

SANDY HOOK FOG HORN

Third Year. Vol. 4—No. 3. Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, July 15, 1943. Published Weekly

115 Volunteers Donate Blood Tomorrow

COLUMN LEFT

Judy Garland, 21-year-old combination of unsophisticated sweetness and simplicity, tamed the wolves to a whisper and had them making song title proposals to her when they jam packed Theatre No. 2 Saturday night to hear her performance.

In a short half hour show Judy sang exactly ten songs with no other accompaniment than a piano; yet if a vote had been taken she would have received the unanimous nomination as this summer's sweetheart of Sandy Hook.

One thing certain was the comment of one EM following the show: "Mickey Rooney made a mistake."

Judy sang two numbers, then asked for requests. Poised and waiting with a prompt sally, one wolf yelled out:

"Take It Off!"
Judy said simply:
"I guess you've got the wrong girl, soldier."

That comeback made the boys melt, and from then on the EMs fed Judy song request compliments that every woman wants to hear.

"You Made Me Love You" (and I did wanna do it) cooed one soldier.

"I'll not only sing it, but say—thanks for the interest," said Judy. "You Stepped Out of a Dream," sang out another.

"Do you really mean it?" came the retort.

Topping everything was the request:

"I Just Kissed Your Picture Goodnight."

Said Judy: "I don't know the song—but you're awfully sentimental, aren't you?"

With requests raining down so fast they were unintelligible, Judy silenced the boys and said: "Let's Get Lost—and no cracks, please."

Judy looked terrific in a brown suit, but she was one tired gal. Before the end of a two weeks tour she will have done 22 one night stands similar to the one here.

Sgt. Willis "Tex" Taylor of Special Service was the evening's luckiest EM. He volunteered for the "beyond the line of duty" assignment of driving Judy back to New York.

It could have been better, though. What with Judy's mother, Judy's accompanist and a manager in the car, the Texas rogue couldn't be himself and had to keep his mind deep in the heart of driving.

President Roosevelt said last weekend: "This is the beginning of the end." Such comment on the war must have caused a warm glow in the heart of an overseas EM, who sent the following letter home:

"Dear Mom: I am in Palestine

Symphony Orchestra Is Planned

A Fort Hancock symphony orchestra, to comprise at least 30 musicians and to be directed by Pvt. Peter Paul Fuchs, former conductor of the Metropolitan Opera Company, is now in process of formation by the Special Service Office, it was announced this week by Major Robert L. Spottswood, Special Service Officer.

Contemplated some time, final decision on the venture was made last week when Pvt. Fuchs was assigned to Special Service. Youngest conductor ever to have been engaged by the Metropolitan, Pvt. Fuchs joined the 'Met' in 1940 at the age of 23, making his debut conducting excerpts from "The Bartered Bride," "Aida," "Lakme," and "Martha." Vienna born but now a naturalized citizen, Pvt. Fuchs studied under Felix Weingarten.

Officers, enlisted men, the WAAC, and the Coast Guard will be included in the personnel of the symphony orchestra, according to plans thus far arranged. Six members of the WAAC have volunteered to participate.

A tentative schedule set up calls for one concert per week at the Playhouse, and inclusion of the orchestra in a series of weekly operatic presentations by a combined chorus of soldiers and WAACs of this post. The chorus also will be developed and trained by Pvt. Fuchs.

Playhouse concerts will be devoted to symphonic masterpieces and the lighter classics. Professional instrumental and vocal artists will be asked to appear as soloists with the orchestra.

The operatic presentations will be limited to abbreviated versions of

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Beach Project Needs Workers

A second call was issued this week for volunteers to aid in construction of two beach houses and a beach pavilion, materials for which have arrived and are ready for use. The three separate units will be for enlisted personnel, one beach house to be for WAACs and other women, and the other beach house to be for enlisted men.

A sum of \$3,000, from the Fort Commander's Fund, was allotted for purchase of necessary materials. With civilian labor difficult to obtain, it was believed enlisted men would take advantage of this opportunity and volunteer to aid in construction. To date, approximately 25 have signed as volunteers, but only a few have actually reported for work.

Men wishing to do their part in this venture are asked to report at 5 p.m. or as soon after as possible, to site of the future beach facilities near the Non Coms Beach. Officers are asked to cooperate in making arrangements for men to work on the project.



Judy meets the bosses, then sings for the boys. Genial smiles from Colonel J. C. Haw and Brigadier General P. S. Gage, above, and a bedlam of requests as she stood before the mike gave ample proof Judy Garland hit the ceiling in summer entertainment thus far. She appeared here Saturday night.

Martinelli, Metropolitan Tenor To Sing Here Next Wednesday

Giovanni Martinelli, dramatic tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company and probably the greatest operatic artist to appear on this Post, will come to Fort Hancock to sing in an especially arranged concert at 8 p. m. in Theatre No. 2 next Wednesday. Also appearing in the concert will be Vivian Della Chiesa, brilliant young lyric soprano.

The concert will mark another leg in Fort Hancock's expanded summer series of great artist performances, arranged by the Special Service Office in conjunction with the Concert Division of USO.

Martinelli has just established a world's record at the Metropolitan Opera Company as far as longevity in singing there is concerned. He recently completed his 30th successive season with the Metropolitan and has sung there exactly half the time the Metropolitan has been in existence.

Martinelli has an operatic repertoire of over 75 roles, including Italian and French, and is regarded the second greatest tenor of this century, the deceased Caruso ranking as No. 1 tenor.

Martinelli has been a prolific concert star, having appeared in thousands of cities throughout the U. S. He also has made a number of pictures for Warner Brothers, and has been a star of radio.

His concert will include a number of arias from some of the operas in which he has consistently starred, including "Pagliacci," "Aida," "Rigoletto," and "Tosca." Martinelli, in a single concert in Washington, D. C., raised more than \$2,500,000 in war bonds.

Vivian Della Chiesa, a Martinelli protegee—has sung in Cincinnati, Chi-

Response Is 40 Above Quota Set

One hundred and fifteen members of the Post, including 102 enlisted men, 11 WAACs, and two civilians, will donate their blood to men at the fighting fronts tomorrow afternoon when they journey to Atlantic Highlands to act as donors in a special blood bank clinic being held there.

Announcement of the blood bank was made only a few days ago, and some doubt existed as to whether or not a fixed quota of 75 from Fort Hancock would be attained in time.

The Fort's response, however, not only was 40 above the quota, but included at least 100 more who had to be rejected because of lack of time and facilities. On the basis of this large response, a move is already underway to bring a mobile blood bank to the Post sometime during early autumn.

Volunteers will leave the Post tomorrow in separate groups, first of which will depart at 2:45 p.m. The clinic will continue until 7 p.m. Donation of blood is a painless process and consumes ten minutes time, it is said.

The following units will be represented at the clinic tomorrow: Lt. Theodore Rice's CA unit, 20 men; Capt. Fred Whitaker's CA unit, 29 men; Capt. Henry J. Neri's CA unit, 30 men; the Engineers' unit, 23 men; and Lt. Frances S. Hardin's WAAC unit, 11.

Between 50 and 100 civilian employees of the Engineers' unit volunteered in a body but had to be turned away because time and facilities are insufficient. Likewise, several other military units on the Post had to be rejected.

Swim Program Hits Full Stride

Fort Hancock's summer swim program, replete with innovations, opened up on all fronts this week.

Innovations not a part of programs of previous years are a course of lifesaving instruction for WAACs and a course in water rehabilitation exercises for men formerly afflicted with infantile paralysis, both of which began this week.

All beaches swung into action Monday when the hospital beach was opened. Chief feature of the hospital beach will be ladies' and children's classes conducted by Cpl. Herbert Rosenberg, water front director. The children's course will be held Wednesdays and Fridays and the women's class will take place Tuesdays and Thursdays, both at 10 a. m.

Other beaches now open are Officers, Noncoms, EMs, Camp Lowe, and Spermacetti Cove. Men are permitted to swim at these beaches only when commanding officers have assigned an approved lifeguard to duty.

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Medics Confident Of Copping Lawn Prize

Outfits on the Post that have a hankering to cop the grand prize in the August lawns and garden competition had better look over the flower beds of the 7th Medical unit and then start working on their own.

Major Herbert Wendelken, commanding officer of the unit who is now on detached service, left orders that the Dispensary's plot be kept in tip top shape. Capt. Nelson Dente, acting C.O., has followed through to the letter and the lawn and garden area is regarded as one of the best on the Post.

OFFICERS DANCE

Officers Service Committee of Monmouth County will sponsor a dance Wednesday, July 21 at the Sea Bright Yacht Club. Tickets may be obtained at OSC desk in Bldg 270, Fort Monmouth, from 5 to 8 p.m. Call Eatontown 106, Ext. 235.

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LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BEAVERS

By Insufficient Visior.

What a ball club us lil Beavers turn out! There's no use kidding the public any longer . . . our is the team of the post . . . crutches . . . wheel chairs . . . pills . . . bedpans . . . et al. Pish-pish & Richmond can't be touched in any circuit, major or minor, right, fans? Speaking about braggadocios an. bullpens . . . that 23-5 decision over the MD's—DC's—VC's SnC's — kinda quieted them a mite . . . can't help bubbling over . . . did us lowly EM up and smite em with everything but a bedpan! They couldn't have done worse with the HD's, PTA's, and ANC's . . . righto, girls? . . .

Landon sojourned to Hyde Park, N. Y. to pay his respects (we could well imagine) to FDR . . . 'twas nice while it lasted anyway. MR. Yankiver is recuperating from a hasty kibitzing leg ailment . . . could we be pulling your leg . . . Yankee? A wish for a speedy recovery and return to lucky 21 . . . Romeo & Juliet in our Aux. kitchen are doing "as well as could be expected" . . .

A petition is being circulated amongst all evil wishers on the post via channels to buy out the Colonial Line and turn the hacks over to the Smithsonian Inst. gratis (for free) . . . mit pleasure . . .

Speaking about busses . . . that tinned crate making the route (spelled r-o-u-t also) gives Egyptian Ella more than a run for her money in shaking and swaying its chassis. What gives at the House of Sheehan's? Could it be that the medicos go in to listen to Sinatra's double or is that new voluptuous number? . . .

Mike "Errol" Regan is sporting a soupstrainer . . . two bucks cross the board that his spouse had absolutely nothing to do with it. That Rumson GC appears tougher and tougher . . . our cigarette output increase in volume . . . ask Lt. F., Phil Morris, and P. Lorrillard . . .

FINE DOPE

By Cpl. James A. Matroyse

Congrats to Hilliard, Milos and Phillips on their recent promotions. . . . A notice came in yesterday for volunteers to donate blood to the Red Cross. I never did see so many soldiers willing to give their blood for such a good cause. Of course there are a few men who haven't any blood at all. They are afraid they would give alcohol instead. They're blaming it on low blood pressure. . . .

Lt. Rice deserves a big hand for bringing our battery near the 100% mark on selling insurance. There are only three men who as yet haven't made up their minds. . . . Hilliard is going around in a daze. He doesn't know whether it will be twins or triplets. Cheer up, pal.

Korsonski still doesn't believe that rifles have serial numbers. . . . Our boy Burke is doing a good job over at Wadsworth, but why doesn't Reilly break out with some news. Could it be that he is too busy devoting all his time to his wife. Say hello to the l ys. . . . Is Soltesz on the verge of being admitted into the insane asylum? He doesn't seem to know what is going on. Don't pull your hair out, you'll need it. . . .

Sgt. Phelan just came back from furlough and it looks as if he wants to go back again. Can't blame him. . . . Kirk and Basso are going in for salesmanship. Did you sell the hat as yet, Jim? . . . Did you fellows know that Mader runs a candy shop back in Ohio. That's just a tip, folks. . . .

It's funny but Benesta was settled down a bit this past weekend. I guess the wolf left him because his wife was around. . . . It finally happened. William J. Brannigan, Esq., has named the day. The 3rd of August he will venture down to the altar and tie the knot. Best of luck from all of us. . . . Au Revoir till next week.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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".....and last night I did something I've always wanted to do!"

GUMS ROAR

By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

CANTEEN: Recently we dropped in on the Stage Door Canteen to see how the real thing checks with the celluloid version. Among the celebs on hand were: Helen Ford of the musicals, Shirley Booth of "Tomorrow the World" and "Duffy's Tavern" fame, Martin Block of the radio, and Zanzibar's Avis Andrews and Ella Fitzgerald. Helen and Martin em-ceed; Shirley shagged around with the patrons; Avis and Ella sang a few things, stand-outs being the Andrews version of "Summertime" and the Fitzgerald classic, "A Tisket, a Tasket." Between acts we ate, danced with a fine-looking blonde, and posed for a picture (group, unfortunately). In other words, the movie wasn't kidding. The canteen is a must.

GUMBEATS: BIG MAN DEAS, freshly plucked by the barber, off to the Carolines. . . WILD BILL HODDY and GAS BAG JENKINS. They're new additions to the cooking crowd. . . BANANA ABBATE. He's been going hatless to show his waves to the WAACs. . . JOE RAY POOLE rounding up the boys for church. They say he got quite a crowd. . . SNERD FURGOL trailing GOO GOO DUBITSKY. . . ALFRED MILLER'S little boy, LONNIE PETTY. Wonder what he's been up to lately. . . PEEVE PEAVY in the Broadway Brewery, his stripes hidden by a chicken on each arm. . . RIPCORN THOMAS. He may pull one, one of these days. . . LAWSIE WRIGHT. Chalk him up as a new member of the lost shirt set. . . MOE MOSES. He's been troubled with white caps. . . HEAD HEADSTREAM and ORVIS EVERLY. They're the 3-legged champs hereabouts. . . EULEE PEACOCK in Jr.'s, serenading Bouncer JON HALL with "Pistol Packin' Mama." . . BLACKIE ADAIR, JACK HICKEY, and ORVIS EVERLY entertaining 3 Bombshells from Brooklyn over the 4th. . . . Calling MYSTERIOUS McCULLY. Operator 6, Fort Lauderdale. Answer please, or is the line out of order? RUM COKE GALLI. He made his debut in NY recently. . . BEN WHITE. They say he's figuring on buying another car. . . COLD STEEL DUGGAR's eye. Two witnesses say a door did it. . . WOLF JONES and his assistant, LOUDSPEAKER MYERS. Show them a Service Club dance and it's their night to howl. . . BOTTOM BELSER and ETHEL WATERS on the Lexington Ave. Express with Bottom's sister, a looker. . . ROWDY DOWDY and DICK ELIAN beating around the Belmont-Plaza. . . Aside to BATTUM EYE BAKER: Drop me a card and I'll write you up. . . CANT WAITE at 42nd and Broadway, looking around. . . KEY MAN RUCKER. That's the name, since Moody took up hoarding other people's door keys. . . BILL DRAA's phone call. It caught BOB DENS-MORE at a bad time. . . SEARS ROBUCK. Ask him how to work a slide rule, also what time bellhops get off work. . . . Alumnus KNUCKLES MAPLES with WILMA and bars in the Stork. . . Gum-of-

WAXINGS

By T-5 Margaret Wendell

Thanks for the game last Thursday, boys. Gilbert and Sullivan may have written the script, but you did all the work. The second act curtain fell on the Sergeant Major who ran all around the diamond and succeeded in failing to touch a single base.

Betty Wagner not only pitched a mean curve, but threw a straight one over home plate in the person of Leila Findley.

Second Officer Hardin, whose talents are many, displayed a new one when she amazed everybody by her quick changes. She beat Gypsy Rose Lee although she had more on. From dignified commanding officer in full uniform to short-stop—but good—in abbreviated fatigues to dignified commanding officer in one easy ball game.

If you've been wondering where Midge Faler gets the inspiration for that astonishing wind-up of hers . . . she sets her mind on the furlough coming up and that air field on the West Coast on which only one person (male) is stationed . . . and whee! there goes the ball.

A warning to a good many of you: When Barbara B. gazes out over the Atlantic with dreamy eyes, she's probably not even hearing that line you've struggled over. Panama lies over the horizon.

The company meeting, rashly held last week in the day room, turned into a contest between Third Officer Stroud and the telephone. Lida Logan's persistent swains kept that bell pealing as excess punctuation, and refused to be edited out.

Look at La Kaska Gravette's right finger on her left hand. The ring arrived last week, and the other (and more important) one will be slipped under it before he's shipped overseas if the Army will come through with a couple of furloughs.

You may be a private and never get anywhere, but if you're a private in skirts you sometimes get into pretty good places. Like Judy Garland's dressing room last Saturday night, where Aux. Frances Reynolds not only did a good job but had a wonderful time making the singing star comfortable while you ordinary privates could only look and listen and wish from a distance.

BLITZERS

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Anybody can lose a ball game, but only the inmates of the Blitzer Sanitarium can lose to the WAACs!

Before a larger crowd than has watched a Post game this season, the Blitzers got off to an early lead, but in the sixth inning the gals got on to pitcher Alan Kayes (they always do) and led by the hitting of Aux. "Babe" Falar, sent him to the showers. (What a thing to tell your grandchildren—batted out of the box by the WAACs!) Vic Mirabella came on to relieve Kayes but the damage was done and the Bums of the Hook farm lost another one.

We don't know why we lost, but . . .

Harkaway said he was a short-stop so we put him there, and we discovered too late he meant at the chow table and not on a ball diamond.

Rubber-armed Csontos played third—it said in the scorebook—but those heavens of his into the stratosphere looked as if he was competing in the baseball throw at the field meet.

"Meat Hook" Granevetter played second base and what second base ever did to deserve such a horrible fate we'll never know.

We played first and nothing got past us but eight throws, 14 ground balls and the Chicago Limited. Which just goes to prove that if a gal makes up her mind to get to first base with a guy—there's nothing you can do about it.

That was the million dollar infield that faced the female Red Sox (and brown hats).

In the outfield were four guys that should have been named Joe or anything by Gzyl, Million, Mirabella and Novick. We got a little suspicious of how much Gzyl knew about playing the outfield when we discovered he was using a fly swatter to catch fly balls.

Centerfielder Million is undoubtedly one in a million, but not as a ball player.

Pretty Boy Kravetz had a fine day at the plate as well as in the field. He missed the ball with his bat as well as with his glove.

Too late we discovered that fielder Novick's total baseball experience was gained when he worked at his civilian job as target in a baseball throw at Coney Island. That punchy expression is an indication of the accuracy of the customers.

There they are—the terrible ten. GRUESOME, isn't it?

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TODAY

YMCA Highlands USO canteen at 5 p.m.

YMCA lobby sing with Mrs. Werbe at 6:30 p.m.

YMCA home game night. Refreshments. 8 p.m.

Informal Service Club dance, girls from Weston, Newark, NYC.

"Presenting Lily Mars," with Judy Garland and Van Heflin.

At Theatre 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. At Theatre 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

FRIDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.

YMCA informal games party at 8 p.m.

Service Club dance. Guardsman orchestra. Girls from NYC, Newark, and Elizabeth, N. J.

"Presenting Lily Mars" at Post Theatres.

SATURDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p.m.

YMCA free movies at 6 and 8 p.m.

YMCA lobby sing at 7:30 p.m.

Service Club musical treat. Accordion selections by Miss Josephine Lantz. Old fashioned, popular songs. Dancing to follow, girls from Westfield.

"Seven Days Leave," revival with Victor Mature, Lucille Ball, Ginny Simms. At Post Theatres.

SUNDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 1 p.m.

YMCA Gospel sing at 6:30 p.m.

YMCA music of masters at 8 p.m.

Service Club juke box dance.

"Hit the Ice," with Abbott and Costello. Aisle roller. At Post Theatres.

Concert by Bullet Buster orchestra at Service Club. 4 p.m.

MONDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.

YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p.m.

YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p.m.

Speaker, open forum, coffee, cakes. Service Club juke box dance.

"Hit the Ice," at Post Theatres.

Fort Monmouth-Fort Hancock baseball game, 4 p.m.

TUESDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO sewing service at 5 p.m.

YMCA movies at 8 p.m.

Juke box dance at Service Club.

"Get Going" with Grace McDonald and Robert Paige and "Good Luck Mr. Yates" with Claire Trevor and Edward Buchanan. Double feature at Post Theatres.

Fort Hancock-Brooklyn Naval Base baseball game at 6 p.m.

WEDNESDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.

Lobby sing at 6:30 p.m.

YMCA hobby lobby at 8 p.m.

"Salute for Three," with McDonald Carey, Betty Rhodes. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

USO Concert, featuring Martinnelli, at 8 p.m. Theatre No. 2.

Fort Hancock-Hotel New Yorker baseball game at 4 p.m.

COLUMN LEFT

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where my Savior was born. I wish I was in Brooklyn, where I was born. (Joe.)"

It looks like a reversal is in order after that disastrous WAAC-Blitzer softball game the other night.

Latest "powder rumor" is that the Blitzers are going to release the WAACs for combat service.

Break . . .

Hook 'Golden Glove' Tourney to Be Staged

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Before a crowd of 8,000 the Chicago Cubs of the National League stubbed their baseball toes against a team made up of men from Fort Hancock and Fort Monmouth, and its sub pests last Thursday.

Chosen for this All-Star team from the Hook was Cpl. Eddie Hoffman. The All-Stars squeezed out a win 3 to 2, in 12 innings on the Fort Monmouth diamond.

Hoffman, who has starred at first base for the Hook nine, 10, these many defeats, played the full game, and got one out of three at the plate for the day.

The Bruin were really out to take this one and it was with crimson faces that they took their extra inning defeat.

Erickson started for the Cubs, and finally Warneke had to finish the job.

The star of the game was a Clayton Van Cott from Camp Wood who came on to pitch for the All-Stars in the fifth and great ball for the remainder.

The kids evidently liked the taste of that win, as they play the Philadelphia Athletics today, and take on the Yankees on August 4th.

Hoffman has won himself a permanent berth on the All-Stars and will be in there for both of these games.

What happened to the Blitzers last Thursday shouldn't happen to two dogs. Before a larger crowd can have viewed a ball game on the Post this season, these blundering Blitzers lost a softball game. Now there's nothing new in that. These fugitives from a parcheesi game haven't won a ball game since the days of Class "A" Passes. (Remember?)

But even the pessimists gave our I-terrible Heroes a chance to take this one. After all, the WAACs! This was their chance to blossom into the win column. Sure it's taking advantage of the girls, but this mangy crew was desperate.

Not desperate enough tho' cause the WAACs joined the long line of teams that has beaten the Blitzers by taking the game 8 to 7. By all the rules of the weaker sex the WAACs should have lost this one, but then these Blitzers never heard of that rule.

When we say "weaker sex" one person we absolutely don't mean is Aux. Margaret Faler. After this gal had clouted the ball out into center field the first of three times, one of Lieut. Senerchia's scouts was seen to engage her in serious conversation.

At the next Post game you will probably hear the ump announce, "Faler batting for Beasley."

WAAC pitcher Jr. Leader Betty Wagner's blinding curves stopped the boys cold, and she had the game, if not the boys, under control throughout.

Honorable mention belongs to Lieut. Hardin for her good work at first base, and to the rest of the gals for putting on a swell ball game.

If there has ever been a team on the Post that has earned the dubious honor of being called "them bums"—Blitzers, you're it.

First Call Issued for Contestants

Fort Hancock's first Post-wide, inter-battery boxing tournament, to be fashioned after the nationally famous Golden Gloves tourneys, is now under preparation and will be staged probably throughout the month of September, it was announced today by Cpl. Herb Rosenberg, fight manager.

Simultaneous with announcement, first call for contestants was issued. All men who wish to compete, whether experienced in boxing or not, are requested to fill out the entry blank appearing on this page and deliver it in person or by mail to Cpl. Rosenberg or Physical Director William Forbes at the YMCA gymnasium.

The tournament will be open to all men on the Post, except members of the Post boxing team. From now until the time the tourney opens, the gymnasium will be available at all times for contestants to train. Members of the boxing team will supervise training and will be on hand to give pointers to those who may be green at the game.

Eliminations will open September 1, according to a tentative schedule, and will continue two or three nights per week until only semi-finalists remain in each of the weights. A slam-bang, grand finale, star-studded with boxing celebrities, will climax the tournament in the latter part of September. A large array of awards, both for best individuals and best batteries, will be presented immediately following the finals.

One of the chief incentives offered to men through competition in the tournament is the possibility of earning a place on the Post boxing squad. Fight Manager Rosenberg, as indicated by the records, has without a doubt the strongest gang of Army leatherslingers on the East Coast, his boxers holding a record now of 18 straight matches taken.

Despite the team's stellar strength, Manager Rosenberg constantly is looking for new blood, his credo being: "there is never a position cinched on the Hook boxing club."

Only requirement in addition to a healthy body is that all entrants supply their own equipment, consisting of gym shoes, trunks and other necessary attire. The remainder of July and the entire month of August will be devoted to training, so that every contestant will be in top physical condition and will have a fair knowledge of boxing skill by the time the tourney opens.

Prospective contestants are urged to get in their entry blanks early. A deadline date for entries will be announced shortly.

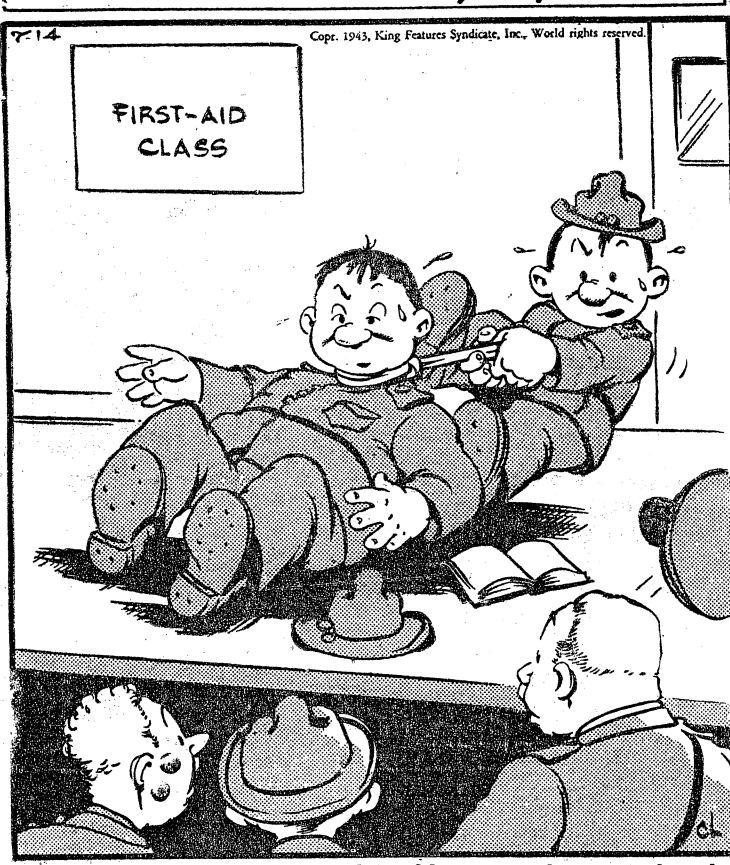
SWIM

(Continued from Page 1)

Graduates of last year's lifeguard class conducted by Cpl. Rosenberg now man the beaches, but will be reinforced by the end of July by graduates of lifeguard classes now underway. Approximately 35 men are expected to pass the course, it was disclosed.

On another front, more than a dozen WAACs this week entered a lifesaving class being conducted in West End, N. J. Simultaneously about 15 men, formerly afflicted with infantile paralysis, began a course of corrective water exercises in a sea water pool also at West End. Three times per week, these men will strengthen weakened limbs through use of water therapy and water calisthenics.

PRIVATE BUCK .: By Clyde Lewis



"Well, th' book says to apply aid between the wound and the heart and I'm pretending Fatso's lip is cut!"

Nine Finds Punch, Pounds Out Double Killing; Oldak Stars

Cpl. Joe Oldak's one hitter and a sudden return to big work on the stick made up a combination that gave the Fort Hancock nine a double killing over the week-end. Camp Shanks withered 5-1 before the Hook tide while Otis Elevator of Yonkers dropped a 13-10 tilt.

Taking the mound against Otis, Oldak walked the first man up, then fanned three. In the second frame, he again walked the first man. The next man laid down a sacrifice. With Goery on second, Ldrofink hit a fluke fly ball that just dropped in for a single scoring Goery, giving Otis their only run and only hit, as Oldak went on to pitch the best brand of ball seen here this year.

In the meantime the Hookers were busy rapping out 15 hits, two of which were singles by Oldak. We scored three in the fourth on a double by Burris and singles by Beasley, Bielecky and Shiles. Hancock tallied one more in the sixth when Bielecky, Heide and Moran singled. The nightcap was made in the eighth when Burris walked and Moran and Oldak singled.

The game with Camp Shanks away was a slam bang affair in which hits were a dime a dozen—on credit. Camp Shanks men outhit Hancock 19 bingles to 11, but the Hooks came out on top in the payoff column, 13 to 10. Pitchers of both teams formed the Passing Parade as they were banged unmercifully. Things got so bad in the eighth that first baseman Hoffman took the mound and pitched the remainder of the game. Sgt. Rudy Bielecky repeated his

performance of the previous week by clouting a home run with the bases loaded. Three more runs crossed the plate for Hancock in the second inning, and then the Camp Shanks men started nibbling at that 7 run lead. They scored one in the fourth, three in the fifth, one in the seventh and three more in the eighth.

Hancock wasn't through yet though and with the help of Moran's home run they scored 5 runs in their half of the eighth, and added one more in the ninth, while the best Camp Shanks could do was to add two in their half of the ninth.

SYMPHONY

(Continued from Page 1)

operas, running time of which probably will not exceed one hour and a half. Leading roles will be sung by stars of the Metropolitan. The operatic presentations will take place in Theatre No. 2.

All enlisted men or officers, with amateur or professional instrumental experience, are invited to participate in the orchestra. They are asked to contact the Special Service Office at 302.

QUALIFIES AS CADET

Sgt. Oliver A Cote, of the Seven Up Coast Artillery unit here, has qualified in his written examination for appointment as aviation cadet, it was announced this week by the Aviation Cadet Examining Board in Red Bank.

Official Entry Blank

Fort Hancock Boxing Tournament

Name
 Rank SN WGT
 Experience

Tournament opens September 1. Contestants will be examined by Capt. Nelson Dente, medical examiner. File entries early. Deadline will be announced shortly.

Flash

Fort Hancock's boxing team will meet Camp Kilmer here in the YMCA Gage gymnasium at 8:30 p. m. next Thursday, it was learned early today. Kilmer will bring one of the strongest clubs ever to fight on this Post.

BB Softy Loop Ends In Deadlock

The Bullet Buster softball league, complete except for the finals, swings into the playoffs this week with two teams tied in a dead heat. Teams E and F wound up the regular season with 11 wins and three losses, F coming up from behind in the final stages of play.

Top pitcher for the league thus far has been Cpl. Hancock of the E club who hurled 11 straight wins. Team F however has the top man in batting averages in the person of Ragland, who holds a .588 for the season.

Second and third best hitters for F are Gillman with a .400 and Gerald with a .375, while Heywood with .340 and Stickney with .304 run second and third. F's team batting average stands .280 while E's batting average rests at .241.

Final standings of the clubs below the first place tie: Officers, A-G tied, Hq 1-D, tied, B-C tied, Hq. 2, and Medics.

Medics, B of Seven-Up Tied in Nationals

The Fort Hancock softball National League, considerably behind the American League which enters finals this week, has completed approximately three quarters of its scheduled games.

Two clubs, standing head and shoulders above the rest, have a perfect record thus far, these teams being the Medics and B of the 7th unit. Standings to date follow:

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDINGS

B, Seven Up	1.000
Medics	1.000
Flaming Bombers	.800
MP	.666
Hq., Seven Up	.500
A, Seven Up	.333
QM	.142
B, Guardsmen	.000

BOGIE BLUES

By Greensari

A little time out for a little fellow for a little congratulation. We refer to Pfc. Leon Prictard who got a compliment from General Gage. Keep up the good work.

To Mrs. Woodward, the entire personnel of Bogie Blues (by Greensari) wishes you a speedy recovery.

I hope Sgt. Precola is enjoying his vacation this week.

Whose voice was heard well above the others at the Judy Garland show last Saturday night? (None other than our own Jimmie Vincent Chicare.)

Who is that certain Cpl. who had a few cokes and couldn't see a brick wall (Could it have been the fog?)

My, my, what ambition is shown since a certain sergeant has gone to the hospital for a fractured wrist. And that's not talking about the men in Bldg. 240.

To the WAACs: There is a question we would like to ask. Why is it that you don't live up to your reputation? It isn't the armbands that are keeping us away. Three WAACs were asked by two members of the Bogie Blues, and they turned 'em down. Maybe the armbands are unnecessary.

Sgt. Rizzo Makes Staff, Gets In Stripe Quandary

Staff Sergeant Sam Rizzo, 54 year old MP, before long either will have to retire, get busted, or find himself a longer arm. From cuff to elbow, he now has six hash marks with a seventh coming up next year and two gold service stripes for first war overseas duty. From the elbow up, by virtue of a promotion a few weeks ago, he has "three over and one under" making rank of staff. To date, little more than an inch of bare O. D. remains between upper and lower arm stripes, and sooner or later it looks like the "twain" shall meet.

Hand in hand with the heavy stripes is a pay day roll that wouldn't bother a horse but probably would choke the average staff sergeant. Instead of the usual \$96 per month, Sgt. Rizzo receives \$124.80 per month, including 30 per cent of base pay plus base pay itself. And next year, if still staff, Sgt. Rizzo will receive \$129.60 per month on the basis of 35 per cent of base pay.

If a sergeant has a Shangri-la, this is it, but a little matter of 20 years is involved before the gates are opened. The extra pay and stripes are a result of three "fogies" of experience in armed service with a fourth "fogie" on deck next year—the 21st year for Sgt. Rizzo.

During the 20 years of service thus far, Sgt. Rizzo has had hitches in the U. S. Marines, U. S. Coast Guard and the U. S. Army, has served in two wars, has had stations throughout the Pacific, in the Orient, on continental Europe, and in the U. S., has been in the best of the crack line outfits, and probably knows more about a rifle than the man who invented it.

Sgt. Rizzo enlisted in the Army in 1917 at the age of 19, went overseas to France and Germany and during 14 months of service saw duty in the areas of Chateau Thierry, Argonne and San Mihiel. He dropped out of service after the war just long enough to get the "itch" again, and then joined the Marines. In a three year stretch, he served in Haiti and San Domingo with the 5th and 8th Marine rifle regiments.

"The Marines are supposed to be the toughest," Sgt. Rizzo says, but I've been in plenty of Army outfits far tougher than any Marines."

Sgt. Rizzo left service once again, but couldn't get rid of the old longing, so joined up this time with the Coast Guard. After two years on a cutter, he went back to his old love—the Army—and has remained in service since.

In the past 16 years, he has been stationed on Hawaii with the 27th Infantry, (Wolfhound outfit), at Ft. Hamilton with the 18th Infantry, in the Philippines with the 59th Coast Artillery, on Corregidor with the 30th Infantry, in San Francisco with the 61st Coast Artillery, at Fort Sheridan, Ill., and lately at Fort Hancock. Altogether, he figures he has been stationed at an average of one camp per year during his long term of service.

Temporarily stationed in China in 1936, Sgt. Rizzo found the Japs there to be smug, domineering, and confident in a thinly disguised plan for the future already in operation then. "Everyone even then could feel something was coming," he says. Other stops were Gaum, West Indies, Cuba, Virgin Islands, and Puerto Rico.

To a private's way of thinking, Sgt. Rizzo has plenty on the arm, but an arm has to know a rifle a long time before it bears the fruit of stripes like his.

Midwestern EMs Meet Thanks to New Y Map Game



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps
Said the soldier from Missouri to the soldier of Iowa—greetings, pal. Pvt. Orval Geringer, Cherokee, Iowa, never knew Pvt. Paul Hanson, St. Louis, Mo., before, but they've got something in common now,—they're neighbors as far as states are concerned. Friend-Finder map, set up Saturday, had more than 100 flags in it by Sunday night.

Wanna Find Someone from Old Hometown? YMCA Map Helps

If you're a Hoosier from the midwest, and you want to find out "Hoosier" buddies, the YMCA is the place—from now on.

Latest "something for the boys" creation at the Y is a new map game called "Friend-Finding." Soldiers visiting the Y are asked to pin a flag on a large three by five foot map of the United States, the flag designating the state and city from which they came.

Written on each flag will be the name and telephone number of the soldier. As the foliage of flags grows on the map, soldiers will be able to find out if anyone from the old home town is stationed here, and if so they will be able to look them up.

Erected on a large easel and placed in the lobby last weekend, the map has each state in the Union broadly demarcated in crayoned overline. A supply of celluloid and paper flags, with pins as standards, are available in the hostess' office.

Social Secretary Mrs. Meca Werbe, credited with the idea, claims it was the widely scattered homes of the YMCA staff itself that caused her to originate the innovation.

Mrs. Werbe hails from Kokomo, Ind., Publicity Director Howard Laramy comes from St. Paul, Minn., Executive Secretary Robert Harris is from Norfolk, Va., Physical Director William Forbes is from Massachusetts, and Office Secretary Miss Marty Rogers is from Omaha, Neb.

Speaking of home towns, Mrs. Werbe said she asked one of the first "Friend Finders" where he was from and he blurted out after some hesitation: "I'm from Paducah." She then told him she was in the same spot of embarrassment, namely: "Kokomo."

Strangely enough, Mrs. Werbe herself was the first one to find a friend. S-Sgt. Virgil Rogers, visiting the Y, planted his flag right in

the middle of Kokomo. When Mrs. Werbe accosted him, Sgt. Rogers yelled: "For Pete's sake, if it isn't Mrs. Werbe, my old NYA boss."

Among first "Friend Finders" were Cpl. Gilbert L. Huck, of Evansville, Ind., now of the Seven Up unit; Pvt. Orval Geringer, of Cherokee, Iowa, of the Guardsmen; Pvt. Paul Hanson, of St. Louis, Mo., of the Guardsmen; Pvt. Nathaniel Stark, of Miami, Fla., of the Guardsmen; and Pvt. Aaron Gordon, of Warren, O., now of HDNY.

"Son of Smoky Sea" Is New Book at Library

Several more current top sellers on the war have been received and shelved at the Post Library. Among them is "Son of the Smoky Sea," by Oliver, which is a simple narrative of the life of an Aleutian Islander. Although the book is not concerned with the war, it reveals the nature of one of the present war's battle fronts. Other books ranking high are "Moscow Date-line," Cassidy, "Fall of Paris," Ehrenburg, "Prisoner of the Japs," Dew, and "Bridgehead to Victory," Randall.

Other new books at the library include: "Case of the Buried Clock," Gardner; "Supper at the Maxwell House," Crabbe; "Reflection on the Revolution of Our Time," Lasky; "Going to OCS," Voorhees; "Shock of Recognition," Wilson; "Katherine Christian," Walpole; "Murder Goes Astray," Heberden; "Jeeps and Jest," Bairnsfather; "Windmill Circle," Rice; "Tuckers Tune In," Morris; "Handsome Heart," DeVries; "Without Passport," Coons; and "Heaven Is a Sunswep Hill," Guy.

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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 15, 1943.

HIT THE DECK, SOLDIER!

What's wrong with the spirit at Fort Hancock?

When we mention spirit, we're not talking about morale. Morale is nothing more than a graduated scale, a thermometer that runs from "down in the dumps" to "on top of the world." Morale is pretty healthy here. But spirit, a sequel to morale, is an urge to "start pitching," to "get in the swim," to "start doing something." So, once again then:

What's wrong with spirit at Fort Hancock?

Last winter, the Service Club held a ping pong tournament, ping pong being a "natural" in popularity on the Post. The tournament received plenty of publicity. But it flopped. The field consisted of a half dozen entrants.

In the spring a badminton tournament, likewise amply publicized, took place. Once again the field included less than a dozen participants.

This week a golf tournament, postponed several times because of lack of entries, finally got under way. The field? Fifteen contestants.

Two weeks ago, Colonel Haw offered men of the Post a sporting proposition. Civilian workmen today come at a premium. Therefore, he offered a new beach pavilion to enlisted men, funds to be provided by him, if the men would chip in on the labor. So far, you can count on your fingers the men who have volunteered to help.

July 4th, Fort Hancock's biggest athletic carnival of the year—the annual track and field day meet—took place. The Bullet Busters, with all the spirit in the world, placed a big team on the field and won. But what happened to all those Guardsmen units, the Blitzers, the Medics, the QM, the MPs, Detachment A, and all the rest?

Event after event, with similar results, could be listed. But the only thing the men seemingly are interested in are the passive recreations—movies, dances, boxing shows, and bunk fatigue.

According to the records, men couldn't get enough of the so-called "extra-curriculars" a year ago. They entered all tourneys, stormed all recreational facilities of the Post, and took in everything there was to take in.

They even went in for side bets on soldiering, one soldier taking a \$5 bet that he could hike with full pack to the gate and back within a given time. Have you heard of anything like this happening recently?

What's wrong then?

Probably the biggest thing wrong is that we're in a groove, rather than in THE GROOVE. We let life hang between passes. Civilians do the same thing. The average John Doe does little more than work, read the paper, stroll around the block, take in a show or two a week, and sleep.

That's a kind of dull life for the civilian, for the soldier, for anyone. Let's take a little inventory then, and start getting on the ball.

Get out and see some ball games. The Post team represents you, and if you're not interested, what incentive has the ball club to win?

Get on a softball team yourself. Get out on the fairway, grab a set of sticks, and enter the golf tourney. What if you are a dub? There won't be any Sammy Sneads around. Go up to the library and read a good book. Get on a pair of trunks and go swimming.

Whatever you like to do in the way of recreation, Fort Hancock has it. You can fish, swim, dance, play games, box, read, sing, attend a lecture, be a carpenter, write battery news for the Post paper, or do any one or more of an endless host of things.

But whatever you do, whatever you're interested in... catch the spirit.

Climb off that sack and hit the deck.