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SANDY HOOK FOGHORN

Monmouth County Hist, Ass.
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New Library to Open Formally Tomorrow

COLUMN LEFT

Giving the Royal the reins, this is what happens.

PERSONAL: Soldier with a fifth of gin would like to meet a young lady with vermouth. Object—martinis.

GIRL WRITES: My husband is stationed on a beautiful island in the South Seas. He is surrounded by hundreds of beautiful women. Just what should I send him for Christmas?

REPLY: Have you thought of vitamin B-1 tablets?

SGT.: A girl's greatest attraction is her teeth.

CPL.: No, I think it's her hair. What do you think, dogface?

PVT.: I think the same as you guys, only I don't lie about it.

HE: Smoke?

SHE: No, thanks.

HE: Drink?

SHE: Nope.

HE: Neck?

SHE: Oh, no.

HE: Haven't you any vices at all?

SHE: (cooly) I tell lies.

I used to love my garden
But now my love is dead
For I found a bachelor button
In blackeyed Susan's bed.

SGT.: I dreamed about you last night.

GAL: (icily) And how did you make out?

SGT.: I got up and put on another cover.

GUNNER: When we were forced down in the South Seas, for two weeks I had only one companion—a beautiful blonde.

RECRUIT: What did you do for food?

GUNNER: Damned if I remember.

Then there was the barmaid who was a flirt. When the corporal left the bar to buy a paper she pursed her lips invitingly, leaned over the bar toward the shy private, put her cheek against his and said: "Now's your chance, darling."

The private looked around the room. "So it is," he remarked and promptly drank the corporal's beer.

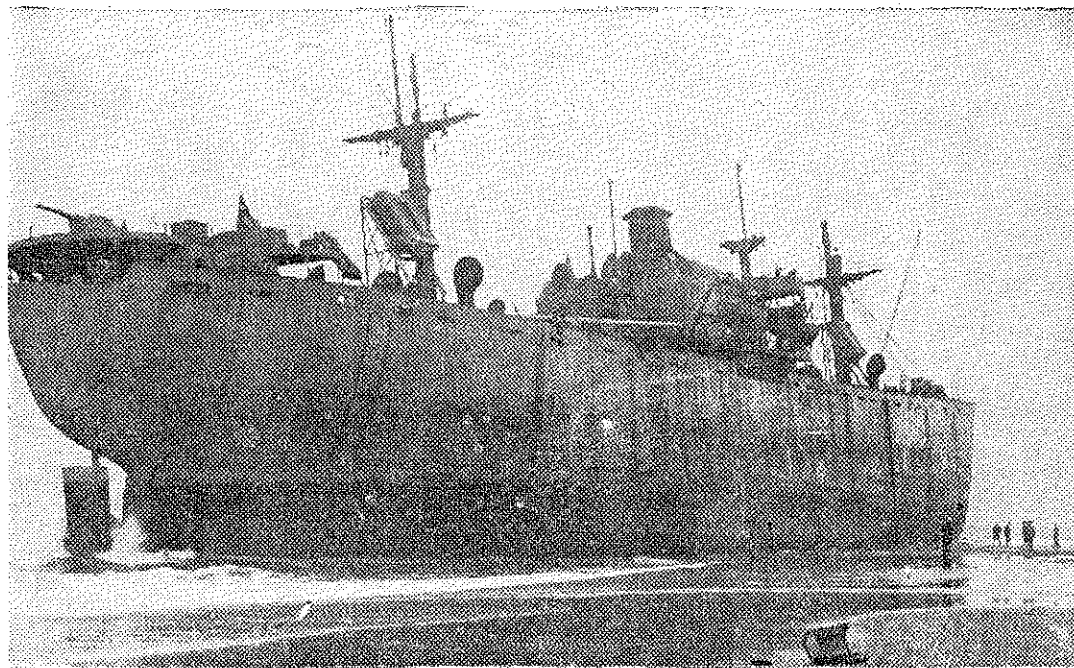
In contradiction, there was the gal with the slow southern drawl who went out with a fast talking GI, and before she could say "I'm not that kind of a girl!"—she was.

They were standing at the front gate. "Won't you come into the parlor and sit a little while, George dear?" she asked. George shook his head hesitatingly. "I wish you would," the gal went on. "It's awfully lonesome. Mother has gone out and father is upstairs with rheumatism in the legs."

Hope shone on George's face.

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Storm Grounds Freighter on Sandy Hook Beach



This 7,916 ton vessel, the "James Longstreet," was forced from the sea up on the beach on Sandy Hook during the heavy northeast gale that hit here last week. Contrary to original report,

the ship was not damaged beyond repair, and within another week it is expected to leave Sandy Hook for drydock.

Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Hypnotized GI Begs For KP

Hypnotism may be a good thing, but sometimes it just ain't cricket. At least that's the opinion of Pvt. Nathaniel Stark, of the Guardsman CA unit.

Stark, willing but innocent like the rest, was one of the volunteer participants in last week's hypnosis show staged by hypnotist Ralph

(Continued on page 4)

'Stop, Look and Listen,' USO Show, Comes Here Friday

"Stop, Look, and Listen," gal-luscious USO variety revue featuring five separate acts, will be presented here at 8 p. m. tomorrow in Theatre No. 2. The show will be the

201st sent on the camp road by USO.

Jack Leonard, a mastodonic comedian billed as "fun by the ton,"

will emcee the show. Leonard has just concluded a camp show tour of "Hellzapoppin'," in which he took the part originally created by Chick Johnson. Two hundred and thirty pounds of rollicking humor, Leonard has played practically all the show stops, having been featured with Eddie Duchin, Jan Savitt, Russ Morgan, Shep Fields, Ina Ray Hutton, Morton Downey, Sally Rand and others.

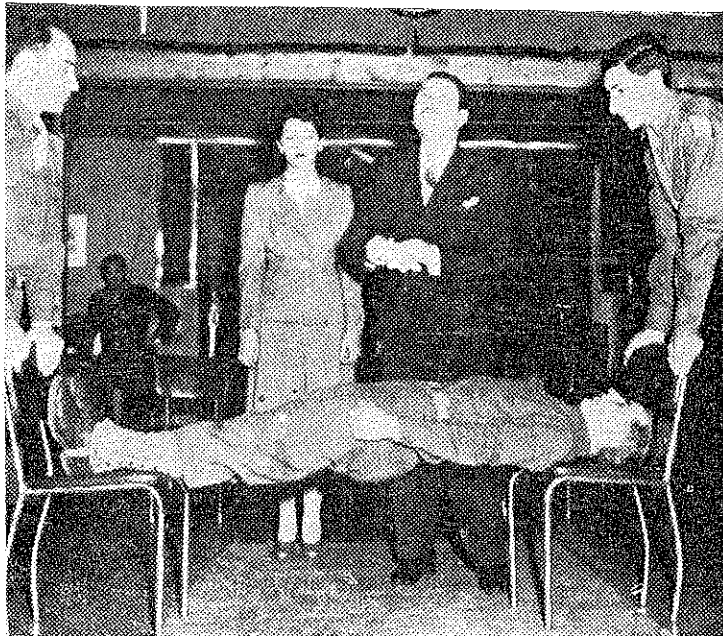
Topping the glamour department will be Carmen De Rivero, hip-slinging Latin American dancer. A Puerto Rican from Brooklyn, Carmen during the past three years has danced professionally at the Persian Room, the LaConga and the Frolics in New York City and at the Villa Venice, Chicago. All of her dance routines will be done in native costumes.

No. 2 charmer will be Betty Stone, sultry songstress of swing. Betty, a newcomer on the way up, is billed as strictly "torch," and uses her own arrangements on all numbers.

The Emerald Sisters, an acrobatic act, complete the female cast. The duo will do a roughhouse acrobatic routine that has won applause throughout the armed forces as far distant as Newfoundland.

Sharing the comedy role with Jack Leonard will be George and Perry Mayo, "Funologists." Vaudeville veterans, the pair formerly worked with Ed Wynn.

As Restful as a GI Cot



All of which proves you can sleep anywhere when under the influence of a hypnotist. This GI, Pvt. Edward Zomerfeld of the Bullet Busters, was put to sleep by hypnotist Ralph Slater here last week. After placing the GI in above position, Slater then followed through by standing on soldier's stomach.

Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Fannie Hurst To Be Guest Of Honor

Fannie Hurst, American novelist and short story writer, once called "the sob sister of American fiction," will appear as guest speaker here tomorrow when the formal opening of Fort Hancock's new Post library takes place.

All personnel of the Post, including officers, enlisted men, WACs and civilians are invited to attend the opening, which will be held from 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. The new library is located in Temporary Building 369 on the South Parade grounds.

Aside from a few brief addresses, no fixed program will be adhered to, the majority of the ceremony to be patterned as an open house. Visitors may come and go as they choose, inspecting the new facilities, browsing among the books, and checking out volumes.

Major H. E. Timmerman, Public Relations Officer, acting as master of ceremonies, will introduce Fannie Hurst and Brigadier General P. S. Gage, who will also address the gathering briefly. Others who will be among those introduced are Colonel Percy L. Wall, Major Robert F. Spottswood and Miss Elizabeth W. Evans, Post librarian.

Fannie Hurst, whose writings mirror her immense vitality, had the audacity to send her first literary effort to the Saturday Evening Post at the age of 14. Since that time, her pen never has been still. Among her best works are "Humoresque," "Imitation of Life," "Lummock," "President is Born," "Five and Ten," "Back Street" and "Lonely Parade."

The library, in its new home, will double and in some cases triple its facilities available. A 5,000 book shelving capacity will be replaced by a 10,000 book capacity; a seating capacity for 40 will be offered instead of a capacity for 12 as before; and adequate store rooms will permit quota apportionment of Victory drive books instead of the previous "first there, first served" system necessitated by lack of space.

Among new features to be offered will be a library lounge for casual reading, and possible establishment of an outdoor "lawn reading room" next summer. Renovation of T-369 has seen a 30-foot extension added to the building and a complete interior renovation. Walls and ceiling have been painted white, blue curtains have been hung over the windows, and maroon linoleum has been laid.

One novel feature in decorations will be appearance on bookshelves of small cloth flags of all 33 Allied Nations. Cpl. Herman F. Kemp, Bullet Buster, painted the flags during his spare time.

Members of the present library staff, in addition to Miss Evans, include Mrs. Margaret Mcconnakey, Pvt. Leila Findley and Pvt. Dolly Carpenter, WACs, and Pvt. Alex Gorodetsky.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY - - -

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

GUMS ROAR

By S-Sgt. Ray D. Knight

FIGHTS: In Wednesday's win over Kilmer PECK BOREE had them taking numbers from one to ten over his man after one minute and fifteen seconds of Round 3; OURANGY SANTANA accomplished his mission after 45 seconds of the third; PAT DYER put up a nice fight for a draw. The boys did well.

INSUFFICIENT VISION: It was the last quarter of a recent dance hereabouts and a character they call "Cheeks" strode in from the bar feeling mellow and woolly. Glancing foggily around the room, he spotted a girl on a sofa with the kind of a face that starts clocks. She was a beauty and, determined to grab off this pin-up creature, he went over and asked her to dance. "Thank you," she answered with an air of mystery, "I'd rather just sit here." Anything but discouraged by this, Cheeks sat down, chatted awhile, and soon made arrangements to walk home with her. She was lovely and he'd had a few; it seemed a perfect set-up. Came the end of the dance and she arose to go, thereby smashing his plans to bits. One glance at her as she stood there told him the story: In a matter of days she would be in a hospital. (There are 2 more words but the censor got them. We'll tell you some time).

GUMBATS: CULLY CULLINGFORD. He leaves on a belated honeymoon the 7th. HOIMAN MILLER. He'll marry Elberon's Edna Turner the 28th. Perplexed PIGEON SUTTON. He couldn't decide whether to get his man with a .45 or Form 45. FIRECHIEF ENGLAND. Is he about to merge with an N. Y. beauty from the main PX??? WOLF VELARDI and friend. There they were, splashing around in the wash basin, when the Band walked in LIONEL MARGAS. He too, will have allotment adjustments soon; wedding coming up. Trusty SCOTLA YARD. He will visit friends here in the village for a spell, before returning to the Sink. EVENING PRAYER VESPER. He was recently involved in another P. H. SPEED DELANEY. Now, he's cradle-snatching. Heart-breaker UG STEPHENS. They say his gun has another notch. Two-timer KANKAKEE GREIMOND. He was woman-handled on the train. BRUSH THOMPSON and HEAD BURY. They've moved to the Merchant Marine. ROWDY DOWDY telling BLACK BOY MACMANAMAN to send his children away from that Red Bank parade. SLOW DAW's Newark attraction. She was on display at the Friday Club dance. MASON DIXON, the Turtleneck. A growth of two inches is reported. GNATCATCHER LAM. Watch his allotment papers for changes. Jax girl TRIM TRIMBLE polishing his stripes with a shoe brush. That's new, anyway. VERNON SITES. Call him "The Brooklyn Kid," if you want to see him burn and light that cigar at both ends. ABE TINNA-OFF's system. Isn't that going too far, calling ELLERY Q. LAESCH "Boss," just to get a pass?? SPIDER WEBB. and brother COB WEBB are back from Jax. ABE BRYAN'S section swap. It hasn't helped his passes at all. DINGLEBERRY WESTBURY. He lost his defense plant. COLD STEEL DUKE. He's V-detail now. Still plays the balcony too, by the way. RED ADAMS, WALSH. KING. NOTES. and CUT PRICE. Their

The Wolt



Really—I don't understand why you two go into town every weekend. There's fully as much fun to be had right here in camp!

Sansone

BOGIE BLUES SUB NET

by Sgt. Snafu

Hi Yosilver, who is going to a dude ranch on his furlough. Under new business, it looks like a cold winter for Minka. It has come to our attention that Rolly Polly Ritchie has more brains than brawn, in fact \$5 worth more.

It seems the boys in the back room or should I say left handed room are strictly bottle babies 90 percent.

Now that the ban on weather reports has been lifted, it is safe to say that the Mess Hall is using chunks of Pea Soup Fog as an added attraction, for supper.

Lt. Gilpin can sure imitate a certain person on this post erroneously called Hedy,—that person was stuck for an answer.

Sub-Titles

As quiet as a CHURCH mouse. He is the biggest BJERKEN in the Bogies.

The smallest DYM out.

We KOCHED the KP.

NYGAARD a go home now.

He SAYERS I got to go on guard.

WE VANGONE to H—.

He BRIGGS home the bacon.

The boys nearly CUTRUPI up for chow the other day.

The men FLATELEY refused him a beer.

Go HENSON find out who is the editor.

These short jobs really turn into some interesting adventures these stormy nights. You never know on what road you will wind up or so the story goes.

By Justasnooper

After a much needed rest we're back in the saddle again and incidentally, just as nose-y as ever. We realize we've been out of circulation but refuse to admit that we've gone stale. In support of the latter statement we have this to say:

A la Jap ZIELINSKI feeling so awfully sorry for the boys whose pennies he so gracefully pocketed.

On top of that, the topic-labeled dear Victor a "morale buster" . . . Their respective parties have nominated SUSAT and RUSSO for head gouger (chow-hound) . . . Incidentally, we know SUSAT needs the money but RCHENSKY claims Robert is using the wrong method. . . The blending of so many sighs resulting from the sudden palpitation of young female hearts as one Lt. BOGREN enters an leaves Theatre No. 2. . . In the event the coming Christmas isn't white, Pfc. WALSH promises to furnish the snow for the post. . . And, lo and behold, the stripes went to the "WEASEL'S" little round head. . . "Tatty" POLITT and "Curly" AURINGER on New York's South Street and we know the mission. . . NEEDHAM, the post's biggest racket-man.

The perpetual bouncing of SERGE from kitchen to orderly room while on K. P. . . With New Years a thing of the past FEIERSTEIN and HAGENBERG are back to the normal routine. . . Look-alikes: GARGANO and Boris Karloff. . . VICCICA (in technicolor) and "Step an' Fetch It". Sgt. STEEPS and Oliver Hardy. Mc CUBBIN and Wayne Lonegan. Sgt. BUTLER and "Hot" Gibson. The NET is filled. S'long.

BLITZERS

By Tom MacPherson

A bunch of the boys were sleeping like babes

The night of the bachelor ball

When out of the night descended a blight—

The bums from Csonos' brawl.

While Delaney and Gzyl raised general hell

And lit every light in the house

Ellis tried in vain to upset some beds

But he hadn't the strength of a louse.

For his first victim 'twas Gangi he picked on

But Frank let go with a right.

Ellis caromed off the wall like a ping pong ball

And vanished into the night.

"Everybody up, for a (censored) call."

Some of the bums did yell.

Cappie and Mamczak "had to go away."

Yes they did, ———

While DePietro and Mannix scorned such pranks

And silently went to bed.

The others went down and awakened Saggie,

"Time to get up" they said.

Up and half dressed before sensing a gag,

Saggie worked up a terrible ire.

He told the bums that they were kennel-born

And born of a bachelor sire.

The lights went out. Two shots rang out.

A few screams pierced the dark.

On went the lights and on the floor

Lay Hammond stiff and stark.

Catching his corpse by the heels and hair

And dragging it away.

The bums report they heard him murmur

"Da re da de day."

Now that's the story as told to me

But I can't swear a word is true.

For though I was there I was pounding the hay

And slept like a babe of two.

SEVEN UP

by Rowdydow

Introducing the "Seven Up" . . . burp . . . and the birth of a column is accomplished. This column will not only be gassed up, but hashed up and thrashed up. News as good as booze! Dirt as low as Granny's skirt! Poetical, wot? You name it and we'll have it.

Each "Battlin Battery" of the Ups cannot have a column in our Foghorn. However, we promise, and no efforts spared, that this bit of weekly patter will represent our unit in the literary field. We'll try!

HQS. H. Slusky sk to dy! . . . Say it isn't so, Harry. . . A certain individual name restricted, rode in from leave on the tail end of our latest storm, we did miss him (?). . . "Lover Tobin" and "Dashing Desiderio" out scouting every dance at the Service Club. . . Capture anything? . . . J. Horan "True Blue" the last Friday of every month. Any connection with the NCO club.

Aside to Battery A, "Still floating, boys?" Sgt. Slaggy, a smile, seven pups and his own Bunny? . . . Ya struck a home bud. . . Sad Sack Welcher and Rags, they both sweated out a cold. . . Wedding Belles for Pfc. J. Contartes, and Cpl. J. Libbey.

BRAGGIN BOUT "B" BATTERY

. . . Bielecky, Kreisman and Zager rather chin chummey these days . . . The new C of S Cambria, and keep the "Fires Burning" Bub! . . . FLASH!! Hall saw a spy, or do you know the bottle tossing Pfc. S. Sgt. Masone, or the case of the missing dog. . . Dirty work? . . . Reduce Gebig, he's too-big around the innards. . . Cpl. Lewkowicz \$10 richer and Bri . . . camp at calling the planes. . . VPF Duffy is everywhere, how did he creep in here? . . . Orchids to 1st Sgt. Masone, coach of Post Basketball team. . . a fine as wine team, Sarge. . . Eureka! Hard Gripping Bry G . . . learning to put collars on their beds. The Gala Hallowe'en party ended as per unmentionable expectations. Cpl. King—10 years' stage experience— and not nabbed by Special Service. . . is that a Victory Garden on King's lip. . . T-5 Perlow without a blonde is like looking for a 10 cent tip from a GI chow-hound. . . What KP, up from the South, takes his "stews" after hours. . . Strong Stew! . . . There is a story of clean underwear to tell

TROOPERS

by Charles Wm. Stewart

Hallowe'en has come and gone and there is always a tale left behind.

'Tis a sad tale of woe that I must relate to you my dear readers. At long last it has happened—Cpl. Potter had his face slapped by a femme. He didn't achieve this alone for he had the able assistance of Reynolds.

I certainly must hand it to Lincoln for inviting such lovely girls to our abode last Sunday. One of them even interested (Bachelor) Haliburton. Yours truly glittered around with one and had quite a time.

Cpl. Phillips is still in the hospital. He just missed Tadpole by a matter of hours but if he stays long enough they will wind up side by side.

"Red Devil" had his tooth brush handed to him last week at someone's door.

Farry Pough returned recently from an extended sojourn amid his fondest dreams, and I imagine he will have plenty of time to dream up . . . and heaps of fond antics.

Morris (Deep Breath) Ellis has moved out and his glimmers are now under the observation of a specialist who will try and correct them.

Really. . . Now, every time I go to Sea Bright I meet someone new and . . . ble.

MAMMA'S PETS

by Ted Friedrich

After a lapse of several weeks, I again take my pen in hand—"Do I have to?" you ask. I'll just ignore that and say that Sgt. Fancher asked that I write this column, you see, he says it's good for the morale. No, not mine, yours. Imagine that, me—a morale builder!

I'd like to begin by passing out some congratulations, free, for nothing, to Cpl. Douglas on his promotion to Sergeant (I know Evelyn will like that) and to Pfc. Sullivan, Walsh, Pratt and Orel on becoming corporals. Not to forget Messrs. Dargay, Hanrahan, Ewell, Neill, Traub, Brennen and DeNicola; these gentlemen now sport a stripe. Nice Goin', guys.

Lookin' Around: Pvt. Frank Gerano braving the wintry winds minus field jacket on the dock. Visiting girl friend wore same, such a gentleman. Nice to see Pfc. Bill DeRoche returned to duty after spending several weeks at the hospital. After trying to persuade Sgt. Lavelle to spend two bits on a World Series pool ticket, the boys finally gave up. However, along came Sgt. Rizzo to purchase same and, of course, what happened. Sgt. Rizzo copped the prize and the fellows are trying to prevent the "Old Sarge" from taking his life.

One of the ple . . . est guys you'd ever meet has become a roaring terror in the past few weeks. Seems the most innocent questions bring the retort of "I'll break your back." Take it easy, Spike. I wonder what the reason is?

nice going at a recent inspection netted them a three-day pass apiece. DONALD DUCK SCHLAUCH. Make him GE No. 3 — another bulb-snatcher. . . STR. CH. . . STICKNEY and the boys did it again with Friday's dance. Even better than last month's . . . Gum-of-the-Week: Don't get hurt!

Quint Wins, WACs Lose In Court Opener

Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Camp Kilmer had a secret weapon and no Norden bombsight ever worked with more deadliness than this weapon did at the bouts last Wednesday night. Although the fighters of both camps were affected, the Kilmer men had built up a good immunity to it by constant usage.

It was the Hook men who were noticeably plagued by the disease. The doctors probably have a better and longer name for it, but we call it arm weariness.

The weapon? Twelve-count 'em—12 ounce gloves. Despite this lethal weapon (without which Kilmer wouldn't fight) the Hookers trounced Kilmer to avenge the defeat of last month.

The card, on the whole, was a good one, with each bout well-matched. It would have been a lot better though, if the regulation 8-ounce gloves were used. With those heavy mitts, the men, particularly Hancock's, became arm weary and the pace slowed. That unaccustomed weight played havoc with the timing also, and there was a lot of staggering around the ring and hitting in air.

The fight of the evening came not in the DeRespino fight as was expected, but when Pfc. Steve Santana met Pfc. James Braswell for the second time. In their first fight Braswell opened a cut over Santana's eye and the referee stopped the bout. This fight helped to strengthen our observation that Santana is the best prospect that Manager Rosenberg has come up with in a long time.

We worried out loud at that time about his eye cut being opened up Wednesday, but felt sure that if it wasn't, Santana would take his man in their second meeting. And that's just what he did—but good.

Santana dropped Braswell for no count in the first, but in the second Braswell scored hard with long lefts from a flat-footed stance that snapped Santana's head back repeatedly. Santana can take it though, and he got in close twice in that frame and had the better of the in-fighting.

At that point neither man was in trouble although Santana had absorbed a little more punishment. With seconds to go in the round Santana scored with a hard right that drove Braswell into the ropes, at the bell.

The next round showed that that right had taken all the fight out of Braswell, and as he came out of his corner Santana shot a left that dropped him for a 9 count. Another barrage finished Braswell for the evening.

In earning a draw against Cpl. Raymond Love of Kilmer, Sgt. Pat Dyer fought one of his best fights, yet missed being KO'd by a whizzer. Fighting fast and hard, Dyer took the first round. In the second Dyer landed often, but Love scored more solidly on counter-punches.

This was the round that Dyer was nearly polished off. If his opponent had been anyone else but the defensive fighter, Love, Dyer would have been flattened.

Throughout the fight he kept looking at his corner, as did Boree in the previous bout. Holding his hands somewhere around his belt, Dyer ignored his opponent and practically stared at this corner for those "words of wisdom." By the time Love came out of his trance and started the haymaker, Dyer

Boxers Face Dix Away Monday

The lean months are over on "Rosie's Beach."

That was the good word passed down by the Smiling One this week as he sent his reinforced charges through the hop, skip and jump routine in preparation for an off-post fight—second in two weeks—next Monday night in Trenton, N. J. The Trenton show will see the Hook gloves face off against Fort Dix mittmen in a Red Cross relief function, and if anything in the way of a win ever looked good, this fight does.

Smooth, calm, suave and shaven after his past few months of fighter famine, Rosenberg, once again his magnificent self announced to one and all that not only would he have two of his old warriors back in the ring but that he also would have three new men coming up.

Returning to the fold after long absences, according to Rosenberg, will be Pfc. Frankie Lofaso, 165 pounder, and Pvt. Carmen Perreca, 150 pounder, both of whom fought back in the good old days when beak-bashing was at its height in local circles.

The trio of new men, any or all of whom may get the nod against Dix, include Pvt. Marty Bracken, a 170 pound Bullet Buster contribution; Pvt. Lawrence Beaver, a 135 pound Guardsman, and Billy LaRoch, 160 pound Coast Guard sleep merchant.

Plus this new strength, the current habitues of Rosie's Beach will be ready to go again, these including Pvt. Steve Santana, 150 pounds; Cpl. Peck Boree, 126 pounds; Sgt. Pat Dyer, 147 pounds, and Cpl. Frankie Counce, 160 pounds.

Broadway Show Coming Sunday

Acts from a leading Broadway show hit will be presented here by USO Camp Shows at 8 p. m. Sunday in Theatre No. 2, it was announced today.

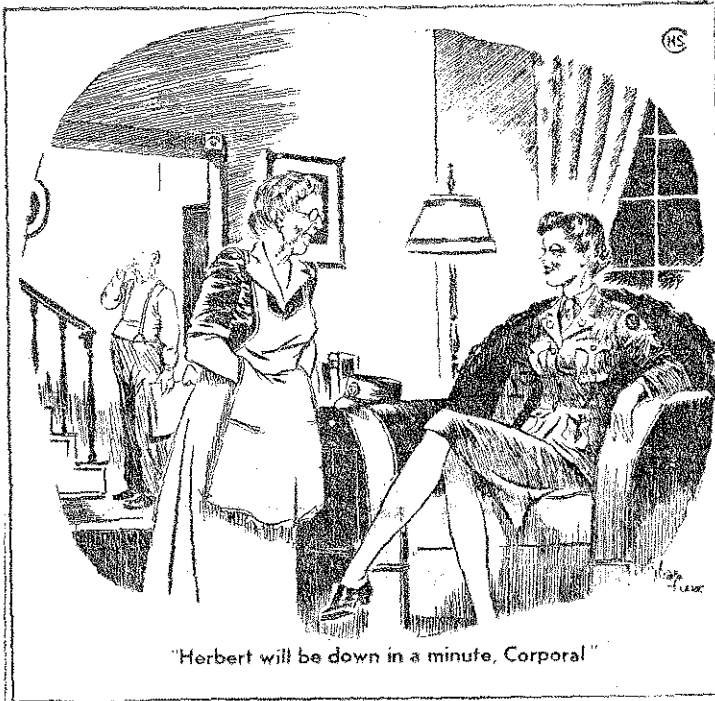
The acts possibly may be from "Oklahoma" or from "Star and Garter," although no definite arrangements have been made as yet.

No tickets will be required for the performance.

DeRespino fought a good man in Tasker, but if he had been at his best he could have made a fight of it. Once again Tasker took the decision, this time from a spotty DeRespino.

In the Boree-Logan set-to, both men tired fast, but in the third Boree gave a final splurge that lasted 20 seconds and dropped Logan to one knee where he took the count, and Boree scored again against Kilmer, both wins coming in the third rounds by KOs.

Counce copped a decision over Boulare after having been KO'd by him in their first fight at Kilmer. The last two rounds of this one developed into a wrestling match because of the heavy gloves and the judges gave the nod to Counce while the crowd bood.



If Once You Fail, Try Again; Hanscom Did and Won Five

S-2c Carl W. Hanscom proved that the Coast Guard never quits until it wins this week when after four consecutive misses he finally hit the jackpot in the Foghorn football prediction contest and copped fifth running of the five dollar sweepstakes.

As the entire field for the week slumped in ability to pick winners, Hanscom snagged eight out of ten winners along with four other entrants. Hanscom's scores, however, were closest on a mathematical basis. He is the second Coast Guardsman to cop the prize, a seagoing buddy taking first place in the opening week.

Second place on the mathematical basis went to Sgt. Joseph Carroll of Headquarters while Sgt. Bill Delaney of the Post office ran third. Another CG, Fred Gallagher, ran fourth and S. Sgt. J. Warren

of the Guardsmen CA unit, took fifth.

Warren, Hanscom and Carroll were close in picking individual games, each having only a three-point variation. Carroll picked Purdue-Wisconsin at 35-0 while the final tally stood 32-0; Hanscom picked Notre Dame-Navy 35-6 while the final was 33-6; and Warren selected Kansas-Kansas State as 26-0 while the final stood at 25-2.

The pickin's were tough last week and they'll be tougher this week. So shut your eyes and make a stab; anybody can beat the Crystal Gazer. Fill in blank below and send in by Saturday.

Prisoners Buy Bomber

Because prisoners raised \$100,297 in war bonds they will name a bomber. Favorite now is "Bad Check"—which always returns.

Crystal Gazer

Five Bucks Says You Can't

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.....

As someone who had the habit of saying things, once said, "People who live in crystal balls—shouldn't!" What they "shouldn't" we're not quite sure. Shouldn't wear spiked shoes? Shouldn't slam doors? Shouldn't pick football games? It's all very confusing. We were confused last week. It all seems like a horrible dream—last week. We're coming along nicely now tho', so with a supply of new blood we forget the past and start looking at those big men with the numbers on their backs.

Caps denote Hedy's selections

- NOTRE DAME Army
- PENN Navy
- Brown YALE
- Columbia DARTMOUTH
- GREAT LAKES Camp Grant
- Indiana MICHIGAN
- PURDUE Minnesota
- NORTHWESTERN Wisconsin
- OHIO STATE Pitt
- S. Methodist TEXAS A & M

Hedy's Average300

Prudential Defeated 39-27

Displaying potential strength for the coming court season Fort Hancock's post basketball team racked up a convincing 39 to 27 win over Prudential Life on the Newark floor last Friday night in the opening game of the season. Sgt. Nick Masone's basketweavers were held to a slim 19-16 lead at the midway point but rolled up a healthy advantage early in the last half to coast in to victory.

The newly-organized WAC cagers were less fortunate in absorbing a 31 to 12 defeat at the hands of the veteran Prudential feminine cagers in the opener of the double-header attended by over 700 spectators.

The main contest saw lanky Cpl. Frank Sallaway drop in five buckets for a cool ten points closely followed by his team-mates, Kirk and Hemsley with eight points apiece. The Hook five played a driving game that finally run their opponents down and forced them to substitute frequently to try and keep the pace.

Considerable flashy teamwork was displayed at times as the winners worked the ball in for good percentage shots. The defensive play also stood out to a point where Prudential was forced to take its chances on long shots that never fell through the hoop or were recovered by the winners who hawked the ball off the backboards.

The work of Sallaway and Kirk under the backboards netted needed points early in the game when they were needed.

Masone used a total of 12 players in the opening tilt and got a good look at what his charges could do under fire. He was pleased with the showing of the squad but voiced the opinion that after a week of intensive practice to iron out the rough spots he would feel more secure for the home opener soon to be scheduled.

Friday night's opener for the WACs dished out a tough opponent that ran up an early lead of 19 to 8 at half time. The feminine Hook five, playing together for the first time, showed possibilities of molding together a strong team after more practice.

The Prudential girls, who have played together for two or three seasons, gave the WACs a busy evening, but were forced to work for the baskets they did garner. Unable to hit the basket in the first half the losers shifted to a defensive game that held the score down the remainder of the game.

The lineups and scoring:

FT. HANCOCK	FG	FT	PF	TP
Hemsley, f	4	0	0	8
Kirk, f	3	2	0	8
Sallaway, c	5	0	3	10
Bielecky, g	1	3	2	5
Masone, g	1	2	1	4
Beasley, f	0	1	0	1
Evans, f	0	1	0	1
Glynn, c	1	0	1	2
England, g	0	0	0	0
Metzger, g	0	0	0	0
Stewart, g	0	0	1	0
Harris, g	0	0	0	0

Totals 15 9 11 39

PRUDENTIAL	FG	FT	PF	TP
Bilik, f	1	0	3	2
Sweeney, f	2	1	2	5
Beyer, c	2	0	1	4
Christman, g	1	0	2	2
Foss, g	2	0	3	4
Oyons, f	0	0	3	0
Guerin, f	1	0	3	2
Stratton, c	0	0	3	1
Swigart, g	0	1	0	1
Miller, g	0	0	1	0
Woods, c	0	0	0	0

Totals 12 3 20 27

Officials: Share and Wische.

JAVA CLUB SPEAKER
Laura Bolton, world traveler and lecturer will speak on "Africa" at the weekly meeting of the YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p. m. Monday. Miss Bolton will supplement her talk with pictures taken during her trips through Africa.

Hook Now Boasts 92 Pct. GI Insurance Coverage

Ninety-two per cent of military personnel at Fort Hancock is now covered by National Service Life Insurance, it was disclosed this week by the War Bond and Insurance

Office. Average policy of those insured is for approximately \$8,500—only \$1,500 short of the maximum.

This record showing is attributed chiefly to a jump in subscribers in the closing days of the period when no physical examination was required. Since that time new business has fallen off somewhat, according to the Insurance Office.

Leading outfit on the Post in insurance coverage is HNDY, which is subscribed 100 per cent. Others are: Capt. Fred H. Whitaker's CA unit, 98 per cent; Station Hospital, 97 per cent; Medics, 96 per cent; Seven-up CA unit, 96 per cent; Bullet Buster CA unit, 95 per cent; Guardsmen, 92 per cent, and Station Complement, 77 per cent.

New CAC Song Prevued Here

The Coast Artillery Corps, one of the few branches of the service without a trademark, finally has its own song, thanks to metropolitan songwriters Milton Drake and Elie Siegmeister, members of the American Theatre Wing War Music Committee.

"Great Guns," a new composition dedicated to the CAC was prevued last week at the Service Club by the two composers before Brigadier General Philip S. Gage and Fort Hancock soldiers, and within 15 minutes "Pistol Packin' Mamma" had taken a back seat in favor of the CAC tune. General Gage predicted the song would catch on quickly with coast artillerymen everywhere.

Writing of the song is said to have been urged by Oscar Hammerstein II, who after hearing a remark from a local officer that the CAC had no song of its own, suggested to the two tunesmiths that they get busy.

Drake and Siegmeister, also composers of songs for the Signal Corps, Chaplains Corps, and various Naval units, visited Fort Hancock and learned general functions of the CAC. A week later the song was finished and introduced here. Words to the song "Great Guns" follow:

Where the waters border America
Wherever the valleys meet the open sea
There are steady hands and watchful eyes
That dare the enemy.

With our deadly mines and rolling guns
We will blast the bandits out of sight
We're the "keep off" sign
On the old coastline.
And we're loaded with dynamite
And
GREAT GUNS! Guarding the harbor
And we always hit our mark
GREAT GUNS! Guarding the shoreline
And our bite is worse than our bark
Beware, enemy raiders
For its death to all invaders

You'll be sunk with a roar
For the bull-dog on the shore
Is the Coast Artillery Corps

You'll be sunk with a roar
For the bull-dog on the shore
Is the Coast Artillery Corps

HYPNOTISM

(Continued from Page 1)

Slater. Put to sleep, Stark was commanded by the hypnotist to ask Colonel Percy L. Wall, Fort Commander, for KP.

Waking up, the victim spotted Colonel Wall in the audience, approached him, knelt down, and begged the Fort Commander to be put on KP.

Other surprises in the hypnotic bag included making a girl take an imaginary shower, making a GI yell out "Peanuts," making another scratch an imaginary bite, inducing amnesia, causing a girl to forget her name and address, and inducing acute memory to the extent that the subject named his teachers from third grade to eighth grade.

Col. Parker Gets 1st Prize as Wolf In GI's Clothing



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Co.

That it takes an enlisted man to be a genuine wolf was unanimously admitted over the weekend when Colonel Alvin H. Parker donned the only typical wolf raiment—GI's clothing and a wolf's head—and received first prize for having the best male costume at the Officers' Halloween Ball. Also receiving \$25 War Bond prizes were Miss Dorris deFabry, who was escorted by Lt. James Taylor, and Mrs. O'Brien, wife of Major William J. O'Brien. Miss deFabry had the best female costume, and Mrs. O'Brien had the most original costume.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

THURSDAY
YMCA Bible Class supper at 6 p. m.

Service Club informal dance. CG band. Girls from Westfield, New York, Newark.

"Man from Down Under" with Charles Laughton, Richard Carlson, Binnie Barnes. Good. Also Pathe news. At Theatre No. 1, 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p. m.

FRIDAY
YMCA informal sing at 6:30 p.m.
YMCA "United Nations at War" at 7:30 p. m.

YMCA coffee hour at 7:30 p. m.

YMCA quiz-bingo at 8 p. m.

USO show at 8 p. m. Theatre No. 2. Service Club weekly hop cancelled.

"Man from Down Under" at Theatre No. 1 6:30 and 8:30 p. m.

SATURDAY
YMCA football broadcast at 1 p.m.
YMCA informal sing at 6:30 p.m.
YMCA movies at 7 p. m.
"Here Comes Elmer," with Al Pierce, Frankie Albertson, Jan Garber band and "Chance of a Lifetime" with Chester Morris and George E. Stone. Double feature but don't give up a pass. At Post theatres.

SUNDAY
YMCA vesper sing at 6:30 p.m.
YMCA music appreciation hour at 8:15 p. m.

USO show at 8 p. m., Theatre 2. Service Club afternoon dance.

"Crazy House" with Olson and Johnson. Aisle roller. Also color cartoon, Pathe News. At Post Theatres.

MONDAY
YMCA informal sing at 6:30 p.m.
YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p. m. Speaker, coffee, cakes.

Service Club dancing class 7-9 p. m. Pupils only. General dancing follows.

"Crazy House" at Post Theatres.

TUESDAY
YMCA mending service at 5 p.m.
YMCA movies at 8 p.m.

"True to Life," with Mary Martin, Dick Powell, Franchot Tone, Victor Moore. Terrific. Cartoon, color short. At Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY
YMCA informal sing at 6:30 p.m.
YMCA coffee hour at 7:30 p.m.
YMCA arts and crafts at 8 p.m.
Service Club game night.
"True to Life" at Post Theatres.

2nd Bible Meeting to Be Held Tonight

A YMCA Bible Class is now being conducted by Chaplain Thomas D. Byrne of the Bullet Busters, for all personnel of the Post at 6 p.m. every Thursday night. Tonight's meeting will be the second since inception of the class.

A Bible lesson is presented by Chaplain Byrne following which a discussion forum on the lesson is engaged in. Lessons are based on teachings of the New Testament. "What Jesus Taught," Benton Scott Easton's book, also is used as a reference text.

Refreshments are served following each session.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from Page 1)

"Both legs?" he asked. The gal nodded. "Yes, both legs." "Well," said George, "I'll come in for a little while."

Or, as it has often been said: I often wonder What women think Of why we buy them All that food and drink.

"Don't worry, baby, I'm not a wolf—I just dropped in to say hellowuuuuu."

Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, November 4, 1943.

Frontier For Knowledge

Fort Hancock's Post library will reach another milestone in growth tomorrow when it moves to a new home, and once again, in one of many instances, the Army will be demonstrating its byproduct capacity for shoeing seven league boots to educational progress.

To an outsider, association of literature and the Army, of the soldier and the bookworm, seems as ludicrous and incongruous an incredulity as has ever been dreamed up. The soldier is a fighting man; not a bespectacled student of knowledge.

True enough. But just as the soldier arms himself with a rifle in preparation for combat, he is today of his own accord arming himself with knowledge, any knowledge, in preparation for life after war. He is demonstrating not the quality of a bookworm, but the quality of a "smart apple."

Fort Hancock's library isn't moving just because someone thought it would be nice to have a spacious library. It is moving because soldiers here have practically ordered it. Day after day, their visits to the library, their requests for information, their thirst for knowing have served ample indication that the reading traffic will bear much more literature than is now available.

Thus, tomorrow the library doubles itself. There will be double the seating capacity and double the shelving capacity. And there will be several innovations both directly and indirectly conducive to more and better reading.

Army life itself probably has had as much as anything to do with kindling this apparent inspiration for knowledge. Back in civilian days, the soldier had a variety of passive entertainments to which he could devote leisure time. The Army has no Broadway however, and its entertainments are few. It is thus natural to assume the soldier has turned to the library during leisure time to a much greater extent than he did in civilian life.

This application of leisure time coupled with the soldier's look to the future has resulted in an average attendance of approximately 200 daily at the Post library. And more than a few times, Miss Elizabeth Evans, Post librarian, has been confronted with questions such as the following:

"I was graduated from high school, but I never learned much. I had my mind on football and basketball all the time, and never was able to use my education to get a good job.

The regular reading appetite of the Post is never satiated. Best sellers are in demand as soon as they leave the presses. Non fiction books on war, current histories, and especially books concerning the post-war rank high in popularity.

If such a thing as permanent world harmony some day springs into being, it is believed education will have played a starring role in its achievement. Thus, in one sense, strangely enough, the Army strives for this goal not only by the direct route of fighting but as well through the indirect route of education.

Tomorrow, when a small, white temporary building becomes a library here, the immediate circumstance will be minor. But another small flag will have been planted in new territory won in education's gentle fight for world understanding.

Do you have any books that will enable me to learn something constructive while I'm in the Army?"

Or again . . .

Soldiers who ask such questions usually are referred to Armed Forces Institute courses, which by their widespread popularity have become one more indication of the Army's boost to education. Miss Evans, in many cases, helps the soldier map out a curricula and aids him in setting up a study program.

Soldiers also are often referred to the Army Specialist Training Program, which in many cases condenses a four year college sequence into little more than several months' study. Already, hundreds have left Fort Hancock for ASTP, and doubtless many by now have been turned off the Army's educational finishing line. In the Institute courses, considerably more than 100 of this Post are now enrolled, Miss Evans indicates.

Culturally inquisitive as well, many soldiers ask Miss Evans if any language courses are being conducted, and how they may be enrolled. As evidence that these requests have brought results, courses are now being conducted in Spanish, French, German and Italian.