

SHIVERING FANS WATCH:

Hookers, CCNY Tie 4-4 in Baseball Opener

COLUMN LEFT

As Bob Hope would say: "Some guys got it; some guys ain't got it."

Pfc. Harry Fleer, the Theater Section's "Robert Taylor with a voice" is a lucky member of the former school. He's got it.

A few weeks ago, Harry's golden baritone clicked with Major Bowes. The result was a free three day pass to New York, a tidy sum of fifty frogskins and an appearance on the nation-wide Major Bowes' broadcast. That's nice pickin's for a soldier. But that's only the beginning.

During his spot in the show, Harry had a half-dozen lines of banter with the Major. Fort Hancock still recalls those lines with relish:

"Tell me about yourself, Harry," said the Major.

"I'm six feet two and I weigh two hundred pounds. This may be big, but the morale at Fort Hancock is still bigger," Harry replied.

Those lines really clicked with American womanhood. Harry has been getting fan mail ever since. He has tentative dates lined up gals in Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Kansas City, Chicago and points west.

"They live too far away though," Harry laments. "What can you do when you get a letter from Topeka reading something like this:

"Dear Harry: I heard your voice. I think you're wonderful. I am a blonde with big blue eyes. Come on over, and I'll mix up a batch of fudge."

Harry claims there is only one solution. "I'm going to ask her to mail the fudge to me at Fort Hancock."

Sgt. (Hand - me - that - whip) Marsh hasn't got a voice but gets the gravy regardless. As Assistant Sgt.-Major of the post, he received the following gem recently:

"I am blonde, five feet two and am anxious to do something for soldier morale. Do you know any boys at Fort Hancock who might be interested while on pass?"

It is understood the Sgt. is going to hold a public auction.

Speaking of voices, it is learned from a highly unauthoritative source that Cpl. John Harrold, Fort Hancock's leading tenor, finally has developed a high C. To the great unwashed, this is an achievement equivalent to Joe Di Maggio hitting a home run with the score tied in the ninth inning of a final World Series game.

The info is not too reliable inasmuch as the high C allegedly occurred in the Service Club latrine. Whether or not

(Continued on Page 4)

Decontamination Unit, Alias Men of Mars Formed

Fort Hancock will steal a march on Orson Welles today when it presents for the first time here an extremely reasonable facsimile of the Men from Mars, less colorfully known as a decontamination squad — newest wrinkle in local defenses. The imaginative Mr. Welles faked an appearance of the Men From Mars via radio a few years back, but he couldn't produce the real thing. Fort Hancock now has them in the flesh though, and they look like the real McCoy.

One week old, the newly-born decontamination squad will offer a sneak preview of itself and its activities today around and about the post. So if you notice any grotesque looking individuals, something on the order of zombies in full dress, don't run for cover.

According to their assignments, you may see them doing any one of a dozen simulated tasks. They might be burning down an area, they might be erecting gas danger signs, they might be hanging out clothes or steaming them.

If you notice a patch of ground being spaded, it won't be in preparation for a Victory garden but rather for simulated decontamination. And if you see a building being sprayed, it won't be a fresh paint job but another form of decontamination.

Chief item in the weird attire is an impermeable oilskin coverall with a hood. This, coupled with long, black rubber gloves, a gas mask, and such accessories as a shovel, a rake, a squirt-gun, or an axe, creates the Martian effect.

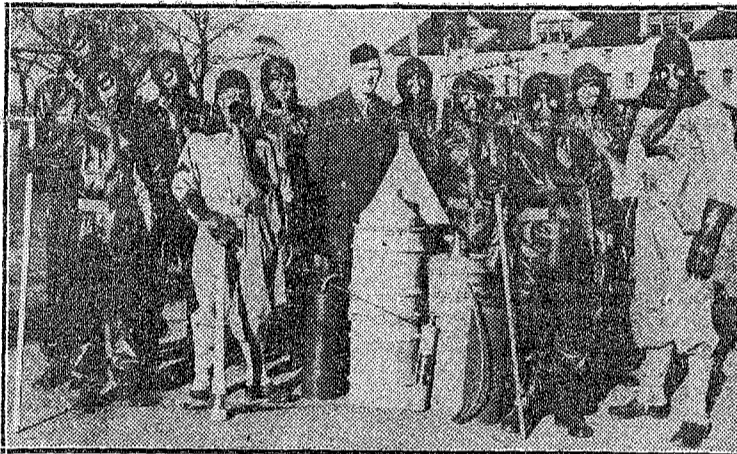
A second outfit the squad wears consists of regular GI clothing that is impregnated. Impermeable material completely excludes all gases in any form while impregnated clothing offers protection only against gas vapors.

Whether summer or winter, the men wear long underwear underneath the outer garment, and this is also impregnated. And underneath the heavy rubber gloves are light canvas gloves that are impregnated.

The 10 man squad, comprising mostly limited service men, was formed March 22 under Lt. Milton O. Ericson, Post Chemical Warfare Officer. Up to date, the men have been generally trained in chemical warfare activity and specifically trained in a knowledge of decontamination procedures.

A decontamination squad is employed, according to Lt. Ericson, only when absolutely necessary because the work is of such a laborious nature. The squad, however, is required, he said, wherever there are permanent installations such as administrative offices, warehouses, and other forms of non-temporary housing.

ZOOT SUITS WITH A ZOMBIE PLEAT



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps
Not even Sherlock Holmes could identify these soldiers as they don their Sunday-go-to-decontamination toggery. The group includes Cpl. Timothy Sayatz, Cpl. Albert Leu, Pfc. Benjamin Borksky, Pvt. William Hoppe, Pvt. Edward Babcock, Pvt. George Stanton, Pvt. Alex Gorodetzky, Pfc. Harry Houghtaling, Pvt. James B. Larkin and Pvt. John Sullivan.

'Yank' Offers Rate Reduction

Servicemen at Fort Hancock, as well as elsewhere, may now subscribe to "Yank," Army weekly publication, at a special reduced rate of 35 issues for \$1, it was announced this week.

In an effort to canvass the post, special provisions were made throughout the batteries on pay day, Wednesday, to contact the men.

"Yank" will follow its subscriber wherever he goes, it is stressed.

"Yank" is a publication written and edited completely by soldiers. Although the editorial staff has its home office in New York, staff writers are scattered all over the world on every battlefield.

Many of "Yank's" stories, gotten exclusively, have been "picked up" by leading metropolitan dailies.

OFFICERS' DANCE

There will be an Evening Hop at the Officers' Mess on Saturday, April 3, from 8:30 to 9:30 p. m. The Hop Committee will be composed of Major and Mrs. James Dreyfus, Captain and Mrs. Earl J. Beller and Lieut. Anne L. Puchala.

Club to Hear Capt. Nicholson

Captain A. A. Nicholson, World War veteran and executive of The Texas Company, New York City, will be guest speaker at the Java Club at 7:30 p. m. next Monday in the regular weekly meeting of that group at the YMCA. Topic of his address will be "The Dynamics of Democracy."

According to Howard M. Laramy, activities director of the YMCA, Capt. Nicholson has been a speaker of nation wide reputation for the past six years, averaging 15 addresses a month before executive and professional men.

In the first war he enlisted as a private and was discharged with the rank of Major. He saw much active service and was awarded the French Croix de Guerre and two citations by the U. S.

BABY BORN TO MARTONS

The fathers' club of the Blitzler Hotel added a new member recently when Sgt. and Mrs. Paul Marton became parents of an eight pound, 15 and 3/4 ounce baby girl. Born at 3:45 a. m. Monday, March 22, the new arrival was named Helene.

Latest Models in G. I. Women Wear False Teeth, EM Says

By Sgt. Ray Knight

Much has been said regarding GI women, but the most recent edition wears false teeth, according to report.

An EM, recently attending a soldiers' dance off the post, claims that during a conversation with one of the girls, a gleaming set of artificial

cuspidis suddenly popped out of her mouth.

Both EM and partner spent the next half hour on hands and knees searching for said teeth.

The soldier finally recovered the teeth, politely handed them over and bid his adieu with the thought: "Guess I'll stick to the Friday night Service Club shindigs."

Win Booted As Game Is Called At End of 8th

Old Hidden Ball Trick Catches Hancock Man Off Third Base

by SGT. CLAY MARSH

To the accompaniment of March making a gusty exit and the old hidden ball play making a sinister entrance, the Fort Hancock nine shivered through an eight inning opening ball game with City College of New York to a 4-4 deadlock Wednesday afternoon at the South parade ground diamond.

An icy wind blew in from center field throughout the game, and dropped slashing doubles into the numb fingers of the waiting outfielders.

Fort Hancock led 4-3 going into the eighth inning, but Davidsberg opened up CCNY's half of the eighth with a single to right center. Bucco then walked Abbenda and Newberger's single drove in the tying run.

Hancock did everything in its half of the eighth but score. First sacker Hoffman slammed a booming triple to left field with one out, and then erased his feat by getting plucked off via the ancient hidden ball trick.

Stefanik hung a double into center field with the bases embarrassingly empty. Cavazos and Muller walked to load the bases with two out. Coach Osmański then struck out to end the inning and the game was called because of darkness.

City College scored first with three runs in the second on Levy's and Tranuilli's singles, Brodsky's double and Davidsberg's single.

Schneider, starting pitcher for Hancock, opened the third with a ringing double, and scored the Hook's first run, when Oskroba singled. The score stood at 3-1 until the seventh when Cavazos replaced Moran behind the plate and poked out a double in his trip to the plate.

Coach Osmański reached first on Davidsberg's error, moving Cavazos down to third. Bucco, who took the slab in the seventh, followed Osmański at bat and crashed out a mighty home run to put Hancock out in front 4-3. Then came the ill-fated eighth inning, and the Hookers had to settle for a split decision.

Hancock was credited with four runs, seven hits and four errors. The visitors chalked up four runs, six hits and one error.

Score by innings—
CCNY ——— 030 000 01—4
Fort Hancock ——— 001 000 30—4

BICYCLE LOST

Lost: A Government Issue Bicycle, Westfield No. 88108, stationed at Bldg. No. 24, has been borrowed or misplaced. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this bicycle please phone 464.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

Hey, that was quite a party we had last week, wasn't it? These GI brogans have clumped through many a Blitz racket, but this one gets the No. 1 spot on the Dance Parade.

Sure, we were there. You probably didn't recognize us. We combed our hair for the occasion. We saw quite a few of the group, but did you see these characters?

Pvt. Von de Porten making with the "life is real, life is earnest" to a blond. Cpl. Kravetz stomping around doing the Pittsburgh Rumble. Sgt. Rodgers waltzing around with his mother.

Sgt. (My, how that gun kicks!) Csontos with a brunette on one side and a lame shoulder on the other. Cpl. Haggerty (The Hag, to you), rolling out the barrels and serving up the froth.

Sgt. (Mamma) Marton setting out tons of food, and the hungry Blitzers rushing the vitamin counter. Sgt. Burns, fancy meeting you here. Why Sgt., what a big appetite you have!

Pvt. Fleer, fresh from Major Bowes' Unit No. 4613, telling us that tomorrow will be a pretty good day. Pvt. Babcock showing us that we have a new wolf to contend with—as if there weren't enough. Pvt. Gangi playing "The Lamplighter." Phooey on you, Pvt. Gangi! Pvt. (Elsa Maxwell) Lynch introducing the boys to the pretties. Pvt. (Metropolitan Opera) Kayes whispering sweet arias to an interested femme.

Cpl. Bolton doing what he laughingly calls dancing. The gal had on the high heels, while all the time it was the little Cpl. who needed them.

Speaking of the rear part of a shoe, we hear that there is a new editor of the Foghorn. Can this be true? If so, come on out of hiding, Editor. We are your friend, and can forgive a man any mistake.

QM QUIPS

by Pfc. Jack Kabler

The Ides of March, which came in like a lion and went out as a lamb left quite a few ratings. To the lucky recipients—congratulations!

We like Sgt. La Viola's "Why sure!" It's particularly pleasing to the ear—especially the way he says it.

Smiling Pfc. Higgins' picture is now adorning the desk of a civilian worker in the QM office. Double congrats to the man! Or as Pfc. Callahan wouldst say—"Give tha' man a CEEGAAR!" First because Higgins is OCS bound, and second for winning the affection of a smart girl.

How do you like this! Cpl. Lowe walked into a busy office the other p.m. and quite nonchalantly inquires "Is anybody around?"

Speaking of "around" gives us the ample opportunity to break out with the news that Sgt. Lorberbaum doesn't travel to Lakewood, N. J., on his week end passes any more. It seems that his heart belongs to a "Gloria" on Riverside Drive, N. Y. C.

Cpl. Keba has a new quip that is suggestive of the era we're living in today—"Things are tough all over!"

Pfc. Rivera stopped us the other day and asked us why we don't give the boys in the Commissary a plug once in a while . . . well, then, to those who keep us well fed and satisfied . . . Gracias! And speaking for Rivera — Saludos Amigos!

GUMS ROAR

By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

GAME-OF-THE-WEEK: The G-Men took the Drunken Five 17-14 in a thriller that had the spectators screaming, fainting, and hanging from the balcony. Both teams played tiptop ball in the madhouse of last Friday. AD ADKINSON of the G-Men and TUMBLE SHILES tied for high scoring with 6 points each; BIG MAN DEAS and BOOZE BEASLEY made 5's and every man on both teams deserves (and probably needs) at least a furlough for the show he put on that night.

INSTRUCTION: We wish to thank the P and T office, particularly Mr. MAT BRASINGTON, for the very instructive manual we received. Since reading "Animal Transport," we now know how to move TALLULAH about in the best GI manner.

GUMBEATS: Sleepwalker WAT WATKINS. He converses with a bugle during the night. . . . BOB DAUGHERTY. He's been working his brain to the bone trying to figure how to get a doll's address. We wonder if he got it. . . . RAW MEAT ROGERS' tangle with a revolving door. When it swung around, he thought someone inside was trying to toss him out. . . . BRUSH THOMPSON'S message. He says, for a sure thing, see the 3 to 1 twins, BEAVER STREET, MOYE and WABASH CANNONBALL.

SIMP SIMPSON, who found that not all the steps in NY are on escalators. It seems he had a fall in the subway. . . . HAPPY BECK'S fist. He led with his right in a battle with a door. . . . CHIEF PINGA LUJAN who pitches his wigwam in Chinatown when he hits the city. Chinese papoose, they say.

GLAMOR CONCH BRADLEY. He is doing all right with two in NY but the boy who writes his potent letters is FLAT FOOT FRANK-IE STEINER. . . . STRYCHNINE STICKNEY. He now has a 10 lb. glamor girl in the family. . . . CUT PRICE, The Perch. Due to a basketball injury, he now looks as though he had the bait in his mouth.

ED NEVERUSKY. His build is due to his career in a mine. No room to grow up. . . . DANNY DANESE. It is rumored (he rumors it) that he's a special investigator for the FBI. . . . BIG MAN DEAS. His girl, they say, stopped the show with her cancan in the "Follies" of 1897.

ED PORTER'S blanket. It's a fine thing but why take it to Florida on a furlough.

GUM-OF-THE-WEEK: You're looking good.

BOGIE BLUES

by Breensari

Due to the loss of our star reporter who left for OCS a few months ago, we have not had a column in the Foghorn, but knowing of some great talent in the Battery we dug up someone who can write a column with great zest. I hope all the readers will enjoy our column, especially the boys in the battery.

First of all, the boys in the Battery would like to wish Lt. Polk all the luck in the world with his new silver bar. I'd like to hear someone say that our battery isn't good. With Lt. Polk, Lt. Linahay and Lt. Jaczczak as our officers, we can beat any battery on the post.

I can see storks and I can hear wedding bells in the near future. The stork is expected to stop at the homes of Sgts. Woodward, Piccoto, Greenbaum and Maragno, and those wedding bells are breaking up this old gang of mine . . .

MOVIE MORONS



MAMMA'S PETS

by Pvt. Ted Friedrich

This is the initial contribution to the Foghorn and I'm afraid you're stuck with it.

If any of you see a guy wearing sun glasses around here, it isn't Lt. Gable or Lt. Stewart. It's Pvt. Ben Fix.

What Pfc. lives according to a budget dictated by his spouse?

Pvt. Kartel recently handed out "seegars" upon the arrival of a son. Congrats.

Congrats also to newly-made Pfc. Blasho and Breemer. The former is still wondering out loud what he did to deserve it.

Cpl. Josiewicz went out and got himself hitched on his furlough. What's keeping Pfc. Fallabella in the ranks of bachelorhood. Oh, what a gal!

JOB OF THE WEEK: Pvt. Price tried teasing the dogs for defense to make them more vicious. After being bitten a few times he decided he had succeeded. What's a few fingers between friends?

In an inter-company game, Pfc. Magestro's softball Terror's lost a close one to Pvt. Galluccio's Rangers 43-3. The winners are still being treated at the hospital for exhaustion.

Nomination for the official morale builder: Cpl. J. Douglas.

Perhaps you've heard it before but that won't stop me. He's called a buck private because after the buck is handed down the line, sergeant to corporal to private, there is no one to hand it to—hence buck private. Okay, okay, I'll stop.

Hey, Pvt. Novick, where you goin'? On pass! What, again?

Sgts. Sayers, Vangone, Cpl. Rossina and Cpl. Stevens plus Pfc. Jimmie Vincent. Good luck, boys.

No kidding, fellows, there must be a call put through to Dick Tracy for the investigation of saboteurs in the battery. Who put the blank shells in Cpl. J. Kuilner's bag? This question will be solved in next week's column.

TROOPERS

By Al Archibald

Casualty of the week — Hyndman, clipped over the right eye by a flying missile in the line of duty. The reason, quote he, "I remembered to duck." Unquote.

Quip of the week — Byrd's definition of GI. "Gee, I wish I could go home."

Personalities of the week — Fraser, who thinks that he can get his name in this column, merely by asking. Sorry, no can do. Frias, who was admitted to full citizenship lately. Claims that he's going to exercise his right of free speech now, as if he hadn't been eating enough. Marion Griffin, whose every second word the fire-eaters say, is about his wife. "Ma" Mitchell crooning "Night and Day" from the song of the same name.

Events of the week — Sarge Carroll back again with "Shortie's" scalp in tow. "Slim" Jennings driving a truck again, but at a snail's pace, this time. Hoppin, who wasn't satisfied with one picture of "her," so he brought back an entire album. Bacon slowly but surely metamorphosing into a "sleep and eat" soldier.

De Pass joining Petioni and Waters in the "great outdoors." "Shortie" Alexander, master virtuoso of the tall story, in fine fettle the other day until "Tadpole" Crozier came on the scene. Wright's persistent backwoods' twang.

The rhyme of the week — I think that I shall never see, A soldier half as dumb as me, Although they gave us all a gun, I don't know how to handle one, And that thing they call a bayonet, Hasn't pierced my skull as yet, I know that I shall never see, Why guns were made for dopes like me.

Farewell of the week — Excuse please, must go now.

PINBALL MACHINES GO TO WAR

Fort Monmouth, N. J. (CNS)—Pinball machines and other mechanical gambling devices are doing their war bit as electrical and signaling devices. Hundreds of confiscated "mechanical bandits" have been salvaged and converted into telegraphic and radio equipment.

DOT-N-DASH

by Pfc. Paul H. Jones

A suggestion made to us the other day left quite an impression on our minds. A lascivious soul wants us to hold a contest to find out who is the biggest wolf in the outfit. The gentleman in question, however, did not use the word 'wolf' but said where he comes from they are called "tom cats."

We hinted that such a contest would hardly be a refined thing to do. Then in the same breath we said that we thought that Cpl. Thomas Gartley would certainly be a runner up in any contest of that sort. Don't get mad, Tommy, but we are sincere when we say that. Do you accept the honor, or are you going to punch me in the nose?

Then the talk went around to various types of wolves (tom cats). The type like Cpl. Marion McCulley. Has the friendly approach, smiles and grins shyly, then goes to work. Quite successful, we hear.

Blunt type is best personified by Sgt. Joe Fulmer. Mince no words and always finds out in few seconds where he stands. Only sometimes he is not standing.

Shy type. Cpl. Daniel Stevens. Does not work fast, but once he is well on the way, they don't forget him easily. Much correspondence follows.

Hail-fellow-well-met type. Beautiful example in Cpl. Weygand. Slaps them on the back, shouts and just oozes personality.

Careful type, that is me. Never gets anywhere and always comes home broke.

Refined type, Sgt. Eddie Carroll. Perfect gentleman. Goes big with some gals.

Generous type, Cpl. Winifred Matthews. Buys rings and what-not. Then has to borrow for an extra cup of coffee.

Glamour type, which is subdivided in three parts. Pfc. Michael Baldasare, Pfc. Edwin Melancon and Pfc. Kenneth Kell. First one depends upon smile and curly hair. Second one sort of looks and seems to impress everyone but the very cynical. Third is really the true glamour type, spends much time preparing for the contest. Ends up with box after box of cookies coming to him.

Suave type, Sgt. Herbert Reimers. Really goes places when they can understand the Texas dialect. Foreign-born Americans usually think he is a foreigner.

Witty type, Sgt. Evan Arnold. Goes in for much banter. Slays them with his repartee. A great deal of laughter, forced and otherwise, goes on, ends suddenly.

Last and least, the type which we shall refrain from naming. The kind that makes noises and whistles. Brags a lot. Has a list of addresses a mile long, no one writes to him, he doesn't write to anyone. Usually spends his pass drinking beers and dreaming.

Wonder who'll be mad at me this time?

HOW TO BUCK A LINE

A highly ingenious technique for bucking long, slow-moving dental inspection lines has been developed by certain soldiers who have the correct "equipment." Men who are able to do so simply remove their false teeth, hand them to the next in line and say, "Show these to the officer and bring 'em back to the barracks when you come."

LEATHER BAG LOST

Lost: Between Post Office and Quarters No. 141. Black woven leather bag containing ration books. Finder please return to Quarters No. 141. Small Reward.

POST BASEBALL GOES BIGTIME:

Yankees, Giants Play Here Monday, Tuesday

Opening Game
With Bombers
Set For 2:30 p. m.McCarthy Is Expected
To Alternate Several
Leading Twirlers

With but one game written in the books, Fort Hancock will tear the roof off the baseball season next week when Lt. Joseph Osmanski's nine meets the American League champion New York Yankees on Monday and the New York Giants on Tuesday. The Yankee encounter is scheduled for 2:30 p. m. and the Giants game will open at 3:30 p. m.

The Yankees have had more than the usual run of trouble getting set for the season. McCarthy has been juggling his men around, and many infielders are finding themselves chasing long flies out in the clover, while some of the tall grass boys are now holding down a bag.

There is nothing definite about their lineup for Monday's game, but from the way practices have been going, this might be the probable starting team.

Nick Etten, the boy who has been doing so well since his arrival from the Phillies, will probably start at first. Oscar Grimes probably will be at the keystone sack, and the speedy George Strinweiss who stole 73 bases for Newark last year, should be at the shortstop position.

The hot corner probably be occupied by Bill Johnson. The 6 foot 4 inch John Lindell, a former pitcher, has been working out in the outfield and will probably start there.

Other outfielders probably will be Roy Weatherly, Arthur Metheny and George Stainback, the former Cub star. Word has been received that Joe Gordon has signed up, and should arrive here in time for this game. Joe may play only part of the game, though, as he probably isn't in shape yet.

A guess couldn't be ventured on the batteries, but it is quite probable that Ernie Bonham, Hank Borowy, Tommy Byrne, Atley Donald and Johnny Murphy will be on hand, and each will probably take a hand.

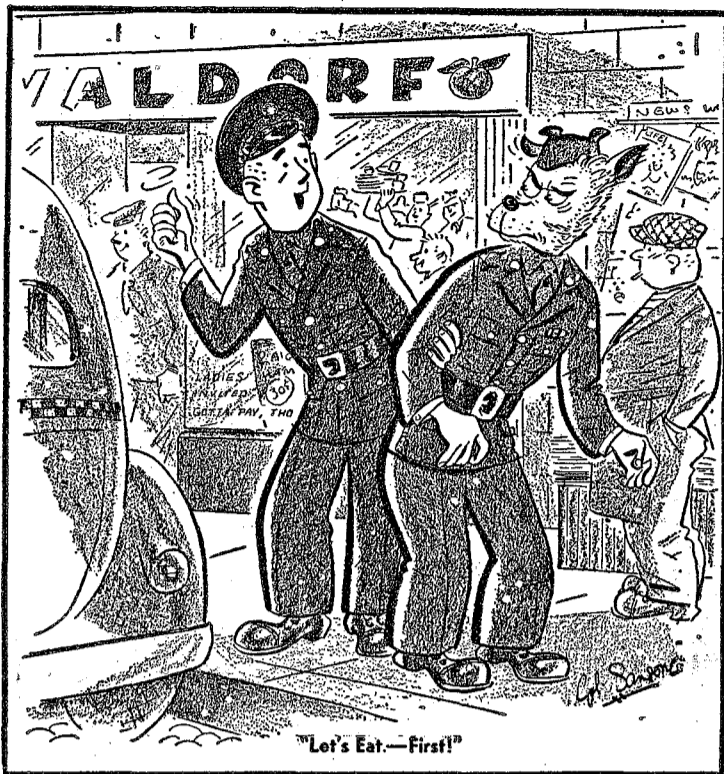
Mel Ott has no time to feel sorry for Joe McCarthy these days, as he is kept busy with woes of his own. The Giants' big casualty, of course, is home run clouter Johnny Mize.

Joe Orenge is our guess to replace the mighty Mize in Tuesday's game. Keeping right along with the guesses, here are some of the men to look for on the Parade Grounds for the Giants' cause.

The pitcher's slab probably will be toed by the ace Cliff Melton, Ray Coombs and Van Lingle Mungo. We don't know who Ott will be bringing from the training camp in Lakewood, but he'll be bringing the Giants, and that's always a sure bet for a good ball game.

Lt. Osmanski is revising his lineup from the results shown in the opener and hasn't come up with anything definite yet. Looked for to start is the Hook's ace pitcher last year, Cpl. Grady Davis.

The press will be well represented at both games, with sports writers from every big New York paper.

Army Men Not Bookworms
But Spanish Clicks Here

A hospitalized corporal with time on his hands had a bright idea a few weeks ago, and much to his amazement that idea has been going places ever since. The corporal in question is Frank G. Hill of the Dot N Dash unit. His bright idea was starting a little sideline education in the Army.

Generally speaking, an Army man is not a bookworm, and Cpl. Hill is no exception. But flat on his back and with nothing to do but gaze at the ceiling, he noticed a Spanish book on a table nearby. He began studying the book, found Spanish fascinating, and thereby germinated the idea for an Army "extracurricular."

The idea of a class in Spanish was suggested to Lt. George Brooks, personnel officer of the Dot N Dashers, a few "feelers" sent out proved successful, and a class was formed four weeks ago. Although little publicized, the class has been growing by leaps and bounds ever since.

The class included more than 40 persons at the last meeting. Among them were two Navy lieutenants, five Army officers, 17 Navy and Coast Guard men, and 14 Army enlisted men. Also attending were the post librarian, Miss Elizabeth Evans and the Service Club hostess, Mrs. Florence Fair.

Only explanation for prevalence of Navy men, according to Lt. Brooks, is that "they feel they may get to South America sometime and may need a little Spanish."

The class is conducted strictly on a pattern of informality. There are no truant officers nor examinations. Homework is assigned, but no demerits are handed out for failing to complete the homework. Attendance is not checked, and no one receives "extra duty" for missing a session.

This sounds like a schoolboy's dream, but interest alone is what is making the class progress. The text books being used are few, and many cases of doubling up to complete assignments are reported.

Instructors Cpl. Jose Diaz and Pvt. Serafin Leon of the Medics are confronted with a greater dilemma than the class, however, according to Lt. Brooks. Although both are native Spaniards, the class is teaching them English

faster than they are teaching the class Spanish.

An added facility introduced last week was a series of special lectures cut on phonograph records, the records being supplied by the War Dept. Most of the study to date has been based on conversational Spanish, but study of grammar will ensue shortly.

What the outcome will be, how far the class will progress, how fluent in Spanish speech the students become, no one seems to know or care, according to Lt. Brooks. "We're just having a lot of fun with the subject, and whether this is a new way of learning or not, we still seem to be advancing each week," he said.

The class meets in the Special Service Office on Tuesdays and Fridays from 6:15 p. m. to 7:45 p. m.

Male Officer In
WAAC's Desk Job

Washington—A male officer has replaced a WAAC in a desk job here.

First Officer (Captain) Jane Donlon has been replaced by Capt. Vann Kennedy as head of the office of technical information in WAAC headquarters. She's been transferred to Salt Lake City to head WAAC public relations in the Ninth Service Command. Capt. Kennedy was called from Ft. Des Moines, Ia., to take over his new assignment here.

Trooper Swingsters
To Play at Highlands

Lieut. John Walker's "Troupers" from Detachment "A" will entertain at the Parent Teachers Association at Highlands the evening of April 6. The boys have been heard at the post in variety shows.

A dance band will be furnished by the soldiers and the former professional entertainers among them, such as dancers and singers, will appear as featured artists.

Free Legal Aid
Is Now Available
At HeadquartersWar Dept., American
Bar Assn., Attorneys
Are Sponsors

A legal assistance office has been established in the Post Adjutant's office, Post Headquarters, Bldg. No. 24, where, between 4 p. m. and 5 p. m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays, soldiers may obtain free legal aid from attorneys.

This assistance will be made available to the entire military personnel of the Post at no cost, from volunteer civilian lawyers and lawyers in military service.

This gratuitous service is not to be considered as charity but entirely as a service of the same nature as medical, welfare or other similar services provided for soldiers of the U. S. Army.

The service is sponsored by the War Department and the American Bar Association and a list of volunteer civilian attorneys in the U. S. has been prepared so as to permit the Legal Assistance Officer in every post in the country to refer legal problems to local counsel.

Organization commanders have been requested to publicize the existence of this office and thus relieve their personnel officers and adjutants from devoting valuable time to the settlement of legal difficulties of the members of their commands.

Hours of 4 to 5 p. m., civilian time, set in this post, have been arranged so as not to interfere with the regular duties of any soldier.

Horse Drawn
Carryalls Return

The romantic atmosphere of the old horse and buggy days is returning to Fort Riley, Kansas. Residents of the old Cavalry post, long since accustomed to the clanking tanks and sputtering jeeps of the mechanized cavalry, will soon see a sight to gladden the eyes of all old-time cavalrymen stationed there.

An official announcement from Fort Riley Post Headquarters states that horse-drawn carryalls will travel daily over four scheduled routes on the post, carrying shoppers from the quarters to the Post Exchange, the Post Sales Store, and back.

The Army wife of Fort Riley, running out for a coke or a can of beans now has merely to step out her front door and signal the carryall's driver and she will be picked up and carried to her shopping in all the horse-drawn state that accompanied the travels of Army women back in the days of General Custer and Wild Bill Hickok.

The innovation resulted when the Post Exchange was forced to eliminate COD deliveries with the advent of the point rationing system.

"LOVE FOR FREE"

CAMP EDWARDS, Mass. — Spring arrived recently, causing a young lieutenant to write a more than unusually ardent letter to his girl.

He was so carried away that when he addressed the envelope he wrote "Love" in the upper right hand corner instead of "Free."

This touching bit of absent-mindedness caused no trouble at all. The letter was delivered to the girl by a nice old postman.

THE FORT'S
SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Army and Navy Athletic Tournament was run off on schedule last Saturday night in New York. Pocket billiards, basketball, table tennis, free throws; whatdaya wanta hear about?

All right, basketball. Fort Monmouth established itself as a real champ in the Army - Navy tourney, sponsored by the Greater New York YMCA by topping the high scoring Brooklyn Bn. Coast Guard five 60-52.

Fort Jay knew what it was doing when it put Pvt. Bob Ochshorn in the free throw tournament. Pvt. Bob rubbed the inside of the laces 72 times out of 75 for the win in this match. Pvt. George Stanley made the best score for Hancock, with a total of 61.

In table tennis (they told us to say—we know it as ping-pong) Cpl. Haddad of Fort Hancock lost out in the first round to the tournament runner-up, the New York City doubles champ, 26-24, 21-19. Mitchel Field made its presence known by winning the bowling and the pocket billiards (pool room hanger-outers, no doubt).

While massaging ourselves with a piece of GI soap the other day, in our favorite powder room, we overheard this conversation (through the clean ear).

"I heard tell that they have not started the softball leagues yet because they haven't any diamonds to play on. Are they kiddin'? Who are we, the Yankees? Give us an empty lot. Give us anything. But give us our softball!"

That's all. Just thought you'd like to know.

The Gold Medal Basketball Tournament which has been in progress at the "Y" Gym this week, will meet in the semi-finals tonight with the first game at 7:15 p. m. Finals will be played Monday night; the semi-final setto at 7:15 and the championship game at 8:30 p. m.

The 43 prizes to be awarded will be presented immediately following the final game. There are 43 terrific prizes (and we're not eligible for one!) Winning team gets a trophy and gold basketballs to the players. In addition, trophies and basketballs for the second and third place quintets. Awards for outstanding player, high point scorer, etc. (And we're not even elc!)

In the first two games played, Det. A nosed out Guardsmen C 23-20, and the Bullet Busters C swamped D 28 to 9.

The Bullet Buster basketball league which has reached the three-quarter pole turned up an interesting sidelight. In the last five games, three points were the largest margin of victory. There's competition, crowd—with a capital K.

About those Yankee and Giant games. If you get there first, save us a seat and if we get there before you we'll save you one.

Lt. Osmanski is still looking for baseball material. Take a break from the sack, boys, and come out for the team.

Eight feature sports writers from N. Y.'s metropolitan dailies will attend the N. Y. Yankee-Ft. Hancock baseball game on Tuesday. As large a contingent and perhaps more will be on hand for the Giant game on Wednesday.

MARQUE 'MUST'

'The First Year' Coming Monday

Broadway Comedy Opens at 8 p. m. In Theatre No. 2

Irving Mitchell and Pamela Wright Have Lead Roles

By PVT. EDWARD SMITH

Frank Craven's successful Broadway comedy, "The First Year," a parody on married life, will be presented by USO-Camp Shows in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m. next Monday.

Free admission tickets, which will be distributed by Special Service office, are necessary and may be obtained at the various battery headquarters.

The story concerns itself with the trials and tribulations of Tommy Tucker and Grace Livingstone, Tommy being a hard working, practical, non-imaginative young man, while his wife, feeling she has outgrown the small town in which they live, is continually urging her reluctant spouse to bigger and better things.

Tommy finally yields to his wife's pleadings and proceeds to a new city where he gets started in a different business, while his wife, spreading her wings, is given an opportunity to satisfy her budding social ego.

The play itself was one of the most successful of the current season's Broadway comedy successes. Having finished its Broadway run, the play is being taken on a tour of Army camps, with Fort Hancock being one of the first to have a chance to see it.

The cast contains a galaxy of star names known from coast to coast in show business including films, legitimate production and radio. Irving Mitchell, the Tommy Tucker of the cast, has appeared in stage productions in New York playing juvenile leads opposite May Robson, Claudette Colbert and Ruth Gordon.

Tommy Tucker's wife, Grace Livingstone, is played by Pamela Wright. She made her stage debut in San Francisco as Juliet in a production of "Romeo and Juliet" when she was 16.

The powerful supporting cast includes Douglas Rutherford, whose early training was in Dallas, Texas, where he appeared in Shakespearean roles.

Soldier-Written Play Starts 27 Day Tour at Playhouse

"Let 'Em Live," a three act comedy written, directed and produced by members of the Commando unit, opened a 27 day tour of the New York-Philadelphia sector at the Fort Hancock playhouse last night.

Although little publicized to date, the original vehicle has received whole-hearted approval of Major General John Homer, Commanding Officer of the New York-Philadelphia sector, and through his permission the show is to tour all camps and stations in the particular sector.

Cast of "Let 'Em Live" includes the following 10 men, all of the Commando unit: Sgt.

Andrew Giostra, Sgt. Allen Jackes, Cpl. Vince Gormaci, Cpl. Louis Lapp, Cpl. John McVay, Cpl. John H. Meier, Pvt. Don Bailey, Pvt. Wilmore Brown, Pvt. Russell Feather, Pvt. Arthur Wingfield, Pvt. Harold Bostic, and Pvt. Robert Clark.

The show was written in entirety by Cpl. Meier and is under supervision of Lt. John T. Mullarkey. Pfc. Harry Fleer, of the Post Theatre Section, has been rendering technical advice during rehearsals.

The Commando Swingtet, a six piece jive band, is playing with the show and will accompany the cast on the tour. The Swingtet includes Sgt. Jackes, director, Sgt. Bradley Fountain, Cpl. Theodore Finkelstein, Cpl. William Hargan, Pvt. Robert Gausman, and Pvt. Jerry Finkelstein.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT Regular Friday night dance at the Service Club. Admission by ticket only. At 8 p. m.

Lobby sing with slides at 7 p. m. in YMCA.

"After Midnight", a Boston Blackie thriller chiller. Chester Morris stars. (Post Theatre No. 1 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. Post Theatre No. 2 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.)

SATURDAY Free movies at the YMCA at 6 and 8 p. m. Lobby sing at YMCA at 7:30 p. m.

"Desperate Journey", spine tingler on the war with Errol Flynn, Ronald Reagan, and Raymond Massey. A revival but good if you haven't seen it. Post Theatres.

SUNDAY Open House at the YMCA. Gospel and folk singing in the YMCA lobby at 6:30 p. m. Music Masters program of recordings at 8 p. m., YMCA. Shostakovitch Fifth Symphony and Franck D minor symphony.

"The Desperados", top film of the week in technicolor, starring Claire Trevor, Randolph Scott and Glenn Ford. A movie "must." Post Theatres.

MONDAY Lobby sing in the YMCA at 6:30 p. m.

Java Club in YMCA at 7:30 p. m. Capt. A. A. Nicholson, speaking on "Dynamics of Democracy." Open forum, cookies and coffee.

"The First Year", Frank Craven's Broadway comedy, presented by USO Camp Shows, in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m. Admission tickets required.

"The Desperados" at Post Theatre 1. (6:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.)

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

Cpl. Harrold will be as much at home on the stage as in the latrine with the high C remains a question.

The setting should not be unusual though. Orville Harrold, considered America's greatest tenor, got his start in a bar-room. Will his namesake at Fort Hancock be able to bridge the chasm? Time will tell. Take a break.

TUESDAY Rumson ladies "sewing service" at 5 p. m. YMCA. Chesterfield courtesy feature film at 7 p. m. at YMCA.

Double feature night at the movies: "Dixie Dugan", with James Ellison and Lois Andrews. "The Ape Man" with Bela Lugosi and Wallace Ford. Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY Lobby sing in the YMCA at 6:30 p. m.

Hobby and craft party. Lady instructors will supervise handicraft of Fort Hancock handicraftsmen. 8 p. m.

"Hit Parade of 1943", musical comedy starring John Carroll, Susan Hayward and Freddie Martin orchestra. Post Theatres.

THURSDAY Lobby sing in YMCA at 6:30 p. m. Home game night in YMCA at 8 p. m. Ladies from Highlands will act as hostesses and partners. Refreshments.

"Hit Parade of 1943" at Post Theatres.

CHURCH CALENDAR

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

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

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

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

PACKET LOST

Lost: Envelope, 8x10, containing family pictures, letters and overseas cap, near or around Service Club. Finder please return to Pfc. Michael F. Tartanella at the Post Dental Clinic.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Pvt. ROGER HAMMOND, Editor

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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.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, April 2, 1943.

16 POINTS A WEEK - DEMOCRACY?

"Look, it says right here in the paper that they are going to ration meat. They're going to tell us how much meat we can have now. You might as well say we live in a totalitarian nation!"

That was an interesting conversation we overheard the other day. A statement that requires a definite answer.

Well, are we living in a democracy today?

Have the demands made upon a warring nation changed its form of government?

The answer given to these questions, and the subsequent policies practiced by the people of the United States, either strengthens the sinews of the nation, or eats like a cancer into the heart of that nation.

One thing stands out—like a red dress at a funeral! Our form of government is still a democracy. You've heard other labels pinned on this government these days. Forget them. They are, for the most part, the misguided utterances of a misinformed few.

To say that democracy is a state of government that walks the tight rope of a dogmatic pattern, is to state a historical untruth. We must not look at our government through saddened eyes, born of an era of strife and conflict, and presume that the gaze of reason cannot be focused upon it.

Many of our benefits have been laid aside for the duration. The rash assumption is often then that democracy too has been stored. This conclusion is reached because some have been unable to understand a fundamental truth. Nothing more subtle than a simple, realistic view is needed of democracy these days.

This period we are going through is not a state that was unforeseen, or even unexpected, by the men that founded this democracy. In that sense, these are not abnormal times.

These men founded this form of government for this nation, as the wisest workable plan for its people. Can anyone believe that these men made no provisions in this plan, for a country at war? In time of peace this government will work to give its people the opportunities to enjoy its bounties.

"Lucky Strike Green Has Gone To War!" That chant tells us that the familiar red and green package is no longer the same. Therefore, the cigarettes are different. Logic? No. And so with democracy. The wrapping has changed. The picture isn't as pretty. In this case there are fewer "Cigarettes", but the master plan remains the same.

Only with the proper understanding of a democracy at war can the people of that democracy approach the policy of factionalism with intelligence and understanding. Only then can they feel the delicate balance beyond which their factionalism becomes a weakening action to a country at war.

Factionalism is as necessary at this time as in times of peace. Its intelligent use, through comprehension of limitations imposed upon it by war, is as necessary as ships, guns, and men.

The flame of factionalism must not be allowed to die out, yet must not burst forth uncontrolled, but must produce the warmth that is the strength of a nation.