

# Busy Red Cross Proves To Be 'Jack-of-all-Aids'

Call the chaplain.

That's supposed to be the Army's final answer in all GI dilemmas too knotty or too nutty, but at Fort Hancock the

wires have gotten switched, and the American Red Cross seems to be getting the chaplain's calls.

For instance, the Red Cross has in the past year been called upon to furnish one arch support and one lumbar support.

It found a soldier's lost luggage.

It got a soldier's watch out of hock for him.

It succeeded in coercing a finance company to write off a \$250 loan to a soldier.

It granted \$100 outright to a soldier so that he could be in attendance at his mother's funeral.

These are just a few of approximately 3,700 cases of service the Red Cross has handled for some 2,000 enlisted men here during the past year, according to Cal R. Avery, local field director. In loans or grants of one kind or another, Hook GIs have touched the Red Cross for the tidy sum of almost \$10,000 in a year's time. Of the 3,700 cases handled, 396 have involved issuance of a loan or grant.

In the case of the finance company write-off, a soldier called Mr. Avery and informed him that a finance company was "high pressuring his wife for a loan he had taken for \$250. The soldier had a letter for evidence, and with that the Red Cross did a little "high pressuring" on its own hook. Result?—The company wiped off the debt.

Last July, a soldier's father died in Oregon, and the soldier borrowed \$100 from the Red Cross to make the emergency trip. One month later, the soldier's mother died. This time, there was no loan but an outright grant of \$100 for traveling expenses.

On another occasion, a soldier, whose home is in Chicago, went on a three day pass to Rochester, N. Y., with two buddies. While he was en route, the Red Cross was notified of his wife's death.

First, an emergency telegraph pass was wired to him notifying him of the tragedy and permitting him to proceed immediately to Chicago. But the soldier was already en route by train back to New York. The Red Cross had him paged on the train, but that did no good. Finally, he was met getting on the boat back to Sandy Hook. A Red Cross representative broke the bad news to him and put him on a train to Chicago with no delay.

Anywhere from five to 30 soldiers per day are asking the Red Cross for help of one kind or another.

To many of them, the Red Cross supplies information on where wives can secure maternity aid either from a physician or a hospital.

Others receive immediate personal financial assistance made necessary because they have been redlined.

For still others, the Red Cross sends through messages to relatives in an enemy-occupied country. All kinds of prisoner of war information also is given out.

Last and not least, many men who receive unexpected furloughs and do not have enough money saved secure Red Cross assistance.

## Officers To Hold Hallowe'en Party

A Hallowe'en costume and mask party for officers of this Post and their wives will be held at the Officers' Mess on October 30, it was announced this week.

Following committee for the party has been appointed by Brigadier General P. S. Gage:

Lieutenant Colonel Walter K. Porzer, Major William M. Schindel, Major Robert F. Spottswood, Capt. Fred S. Florimont, Capt. George J. Guess, and 1st Lt. Pomeroy Thurber.

## Season's Prize Catch-40 Inches Long, 31 Pounds



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps  
This striped bass was caught by S-Sgt. Percy and is so big Cpl. McCubbin, left, had to help him pull it in.

## S-Sgt. Percy Hooks 40 Inch Striped Bass for Record Catch

When S-Sgt. Raymond E. Percy, of the Guardsmen B unit, starts telling his grandchildren some 20 or 30 years hence about his experiences in the Army, one non GI tale

he'll tell (which probably won't be believed) will be about the time he caught a 40 inch, 31 pound striped bass while surf casting off Sandy Hook.

Although his grandchildren may not believe it, Sgt. Percy did just that last Sunday afternoon near the Officers Beach Club. Cpl. Alexander McCubbin, of the same outfit, helped Percy pull the fish in. McCubbin can attest to the catch today, but later on when he's back

home in Cross Timbers, Missouri, he'll probably be too far away from Percy's home in Ithaca, N. Y., to verify the tale.

One other witness to the catch was "Blackout," Scotty mascot of the B unit, but he isn't talking either now or then, so he can't be of any use.

The catch was the record haul for the season at Fort Hancock, according to local Izaak Waltonites.

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS

**TODAY**  
YMCA Highlands canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA home game night at 8 p.m.  
Service Club informal dance. CG orchestra.  
Alec Templeton appearance at 8 p.m. Theater No. 2.

**FRIDAY**  
YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA "Know Your Allies" film at 8 p.m.  
Service Club formal dance, girls from Newark, New York, Westfield and Elizabeth.

"Best Foot Forward," with Lucille Ball, Virginia Weidler, Harry James orchestra. Technicolor tops. Also Pathe news, March of Time. At Theatre No. 2, 5:30 and 7:30 p.m.

**SATURDAY**  
YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA movies at 6 and 8 p.m.  
"Holy Matrimony" with Gracie Fields and Monte Woolley. Good. Also Movietone Adventures, Popeye cartoon. At Theater No. 2.

**SUNDAY**  
YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA Gospel sing at 6:30 p.m.

"Winter Time," with Sonja Henie, Jack Oakie, Cesar Romero. Must. Also Pathe News, Kiss and Make Up short. At Theatre No. 2.

**MONDAY**  
YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p.m.  
YMCA Java Club at 7:30 p.m.  
Service Club dancing class, 7 to 9 p.m.

"Winter Time" at Theatre No. 2.

**TUESDAY**  
YMCA Rumson VSO canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA lobby sing at 6:30 p.m.  
YMCA movies at 8 p.m.  
Service Club entertainment, Miss Kline's group from Brooklyn.

"Fired Wife," with Robert Paige, Diana Barrymore, Louise Albritton. 1-A. Also Screen Snapshots, Glimpses of Mexico and Silly Symphony cartoon. At Theatre No. 2.

**WEDNESDAY**  
YMCA AWVS canteen at 5 p.m.  
YMCA Arts and Crafts at 8 p.m.  
Service Club party—games.  
"Watch on the Rhine" with Bette Davis, Paul Lukas, Geraldine Fitzgerald. Best of the week. Also Grantland Rice spotlight. At Theater No. 2.

# Sandy Hook Foghorn

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Advisory Officers

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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, September 30, 1943.

## TOPKICKS AND FATHERS

For some time now, they've been hashing over in Washington the pros and cons of drafting fathers into the Army, but one opinion they've neglected to ask for is that of an Army first sergeant, and his opinion well might be worth considering.

Two main sources left to be tapped in man-power for service are the fathers and the kids between 17 and 18 years of age. For some reason unrevealed as yet, little consideration has been given to lowering the draft age to 17 or even to 17½ years of age.

The first sergeant is the man who finally will be charged with those drafted, whether they may be fathers or kids. He will be the man responsible for teaching them how to fire a weapon, how to roll a pack, how to use a bayonet, how to heave a hand grenade, and how to endure the toughness of soldier training.

So, why not ask him his opinion? We may be wrong, but we think he'd sum up the drafting of fathers as follows: "Too many lemons in the lot."

By lemons, he would mean 1-A men who have all the qualifications for general service but stamina and savvy. Sight, hearing, heart condition, etc. can be measured, but stamina and savvy is something they find out about later.

The first sergeant will know far better than any induction board how a man will shape up in full field pack on a 35 mile hike, how he takes to zeroing in a rifle, how alert, adept and responsive he is to training.

Savvy, hep, or what have you, is quality that seems to

decrease as age increases. And stamina is an ability to keep taking it, physically or mentally, whether the man is Tarzan or just another GI Joe.

The 17 year olds should take to the life of a soldier like a duck takes to water. Their attributes of youth are still growing mentalities that can grasp things quickly and physiques that can be most easily hardened. And not being saddled down with domestic ties, they wouldn't have a tough time bridging the chasm between civilian and soldier.

It is estimated that there are at least 900,000 boys from 17½ to 18 years of age available. This is more than twice the figure of 446,000 expected to be raised by the father draft.

The 17 year olds have proved OK for the Marines, Navy and Coast Guard through enlistment. And we think they'd be the best bet for the Army now.

## FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

Next Monday, the nation begins observance of Fire Prevention Week, and this year more than ever it is paramount that "safety first, last and always" be made the everyday slogan of all persons interested in hastening final victory.

One place where fire can severely cripple the war effort and hinder final victory is an Army Post. Fire on an Army post represents possible loss of lives, possible destruction of vital military supplies and property, and a shock to morale of both post personnel and outsiders as well.

Majority of fires throughout the country each year are caused by carelessness, by poor housekeeping on the part of occupants of a building. Open invitations to fire which poor housekeepers neglect are worn electrical wiring, rubbish, oily rags, inflammable cleaning fluids, open flames, careless disposal of ashes, lighted matches, cigarets and cigars.

"Inspect. Detect. Correct."

If those three words could become the watchword of every barracks, every office, and every other building on this Post, hazards would be eliminated and fire prevention would be working at its best.

Every soldier will be doing his part if he abides by the following rules and insists that his barracks mates do likewise:

- (1) Don't smoke in bed.
- (2) Don't throw cigars or cigaret butts in waste paper baskets. Use only metal receptacles.
- (3) Don't put hot ashes in wooden containers, or against buildings. Use ash cans for this purpose.
- (4) Don't put rubbish in furnace rooms.
- (5) Don't use pennies for fuses.
- (6) Don't put oily rags or mops in store rooms.

And above all, don't forget—fires are sabotage until they are proven otherwise.

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SANDY

HOOK

# FOG HORN



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Fort Hancock, N. J., Thursday, September 30, 1943.

Published Weekly

## Alec Templeton to Play Piano Recital Tonight

### COLUMN LEFT

From a highly unauthoritative source (where else?—you guessed it), it is learned that WAC 1st Sgt. "Mom" Johnk has become a poultry fancier and now requires each member of her brood to repeat the general orders before going on pass. Slightly modified from the GI version, the following are what the WACs have to know backwards and forwards:

- (1) To take charge of this Post and all government wolves in view.
- (2) To wear my hat in a millinery manner, keeping always on the alert because some GI may whistle without my hearing him.
- (3) To report all violations of ungentlemanly behavior to the other girls, because after all one mustn't be greedy.
- (4) To repeat all calls for WACs whose rooms are more distant from the telephone than my own; but if it's a man the hell with the other girls.
- (5) To hit my host only when improperly deceived.
- (6) To receive, okay and pass on to the WAC who believes me all names, addresses and telephone numbers of handsome looking Marines I meet in New York on pass.
- (7) To talk to no wolves without an introduction unless they are nice.
- (8) To give the alarm in case a mouse invades the quarters.
- (9) To consult one of the more experienced girls in any date not covered by instructions.
- (10) To case all officers; they may have been happy, whistling enlisted men once too.
- (11) To be especially watchful at night and during the time for wolfing, to give the eye to all persons on or near my Post, and to allow no wolf to make a pass until I see the whites of his dogtags.

All of this probably would have been much simpler if the Army had carried out this little suggestion:

When a WAC's graceful neck  
With a dogtag we encumber  
Why not go one step further  
And include her telephone number?

This revision of General Orders probably is necessary when you consider the type of wolf in operation here. One such GI, just back from furlough, reports the following bit of kid brother trouble.

Kid—Give me a nickel or I'll tell Dad you held hands with my sister.  
GI—OK, squirt, here's your nickel.  
Kid—Now give me a quarter, or I'll tell him you put your arm around her.  
GI—Here's the quarter, now take a break.  
Kid—Now, sucker, hand over half a dollar or I'll tell him you kissed her.  
GI—Here's the half, you little blackmailer.  
Kid—This routine is getting boring.

(Continued on Page 2)

### Forbes, YMCA Physical Director, Leaves Hook

William M. Forbes, YMCA physical director here for the last 18 months and an active worker in the YMCA field since the First World War, has been transferred from Fort Hancock to a new position in southern New Jersey as director of a USO mobile service unit, it was announced this week. Mr. Forbes' new position will become effective October 1.

As yet, Mr. Forbes' successor as physical director here has not been named, according to YMCA officials, but such announcement probably will be forthcoming shortly. Since first coming here in April, 1942, Mr. Forbes has established a YMCA physical recreation program widespread enough so that in the past year ending September 1 a total of 145,109 participations have been recorded in 5,461 events of one kind or another. Broken down, this is an average of 12,092 participations in 455 sessions per month.

Probably the biggest sports activity organized by Mr. Forbes was last winter's inter-unit basketball league, which included eight brackets, 57 different teams, and 600 soldier participants. A total of 200 games were played in all. Other tournament activities organized by Mr Forbes included tennis, golf, volley ball, hand ball, badminton, and horseshoes. Under a policy of "never say no" to requests for use of the gym or of YMCA athletic equipment, the gym has been open



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps  
WILLIAM M. FORBES

seven days per week from 9 a.m. until 10 p.m.

Mr. Forbes' YMCA career began during the first World War when, after being rejected by the Army because of vision deficiency, he went overseas as a YMCA physical director. He organized recreational programs in Bourges and the Tours

(Continued on Page 3)

### Private Purchases \$1,000 Bond

Fort Hancock's contributions in the September War Loan drive got one "grand" lift this week when Pfc. Morris Polivnick, member of Lt. Leonard A. Duckworth's Seven Up Coast Artillery unit, purchased a \$1,000 War Bond at the Post Office.

According to Postmaster Lewis D. Smith, the \$1,000 purchase jumped bond and stamp sales for the month to \$3,775. One other large bond purchase was recorded this month when Thomas Phillips, civilian employee of the Post Engineer's office, bought a \$500 bond.

Pfc. Polivnick's purchase was his first here, but off the Post he has bought some \$5,000 worth of bonds previously. His purchase was instigated by Lt. Duckworth, who suggested that he buy his bonds here. Lt. Duckworth didn't realize at the time that his suggestion would bring such a large result.

Pfc. Polivnick said he purchased the bond for his wife, Doris Polivnick, who in her turn does her part in civilian life by selling bonds and stamps.

Pfc. Polivnick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Polivnick of 250 Crown Street, Brooklyn, entered the Army December 4, 1943.

### LOST

"Smoky," kitten, mascot of WACs. Black, white boots. Missing since last Saturday. Finder call WAC barracks.

### Satirist Appears At 8 PM

Alec Templeton, blind pianist whose amazing musical memory and delightful piano satire rank him as the outstanding artist in his field today, will appear here at 8 tonight in Theater No. 2 in a piano recital arranged by USO Camp Concerts, under direction of Gino Baldini.

One of the first entertainers to volunteer for appearances before servicemen under the USO banner, Templeton highlights all such appearances by demonstrating his genius at composing songs and ad libbing spontaneously about the particular group of servicemen he is performing in front of. Templeton now has given such spot-booked performances before many thousands of service men all over the country.

Blind since childhood, Templeton cannot read music and always has had to rely upon memory when playing the piano. His amazing talent has enabled him to memorize whole concertos.

However, he probably is most popularly known for his delightful knack of mimicry and lampooning in music which has been his stepping stone to stardom in radio.

Templeton first played and sang his way into the hearts of the American public over the air as guest soloist on the RCA Magic Key, Kraft Music Hall and Studebaker programs. Since then he has concertized widely, has been guest soloist with leading symphony orchestras, has starred on nightclub dates and has been featured over the networks in his own and numerous other major programs.

He has composed and recorded hundreds of scores, both serious works and gay satires on the old masters. Among his most popular compositions are "Bach Goes to Town," "Haydn Takes to Ridin'," "Mendelssohn Mows 'Em Down," and "Grieg's in the Groove."

### Jewish New Year Being Observed

Jewish personnel of this Post this week are observing Rosh Hashanah, the Jewish New Year, and Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, and in connection with the observance, members of the Jewish faith are being released from military duties.

The Jewish New Year began last night and will continue through Friday evening, and the Day of Atonement commences Friday night and continues until sundown Saturday.

Men wishing to return home to attend religious services are being issued passes. Some soldiers who are not able to return home will attend services in Red Bank arranged by Rabbi Arthur H. Hereshon of the B'nai Israel congregation in Red Bank.

### Lt. Stroud Plays Go-Between to Disputing Poets

A lieutenant and a sergeant in North Africa are taking strictly the long way around swapping poetic argument these days, and the go between—at least as far as the opening

bout is concerned—is Lt. Katherine L. Stroud, WAC officer. Even though the two may be stationed only a short distance apart, their battle of stanzas has required some 12,000 miles traveling to get together.

According to the story, Sgt. Sam Rabinowitz, native of Atlantic Highlands now stationed in North Africa, was feeling a little blasphemous about the war a couple of months ago and decided to blow it out in verse, entitling his tidbit "The Call of the West."

He mailed the poem to a friend in Sea Bright, the poem began spreading around the Post, and eventually Lt. Stroud read it. Deciding it was too good to keep for chairbornes, she mailed it to a friend Lt. James D. Blake, Jr., in North Africa. Lt. Blake didn't altogether agree and was inspired to counter-punch with a little Shakespeare of his own, which he promptly mailed back to Lt. Stroud.

This week, the rebuttal should be on its way to Sgt. Rabinowitz, and all the world—well, at least North Africa and Fort Hancock—await his

reply. How long this global war in meter will keep on is anyone's guess, but here is the argument to date:

#### "THE CALL OF THE WEST"

I've cheesed with the Arab and Eyeti,  
I'm sick of the Jap and Malay  
And far away spots on the chart are  
No place for yours truly to stay.

I've had enough undersized chicken  
All milk that comes out of a can.  
The East is no region to stick in  
For this one particular man.

I'm weary of camel flesh, curry and rice  
All mingled wit' highly spiced dope,  
I'm weary of bathing in lysol  
And washing in carbolio soap.

I'm tired of "itch" skin diseases,  
Mosquitoes, vermin and flies,  
I'm fed up with tropical garlic and grease  
And sunshine that dazzles the eyes.

Oh, for a wind with a tingle,  
An atmosphere healthy and keen.  
Just to be able to mingle once more  
With crowds who are white folk and clean.

To eat without fear of infection,  
To sleep without using a net  
And throw away all my collection  
Of iodine, quinine et cet.

In spite of the noise and the glamour  
Of men and machines in the West  
I'd swap all the Orient glory  
That darned lying poets suggest.

I told me the East was entralling,  
That's why I started to roam,  
Though I still hear the occidant calling,  
Oh gee, but I want to go home.

#### REBUTTAL

The Call of the West was a good one,  
As poetry goes it was fine,  
But some parts of the poem I object to  
So I'm tempted to pen you a line.

Granted the food's a bit crummy  
And the meat's sometimes covered with grubs,  
Perhaps the canned stuff's a wee bit tainted  
And the butter's in mouldy old tubs.

But what other Army that's fighting  
Feeds their men as well as we do;  
SPAM for breakfast and dinner  
And six nights a week, canned stew.

VIENNA SAUSAGE by the carload,  
RAW ONIONS and BEETS every day,  
For dessert a nice chocolate pudding  
That's as tasty as uncooked clay.

So much for the food that they give us  
Served cold, under Africa's skies.  
It's cold and it's canned, but it's filling  
And always well seasoned with flies.

The natives for most are crummy,  
I cannot debate against that,  
But there's still a lot of sweet cookies  
That keep me busy tipping my hat.

Take for instance the be-sheeted ladies,  
The Arabs with peek-a-boo eyes,  
You see naught but an unveiled portion,  
What's hidden you can only surmise.

Now the French girls on their bicycles,  
Now there's a treat for tired eyes,  
With skirts flapping high they pedal  
along  
Displaying their tres joli thighs.

Sure I'll admit that it's hot and it's dusty  
And the wind blows the livelong day  
through,  
But we're tough so we grin and we take  
it,  
Why bitch when there's naught you can  
do.

Of flies and mosquitoes we've plenty  
And that old GI ailment is rife,  
But honestly, Sarge, in spite of myself  
I'm having the time of my life.

LET 'EM FALL WHERE THEY MAY ---

# Salvos from Batteries by Foghorn Reporters

## GUMS ROAR

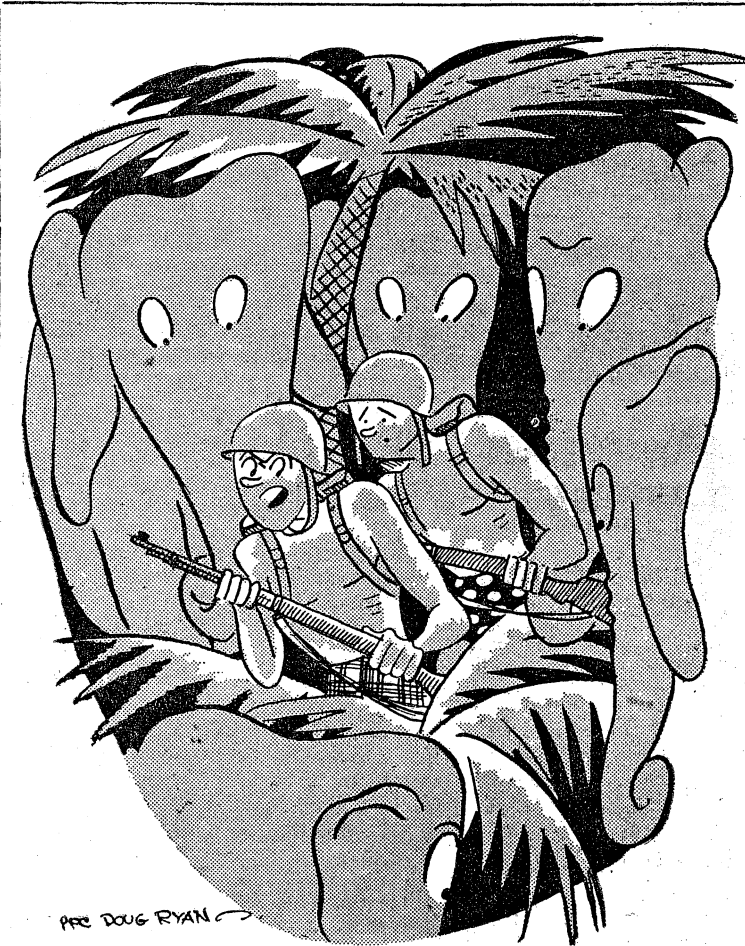
By Sgt. Ray D. Knight

**SPORTSHORTS: BOOZE BEASLEY** getting well deserved credit in last week's "Foghorn" headlines for his baseball work. He, by the way, is practically off to a Maryland school. . . . **PECK BOREE's** 3rd round TKO in the recent hard fuck at Kilmer. . . . **SNERD/FURGOL's** winning 74 at Beth Page. . . . **VERNON SITES** and the **F boys'** good work with the diamond balls this season. Too bad they had to pass up the Post championship. The Flaming Bombers won three games (1-0, 4-0, 0-4, 2-3, 6-3) from them and copped it.

**GUESTAPO:** A couple of non-union members slipped us an item or three and, while we don't usually entertain company in these paragraphs, we're still glad to pass on this visiting dirt. . . . **DAVE TOBIN's** info that the sergeant they call Willie the Weasel found his heart throb at a recent Service Club dance. . . . **JAMES** (What Have I Got) **McGRADY**, ex-mayor of Keansbury, giving the back-slap to Orange, N. J. . . . **SISTIE** (Spot) **CONCA** worrying about the proper car mileage for a man who wants to apply for a new card.

**GUMBEATS: CONGA LINARES** and **BOB DENSMORE.** Check with them, if you want a laugh, on the affair of the Flitted Flies. . . . **BUTCH BRIGHTWELL.** He now has a 7-lb. Butch Jr. . . . **LONG HUGHEY** and **MOB MOBLEY**, the Talcum Twins. Their powder-pitching duel had the street looking like a bad case of frost. . . . **FOOT-LOCK WHITLOCK.** He's back. . . . **ROCKLEDGE LOCKRIDGE** reading the Journal and TU when and where they're published. . . . **CARRIE CARRAWAY** haunting the Ritcher and Pretzel (Tilden's Sloppy Joe's). . . . **HEART-BREAKER RAYFIELD.** Is he about to co-star in a military wedding???

**ZOMBIE ZOMERFELD's** latest. Everybody's talking about her (.) (.) . . . **FIBBER McGEHEE.** He recommends defense passes. . . . **JOE RAY POOLE.** Add him to the Tilden roster. . . . **SPIDER WEBB.** Include him in the WACers. . . . **CHOWHOUND WEUBBEN's** new flame. . . . **RAZOR GILLETTE,** the only sergeant we know who ever asked the Supply Room for Corporal's stripes. They were for a WAC. . . . **JIMMY BENNETT.** He had something new in excuses for a pass: his room was being painted. . . . **SWEDE STARKE.** He quotes **ACE BELLOTTI** as saying that, by a process of elimination, Clerk **SANDY SANDERS** is it for latroon duty. . . . **SAM DI LEO's** flash that the boys are fighting for dental appointments. Something lovely around the doctor's office is the answer. . . . **Nausedated ESTU WISE.** Sent outside to save the floor, he simply hung it on the door. . . . **EULEE PEACOCK** and **RADAR** (Shave) **ADAIR** debuting at the sink recently. . . . **BARK BARKER.** He now gets passes to Wilmington, N. C. . . . **BART BARTLETT.** He starts the fires that make that bread. . . . **NELLY NILES'** new one. She's a ginzo from Roseland. . . . **GNATCATCHER LAM** threatening to get **CLARENCE EADY's** lady. . . . **COUNT GIBSON's** fried chicken specialist from Tennessee. He found her in Newark. . . . **NIX NIX.** During his vacation, he tied the knot. . . . **FOUR OR FIVE TIMES MEYERS.** He tells us **BUNION BARRIS** is a pilot, only it's spelled pile-it. . . . **DEEP BREATH BRYAN.** He's always looking for a pass. . . . **TOMMY PORTER,** the acting clerk. No comment; we're not on the in yet. . . . **BATTUM EYE BAKER.** He's got **TALLULAH, JR.** with him. A fine girl and a ringer for her pop. . . . **WHO WEST** beating on the barracks steps. . . .



Aw, forget about Dumbo—will ya?

## FINE DOPE

by Cpl. James A. Matroyse

Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou? . . . Oberstaedt will soon have a brother-in-law. You guessed it. Fischer is the chosen man. After three months of devoted love, Frank decides to settle down. We knew it was in the wind but didn't figure it would happen so soon. He will venture into this holy state some time next month or shortly after. Best of luck, Pal. I suppose we could start a bachelor's club, but that wouldn't work out because of the few single men we have. . . . This Fine Dope contingent is hot on the art of love-making. At one time it could be said that there was only one girl in each man's heart. Now the world is being conquered. No need for bringing morale to its height, it has already reached the top and then some. . . . Our boy Phillips had a girl in Alabama. Since his tour of duty he has taken in love affairs from the surrounding neighborhoods. . . . Benesta goes through the same ordeal. . . . Hynes started out years ago with one girl and now his affairs include so many that it is almost impossible to keep up with them. He has all of Jersey under control, i.e., as far as women are concerned. . . . Buerger has his true love in Canada, his sweetheart in Oneonta (she has just joined the Waves) and his girlfriend in Westfield. That is the only way to classify such an affair. . . . Mader had his fling with four dashing debutantes in New York. . . . Brunner may be silent around the barracks, but how does he act when he's on pass? Well, that's up to him. . . . Don't let age fool you. . . . Champion has been seen with strange girls of late. How is your "Irish Colleen" coming along? . . . Mulligan is seen at the S. C. on dance nights but never on the dance floor. Wonder what he's up to. Military secret, I guess. . . . Van Valkenburgh is not the type to let his emotions go towards women (I don't mean all). He thinks mostly of the horses. That's one way to keep out of divorce courts. . . . Where does our supply sergeant go when he goes on pass? Remember, it's a long way to Boston. . . . This should have been let

out a long time ago. I cannot mention names because—here's what goes on. There's a certain Sgt. who has on occasions been seen with several girls. No, not at once, but one at a time. He's quite a Casanova and sure does get around. It all can be proven. I suppose I could say more, but you can guess the rest. After all, I can be held for blackmail, or can I? We'll let it go at that. . . . Menshek doesn't talk about women. The silent type is the one we should check on. . . . Phelan still has his sweating out to do. Remember a girl by the name of Mary and another named Betty? I better quit there. . . . Eyster never goes to the dances, but then there is a Y and at times there are women. Well, that's up to him. With deep regret we had to say farewell to our former commander. With him go our sincere wishes and good luck. At this time we welcome our new commander. . . . au revoir 'til next week.

## BLITZERS

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Portrait of a Guy Giving His Laundry a Whirl—for a Dime.

"Hold it! You put the dime in here. But not yet. First you have to—"

That's Hank Neisczyk. He told me all about it. It's very simple to operate this Bendix Clothes Blitz. Before you put your dime in you take this pointer here. Way down here—you gotta stoop down. Never mind Cupparo trying to get in the shower. He can wait. This is important.

You turn the pointer counter-clockwise past "A" and 5-8ths of the way to "B," then back to 3-4 of the way between "A" and "B." Now you take your age, add 14 and subtract the number of days 'till payday unless you've got more than five dollars. But if you had more than five dollars you wouldn't be here washing your clothes in the first place, so you can forget that part of it.

Now turn the knob that number of times to "A," and with the same motion insert the dime. Stand back—it's off! But wait, you're not through. Pour in four and one-half buckets of water. Now go over and sit down on the nearest rotundate pedestal and peek through the glass window. Ain't it wonderful? What hath science and Bendix wrought?

Oh, oh, we just got another visitor. That Joe Carroll person. Bet he has something to say—

"G. I. soap? What, are you mad! You're going to blow up the thing and tomorrow's my busiest day. All my customers expect their laundry back on Saturday. Don't you know that the only thing G. I. soap is used for is to flavor rice pudding?"

That guy's mad. Ignore him. Now it's all through washing. See, the dirty water is running out, and now it will rinse. Just stand on this to two feet in a little while. Oh, oh, here comes that Hammond and bench here. The flood will subside Cittadino pair. If they make one suggestion, I'll throw this bucket at them.

Are you smoking a pipe? No? Well then, this infernal machine just blew up. It stopped running too. That's all right, you see that hand wringer there? Well, you just take your clothes and—

"Something wrong with the machine?"

That was Hammond and Cittadino.

## SUB NET

By Justasnooper

The past weekend featured a brew party made possible through the generosity of the N.C.O. Club. The affair was scheduled for Saturday evening, but we say weekend because Saturday was only the beginning of the excitement which saw a number of the elbow-benders still in the rough come Monday. However, we stayed clear-headed enough to take a few notes.

**BOOZER BRAWL BITS:** "Rippling **RIDLEY** mopping up a mixture of beer and vinegar without batting an eye. . . . **FREEMAN** and **DOROZYNSKI** doing an adagio. . . . Quite cute, too. . . . **Pfc. LAMB** drinking milk with four halves on tap. . . . Adding insult to injury, **CASEY** dropped a full gallon of the precious stuff on the latrine floor. . . . **Sgt. BUTLER** gaining a few gray hairs worrying about the condition of his guard corporals. . . . **FIRTH** looking forlorn without a gal. . . . **NEEDHAM** pulling a Sinatra. . . . Take it as you like. . . . **FREEMAN**, lit up like a Christmas tree. . . . **S.-Sgts. PERCEY** and **STEPS** draining the barrels in the wee hours of Sunday morning. . . .

**DRIBS AND DRABS BUT OLIVE:** "Sad Sack" Grimaldi quit betting horses because he's afraid of the bookie man. . . . "Head Chef" **GILBERTO** is wondering how to put out a blonde bombshell. . . . **J. J. PARKER** has admitted more lawyers to the bar than most judges. . . . Incidentally, someone thought J. J. was on fire the other night and bathed him gently. . . . **KMIEC** commenting on the fumes as they pass the boathouse. . . . "Weasel" **JACKSON** calling **McCORT** chief snooper. . . . Guess again, roundboy.

## Newark Stage Door Canteen

**Today** — Antonio Tain rumba band. Instructors teach you how. Jan Garber and his orchestra with entire Terrace Room show.

**Friday**—Valentine Trio from Club Lincoln. Dolores Gil and Rio Marimba Troubadors. Gustl's Alpine Village orchestra. Laura Winters will sketch servicemen. Victory Frolics of 410. Rhythmaires orchestra.

**Saturday**—Young People's Dance Theatre. Variety acts. Dance tunes by favorite dance bands.

**Sunday**—Park Rest show featuring Sandy Raymond, vocalist, MC'd by Arthur Summers. Club 44 presents Kirby Walker, boogie woogie artist; songs by Norma Shepherd; Harmony tunes by the Jones Brothers.

**Monday**—Adams Theatre show, starring Tony Pastor and his orchestra. Famous Glenn Miller singers — the Modernaires. Johnny Morgan, singer, and Rollo and Ver-na Pickett.

**Tuesday**—Variety acts. Rod Drigo featuring rumba lessons.

**Wednesday**—Breeze Corporation employees revue. Empire Theatre show. Giordano Four dance music.

## COLUMN LEFT

(Continued from Page 1)

ing, so let's get to the point. Gimme five bucks.

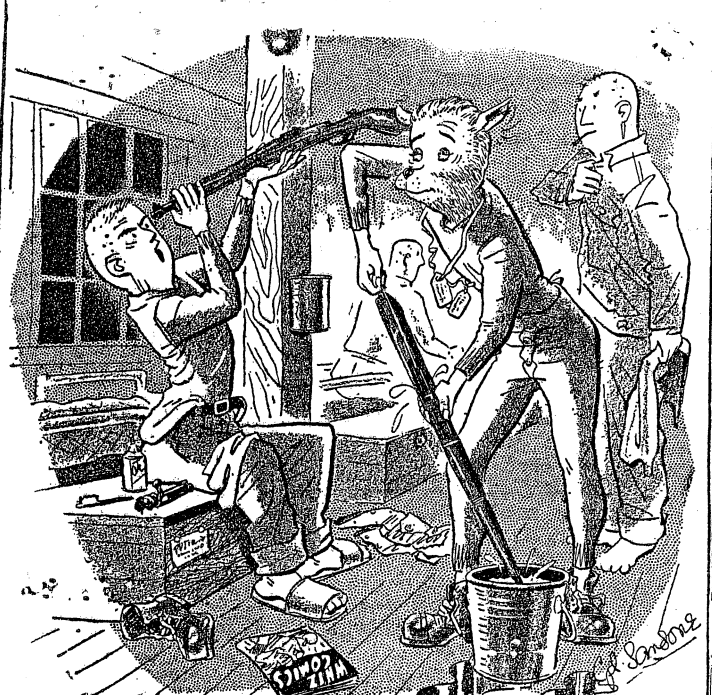
This must have been the same GI who asked the gal: "Let's sit in the parlor." The gal replied: "No, I'm tired; let's play tennis."

And that must have been the gal who was too WACy to be a WAVE and too WAVy to be a WAC.

## The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Frankly, I don't see how you rate a good conduct medal! 'Specially after last weekend!"

# Furgol Cops Service Golf Title; Bombers Win

## Idea of Marsh

By Sgt. Clay Marsh

Once again the terrific Fort Hancock boxing team smashed out an impressive victory, this time over the strong Camp Kilmer squad.

Looks good, doesn't it? Okay—let's stop banging our noggin against the wall. We miffed the mitt on this one to drop our first card in 24 starts. We were slipped the leather mickey three times out of four. How about that?

What a spot to come up with a profound observation on why a squad which has been knocking over opponents four ways from Sunday with almost monotonous regularity had to step into their next door neighbors' back yard and Snafu the detail.

No such chance though. The explanation is simple. We didn't think anybody could do it, but Kilmer put a better combination of fighters in the ring that fateful evening. That much was clear, and no one there doubted that Kilmer took the card. By what margin they won was another sack of potatoes as far as the majority of the crowd and this looker-oner was concerned.

In DeR-spino's action-packed fight which was called a draw (by the judges, we mean) DeRespino fought one of his best fights against his heavier, larger opponent that evening, and he carried the fight to the Kilmer-man throughout the entire three rounds.

In the opening stanza DeRespino had his opponent, Tasker, in trouble twice.

This scorebook gave the next two rounds to DeRespino, with Tasker finishing the bout giving ground fast. But with the Hall-Johnson choir hovering in the background singing "Careless," the judges called this one a draw.

Santana, fighting his second bout for the Hookers, lost to his opponent when the referee stopped a good fight in the second because of a bad cut over Santana's left eye. Santana in his two fights for Hancock has a draw and a loss, but despite this he looks like the best prospect Manager Cpl. Rosenberg has come up with recently.

He's fairly easy to hit, but seems to be able to take it. Strictly a slugger, he loves to mix it up toe to toe, and he can dish it out in large doses. As he can be hit, his only worry now seems to be that eye. If that is an old cut that can be opened up, he might be cheated out of many victories. The crowd loves his style of fighting, though, and will be looking forward to seeing him in action again.

Another newcomer to the Hook squad, Thomas Allerton, took a three round boxing lesson from Cpl. Logan of Kilmer, and the fee for this lesson was the judges' decision. Allerton left openings throughout, and Logan kept plugging the holes with his fist. Allerton paid the fee, and another bout went to Kilmer.

Frank Counce fought hard in his set-to, but he absorbed plenty of leather, and the referee gave his opponent a TKO in the latter part of the second round. Counce fought well, but he was just up against a better man.

Boree scored Hancock's only win, and he did it cleanly when he battered his opponent around and copped a TKO in the middle of the third. Thanks for saving us from a zip, Mr. Boree. After all, we're good, and they can't do that to us. HAVEN'T you heard?

## Cards 74 In Army-Navy Tournament

Cpl. Martin A. Furgol, Fort Hancock's "Sammy Sneed," added an off-the-Post laurel to Sandy Hook's athletic achievements last week when he captured first place in the Greater New York Army and Navy Golf Tournament, sponsored by the YMCA and played at Bethpage, L. I. Playing on a strange course and using borrowed equipment, Furgol shot a 74 individual low gross to take the tourney.

Among a field of 50 contestants topped by Furgol was Capt. Dick Chapman, National Amateur champion of 1940. In individual scoring, Chapman was nosed out not only by Furgol but also by Pvt. Ted Duhnoski, Mitchel Field, and Seaman 2-c Arnold Wadkinson, Brooklyn USCG, who tied at second with a 76 each.

Chapman, however, fared better against Furgol in the two-man, best ball match. Furgol, teamed with Lt. E. P. Yutzler, Third Naval District, tied with Chapman and Lt. Richard Korn, Mitchel Field, at 72, but in an extra hole playoff were shaded.

In the Kickers tournament, Furgol's handicap of five earned him a net of 69 which was one under the minimum of 70 necessary to win.

The lanky Sandy Hooker formerly was a golf pro but he proved himself to be far from a prima donna in the tournament. Furgol hitchhiked to New York from here, totting on his back clubs borrowed from Major Robert F. Spottswood, Special Service officer.

When he began play, he was wearing golf shoes loaned to him by William M. Forbes, YMCA physical director, and the ball he teed up on every hole was a 1941 model loaned by Frank Robbins, Fort Hamilton YMCA executive. Furgol also disdained use of a caddie.

## Double Champ



—Photo by U S Army Signal Corp  
Cpl. Furgol holds both the Post trophy and the Army-Navy YMCA trophy for 1-A golf.

## Bombers are Eliminated In Y Softball Tourney

Fort Hancock's champion Flaming Bombers are the best locally, but proved not strong enough for competition in the Greater New York YMCA softball championships over the weekend.

After byeing the opening round, the Bombers were eliminated 4-0 by Fort Hamilton in the quarter finals. Hamilton, with a strong club, went through to the finals but were defeated finally by Mitchel Field.

Sgt. Larry Haase was not sent to the mound for the Bombers until the third inning, but the damage had been done with four runs scored off Hancock, opening pitcher. Haase held Hamilton scoreless for the remainder of the game.

## First Call Issued For Basketball Candidates

First call for candidates for the Post basketball team will be made tomorrow at 8 p.m. in the YMCA Gage gymnasium, it was announced today by Sgt. Dominick Masone, Hook court mentor. All men interested in playing on the team are requested to report.

The period from October 1 to October 15 has been designated by Coach Masone for tryouts preliminary to actual formation of a squad. Practice will be held each night in this period from 8 until 10 p.m.

Meantime, the Special Service office already has begun to book games. The season probably will open in the early part of November.

## Grid Loop Opens Shortly

Formation of a touch football league, now in process under sponsorship of the Special Service Office, should be completed this week-end and the loop ready to open play the early part of next week, it was announced today by Capt. Tracy Maero, director of the league.

Mimeographed memoranda, containing announcement of the league, rules, etc., were distributed to various units on the Post this week, and the organizations are requested to submit their entries some time before the week-end.

Although too early to determine the number of teams to enter, it is expected that the Bullet Busters and Guardsmen each will have four or five teams, the Coast Guard one team, and another Coast Artillery unit one. Service units, such as the Station Hospital, Headquarters detachment, Quartermaster, etc., as well as the Flaming Bombers are yet to be heard from.

The league will be set up similarly to the softball loop, teams meeting each other once.

## FORBES

(Continued from Page 1)

area and umpired the final AEF baseball game held in Pershing Stadium, Paris.

Following the war, he became a YMCA physical director in the Polish Army in the ensuing Polish-Russian hostility. From there, he went to Rumania, where he taught the natives basketball, football, baseball and other sports under the YMCA aegis.

Mr. Forbes then returned to the States and for 13 years served as YMCA physical director at Norfolk Navy base, Virginia. In 1935, he was transferred to the Panama Canal zone where he engaged in similar work. He then returned to Newport, R. I., as physical director for five years, next served a year setting up athletic programs at Indiantown Gap, Pa., and was then transferred to Fort Hancock.

## Volleyball Loop to Form As Prelim to Basketball

An inter-unit Post volleyball league, to act as a training ground for a future basketball inter-unit loop, will open shortly, it was announced this week. According to Capt. Tracy Maero, who will head the loop, volleyball provides good preliminary training for basketball both in adeptness and in conditioning.

Units interested in entering a team in the league are requested to contact the Special Service office. The basketball league probably will open in early November.

## Retain Title As Softball Champions

It took them the full stretch of five games, but those Flaming Bombers finally dumped the tenacious Bullet Busters into oblivion last week end, and today they stand as Fort Hancock's two-time softball champions—top club of 1942, top club of 1943 and ready to defend their title again next season if only the war holds out.

The Bombers' series victory also marked the death of the Bullet Busters' myth of superman stuff, built in an approximately eight-months period during which they were seemingly unbeatable at any sport. Sgt. Larry Haase's hurling, too blinding for even a seeing eye dog, was one thing the Busters couldn't stand up against, and as Joe Louis once lost his impervious hide before Max Schmeling, so also did the Busters lose their thick-skinned impregnability before the Bombers.

The series saw the Bombers take the first two encounters handily and go into the third fray with an "in the bag" atmosphere. With their backs to the wall, the Busters turned about viciously and took the third and fourth games. The Bombers returned to their high pressure normalcy however, in the final setto, and took the tournament. Final score summary reads: first game, 1-0 Bombers; second game, 4-0 Bombers; third game, 4-0 Bullet Busters; fourth game, 3-2 Bullet Busters; fifth game, 6-3 Bombers.

Pitcher Larry Haase of the Bombers was credited with three wins and two losses while Sgt. Bobby Sites of the Busters took two wins and three losses. In his two losses, however, Haase entered the game as a relief man with the cards stacked against him. Judged best all around players of the series were third baseman Kelly of the Bombers and Gilman of the Busters.

In the series finale, the Bombers wasted no time and opened up in the first frame. Kelsey singled and Kelly doubled driving Kelsey in. Continuing in the second, Gerace singled, White got on base on an error, and both advanced in a wild pitch. Valizar then singled, bringing in both men.

The Busters, however, picked up the pace in the third, bringing in three runs to tie the game up. Gilman doubled, Canzano walked, a wild pitch advanced both men, and then Bennett singled, scoring both Gilman and Canzano. Bennett chased all the way to third on two more wild pitches and then came home when Royslance banded out a one-bagger.

The Bombers put the crusher on in the fifth inning. Kelsey hit, Kelly took first on Royslance's error, Gandy walked, and Haase placed a neat single, bringing in Kelsey. Royslance then fumbled again with Veitch getting on base and Kelly scoring. Then just to make a tough day complete, Royslance committed his third error of the inning and fourth error of the game, Hayes going to first and Haase scoring.

Most sparkling play of the series occurred in the final game when Gilman, anticipating a bunt, was well on his way in from third as a bunt was popped up a few feet into the air along the first base line. The streaking Gilman got there in time to catch the ball before it hit the ground, then ran down to touch first and catch the runner who had pulled out for second on the play.

Sponsored jointly by the Sandy Hook Foghorn and the Special Service office, the softball loop was the largest single sports event of the summer, 26 teams and 260 men being active participants.

## Crystal Gazer

### \$5-Punt, Pass, Pick, Pray-\$5

Five bucks says you can't.

Here's the pitch. We just dug Hedy, our Crystal Ball out of the moth balls, and she's all blitzed up and ready to show us the gridiron winners every week. She's good, so you'll have to be semi-terrific to beat her. But go ahead and try. Just don't say we didn't warn you.

Clip this out and get your selections with scores in to the Foghorn office, Bldg. 26, not later than 7 P. M., Friday. Top man for each week gets five bucks from the Foghorn.

And now Hedy, my globular beauty—make with the winners.

Caps denote Crystal Gazer selections.

MICHIGAN .....	Northwestern .....
Georgia Tech .....	NOTRE DAME .....
PENNSYLVANIA .....	Yale .....
ARMY .....	Colgate .....
No. Cal. Pre. Flight.....	DUKE .....
Pittsburgh .....	GREAT LAKES .....
ROCHESTER .....	Carnegie Tech. ....
NEBRASKA .....	Minnesota .....
NAVY .....	Cornell .....
PRINCETON .....	Columbia .....