

SANDY HOOK FOGHORN

Second Year—Vol. 3—No. 38.

Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, March 19, 1943.

Published Weekly

COCOANUT GROVE TO SANDY HOOK — — —

Abe Lyman, Californians, Entertain Sunday

COLUMN LEFT

As the Walrus said: "The time has come".

With this, our fifteenth issue of the "Foghorn", we leave the editor's chair, bid farewell to Fort Hancock, and set out for the Adjutant General's Officer Candidate School down Washington way.

When we assumed the editorship last December we knew that one day we would have to relinquish that very great honor. All good things must come to an end.

Or do they? Certainly we shall never forget, and the long list of those whose cooperation has meant so much to us during the past weeks is like unto a personal roll of honor on which we humbly inscribe our deepest thanks and appreciation.

It's hard to begin this scroll, because when he have finished the last word and mark it "30" we shall have completed our "temp dy" as editor.

We want to thank Brigadier General Philip S. Gage for his kindness, cooperation and gracious interest in this paper.

And our sincere appreciation and thanks to Colonel J. C. Haw, Post Commander, for his keen interest in the success of our camp publications.

Thanks, too, to Captain Geoffrey V. Azoy, our Public Relations Officer, who has given so generously of his time, and advice for the welfare of this paper. That applies just as well to Lt. John J. Buyer.

Our thanks, also, to Major Raymond A. Nystrom and Lt. Frederick E. Herrick for their gracious interest and cooperation at all times. And our deep thanks to Major Robert F. Spottswood, Special Service Officer, for his many deeds of kindness and words of praise.

Yes, all good things may come to an end. But these are things that endure. We are ever mindful of that. Now and in the days that lie ahead.

It's drawing perilously near that "30" mark. And there are so many more worthy of our thanks.

With only a few more lines left we can only inadequately thank Miss Virginia Smith, secretary to Lt. Buyer, who has helped us with many a detail in the midst of a journalistic crisis. And what can we say about Sgt. Joseph V. Carroll and Cpl. William Cittadino who have put up with us all these weeks? Thanks for everything, boys, we shan't forget. And the same goes to Sgt. Clay Marsh, Pvt. Alan Kayes, Pvt. Paul Gaffney and Pvt. Roger Hammond who will take over as editor with next week's issue.

And, of course, the top of the

(Continued on Page 4)

Hancock Players Rehearse Comedy Hit As Next Play

'Out of the Frying Pan' Due Shortly; Pfc. Flier Directs

The Fort Hancock Theatre Section has announced as its next Post production the celebrated Broadway comedy hit of two seasons ago "Out of the Frying Pan."

Rehearsals have gotten under way with Pfc. Harry Flier directing for a gala opening late this month. The comedy, written by Francis Swann, tells the story of six stage-struck young people who share an apartment in New York. When it opened at the Windsor Theatre on Broadway in February, 1941, Wilella Waldorf, writing in the New York Post said: "The play proved to be one of the merriest Broadway events in weeks."

Helen Le Brethon, who appeared last year with the Hancock Players in "Room Service," has been cast in the role of Muriel, a snooty little busybody, while Lori March, recently seen in "See My Lawyer," will enact the part of Marge.

Derby Rogers, whose fame at Fort Hancock was sealed by her performance of Virginia Brush in "One Sunday Afternoon," returns to play the pivotal part of Kate. Miss Rogers has been devoting her time to Army theatricals appearing here and at Pine Camp in soldier shows for the past year.

Betty Barlow, who recently closed a long road tour in "My Sister Eileen," will play the part of the scatter-brained Doty. Dorothy Durkee, remembered for her performance in "Prologue to Glory," will play the part of Mrs. Garnett, the landlady in whose house the comic proceedings take place.

Pfc. John Hampshire will act the role of Mr. Kenny, a theatrical producer, and such established soldier favorites as Pvt. Sonny Surrat and Pvt. Lanni Russell will be on hand to play important parts.

A newcomer to the Hancock Theatre Section, Pvt. Robert Franklin, with a wealth of Little Theatre experience behind him, will play Tony Dennison. In addition to directing the play, Pfc. Flier will act the leading male part, that of Norman, the ringleader of the group. Pfc. Flier appeared professionally in the play during a summer stock season at Lake George before entering the Army.

The exact dates for the presentation of this luff-packed comedy will be announced next week.

FOUND: RING

A school ring bearing an inscription, "St. Anne's Academy" was found this week on the Post. Owner may have same by contacting the Special Service Office.

GENERAL GAGE PRESENTS



—Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps
Brigadier General Philip S. Gage presents the noted diva, Mme. Anne Roselle, with a scroll appointing her an honorary member of Fort Hancock for musical services rendered, following last Sunday night's concert at Theatre No. 2.

General Gage Presents Scroll To Mme. Roselle

Mme. Anne Roselle, noted opera and concert soprano, and star in last Sunday's concert here, was presented a parchment scroll by Brigadier General Philip S. Gage immediately following her appearance, the scroll being in appreciation of her activities in behalf of servicemen in the last war and the current one.

Attesting to her popularity on this post, the inscription on the scroll read: "Mme. Anne Roselle is hereby appointed an honorary member of Fort Hancock, N. J., in recognition of the many moments of great pleasure that she has given to officers and men of this fort through her magnificent voice and charming personality. In deepest appreciation."

The inscription was signed by Brigadier General Gage, Colonel J. C. Haw and Major Robert F. Spottswood.

The concert marked the third appearance here of Mme. Roselle, the two previous appearances being in August and September, 1942.

USO-Revue Tomorrow

USO-Camp Shows will present a variety show on the stage of Theatre No. 2 tomorrow at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

The names of the "acts" are not yet available, but the same high quality revue as USO-Camp Shows has been sending to the Post is promised, and like all USO-Camp Shows, admission is free to all enlisted personnel.

Lt. George Brooks Starts Spanish Classes

Approximately 35 men of this post enrolled in a Spanish class that opened last Tuesday night at the Playhouse. Originated by Lt. George Brooks, Dot-n-Dash Personnel Adjutant, the Spanish class will meet each Tuesday and Friday from 6 to 7:30 p.m. from now on under instructors Cpl. Jose Dias and Pfc. Serafin Leon.

The class is said to be of especial interest to men who wish to attend certain OCS which require some knowledge of languages. Although it is expected the work will not proceed beyond rudimentary Spanish, proficient students will advance far enough to fulfill OCS requirements.

Swing Session Opens at 8:30 p. m. In Theatre No. 2

Tickets Are Available At Special Service Office Only

Continuing Fort Hancock's parade of "name" band swing sessions, Abe Lyman and his Californians, featuring brunette songstress Rose Blane, will appear at Theatre No. 2 Sunday at 8:30 p.m. in a music concert "of the lighter vein."

Lyman, whose name goes almost hand in hand with Hollywood's famous Cocoonut Grove night spot, refers to himself as one of entertainment's "youngest veterans." Although still in his thirties, his musical career dates back to the first World War. In those days he played hot jazz, then he switched to his waltz style for which he is best known, and recently he has restyled his band into a swing combination.

Lyman came up the hard way, according to his story. The son of a fruit peddler, he first worked as a newsboy and on the side used to beat out a few rim shots on his mother's pots and pans. Before his "open sesame" to music came he was a ball park orderly, a cab driver, a cigar store clerk and a waiter.

His first break came when he teamed with a young musician named Gus Arnheim, who had hit the "name" class also. After playing local movie houses and small cafes, Lyman went west to California, formed his original Californians band and started to build.

An unbroken five year engagement at the Cocoonut Grove ranked him as "movieland's favorite band" and screen and radio contracts soon came his way. His success during the past 20 years has also been responsible for the success of others. Among proteges who received a "break" by working with Lyman are Dick Powell, Ella Logan, Gracie Barrie, and Phil Regan, all of whom sang in the Lyman aggregation.

Notable among Lyman's contributions to swing music was his introduction of the accordion and electric organ as solo instruments.

Tickets for the two-hour swing session can be obtained only at the Special Service Office in Post Headquarters and every enlisted man and officer desiring a ticket must appear in person to obtain his ducat. There will be no charge for the tickets.

Officers Mess to Hold Saturday Nite Hop

An evening hop will be held at the Officers Mess from 8:30 p. m. to 12:30 a. m., tomorrow night.

Committee for the hop includes Major and Mrs. Robert L. Hill, Lt. and Mrs. Jack P. Walker, and Lt. and Mrs. George L. White

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

TROOPERS

by Pvt. Al Archibald

"WE DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE" — said eight of the boys last week when they were initiated into the ranks of the Hancock fire-fighters, without much more fanfare than a cautious trial climb up a very wobbly ladder. Now you can see our demon smoke and fire eaters dangling precariously from a bright red wagon, or furiously squirting water on the flaming answer to a pyromaniac's prayer.

THE LITTLE BIRDIE SAW—Gerow Phillips viciously pouring salt and pepper on an EMPTY plate. Maybe that's a good antidote for greedy gremlins. And, meanwhile, there's a new male addition at the Christophers. Sergeant Carroll went home on furlough last Saturday intent on giving "Shortie" a very swift kick in the pants with one of his No. 14s. Kelly showed Hubbard, the chef, the bright brass rails of Brooklyn last weekend, but Kelly says that he doesn't remember any such escapade. Eversley even beats out paradiddles, rolls and ruffs in his sleep, according to his bed neighbors. Wow! What a "dream drummer."

This week we ring down the curtain with this bit of poetic jive, just to see the readers' reaction. Gulp—

'Twas the night before payday,
When all across the floor,
Not a single bone was rattling,
They don't get around much any-
more.
Our wallets were hid in our OD's
with care,
In hope that tomorrow they wouldn't
be bare,
Then, above all the snoring there
came a loud scream,
As of ten million gremlins plotting
A scheme,
We dashed to the windows and glanced
all around,
But there wasn't a single thing to be
found,
We dashed to the C. Q., and turned
on the light,
And found the poor fellow shaking
with fright,
Then, suddenly we glimpsed the ter-
rible sight:
Two bones had been rolling them-
selves all night.

We dood it again. Open to this page again, next week, and see how we make out then. You may be surprised!

BEAVERS

by Libel, Inc.

ABOUT BOIDS

Don't throw a stone at a boidie,
brudda
A boidie never hoited you,
Don't throw a stone at a boidie,
brudda
Because that ain't a nice thing to do.

Ain't it nice when the boidies-sing
Tra, la, la--tra, la, la--in the spring
Boidies' boidies, dey ain't very strong
And besides, boidies dey don't live
very long.

So don't throw a stone at a boidie,
brudda.
Cause dat boid might be a mudder,
brudda
Dot's Dat.

Guardhouse Mikies still looks at his clothes in the morn to see if a great big "P" is painted on them. Mileski has a girl. Yurgel has her address. Yurgel will write four letters. No. 1 Mileski is shipped. No. 2 Mileski is at a P. of E. No. 3 Mileski is overseas. No. 4 Mileski dies a hero's death. Result, Yurgel moves in.

Grosman, the Monster, enhances his enchantment with liberal doses of garlic concealed in hamburgers. This isn't a threat, but he will soon live alone.

A Scenario: Pikalik, the Polite, during inspection said "Good morning, Colonel." Colonel says "Good morning." Lieutenant says "Grrr." — Congrats—Rick had a baby, a son with red hair. So there isn't a shadow of a doubt. . . . A bout is being arranged between Junior Scanlon and Junior Rick. Tickets can be bought from me. I think Rick's will win because Scanlon's son is a heavy drinker, not like his father.

Our deepest sympathy to the family and friends of Pvt. Henry M. Beilman who died in the service of his country and ours.

COMMANDOS

By Woody Thomas

To start this week's column, yours truly is going to take up something in which he feels he speaks for the entire company. We extend to Lt. Gorman, our former CO, our heartfelt gratitude for the understanding, intelligent leadership he has given us in the all-too-short time he has had command. These words are the sentiments of the entire organization, right down to the last man. We welcome at this time Capt. Blair, our new CO, to whom we pledge our complete cooperation.

Barracks Baloney: Frank Gazovic had a treatment for his hair in New York last week. If Thomas can grow hair on that bald cranium, we suggest the government hire them to grow vegetation in Death Valley, or on the Post Parade Ground. . . . Fond farewell to that happy warrior, Phil (Never without an excuse) Nugent. . . . Did anyone notice how swell-headed the men of the "You don't know but we do" section got when they heard that their two former Sgts., Murphy and Grot had been commissioned. Good luck to you both, Ed and Gene.

And to get back to that section, come down to earth, fellers, you can still claim Pvt. Nugent. . . . Cpl. Abe (Smart Money) Simon up for a visit, and as usual trying to press money business and Army business into one trip. Hope you got rid of all those patches, Cpl. . . . That heartbreaker, Cpl. Gene Carmisino, seems to have succumbed to the charms of a girl back home. Good work, Evelyn, even though you are breaking several hearts in the Spring Lake-Asbury Park area.

HOT SHOTS

by Cpl. Don Patterson

We have been asked to announce that the person originally known as "Concrete" Joe is now known as "Camouflage" Joe. . . . When Cpl. Singer learned of his advancement, he wasn't sure of what rank it would be. He thereupon had the ranks of the first six grades sewn to his clothing. . . . Haircuts, as you all know, are a necessity for inspections! Why go elsewhere and be gypped? See Parsio!! (Of course there will be a slight remuneration for this ad, Lou).

McGuigan's nocturnal noises caused Goodman's hair to stand on end the other night. The only trouble was that Goodman's head was not under it. . . . Cpl. Beachley has recently been seen escorting his Harlem friend around town again. . . . Webel has condescended to conduct classes three nights a week, to build up the biceps by dynamic tension. His middle name is "Atlas". . . . "Dog Eat Dog" Paternostro is taking his moping seriously these days. . . . Perhaps you've been wondering why Parsio is so attractive to dogs. We have learned from a reliable source that he once ran for dog catcher on the Republican ticket.

Sgt. Yanik went to the Provost Marshal to obtain a pass for a friend. Upon questioning who the friend was, he replied it was his "finance". . . . According to Cpl. Galli, the Battery has devised a new secret weapon which he calls "Scouts."

The coming marriage of Cpl. "Creep" Wagner will probably be a long remembered ceremony. It is said that Pvt. Bivona is to be best man. These fellows have been life long friends and were both employed by the National Biscuit Company, posing for animal crackers.



THE ARTFUL DODGER

DOT-N-DASH BRUIENS

by Pfc. Paul H. Jones

Robins and violets were signs of spring said we to Cpl. Haddad the other day. It was such a nice day and we were thinking of the warm days to come. Haddad in equally reminiscent tones said tenderly that the signs of spring here would be Sgt. Jerome Schneider and Cpl. Sigmund Oskroba.

Now we do not know Cpl. Oskroba, but we do know Sgt. Schneider, and thinking of him in terms of robins and such was too much for us. Of course we found out before too much time had elapsed that it all had to do with baseball. Quite a relief it was to us.

Baseball brings to mind basketball. How many of you know that we have a basketball team that is second to none. It includes Cpl. Kendall, Cpl. Reents, Pvt. Schweizer, Cpl. McIntosh, Pvt. Baker, Cpl. Phillips and Pvt. Romancyk. We were proud as heck when someone who knows told us that they were plenty good.

Come to think of it, they ought to make Pfc. Joe Bodkin cheer leader for the team. Pfc. Bodkin is known as the dulcet-toned gentleman from Chicago. His slightest whisper sounds like the tuning up of the contestants in a hog calling tournament.

Another gentleman in the outfit is Cpl. George Weygand. Smooth as oil he is, with a great big smile. We are warning you, don't be taken in by him. Tough customer, but lots of fun.

One more George—Cpl. George Belis, tap dancer a la Bill Robinson. Does taps with slinky grace. Almost as good as the strip tease number that Sgt. Eisenberg does with such professional agility.

Our very good friend Cpl. John Pfannkuchen is very worried these days. Dame Rumor has it that he has lost one of his shoes. Wonder if that has anything to do with those stews we've been having lately?

We would like to say a word of thanks for Mrs. Marie Young (Goodie) who comes to the YMCA each Tuesday and sews for we poor needle-shy soldiers. She does a darn good job of any kind of tailor work you bring her, and what is more does it with a big smile, and the famous friendly greeting that she has.

BOMBER TUBES TABBED

A total of 4,100 feet of tubing is used in each B-24 bomber.

BULLET BUSTERS

by Pvt. Ralph J. Thilgen

Here we are again and as usual giving our very best to make this column one of decided interest. This week we take pleasure in presenting to you Captain Adcock.

The recent promotion is in recognition of the fact that his direct, quick movements toward military mannerisms lend authority to the supposition as well as the fact that there are but few perplexing movements in the whole of his text. More amazing is the youth of Capt. Adcock, now 22 years old. He was born in Massachusetts of English descent. He attended Kansas State college where he received his commission as an officer. Majoring in mechanical engineering, he thus obtained his degree.

It was in September of 1942 that Captain Adcock joined the regiment as battery commander, the position he now maintains. His fine performance of duties has always been in an enviable style. His rise has been very rapid.

At Fort Leavenworth his participation in sports was of the highest calibre and in the same true sportsmanship that has been maintained by him in all sporting events.

Courtesy, respect and faithfulness are shown by all his men and these standards from a leader that they are mighty proud to have—Captain Adcock.

Congratulations to the newly appointed Majors Schindel and Means. Their promotions are very deserving to them. Keep up the good work, Majors.

An odd incident happened the other day when Sgt. Andriquez's wife rode the ferry back here to camp. The trouble was that she was on the upper deck and he was on the lower.

Next week we will have an item of particular interest to all. Please watch for this article in Foghorn. For now, "Bye for a while."

GUM'S ROAR

by Sgt. Ray D. Knight

SALUDOS AMIGOS: We're glad to be back twitching the tooth-containers for the old alma mater again. We missed it and are happy to jiggle the jaws once more for the people.

HOOPS: The boys have whipped up a fine basketball team in the past few weeks and are now strictly warmed up and ready to play. Among the faces seen around the court these nights are CHILLBLAINS JONES, SHIMMY SHILES, HOTEL MCALPINE, GARGLE CARGILL, OGRE OGIER, BOOZE BEASLEY, STUKA STUCKEY, and COB WEBB. These boys know their stuff and they tell us unconditional surrender is all they'll accept from anybody (we ate some words like that last year; this year we're on a different diet, we hope.)

GUMBEATS: Our old chum, KLEPPAH KLEPPER, driving up Hogan Street last week. He sent hello to the people. . . . HAWK HAWKINS. He just missed Gasparilla this year. No Gasparilla. . . . LOGGERHEAD MCGULLOUGH riding a camel in a snapshot. . . . MOON TRAVIS graduating in April, we hear from Mrs. T. . . . that mouth-happy pair GIZZARD BLIZARD and JOHN L. LEWIS. They caught the new accent from HOIMAN MILLER, the Dillon Villain. . . . Muriel and Tallulah Banknight. They're kintenticipating.

GUM OF THE WEEK: Doff-ring.

CURTAIN FALLS ON COURT - - -

Bielecky Tops Records As Five Ends Season

Final Figures Rank Him Club's Top Shotmaker

Ace Also Stood Out In Offensive and Defensive Floorwork

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

The Fort Hancock basketball squad completed its scheduled season with its win over Fort Dix on March 9. Games still remain to be played in the Army and Navy tournament, but the scheduled season's play is completed.

Of the many challenges received at the beginning of the season, the top ranking teams were chosen, and while this doesn't make for undefeated seasons, it does provide a good brand of basketball, and this is what we have been seeing all season long.

The Hook team was the type of team that relied on every man on the court for the effectiveness of its play. There was no one man on the squad who dominated the game or was able to turn in a good game without the aid of every man on the boards. However, at the end of every season most teams have at least one player who capitalizes most on his teammates' help and stands just a little above the rest of the men. We give this top spot for the season to Sgt. Rudy Bielecky. Captain of the Hook five, Bielecky was high scorer for the season with a total of 188 points. However, this fact plays a small part in our choosing the reliable Bielecky. For one thing he was the only man on the squad to play in every game. Perhaps his biggest asset to the team was consistency of play. Often a player will get "hot" and run up high score for the night. His season's score speaks eloquently for his offensive game, and in addition he was usually the best defensive man on the floor. We don't think Capt. Borman, handler of the men, ever had to worry about Bielecky being "off" for a game. Day in, day out he could be counted on to turn in a brilliant game.

From where we sit we place Sgt. Jack Hemsley close by Bielecky. Hemsley played in most of the games this season and has shown us a good offensive in every one. If there is any difference between the two, perhaps the scales tip in Bielecky's favor on his defensive game.

That's just two of the Hancock shootmen. There were many others that deserve mention for fine playing throughout the season. Pvt. Stanley Romanczyk, Sgt. John Swedish, Pvt. Louis Rosen, Cpl. Grady Davis, Sgt. Sam Masone, Pvt. Nathan Feld, to mention just a few.

A round of applause is due those who did their work these past months in turning out the Hookers quintet—the work that is not done on the court, but the equally important job that is done on the sidelines. Captain C. H. Borman Jr., coach of the Fort Hancock basketball squad, and Sgt. Dominic Masone, assistant coach. They did a good job and gave us a team that provided us with many an evening of good basketball.

Season's summary:

Name	Games	F. G.	F.	T.
Cooperstein	17	14	8	36
Stanley	4	18	5	41
Masone	10	33	8	74
Feld	16	50	19	119
Maciej	12	35	9	79
Davis	12	14	6	34
Metzger	14	11	2	24
Romanczyk	18	57	12	126
Rosen	22	17	7	41
Bielecky	23	72	44	188
Weil	5	3	1	7
Hemsley	17	45	24	114
Saloway	7	6	1	13
Rickles	2	2	0	4
Cox	6	16	1	33
Schneider	8	14	4	32
Swedish	11	14	7	35



Kits of Hit Tunes Will Go To Military Posts Here and Abroad

Because hard boiled military experts contend that "Singing soldiers are good fighting soldiers", American Army men on all fronts and in camps at home are to receive Army Hit-Kits each month, with the lyrics of six top songs selected by the soldiers and a committee headed by Fred Waring.

This was decided in the first committee meeting of big name musicians and two representatives of the Special Service Division of the U. S. War Department who met with Waring, leader of NBC's "Pleasure Time With Victory Tunes" program.

Waring, chairman of the committee, conferred with Mark Warnow, director of NBC's "Your All Time Hit Parade"; Lanny Ross, Jimmy Dorsey, Connie Boswell, Major Howard J. Bronson and Captain Harry Salter. Kate Smith and Guy Lombardo, also professional members of the selecting committee,

were unable to attend the New York meeting.

With each fifty copies of the small pamphlets which are about 3 by 4 inches in size will go one regular-size piano score of each song for the use of accompanist or song leader. First six songs selected will go out to our service men next week. They are "This Is The Army Mr. Jones," "I've Got Sixpence" (an unpublished English army ditty which first caught on with our men at the Miami Base); "Move It Over," "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition," "I Had the Craziest Dream" and "There Are Such Things." Each month's selections probably will follow the pattern of the first, with four songs of marching calibre and two of the ballad type.

Virtually all music publishers are cooperating with the Special Service Division of the War Department in granting free rights to the songs and the Division has an appropriation from the government for the printing of one million copies per month. The minute size of the Hit-Kits facilitates distribution and, as Waring declared at the meeting of the committee, "The project takes up little in the way of effort, time and supplies and should have immeasurable effect. "For," added Waring, "singing is not only good for soldiers but singing soldiers are good for civilians."

The professional or civilian committee will select the songs according to desires of service men. The committee's information on this angle of the project will come from their own experiences in visiting camps and from information which the War Department Special Service Division will furnish them. Fred Waring, with his "Victory Tunes" programs, made up of requests from a different post each day is a constant source of this information and various service organizations such as the USO, will also inform the committee what the service men like best.

He's at Home On the Hook

Did you get your pass last week?

That's nice—we did too.

Pvt. Wood didn't tho.

Pvt. Thomas G. Wood has never stepped foot off this sandy stretch since that eventful day seven months ago when he was trfd here via harbor boat.

We're not sure, but we think we have some sort of a record here.

A member of those pass-loving folk, the Blitzers, Pvt. Wood has never asked for a pass since his arrival. How come, you ask? We wondered too. Seems he hails from Arizona and has never seen the dim lights of Manhattan. Wait, I'm coming to that.

"You've never seen New York? I should think you'd like to go in at least once and look at the tall buildings."

"Ever been in Arizona, bud?"

"Well, no, but . . ."

"Should think you would look it over."

"Yes, I probably . . ."

"It's bigger than New York."

"So you see, we can't explain it, but here's what we want to know. Is there anyone in the house that can top Pvt. Wood's record?"

If we don't hear anything in a week, Mr. Ripley gets this.

Quint Bows 55-53 Before Fort Jay In Quarter-Finals

Consolation Playoff Remains Only Spoils For Sandy Hookers

Although Pvt. George Stanley, forward, scored a high total of 21 points and set the shotmaking pace for the evening, his one man scoring stand fell just two points short of victory, and Fort Jay squeaked out a 55-53 triumph over Sandy Hook courtmen in the quarter-finals of the Army and Navy basketball tournament in Brooklyn Wednesday night.

The defeat relegated Fort Hancock to the consolation spoils department in the tournament, and the Hookers will play off at a later date with other losers for the secondary prize.

Although Pvt. Stanley was hot, his accuracy failed to be contagious to other members of the local quintet. Davis, center, bucketed nine points, Hemsley, forward, dropped in eight, and Soloway, forward, and Bielecky, guard, flipped five points each.

Fort Jay on the other hand showed consistent scoring throughout the close encounter. Belliveau, forward, netted 18 points for second high total of the night, M. Ochs, forward, tossed in 11 points, and R. Ochs, guard, dropped in 10.

SUMMARY			
FORT HANCOCK			
	FG	F	T
Hemsley, f	4	0	8
Stanley, f	10	2	21
Cooperstein, c	0	0	0
Davis, c	4	1	9
Metzger, g	0	0	0
Bielecky, g	1	3	5
Maciej, g	1	0	2
Masone, g	1	1	3
Huertel, g	0	0	0
TOTAL			
53			
FORT DIX			
	FG	F	T
Belliveau, f	7	4	18
M. Ochs, f	4	3	11
Nether, c	2	1	5
Walsh, c	1	1	3
Reynolds, g	0	0	0
Prather, g	2	1	5
R. Ochs, g	4	2	10
Swank, g	1	1	3
TOTAL			
55			

YANK Prepares 'Who's Who' Issue Of Army Heroes

An exclusive "Who's Who" of Army war heroes, with the names of more than a thousand enlisted men decorated for bravery in action since Pearl Harbor, will begin to appear in the March 26 issue of Yank, The Army Weekly, which goes on sale for servicemen all over the country today.

Such a list of war heroes has never been published before. Yank will print in its first "Who's Who" installment the names and home towns of men who have won the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal, with citations describing what each man did under fire to win his decorations.

The names of more than 700 enlisted men who have won the Silver Star will appear in later issues. In the future, Yank will print a list of new decorations at regular intervals as they are awarded by the War Department, so that soldier readers in Alaska, for example, will be able to find friends in North Africa on the Army's hero rolls.

BERLIN GAS MASKS

LONDON—The Germans began last week the distribution of gas masks to civilians in Berlin, said a Stockholm dispatch to "The Evening Standard."

THE FORT'S SPORTS

By SGT. CLAY MARSH

On Monday, baseball moves from the chalk-talk stage to the real thing. Lt. Osmanski has called practice for this date, and every day thereafter to ready the Post nine for its opening game, which is against City College of New York. Practice will be from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. nightly on the new athletic field which is located on Atlantic drive, a short distance north of Gunnison road. We'll be seeing you evenings after chow, watching the squad go through its paces.

Here's a sports flash right off the G. I. tape.

An official Gold Medal Basketball Tournament starts March 29. It is open to all teams on the Post with the exception of the Post team. Entries close on Wednesday. The tournament is being sponsored by the YMCA in cooperation with the National Gold Medal Tournament of Indianapolis, Indiana. Thirty-six prizes will be awarded. A trophy and gold basketballs to the winning team. Trophy and silver basketballs to the runner-up. Trophy to the team that places third. Awards will also be made to the outstanding player, high scoring player and most sportsmanlike player.

Every team on the Fort is eligible. The only requirement is that you place your entry with the 'Y' by Wednesday, the 24th.

Incidentally, although first spot in the Post basketball tournament was settled when the Guardsmen 'B' team walked away with it, there is a battle royal going on right now for second place. Competition is so keen for this spot we can't even hazard a prediction, but until it's settled, this argument should provide plenty of good games.

The Bullet Busters made their debut on the 'Y' court last night in their opening game of a Regimental League Tournament. Lt. Tracy Maero, Regimental SSA, in collaboration with Physical Director W. M. Forbes, has set up a schedule that calls for three games nightly. The next set of games is slated for Saturday night, with the first tilt starting at 6:30 p.m. The contest ends March 28, at which time a trophy will be awarded the Regimental champs.

Coast Canteen Bulletin

Several activity facilities for men of this post have been added to the USO Coast Canteen, 619 Ocean avenue, West End, Long Branch.

On Tuesday evenings, instruction in folk dancing is a new feature. On Wednesday nights, instruction in ballroom dancing by Miss Betty Daladan, former Arthur Murray instructor, has been added.

Also on Wednesday nights, folk singing is conducted by the Misses Helen Streit and Mary Green. All of these activities begin at 8 p.m.

Invitation to a Ball

For the purpose of raising funds to continue operations, the Servicemen's Social Center, 47 Spruce street, Newark, will hold a military ball Saturday at 8 p.m. at the Continental Ballroom, 982 Broad street, in Newark. Men in uniform will be admitted free of charge.

Music will be by Jack Arnold Press and his band.

DI MAGGIO ASSIGNED

Pvt. Joe DiMaggio, former \$43,000-a-year Yankee outfielder, has been assigned to duty at the Air Forces West Coast Training Center, Santa Ana, California.

BACK IN THE SAME OLD SADDLE ---

Pvt. Kayes Still Writes Of 'Met'

Former Press Agent Covers Opera Concert

Uniform, Boss Are Only Innovations In His Army Life

Pvt. Alan Kayes, member of the Blitzers and former director of public relations for Metropolitan Opera Company, thought he was finished with publicity and especially the opera when he entered the Army, but last week end he found himself back at his old post for a one night stand, the only differences being that he wore a uniform and worked for a new managing editor—Uncle Sam.

Pvt. Kayes joined the Public Relations staff of Fort Hancock last week, and oddly enough his first assignment was to "cover" Sunday night's concert, which presented the final act of the opera "Il Trovatore." Living once again a page from his civilian past, Pvt. Kayes interviewed the Metropolitan Opera stars appearing, wrote the story on the concert and telephoned it to newspapers in the area.

In addition to being a press agent in association with Constance Hope for Metropolitan Opera while a civilian, Pvt. Kayes also wrote publicity for the government of Denmark, Columbia Recording Company, Hammond Instrument Company, Pequot Mills and various "big name" individuals including Andre Maurois, Fannie Hurst, Ilka Chase, Lily Pons, Jascha Heifetz, Andre Kostelanetz, Rise Stevens and Lauritz Melchior.

He was director of information for the Federal Music Project for two years, worked six months on the New York Herald Tribune, and has done several magazine articles.

The final act of "Il Trovatore," which Pvt. Kayes reported last weekend, was sung by Doris Doe, leading mezzo-soprano of the "Met", Mme. Anne Roselle, noted opera and concert soprano; Ivan Petroff, baritone of the Philadelphia La Scala Opera Company; and two soldiers of the post, Cpl. John Harold and Sgt. Paul Stewart. Cpl. Harold sang the role of Manrico, and Sgt. Stewart portrayed the role of Ruiz.

Settings for the operatic excerpt were designed and executed by the post's Theatre Section. Peter Paul Fuchs, member of the conducting staff of Metropolitan Opera, and Paul Blank provided two-piano accompaniment.

Pvt. Edward Katz, violinist, and Sgt. Paul Stewart, baritone, also participated in the program, Pvt. Katz playing a group of selections by Ravel, Schubert and Weinberg, and Sgt. Stewart singing light opera selections by Romberg, Roberts and Victor Herbert.

COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from page 1)

morning to our 1st Sgt., Tech. Sgt. Clifford M. Burns, proprietor and general manager of the Blitzer Hotel where we have been residing.

But most of all. Thanks to you, and you, soldier, for your interest. It is you who has made this paper possible. We humbly thank you. For this is your paper, no matter whom the editor may be. It's by and for you, the soldiers of this Post.

And with that thought in mind we say farewell to each and every one of you. And—

ADMIRAL'S PORTRAIT



Claude Rains, in a rage of fury, cuts the portrait of C. Aubrey Smith which mocks him in silence in this scene from RKO-Radio's pageant of an English house and its people "Forever and a Day" showing at Post Theatres March 24-25.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TONIGHT

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

Sing-Song in the lobby of the YMCA at 7 p.m.

"The Hard Way"—a heavy drama about a vicious young lady who tramples everyone under foot to gain her end—with Ida Lupino, Dennis Morgan, Joan Leslie and Gladys George. Post Theatre No. 1 (6:30 and 8:30 p.m.) Post Theatre No. 2 (5:30 and 7:30 p.m.)

SATURDAY

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

USO-Camp Shows presents a musical variety show in Theatre No. 2 at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.

Revival Night at the Movies: "The Navy Comes Through" with Pat O'Brien and George Murphy. Post Theatre No. 1.

SUNDAY

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

Abe Lyman and his orchestra presenting a gala revue in Theatre No. 2 at 8 p.m.

"It Ain't Hay"—Damon Runyon yarn about horses and race track rookies—with Abbott and Costello, assisted by Eugene Pallette. Post Theatre No. 1. Post Theatre No. 2 (2 p.m. only).

MONDAY

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

Java Club meeting comes to order at 7:30 p.m. in the YMCA. Speaker: Claude Nelson of New York will speak on Italy—its people, customs and background. Open forum, cake and coffee.

"It Ain't Hay" — Post Theatres.

TUESDAY

Rumson ladies will sew for soldiers at the YMCA beginning at 8 p.m.

Chesterfield cigarettes presents movies that satisfy in the YMCA at 8 p.m.

Double feature night: "Let's Have Fun" with John Beal and Margaret Lindsay—and—"Cosmo Jones in the Crime Smasher" with Edgar Kennedy. Post Theatres.

WEDNESDAY

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

"Forever and a Day"—the drama of a London house and its inhabitants from the Napoleonic era to the blitz of today—with an all-star British cast including Charles Laughton, Merle Oberon, Brian Aherne, Ida Lupino, Herbert Marshall, Gladys Cooper and Sir Cedric Hardwicke, to name but a few. Post Theatres.

THURSDAY

Home Game Night in the YMCA. The ladies from Westfield will do the honors by playing cards and hostessing for the evening starting at 8 p.m.

"Forever and a Day"—Post Theatres.

MAESTRO



Abe Lyman, who will bring his world famous Californians to the stage of Theatre No. 2 at 8 p. m., Sunday, provides a worthy event on any calendar.

PX IN ENGLAND

Post Exchanges at United States Army Air Forces installations in England allow each soldier to buy seven packs of cigarettes a week. The candy ration is two bars a week. Prices are low on most items, in many instances they are lower than in the United States.

Sandy Hook Foghorn

Cpl. FRANKLIN REILEY, Editor

Advisory Officers

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

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Friday, March 19, 1943.

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR ---

Spring is just around the corner, and there's something in the air.

It's not just that usual something. Not just the bright blue skies and the sun; not just the lift in your legs when you pick 'em up and lay 'em down; or not just the welling up of spirit that makes you whistle Mendelssohn's Spring Song as you walk along to work.

No, there's something else in the air this spring. Something better, greater. This spring may be it. This spring may be the beginning of the end—the real end—of Adolph Hitler and the war.

This is no prediction the war will be terminated by summer, by fall, or by any particular time. This is just a mixed anticipation of green grass, a balmy breeze, a budding tree, and Uncle Sam and his allies rolling up their sleeves to do a job.

Two years ago President Roosevelt changed the date of Thanksgiving. In this one sense, he has changed the first day of spring also—from March 21 to January 27. For on the latter date occurred the Casablanca Conference, in which the President touched off the spark of spring and new hope with the ringing words "unconditional surrender" and with the promise that the big job would get underway shortly.

We've been building manpower, we've been building production and now we're set for bigtime offense. That was the theme. And brother, we're beginning to roll.

The initial vestiges of offense have taken place already. When MacArthur destroys a Japanese convoy "almost to a man," that's not peanuts, brother. Those Allied air raids over Berlin and over Germany's strategic strongholds of western Europe are no smalltime skirmishes. And those mass annihilations of the Russian juggernaut in its continuous surge forward—that's bigtime offense, fella.

These day to day victories are big drops in themselves wearing away the Nazi stone. But they are comparatively small in the grandiose scheme of war promised to be on the way.

Yes, there's a real verve in the spirit of spring this year. But many soldiers may not be chiming in on the chorus.

Among these may be I-B men, who through no choice of their own, are unable to be "over there" and in the thick of the fighting. Others may be office specialists who pound a typewriter, prepare forms, operate mimeograph machines, do "C.Q." or just answer the phone. Still others may be those firing a furnace, cleaning windows, or doing some other form of janitorial work.

If you have a job like one of these, it is not difficult to become "so deep in the forest, you can't see the trees." One man might say: "I'm a window washer. How do you figure I'm helping to win the war?"

Well soldier, you are helping win the war. This is a big army. There's a lot to be done in the total job besides fighting. In some way, small or indirect as it may be, you are helping the fighting man to fight at his peak.

President Roosevelt recently took occasion to talk to the men whose job it is to do daily patrol duty around and about the White House.

"I know you'd rather be over there," said the President, "but your assignment is here and my assignment is here. Let's make the best of it."

The men fighting will be the heroes. The White House guards, the men punching typewriters and the men washing windows will be unsung heroes. The medals and the brass bands playing will be for the heroes. The unsung heroes will follow in the wake and echo of applause.

In this way, the window washer and office worker has a tough road. The man in battle has the hardship of privation, danger. The man back of the battle scene faces the hardship of long hard hours of unexciting labor with little or no chance for public acclaim. Some sort of equality thus can be rationalized—if one thinks hard enough.

Whether you're Grade A or Grade B physically, whether you shoulder a rifle or finger a typewriter, that "added something" is in the air this spring.

So sniff the air, fella, pick up your feet, and start pitching—that third strike.