

SANDY HOOK FOG HORN

Second Year—Vol. 3—No. 45.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, May 6, 1943.

Published Weekly

Sixty-Two Selected for College Training

COLUMN LEFT

Letting go the reins and giving the typewriter its head, this is what happens:

TO A CIVILIAN

It seems the war is getting brisker,
And that we'll win it by a whisker.
We thought we'd leaped the toughest hurdle,
When the gals gave up their socks and girdles,
And to save on wool and other stuff,
We built our pants sans zipper and cuff.
But now to further war's cruel trade,
We may have to give up our razor blade.
We sometimes wonder—life's such a joker,
Is this really war or just strip poker.

Mary had a little lamb
Whose heart she so preferred
But she couldn't wait and quickly wed
A wolf who'd been deferred.

All of which proves:
A wolf is a guy who can't be left at the door.
Or . . .
A wolf is a guy who pulls the wool of your sweater over your eyes.

In the good old days, the minister used to say: "Til death do us part." The new version is: "Til draft do us part."

IMAGINATION: Pfc. Ed (Philadelphia Story) Nietupski, reserved CPA of Special Service, at a GI dance saying to a blonde: "Shoot the Jackson to me Maxine."

DEFINITION: A Ubangi is a woman in Africa who can seal a letter after it is in the mailbox.

Pvt. Alan (I worked for the old World) Kayes, who has just finished the story about Daniel going into the lions' den and taming the savage beasts, wants to know: "Could anything like that happen today?"

Pvt. Kayes evidently doesn't realize there is a difference between the lions now and the lions den.

With this addition, Artful Alan's "Kayes-history" should be well on its way.

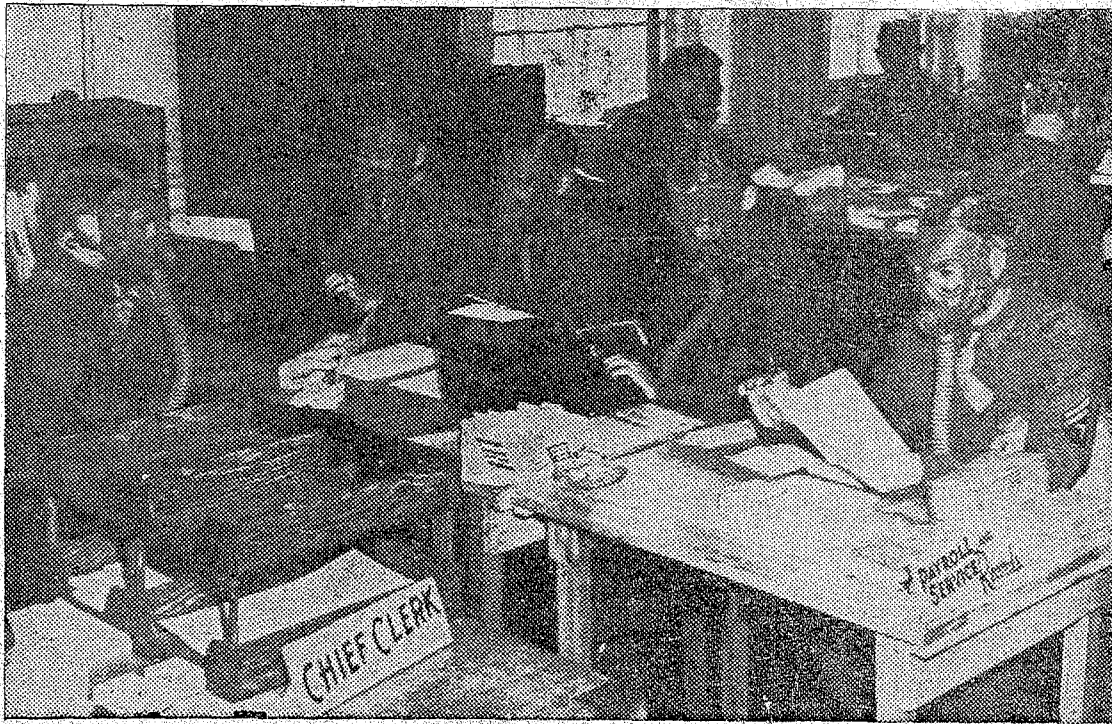
The daring Sgt. Marsh, on pass again, suggested:

"Let's walk in the park."
Said the babe: "No . . . I'm afraid if we do, you'll . . ."
Marsh: "No, honestly I won't."
Babe: "Oh well, what's the use then."

Dismal over his defeat, Marsh tied on such a bundle that he put a penny in the fire alarm box, looked up at the big town clock and yelped: "My god, I've lost 15 pounds."

Break.

Take A Letter, Mr. Jones (G. I. Style)



Photos by U. S. Army Signal Corps.

The Private Life of an Army Secretary, if ever written, will include at least one chapter on wearing the gas mask while at work. Here, members of the Dot-N-Dash unit show the mask to be no barrier in their work. From left to right in foreground are Pfc. Ray Dallman, Sgt. Samuel Conover, Pvt. Joseph Kaelin, Cpl. George W. Weygand, and Cpl. Frank Hill. Picture at lower right shows Sergeant-Major William Csontos using telephone by placing mouthpiece against vocal cords in neck.

Gas Masked Soldier-Clerks Steal A March on Stenos

A first class gum chewing stenographer may be able to take 120 words of dictation per minute, keep her boss' mind on his work, and still keep her job, but one thing she probably hasn't tried as yet is wearing a gas mask while at work. In this one case, the Army has beaten her to the punch—at least as far as Fort Hancock is concerned.

This brand new twist in the clerk-

typist field was added recently when wearing of the gas mask during certain fixed periods was included in the training program for all soldiers here, regardless of their jobs.

Once again beating the steno to the punch, Hook soldiers did not just "make the most" of their new order; they actually made operations just as efficient with the mask as without.

For example, the telephone ordinarily would be considered useless as the regular mask has no mouthpiece for speaking purposes. The voice is muffled and probably indistinct to a person on the other end of the line.

Sgt. William Csontos, post sergeant-major, had no trouble finding the solution to this problem though. He found that by placing the mouthpiece of the phone against the vocal cords in his neck, his voice could be heard easily by the person on the other end of the line.

During periods assigned for wearing of the mask, men working in administrative jobs are not interrupted any more than the time it takes to fit the mask to the face. With the mask once donned, they continue filing, typing, taking dictation and writing in longhand as per usual schedule.

R. C. Transfers Leonard Trace

Leonard Trace, field director of the American Red Cross at Fort Hancock, has been transferred from his duties here and assigned to service overseas, it was announced this week. Mr. Trace had been field director here since August, 1942.

Cal R. Avery, who has been associated with the Red Cross since January 1 at Fort Dix, has been appointed field director here to succeed Mr. Trace. Mr. Avery assumed his new duties last week.

The assistant field director personnel also has been changed at the local office, it was announced. Frank D'Martine will assist Mr. Avery, replacing Clifford J. Young, former assistant.

Mr. Young has been assigned to work in conjunction with the Army Emergency Relief organization in Rochester, N. Y.

51 Go To Star Units, 11 to ASTP

A total of 51 enlisted men have left Fort Hancock on detached service to enter the preparatory "STAR" units of the Army Specialist Training Program, and 11 others formerly of this post already have been transferred directly to the ASTP, it was announced this week as the Army's own, self-styled program of education began showing results here.

The summary total of 62 men sent thus far does not constitute any final figure as far as Fort Hancock is concerned, it was said. On the contrary, seeding of candidates is to continue indefinitely, and more men will leave from time to time as soon as their qualifications for such training are determined adequate.

The 11 men already engaged in active study under the ASTP are products of an original plan which did not include the "STAR" units. The 51 men more recently selected, first will receive a "screen test" of qualifications and abilities in the "STAR" units, and then will be transferred accordingly to an ASTP school.

The 11 men now involved in actual study are stationed either at Princeton or Rutgers universities, while men assigned to "STAR" units are stationed at City College of New York.

Briefly, the ASTP program has been created to send men to college who can be trained in engineering, medicine, psychology, foreign area studies, and other specialized fields. Heaviest demand is for electrical, civil, chemical and mechanical engineers.

The college courses will open the doors to officer candidate schools and will lead to commissions for many of the soldiers from all camps who are selected.

The program includes two phases, the first a basic course consisting of three 12 week terms, and the second an advanced course. Men assigned to the basic phase are privates seventh grade while those assigned to the advanced phase are transferred in grade.

Salient qualifications points are: (1) General requirements: A score of 115 or better on the Army General Classification Test, and evidences that the Army will be served best by further training of candidate under the ASTP.

(2) Candidates who have not passed their 22nd birthday must be high school graduates or the equivalent, but must not have had more than two years of college unless their college work has included one year of physics, or mathematics, or psychology, or they have a speaking knowledge of at least one modern foreign language.

(3) Candidates who have passed their 22nd birthday must have had at least one year of college including one year's study of mathematics.



Yarn to be Distributed To Officers' Wives Here

Portions of a new quota of Army wool just received by the Red Cross will be distributed to officers' wives preceding a Bridge Club meeting at the Officers' Mess at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday, May 11, it was announced this week.

Yarn can be obtained also by contacting Mrs. Geoffrey Azoy at Rumson 1284-R. Knitters are much in demand by the Red Cross, according to Mrs. Azoy.

DOG LOST

A black and white, English setter puppy, answering to the name of "Birdie," has disappeared somewhere on the post. Finder is requested to contact owner, Mrs. R. Moyer at 356.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Cpl. John Hampshire

When the war is over, where can we look for some of the Blitzer Boys? Maybe . . .

Pfc. Racer will be residing in Jersey City where they make a business of handing out cigars—but black. He'll run a Ping Pong Parlor on the side.

Cpl. Tim Zayetz will remove himself to some small island where mail arrives but once a month—and nobody ever heard of a coke.

Pvt. George Stanton will be found in a country dwelling with a pool table in every room and a big hill just outside the back door he can stroll over every night.

Pvt. Eli Santos will politely be restoring the glamorous gambling tradition of Monte Carlo "taking" everything as usual. (He'll get far away from those Kentucky scratches.)

Sgt. Churchill will just be doing right and left flanks to and from business each day—violating all traffic regulations.

Cpl. Tom Bolton will ask his boss if he can sew a couple of stripes on his business suit, just to feel at home.

Sgt. Clay Marsh will go right on being the best man, but never the groom.

Cpl. Mike Kravetz will be proudly conducting tourist tours through Pittsburgh, hoping that a Blitzerman will find his way through the fog, so that he can really show them.

Pvt. Surat and Cpl. You-Know-Who, Inc. Slogan! Can we start a Theater Section in your community?—with perhaps an apple stand on the side?

Pvt. Dreiband will be found painting signs—for the front of the Met. Opera House. Blue electric lights will spell out the artist's name. Dreiband in Pagliacci. (Rehearsal daily in the latrine.)

MAMMA'S PETS

by Pfc. Jerry Novick

Excerpts of oddities seen about the barracks:

Pvt. Tullo attempting to catch baseballs with his feet . . . Sgt. Rizzo doing mathematical brain twisters at the guardhouse . . .

Pfc. DeArmand seen spending at the PX. All he spends is time . . . Pvt. Carpentier guarding the barracks during the recent blackout . . .

Hanrahan seen smoking cigars and reminiscing of the good old days.

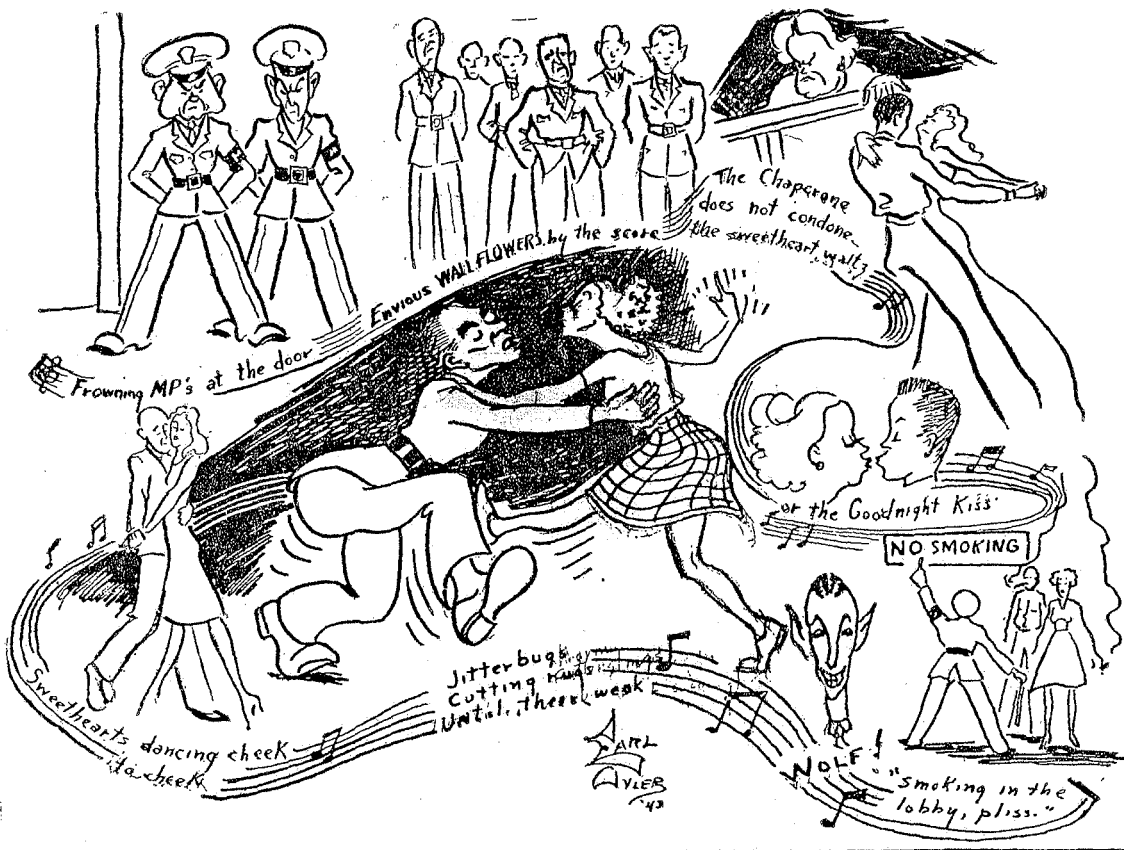
Pfc. Powers, after two weeks of great perseverance trying to grow a mustache and all to no avail, as he was ordered by his best girl to shave it off (it must have tickled her) . . . Pfc. Zackman (Harry James) our bugler, seen on KP. He claims they can't do this to him. (Is he kidding?)

Congrats to Pfc. Trench on his boost one notch . . . Pvt. M. McGowan seen toting a .45. Billy the Kid style. (They both have something in common. They're both kids.) . . . Pvt. Frederick, convalescing from sore feet, seen running from the hospital at 4:29 p.m. attempting to make the boat. (PS—he made it) . . .

Pvt. Herman, skin deep with tattoos. Hasn't enough space for a three cent stamp . . . Pvt. Larkin taking up where Hopkins left off . . . Pvs. Di'Domenico, Herman, Galluscio and Magistro wading up to their necks digging for clams.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Sgt. Thompson's wife, who underwent an emergency operation . . . Pfc. Nuckies Brassard looking like a new neon sign . . . Pvt. Mascola looking worried. Can it be because that fatal day is nigh? If it's new, you want to ask "Nose-All" Pvt. J. McGowan.

SERVICE CLUB DANCE



GUMS ROAR

by Sgt. Ray D. Knight

BOXING: The fights last week were a big hit with everybody and the Hancocks just had what it took. Our PAT DYER bested Briton Farmer in a rip-roaring bout that had the fans on their feet at the finish.

CONTRAST: We pass on to you for what it's worth, a British cheer we heard that night. It came from a calm and dignified British sailor who was continually interrupting such rowdy American cries as "kill him" and "break his jaw." He kept rising and calling out: "Keep smiling!"

GUMBEATS: EARL CARROLL. They'll soon be calling him Candidate. . . The blue mood of LITTLE DUDE (j. g.) Have they started rationing his sugar reports?? . . . YOU KERR having a Carstairs with Harry James in the Astor Scotch and Soda Fountain . . . POWERHOUSE REESER. Recent data (a letter) places him in the lead of the Bullet Busters Open Wolves Tournament . . . FIRE-CHIEF ENGLAND. There's a very funny story about his dousing some sort of a blaze on LONDON BRIDGES' bed. DEN DENNING will gladly put you wise to the whole biz . . . CONCH VERDUGO, BEATOUT JEETER, O. O'NEAL, COCKY ROCHE and BEATUP DONALDSON showing each other and the March of Time cameraman how to act . . . BUSTER BROWN, broncho. Bucking all over the lot, he says he's . . . CANTEEN CANTU. He washes with that boogie-beat . . . The JACK PRATHER-Janie romance. FITZ FITZSIMMONS will give you details . . . Recommended: SCOTLAND YARD'S recent subbing for ASA P. RAHN . . . FOOT-LOCK WHITLOCK beating around last week end with a trio of dates in tow . . . ARKY MILLS. What's this about old age catching up with him?? FISH FISHER taking an interest in one of the love-lies at the Playhouse . . . BIG UN LEWIS letting himself go at the same place with a partner identified only as "Rosie the Riveter" . . . THE GREEK. He was charming a large audience with a fan dance. CURLY MILLER, LEW CONZANO and LA CONCHA TRICE, the mixmasters. Those who know, say they became hopelessly confused with their work—everything went to the wrong place . . . CUZ HIGHTOWER saying two girls have set booby traps for his boys. CAM CAMERON and CHANCE CHANCEY are the casualties-to-be . . . CARL BINGER and RAY CARLSON, a couple of former bachelors . . . Flash! KNOCK KNOCK BERNASH has found the remedy . . . CONCH BRADLEY. He hung up when a man answered the other a.m. . . . Gum-of-the-Week: Gourdhaid!

DOT-N-DASH

By Pfc. Paul H. Jones

We would like to announce the arrival of a new member of the outfit. A young lady who answers (or she will someday) to the name of Penelope Gail Hedlund. This new member joined on Monday, April 26, 1943. The lucky parents of the little lady are Lt. and Mrs. John Paul Hedlund.

The entire outfit extends its congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. John Paul Hedlund.

When our column appeared last week, there was no mention of this in it. The reason being that we usually turn the column in on Sunday preceding the Thursday it is published. Many of our readers do not understand that we must meet a deadline. Particularly one gentleman, whose name (fortunately for him) we do not know.

Attention is invited to the efforts of Sgt. Joseph Lyons who is attempting to create a club of the Catholic Boys in the outfit. Excellent idea, and an example for others to follow. If you are interested, contact Sgt. Lyons.

We saw Sgt. Walter Henry the other day. An old pal of ours in the past. Now that he has been among the elite we see very little of him. We have not forgotten him. Once you know Sgt. Henry, he sort of sticks with you.

Another one, who however, we can not claim as a pal, is Sgt. Wilmer Royall. An aloof sort of person, has his nose in the air most of the time. We always feel when talking to Sgt. Royall that maybe we had better switch to "Lifebuoy."

Peanut brittle, we announce for no reason at all, is the favorite candy of Pfc. John Collins. His wife sent him a lovely box of it. Wonder why Pfc. Collins gave most of it away, seeing that he likes it so much?

The Cpl. we referred to as "Honey Chile" has threatened us with dire revenge. We would like to inform the plump Cpl. that if he wishes a feud, he'll get one.

Another episode in my life was the Sgt. who recognized himself in one of the nameless items last week, who told me with blunt words, that had we printed his name he would have used us for a latrine mop.

See you next week, children, if we are not in the hospital.

BEAVERS

By Libel, Inc.

A refresher course in police work for which the *D. S. C. is given is in progress these lovely spring mornings (*Dept. of Street Cleaning).

We have a pin ball machine to tilt, just like the old days — remember no slugs you lugs.

This month is also the anniversary of many of our men, some of whom have left our ranks. Happy Birthday. The only sad note is Major Kline's leaving. The Major is gone but the Beavers won't forget him. He was an officer and a gentleman with or without the W. D. AGO Form.

Our men at the recent beer party were models of decorum with the low spot of the brawl being Huckleberry Wierzbicki's rendition of "Good Bye My Coney Island Baby."

What Sgt. isn't in the groove with the women in his office?

Tony Moglia on pass has a swell time and gets "Stooge." 'Tis spring and George Hourant goes for a girl named Ida. He's hit hard 'cause he bought somebody a coke.

This month is known as "gig month," which reminds me, what has "Red" Hogle got?

Connelly is sorry about his false teeth not being in his barracks bag—everything else was.

What is this "scrubbin'" that Aduchefsky talks about? Who gave Sproviere the nickname of "Bo" and why? What's this romance between Tiger Landesman and Cock-eye Jenny?

Nat Sheftman rolls packs and gives tango lessons for a price. No guarantee on either. Kelly Friedman is back in S & W but he now needs those little ration books.

Sgt. Korkuc is always shining his shoes and singing a song about a room for two — I wonder why?

Harry Bergen and a few raw-recruits are going to school in N. Y.—good luck fellers. Sgt. Plesinger, back from furlough, is fat and content — he must have been laying around quite a bit and taking it slow. A feller named Fink cleaned latrines — this is a special Vet service.

Got well wishes for Don Rommelt and Dee Miller. That's all fellers.

BOMBERS

By Cpl. John P. Lightcap

After an elongated interim of some eight months, we succumb to the flattery of some hardy perennials in the outfit and respectfully offer for their approval the ensuing anecdotes that have transpired in the immediate past. We should add, however, that our opinions are submitted with "malice toward none and charity begins at home." . . . Incidentally, gentlemen, all cases of libel, etc., must be forwarded thru channels before any possible compensation can be affected.

At the outset, we shall exercise a bit of decorum by wishing Lt. Fahلمان well on his "double conquest"; namely, the acquisition of Company Commander and secondly, on his promotion to 1st Lt. (Providence, R. I. papers please copy.) Rank will have preference, so with the utmost precaution we advise all "casuals" not to address M. SGT. GANDY as the executive. . . S. SGT. HILLICK is always good for a few laughs with his "walkie-talkie" antics at the pool table. His most recent and consistent recipients of "manners" have been the SGT's VEITCH, GANDY and BALIZER. It must be mentioned however on SGT. HILLICK'S behalf that the aforementioned "trio" are not exactly reticent when it comes to making "speeches" during a game of "manners." (Incidentally fellows, the job of violin accompanist is open since GUS PETILLO joined forces with the "executive branch" of the Company).

Did you hear the story on how BROOKS overslept on the train and wound up in Washington. Probably needed the extra time to loosen the stitches in his "stripes." . . . "Pasha" LEVINE, "deputy chief" of the Instrument section has "condescended" to stay in the outfit for awhile longer; tell me kid, why not try the Paratroopers? Since "Howie" HAYES made T-4 and relinquished the title of "navigator" on the Tuesday and Friday "milk run," he has reminded Cpl. HILLIARD and the writer that in the future he will be addressed as Sergeant Hayes.

S. SGT. HOERR is wearing a big Pepsodent smile these days; you guess it. . . Bernice is "Irium" from St. Loo. . . Have FRED YOUNGBLOOD give the full description on "Boomer" LUNDT'S Welding Forge, M2A1. "Cash" a fast "30."

HITLER BUYS WAR BOND
FORT JACKSON, S. C. (CNS) —Hitler has purchased a \$1,000 United States Government war bond—but wait a minute. The buyer is Capt. Paul Hitler, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been a member of the U. S. fighting forces for 31 years.

POLLINA is under "tension" these spring days due to a coming social highlight that will really "wire him for sound." . . . WALTER HILLIARD the Germantown Gamboleer, tells us that DONOHUE recently inquired of him as to what was the proper procedure for a private to become a 1st Sergeant. . . was he kidding Walter? At the moment we are like the fellow who was at a loss for words . . . so, we will just sign off with a fast "30."

Lt. Senerchia Becomes New Baseball Coach

Idea of MARSH

By Sgt. Clay Marsh
Sports Editor

Have you noticed how cold it is in this cellar? Chicago in both major leagues signed a season's lease for rooms here, as did we, but we have a war clause in ours, and then we can always throw a lease-breaking party. It is to be hoped.

So far we have done nothing to indicate to our landlord that we intend to move. We're all for that party, though, and the sooner the better. Not that it isn't a nice cellar, Mr. Landlord, but we're beginning to resemble a mole.

In the softball department, the Flaming Bombers are looking for opponents. The officers of the Bullet Busters have a good team, so we guess they too are looking for games. The Blitzers, too, are anxious to go against the teams of the Post, and if you're looking for a soft touch, this is it.

Don't look now, but isn't Brooklyn in first place? Those poor Yankees who lost all their good players seem to have tottered into top spot also.

We went out to look over the proposed scene of action for the Enlisted Men's Golf Tournament which will start June 1. (A better excuse for playing golf couldn't be thought of). The Hollywood golf course in Deal, N. J.

Brothers, here is a hunk of hacker's heaven! Rolling, soft fairways, sporty dog-legs and billiard table greens. Win, lose or draw, you're in for lots of pleasant golf in this man's tournament. It will be a 36-hole, medal play tournament, and as long as you don't think a golf tee is something to be served with lemon and sugar, you are eligible.

Mr. Forbes of the Physical Department in the YMCA will start taking your entries today.

The nature lovers are still out there battling the bird around in the Enlisted Men's Badminton Tournament, and two very active corporals who say a sleepy "here" every morning to the names of Tarlow and Rosenberg, are out in front at this stage of the game.

Cpl. Rosenberg, by the way, is the boy who keeps the Post boxers in such good shape. Along with that, he is the Assistant Physical Director of the "Y." In our more youthful moments we entertained thoughts of entering this tournament. Are we glad we didn't! That guy's healthy!

Speaking of badminton players, we might as well mention the best. Is there anybody in the house who cares to get on the court with Lt. Buyer? And how much you wanna bet?

Calling Local No. 469! How about removing that pile of building material from the handball court? Entries have started to come in for the Enlisted Men's Handball Tournament which starts May 17, and the field of play looks as if someone fell down like a ton of bricks—and forgot to get up.

Lyons Is Marine
Ted Lyons, former Chicago White Sox pitching ace, is now a lieutenant in the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve. He was graduated recently from the reserve officers' school at Quantico, Va.

Issues New Call For Candidates In First Move

Present Positions Are Not Definitely Cinched, Coach Advises

Fort Hancock's baseball status quo appeared due for a shakeup this week at Lt. Frank D. Senerchia, assistant Special Service Officer, and formerly a twirler for Fordham University, succeeded Lt. Joseph Osmanski as coach of the Sandy Hook club.

Wasting no time, Lt. Senerchia issued a call for new candidates immediately upon taking over. Every man on the post who can play baseball or "even thinks he can play" is requested to report for practice starting today. Especially desired are men who have had semi-pro or minor league experience.

"We have the nucleus of a good team now, but no positions on the team are definitely cinched," Lt. Senerchia said in announcing the new call. "Virtually every position on the club is open," he added.

Practices are being conducted daily from 2 to 4:30 p.m. on the old baseball grounds.

The post's baseball status quo, specifically speaking, amounts to 9 games lost and 2 games won. Chronologically, the team dropped eight straight, finally picked up the first win in the ninth engagement, and then slumped back into the defeat column again.

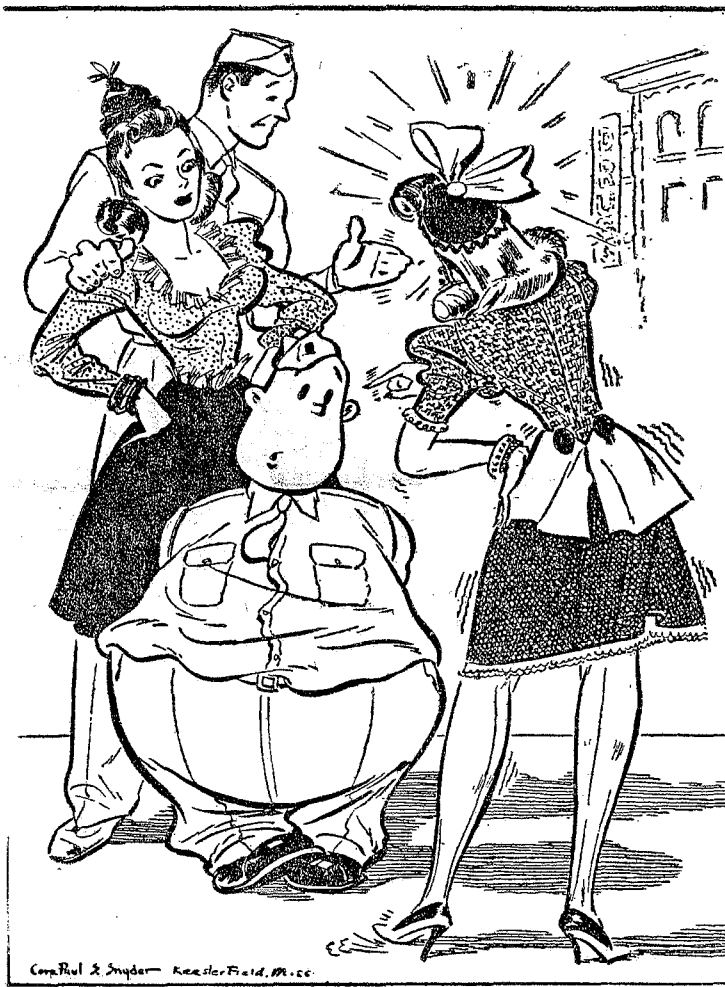
Although the early season picture has been black, one good reason for the tough pickings was the character of the opposition: The Yankees and Giants came here for the first two games, the Brooklyn Dodger Rookies provided the opposition three times, and Montreal and Newark International League clubs also came here for games.

Lt. Senerchia's reputation needed no introduction this week. Umpire Carhart in Monday's game waved aside introductions to the new coach. "I worked a game when he pitched for Fordham," the ump said, "and he fanned 16 men."

To Cheer Up the Gals.
Owensville, Ind. (CNS) — Miss Mary Christmas has joined the WAVES.



"Can my slip be showing?"



"Certainly I said I could go for any guy in a uniform, but this is ridiculous!"

"Running to Paradise" Included Among 85 New Books at Library

A shipment of 85 new books, including fiction, non fiction, and history arrived at the Post Library this week and is now being prepared for shelving, it was announced today by Miss Elizabeth Evans, post librarian.

Topping the list of fiction is the novel "Running to Paradise" by John Lodwick. In addition to being a best seller, "Running to Paradise" was selected as the best book in the war novel prize contest.

Other top fiction books received in the shipment include: "Only the Valiant" (Warren), "Goodbye My Son" (Coryn), "Excuse Me, Mrs. Meiggs" (Corbett), "Rice in the Wind" (Wallace), "Time Between" (Wilhelm), "For All Men Born" (Mackay), "Death of a Saboteur" (Footner).

Other books received are: "We Landed at Dawn" (Austin),

"We Cannot Escape History" (Whitaker), "Blood on Her Shoe" (Field), "Masters of Mobile Warfare" (Colby), "Penthouse in Bogoto" (Paxton), "Navy Has Wings" (Pratt), "Evolution" (Huxley), "On Being a Real Person" (Fosdick).

"Sea is so Wide" (Eaton), "Letters from England" (Banning), "Twin Rivers: Raritan and Passaic" (Wildes), "Corpses at Indian Stones" (Wylie), "Generation of Vipers" (Wylie), "Ship's Doctor" (Hooker), "It's a Cinch Pvt. Finch" (Stein), "Pacific Blackout" (Raleigh), "Best One Act Plays of 1942" (Mayorga), "What of the Night?" (Lowndes), "Running to Paradise" (Lodwick).

"Bed Manners" (Hopton), "Marriage, Morals and War" (Malkin), "Listen Hitler, It's the Gremlins Coming" (Hogan), "Ring Finger" (Peattie), "I Served on Bataan" (Redmond), "Up Jumped the Devil" (Adams), "A Putty Knife Factory" (Smith), "Life of Jonny Reb" (Wiley), "Khaki is More than a Color" (Marsden), "Jungles of Dutch Guinea" (Smith), "Seven Came Thru" (Rickenbacker), "Eleven Came Back" (Seeley).

"Last Poems of Elinor Wylie" (Wylie), "Journal for Josephine" (Nathan), "Singapore Is Silent" (Weller), "South From Yesterday" (Robertson), "Walk Away From Em" (Chess), "Number One" (Passos), "Looking for Trouble" (Cowles).

DiMaggio Wires Luck

Joe DiMaggio, who is shouldering a gun instead of a bat this spring, wired the N. Y. Yankees before their opening game of the season: "Good luck and don't forget to bring home another pennant." The former Yankee slugger and center fielder is stationed at the Air Forces West Coast Training Center, Santa Ana, Cal.

Nine Defeats Paterson State By 12-6 Score

Victory Tuesday Marks Farewell Tribute For Coach Joe Osmanski

In the final game for coach-player Lt. Osmanski, the Fort Hancock baseball nine slammed out a 12-6 victory over Paterson State College Tuesday at Paterson. Lt. Osmanski made his farewell speech with two booming triples, and scored twice. The new coach, Lt. Frank Senerchia pitched Tuesday's game, and like Lt. Osmanski, he is expected to be a valuable addition to the team, as well as a capable coach.

Saturday afternoon, the Post team will play the Equitable Life Assurance Co. on the South Parade Grounds. Game time 2:30. Pitching for Equitable will be Bots Nikola, scholastic and collegiate ace.

Another home game is slated for Monday, with the Brooklyn Coast Guard meeting the Hancock batsmen at 4:30 on the South Parade Grounds.

Brooklyn will be represented again when the Brooklyn College nine invades the Hook on Wednesday. Play ball will be called at 4:30.

The Sandy Hook batsmen finally found their hitting eye in Tuesday's game with Paterson College and rapped out 14 hits to Paterson's six. Eight of the 14 hits went for extra bases with Beasley, Oskroba and Bleyman hitting doubles and Beasley slugging a triple, while Osmanski came up with two three base hits.

The Hookers proved they were speedy on the bags with the impressive total of 11 stolen bases. Oskroba and Hoffman stole three apiece, and Bielecky pilfered two. Bleyman, Osmanski and Beasley stole one each.

This game was a nice farewell present for Lt. Osmanski and a heartening hello to the new coach, Lt. Senerchia.

Zecca Prefers Chow to Pass

Pvt. Montanna Zecca, Blitzer, was discharged from the Army yesterday, and believe it or not, he was leaving home rather than going home. At least that was the indication.

Pvt. Zecca, case history No. 456 of the series "I Found a Home in the Army" gave said series a new twist a few weeks ago.

Before going on week end pass, he inquired of the mess sergeant what the main course would be Sunday noon. "Chicken," said the mess sergeant.

Pvt. Zecca thought it over and went out on pass. But evidently more thought was given. Pvt. Zecca returned back to camp 18 hours early in order to make Sunday chow.

Pvt. Zecca doesn't know whether he can work it or not, but he intends to try to visit the post every once in a while in order that he may keep sitting in on the mess sessions.

FLAMING BOMBERS WIN

The Flaming Bombers baseball team defeated an Anchors Aweigh detachment Tuesday by a score of 2-1. The F. B.'s uncovered a new pitching find in Pvt. Eugene Nowalaski.

\$5,000 Worth of Coffee, Doughnuts Served Soldiers Here This Winter

Red Cross Night Snacks Prove Big Hit

A hot cup of coffee and a set of doughnuts on a cold winter night used to be something to dream about for those men of Fort Hancock who are assigned to guard duty in lonely, isolated spots. But last winter, this dream came true for these men, not once but 100,000 times over—thanks to a group of 30 women who form the canteen corps of Monmouth County Chapter of American Red Cross.

According to figures just released, a total of \$5,552.22 was spent during the past winter for serving coffee, "side-arms," doughnuts and cigarettes to men on night vigil on Sandy Hook. Distributing approximately 100,000 servings, the women missed only one night of a total of 198.

Figures on consumption indicate healthy appetites and absolutely "no turndowns." The men consumed 1,350 pounds or 85,000 cups of coffee; 1,825 pounds of sugar; 1,550 quarts of cream; 20,000 dozen doughnuts; 800 pounds of cocoa and 81,600 cigarettes, or 4,080 packages of cigarettes.

On a nightly basis, three women served approximately 700 men each evening, made 30 stops per night, and distributed 20 gallons of coffee, 15 gallons of hot chocolate, 130 dozen doughnuts and six cartons of cigarettes.

All food was prepared before each trip at the Rumson Country Club, which donated services of its kitchen throughout the winter. According to the schedule used, two canteen corps women plus a woman driver of the Red Cross Motor Corps would leave on the detail at 8:30 p.m., visit all the pre-designated stops, and finish the chore about 4 a.m. A Red Cross mobile kitchen canteen was used to carry the food.

Of the total of 198 trips made, the one missed was caused by a blizzard. The canteen started out from the Rumson Country Club as usual but became snowbound for four hours before arriving at the post.

Mrs. Cumming Riker, chairman of the canteen corps, said this week that "one of the big things that kept the women going each night was the amazing and profuse appreciation the boys expressed for the service."

"We never realized before how much a hot cup of coffee could mean, but the constant enthusiasm of the boys showed us the project was more than worthwhile," she said.

In many cases, according to Mrs. Riker, the boys used to walk half-way to meet the truck, and some times waited half an hour for it to come. The women were often greeted with such sallies as: "You're four minutes late tonight," or "you're three minutes early."

A similar program is planned for next year by the canteen corps.

ASTP

(Continued from Page 1)

ics; must not have had more than three years of college work or graduated from college unless they have had at least three courses in psychology; or must have a ready speaking knowledge of at least one modern foreign language.

Student soldiers, while at school, will be assigned to approximately 59 hours of classes per week, will study English, history and geography in addition to technical subjects, and will engage in various athletics in order to keep physically fit.

ROLLING RESTAURANT



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps
Two women of the Red Cross Canteen Corps and the trusty mobile kitchen that visited the post this winter. The women are Mrs. Edwin Bransome and Mrs. Cumming Riker, of Rumson.

All-Girl Orchestra to Headline 'Victory Sweethearts' Show Here

A 14-piece all-girl band, that swings it both hot and sweet, will have a jam session gang date with as many soldiers as Theatre No. 2 can hold next Saturday night when USO-Camp Shows brings "Victory Sweethearts," road show No. 78, to Sandy Hook. The show is scheduled to get underway at 8 p. m.

Schaefer's All-Girl Band, billed "a terrific combine of 14 young lovelies," will star in Victory Sweethearts. The girl musicians built a reputation in the east and middle west playing clubs, theatres, and one night stands, and recently began making the Army rounds under the USO banner.

Two acts will support the band. Maryette Evans and Family will present "Dances Old and New" and Jed Dooley and Andree Evans will do a gag-lined routine of bicycle and rope tricks.

Maryette and Family is an old vaudeville team, and the parents will illustrate a history of yesterday's dances while Maryette and her brother will do a series of modern dances. Maryette also will perform in several acrobatic dances.

In the Jed Dooley act, the team will ride unicycles, bicycles and tandems and simultaneously perform a series of rope tricks, all of which will be accompanied by a running line of patter. The act has been a standard turn on the big-time variety circuits throughout the country.

No tickets are required for admission to the show.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT

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

YMCA home game night at 8 p.m. Rumson ladies will be hostesses and partners. Refreshments.

"The Human Comedy," with Mickey Rooney, Frank Morgan and Marsha Hunt. Theatre No. 1 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. Theatre No. 2 at 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

FRIDAY

YMCA recordings at 8 p.m. Gilbert and Sullivan and light classics.

Dance at the Service Club. "At Dawn We Die," with John Clements and Greta Gynt. At Post Theatres.

SATURDAY

YMCA free movies, two showings, at 6 and 8 p.m.

YMCA lobby sing at 7:30 p.m. with Mrs. Werbe.

"Victory Sweethearts," USO-Camp Show, at 8 p.m. in Theatre No. 2.

"The Forest Rangers," revival with Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard, Susan Hayward. Technicolor. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 p.m. only.

SUNDAY

YMCA open house in observance of Mother's Day.

Rumson mothers will serve refreshments at the YMCA at 6 p.m. YMCA Music of the Masters at 8 p.m.

"Edge of Darkness," with Errol Flynn, Ann Sheridan, Walter Huston. A "must." Theatre No. 1 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. Theatre No. 2 at 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

MONDAY

YMCA—AWVS canteen service at 5 p.m.

YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p.m. YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p.m. Speaker. Open Forum. Coffee and cakes.

"Edge of Darkness," with Errol Flynn, Ann Sheridan, Walter Huston. At Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

YMCA sewing service at 5 p.m. Rumson seamstresses doing the mending.

Chesterfield free courtesy films at 8 p.m. YMCA.

"I Walked With a Zombie" with Frances Dee, Tom Conway and James Ellison, and "Rhythm of the Islands" with Alan Jones and Jane Frazee. Double Feature. At Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

YMCA—AWVS canteen service at 5 p.m.

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

YMCA hobby and crafts party, lady instructors at 8 p.m.

"Lady of Burlesque," a "must," starring Barbara Stanwyck and Eddie O'Shea. At Post Theatres.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, May 6, 1943.

A 'BOO-ING' OVATION

When a crowd boos a contestant at an athletic event, its action is usually termed poor sportsmanship. Yet, when a massed audience of 2,000 soldiers lustily booed one of the decisions during last week's boxing engagement with the British Royal Navy, an exhibition of good sportsmanship in its purest vein was given.

The booing also was indicative of the keen sense of justice that an American soldier possesses.

In the hardest fought bout on the card, Roberts of the British boxing team met Pvt. Derespino of the Sandy Hook team. Roberts was tall, had the reach. Derespino made up for his handicap of stature by an aggressive leading style.

Derespino, the more spectacular of the two, used the simple attack of boring in and throwing leather. Roberts took most of this leather on his gloves, elbows, and shoulders. But some of the leather scored.

Roberts' style, on the other hand, consisted of waiting for an open shot and throwing fewer punches but making those punches count.

Before Derespino's frequent flurries, Roberts sometimes appeared to be fading. But each time, he came back with blows jolting enough to draw blood from Derespino.

The crowd's unanimous opinion was that the Britisher won the fight two rounds to one. The referee and judges however favored the Sandy Hook boxer and gave him the decision.

To the spectators, it made no difference that Derespino was "their man," and that Roberts was an opponent. They believed one thing—that Roberts had won the fight. And they booed the decision for 10 straight minutes.

A journalist can pull out all the stops in praise of democracy. He can rave on about "of, by and for the people." But his greatest effort falls short in comparison to some little spontaneous surge of public righteousness like this.

For what could be more democratic than 2,000 partisan soldiers forgetting to cheer the home team in order that they might cheer for what they considered justice?

THE LITTLE COMFORTS

Civilians who donate money, time and effort to the American Red Cross seldom learn what happens to their contributions. They accept the Red Cross as a "good thing," and let it go at that.

In case they might be interested though, many a Fort Hancock soldier could tell them what happened to some of their contributions last winter, and just why the Red Cross is a "good thing."

One soldier might tell them that the Red Cross gave him and his buddies \$5,000 worth of little comforts last winter—little things that are so big—a pack of cigarettes when he didn't have any—a hot cup of coffee in the middle of the night—and a smile that shared his burden.

Another soldier might tell them about the pluck of the corps of 30 Red Cross women that brought him those little "breaks in the night," missing only once in six months' time. First, he'd tell them how it is to stand guard in wind, rain, snow, cold and the dark. Then he'd tell them that the women could take it just as well as he could for their mobile "open air" restaurant was open every night from 9 p. m. until 3 a. m.

In all, one hundred different stories could be told. And in all, the 100 stories would amount to just a small cross sectional glimpse of what the Red Cross is doing throughout the world.

The Red Cross and a drag on a cigarette may be auxiliary to the fighting man, but they are often an answer to a prayer as well.