

Lohengrin Goes GI As WAC-EM Wedding Bells Peal



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

When a 1st Sgt. gets married, his GI instincts even here insisted upon a bayonet to cut the cake with. One thing he slipped up on, however, was the cake itself which was "tailor-made." Watching the bayoneting by the bride and groom are Brigadier General P. S. Gage, Lt. Frances S. Hardin, and Sgt. Walter Lowe, wedding attendants.

First Sergeant Marries WAC

Fort Hancock's first WAC-EM marriage, culminating from a Chauncey Depew "shipboard" romance, took place last Friday evening when Pfc. Margaret Bechill became the bride of 1st Sgt. Lawrence Markle, of the Seven Up Coast Artillery unit, the ceremony being performed by Chaplain Moore R. Miller in the Post Chapel.

The strictly GI wedding saw the bride and all wedding attendants garbed in the regular OD dress uniforms. Only addition to the bride's attire was a small bouquet of white roses which she carried.

As the bridal couple left the Chapel, they walked under an arch of crossed bayoneted rifles of a guard of honor composed of 12 soldiers from Sgt. Markle's organization. Waiting for them was a GI reconnaissance car with the customary string of tin cans and "Just Married" sign attached to the vehicle.

Pfc. Bechill was given in marriage by Brigadier General Philip S. Gage, and Lt. Frances S. Hardin, commanding officer of the WAC detachment, was matron of honor. Sgt. Walter J. Lowe, member of Sgt. Markle's unit, acted as best man.

Following the ceremony, the bridal party and invited guests from Sgt. Markle's unit and the WAC detachment took part in a reception held in the WAC day room. Highlight of the reception came when the bride cut a huge wedding cake with a bayonet. During the reception and dance, the bridal couple departed on a three-day honeymoon pass.

Among those attending the reception were General and Mrs. Gage, Major Robert F. Spottswood, Major Robert L. Hill, Chaplain and Mrs. Miller, Lt. and Mrs. E. C. Rogers, Lt. Hardin and Lt. Katherine Stroud.

Both 27 years of age, the bride and groom first met on the Chauncey Depew shortly after the bride had been assigned here. Pfc. Bechill is from Kelso, Wash., and Sgt. Markle comes from Yonkers, N. Y.

HOME SWEET HOME?

Cpl. Vance Jackson, who came home to Indianapolis, Ind., last summer on leave only to find that his folks were en route to Camp Carson, Col., to visit him, got another furlough recently. He arrived home again, found that his parents had sold their home and moved to Camp Carson for good.

Military Middle Aisle



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

An arch of crossed rifles and a guard of honor are not accessories to the usual wedding, but the added touch is an available privilege for a WAC and EM. Bride and groom, Pfc. Margaret Bechill and Sgt. Lawrence Markle should remember this a long time.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- TODAY**
 YMCA home game night at 8 p. m. New York state night. Service Club formal dance, girls from Westfield, Newark.
 "Sahara," with Humphrey Bogart, Dan Duryea, Bruce Bennett. Pathe news, Army-Navy screen magazine. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.
- FRIDAY**
 YMCA "United Nations at War" film at 8 p. m. Weekly Service Club dance. Girls from New York, Newark.
 "Sahara" at Post theatres.
- SATURDAY**
 YMCA lobby sing at 7:30 p. m. YMCA movies at 6 and 8 p. m. "Dangerous Blondes," with Edmund Lowe, Allyn Joslyn, Evelyn Keyes. Flicker flashbacks, Madcap Models, Variety Views. At Post Theatres.
- SUNDAY**
 YMCA Music of the Masters at 8 p. m. "Sweet Rosie O'Grady," with Betty Grable, Robert Young, Adolph Menjou. Technicolor.
- Pathe news, March of Time. At Post Theatres.
- MONDAY**
 YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p. m. Charles Reoppel, speaker. Coffee, cakes.
 Service Club dancing class 7 to 9 p. m. General dancing follows. "Sweet Rosie O'Grady," at Theatre No. 1.
 USO concert at Theatre No. 2.
- TUESDAY**
 YMCA free movies at 8 p. m. Service Club small party. "Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case," with Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson. War Dogs cartoon, and Paramount short. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.
- WEDNESDAY**
 YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p. m. YMCA coffee hour at 7:30 p. m. YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p. m. YMCA Arts and Crafts at 8 p. m. Service Club game night. "Top Man," with Donald O'Connor, Susanna Foster, Count Basie band. Pete Smith specialty, film vaudeville. At Post Theatres.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, October 14, 1943.

BUILD-UP FOR LET-DOWN

That place called Tipperary, that it's a long, long way to, got mixed up with Christmas last year, and already they've started mixing it up with Christmas this year. Tipperary isn't going to be this Christmas brother, so unless you like a hangover don't start counting on it.

That white Christmas they were dreaming of last year on Guadalcanal and in North Africa still will be No. 1 on the hit parade this year. Instead of on Guadalcanal, they'll sing it on Wake Island—maybe. And instead of in North Africa, they'll be singing it in Italy and maybe in France. But make no mistake; they'll still be dreaming of a white Christmas wherever they are. They won't be back home opening presents under a tree.

Now that the huzzah and hurrah over the Italian surrender has calmed down enough so even the optimistic agree there is still a bit left of the war to be fought, let's take stock and see where we stand.

Undersecretary of War Robert P. Patterson puts it this way:

"There is no doubt that our recent victories have failed to affect in any vital degree the strength of the enemy. Off the record statements by the Chief of Staff, General George C. Marshall and the Chief of Army Air Forces General H. H. Arnold make it plain that we have a long way to go before this war is won.

"They (Marshall and Arnold) pointed out that we are far from the heart of Germany or the heart of Japan, and that both Axis nations have bigger armies today than they had at the start of the war.

"There is no reason to believe that either is in imminent danger of collapse because of slack morale or economic stringency. On the other hand, there is every reason to believe that exactly the opposite is true."

Against this opinion, here is a soldier's viewpoint expressed here this week:

"This war is going to end just like that—anytime. Italy is washed up. Russia is practically at Germany's back door. We're all set for a cross-channel invasion. And as soon as Germany is knocked off, Japan will throw in the towel."

That's a good slant and probably would work out if we were just punching our way out of a paper bag. But:

Italy isn't washed up. The Italians capitulated, but German armies in Italy are far from finished. We nearly lost the opening wedge at Salerno, and only by throwing in all our air power on hand were we able to hold a beach head. Taking Naples was no cinch; and taking Rome will be even tougher.

There is still some question as to whether the Russians pushed or followed the Germans back to the Dnieper. Probably it was a mixture of both. At any rate, withdrawal to this area enabled the Germans to set up a line of defense; something they might not have been able to do had they retreated more slowly.

The cross channel invasion may come anytime, true. But it probably will be the most difficult, most dangerous, and most costly operation of the war thus far.

Japan won't give up after German quits. Japan has a huge Asiatic empire as well as seized Pacific territory. Getting to the heart of Japan through the Pacific or through Southeast Asia will be a tremendous undertaking.

All this is not pessimism. It is fact. Optimism at this time as before cannot be a wishful, blind longing for the end but must be an undaunted spirit to stay in there swinging until the play is set up for the final punch.

We might as well settle down for another winter; maybe another year. We've got a fighting, clicking team among our Allies. But no team, no matter how strong, has ever shortened up the playing time of a game. In baseball, it's still nine innings, in football it's still four quarters. And in war—this war—it's still Berlin and Tokyo.

SAND
OK

FOG HORN

Monmouth County Hist. Ass.
70 Court Street
Freehold, NJ

Third Year. Vol. 4—No. 13.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, October 14, 1943.

Published Weekly

Blood Bank Due Next Week; Post Quota 60

COLUMN LEFT

Famous last words—Morale is something where for the sake of the boys you can needle an officer in Column Left and get away with it.

On this premise, a second lieutenant is a guy who sometimes looks back wistfully and wishes he were an enlisted man again—or at least a captain.

On this premise, there was the buck sergeant who had been a three stripe for more than a year and had never applied for OCS. When a pal asked him why, he smiled and asked:

"Remember Sgt. York in the last war?"

"Yeh," said the pal.

"Chum," said the Sgt., "just name me one second looney in that war."

On the same premise, there was the group of EMs griping about the breaks the sons of politicians get when a voice spoke up behind them:

"I'm a politician's son, and I'm in the Army just like you guys."

The group, as a man, slowly turned and said:

"Yes, captain."

Once again on the same premise, the brand new second lieutenant said: "What would you do if you ordered me to halt three times and I failed?"

Said the sentry: "I'd call the corporal of the guard."

"Why?" queried the Lieutenant.

"To carry your corpse away," said the sentry.

Still sticking with the premise, there was the colonel, who always when returning a salute, would mutter to himself: "The same to you."

The major walking with him asked, "Why the comment?"

"I was once a private myself," said the Colonel, "and I know what they are thinking."

Good for one more, says the premise, so there was the chaplain eating chow in the mess hall. Suddenly a clumsy KP spilled a plate of hot soup in his lap. Said the chaplain with agony on his face:

"Will some layman please say something appropriate?"

Get thee behind me just once more, premise, old boy. The Colonel, lecturing a group of incipient officers, offered the following tactical problem. "A 40-foot flagpole has fallen down. You have a sergeant and a squad of 10 men. How do you get the flagpole up?"

"Use block and tackle," suggested one.

"Get a derrick," said another.

"You men are not thinking," said

(Continued on Page 2)

Maj. Locascio Leaves; Will Be Hospital CO

Major Nicholas R. Locascio, chief of medical service and post psychiatrist at the Station Hospital for the past two and one half years, has left Fort Hancock to become commanding officer of a psychiatric station hospital at Green Haven, N. Y., it was announced this week.

Major Locascio will be the first commanding officer of his new station, the Green Haven hospital recently having been taken over from the state by the Army.

As yet, no one has been named to succeed Major Locascio in his capacities here.

During his 2½-year period of service on Sandy Hook, Major Locascio with Colonel John P. Beeson, former Hospital CO, worked out plans for enlarging and modernizing what formerly was a barracks building into what is now the auxiliary hospital. Major Locascio also played a large part in other improvements in hospital facilities here. In addition to his other duties, Major Locascio also was plans and training officer for the hospital complement.

One of Major Locascio's big jobs assigned him while here was training of a large number of Army nurses, who have since been transferred out.

A graduate of Fordham University and Georgetown University Medical School in 1927 and 1931 respectively, Major Locascio in civilian life was associated with large hospitals in New York City in departments of psychiatry.

He had been a reserve officer since 1931 prior to being placed on active duty. Major Locascio's home is in Yonkers, N. Y.

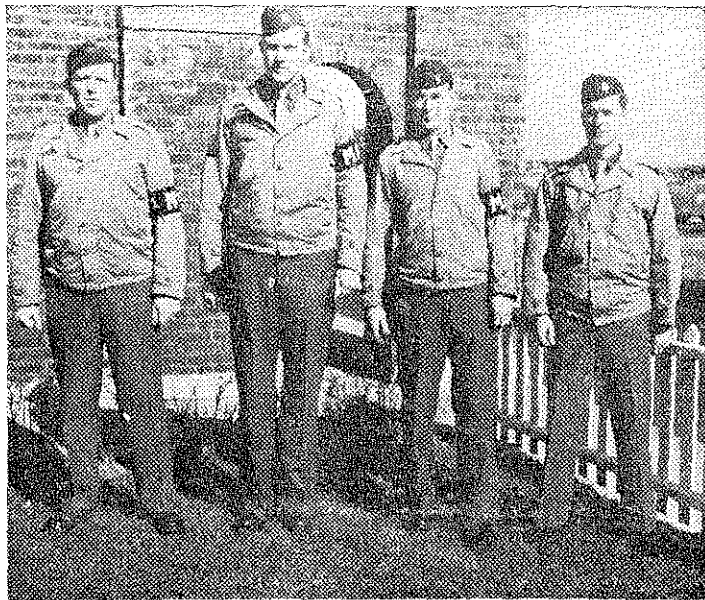
Twin Frolic Set For Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en this year will have a double-barreled observance on Sandy Hook, it was disclosed this week when plans for the officers' Hallowe'en Hop neared completion and when the YMCA announced that a special Hallowe'en Ball for enlisted men is now in the making.

The YMCA sponsored dance, to take place Oct. 28, will be attended by approximately 350 girls—all costumed and mashed—from six different localities—in New Jersey. The girls will come from Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Westfield, Highlands, and Rumson. To be programmed similarly to the recent military ball held, the EM's dance will include invitations to the girls, favors and caps for those attending and several surprise events during the evening. The dance will be from 8:30 to 11:30 p. m.

The Officers' Hallowe'en Hop will take place two nights later on Oct. 30 at the Officers' Mess. A complete program of varied activities is practically complete, and many officers already are equipped with costume habiliment for the evening.

Policing Is Their Specialty In More Ways Than One



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Picking up everything that doesn't grow and having the best appearing lawn proved to be a forte of this quartet as well as six others, not shown, all of whom are members of the Main Gate guard. Left to right are Sgt. Walter J. Tompkins, Pfc. Edward Brenner, T-5 Paul Jones, and Pfc. James Lorkin. Others are Cpl. Andrew Orel, Pfc. Leo Durand, Pfc. Robert DeNicolo, Pfc. John Brennan, Pvt. Walter Rounola, and Pfc. Lewis Traub.

Gate Guard Wins First Prize In Grass Plot Competition

Fort Hancock's Main Gate MP Guard, commanded by Lt. James Taylor, this week received first prize of \$100 in the second annual lawn and grass plot competition after the Gate grounds area had been judged the best on the Post by a trio of judges appointed to tour all units.

Second and third place winners in the judging were Capt. Fred H. Whittaker's Bullet Buster Coast Artillery unit and the Seven-Up medical dispensary unit commanded by Major Herbert Wendelkin. The Buster organization received \$70 as a second prize and the Medics were awarded \$30 as third prize.

Contrary to some belief, judging was for grass and lawn plots only. Several outfits, it is reported, had additional landscaping effects such as flower beds, shrubberies, etc. Judging was done on the basis of thickness of grass and evenness of height.

Sponsored by the Fort Commander, the contest first was scheduled to close August 15, but due to a dry weather spell at that time judging was postponed until a later date.

Prize money in the form of checks was sent this week to the respective winners, such money to be used for the betterment of the particular detachment or unit. Capt. William G. Rockwell, as commanding officer of the Headquarters de-

achment, which embraces the Gate Guard, will be custodian of the first prize money.

Conrad Thibault To Sing Here

Conrad Thibault, one of radio's most popular baritones, will appear here as guest star of a USO Camp Concert at 8 p. m. in Theatre No. 2 next Monday, it was announced today by Special Service.

Also to appear in the concert will be Frances Gayer, soprano, and David Holland, solo pianist. Alderson Mowbray will accompany the singing star. Conrad Thibault for several years has been a radio headliner appearing on many top network programs. One of these was the Maxwell House Hour. Thibault also has made several singing movie shorts in Hollywood.

LOST

Brown leather cowhide glass case. Near Theatre No. 1 Oct. 8. Finder call 120.

Need Vital; Men Urged To Register

A Red Cross blood bank clinic, second of its kind in this vicinity in the past few months, will be held in Highlands Friday afternoon, October 22, it was announced this week by Cal R. Avery, Red Cross field director here.

A quota of 60 persons has been set for Fort Hancock, Mr. Avery revealed, and all officers, WACs and enlisted men who wish to give blood are asked to register their names at the Red Cross office, Bldg. 23.

Because Fort Hancock's participation in the last blood bank held went over the top, it is not believed necessary to recruit donors through the various units as before. Instead, registration for donations will be on an individual basis, Mr. Avery said.

After registering, donors will be given verification for issuance of passes by first sergeants of their units. Transportation will be furnished by the Red Cross to and from Highlands.

Next to food and surgical instruments, blood plasma takes priority in supplies in a combat zone. One million, three hundred thousand pints of blood were delivered by the Red Cross in 1942 and a current quota of 5,300,000 is now in process of being achieved.

Chest Drive Is Announced

Fort Hancock's annual Community Chest Fund campaign, operated in conjunction with Community Chest drives in cities and towns throughout the nation, will get underway October 31 and will be conducted until November 15, it was announced this week by Capt. Roy E. Anderson, Post Adjutant and campaign chairman.

Purpose of the campaign is to raise funds for various charitable and benevolent agencies, which otherwise might be conducting separate, independent drives throughout the year on the Post. Of an all-embracing nature, the Community chest plan splits moneys realized into allotments to the various relief agencies.

Capt. Anderson emphasized that contributions are entirely voluntary in nature. However, a working scale, based on the ability of men to contribute according to rank, has been set up as follows:

General and field officers, \$5; captains \$4; lieutenants \$3; warrant officers \$2; enlisted men, first three grades, \$1.50; enlisted men, fourth and fifth grades, \$.75; enlisted men, sixth and seventh grades, \$.30.

Recipient agencies of Community Chest are American Red Cross, Salvation Army, YMCA, Chaplain's Fund, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, and the Soldiers and Sailors Club.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY --

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

GUMS ROAR

By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

FOOTBALL: The season began in the touch system on Saturday when F safetied a 2-0 score out of G, Seven Up, E, having an off day at the time, dropped a 13-0 game to B, Guardsmen.

GUEST ARTISTS: During our two weeks (exaggeration) with pay, you'll be kept hep with what's hot by the "Snoopy Seven." They are: RED ADAMS, WALTER KING, MAG McGAWLEY, CUT PRICE, SEARS ROBUCK, SHIMMY SHEMIK, and STRAW SPEARS. (The billing is purely alphabetical, boys.)

GUMBEATS: ROMEO (Shipwreck) Kelly and Juliet Ramona. They were brought together by a barred Cupid . . . JIM CROW. He's lonesome for furloughed COON RIZZI. . . UG STEPHENS. He was womanhandled in ragtime. . . JOEY SANTE planning a hitching for the 31st. . . The picnic JIM HOGG, NELLY NILES, and LOAM BROWN threw at the Belle Claire. Everything went, from a real fire in an imitation fireplace to the measuring up of some of the guests. . . CROWHOPPER HUGHES' clothes. Who keeps practicing Boy Scout knots on them. . . SLOW MOTION GRANTHAM's physical. Asked if he'd ever had athlete's foot, he answered, quote, No, doctor, I never went in for sports, unquote. . . FELTON METTS. They're wondering how he did with brother Eston's girl when Eston couldn't land a pass. . . WALL FLOWERS. He may be grafted to a Rose soon. . . Name-switches: Minko to RIPCORN CLANCE and Four or Five Times to FURLOUGH MEYERS. Furlough, by the way, is still on pass. . . HARRY THOMAS missing his squirrel. . . CUT PRICE. They're calling him GE instead of GI. A bulb-snatcher. . . P. TANG WILSON ignoring the details. A fifty-cent Series bet was keeping him radioed that aft. . . MAG McGAWLEY making dire threats after the loss of Mt. Vernon. Who canned them in such a hurry?? KOZY KOZLOWSKI dressing to a hair (a wave, already) for a dental appointment. That must be some assistant!!! RAZOR GILLETTE. He was bounced from the barracks the other p.m. Guess which. . . OLD DOG TRAY's furlough. It netted him a wife. . . TRIM TRIMBLE'S trimming. The Yanks held the shears. . . WHIT-EY HRIBAR's idea: a collection to quart the boys, come their birthdays. . . SCRAMBLE FOSTER, GREEK AUGUSTA, and SKINNY NEILSON chucking calories at fish last week. . . CUZ HIGHTOWER's piano. It has a little brother, a radio combo, from the same source. . . MOLLY (not Fibber) McGEHEE back from Tilden for pay day. . . JUNKO JEANUE and LEE BUTNER checking communications in the messery. . . SCALP MORRISON. He ordered sandwiches from the wrong place. . . Underworld info: SLOP ALSOP, SLEEPY KIMBRO to solitary; SCOTLAND YARD to trusty. . . More jitterbug teachers: PLAYLAND BORRELLI and JUNIOR McEACHERN. . . CUNNING CUNNINGHAM using a can-opener on a lemon. . . PUNKY SMITH, incognito (stripeless), tooting his own horn to a WAC. He kept building up "That nice Sgt. Smith." . . MARIJUANA RIEFER's heir. Due in Nov. . . Gum-of-the-Week: Hey, whussat?

WANTED

Maid for Officers Quarters 18. Applicants contact Capt. Mitchell Oestreich at Quarters 18 or Ext. 55 for interview.

The Wolf

by Sansone



88 KEYS

By the Medicine Man

It may not be exactly appropriate, what with this supposedly a Med Det line of this-a and that-a, but the hospital offices frequented by WACs still are buzzing with talk of Marge and Larry's wedding. Personally, we think the ceremony was very nice. (Hum, an expert, hey?) Anyway, the Meds were well represented at the church, and even more so at the party in that holiest of hollies, the WAC barracks, afterwards. The punch (spiked?) was good, wasn't it, Kohler? And Lieut. M, we noticed, didn't pass up a second plate of cold cuts. Among the hottest rug cutters was our own Joe Guerra. And we spotted one of our cooks wielding a floor mop near the refreshment stand at one point in the festivities. What goes on, John?

In case anyone wants to know, this apparent epidemic of cripples among the Det personnel is just the result of afternoons in the sun—playing touch football. We figure Schwartz and Koch will be back to normal about Christmas. By the way, Ray, Wintergreen makes a hell of an impression on an inspecting officer. Baraban may be working overtime soon if our four-eyed stars don't take it easier on their GI goggles. And we're also paying respects to Hourant. Bucking for a Purple Heart, hey, Sarg? Citations to Halley, Kohler, Perkins, Lynch—they're casualties too. Well, it's all in fun and we pill peddlers seem to enjoy pushing each other around the South Parade grounds. The Gremlin is hot stuff with those long, arching fast ones. And Joe has the technique of tossing 'em pretty well under control.

We're sorry to have to say Au Revoir to Major Locascio. We wish him the best of luck on his new assignment. According to the grapevine, though, the Major may not be departed from this post permanently. We are told that he may be back in a little while.

Have you heard about Camp's last trip home. He donned his cherished gray suit, orange (or was it maroon?) tie, and black and white shoes. But he took the civies right off when his Mom declared that he looked better in GI issues. It was all a gag, though. After all, Sarg, who wants to be a Pfc?

New Books

New books received at the Post library include: "Best American Short Stories, 1943," Foley; "Back Door to Berlin," Gallagher; "Our Daily Bread," Gilbert; "An American Diary," Grafton. "Stalwart Sweden," Joesten; "None but the Lonely Heart," Llewellyn; "Vanishing Gun-Slinger," MacDonald; "India's Problem Can Be Solved," Mackenzie. "Mediterranean Assignment," McMillan; "Darker Brother," Moon; "Death at 7:10," Moore; "Doctors Aweigh," Oman. "Excuse My Dust," Partridge; "He Fell Down Dead," Perdue; "Daylight on Saturday," Priestley; "Blackout at Rehearsal," Rea. "Big Rock Candy Mountain," Stegner; "Preview of History," Swing; "Century of the Common Man," Wallace. "Without Lawful Authority," Coles; "Our Living World," Fenton; "Sheriff on the Spot," Field; "Release from Nervous Tension," Fink.

BLITZERS

By Tom MacPherson

By the shores of old New Jersey
On the tip of Sandy Hook
Stand the wood tepees, our barracks
Gathering dust in every nook
To these nooks on every Friday
Swarm GIs with mop and bucket
Scrubbing party with all trimmings
For all those who cannot duck it
On the evening of each Friday
Thrice-damned night of every Friday

And to each a task is given
Soap and brush by Marton given
"Lent and Tammam and you
Hitchens

Report to Hannon in the Kitchen"
(Tammam, mis-named Fortunato
Who never in the mess hall dines
Must rub and scrub and bend his
back-o

Till the kitchen brightly shines)
"Taube and Pepsi-cola listen,
Make the Day Room shine and
glisten

McCue and Carroll, in the groove?
Well, pack your duds. You're gonna
move

To a little bit of heaven
A private room in 211
Supnick, Zeifert, and Falabella
Sho your tails. Police the area
Gianitelli, Leu, and Mannix
(Father of newborn Michael Man-
nix)

Wash the windows. Shine them
bright

Screens are coming down tonight
Olexsack, and Kayes and Baum
See that all the screens come down
Niewczyk, take your boys and drive
'em

Report to me anyone connivin'
To dodge his share of all this
cleaning

And I will give his hide a reaming"
(But who will scrub the ear of Mar-
ton

Pigeons' target, the ear of Marton)
"Eee wy aaa my little soldiers
Stop the griping, do some cleaning
Eee wy aaa my little soldiers
Hush or Colonel Wall will hear thee
Scrub and mop and tire your—
fingers

And I'll reward you well with
passes."

Cpl. Johnny Palaima of Maynard, Mass., is the strongest man at Ft. Devens, Mass. When PFC Leslie Corsey's jeep had a flat tire Palaima lifted the jeep off the ground while Corsey changed the tire.

SUB NET

By Justasnoper

In the fall a man's fancy turns to soldiering. To be exact, this has been the case every season for the past few years. However, some of the men are unconsciously bucking for an out through silly antics. As usual, we didn't miss these, so bait for our column blossomed forth.

Sgt. Hines passing up a voluptuous redhead. . . We hope he's not superstitious. . . "Hinge Fixer" D'Agostino missing morning chow after a session with "Fatty" FRICK. . . JACKSON evidently enjoyed his siesta in the Grand Central Park Hotel, he substituted a bench for his bunk. . . REYNOLDS, quite fatigued after a strenuous day at school, slept on the floor so his bed would be intact come morning. . . C. Scott going from bad to worse. . . Saw him at the Cotton Club. . . Next, he'll be hopping Ice Wagons. . . WHITLOW swinging and swaying, advertised in The Times Lost and Found Column. . . LOST—Penn Station. . . "Jockey" HOTING looking as though he'd done a lot of riding or floating on furlough. . . L. Boat WALKER didn't get that red nose from beet juice. . . BENNETT sneaking back in the shell. . . We understand he ducks the U.S.O. dances for fear of meeting some of the Macy Gals. . . This one will kill you. . . "Junior" GRAMIGNA pulled the same line on two girls at the dance last weekend. . . Later, he saw them comparing notes and heard one say, "There goes that little line-slinger." . . In the bargain, they were sisters' . . . The Unholy Three and their leader pulled the prize and it was a ju ju. . . At the Service Club, BEN-NATI, Feierstein and Marchione played post office with the game girl. . . Their leader is not to be divulged because he's married but his last name begins with GRIMALDI. . . PRINCE promised to be careful from now on. . . "Fisher-man" PERCY should have caught a record-breaker. . . It's the only one we know of. . . Further, "Husky" McCUBBIN was probably a big help in dragging the 31-pounder ashore. . .

Volleyball Tournament Opens Next Wednesday

A Post volleyball tournament, plans for which were completed yesterday, will open play next Wednesday in the YMCA Gage gymnasium with a 20-team field participating, it was announced today by Capt. Tracy Maero, athletic officer.

Entries for the round robin tournament will close at 9 tonight. Any outfit wishing to enter the tourney is requested to register by calling Ext. 302 before the deadline.

The tournament will run approximately one month, and will be used primarily as a conditioner for basketball.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from Page 1)

the Colonel. All you'd do is say, 'Sergeant—get that flagpole up.'

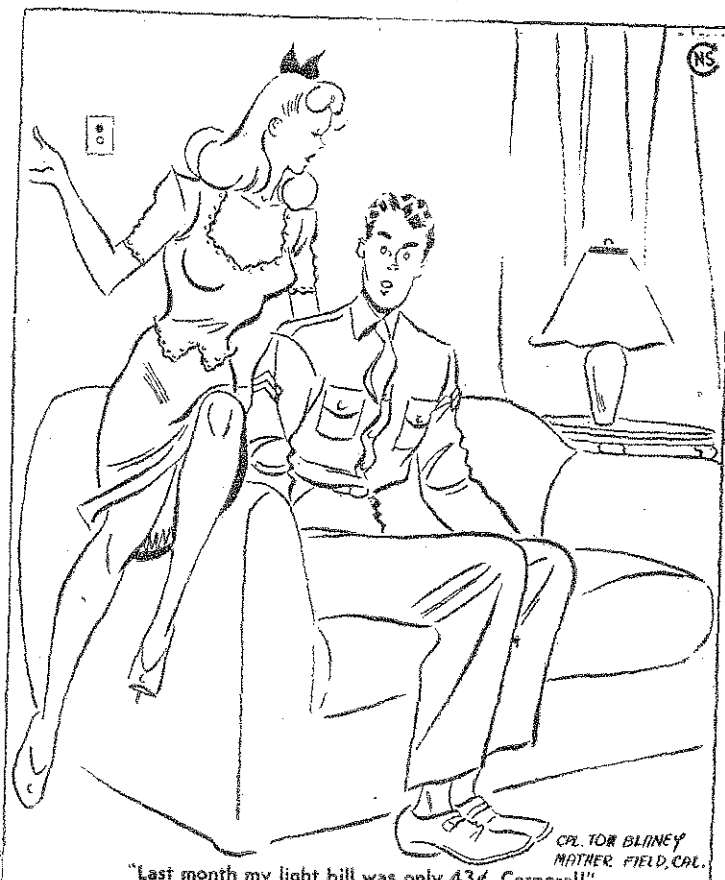
Just to keep the score even there was the recruit who heard some one advancing in the darkness and said: "Halt, who goes there?" "The commanding officer," came the reply.

"Advance and be recognized," said recruit.

The CO did, proceeded to give the man hell, as COs sometimes do, and then asked:

"By the way, who posted you here?"

"No one did, sir," said the recruit, "I was just practicing."



"Last month my light bill was only 43¢, Corporal!"

Mills, Bielecky Stars as Touch Grid Loop Opens

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

As major league baseball plays its swan song for this season, we take a quick glance over our shoulder at the happenings in both circuits, and one fact seems to stand out above all else. The Brooklyn Dodgers are through. The team was only a fair-to-middling one this year, but more important, the famous Brooklyn spirit is dead. If this be treason, let the Society for the Prevention of Disparaging Remarks about Brooklyn make the most of it.

Last year it was evident that something was phony in Flatbush. President Larry MacPhail predicted that his team wouldn't win the pennant. It didn't. This year things got worse. The Bums' unique claim to fame is gained in a manner peculiar only to them. They must be bad enough to invoke sympathy or good enough to command praise.

The Flatbush Floosies hit neither extreme this year, and one can only remember the times during the year that the team was torn by dissension. A tiff with Durocher caused Bobo Newsom, a nine-game winner, to be traded to the St. Louis Browns.

The players and sports writers sided with Newsom against Durocher, incidentally. A short time ago Branch Rickey double-talked Durocher out of a job, giving the Lippy one his unconditional release as player-manager. Previous to that, Outfielder Joe Medwick, bought for \$125,000 in 1940, was released to the Giants for the waiver price of \$7,500.

Yet through all this the fans did not pounce on Rickey in the old time Brooklyn fight, which a few years ago, would have flared out, whether justified or not.

All this seems like the outstanding features of the diamond season to us—and we wish it weren't. Maybe, in a couple of years the Dodgers will return to their slappy fame, but for the present they are as dead as last week's pass.

We mentioned a few weeks ago that the WACs were busy getting up a basketball team when they weren't on a curtain-hanging detail. And promptly forgot all about it. But danged if they haven't gone and done it, and they will have their debut on the night that the Post team opens its season.

On October 29th the Hookers open the year playing an old rival, the Prudential Life Insurance Club from Newark. This will be a home game, and the preliminary will feature our WACs playing the gals from Prudential. This is for us. Give them what-for, gals!

Well, Camp Kilmer did it, and now that looks as if our boxing defeat has given other clubs ideas. The U. S. Coast Guard at Neptune seems to have the feeling that if Kilmer can do it, so can they. It's still in the talkie-talkie stage, but they want to fight us. First, Guardsmen, we have a little chore on the 27th with those Kilmer men, but we would like to see that card arranged sometime in the future.

For two weeks now we've been one game shy of a clean sweep on the football gazing business. Week before last it was Minnesota and then despite our explaining last week that L. S. U. was clearly the better team, Texas A. & M. took this one to give us our fly speck for this week. Wonder who's it gonna be this week?

Nine Ends 37 In Black 45 In Red

Fort Hancock's 1943 baseball team won 37 games, lost 45 and tied four out of 86 games played for an average of .430, it was disclosed this week by Pvt. Ralph Thilgen, team statistician, as the diamond game was tucked away for another year.

The mediocre season, attributed mainly to constant shifting of team personnel, saw four different coaches take a turn at handling the club with the last of the four, an enlisted man, doing the most successful job, as based on the records.

Lt. Joseph Osmansky coached the team in the opening games, Lt. Frank Senerchia was next to take over the reins, and then in rapid succession Cpl. Eddie Hoffman and Sgt. Hal Beasley filled player manager spots. Beasley, individual bright spot in the drab season, pulled the team out of its worst slump and captained it to a final tie standing in the Fort Monmouth-Fort Hancock little world series.

That series will go down as the baseball screwball of the year. The playoffs first saw two weeks consumed in getting two games played, and then saw the deciding game canceled when the Camp Wood team was disbanded. First report was that Camp Wood conceded the championship to Fort Hancock. Final decision however was to call the series a deadlock.

Beasley in practically every department ranked as best man of the season for Fort Hancock. At bat 303 times, he scored 59 runs, rapped out 125 hits, and held the top individual percentage of .413. Beasley played centerfield, left field, second base, and first base and even pitched several games when situations occurred where only other alternative would have been to call the game off.

Under Beasley, the team won a total of 13 games, lost 15 games and tied one for an average of .448. Under Lt. Senerchia, the team won 24 games, lost 30 and tied three for an average of .421.

Season batting average:

Name	AB	R	H	Pct.
Beasley	303	59	125	.413
Bielecky	333	52	108	.318
Bleyman	199	19	56	.281
Ferrigno	175	32	42	.240
Bidowsky	79	9	22	.279
Hoffman	165	36	43	.266
Maero	75	13	18	.240
Mills	129	25	40	.310
Moran	157	11	35	.223
Shiles	130	13	26	.194
Spak	46	2	13	.283
Thilgen	29	4	8	.286

Weems 1st, Schneider 2nd in Quoits Finale

When it comes to pitching horseshoes, Fort Hancock's No. 1 man is Pvt. Evelyn Weems, member of the Bullet Buster Medics. Weems yesterday defeated Cpl. Andrew Schneider of the Buster Fs in the finals of the first annual Post horseshoe pitching tournament.

Weems, with a magic charm on the stake, pitched 70 per cent ringers in the tourney, at one time throwing eight in a row. He dumped Schneider in two straight games 21-12 and 21-5.

Others entered in the tourney were Sgts. Spears, King, Price and Shemick, Cpls. Cook and Dillon, and Pfc. Jones of the Buster Es; Pfc. Winterroth and Freeman, and Pvs. Berdugo, Bernach and Weems of the Buster Cs; Sgt. Sites, Cpl. Roylance, and Pfc. Avalo and Hammond of Buster Fs and Sgt. Krumenakee and Pvs. Carter, Brooks and Nowalski of the Flaming Bombers.

Lt. Hilary, Cpl. Presley Meet Saturday In Tennis Finale

Finals of the officer-enlisted men's tennis tournament will be held Saturday at 4 p. m. on the clay courts adjacent to Theatre No. 2, it was announced today.

The two finalists playing off for the championship will be Lt. Henry R. Hilary against Cpl. James Presley. This tournament has been run independently of the regular Post tennis singles and doubles tourneys.

Lt. Hilary worked his way into the finals first by defeating Capt. Saul Hochheiser in the quarter finals and then trouncing Lt. Robert Schiller 6-2 and 6-1 in the semi-finals.

Cpl. Presley made his bid good by eliminating Capt. William G. Rockwell and Lt. Richard Stoeppler.

A total of 32 persons participated in the tournament, this number including officers, WACs, nurses, wives of officers, and enlisted men.

The return engagement with Camp Kilmer, scheduled to be played here last Thursday was indefinitely postponed by Camp Kilmer. In the first of the home and home encounters played away, Camp Kilmer was the victor, winning three matches, dropping two and tying one.

Cop Handball Doubles Title

Cpl. L. Pasqueriello, of the Seven Up organization, and Pvt. Nick Lazzerio, of the Guardsman band, this week became Fort Hancock's new doubles handball champions when they defeated Sgt. J. B. Rashkin, H-3, Guardsmen, and Sgt. Jack Hemsley, Signal office.

A tightly contested match saw the champions take the first set 21-14, drop the second set 21-11, and then come back to win the third deciding set 21-13. The final tiff was played under handicap of darkness.

Pasqueriello and Lazzerio worked their way into the finals by defeating Pvt. Alex Gorodetsky and Pvt. George Zeifert 21-0 and 21-6, while the runner-up went into the finals by trimming Cpl. Tanner and Pvt. Klinghoffer 21-9 and 21-4.

Thilgen Wins 2nd Five Spot

Pvt. Ralph Thilgen, member of Capt. William C. Ostlund's Bullet Buster unit, picked 10 straight winners to cop the second week's \$5 prize in Foghorn's current weekly football prediction contest. In the Columbia-Yale game, Thilgen was only one point away from calling the score. His prediction was 20-6 Yale; final score of the game was 20-7 Yale.

Thilgen's comment after winning was: "More guys should get in this. I never knew a thing about football, and now I'm an expert. Maybe it's because I use toothpaste with iridium. Anyhow, it's the easiest five bucks I ever made."

Columbia-Yale, the same game Thilgen almost called on the nose, was the one that at least 40 per cent of the entrants slipped up on. Other big slip-ups were on the pre-flight clubs, which are not to be underestimated.

OK men—and women—let's get in there and pitch some perfect strikes this week. Send in selections with scores on form below to the Foghorn, Bldg. 26, not later than 11 a. m. Saturday.

Pass Duo Wins 2 For B of 7-Ups

Touch football got underway on an everyday basis here this week with a 12-team loop playing one or more games every day except Saturday. And although early season leads often mean little, the B eleven of the Seven Ups took a head and shoulders lead over the pack in the opening week.

In two games played, Buster Bills and Rudy Bielecky, both members of the Post baseball team this summer, proved to be the touchdown play combination that sewed up things in a decisive manner for the Seven Up unit.

In the opener against E of the Bullet Busters, Mills pitched a 20-yard pass to Bielecky for six points, then followed through with a 30-yard peg to Hauer who scored. Mills then personally accounted for an extra point by an end around run, and the Seven Up B's took their first game 13-0.

Duplicating in the second game, Mills again rifled two perfect passes to Bielecky for a pair of touchdowns and a final score of 12-0, while their opponent, C of the Busters, were too helpless to counter.

The third encounter played early enough for press time saw F of the Busters triumph 2-0 over the Seven Up G-Men. Late in a scoreless battle, Moore of the Seven Ups fumbled a bad pass from center and was tagged in the end zone.

F-BUSTERS		G-SEVEN UP	
Roylance	RE	Kapusta	RE
Lewis	RT	Bieber	RT
Starkey	RG	Hames	RG
Davilla	C	Kates	C
Shoemaker	LG	Peasley	LG
Laesch	LT	Serfin	LT
England	LE	Monahan	LE
Hribar	QB	Myers	QB
Hogan	RHB	Moore	RHB
Alvarido	LHB	Stack	LHB
Augusto	FB	Pantleco	FB

SEVEN UP		BUSTERS	
B of the 7th	RE	E of the 265th	RE
Fortune	RT	Hallison	RT
Grabowski	RG	Epps	RG
Ortis	C	Turner	C
Klares	LG	Kazlowski	LG
Wallace	LT	Schlach	LT
Bedell	LE	Graham	LE
Kipitughicampi	QB	Green	QB
Hauer	RHB	Rogers	RHB
Mills	LHB	Schmitz	LHB
Bielecky	FB	Gillette	FB
Barton		Hancock	

Crystal Gazer

Pick This Dish—Five Fish

Rules are simple—Pick your winners in 10 games listed below, giving scores. Five dollars will be paid each week to person with most accurate selection. In case of tie in games selected, person with closest scores wins. Fill in name and organization and rush blank to Foghorn office, Bldg. 26, before 10 A. M. Saturday.

Name Organization.....

Once again, we drift into the mystic world and explore the future by the enigmatic art of psychomancy. We peer through the mist into Hedy (a retreated Crystal Ball that led a somewhat more useful life until our goldfish died) and in a moment this facetious fugitive from a fish fry will ten times peek at Saturday afternoon and ten times show us a gridiron winner.

A fantasy in decuple

Caps denote Hedy's selections

NOTRE DAME	Wisconsin
CALIFORNIA	Ucla
Texas Christian	Texas A & M
ILLINOIS	Pittsburgh
Ohio State	PURDUE
TEXAS	Arkansas
Missouri	IOWA PRE FLIGHT
Camp Grant	MINNESOTA
GREAT LAKES	Northwestern
NAVY	Penn State
	Hedy's Average900

Dead Pigeon
Dr. Michitoshi Ichihara, Japanese Army tank expert, was killed recently while testing a German tank, according to radio reports heard here.