

SANDY HOOK FOGHORN

Second Year—Vol. 3—No. 39.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, March 26, 1943.

Published Weekly

AMERICAN SCENE:

Thirty-Eight Enlisted Men Become Citizens

COLUMN LEFT

"Am I scared?"

That in brief was the comment of John Lawler when he became Foghorn editor and originated Column Left. Lawler was a good man. He went to OCS.

"Am I scared?"

That in brief was the comment of Franklin Reiley when he took over the editorial reins from Lawler. Reiley also was a good man. He went to OCS.

Today, we move in. And the punchline?

Boy — are we scared!

The editorial "we" usually is an accepted grammatical error, so employed by the fourth estate in order to eliminate the egotistic "I" and thus attain a degree of modesty.

In this case, the "we" fits the picture literally as well as editorially. An individual named Marsh is not only sports editor of Foghorn but is also a barracks associate.

Marsh is a sergeant. Yours truly is a private. And in the breach in between is a sleepy latrine that must be freshened each morn with a brisk scrub brush. Need we go further?

The said Sgt. Marsh is ambitious. As yet, he has not announced any plans of usurpation. But with the latrine behind him, his strength is unbound, and considerable rumor is rife concerning a new editorial set-up — Marsh-Hammond Enterprises, or High-Jacking at High Noon. All in all, between the three of us, that is, Sgt. Marsh, the latrine and yours truly, Sgt. Marsh should move rapidly up the journalistic ladder.

Once before we worked a four-page sheet, the Syracuse Daily Orange, student newspaper of Syracuse University. A Brisbane in the making (still in the making), we used the slogan: "You may be right . . . but I'm the editor."

Sgt. Marsh liked that. In fact he liked it so well, he added a touch of his own. "You may be editor, but I'm a sergeant."

Suffice it to say Sgt. Marsh is a good fellow. He's a good writer. He's a hard worker. He's handsome. He has a way with women. He knows his stuff — in the office — and on the drill field. Boy . . . are we bucking.

"Somebody Else Is Taking My Place." . . . Tomorrow . . . in the latrine . . . we hope.

With the Sgt.'s permission, we'll throw Reiley a final curtain call. Beneath the Corporal's carrot thatch is a deep-seated lore of the theatre that goes back to the original Floradora days. The "drama"

(Continued on Page 4)

Soldier-Written Insurance Show To Go On Road

'Out of the Frying Pan,' Comedy Hit, Is Delayed

Post production on the celebrated comedy hit of two seasons ago, "Out of the Frying Pan" has been halted temporarily in order to produce first an original soldier-written show on G. I. Insurance, it was announced this week by the Theatre Section of Special Service.

Written by Cpl. John A. Meier, the insurance show, entitled "Let 'Em Live," has been approved by Second Service Command to go on tour through camps in the sector.

Members of the Theatre Section are devoting full time to "Let 'Em Live," offering professional and technical advice, and making arrangements for scenery, lighting and costumes. Production on "Out of the Frying Pan" is expected to be resumed within two weeks.

The G. I. Insurance show, which has a 12 man cast and carries approximately an hour, is a comedy, "Let 'Em Live" will go on the road to act as a stigma to the purchase of government life insurance by soldiers. Prior to the tour however, it probably will be played here on the post.

Four Officers Are Promoted

Four Officer promotions were announced this week at Fort Hancock.

Raymond A. Nystrom, Commanding Officer of the Dot-N-Dash unit of the Fort has been promoted from the rank of Major to that of Lieutenant Colonel.

Seth F. Hudgins, Fort Artillery Officer, has been promoted from the rank of Captain to that of Major.

William Joseph O'Brien, Fort Artillery Engineer, has been promoted from the rank of Captain to that of Major.

Robert S. Mullens, Harbor Defense Officer, has been promoted from the rank of 1st Lt. to that of Captain.

Hook Boxers Prove As Handy With Manners as With 'Dukes'

That Fort Hancock boxers made as good a showing socially as they did in the ring at Camp Pickett was indicated this week in a letter received by Colonel J. C. Haw, Commanding Officer of Fort Hancock, from Emma E. Gelzhiser, hostess of the Virginia post. The letter reads:

"We, the hostesses of Camp Pickett feel it a privilege to have boys like your boxers, visit us.

At the Service Club:

Ruby Mercer, Coloratura Soprano, To Sing Sunday

Ruby Mercer, coloratura soprano of the New Opera Company, and John C. Rossi, opera and concert tenor, will appear as guest artists at Fort Hancock at 8:30 P. M. Sunday in a USO Camp Show to be held in the Service Club.

Nathan Milstein, one of the world's finest violinists, was scheduled to appear as featured artist of the concert, but canceled his engagement yesterday afternoon. It is expected an additional feature star, either vocalist or instrumentalist, will appear in the show in place of Milstein.

Ruby Mercer, native of Ohio, was graduated from Ohio University at the age of 15. Metropolitan Opera Company signed her for the spring season of 1937-38 and she sang roles in Pagliacci and Faust.

Immediately following, Hollywood offered her a contract of \$1,000 per week, and she left for the West Coast. While on the Coast she appeared several times on the Bing Crosby radio hour and also the Packard radio hour.

Returning to New York, she appeared in Carnegie Hall, singing the operetta "New Moon." She then went on a tour of the United States covering 27 cities, singing with Baccaloni, world's greatest comic bass actor.

She is now with the Cincinnati Opera Company.

John Rossi, after numerous concert appearances, launched an operatic career and has been a star of Columbia Opera Company.

Theodore Haig, husband of Ruby Mercer, will act as accompanist for both artists. Haig, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will enter the Army this month, it is reported.

The artists appearing will be heard in a selected program of operatic and concert favorites.

NOTICE

Artists on the post, who wish to contribute humorous cartoons to the Foghorn, are requested to report to the Foghorn office, Public Relations building. Present artists are also requested to report to the office some time this week-end.

"Both in the Guest House and in the Service Club, their behavior was beyond reproach. In the Guest House they were so quiet and orderly, no one realized they were there.

"I always have the privilege of feeding the boys, and I have never had a better crowd, if as good.

"I know that you feel proud to be in command of such a group."

WELCOMES CITIZENS



Colonel Lucius R. Clement, Post Executive officer, who addressed the group of 37 enlisted men immediately after they were naturalized Wednesday.

Largest Class In Fort History Is Naturalized

15 Different Nations Represented In Group; Col. Clement Speaks

Under a wind-swept setting of blue sky and March sun, 37 enlisted men of this post from 15 different nations of the world cast their lot in the melting pot of America Wednesday afternoon as they became citizens of the United States. The 37 soldiers comprised the largest naturalization class ever processed into citizenship on this post.

Highlighting a full day of processing, the naturalization ceremony proper occurred just prior to retreat, before the flag on the south parade grounds. In a simple service minus fanfare or flourish, the men swore a group oath of allegiance, and then listened to brief messages by Colonel Lucius R. Clement, post executive officer, and Judge Guy L. Fake of the U. S. District Court in Newark.

The men were sworn into citizenship by Charles E. Jaeckel, clerk of the District Court.

Nationalities represented in the group included Swedish, British, Italian, Syrian, Turkish, German, Russian, Norwegian, Yugoslavian, Lithuanian, Philippine, Spanish, Polish and Dutch.

In the two other naturalization ceremonies held here, 21 men became citizens on July 21 and 18 men attained citizenship September 17, both during last year. The sum total of men naturalized at Fort Hancock now stands at 76.

In the traditional address to newly-sworn citizens, Judge Fake said: "Less than five minutes ago you represented 15 different nationalities. Now you are one nationality—American.

"The American nationality is not a new one, but a combination of all of those you used to represent. The good things of your former countries—the arts, the music, the literature, the logic—are embraced in the nationality of America. Your only change is that your allegiance is now due this country and no other country."

"In this nation we are lovers of liberty, of private enterprise and of individual initiative, and you must adhere to these principles," Judge Fake concluded.

Colonel Clement welcomed the men first as soldiers and second as citizens. "You have not made a mistake, men, and don't let anyone tell you that," he declared. "This is the biggest move you will ever make in your life. Above all, stick to the oath you have sworn."

Special Magazine Prices Available

Purchase Forms to Be Distributed to Units

Special service rates on leading weekly and monthly magazine publications are now available for servicemen in the U. S. armed forces, it was announced this week by the Post Personnel office. A total of 300 purchase forms will be distributed to batteries this week-end.

Discount for soldiers on the publications in some cases is as high as 50 percent. Magazines may be sent to the soldier personally or to his family or wife at home. Magazines will be sent anywhere the soldier is stationed.

Publications, their special rate to soldiers, and their civilian rate, are as follows:

Time, \$3.50, \$5; Life, \$3.50; \$4.50; Fortune, \$6, \$10; Readers Digest, \$1.50, \$3; Colliers, \$1.50, \$3; Saturday Evening Post, \$2, \$3; Ladies Home Journal, \$1, \$1.50; Women's Home Companion, \$1, \$1.50; American, \$2, \$2.50; News Week, \$3.25, \$5; Omnibook, \$3.25, \$5; Esquire, \$3.50, \$5; Coronet, \$1.50, \$3; Liberty, \$1.75, \$3.50; and Look, \$2, \$2.50.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

TROOPERS

by Al Archibald

This is the Army, Bub, Make no mistake. When you look for a rifle, They hand you a rake. Yeah, there's plenty to eat If you're fast on the draw, But always, more hungry people Than you ever saw. You'll do plenty of walking, Just to keep you in trim, And there's no use squawking, For Buddy, you can't win. You'll drill all day, You'll study all night, And still, you'll never get things right. Want a weekend pass? Well, you MIGHT get a break. This is the Army, Bub, Make no mistake.

Senores Aguas (Waters to you) and Petioni left our illustrious company for the perennially burning home fires this week past. Good luck, fellows. Pfc. (if you please) Brandon gnashes his teeth and tears his hair literally over the inefficiency of the daily details. Now's as good a time as ever to plug our hustling basketball team. The roster includes Coleman, Dixon, Hoppin, Stewart, Daniels, yours truly and a few other hopefuls. Watch our smoke in the coming hostilities.

Frisby's favorite home town diversion includes square dances, turkey trots and like stuff. Benjamin says that he never played cricket, but with the BWI accent, he can't convince anybody. Nurse nursed himself back to normal after a hectic basketball workout at the gym one evening.

"To the rear, march" Winfield is scheduled to follow in Carroll's "Shortie-chasing" footsteps. Erwin lets us know that he likes it at Rutgers. Seen: Chief paint-splasher Bennis eyeing his handiwork in the mess hall.

Egad, how tempus fugit. The deadline is here, so off I must scurry to the copy desk. Hold everything until next week.

GAY 90's

by Pfc. Antonio Lebeau

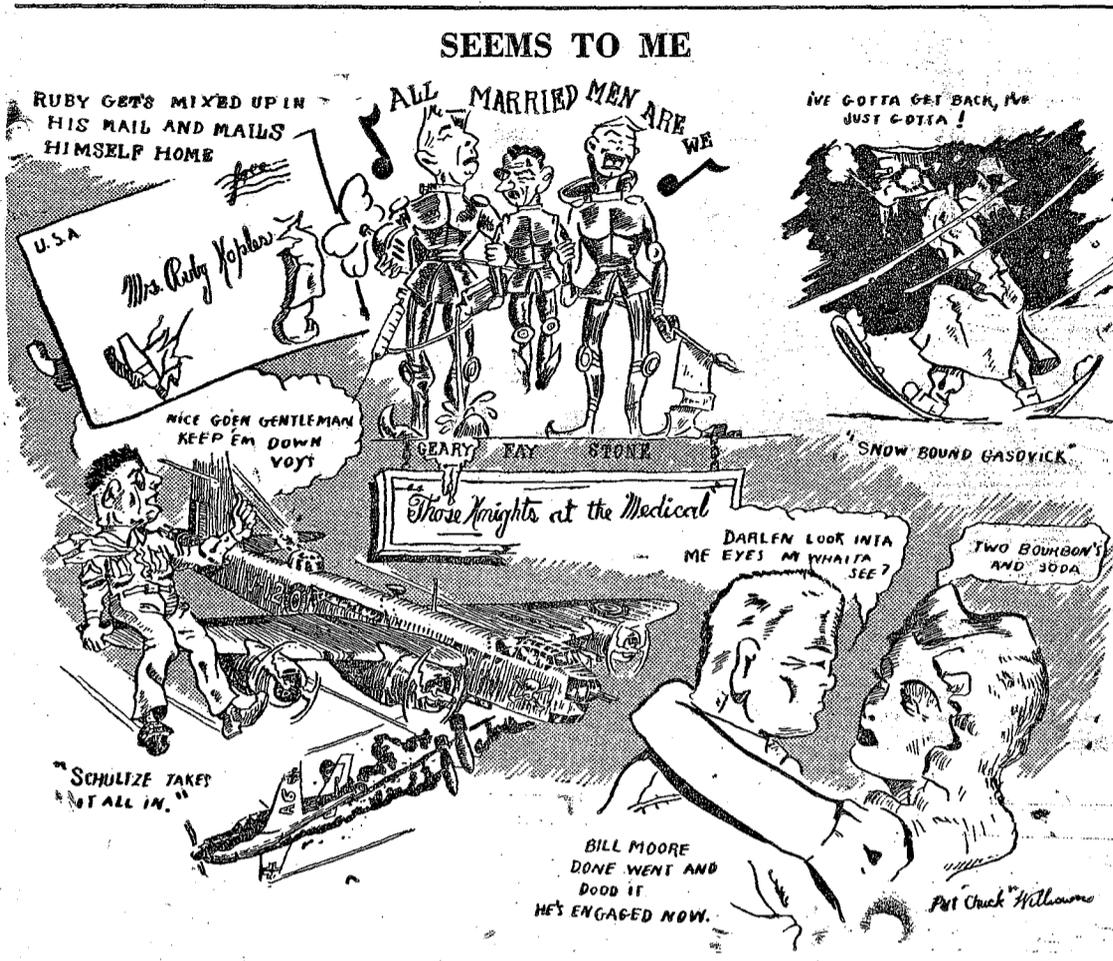
We cordially invite anyone to visit our "model" day-room, which has been remodeled into a place to warm the heart of any man. Our gratitude is extended to Pfc. Russell, Savage, Counce, Ohrt, Hammer and Panoras (who also did a great job on our mess hall) Pvts. Hoffert, Vencel, Barboza, Meekes, Fritz and others who assisted them in their wonderful work.

Cpl. Carter (our diligent Dan Cupid) is out with his bows and arrows. It seems that dear Freddie is quite adept in talking young ladies into walking down the aisle with lonely soldiers. All the so-called Lotharios had better not speak too loudly of their conquests or Freddie "will get them if they don't watch out."

We regretfully announce the departure of Lt. McGehee T. Gilpin, a true officer and gentleman. Lt. Gilpin, before his entrance into the armed forces, was regarded as Princeton University's paramount example of what the well dressed civilian should wear. This startling fact came to light when a photograph of his was discovered in a 1940 issue of "Esquire."

Cpl. Bartels, our PX Romeo, has discovered since his return from school that the little lady is no longer interested. What's the matter, Bill, were those letters too passionate?

Pvt. Zacharias Barboza, knowing that this war will end some day, has decided to enter a new field of endeavor. Knowing that an men are interested in the improvement of their charms, "Zachy" has decided to take up the ancient and noble art of barbering. He now spends most of his spare time in shaving anyone who is interested. After many cuts and abrasions he is beginning to show some success. By the time the war is over he should be able to shave a customer without cutting his throat.



GUM'S ROAR

by Sgt. Ray D. Knight

DRIBBLES: In a fast but not too close tournament opener, Shimmy (Tumble) Shiles and his Drunken Five defeated the Aces on the 18th. High scorer in this 29-14 fracas was Booze Beasley, who tossed the ball for nine field goals and a free shot. Other scoring drunks were Hotel McAlpine, Chillblains Jones and Shimmy.

BOOKS: We don't know who to thank, but thanks a lot, somebody, for all our reading matter. Books are a big help on drizzly evenings, especially since a trained searcher has sought diligently but fruitlessly for Elsie Dinsmore's "The Bobbsey Twins," and other such racy kiddies' tomes. In other words, they're actually books we'd read from choice.

GUMBEATS: The knot on Ace Dellotti's head... somebody threw him for a loss the other day at the exercise clinic. Rooster Rogers and his new glasses... seems he was saluting all the wrong people before he started wearing them. Red Yandle's letter, popping the question to that live Ookie—make him tell all. Stay-at-homes Trim Trimble and All Wright... the boys don't get around much any more.

Roy Roylance... he now wears bangs on his upper lip. Swede Starke... his present job has given him ideas; he now aspires to wear something else on his collar besides just the button. CQ Gardner, the Romeo... they tell us his technique worked wonders with a N. Y. hotel employee, but wonders. Jesse Owens... the shoeshine sharpie... Nit Yelvington, they say, is his only rival.

Andy Meyers... he fed the gang so much mutton, he has a sheepish look. Chief Pinga Injan... no basketball star, but "look," the boys say, "at the score"... Lomas Brown and Ethel Waters... Everything happened to them the other night... thanks to GI Roberson.

The Mountain Musicians, Rumor Stewart and Roy Eldridge Reynolds... they're doubling between La Club Service and El PX. Moose Antler and Bill Griger lurching back of the mess hall among the cans... knees of some kind they were having.

GUM OF THE WEEK: You're a good man.

Army and Navy Finals Are Set For Saturday

The finals of the Army and Navy athletic championships will be played tomorrow night at the West Side YMCA, 5 West 63rd street, New York City. The tourney will feature basketball, free throw contest, pocket billiards and table tennis. Fort Hancock missed the chance of going forward to the basketball finals when it was defeated by Fort Jay. The Post will be represented, though, in two events. Cpl. Haddad, the Post ping pong champ, will play tomorrow night in the all-service finals. The free throw contest which was recently concluded, put Pvt. George E. Stanley in first place with a score of 66 out of 75. All Post contests were conducted by the YMCA, as is tomorrow's finale.

The first of the two basketball games, the feature attraction, will begin at 7:30 p.m. Trophies for all events will be presented at about 10 p.m.

ACH! NO BEER!

LONDON—Reuters asserted recently in a Zurich, Switzerland, dispatch that Germany had ordered a halt of beer consumption beginning March 15. (This report was without confirmation).

DOT-N-DASH MOLES

by Pfc. Paul H. Jones

How could anyone with the name of Hogan spend St. Patrick's Day listening to "Il Trovatore?" We'd call that a combination of corned beef and cabbage with a dash of spaghetti.

Pfc. Ray Patton, eminent art critic, is available to anyone wishing to ask his advice on the subject of paintings. Incidentally, the Pfc. is the proverbial picture no artist can paint when he returns from pass. Comes back with a hermit complex, perches on the top of his bunk like Peter the Hermit on a pole. Demands complete seclusion, growls when anyone comes near the bed.

Perfect pictures are Pfc. Paul Rey and John Conde when they are ready to go to the Friday night dances. Rey blossoms out into a Hollywood model of how the well-dressed soldier should look. Conde becomes the debonair wolf. We fear that the glamour boy of the outfit shall lose his crown if they keep it up.

Happy are we to note that Miss "V" has returned to the cleaning establishment. A certain Sgt. has become much easier to get along with since her reappearance. We hear that Miss "V" is going to insist that the aforementioned Sgt. go on a diet, he being on the very plump side of things. Miss "V" told us, however, she did not want him too thin, as he was just too cute the way he was, she merely wants him to lose about 30 pounds.

Boys of our outfit are entering the basketball tournament to be held here on the Post. The team includes, besides those mentioned last week, Sgt. Smith, Sgt. Davis, Cpl. Skinner and Cpl. Gardiner. Now, fellows, we have a crack team. Let's give it our support by turning out at the games.

Since we have brought back with us some samples of paintings, we are gratified to see that the interest in art has increased considerably. Wonderful thing, that people whose main interest in art work before was the Superman comics, should turn out to be connoisseurs.

MOLES

by Pfc. Jack J. Cortese

Here are a few of the questions fired at you by friends and relatives while home on pass, also how to answer them without insult:

1. What outfit are you from? Answer—The United States Army.
2. Where are you stationed? Answer—Somewhere in the United States.
3. How is the Army treating you? Answer—Okay.
4. When are you going across? Answer—I don't know.

These questions are always asked by the people back home. A good slogan to remember is the saying of the three monkeys: Me don't see, me don't hear, me don't talk.

Cpl. Borkan's five kittens, born in his wall locker a few minutes before the Major General's inspection have been adopted. Mother and kitties are doing fine... Cpl. Miller, not related to the famous Glenn Miller, has written a new composition called "3rd Battalion Concerto."

Pfc. Iannizzi, the dashing romeo from Harlem, recently went to a swanky place, known as the Latin Quarter. After ordering two sandwiches and coffee, plus two drinks, he asked for the bill, which amounted to eight dollars. Hitting it high on Army pay, aren't you boy?

Ever since Pvt. Carlesborg began eating Wheaties in the morning he has become a threatening menace down at the Typist Pool. P. S.—He reads Superman every night before he goes to sleep.

Sgt. Fuerstein, one of our former Moles, is trying desperately to break Sgt. Taylor's record to our mess hall every day for chow.

The fellows are all waiting for the day when three new commands will be established by us, they being the Harbor Defenses of Tokio, Berlin and Rome.

Ships of the Desert

MIDLOTHIAN—Martin A. Reese wrote his parents from a country where he's serving with the Army: "Walked by a field where a fellow was plowing with a team of camels. He let me plow. It's not as fast as four-row jobs at home."

BLITZERS

By Ike Harkaway

Flash... The Sgt. Martons are three-soming now... an eight-pound bundle of bustling femininity arrived last weekend... this makes the second swaddling Blitzer in the outfit, the Sgt. Burns' arrival being first.

Let's throw one for some of the newer Blitzers. There is that worryngest Blitzer, Pvt. Ed. Babcock. Stands all inspections like a major. Nothing to it—and besides, what's a few pounds?

The fellow with the pool table stoop is Pvt. Al Gorodetsky. The man banks it all.

And there is always a man most likely to succeed. That is Pvt. Ed. Kramer. The boy will be running this man's Army by Xmas. Gets around.

And ain't we lucky! We know Pvt. Mark Elin. Anything from fixing that ticket to getting your laundry half price. He is the one who built Jersey City this side of the Tunnel. (Mayor Hague? Never heard of him. Must have worked for Elin). And famous personages—we have Pvt. Willie Hoppe. But alas, no relation to THE.

And who was the first one to practically break down the door to the dentist? "Please pull these teeth. I have lots of them." That's right. Pvt. Charlie Gilmour. The fellow who runs that little library business as a side line is Pvt. Al Giannitelli. Don't let that mustache fool you—he has an upper lip!

Let's wish luck to some of the recent deletions from Blitzer Hall. First, Pvt. Barr. Lots of luck to him. But does he need it? He always did alright as far as I could see.

And even our Rabbit is leaving us. Pvt. Norman Friedman, the newest jumper to OCS. The only man in the outfit who could walk under a horse with his hat on. Oh well, luck to him.

Always a bridesmaid but never a bride. That is Pvt. Granneveter, the man who "almost" beats us all at ping pong. "If only I'da hit it harder..."

PVT. SQUAK SQUAKS BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (CNS)—Pvt. William Squak was robbed of \$60 when he left his hotel room unlocked. He squawked.

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME:

Baseball Season Opens; Yanks, Giants Signed

CCNY to Come Here Wednesday For First Game

Initial Drill Sessions Opened This Week By Lt. Osanski

Baseball will make its 1943 debut on this post next Wednesday afternoon, March 31, when Lt. Joseph Osanski's "nine day wonders" cross bats with an invading City College of New York nine on the post diamond. The Hancock club will be only nine days in the making when the opening date arrives, initial practice having started Tuesday of this week.

Undeterred by weather that was anything but springlike, approximately 20 Sandy Hook diamond aspirants have been going through limbering up exercises most of this week. During the week-end, Coach Osanski expects to work out pitchers and catchers and hold initial batting practice. Additional candidates for the squad are expected to turn out with advent of warmer weather.

Among veterans returning to the fold from last season are Eddie Hoffman, former Dodger farmer with Durham, N. C., Rudy Bielecky, second sacker last year, Al Bleyman, regular shortstop, Eddie May, third baseman, Frank Lofaso, second string catcher, and outfielders John Müller, John Stefanik, Jerome Schneider, and Mike Ruca. Most of these men played pro, semi-pro, or amateur ball before entering service.

Among contenders for berths on the first squad are several whose previous baseball experience rates them as good bets for frequent appearances in the Fort Hancock lineup.

Sigmund Oskroba, who played third base for the Charleston Senators, in the Middle Atlantic States league, and was slated for a try-out with the Montreal Royals before entering service, looms likely as first string material. His batting average has been well over 300 with the Senators.

Arthur Kirk, former Brooklyn Tech H. S. ace, will give veterans a stiff race for infield positions, while Jack Moran, another likely comer, caught for London, Ontario in the Pony league and batted a 300 clip.

Hancock's baseball mentor, Lt. Osanski is confident of turning out a scrappy aggregation on the field next Wednesday despite the streaming of practice before opening day.

New Waterproof Bags For African Campaign

Quartermaster Corps technicians working with industrial experts developed within two weeks a new type of waterproof bag for protection of medical supplies and radio electrical equipment during American landing operations in the North African campaign, the War Department has revealed.

Despite the excellent facilities of the plant where the bags were manufactured, a number of production problems had to be overcome. A special rubber cement had to be developed and produced. Several of the employees developed an allergy to rubber cement and had to be replaced. Owing to the size of the bags and the weight of equipment and materials they were designed to hold, special tackle had to be devised. This required teaching the art of rope-splicing to workmen in the plant. The bags were manufactured in five sizes.



Civilian Opinion that Army Goes Unrationed Called False

Current opinion among civilians that the Army is not under food rationing and that waste exists in Army Camps was dispelled this week by Major Robert L. Hill, Post

Quartermaster, and Lt. George L. White, Sales Officer, when they revealed statistics showing that on rationed items the soldier's normal food allowance has been cut to approximately 70 percent of the quantities previously received.

Canned and processed foods have been cut 50 to 60 percent. Prunes, as an example, are allotted at a rate of seven pounds per 100 men per day, and peaches are in the same ratio. Canned fruits are gradually disappearing from breakfast tables. Coffee, cocoa and tea are cut considerably with hot chocolate and other hot beverages substituted where possible. Bacon has been slashed to 15 pounds per man for 100 men. All these items are the maximum allowed and are not likely to be served more often than once or twice weekly except for the coffee.

The meat situation is somewhat different. Soldiers are expected to be able to march 10 to 25 miles daily through any kind of weather with a full pack plus a rifle and gas mask. At the end of an exhausting day they need the particular type of energy which meat alone supplies. For this reason they are allowed a maximum of approximately six and a half pounds of meat per week including all kinds of fish and poultry. Most of the time, however, the soldier receives about four pounds weekly. All these statistics are available to the general public.

The belief held in some circles

Mirror, Mirror Up On The Wall

Officers and men stationed at Camp Hood, Texas, have found a novel and effective way of helping to stop loose talk.

According to Pvt. Ivan A. Smith, Special Services, editor of the Hood Panther, the slogan "If You Talk Too Much This Man May Die" has been hung over a mirror in several of the camp warehouses.

Thus, a soldier looking into the mirror may have it driven home to him that loose talk may cost his own life.

that officers and their families fare better with regard to their food than enlisted men or civilians is far from true. All officers living off the Post, and all those who live on the Post with their families, must possess ration cards and can purchase their food only in the same quantity as civilians.

Restaurants on the Post where soldiers and officers catch a snack between meals or purchase their ice cream are also rationed. They are allotted certain quantities and when these are gone they must do without until the next shipment.

In common with the broad policy which has caused the Government to ration food consumption by the civilian population, the Army at home is also tightening its belt. And the food thus saved is destined to feed our allies and our own fighting men overseas.

Stay-at-Home Record Broken

Office Memo to My Private Secretary:

"Miss LaFinkel, tear up my notes I gave you last week. That was the letter to Mr. Ripley about a Pvt. Wood, a boy who hasn't been off the Post in seven months.

"Write another letter to Mr. Ripley. Here's what I want you to tell him.

"The Flaming Bombers have one Pfc. Henry M. Garrison, who has never donned his stripe and stepped a proud foot off the Post since he came here 14 months ago.

"And that isn't all. He lives in South Jersey, almost a stone's throw away! Henry is on his second hitch and spent part of his first in Hawaii. After Hawaii, New Jersey hasn't anything to offer, I guess.

"I'm not through yet, kid. Now don't swallow your bubble gum on this. Our hero has put on his O. D. uniform just once since he's been here — to see if it fits, probably.

"Type this up and I'll send it out. Nobody could break this stay-at-home record."

Your Boss.

Major League Clubs Scheduled For April 5-6

Montreal, Jersey City, Newark Also Slated To Appear Here

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The New York Yankees and the New York Giants will arrive at this post to play exhibition games with the Fort Hancock nine week after next, it was announced this week.

Answering a challenge sent to the Giants a short time ago, Manager Mel Ott has announced he will bring his National League club here April 6, on Army Day. The Giants will come from Lakewood, N. J., where they are in "spring" training.

The Yankee game, although only tentatively announced by the Post, is definitely booked for April 5 as a sure go, according to announcement by Ed Barrow and Manager Joe McCarthy.

The New York Times, in a story written by sportswriter James Dawson, reported the following item last Tuesday.

"An exhibition game with Fort Hancock on the reservation has been booked for April 5."

Big favorites with men throughout the country, these teams should prove to be a big attraction to the members of this post.

Other prominent teams on the Fort Hancock schedule thus far are: the Newark Bears, Jersey City Giants, the Montreal Royals, and the New York Department of Sanitation.

Fair Haven Scouts Entertain Soldiers

Capt. Ben Pittman of the Post Hospital, Fort Hancock, acted as host to 35 Boy Scouts and their leaders last night when Troop 24 of Fair Haven staged a show for the convalescent artillerymen in the day room of the hospital.

The show was under the direction of Assistant Scoutmaster Wilfred McCracken, Assistant Scoutmaster Robert Van Brunt and Scoutmaster Ray Van Horn. The show consisted of scouting activities, comedy acts and boxing. Scouts in the comedy team included Roy Younger, James Pittman, George Curchin Jr., Denny Hurwitz and Robert Minton. The boxing team, under the direction of Troop Committeeman Robert Kreger included Bill Myatt, Bob Kingsland, Bob Bradshaw, Billy Feney and George Dabbiero.

After the show, Capt. Pittman invited the troop into the hospital mess hall and Troop Bugler Dave Moll sounded the Mess Call. Roasted hot dogs, pumpkin pie and coffee were served by the mess sergeant.

Soldiers Go Unshaven For Gas Mask Tests

To determine the degree of protection a gas mask gives to soldiers who through circumstances must let their beards grow, an officer and six enlisted men at the Chemical Warfare School, Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland, let their beards grow for 18 days and made daily tests in a gas chamber, the War Department announced.

Although Army regulations prohibit soldiers from allowing their beards to grow, scarcity of water, such as may be found in desert warfare, and the press of combat often make it impossible for the soldier to shave.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Hancock Boxing Team won another fight card.

"Seems to Me I Heard That Song Before."

Fifteen times before, to be exact, and let's be exact when we talk about our fight squad, because they're exactly terrific.

The Hook squad hopped the rattler to Virginia, where they dropped some knockout drops in the eyes of the men of Camp Pickett March 18th. The Pickett picadors showed us tho' that the only thing slow about the Old South is their drawl. They gave us one of the toughest battles we've had yet, but the win was ours, 5 out of 8 bouts.

Pvt. Frank Gaudes supplied a knockout in 1:47 of the first round, while Pvt. Barbaro Rubano, the old slowpoke, took a full second longer to measure his opponent. Pvt. Alfred Grammatico was the perfect guest, and didn't drop his opponent until the last part of the third round. Our other wins were scored by decisions slammed out by Cpl. Francis Croken and Pvt. Frank DeRespino. All in all, it was a very successful venture into the Land of Mint Juleps.

Going to the Army and Navy Tournament to participate in the ping-pong tourney, will be Cpl. Thomas Haddad. In the recent ping-pong tournament that was run off on the Post, Cpl. Haddad battled his way through to become Post Champ, and thus earned his ticket to play in the Army and Navy finals in New York City, tomorrow night.

Accompanying Cpl. Haddad will be Pvt. George E. Stanley who took top spot in the Basketball Free Throw Contest. The contest gave each man 75 free throw shots, and Pvt. Stanley laced the basket 66 times. This was the best score made on the Post, but our guess is that 66 won't be good enough tomorrow night against all comers, in New York City.

Sgt. James Masone and Claude Birdsall of the U. S. N., tied for second place in the foul shot shoot, scoring 65 out of 75. In third place was Fred Gallagher of the USCG with 62. These men will receive prizes at the next boxing show.

We just got word that Fort Monmouth bettered that mark by three points, their high man making a total of 69 good. Wondering out loud, we wonder if the relatively low scores made in this contest from the foul shot position, has any connection with those one and two point losses we suffered this season. We was just wondering — out loud.

The Bullet Busters busted a record when they played their opening game in the Regimental League Basketball Tournament to an audience of 350; the largest crowd to watch a basketball game in the "Y" Gym this season. This is the seventh league play the "Y" has handled this season, and they're winding up the season with a bang.

People are beginning to talk. "When will the softball inter-Post league start?" You tell us. That's an idea, you tell us with a note, if you're interested in getting this league going. Maybe if we have a sheaf of notes when we force our way into the office of the league setter-uppers, we'll be able to impress them. Maybe. It's worth a try.

AMBROSIA — ARMY STYLE:**Trooper Mess Sgt. Is Former Chef****Sgt. Pete Booze,
Dining Car Chef
Once Fed Willkie****Corn Bread, Coconut
Muffins, Wheat Cakes
Are His Specialties**

The Army's perennial, time-worn squawk about chow has been put on the shelf to die an ignominious death in the Trooper mess hall, and according to best sources it's all due to Mess Sergeant Peter Booze, whose kitchen kingliness is fast getting him an "Oscar of the Waldorf" reputation around the post.

Sgt. Booze, better known as Pete, reached his rank in the short time of two months, but had to travel a long way to get it. Before entering the Army last December, he was head chef of New York Central railroad's "Commodore Vanderbilt" train, and approximately 1,000,000 miles of railroad track had to be traversed before he arrived at his present stage of culinary eclat.

That 1,000,000 miles however, traveled during a 15 year period, stood him in good stead. The good word has been going around via the grapevine, and not only the men but more than a few officers are dropping in for meals. "It's the little tid-bits that get 'em," Pete claims.

Those succulent "little tid-bits" should draw a full house free or expensive. For in addition to soldiers, others who have smacked their lips with relish over Booze's "bites," include Wendell Willkie, President Roosevelt, former President Herbert Hoover, Horace Dodge, who used to make Dodge cars, and Edward G. Robinson, of Hollywood, to mention a few.

Sgt. Booze did the cooking for Willkie when the latter made his campaign tour by special train through eastern and midwestern states. Throughout the 15 day tour, Willkie's morning delight was wheat cakes and sausage, and he left more than one \$5 tip for "Pete."

The Trooper mess sergeant used to joke with Willkie about the election and often reassured him that "he was going to win." Willkie still doesn't know it, but Sgt. Booze voted for Roosevelt.

If you want a little "inside" dope on big shot's palates, Roosevelt likes chicken livers, Hoover goes for red cabbage, Dodge is at his best before a rare porterhouse steak, and "Little Caesar" Robinson is a chicken pie addict.

A few new ideas in food Sgt. Booze has tried out on the Army with success include corn bread, wheat cakes, au gratin and scalloped potatoes, and cream of tomato soup.

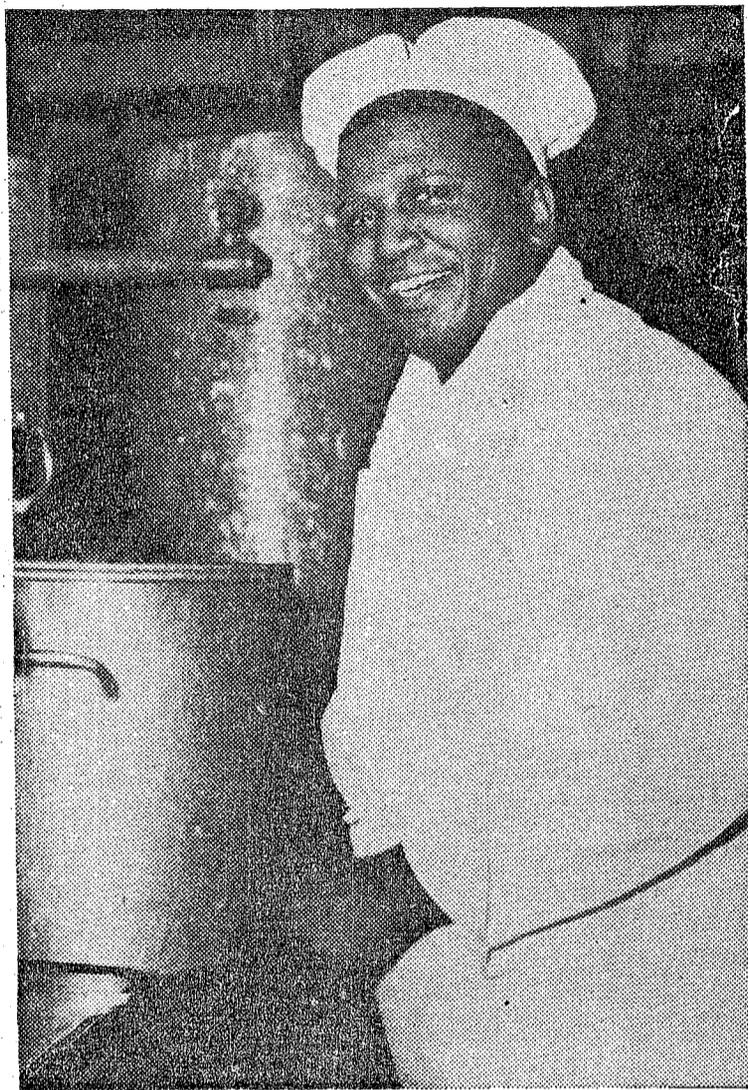
In the near future, he plans to introduce coconut and cinnamon muffins. "Of course I want to keep these little delicacies a surprise, so I won't reveal too many of them," Pete said.

Despite his 245 pounds, Sgt. Booze eats but one meal per day. "I must keep my weight down," he said. He also mentioned however, that he does considerable sampling throughout the day.

Needless to say, Sgt. Booze, now 33, has a job waiting for him in the "Commodore Vanderbilt" kitchen anytime the Army releases him. He's on leave of absence.

'LONG NOSE' MENACE

Japanese prisoners on Guadalcanal called the P-39 Airacobra "the long nose airplane." Some of them admitted that they feared intensely this "long nose" when flown by United States Air Force pilots.

Mister Aunt Jemima

Mess Sergeant Peter Booze, culinary cut-up of the Troopers kitchen. His battle cry used to be: "Dinnah is now being served in the dining cah." His current battle cry is: "Come and get it, or Ah'll throw it out."

CALENDAR OF EVENTS**TONIGHT**

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

Slides used for Sing-song in lobby of YMCA at 7 p. m.

"Frankenstein Meets the Wolf Man" with Bela Lugosi and Lon Chaney. 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 the YMCA at 7:30 p. m.

Revival Night at the Movies: "The Major and the Minor" with Ginger Rogers and Ray Milland.

SUNDAY

Lobby Gospel and Folk Sing at the YMCA at 6:30 p. m.

Recordings of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony at the YMCA at 8:00 p. m.

Nathan Milstein, Ruby Mercer, and John Rossi, violinist and operatic stars in joint concert at the Service Club at 8:30 p. m.

"Air Force" with John Garfield. (Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m.). (Theatre No. 2, 2 p. m., 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.).

MONDAY

Lobby Sing at 6:30 p. m., at the YMCA.

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p. m., at the YMCA. Speaker: Dr. W. Taylor, Point Pleasant, N. Y., will discuss "The Emerald Isle," with illustrations of Ireland and the customs of the people there. Open Forum, coffee and cakes.

Dancing Lessons conducted by Pvt. Lanni Russell in the Service Club at 7:30 p. m.

"Air Force" — Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

Rumson Ladies will sew for soldiers at the YMCA beginning at 5 p. m.

Chesterfield cigarettes presents movies that satisfy in the YMCA at 7 p. m.

Double Feature night: "Sagebrush Law" with Tim Holt and Cliff Edward — and — "He's My Guy" with Irene Hervey and Dick Foran.

WEDNESDAY

Lobby Sing at the YMCA at 6:30 p. m.

Crafts and Hobby Party at the YMCA at 8 p. m. Lady instructors supervise the handicraft of Hancock handicraftsmen.

"Happy Go Lucky" with Mary Martin and Dick Powell at the Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

Lobby Sing at the YMCA at 6:30 p. m.

Home Game Night in the YMCA. Ladies from Rumson will take on the service men in table games and also treat you to refreshments at 8 p. m.

"Happy Go Lucky" at the Post Theatres.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

was his, and we'll miss his backing up when we miscue on the subject.

The mark of discretion was Reiley's forte on Foghorn. His sense of taste held the paper to its present high standard. Best regards, Frank. Come back and we'll give you a highball — both kinds.

"What's that, Sgt. Marsh?" "You want coffee and cigarettes quick?"

OK, boys, take a break — 'till next week.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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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, March 26, 1943.

TYPEWRITER GENERALS

Some newspaper editorials being published these days "talk too much."

Freedom of speech and the press is one thing. Criticism engendering public doubt is another.

Such an editorial appeared recently in a metropolitan paper. It concerned a more or less complete rehash of the old round table talk on ground force versus air force in victory strategy.

The editorial first pointed to the apparency that the "big push" by the Allied Nations will be via the ground route, and that air power probably will be employed only subordinately in the preliminary "softening up" process.

If air power, rather than ground forces, could be employed as the primary weapon in winning the war, millions of lives might be saved, the editorial indicated. Then followed the question: Would it be possible to attain total victory through air power alone?

The question was not altogether answered in the affirmative. But a heavy handed attempt was made. After colorfully citing recent successes of the blockbusting RAF, the editorial concluded with the punchline:

What do we want—millions of men returning home after the war—or millions of dogtags?

The editorial left the reader in doubt. Are our war plans right? Now that the time for offensive action has come, are we employing the right offense for all concerned?

In this time of crisis, these are questions not to be solved by newspaper editorials nor through round table argument and discussion. They are questions to be solved by Allied leaders in Washington, in London, and in Moscow.

The question might be asked: What then are the wartime functions of a newspaper? These functions are to report accurately the progress of the war, to reflect public opinion, and to express the newspaper's own opinion on matters of general interest.

It is not the wartime function of a newspaper, however, to create public opinion or to over-exercise its own opinion on matters of purely military policy. The functions of a newspaper definitely do not include advancement and promotion of a military philosophy apparently contrary to that of the Allied High Command.

When a newspaper thus exceeds its boundaries, it creates in the public mind an aura of false authority, and to the public there is seemingly a diffusion of authority. Hand in hand with this diffusion comes doubt and uncertainty, which have no place in the scheme of victory.

There must be one authority. There must be one war policy, one set of plans. And whatever the war policy is, it can be the right policy only when the people are 100 per cent behind it.

Newspapers and newspapermen are independent and proud of their birthright—the freedom of speaking the mind. But that freedom, precious as it may be, should not detour even for an instant the main highway paved by the government toward victory.

Many official congresses of war have been held; undoubtedly many more will be held. From these congresses will emanate the direction toward victory. And there must be no wavering vacillation from that designated direction.

Newspapers often have warned soldiers not to "talk too much." Some newspapers should take stock—and if the shoe fits, practice what they preach.