

SAND HOOK FOG HORN

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Published Weekly

WAAC Contingent to Arrive Here Shortly

COLUMN LEFT

The GI dance, in all its wolf-like splendor, will go strictly high-brow this Saturday night when the Service Club adds a new touch to the local lower Basin Street society and stages a spring formal—first dance of its kind around these parts.

The sweater girl (lovely yarn, don't you think?) will be out. The weekly billing "200 beautiful girls 200" will be out. The girls, although still traveling by bus, will arrive in evening gowns sparkling with sequins and covered with ermine wraps — or facsimiles thereof.

In accordance with this new smart set shindig, Foghorn feels it is only fair to enlisted men to pass on a few regulations on how to act at such an event. These regulations, in order, are:

(1) **The Approach** — the usual, stealthy circling of the floor on the balls of the feet with eyes dilated is N. G. Likewise, there will be no licking of the chops, moistening of the lips, or audible exhalations of anticipative breath.

(2) **The Question** — Definitely out of place will be such opening shots as: "Shoot the Ooly to Me, Drooly," or "Dig Me Now and Plant Me Later, for I am a Strictly Hot Potato."

The most acceptable procedure will be to write the girls' mothers first, get permission in writing to dance with their respective daughters, mothers-in-law, or the mothers themselves as the case may be, and then present the gilt edged guarantee with appropriate flourishes.

If this doesn't work, feel that you have done your duty and revert back to normal with:

"Shed the bench, wench, and let's get more so with the torso."

(3) **The Build-up** — This is the spot where extreme care must be exercised. Jumping the gun is strictly forbidden. Not to be tolerated are such sallies as: "You're a solid miss in dotted Swiss, babe, what's your telephone number?"

The best plan is the indirect one. Speak first of culture, the beauties of Lake Titicaca, the lush splendor of the Pampas, your Yucatan travels, or some matter of significance to international relations perhaps. To wit:

"What do you think of the war?"

After considerable ponderous and deep-seated reflection she no doubt will reply: "I think it stinks."

Then in quick follow-up, you say:

"I think it stinks too, and now that we have something in common, have you ever seen the moon over the Service Club?"

(4) **The Farewell**—It will be indiscreet to show the girl to the bus and suddenly burst out with: "Envelope Me, Penelope." Any thought of stowing away in the

Cast Plays Broadway On June 7

Fort Hancock's Theatre Section, one of five top winners in the recent John Golden play production contest, will stage its play, "Mail Call," by Ralph Nelson, an aviation cadet, in a Broadway theatre on Monday, June 7, it was learned here this week.

Although news of the date set had not been received through official channels early in the week, the New York Times Tuesday morning carried a story announcing the play date and the various plays to be staged. Fort Hancock's entry in the contest was included among the five plays named.

The five offerings are to be presented under the general heading "The Army, Play by Play." Net receipts of the performance will go to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Club of New York.

Four of the five men cast that produced "Mail Call" who will play before a New York audience are Cpl. John Hampshire, Theatre Section director, and Pvts. Sonny Surrat, Edward Kramer and Charles Zimmerman. Pfc. Harry Fleer, fifth member of the cast and now transferred, will be replaced by a soldier whose name has not been announced as yet.

The Golden contest was two-fold, being first a play-writing competition and second a play-producing competition. Fifteen top plays selected were distributed among camps in the metropolitan area, productions were judged and winners announced.

In addition to "Mail Call," other plays to be staged are: "Pack Up Your Troubles," "Where'er We Go," "Button Up Your Lip," and "Amerika Ueber Alles."

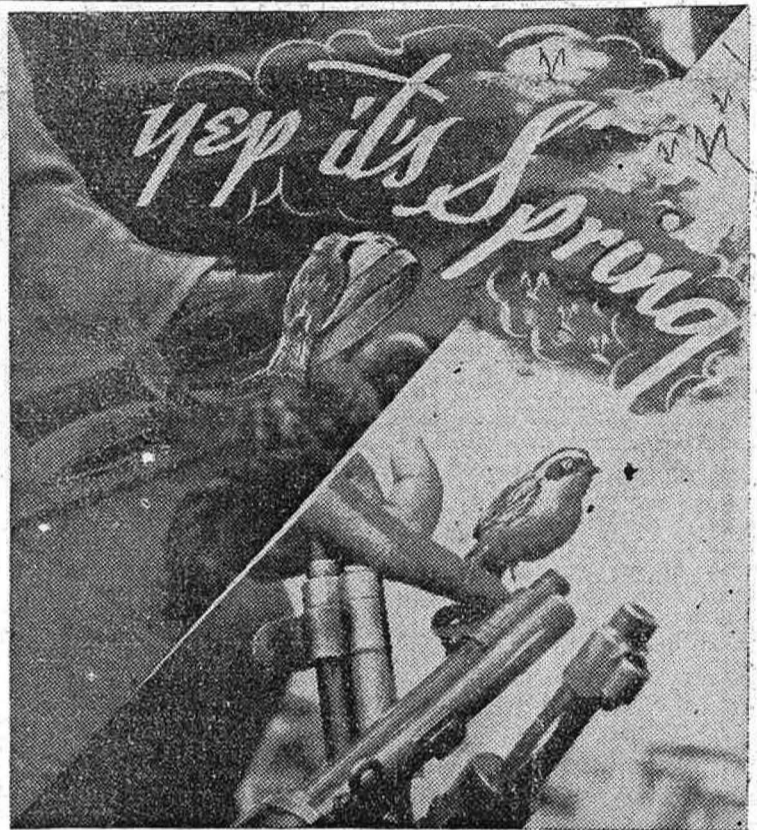
Post Soldiers Help Save Life

Two Fort Hancock soldiers aided in saving the life of a Fair Haven, N. J. woman recently by volunteering to give blood to the woman, who was seriously ill in a Long Branch hospital, it was learned this week.

The two soldiers are Pfc. J. D. McCausland and Pfc. Hugh Mason, transportation corps members assigned to the "Q" boat.

While the boat was tied up in drydock at Fair Haven, the men by chance were informed by a storekeeper that Mrs. Florence Carlock of Fair Haven was in critical condition at the hospital in Long Branch and was badly in need of blood.

The men checked their dogtags, found their blood types similar to that of the woman, and did not hesitate to volunteer as blood donors.



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

You all know what a young man's fancy turns to in spring, but who ever heard of a bird having a fancy — other than looking down at people from a telephone wire? The noble GI shoe and the beckoning index finger gave one bird spring fever recently, and said bird found both to be suitable spots for . . . roosting. If you don't believe it, take a gander at above pix.

Paging Audubon: Bird Leaves Bushes, Prefers EM's Hand

Cpl. Joe Proeaccino and Pfc. John Hagenburgh, members of Captain Alan Brightman's Guardsman detachment, have gotten the bird many times in many different ways but never in the way they got it one day last week. Still bewildered, they say "it couldn't have happened—but it did." And they insist, their story is not "— for the birds."

The men, so the tale goes, were brightening up a boat at the wharf in preparation for an inspection. Pfc. Hagenburgh, polishing a windshield, suddenly looked down and saw a small bird confidently perched on the edge of his shoe.

Photographer Pvt. Alton Taube, taking pictures in the vicinity, then accomplished the impossible. He photographed the bird in a close-up shot. The bird then flew away to a new perch on a rail nearby a group of stacked rifles.

Cpl. Proeaccino, widely known for his achievements in "getting the bird," decided to try his hand at it—literally. He placed his finger near the tip of one of the rifles, and after a few seconds' time the cooperative bird hopped over to investigate the finger. (Meat situation must be tough on birds, also.)

Pvt. Taube once again focused his camera, reversed the old catchline, "smiled for the birdie" himself, and put the second freak shot on film.

All of which proves nothing—except that the bird's husband must have been drafted—and that spring must be here—at long last.

Guardsman Unit Wins 3rd Award

For the third time in the past five months, Captain Walter Single's battery of the Guardsman Coast Artillery unit here has been named the best searchlight battery in the New York-Philadelphia sector, it was learned this week.

As an award indicating the honor, an "E" for excellence flag has been presented the unit. Bearing a yellow "E" in a red field, the flag now flies from each position in the battery as well as in front of the battery day room.

Authority on Far East To Talk at Java Club

George G. Helde, Far East administrative secretary of the YMCA, who has traveled extensively through south and central China since Japanese occupation, will speak on the subject "China's Role in the War," before members of the Java Club in their regular weekly meeting next Monday night.

Detachment Of About 60 Is Expected

A contingent of approximately 60 WAACs will arrive at Fort Hancock shortly, probably within a month, to assume duties of administration in six different installations on the Post, it was announced this week at Post Headquarters. Five of the six installations are components of the service organization here.

Exact date of the WAACs' arrival has not been fixed as yet, it was said. Preparation of facilities for them here still is in process of completion, and Second Service Command as yet has not fully assembled a unit of WAACs whose specialties coincide with those needed on the Post.

The approximately 60 WAACs will be assigned to administrative work in the following installations: (1) Post Headquarters, (2) HDNY Headquarters, (3) Post Exchange, (4) Quartermaster Office, (5) Ordnance Office, and (6) Post Hospital.

Mainly clerical, the WAACs' jobs include cashier, typist, stenographer, accountant, posting clerk, and file clerk.

The WAAC contingent is to be quartered in building No. 25 immediately adjacent to Post headquarters. The building is now being renovated to suit their needs as a brick barracks. Similarly to enlisted men, the WAACs will live dormitory style sleeping in the same type of bunks or cots used by enlisted men.

They will have entire charge of their own housekeeping, including maintenance of records. A WAAC officer, acting as a unit commander, will be in charge of the contingent.

According to report, the War Department believes not more than 30 days is required for a WAAC to assume an enlisted man's job adequately enough so that he may be released for field duty.

South American Soldiers Here Make Recordings

Voices of five Fort Hancock soldiers, natives or descendants of natives of South America, soon will be heard via radio throughout their former homeland.

Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs in conjunction with the War Department last week visited Fort Hancock, eleventh stop in a tour of Army camps, and recorded question and answer conversations in Spanish with the five Hook soldiers.

The conversations, relating to Army life, jobs the men are working at, etc., are to be transcribed on records, sent to South America and broadcast from stations there. The men participating were Cpl. Jose Santo, Pvt. Alfred Orellano, Pvt. Serafin Leon, Cpl. Jose Dias, and Sgt. John F. Peralta.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

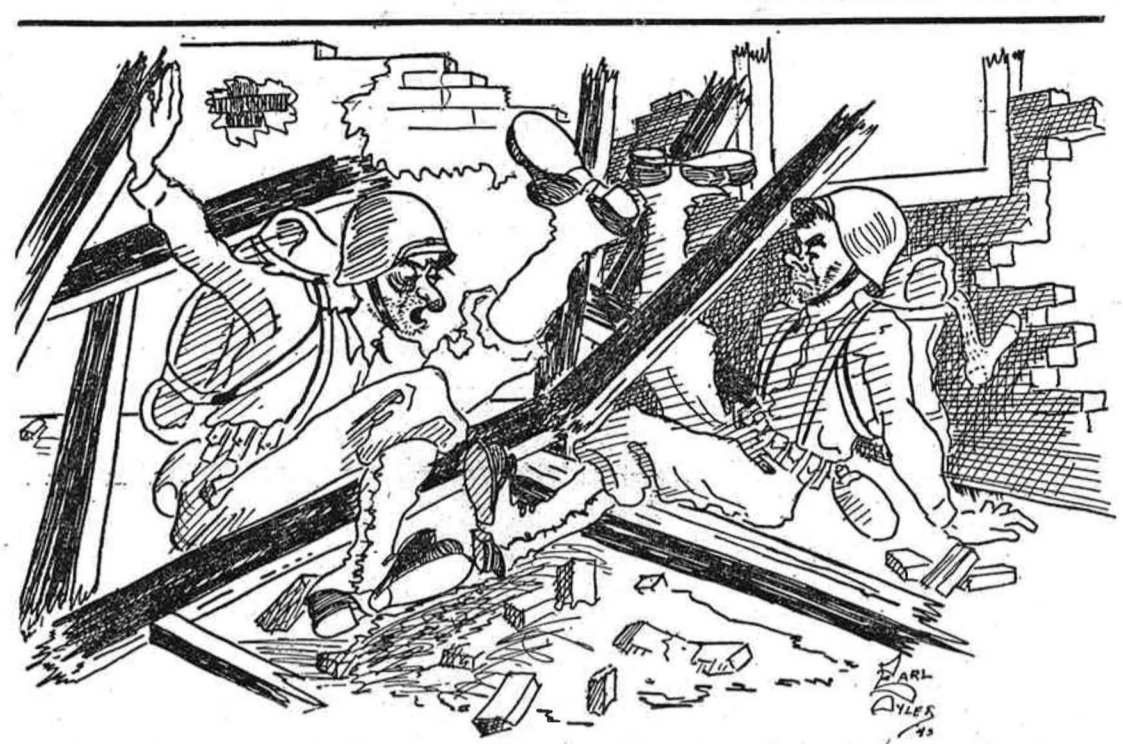
Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

GUMS ROAR

by Sgt. Ray D. Knight
SOFTBALL: COL. P. L. WALL opened the diamond ball season with a bang Saturday. Standings we'll have next week. The deadline caught us.

SCAPEGUAT: We've been hounded into rounding up for you the following goaty remarks: **MANDY MANDEVILLE'S** friends are calling him "Maandeville." . . . **STRYCHNINE STICKNEY**, the story goes, was a prosperous goat farmer until recently and is happy to have found an outlet for his product . . . **HI JINKINS** says his friends are watching each other to see if anybody's growing horns. . . The boys were out to get **NIGHTY KNIGHT'S** goat, too, but we've forgotten how.

GUMBEATS: **OLD MAN BRANTLEY'S** fancy stepping at the club. Some hooper . . . **ROBERT TAYLOR** showing the Clubbers how they do it in Centralia. . . **Little ABIE O'GARE**. Who is he??? **D. P. FOSS**. It seems he was a big disappointment, a pass or so ago, to a couple of girls and to his friends here . . . **RHEUMATIZ MILLER'S** directness with the women. He's always getting his face slapped but — (finish it yourself) . . . **BOTTOM BELSER**. They say he's a handy man at keeping people warm in chilly train vestibules. . . **ABE GORDON** and **ZABACK GIDEON**. These are new names for a couple of old faces. A story goes with them . . . **PENCIL PENCE** and **MAJOR RUMPLE**, actors. They hope you'll be seeing them in a new "March of Time" . . . **UPPIE UP-CHURCH'S** Mother's Day card. Don't miss it. . . **JIMMY DORSEY**. Ask him what to do when 4 dates show up at the same time. **HARVEY EZELL**. He's back . . . **CARRIE CARRAWAY**. He took it on the toe from a revolving door. . . **WILL ROBERSON**. He showed the boys a new twist to an old exercise the other day. . . **ALLWHITE GRIFFIN** and **FIVE BY FIVE NICHOLSON**. What's this about their being brothers??? . . . **JIMMY GEORGE'S** eyes. **DONALD COOK** says that's a tail-light in them. . . **HIGHSIDE ALEXANDER**. They're calling him Skintside. . . **ESTU WISE**. We hear there was a mixup about his pass to a USO show. . . **ROG KERR**. Thanks



All I said to him was "blow it out your barracks bag."

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh
LOOK. While you have been getting muscles on your head learning those eleven generalities, we strolled around, throwing numbers from 1 to 11 at guys, and here's what came back at us.

SEE. It's easy. You too can learn them. . . .

1. (Cpl. Deusch) To take charge of this mess table and eat all Government food in view.
2. (Pfc. Bernstein) To walk into a crap game with military dice, keeping always on the alert, and observing everything that takes place within sight or hearing — making sure they rattle too.
3. (Pvt. Hammond) To report all violations of the Blitzer Latrine Orderly's Union Rules, I am instructed to enforce.
4. (Pfc. Nieuwupski) To repeat all mess calls for guys more distant from the Chow Castle than me — which will be many.
5. (Pvt. Santos) To quit gambling only when I go broke.
6. (Pfc. Racer) To receive all passes sent in till they relieve me of them, at which time I will haunt everybody in the outfit, to try to get some more.
7. (Cpl. Hampshire) To talk to no one before 9 a. m. I can't spell my name until 10 a. m.
8. (Cpl. Bolton) To give the most alarming exhibition of dancing at the next G. I. Ball, so that the girls will stop bothering me. The freshies!
9. (Pvt. Mirabella) To call Cpl. Zayet in every case where he doesn't cover my bets.
10. (Pvt. Vassel) To salute Pvt. Baum for being the only guy this side of heaven that gets up singing in the morning. That guy ain't human! The only characters who should do that are those Indian Fakirs that use a bed of nails for their Beautyrest.

WRITE A SALVO!

Outfits on the post not presently contributing a Salvo column to "Foghorn," are urged to do so in order that all detachments may be represented. Only stipulation is that copy must be in by Monday noon.

to **ROSALIE RODRIQUEZ**, his head was in the clouds last week. . . **MYSTERIOUS McCULLEY**. Everybody comments on his blue mail from Swaksville . . . **VERNON HUCKABEE**. He kept waking up people and asking where he lived . . . **Foxy FIBBER McGEHEE**. He's kept out of trouble a long time. . . **HES HESTER**. Soon he's off to the wide blue yonder . . . **BUN KEARNEY**. We hear he finally asked for a pass. . . **SID BURRIS'** tears. They're caused by bunions that didn't keep him from going to work last week. . . **PAT DYER'S** bad timing in the gym. He says it's a hint to Rocie that the boys need more boxing before the fights. . .

TROOPERS

by Pvt. Allan Archibald
A Soldier's Slightly Simple Saga
 This is a barrack room tale of woe, That will tell you all you want to know,
 So read it closely, but don't forget
 Though we may have missed you
 We'll get you yet . . . !
Hoppin's eyeglasses are a precious pair,
 He dons 'em for bath, bed, everywhere,
 And to those who say he's off the beam,
 He blithely speaks of "a date with a dream,"
Ellis had nightmares the other . . . night,
 Of block busters dropping left and right,
 Though the boys are sorry for fooling him thus,
 It was fun watching him fret and fuss.
Hill, the night-toiler, sleeps by day,
 But he also sleeps all night they say.
Camden Cookie is furlough bound,
 To see if Shorty's still hanging around.
 The way **Stevens** scrubs and shaves each day,
 He'll finally scrub his face away.
Byrd's hilarious greeting WAS lots of fun,
 But it's time he got another one.
John's answer for "to be or not to be,"
 Begins and ends with permanent K. P.
Shorty Williams can make the loudest noise,
 Some day he'll really frighten the boys.
Lightning Heath only has bad feet,
 When there's a detail, or something just as sweet.
Gremlins really knew how to please
 When they presented **Nimmons** with a hunk of cheese.
Alber's missed our news before,
 But that won't happen any more.
 They say all's fair in love and war,
 (**Louise** is the pretty they're battling for).
Chris has the edge, **H. Phillips** is close,
 Ah, but whom does she like the most?
Eversley hung **Edna's** picture on the wall,
 Now **Griffith's** feeling ever so small.
 Thus ends the barrack room tale of woe,
 Telling you all you wanted to know.

QM QUIPS

by Pfc. Jack Kabler
 Details come and details go but the past few days have seen some details performed by the QM that would make an old Army Sgt. curse with delight. However, translated into English it would read: "Gone high hat." First the QM became actors for the March of Time and one soldier even went so far as to demand a contract from the director. That was only the beginning, for a few days later after this happened, two groups of soldiers from the QM were selected to criticize and judge upon a new film produced by Special Service. Can't print the criticism. That's restricted!
 Pondering on production brings to mind that the QM has had two blessed events recently. Cpl. **Buryk** and Cpl. **Oliver** are the two proud papas. Before dismissing Cpl. **Oliver** and going on to another item we were just wondering if you could picture "Papa" **Oliver** walking his tot back and forth in the middle of the nite and then, quite the showman, diplomatically pleading to his tiny one: "All through! All done!"
 Cpl. **Feola** the other nite began passing out cigars. At first we were inclined to think that it was to celebrate his becoming a corporal. But we soon learned that he was leaving the next day on a furlough to return a married man. Congrats!
 Congrats are also due to Sgt. **Lynch** and Sgt. **Abrams**. **Godoy** also became a buck. But his only interest of late is in getting out letters on time addressed to **Lebanon, Pa.**
 Last but not least the Commissary has another striper in "Actor" **Horner**.
 Since "Arab" has been bitten by the love bug he has become unusually concerned about his fellowman. Every morning at Reveille the first words he speaks are: "How's your health?"
 More puzzling is Cpl. **Scialdone** whom we think is a smart man. He doesn't want to get involved in any arguments of any sort. He just wants to be left alone and to mind his own business. Because if you do say something to him or question him about anything his only reply is: "No, I just had my shoes shined!!!"
 Congrats to Pfc. **Joseph McCausland** who will marry Miss **Margaret Right** of the Post Commissary June 18. The couple announced their engagement April 20.

DOT-N-DASH

by Pfc. Paul H. Jones
 How about your own shortcomings? Put them in the paper, you rat. Those, to put it delicately, are the comments some of our friends in the outfit make to us.
 O. K.—one of our shortcomings is the fact that we are so dumb about learning to drive what is known as a "VE-hickle" in these parts. We are rapidly coming to be called the "Ghost of the Motor Pool." We haunt it for one hour each day.
 Sgt. **William Belky** regards us with honest disgust when we sheepishly appear in his domain. When he is favored with a glance from Sgt. **Belky** we always look around to see if anyone is behind. We just know that we cannot be that bad.
 Pfc. **Nauchtrab** treats us with lofty disdain, tells us haughtily how to make out tickets. Makes us feel like we don't know the alphabet. We often wonder why we like **Nauchtrab**.
 Motor Pool bunch are "all right guys." Not a darn one of them has ever refused to help us when we were in a hole.
 We are happy to note that the charming Mrs. **Conde**, wife of Pfc. **Conde** will be with us for a while. Wonder of Pfc. **Conde** knows how lucky he is?
 Ask Mr. **Laramy** at the "Y" if he thinks that flannel night gowns are coming back? It is rumored that he prefers them to pajamas.
 Sgt. **Reimers** (my favorite sergeant) had his wife here. We were not fortunate enough to meet her. Could it be that Sgt. **Reimers** did not want us to meet her?
 For Mrs. **Burr**: We were only kidding about the "delightfully nasty things." We know nothing that is not to his credit about **Georgie**.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT
 YMCA Lobby Sing at 6:30 p.m.
 YMCA home game night at 8 p.m. Ladies from Highlands USO will be partners and hostesses.
 "Lady of Burlesque," with **Barbara Stanwyck** and **Eddie O'Shea**. Theatre No. 1 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.
 "Prudential Musical Show," three-hour revue, with cast of 30, at Theatre No. 2, at 8 p.m.

FRIDAY
 YMCA Open House.
 Dance at Service Club.
 "Tonight We Raid Calais," with **Annabella** and **John Sutton**. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

SATURDAY
 YMCA—Free movies, two showings at 6 and 8 p.m.
 YMCA—Lobby sing with Mrs. **Werbe** at 7:30 p.m.
 Formal dance at Service Club.
 "Holiday Inn," revival starring **Bing Crosby** and **Fred Astaire**, at Post Theatres.

SUNDAY
 YMCA Open House.
 YMCA Gospel sing in lobby at 6:30 p.m.
 YMCA Music of the Masters, **Tschaikowsky's Fifth Symphony**. **Dukas Sorcerer's Apprentice**. At 8 p.m.

"White Savage," with **Maria Montez**, **Jon Hall** and **Sabu**. In technicolor. At Post Theatres.

MONDAY
 YMCA—AWVS Canteen Service at 5 p.m.
 YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p.m.
 YMCA Java Club with **George Helde** speaking on "China's Role in the War." Open forum. Coffee and cookies.
 "White Savage" at Post Theatres.

TUESDAY
 YMCA—Rumson USO sewing service at 5 p.m.
 YMCA Lobby Sing at 6:30 p.m.
 YMCA Movies at 8 p.m.
 "The Falcon Strikes Back," with **Tom Conway** and **Hariet Hilliard**, and "Shantytown," with **Mary Lee** and **John Archer**. Double feature at Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY
 YMCA—AWVS Canteen service at 5 p.m.
 YMCA lobby sing with Mrs. **Werbe** at 6:30 p.m.
 YMCA hobby and crafts party, with lady instructors, at 8 p.m.
 "My Friend Flicka," with **Roddy McDowell**, **Preston Foster** and **Rita Johnson**, in technicolor. At Post Theatres.
 Service Club dance. Rumson girls as partners. Juke box music.

Nine Shakes Doldrums, Takes Two Straight

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh
Sports Editor

This man Bielecky. After turning in a good performance all season on the Post basketball team, Sgt. Rudy Bielecky I & I'd his court shoes for spikes, and set up business on the keystone sack for the Post nine. Business is good too. In the Equitable Life Assurance game last Saturday, Bielecky got 2 for 4 at the plate, scored 2 runs, and stole 2 bases. In the set, squat and shoot game, he was dropping them in for 2 points, and in baseball, he's still doing things in twos.

Johnny Greco who was a welcome guest at the British Navy bouts two weeks ago, did a little fighting himself last Saturday when he met Terry Young in Montreal. The fight went the full distance, and Greco took the decision in a close, hard fought battle.

One of the celebrities who will be present at the County-wide Boxing Tourney to be held at the Long Branch Stadium, May 23, will be Ray Arcel, one of the foremost trainers and conditioners of boxers in the country. Arcel was in the corner of Young in the Montreal bout.

The Hook nine is starting to click, and they took their fourth win Monday, by shutting out the United States Coast Guard of Manhattan Barracks, 9 to 0. Here's a note that rates the most prominent spot on your latrine wall too. They went through this game without making one error, for the first time this season! Honest. We've got witnesses.

The Flight of The Bird continues on its way in the Enlisted Men's Badminton tournament, and our feathery friend has brought two men down to the finals. Cpl. Bill Tarlow of the Guardsmen slammed his way through Cpl. S. A. Bluemke of the Bullet Busters, 15-9, 15-11 to enter the finals. Pvt. H. Slousky of the Guardsmen, took the first game from Cpl. Herb Rosenberg, 15-9, but the bird-wise Cpl. came back and took the next two games, 15-9, 15-11, and stepped into the sacred finals circle with friend Tarlow. These two gladiators will face each other tomorrow night at 6:30, in a three out of five match for the championship. Something's going to give when these two slam artists meet, and we for one, are going to be there when it does.

All right, so you couldn't get into the circus. So what. Every one of the officers of the Bullet Busters meet at the "YMCA" Gym at 6 p. m., every Monday and Wednesday for one hour and a half — Hellzapoppin'! For the first twenty minutes there is organized medicine ball tossing. After that — look out Jack. There's everything there but bare-back riders. In this corner you have wrestling (or is it volleyball?). In this corner you have volley-ball (or is it wrestling?) Never mind, there's plenty of activity in both. Then there's basketball, weight-lifting — and you name it. All in all, the gym rocks, and a lot of soldiers are keeping in fine condition — and having fun.

We've just learned (among other things) that the Bullet-Busters have started a softball league of 12 teams. This is the only league going on the Post at this time, as far as we know, so the Bullet once more takes the initiative in Hook sports.

Prizes to Be Awarded For Best Lawns

\$100. to be Given Unit Having Best Appearing, Neatest Grass Plot

Lawn mowers, rakes and ordinary, everyday policing will go into competitive action here this summer, it was learned this week, when Col. J. C. Haw, Post Commander, announced that he will award prizes to the three organizations having the best grass plots in their barracks areas.

An award of \$100 will be made to the unit having the No. 1 grass plot, an award of \$70 will go to the unit with the next best plot, and an award of \$30 will be given to the organization with the third best grass plot.

Judging will take place during the month of August and will be based on the following points.

(1) General appearance. (2) quality and thickness of "stand" of grass. (3) absence of weeds, crabgrass and burned or dead areas. (4) evenness of edges. (5) neatness of trimmings.

In case seeding is necessary for some plots, grass seed may be obtained from the Post Engineer.

Bombers Beat Bullet Busters, Dot-N-Dash

This last week saw the Bombers, behind Larry Haase, drop a close one to the Guardsmen as a result of a poorly played pop fly to short field. Haase issued only three hits but was tagged with the defeat as his mates could not produce against Dilaura of the Guardsmen.

However, they redeemed their reputation in the ensuing two encounters against Dot-N-Dash and the Bullet Busters. They found the range against D and D and drubbed them to the tune of 14-3 and early this week shut out the Officers 10-0.

Inquiring Reporter:

(Q) Watya do on Pass? (A) Is He Kiddin'?

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

"Dance."
"Sleep."
"Carouse."
"Go to ball games."

Those were just a few of the answers we got to the query "What do you do on pass?" Armed with pencil, notebook and a naturally inquisitive nature, we knocked about to all corners of the Hook during the past week, turning on the Dale Carnegie, and pouncing on fellow Hookers for some information on this always interesting subject.

Whether it was just because we're pass conscious, or because we haven't been having such a good time on passes lately, and we're looking for suggestions, or just idle curiosity, we wouldn't be knowing. Just asked the question once, and the thing got in our blood. Well, what DO you do on pass? Huh? We can tell you. We have it all down here.

Don't tell us we're wrong, now, 'cause we used eight pieces of paper, four pencils and one half of a soap eraser figuring this thing out.

Twenty-three percent of you—dance. It doesn't seem to matter where, just dance. Hofbraus, night clubs, juke box serenades, rolling back the rug and turning on the radio. Just give this 23 percent

The Wolf

by Sansone

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Hook Boxers to Participate In Long Branch Ring Show

A big all-soldier boxing show to raise money for the Monmouth County Red Cross War Fund will be held at the Long Branch Municipal Stadium, Sunday, May 23, starting at 2:30 p. m.

Fort Hancock, as well as all the Posts in Monmouth County, will be represented on this program. Top fighters of each Post will be entered, and a fast, well-matched card should be the result. It has not yet been announced who will represent Fort Hancock on this card, but from the record thus far, it would appear that Cpl. Francis Croken and Pvt. Gaudes will be two of the men to get the nod.

Soldiers are to be admitted free to this event, and the only charge will be 20 cents for a round trip ticket.

Many ring celebrities will be on

hand at this county-wide boxing event. The famous Mike Jacobs will be there, as will Ray Arcel, one of the foremost boxing trainers and conditioners. Helping out as referee and second too will be Bob Olin who beat Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom for the crown in 1934. Arcel handled such fighters as Lou Nova, Fred Apostoli, Max and Buddy Baer, Benny Leonard, Henry Armstrong, Primo Carnera, and many others.

A packed house is expected in the large Stadium, and the entire proceeds will go to the Red Cross War Fund.

Coast Guard, Equitable Fall; Dix on Deck

Hookers Slam 23 Hits To Opponents' Nine in Last 17 Innings

Whether it's spring, or the new coach, or just a yen to play some real ball for a change was a matter for conjecture among members of Hook diamond society this week as Fort Hancock baseball began stepping out.

Under new mentor Lt. Frank Senerchia, the Hookers slapped Equitable Life by a 5-2 count over the weekend and then proceeded to make it two straight on Monday by rudely blanking Manhattan Barracks Coast Guard 9-0. Finding a hitting stride at last, Fort Hancock picked up 23 hits against nine for the opponents in both games.

The game with Brooklyn College, scheduled for yesterday afternoon on the Parade Grounds, was postponed because of the threat of inclement weather. The encounter has been rescheduled for May 17 here, it was announced.

The schedule calls for a night weekend on deck, a single encounter against Fort Dix Station Hospital Saturday afternoon being the only business marked down in the books. The game will be played away.

HANCOCK (5)

	AB	R	H
Oskroba, 3b	4	1	1
Bleyman, ss	4	1	1
Bielecky, 2b	4	2	2
Hoffman, 1b	2	1	1
Oldak, p	4	0	0
Beasley, lf	4	0	3
Bucco, cf	3	0	1
Moran, c	4	0	3
Phillips, rf	3	0	0
Totals	35	5	12

EQUITABLE (3)

	AB	R	H
Hess, 3b	4	0	0
Kuras, 2b	4	0	0
Sitler, cf	2	0	0
McElroy, c	3	0	2
Falvey, 1b	3	0	1
Crowe, ss	3	0	0
Parker, rf	3	0	0
Billick, lf	2	0	0
Winters, p	3	0	0
Totals	27	2	3

Score by innings:
Hancock: 000 110 30x-5
Equitable: 000 001 010-2

Summary: Stolen bases, Bielecky 2, Oskroba 2, Beasley 1; struck out, by Winters 4, by Oldak 2; double plays, Kurus to Falvey, Oskroba to Hoffman; winning pitcher Oldak, losing pitcher Winters; bases on balls, off Winters 4, off Oldak 6; umpires, Carhart and Egidio.

MANHATTAN COAST GUARD (0)

	AB	R	H
Brandon, ss	4	0	0
McCook, 2b	2	0	0
Connelly, 2b	1	0	0
Smith, cf	3	0	3
Berkowich, rf	3	0	1
Mobilini, 3b	3	0	1
Gilroy, 1b	4	0	0
Sutyak, c	2	0	1
Bargellini, lf	2	0	0
Rapp, lf	1	0	0
Lynch, p	2	0	1
Merrweather, p	1	0	0
Totals	28	0	6

FT. HANCOCK (9)

	AB	R	H
Oskroba, 3b	4	2	0
Bleyman, ss	4	0	1
Bielecky, 2b	4	2	1
Hoffman, 1b	4	0	0
Beasley, lf	3	2	1
Lofaso, rf	4	1	2
Moran, c	4	0	1
Bucco, cf	4	0	0
Bidowsky, p	2	2	2
Totals	33	9	11

Score by innings:
Manhattan: 000 000 00-0
 Ft. Hancock: 000 000 00-9

Summary: Three base hits, Oskroba 3, hits, off Bidowsky 6, off Lynch 1; in 7 innings, Merrweather 3; bases on balls, off Bidowsky 5, off Lynch 1, off Merrweather 1; struck out, by Bidowsky 6, by Lynch 2, by Merrweather 2; umpires, Carhart, Egidio.

LAFF OF THE WEEK

GUNTHER FIELD, Ala. — The following message came to the control tower: "Cadet Jones to tower: My fuel gauge shows empty, what'll I do?" Operations officer rushed to mike: "Take it easy, son, don't get excited. Just where are you?" "Sir, I'm sitting to my plane down on flight line—haven't taken off yet—my fuel gauge shows empty, and I thought—"

room to cut a cadenza and they're in business.

Sixteen percent of you (you'll never believe this) go to the movies! Honest! Yeah, I know what you're going to say. We said that too, and here's what we got back. "Lana Turner, Rita Hayworth, Hedy LaMarr—that ain't exactly tin, is it brother?"

Staggering around under that startling bit of philosophy, we sharpened our pencil anew and came up with the figure, 9 percent. Nine per cent of youse carouse. Just carouse around letting Fate nudge you in her capricious fashion, and following in the direction of her gentle push. This practice sometimes produces amazingly good results, but its outcome is uncertain, and we can recommend it only for those who are willing to gamble with those precious hours.

The legitimate theater tears stubs for 6 percent of us. This part of it is just guesswork, but we imagine that Mr. Noel Coward's latest was passed up by five-sixths of this group for the opportunity to stand in line for Miss Gypsy Rose Lee's opus, "Star and Garter." We're inclined to think that's the best hunk of guesswork we've done in years.

But to get back to the cold figures (and our half of soap eraser) a scant 3 percent of you go—bus riding. Ain't that disgusting? We don't even pretend to understand this part of it. All we can say is that we just wrote and this is what came out. Now we pass it on to you. And you can have it!

The majority rules, they say. With this in mind, we break down and admit the findings of our overworked pencil. Forty-two percent of you do exactly what the doll of the moment suggests. Not that they didn't know it all the time, but we might as well affirm it. Ladies, our first Sergeants tells when we'll go on pass. You tell us what we'll do with our periods of freedom. What are you 42-percent—men or mice?

Have you added? There's one percent left. This tired percentage—sleeps. Revolting isn't it? Those Golden Hours squandered in sleep. We have lots of answers for this species, but you can probably supply plenty of better ones. Go ahead, brother, and don't spare these characters!

Well, there's 100 percent. Now we're supposed to show what we've proved. You've read this far, so that proves a guy will read anything.

Bookworms Take Heed: Soldiers Here Now Reading Some 28,000 Books

Men Visit Post Library 39,000 Times

The average soldier is a far cry from the bespectacled bookworm, but he's consuming just as much if not more literature at Fort Hancock these days, according to figures supplied this week by Miss Elizabeth Evans, Post Librarian.

Fort Hancock's space "between the book ends," in fact measures more than 40 miles with no vacancies or dusty deadheads in between. Latest figures reveal that the post has more than 28,000 volumes within its bounds mostly accumulated in three main centers; the Service Club Post Library, branch libraries, and battery day rooms.

The Post Library in the Service Club has approximately 7,000 books, day rooms contain a total of about 15,000 books, the hospital extension library has 1,000 books, and the Post Quartermaster has 4,000 books "hot off the press" and waiting to be shelved.

The 15,000 books, shelved in day rooms, are all donations and are the result here of the nationwide Victory Book drive that was conducted until recently. Day rooms have their own trading policy, exchanging books with one another. Majority of these books are fiction, Miss Evans said.

Of the Service Club Library's 7,000 books, 4,000 are non-fiction and 3,000 are fiction.

In the periodical field, Miss Evans disclosed that 57 magazines are purchased and 33 are donated for a total of 90 weekly and monthly magazines received. Four daily newspapers are purchased, and nine are donated for a total of 13 newspapers per day received.

One might say: "One thing is to have the books on the shelf; another thing is whether or not they are read." A survey of visits to the library conducted during the period from July to December, 1942, revealed that 39,000 visits had been made, making an average of 212 visits per day.

One of the main objectives of the library has been to cover every subject that any man might request a book on. Whenever a new subject is broached on which the library has no book, one or more volumes on the subject are immediately purchased.

Once, Miss Evans related, a soldier asked for a book on "brick-laying." Another soldier asked for a book on "steam rollers." In both cases, the library was "fresh out" and immediately purchased books on the subject.

Chief pride of the library staff is being able to furnish a brand new book whenever requested. New fiction in many cases is purchased before official publication. Thus many books are on the shelves ready for use when newspapers begin writing reviews of the books.

A total of \$1,200 was spent last year for new books at the Service Club library, Miss Evans disclosed, the money being allocated from government funds and from a special recreation fund.

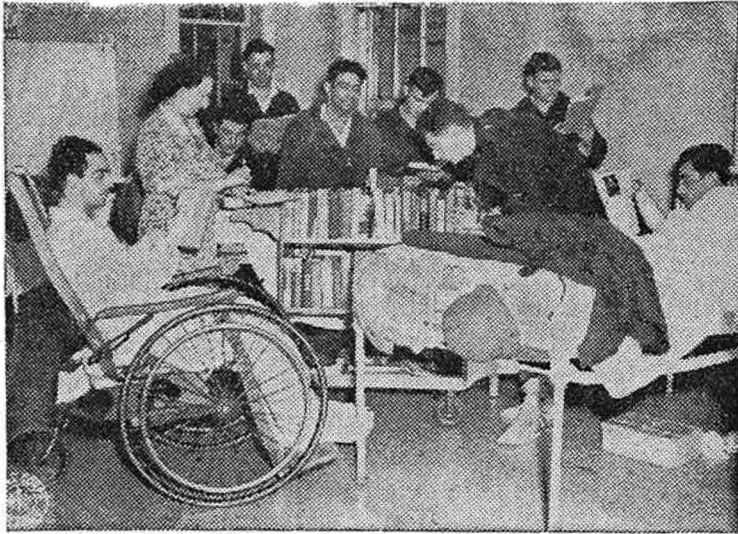
The Army's typical pastime still may be bunk fatigue, but the Army, at least at Fort Hancock, is getting in a lot of reading also.

TO BE WED

Miss Margaret Right, employee in the Post Commissary office, will be married to Pfc. Joseph McCausland of the Quartermaster Corps on June 18, it was announced this week by the parents of the bride-to-be.

Engagement of the couple was announced April 20.

Mountain Goes to Mohamet



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Fort Hancock's latest in library facilities is a portable library, carrying 100 books plus magazines, which is wheeled from ward to ward in the Post Hospital for convenience of those confined to bed or to the ward. Miss Margaret Meconnakey, assistant in charge of the hospital library, serves up literary hors d'oeuvres to Pvt. James Falciglia, Sgt. Daniel Trippi, Pfc. Henry Cook, Pfc. Alfred Matera, Pvt. Rudolph Greene, Pvt. Ted Fredericks, and Cpl. John Kyewski. Sometimes as many as 50 books are checked out in an hour.

30 Entertainers to Perform In Big Musical Revue Tonight

An amateur song and dance jamboree that wraps up just about everything in the show business books will be unpackaged at Fort Hancock when a three-hour musical revue, featuring approximately 30 different entertainers in 11 separate acts, is staged tonight in Theatre No. 2. Sponsored by Prudential Life Insurance Company, the revue is set to open at 8 p. m.

Running the gamut of entertainment, the show will include Hawaiian hula hulas, South American rumbas, tap, toe and soft shoe routines, acrobatic dances, ballet dances, singing choruses, vocal solos, comedy skits, and a grand finale of song.

Top headliner of the show will be Miss Dorothy Smith, jazz toe dancer and director of the Hawaiian and ballet dance sets. Other solo specialty dancers will include Miss Ruth Scott, soft shoe dancer and director of the rumba set, Lillian Hessler, acrobatic dancer and director of the tap dancing chorus, and Miss Doris LaBar, tap dancer.

Two typical Hawaiian numbers, "To You Sweetheart, Aloha," and "Hawaiian War Chant," will top the appearance of the "Hawaiian Bells," seven-gal dance ensemble. The Hawaiian set will be done in traditional straw skirt costumes. The five pretties in the number include the Misses Dorothy Smith, Marie Camille, Gloria Donner, Marion Wardell, Eleanor Haas, Lyle Tuttle and Irma Hoffert.

The songfest phase of the show

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from Page 1)

bus is also in poor taste. Think of the sad bus driver, waiting all night and so tired he's yawning. (Yeah, just think of him, the lucky bum. And that yawn has a lot of grinning teeth in it.)

Wrap this all up, and you have a perfect prescription for a horse-collar evening. You can write home and tell Ma you bagged a flock of Zeros, but that still won't make you Johnny Zero.

Maybe you better use the "play wolf" technique after all. For—"breathes there a wolf with blood so red who never to himself hath said: 'Wow, could I ever dilly dally with that sweated Sally. Pitch me the magic, tragic.'" Break.

will be highlighted by a Victor Herbert medley to be sung by the Misses Helen Shuck and Ruth Furman and Don Fenn. Other Victor Herbert selections to be sung in solo include "Kiss Me Again," "I'm Falling in Love with Someone," and "Italian Street Song."

USO Presents Concert Sunday

A USO-Camp concert in song, to be based on a motif of the old South and featuring three prominent singers in concert circles, will be presented at 8 p. m., Sunday in the Service Club. Vocalists appearing will be Elizabeth Wyser, who will make her third appearance here; William Horne, tenor, who sang for six months in the "This Is The Army" show; and George Walker, bass baritone, who recently has been featured as a singer of light opera.

Horne, who entered the Army in February, 1942, was discharged because of a rheumatic condition last September. Since that time, he has turned down many professional appearances in order to sing in Army camp shows. He has sung more than 200 concerts for the Army since being discharged.

Prior to entering the Army, he achieved a reputation as a promising young tenor while with the "This Is The Army" show, several songs of which he will sing in the concert here.

Miss Wyser, member of San Francisco and Chicago Opera companies, will sing a duet from "Aida" with Mr. Horne, and also will sing "Zegonia" in addition to several songs of the south. Mr. Horne will sing arias from Puccini as well as popular numbers from "This Is The Army."

Mr. Walker, of the famous Westminster choir, will devote practically all of his portion of the program to songs of the south, including both spiritual and mountaineer selections.

Both Miss Wyser and Mr. Walker are Virginians.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, May 13, 1943.

MILITARY COURTESY - 3 SLANTS

THE SERGEANT:

A salesman can't make a sale on merchandise alone. He's got to have a sales talk, a smart twist to punch his product across. If he can't be a "show window" for his product, he'd probably make a better bricklayer.

A soldier is in the same boat. His product is himself. Fundamentally, he may have the stuff. But if he can't sell it, if he can't put his wares in the window, he won't make the grade.

The soldier sells himself just like the salesman. Instead of a crisp "Good Morning, Mr. Jones," the soldier's greeting is a salute that crackles and snaps. Like the best soldier, the salesman knows a key selling point is respect. It would take the smart salesman a long time to count the many "sirs" he has spoken.

Both soldier and salesman sell themselves with a razor sharp crease in the pants, a sleek appearance, and a tongue and eye ever on the alert.

The soldier always has a customer in his officers, and he always has a commission—his own pride.

Go out and get yourself a few customers bud, today and tomorrow and every day. And while you're doing that—

Cut yourself a piece of pride.

THE BUCK:

Are you a smart guy?

Or are you a jerk who tries to be smart?

There's a difference.

A jerk who tries to be smart goes around with an "I don't give a damn" attitude. He doesn't buck his buttons—that's for the birds. He ducks when he sees an officer—he's no sucker. When he does salute, he looks like he's throwing a dead mackerel around. He's always got his hands in his pocket, always slouches, always has an air of insolent bravado.

A smart guy is a sharp looking article. He gets a bang out of throwing a highball. He spots an officer not at 30 feet, but at 50 feet. He's on the ball. He's got shine, class—and he knows it. He's got readiness in his dress and readiness in his eye.

Those guys who knocked off the Germans in Tunisia last weekend were sharp operators, smart guys; not jerks. Thank God for that. Then ask yourself this question:

"Am I in their class?"

THE JEEP:

You can't sell military courtesy to an enlisted man any more than you can sell him morale. There's a reason for that. Military courtesy, like morale, is a development of soldiering, not a prerequisite.

You can force a man to salute an officer and dress properly, but that doesn't mean that you can force him to enjoy it. And he won't enjoy it until he takes pride in his soldiering. Once he does, military courtesy and morale are no longer a problem.

Most of us don't even realize just when that transition occurs, but this may be a clue. It occurs the day you're walking down the street with a couple of yardbirds. An officer, shoulder bars gleaming in the sun, hoves into sight. You all say the same thing at the same time—"Let's give him a real highball." And you do it with a zing and a snap that make you feel good.

Yeah, you're proud of it. Your morale is good. So's your military courtesy.