

SNEAK PREVIEW FOR SOLDIERS:

Yanks Kind, Giants Merciless To Hookers

COLUMN LEFT

It's disgusting to keep plugging Pfc. Harry Fleer, and besides, 20 per cent is too little these days. But the handsome one's sudden flair for Red Barberism can't be passed up.

Harry's new field of baseball barking, developed in the Yankee and Giant encounters, should prove a definite aid to the blind men in the blue suits. To wit:

"Here's the wind-up now, here it comes . . . and it's a little wide of the plate for a called strike."

The flippant fledgling also proved himself a morale builder with the announcement:

"Bring back the foul balls, boys, and do your part in the war effort."

Fleer, sorry to say, is not destined to be another Barber or Mel Allen. He promised his mother he wouldn't smoke until he reached the age of 79.

Concerning the ball games, you can't do much with 23 runs in the red, and Damon Runyon Marsh, the sportswriting stripe-tease, is yelling interference again. Suffice to say the Giants had a nice pass attack, but will have to do better on those points-after-touch-down.

The mailbag gave out with the following this week:

"Dear Sir—My girl is the MI of all models. She's Grand, small stock, perfect balance, quick on the trigger, rapid fire and easy to handle. Don't you wish you were me?"

(Ed. Note: Well, yes and no. The RPI is terrific. But how do you qualify on the range?)

Once on the nonsense track, it's hard to stop. Two jeeps were visiting the library for the first time. One, reading birth and death statistics, suddenly blurted:

"Do you know that every time I breathe a man dies?"

"Very interesting, answered Jeep Two. "Why don't you chew gum?"

What did you say, Sgt. Marsh? You like this? You want an encore? OK.

There was the jeep leaning against the mess hall, commonly known as the Blitzers' home of finer fish fries. Said an approaching sergeant:

"Just what are you doing there?"

"Why, I'm holding up the building," the jeep replied.

"Oh, a wise guy, eh . . . get away from there," said the Sgt.

The private moved away and the mess hall collapsed.

Go to work, boys, and take a break.

Theatre Group Enters Golden Play Contest

Will Compete Against Other Metropolitan Area Camps

The Theatre Section began work this week on two one act plays, "Mail Call" and "More Than We Know," the productions of which will be staged in New York in competition against other contesting camps in the metropolitan area.

The play competition will mark the final phase of the John Golden play contest, held throughout Army camps in the United States in December, January and February.

According to plan, 15 of the top plays in the Golden contest have been distributed in metropolitan-area camps. All camps competing will stage their productions in a rough work rehearsal either Saturday, April 17, or Sunday, April 18 in New York.

The top five productions of the 15 will be selected and will be staged in a Broadway theatre at a later date, as yet unannounced.

"Mail Call," a comedy drama, was written by Aviation Cadet Ralph Nelson, a former theatre section director at Camp Upton. "More Than We Know," a comedy, was written by Pvt. Arthur Vogel of Fort Monmouth.

Pfc. John Hampshire, director of the plays, expects to announce castings next week. It is possible the plays will be staged here following the workout rehearsal in New York.

The Theatre Section's new assignment delayed once again the long awaited production "Out of the Frying Pan," successful Broadway comedy of two years ago. "Frying Pan" first was postponed in order to help the Commando unit send its play "Let 'Em Live" on the road.

Hawks to Present USO Show Tonight

Bob Hawks, radio's rising ad libber and emcee of the popular "Thanks to the Yanks" Camel hour, will present a spot variety show under auspices of USO-Camp Shows at Theatre 2 at 8 p.m. tonight.

Hawks drew his first network fame with his original "Take It Or Leave It" broadcast, during which he built up no small reputation as an ad lib artist.

Hawks will bring a troupe of routine and novelty stars to Hancock for the show here. Expected to be included are song and dance teams, acrobats, jugglers, magicians and singers.

No tickets are required for the show, it was announced by the Special Service Office.

General Tosses In First Pitch Against Yankees



Brigadier General Philip S. Gage broke a baseball precedent this week by throwing in the first ball not in the opening game, but in the second game of the season. Playing the Yankees, though, is worth breaking any diamond precedent, and thus the annual opening game ceremony was reserved for the Bronx Bomber engagement. With General Gage are Joe McCarthy, Yankee manager, left, and Mike Jacobs, fight promoter.

Bombers Content at 7-2; Ottmen Roll Up 23 Runs

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

That old bedtime song and dance about Jack the Giant Killer may be good stuff for kids, but young Jack is strictly a phoney as far as Hook soldiers are concerned. Not one

Giant but nine, all healthy and far from dead, shellacked Fort Hancock's baseball team 23-0 in only five innings of play last Tuesday. In the opening game of "big league week" Monday, the New York Yankees were less greedy and contented themselves with a mere 7-2 triumph.

A crowd of over a thousand turned out to see the Hancock squad play a good game against the American Leaguers. In addition, an unestimated number of heads were hanging out of every window within spyglass view of the field.

With Jim Turner, Marius Russo and Ernie Bonham splitting the hurling task, Hancock garnered six hits, while the Yanks came up with 9 hits off the offerings of Schneider, Bidosky, Oldak and Dedham.

Turner was the winning pitcher. For the first three frames he gave up one single and faced only ten batters. Sgt. Bleyman is the man who can boast about grabbing that one single, as the second man up in the first inning. The Yanks came back in their half of the first inning with three runs when Boelkow let Etten's hit get through him, after Weatherly singled and Keller drew a walk.

The Yanks didn't make another hit until Etten opened the fourth with a single, but he was wiped off when Lindell lined to Oskroba for a double play.

Hancock made its bid in the fifth. Boelkow walked and raced to third on Cavazos' double. Lo-faso's infield out brought Bielkow across with the first G. I. score, and Cavazos scored when Schneider singled.

With Bidosky pitching in the seventh the Yanks stabbed three more across. Once again, errors helped the Yankee cause, Hancock making two, both costly.

In the ninth, with Lieut. Dedham hurling, a walk, a wild pitch and two infield outs netted the final tally for the big leaguers.

Big Johnny Lindell who has been slugging away in the Yanks' previous exhibition games, discovered that G. I. pitching wasn't to his liking, and went hitless for the day.

Tuesday's go with the Giants proved to be a football game—with bases. The Giants made 19 "first downs" for 23 points while Cavazos made one for Hancock, which produced no score.

Van Lingle Mungo and Bill Lohrman handcuffed the Hookers for the five inning game, while the visitors were romping around the base paths by virtue of many hits and an alarming amount of errors.

The Yankees and the Giants in two successive days proved to be

(Continued on Page Three)

Six Officer Promotions, Two In Floridian Unit, Announced

Six officer promotions, including two in the Floridian unit, two in the Cabooser unit, and two in the service unit, were announced this week by the Post Personnel office.

Albert O. McQuin, of the Floridian unit, has been promoted from the rank of Major to that of Lieutenant Colonel. Colonel McQuin, whose home is in Pittsburgh, was graduated from the University of Pittsburgh, School of Engineering, in 1933, and prior to entering service was engaged by Pennsylvania Industrial Engineers.

He was called to active duty in the rank of Captain, January 15, 1941 and has seen service at four posts since.

William V. Mascn, also of the Floridians, has been raised in rank from Captain to Major. Major Mason attended Rhode Island State College, Bryant and Stratton business college, Brown University and Northwestern University. He entered service in 1920.

Robert E. Johnston, of the service unit, has been promoted from the rank of Captain to that of Major. His home is in Highlands, N. J.

William J. O'Brien, of the Ca-

boosers, has been raised in rank from Captain to Major. A native of Schenectady, he was graduated from Union College in that city in

(Continued on Page Three)

Dean Johnson Is Wanted by Cousin

Is there a Soldier Dean Johnson in the house?

The answer is not "H'ya Dean."

According to a letter received by Foghorn this week, the wife of one Pfc. Felix Linares, who goes by the name of Agnes is a cousin of said Dean Johnson. Agnes hails from South Dakota.

If Dean Johnson is in the house or on the fort, he is requested to contact Foghorn, telephone 375, and a reunion with cousin and cousin-in-law will be effected.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

DOT-N-DASH

Pfc. Paul H. Jones

"Why don't you ever write nice things about people?" Our questioner looked at us with reproof. Well we honestly do not believe that nice things about people are as interesting as the things that are not. The human race has agreed with that for the past thousand years or so.

Besides, the dictionary defines nice as: "Refined, pure in taste or habits, modest, fastidious, delicate," etc. etc. Do you know any soldiers like that, we do not believe there is such an animal.

Be like calling Peter George a pretty Sergeant, or saying that Sgt. Burr was lovely. Just does not fit. Although, we do have a Sergeant that is graceful. Very much so we hear.

Forementioned Sgt. was washing his window, when a gust of wind came along and wadded him to the ground. He spread out his arms, like the first scene in "Spectre de la Rose," and glided to the ground with all the aplomb of Emily Post spilling gravy on the ambassador's head.

Another thing that seems to bother people. They say that the scandal I create coming home from pass does not reach the column. Of course the ones who say that are the ones who come back from their period of recreation, very much more so that way than I do.

By the way, who was the private that saluted another private, the kind that wear shiny insignia on their hats, then passed up a Captain without so much as a nod. Said Private was called back by the officer and given a lesson in military courtesy. That was me.

We met Mrs. George, wife of Sgt. George, in the Service Club the other night. We managed, without committing ourselves too much, to create a little trouble for Sgt. George, all of which pleased us very much.

Will someone please tell Pfc. Ray Dallmann that he is not a troop of cavalry. He comes in late at night sounding like a troop movement. Some one will put a saddle on him if he does not stop.

Next week, I am attending the Service Club dance, I want a column on the dancing Romeo's of the outfit. Shall I see you there?

Mess Sergeant Begins Own War On Waste

Fort Dix, N. J. (CNS)—S. Sgt. John Beebe, in charge of five mess halls, reported 17 men who left the bottoms of their cups full of unstirred sugar. They were warned that another offense could bring punishment. The sergeant also cut off all butter for one hall for three days because a soldier there wasted it.

"They can have all they want to eat," he said, "but they have to eat it."

GUMS ROAR

By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

COMMENTATOR: We caught "Air Force" when it flew through No. 2 not long ago and thought it the best of the air operas to date. Apparently, however, a little of its sentiment was lost on one of the audience. The death scene of "Irish" was at its saddest and the doctor, a Major, had been called to his bedside. The doctor was adjusting the stethoscope, when a voice behind us yelled caustically. "Take his temperature. If he ain't got a temperature, he ain't sick!"

GUMBEATS. TWEEDLE - O - QUILL, the boy with the nickname we most wish we'd thought up. REST MCCOY is the one who christened him. . . . UPPIE UP-CHURCH, the only 1st Sgt., outside of the comics, who ever tucked a private into bed. ROWDY REESE, Tuckee, will verify.

CRANIUM MCCRANIE, who rode down from New York the long way. Philadelphia, he passed through. . . . JOHNNY GRAVES' new lipdo. Since it grew, they're calling him "Little Dude" after DUDE WILLIAMSON, of course. . . . BANK BARNETT, who may make some girl a good husband. Already he can give her a dress and apron. . . . PTOMAIN TYLER, corresponding secretary of his club. He says things are so quiet with them, you can hear KING KONG KING's mustache grow.

TOMMY SHORT, key man in his set. He shouldn't be, though, according to an unidentified parent.

. . . MONTY WOOLLEY MONTI, black-eyed basketballer. He now wears a mouse on each orb. Game injuries, he says. . . . LUCILLE WILLIAMS, with his book at the basketball games, taking all comers. Winnings are split with Sloppy Joe's.

WALTER REHBERG'S bed. It's a magnet for coke bottles, the boys say. . . . ARTHUR MURRAY'S explanation of SUBWAY SIMPSON'S crash — no Murray to guide him. . . . NICK NICHOLS protecting a lovely from a recent dance. From him a shadow could take lessons. . . . RONALD COLEMAN, back again. All he can say is "Stella." . . . BOB CRAWFORD, PIMENTO PERMENTER, and BUD HARDING. They passed the Board. . . . RUNT ODOM'S problem The lost was found, after two days. . . . JOCK DUBOIS' mail. It fascinates TRIM TRIMBLE.

BALLROOM SMITH, BULL DURHAM, and FBI DANESE. They, says a usually reliable source, are the men no women can resist. . . . JOE RAY POOLE'S remarks at most ball games. They keep us in stitches.

Gum-of-the-Week. Hey Doc—



Quick, your seventh General Order

BLITZERS

by Pvt. Ike Harkaway

With Spring just about here, we know because there aren't many GI woollies on the barrack line, the Blitzzer ball squad is in full bloom. Led by mob rule as yet, the Blitzzers have twice toppled opponents. With a bit more organization such as team captain and regular assignment, we may have the makings. So what do we say—let's get organized.

Of course, everything isn't gravy. Charley horses are running rampant thru the squad. Pvts. Alan Kayes and Vic Mirabella, pitchers extraordinary, still have their arms in the liniment bottle. Pvt. Jerry Bernstein can nearly get around now, and "Meat Hook" Granovetter is in fine shape—he says so himself. And while we have the "Meat Hook" in the spotlight, he was not ready for that "hard" fly last game. Says he didn't hear us call "three and over."

Still need two gardeners to flank hard-hitting Tim Zayetz in the pastures. Infield looks good with Sgt. Marsh ably taking first, M.-Sgt. Bill Csantos playing a bang-up game at 3rd and ye ed stumbling around short. Sgt. Baby Rodgers playing a whale of a game in short center and banging the agate. Emphatic nods of approval are also awarded Pvts. Babcock, J. D. Lynch, Patti and Gilmour for yeoman service. But there is room for more, so let's all get out there and start pitching.

And how about settling the ping pong supremacy of Blitzer Hall at once. Let's set up an entry board, elect a singles champ, a doubles team worthy of the title 'Champions' and award suitable prizes. Said prizes could be furloughs ranging from 5 to 10 days, girls for dates, extra ration coupons, and six months period of no duty at latrine polishing and broom grooming.

BEAVERS

by Libel, Inc.

Who is Mudge? Oh, he's a night man and he doesn't do mudge. He's married, got a high IQ and pulls taffy.

Nat Lipman was heard asking, "What do you know—for sure?" Now that spring is here, the dispensary will receive the usual quota of strained muscles from chasing balls and wiza woista. One of our news boys, after being reassured about the chances of having an appendectomy twice, said, "Waal, mebbe ah busted an entrail."

Some nicknames: "Icebox" Grossman, "Garbage Pail" Kramer, "Porky" Skilowich, "Milty-Wilty" Filker, "Gremlin" Sabol, "Whistle-Dick" Shaddow, "Cherry Nose" Regan, "Cut-Throat" Casserino, "Spiller" Miller, "Ting" Huston, "Limp" Lasher, "Goof-Slim" Goral, "Thimble" Peston.

Spring is here and this is "Let-tuce for Squillante Week."

The guide of the 2nd Platoon, "Wrong Way" Wierzbicki, has taken to walking the straight and narrow all by his lonesome.

I'd like to publish a list of "token" non-coms, but I don't dare.

Young "Yardbird" Scanlon will take on "Rookie" Rickard and "Sad Sack" Schwartz for charity. Well, the kid was weaned on corn squeezins.

"Baritone" Stuart, now in Barracks 2, will work himself up to Barracks 1—hopes Barracks 2—that boy is going places.

Pop Khoury thinks they can't do it without DiMaggio.

While rolling packs this statement was heard: "In order to form a more perfect union and insure domestic tranquility, you gotta keep your end up."

The fishing is getting better, especially the fluke, but you gotta get your finger in it.

Who was the non-com called "Rut" who washed tent pegs last week.

CABOOSERS

by Cpl. Eugene Eisenberg

Congratulations to Warrant Officers Moyer and Stevens. They both have turned in their master sergeants' stripes and are now Mistery to you guys.

In one week it was Cpl. Carroll, Sgt. Carroll and last but not least Candidate Carroll, in the Quartermaster School. Lots of luck to you, John. Before the year has ended we are all bucking for you to become Captain Carroll.

Where have I heard these words before: "Able, love, Charlie"? You are right, it is only a poor telephone operator before attending class and not a candidate for Section 8.

To our famous baker, Theodore Costakis, if in baking all those pies you always have your hands in the dough, why can't you do it when you are handling bones? How about that, Collelo?

Query to Red Hall and Leroy Achilles. In your condition why don't you ask S-Sgt. Moore what to do. He has finally said yes to the girl and will take the pledge shortly. You little Cupid, you.

The 64 dollar question—guess who—"I really don't know. Wait until Cpl. Smith or Funk is back and I will be able to inform you more fully as to whether or not you can get that extra pair of shoelaces."

All the boys want to write Lillian and find out if a certain Sgt. pays his rent home or if he has gypsy inclinations, as he has changed his quarters at least six times in the last month. Watch out, Carl or you will wind up sleeping in that big private room in the rear of our barracks.

TROOPERS

by Pvt. Al Archibald

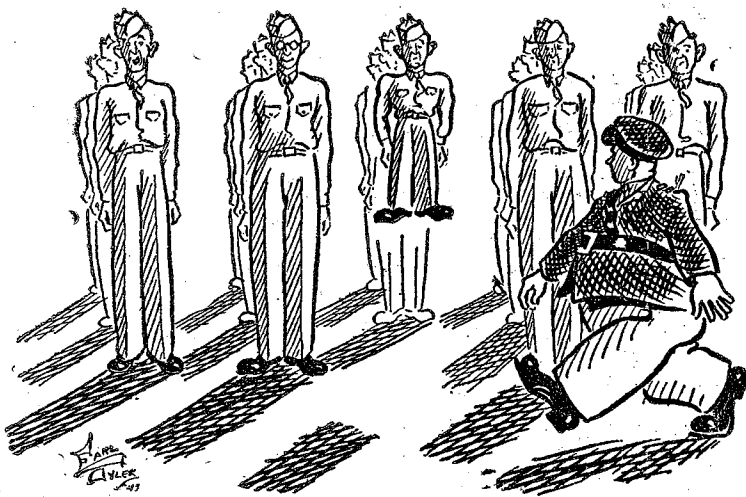
"(Army Life Can Be Beautiful)" —for last Wednesday night a busload of delightful, delectable and delovely damsels danced dreamily but definitely into the arms of a whole barrackload of our boys. Everybody was happy. Everybody had a good time (I hope) and everybody is waiting for the next one to come along.

So "Thanks for the Memory"—to the lassies, to Major Spottswood, Mrs. Fair, "Mom" and all else who helped to make our "debut" an auspicious (no, I didn't say suspicious) one.

Our basketball team went out like the proverbial light in the second round of the Gold Medal Basketball Tournament. After trouncing Guardsmen C by 23-20 count, the battling Troopers fell before Guardsmen B by a 40-15 score. Hallie Coleman took high scoring honors in the first game with 15 points. Ye olde Foghorn reporter took honors in the second with 6. (No wonder we lost).

The SPCSM (The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Servicemen) has the following incidents to report—"Grapes of Erath" has gone west to bring back a scalp of some sort. Five of the medically-inclined were upped to Pfc. the past week, namely Fraser, Stevens, Lightbourne, Lincoln and Bartley. Rowe's name was among the missing. Needless to say he went on the rampage afterwards.

'Tis rumored that Charley James talks in his sleep, but what he says cannot be divulged—military information? No, but censorable none the less. Perry Davis, guitar maestro extraordinaire, is taking lessons from "Two String" Charley on the art of playing the lost chords.



He got tired of standing in the rear rank

BACK TO NORMAL:

Nine Meets Third Naval District Monday

Post to Tackle Montreal Royals Here on Tuesday

Bidosky, Schneider Will Get Starting Mound Assignments

Satisfied that the big leagues are a little too bigtime, Fort Hancock baseballers will step down a notch in their next few games and tackle milder opposition.

Lt. Osmanski's nine will meet the Third Naval District team here tomorrow, will take a shot at the Montreal Royals Tuesday, and are scheduled to face New York University next Thursday.

Coach Osmanski said late yesterday he planned to use either Bidowsky or Schneider in tomorrow's setto, while the idle man of this pair will take his turn on the mound in the Montreal game.

A brand new pitching "find" hitherto unveiled will be ready to take on a hurling assignment by the time of the NYU encounter, Coach Osmanski said. Until that time, however, the "find" will remain under wraps.

The lineup may be changed on one or two positions for the next trio of games, Coach Osmanski said, but no major revamping is being considered.

The club likely to take the field includes Oskroba at third, Bleyman at short, Bielecky at second, Hoffman at first, Beasley, Boelkow and Cavazos in the garden and Lofaso, backstop.

Because of the early stage of the season, little news has been disseminated on the Royals, the Navy or NYU.

Yanks - Giants

(Continued from Page One)

too much for the Hancock nine, and it developed a bad case of jitters under this pressure which studded the game with errors.

FIVE-INNING SLAUGHTER

NEW YORK GIANTS (23)		AB	R	H	O	A	E
Ryan, 3b	3	4	2	1	3	0	0
White, 2b	5	3	2	1	3	0	0
Maynard, cf	4	2	4	0	0	0	0
Ott, rf	3	2	1	1	1	0	0
Barna, lf	4	2	2	0	0	0	0
Orengo, lb	3	3	2	8	0	0	0
Jurges, ss	4	2	1	1	1	0	0
Mancuso, c	2	1	1	2	1	0	0
Poland, p	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Mungo, p	3	2	2	0	0	0	0
Lohrman, p	1	1	1	0	0	0	1

FORT HANCOCK (9)		AB	R	H	O	A	E
Oskroba, 3b	2	0	0	1	3	1	0
Bleyman, ss	2	0	0	1	3	1	0
Bielecky, 2b	2	0	0	1	3	0	0
Hoffman, lb	1	0	0	7	3	0	0
Beasley, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
Boelkow, cf	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
Moran, c	1	0	0	2	0	0	0
Lofaso, c	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cavazos, rf	2	0	1	0	1	0	0
Muller, cf	0	0	0	2	0	0	1
Bucco, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cristofaro, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bidosky, p	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Oldak, p	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
Osmanski	1	0	0	0	0	1	0

Summary: Passed ball, Morgan; stolen base, Poland; base on falls, off Bucco 3, Cristofaro 4, Bidowski 1, Oldak 1, Mungo 1, Lohrman 1; hit by pitcher, by Oldak (Poland); struck out by Bidowski 1, by Mungo 2; hits by Mungo, 0 in three innings, off Lohrman, 1 in two innings, off Bucco, 5 in 1-3 inning, off Cristofaro, 4 in one inning, Bidowski, 7 in 2-3 innings, Oldak, 3 in one inning; home runs, Orengo, Maynard; double plays, Ott to Poland, Hoffman to Bleyman to Hoffman, Oskroba to Bielecky to Hoffman; winning pitcher, Mungo; losing pitcher, Bucco; umpires, Carhart (Red Bank), Smith (Red Bank).

Score by innings:
 New York Giants 9 6 0 4 4-23
 Ft. Hancock 0 0 0 0 0-0

Japs Pick Best Film
 According to radio reports received in the United States a motion picture of the sneak raid on Pearl Harbor Dec. 7, 1941, has been selected as the best Japanese film of 1942.



Hook Ringmen Will Oppose British Navy in Return Go

The big guns of the Fort Hancock boxing team will flex their muscles in a return card against the British Navy on Wednesday, April 21st in the YMCA Gym.

No card has been announced for the British yet, but they are remembering their last trouncing when they took only two bouts out of ten, and they have sent out a general call throughout their Navy men for the material for a successful revenge.

The British came into last January's card with unseasoned fighters, and perhaps not quite enough regard for the Hancock battlers. They now know the Hook power, and it is felt a much stronger squad will invade the Post April 21st.

Despite their beating last January, the British carried plenty of gameness into each fight, and the card was a howling success. It was a memorable date on the Hancock sports calendar, and this match will undoubtedly produce another packed house.

It is not known yet what celebrities will be on hand for this card, but it is expected there will be many big boxing names as third men in the ring, as well as interested spectators. In the last card, the honors were done by Arthur Donovan and Lew Ambers. Ambers, it will be remembered, took a beauty of an uppercut on the eye, when one Pvt. John Perkins' went wild.

Every bout was bristling with action in the last card, and the crowd spent most of the evening standing in their seats screaming at the hectic slugfests that kept up throughout the evening.

Cpl. Rosenberg, handler of the Hookers, also remembers the British fighters, and hasn't been able to come up with his card for the evening yet. Anticipating much stronger competition this time, he is eyeing the Hook squad closely these days in their training, to find the combination that can produce another win for the Post over the British men.

Promotions

(Continued from Page One)

1930 and prior to entering service was a civil engineer for Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation, Boston.

Also in the Cabooser unit, Glenn O. Adams has been promoted from second lieutenant to first lieutenant.

George L. White, of the service unit, has been raised in rank from second lieutenant to first lieutenant.

Private Bawls Out Army's No. 1 Boss

Miami Beach (CNS)—A soldier who barked "Get off the grass" at a couple of "civilians" here recently didn't know they were Gen. George C. Marshall, Army Chief of Staff, and Gen. Henry H. Arnold, Chief of the Army Air Forces.

They had left their boat at the Flamingo Pier and wandered across the lawn in fishing clothes.

The soldier saw them and yelled "Hey, what's the matter with you guys—can't you read? Keep off the grass!"

Nine Pups Born on Post To Be Mascots

The First Watchdog Unit now has nine mascots to aid it in nightly duties. Sgt. Emil Wahl's dog, a shepherd, gave birth last week to nine puppies and the Sgt. donated the entire litter to his battery.

The father is believed to be a chow who currently is AWOL. Mama dog having no mate to forage for her youngsters is understood to have expressed her gratitude for the offer of assistance from the battery's unmarried men, nine of whom now will become foster parents. Showing the customary intestinal fortitude of the "weaker sex," Mama is understood to have refused all offers of assistance and has not even requested a sick pass.

Pvt. Knives Five Japs, Then Gets Measles

Philadelphia (CNS) — Marine Pvt. Nathan Marcu, six feet four inches tall, credited with killing five Japs with his knife on Guadalcanal, was home on furlough after recuperating from shrapnel and knife wounds in a west coast hospital.

Almost immediately he was taken to the naval hospital when he broke out with measles.

Dot-N-Dashers Win Gold Medal Court Tourney

Defeat Bullet Buster Hq. by 31-24 Score In Final Encounter

The Dot-N-Dash quintet met Hq. of the Bullet Busters Monday in the finals of the Gold Medal tournament and handed them a 31-24 beating.

A large crowd was on hand at the 'Y' gym to watch the two teams battle it out for the championship trophy and gold basketballs which were awarded at the conclusion of the game by Capt. C. Berman Jr.

The victors laced the basket in the first ten seconds of play, and never relinquished the lead for the rest of the game. It was a tight game throughout, however, and it was anybody's win until the last four minutes of play.

A big factor in the Dot-N-Dash win was Cpl. George Reents. He proved to be a great courtman, and turned in one of the fastest games at guard seen on the Post this year.

The first quarter score stood at 9-4, and at halftime it had inched up to 11-8. The breach widened in the third frame to 21-15, and the Dot-N-Dash kept their lead coming down the home stretch, to take the win. The losers were also presented with a trophy and basketballs.

"G" of the Bullet Busters won the semi-final from "B" of the Guardsmen 29-21. This squad received a trophy and basketballs for finishing third.

Scoring box score:

Dot-N-Dash			
	FG	FT	TP
Kendall	2	0	4
Baker	1	1	3
Schwizer	3	0	6
Schneider	4	2	10
Davis	1	0	2
Romanczyk	2	0	4
Reents	0	2	2

Hq. Bullet Busters			
	FG	FT	TP
Beasley	6	1	13
McAlpine	3	0	6
Shiles	0	1	1
Agier	2	0	4

West End Canteen Has 7-Day Week Program

The "something for the boys" activities never cease at the West End USO Canteen, West End, N. J., and the unit is now operating on a seven days per week basis, it is reported.

Monday night is game night, folk and barn dancing take over Tuesday night, dancing instructions and informal dancing take place Wednesday night, spaghetti dinner and more dancing occupy Thursday evening, a flapjack supper, bingo and dancing are the order Friday night, and on Saturday nights dancing to an orchestra is arranged. Sunday, high tea is served and dancing is again on the program.

Late refreshments are served each evening.

Sally Loses Shoes
 Los Angeles (CNS)—Sally Rand, stripdancer, will have to cavort without even her shoes in the future. The ration board turned down her appeal for 50 pairs annually which she made, claiming her art required a pair each week.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The double barreled shotgun that is the Yanks and Giants has come and gone, blasting holes in the Hancock defense in their stay. Despite the weather (cold!) and the time (work hours!) a good crowd was out for both games. The visitors took a field day at the plate, starting their swings from P. X. No. 4 and slashing out drives that kept the Hookers jumping. Time and time again, screaming fouls whistling down the foul lines, had the crowd doing a gigantic snake dance.

One of the Hookers high spots came with Schneider's performance on the slab, and his timely hit in the fifth in the Yankee game.

The Yanks blasted the Newark Bears, 14-0, Wednesday. That looks pretty good against out 7-2 count, and those Newark Bears don't look too tough from where we're sitting.

Afterthought: Wonder how the Bronx Bombers feel about being held to the very respectable score of 7-2, while the "Hitless Wonders," the Giants, slammed out 23 runs against the same team?

In winning the Gold Medal Tournament, the Dot-N-Dash quintet showed lots of smooth basketball. Where were all those men when the Post five was made up? Many of them would have had little trouble making the Hook squad. And that goes for some of the players on the losing teams.

The British are coming — again! With thoughts of revenge in their hearts, the British Navy brings its fighting flotilla to the Hook for another go at the post punch men April 21. Lots of action in the last card, and we have a hunch they will be lots harder to beat this time. Put a reminder in your suspend file to see this one.

If spring ever wins its battle with the icy weather that has moved in on our summer resort, we can look forward to our fight cards being held outdoors.

The portable ring is being dusted off with an eye to bringing it out for perhaps the bout after the British go. We aren't guaranteeing anything in the line of weather after what we've gone through now, but we have hopes it will be soon. Not even the optimistic Cpl. Rosenberg, fight handler, has hopes for an outdoor British card, and this one will be held at the Y gym. When the great thaw comes we can take the musclemen outdoors, and that should solve the seating problem.

In every bout so far, crowds have been turned away, and the SRO sign has been hung out long before start of the cards.

Come on weather — make with the warm stuff.

7,000 Word Postscript Added to 'Newsy Letter'

Mohnton, Pa. (CNS)—A 7,000-word postscript has been written to accompany an 18,000-word letter for Pvt. Charles D. Leininger who is stationed in California. The writer is his fiancée, Miss Sibella Kindt.

"What do I write? Why, news of course," said Miss Kindt. This town, with a population of 1,824, evidently produces a lot of news.

"1st LOUIE SUNDAE"
 Salt Lake City (CNS)—In a superduper ice cream palace a "first louie" sundae is described as containing vanilla ice cream, chocolate sauce, chocolate ice cream, marshmallow topping, pecan halves, whipped cream and cherry.

'DRILLMASTERS' CLAIM:

Army Is 'Teeth-Conscious'

3,000 Sitzings
Being Recorded
Here MonthlySoldiers Are Learning
Value of Periodic
Dental Care

The current war may prove to be a decided boon to the field of dentistry because the Army is making the soldier more and more "teeth-conscious" each day, it was indicated this week by Major T. F. McManis, post dental surgeon, as he reviewed work now being conducted by the post dental clinics.

An average of approximately 3,000 sittings per month are now being recorded by the clinics. Of this figure, approximately one-third are for extractions and oral surgery, and two thirds are for all of the various types of dental restorations and preventive dentistry.

Many of these sittings, according to Major McManis, are by men who visit their dentist periodically, but the majority are by men who visit a dentist only infrequently or not at all. The latter group are in the majority because of the vital interest in the over-all health of the Army.

"Today's soldiers, who will be tomorrow's public, are thus gaining a better and more thorough understanding of the value of dentistry through their necessary 100 per cent visitations," Major McManis said.

Contrary to some belief, pulling teeth is just a small part of the dental clinics' work now being accomplished. Monthly averages show 800 to 900 extractions, approximately 100 full and partial dentures which amount to almost 600 teeth replaced, 1,000 to 1,200 fillings and a moderate number of more technical oral surgery cases.

In addition to this, the number of teeth extracted each month is likely to reduce and cases of restorative treatment are likely to increase, Major McManis claimed.

Staff members of the dental clinics, who average 10 to 15 cases each per day and who all have had years of dental experience in civilian life, include Major McManis, regular army officer; Major H. B. Spanier, chief of the hospital dental clinic; Capt. G. A. Holmes, Lt. David Peltz, Lt. Maurice Black and Lt. Richard Bidwell.

Government specifications demand the highest quality in materials and the most modern equipment, and the Army Dental Corps demands a high professional standard of each of its men, according to Major McManis. "Although their day's work is heavy, each dentist places prime emphasis upon quality rather than quantity of work done," Major McManis said.

Soldiers here are finding this out and in many cases are reporting voluntarily whenever dental attention is needed. "The old hesitancy about visiting a dentist is fast losing ground at Fort Hancock and most likely at other Army camps," he declared.

Approximately only 20 per cent of the present civilian population is under routine dental care at present, the post dental surgeon pointed out. "However, if this greater understanding of dentistry, engendered by the Army, continues, not only will the dental profession be offered a great opportunity in later life, but there should be a tremendous improvement in the all-around health of the public," he said.

MEN IN WHITE



Captains H. J. Lilienfeld and J. F. Tedesco, staff members of Fort Hancock's new dental clinic, mull over the molar problems of Pvt. John Campbell. Absolute cleanliness, the best in materials, men who really know their business instill confidence in patients and make them come back for more treatments when needed.

EM, Discharged Brothers
Pool Patriotism into Song

A Fort Hancock soldier, whose first ambition is duty on a fighting front, and his discharged brother, whose foremost goal is to wear a uniform again, have pooled their patriotism into a song—a war song that some day may make the hit parade.

Sandy Hook's "Yankee Doodle Dandy" is Pvt. Nathan Smulian, member of the Guardsman unit. His brother is Jerry Smulian, former soldier and now a war plant guard in Bendix, N. J.

Their patriotic inclinations have had both men in a spot for some time. Nathan, classified as limited service, would give an arm to be 1-A and "over there." Jerry, worse off, would sing Hallelujah for a 1-B classification and another chance to wear a khaki uniform.

Up to date they haven't been able to do anything about their dilemma—that is except write a

war song. One weekend while Nathan was on pass, the brothers decided to put their patriotic plight to words and music—and out came the song "We've Just Begun to Fight."

Right now, the brothers are trying to get their song published. Nick Kenny, radio editor of the Mirror, is behind them and may induce Kate Smith to plug it. And this week, success came from another source. The song, entered in the Army Times songwriting contest, is one of 30 selected in a first elimination.

According to Pvt. Smulian, the brothers have been patriotic plus as far back as the "play soldier" days of boyhood, both planning a soldier's profession, war or no war.

Jerry enlisted in the Army long before the U. S. entered the war. But Nathan couldn't enlist because they wouldn't accept him.

December 7 came and was followed by the flurry of Japanese victory headlines. Pearl Harbor, Guam, Wake, Singapore were bombed and lost. All the brothers could do was sit and stew. Jerry was itching to get across and fight. Nathan just itched to get in the Army.

Then the situation reversed itself. Jerry hurt his back in line of duty and was discharged. Physical standards were lowered, and Nathan came into the Army as a 1-B.

CHURCH
CALENDAR

CATHOLIC

Masses at Post Chapel will be at 8:30 and 9:30 a.m. Sunday. Mass at St. Mary's will be held at 10:30 p.m.

PROTESTANT

Divine service at the Post Chapel will be held at 10:30 a.m. Sunday.

JEWISH

Evening worship at the Post Chapel will be at 7 p.m. Sunday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian science meeting will be held in the Post Chapel at 8 tonight. The meeting will be conducted by R. W. Cripps, Christian Science Wartime Minister. Consultations will be held from 6:30 to 7:30 p.m.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Pvt. ROGER HAMMOND, Editor

Advisory Officers

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

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, April 9, 1943.

SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS

The Fort Hancock Theatre Section, minus fanfare, notes its first anniversary this week, and putting it modestly a top-flight job has been done by the unit during its initial year.

The Theatre Section has produced a dozen stage plays and a half dozen musical and variety shows. It has arranged sets and lighting for four operas, for "name" road shows touring Army camps, and for USO Camp productions. In addition to this, it has produced innumerable battery shows.

This is a healthy slice of entertainment to write into the records, especially when the Theatre Section has included no more than six enlisted men at any one given time. Yet packed houses for all of the shows presented, including even the hasty "quickies," are evidence of the soldiers' approval and appreciation.

When formed, the original Theatre Section included Sgt. Richard Weiss, Pvt. Alan Holmes and Pfc. Harry Fleer. After a short time, old faces disappeared and new ones replaced them. Pvt. Robert Wilcox was the first addition. Then came Pvt. Wallace Rooney, Pfc. John Hampshire, and Pvt. Sonny Surrat. Today, only three men comprise the unit, these being Pfc. Hampshire and Fleer and Pvt. Surrat.

The men who have left the post have found that their work in the Theatre Section has proved to be a springboard to success.

Wilcox, engaged in overseas entertainment since leaving, recently completed a show tour of Africa with movie stars Carole Landis, Martha Raye and Kay Francis. Upon completion of the tour, he received a commission.

Weiss and Rooney are now commissioned officers. Pvt. Holmes is now an aviation cadet and expects to win his wings and a commission in June.

"One Sunday Afternoon," directed by Pfc. Hampshire, played benefit performances in Asbury Park and Westfield, and proceeds from the show completely equipped three post day rooms and aided in maintenance of other morale functions.

"Offensively Yours" was a "quickie," thrown together in a hurry. While Director Hampshire, backstage, thought he was "laying an egg," demands for encores and thunderous applause out front caused the show to run more than two hours—almost a record for a variety vehicle.

These few words written here are reportorial rather than editorial because the story of the Theatre Section carries itself. Thus, may this reportorial account of accomplishment be a congratulatory "something for the boys" whose Army job is doing "something for the boys."

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT

"Quiet Please, Murder" with Gail Patrick and George Sanders. (Post Theatre No. 1 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. Post Theatre No. 2, 5:30 p.m. USO Show, 8 p.m. Theatre No. 2.

SATURDAY

Dance at the Service Club (postponed from Friday) Admission by ticket only. At 8 p.m. There will be no dance on Good Friday, April 23.

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

"Pride of the Yankees" with Gary Cooper, Teresa Wright and Walter Brennan at the Post Theatres. A revival of the Lou Gehrig memorial picture.

SUNDAY

Open house at the YMCA. Gospel and folk singing in the YMCA at 6:30.

Music Masters program of recordings at the YMCA at 8 p.m.

"Hello Frisco Hello" with Alice Faye, John Payne and Jack Oakie at the Post Theatres.

MONDAY

Java Club at 7:30 p.m. at the YMCA. Dr. William Stanley Carrick speaking on "Anacondas, the Giant Water Snakes of the Jun-

gle" with Anita, 16-year-old jungle girl, also as guest. Open forum, cake and coffee.

"Hello Frisco Hello" at Post Theatre No. 1.

TUESDAY

Rumson Ladies Sewing Service at 5 p.m. at the YMCA.

Chesterfield courtesy feature film at 7 p.m. at the YMCA.

Rumson ladies at the Service Club. Informal dancing, cards at 8 p.m.

Double feature night at the movies: "He Hired the Boss" with Stuart Erwin, Evelyn Venable, and "Keep Them Slugging" with the Dead End Kids.

WEDNESDAY

Hobby and craft party at the YMCA. Lady instructors will supervise handicraft of Fort Hancock's craftsmen.

"Flight for Freedom" with Rosalind Russell, Fred MacMurray and Herbert Marshall at Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

Home Game Night at the YMCA at 8 p.m. Ladies from Rumson will act as hostesses and partners. Refreshments and games.

"Flight for Freedom" at the Post Theatres.