

WAAC Contingent Gets Warm Welcome

COLUMN LEFT

Sometimes we wonder about things. Like now. What do you know about WAAC etiquette? Are you a Sad Sack with a WAAC? Place yourself in our hands, and we will erase all those horrible doubts. Yours can be a happy future at Hancock. But you must be brave men, for the WAAC can be a formidable foe.

Firstly, what is a WAAC? A WAAC is an anthropic mammal which inhabits military establishments. It has a brisk gait, and when out walking causes the male populace to stop and emit a shrill sound, caused by forcing the breath through contracted lips. The variations of tone in this sound seem to be limited only by the imagination of said male. This sound is a verbal evaluation of the subject, and is not to be construed as an approved method of greeting.

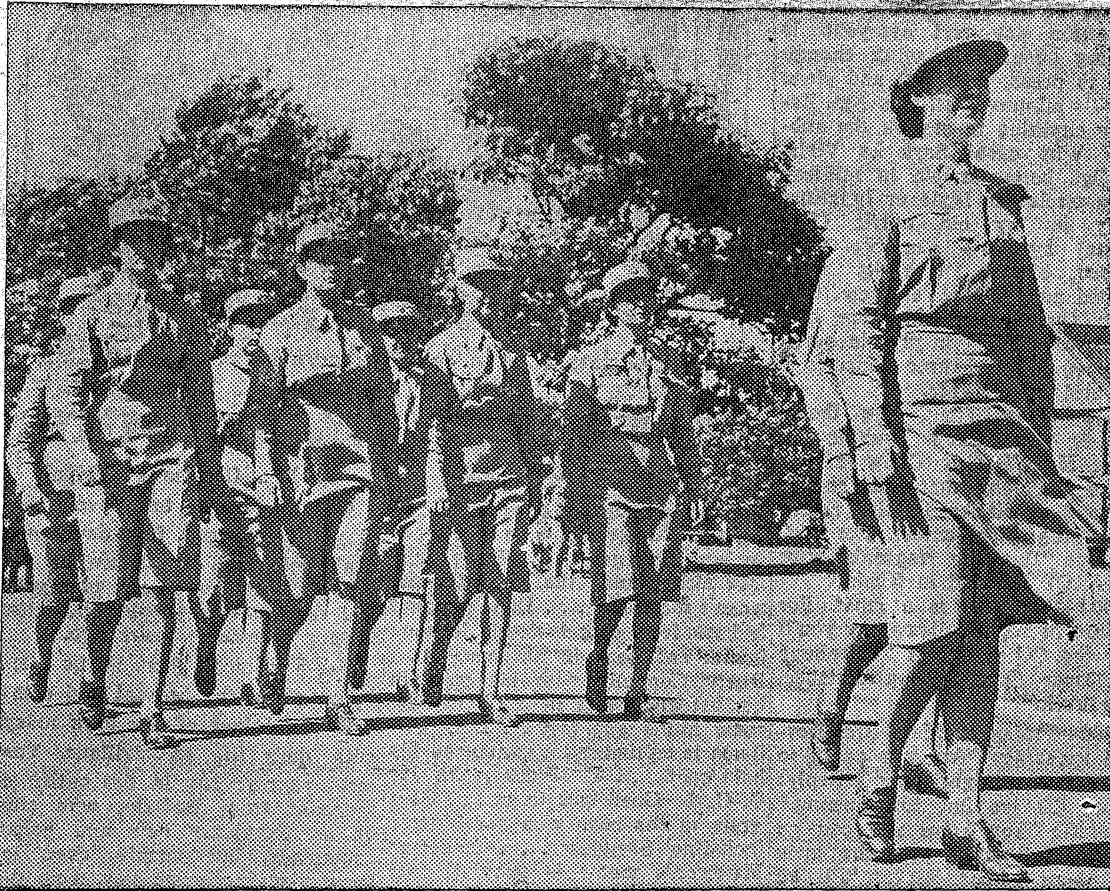
The WAAC is very similar to Girl, and can only be distinguished by its dress. Its costume is always brown in color, and is in direct contrast to anything Girl would wear.

Now that we can recognize a WAAC when we see one, what then?

The Approach varies with each type of WAAC. First there is the Auxiliary WAAC. It is suggested the beginner start with this one. The first thing to do is to get the hungry look off the face. If necessary, use a handkerchief to stop the drooling. Then step up and say "Hello." If there are any stripes on your arm, turn the arm in such a manner that the stripes can readily be seen. This sometimes causes a severe cramp in the arm, but it is considered a necessary part of the maneuver. If the WAAC does not take to flight, press your advantage by saying in a soft tone (keeping out all the harshness produced by your now frenzied state of mind), "I am Pvt. Jones. How do you like it here? Let's go for a walk."

The student has mastered this phase when he has received Wacknowledgement of his efforts at least 70 percent of the time. He is then ready for the more advanced stages. These consist of going through the same procedure with some other forms of WAACs, which include Afc., Jr. Leader, Leader, Staff Leader, Tech. Leader and the tribal chieftain who is known as Chief Leader. The Chief Leader, or "Chiefy" is rare to this part of the country, and it is not suggested that any attempt be made with this species until the student has become proficient with the lesser species, and has mastered our second article on this fascinating subject which should be off the presses some time in the fall. This volume will be entitled "How to Win a Chief Leader," or "Don't Leave a Light in the Window Tonight, Mother Dear, the Chief and I are Working Late."

In Step All the Way



The post's first group of WAACs made a good showing at Monday's review, even though they had never marched together before. In the foreground is 2nd Officer Frances S. Hardin, who arrived here in time to lead her group as they paraded before General Gage. In the first row (l. to r.) are: Auxiliaries Margaret A. Faler, of Camas, Washington; Elizabeth Anne Koenigs-

berger, Milwaukee; Virginia B. Owens, Spartanburg, S. C.; and Camilla Blanton, Richmond, Ky. In the rear rank are Christine Bush, Savannah, Ga., Roberta Connor, and Jr. Leader Hedwig Bazarewski, both of Brooklyn, N. Y. Third Officer Katherine Stroud is partly hidden by CO Hardin.

Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Hospitality of Officers, EMs Delights Girls

By Pvt. Alan Kayes

The vanguard of Fort Hancock's WAAC contingent rounded out its first week at the post yesterday, enthused about life at the Fort and very grateful to officers and enlisted men alike for the cordial treatment they have received since they arrived.

Here only eight days, but veterans in the eyes of a group of some more auxiliaries who arrived yesterday from the Fifth WAAC Training Center, Ruston, La., the members of the cadre were unanimous in their praise of the post. They are still talking about the welcome accorded them when they stepped off a bus in front of Post Headquarters to report to Colonel Joseph C. Haw, Fort Commander.

Lodged in the Nurses' Quarters until their own barracks are ready for occupancy, the WAACs, several of whom already have been given temporary assignments to duty in the Station Hospital, Quartermaster office, and MRS, are quickly familiarizing themselves with Fort Hancock, and its facilities.

On Monday the seven WAACs and their two officers, 2nd Officer Frances S. Hardin and 3rd Officer Katherine L. Stroud, marched in the review with other units of the post, and in the evening officers and auxiliaries were guests of the Mamma's Pets at a company party.

Outstanding impression of their first week here is the friendliness and courtesy of officers and enlisted men the WAACs have encountered in the course of their duties.

"Everyone has made us feel completely at home here," said Jr. Leader Hedwig Bazarewski, who was in charge of the WAAC cadre when it arrived at the post last week.

"None of us ever had been at a real Army post before and we were tremendously excited when we arrived. Fort Hancock is an impressive site and it is a tremendous contrast to the WAAC camp at Daytona where we trained. That camp wasn't even completed when we left, and we lived in hotel rooms and had none of the facilities for recreation that are available here. Now we really feel that we're in the Army. All the officers and enlisted men have been perfectly wonderful to us and we all want to thank them."

Even though the WAACs never marched together before, all of them having undergone their training in different companies, they enjoyed participating in Monday's review and were in step all the way. They all agreed that marching with men for the first time made them try all the harder — the competitive urge to outdo the soldiers was freely admitted.

Asked what they liked most about Fort Hancock, several of them made the following replies:

Auxiliary Virginia Owens: "The manner in which the enlisted men

Soldier Entertainment Tricks To Be Taught in Post Program

Fort Hancock's Special Service office is planning a post-wide program of instruction in soldier entertainment as a direct outcome of a recent conference held by the Special

Service Branch of the Second Service Command, Major Robert F. Spottswood, post Special Service officer, announced today.

The purpose of the program is to stimulate self-entertainment in off-duty hours at Fort Hancock and is designed to impart the values of "showmanship" to any form of special service activity in which enlisted men on this post may participate.

The conference, which took place at Special Service Branch headquarters, 52 Broadway, New York City, on June 15, 16 and 17, was attended by 162 enlisted men, six WAACs, and a group of Special Service officers from posts in the Second Service Command. It was the first conference of its kind ever held in the history of the Army of the United States. The major topics were, How to be director of soldier entertainment, how to conduct sing-fests, games, musical revues and every other phase of soldier theatricals.

Fort Hancock's instruction program will be given at the Post Playhouse nightly by personnel of the Special Service office who at-

tended the conference. It will be open to all officers and enlisted men. Instruction will be given in how to use a kit of more than 40 original ideas as entertainment features for troops. Created by the Special Service Staff of the Second Service Command, the kit embraces virtually all forms of soldier entertainment with explicit instructions on how all amusement projects can be put into operation.

Officers and enlisted men who have had professional or amateur theatrical experience will be welcome at the nightly instruction meetings, Major Spottswood said. In this way it will be possible for the various units stationed here to put on their own shows and work out their own recreational programs suited for the particular needs of their unit.

The instruction program will augment USO entertainment at Post theatres and other special features arranged by the Special Service office for the officers and enlisted men of the entire post, Major Spottswood said.

New PX Bus Schedule

Effective this week the Fort Hancock Exchange Bus run between the post and Highlands will be made on the following schedule:

Bus for Highlands will leave the Fort Hancock Bus Depot daily at 6:15, 7:30, 11:30 a. m.; 3, 5:30 and 10:30 p. m. The 7:30 a. m. bus will make the School and PX run.

Bus to the post will leave North Street and Bay Avenue, Highlands at 6:35, 8:30 a. m. and 12 noon; 3:30, 6:15 and 11 p. m. The 8:30 a. m. bus will make the School and PX run.

The Sunday School service bus will start from Spermaceti Cove at 2 p. m. and leave from the Sunday School at 3:30 p. m.

Henceforth on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays, the Fort Hancock bus will carry outgoing passengers on the Harbor Boat from the Service Club to the Fort Hancock Dock on the following schedule:

The bus will leave the Service Club on Fridays at 7:25 p. m., Saturdays at 7:45 p. m. and Sundays at 2:45 and 11:25 p. m., arriving at the dock 10 minutes later.

SKATER CLEANS ICE BOXES

Fort Dix, N. J. (CNS)—Pvt. Lloyd Baxter, former ice skating star, wondered what the Army would give him to do. The day after he was inducted he was put to work cleaning out an ice box.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

GUMS ROAR

by Sgt. Ray D. Knight
SPORTS: There's still a cloud of dust hanging around from all of last week's sports activities: diamondball, 100 and 220 yard dashes, sack races, etc. What a week! E leads in diamondball while F makes with the hot breath on the back of E's neck. As to track results, you can find them across the page.

PIGEON. We finally located the pigeon collector. He's GOODY GOODWIN and so far he has transplanted only one from New York. She is a pure white job named ALICE and she made the boat trip almost without incident. She did, however, bring Goody's conversation with a lady to an abrupt close. Seems he had to go and spruce up his uniform a bit.

GUMBEATS: The defense job ZIPPER REDDISH is about to accept . . . The stitches in LECH LAESCH's head. SWEDE STARKE tossed an accidental rock. Hmmm. . . . JOE RAY POOLE playing the E ball game. We hear he did catch the boat . . . FIBBER McGEHEE's expression as he left BIG MAN DEA's tent the other day . . . TRACER ROBERTS. He swaps the Hook for Key West soon . . . CUT PRICE breaking the tape at the track meet—in the next race . . . GREASESPOT McGAWLEY. Look under his bed . . . PAT DYER'S gloving against Naval Clothing Depot. Also his judo at Thursday's dance . . . COLD STEEL DUGGAR making with those looks in the balcony. That girl could have wrapped up in any one of them. TOBY DAW. He co-starred in a recent altaration . . . NELLY NILES rehearsing LOAM BROWN the other midnight for his calisthenics debut . . . Shoe Cobbler JETHRO ROBBINS. He was a recent guest at Long Branch's Crossbar Hotel . . . CHARLIE SAUNDERS entering tents the hard way. Doors are too easy . . . CARMINE SPINERALLI. They're asking why he blew his top when given the ditch by JOHNNY LIBERATORE and JIM HOLLAND in Jersey City . . . Furloughs to OLD MAN BRANTLEY for his hoofing and softballing; restrictions to RAT COLEMAN for mismanagement of the ball team . . . CRY BABY JOHNSON in to see MARSHALL EVANS 4 times the other day—for the same reason, too . . . TALBOT GIBSON. Ask him what a blackout is . . . GEORGE SCHULTE. He figured in a recent stitching . . . GDYAL and BDYAL. They'll be putting on heirs about Jan. 1 . . . REST McCOY entering the 5 o'clock dash. Finish line—Sloppy Jr's. . . Who calls McCOUCH McEACHERN "Baby Doll"? What a name . . . CARRIE CARRAWAY. They're now calling him "Doc" . . . DROOPER DRAPER. He's not enjoying MEATBALL STEFFEN'S transfer. . . Gum-of-the-week: How boot that?

WAAC WELCOME

(Continued from Page 1)

have treated us. They have been simply swell."

Auxiliary Margaret A. Faler: "Fort Hancock's Service Club and its recreational facilities. They are the answer to a WAAC's dream."
Auxiliary Camilla Blanton: "The buildings and the grounds, but especially the building in which we're going to live. That's a honey."

2nd Officer Hardin, who will head the WAAC contingent here, arrived Monday from Monticello, Arkansas, where she was commander of a basic company of 187 WAACs. A graduate of the University of Nebraska, she is a former accountant who joined the WAACs

QM QUIPS

by Sez Me
0600—Six bells and it's time to rise and shine. Who's the CQ this morning? Well! Well! None other than Sgt. Mooney, or the inimitable Moo-Moo. Let's listen in as he gets the men out for roll call. There he is near Pvt. Tully's bed. Can you hear them? Here's the conversation: Sgt.: "Will you please get out of bed, Tully? For the last time now, please." Pvt.: "Go away, will you. You sergeants give me a pain."

1715—The boys are now in the process of making up their bunks. Inspection day and everyone is bawling about not having enough time to dress, drill, eat and clean in — minutes flat. Has Sgt. Zacosky anything to say on the subject? Why sure! Says La Viola, the Sgt. better known in military social circles as Iggie or Ignatius: "Why in my old outfit (Boy Scouts) by — a.m. we were dressed, shaven, barracks were cleaned and policed, etc., etc. Cpl. Feola (hair today and more hair tomorrow): "Why in my old outfit we used to play three concerts a day besides, etc., etc."

1200—Chow Time. The theme song is now "Chow Time is My Time, My Time is Chow Time." That's the song that was runner up to the winner in the recent nationwide song contest. The winner was "Down in Nagasaki With a WAACY Dressed in Khaki."

1800—And this is a must. For as sure as night follows day you'll hear the CQ shouting: "Telephone for Oscar Quarg. Long distance. New York."

1900—Friday evening. Pfc. Deverell speaking: "Are you going to the dance tonight Sy?" Reply: "Naw, it's too hot for dancing." Deverell: "You know you can go out on the porch with the girls now don't you?" Reply: "I'll be ready in a minute."
2100—Everybody is dying for a premature midnight snack. Sgt. Cohen, better known as Quinn: "Who's got the easteritis?" Quinn is still drying his tears over the departure of Callahan. Every time the boys sing he moans: "If Callahan were only here."

2115—Phil Spitalny and his gorgeous beauties now play especially for the Army "Lights Out Sweetheart." Everybody turns in. Friend Quarg: "Quiet. Who's opening those foot lockers? Doesn't anyone know the rules around here?"
2130—The day room. Pfc. Tunstill, known as Kentucky, the boy who plays anything with strings on it, listening to some mountain music. "Listen to that guitar will you?"

2135—Still in the day room. A few of the boys have showered and are drying up by exposure to the hot air that's being passed out. Cpl. Oliver, showman extraordinary: "Pick a card now, will you please?"

in July of last year. She was a member of the second OCS class at Fort Des Moines, after which she attended the QM School at Camp Lee, Va. 2nd Officer Hardin spent one month at the WAAC training center in Ruston, La., as assistant processing officer before being assigned as company commander of the basic group in Arkansas.

Third Officer Katherine L. Stroud joined the WAACs in September, 1942, and received her basic and officer candidate training at Fort Des Moines. She attended the University of California for three years and was secretary to the principal of Salinas H. S. before she joined the WAACs.

The Wolf



by Sansone

BEAVERS

By Insufficient Vision

'Tis rumored that our Mandel and Kelly will have a change of class—we hope they get it. . . Wonder why Dee Miller told the WAACs he wasn't married? . . . Don Rommelt is back from sick furlough in good health and back in pharmacy . . . Dusty Connelly with his pass in his hat and beers in his belly met some M.P.s and lost . . . E. Williams is cultivating a suntan on his bald spot . . . T. Mikis is off for O. C. S. Good luck feller . . . Congrats to the boys who got bindles including Shaddow . . . It seems Matteson's motor is running over Doris—Silly boy! . . . T-5 Anthony had a date with Duze's lawn and plowed it under . . . Crocker and Hughes practice rebel tunes on the guitar . . . All the girls who visit the post think Emil "5 beers" Sabol is cute—the little wolf! . . . "Coiley" Palishen, the poor fish, gave Sandy his big fish . . . From Winchell—Zeke will hitch with a blonde tidbit from Washington . . . Ruttenberg is making time with Margaret, from the picture of the same name . . . From official sources: C. O. 1st Lt. Finger broke 100 in golf, but when does he play the second nine? . . . Jack Lee refuses to use abbreviations—it's a new type of goldbricking . . . Sproviere is worried 'cause he only speaks Siciliano plus curses and his clients may not be "pisans" . . . Joe Guerra, called "Grrr," had such a swell time on D. S. that another stripe would be superfluous . . . Where did Jack Kramer get that redhead from Red Bank? . . . Harry Sieber with lip rouge on his left shoulder—She must be a big kid . . . Ned Squillante's jaw is back in place but he still looks like a lettuce eater . . . Birley's sunburn is so bad he can't sleep unless he has lemonade. He's on the vinegar cure . . . Pop Khoury wears invisible flesh-colored socks and G. I. shoes. Also takes showers with his hat and glasses on. He's bucking! . . . Audeshensky's got Sproviere's job and can't sleep nights . . . Artie Camp on a trip at last but he may come back looking as though he "drinks too much coffee" . . . Yurgel is sitting in Lynch's chair with nothing to do. They think the "Red Man" took the work with him . . . Ex-Acting 1st Sgt. Rick didn't fill out Sandy's space, which is self-evident in profile. During his term in office Lt. Richmond saw Rick and said "Hello Sandy, gee you lost weight" . . . George Hourant is sporting a big ring—I do? . . . That's all I can put in print!

TALLY-OUTS

by Pfc. Charles D. Prinzi

Gadding about our lovely environs these past few days, one can't help but day dream at the storied past our Post possesses and the types of people who must have populated it years ago.

For a moment, then, let us reminisce about the present and compare the doings of our boys today with their life as civilians. The most popular boy in the outfit, a sergeant from Buffalo, who sits on an imaginary dais and yelps commands, but weakly, used to be a slaughterhouse guy. One of our corporals used to follow the gentle art of yelling "Peanuts" at different outdoor events. Now he takes relish in bossing any and every newcomer to the outfit. Incidentally, he has self-styled himself a master mechanic. Another, a Pfc. used to bark at a nude show at the Fair, while our "dusky commando" from the Bahamas aspires to the Terpsichorean a la Savoy!

As you can all readily see, the above-mentioned are justly fit for technical motor maintenance, for haven't they all graduated from the school of hard knocks? As our mild and gentle Lieutenant would say, "Bring on that tree surgeon and we'll make a mechanic outa him." At that, I believe some of us do aspire to tree surgery.

One of the nicer guys of Ordnance, B. Hinckly, is dropping the mask of celibacy to enter the so-called blessed state of a benedict. Lots of luck Billy, and may all your troubles be li'l ones. John (Posterior) Abbate, the man with the cheeky look, is carrying a martyred look of late. Sgt. Garber being on furlough, Johnny is carrying quite a load and doing a swell job. Jimmy Cummings, the Hunyak of Yoo-Hoo and Mike the Mamczak should be caught in their act some time; the boys slap around that Slavish banter in real style.

Bulletin of the Week:

Sgt. Franklin J. Golpl, the man with the choice expletives concerning sons-of-guns, was actually caught with broom in hand on Friday eve. Sedatives were quickly administered to the rest of the detail . . . Furlough next week for ye ol' columnist. Gad! Just champing at the bit to tear off those coupons in seclusion . . .

FINE DOPE

by Cpl. S. J. Soltesz

Thanks, fellas, that was just an introduction . . . But just why did I have to receive so many short sheets? . . . Korsosky is enjoying his stay at the hospital. Gosh, who wouldn't enjoy that hospitality rendered by charming nurses . . . Hats off to Orenstein for his splendid work in organizing our battalion post office. Yours truly never receives any mail though . . . Don't forget, Martino, this time she's not going to take any fancy excuses . . . Milos had the pleasure of receiving a GI Chow from a sentry around the vicinity of Hyde Park. He was stranded there hitch-hiking to his home town . . . Menshek, who was just a newcomer a few weeks ago, is making a great hit with the boys . . . Personality, that's all, fellas . . . Did you guys know that Leonard and Kitty Kallen of the Jimmy Dorsey band were classmates down yonder in Tenn.? I guess it would be a real pleasure to walk her home now, hey Leonard? . . . Fischer, you don't kill flies with your nose. They have an instrument for those insects if you want to kill them. . . Fuzzy Quinn is coming around to be a 1A bugler; he used to play a trumpet in a Salvation Army band . . . Hynes getting the brushoff from a cute little waitress in Clamtown . . . Congrats to our C.O., his lovely fiancee graduates from the WAAC this week . . . Did she receive the "gold bars" you sent her via air mail? . . . Too bad, Obie, that you don't have more sisters-in-law. More of these GI wolves would have a chance . . . Costello (no relation to the comedian) is always mentioning a certain lassie's name in his sleep . . . They say she's a jitterbug . . . Kirk, besides his other duties, is now taking care of those lovely American Beauties in our garden . . . Dottie, cute little debutante from Conn., is receiving three or four telegrams a week from our Casanova Di Nigris. He insists on having cheese as soon as he steps into her mansion. How is it that this battery never has any chance to participate in sports events? . . . Azzalina is going to have a house-warming party. We're all invited, says Tommy . . . Instead of bringing ration cards, he prefers furniture . . . Somehow our bashful coddler, Cox, is making out just ducky with a hostess at Highway Inn, via Burlington. Noticed a few tears in Benesta's eyes as he received a box of candy from his little son on Father's Day . . . Did anyone find Brannigan's false teeth? He left them on the pool table . . . please return them. There is a reward, and besides, he has to eat, you know. . . See you next week, kiddies.

ZIPPER BAG LOST

Pvt. Bernard Schreiber, 2nd M. T. Co., 2nd Signal Training Regiment, Camp Charles Wood, Fort Monmouth, reports that on June 20 an enlisted man from Fort Hancock, driving a 1938 gray Plymouth convertible coupe, gave him a lift from the N. J. end of the Holland Tunnel, to the junction of Routes 35 and 36.

When he left the car, Schreiber neglected to take with him his light brown canvas zipper bag containing a GI raincoat, a field jacket, toilet article kit, sun tan garrison cap with orange and white piping and sun glasses. The name B. Schreiber was lettered inside the field jacket and hat.

Will the driver of the car please communicate with Foghorn at Ext. 375. Return of the bag will be arranged through this office.

July 4th Track Meet Holds Sport Spotlight

Large Turnout Expected At Annual Field Event

Fort Hancock's annual Independence Day Track and Field Meet, which usually has proven to be among the top sports events of the post athletic season, will get under way this year on Sunday, July 4, at 1:30 p.m. on the Athletic Field.

Open to all enlisted men on the post, a huge turnout of participants as well as spectators is expected, with all units pointing for the coveted Harbor Defenses Commanding Officer's Trophy, to be awarded to the regiment scoring the highest number of points in the events scheduled.

For the past two weeks all units on the post have been holding competitive eliminations to select the individuals and teams to represent them in the Independence Day meet. The results to date in the various units indicate that there will be many stellar performances turned in before the final results are tabulated on Sunday afternoon.

The unit elimination track and field events have brought out a number of former college and AAU track stars and all events will be spotted with performers capable of trimming seconds off existing post records for standard AAU distances.

Major Robert F. Spottswood, Post Special Service Officer, has announced that in addition to the team award of the Harbor Defenses Commanding Officer's Trophy, gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded to winners and runners-up in individual and relay events. This announcement promises to spur competitive effort considerably. All prizes will be presented to winners on the field at the conclusion of the meet.

Among the events scheduled are the 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 440-yard run, running and standing broad jump, high jump, 12-lb. shot put, sack race, 3-legged race, wheelbarrow race, baseball throw, half-mile relay, one-mile relay, tug of war, centipede race and a carry race.

The Bullet Busters, who have recently completed their trials, showed plenty, and they will be a hard outfit to beat. Two men who looked particularly good were Pfc. Joe Conte and Cpl. Henry Lujan. Lujan will represent his regiment as a member of the mile relay team and in the 440. In high school, the speedy corporal ran the mile in the good time of 4:37,

and the Bullet Busters are looking for a good share of team points from Lujan.

Joe Conte, a West Coast boy, is another scholastic star who will be in there kicking up the cinders Sunday. Joe, the former county champ of Fresno County, California, in the mile event, will run the 440 and in the half-mile and mile relays. Joe has run all these distances before, but his specialty is the 440, which he has done in the impressive time of 51.4.

Mr. Stevens, Regimental SSO of the 7-Ups, assisted by 1st Sgt. Masone, has just completed his trials for his outfit, and although they're not publishing any times made in the prelims, they too looked as if they would be in there fighting for their share of points. The results of their events were:

100-yard dash—1st, Albert Tuck; 2nd, Saccone; 3rd, Stevens.

220 yard dash—1st, Saccone; 2nd, Ford; 3rd, Tuck.

High jump—1st, Jordon; 2nd, Stanley; 3rd, Stutzman.

Running broad jump—1st, Stanley; 2nd, Moore; 3rd, Smalling.

440 yard run—1st, Jordon; 2nd, Ortio; 3rd, Dullerton.

The other organizations of the Post have been busy with their trials, and all indications point to many new Post records being set in this year's meet.

ORDER OF EVENTS

1:30 p.m.—100 yard dash—trial heats. Field events: high jump, shot put and baseball throw.

1:50 p.m.—One mile run.

2:00 p.m.—440-yard run.

2:10 p.m.—100-yard dash—finals.

2:20 p.m.—Wheelbarrow race.

2:35 p.m.—Sack race (distance 50 yards). Standing broad jump.

2:50 p.m.—Trial heats of 220-yard dash. 1st and 2nd rounds of tug-of-war.

3:05 p.m.—Three-legged race (distance 75 yards). Running broad jump.

3:20 p.m.—Finals of 220-yard dash.

3:30 p.m.—Centipede race.

3:45 p.m.—One mile relay.

4:00 p.m.—Finals of tug-of-war.

4:15 p.m.—Carry race.

4:25 p.m.—Half-mile relay.

4:30 p.m.—Presentation of prizes and the Harbor Defenses Commanding Officer's Trophy to winning team.

Lieutenant Frank D. Senerchia, post athletic officer, has announced that team scoring for all events will be computed on the basis of 5 points for 1st place, 3 for second place and 1 point for third place. This scoring will be used for all events on the schedule.

BRANDY MISSING

Brandy, four-month-old wire-haired terrier, white with black and tan patches, pet of S. Sgt. Paul Marton, Blitz mess sergeant, has been AWOL for several days.

When last seen, Brandy was wearing a black leather leash collar with no identifying plate on it. His presence is sorely missed by the Marton family. If the pooch has taken refuge in a barracks day room or someone's home, his return to the rightful owner would be appreciated. Sgt. Marton can be reached at Ext. 33.

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

The Fort Hancock boxing team scored a victory and a loss last week. The victory was over the Brooklyn Naval Depot fight squad last Wednesday. In the loss column we have to enter the name of Al Grammatico. The loss was not in the ring, but was caused by his transfer from the Post. The gap left by his leaving is big, and a big piece of dynamite has been taken from the Post squad.

The class Frank Gaudes has piled up has been one of the most impressive fight records the Post has ever seen. Fighting at 127 pounds, he has shown one of the most wicked knockout punches on the squad. Gaudes's record at Fort Hancock makes good reading. In his debut at Hancock he went against the British Royal Navy and scored a knockout in the first round. Next he traveled to Camp Pickett and stopped his opponent in the first frame.

Just to prove it wasn't a mistake he dropped his man in the first against the Floyd Bennett Air Base. He then fought an exhibition with the ex-lightweight champ, Chalky Wright on the Red Cross benefit card at the Long Branch stadium. In the Naval Depot card last Wednesday he stiffened his opponent, Charlie Green, in 1:35 of the first round. In every fight he has fought as a Hooker he has stopped his opponent in the first round!

The only fighter to challenge this record is Pvt. Al Grammatico, the Fort's loss by reason of transfer, who also has piled up an all-win record while at the Hook. He too fought in the British Navy card and KO'd his opponent in the third round. In the Camp Pickett go, he came back with a decision to his credit. Next was Floyd Bennett, and he picked up a decision there too. He fought his last fight for Hancock last Wednesday and went out in a blaze of glory with a KO in 35 seconds of the first round.

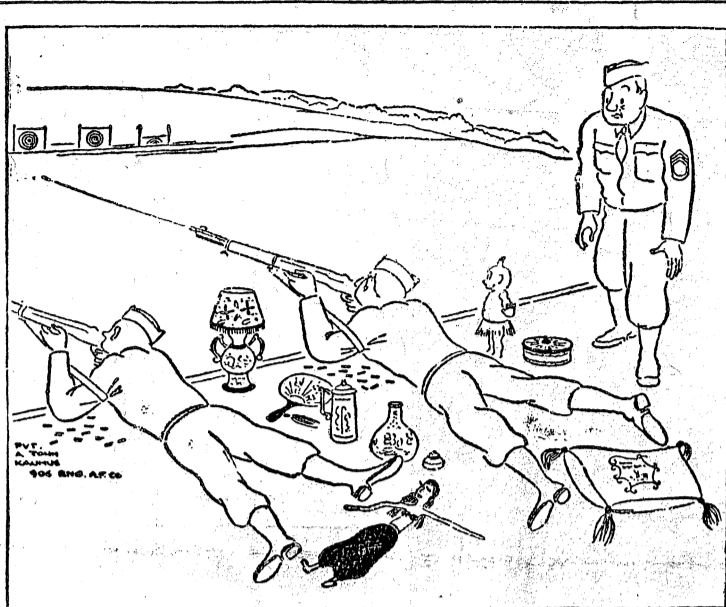
When you watch the annual track and field meet Sunday you will see a full-blooded Indian running up with the leaders in the 440, and you will see him later burning up the cinders in the mile relay. Cpl. Frank Lujan of the Bullet Busters hails from Arizona and is the son of an Indian chief. This fleet-footed warrior has been running a long time, and from his records he must have circled the state of Arizona twice. That 4:37 mile he ran in school looks pretty good, and it's going to take some mighty fancy stepping to break the tape against this boy.

The Post Softball Leagues continue on their merry way with both leagues knocking off games daily. There has been a slack in the number of games played last week, and it doesn't take Superman and his x-ray vision to tell us that this is due to the sweltering heat wave we have been panting through.

Ain't it awful?

WAAC GETS THE POINTS

Camp Blanding, Fla. (CNS)—Rhea M. Fife grew weary of the rationing problems of civilian life so she joined the WAAC. After her basic training, Aux. Fife was assigned to this Post. Her job: figuring out ration points for military personnel.



16 Straight Is Ring Team's Record to Date

Continuing its undefeated parade, the Fort Hancock boxing team went up another notch toward national military recognition last Wednesday as it scored decisively against the aggressive Brooklyn Naval Depot squad at the YMCA Gymnasium.

Hancock's win column showed four knockouts and two decisions, while the Brooklyn fighters took one bout by decision. One fight was a draw. In chalking up their 16th win of the season against no losses, the Hancock boxers showed vividly once again that they are one of the top service fight squads in this part of the country.

In the opener, Frank DeRespino scored first for Hancock with a decision over Charlie Noel, in the 128 lb. class. The Naval Depot won its only fight of the evening in the next bout when Eddie Burke proved the harder puncher of the two, and took the decision from Carman Perreca in the 150 lb. class.

The feature bout of the evening was next with Frank Gaudes meeting Charlie Greene and lashing out with a right cross that stiffened the Negro lad in 1 minute and 14 seconds of the first frame. This was the most convincing knockout of the evening, and it was several minutes before his seconds could bring Greene to.

Fighting next, Jim Owen and Frank Counce punched their way through a bruising three rounds to a draw.

Another knockout was chalked up when Al Grammatico flattened William Daudelin in 39 seconds of the first round.

In the last three bouts Pat Dyer took a close one from Tony Zappacosta in the 145 lb. class; Frank Lofaso scored a TKO over Jack Grossman in 55 seconds of the first round, and in the heavyweight class, John Napolitano rapped out a TKO in 1 minute and 34 seconds of the first round, in his fight with Joe Vines of the Naval Depot.

These were a good set of bouts that sent the large crowd home talking and wondering when the Hookers will go into action again.

Radio Tribute To Fort Hancock

Fort Hancock will be paid tribute on a coast to coast radio program on Tuesday afternoon when Vincent Lopez, noted bandleader, dedicates his "Luncheon With Lopez" broadcast to this post. The program will be heard locally at 1:30 P. M. over WOR.

Major Robert F. Spottswood, Special Service officer, will be present at the broadcast, which will emanate from the Hotel Taft in New York City.

Golf Tournament Set For July 7

William Forbes, Physical Director of the YMCA, who returned this week from a three week vacation, reported today that he has completed arrangements with the directorship of the exclusive Hollywood Golf Club at Deal to use the course for the annual Enlisted Men's Golf Tournament beginning July 7.

As in previous years, Fort Hancock soldiers who enter the tournament will have competitive play privileges at the club for the duration of the tournament at no cost. In addition, the Hollywood Country Club has offered to lend clubs to all entrants who are unable to bring their own. The club also will provide transportation for tournament players to and from the course.

With 15 enlisted men already entered, the event promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the tournament.

Mr. Forbes said that the tournament will be decided on the basis of each man's aggregate score for 36 holes of medal play. Trophies will be awarded to the winner and runner-up.

All those interested in entering can register with Mr. Forbes at his office in the YMCA gym. This is the last call for entries.

"YES" VIA RADIO

Camp Grant, Ill. (CNS)—"Helen, darling, I love you," said Pvt. Joseph Moscar in a soldiers' hour broadcast here. His girl friend, Helen Barus of Milltown, N. J. was listening. The wedding will be during Joe's next furlough.



"Can you direct us to the Motor Pool?"

All the Comforts of Home



Life in Fort Hancock's civilian barracks is made more pleasant for occupants by this Recreation Hall, similar to the enlisted men's day rooms. Male and female employees share this

one jointly, and single girls receive visitors there. It is equipped with a piano, radio, card tables, books and games. The civilians make good use of all the facilities.

Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Post's Civilian War Housing Project Balances Budget for Soldiers' Wives

Thanks to Fort Hancock's Civilian War Housing project, enlisted men's wives who have found jobs on the post in order to be near their husbands, are able to live comfortably and economically right at Fort Hancock, within walking distance of their jobs.

The women's dormitory of the civilian barracks, with a capacity of 50 occupants, now houses 48 wives of soldiers who have come here from all sections of the country and now are employed as sales clerks in the Post Exchanges, as office workers, telephone operators and in other civilian jobs.

Completed in December, the Civilian War Housing barracks are two-story frame buildings that boast an adjoining mess hall and a separate recreation building. Employees who formerly had to travel as much as fifty miles daily to and from their jobs, now are lodged in the buildings, which have been filled to capacity since they were opened.

Occupants of the women's dormitory pay either \$10 or \$15 per month for double or single rooms and can eat in the mess hall for \$1.05 per day. Food is identical with the enlisted men's daily rations.

Even though the occupancy turnover in the women's barracks is fairly high, with wives leaving their jobs as their husbands are transferred to other posts, there is a waiting list for accommodations and no room has gone unoccupied for more than a few hours.

Chief Warrant Officer Joseph Parker, of the Post Engineer's office, is superintendent of the Civilian War Housing project. According to Mr. Parker, who has been stationed at Fort Hancock for the past eleven years, until the civilian barracks were erected no civilians other than a few key employees ever lived on the post.

Wives of enlisted men lose no privileges by residing in the barracks, Mr. Parker stated. They are supplied with identification tags which permit them to leave the post in their free time, but most of the women employees prefer to avail themselves of this privilege when their husbands' receive passes.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TODAY

Baseball, 2 p.m. Parade Grounds. Double header. Fort Hancock vs. Ellis Island C.G. Seven-inning softball game precedes baseball game.

TONIGHT

YMCA Highlands VSO Canteen hostesses, 5 p.m.

YMCA Lobby Sing-Song. Mrs. Werbe. 6:30 p.m.

YMCA Home Game Night. Rumson VSO ladies and food. 8 p.m.

Service Club—Juke Box dance. Hostesses from Newark.

"Mister Big," with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan. At both Post theatres. Performances at Theatre No. 1—6:30 and 8:30 p.m. At Theatre No. 2—5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

FRIDAY

YMCA AWVS Canteen-hostesses. 5 p.m.

YMCA Informal games. 8 p.m. Service Club. Weekly dance. Music by Post Orchestra. Hostesses from New York, Elizabeth and Newark.

"Mister Big" at both Post Theatres.

SATURDAY

Baseball, 2 p.m. Parade Grounds. Opening of Signal Corps Diamond League games with Fort Hancock as a member of the league. Fort Hancock vs. 15th Signal Training Regiment of Fort Monmouth.

YMCA Rumson VSO Canteen. 5 p.m.

YMCA Free movies. 6 and 8 p.m.

YMCA Lobby Sing. 7:30 p.m. Service Club Juke Box Dance. Hostesses from Westfield and Newark.

"Gentleman Jim." Revival. With Errol Flynn, Alexis Smith and Alan Hale. At both Post Theatres.

SUNDAY

Independence Day Track and

Field Meet. 1:30 p.m. Athletic Field.

YMCA Open House. 1 p.m., Rumson VSO hostesses; 6:30 p.m., Gospel Sing; 8 p.m., Music of the Masters.

Service Club—Juke Box Dance. Hostesses from New York, Newark and Kearny.

"Coney Island," in technicolor. With Betty Grable, George Montgomery, Cesar Romero, Charles Winninger. At both Post Theatres.

MONDAY

YMCA AWVS Canteen-hostesses. 5 p.m.

YMCA Lobby Sing with Mrs. Werbe. 6:30 p.m.

YMCA Special Movie—"Target for Tonight" in place of Java Club speaker. Open forum, coffee and cakes.

"Coney Island," at both Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO Hostesses. 5 p.m.

YMCA Free Sewing Service. 5 p.m.

YMCA Free movie, 8 p.m. Service Club Juke Box Dance. Hostesses from Newark and Rumson.

Double Feature Nite. "Two Señoritas from Chicago," with Jinx Falkenburg and Joan Davis. "Wings Over the Pacific," with Inez Cooper and Edward Norris. At both Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

Baseball, 2:30 p.m. Fort Hancock vs. Camp Kilmer. Parade Ground.

YMCA AWVS Canteen-hostesses. 5 p.m.

YMCA Lobby Sing with Mrs. Werbe, 6:30 p.m.

YMCA Hobby Lobby. Lady instructors. 8 p.m.

"Spitfire," with Leslie Howard and David Niven. At both Post Theatres.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

EDITOR Pvt. Roger Hammond

SPORTS EDITOR Sgt. Clay Marsh

Advisory Officers

Major Robert F. Spottwood

Capt. William G. Rockwell

Lt. Timothy Tunney

Art Staff

Sgt. Earle F. Tyler, Pvt. Doug Ryan, Pvt. Manny Dreiband.

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

Foghorn, an official camp publication, is a subscriber of Camp Newspaper Service.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, July 1, 1943.

INDEPENDENCE DAY - 1943 STYLE

We'll be shooting off a different kind of fireworks this Fourth of July.

On a hundred battle fronts Roman candles will snake trails into the sky to burst in ghostly light over war-torn earth. Rockets of steel will hiss in trajectory—pinwheels of death and destruction.

No, it won't be the fireworks we knew as kids. That's out—for the duration.

Maybe it's just as well. We've grown older, all of us, these past few years. We've outgrown kid stuff.

We have outlived the day when we could sit idly by while Democracy teetered on a wheel-barrow, hell-bent for a spill, and we looked the other way and hoped it wouldn't happen.

Well, it almost did happen; and now American boys are fighting for it with their lives. What so many of us took for granted is now ours only if we shed blood to preserve it.

We, like our forefathers, have been called upon to choose between peace and liberty. Like them, we have chosen liberty.

Never again will we take for granted anything so precious.

This is Fourth of July—1943 style. No high jinks and firecrackers in tin cans tied to Rover's tail. Instead, a day of sober thought for soldiers and civilians alike.

It may seem ironic that on this day, 167 years after Thomas Jefferson, its author, submitted the Declaration of Independence for ratification and signature, we should be fighting to preserve the very ideals for which the people of the Thirteen Colonies gave their lives.

Jefferson could answer that. He said then: "Men who will not fight for liberty can lose it."

That must not happen here.

We have seen even those who fought for it lose cherished liberty.

The Czechs, Poles, Dutch, Belgians, Greeks, Norwegians and Danes will testify to the misery of domination. They pray for a World Independence Day—one that will hold promise for people all over the world, regardless of geographical boundaries or differences in race or religion.

Those chained and tortured people of Europe know well the meaning of lost liberty. They have felt tyranny's heel—its crushing mutilation of lives and cherished beliefs. They have seen death lose its dignity.

Their hope for a World Independence Day lies with us as well as with the other United Nations fighting the Axis.

We must not fail them. For if we do, we are not keeping faith with one of the great state papers of all time.

On this Fourth of July we face this solemn truth:

The Declaration of Independence is not for us alone. It is for the people of the world.