

SANDY HOOK FOGGHORN

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Published Weekly

FOR 'THE GREATEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD'

Post Makes First Donation to Red Cross Drive

COLUMN LEFT

There has been a Neolithic Age, a Paleolithic Age, an Iron Age, a Bronze Age, and now, apparently, a Plastic Age. Soldiers are wearing plastic buttons. There are plastic playing cards, and plastic hair brushes. And babies sleep in plastic bassinets.

Snooping into the subject we have found that plastics are said to date from 1868, when a printer made a billiard ball out of gum camphor and cellulose nitrate. It was as good as ivory in every respect but one. In collision with another ball it exploded.

That women have invaded defense work was brought home to us when a CNS bulletin arrived on our desk with this bit of verse written by a lonely male survivor at the American Locomotive Co. plant in Auburn, N. Y.:

There's lipstick on the drinking font,
There's talcum on the bench;
There's cold-cream on the surface plate,
Hand lotion on the wrench;
An "Evening in Paris" scents the air
That once held lub oil's smell;
I just picked up a bobby pin
Believe me! War is h--!

This really happened. A civilian going to work one morning got on the "jeep" train in Newark. When he realized his mistake he tried to get off the train. No luck. The MP's nixed it. So he went all the way to Fort Dix, and told his story. He had no money, so the Army paid his way back, and sent an excuse to his boss explaining why he was late.

Shadows of things to come, no doubt.

Don Budge, national amateur tennis champ for three years before turning pro in 1939, entered the Army last week at San Francisco.

"I'm in pretty good shape," Budge said. "I'm ready to go anywhere they order me."
Aren't we all!

LOCAL THEATRICAL NOTES

(1) After seeing Walt Disney's "Saludos Amigos," and falling under the spell of that wonderful South American bird actor, Joe Carioca, Pvt. "Groucho Marx" Gaffney is trying to get him into the office as a mascot with grade of "Parrott First Class."

(2) An abbreviated version of "Offensively Yours," successful Hancock Theatre Section revue will be given Sunday afternoon at 2 in the Day Room of the Station Hospital by the original cast, including the Bullet Busters Band under the direction of Warrant Officer Hughes and Sgt. Joseph Sante. An excellent tonic for the indisposed indeed, and we prescribe it most avidly.

"Soup to Nuts" USO Laff Revue On Post Tonight

Anne Barrett, Vernon and Draper, Among Headliners

"Soup to Nuts", musical revue sponsored by USO-Camp Shows, will be presented tonight for two showings at 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. in Theatre No. 2.

This is what the musical menu offers for the entertainment hungry:

James Evans, veteran foot juggler, who has played big-time vaudeville over the years juggles everything from three basketballs to a 100 pound bed. Mr. Evans has played the Palace on Broadway, the Palladium in London, and also appeared in the famous old Hippodrome shows in New York.

Vernon and Draper, well-known in the better hotels and supper clubs, offer a singing and dancing act highlighted by subtle comedy.

Anne Barrett, jitterbug dancer and singer, was formerly the vocalist with Vincent Lopez orchestra. She replaced Betty Hutton in the Broadway musical "Panama Hattie."

Cina and Cortze, favorites of the swankier supper clubs, present mandolin and guitar music in the South American way.

Seed and White, veterans of vaudeville's hey-day, present a zany knockabout comedy routine.

The Six Taft Kretlow girls offer smartly precisioned dance routines, including a Hawaiian number and their original Jitterbug and Boogie-Woogie. Military numbers. The six girls have played all the leading hotels and clubs including a recent engagement at the Drake Hotel in Chicago.

Like all USO-Camp Shows, "Soup to Nuts" will be presented free to the military personnel of the post.

Lt. John Langstaff To Take Bride

Lt. John M. Langstaff, former leader of the Fort Hancock Glee Club, will be married tomorrow at Grace Episcopal Church in New York to Miss Diane Guggenheim, daughter of Mrs. Carol Morton and Lieutenant Commander Harry F. Guggenheim, USNR.

Lt. Langstaff was a member of Sgt. Burns' Blitzers until he left this Post to attend OCS last Summer. Under his direction the Fort Hancock Glee Club flourished prominently in Post musical activities, and he was one of the Hancock quartette which appeared on Major Bowes radio program last Summer.

Lt. Langstaff is now stationed at Camp Roberts, California.

COLONEL HAW PRESENTS



Col. J. C. Haw, Post Commander, presents a check for \$1000 to Mr. Leonard Trace, Field Director of the Red Cross, as Fort Hancock's contribution to the Red Cross War Fund. The check was the first donation received by the fund in Monmouth County.

Norman Cordon, Elizabeth Wyser To Give Recital

An echo of the opera will come to Fort Hancock when Norman Cordon, Metropolitan's leading basso, and Miss Elizabeth Wyser, contralto of San Francisco and Chicago Opera Companies, star in a musical concert to be held in the YMCA Sunday evening at 8:30.

Soldiers who will participate in the recital are Cpl. John Harrold, tenor, and Pvt. Edward Katz, violinist.

In what is expected to be the highlight of the evening, Miss Wyser, Mr. Cordon and Cpl. Harrold will be heard in the first act trio from "Samson et Delilah," "Je Viens Celebrer La Victoire." Miss Wyser will join with Cpl. Harrold in duets.

Mr. Cordon, native of Georgia, received his musical education in America and this past year has sung Mephisto in "Faust" and bass leads in "Lakme" and "Lucia Di Lammermoor." Sunday night he will sing the Don Juan Serenade by Tchaikowsky, the serenade from "Don Giovanni," Schubert's Serenade, and Mephisto's Serenade from "Faust."

Miss Wyser, who will be heard in several musical comedy and operatic numbers, has a phenomenal range of three and one-half octaves. She has been soloist with the Philadelphia Orchestra and Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Major Bowes Night

A Major Bowes amateur show of all Fort Hancock acts, culminating after a full week of eliminative auditioning, will be presented in Theatre No. 2 at 8:30 p.m. Monday with one of the Major's henchmen and his spinning wheel of fortune directing the show.

Certain acts in the Hancock show will be selected for appearance in the nation-wide Major Bowes radio show. Men selected will receive a four-day expense-free trip to New York and a \$50 cash bonus.

Seventy-five dollars in war stamps will be divided among contestants in the Fort Hancock show Monday night.

Capt. Hutcheson Gets Promotion

Capt. John D. Hutcheson, Post Adjutant, was promoted last week to rank of major.

A native of Edinburgh, Virginia, Major Hutcheson attended Georgia Institute of Technology, graduating from there with a B. S. in 1934, and the University of Virginia where he received an M. S. in Chemistry in 1937.

Before entering the Service, Major Hutcheson was a high school teacher in both Woodstock and Mt. Jackson, Virginia.

Major Hutcheson was commissioned in 1934 as a Georgia Tech grad. He has been on active duty at Fort Hancock since the Spring of 1940.

Monmouth County Chapter Enriched By \$1,000 Check

Col. J. C. Haw Makes Presentation to Field Director Trace

A check for \$1,000, largest single donation from the Fort Hancock Community Fund for 1943, was presented this week by Colonel J. C. Haw, Post Commander, to the American Red Cross in connection with the current War Fund drive of that organization now being conducted. Accepted by Mr. Leonard Trace, Field Director of the Red Cross here, the check constituted the first contribution received by the Monmouth County chapter of Red Cross.

Mr. Trace said he believed the \$1,000 donation to be the largest sum ever contributed by the Fort Hancock annually donates a substantial amount to this cause.

Simultaneous with this donation, a list of other recipients of contributions from the Fort Hancock Community Fund for 1943 was released. This list or budget was completed January 20, and under Army Regulations each recipient must be allocated its donation as soon as possible.

The total fund this year amounts to \$2,900, contributed by military and civilian personnel of this post. Other beneficiaries of the fund this year, in addition to the Red Cross, include:

National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, YMCA, Salvation Army, Soldiers & Sailors Club, New York Tuberculosis and Health Association, Army Emergency Relief, and other local worthy causes.

Fort Hancock's contribution marked a quick response to President Roosevelt's request for a national Red Cross donation of at least \$125,000,000 when he opened the campaign March 1. The President termed this year's drive the greatest crusade of the Red Cross "now that we are engaged in a war to decide whether all our concepts of mercy and human decency are strong enough to survive."

Officers Mess to Hold Saturday Nite Hop

An evening hop will be held at the Officers Mess from 8:30 p.m. to 12:30 a.m. tomorrow night.

Committee for the hop includes Major and Mrs. Ernest H. Kline, Captain and Mrs. John R. Gannon and Lt. Marie E. Simler.

LOST: WALLET

A wallet, containing \$11, papers and pictures, was lost in the Service Club last week by Pvt. Irving Kruger. Owner offers a reward of \$5 to person returning wallet. Finder may call 248.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

My friends and fellow voters, Election Day is drawing near for Blitzter City. We will soon be going to the polls and dropping our ballots in the side pocket of the pool table in the Blitzter City Hall.

It is my pleasure at this time to present my candidates for the positions at the head of our fair city. Each and every one a trustworthy, law-abiding, upstanding, capable citizen of our thriving metropolis! Now as the ushers pass up and down the aisles and distribute the cigars, I will present my candidates and their platforms.

First on your ballot is Food Administrator. Gentlemen I give you PFC Ed. Nietupski. His keen interest and his extensive first-hand observations on this subject make him the only man for the job.

Next on your ballot is the important position as Commissioner of Latrines. In the short time that Pvt. Roger Hammond has been a citizen of this wonderful city, the willingness and dexterity he has displayed as Orderly of The Latrine makes him the man for this post.

At the post of Secretary of the Treasury I nominate Pvt. Morgenthal Patti. On the first of every month the eagle has to plead with him to open his wallet long enough to admit the eagle's offering.

For Wage and Hour Administrator I give you your friend and mine—Pvt. Michael Kravetz. None of these new fangled ideas for Kravetz, the Friend of the People. He says what was good enough for our forefathers is good enough for us. When he is elected he promises none of this 48-hour week silliness for him. He advocates we keep the old fashioned 168-hour week.

As Foreign Correspondent for our City I give you Sgt. Joe Carroll. His big qualification for this post is his wide knowledge of the outside world. He sees more of it than you and I.

For our popular Anti-Gambling League I nominate the team of Bernstein, Barr, Haloway and Gzyl, Privts. all. Their abstinence from all of the evil forms of gambling is a well known fact to all you charming people.

And the final vote on your ballot or Production Chief should go to Sgt. C. M. Burns. He is the man who has the monopoly on WD AGO Forms No. 7, and gents, that's the time we have to up in production.

Make notes of these men and when you go to the polls on Election Day, mark an X for each and every one of the fine citizens who are eager to be your servants.

Thank you very much for your attention, ladies and gentlemen, and if the ladies will pass before the platform, I will gladly kiss their babies. Ladies without babies can pass before the platform and take their chances.

Army Song Sheet Is Offered Soldiers

WASHINGTON, D. C. — A G. I. song sheet has been offered U. S. soldiers by the Special Service Division. The sheet, known as "Hit Kit" is issued monthly in two sizes. One size fits the soldiers' pocket and adds practically no weight to his already heavy burden. The other is about 8½ by 11 inches. The pocket size carries words only while the larger one has music for voice and piano accompaniment.

The March issue contains: "This Is the Army, Mister Jones", "There Are Such Things", "Move It Over", "I Had the Craziest Dream", "I've Got Sixpence", and "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition."



"Here come those GI sheep again!"

COMMANDOS HEAT'S ON

by Woody Thomas

Here we are again, and for the benefit of all the lads who have trouble with their ABCs we are publishing the following phoney alphabet. Any resemblance between a letter and a Commando is purely coincidental.

- A for Argast—Mechanical toy
- B for Bransfield—Horizontal boy
- C for Comparetto—Company cook
- D for Dallesandro—GI as the book.
- E for Edsall—Always on duty?
- F for Favery—Lots of mail (booty)
- G for Gasovic—Noisy and loud
- H for Habek—Chowhound that's proud.
- I for Izzy—Mandy's unknown name
- J for John—of messhall fame
- K for Kingfish (J. R. you see)
- L for Laspina—shorter than me.
- M for Macanka—knows all his guns
- N for Nicosia—to the "Chappy" he runs
- O for Orcinolo—the outfit's Beau Geste
- P for Penucci—"I gotta get rest."
- Q for Quaglia—Ain't in our class
- R for Roth—Got married last pass
- S for Schultze—our accented brother
- T for Tinschmidt, the company's mother.
- U for You who are reading this poem (?)
- V for Victory—Let's all go home
- W for Williams—Lazy as can be
- X for Unknown—You're right, it's me.
- Y for Youth Pollitt wishes he had
- Z for Zudeck—a most peculiar lad.

That's all there is this week. All news items not carried in this issue are sure to come out some time, even if only in the wash.

NO SUGAR, PLEASE

BROOKLEY FIELD, Ala.—Sacrifice of sugar for 1943 and possibly for the duration will mean nothing to Sgt. Joseph Elmer. He has no sense of taste.

QUITE ALIFT

If all the guns on the P-47 fighter were fired for one minute they would release sufficient energy to lift a 35,000-ton battleship.

By Imogene

If you've never seen a dream walking, you've at least seen "Head" Bergen walking in a dream. Bergen! Here! Am I late?

"Pop" Durst is hereby acclaimed President of "The Morning Latrine Society." It is a position he has deservedly won, as all early shavers can testify. Whalen has been chosen treasurer.

Sgt. "Fuzz" has been reading comic books in an effort to develop a sense of humor. Who said he only looks at the pictures?

"PROFILE"

His belly is big; his voice is loud
A member of the corner crowd.
A jolly guy, but semi-wit;
That's our boy Vincent Schmidt.

"A BIGGER PROFILE"

What is so rare as a day in June?
And twice as big as a Jersey moon?
Everyone in Service knows
There's nothing quite like Crabbe's nose.

"Sad Eyes" Stein is back from his delayed honeymoon and can be seen in the orderly room trying to convince the master that he (Stein) needs another vacation. Claims that his wife beats him.

Whalen philosophies that he must get a pass on the "proper" day and in the same thought wonders why Joan calls Alimi "Frankie Honey."

Ask DeNova, McIntyre, and other active members of the sore thumb class, how to get out of K. P. — or did we already give you the answer?

What was the thought behind the box of nuts that our company received?

Schrom and Harry Mastrolio have left on furlough. Harry will practice the art of pyromania and "Gloom" Schrom will listen to Beethoven without arguments from 99% of the barracks.

For a little guy he complains a lot
The barracks' cold; the water's not hot
Snap the lights 'tis after nine
That's "Gloom" Schrom of Schromen-Stein.

G. I. Spelling Bee

CHANUTE FIELD, Ill.—A spelling bee between soldiers of this base and gals from a nearby USO club showed the servicespellers cast a spell over the ladies. When all the T's had been crossed and all the P's dotted the score was: Soldiers—31 right; Girls—25 right. Each team had a chance at 36 words.

TROOPERS

by Pvt. Al Archibald

A short short story: Last week I wrote this "column." Last week the fellows read same. Last week there were insults, repercussions, resentments and rumors of retaliatory measures. So? This week I write again—perhaps an honorable discharge might result, just to silence me. Moral: Potent pens perjure permanently.

Hoppin brought "her" picture back to camp with him this week. Now he has something to moon and goon over when loneliness threatens. Bacon neglected to kiss his gal goodbye, when he realized that the gangplank was sliding from under him, one night at the pier. Heindman, attired in his new GI glasses, went home—and came back grinning. Why? Stanley's deft applications of the hotfoot haven't been too effective of late. Maybe GI brogans have been fire-proofed too.

Thompson really gets around—he was seen in the Bronx and Manhattan almost simultaneously last week. "Slim" Jennings went home. He also brought a radio back with him. Now he insists on playing it loud enough for the fellows back home to hear it. "Red-devil" Lee wields a mean cue on our newly-acquired pool table; Carter doesn't do so bad, either.

When the "barrack room battles" begin to reach a feverish pitch, Brandon pulls out Tolstoi's "War and Peace." You'll have to ask him why. Perkins' unbelievable flood of mail has begun to ebb.

Here, dear readers, you have the latest, dope. You can take it or leave it alone, since it's "thirty" here until next week. Cheerio.

MOTHER'S DAY

NORMAN, Okla. — This general order is posted at the Norman Naval Training Station: "Holding hands, hugging and other displays of affection are proper only when a lady admits she is the sailor's mother."

HOT OR COLD

Engines built for use in America's planes are tested to operate in temperatures ranging from 67 degrees below zero to 120 degrees above.

DOT-N-DASH

by Pvt. Paul H. Jones

Antoine of Paris might well envy the new hair-do of Cpl. Winford Mathews. It is really quite an unusual job. We always admire a new creation, but the boys at the barracks are not so appreciative. They got the Cpl. so sensitive that he shaves with his hat on his head. That was a silly thing to say, for where else would his hat be but on his head. Cpl. Franklin Reiley has me so preposition conscious that I am afraid to use them.

Hair cuts bring to mind Pvt. Algird Olin, the temperamental barber of the outfit. He is surrounded morning noon and night with row upon row of pleading faces, each and every one asking for naught but a haircut. Indifferent is a mild adjective for the way that Pvt. Olin treats his would-be customers.

Many soldiers are indifferent to the art of saluting. Not so Pvt. John Collins. He is known as the "Saluting Demon" of the outfit. He peers at all passing cars for the flash of bars. Mistakes a great many NCO's for what they "ain't," thereby making them very happy. To some he is recognized as the "Sergeant's Delight."

One of the boys told me that he hoped he would always be around Sgt. William Bryan. Told me confidentially that he felt so safe with the Sgt. here. As an after thought he asked me to be sure and not put this in the paper. We gave him our solemn word that we would not think of such a thing.

Cpl. Herbert Riemers, "Honey Boy from Texas," must be doing well these days. Walks around uttering little whines of satisfaction. We think that the approach of spring has reached Cpl. Riemers a little early.

Sgt. Peter George, "Bomb Shell from Boston," spends each hour before chow gazing out the windows making sure the boys don't get to the mess hall before he does. Really indispensable around the barracks. Just as good as a whistle. That is if you've enough imagination to see Sgt. George as a whistle.

Cpl. Edward Larkin, "Cigar Smoking Tenor" swings a mean paint brush. Spent his Sunday afternoon tenderly stroking some wood with paint. We wanted to watch him but he gave us a dirty look and muttered something at us. All in response to our cheery greeting. Which leads us to think that maybe he does not like to spend Sunday afternoons swinging a paint brush.

Got to leave you 'til next week my children. Sgt. Tyler is here dreaming of a ham and egg sandwich. I'd better get him one before he starts thinking that he is one.

Lt. Rice's Unit Signs 100 Pct. For Insurance

Post Life Insurance Office announces that one unit on the post has each and every one of its members covered with Government Life Insurance. The first unit to attain the 100 per cent class belongs to the Guardsmen and is commanded by Lt. Theodore Rice. Our congratulations to Lt. Rice and his men for their foresight and good sense. Come on, you other outfits, you know a good buy when you see it, don't you?

The civilian employees of the Post Ordnance Department were presented with a certificate last week by Colonel Haw, Post Commander, certifying that 90 per cent or more of their department are regularly investing at least 10 per cent of their total payroll in War Bonds. The Ordnance workers can be justly proud of this fact as can their energetic supervisor, Mrs. Josephine Holter.

LEATHERSOCKING TALES - - -

Boxers Face Bennett Air Base Wednesday

Capacity Crowd Expected to Jam YMCA for Bouts

Post Team Confident With But One Loss In 13 Encounters

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Wednesday night we get out our gym-stretcher and ready the YMCA Gym for the overflow that will flock to see the Hook sluggers go against the Floyd Bennett Naval Air Base team. House lights will be dimmed at 8:30 p.m.

On hand as referees and interested spectators will be Maxie Shapiro and Ruby Goldstein. Maxie, who is a leading contender for the lightweight crown, quickly accepted the invitation to see the Army square off in the ring. A veteran of fights with Tony Canzoneri, Sgt. Sammy Baker and many other top-ranking lightweights, Ruby Goldstein will be a popular third man in the ring.

Winners of 12 out of their last 13 cards, Lt. Col. Edwin Miller's slug squad has been given new muscles with the addition of four new swat men.

On the records, our opponents shape up pretty good too. They fought as a team in the Golden Gloves in New York, and did all right, too.

For the feature bout of the evening, Floyd Bennett presents the sensational Don Boland, 160 lbs., who has won his last 15 fights. Pitted against Boland to break his string of victories is Sgt. Victor Rivo. Rivo spots Boland five pounds in weight, but not an ounce in fighting ability. Here's a whale of a bout, and well deserves the top spot of the evening.

Some of the other Hook favorites who will climb into the ring Wednesday night are:

Pvt. John Savello at 120 lbs., Cpl. Louis Sacchetti at 117 lbs., Pvt. Vincent Zito at 137 lbs., Pvt. Frank DeRespino, Pvt. Francis Croken at 150, Pfc. Frank Lofaso at 170 lbs.

The Fort will get an action picture of two of the new members of the squad Wednesday. Pvt. Carmen Perreca, weighing 153, and Pvt. Frank Gaudea, 126-pounder, who proved it to his opponents while fighting amateurs in Chicago.

Coach Max Mareck will be close by the Floyd Bennett corner, handling his boys, while across the ring Cpl. Rosenberg and Cpl. Teto will be busy with the Hook sluggers.

No tickets are needed for this card, so come early and stake out your seat for a good look at this great card.

Court Leaders Tangle Tonight

Guardsmen "B" five and USCG quintet, league leaders in the intra-post loop with four wins, no losses each in the final round, will break the deadlock tonight when they meet in the YMCA gym at 7:15. Summaries of the past week are:

USCG 37, Engineers 27; Caboozers 40, Guardsmen "A" 29; Engineers 33, Guardsmen "A" 18; USCG 51, USN 27; Hospital 30, Caboozers 25.

Standings

	W	L	Pct.
Guardsmen "B"	4	0	1.000
USCG	4	0	1.000
Dot-n-Dash	3	1	.750
Hospital	2	2	.500
Engineers	2	3	.400
Guardsmen "A"	1	3	.250
Caboozers	1	4	.200
USN	0	4	.000



"I'll inform the captain you want the Army to start using paper cups exclusively. Now may I ask you to please bear with us in the meantime?"

Refugee Actors, 'Doing Their Bit,' Entertain U. S. Troops in Africa

With laughs and songs and vaudeville sketches, a troupe of 25 refugee actors from German-occupied lands is providing rollicking entertainment for American soldiers in North Africa, the War Department has been informed.

These refugees who wanted to do all they could to aid the fight against Hitler have been welded by the American Red Cross into a compact stage unit. American troops whoop and holler and raise the roof, whenever there is a roof, at every performance by this "Red Cross Revue."

Old-timers used to think that vaudeville was tough in America in the days of one-night stands and four-a-day. That was paradise in comparison with trouping today in North Africa. Distances are long. Good roads are few. The bus in which the troupe travels is of a vintage that would make a museum piece. It is always a close question whether to throw out an actor or a costume trunk to make room for the driver.

In this case the mountain comes to Mohamet. The troops are busy and can't travel to the nearest town to a theatre. The nearest town frequently is a cluster of Arab adobe huts, and the nearest theatre often doesn't exist. So the wide and starry sky serves as a canopy, and tanks or planes or trucks as a backdrop. The headlights of jeeps will do for lighting when you are miles away from the nearest electric light cable.

North Africa has been aptly described as a cold continent with a warm sun, and there are no hot water radiators to heat dressing rooms out on a wind-swept mountain side.

Sometimes the troupe misses meals for a day or two. Sometimes they live on loaves of hard bread, and an egg or two, purchased along

the roadside at high prices. And when they find a town with a hotel, often there are no sheets on the beds, and of course, no hot water.

None of the 14 women and 11 men of the show spoke English when the troupe was organized by the Red Cross. All of them have learned enough to speak the lines the script requires. The acts are packed with American slang and Army lingo, which the members of the cast rarely understand but enjoy for the laughs they bring.

Tonight the show may be playing amid a dust storm, tomorrow in the mud, but there is no complaining about hardships and inconveniences.

They're Still Privates - - -

Cadet Ethan Allen, descendant of the Revolutionary War hero, enlisted in the AAF at—of all places—Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont. He was assigned later to Preflight School for Pilots at Maxwell Field, Alabama.

It was Cadet Allen's famous ancestor who led the spectacular expedition against Fort Ticonderoga on Lake Champlain in 1775 and uttered the famous words: "Surrender in the name of Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

Pvt. George A. Custer, great-great-grandnephew of the famous Indian fighter, General "Last Stand" Custer" is training at West-over Field, Mass.

New Registration For Officers In Washington

Simplified Procedure Is Keynote of New Method Set Up

Simplified procedure for the registration of officers reporting in for duty or departing from Washington and its military district for duty elsewhere, and transient officers visiting the city for a period longer than 12 hours will go into effect March 1, the War Department announced today.

Previously, such officers have had to register at the Office of the Adjutant General in the Pentagon Building, or in the lobby of the Munitions Building. On and after March 1 these officers will be considered properly registered if they fill out suitable cards and promptly submit them through the mails or otherwise to the Adjutant General's Office.

Registration will be in three forms, one for "In" registration, one for "Out" registration, and a third for transients. They will be available at the information centers of Union Station, National Airport, Bolling Field, New Greyhound Bus Terminal and at the information centers in the several buildings of the War Department in the Military District of Washington.

Army Institute Enrollment Gains

MADISON, Wisconsin — Continuing their work of providing instruction by the correspondence method to service personnel, the U. S. Armed Forces Institute at Madison, Wisconsin, formerly the Army Institute, has registered a fifty per cent increase in enrollments in the last six weeks. Not only to the men in the Army and members of the Women's Auxiliary Corps, but also to personnel of the Navy, Coast Guard, and Marine Corps, the opportunity has been presented for the continuance of their education while in the armed services.

By means of extension courses students enrolling through the Institute with any one of the seventy-nine colleges and universities co-operating in this educational program, may pursue courses of instruction for academic credit which will be accepted for graduation or degree requirements. At present, arrangements are being made for courses taken directly through the Institute to carry academic credit as well.

Upon completion of an Institute course the student receives a Certificate of Proficiency from the Commandant of the Institute, presented to him through his organization commander. The record of his accomplishment is, under the provisions of Classification Memorandum No. 11, October 19, 1942, recorded upon the enlisted men's Qualification Card.

Institute courses have been recommended by commandants of various Officer Candidate Schools to prospective candidates who wish to further their knowledge in certain subjects before entering the school. Service personnel have found that through the Institute they can prepare themselves for advancement in their military assignments, and provide a background that will be useful to them in their occupational fields when the War is won.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Post basketball team is winding up its season by playing two of the hottest quintets in the league. The crack Fort Dix squad hops GI transportation and invades us Tuesday for a game at the YMCA gym at 8:30 p.m. Taking off two days later, the Grumman Aircraft Co. flies in with its basketball squad Thursday night for a go at the Hookers, same place, same time. Two tough ones for the finale to the basketball season. This Dix squad is probably the best that fort has ever turned out, probably the best thing on the Gage Gym boards this season. With a day's recess, we go against the fast, hard-playing Grumman squad. If you've seen no others, brother, here are two you should never miss. Like a GI haircut, they're a must.

In case that isn't enough basketball for you, come to the Y Gym Friday night at 7:30 and see the powerful Fort Monmouth five play the Stapleton Base Coast Guard. Nothing need be said about how good Monmouth is, and we understand that the Coast Guard team rates even money in this game. There's a combination for a lot of basketball.

* * *

Forget the weather (well, try, anyway). Baseball is near and additional dates are being set every day. It's the Brooklyn Dodger Rookies on May 1; Ellis Island Coast Guard at home May 26; home and home with the 3rd Naval District, April 10 home and May 29 away; Montreal International League, April 13 home; Newark Bears, home April 20. The Hotel New Yorker and the U. S. Naval Air Station at Lakehurst are both scheduled, the dates pending.

This week Coach Osmanski will herd his infielders and outfielders onto the Hancock diamond for his first look at this department.

* * *

Plus the regular squad of boys that has brought the Hook fighters' record to 12 wins in 13 starts, we will have two new beak busters on Wednesday's card. On the program for the Hookers in the Floyd Bennett Naval Air Base match will be Pfc. Perraca and Pvt. Gaudes. You can be sure the Hook handlers would never run the risk of splitting up a hot combination unless the newcomers are plenty good. We are getting set for a pleasant evening of seeing the Brooklyn battlers taken apart. We're not superstitious—we'll take 13 wins, thank you.

* * *

Camp Pickett, Virginia, will be the next stop for the Hook slug squad. Packing their best tooth-rattling punches in their "A" barracks bag, the Hookers will arrive in Virginia in time to go into action March 18.

Sandwiched in between the Dix and Grumman games, the Hook five plays its first game in the Army and Navy Basketball Championship Tournament when it meets the Marine Barracks shootmen Wednesday at the 23rd St. YMCA.

Take a break, snow, willya? It's no fun playing baseball in snowshoes!

* * *

Did you know that Maj. General Alexander M. Patch, now in charge of Army troops on Guadalcanal, was a star pole vaulter on the West Point track team? . . . That the Great Lakes Naval Training Station just recently opened the world's largest indoor swimming pool measuring 165 by 75 feet, with capacity for 700 sailors?

'WHAT'S IN A NAME?' ---

Jimmy Dorsey 'Discovered' Here

Namesake of Sax King Is Corporal; Plays Solid Horn

Coincidence of Name Brought Friendship With Bandleader J. D.

by PVT. ROGER HAMMOND

Few persons knew it, but that tall, blonde, good-looking guy who stood up for those torrid trumpet choruses at last Saturday's rhythm round-up was none other than Corporal Jimmy Dorsey.

No, he's not the "one and only" Jimmy Dorsey, but he's an extremely reasonable facsimile. Not only does he bear the same name, including the middle initial "A," but his business is music—along strictly smoky lines. And to carry the similarity still further, his stuff is far from corn as evidenced by the fact that he holds the trumpet solo spot in the Bullet-Busters swing band, which played last Saturday's show.

Offhand, a handle like Jimmy Dorsey should be A-1 equipment for a guy who wants to get along, especially a guy in the music biz. It's not as much gravy as you might think tho. You can quote Fort Hancock's Jimmy Dorsey on that.

A few days after entering the Army, Cpl. Dorsey made the usual first miscue, and the noncom spotting him took the main role in a conversation something like this:

Noncom: "It's time you learned the ropes around here. What's your name, bud?"

Cpl. J. D.: "Jimmy Dorsey is the name."

Noncom: "Now ain't that just ducky! My name is Benny Goodman. Pick up that mop, make believe it's a sax, and let's see you blow a little dirt off that latrine floor."

Coincidence of the name gave Cpl. Jimmy Dorsey an introduction to his famous namesake back in the days when Jimmy and Tommy were billed as the Dorsey Brothers. Cpl. Dorsey was playing the Belvedere Hotel in Baltimore when the Dorsey Brothers band arrived in town for an engagement at the Hippodrome theatre.

When the two J. D.'s got wind of each other, they immediately got together for dinner and a chin-fest. When the smoke of swing talk had cleared, it was found that still a third Jimmy Dorsey existed in the person of a colored drummer in New York City. Nothing ever came of it, but one suggestion was passed that a strictly Jimmy Dorsey band be formed. "We certainly had a good start," Cpl. Dorsey claims.

Hancock's J. D. has been playing trumpet 12 years now, has played with more than 75 different bands, and has played in cities throughout the south and east. Cpl. Dorsey was playing trumpet for Hod Williams' band when it made the original recording of "The Big Apple."

Cpl. Dorsey attended the same college that was Kay Kyser's alma mater—North Carolina University. While there he became fast friends with a rival from Duke—Les Brown—now a bigtime musician.

Among top bands he has played with are those of Lee Dixon and Tommy Reynolds.

Summing it up, Cpl. Dorsey still asks: "What's in a name?"

LOST: TRICYCLE

Anyone finding a child's tricycle, lost somewhere on the post, is requested to notify Quarters No. 2.

BEST SELLER



Ronald Colman and Greer Garson are the stars of M-G-M's dramatic film version of James Hilton's best-selling novel of an Englishman who loses his memory, "Random Harvest," showing at Post Theatres, March 7-8.

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" recorded at the YMCA beginning at 6:30 p.m.

"Soup to Nuts"—USO-Camp Shows Musical Revue—at Post Theatre No. 2 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

"Cinderella Swings It"—a comedy minorpiece with Guy Kibbee and Gloria Warren. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 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.

"Margin For Error"—picture version of Claire Boothe Luce's Broadway stage hit about a Nazi Consulate and a New York cop—with Milton Berle, Joan Bennett and Otto Preminger. Post Theatres.

SUNDAY

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

Gala concert in the Gage Gym of the YMCA featuring Elizabeth Wyser and Norman Cordon of the "Met." At 8:30 p.m.

"Random Harvest"—James Hilton's story of an English soldier of World War I who suffers from amnesia—starring Ronald Colman and Greer Garson with Bramwell Fletcher, Susan Peters and Philip Dorn in support. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theatre No. 2 (2, 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

MONDAY

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in the YMCA. Speaker: Nat Fleischer, Editor of "Ring" Magazine, who will speak on famous fights, and show films on the subject. Open forum and cakes and cookies.

Final auditions for the Major Bowes show in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m.

"Random Harvest"—Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theatre No. 2 (5:30 p.m. only.)

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: "No Place for a Lady" with William Gargan and Margaret Lindsay—and—"You Can't Beat the Law" with Jack Larue and Edward Norris. Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

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

"Tennessee Johnson," splendid biographical saga of the President who followed Abraham Lincoln in the White House—with Van Heflin, Ruth Hussey and Lionel Barrymore. Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

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

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.

"Tennessee Johnson"—Post Theatres.

HISTORY



Van Heflin and Ruth Hussey appear in "Tennessee Johnson," M-G-M's excellent biographical film version of the life of Andrew Johnson, showing at Post Theatres, Mar. 10-11.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, Editor

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, March 5, 1943.

STAGE DOOR CANTEN BIRTHDAY

The Stage Door Canteen has had a birthday. And we send our belated congratulations.

True, it was but one year old last Tuesday, yet in those fifty-two short weeks of its existence it has established itself as the favorite canteen of the country for the men in the service.

It has been a marvellous year for the Stage Door Canteen. Some time during the evening of March 2 there went through the tiny door and down the stairs to the basement of the Forty-fourth Street Theatre a young man in uniform who was guest No. 935,000 of the Stage Door Canteen.

The number of sandwiches, doughnuts and pieces of pie, and gallons of coffee and milk consumed in that one year would undoubtedly be staggering. So too would be the number of service men gladdened by the traditional hospitality of the people of the theatre.

The American Theatre Wing first thought of the idea. That distinguished lady of the stage, Miss Jane Cowl, set the wheels in motion. The stars of the theatre wanted to do something for the boys. Nothing could have been a happier choice than a Stage Door Canteen for during the past year down those stairs have come young men in uniform by the thousands, some tired, some happy, some lonely, and speaking in a polyglot of friendly tones.

The stage folk rolled up their sleeves. Lee Shubert donated the quarters in the basement of his theatre. They counted their cash, furnished the place, and on March 2, 1942 the Stage Door Canteen opened its doors to the first guest of its career. They've kept right on coming.

It is now legend. Its renown has spread throughout the civilized world. Who hasn't heard of the story about the two passing ships and a sailor on one who signalled the other asking where to go in New York: "Stage Door Canteen. No liquor but lots of fun."

Mr. Irving Berlin immortalized it in music when he wrote for "This is the Army" one of his greatest numbers: "I Left My Heart At the Stage Door Canteen."

The commercial radio took it up when a sponsor rented the Canteen's name and the stars that went with it, in return for money to buy food and drink for the boys. Most recently they've been making a movie about it called "The Stage Door Canteen", the organization to receive half the profits and other war relief agencies to get the rest. And all the stars in the theatre giving their talents for the enterprises.

There was no better Thanksgiving Day dinner to be found in New York than the one tendered the boys in the Canteen on that great American holiday.

At Christmas there were presents for the boys as well as a hearty Holiday dinner. And more stars than there are in Heaven entertained from the stage for the boys who were away from their loved ones at Yuletide.

Make no mistake about it, the theatre folk are what we call on the ball. They've given the Service Man his haven for World War II: a rendezvous of fraternal good fellowship below the sidewalks of New York.

Yes, we offer congratulations to the Stage Door Canteen on its first birthday. Many happy returns. And our warmest felicitations to all the distinguished ladies and gentlemen of the theatre who have given so liberally of their time and effort.