

# SANDY HOOK FOGHORN

Third Year. Vol. 4—No. 2.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, July 8, 1943.

Published Weekly

## Judy Garland Will Appear Here Saturday

### COLUMN LEFT

It doesn't pay to take a furlough. Period.

Ah yes, it was fun all right. There were the usual women who like to drink and then tell you they're hitched or engaged to a guy in Madagascar. And there were the OPA inspectors who squawk if you start the car in the driveway. And there was the gal who not only likes to drink but isn't married or engaged either. The top was down, the moon was up, formula 3-M looked good, and how did we get into this?

Yeh, we had a time. But things happen when you go away, and brother, things hit the jackpot on this trip out. Said happenings were:

(1) The WAACs had arrived.

(2) The weather had been warm.

(3) There were quite a few of 'em, but not enough to set one aside. (They told us!)

(4) It had rained, they think.

(5) For all reasons other than pursuing journalistic careers, brothers Kayes and Marsh, pinch hitting in our absence, had worked like they never worked before, exhausting stories and snaps on the lovely ladies and leaving us these present crumbs.

(6) Chow had been served as usual three times per day.

(7) Brother Kayes now calls 'em by their first name and is on first. Brother Marsh, former heart throb-turned-traitor of the milkshake girls, has been approved for a "Honey-Bumpkins" routine and is on second. The MPs, it is reported, are on third. And we missed our turn at bat.

(8) We advanced in the Pacific.

(9) The two swing bands, Bullet Busters and Guardsmen, moved in—minus instruments. Combination WAAC-swingsters beach party. Just enough to go around, they tell us, but you could chaperone or something. Too many sand flies anyway.

(10) Knox said the war was good for four more years.

(11) Slightly more than 100 EMs have applied for the job of circulation manager on Thursday, incentive being delivery of Foghorn to the WAAC barracks. Foghorn policy, it might be mentioned, is never to leave the paper on the doorstep, but to make sure paper is well inside living room. The wind, you know. In connection with this policy, there has been some talk of evening delivery.

(12) It became dark at night at the usual time.

(13) A WAAC-Blitzer softball game has been arranged. Aux. Betty Wagner, with a curve that would make Dizzy Dean green with envy, will pitch for the WAACs. She never has let a man get to first, according to the Blitz Chamber of Commerce. With the game set for tonight, the Blitz lineup is ironclad, and there isn't even a chance to be waterboy.

All of which sums up to: A furlough is a lovely thing But as soon as you turn your back

### Foghorn, Two Years Old, Begins 3rd Year Today

With no particular observance other than the usual preparation for "going to press," the Sandy Hook Foghorn this week notes its second anniversary of service to Fort Hancock. And if they remember, four previous editors, plus more than a dozen staff writers, now stationed all over the earth in this global war, may pause to recall this second birthday of "their baby."

Brigadier General P. S. Gage, Commanding General, Harbor Defenses of New York, in official comment on the anniversary said:

"Congratulations upon the second anniversary of the Foghorn. The paper survives despite many changes and vicissitudes during the past year. Not only that, it continues the high standards and its helpful influence on the personality of the command."

"The paper has character, never stoops to the low and tawdry, and yet has enough 'zip' to make it interesting to all readers. Many of the editorials under you have been outstanding as is evidenced by requests for permission to copy on the part of other publications."

"The Foghorn is eagerly looked forward to each week by all ranks of this command and were it to cease publication the void which this would create would be keenly felt by everyone."

"It is greatly regretted that a War Department policy will not permit paid advertising on the Foghorn pages, but even though the paper has to be subsidized from other funds, it is believed its publication is worth every cent that it costs."

"My best wishes for your continued success in the weeks that are to come."

(signed)  
Brigadier General P. S. Gage.  
Foghorn first went to press on a hot, dusty day, July 3, 1941, when a uniform was something new and people were still wondering whether this was our war or not. Pvt. Edward T. Paccone, now an officer, was at the helm when the first edition was "put to bed."

Come and gone since Paccone are former editors Pvt. Carl Kempf, Pfc. John Lawler and Cpl. Franklin Reiley, all officers now via the OCS route.

According to Miss Elizabeth Evans, Post Librarian, who has shelved two bound volumes of Foghorn, the paper stands probably as the only record of unofficial happenings at Fort Hancock.

A brief once-over of the volumes will recall to memory the time Bob Hope visited the Post, the time Maxine Sullivan sang here, the naming of Lana Turner as "Sweetheart of Sandy Hook" and her appearance here, Ina Ray Hutton's swing session, the time the Guardsmen won the annual track and field meet summer before last, the appearance of Glenn Miller and his gift of a radio, the 13-year-old boy who offered to be Fort Hancock's mascot, the inception of the Theatre Section and its first success, "Room Service" and the time Sgt.

### 'A' Crossed Out; They're Really In the Army Now



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps  
While Aux. Vera Hardwick smiles approval T/5 Betty Wagner crosses out the 'A' for auxiliary in compliance with new legislation creating the Women's Army Corps. Now that the explanation is over, men, you may return to scrutiny of the photogenic pulchritude above.

### WAACs Become 'Real' Soldiers; Col. Haw Lauds Legislation

Fort Hancock's recently arrived WAAC contingent began looking forward to a "real Army" rather than auxiliary status this week following legislation signed by the President last week creating the Women's Army Corps.

Granting equal rights to those enlisting in the new organization, the WAC set-up will provide the same nomenclature, government insurance and free franking privileges that enlisted men have and will make present WAACs a part of regular Army personnel rather than auxiliary personnel.

Second Officer Frances S. Hardin, commanding officer of the Sandy Hook detachment, will become a First Lieutenant in the Army of the U. S. and Third Officer Katherine L. Stroud will be a Second Lieutenant. Among non-commissioned personnel, Junior Leaders will become Corporal Technicians or T-5s under the WAC.

Commenting on passage of the new bill, Colonel Joseph C. Haw, Fort Commander, said: "The WAACs have been doing an important and necessary job, one which otherwise would have to be done by soldiers who can be used for combat duty. By extending enlisted men's benefits and privileges to WAAC personnel, many more women will be encouraged to enlist in that corps. It is my hope that in the near future every non-civil-

ian job at Fort Hancock which a woman can do will be assigned to a WAAC. Each job taken over is a contribution toward winning the war, for each WAC will replace a man who is vitally needed for combat service."

Declaring that their new status was welcome news, Lt. Hardin said: "The WAACs have been waiting anxiously for the President to sign the bill. We feel that as members of the regular Army we will be able to do a better job and will be called upon to assume greater responsibilities. Speaking for the WAACs in my command, I say that we welcome the opportunity. It will raise morale even higher than it is now and will heighten enthusiasm for the job now being done."

### WAACs, Bands Entertained

Approximately 40 men, members of the Bullet Buster and Guardsman bands, and members of the WAAC contingent here were guests at a beach party at the summer home of Mrs. Charles Guggenheimer, West End, N. J. Tuesday. Mrs. Florence Fair, of the Service Club, was hostess at the party.

### Hour Show Opens at 8 In Theatre 2

Judy Garland, one time sweetheart of Mickey Rooney and all-time sweetheart of millions of moviegoers, will appear in person here to do a one hour show at 8 p. m. Saturday in Theatre No. 2, it was announced today by the Special Service Office.

Tickets, required for the performance, will be distributed to batteries. Officers may receive tickets at the Special Service Office in Post Headquarters.

According to advance notice, the show will be built entirely around Miss Garland consisting mostly of songs and dances and requests from pictures she has made during the past few years. Miss Garland's accompanist during the informal appearance will be Earl Brent, pianist and singer. Mr. Brent also may sing several selections.

Judy Garland, who was convinced by George Jessel to change her former name of Frances Gumm, started in show business at the age of three, received first recognition as a star in 1938 when she made "Broadway Melody," and began hitting box office bigtime shortly thereafter when she became teamed with Mickey Rooney in the Andy Hardy series.

The 21 year old star's recent pictures are "For Me and My Gal," which hit New York's popularity ceiling, and "Presenting Lily Mars." Unreleased as yet is "Girl Crazy," in which she is once again teamed with Rooney.

Other pictures she has starred in during the past two years are "Babes on Broadway," "Life Begins for Andy Hardy," "Strike Up the Band," and "Wizard of Oz."

Fort Hancock will mark the fourth stop in a two week tour of one night stands in eastern encampments for Judy Garland. The tour is being sponsored by the Motion Picture Division of USO Camp Shows.

USO Camp Shows will bring another unit to Fort Hancock Monday for appearance at 8 p. m. in Theatre No. 2.

### Theatre Group Seeks Talent

A call for all types of talent on the Post to report tonight at the Playhouse for possible use in forthcoming theatrical productions was issued this week by the Special Service Office. The call for talent marks the first step in progress of the soldier entertainment instruction program recently set up here.

The Post Theatre Section is now planning a round-up variety show to be held July 25. Core of the production will be "Mail Call," Fort Hancock's one act hit that played Broadway, and an all-WAAC play. New talent will be needed for "Mail Call," and to fill out remainder of the show.

All persons, with any type of talent whatsoever, are asked to report to the Playhouse tonight.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

# Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

## BLITZERS

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

The Tired G. I. Businessmen of the various Blitzer Foundries held a convention in the main dining salon last week. Salon became saloon, and everybody made with the noise like crazy. Unlike previous conventions, this one was coded. And that ain't bad, brother. First, a low curtsey to the WAACs and all the wives of the Sergeants that attended, enabling us to look at something other than our ugly pussies. AND for the dances. You can call it that, but as one lung said to the other lung, as we rounded the floor for the 20th time, "I don't know about you, but if this character doesn't quit I'm going on strike for more blood!"

Then there was perpetual motion Gangi who went into a dance routine that would have given a kangaroo the blind staggers. Aided and abetted by the Troopers' Blast Band, this Njinski with a twitch set the joint rocking.

Whenever he could find an open space on the floor that wasn't being used by the gamboling Gangi, Sgt. "Minerva" Kost would glide into the Dawnce. We don't know the name of the minuet he was doing, but it looked a lot easier on the red corpuscles — and on the partner.

Needless to say, the stuff was flowin' and foam'n, and all hands were swillin' in true Blitzer style.

There was a stein before our eyes and we couldn't see so well, but wasn't that the velvet tone of De Pietro's voice coming out of the Mike? (NOW can I get my salvage!)

They tried to tell us that Sgt. Carroll was out there dancing, but we know better. As we passed him once, we heard him muttering to himself. "All I did was come in here an hour ago to get a bite to eat, and BLOOIE! I get caught in the rush hour at Lockheed. If I don't find a way out of here soon, I'm going to put in for separate rations."

We sure had a time there, and it only took four blood transfusions to put us back on our feet. While lying in that oxygen tent, we got to thinking. "If the group could cause all that jump in the dining hall, what would happen if our next convention was held in the Platinum Room of the Playhouse?"

We shudder to think — but we'd like to find out!

Us and our big flannel mouth! Sure, that a keg of beer. Bet two kegs! Those MPs can't possibly beat us in softball! Sure, bet money. Shoot the works! We can't lose!

Oh well, there'll be another day, and another ball game—and in all probability—another loss!

## MAMMA'S PETS

By Pvt. Ted Friedrich

Short Notes: Pvt. Lou Traub returning from furlough and already planning the next one. Pfc. Schaffer making with the pancakes in the morning a la Oscar of the Waldorf. Pfc. Powers all slicked up "Sattiday" night and wondering what to do. Bill Zeltman got himself hitched on his furlough and Pfc. Stan Tarnacki intends to follow suit in the near future. Congrats to both! Pfc. "Chuck" Brunckhorst teaching the war dogs to execute flank movements, damn clever—these dogs.

At the Guardhouse: Acting Corporal Sturgess walking us up the G. I. way. For those not acquainted with the G. I. way, it's done like this. First, a quick jolt in the stomach to stimulate the digestive juices, a rap on the soles of the

## QM QUIPS

By M. J.

Topping off this week's events was the departure of Sgt. (Now Mr.) Frank Godoy, via the 38 year law. Frank came to Fort Hancock with yours truly about ten months ago. He was aces. They don't come any better. We bid him a fond farewell and wish him the best of everything.

Although the Blitzers are supposed to be the actors of Hancock, it seems the QM is rapidly replacing them. Little wonder though, when you review the talent that can be found in the QM ranks.

For example there's Sy Sherman, his Sax and his famous Trumbinecks, appearing daily at the C & E Warehouse. He's terrific this year. Boy! Can he jive. Naturally! Naturally! It figures.

To the rear and in the direction of Theater No. 2, we have James (Diamond Jim) Tully, appearing in "The Horseman". The girls say this show is terrific, especially a certain WAAC, from South Carolina.

Then up the street a little ways we have Alex Mazza appearing in "Mr. Mottó". This one act play was played up as the year's best by many Broadway critics.

Above the QM office, on stage No. 32, we have Frank Scialdone, strutting his stuff in this year's Academy Award-winner, "Little Man What Now?"

On the same stage we have Ewell Tunstill, appearing in "Kentucky". A musical comedy, with a mountain background.

Guess what? The picture most of you have seen and enjoyed with Alan Ladd and Loretta Young entitled "China", is really only a revival. It was first produced with Frank Faghella (erstwhile QM'er) playing the lead. The title was originally "China Boy".

Then of course there's Oscar Quarg, appearing nightly on stage No. 36 of our Make-Believe Show Room, in "Quiet Please! Murder". We take you South of the Border now at the Commissary stage where we have Adrian Rivera appearing in "In a Little Spanish Town".

On the same stage we have Dave Curevich appearing in "Arabian Nights". Incidentally, Dave just got through with his latest production, "Annie or Fannie or Both".

And last but not least we have that current, fast moving hit of the season, the most colossal super super flicker "I'll be there in a Taxi Honey", featuring Jack (Call me a Cab) Kabler.

In conclusion, if any Hollywood producers should be foolish and unfortunate enough to be exposed to the reading of this column, and select any of the above talent for theater work, then Witnesseth this indenture, on this said date, whereby the party of the first part agrees to—and the party of the second part agrees to—etc., etc., yours truly is to receive 10% of all signed contracts.

shoes with a G. I. nightstick, and a severe shaking of the head to start the mental processes going. If this doesn't wake you, roll over—you're dead.

At the Service Club Dance: Pfc. Al Golluscio chasing a dog off the floor, said canine wanting to join the conga line. That will teach him, eh Al?

### HANDS OFF!

Norman, Okla. (CNS)—This general order is posted at the Norman Naval Training Station:

"Holding hands, hugging and other displays of affection are proper only when a lady admits she is the sailor's mother."

## The Wolf

by Sansone



## FINE DOPE

by Cpl. J. A. Matroyse

Our editor decided to walk out on us. He is now with the 4th and with him goes our deepest appreciation for all the good work he has done in supply.

Remember the boys when you make staff. Best of luck, Pete.

It was a lot of fun tying Mitchell's shoe laces and clothing in knots, but I don't think Pires should be blamed for it. Who short sheeted him, Pires?...

Best of luck to our boys, Martino and Weinstein who have departed from our outfit. It seems Mulligan is brooding over the loss of his pal Martin. Cheer up doc.

For a man who just came off furlough, Phillips seemed more than happy to be back. The same can't be said of Fischer when he came back from furlough. Women sure get some people down, don't they Fischer. He is more than proud of the two 8x10's his girl sent him. I don't blame him.

It seems that Benesta hit the Service club almost every nite last week. Dances boost morale as some people say. Is it true Charlie that there were dances there every nite...

Pires, our walking carpenter shop, is doing a good job making repairs here and there. Keep it up doc and you will soon make T-8.

Our boy Korsonski is back with us after being in the hospital for weeks. How do you feel now?

Why is it that every nite our barrack is empty? Could it be the WAACs that interest our young Romeos? Brannigan is once again in a happy mood. Sometime ago he sat on his false teeth and sort of dismantled them a bit. Now he has a replacement. Wonderful thing this, salvage business.

Pop Brunner spends most of his time in bed. I haven't seen a training schedule where bunk fatigue is considered as military training. It's Au Revoir for now and in closing your editor will try and follow the good work of our past editor.

### COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

The biggest thing on earth takes place

Namely: arrival of the WAAC.

Or:

Take the lamp out of the window, Mother; Johnny ain't marchin' home no more.

## WAXINGS

By T-5 Margaret Wendell

Now that the WAACs have successfully invaded this former stronghold of masculinity, they have evinced a miraculous change in their attitude toward week-end passes. In fact, they haven't got an attitude; they've forgotten about them.

For the first time the field on this side of the fence is greener—a wolf pack composed of thousands is the best-quality chlorophyll obtainable.

One of the girls was asked if she wanted a pass and replied indignantly, "Good Lord, no! I'm doing all right here." And so are most of the others. Especially with the MP's; those eager beavers who waste no time.

The girls assure us that the only club used by the MP's, who are doing a good job of taking over, is sweet and sunny personality, which you, of course, have never had an opportunity to appreciate.

The QM office and Tent City are beginning to move in, but what's the matter, you other batteries—afraid of that awesome arm band, or is it that you just don't care?

We are all very proud of the telegram of congratulation on our admission to the Army from Mrs. Hobby, Director of the WAAC, who will be Colonel Hobby to the WAC.

Did any sergeant among you believe a few weeks ago that he'd take pains to soften his voice before talking to a private, and worry about whether said private would consent to hold his hand?

We hear that gallantry was forgotten at the track meet on Sunday. But who can blame the boys from racing away from the three-legged WAACs (for the first and only time since they arrived). Love has its moments, but a track record lasts forever.

The Headquarters men have challenged us to a softball game on Thursday at 6:15 p. m., because, they say, theirs is the only team that has been beaten by every other team on the post. We want to warn them that even this desperate measure may not net them a game. There are some formidable athletes on our team.

Christine Bush has just heard that her younger sister, who, she thought, was safe in the family fold, has just been inducted into the WAAC and is awaiting assign-

## GUMS ROAR

By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

SEMIFINALS: BOOZE BEASLEY. He grabbed off the 220 and lost the 100 by a hair to DANNY NEE. ROY ROYLANCE thirded the broad jump, also gave the boys a run for their money in 3 other events. PUSS HANCOCK and the E's. They're still leading F by a nose in the diamondball dept. as the printers grab the column.

OBEDIENCE, Sauntering past the guardhouse the other day RALPH THILGEN overheard the sergeant of the guard straightening out a balky prisoner with the following well-chosen chatter: "When I call you, I want you to run. You're no privileged character—just because you only got 20 days."

GUMBEATS: TASSEL HASELTINE and PUNKY SMITH making a hurried exit from BOB DENS-MORE'S Phaeton the other day.

BILL MURRAY. He resumed his honeymoon last week when Margaret arrived in Highlands. LIONEL VARGAS.

At Marjorie Lawrence, he pulled up his socks. EARL CARROLL. His new vanity is the 8 lb. boy that just arrived.

ALL STAR ADDONIZIO. He's spending passes with Butterflies.

FURLOUGH WAITE. His extension was one day too short for a look at his second, a girl. CARMINE SPINERALLI getting passes to ride an elevator in the J. C. MEDICAL Center.

SHORT GRASS NEWTON. He can go a long way on fifty cents. LUCKY WALTER BLANCHARD. A 7 lb. daughter waits at home for him. B. They're all waiting to see BATTUM EYE BAKER'S Lavon. NOSE LAM.

Due to cold feet, he stood up the PX tra... S-1, S-2, S-3, S-4, and S-5. The boys wonder who they are. SHOESHINE OWENS. He's gone WAACY.

TOMMY JONES. Someone keeps calling him the Wolf Man. HARRY THOMAS. They say he'll give you twenty-five if you'll tell who digs up the D-dirt.

STRYCHNINE STRICKNEY'S bad break. Right leg—in a practice ball game. SPOT RUSTON. Catch that new hairdo. MAG McGAWLEY'S letters. They finally got him a picture from Ana inscribed "to the boys at Fort Hancock". BAD PENNY.

He waked up in his own tent during a pass. GRANDMOTHER MACNAMARA. He rode back in a jeep last week from his HUTCH HUTCHINSON. By this time, he must have bought the license. BLUBBER LAW and SWOOSE MYRICK on the Red Bank Stage Coach, wrestling with a couple of tubs and a washboard.

LECH LAESCH chatting with FIBBER McGEHEE on the telephone. He says the boys like it there. FIVE BY FIVE PERRY and SCRATCHES GARDNER still around. MOPEY MABRY'S heard everything now. Sat next to a man in the PX who ordered a "malted". FITZ FITZ-SIMMONS. He recently tied the knot. The needle and epsom boys. They say N. Y. is running Houston a close race. Gum-of-the-Week: Hey, Man!

ment to a training center. Christine gets the credit for a good job of recruiting. Her sister visited her during her basic training days at Daytona Beach and was conquered. Christine is spending most of her leisure time sending home helpful hints on the avoidance of gigs and the acquisition of GI savoir-faire.



# Bullet Busters Win Annual Post Track Meet

## Seven Up Unit Scores 2nd, Coast Guard 3rd

### Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Those Bullet Busters rolled through last Sunday's meet and piled the points to win with ease. The victory was accounted for partly by the sheer weight of numbers. They were well represented in every event.

However, numbers alone never won peanuts. Much of the credit belongs to their hard-working recreation officer, Captain Tracy Maero. The busy Captain is out with his men every night in the week on the ball diamonds, haggling flies, and generally running himself as ragged as a recruit on KP.

With a boss such as that, the men of his outfit were bound to be a hustling bunch. And hustle they did, virtually going into one event after another.

We believe a great deal of credit goes also to the United States Coast Guard stationed at this Post. Their mere total of 14 points doesn't look like much on the books, but when it is realized that they have a much smaller field to choose from, their athletic progress jumps many points.

They didn't place first in a single event, but they were in there swinging, and they placed in the money in seven of the events.

And the WAACs. They were there, bless 'em. (Don't YOU wish your fatigues looked as well on you?) They were in the 3-legged race. Sure, they didn't finish in the money, but who cares? They looked good.

A handshake goes to Mr. Forbes of the YMCA, who handled the events, and ran off a swell show for us. Just in case you're wondering if he has any experience along that line, that same Bill Forbes ran the last track and field meet for the AEF in France just 24 years ago this July 4th.

Another active member of the officials at the run and jump contest was Lieut. Frank Senerchia, Assistant Post Special Service Officer. These two men had a busy day on the Athletic Field last Sunday herding their brood of contestants around, and getting them set for their various events.

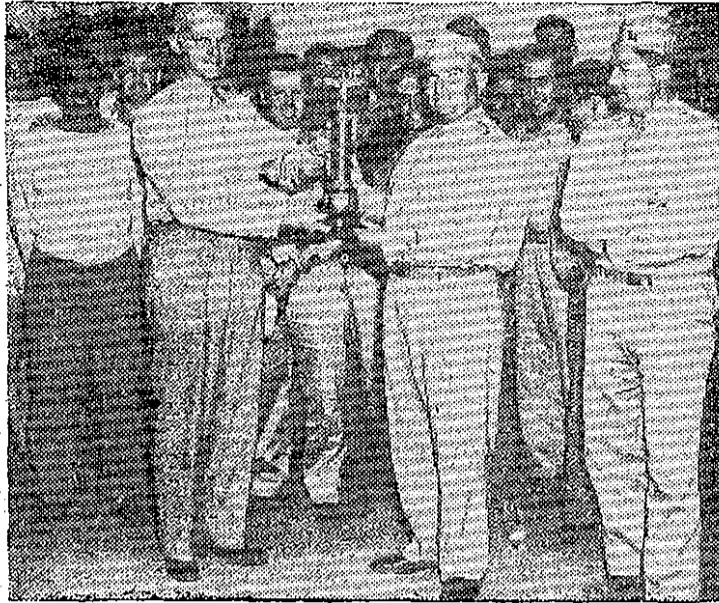
There is nothing more bewildered than a contestant just a few minutes before he is scheduled to compete, and it takes the experience of a sheep herder and the patience of a Sgt. with a platoon of brand new recruits, to get all the entrants in the same place at the same time, and pointed in the right direction.

To the officials then, the credit. They did it.

We have a tale to unfold that will make Frank Merriwell look like a piker. Seems it was the last half of the third inning in a ball game of Fort Hancock against Fort Tilden. June 30th the last. Our heroes were trailing 7 to 4. Things looked darker than the day before payday. (Things get brighter folks, don't go away.)

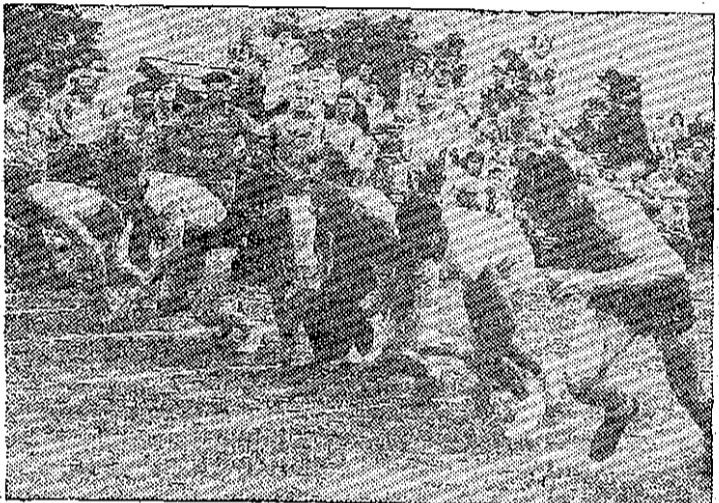
A hit and some walks filled the bags with Hookers. About that time Cpl. Rudy Bielecky came into the stands, right off the good ship "Chauncey", and just back from a long furlough. Cavazos was on deck to bat next, when Hoffman, captain of the nine, spoke those now immortal words, quote, Rudy,

### Spoils to the Victor



Brigadier General P. S. Gage presents the Harbor Defense Commanding Officer's trophy to Colonel Percy L. Wall, commanding officer of the Bullet Busters in recognition of their track triumph Sunday.

### They're Off!!



Photos by U. S. Army Signal Corps  
Apprentice Seaman Thompson, extreme right, gets out of his pits fast, but fast enough only for a third place. From left to right are Pvt. Harold Jordan, Seven Up, Pfc. Joe Conte, Bullet Buster and winner of the event, Apprentice Seaman Atkins, CG, Cpl. William McMillen, Bullet Buster, who took second, and Apprentice Seaman Gowcock, CG.

## First Round Entrants Tee Off Tuesday in Golf Tournament

Eight men will tee off at 1:15 p. m. Tuesday, at the Hollywood Country Club, in the first round of the Second Annual Enlisted Men's Golf Tournament. The second round in this tournament will start July 19.

Practice rounds are being played today and Monday by the entrants on this sporty Deal course, which was thrown open to this tournament through the courtesy of the Board of Directors of the Hollywood Golf Club.

The 16 entrants will play a 36-hole medal match and the winner and runner-up will be awarded trophies by the Post Special Service Office.

Sgt. A. C. Zedalis, last year's tournament winner, and Cpl. Emil Sabol, runner-up last year, are both entered. The rest of the field

you go in and bat for Cavazos, unquote.

Not having faced a pitched ball in two weeks, and only just beginning that long convalescent period which is necessary after every furlough, Rudy was reluctant to take on the job of pinch hitter.

Hoffman insisted, so Bielecky stepped up to the plate and promptly hit the first pitched ball for his first home run of the year, making the score 8 to 7, and all the Hookers very happy.

All of which proves a couple of things. 1. Bielecky can hit. 2. Furloughs are the nuts!

includes: Cpl. Martin A. Furgol of the Bullet Busters, formerly pro at the Lord Tarleton Hotel Course, Miami Beach, who is ranked high in this field; Cpl. Thomas L. Jones of the Masters; Cpl. Luther D. Abbott, Bullet Busters; Cpl. John B. Brett, Pvt. Alfred Grammatico, Pvt. John Pennline and Pvt. Frank Gaudes of the Guardsmen; Pvt. Albert C. Rapolevicj, Dot-N-Dash; Pvt. Joe Vilaro and Pvt. Bertram Bradshaw of the Seven-Ups; Pvt. William Brannigan, Pvt. James A. Schuyler and Pvt. Glenn Davis of the Guardsmen and Cpl. Marion J. Gzyl of the Blitzers.

The Tournament Committee consists of George Fotheringham, the genial Scotch pro at the Hollywood Golf Club, Major Robert F. Spottswood, Post Special Service Officer, Pvt. Joe Vilaro of the Seven-Ups and formerly assistant pro at the Hollywood Club, and Bill Forbes, YMCA physical director.

In addition to making the Hollywood course available for this tournament, the Board of Directors of the Hollywood Golf Club has made the course available to service men on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, without cost. This is for the entire playing season, and not just for the duration of the tournament.

Annexing 14 first places out of a total of 17 events, coping clean sweeps in five events, and amassing a total of 107 points, the Bullet Buster Coast Artillery unit of this

## Bustling Busters Take A Bow ...

### Summaries

100 yd. dash—Nee, Bullet Busters, 1st; Bishop, USCG, 2nd; Saceno, Seven Up, 3rd. Time: 11 sec.

220 yd. dash—Lt. Hepler, Bullet Busters, 1st; Bishop, USCG, 2nd; Saceno, Seven Up, 3rd. Time: 24.8 sec.

440 yds.—Conte, Bullet Busters, 1st; McMillen, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Thompson, USCG, 3rd. Time: 58.1 sec.

1 mile—Dyer, Bullet Busters, 1st; Lujan, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Carr, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Time: 5:28 min.

½ Mile Relay—"B" team of Bullet Busters, 1st; Seven Up, 2nd; USCG, 3rd. Time: 4:46.8 min.

1 mile Relay—"D" team of Bullet Busters, McMillen, Coker, Lujan, Porter, 1st; "F" team Bullet Busters, 2nd; Seven Up, 3rd. Time: 4:17 min.

High Jump—Stanley, Seven Up, 1st; Jordan, Seven Up, 2nd; Basigano, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Height—5:15 ft.

Shot Put—Greco, Seven Up, 1st; Carlbars, USCG, 2nd; Dennis, USCG, 3rd. Distance—41.55 ft.

Standing Broad Jump—Adams, Bullet Busters, 1st; Branley, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Gowcock, USCG, 3rd. Distance 9.15 ft.

Running Broad Jump—Stanley, Seven Up, 1st; Rozlance, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Jordan, Seven Up, 3rd. Distance—18 ft. 2½ in.

Baseball Throw—Addonizio, Bullet Busters, 1st; Harblock, Seven Up, 2nd; Bennett, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Distance, 368.3 ft.

Wheelbarrow Race—Teyson, Bohle, Bullet Busters, 1st; Blanchard, Dinino, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Robinson, Firest, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Time: 10 sec.

Sack Race—Stalvey, Bullet Busters, 1st; Mele, Seven Up, 2nd; Meckleberg, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Time—12.6 sec.

3-legged Race—Everly, Headstream, Bullet Busters, 1st; Croker, Lain, Bullet Busters, 2nd; Stanley, Munson, Bullet Busters, 3rd. Time—11 sec.

Centipede Race—"A" Bullet Busters, 1st; "C" Bullet Busters, 2nd; Seven Up, 3rd. Time:

Tug of War—"D" Bullet Busters, 1st; "A" Bullet Busters, 2nd; USCG, 3rd.

Carry Race—"B" Bullet Busters, 1st; "P" Bullet Busters, 2nd; "D" Bullet Busters, 3rd. Time: 2:17 min.

## WAACs Meet Blitzers in Softball Game Tonight

Broken in Sunday on a three-legged race, Fort Hancock's WAACs will take their second shot at athletics tonight when they meet the Blitzers in softball on the North Parade grounds. For the hundreds who undoubtedly will attend, game time is 6 p.m.

Altho it has been somewhat difficult to put a full team on the field in the past, the Blitzers report a heavy battle in progress for respective positions. Pvs. Mirabella and Kayes are fighting for the mound assignment, Mirabella being more likely for the spot inasmuch as he is married.

Aux. Betty Wagner will pitch and captain the WAACs. Others in the lineup include Auxiliaries Owens, catcher, Faler, right field; Nalewajko, shortstop, Logan, centerfield; Reynolds, first base, Gravette, third base; Weiland, short field; Bechell, left field; Blanton, second base.

### LAFF OF THE WEEK

Mitchel Field, N. Y. (CNS)—Upon arrival of a WAAC unit here, a Base regulation was made which permitted enrollees to date enlisted men only with their own grades. Privates could play only with auxiliaries, peefcees with auxiliaries first class, corporals with junior leaders and so on.

Post lived up to its name with plenty to spare Sunday as its track forces captured top honors in the annual Fort Hancock Track and Field Day meet.

When the dust of a half-day's competition finally had settled on the Hook athletic field, the Bullet Buster cindermen had a lead of 75 points over their nearest opponents. The Seven-Up track team took second place with 32 points, and the U. S. Coast Guard team ran third with 14 points. The meet, including approximately 150 participants and witnessed by some 200 others, highlighted Fort Hancock's observance of Independence Day.

The Bullet Busters placed in all events but one, that being the shot put. First place winners were Sgt. Dan Nee in the century, Cpl. Addonizio in the baseball throw, Sgt. Pat Dyer in the mile, Joe Conte in the 440, Cpl. Teyson and Pfc. Bohle in the wheelbarrow race, Sgt. Stalvey in the sack race, Pvt. Adams in the standing broad jump, Pvs. Everly and Headstream in the three-legged race and Lt. Hepler in the 220, Cpls. McMillen, Coker, Lujan and Porter won the one mile relay and the centipede race was won by a team composed of Cpls. Alexander and Dougherty, Pfc. Pratt, and Pvs. Goforth, Taylor and Webb.

Other Bullet Buster firsts were taken by teams in the half mile relay, tug of war, and the carry race.

Despite the Bullet Busters' corner on points, top individual man for the meet was Pfc. Stanley of the Seven Up team. Pfc. Stanley was the only man to capture first place in two events, his five feet, one and one half inches being best height in the high jump and his 18.2½ leap being the best in the broad jump.

The second place Seven Up tracksters took a total of three first places, four second places, and five third places for their total of 32 points. Cpl. Greco hurled the shot 41 feet, five and one half inches to take top slot in that event, while the following won second places: Pvt. Jordan in the high jump, Cpl. Harblock in the baseball throw, Sgt. Mele in the sack race and the relay team in the half mile.

USCG racked up only 14 points but had a high point percentage per man in ratio to the few entrants competing. Three second places and five third places realized the CG total. Boatswain mate Bishop took two seconds in the century and in the 220 yard dash while Seaman, Elox Carlbars took second in the shot put. Third places went to Chief Boatswain Mate M. S. Dennis in the shot put; Seaman Thompson in the 440; Boatswain Mate Gowcock in the standing broad jump, and to teams in the tug of war and half mile relay.

A total of 51 awards were presented to individual winners following the meet. Gold, silver and bronze medals were awarded first, second, and third place winners respectively. Highlighting awards, Brigadier General P. S. Gage presented the Harbor-Defenses Commanding Officer's trophy to Colonel Percy L. Wall, commanding officer of the Bullet Busters.

Officials of the meet included Major Robert F. Spottswood, general chairman; William Forbes, director; Lt. Frank D. Senerchia, Capt. Tracy Maero, Ensign R. F. Roy, and WO Robert E. Stevens, games committee; Pfc. C. A. Osborne, scorer; and Capt. C. H. Borman and Sgt. Gene DiResta, timers.

# GI Dances Top Summer Service Club Program

The GI dance and its "GI women" have taken more wisecracks than the Dodgers in a lean year, but the No. 1 Service Club function still remains the GI dance and from all indications the hardwood footwork will be more fancy free and footloose than ever this summer.

Ask any EM what he thinks of the dances, and he'll tell you he likes his women with a little less of this and a little more of that. Yet when dance night rolls around, the EM and all his similarly minded brothers are set and ready to "hit the timber" with an address book and pencil poised just in case.

Whatever the answer is, the popularity is there. Day after day, Service Club personnel constantly asks EMs if they'd like ping pong tournaments, bingo, card parties and other forms of diversion. The EMs answer always is: "More dances."

So, dances it will be, according to Service Club Hostess Mrs. Florence Fair. In a stepped up summer program already underway, each week will see an average of four small "juke box" dances plus the usual big hop. When WAAC personnel becomes increased sufficiently, an additional weekly dance for them and for enlisted men probably will be programmed.

Rivaling the post dances will be individual battery shindigs, which have proven most popular of all. Taking place in mess halls and in the Playhouse, at least a half dozen of these dances will be held each week, judging by enthusiasm registered thus far.

Highlighting the large hops this summer will be a series of elimination contests in waltzing and jitterbugging. A grand finale in both phases of the dance is slated to be held during the latter part of the summer. One waltz contest has been held thus far, and jitterbugging competition will begin shortly.

All of which means that somewhere around 1,000 gals and 1,000 guys should be tripping the boards before long each week here. Approximately 100 girls attend each of the four small dances, about 200 attend the large hop, and some three to four hundred more attend the total of battery balls each week.

Three hundred men get passes for the large dance, 100 to 150 usually attend the small "juke box" affairs, and battery dances generally make up the difference.

Although dancing looms as the chief pastime, any suggestions as to other large scale activities that will draw interest will be seriously considered, according to Mrs. Fair.

## RC Blood Bank To Be Conducted

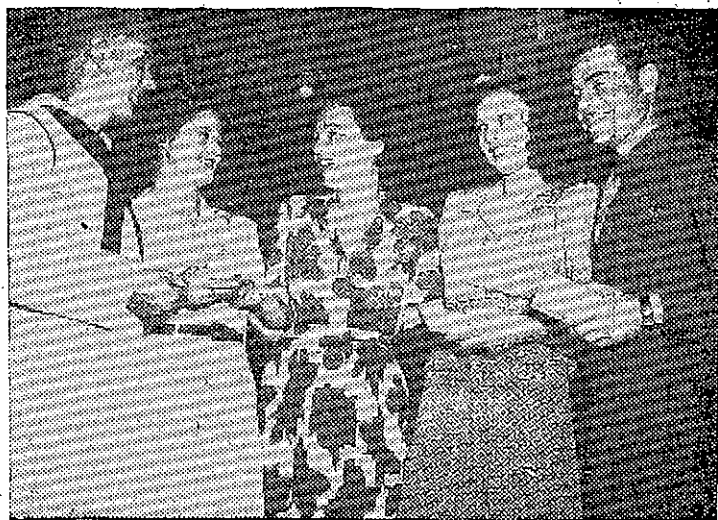
A blood bank will be conducted by the Red Cross Friday, July 16 at the Atlantic Highlands high school, it was announced this week. Officers and men of this Post are urged to make donations. The blood bank clinic will open at 1:45 p. m. on that day.

If 50 or more volunteers are registered from here, transportation will be furnished by the Red Cross. Registration cards may be secured from Mr. Cal Avery, Red Cross office, or from Post Headquarters.

Passes to enlisted men for this purpose have been authorized by Brigadier General P. S. Gage. Civilian employes also will be permitted to leave duty in order to make donations, their absence not to affect annual leave status.

Commenting on the importance of the blood bank, Post officials said: "Importance of a hearty response to such a cause cannot be emphasized fully enough to personnel of a military establishment. Every day, more and more is learned of the tremendous value of blood plasma in saving lives of our fighting men."

## Winners of First Waltz Contest In New Dance Series



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

This quartet is tops now in waltzing on Sandy Hook, but they'll have to look after their laurels before long, what with more contests in the offing. Mrs. Helen Miller, Red Cross "clubmobile" worker, presents first prize to Miss Edna Giachino of the Bronx and Pvt. Samuel D. Weinstein, and second prize to Miss Eileen Kipp of North Arlington, N. J., and Seaman Second Class John Anderson.

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS

### TONIGHT

YMCA Highlands VSO canteen at 5 p. m.  
YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p. m.  
YMCA home game night at 8 p. m.  
"Action in the North Atlantic," with Humphrey Bogart, Raymond Massey and Alan Hale. Strictly Punch. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m., at Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.  
Service Club juke box dance at 8:30 p. m.

### FRIDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.  
YMCA informal games at 8 p. m.  
"Action in North Atlantic," at Post Theatres.  
Weekly Service Club dance.

### SATURDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p. m.  
YMCA free movies, 6 and 8 p. m.  
YMCA lobby sing at 7:30 p. m.  
Service Club Open House. Recorded music, games, cards, ping pong.  
"I Married a Witch," with Veronica Lake, Fredric March, Robert Benchley. Tops in fun. At Theatre No. 1 6:30 and 8:30 p. m.  
Judy Garland appearance at 8 p. m. Theatre No. 2.

### SUNDAY

YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 1 p. m.  
Gospel sing at 6:30 p. m.  
Music of the Masters at 8 p. m.  
Service Club juke box dance, girls from Newark.  
"Mr. Lucky," with Cary Grant and Laraine Day. A must. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.

### MONDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.  
Lobby sing at 6:30 p. m.  
YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p. m.

Dr. Carrick, Asbury Park, speaks on "Anacondas." Open forum. Coffee, cake.

Service Club dance, girls from Westfield.

"Mr. Lucky" at Post Theatre No. 1.

USO Show at 8 p.m. Theatre No. 2.

### TUESDAY

YMCA Rumson sewing service at 5 p. m.

Courtesy movies at 8 p. m.

Service Club musical program followed by juke box dance.

"Crime Doctor," with Warner Baxter and Margaret Lindsay, and "Yanks Ahoy," with William Tracy and Marjorie Woodworth. Double feature at Post Theatres.

### WEDNESDAY

YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m.

YMCA Lobby sing at 6:30 p. m.

YMCA hobby lobby at 8 p. m.

Service Club singing program at 8 p. m.

"Two Tickets to London," with Michele Morgan and Alan Curtis. At Post Theatres.

Baseball: Fort Hancock vs. Fort Dix. 2:30 p.m.

## Loss of Men Keeps Nine in Red Column

Tottering because of lack of material, Fort Hancock's baseball team started off another week of famine Tuesday when the Seneschia men dropped a seven-inning encounter to the Arma Corporation of Brooklyn, the game being played away.

The game marked the third loss in four starts since the middle of last week.

The club received another crippling blow this week with the loss of Cavazos, Nee, McGuire and Williamson.

## FOGHORN TWO YEARS OLD

(Continued from Page 1)

Paul Marton, Blitzer, won a \$5 bet by hiking with full pack to the gate and back in two hours and 21 minutes. These are just highlight samples of two years of Foghorn.

In news more official, Foghorn has recorded the visit to the Post of General Lopez Contreras, Commander in Chief of the Venezuelan army, the time when Fort Hancock soldiers led the Armistice Day parade in New York City, the now historical message of the President

asking Congress to declare war, the laying of the cornerstone of the YMCA Gage Gymnasium, and the opening of training of sentry duty dogs here.

Last but not least is the capsule history of the thoughts, views and convictions, humorous and otherwise, of the men, expressed in the salvo battery columns.

Today's edition begins Foghorn's third year in the newspaper business.

# Sandy Hook Foghorn

EDITOR ..... Pvt. Roger Hammond

SPORTS EDITOR ..... Sgt. Clay Marsh

### Advisory Officers

Major Robert F. Spottswood  
Capt. William G. Rockwell Lt. Timothy Tunney

### Art Staff

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

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, July 8, 1943.

## TWO CANDLES

Two years ago last Saturday, a newspaper was born on Sandy Hook, and they named it "Foghorn." With today's edition, that newspaper notes its second anniversary and begins its third year of publication.

On the surface, material changes have taken place since the early swaddling clothes days. Foghorn's type face has been modernized, its news and features have been departmentalized, and its editorial content has been made entirely local to this Post.

### Goal Constant:

Yet, the fundamental ideals, purposes and motives that Foghorn was weaned on remain fixed, constant, unchanged. In a message of greeting published in the first edition, Brigadier General P. S. Gage said:

"It is my sincere hope that this new paper may be both useful and entertaining; useful in being the medium for exchange of ideas, valuable in national defense both in a local and general sense, and entertaining in uncovering the large reservoir of latent talent existing among personnel of this command...."

Pvt. Edward T. Paccone, first editor, expressed the only method possible to achieve these purposes in his first editorial, which reads:

"Foghorn is you... in this first edition, one might say the writing is poor, the layout needs improvement, the coverage is incomplete. Yet, we are not apologizing... For Foghorn is you. All of you are correspondents, reporters, news-hawks, cartoonists, contributors. Whether you write the news or the news is written about you, Foghorn is you. Foghorn's success depends upon everything you have to say, that will make a better newspaper in the future."

### Community Spirit:

What General Gage and Editor Paccone said then still stands today as the hinge that success in the future will swing on. Foghorn may have changed in appearance, but underneath it is still a newspaper of, by and for the soldiers of Fort Hancock.

One of the chief purposes of a camp publication is to kindle a sense of community spirit within the encampment. Men in an Army post are heterogeneous in life, thought and background. They come from all walks of life, from all parts of the nation. Their likes and dislikes run the gamut. Their personal community spirit is in the town, village or city from which they came.

A camp newspaper is recognized as one of the instruments to be employed in building a new feeling of identity, of commonness. The camp publication is a meeting place, an open forum, where stories are swapped, where new ideas are aired, where beliefs and convictions of the men are publicized.

### Editors All:

Foghorn, or any camp publication, thus is not a one man job accomplished by the editor, but a job potentially large enough to require services of every man on the Post. Any editor who forgets the men and writes for himself may gain personal success, but his paper will fail.

Thus, today, on the second anniversary, despite material betterment, the editorial stand should and does remain the same, as stated in the first edition by Editor Paccone. "Foghorn wants to be a presentation of everything you think and have to say that will make it a better newspaper in the future."