

SANDY HOOK FOG HORN

Second Year—Vol. 3—No. 37.

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

Published Weekly

LET THERE BE MUSIC — — —

Sunday Night Concert Features 'Il Trovatore'

COLUMN LEFT

Word has arrived from London that British soldiers are now to wear undershirts that itch with a purpose!

The new-type garment is made of a rough, string-like material that resembles a crocheted mesh. It is worn under the usual undershirt, and is designed to massage the skin with every movement of the body.

This rough material rubbing on the skin, advocates of the shirt assert, keeps the blood flowing at an accelerated rate and generates extra heat for the wearers.

For our part, we have no comment to make on so ticklish a subject.

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We understand that until the year 1901, Governors Island, New York, was 73 acres in extent. It was then that it was enlarged southward by utilizing rock from the New York subway excavations for a total of 173 acres at a cost of \$1,100,000.

We wonder if that is the reason the boys stationed there today are known as "subway soldiers."

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The New York Times is of the opinion that the list of animals taking part in the total war reads like a circus poster. Horses, dogs, pigeons help the troops. Kangaroos figure in soldier letters from a certain undisclosed theatre of operation. Oxen drag mired artillery out of Russian ditches and yaks lug field guns in China. Around the Mediterranean the berated camel does its bit. Elephants struggle with loads of munitions in Indian jungles and over the North Sea the gulls tear off bomber propellers. The American Eagle and the British Lion are in there too; lately they had a certain Desert Fox on the run. Meanwhile, in Berlin, the peace dove is thought by some to be cooing, though other listeners say it's only the old German vulture.

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The saddest aftermath of the recent Major Bowes auditions is the case of Cpl. Bill Cittadino who is an occasional visitor to our office. Seems the good Cpl. had been taking voice lessons from Pvt. Quentin Tarr, well known local maestro, and was all set to audition "Vesta La Giubba" from Pagliacci. On his way to the Service Club to register, Cpl. Cittadino got his feet wet. Just like that—laryngitis.

Ah—the heartaches of show business.

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Speaking of music it has come to our attention that there is in the Army a soldier whose name is Pvt. Enrico Caruso.

He is stationed at Lowry Field, and spends his spare time working out new hair-dos for WAACs.

First U. S. Color To Fly In North Africa Sent Home

Battle Torn Color To Become Historic Relic of the War

A silk United States Color, stained and torn in battle, but with the red, white and blue still resplendent, has arrived at the War Department from North Africa to be preserved as an object of historical interest. Major General G. S. Patton Jr., who forwarded the Color to Washington, reported that it was the first of its kind to reach Moroccan soil on the morning of the American landing, Nov. 8.

The Color, of regimental size, also rode with Colonel (now Brigadier General) William Hale Wilbur, Infantry, on his daring 16-mile ride from Fedala to Casablanca through hostile country and frequently under fire, to deliver letters to French high commanders in the hope that hostilities might be averted. His heroism won for Colonel Wilbur the Congressional Medal of Honor and promotion.

The Color went ashore flying, General Patton reported, with the first wave of troops to enter Fedala Bay. During the movement to the shore in the early morning blackness, the landing boat on which the Color was carried was discovered by a French corvette and illuminated by its searchlight. Immediately the boat was fired upon by a machine gun set up near the mouth of Fedala Harbor. It was the first fire of the action at Fedala.

When the Color reached shore it was lashed to the quarter-ton truck commanded by Colonel (now Brigadier General) Wilbur and

(Continued on Page Three)

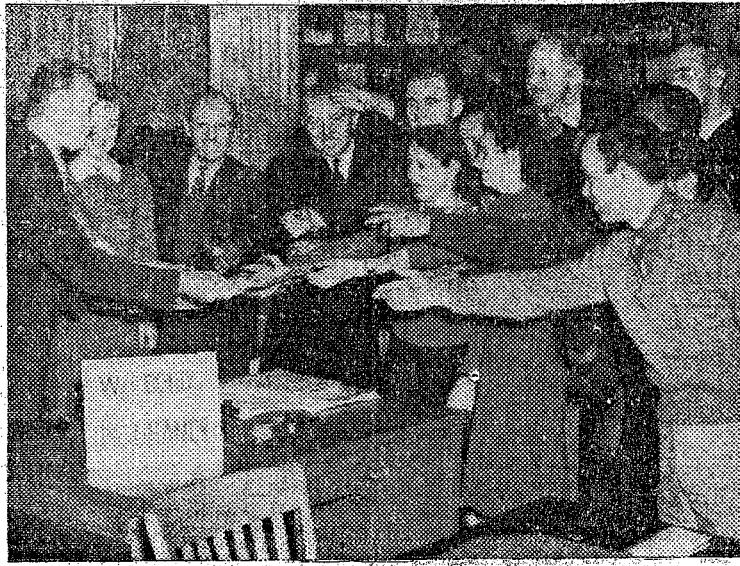
Plan Mormon Worship For Hancock Soldiers

Any soldiers of Mormon faith stationed on this post are requested to contact Chaplain Moore R. Miller. According to plans now being fostered by Elders Mark Bauer and Delbert Meyer of Red Bank, Mormon services will be held on the post if there are enough men of that faith to warrant it. In the event Mormon soldiers are too few here, arrangements may be made for them to attend services in Red Bank.

LOST: SCOTTIE

A Scottie dog, black with white markings, answering to the name of "Dimout" has been lost by Sgt. Paul Marton, Blitzers mess sergeant. Finder will receive one GI dinner in the main dining salon of the Blitz Hotel as a reward. Sgt. Marton may be contacted at Ext. 33.

LT. COL. PORZER PRESENTS



Lt. Col. Walter K. Porzer, Post War Bond officer, presents Fort Hancock civilian workers with their War Bonds purchased through the new payroll reservation plan. The new plan assures their obtaining bonds immediately upon the purchase at pay day.

YANK Follows Servicemen All Over the World

Lots of servicemen who subscribe to Yank, the Army Weekly, don't seem to have the facts straight on what they should do to keep on getting their copies when they ship out. The thing to remember is that Yank, as the official publication of—and by—the enlisted men of the United States Army will follow you whether you're shipped to New Jersey or New Caledonia. In fact, we bet that one of the first things you will get in the mail at your new post will be your copy of Yank.

But nobody's going to know where to send it unless you tell them when you move. The easiest way to do that is by using a regular change-of-address blank printed in every issue. All you've got to do when you hit your new station—or before you move out if you happen to know your new address—is to fill out this blank carefully and mail it in. The address is Yank, the Army Weekly, 205 E. 42nd street, New York City. It's printed right on the blank. Be sure to include your former address as well as your new military address.

After you've done that you can forget about the whole thing—you will be getting your copies. And remember, you'll be getting them along with American servicemen all over the world. Wherever you find Yanks you'll find them reading Yank. And wherever you find Yanks fighting, you'll find a Yank enlisted man correspondent—he's digging up for you the GI slant on the fighting news.

In case you don't have a copy with a change-of-address blank handy—just drop Yank a line without the blank.

Army Hour

It has been requested by Lt. Gen. Brehon B. Somervell, Commanding General, Services of Supplies, that the following message be brought to the attention of all in this command:

"The part played by depots of the Services of Supply in maintaining the life line of supplies to men on the fighting fronts will be explained and dramatized on the Army Hour Radio Program Sunday afternoon March 14 from 3:30 to 4:30. The entire hour's program will be devoted to depot personnel and will include actual pickups from overseas as well as from depots in the United States. The program will be carried by 114 stations of the National Broadcasting Company in country wide hookup."

Men In Debt Advised To Pay Up — Or Else!

Men who have been leading an "on the cuff" life while in the Army will be mending their ways before long. That was the indication given recently when the following War Department announcement was made:

"Failure to pay just debts and the making of checks with insufficient funds are violations of Articles of War 95 and 96, and will constitute the basis for prompt disciplinary action against those concerned."

The order was released following "an increasing number of complaints received from civilian establishments which complain of officers and men who have not paid for their contracted obligations upon change of station and of those who have left hotels without paying bills incurred."

USO Concert Stars Doris Doe and Anne Roselle

Ivan Petroff, Celebrated Baritone, Completes Trio

A gala concert starring Doris Doe, Anne Roselle and Ivan Petroff will be presented by USO-Camp Shows in cooperation with the Fort Hancock Concert Committee in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m. Sunday.

The concert, which will be highlighted by the presentation in costume of the last act of Verdi's "Il Trovatore," features among the military personnel of the post, Cpl. John Harrold, tenor, Cpl. Paul Stewart, baritone, and Pvt. Edward Katz, violinist.

Doris Doe, leading contralto of the Metropolitan Opera, is a native of Maine, and after gaining recognition in Europe returned to these shores and was engaged by the "Met" where she has sung leading roles for the past ten seasons. One of Miss Doe's outstanding musical characterizations has been that of the mother in "Louise" which has proven Grace Moore's most popular opera.

Anne Roselle, a native of Hungary, made her operatic debut at the age of 18. She has sung leading soprano roles in all the great opera houses of Europe, including Rome, Milan and Budapest and in all the leading opera companies in America. Mme. Roselle has long been a leading figure in musical programs at Radio City Music Hall and NBC radio concerts.

Mme. Roselle will make her third appearance here this Sunday. Entertaining men in uniform is nothing new to this artist. During the last war Mme. Roselle was decorated by General Pershing for her great service in singing for the men of the army in France.

Ivan Petroff, who last year sang leading baritone roles with the Philadelphia La Scala Opera Company, has just returned from a coast-to-coast tour with Salvatore Baccaloni, leading basso of the "Met."

The three artists, whose appearances have been arranged by the USO-Camp Shows, will be heard in concert before the "Il Trovatore" portion of the program, as will Cpls. Harrold and Stewart and Pvt. Katz.

Mme. Roselle will sing Leonora in "Il Trovatore." Miss Doe will sing Azucena, Mr. Petroff, the Count Di Luna, and Cpl. Harrold, Manrico. The setting, that of a prison, was designed and executed by the Fort Hancock Theatre section.

Among the distinguished personalities in the audience will be Mme. Anna Case Mackay, former "Met" star, and Mrs. T. Johnson Mali, representing the Metropolitan Opera Guild, who will be the guests of Major Robert F. Spottswood, Special Service Officer.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

Everybody would like to be a Thomas Edison or an Alexander Graham Bell or any old kind of an inventor, just once in his life. Some want to invent big things, some little things, but everybody wants to invent.

Now that you have digested that brilliant piece of philosophy, what would the inhabitants of Blitzer Village choose for their one invention, if they were given such a choice? We'll tell you.

Can't you see Cpl. "Sleepy" Vesella inventing sound-proof walls for his sack to keep out the rumbings of Cpl. "Vesuvius" Cittadino?

Pfc. (Hotfoot-Proof) Hampshire would be hammering at the door of the Patent Office with his invention which would be a contraption that would automatically guide him from his sack to the make-up room in the reveille hours, when all is a haze.

Sgt. "Baby" Rodgers would surely invent a lotion to put on that smooth puss he wears to make a beard grow, so he could shave like the big boys do.

Pvt. "Lloyds of London" Bernstein would complete his invention on a game with a system that would make the bank at Monte Carlo like a penny ante game at the firehouse.

The scene is a pair of stacked sacks; time, 6:04 a.m. In the top sack is a fireman dreaming of oil furnaces like anything. Fine, he can sleep late. But what's this in the bottom sack? A Blitzer playboy sleeping off the effects of the weekly rat race. How to dump this Tommy Manville without disturbing our keeper of the heat? A certain 1st Sgt. who shall remain nameless, would invent a device to solve this problem.

Sgt.-T Kost and Cpl. ditto Haggerty would invent a way to have neon tubes in their new stripes without violating the dimout.

We're working on an invention. It's an airplane that just goes up and down—doesn't go forward at all. That's for guys that want to send air mail letters in their own town.

HEAT'S ON

by Imogene

"Lard" Judson is back in the fold; watch the fat accumulate!

"Klip" Jansen, a question please! Will you list your extra curricular earnings in your income tax? You know, there's a ceiling on incomes. You ought to stop when \$25,000 is hit.

"Kneil" De Clock has forgotten about his ailing back and has developed a new ailment.

He eats all day and snores all night. Did you Sgt. "Fuzz"? Man, you're right.

Movies, radios and bull sessions have taken a back seat. Dominoes has become the national game. Moccio undertook the pleasant task of teaching "Schromenstein" the finer points. The "Rock" is an expensive tutor.

"Mealy" Moore is making a name. As Goldner's assistant, he talks a good game. Sammy, now full of ambition will soon be made a Cpl. Technician.

"WHY HE DOOD IT"

A few days more my furlough is through. And then it's back to the fort. In '1 the time what good did I do? What news have I to report? By this logic our hero was carried. And to his honey he went. Now "Smiley" Harry is happily married. Consider the furlough well spent!

"WHO IS IT?"

His jokes are old and rarely funny. His drilling voice ain't due to honey. As solid as a bowling pin. His bean reveals a head of skin.

"SCENES IN THE NIGHT"

Out of the barrack comes a bright red glow. The light moves sideways, to and fro. We follow the light to a Sergeant's bed. 'Tis only the nose on Shaffer's head.



HE says ANYTHING'S better than fricasseed camel

DOT-N-DASH

by Pfc. Paul H. Jones

While we were standing in line for our pay the other day, our good friend Pfc. Eugene Jasper asked if this column is exclusively for the use of the chosen few. We think that the question is silly. We've asked often enough through this column for news from everybody.

Cpl. Wenzl Percoskie started to tell us some dirt that day in the pay line, but he did not finish it. The person it was about came along and he stopped. Come now, Cpl., you're big enough to take on all comers, how's about coming across to your reporter?

Congratulations to all who received promotions this month. We are very fortunate in having a 1st Sgt. like 1st Sgt. Richard Burr. We hope that he reads this. Maybe it will stop him from pushing my face in every time he sees me.

I also have been promoted. I am now a Pfc. One of my friends refers to it a non-commissioned private. We are very glad to receive it, so we can now be the equal of Pfc. Pulomena who has been pulling his stripe on us for days; had us policing up the area around his bed, making an enormous fuss over bits of string. Hope he asks us tomorrow morning—we have a speech prepared and would produce it here but it is a bit on the indelicate side.

In ending, let us give a bouquet to Mrs. Werbe at the YMCA. No matter how tired she is, whether she feels well or not, she cheerfully plays all the music demanded by the soldiers during the "Lobby Sing." We have seen her play until her fingers ached. She certainly is doing her bit at the "Y."

One more item before we go to bed—this one to please a certain Sgt. who is here by us. Frankly, we thing it smells a little, but we've no choice but to print it. "A GI haircut means G I wish I hadn't." Forgive me, fellows, but you know how these sergeants are.

TROOPERS

by Pvt. Al Archibald

Out of the mouths of babes:

Perry Davis, LeRoy (What again!) Thompson, and Williams paid visits to the dentist this week past. The aftermath: they moaned and groaned in pseudo-excruciating pain for days afterwards. Thus are we tempted to quote the words of some renowned but preferably anonymous philosopher, "Murderous molars minimize mature mastication." Or don't they?

A tale of whoa:

Private Wilson was Boston-bound, For a bean to call his own. But when 4:30 rolled around, Poor Willie's pass had flown.

Private Wilson was Boston-bound, When old Sarge changed his mind, But Willie didn't utter a sound, 'Bout the beans he meant to find.

Bullock wants his name mentioned in this column this week—or else. Or else what? Or else he'll wait until next week. Bespectacled Whiting loses his appetite at the most inopportune times, especially just after he's finished eating. Byrd says "A Chicken Ain't Nothing But a Bird." Then why shouldn't Hart's heart throb say "My Hart's in the Highlands?" Ow! Don't shoot!

Erath continues to extoll the beauties and benefits of the Pacific Coast; we still like the East Coast, though. Petioni comes back from home every now and then to pay us a visit. "Cookie" joined the ranks of the KP battalion.

Ho hum! Guess I've reached the end of my rope again. Naw, can't afford to hang myself. I must be around again next week to rattle on again. See you then.

QM QUIPS

by Pvt. Jack Kabler

"How's the Morale Men?" Nope this is not the beginning of a pep talk... it's just a line we've finally been able to pin down on Pfc. Elliot Braverman whose beautiful wife brightens up the Main PX... and he has a "noive" to ask "How's the Morale Men?"

Speaking of morale good luck to Pfc. Donald Davis who left the other day for OCS.

Of late Pvt. Brown has been sleeping downstairs in the Barracks. It seems that the Triumvirate of Cpls. Cherowitzo and Simon, and Pfc. Loew have decided to evict all bachelors from their section. The Triumvirate wouldn't have been so hasty had they known that Pvt. Brown plans to tie the knot with Marian Ristow of his home town, Trenton, sometime in May.

The Strong Man of the QM is one of the Tiniest. Pfc. Gurevich can bust any Garrison Belt by just expanding his chest. Pvts. O'Brien and Geradi are shopping for new ones these days.

The Boys in the Post Bakery are really feeling low lately because they miss Sgt. Downing... in fact via the grapevine we were asked to print this by the boys so they could mail this column to him at his new station as a tribute of fellowship.

Which reminds us that Pvt. Haug and the Misses are infanticipating... instead of bringing home the proverbial bacon... Charlie will have to knead more dough (no pun intended).

"Delving on subjects matrimonial brings to our mind the story of the soldier who was rejected by the girl of his dreams. He retaliated by marrying her mother. "Then," he says, "my father married the girl. Now I don't know who I am. When I married the girl's mother the girl became my daughter, and since my father married my daughter he is my son. When my father married my daughter she became my mother. If my father is my son and my daughter is my mother, who in the world am I?"

"My mother's mother (which is my wife) must be my grandmother, and I being my grandmother's husband, am my own grandfather."... We will think all this out after the war.

BULLET BUSTERS

by Pvt. Ralph Thilgen

Sgt. Frank Velardi is this week's personality in the news. Sgt. Velardi now is instructor and assistant bandmaster. His past is exceptionally interesting and makes an enjoyable story. Opera has contributed highly to his success. In days gone by he conducted for Caesar La Monica for 18 years. He was also known in Puerto Rico and in South America where he had conducted many times prior to his enlistment in the Army.

A word or three for the home run the "Band" did in pinch hitting at a recent dance at the Service Club. We don't know who the Paul Revere was but he certainly rounded them up in hurry. They performed a fine job in such a short notice.

As yet, no team on the post has been able to meet our challenge. The "B-B's" thus far have met all opposition presented and have been victorious over all of them. Wait until summer and get a good look at a real baseball team.

We would like to express our appreciation for the fine cooperation shown to us by the fellows in this returning of pop bottles to the day room.

New York City sure has an attraction for Sgt. Morte. His favorite comment on returning there always is: "I saw the two most beautiful eyes I have ever seen."

Congratulations to you, Mr. McKeller on your recent appointment to warrant officer. We are expecting some more of the fine work that you have shown to us in the past.

The way the boys in the army buy war bonds is very commendable on this post and should be commented on. The men are more than doing their part at this present status, yet feel that buying bonds is still their duty. No doubt people outside of Fort Hancock read the Foghorn and I'm hoping that all of you will follow the example set by the men in service all over the world and Buy More War Bonds and Stamps Now.

This column is a short one due to the fact that contributions were few. The more contributions next week the bigger the column will be. Bye for a while.

GAY 90's

by Pfc. Antonio Lebeau

Greetings, members of the "Gay Nineties."

This week's column marks our debut in the Foghorn and we sincerely hope it will come up to the standards of such a fine post newspaper.

Flash! Cooks be prepared for a startling announcement. It seems that our friend Pvt. Irving Lerner has concocted a secret process of making soup without water..... Pfc. Frank Counce has intentions of getting himself tangled in the perils of matrimony. He states: "My ideal wife must possess the art of poker playing."..... Pvt. Vincent DeGeorge was a professional tap dancer in civilian life, but it's amazing how a fine tap dancer gets confused when he tries to duplicate the steps created by Sgt. Zanfardino on a cold day.

Pvt. Carl Saltman, very close friend of Pvt. Lerner, has returned from the hospital and will honor us by instructing a class on "How to Win Money and Influence Sergeants." Capt. Guess's class on the ancient art of Judo has made a beast of Pvt. Francis Reagan. He scouts around barrack 2 at night challenging anyone to attack him but I'm afraid he had better learn a defense against a left hook which Pvt. Elio Bosco slips in so nicely in the midst of the former's Judo defense.

Gossip: Who was that very lazy soldier who fell out of his bunk in the early morning and slept on the floor till reveille?

Sport Highlight of the Week:— Capt. Guess, Lt. Smith and 1st Sgt. Wojtowicz seem to know their game of volleyball, because it was through their tactful playing and the fine cooperation of Sgt. McDermott, Pfc. Lemon and Pvt. Dupuis that we were able to win an equal amount of games from a neighboring battery. Cpl. Gardner and Pvt. Iula also played a fine game.

Scoop of the week: S-Sgt. Jablonski and Sgt. McGuinness are prospective bridegrooms! Good luck boys! (If you only knew how much you need it.)

Well patient readers, until I receive my priority papers allowing me more lead for my gossip writing, I'll sign off.

SUNDAY PUNCH EXPRESS - - -

Hook Sluggers Drub Floyd Bennett Air Base

K.O.'s Sparkle Win As Locals Take Four of Six Bouts

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Capturing 4 out of 6 bouts, the Fort Hancock sluggers left-hooked their way to their 13th win of the season Wednesday night as they belted the Floyd Bennett Naval Air Base squad off the local premises.

Outweighed in every bout, the Hook battlers scored one KO, one TKO and two decisions, in one of the most sparkling cards seen at the YMCA Gym this season.

The visitors took one decision, and in one other bout, the feature of the card, the decision is pending. This was also one of the best fights of the card, and here's how it went:

It was Don Boland, 160 lbs., against Sgt. Victor Rivo, 154 lbs. Rivo came out at the bell and dropped Boland for the count of nine, and went on to take this round. In the second round Rivo and Boland were blasting away, and as Rivo was coming in fast, Boland slammed home a terrific right hand that flattened Rivo. Referee Ruby Goldstein counted Rivo out, but the bell had rung while Rivo was being counted out. When questioning Ruby afterward, he said he had not heard the bell, and he indicated that he now retracted his decision to the extent that he would not definitely give it to either man, however he leaned toward Boland for the win.

Cpl. Louis Sacchetti, 119 lbs., went against Anthony Coluggi, 121 lbs., in the first bout. The younger Coluggi came out with a rush, throwing left and right hooks, and in the first minute dropped Sacchetti twice for no count. Sacchetti came back and floored his opponent for a nine count.

In a wild third round both boys slugged it out all over the ring, and the round ended even. The fight was declared a draw and both boys agreed to fight an extra round. In the overtime round Sacchetti continued to get inside those blows, and took a close round and the fight.

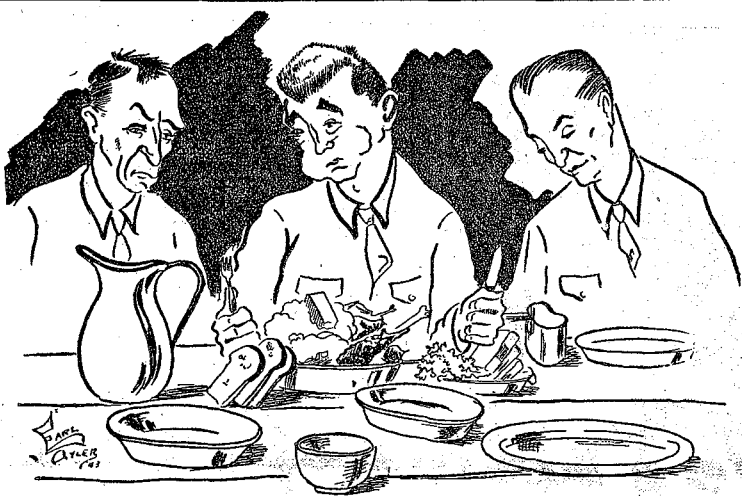
Floyd Bennett put up Ted Wojcik, 151 lbs., against Pvt. Alfred Grammatico, 140 lbs., in the second bout. Wojcik's weight and longer reach was offset by poor timing, and Grammatico dropped his bigger opponent for a nine count in the first round. Grammatico had little trouble from there on in, and took the decision.

Pfc. Carmen Perreca, 152 lbs., fought next for Hancock and knocked out his opponent, John Mozinski, 165 lbs. in 1:07 of the first round, with a hard right high on the head. The boy with dynamite in both hands, Cpl. Francis Croken at 154 lbs. scored a TKO over Mahlon Johnson at 157 lbs. in 1:42 of the first round with a barrage of lefts and rights to the head and body.

Summaries: Pfc. Charles Allerton, 134, over Sgt. Abe Bryan, 139, decision. Sgt. Carrol McGovern, 150, over Cpl. Ed Robertson, 150, decision. Pvt. Phil Fernandez, 171, over Bob Vehle, decision. Pvt. Frank Gaudes, 137, over Pvt. Vincent Zito, 136, decision. Pvt. Frank DeRespino, 134, over Pvt. James Young, 134, decision.

Honorary judges, Brigadier Gen. Philip S. Gage and Colonel J. C. Haw.

Officials: Boxing Officer, Lt. Col. Edwin Miller; Announcer, Lt. Col. H. A. Jones; Medical Director, Major H. Wendelken; Judges, Capt. Robert Bruce and Comm. Mathew Deserio; Referee, Cpl. Ruby Goldstein; Fort Hancock Manager, Cpl. H. Rosenberg; Trainer, Cpl. Frank Teto.



"Disgustin', ain't it?"

Menace of Napoleon Parallels That of Hitler in Donat Film

"The Young Mr. Pitt," British-made 20th Century-Fox production, which will be shown at Post Theatres March 12, is important on many counts: it was made in a country that has been at war for over three years, and in the face of shortages and difficulties as yet unknown to American producers it emerges as a finished and meticulously accurate film; in it are players who double as artists and war workers of all descriptions, and it marks Robert Donat's first film since "Goodbye, Mr. Chips."

But the real importance of the film is that it carries a heartening and inspiring message to all nations fighting oppression. For it brings out the striking parallel between the ambitions of Napoleon and Hitler, both of whom sought to invade England and dominate the world.

It was another Prime Minister, William Pitt who, despite the obstructive attacks of his political enemies and the unpopularity of war among his "isolationist" countrymen, revealed the ambitions of the Corsican in their true light. Once convinced, the people drew together in a common effort that brought utter defeat to one of the greatest strategists the world has ever known.

What Pitt was to England during that crisis, Winston Churchill is to England of our day. Take this speech of Pitt's, for instance. It was delivered in 1794, but substitute Hitler for Napoleon and these might be the words of Churchill.

"Sir, from the general state of the world we must consider our lot as cast, in a time of peril and trouble. It has now become the imperative duty of Ministers to conceal our danger no longer, even from themselves: but to make it known throughout the nation—for no people can summon their last ounce to resist a menace of which they are studiously kept in ignorance.

"It is not enough for us to say that Bonaparte is a madman and will pay the price of his madness and folly. WE MUST TAKE CARE THAT WE DO NOT PAY IT FIRST. Sir, there is only one means of defense which can meet this threat of invasion. It is the arming of the round bulk of the whole people of Britain. The Minister must decide at once upon rousing the spirit of the country, and if they give that spirit a just and powerful direction—they will see it catching from town to town . . . from village to village, until soon the whole Kingdom will manifest one scene of activity and energy, displaying in its native lustre the character of Englishmen. Then sir, as we answer the summons, we must remind ourselves that we are called to struggle for the destiny not of this country alone, but of the civilized world. Our highest exultation ought to be that we hold out a prospect to nations, now bending under the iron

yoke of tyranny, of what the exertions of a free people can effect. And a trust that when the enemy is driven back to France from our own coasts, they will find the people of Europe reviving in spirits and determined to avenge upon him all the wrongs, all the oppressions they have suffered; and that we shall at last see that wicked fabric destroyed which brought with it more miseries, more horrors, than are to be paralleled in any part of the annals of mankind!"

Then as now, England was threatened by a world conqueror who had swept through Europe. Then as now, the invader mustered his forces to invade England, hesitated and attacked Russia instead, with disastrous consequences to himself.

U. S. Color

(Continued from Page One)

driven by Corporal Sanford M. Forbes, 21 years old, of 205 North 34th street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

On the road from Fedala to Casablanca, the Color was carried at high speed through an area occupied by hostile troops of all kinds. It was taken to the headquarters of the Casablanca Division and from there to the Admiralty, where Admiral Michelier of the French Navy had headquarters. In going to and from the Admiralty, and while waiting outside the Admiralty, it was exposed to severe bombing from American planes and gunfire from American warships.

Again the Color was carried through the French lines and returned to Fedala, where Colonel Wilbur attacked a hostile battery firing effectively at our troops. With the Color to guide the column, he took charge of a platoon of American tanks and personally led the attack that resulted in the capture of the battery. The Color then went up over the battery.

As the action progressed the Color was carried forward and raised over a seacoast battery located on the ridge of Cape Fedala. There it flew for the rest of the day.

The Color was carried by an infantry unit in the attack on Casablanca on November 9, 10 and 11.

Now in Washington, it will be on display temporarily in a case in the War Department. Later it will be sent for permanent exhibition at the United States Military Academy at West Point.

Guardsmen's B Five Wins Intra Post Court Toga

Other Clubs, With Games Yet to Play, Still Fighting It Out

Clean-sweeping the final round with not a loss in the books, the Guardsman "B" basketball team this week won the championship of the intra-post court loop by defeating the Coast Guard five 42-39 in the final playoff encounter.

The fight for runner-up positions in the league still continues with other surviving teams still having games to play. Coast Guard quint, with two games left, holds down second place, and Dot N Dash and the Hospital team are deadlocked in third place with one game left to play.

A trophy and individual medals will be awarded to winners by the Special Service Office in the near future.

Game Results

Guardsman B 51, Dot N Dash 29; Guardsman B 42, USCG 39; Dot N Dash 29, Caboozers 27; Caboozers 38, USN 37; Guardsman B 41, Engineers 25. Games to be played include Guardsman A vs. Dot N Dash, USCG vs. Hospital, and Guardsman A vs. USCG.

Standings

	W	L	Pct.
Guardsman "B"	7	0	1.000
U. S. C. G.	4	1	.800
Dot-n-Dash	4	2	.667
Hospital	4	2	.667
Engineers	3	4	.429
Caboozers	2	5	.286
Guardsman "A"	1	4	.200
U. S. N.	0	7	.000

Major Locascio Returns To Hospital Post

With the possible exception of Joe Jeep over in RTC, practically everyone on the Post knows, or has heard of, Major Nicholas R. Locascio, Chief of Medical Service at the Station Hospital.

Well, sir, about two months ago, the Major took sick, and they carted him off to Halloran General Hospital in Staten Island, where some of his colleagues put their medical noggins together and pronounced his condition as considerably un-good.

Since then we've received a variety of rumors regarding the Major's welfare, so you can imagine the pleasant shock we got when we ran into him today at the Hancock Hospital, looking fit as a fiddle and ready to pursue his old love, psychiatry.

The Major's booming voice rang out with enthusiasm as he assured us how 1-A he's feeling, and from outward appearances we'd put a first endorsement on that statement any day in the week.

The Major was all praise for the Halloran institution, and we assured him that we'd be happy to look it over some day—as a casual observer, of course.

LOST: WALLET

A brown wallet, containing picture pass, registration, social security card and other important papers has been lost by Howard W. Mericle, civilian fireman. Finder can contact owner by calling Ext. 280.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

Hey, look at us! We picked up a basketball Tuesday night and did all sorts of good things with it. The Hookers' last scheduled game was ambitiously booked with the mighty Fort Dix five. Conquerors of most of their opponents in this season's loop, the Dix team came into the Hancock game, an overwhelming favorite. Some gremlin switched the script at the last moment though and Fort Hancock captured top honors 59 to 51. Hey, look at us!

Under the heading of "things to come," the Hook baseball squad has booked a few more. We have just received a three game acceptance with the New York Department of Sanitation team, last year's City Department League Champs. All these games are at home, so we'll have the opportunity to see the Fort nine go against one of the crack nines in the Metropolitan area.

This is the last call for the basketball free throw contest. March 18th is the closing date of the contest. Anybody is eligible and the best three scores will be entered for the Army and Navy finals in New York City, March 27th. There's also prizes donated to the tossers that finish 1 - 2 - 3 awarded by the Special Service Office.

The Monmouth five battles the Stapleton Base Coast Guard team tonight in a first round game in the Army and Navy Tournament run by the Greater New York YMCA's. The Gage Gym is the place, 8:30 p. m.—tonight.

Among those present at Wednesday's bouts was that character from Jacob's Beach, whose mother was nice to him and called him Mike Jacobs, and the ace trainer, Whitey Blumstein. Senior Blumstein trained such agitators as Billy Conn and Sugar Robinson, and is probably the top trainer in the country. Time and time again, the Hook boxers have proved the most popular attraction on this sandy stretch. We're looking forward hopefully to more of these cards. Camp Pickett, Virginia, is the next G. I. station to feel the impact of the Hook punchers. March 18th is the day when Fort Hancock will dish it out to those all southerners.

A hearty handshake is extended to the Guardsmen "B" basketball team for winning the Post Tournament. Shake boys, nice shooting!

Math Courses Offered

Servicemen desirous of brushing up on mathematics may receive private instructions at the National Catholic Community Service Center, 17 E. 51st Street, New York City, from 7 to 9 P.M. on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, it was announced this week. As experienced staff of school teachers are instructors for the course, which is designed to supplement present Army and Navy educational programs.

Invitation To A Dance

Servicemen in New York on weekends are invited to attend informal dances from 8:30 p. m. to 12 m. Saturday evenings at the Carroll Club, Catholic business women's center located at 120 Madison avenue. The uniform is the ticket of admission. A special tea dance will be held on Sunday afternoons of March 14 and 28 at 4:30 p. m.

'ALL-L-L RIGHT! ALL-L-L RIGHT! - - -

Major Bowes' Winner Announced

Pfc. Harry Fleer, Guardsmen Swing Six Take Honors

Top Acts Selected For Bowes' Regular Radio Show

Pfc. Harry Fleer of the Blitzers, musical director of the Post Theatre Section, and baritone balladeer, along with the six members of the Guardsmen Band's Swing Sextet sang and played their way to fame via the Major Bowes' route last Monday night when they took top honors in an all-Fort Hancock amateur show staged in Theatre No. 2. Finalists after a full week of eliminations here, these men were selected for appearance on the regular weekly Major Bowes radio hour broadcast last night at 9.

The six men comprising the Guardsmen's Swing Sextet are Cpl. Michael Carrano, pianist; Cpl. William Schlain, saxophonist; Pfc. Alexander Krueger, clarinetist; Pfc. Floyd Kaufman, trumpeter; Pfc. Gerry Fink, drummer; and Pfc. Nicholas Lazzaro, string bass.

In addition to the two top awards, nine other awards totaling \$75 in cash were given. Pvt. Carl Denny, former singer with Hal McIntyre's band, received \$15. The KP Serenaders, comprising Cpl. Carrano, Cpl. Lazzaro, Pfc. Krueger, Pvt. Albert Frisch and Pvt. Arnold Davis, also were awarded \$15 for their original comedy song sung in the style of the Merry Macs.

Other awards were: Pvt. Jack In-singa, Guardsman, who sang "My Wonderful One," \$15; Pvt. Thomas Jones-Pvt. Robert Crozier, song and dance team of the Troopers, \$10; Pvt. Joseph Maselli, Caboose singer, \$5; Pvt. Tex Wilson, Guardsman who sang "Night and Day," \$5; Pvt. Leon Gruber, steel guitarist of the Station Hospital, \$5; Pfc. Frisch, Guardsman, who composed and sang "This Is No Laughing Matter," \$5; and Pvt. John Nurse, Trooper who played a boogie woogie on the piano, \$5.

The Guardsman unit proved itself the top favorite in the show, entering six-different acts and winning in five of these.

Top contestants, who spent Wednesday and Thursday in New York City in preparation for their radio appearance, found the stage and spotlight nothing new to them, all having been in some form of show business previously.

Pfc. Fleer, graduate of Northwestern University where he was prominent in dramatics, has spent two years on the West Coast and studied in Hollywood under Max Reinhardt. While engaged with the Los Angeles Civic Opera Association, he appeared in "H. M. S. Pinafore" with John Charles Thomas. He also appeared in "Red Mill," starring Sterling Holloway.

Of the Guardsman Swing Sextet, Pfc. Fink has played with Bob Chester, Abe Lyman, Ray Noble and Henry Busse; Pfc. Lazzaro has played with Jimmy Grier and Henry King; Pfc. Kaufman has played with Miami Hotel bands; Pfc. Krueger has played radio shows over WOR; Cpl. Carrano has played in the Hickory House, Kelly Stables, and other metropolitan night spots; and Cpl. Schlain has played with Jerry Blain, George Hall and Johnny Hamp.

LOST: GOLD RING

A gold ring, set in amethyst with an Indian head on one side bearing inscription "E. V. Algozer," has been lost by Cpl. John A. Algozer. Owner offers \$5 reward. Finder may contact owner at Ext. 165.

PRIME MINISTER



Robert Donat as William Pitt, famous British statesman, and Robert Morley as his political rival appear in a scene from 20th Century-Fox's superior historic film drama "The Young Mr. Pitt," an account of the British Prime Minister who led England's destinies against Napoleon, showing at Post Theatres tonight.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT

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

Sing Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 7 p.m.

"The Young Mr. Pitt"—historical drama about Britain's youngest Prime Minister who foresaw the threat of Napoleon, united his people in war and cleverly planned Bonaparte's defeat — with Robert Donat, Robert Morley, Phyllis Calvert and John Mills. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theatre No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

SATURDAY

Mr. Joseph Clancy of Rumson will be at the YMCA beginning at 2 p.m. to help puzzled military personnel with income tax problems.

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

"Lucky Jordan" — a tough guy gets drafted, sees the light, joins the 'law and order' mob and grabs Nazi spy gang—with Alan Ladd in the title role. Post Theatres.

SUNDAY

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

Gala concert starring Doris Doe, Anne Roselle and Ivan Petroff presented by USO-Camp Shows at Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m.

"Something to Shout About"—a musical story of the days of old-time big-time vaudeville—with Don Ameche, Jack Oakie, Janet Blair and William Gaxton. Post Theatre No. 1. Post Theatre No. 2 (2 p.m. only.)

MONDAY

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

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in the YMCA. Speaker: Dr. William Calvin Colby of Rumson who will talk on his experiences in Africa. Open forum and cakes and cookies.

"Something to Shout About"—Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

Rumson ladies will sew for soldiers at the YMCA beginning at 5 p.m.

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

Double feature night: "Hi Buddy" with Dick Foran and Harriet Hilliard — and — "Fall In" with William Tracy and Joseph Sawyer. Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

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

"Tarzan Triumphs"—Johnny Weissmuller overwhelms Nazi parachute troops who savagely attack our hero's friends, the chimpanzee and elephant—Frances Gifford has replaced Maureen O'Sullivan as Tarzan's mate. Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

Home Game Night in the YMCA. The ladies from Highlands will do the honors by playing cards and hosting for the evening starting at 8 p.m.

"Tarzan Triumphs"—Post Theatres.

VAUDEVILLE



Jack Oakie, Janet Blair, and Don Ameche appear in Columbia's "Something to Shout About," a musical story about the golden days of vaudeville showing at Post Theatres, March 14-15.

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, March 12, 1943.

PENNY WISE

Last Saturday afternoon, a large crowd of Fort Hancock soldiers poured up and over the gangplank of the government boat—all with the anticipative happiness of going on pass. Some were going home. Some were meeting relatives or friends, who traveled long distances to see them. Some were bound for a lark and a good time.

None of them realized when the return trip would be made that one among them would not be present, that he would be lying dead in a New York hospital the victim of a taxicab accident.

The accident was personally tragic, as sudden death always is. Shocked parents and a bereft sweetheart or wife will attest to that.

But the accident and death were tragic for a second reason also. The soldier was not fully covered by insurance.

If the announcement had been made when the boat embarked that one soldier among those leaving would be killed while on pass, every man without a doubt would have wanted full insurance coverage. But tragically, death hits home unheralded. It plays no favorites. It strikes as it chooses.

Last November, approximately 60 persons, many of them soldiers, were killed or injured in Boston when fire ravaged and razed the Cocanut Grove night club in that city. Death made no prior announcement of its intentions then.

The wise, who were insured, left behind them only a personal tragedy. The unwise, left a financial dilemma as well, unless facilities other than insurance were provided.

Statistics reveal the fact that 23 per cent of the enlisted men of this post carry no insurance whatsoever, and that those who are covered by insurance have taken out only two-thirds of the maximum amount to which they are entitled.

It is probable that this condition exists because of a false belief that government insurance was intended only for combatants, for line troops fighting at the front. The men included in the uninsured 23 per cent probably reason that they do not need insurance because they are stationed in the United States, or because they are classified as limited service, or because they hold non-combatant jobs.

The soldier who was killed last weekend would tell this 23 per cent in no uncertain terms how wrong they are—if he could. And those persons burned to death in the Boston tragedy would correct this false belief in short order too—if they could.

As civilians, many persons cannot afford insurance. The rate may be too high in ratio to their earnings. As civilians, many persons are unable to enjoy the privilege of holding insurance. Insurance companies often consider the risk too great. In military life, neither of these conditions applies.

The soldier who lost his life last weekend carried a \$5,000 policy, half the maximum he might have carried. He entered the Army approximately six months ago and has paid \$3.55 per month for a total of \$21.30 as premiums for the six month period. The soldier's parents, named as beneficiaries, will receive a total of approximately \$5,000 in monthly payments from now on.

Had the soldier carried \$10,000 insurance, he would have paid \$7.10 per month or a total of \$42.60. For the difference of \$21.30, his parents would have received \$5,000 more compensation on the death of their son.

Mixing matters of sentiment with cold questions of money and finance is often bad taste. But this is not so when the future welfare and support of a man's loved ones are at stake.

With this in mind, the following statement made recently by Lt. Col. Walter K. Porzer, post war bond and insurance officer, cannot help but be of interest.

"This regrettable accident," he said, "places before the minds of every military force the constant daily risk of leaving dependents unprovided for. Fortunately, it demonstrates the importance of each man grasping the opportunity to provide dependents with insurance."

Is your life worth a few dollars a month, soldier?