

FOG HORN

Second Year—Vol. 3. No. 29.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, January 15, 1943.

Published Weekly

U. S. SOLDIERS AND BRITISH SAILORS ENTER THE RING AS ---

Hook Boxers Meet His Majesty's Tars

COLUMN LEFT

Flora Robson has come and gone. But the memory of last Sunday night's performance of "The Damask Cheek" will linger long with those who saw the play. A gracious, great lady of the stage, Miss Robson, and our most sincere thanks to her, the cast, and the crew who so graciously trekked down here from New York to give the men of this command a rare evening in the theater.

There was a celebrity in the house on Sunday night. That splendid actor, Leo G. Carroll, featured in the current Broadway hit "Angel Street" which was the first New York play to come to Hancock, sat out front to see his old friend Miss Robson act for the boys. Miss Robson and Mr. Carroll appeared together on the screen in "Bahama Passage," and on the New York stage last season in "Anne of England."

Speaking of theater folk: We're all rooting for a speedy recovery, Zina. And we're looking forward to that day when you'll come back and capture our hearts all over again from across the footlights.

Sgt. Joseph Carroll continues his search for the meaning of words. Cornering Cpl. Bill Cittadino we heard it explained that the word "khaki" comes from the Persian and Hindustani word "khak" meaning dust or earth.

Seems that during the early reign of Queen Victoria the British soldiers were in India, engaged in the Sikh wars of 1845-59. Said soldiers of the Queen dipped their white uniforms in muddy water for camouflage—the result, in the Sikh language, being khaki. Thanks, Joe!

We liked this little item which appeared in the New York Herald Tribune:

"A friend of ours, whose son is overseas, received a letter recently in which he thanked her for some knitted things she had sent and asked her to send along some more. 'It's very cold here,' he continued. 'I can't tell you where I am, of course.' In a strange handwriting at the bottom was written one line: 'Madam, your son is in Iceland.' (signed) Censor."

LOST: LADY'S RINGS

An engagement ring and a class ring was lost in the Station Hospital on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 9. Finder please return to Miss Irene Thorsen, Station Hospital.

Enlisted Men Offer 'Carmen' In N. Y.

Lily Djanel, Licia Albanese to Sing; Pelletier Conducts

Enlisted men from this Post will appear in a tabloid version of Bizet's "Carmen" with Lily Djanel in the title role and Licia Albanese as Micaela under the sponsorship of the Metropolitan Opera Guild next Tuesday in the grand ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria in New York to aid the United Forces Opera Fund of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

The fund provides tickets to performances at the Metropolitan for officers and enlisted men of the United Nations armed forces.

Cpl. John Harrold will sing the role of Don Jose while it falls to the happy lot of Pvt. Harry Fleer to sing the role of Escamillo, the toreador.

Wilfred Pelletier will conduct the Coast Artillery Band from the post, and Mrs. Florence Fair will act as narrator.

Six Lola Bravo dancers, directed by Pvt. Lanni Russell, will comprise the ballet. Pvt. Russell will also dance with Mme. Djanel.

The settings for the production were designed by Dr. Richard Rychtarik, and executed by the Fort Hancock Theater Section under the supervision of PFC John Hampshire. The entire production was directed by Dr. Herbert Graf of the Metropolitan, with Mme. Lucrezia Bori acting in an advisory capacity.

Among the male ensemble will be Sgt. Albert Meyenborg, Sgt. William Zahn, Cpl. Frank Egan, PFC Frederick Schultze, PFC Frank Hill, Pvt. Paul H. Jones, Pvt. Emery Oman, Pvt. James Oram and Pvt. Quentin Tarr.

Brig. Gen. Philip S. Gage will head a party from the Post that will attend the performance.

Dug Out Opens Doors For Service Men

The Dug Out, Inc., located at 235 E. 52nd street, New York, has issued an invitation for service men to drop in and get acquainted.

The facilities of the Lounge, Game and Card Room, and Writing Room and Library, including piano, radio, phonograph, games, and writing materials are offered free to all men in uniforms of the United Nations.

The building is open every day, including Sunday, from 8:30 a. m. to 11 p. m. Cafeteria suppers are provided at reduced rates from 5:30 to 7 p. m., every night except Sunday. A limited number of single bedrooms are available at 75c a night and showers are available at any time.

The Dug Out was organized in connection with the first World War for the convenience of service men. It never has closed its doors.

CURTAIN CALL



Brig. Gen. Philip S. Gage chats with Flora Robson after the final curtain of "The Damask Cheek" which was presented by the entire Broadway cast of the play for the men of Fort Hancock at a special performance in Theatre No. 2 last Sunday night.

Lt. Col. Ingram Gets Promotion To Full Colonel

Lt. Col. Wharton G. Ingram, Executive Officer of Harbor Defenses of New York, was advanced in rank to full colonel.

Colonel Ingram has made a career of the Army. Born in Philadelphia, he served overseas during the First World War, and later was with the Army of Occupation in Germany after the Armistice.

The Colonel attended the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas from 1929 to 1931. Two of his classmates at the School were Lt. General Wainwright, the hero of Bataan, and Major General Ulio, the Adjutant General.

Colonel Ingram attained the permanent rank of Lt. Colonel in 1939, and in April, 1942 he came to Fort Hancock to serve in the Coast Artillery as a regimental Executive Officer.

It was only recently that Col. Ingram became Executive Officer of Harbor Defenses of New York, and he admits that at heart he still belongs to his old Coast Artillery unit.

Colonel Ingram is married and lives on the Post. The two youngsters who graced the front page of the Foghorn's Christmas issue were Merrell and Michael Ingram.

'The Fun Parade' USO Musical Show, On Post Tonight

The new USO-Camp Shows musical revue "The Fun Parade" will headline talent from Broadway with presented in Theater No. 2 for two performances at 6:30 and 8:30 tonight.

The cast of the show includes: Al Verdi and Dolorez: comedy team which has played top theaters, hotels and clubs of the country. Mr. Verdi, who is abetted by straight-woman Dolorez, is a cellist of note in the more serious moments of the act.

Mary Ann Russell: a dark-haired singer of sweet-swing numbers; has played primarily in Chicago, and throughout the Middle West and South.

Carroll and Dietrich: man and woman who bill themselves "Toys in Technicolor." Their is a puppet act in which radium lighting is used. Recently completed a tour with Chico Marx and his orchestra.

Darlene Walders: tap-acrobatic dancer who has played in leading theaters and hotels here and abroad.

Freddie Stritt is the master of ceremonies, and is famous for his numerous changes of hats.

"The Fun Parade," like all USO-Camp Shows entertainment, is free.

Dempsey, Ambers, Donovan to Act As Guest Referees

Vodden vs. Mooney In the Main Go; Eleven Bout Card

by SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Fort Hancock boxing team goes into action against members of the British Navy Wednesday night at the YMCA Gage Gym. The evening's fightivities will start at 8:30.

Eleven of His Majesty's slugging tars will invade Hancock from their temporary shore stations in Asbury Park and Brooklyn. Eight of the men are of the South African Navy, quartered at H. M. S. Asbury Park, and the other three battlers stationed at H. M. S. Saker in Brooklyn, represent the Royal Navy.

Appearing as guest referees, and distinguished spectators at the evening's card will be, Lt. Commander Jack Dempsey, USCG, ex-lightweight champ Lou Ambers and the most famous third-man-in-the-ring in the world — referee, Arthur (what again) Donovan, now of the U. S. Maritime Commission Training Station.

The Britons will be accompanied by more than fifty high-ranking officers and an estimated two hundred ratings and seamen. Among the officers from Asbury are: Capt. T. C. E. Bunbury, O. B. E., R. N., Surgeon Capt. W. F. Beattie, R. N., Paymaster Capt. Reade, R. N. R., Commander D. Collard, R. N., Lt. J. R. Deans and Commander Scott Napier, S. A. N. F., who is in charge of all the South African Naval ratings in the United States.

In the feature bout of the evening S-Sgt. Don Vodden, will meet Stoker Petty Officer James Mooney, both fighting at 158 lbs. Vodden, a California boy, fought some time ago for the Hook fighters. He was transferred from the Post, and Hancock is fortunate that he returned in time for these bouts. Mooney hails from Cape-town, South Africa, and aside from his boxing accomplishments, he has received the Distinguished Service Medal for conspicuous bravery under aerial bombardment while at an AA gun aboard a ship at Tobruk.

Some of the other bouts scheduled are:

In the flyweight class, Alf Stewart, A. B. is matched against Pvt John Savello. Stewart is better known as the "Fighting Parson." The accent is on the "Fighting, as is shown by the fact that he won all, repeat all, of his 110 fights!"

Cpl. Louis Sacchetti goes against Maxwell Bailen, A. B. from Cape town, South Africa. He was the South African Army Bantamweight

(Continued on Page Three)

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

All this talk of the thea-terr in recent weeks has finally affected us. We feel "Arty" as all get-out. What has Cue got that The Foghorn hasn't got? To show just how thea-terr conscious we've become, we skipped the comics (get that comics) this week and turned directly to the theater section of Sunday's Tribune.

Here are the shows we would choose (with Trib's help) for these guys of the Blitzers. Don't you agree, fellow critics?

Sgt. Marton—"The Skin of Our Teeth."
Cpl. Kravetz—"Without Love."
PFC Racer—"Let's Face It."
Pvt. DiPietro—"The Pirate."
PFC Houghtaling—"Uncle Harry."
Pvt. Barr—"Fantasia."
Pvt. Lynch—"Gentleman Jim."
Cpl. Taylor—"It Started With Eve"
Cpl. Vessella—"Almost Married."
Pvt. Ryan & Cpl. Nettleman—"Blood and Sand."
Pvt. McCarney—"New Faces."
Pvt. Mervyn—"You Can't Escape Forever."
PFC Haggerty—"White Cargo."
Pvt. McGovern—"The Great Gildersleeve."
Pvt. Blumenthal—"Birth of a Nation."
Sgt. Burns—"Who Done It?"
Sgt. Carroll—"The Damask Cheek"
Pvt. King—"King's Row"
Cpl. Bolton—"Life Begins at 8:30"
Cpl. Delaney & Pvt. Oram—"Major and the Minor."
PFC Nietupski—"The Man Who Came to Dinner."
Pvt. Katz—"Cat and the Fiddle"
Sgt. Smith—"Smith of Minnesota."
Pvt. Vehelle—"Design for Scandal."
Pvt. Fink—"Beachcomber."
Pvt. Van DePorten—"Blithe Spirit."
Pvt. Morrow—"Captain Fury."
Sgt. Rodgers—"Once Upon a Hon-ey-moon."

Pvt. Galanick and Sgt. Beechner—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

Sgt. Fechter—"Talk of the Town."

Well, what do you expect—George Jean Nathan? This theater page is new to us. Right now we feel as helpless as a "CQ" with all dimes. We want out. Where are those funnies!

BUCCANEERS

by Sgt. Bob Gartmayer

Brevitz was misinformed. His son is a baby girl . . . Joe Cambria has taken two (2) books on the art of checker playing. He needs them since Pvt. Reason returned to the Buccs . . . Sgt. J. Mason is back with us and the Post Basketball Team.

Jonas is the Buccs Chess champ. He will take on all opponents regardless of rank . . . "What, turkey again," cried the boys in the mess hall on New Year's Day. Some feast with all the trimmings . . . Bet it was the quietest New Year's Eve in many years. Only one Bucc stayed awake to usher in the New Year and to wish his sleeping buddies a Happy New Year.

Cpl. — er — Lt. Galatz, recently graduate O.C.S., paid his former Battery a visit . . . There's a mad scramble when "Fall In" is given. The boys do it in 10 seconds. Well, practice makes perfect . . . "I didn't see you at the lecture Pucci," said the Cpl. "Didn't see me? That's because I'm dark," alibied Pucci.

Who put that woman's handkerchief in my laundry, said one blushing N.C.O.

SAFETY MATCH BOX

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A new floating match box has been developed for United States soldiers expecting mountain or jungle duty. The new container has an emergency compass built into the top, and it is so strong it will not break if a man falls on it.



Pvt. Wilson would be a good soldier, sir, if he could only keep his head.

DOT-N-DASH

by Pvt. Paul H. Jones

Last week we mentioned the various talented musicians that we have in our battalion. This week we bring to the column the artists with whom we are acquainted. First we have Cpl. William Bartlett, to whom I fear the Army has done things. We've been hearing about those pictures he draws for the fellows in the barracks. All we can say is "Why Cpl. Bartlett, how you have changed!"

Next, the portrait painter, Sgt. Earl Tyler, a bit on the temperamental side and very independent. He slaps paint on the canvas as if he were angry with the brush; and a picture appears. Wish we could do that, he makes it look like fun.

Then Cpl. Mackavich, noted as the Michelangelo of the Mess hall. In addition to being a darn good artist, the Cpl. is also a baso profundo. Where would the quartet of Pvt. Charles Jones be without him?

Now for a bit of gossip. Have you heard about Sgt. Walter Henry's toothache? Comes at the most convenient times. Sgt. W. Miller uses the holes in his gloves as an alibi, so another Sgt. tells us. Sgt. Felstein (Casanova Felstein, according to one of his friends) sees no reason why they should not cash in on it.

If you ever want to hide from your Sgt. we suggest that you contact Pvt. Ken Kell, who is more or less of an expert on the subject. By the way, he has shaved off his moustache, much to the feminine dismay of all his lady friends.

Speaking of experts, there is Cpl. Mart who can tell you many things on the subject of cork. We were immensely interested in his learned discussion.

See you next week. Got to go and take an aspirin now.

HOT SHOTS

by Cpl. Leon L. Rubin

Now that the holiday season is over, we can look back and feel proud and grateful to the officers and men who contributed the time and energy in making everything so perfect for the dinners. For once Sgt. Gratta was at a loss for words. Not once was he heard uttering those famous two words, "No seconds." All in all, it was a huge success, as even PFC McGrath was "stuffed." . . . We have finally discovered why Cpl. "Brutus" Patterson is never seen at any of the dances. It seems that his clothes are always at the tailor shop at those times. Miss V—can't you do something to remedy that nasty situation? . . . Everyone is contented with one girl, except Sgt. Hymie Belitzky. He has three (3) cuties visit him, so that he wears one out (dancing) he has the others to fall back on. . . . Things we miss around the area: Sgt. "Howling" Wolff's soft and mellow voice. Cpl. Solly Wagner and PFC Mitch Webel deny vigorously that they requested a refund of their blood plasma from the Red Cross. The Creep insists that the anchor he now has is sufficient to keep him on the tower. . . . Mystery of the week: Who are the three non-coms calling themselves the "dolt little boys?" Very appropriate, too.

Sgt. Jimmy Hughes and PFC Jimmy DiNova are about to be married. (Not to each other of course) Good luck, fellows, but is it worth the extra \$28 per month? Now that we have the WAACs, WAVES and SPARS, Sgt. Yanik is joining the WOLVES. . . . We wonder what made Sgt. Teddy (Bear) Wertheim so happy these last few weeks. It couldn't have been his recent promotion to S/Sgt. . . . It is with sincere regret that the men of this unit said farewell to Lts. Newman and Oakland.

COMMANDOS MOLES

by Woody Thomas

I wonder why the boys are so anxious to see this column in the Foghorn. Don't tell me it's that good. (ahem)

Gripe Dept.—Those who are working nights would appreciate having a little peace during the day, so keep your mouths shut, youse guys. . . . It seems like Cpl. Nicosia doesn't rate in his barracks. They're always threatening to throw him out. . . . If PFC Quaglia ever walked in a dimmed out area and he opened his eyes, they would pinch him for using bright lights.

A recent saying yours truly overheard: "What a nice night it is today. (wow, hit me). . . . I take my hats off to the new recruits for the swell showing they made at the review Saturday.

Fire Chief Kaiser claims that PFC Nangle is one of the finest fire fighters he has. Well, look at the outfit he comes from. . . . Cpl. Mandy finally made this column. He was recently seen carrying a pair of officer's pants. Looking for six, Mandy? . . . PFC Nugent, the brains of the Intelligence section, was elected for student cook. What a catastrophe.

Attention all men—Let the First Sergeant alone. You know that you should tell your troubles to the Chaplain. Call 272. . . . Lester (Alabama) Barnett, the ambassador of good will from the south, will take a trip home to see all of his rebels—correction, relatives.

This is the last column yours truly will write. The column will continue as usual. The new writer will not be known, but will use my name, being that it is so well known. So from now on, don't blame me for what your new reporter prints.

by PFC Jack J. Cortese

Hi Di Moles, back again to fire more salvos from news picked up here and there.

Well, to begin with, Sgt. Johansen has finally won out, for he is now getting rations and quarters in the YMCA. Yap Yap Taylor (oops, pardon me, I mean Staff Sergeant) Taylor, is still trying to win a ping pong game. One is due any day now.

Pvt. Carlesborg, the newest addition to our typing pool, recently was seen leaving the mess hall with all the kitchen utensils. With PFC Barthlemew being a recent victim, were their faces red. You have heard of books with titles such as "How to Win Friends," or "How to Make Money"—PFC Cortese is seriously thinking of writing a book, "How to Win Stripes in Two Months."

Congratulations to Sgt. Johansen, Sgt. Montana, Staff Sgt. Wirth, Cpl. T-5 Burke, T-4 Groffey, Staff Sgt. Kalafine, Sgt. Garvey, PFC Hickey. These fellows have all advanced to a higher grade. Lots of luck and more stripes to come.

Sgt. Turansick wasn't dreaming of a white Christmas when he stared into space, but it could be of staff stripes. Sgt. Moses, otherwise known as the priority man, is getting along fine with his work.

Pvt. Eskanas is the proud father of a baby boy. Mother and child are doing fine. Lots of luck, Pop. PFC O'Toole, the Harbor Defense Lancer, is still the noisiest guy in the crowd. PFC Kyles the only man with a red light at the end of his nose, has acted so happy recently that we finally came to the conclusion that he struck a home in the Army.

QM QUIPS

by Sez Yu

We hear that the Memo Receipt Dept. in the QM office (including the females) did a splendid salvage job under the supervision of Lt. C. C. Urmev when they found the missing part to a typewriter that the Lt. had taken apart to have fixed. The typewriter has by this time been reassembled and is now doing its bit again, thanks to Lt. Urmev.

Commissary's PFC Callahan is lonesome these days. He doesn't smile any more. It seems he misses his boys Dennson and Korkin. Too, he can't harmonize any more the way he used to on that classic tune "There's a Rose That Grows on Korkin's Nose."

PFC Levy, the 'Kosalana' cough-drop king, does a double talk that doubles you up if you're in listening area. . . . Never go walking with PFC Gurevich, our latrine orator. You will most assuredly wind up on some detail. Ask Pvt. Kabler . . . he knows.

Speaking of a "soap box," we're reminded that many of the readers of the Christmas QM column enjoyed the short short story on Benjamin Franklin—so here's another on a rather famous soap boxer:

Patrick Henry was never a quartermaster man, but he certainly stood his quarters against the tyrant. It seems that when Pat became 21 he visited the Bay State Colony and watched the seed of the American Revolution slowly blooming forth. Soon afterwards he returned to his native colony of Virginia and joined the House of Burgesses. It was during this hectic period that he fell in love with a woman 10 years his senior. He married her and then made his famous speech. . . . "Give me Liberty or give me death."

HOOK QUINTET STEPS OUT ---

Cagers Upset Brooklyn Army Base, 42-39

Post Team Meets Mitchel Field Five On Sunday Nite

Sgt. Jack Hemsley Turns In Fine Game Against Brooklyn Five

by SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Post basketball five played four games last week, and won two. The Hooks dropped their first to Camp Upton on Thursday, Jan. 7th in a game that was close until the final quarter, when the Upton men showed great power, and went ahead to win handily, 49 to 30.

For the week's second game, the Post cagers traveled to the 113th Armory, New York, last Saturday to roll over the Newark Ind. & Rec. squad, 50 to 42.

Wednesday night, the Post team played and lost their game to Camp Upton, 53 to 39.

Tuesday's go with the Brooklyn Army Base at the "Y" Gym, proved to be the thriller of the week. In a hotly contested game, the Hookers five squeezed out a win, 42 to 39. The visitors took an early lead and the first quarter had them in front, 10 to 8. The Hookers turned on the steam in the second quarter, and with the fine offensive playing of Sgt. Jack Hemsley, they jumped into the lead at the half, 20 to 17.

The Brooklyn Army Base quintet played a hard third quarter and went into the final quarter, once again in the lead, this time by the slender margin of 26 to 25. The last period was a wild affair, and with the help of Masone's sharp-shooting, went on to win the game by three points.

FORT HANCOCK		
G.	F.	Pts.
Hemsley	5	3 13
Masone	4	1 9
Romanzck	0	1 1
Fels	3	0 6
Swedish	1	1 3
Maiej	1	0 2
Cox	2	0 4
Bielecky	1	2 4
Totals	17	8 42

BROOKLYN ARM BASE		
G.	F.	Pts.
Cohen	4	0 8
Agoglia	5	2 12
Hertzberg	2	1 5
Revelle	0	1 1
Brogiola	3	3 9
Tolin	2	0 4
Totals	16	7 39

The Post squad tackles the strong Mitchel Field team Sunday in the YMCA Gym. This is a tough one for the Hookers, and should be a thriller for the spectators. Game time is 8:30 p. m.

On Wednesday the Post cagers play Fort Wadsworth at Wadsworth.

Intra-Post Games Reach 2nd Round

The second round of the Intra-Post Basketball League schedule got under way last week in a tournament that is proving more popular every week, with the members of the Post.

Lt. MacArthur's team nosed out the "Skylights," 32 to 31.

Lt. MacArthur entered the game in the second half, with the score at 15 all, and gave one of the cleverest exhibitions of ball handling seen on the "Y" court.

In some of the other games of the week:

The Beavers took the Blitzers, 29 to 14; the Pluggers topped the Simplexers, 19 to 16 and the Spindlers Spinners nosed out the Minklers Minx's, 29 to 24.

BE CAREFUL

Be careful not to reveal even the most insignificant matters to strangers. By piecing such information together with that obtained elsewhere, the enemy may learn something of the greatest importance.

USO DANCING STAR



Lovely Darlene Walders, tap-acrobatic dancer, appearing in 'The Fun Parade,' USO-Camp Shows Musical at Theatre No. 2 tonight at 6:30 and 8:30.

'I've Been Here Before' Confesses Pvt. Eddie Katz

By PVT. BILL BARR

The sweet strains of a fiddle came wafting gently up the stairs of Barracks 211 one night last week. They executed an abrupt right flank at the top of the steps and sailed lazily into the NCO room of Sgts. Rogers and Marsh of the Blitzers, who were entertaining guests at tea and bridge — they told me to say, waving AR 706531-109a under my dilated nostrils.

"Wazzat?" yapped Sgt. R. "Radio," said Sgt. M. "Downstairs. Too \$*.*-& loud, too." "Tell 'im to cut it down or does he wanna manicure the latrine tomorrow," said Sgt. R., who ranks Sgt. M. by a full bindle.

So hippity-hop-down-the-stairs galloped the rank—ulp—ranked Sgt. In a moment he returned.

"Hey," he heyed. "That's no radio. That's a guy named Katz. Just moved in. He plays the fiddle. That was him fiddling."

"Oh," said Sgt. R. That "oh," of course, came several black-jacks—ulp—bridge hands later—after the group had learned the full story of newcomer Katz from Somebody Who Knew All The Facts.

It seems that Katz—Pvt. Edward Katz—is some punkins as a fiddler. In fact, he's a concert violinist of wide repute. Give a look:

He was a soloist with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra under the baton of the late Frederick Stock; he dittoed with the Illinois Symphony under the direction of Isler Solomon; he also soloed with the New York Radio Workshop Orchestra with Edwin McArthur.

He has given recitals throughout the middle west, and made his debut at Town Hall in New York in November.

In addition, Pvt. Katz has given concerts at nearly every college in New York, including CCNY, NYU, Brooklyn College, Queens College and Hunter. And we have it from authoritative sources that the gals fairly swooned while Eddie fiddled.

(We must take up that kind of fiddling some 24-hr. pass.)

Ed, who hails from Winnetka, Ill., has been playing the violin for the past 11 of his 21 years. He has played professionally since he was 14.

He studied at the Chicago Musical College, and for the past four years has been under the tutelage of the famous Mischel Piastro, concertmeister of the New York Philharmonic.

Hookers may remember Katz as the gent in those things called Civilian Clothes, who did some neat fiddling in a U. S. O. show at Theater 2 in November.

Pvt. Katz has been assigned to the Theater Section of the Special Service Office, and we may expect to hear plenty of high-priced fiddling for free.

'Wish You Were Here' And A Merry Xmas

PACIFIC AREA — Pvt. Anthony P. Sheridan, drafted last Spring, sent a V-mail letter to his draft board in Portland, Oregon, which read: "Merry Christmas. Having a wonderful time. Wish you were here (instead of me.)"

Terrier Mascot Boasts Parachute

MCCLELLAN FIELD, Calif.— A twelve foot parachute with fourteen foot shrouds opens with a stitice line as required by Mickey, the fox terrier mascot of a bombardier squadron here. The pup was adopted by Master Sergeant Jack Banks when the squadron was stationed at Ephrate, Washington.

Col. Haw Awards Campaign Ribbons To World War Vets

"Privates Frank Dunn and Joseph McMenemy, front and center."

So sang out Lt. Melvin Blumenthal of the Guardsmen last Friday as he stood before his RTC Battery on the North Parade Ground, immediately after the outfit had been inspected by Colonel J. C. Haw.

And out they stepped—Dunn, 45 years old and McMenemy, 42—striding as smartly as the 18 year-olds. The two privates snapped to a halt before Colonel Haw and Lt. Blumenthal, smiled nervously as the Colonel pinned World War Campaign ribbons over the left breast pocket of each man.

For Dunn and McMenemy are both veterans of that first worldwide conflict. Dunn, who hails from Elmhurst, L. I., enlisted in the last war when he was 19. As a member of the famous "Hourglass" Division he spent 10 months overseas and saw action in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, Puvinnelle Sector.

During 1911, '12 and '13 Dunn was a bat boy for the N. Y. Giants. After the war he pitched semi-pro baseball until 1933. Prior to his induction he was with the General Motors Corp., in New York.

Pvt. McMenemy, who was born in Paisley, Scotland, was a member of the British Merchant Marine from 1914 till 1916, when he came to the United States. He enlisted in the Army when war broke out, receiving his basic training at Fort Dix and Camp Merritt. He, too, saw action on the Meuse-Argonne front.

McMenemy has two sons in the Army and two more on the verge of going in.

Before the last sailing of the Lusitania, the passengers and part of the crew of McMenemy's ship, the Cameron, were transferred to the ill-fated ship. McMenemy was one of the few selected to remain aboard the Cameron, and it was only after they had docked in Montreal that he learned of the sinking of the Lusitania.

Druien Selected 'Soldier of Month'

Saw Service In France During World War 1

A master sergeant who has spent 24 years in the Army received the award of Fort Hancock's Soldier of the Month for December for outstanding attention to duty.

Master Sergeant Arthur Druien, who is 47, is married and lives on the Post with his wife and four children, Mildred, 18, Lois, 17, Elizabeth, 15, and Arthur, aged 12. He has resided here since 1930.

A native of Mason City, Illinois, Sergeant Druien began life as a farmer, but entered the Army at the outbreak of the first World War, serving with the 7th Engineers of the 5th Division overseas. The outfit saw action at St. Mihiel and during the Argonne offensive.

After being stationed with the Army of Occupation in Luxembourg at the conclusion of the War until July, 1919, Sergeant Druien returned to the United States.

In 1920 he joined the Coast Artillery and has been with that branch of the service ever since.

The award for Fort Hancock's Soldier of the Month carries with it a three-day pass privilege and a check for \$10.

Sgt. Druien promptly bought a war bond with the money and waived the three-day pass.

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

There is much of the weeping, wailing and gnashing of molars among the sports writers of Civilianland. All their material has left for the GI world and they are reduced to lengthy columns on the unimportance of sports.

We avoid that discussion. Partly because we don't know what they're talking about, but mostly because we're fortunate enough to be on the other end of the chow line.

Their loss is our gain. A sports enthusiast now turns to the services to see the best action in his favorite sport.

In the boxing line we have a card coming up Wednesday that promoters dream about. The Fort Hancock squad against the British sailors. We don't know just how strong the British team is, but we can be sure they'll be plenty tough to beat. Against that, we have a team that has been going great guns, winning 11 out of its last 12 tournaments.

Every man on the squad is to be congratulated for his fine work in slamming out this record and a packed house is expected to see them continue their winning streak against the British tars.

A lot of credit for the Hook's great boxing team belongs to their trainer, Cpl. Frank Teto. His is the job of getting every man on the squad in top condition for their fights. Those of you who have seen the Hook fighters in action know that Teto has done an excellent job in this department.

This work is nothing new to Teto. Before entering the Army he handled some boys in the Red Leaf Gym, Corona, Long Island, for five years. A former fighter himself, Teto knows the ropes and we're expecting him to have the Hook men keen for Wednesday's go.

Another man who has been furthering the battlers' cause is Cpl. Howard Rosenberg who, with Cpl. Teto, books the fights and arranges the cards, plus acting as a second for the men.

Major Edwin Miller, in charge of the Post boxing team, has a great bunch of fighters plus capable helpers, and he and his boxing programs rate the enthusiastic support of every member of the Post.

YANKEE - BRITISH BOXING BOUTS

(Continued from page 1)

champ before transferring to the Navy.

Our popular Pvt. Francis Croken meets ex-wrestler T. P. Brandon, A. B. from Transvaal, South Africa.

Phillip Mancor, A. B., the baby of the British boys, only 17 years old, is matched with Pvt. James Young. This "baby," from Transvaal, we are told, handles himself like a veteran in the ring.

The other bouts are equally well matched, and should produce one of the finest fighting cards the Hook has ever seen.

These British men are good, and the Hancock leatherpushers will have to be in top form to take this card.

The Post squad goes into this match, winners of 11 out of their last 12 tournaments.

The evening's card:

FORT HANCOCK		BRITISH BOXING TEAM	
Savello, 116 lbs.	vs.	Stewart, 118 lbs.	
Sacchetti, 115 lbs.	vs.	Ballen, 116 lbs.	
DeRespino, 134 lbs.	vs.	Nel, 134 lbs.	
Loftas, 189 lbs.	vs.	Peters, 170 lbs.	
Young, 130 lbs.	vs.	Mancor, 124 lbs.	
Croken, 150 lbs.	vs.	Brandon, 146 lbs.	
Zito, 134 lbs.	vs.	Wood, 130 lbs.	
Myers, 152 lbs.	vs.	Zill, 152 lbs.	
Vodden, 158 lbs.	vs.	Mooney, 153 lbs.	
Napolitano, 162 lbs.	vs.	Williams, 155 lbs.	
Rivo, 152 lbs.	vs.	Harrison, 152 lbs.	

IT'S OFF TO SCHOOL THEY GO ---

Blitzers Have OCS Record

Post Unit Attains High Percentage

Capt Fries, 1st Sgt. Burns Erect Unit Honor Roll

The Blitzers have a high batting average when it comes to OCS.

During the past several months, Capt. Mills M. Fries, Commanding Officer of the Blitzers, and their First Sergeant, Tech. Sgt. Clifford M. Burns, have watched their men pack up their barracks bags and check out, one by one, for Officers Candidate Schools in various parts of the country.

Not one of the Blitzers has yet to fail to get his bars.

Captain Fries believes that no other organization on the Post holds as enviable a record or as high a percentage as the Blitzers when it comes to the number of men going to OCS, number of commissions given, and number of men now attending school, or in the throes of anticipated departure.

Foghorn editors have been discovered OCS bound. One-time editor PFC Carl L. Kempf is now a Second Lieutenant, and his successor PFC John L. Lawler is attending school at the present.

Pvt. Wallace Rooney was commissioned a Special Service Officer, and Sergeant Major William H. Sheline received a Captain's bars.

Others who have received commissions in the Blitzers alumni are 2nd Lts. R. Luna, R. B. Scudder, H. T. Binaski, A. L. Gray, L. R. Brunt, R. B. Potter, H. C. Castleberry, E. U. Gates, B. D. Goldberg, G. H. Heckman, B. J. Hennies, R. M. Hovis, J. M. Langstaff, J. Salit, A. R. Ostrowsky, E. F. Flaherty, S. Nedick and E. T. Freel.

Those who are now attending OCS from the fraternity Blitzers are A. J. Gross, G. R. Hogg, R. Adair, J. Schwartz, P. Carhartt, H. L. Curtiss, F. Johnson, R. Weiss, W. Cotter, P. A. Caputo, C. T. Tomko, T. Miles, S. Botsford, H. Beattie, T. Ryan.

To commemorate the departures, artist Pvt. Manny Drieband has designed an honor roll on which every name is inscribed when the officer candidate leaves the organization. It hangs in the day room of the Blitzers as a permanent record of Capt. Fries' ex-chargees achievements.

Dr. Carrick Talks On Indies For Java Club

Dr. William Stanley Carrick, newly elected Fellow of the Royal Geographic Society, will make his sixth guest appearance before the Java Club at the YMCA on Monday evening.

Dr. Carrick will speak on the beauties of the West Indies, discussing in particular the fabulous city of Bottom, located in the crater of an extinct volcano.

Officers Mess to Hold Sunday Tea Hop

An afternoon tea hop will be held at the Officers Mess from 6 until 8:30 p.m. on Sunday.

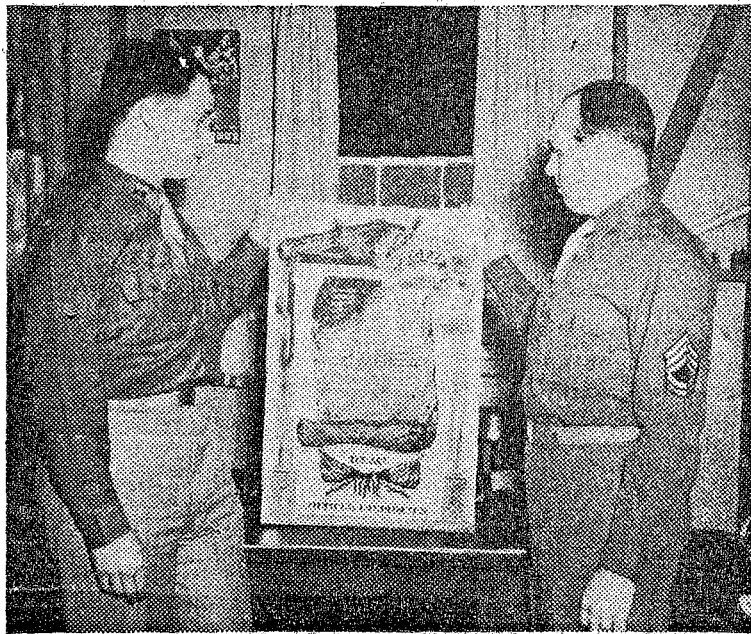
Committee for the hop includes Capt. and Mrs. Seth F. Hudgins, Capt. and Mrs. Thaddeus P. Florian, and Lt. Vincent J. McDonough.

Jewish Center Invitation

The Jewish Community Center, Second and North Bath avenue, Long Branch, has opened its handball court to men in the service.

Your uniform is your ticket of admission.

ROLL OF HONOR



(Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps)
Capt. Mills M. Fries, Commanding Officer of the Blitzers, scans the list of names of men from the organization who have gone to OCS with Tech. Sgt. Clifford M. Burns, 1st Sgt. of the unit.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Today

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

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

"The Fun Parade," USO-Camp Shows Musical Revue at Theater No. 2 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

"China Girl," Gene Tierney, George Montgomery, Victor McLaglen, at Post Theater No. 1 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

Saturday

Free movies at the YMCA at 6 and 8 p.m.

"Wrecking Crew," Richard Arlen and Chester Morris; Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) and at Theater No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

Sunday

Episcopal Communion service in Social Hall of the YMCA at 8:30 a.m.

Gospel and Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Music Appreciation Hour at 8 p.m. in the YMCA. "Music of the Masters" in recordings.

"The Commandos Strike at Dawn," thriller of present-day Norway; Paul Muni, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Lillian Gish (who returns to the screen after a 9-year absence) and Barbara Everest (distinguished stage star in her film debut) at Post Theaters.

Monday

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

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

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in YMCA's Social Hall. Speaker: Dr. William Carrick, Fellow of the Royal Geographic Society. Topic: The West Indies.

"The Commandos Strike at Dawn" at Post Theaters.

Tuesday

Free movies courtesy of the cigarette that satisfies at the YMCA at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

Double feature night: "Gorilla Man" John Loder and Paul Cavanagh and "West of the Law," the late Buck Jones' last picture; at Post Theaters.

Wednesday

Mrs. Werbe gives piano lessons in the YMCA at 6 p.m.

Crafts Party at the YMCA at 8 p.m. Handicraftsmen display their handiwork.

"Powers Girl," Carol Landis as a

Powers model, with George Murphy co-starring; at Post Theaters.

Thursday

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 6:30 p.m.

Home Game Night in the YMCA. The ladies from Rumson will be partners at bridge and hostesses for cake and coffee.

"Powers Girl" at Post Theaters.

New Dental Clinic Opens On Post

The new Post Dental Clinic, located in the hospital area, has been opened for all military personnel.

Major Thane F. McManus is the officer in charge, and he has reason to be proud of his new dental headquarters. The very latest of modern equipment has been installed, and the reception room itself can very well hold a candle to those in the finest civilian offices.

The offices are divided into three sections. The largest of these is the Preventive Department where the routine clinical work of drilling and filling and cleaning is carried on. Men who have let their teeth go with neglect are given priority of treatment.

The second section of the Oral Surgery Department, where teeth are pulled. As Exodontist, this is where Major McManus carries on his own personal handiwork, the extraction of uppers and lowers.

Finally, there is the Prosthetics Department where missing teeth are replaced, and bridges and plates are designed.

The new offices are open to serve as a consolidated clinic for all military personnel on the post.

The Hospital Dental Clinic will continue to be maintained in the Administration building for treatment of hospital patients, hospital personnel and the emergency treatment of authorized civilians. This office is in charge of Major Spanier.

Besides Major McManus, the staff at the new Post Dental Clinic includes: Capt. G. A. Holmes, Capt. N. D. Schwartz, Capt. H. S. McElnea, Capt. H. Lilienfeld and Lt. J. Walton.

Nurse Vera Little shuttles between the various departments, lending her charm and authority to the occasion.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, 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, January 15, 1943.

MEET THE REAL ENGLISH

Toward a greater knowledge and a better understanding of America's Allies, the people of Britain —

Toward a more thorough comprehension of what the English soldier and the Yankee soldier have in common —

We offer this digest of an article written by James Hilton, the distinguished English novelist, author of "Lost Horizon", "Good-bye Mr. Chips", and "Random Harvest":

England contains some forty millions of people, ninety-nine per cent of whom work for a living and always have done so. The majority of the English live in quite unhistoric places that the majority of English and Americans alike have never heard of. The average Englishman has only his two-week annual holiday for visiting cathedrals, and the chances are that he prefers the seaside, where few cathedrals happen to be. The average Englishman, incidentally, earns in purchasing power about the same as the average American, or a little less.

The average Englishman lives in a house that he is very fond of for reasons that have nothing to do with picturesqueness. It may possibly have a bathroom, but it almost certainly hasn't got a refrigerator. His wife does the housework, and if he gets a salary raise she'd probably ask him to buy a car rather than hire a servant. He doesn't own any stock, and he'd rather bet on horses.

The average Englishman doesn't know and has never met a Lord, and thinks the whole title business rather snobbish, has a loyal affection for the royal family as a symbol of something or other he wouldn't be able to explain. For a somewhat similar reason he rather likes cricket, though he thinks it's an awfully slow game.

The average Englishman wouldn't call himself religious, and doesn't attend church regularly. But he's against anybody who's against religion, and he has a very odd way of looking at life which, if you told him it was spiritual, would make him exceedingly embarrassed.

The average Englishman sends his children to a government elementary school because he can't afford anything else, but he'd like to see the "Mr. Chips" kind of school democratized. And what's more, he's going to watch that these schools are democratized when the war's over.

The average Englishman puts his cross on a voting paper if you can drag him to the polls, but he's pretty cynical about politics and has more faith in a good man than in a good politician; and if democracy were just electioneering he wouldn't put up much of a fight for it. But he knows by now (though he was slow to guess it) that democracy's more than electioneering, and more than politics, and even more than empires. In fact, he's beginning to feel in his bones that whether this or that place on the map "belongs" to England isn't so important as whether his sort of freedom is going to belong to his sort of world in the years to come.

The average Englishman loathes war and didn't dislike the Germans ten years ago, and till the very last moment refused to believe that war was coming — partly from wishful thinking, but chiefly because he didn't have any conception of the sort of world domination the totalitarian countries were aiming at. And the average Englishman, today, wants nothing more than to finish the whole war business in a way that won't lay another curse on the world's children.

Of course Americans can't go to England now to discover this kind of fellow, assuming they didn't meet him there on their last visit. But then they needn't go as far as England anyway. They'll find a good many millions between the Atlantic and the Pacific that are ninety per cent like him.

And the other ten per cent?

Let's forget it. In a world like this, we've all got to forget it, anyway.

That's the fellow we're out there fighting with. Make no mistake about it.

He's very like the fellow who lives next door back home.

He's rather like you.