushing energy to your shoes, and get a swell shine. Pvt. Habek makes it a practice to tell bedtime stories nightly from 7 in the evening till two in the morning. All listeners are cordially invited to sit in.

It has been noised around that back home they called him "Nostradamus" Pennucci. I also heard tell that he and Comparetto are playing a game we might call reduction. The idea is to see who can get rid of the mostest, fastest.

A prize of \$10 is offered by yours truly to anyone who can name a subject Nugent knows nothing about. Are you seriously thinking about OCS, Nugent? . . . Why does Ruggero smile all the time? Could it be that he lives with the greatest little Sgt. in the Army? . . . What will "Hector the garbage collector" Schneider do now that his position has "Gone With The Wind? . . . Muenzfeld, how come such nice things happen to you, when you have a face like that?

THINGS WE'D ALL LIKE TO SEE: Sgt. Polistino turning off his radio nightly . . . Goldsborough shaving—his face, of course . . . Nugent doing anything.

CONTESTS OF THE WEEK: Chuck Williams and Carlon are still battling over the privilege of carrying the name "Horizontal." So far as I can see, Chuck wins, hands down . . . The current battle between our company firemen, to see which is the better refrigeration man.

TEN BELOW ZERO? OH YEAH! ---

Baseball Hopefuls Fall Out For Chalk Talk

Challenges to 60 Clubs Sent Out; Some Dates Set

Open With CCNY; Jersey City Giants Scheduled Here

by PVT. ROGER HAMMOND

Although old man winter hit his icy zenith of the year this week, that little white sphere which is as American as the hot dog pulled its first sneak play of the coming season last night when approximately 30 baseball hopefuls met with Head Coach Lt. Joseph Osmanski in an initial chalk talk confab.

The 30-odd candidates, who recently registered their ball park intentions with the Special Services office, were given a preliminary outlook on the 1943 season, picked up instruction as to how baseball a la the Army is played, and through mutual acquaintanceship got an opening look-see on how fast a club Hancock will have this year.

Coach Osmanski, informing the men of progress made thus far, announced that challenge invitations have been sent to more than 60 service and civilian clubs, and that such challenges are being snapped up daily.

Definite "play ball" dates already set include: March 31, opener with City College of New York, here; April 17, Seton Hall, away; April 19, Jersey City Giants, here; May 5, Seton Hall, here; May 8, Equitable Life of N. Y., here; May 12, Brooklyn College, here; June 12, Equitable life, away; June 30, Fort Tilden, here; and July 24, Fort Tilden, away.

Although the opener is always a feature in itself, first big interest attraction of the season should be the setto with the Jersey City Giants, champions of the International League last year.

That baseball's generally dubious outlook this year is affecting college play as well as professional leagues is indicated in two replies to challenges sent out. Rutgers University, because of various war curtailments, is undecided as to whether to put a club on the field this year.

Fordham's response raised the question of transportation but did not indicate any indecision as to whether that institution would field a team. Regarding transportation here, the government boat from the Battery is available for visiting clubs.

Service clubs contacted other than those mentioned thus far include Fts. Monmouth, Dix, Wadsworth, Hamilton, Totten and Jay, Ellis Island Coast Guard, Newark Ind. and Rec., Manhattan Beach Coast Guard, Brooklyn Army Base, Floyd Bennett Naval Air Station, Hoffman Island, Camp Kilmer, Grand Central Palace Induction Station, Lakehurst Naval Air Station, Raritan Arsenal, Miller Field, Haloran General Hospital, Tilton General Hospital, New Jersey Military District, in Trenton, 372nd Infantry, Fort Dix Station Hospital and New York Port of Embarkation.

Civilian team challenges went out to Brooklyn Dodger Rookies, New York Life Insurance, Prudential Life Insurance, Hotel New Yorker, N. Y. Athletic Club, Equitable Life, MGM, Port of N. Y. Authority.

Baseball the country over took a beating from the war last year but was strong enough to come back with one of the best finishes ever. This year the "play ball" command is going to be even more feeble, it is generally predicted. But you can't stop an American from doing something typically American, and Hancock is already showing the way.



And if they do give me a Pfc — please make them obey and respect me accordingly.

'Dynamite Al' Matera, Pro Boxer, Swings A Wicked Shovel For PRO

PRO's faithful furnace is getting the full treatment these days to say the least, and the usual rhythm of the swinging shovel now has to share honors with the rhythm of the nimble toe and the flashing left hand.

First came Ray Olson to the staff of the clinker jinxers. A Blitzer native, Ray once drew audience applause on Broadway and points west for his acrobatic tap routines. Friend Ray now mixes buck and wings with shovel swings for the warmth of PRO.

Last weekend a new face and a new style was ushered in with the appearance of Pfc. Al Matera, who once threw a left jab instead of a shovelful of coal.

Dynamite Al, better known as Mincemeat Matera, has been fighting professionally in the lightweight class for 15 years, and during this period he has engaged in more than 150 fights. In addition to nearby towns such as Newark, New Brunswick, Long Branch, Ocean Beach, and Jersey City, Al has fought in Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

He has met and defeated some of the top light-weights of former years, some of these including Cowboy Anderson, Izzy Grove, Pal Silvers, Jackie Snyder, Mickey Travers, Georgie Day, Joe Ward, Johnny Howard, Joey Starr, and Billy Cole.

Al is another one of those enlisted men who jumped from a fancy financial statement to \$50 per month—pardon us \$54 per month. Back in the lush days, Al used to net as much as \$16,000 per year, he claims.

Al, 36 years old, tried out for the post boxing team, but his age was against him. However, if you think he can't spot an open shot and let

go dead center, watch him hit the yawning mouth of the PRO furnace some day.

All of which goes to prove that you gotta have background to fire a furnace—especially the PRO firepot.

WAAC WRITES HISTORY
NORTH AFRICA—WAAC Capt. Louise Anderson took all the dictation and kept the record at the recent history-making Roosevelt-Churchill meeting.

Army Wants Ideas

FORT BELVOIR, Va.—Suggestions to speed the war effort and increase the efficiency of the Army are wanted by the Corps of Engineers. Everyone from the lowliest rank of serviceman or woman to the highest officer may submit ideas. Civilians may also offer their help.

All suggestions should be written in complete detail and sent to the Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir, Va. A group of competent critics will select the ideas basing their judgment entirely on merit. All suggestions will be copied omitting all indication of the source, hence rank and influence will have no bearing on the judges.

Remember—gunpowder was once just an idea. Ideas win wars!

More Books Added At Post Library

Elizabeth Evans, Hancock Librarian, Announces Titles

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

"Let the People Know" (Angell), "War of Confusion" (Bain), "Adventure in Blood Transfusion" (Bernheim), "Silvertip's Strike" (Brand), "Mrs. Parkington" (Louis Bromfield), "Fifty Years Below Zero" (Brower).

"How to Train Hunting Dogs" (Brown), "Greatest Eye in the World" (Collins), "Singing Corpse" (Dougall), "In the Army Now" (Gach), "Corpse Came Calling" (Halliday), "Tomorrow Fair" (Hallstead), "Exchange Ship" (Hill).

"Meteorology for Ship and Aircraft" (Kraght), "Beneath Another Sun" (Lothar), "The Sea" (Marmer), "Basis for Peace in the Far East" (Peffer), "Isle of Escape" (Ross), "Tropic Moon" (Simenon), "Daffodil Affair" (Stewart).

"Amateur Scientist" (Thomas), "Guadalcanal Diary" (Tregaskis), "Twilight of France" (Werth), "If We Should Fail" (White), "Skin of Our Teeth" (Thornton Wilder's play), and the current best-seller "Battle for the Solomons" by Wolfert.

Study Through Army Institute

MADISON, Wisconsin — From coast to coast and border to border, and from far away lands across the seas, thousands of soldiers, sailors, coast guardsmen and marines have enrolled for correspondence instruction through the Army Institute. They have found in the Institute, these American fighting men, the opportunity to meet the educational requirements of promotion, and assignment to duty which they are otherwise qualified to perform.

For the nominal enrollment fee, for each course, of \$2 payable to the Treasurer of the United States, by money order, cashier's check, or certified check, the soldier-student may enroll in any one of 64 subjects in the eight fields of study offered by the Army Institute. He is expected to maintain a minimum activity record of at least one lesson each month.

When application for enrollment in a university extension course is desired, the applicant will make his remittance payable to the treasurer of the institution in which he seeks enrollment. The government will pay one half the total cost of tuition and text, not to exceed \$20 for any one course. Seventy-eight colleges and universities are cooperating in the program to bring instruction for college credit to the men in the services.

In recognition of the needs of the men in the armed forces, the War Department established the Army Institute at Madison, Wisconsin, in March 1942. The Institute has provided the opportunity for enlisted personnel to continue their education while in the Army, through Army Institute and university extension courses, so as to contribute to their military efficiency, and prove beneficial to them on their return to civil life. Recent Navy Department participation has also made this educational program available to naval, coast guard and marine personnel.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

Peter Rose's sports column in last Monday's New York Daily News turned on the raves for the Manhattan Beach Coast Guard. Mr. Rose says their boxing team "seems to be raising fear in the hearts of foes who are refusing to meet them." He makes us quiver even more in our GI boots when he announces that "in the open division of the Third Naval District boxing tournament, the Beach team was "the only one to show up for the semi-finals."

Sounds terrifying, don't you think? But here's some information Mr. Rose. We have challenged the Manhattan Beach C. G. fight squad and we're anxiously awaiting their answer. Maybe we don't believe they're so tough, or perhaps we think we are a little tougher!

We can see baseball bats being taken out of wherever baseball bats are being scheduled every day and the first chalk talk of the season was held last night. Things are shaping up, and it won't be long before we will be running to the baseball diamond to participate in the great American sport of heckling the umpire.

The Fort boxers will don their leather sedatives and unpack their left jabs March 10 when they meet the Floyd Bennett Naval Air Base squad in the Gage gym. Another of the popular Fort fight cards. We suggest you come early and pick your favorite rafter.

Catholic Community Service Offers Advice

The National Catholic Community Service at 17 E. 51st street, New York, will render advice to service men regarding income tax returns for the 1942 period. Any problems that service men have in this regard will be ably handled by a staff of tax experts who will be on duty every evening in the Center beginning Feb. 22 and continuing through March 14. The service is, of course, free to all service men.

The Service announces that it has tickets for every outstanding broadcast on the air, and that they are available to men of the service. The Cathedral Canteen of the National Catholic Community Service is open every day to the man in uniform, and everything is on the ice.

YANK Is Leader

(Continued from page 1)

general trend in the service man's reading habits.

Incidentally, mountain fighters will be featured in a special article appearing in the current issue of YANK on sale today. The article deals with the equipment and training of Camp Hale (Colorado) mountain troops.

In the same issue there will appear an eyewitness account of the British march across North Africa by one of YANK's own soldier-correspondents.

GLASS PROTECTS FLIERS

To render airmen immune to dangerous ultra-violet rays, a new type of glass has been developed for use in airplane cabins.

A FAMOUS COACH

Did you know that Lt. Gen. Eisenhower, head of the U. S. African forces, coached the St. Mary's College football team at San Antonio, Texas, in 1916?

DOWN FORT MONMOUTH WAY - - -

'The Thin Man' Is In The Army

**Dashiell Hammett,
Noted Author,
Becomes A Cpl.**

**Tom Brown, Noted
Hollywood Star,
Now OCS Candidate**

The man who wrote what most critics consider the finest mystery story in modern American detective-fiction, "The Maltese Falcon" has just been promoted from private to rank of corporal at Fort Monmouth.

The young Broadway and Hollywood actor who played in "Navy Blue and Gold" and "The Duke of West Point" is now attending OCS at Fort Monmouth.

The distinguished writer is Dashiell Hammett. The celebrated actor is Tom Brown.

Cpl. Dashiell Hammett might well model for "The Thin Man," the novel and movie character created by him. He looks the part. Well over six feet tall, he has iron gray hair, a lean, hard cast jaw and a militarily trimmed moustache.

This is the first promotion in World War II for the 48-year-old Hammett, who attained the rank of sergeant in the Medical Corps while serving in France during the last war. He enlisted again in the Signal Corps last September.

Hammett has written some of the most popular mystery stories of this generation. In addition to his classic "Thin Man" and "Maltese Falcon," which brought fame respectively to William Powell and Humphrey Bogart, he has penned "The Glass Key," also a recent movie hit, and "Red Harvest."

It is sheer irony that OCS Candidate Tom Brown should be in the Army since his finest characterization on the screen was "Navy Blue and Gold" in which he quarterbacked Navy to a football victory over Army and had the envied Navy privilege of counting out the triumph on the Annapolis Victory Bell.

What with all this gold-braided distinction, Tom Brown should have donned Navy blue rather than Army "Brown" now, all of which proves that you shouldn't believe all that you see in the movies.

Tom Brown, with features that suggest he once must have kissed the Blarney stone, is already one of the most likeable fellows at Fort Monmouth. He has been in the acting profession for 19 years, starting out at the age of 8 as a hooper in his parents' vaudeville act. Later he turned to the legitimate stage and appeared on Broadway with James Gleason in "Is That So?" His Hollywood ventures are too numerous and well known to mention.

"I'm finished with business until this thing is over," Tom Brown of Monmouth confessed. "The only picture I want to star in right now is the one with my face on Tojo's head."

And he might be the guy to do it. He's always kept in A-1 physical condition, carries a mule's kick in each hand, and has a beer-barrel chest expansion.

LOST: "BOOTS" THE DOG

"Boots" is AWOL.

That's the last word on the disappearance of a Belgian shepherd dog belonging to Lt. Alfred Gugino. "Boots" is 18 inches high, reddish brown, and has a ring tail.

Anyone discovering the dog on the post is asked to contact Lt. Gugino at Ext. 78.

SHOALS AHEAD



Joseph Cotten, an American citizen in Turkey, watches the exotic dance of Dolores Del Rio, the Leopard Woman, in this scene from Orson Welles' latest film production, "Journey Into Fear" at Post Theatres tonight.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT

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

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

Bingo Party at the YMCA at 8 p. m. Camel cigarettes for the Bingo experts.

"Journey Into Fear"—exotic melodrama about the Gestapo in Turkey—an Orson Welles production with Joseph Cotten, Dolores Del Rio, Richard Bennett, and of course, Mr. Welles. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p. m.) Post Theatre 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.

"Full Speed Ahead"—USO-Camp Shows musical revue—at Post Theatre No. 2 at 6:30 and 8:30 p. m.

"Keeper of the Flame"—mystery melodrama about a missing man—Katharine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy are starred with Frank Craven and Margaret Wycherly in support. Post Theatre No. 1.

IN LOVE AGAIN



Katharine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy are reunited in MGM's "Keeper of the Flame," a mystery melodrama evolving around the death of a well-known American showing at Post Theatre No. 1 tomorrow.

SUNDAY

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

Music of the Masters in recordings lent through the courtesy of the New York Public Library in the lobby of the YMCA at 8 p. m.

"Star Spangled Rhythm"—Paramount's super-duper musical comedy on celluloid with practically every star on the Paramount pay-roll from Bing Crosby and Bob Hope to Mary Martin and Vera Zorina. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p. m.) Post Theatre No. 2 (2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.)

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: Richard Stark, noted radio announcer, who will speak about the behind-the-mike aspects of broadcasting. Open Forum and coffee and cakes.

"Star Spangled Rhythm"—Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 7 p. m. Then there shall be stunts.

Chesterfield Cigarettes present movies that satisfy in the YMCA at 8 p. m.

Double feature night: "Silent Witness"—with Frank Albertson and Marie Wrixon; and "How's About It?"—with the Andrews Sisters. Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

Pepsi-Cola's "Living Letters" and Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at one and the same time—6:30 p. m.

Crafts and Hobby Party at the YMCA at 8 p. m. Lady instructors supervise the handicraft of Hancock handicraftsmen.

"Young and Willing"—a modern comedy—with William Holden, Susan Hayward, and Eddie Bracken. Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

Home Game Night in the YMCA. The ladies from Westfield take their turn at doing the honors of hostess and partner. It all begins at 8 p. m.

"Young and Willing"—Post Theatres.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, Editor

Advisory Officers

Major Robert F. Spottswood, Capt. Geoffrey V. Azoy.

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

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, February 19, 1943.

TABLEAU - 1943

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Thusly did "Light Horse Harry" Lee, father of Robert E. Lee, eulogize in Congress the memory of George Washington at the time of our first president's death in 1799.

There must have been a reason.

"First in war" —

Washington was commander-in-chief of the Continental Army. But it was more than the sword of Washington that won the war. His indomitable character played a paramount part. The invincibility of an army of three thousand hunted, hungry, shivering, ragged soldiers at Valley Forge reflected the character of Washington. The war finally over, the noblest victory was yet to come. Having received the sword of Cornwallis, General Washington surrendered his own, unstained by personal ambition, to the people who had entrusted it to him and went back to Mount Vernon.

"First in peace" —

The New Republic was born. Washington was its first president. Without a working model before him, the whole machinery of a new-born government had to be created under his supervision. And he had had no civil experience. Thirteen United States to be kept united. A standing army of six hundred and sixty-six soldiers. Political jealousies and quarrels. Washington weathered the storm of criticism, and the fury of his enemies. The American nation was moulded — yes, moulded along the lines of his own indomitable character.

"First in the hearts of his countrymen" —

Notwithstanding all the outbursts of partisanship, Washington retained the confidence of the country to the last when the people at the inauguration of his successor followed the retiring President into the street and left the new President all but deserted. The long task of the homesick exile from Mount Vernon was done. George Washington found the Union a theory. He had left it a fact.

Two hundred and eleven years have passed since George Washington was born in Virginia on February 22, 1732.

But the spirit of the man who founded the nation still lives in the heart of liberty-loving Americans.

Every nephew of Uncle Sam fights today for as great a victory as did his progenitors at large who crossed the Delaware, encamped in the snow at Valley Forge, and marched victoriously on to Yorktown.

The spirit of "the father of his country" is there on the far-flung stages of the present theatre of operations. What he gave for his country has been our heritage.

There have always been tyrants. But, equally always, there have been noble souls who gave their lives for liberty. It was true in Washington's time. It is equally true today.

It is the American way; born and bred in no small measure by this great man of America who was "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."



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