

# F O G H O R N

SANDY HOOK

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, February 5, 1943.

Published Weekly

FOR THEIR THIRD PRODUCTION OF THE SEASON ---

## Hancock Players Ready 'See My Lawyer'

### COLUMN LEFT

One of the finest historical plays in many a moon is Sgt. Sidney Kingsley's new drama about Thomas Jefferson and the birth of American democracy entitled "The Patriots" which opened on Broadway at the National Theater last week.

The good sergeant, who worked two years in writing the play, sighed in relief after the first night and said: "I feel like a mammoth elephant."

"The Patriots" and Maxwell Anderson's "The Eve of St. Mark" now are the leading contenders for this year's Pulitzer prize play. Sgt. Kingsley who has written "Men in White" — which won the Pulitzer prize—and "Dead End" has made a bet with Anderson. Both the Sgt. and Anderson bet \$500 that the other will win the prize for '43.

Sgt. Joseph Carroll, as all the world must know, is headed for matrimony ere Easter arrives. A pre-seasonal gust of Spring blew this nuptial message to the Sgt. last week: "So you're getting married? Well, take a tip from an old stager like me. If you want a smooth clicking wedding, get hep to all the rules. Drop in at Rothrock Tailors, Inc., and pick up your complimentary copy of the 'Book of Knowledge for Bridegrooms' that's waiting for you."

The communique closed: "Dress Suit Rental Dept."

Private Milton Filker please note: From Fort Crockett, Texas, we have received the following information: "Lest there be any misunderstanding concerning the plan of the State Medical Association of Texas providing for prenatal delivery, post-natal and medical care during the first year for wives and children of all enlisted men stationed in Texas we restate the following points.

1. The plan is open for all enlisted men whose total base pay, subsistence allowance and dependence allowance is less than \$1668 a year. That is for almost all of us.
2. It costs the enlisted man nothing. This means his b. y., for the first year, is absolutely free."

The Lon. Star State, eh?  
\* \* \*  
**WISE MEN OF THE EAST**  
The wise men of neutral Iraq. When told that the Allies would crag, Reflected a while, Then replied with a smile, "Kindly go sit on a taq!"

What's in a Name—in the Army! Pvt. Sherlock Holmes is an MP at Fort Lewis, Washington. Pvt. Lee Camp is stationed at Camp Lee. And there is an Early Bird, Jerman Hunter, a Ken Tucky (at Fort Knox, Kentucky), and surprise of surprises, a Solomon Solomon Solomon. Really, cross our heart.

### Necessity Will Determine Release Of Men Over 38

#### War Department Bulletin Explains Army Discharges

The War Department announced today that the discharge from the Army of enlisted men over 38 years of age who are eligible under the current regulations must be so regulated as to prevent the disruption of trained organizations. This means that large numbers of trained men cannot be released at one time.

It is anticipated that a more rapid rate of release from active service of those men over 38 years of age who are eligible for discharge will be possible as soon as the 18 and 19-year-old men who are now being inducted have received sufficient training to replace the older men.

There are approximately 300,000 enlisted men in the Army who are 38 years of age and older. Many of these men are skilled technicians who enlisted voluntarily to fill urgent needs of the Army.

Under the recently announced ruling, the enlisted man must request discharge in a written application to his commanding officer; must be handicapped by age—38 years and over—to such an extent that his usefulness to the Army is secondary to his usefulness to industry; and must present satisfactory evidence that if discharged from the Army he will be employed in an essential war industry, including agriculture. Each application for discharge is considered individually, and no enlisted man is discharged unless a suitable trained replacement is available.

The discharge of enlisted men over 38 years of age under the above rules has no relation to the discharge at any time of physically disqualified men which is provided for in other regulations.

### Officers Mess to Hold Saturday Nite Hop

An evening hop will be held tomorrow night at the Officers' Mess from 8:30 p.m. until 3 a.m. Refreshments will be twenty-five cents per plate.

Committee for the hop includes Major and Mrs. Walter C. Berner, Capt. Albert R. Hill and Lt. Marion Fell.

### Coast Canteen Program

Beginning February 6, the Saturday night dances at the Coast Canteen, 619 Ocean avenue, West End, will be for officers only.

All service men are welcome at the Sunday afternoon high teas for the British Navy. All the other varied activities continue as scheduled.

### BLUES AND BALLADS



Mabel Mayfair handles the vocals — but good — in USO-Camp Shows all-Colored musical revue, "Swinging On Down," which also boasts Lee Norman's band and a stellar cast of performers at Theatre No. 2 tomorrow night at 8 p. m.

### Service Men Art Exhibit Planned For Next Month

The National Catholic Community Service will sponsor an art show for service men on the fence in front of the Center, at 17 East 51st street, New York City, Sunday afternoon, March 21 at 3 o'clock. This show will continue for one week through Saturday, March 27.

If sketching is your hobby or if you are proficient in the use of water colors, here is an opportunity to let the public see your work and to win some valuable cash prizes. The rules are very simple and everybody has an opportunity to win a prize. Here's all you have to do:

- 1) Send in a sketch of your buddy or any subject on any size paper.
- 2) Sketches may be made in pastels, charcoal, pen and ink or water colors. You may choose any subject or title.
- 3) Prizes will be awarded according to originality and neatness of execution.
- 4) Indicate your name, service, title of picture and medium on your entry.
- 5) If your work has any value to it, please indicate the value so that it may draw the attention of a prospective buyer.

The first prize is \$25; second prize, \$15 and the third, \$10. Please mail or bring your entries to the National Catholic Community Service, 17 East 51st street, N. Y. C., no later than Friday, March 19.

### LOST: BUNCH OF KEYS

Several keys on a key ring were lost on Monday in the vicinity of the Finance Office. Finder please return to Fireman Wyckoff at the Post Firehouse.

### 'Swinging On Down' USO Revue On Post Tomorrow

"Swinging On Down," an all-colored, USO-sponsored musical revue featuring Lee Norman and his band, will be presented tomorrow at 8 p.m. in Theater No. 2.

Norman's band has played New York's "Famous Door," "Kelly's Stables" and all the other haunts of the downbeat initiates, leading New York hotels and scores of college dates. Last summer the band tramped the Camp Shows circuit and are back again on demand of servicemen.

Brilliantly blended into the show's red hot musical background is a skillful routine of comedy, singing and dancing handled by a cast of performers right off the big-time boards.

Emery Evans, a very fine comedy emcee, ties the whole revue together with his fast-paced patter which is precision-timed and snappy. Evans also plays straight to Sandy Burns, zoot-suit comedian.

The Peters Sisters give out with harmony in the singing department and Cook and Brown take care of the dancing with their slap-happy feet given to eccentric routines.

Mabel Mayfair, nineteen-year-old thrush, entered show business last summer, fresh out of Hunter College, as singer with Benny Carter's band. In college she majored in history, while in show business she is majoring in blues and ballads.

Like all USO-Camp Shows, "Swinging on Down" will be presented free.

Tickets of admission for "Swinging On Down" may be obtained from the Company or Battery Special Service Officer. Officers obtain their tickets directly from Major Spottswood's office.

### John Hampshire Directs and Acts In Broadway Hit

Comedy Due Feb. 13 At Theatre No. 2; Invitation Prevues

The Fort Hancock Theater section will present George Abbott's Broadway hit "See My Lawyer" at Theater No. 2 on Saturday evening, February 13 as its third production of the season.

The play, directed by PFC John Hampshire, will give two invitation prevues for new recruits at the Playhouse on Wednesday and Thursday evening. The following Saturday it will be presented in Theater No. 2 at 5:30 and 8 p.m. for the enlisted personnel of the Post.

A riotous, mad farce about lawyers, the play starred Milton Berle on Broadway, a part which will be played here by PFC Harry Fleer.

Prominent in the Theater Section cast will be Cpl. John Marlieb, who was a prominent Broadway actor prior to his induction into the Army having appeared in New York in "Brooklyn, U. S. A." and many other plays.

Others in the cast will be Pvt. Sonny Surrat, Pvt. Manny Drieband, Pvt. Eddie Katz, Pvt. Arthur Cupparo, Pvt. Paul Blumenthal and Pvt. Eddie Kramer.

The two feminine leads will be played by Lori March and Kay Allen. Miss March is a John Powers model and has done extensive picture work on the Coast, and Miss Allen is currently involved in emoting in the new "Stage Door Canteen" picture now being filmed in New York.

Besides directing the production, PFC Hampshire will also essay one of the leading parts. Pvt. Fleer will serve as technical director of the production and the settings and lighting are being handled by members of the Theater Section.

### Knute Rockne's Words Of '25 Come to Pass

A former Notre Dame gridironer, recently recalled some prophetic words by Knute Rockne on a homeward journey from West Point in 1925 after Army had administered a 27-0 shellacking to the "Fighting Irish." Said Rockne: "I know you fellows feel bad, but I want you to remember one thing—if we ever go to war, God help the fellows who ever tackle them!"

On that 1925 Army team were Brig. Gen. LaVerne (Blondy) Saunders, Brig. Gen. Emmet (Rosey) O'Donnell, and Major Trap Trapnell, all decorated for distinguished service in this war, and Capt. Moe Daly captured with Major Trapnell by the Japs in the Philippines and Art Meehan, killed there.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

# Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

## HEAT'S ON

by Imogene

Listen to "Corny" tell the way he handles the chicken coop back home! Van still can't get the coop open—but he's not giving up!

"The Head" claims that he passed his physical exam because he sat up and studied the night before. "Pop" Durst had a little trouble, but "the Head" was prompting him from the rear.

"Limehouse" Mac refused to allow his best pals to kiss his best gal at his best pal's wedding. The "Limehouse" was afraid the gal would get hep to the real thing and that would be the finish of him. Oh, "Limey" what green eyes you have!

Word has it that our assistant company clerk (next biggest Gold-Brick) is not hiding anything under his GI belt. That distinguished front is really a part of him. What are you going to name it?

Mr. Sgt. (after duration and 6 months) Hoagy wants all men going on pass to report to his quarters and see the pictorial revue, after that—visit the 1st Sgt.

Nick, our native from Abyssinia, wants it known that he's a tough guy to put one over on. We'll take a puff of that smoke, Nick, or is it dinosaur steak you are munching in your spare time?

Make a mental memorandum. "Bugs Bunny" Gilman saw two movies last week and stopped off for coffee and donuts. When Gil takes lettuce out of his sock, either inflation has definitely set in or the end of the world is not far away.

The miracle has happened. Hqs. is being run quite efficiently without the one-man night patrol, now on furlough.

## COMMANDOS

By Woody Thomas

Attention to all men: A collection will be made to have a sign painted for PFC Obergon, reading, "Worked Last Night, Quiet Please."

A beer party was held for Lt. Williams, who leaves us soon. A desk pen set was given to him by the Non-coms.

Sgt. Bransfield is now a faithful member of the Horizontal Club. . . . Sgt. Tinschmidt is surrounded by two brainstorms, Sgt. Bozcar and Sgt. Heaslip. . . . Corp. Nicosia is still ill-treated in the barrack, he better see his Chaplain, but soon.

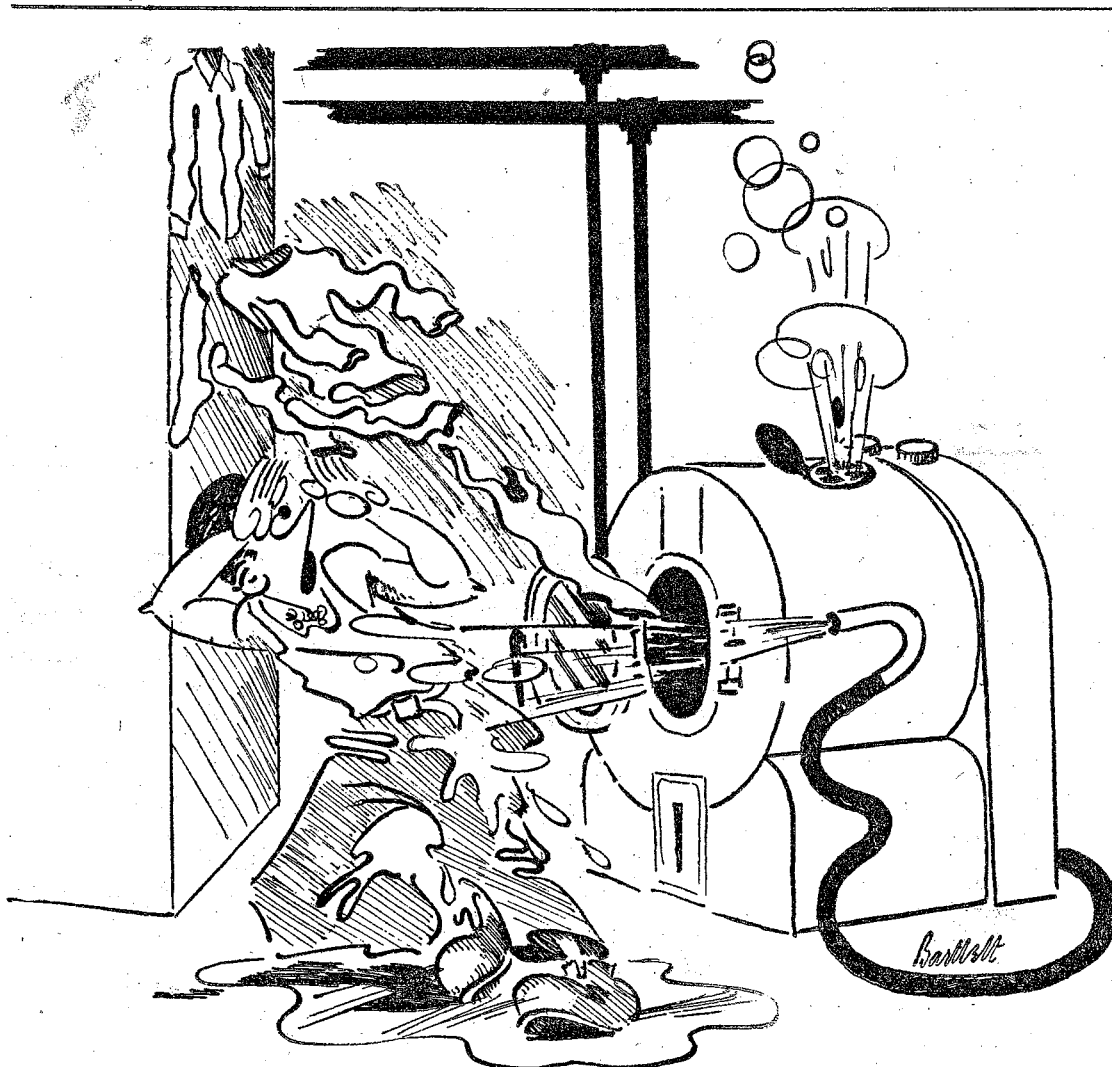
Attention Pvt. Pennucci, I'll see what I can do to get you a stripe, (Ahem). . . . Sgt. Dallesandro and Pvt. Fraser were doing headstands in the barrack, I guess the beer from the night before is still in effect.

Things I'd Like to See: Sgt. Polistino quiet. Sgt. Morgan singing Love In Bloom, with his deep baritone voice, a stripe on Pvt. Goldino's sleeve, Sgt. Tinschmidt without Sgt. Bozcar and Sgt. Heaslip, PFC Schneider going to bed without his clothes, Sgt. Orcinolo playing that Italian Game with fingers, Pvt. Gasovic, boosting DiMaggio instead of Williams, Cpl. Comporetta cooking spaghetti.

Your truly ending with this thought in mind, if you let up you're letting someone down.

## It Happened On Ice

CAMP HALE, Col. — Private Gordon Kempcke, erstwhile Blair, Neb., farm youth, finished his tests as a ski trooper here in fine shape, executing graceful Christianas as he swung down hills past huge boulders and stumps. He slid to an expert stop and removed his skis. While walking back he tripped and fell breaking his knee.



All this for just one dime.

## MOLES

By Pfc. Jack J. Cortese

The moles are becoming very famous, for even when you are seen in the streets of Hancock, or the big city, the fellows greet you with a Hi Di brother mole.

News from here and there: Cpl. Jake Rashkin period. Cpl. Borkin, that dashing young actor, is seriously thinking of making western pictures when he gets out. PFC Cortese has given up the idea of writing that book based on "How to Win Stripes." He has signed up for a course in hand shaking.

Welcome to our staff, Pvt. Feldman and Pvt. Casey, you are now officially admitted as honorary "Moles." A man of silence, Sgt. Tibbets is also doing a nice job. To Pvt. Robert Marcotte, the newest victim of Cupid, congratulations from the crowd. To Sgt. Alton, who will attend Officers Candidate School, lots of luck, and may the stars above guide you to those lovely bars. What's this I hear about Sgt. Johnson leaving the YMCA and going back to his own battery for rations and quarters?

Cpl. Miller and PFC Knobloch, the two marathon runners, use up more shoes running around in circles than any other little Mole. PFC Marco, the mathematical genius, even dreams of numbers when he sleeps.

Things I would like to see: "Porky" Turansick with a smile on his face. A 32 waist on "Blimp" Cortese. Raskin with a Barrymore Profile. Borkin with a size 8 shoe. Czahor standing 6 ft. Reilly as a corporal. Johansen sitting in front of you at the Post Theater. Eskanzny not on furlough. McNaughton with both eyes open—and awake.

It has been wondered by all, just in which section does Cortese work? Is it the file or the typing section? What former "Seascout" is pulling hard on the oars down Trenton way?

## BLITZERS

by Sgt. Clay Marsh

The bunch is puffin' cigars again. Pvt. Filker has a girl. Don't get us wrong—he's a married man, and his new girl friend weighs not quite eight pounds. Congratulations.

We hope these guys that have been going around yapping that they are dreaming of a white Christmas are satisfied. This stuff is not only white—it's wet! Us, we're dreaming of a green summer, if it's all the same to you all.

There has been a run on the Blitzzer rumor market lately. Groups are gatherin' and buzzin' from the day room to the latrine and PFC Racer is wearing a groove between the two. Why, there's absolutely nothing to all these gossipings. We've been turning this pale yellow every January for years.

Cpl. Vessella says that it was his studied observation over the week end that Newark is one little hamlet that really turns out beautiful wrens. New Britain, Conn., papers, please don't copy.

PFC Nietupski asked us to say, "honest, he isn't a chowhound." PFC Nietupski is honest not a chowhound. (That cracking sound you hear is us uncrossing our fingers.)

We overheard Cpl. Cittadino saying that if our hair got any whiter we would make a good stand-in for a snowman. What we want to know, Mr. Anthony, is, can we sue?

At the last meeting of the syndicate it was unanimously voted to apply en masse for entrance to the Land of the Golden Bars. Pvt. Von de Porten can supply the curious with a roster of the members of the syndicate.

Pvt. Gangi will probably find that "Love in Bloom Brings Marriage in June."

See John—no curves.

## FLORA ROBSON DEPARTS

Flora Robson, who played here in "The Damask Cheek" has left for Hollywood to act in "Saratoga Trunk" at Warner Brothers studios.

## KATZ MEOWS

PFC Jimmy Libby has been accepted for OCS which proves the old saying "If at first you don't succeed, keep punchin', punchy boy." PFC Hal Risley has finally realized his ambition. He is to be transferred to the Army's new psychopathic hospital. It's funny how tastes differ. Libby loves horses and Risley loves nuts. . . . soon they'll both be following their favorites around.

We hear that S/Sgt. Dave Nicholson and Cpl. Milt Benjamin are on their first leg for OCS. It looks as if we will be depleted even more with PFC John McGrath, CPL Mike Bucco, Cpl. Achibald Stager and Pvt. Steve Harman headed for Officers Training. We hope the boys realize their ambitions, but if they all go we'll certainly feel lonely. I'll be going around singin' "Just Leo and me, and Stelling makes three, sitting in our little dispensary."

Overheard in N. Y.: They predict that baseball history will be made with the St. Louis Browns copping their first American League pennant. If form holds true, they are slated to meet the St. Louis Cardinals in St. Louis's first inter-city World Series. Let's hope they are right all the way down the line.

Our Whistling Private (Ed Lewis) is a handy man to have around the barracks. He can pull more things out of his trunk than a magician can from his topper. Add surprises of surprises—Boss Leo, unbeknown to all, has broken more than one feminine heart in his day. Don't let it fool you when he blushes. It's just his way of warming up to the situation.

While giving a lecture on Message Centers, Major Katz pulled a swell piece of repartee out of the proverbial hat. When Cpl. Archie Stager innocently asked: "Could cats be used to carry messages?" the Major quietly replied: "Please leave me out of the discussion."

## DOT-N-DASH

by Sgt. Earl F. Tyler

In attempting to pinch-hit for Pvt. Paul Jones, your regular columnist, I find myself in a position to appreciate his observing eye and very active imagination, for which, when he returns, he will be greeted by a barrage of your acting columnist's shoes.

Speaking of furloughs: Pvt. Robert Leary spent his furlough in Minnesota but continually talks of the good time he had in Brooklyn. . . . Sgt. Eddie Thomas returned early from his visit home so that he could spend two days in New York City. Is there something cooking, Eddie? . . . Cpl. Max Nusch and Pvt. John Collins returned from Chicago loud in their applause of their home town, as usual. . . . Cpl. Paul Ytterdal, who has been mistaken for a member of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, returned looking glum. Could the unprecedented snow and cold in that city have something to do with it? . . . Could it be possible that the hangdog look on Cpl. Roy Pritchett's face indicate that he is on the losing end of the latest Ozarkian feud?

Congratulations to Pvt. Joe Bodkin who took advantage of his vacation from the army to tie the marriage knot.

The burning question of the week seems to be: Did Sgt. John Fitzhugh take the fatal leap or do his buddies just imagine that he did. Sgt. Fitzhugh refuses to comment.

Observations: Pvt. Paul Rey disgruntled because his weekly jitterbug session at the Service Club was cancelled due to the cold and snow. . . . Various members of the battalion attempting to imitate Sgt. Feinstein's comedy laugh. . . . Cpl. Bill (Boticelli) Bartlett hunting for his paints and brushes in the snow. . . . Sgt. Peter George, Cpls. George Belis and Winford Mathews and PFC Ed Melancon forming a latrine literary society. . . . Cpl. Haddad and Pvt. Charlie Jones showing their latest collection of snapshots.

## BEAVERS

by Libel, Inc.

Jim Scanlon's son takes after him. Father took a sip of the kid's bottle, and it was beer. . . . Paul Peston and "Beers" O'Neill had a nice time on the Sunday boat. "Beers" tried to shinny up the pole on the top deck to put out the light, then the two of them took swipes at each other's chin.

Joe Guerra, with expert use of a cue stick makes a cpl's pay. Brody, Kramer and Sproviere contribute. . . . Our boys in Ward II smile again. I wonder why? . . . Where is that hookworm?

PFC Friedman is sewing a bindle on his hat, and 50 WAACs are mixed up with it. Ask him to tell the story. . . . Sgt. Noller had better give more heat in OCS or they'll make it hot for him. . . . "Eye-dropper" Rabkin smoked a cigar 'til both were in the can. The cigar was a gift.

Emil Sabol expects a jeep. . . . Who is the joik who spent 19 bucks on a skoit? . . . Mendel Casserino read some Milt Gross and now he talks good Henglish. . . . We have a certain Sgt. in a certain barracks who is waiting for the lights to go on again all over the world—so he can put them out at 9:30.

## General Motors Cadet

It happened at the Nashville Classification center. And Cadet Hudson F. Packard would rather people didn't know his middle name. But somehow it happened. It slipped out. The "F" is for Ford. Now he is known to his squadron.



AS THE CLIMAX OF THE SEASON - - -

# Hancock Quintet Meets Monmouth Thursday

## Cagers Await Game of Season With Signalmen

### 'Beat Monmouth' Cry Becomes Slogan For Hook Court Fans

The call is out. Beat Monmouth! Thursday night the mighty men of Monmouth invade the Gage gym with their highly regarded basketball squad. This is it. Forget any others. Here's the game we want to take. Here's the game every man on the squad has been pointing for.

All who missed our last game with the Signalmen missed a honey. The top-ranking Monmouth men came within a few points of being toppled by an inspired Hancock five in a thriller-diller.

In the first half of that game, the Hooks were completely awed by the reputation of the Fort Monmouth quintet and the game was as one-sided as a conversation between a private and his first sergeant. During the half time they discovered that they were still alive and that they, too, had a basket they were allowed to shoot at.

The result was that in the final half the Hookers outplayed and outscored the Signalmen and came within a few foul shots of taking the go.

The boys from the suburbs of Highlands have corrected their false impression, and will enter this game with the right idea. Beat Monmouth!

If the Hancock five starts with the same spirit on Thursday night at 8:30 p.m. that they displayed in the second half of the last game, you can start crowing now, because they'll take this one.

## Lt. Col. Jones Gets On Bond Wagon To Tie Post Record

### Civilian Units Jump In Bond-a-Month Drive Says War Bond Office

The drive underway at Fort Hancock to have every soldier and civilian employee take at least 10 per cent of his or her current pay in War Bonds was highlighted last week by Lt. Col. Herbert A. Jones, who directs the activities of the local Post Exchange. Col. Jones rang the bell with a pledge to buy a \$125.00 War Bond each month for the duration. He and Lt. Alden P. Sullivan of the Dot-N-Dash unit, who also made the same pledge back in December, have now set a record for all other Bond-A-Monthers to shoot at in their drive to beat the Axis by buying war bonds.

Among the civilian units on the Post, congratulations go to the employees of the Signal, Quartermaster and Engineer offices who have pledged 10.88 per cent, 10.33 per cent and 10 per cent of their gross payrolls, respectively. War bond supervisors for these offices are: Capt. F. J. Coughlin, Signal Office; F. F. Frick, Quartermaster, and David Sullivan, Engineer's Office. To them our plaudits for a good job well done.

### GLIDERS GO TO SEA

WASHINGTON — Gliders are going to sea with the U. S. Navy. The first one to enter service is a seaplane type designed by Cdr. R. S. Barnaby. He says, "It's a bird!"



He says they don't observe meatless Tuesday.

## The Shoe Is On The Other Foot When It Comes To Pfc. O'Brien

There was a purposeful glint in the eye of Oliver O'Brien, Private First Class, as he left Camp for a weekend pass.

Oliver got to town a half hour later and dropped into a bar. Pretty soon, a civilian said: "H'ya, soldier. Nice day."

"Yup," Oliver admitted.

"What outfit you..." the civilian began.

"Where you from?" interrupted Oliver.

"Me? Oh, I'm from a nearby city. What outfit?"

"What are you doing down here?" snapped Oliver briskly.

"Oh, came down here on a little business," said the civilian. There was surprise in his voice.

"What was the nature of the business?" asked Oliver.

"Well, I don't mind telling you, soldier. I came down here to see my wife's lawyer about some property she owns."

"Ah, you're married."

"Oh, sure. What outfit did you say you're with?"

"Do you like your wife?"

"Huh?" He looked a little rattled.

"Ah, I see. Got another woman. Oh, you rascal."

"Hey, listen here, soldier..."

"Ah now, don't apologize to me, pal, I know how it is. I've been around. Got any children?"

"Certainly I've got children. Four."

"Legitimate or illegitimate?"

"Say, you listen to me, you young..."

"OK, brother. Don't answer if it will incriminate or degrade you. By the way, what was it you started to ask me a while back?"

"I just wanted to know what outfit you were..."

"Oh pardon me just a second. May I ask what that funny looking thing on your watch chain means?"

"That's my lodge pin and I don't see anything funny about it. Well, I better mosey along."

"Where you going?"

"Home, damn it, you inquisitive..."

"What are you going to do when you get home? Where did you get that necktie? What does the red stripe on the hatband mean? Have

you stopped beating your wife? Ever been convicted of a felony?"

"Why, I've never been so insulted in my life. Young man, what do you mean by asking a perfect stranger such impertinent questions?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Mister" said Oliver O'Brien. "It's like this. I've been in this man's army now going on a year and a half, and every time I go on pass it seems like every other civilian I run into thinks he has a right as a taxpayer to ask me the goldarndest questions about my personal affairs and my private life."

"I get asked first what unit I belong to, although any civilian that can read a newspaper ought to know that a soldier isn't supposed to give any information like that. Then I get asked where I come from, what I did before I joined the Army, what I do in the Army, what my unit is, where it's going after it leaves here. I just thought I'd come to town today and ask a civilian a few sassy questions. Thanks, buddy, goodbye."

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## New Books Arrive At Post Library

### Elizabeth Evans, Librarian, Reports On Latest Titles

The Post Library in the Service Club has received a new shipment of books, according to Miss Elizabeth Evans, Hancock librarian.

The titles are many and varied, including "Mad Forties" (Adams and Hutter), "War in the Desert" (Aglion), "Tables of Squares" (Barlow), "West Point: Moulder of Men" (Baumer), "The American Spirit" (Charles and Mary Beard).

"Miracle on the Congo" (Burman), "Seismology" (Byerly), "Short Wave Manual" (Camm), "Songs of the Rivers of America" (edited by Carmer), "Man Who Was Thursday" (Chesteron), "Heart Does Not Forget" (Colver).

Dictionary of Military Terms (English-Japanese and Japanese-English — by Creswell), "Face of the War" (Cuff), "Secret Life of Salvador Dali" (Dali), "Youngest Profession" (Day), "Fourth Horseman" (Doherty).

"Wolf in Man's Clothing" (Mignon Eberhart), "Young Woman of Europe" (Feiner), "Gaunt Woman" (Gilligan), Medical Manual of Chemical Warfare (Printed by Great Britain War Office) "Report from Tokyo" (Ambassador Joseph L. Grew).

"Twentieth Century Authors" (edited by Haycraft and Kunitz), "Electricity for Marine Engineers" (Ibbetson), Infantry in Battle (A Manual), and "Cost Accounting for War-Production" (Lawrence).

## THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

O. K., it's your roll. Let's see how good you are. You're faded too. Hey, you can't play this game on your knees. In this game you're not trying to grasp the short skirts of chance, this takes skill brotcha. Can you bowl? All right, so you're not Varipapi, but do you think you can take those guys in the next outfit? Here's a chance to prove it.

There's a bowling tournament starting at the alleys in the Main Post Exchange, and every outfit on the Post is eligible.

Each outfit will supply a five man team. Stop in any evening and give the names of these teams to manager, Tech. Sgt. Feuerstein. Sgt. Feuerstein suggests that teams submit their names right away in order to be sure their outfit is represented in the tournament.

Here's something else to shoot at. High score for the alleys was made when Sgt. John Tranchese hung up the impressive score of 232.

The tournament will be getting under way soon gents. Enter your team now.

It's your roll. Let's see how good you are.

With the conclusion of the Post basketball league schedules the YMCA Gym will be available evenings for next week for use by groups, teams and individuals. Teams wishing to reserve a court should contact the "Y" by calling Extension 38.

## THRILLER



Joseph Cotten and Terese Wright in a dramatic moment from Alfred Hitchcock's superb melodrama, "Shadow of a Doubt" at Post Theatres, tonight, Feb. 5.

## Shaving Woes Solved For All Parts of World

A barber kit to be issued units in overseas areas where professional barbers are not available has been developed by the Quartermaster Corps.

Kits going to troops in regions where it is too cold to shave will include beard clippers to prevent formation of ice on the whiskers.

Kits going to men in warmer countries will contain two pairs each of clippers and scissors, two shaving brushes, two razors, a strop and shaving soap, wrapped in a water-repellent canvas roll.

## Patriotic Citizen Donates Funds For Garand Rifle

### Donor to Have The Satisfaction He Has Gun In Action

Civilians undergo food shortages, travel curtailments and buy war bonds toward the war effort, but one zealous citizen, desiring to be more realistic, has offered to buy one Garand rifle at a cost of \$80 to be used on the battle front, it is announced by the War Department.

"I cannot get out there to knock off a few Japs and others myself, so it would be a lot of satisfaction to know that I personally had a rifle out there doing the job," E. E. Cunningham of St. Albans, W. Va., contributor of the piece, said when he contacted the government regarding his offer.

The rifle and the soldier who carries it will be "unsung heroes" in the story as the government claims it would be impractical to have the serial number specified and the card of the donor attached to the rifle. It will also be impossible to furnish the name of the soldier carrying the weapon, the War Department added.

## Lawler Speaks

Candidate John L. Lawler, former editor of the Foghorn, writes from OCS in Mississippi that work is so hard he can't keep his eyes open by 9 o'clock. "And that's PM, mind you," he says. "It would be understandable if it were AM. But PM!"

SERVICE ABOVE ALL ---

# An American Red Cross Letter

## In Which Service Of Field Director Is Made Clear

### Red Cross Canteen Unit Serves Men Of This Command

by LEONARD F. TRACE  
Field Director

He came into the Field Director's office a few weeks ago. He was a new recruit, but he had heard that the American Red Cross helped soldiers in their problems. His was a strange one.

He had been born in New York City about 22 years ago. His father died when he was three. When he was seven, his brother had burned to death.

There were no other relatives in the East, and his mother, who had to work, felt that he would be much better taken care of at the home of her sister, who lived in St. Louis.

For fifteen years the soldier made his home there. He was never able to visit his mother. Several years ago he lost track of her completely. He heard that she had remarried, but he did not know the name of her husband.

He had come to Fort Hancock in December and had hoped to locate his mother. He knew only the name and address of his late grandparents, who had died about five years ago in N. Y. C. Could the Red Cross help him? He had heard that the Red Cross aided soldiers in their problems.

The Red Cross WOULD and DID help him. Armed with the few facts he was able to furnish, the Field Director's office called our New York City Chapter. With this meager information the Chapter went to work. Fifteen days later the Field Director received a call from the Chapter. The soldier's mother had been located, living in well-to-do circumstances. Like any mother she was overjoyed to receive news from her son and requested that we advise him to call her immediately.

And so, due to the assistance of the American Red Cross, New York was the scene of a happy reunion of a mother and son, separated for fifteen years.

Our felicitations to them both.

Do you know that the services of the AMERICAN RED CROSS are at your disposal? Whatever your problem may be, whether it is contacting a lost relative, or providing some service for your family at home, the Red Cross stands ready to assist you. Discuss your problem with the Field Director. He can help you. Use your RED CROSS. It is here for you.

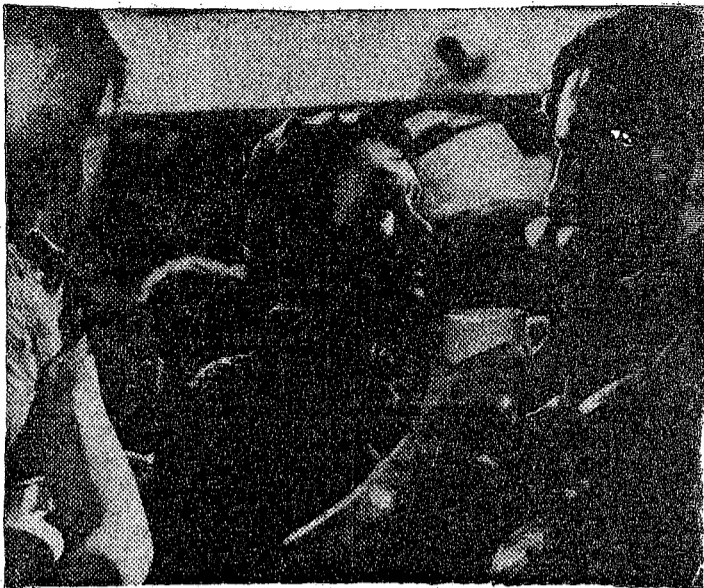
The RED CROSS CANTEEN UNIT serves the men of this Post with 35 gallons of cocoa or coffee and more than 100 dozen doughnuts nightly. The Canteen truck leaves the gate at 9:30 p.m. and usually isn't through until 3:30 a.m. This service is performed every night, regardless of the weather. This group of workers is composed entirely of women volunteers, who unselfishly devote their time to making this project worthwhile.

### St. Valentine's Dance

A Valentine dance for service men in uniform will be given in St. Vincent's auditorium, 120 W. 24th street, New York, at 8 p.m. Thursday, February 11.

There is no charge of admission, and the refreshments and smokes are free.

### THE YEAR'S BEST



John Mills offers a cup of cocoa to a wounded member of the B. E. F., who came out of Dunkirk, in one of the stirring moments during the epic action of Noel Coward's "In Which We Serve." The picture, which was chosen by the New York critics as the best picture of 1942, will be shown at Post Theatres, Feb. 7-8.

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS

### TODAY

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

Pepsi-Cola's "Living Letters" made at the YMCA by Mr. Reid beginning at 6:30 p.m.

"Shadow of a Doubt," Alfred Hitchcock's superior thriller about a killer who murdered his victims to the tune of the Merry Widow Waltz—with Joseph Cotten, Teresa Wright, Patricia Collinge and Macdonald Carey. Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theater No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

### SATURDAY

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

Sing-Song in the lobby of the Y at 7:30 p.m.

"Swinging On Down"—all-colored USO musical revue with Lee Norman and his band. Post Theater No. 2 at 8 p.m.

"Northwest Rangers," a drama of the great outdoors—with James Craig and John Carradine. Post Theater No. 1.

### SUNDAY

Episcopal Holy Communion at 8:30 a.m. in the YMCA.

Gospel 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 recording, including Tschaiakowsky's Piano Concerto.

"In Which We Serve"—Noel Coward's epic of the British Navy which was voted the best motion picture of 1942—with Mr. Coward in the lead, supported by John Mills and Celia Johnson. Post Theater No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theater No. 2 (2, 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

### MONDAY

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

Cpl. John Harrold instructs Italian and French classes in the Service Club. Beginners at 7 p.m. Advanced students at 8 p.m.

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in the YMCA. Speaker: Ross E. King, phrenologist and vocational guidance expert. Topic: "How to Get What You Want."

"In Which We Serve"—Post Theaters.

### TUESDAY

Stunt Night at the YMCA at 8 p.m. in which local service men put on their "act." Something for the boys by the boys themselves.

Double feature night: "Johnny Doughboy" with Jane Withers and Henry Wilcoxon; and "Truck Busters" with Richard Travis and Virginia Christie. Post Theaters.

### WEDNESDAY

Mrs. Werbe gives piano lessons in the YMCA at 6 p.m. The Sing-Song follows at 7 p.m.

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

"They Got Me Covered"—a typical, topical madcap comedy of agents and spies—with Bob Hope at his funniest, abetted by our old friend, Dorothy Lamour. 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 Highlands will be the hostesses for the evening. Card games and food.

"They Got Me Covered"—Post Theaters.

## CHURCH CALENDAR

### PROTESTANT

Episcopal Communion (YMCA)—8:30.

Morning Worship (Post Chapel)—10:30.

Sunday School—2:30.

### CATHOLIC

Mass (Post Chapel)—8:30, 9:30.

Mass (St. Mary's Chapel)—10:30.

### JEWISH

Evening Service (Post Chapel)—7:00.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Consultation and Service (Post Chapel)—2:00, 3:00 (Saturday).

# Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, Editor

### Editorial Staff

Sgt. Clay Marsh, Cpl. H. R. Warke, PFC Jack Cortese, Cpl. John Lightcap, PFC Leo Nathanson, Pvt. A. G. Andrian, Cpl. S. J. Soltesz, Pvt. John Beck, Cpl. Don Patterson, Pvt. William H. Barr, Cpl. Anthony De Michele.

### Art Staff

Cpl. Frank Anslovar, Cpl. A. R. Stager, Pvt. Doug Ryan, Cpl. William Bartlett.

### Advisory Officers

Major Robert F. Spottswood, Capt. Geoffrey V. Azoy.

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, February 5, 1943.

## FERMEZ LA BOUCHE! ---

We've said it before — and we will say it again. You talk too much, brother. You talk too much about military plans, operations, movements; you talk too often in buses, trains, clubs, private homes.

But talk, like Niagara, continues to flow.

Perhaps prose doesn't impress some people. Perhaps they would rather be warned in iambic pentameter. Here, then, in blank verse, is a bit called "Charlie Is Fine", penned by Pvt. Durand F. Jacobs.

The kid was one of those happy-go-lucky guys . . .  
Hat cocked a little beyond regulations . . .  
A slight swagger . . . A light step . . .  
A wink and a smile for everyone.  
"The Kid" — that's what they called him . . .  
Not much of a build-up —  
Just enough to make it hurt!

There's a lot of talk in a camp like ours . . .  
"Bet we do" . . . "Two bits we don't" . . .  
Fellas, just curious . . . wondering what will come . . .  
And talking. The kid was like that, too.  
On the outside he'd kinda give the babe a buildup about his job . . .  
You know—vital stuff! Can't run the Army without me.  
When I go across . . . When? . . . Maybe a month.  
Sure, you know. We all do it . . . Just talking.

Then things begin to hum around the camp . . .  
Something big coming.  
Ten-day furloughs. The last one!  
The boys packing know what's up.  
Ten days to go home and then . . .  
Word gets around, Somehow.  
Jungle training . . . A careless hint from someone in the know.

The train ride — goin' home!  
The nice babe you meet . . .  
The guy who buys your drinks . . .  
Nice people . . . Talk to 'em . . .  
Sure. What harm can it do?

So long, Mom, write you from Africa . . .  
Don't worry, honey, I'll look fine with a tan . . .  
Just talkin' . . . Got to tell someone . . . Bust if you don't . . .  
The last letter . . . "Charlie is fine" . . .  
Fool the censor . . . Mom and the girl know what you mean . . .  
"Charlie is fine" . . . the code ("leaving")

Outside . . . Cards . . . Candy . . . Bridge . . . Talk . . .  
So proud . . . My son . . . My sweetheart . . .  
Africa . . . Leaving . . . He told me . . .  
"Charlie is fine".

The kid . . . a lot of guys just like the kid . . .  
A wharf . . . the gang plank . . . full packs . . .  
"Charlie is fine".  
Belching funnels . . . Whistles . . . Churning water . . .  
A cleaving bow . . . Open sea . . . "Charlie".

People talkin' . . . Mom . . . The girl . . .  
The babe on the train . . . The guy who bought drinks . . .  
Talkin' . . . Knowin' . . . Tellin'!  
And the kid . . . All the kids . . . floatin' . . .  
Communique: Subs . . . knew of convoy . . . attacked . . .  
All hands . . . All except Charlie . . .  
Charlie is fine!

Yes, you talk too much, brother. That freedom of speech may result in the destruction of vital natural resources and in the postponement of a successful prosecution of the war. Come to think of it, that freedom of speech may one day deliver a telegram to your home, informing your dear ones that you have been "lost at sea and presumed dead".

Get the idea?

The French had a phrase for it. "Fermez la bouche!" or — "Shut the mouth."

So, brother, "Fermez la bouche!"