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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

8-9-1943

August 9, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, AUG. 9, 1943

Vol. No. 63

Good Conduct Medal Awarded Air Base Men

of a year in the army in good standing. Here they are:

T/Sgt. Gordon F. Bunnell
T/Sgt. Stephan E. Lubich
T/Sgt. William U. Whitney
S/Sgt. Harold W. Eldridge
S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden
S/Sgt. Ralph C. Vaughan
S/Sgt. James M. Dearth
S/Sgt. Donald J. McInnis
S/Sgt. Frank J. Nardella
S/Sgt. Richard H. Toppnig
S/Sgt. Andrew C. Zufall
S/Sgt. John J. Raffa
S/Sgt. Charles W. Stubbs
S/Sgt. Ray V. Winn
S/Sgt. George E. Collins
Sgt. Vincent W. Duff
Sgt. George R. Edwards
Sgt. Kirby A. Halligan
Sgt. Charles B. Hart, Jr.
Sgt. Lewis Licurgo
Sgt. Anthony Mascia
Sgt. Joseph F. Meluskey
Sgt. Donald R. Petty
Sgt. Joseph J. Stepieu
Sgt. Edward J. Thomas
Sgt. Edward J. Trombetta
Sgt. Evered H. Wilkins
Sgt. Carl L. Witte
Sgt. Arvin B. Wood
Sgt. Herbert Boo
Sgt. Leon J. Bartell
Sgt. Doria Gardin
Sgt. Edward H. Kromm
Sgt. Donald F. McAvey
Sgt. Frederick W. Neumann
Sgt. Andrew Recchia
Sgt. Wilfred J. Roy
Sgt. Leonard J. Simons
Sgt. Karl W. Stein
Sgt. Henry J. Trudeau
Sgt. Lemuel W. Tyre
Sgt. Frank S. Ussery
Sgt. William F. Linnane
Cpl. Joseph G. Komoroski
Cpl. Kenneth W. Melville
Cpl. Ralph L. Woodall
Cpl. Aloizy P. Krasiewski
Cpl. Raymond M. Stow
Cpl. Leonard L. Surles
Cpl. Edward M. Mattel
Pfc. Dewey D. Bragg
Pvt. Robert E. Glystein
Pvt. Donald E. Lilly
Pvt. Leo F. Manning
Pvt. Russell F. Settle
Pvt. Leon M. Smith
Pvt. Guy E. Van Patten

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

MONDAY

We sure missed our assistant, Pfc. Frederick Snyder putting the last issue of the Observer to bed. Watching eight pages simultaneously is quite a job. So maybe we should try a bicycle next time. It's the first time that we can remember having so many newsy items for the first page. Looking back in our files, it seems to us we must have banged out several volumes by this time. Makes quite a collection.

Got together at WLBZ with Miss Kay Kip to get some starting points for the broadcast for soldiers new program announced on our front page. The bright idea is to let her know the dates of birthdays, anniversaries and chummy little items—and she will give them over the air. It's up to you if you want to keep this program going. Incidentally, only the initials of the person to be congratulated will be used. This however will be in addition to his rank and detachment.

TUESDAY

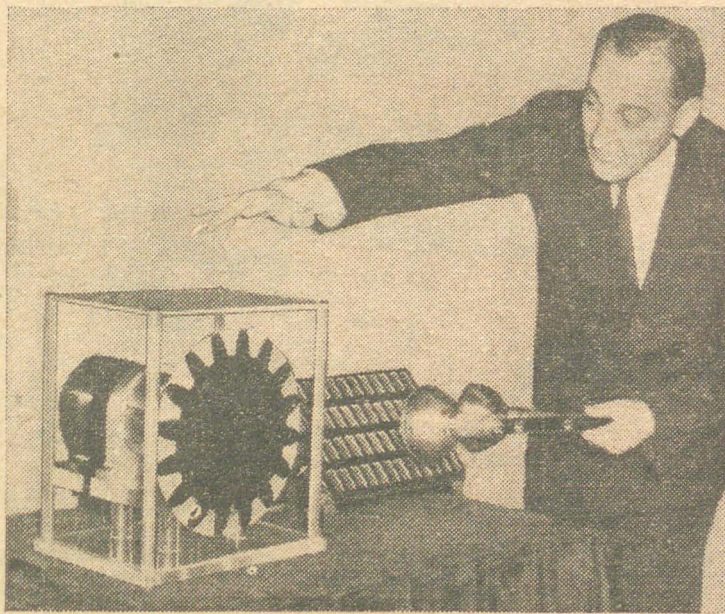
Our office in the library building makes research a cinch, where we dig up such trivia as this little thought:

The other day we read an item in the paper about an anonymous reader returning a French book titled *Inventions of Telemachus* to

Diary

Please Turn to Page 2

"HOUSE OF MAGIC" SUN MOTOR



THE world's first "sun motor" of its size and kind is demonstrated in the General Electric "House of Magic" science show by W. A. Gluesing. This is one of many demonstrations in the science show which consists of interesting and unusual new developments of the General Electric Research Laboratory in Schenectady, N. Y. The painted gear at the left is driven by a motor which runs on electric energy converted from light. The power plant which makes electricity from light is the bank of photo voltaic cells at the right.



William A. Gluesing, of General Electric's House of Magic, Demonstrating the Lighting of an Electric Lamp without Wires.

DON'T CLIP THE EAGLE'S WINGS

(The following article was written by Mrs. White of Headquarters Fourth Service Command, Atlanta, Ga.—Ed. Note.)

"If those we love—brothers, sweethearts, husbands, kinsmen, friends—can fight and die (many of them), in the muck, slime, and bloody hell of war and battle, it seems that sacrifices here at home are little to ask. What are you doing? Sacrificing? Ask yourself. Only you, God, your conscience can make answer. We'll win this war only if we deserve to win, for 'God helps those who help themselves.' and He lends a guiding hand only to those who honestly strive to do their best. I believe that is the meaning of 'Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition.' Kipling said, 'It isn't the individual, or the Army as a whole, but the everlasting teamwork of every bloomin' soul.' Your team, my team. Make it the Victory team."

"Doctor Norman Bethune, who perfected the present method of sending blood plasma to the fighting soldiers, died in China because he operated with bare hands. Rub-

ber gloves were not available. A tragedy of improper equipment. China! Have you heard of the Chinese women who are used for Japanese target practice? Another clever little Nipponese trick. Your money and morale will battle against this evil force.

"Think of our brave American and Philippine soldiers when you are asked to make small sacrifices here at home. Think of men isolated in desolate Aleutian Islands, barren of all vegetation except a lone tree here and there. An aviator with a sense of humor brought a tree from Alaska, fenced it in, marked it 'National Forest.' The boys stand before it and just look and think—of home. Kneel and pray for what we have. In good old forceful American slang 'go on', do your part—not in words, but in deeds. It's results that count."

"You can't buy patriotism like integrity, it's a personal thing—with-in. Only your heart can say, 'I am true.' Send your money to meet

War Bonds

Please Turn to Page 2

General Electric "House Of Magic" To Give Two Shows On Wednesday

General Electric's "House of Magic," one of the hit shows of the New York World's Fair and of every major exposition since Chicago's Century of Progress, will be presented at the Base Theatre on Wednesday at 5:45 p. m. and again at 7:00 p. m.

A man walking away from his own shadow, the world's first sun motor of its size and kind, and visible sound and audible light are some of the demonstrations which startled World's Fair audiences and will be seen here by arrangement with the research laboratory of the General Electric Company.

The presentation will be under the direction of William A. Gluesing, who in private life is a real magician as well as a scientific one, and whose gift of showman-

"House of Magic"

Please Turn to Page 2

Hollywood Star To Head USO Cast Here Tues.

Margie Taylor formerly in pictures with Clark Gable, Spencer Tracy, and James Cagney will be the mistress of ceremonies at the USO Camp Show tomorrow night, (Tuesday, August 10) at T-6.

Also on the bill is a man and wife team in a singing and dancing act that has been shown all over Europe. They both narrowly escaped with their lives from the Nazis and were playing a night club in Antwerp at the time of the collapse of France.

Rounding out the show is Edith Delaney, described as a pulchritudinous (she must be good) novelty tap dancer.

There will be TWO shows—one at 7 P. M., the second at 9 P. M.

Bert Redford, comedy juggler, will show you what wowed our South American neighbors. He has just returned from a tour through Puerto Rico, Dutch Guiana and points south.

The entire cast will give a special performance today for the Engineers at the bombing range.

WAACs To Be Sworn In Army This Afternoon

Today at 2 o'clock, in a formal ceremony on the Dow Field Parade Grounds, Major Carleton Doby will swear in the Women's Army Corps.

No longer will they be the WAACs—but officially referred to as WACs. More than a mere shortening of a name, however, will be theirs as a result of this merger. Among other privileges they will have these: free mail, eligibility for G. I. insurance, the same ratings as enlisted men as well as more opportunities for Officer Candidate Schools. The age will also change; the new one is from 20 to 50.

So it's goodbye WAACs, and welcome WACs.

Dow Radio Program Cited In Army Times

The July 31, 1943 issue of the Army Times carried a column known as soldier shows in review. One of the recent scripts from a Dow Field Broadcast was used as the basis of what can be done for entertainment.

The review was flattering, thank heavens.

6-Point Program For You When War Is Over

In his last speech, President Roosevelt outlined the "Things To Come," when the Axis is finally cracked. You ought to be familiar with the thinking that's going into post war planning. Here's the 6 points mentioned for taking care of you.

"1. Mustering-out pay to every member of the armed forces and merchant marine when he or she is honorably discharged, large enough in each case to cover a reasonable period of time between his discharge and the finding of a new job.

"2. In case no job is found after diligent search, then unemployment insurance if the individual registers with the United States Employment Service.

"3. An opportunity for members of the armed services to get further education or trade training at the cost of their government.

"4. Allowance of credit to all members of the armed forces, under unemployment compensation and Federal old-age and survivors' insurance, for their period of service. For these purposes they should be treated as if they had continued their employment in private industry.

HOSPITALIZATION AND PENSIONS

"5. Improved and liberalized provisions for hospitalization, rehabilitation and medical care of disabled members of the armed forces and merchant marine.

"6. Sufficient pensions for disabled members of the armed forces."

The President said he would need the help of Congress in carrying out this program. "I have assured our men in the armed forces," he said, "that the American people would not let them down when the war is won. I hope that the Congress will help in carrying out this assurance, for obviously the executive branch of the government cannot do it alone. May the Congress do its duty in this regard. The American people will insist on fulfilling this American obligation to the men and women in the armed forces who are winning this war for us."

There seems to be little doubt but that the President will be able to get the help of Congress in putting some such program into law. As if anticipating the interest of the President in such matters, members of the House of Representatives have, during the First Session of the 78th Congress, introduced various bills expressive of similar after-the-war objectives.

Dowell Tells Story Of Life On Broadcast

Corporal Earle Dowell is no "run of the mill" cook at the Mess Hall. According to his own words on the broadcast Thursday he combined such odd activities as being a fortune teller, a preacher in Southern churches, dealer in novelty shops and finally a circus barker.

To the background of the band, he gave a sample of the old "come on" technique. Helping out as Jojo, the dogface boy, was Sergeant Burt

Broadcast

Please Turn to Page 3

HAVE YOU A CAMERA FOR SALE?

If you have a camera that you would like to sell, check in with the S-2 Office

"House of Magic"

Continued from the First Page

ship makes the "House of Magic" as entertaining as it is educational.

The "House of Magic" is the name originally given to the research laboratory of the General Electric company, over the protests of the nearly 400 serious-minded scientists who work there. From the research laboratory come the effects and demonstrations of the "House of Magic" show which suggest new developments for the future that the average layman never dreamed of.

One of the newest developments in the "House of Magic" show is the "sun motor" which derives its power solely from electric energy converted from light. The motor drives a large disk and keeps it spinning with the energy of the normal lighting on the stage. The "power plant" is a bank of photo-voltaic cells which change the energy of light into electric energy.

A phosphorescent screen enables Glueing to walk away from his own shadow, shake hands with his shadow and roll it up into a box.

Music is sent across the stage on a beam of light with the aid of a special lamp and a phototube, commonly called the electric eye. The special lamp sends a beam of light which changes with all the musical vibrations of a phonograph record. While the human eye is too slow to see the light changes, the electric eye sees each change and records it as a change in sound on the loudspeaker. This same experiment of carrying sound on a beam of light has been performed in Schenectady for a distance of more than 25 miles, from airship to earth and from a moving train to station platform.

While the electric eye is making it possible to "hear" light, a cathode ray oscillograph at the same time makes it possible to "see" sound in the form of waves recorded on the tube.

Many other interesting demonstrations will be seen in the "House of Magic" presentation, including a miniature electric locomotive controlled by commands of the voice, a "kidnap detector," and beautiful color changes produced under "black light."

Diary

Continued from the First Page

The Detroit Public Library. The book was overdue 114 years. It was taken from the library in November of 1829.

We can hardly blame the reader or his descendant for not giving his name when returning the volume, for if he had he might have been requested to pay a fine of more than \$1,000—at 3c a day.

Immediately on reading this item, we sent our trusty investigator into the field to further study the strange problem of returning books to the library. We found that citizens often bring back novels with weird things between the pages. Here are some:

A woman in New York returned a book with twenty \$5 bills between the pages.

A butcher in Cincinnati returned a book with a strip of bacon in it.

A man in Montreal returned a book on gardening with his divorce decree pressed between the pages.

A criminal in Mexico returned a book with plans for robbing a bank in it. (He paid 8c fine for having the book overdue, and a 16 year jail sentence for the plans.)

A flower lover in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, returned a book with

some poison ivy leaves in it. (Librarian got the itch.)

WEDNESDAY

We got so up to our ears in radio script and regular articles that we didn't have time to make much news on our own.

"Retribution note." One London cockney found the chief nuisance of the war was ration books. He felt that if Germany got a bitter dose of the complications that it would upset their morale. He put a bug in the printing department's ear and the result was a printing of thousands of German war rations books. These were dumped over the principal cities of Germany—and the result should be interesting.

THURSDAY

Spent most of the morning lining up the program. Rehearsal went too smooth—not a good sign.

Received a telephone call from the University of Maine—seems they are having a three day session for the 4-H Club. The speaker was interested in getting some Dow Field men to entertain. If you can sing, play an instrument, or entertain in any way, get in touch with us.

Before the broadcast, we tried a little audience participation act. Miss Helen McKinnon of the Post Engineer's Office volunteered to work out a gag with us. She was a darn good sport. Another gal (whose name we didn't catch) also came up to the platform and took the kidding goodnaturedly.

FRIDAY

Just because we are in the Air Force doesn't mean that we have to ignore the other arms of service. So we are passing along to you a few random thoughts on submarines.

Submarines are named after fish. Due to speed our shipyards are turning out new subs, names are getting scarce. We may yet see a U.S.S. Guppie.

Our new subs are over 300 feet in length, carry crews of 60 or more men, and cost five to six million dollars. A battleship costs up to 15 times as much. Cruisers cost about triple the amount of a completely fitted submarine.

At the beginning of the war in 1939, Japan had about 70 subs, Italy had 86 and Germany less than either. However, since then Hitler is reported to have built at least 300 U-boats. Recent Allied bombings have slowed up German production.

War Bonds

Continued from the First Page

our boys. They can't fight with words, high-sounding patriotic slogans, air. It takes planes, bombs, shells, guns, a thousand other necessities, together with the thought that we, here at home, safe and sound, warm and well-fed (even with rationing), are steadfastly and soundly behind the fight. The man without a gun, a shell, the right kind of plane; the man who died because we didn't do our part here at home, may be the man you love. It's unpleasant for war to interfere with our pocketbooks. It's unpleasant to die too. The more we cooperate the sooner this war will end, and the less danger there will be of your soldier dying for you. Let him live for you. And it can happen here. The vague things that could never happen to us, do. America is not impregnable by divine right. She remains invincible only if we make her so.

"Our government has to finance this war—there is only one way—by the people. We are the people. The voluntary way is the American way. Don't clutch your pocket-book tighter and hold it dearer than flesh and don't shut out the broad vision by holding the dollar too close to your eyes. 'God gave us two ends—one to think with, the other to sit on, and it depends on which end we use whether or not we win this war.' Patriotism consists of idealism and good common horse-sense (realism). We must protect ourselves here at home and increase our capacity for helping those 'over there.'"

"We have always prayed for ourselves, for those we love, for our friends. Now we are praying for the world. Maybe that is what this war is all about. Maybe we won't



8-6

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"Since I've come back, I don't bother to hold the girls any more. I just let 'em nestle!"

win until we learn to give more and take less. The war to win wars has never been won, because the war to end selfishness has never begun.

"John Steinbeck said in 'The Moon Is Down,' 'Free men do not start wars, but once they are started, they can fight on, even in defeat. Herd men, the followers of a leader, can't do this. And so, it is the herdmen who win battles and the free men who win wars.' We are free, and God grant that we deserve to stay that way."

"Did you ever see our flag rippling in the breeze and, as you gazed at those glorious colors, have that tight feeling come into your throat, as if you were in church, cathedral or synagogue? Of course you have, because you realize all that it means, all that it enfolds—your heart and mine. All that we stand for, and are; all that we love and hold dear and precious, are wrapped in its folds. Let's keep

what we have, you and I. Don't leave it up to George. George is weary of doing it all, and besides, it takes all the Georges in our land.

"Ten per cent is the goal. If that is impossible, do the best you can. No man can ask more of you. I believe (however, that you can if you will to do so. If all waited until we could, we probably never would. Circumstances never reach perfection. Everybody knows someone who is fighting 'over there.' Buy bonds for him. Lend Uncle Sam your dollars. It's easier to talk about than to do, and 'words which won't work are worthless.' Buy bonds and don't 'just talk.' Sooner or later Hitler and his gang will be tried in the courts of the Almighty and found wanting. In the meantime? Each must do his share. Don't clip the Eagle's wings. Let your money fly a plane to our boys. If they must sweep clean Berlin and Tokyo, let's do all we can to see that they get back. This is an appeal in the name of the armed forces, on land and sea; in the name of those who lie on unknown battlefields, and those who must go down to the sea in ships. If ye break faith with us who die, we shall not sleep though poppies blow in Flanders' fields."

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BANGOR, ME.

Texans Boost State In Super Sales Talk

History, geography and current events are receiving an impromptu needling for the benefit of some natives in North Africa by a group of 54 Texans who are stationed at an air service base of the Northwest African Air Forces, the War Department has been informed.

Arabs and other natives around this base have been indoctrinated vigorously by the Texans to the effect that:

1. Texas is the United States and the other 47 states are only satellite territories.
2. Those satellite territories have banded together and are assisting Texas in winning the war.
3. The national anthem is "Deep in the Heart of Texas."
4. The capital of the United States is Austin, Texas.
5. The most beautiful girls in the world live in Texas. The sun always shines there. The crops never fail. Oil and other riches abound. It is the happy land.

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What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—ALEXANDER KORDA'S ONE OF OUR AIRCRAFT IS MISSING

WED.-THURS. SIMONE SIMON in TAHITI HONEY

FRI., SAT.—BOB LIVINGSTON in DEATH RIDES THE PLAINS

SUNDAY ONLY BEHIND PRISON WALLS

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

A Dog's Life?



It must be puppy love—but if this is a dog's life—we're ready to take a bow-wow!

Guard Squadron

Pfc. MORRIS POLLECK
"Hainit Like"

Pushups at Pushaw Lake or what happens when a squadron goes to an outing stag. How do you have fun when you have a dance hall, a lake, and a beautiful day to go with it? Do you sit around and hold hands with an M. P.? NO, it's not necessary for there are plenty of soft drinks, sandwiches, there's swimming, boating, fishing, and a softball game. The advantage of a stag affair is that there aren't any girls there to out-talk you, and after a few soft drinks and sandwiches, everybody begins to out-talk each other. The conversation deals with I remember the time.

"Yes, I remember the time", says Pvt. Morrison looking at the lake, "when I rowed my girl out on the middle of the lake, and asked her for a kiss, she refused, I got mad and paddled her back".

"There was the time, we had an affair like this," says Pvt. McCabe, right near a farm, and me climbing over the fence and teasing the farmer's bull, until he got mad and tossed me over the fence. I didn't get hurt, but till this day I can't figure out what made me call that bull Susto.

Pvt. "Rhett" Barbour after opening ten bottles of soda with his teeth, which is quite a feat, popped in with, "I'll never forget the time I was at a dance, my suspenders broke while dancing, what a situation I was in trying to hold-up my pants, hang on to the girl, and keep the drinks down at the same time".

"What a time we had", said Pvt. Westwood to Pvt. Pitlanish, happy and hair free, we had an affair once, and all of a sudden one of the fellows decided to go deer hunting, he asked me how he'd be able to tell a deer, this was the method I told him to use, before pulling the trigger, if the animal has a hat on and smokes a pipe don't shoot, that's a cow".

"We went to an affair once," says Pfc. Westdyke to Pfc. Britt, this was the typists' outing at the sea-store. We had a fellow who was really courteous, he knocked on an oyster before opening it. When he dove in for a swim, he'd come up with glub, glub, and say sorry fellows you'll just have to pardon my glub".

Just then the softball game broke up. Sgt. Wilson walked over to Cpl. Trickey and said, "Trick your perspiration, you better go down to the lake and wash your face and neck." Trickey answered with, "and neck who."

Who should walk over to the truck where refreshments were being served but Pvt. Sullivan, "you fellows don't know what a good time is, why I'll never forget the time we went to the truck drivers' outing out at good old Grand Rapids, one of the truck drivers says to me, listen bud, if you don't stop

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Tombs

The lads and lassies really pitched a ball at the picnic Sunday, sea food, dancing and swimming were the main events of the day. Many charming young ladies were on deck for the beer and juke box dancing.

The entertainment committee should be sent a note of thanks for the many events they have staged during the past month.

I often wonder who the "chick" is that "bugs" Henry Lochinvar Smith up, with those fragrant and torrid sugar reports postmarked Bangor!

Who is the exotic queen that Mitchell Strange is holding hands with these days? (No wonder he walks around in a fog).

What Cpl. was seen taking the bus back to the base at 11 p. m. the other night? Could it be that he was evicted from his palatial nest in G. I. valley?

Cpl. Battey seems worried these last few days, could it be that he's afraid that someone saw him the other night? (I wish someone would tell the "lover" not to worry. His secret is safe with me.)

If the mighty Johnson really had to sing for a living, undoubtedly he would be as thin as a rail by now. (Stick to cutting hair, chum).

What is "Les" Wilson trying to camouflage in that nest? What about a hair trim, pal?

Miss Barbara Crowell, the guest vocalist with the Rhythmaires at the broadcast Thursday night really helped to bring the boys over the rough spots! If Maestro Wilson is wise he'll sign this "bundle of charm" up as soon as possible!

News has reached these ears that "Tuckahoe" Norman's better half is due in any day now! (Wonder what he's going to do with the other queens he's got on the string?)

Pfc. Joe Cooper is walking around these days without his moustache. Is it that the young lady in this fair city scorched them off with her torrid kisses?

Here that some big name wax company is to sponsor the rhythmaires program every Thursday night.

Things we could do without: Cpl. Bud Mitchell's smart cracks. Pfc. "Tuckahoe" Norman's exhibitions of his pugilistic dexterity. The nasal crooning of "poppa" Johnson.

That antique cigar that Costello "Cutty" Howe fumigates the area with.

Inspection on Saturday. Why does Cpl. Nelson jump every time officers' call is sounded?

drinking so much you'll turn into a mouse. Boy, did I tell him, I says listen but, if I keep getting any smaller, you just keep your eye on that cat. Just then four mosquitoes bit him, and started in singing Sweet Adeline.

Sam doesn't say a thing lately since he's been to the Spotlight Band Broadcast, all he says, if I could only get Al Donahue's Band out of my mind, not the band so much, but "Cheese Cake", oh, "Cheese Cake", if I only got your autograph.

Well, it's goodbye to Sgt. Smear, Cpl. Vance, Pfc. Veltucci, Messina, Lombardi, Volkman, Silva, Judge, McGee, and Lee who have left our squadron. To them we say we will always remember the times of having been together, and to Lee we say thanks for the excellent stories you told us of China.

Returned from detached service the two crows, who were at the Dow Field Victory Farm, they used to scare the other crows away from taking the seeds, by keeping them caged, the others got the idea they would end up that way, if they stayed around. It just shows that even birds are of some use during these times, one thing about them you never have to worry about them zipping their lip when doing something.

We wish to thank Captain Waldron for the arranging of the outing, and S-Sgt. Shaeley for the manner in which he kept things running. After all there is nothing like a stag outing—who said that?

To Pvt. Lavelly, we say, don't get the idea your a bugler, because you blew the taps out of the kegs. Soft drinks, huh.

Someone should tell him that non-commissioned officers don't make officers' call.

See that Cpl. Caywood still likes the scenic beauty of Parker street. (Truthfully I don't think it's the scenery he likes).

HINTS FOR TYPEWRITER USERS

By CPL. TED JOHNS

There are twenty-five tips to be given in a series of five each, these articles are intended to help improve and speed up your work.

Fast typing is spectacular, but it is not the complete answer to fast work. What short cuts do you know? How much time do you lose when you make a mistake? If you are typing cards, how do you fit the cards into the machine? Be sure to save the complete series and you will have the answers to the many typing questions.

RHYTHM AND CADENCE

No. 1—Good typing demands rhythm and an exact, even cadence, or force of stroke. Both can be cultivated more easily by touch than

by sight writing. Both save time, because they produce even impressions, and lower the number of corrections.

MAKING CORRECTIONS

No. 2—The best typists make mistakes. After erasing an excellent point to remember in typing in the correction, is to avoid striking the key too hard. Instead, tap the proper key lightly, repeating until the color of the correction matches that of the original writing, thus obtaining uniformity.

INSERTING LETTERS

No. 3—Should you leave off the end of a word, and not discover your error until the rest of the line has been written, a correction can be made without erasing the entire line. Position the carriage at the space following the word. Depress the back space key halfway, and hold it as you type in the missing letter. It is even possible to substitute a long word for a shorter, such as "safe" and "bad". Erase the incorrect word. Position the carriage where the first letter had been written. Front space ONCE. Depress the back space key all the way down and hold. Type the first letter. For each subsequent letter

of the word, front space TWICE. Depress the back space key and hold, type the letter.

BACK FEEDING

No. 4—To correct matter fastened with a manuscript cover, back feed. Feed a sheet of paper into the machine in the usual way until the edge appears above the paper fingers. Insert the sheet to be corrected between the paper and the cylinder. Turn back the platen to the desired point. Regardless of the thickness of the book, providing the test runs parallel to the binding, insertions or corrections can be made in any section desired.

UNDERSCORING

No. 5—You can save time when you are writing continuous underscoring, by winding the ribbon by hand as you strike the key. This also makes the line more even. Ordinarily the rule is to underscore the words only, with breaks allowed for the space between words. (this applies mostly to noiseless machines).

Next week will be: Guiding paper, Feeding small cards, Fill-in work, Feeding carbon pack and Chain feeding.

FOR MEN IN THE SERVICE
GENERAL ELECTRIC
Presents

"House of Magic"

THE SHOW THAT THRILLED MILLIONS
AT THE WORLD'S FAIRS

**ADMISSION
FREE!**



Music is sent across the stage on a beam of light



Electricity passing through the demonstrator's body and arms lights a lamp held in his fingers

See

- ★ The train that obeys spoken commands!
- ★ Motionless motion!
- ★ A man shake hands with his own shadow!
- ★ An electric lamp lit with a match!

... and many more!

AT THE DOW FIELD POST THEATRE

AUGUST 11th

SHOWS AT 5:45 and 7:00 P. M.

A SHOW PACKED WITH ELECTRICAL THRILLS!

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET
STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Printed by the Bangor Publishing Company, publishers of "THE BANGOR DAILY NEWS," a civilian enterprise, in the interests of the personnel of Dow Field.

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Editorial

THE HOME STRETCH

You have just time to get under wire, soldier, and we don't mean the fifth at Saratoga.

Tomorrow is a red letter day for you, you and you—if you haven't taken out G. I. Insurance. It's the easiest thing in the world to say "What's the difference, I can get insurance any time." Ah! but can you—just let this thought crease your cranium.

"Corporal B—— was leaving on a furlough. He argues, "Why should I spend my hard-earned dough on insurance—I need the cash to blow myself to a good time in the big town—when I get back I'll make up for it."

But he didn't get back. The bus he was riding in was struck by a train. He didn't get a chance to "make up" the money. His mother, partially, dependent on him, is the loser. His "blow out" just blasted the very supports under her.

Maybe these case examples leave you with "These don't affect me" attitude, but somewhere in you there's a grain of human responsibility.

"What's the rush?" you might well ask—and here's the story straight from the shoulder.

You know that all insurance companies require a physical exam before they will pass you—not just a quick going over—but the works.

If you're not in Grade "A" condition, then you don't get the protection. And here's Uncle Sam, not only giving you insurance at incredibly low rates, but you don't have to take an exam.

You're on the home stretch soldier—get going! Pretty soon, we are expecting Herr Hitler to be getting rid of his generals . . . Von by Von.

Note to A. W. O. L.'s Absence makes the war go longer.

Comm.—Uniques

Pfc. WARREN R. BALDWIN

We understand "G. I." Jones is applying for the bugler's job minus the bugle. He gives out with a mean whistle three or four times a day accompanied by gestures and an answering chorus from inside the barracks which runs something like this—censored.

McLeish's ambition is to go back to the old sod and kiss the Blarney. We don't think he need bother. "Mac" was very indignant when some one suggested that Mussolini had been offered sanctuary in Pittsburgh.



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
TRANSPORTATION
COMPANY

"Chet" Libby is looking quite contented since he's back from furlough. Why do people have to keep coming back from furlough and remind other people that there are such things.

Apparently the boys are having a little trouble with those metal "coal containers" in the furnace rooms, mistakenly called stoves.

The nose contest which has been so fiercely contested for the past couple of weeks wound up recently with a last minute dark horse walking off with the honors, thus eliminating rivals Fosburg, Donaghue and Haislip. This entry was posted by "Dapper" Amato and is a new and lethal type of snoodle known as the buzzard or vulture variety. His proboscis led by 1½ inches, leaving practically an uncontested field.

New comm. term—"code-mandos."

We understand the school has an "occasional" female student.

"Shoeless" Haislip has been forced to abandon his old habit. Due to a foot injury he had to put on a pair of shoes last week to protect his dogs from the elements. Once in a while he wears them during the "rainy season" but even then it's an effort.

It's supposed to be a secret but we've been hearing that "Red" Lewis contemplates that fatal step

222,249 Books

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Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

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Daily Except Sundays



8-14
COPR. 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. U. S. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
"No! You say 'Halt! Who goes there?'—not 'What's cookin', chum?'"

Headquarters

By Sgt. Freddie Neumann

Here's a news item of interest to everyone. I've just received a letter from 2nd Lt. William H. Love. Yes, it's 2nd Lt. now. He's home on leave and is stationed at Kearns, Utah at present. Best of luck, Lieutenant.

Both S.-Sgt. Frank Spurr and Sgt. Sam Lyon wrote to me this week. They're doing a bit of sight-seeing among many other things with a little work thrown in. Have visited Philly and Atlantic City recently. Both send their regards and close by saying they miss Dow Field. Sgt. Denny and S.-Sgt. Howard Johnson are also kicking about down New Jersey way.

Now let's get to the current news about current members. Sgt. George Edwards is all a-dither these days. His wife, Lorraine, is visiting him for a while. We don't blame you for being so happy, George.

Aux. Kay Gram is now working for Lt. Hoofstiller at the Statistical office. We welcome her to our fold. Just ask her about her recent experience with the Post Office Department. My, was she burned up!

T-4 Helen Brennan is back at her job in the Special Service office. After a long sick leave, she's once more on the "beam." Glad to see you back, Helen.

The "Winsome Quints" are separated far and wide these days. Here's the roll call: Cpl. Jean Musgrave, Bar Harbor; Aux. Frances Martin, Bar Harbor; T-5 Ruth Biddinger, Ohio; Afc. Ann Caldwell, North Carolina; and T-5 Gert Kingston, Dow Field, the home front, to watch developments.

Aux. Ann Stepien looked so lonesome on CQ last night. She just couldn't wait for the clock to reach 2300. Ann, you'll remember, is the wife of Sgt. Joe Stepien of the Air Base Squadron.

Cpl. Betty Earney and Afc. Rosalie Lief returned from a trip to Bar Harbor. I never saw two happier girls. Could those "Dive Bombers" they claimed they tried have been the cause. They say if you have three of them, you "dive bomb."

For the report from Classification, I quote Lt. Nuttle. "During duty hours they behave themselves, after that—I just don't know." Remember that Classificationites.

Afc. Betty Foxworthy was gently gazing out of the window in the Sgt. Major's Office when I walked in. Asked her what she was "mooning" about, and she ups and says, "I'm dreaming of life." Ho soon.

Wish somebody would do something startling like jumping off the hangar roof hollering "I'm a P-40" so that we'd have more material to write up. We realize you can't do that but you can hand in items. After all this column belongs to the comm.

Have you heard the one about the disinherited skunk who was cut off without a scent?

With this bit of corn we'd better scram and hope you will have forgotten by next week.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

18 Central St., Bangor, Me.
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES
FITTED, LENSES GROUND
WHILE YOU WAIT

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Legal Eagle Rodman Swoops Down On OPA Violators In Existing Cases

The latest edition to the legal staff, Pvt. Leroy E. Rodman, found civilian life exciting in the law courts.

"It was just a few months ago," he reflected, "that we were cracking down on violators in the food department. We would take a particular phase of it, chickens for example, and go chicken chasing for the black market boys. You see, our office covered the section that feeds the entire East. It is known as the DEL-MAR-VA area. (It simply means a combination of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, but you know how lawyers like to bawl up things and make them complicated). So we started giving them a general shake-up."

"In the gasoline situation we had a funny case that had us in stitches and the defendant almost out of them. It seems she was protesting a claim that she had sold gasoline illegally to a witness. She looked flabberflassed—slammed down her hat and levelled an accusing finger. 'You mean to say I sold you the gas?' 'Yes! said the witness. Off came her coat—slamming it down she screamed, 'Now do you still insist that I sold you the gas?' Again the answer was yes. This time she started to take off her dress—and the court promptly adjourned to collect its thoughts."

Rodman's eyes twinkled as he told us about a letter he received, addressed to President Roosevelt, but turned over to the OPA. The writer was tearfully pleading for her brother who had misused his gasoline ration card. Apparently she had visions of her brother bringing disgrace to the entire family with a prison term and all sorts of penal punishment. The penalty was actually a reprimand and two weeks suspension.

Pvt. Rodman himself is as spectacular as his cases. His law career reads like the Who's Who of the U. S. Bar.

A graduate of the College of the City of New York in 1933, he

hum, she must have it bad.

Rumors emanating from the Tech office say that S.-Sgt. "Wolf" Eldridge was seen shopping for a ring. His office wonders if he hasn't already taken the final plunge. Ed. Note: He did just return from a three day pass.

All is quiet in Distribution. Sgt. "Red" Roy is away on pass. But just you wait till next week.

Those Physical Fitness Tests are here, so if you see us limping and bent over, you'll not be too concerned. See you at the "House of Magic," Wednesday.

knocked off a Bachelor of Arts degree as well as receiving the welcome nod from the Phi Beta Kappa; next he graduated from Columbia Law school in 1936. This time a Bachelor of Laws and also became a member of the editorial board of the Columbia Law Review.

"You mean you're an editor," we asked with our pencil quivering, "as well as a lawyer?"

He grinned cheerfully—and answered, "Mostly a lawyer, though." As we breathed a sigh of relief, we next asked innocently "Can we be sued for anything we write about you?"

He leaned back—and turned around to reach a heavy, legal looking volume. We waited no longer. We're not worried. We've heard that some cases go on for years. We'll probably be out of the army by that time—so go ahead and sue us!

Promotions

Our weekly round-up of new stripes reads like this:

QUARTERMASTER

To be Master Sergeant: T-Sgt. Joseph Sain.

To be Technical Sergeant: S-Sgt. Ernest Gregory, Sgt. Nathan Sucher.

AVIATION SQUADRON

To be Staff Sergeant: Sgt. George Christian.

FINANCE

To be Technical Sergeant: S-Sgt. Joseph Belasco.

To be Staff Sergeant: T-3rd Carl R. Carlson.

SIGNAL

To be Technician 4th Grade: T-5 Garry Graves.

To be Technician 5th Grade: Pfc. Louis Ciminera, Pfc. John Kowalczyk.

GUARD

To be Corporal: Pfc. Morris Wazelle.

RABBIT'S FOOT

The boys who pilot the big bombers over Europe are great ones for keeping lucky objects around. While there's the usual run of rabbits' feet and photographs, here are several stranger objects the pilots take into their cockpits with them when they soar over Hitler-land:

A high school catcher's mitt.
A girl friends' compact.
A child's baby shoes.
A feather from a wife's hat. (She wore it the day they met.)
And a key to the ignition of a car in Texas.



SAFETY-TOE WORK SHOES

BOTH
HIGH SHOES
AND
OXFORDS

ATTENTION CIVILIAN PERSONNEL

We now have a good stock of Safety-Toe work shoes—Steel toe guaranteed to withstand 350 lbs. High shoes or oxfords that really give service—Specially priced for Dow Field workers.

Schito's
BANGOR SHOE STORE
29 Mercantile Sq. Next to Merchant's Bank

A WAACY VIEW

(A diary of doings on the WAAC Reservation)



By AFC. SHIRLEY HIRSCHHAUT

If any of you have ever had dreams of writing the great American novel, I beg you, try to write a screwy column like this first—and if you don't succeed . . . you are well out of it.

Being new at this writing business myself, I will endeavor to tell you what is what, with, by, from, how and stuff and junk. I am initiating a small scale spy system, so keep anything you think I should not know under lock and key, or sealed lips. Of course, if you have anything that you think we should know . . . a note in the mail box in the day-room will reach me . . . that means you boys also.

First of all the "WAAC Post Headquarters Co." at Dow Field sends birthday greetings to her sister service, the "WAVES," on their first birthday.

Routines and schedules seem to go along very smoothly for most people, but Cpl. Ruth Thompson seems to have difficulty. Working in base operations myself, I can see what trouble she has remembering the rotating shifts, but what a headache Ruth gets from it.

Remembering a headache of this week, Cpl. G. Musgrave on getting her pay at the orderly room, passed through the supply room to pay her laundry bill. On inquiring just why the exorbitant amount she must pay, she discovered her clothes had been sent to the cleaners instead of the laundry. The laundry list included her fatigue dress, two cotton shirts, and a wash cloth. . . . I wonder how that happened?

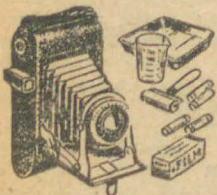
We WAACs have been treated pretty much every week-end to sunny days at Green lake. We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gilbert for putting all their facilities at our disposal. Last week about a dozen girls stayed overnight. They were shown the movies that were taken a few weeks ago and between a pillow fight and bundling, a grand time was had by all. Those of us that had to work wish we could have been there (of course, omitting the duckings).

I am not trying to flag wave, just offer a suggestion. With all the ratings being given up on the hill and all over the post the pay goes up, why not boost the bond allotment a little, or just fill that stamp book you started?

Speaking of ratings, congratulations to those girls that received them.

Well, we finally found a name for our cat. We have been calling it "G. I.," but that wasn't satisfactory, soooo, we were on the watch for a new one. Today, just after our usual morning inspection (oh yes, we get one every day) by Godin, one of the girls remarked that whoever had the cat their bed would probably be

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S

Sporting Goods Co.

25 CENTRAL ST.



"Jones was one of the hundred guys who got married over the week-end. This is the first chance he's had to think about it!"

KHAKI KOMICS

QUITE TRUE

"Walter, do you call this meat pie?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Well, there's hardly enough meat in it to flavor it."

"It isn't supposed to flavor it, sir; it's just supposed to christen it."

POSITIVE MAID

G. I.—If I had a million dollars do you know where I'd be?

She—I'll say. You'd be on OUR honeymoon.

Mrs. Jones was having difficulty

giggled for having unauthorized material on her bed. Therefore the cat is to be called "U. M.," for unauthorized material. . . . Corney, isn't it?

All this week we have been receiving apologies from the chemical warfare department for the overdose of gas they gave us last Monday. Our girls spent most of the day crying or trying to stop crying. If we didn't look our best that day, please excuse us.

We still don't know who Aux. Alice Glose's mysterious visitor was while she was in the hospital, but she came home today and is wearing an Engineer pin—sets one to thinking, doesn't it?

I don't imagine it was very thrilling for Aux. "Jeff" Hodgdon to take our pulse last week, was it Jeff? Cpl. Ouida Jones has been taking time out ever so often to admire those two pictures that came from abroad. We are getting so that we call him "Bing" also. The other day Aux. Sunny Munter called Ouida down for writing two letters that day to a Lt. John . . . Sonny was calmly informed that the lieutenant had a nick-name and it was "Bing."

The physical fitness tests began today. We are shaking in our boots, but I'm sure we will make a good score.

I will have to stop now to get ready for that inspection we are having on Saturday. It will be the first formal indoor one for Saturday we have had. When you read this it will have been finished and I either will be finished or very much endowed with fatigue detail. . . . Tally-ho.

in getting Junior, age 10, to eat his supper. Finally she urged him with: "Oh come now, Junior, eat your supper. Eat it like a little soldier."

"Okay," said Junior, "pass the 'M)'m'e mess."

"Private, is everything shut up for the night?"

"That depends on you, Sarge. Everything else is."

Sergeant: "So this is a battle of wits between you and me?"

Corporal: "No—I never pick on a man who is unarmed."

As two Psychiatrists passed each other on the street, one greeted his friend with:

"You're fine. How am I?"

—Private Burton B. Hendricks.

Bob Hope was telling of the picture in which Madeline Carroll was his leading lady. "Madeline and I were like this," Hope announced—holding up three fingers pressed together.

"If you and Madeline were like that," George Raft asked, "what's the third finger for?"

"That one in the middle," Hope explained, "represents the Hays office."

—From The Emancipator.

At an Australian Coastal City, two youngsters of about 12 paddled their canvas canoe up to an anchored troopship and asked the gold-braided officer leaning over the rail for permission to come aboard. "No" was the answer, but the boys persisted until the officer finally lost his temper.

"Get to hell out of here," he shouted. "You can't come aboard, so clear off."

"Are you the captain of this ship?" asked the youngster in the stern of the canoe.

"No," replied gold braid, "but I'm the fourth officer."

"Then," said the young Australian, "you'd better learn to be a bit more respectful to your superior officers. I'm the CAPTAIN of this one." —from The Army, Australian Service Publication.

The war was over and jubilant GIs were crazy with joy. Horns

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



WHAT'S IT WORTH?

There are some things that are beyond price. Especially things that mean more to you than they are really worth. I'd like to pass on to you an amusing story of an old Yankee trader who didn't know what was precious to him. It might be a lesson for you—here's how the story goes.

"One evening in a jovial mood, Jinks began boasting to friends that he 'could buy and sell anything.' After a while, a broker, known as a 'foxy' trader, replied, 'You exaggerate; you wouldn't even sell things you own yourself.'"

To this Jinks replied, "Yes, I would; name it, and your price."

"It wouldn't be," slyly ventured the broker, "That you would sell your fine pair of whiskers?"

Jinks hesitated. "I would—if I was offered enough."

"I'll give you twenty-five dollars," bid the broker.

Much as Jinks cherished his whiskers, he saw an opportunity to make a piece of easy money, and concluded that eventually he could grow another pair of whiskers. "Make it fifty," he declared.

"All right, I will," said the broker, as he drew from his wallet a \$50 bank note, and presented it to the surprised Jinks. A bill of sale was drafted, the contract providing that

tooted. The personnel office was jammed with guys seeking angles on discharges. Everybody had seemingly gone mad except Private Peter Elderberry, the company goldbrick, who sat forlornly on the barrack's steps, staring into space.

"Hey!" yelled the topkick. "Don't you know the war's over?"

Elderberry shook his head sadly. "Sure I know the war's over."

"Then why don't you celebrate?"

"Celebrate?" asked Elderberry. "Celebrate, Hell, Sarge, don't you know what that means?"

"What does it mean?"

"It means I gotta go back to work in six months!"

"He fascinated me, Helen. Simply fascinated me."

"And then?"

"Then he started unfastening me and I slapped him."

Mountaineer: "Doctor, I want you to look at my son-in-law. I shot him yesterday and took a piece out of his ear."

Doctor: "Shame on you, shooting at your son-in-law."

Mountaineer: Huh! He wasn't my son-in-law when I shot him."

the broker should have the whiskers on demand.

REGRETS BARGAIN

Days passed, and Jinks continued to wear his whiskers. He combed them, but he did not trim them, for the foxy broker warned him that the whiskers were now his property, and that he must not trim them without permission.

The whiskers lengthened, and Jinks began to regret his bargain, especially as his friends made witty cracks about his going about wearing the broker's whiskers. At long last came the day of the annual grand ball, of which Jinks was made master of ceremonies. The day previous, the broker called for his whiskers. Jinks pleaded to be permitted to wear the whiskers until the day after, but the broker was obdurate, and would not grant him a reprieve.

A barber was summoned to the broker's office, where gathered a group of friends. Jinks took the chair. The barber scaped the whiskers, stropped the razor, and in a jiffy shaved off one section.

"That's enough for one day," said the broker. "I'll take the other side later."

Jinks rose in wrath, and demanded that the other whisker be shaved off also, so that he might appear at the grand ball, though clean shaven and minus the whiskers of which he was so proud. The broker merely said that he did not want the other whisker until another day.

Jinks then realized that he had been trapped in a trade, and he escaped from his predicament only by buying back his whiskers for double the amount he received for them, and at that, they were gone.

112 Women Pilots Win Their Wings

The Women's Flying Training Detachment (318th AAF Flying Training Detachment) under the directorate of the AAF Training Command, graduated 112 women pilots Saturday, Aug. 7, the War Department announced today.

After graduation, some of the women pilots will be assigned to the WAFS under the Ferrying Division, Air Transport Command, and some to other duties, in order to determine the feasibility of using women pilots for non-combat assignments other than ferrying duty.

FOR SOLDIERS FOOT PALS AND FLORSHEIM SHOES

JOHN CONNERS SHOE CO.

MAIN ST.

BANGOR

WEAR A Spiffy COLLAR STAY

HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN



Officers say . . . 'NEATNESS COUNTS'

In the army as well as in civilian life, neatness is a great asset. That is why millions of men in service are wearing SPIFFY COLLAR STAYS.

INVISIBLE UNDER COLLAR



Prevents Collar Curl

SPIFFY COLLAR STAYS give you fresh, crispy, snappy smartness. Peeps up your personal appearance.

EASY ON . . . EASY OFF

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. Self-adjusting and stays put.

BEFORE



COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS

SPIFFY INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

AT ARMY AND PX STORES

AFTER



POST THEATRE

WEEK OF AUGUST 9th

Monday—BEHIND THE RISING SUN—Margo, Robert Ryan

Tuesday—THE BLACK SWAN (Revival)—Tyrone Power, Maureen O'Hara, George Sanders

Wednesday—HERE COMES KELLY—Eddie Quillan, Joan Woodbury, Maxie Rosenbloom

Thursday, Friday, Petticoat Larceny—Ruth Warwick, Joan Carroll

—DIXIE (Technicolor)—Bing Crosby

Dorothy Lamour

2 Showings Daily—6 P. M. and 8 P. M.—Sun. Extra Mat. at 2:30

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

SUNDAY SERVICES

9:00 A. M. Communion Service; 10:00 A. M. Morning Service; 11:00 A. M. Hospital Service

WEEKDAYS

5:45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Vespers

Consultation Hours for Protestant Men: Week-day afternoons from 1:00 to 5:30, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7:00 to 9:00 in the Chaplain's Office.

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

MASSES

7:30 and 11:30 A. M. Sunday
7:30 A. M., Monday, Tuesday and Saturday
12:05 P. M. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

Catholic Confessions at 4:00 to 6:00 P. M. and 7:30 to 8:30 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

OTHER SERVICES

Evening Devotions 5:45 P. M. Sunday
Novena Service 5:30 P. M. Tuesday

Aviation Squadron

By PFC. ALFRED SAMUELS

Well again our very efficient entertainment committee is to be commented for the outing on last Sunday afternoon. It was a swell day for boating, swimming, dancing and drinking refreshments. Lobsters were served and a grand time was had by all. Pfc. Vincent Earle was a perfect host and tried to make everybody happy. We all know he could do it with his jolly personality.

Many lovely visitors off set the occasion admirably. The mere fact of so much feminine charm was present the men went to great lengths to outdo each other. "Playboy" Mitchell E. Strange, competing against Luther "Duke" Jackson, in an old fashioned foot race; with the "playboy" coming in lead.

Cornelius Wade seemed to be a sailor at heart although he prefers his water in a bathtub. His dexterous seamanship was noticed at Hermon Pond Sunday.

Tuesday evening S. Sgt. Lester Grant won a bet that Tuckahoe Harman could outrace James "jiving" Green which proved true. "Tuck" came in about three paces ahead of Green. I must admit both are good track men.

Well, well, Corporal William Willis is going out for tennis and we wish him best of luck in the tournaments he participated in. O.K. fellow, we're looking for you to be on the ball. Strictly G. I.

Many lovely wives are expected to visit Bangor in the very near future. We hope they will have a lovely stay. In persons of Mesdames T. Chieves, C. Boyd, E. Wood, Charles Monroe, A. Samuel and the future Mrs. Henry W. Norman; (Miss Nettie Jenkins from the metropolis of Tuckahoe, N. Y.)

Now about the wolves of "Dow". Playboy Mitchell Strange was smooth the other night walking arm in arm with an exotic chick from the main drag.

Henry L. Smith hardly wanted to leave on furlough. Is he worried about I. B.? Before leaving he played on G. I. jivebox "You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To."

O. K. Jones left on furlough to bring back his glamorous wife. What will become of the "Chicks" in Bangor.

Harry "Tuckahoe" Norman seemed rather worried about his future coming to Bangor. Has he been on the up and up?

I wonder why Cpl. F. W. B. washed the walls and floor for a certain sergeant. What does that sergeant have on you? Don't rib him fellows.

Cpl. Sutton who were you sparking with last Sunday at the picnic. We all saw you. Miss J. L. keeps

the telephone wires busy every afternoon at 5:00 p.m., calling Musgrove and Richardson. We have many G. I. Romeos in the Aviation Squadron.

It was quite funny watching our favorite Cpl. Wylie character reading his mail. Then smiling to himself. He told me he had heard that song before. "We Will Never Know" what is on a man's mind. Keep on howling you wolves.

Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

Married with impressive ceremonies was Beverly Holbrook of Bangor, Maine, and Lt. Eric Flodberg, formerly of the Finance Detachment. The wedding took place at 4 o'clock Sunday, at the All Souls church in Bangor. A reception in honor of the bride and bridegroom was held at the Penobscot Valley Country club immediately following the nuptial vows. In attendance were many relatives from friends from Bar Harbor and Ellsworth and many former military associates of the bridegroom. We of the Finance Detachment, officers and men, wish you, Lt. and Mrs. Flodberg, a happy and successful future.

On Tuesday evening Lt. Flodberg and his bride were feted by the Finance Detachment at large at a dinner in the English room of the Bangor House. Lt. Flodberg was one of the oldest members of the Finance Detachment at Dow Field in length of service, having come to Dow Field when the Finance Dept. was originally formed. Since then, Lt. Flodberg's steady progress resulted in his being appointed a warrant officer, and upon completion of training at OCS, was subsequently commissioned an officer in the Finance Division of the U. S. Army on July 28 of this year.

After a toast to the bride and bridegroom, the party began. Starting with group singing, accompanied by the more than able Bob Scott at the ivories, it developed into individual solos before the evening was over. On the lead off was the Jersey KP specialist, Duke Sadie Lilley. His rendition of "Frankie and Johnnie Were Sweethearts", with gestures and mimics of which only he is able, gave the party speed and momentum. At the helm in the role of Master of Ceremonies was the old reliable Greenfield, Mass., alderman, Sgt. Deery, who did a magnificent job, with loquacious introductions and oratory. A quartet by Sgt. Frank Bergand, Sgt. Dick Carlson, Sgt. Frank Deery and a Pfc. (Duke Lilley) was followed by a dance routine. Both Sergeants Deery and Bertrand showed hidden talents as an adagio dancing team and should be encouraged to develop these artistic abilities. Sgt. Dickie De Lorme favored the group with a tenor solo and he was never better. Other quartets, duets, etc., by the Illinois corn fed boys, Mecum, Thomas, Salzenstein, Turski, and Hessing; the California Sunshine boys in the person of Youngdahl, Salder and Frengs, who gave a good account of themselves; the New York quartet of Lt. Eben, Cornwell, Pollack and Wallace—and officers' row gave their talents

Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Captain Myron Wotton

Captain Wotton delights in a subject that most people view with intense dislike. The income tax.

This particular flair is for straightening out the situation with emphasis on the trustee angle.

Captain Wotton is a native of Quincy, Mass. From there he attended Boston University. Business administration intrigued him so he began to concentrate on that subject.

During the last war, the captain saw service with the Coast Artillery, first at Boston Harbor, then later in France from 1918-1919.

For some years he has kept in touch with the Army in the National Guard.

He came back on active duty in May, 1942, spending a year in the Aviation Cadet Center at San Antonio, Texas.

From there he came to Dow Field as an officer in the finance department.

His hobby? To quote the captain—"I play at golf."

an airing. One special performance was that of the western two-gun plainsman, Pvt. Alfred Mackay, who soothed the gathering with his smooth liquid singing of a western ballad, supported by Dickie De Lorme. Thanks is extended to Bob Scott by the Finance Detachment who carried the musical load for the evening, doing a grand job. With a toast of "A happy and successful future" by the Finance Detachment to Lt. Flodberg and his bride, the evening terminated into an enjoyable success.

The high altitudes of the second flood affecting the men, because of the lack of oxygen, activities continued in the Peacock lounge until the closing hours.

Our new assistant acting 1st Sgt. is Sunrise Harry Johnson. His zealous observance of a uniform rising hour, starts activities humming early, in the Finance barracks.

"The world is looking for men who can do something, not for men who can explain why they didn't do it."

The average height of a human being approximates 19 times the length of his middle finger.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE

118 Main St.

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following men of the guard are commended for the manner in which they performed their duties this week:

Saturday—Pvt. Parker, Aviation; Cpl. Sierakowicz, H and S Co. Sgt. Streeter, Guard Squadron.

Sunday—Pvt. James Manck, Guard Sq.; Pvt. Costello Howe, Aviation; Pvt. John Drake, Base Hg. and Air Base Sq.; Pvt. Charles Mattern, Co. B.

Monday—Pvt. G. Brokow, Air Base; Pvt. L. DeSantis, Air Base; Pvt. R. Gordon, Aviation.

Tuesday—Sgt. W. Toles, Aviation; Pvt. J. Walden, Guard Sq.; Pvt. T. Chunko Air Base Sq.; Pvt. W. Lacy, H and S Co.

Wednesday—Pvt. Lovendusky, Guard; Pvt. Leslie Hayes, Aviation; Pvt. Joseph Hynes, Air Base.

Thursday—Pvt. Curtis, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. J. Walden, Guard Squadron; Pvt. R. J. Richey, Air Base Squadron.

Friday—Pvt. C. Wall, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Frank Williams, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. M. Crane, Guard Squadron, Pvt. C. Nimz, Air Base Squadron.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Noticed the smiling countenance of Pfc. Davis and he seemed to be in his glory passing out the G. I. vitamins. He said his schooling has put him up with the best cooks in the army and if he has anything to do with it the best will always be on hand.

I see where the commissary made the WAC column, from the statements made I take it that the boys at the Commissary need reporting to the SPCA, better take care of your animals in the future, boys.

Talking about the WAC column, it can be said it is really getting to be very newsy, with the alert reporter on the job some people will have to watch out and mend their ways.

Reporters being the subject, we can look to S-Sgt. Goyette, Cpls. Schwartz and Kempton as being complete failures and official members of the clam society, for any future news it will be safe to say, do not look to them for any. At least a vote of thanks for giving me something to talk about.

Cpl. Alves says, that it is nice to go back to childhood days and play in the mud, in making a miniature copy of this area, with contour and all. Pleasure and educational, says the Cpl.

Well, not much news this week as I had to take time out from the job to rest the eyes. Now, don't get me wrong; it really was from looking into typewriters. So if you find me squinting at you, don't think that I am making faces at you.

A pound of steel two inches square is worth \$300.000 when made into hair-springs for fine watches.

Air Forces Need Good Gas Discipline

MAJ. GEN. DAVENPORT JOHN-SON, Commanding General, Second Air Force.

Good gas discipline is imperative to the effective survival of any unit of our armed forces in the event of the use of chemical by our enemies.

It is admittedly difficult to achieve adequate gas discipline in a currently gasless war and therein lies great danger. It is known that our enemies devote endless effort to determine the degree of preparedness to resist chemical attack, and their final decision on whether to use chemicals will be greatly influenced by our apparent ability to meet attack by that means.

It is believed that the theory that our enemies will use chemicals only as a last ditch expedient is a fallacy; that it is a way of thinking in which they seek to encourage us as a build-up for the element of surprise.

Certain it is that they will be guided by no humanitarian considerations. It is far more likely that they will resort to the use of chemicals when by their use they can achieve a tactical advantage great enough to outweigh the certain retribution and while there is still a chance to pull victory out of the fire.

If we think it is safe to assume that chemicals will only appear on the battlefield in the last stages of this war we are riding for a fall.

Responsibility for good gas discipline lies squarely with commanders of all echelons. By their precept and their acceptance of the necessity for the arduous effort necessary for the achievement of adequate gas discipline, officers and non-commissioned officers of this Command can bring its units to a state of training that will insure that they will never be rendered ineffective by a surprise gas attack.

Remember this—in every major enemy effort in this war the initial and strongest blow has been directed at the opposing air arm. If the Axis uses gas the Air Forces will get it first and get it heavier.

It is imperative that the provisions of current directives of the Command on training in defense against chemical attack be vigorously carried out in all echelons and that objectives and standards of proficiency set up be achieved and maintained.

It is particularly important that unscheduled training in defense against chemical attack be carried out at all times and under all circumstances. Specified gas alert periods must be made to simulate actual field conditions as closely as possible and must be observed by all personnel without exception.

SCREAM!

From time to time we report on how current events are affecting the activities of horror story writers. Here is the latest group of titles being considered for books: Murder on Invasion Day, The Corpse in Blitzed Berlin, Goering Hid the Body!, and The Cadaver in Hirohito's Palace. Or what about The Case of the Missing Madman, or Come Out Mussolini Where You Are?

How to be sure about her diamond

If you are an average young man you've probably given little thought to diamonds. The fact is there's a big difference in them and if you would like to buy wisely you'll want to know what to look for.

We suggest that you drop in and have a talk with our diamond expert, Mr. Bryant, Jr. There's no obligation. He'll be glad to give you the facts and help you in every possible way.

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Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



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DROP IN, SOLDIER

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YOUNGS

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Tobacconists Extraordinary

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot

Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Ed Long Says "If It Can Be Made I'll Bet We Can Make It"

One of the most interesting civilians employed at Dow Field is Edward M. Long, assistant foreman of Engineering Shops, Sub-Depot, Dow Field. Rumors are rife that Ed's teeth were hardened in infancy by teething a lathe, and in peering into his background of 37 years as a machinist one is inclined to go along with the story.

Ed is a mammoth of a man, blessed with a catching smile and silvery blotches of white hair. His fatherly manner and eye-catching personality have been a helpful asset since joining the civilian ranks of Dow Field early in May during 1942. Ed's duties in the Sub-Depot Maintenance Division make him fully responsible for the Machine Shop, Welding and Metal Testing; Sheet Metal; Paint and Dope; Electrical; Woodworking and Armament Branches.

Long's background as a machinist dates to 1906 when he accepted his initial employment as an apprentice machinist with the Penobscot Machine Company. Since that date Ed's life has been devoted to turning out outstanding machine work. His experience at the machinist trade has taken him to the Panama Canal on three different occasions for an aggregate total of experience amounting to eleven years. Ed's past experience also numbers a span of years with the Boston Navy Yard and the Bath Iron Works.

Ed's widely varied experience as a machinist and foreman have rendered dividends at the Sub-Depot. His personal pride and joy is the smooth operation of the Engineering Shops. He has been commended on frequent occasions by higher authority for its well arranged method of operation and "Dutch Cleanser" appearance. One of his most frequently used phrases when talking shop is that "if it can be made I'll bet we can make it." And, needless to say, it required a pretty strong argument to convince Ed that the civilian personnel employed by the Engineering Shops don't rate alongside the country's best.

Mr. and Mrs. Long reside in Orrington, and, typical of a dyed-in-the-wool State of Mainer, has an abundance of land which requires a good percentage of his spare time. Although he has travelled extensively, convincing him that Maine isn't the best state in the union is like trying to sell Mussolini the idea that Hitler is a genuine friend of his.

Ed Long is an interesting personality.

Civilian Guards

Rabbits for Sale: Orders taken for singles, by the dozen or by the gross. Dressed or undressed. Apply Lieutenant Hoffman.

Two new members are being welcomed to the Guard Force, Patrolman Leon E. McPherson of Brewer, and Harold L. Hooper of Bangor.

Patrolman Oakes has returned to his home after being in the hospital for quite some time. The Guards will be glad to see Walter back on the job.

What Have You Got To Sell?

Will Buy

RADIOS
VICTROLAS
CLOTHING
FURNITURE
In Fact, Anything!
For Cash!

MYER MILLER

Exchange St., Opp. News Office

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
GET TOGETHER
AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR

John L. Harper, ace dispatcher, just returned from annual leave. From all rumors a certain place of business at Pickering Square had a sudden increase in sales while Harper was on leave. What a coincidence, eh John?

Many comments have been made concerning the recent changes made in the Drivers' Room. The old benches have been removed and settees with cushions have taken their place. Also to add to the appearance of the room is the new machine installed by the Coca Cola Company. Remember fellas, all these improvements have been made for your benefit, treat them as such!

Harris Parent, popular dispatcher, has resumed his duties after an enjoyable leave of absence. They tell me he can handle a pitch fork pretty well!

During the past week many remarks have been made about the new income tax. Everyone is figuring what the other fellow should get. By the way, what was that remark made by one of the drivers on the No. 3 shift about having to pay less income tax next year???

Several of the personnel were shocked to see a certain driver had reported for work the day after pay day. We wonder what could have happened? Did he reform or do you suppose it was because of the new hour pay status?

In order to make the news more interesting in the future, it would be greatly appreciated if more of the civilian personnel would cooperate and contribute some bit of news, each week.

Medical Dept.

Dorothy Carmichael, our very busy little stenographer in the Sick and Wounded Office, has just returned from a visit with her husband at Camp Blanding, Florida. It must have been a wonderful trip, Dot!

Rose Lavoott, Flight Surgeon's Office stenographer, has just returned from a very pleasant trip to New York. We'd like to have been with you, Rose, especially the plane ride from Portland on——! It isn't everybody who has the opportunity to chat with Madeline Carroll, and also have the pleasure of her company during a stay in New York.

Mr. Perry, our very capable pharmacist, is spending his vacation at Old Orchard. We hope you're enjoying yourself, Mr. Perry, as you no doubt are. We sure miss you and hope you'll be back soon all tanned up and ready to carry on. The boys were telling me they missed the Bangor Daily News, also.

Miss Pearson, our very efficient X-Ray Technician, leaves Thursday on her vacation. We hope you have a grand time and a well-deserved rest. Don't forget to drop us a card or two.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at Miss McConkey's, Laboratory Technician, last week. Weinies, hamburgers, etc., etc., etc. It was a feast! What a lovely spot—outdoor fireplace and all the comforts of home.

We have a new file clerk in the Sergeant Major's Office—Mrs. Cynthia Colpitts. She's a sweet little person and we are very pleased to have her work with us.

Administration

ADMINISTRATION

Rome visitor last week was John V. Steiner, 1st Lieutenant, A. C., 5th Det., RASC, here on business relative to Statistical Control Report Coordination.

Sub-Depot employees enjoyed the realistic touch added to yesterday's "raid" by Lieutenant Simons' and Lieutenant Dyke's thorough "bomb-



GLAMOROUS—Silk stockings may be out for the duration but Film Actress Leslie Brooks still has plenty of "gam glamor," as she ably demonstrates in this "pin-up" picture.

ing" of Base Headquarters and Sub-Depot installations.

Good news from yesterday's meeting of the board of directors of the Employees' Association which appears to be off for a flying start. A special committee, Rebecca Libby, Bud Ryer, Raymond Torrey and Bror Hultgren are already working on plans for an annual Sub-Depot employees' outing. The following permanent committees were also announced by directors: Membership, Earl C. King, chairman, with James E. Mutty and William A. McDonald; publicity, Harold C. Royal, chairman, with Lucille M. Siepert and Raymond Torrey; program, Bror O. Hultgren, Jr., chairman, with Mary Louise Foster and Rebecca Libby.

Victory gardens are still the talk of the town and tops in the gardens seem to be the tomato vines which, having hit six feet, are still going up.

A bubbling fountain and new blower in Headquarters promise to take the sting out of August dog days. And, speaking of improvements, the janitor's dustcloth is going to take less of a beating with the new tarred surface on the roads outside the Hangar.

SUB-DEPOT

Supply

Ensign Frank McCloskey, son of Mrs. Lota McCloskey in the File Unit, is enjoying a ten-day leave at the home of his parents.

Beulah Norris, Receiving Unit, reports a fine time was had on her recent vacation at Brewer lake.

After a four-day vacation spent at Newport, Maine, Lewis F. Gould, Junior Inspector of Aircraft Supplies, reports that the fishing was fine, the mosquitoes active, and Old Sol was "out doing his bit" to make his vacation pleasant.

Juliana McCann, Receiving Unit, is walking around in a dazed but happy condition which can mean only one thing—Corporal Ed Smith of Alamogordia, New Mexico, is spending a 14-day furlough in Bangor. We understand, Julie.

A recent interdepartment transfer took place when Madeline C. Martin was changed to the Purchasing and Contracting Branch to "take up the reins" which are

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

A Weekly Calendar of Events for the personnel of Dow Field prepared by the Bangor-Brewer Servicemen's Committee.

U. S. O. CLUB, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Reception lounge and information desk, check room, reading and writing room, library, newspapers, magazines, books, social recreation room, snack bar and refreshment lounge, music room, recording studio, classical records, game room, pool, ping-pong, arts and crafts room, hobby workshop, photographic dark room, radio, showers and shaving facilities, sewing kit, self-valet, first-aid kit.

Services: Information service, room and apartment registry, bundle wrapping, mailing service, stamps, checking service—free lockers, USO Service stationery, typewriter, local phone calls, letters-on-a-record service, religious literature, individual personal services.

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Streets. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Services: Pool, ping pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service.

USO CENTER, 81 Columbia street. Open 4:00 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Lounge, check room, game room, pool, ping pong, writing materials, dancing.

Y.W.C.A., 174 Union street. Open house every day for service men and women, 2:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.

Bangor Public Library, free for reading and lending for service men and women and their families. Central Library, 145 Harlow street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. daily; 2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. on Sunday.

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Open Monday through Friday, 9:00 a. m. to noon; 2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. On Saturday, 9:00 a. m. to noon.

You are always welcome, no red tape to borrow books, just a simple matter of registering and the book is yours, until the time limit.

Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints (Mormon) Services are held in Bangor at 159 Union street each Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

USO Activities

Monday, Aug. 9 — Night club dancing USO Hostesses.

Tuesday, Aug. 10 — Informal dancing, USO Hostesses; Letter-on-a record Night.

Wednesday, Aug. 11 — Dance, music by Dow Field Troubadours, USO Hostesses. Broadcast 10:30-11 p. m.

Thursday, Aug. 12 — Full length

movie feature, "Keep 'Em Flying." Informal dancing, USO Hostesses.

Friday, Aug. 13 — Community singing. Informal dancing, USO Hostesses.

Saturday, Aug. 14 — Informal dancing, USO Hostesses.

Sunday, Aug. 15 — Tea Dancing 3:15. Informal dancing in the evening, USO Hostesses.

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, AUGUST 9

Music Hour at T-33. Favorite symphonies and light classics at 8 p. m.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10

USO Show at T-6. Tabloid Troupe No. 39. Two shows, one at 7 p. m. the second at 9 p. m.

Finance party at Hermon Pond. Four piece dance orchestra will provide the music. Outdoor picnic planned.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11

General Electric Show at Base

Theatre. One at 5:45; second show at 7 p. m. House of Magic featured.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12

Broadcast and dance at T-6. See the show in person—come early. (8:30 p. m.) and enjoy the before the broadcast program. Show aired over WLBZ 9:00 to 9:30 p. m. Dancing afterward. Sponsored by the Medics.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15

Guard Squadron picnic at Hermon pond.

soon to be dropped by Maida Rinkaus. We will sure miss you, Maida. By the way, you must be one of the few remaining employees who remember Dow Field in its "hay day," or rather when it was little more than a hay field—back in the early part of '41.

The canning season is here again and Victoria Hanna already reports a sizeable quantity of berries, beans, etc. adorning her cellar shelves. Smart gal, Vic. It's a man-sized job to run a family, let alone acting as Supervisor in a Stock Record Unit.

By way of contrast to the frequently seen O. D. seen hearabouts, the gay colors of the slack suits worn by the warehouse gals lend a pleasing touch. Have you seen that stunning number being worn by Ann Bois, one of the Order Clerks?

A "victory" vacation was enjoyed last week by Sophie Gass. She reports that the backyard hammock sure took a licking and the family bicycle "went into action" on many occasions.

"Flying high" is Mildred Lancaster's new motto. Mildred is one of the Assistant Supervisors in one

of our Stock Record Units. Is it that recent trip by air to Portland that has made you air-minded, or has your pending vacation "put you up in the clouds?" Can it be wedding bells you hear up there?

P-39 Fighter Pilot Tricks Japs In Air

Like something out of a movie thriller, Lt. Robert Butler pulled a fast one on a Zero. He had taken on two Japs and cleaned them up and a third dove down from a thousand feet above.

Despite every evasive action, the Zero stayed on Lieutenant Butler's tail in a dive from 16,000 feet. When he was about 500 feet above the water the Airacobra pilot suddenly pulled out of the dive, disappeared in a thick cloudbank and emerged on the tail of the surprised Jap. A few bursts of machinegun fire and the Zero's wing came off, sending the enemy plane hurtling into the sea.

Drill sergeant to rookie: "Wipe that opinion off your face!"

SAFEGUARD YOUR CASH THIS WAY!



Take no chances on your money being lost or stolen on crowded trains, buses, in strange hotels or even at camp.

Before you leave, change your cash into American Express Travelers Cheques. Spendable everywhere like cash, but refunded in full if lost or stolen.

Issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Cost 75¢ for each \$100. Minimum cost 40¢ for \$10 to \$50. For sale at Banks, Railway Express offices, at principal railroad ticket offices and at many camps and bases.

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



Air Base Team Take Medics Into Camp 13-7

The league leaders made their top position good last Wednesday with a defeat of the Medics 13-7.

The first six innings had the Medics performing an operation on the batting of the Air Base team to keep them guessing. But McInnis' powerful hitting knocked out the props from under them. As the big sticker, he pulled in the tying run, sending the Air Base into the lead.

Maidlow and Biena held down the mound with McInnis heading the home sack.

This was the last game of the second half of the softball league and the playoffs will be held next week.

Marshall, King and Arnold Talk At New War College

The brand new Army and Navy Staff College, where you need a lieutenant-colonel's rating or better to attend, opened last Thursday with addresses by the high command.

Gen. George C. Marshall, chief of staff of the United States army, Admiral Ernest J. King, United States navy, commander-in-chief of the United States fleet and chief of naval operations, and Gen. H. H. Arnold, commanding general of the United States army air forces, addressed the 30 student officers attending the first course at the new Army and Navy Staff College in brief ceremonies marking the opening of the college in the new War Department building.

Chaplain Hops Rides In Planes and Jeeps To Attend His Duties

Riding "Piggyback" in a P-38 Lightning, and bouncing along in a jeep are some of the ways which First Lieutenant William C. Thomas, Altoona, Penn., uses to bring religion to the ground men and pilots of the Thirteenth United States Army Air Force in the South Pacific, according to reports to the War Department.

Recently the Chaplain shared the single seat of a P-38 with the pilot on a 60-mile journey, to officiate at a funeral. He uses a jeep to visit each one of the scattered fighter planes on airfields in the South Pacific.

B.17 Scrapes Haystack Trying to Evade Nazis

A savage air battle between "Queen Bee," a United States Army Eighth Air Force Flying Fortress, and ten Focke-Wulf planes ended with the destruction of four of the German fighters and the escape of the severely damaged American bomber through evasive maneuvers which included flying so low that the top of a haystack was skimmed.

The battle began when the Fortress was attacked by the enemy fighters as it was approaching the target, Le Bourget airdrome, near Paris, France. Almost immediately one of the "Queen Bee's" engines was shot out and one propeller damaged.



BEACH IDEA—Esther Williams, former swimming star now in the movies, models a one-piece swim suit in this seaside photo. The outfit combines two shades of blue.

Sub-Depot Sports

Russ Felker's off-and-on Machine Shop Gremlins reeling from the shock of dropping their initial Sub-Depot League game the week previous to the Hangar Wolves, rebounded with new-born fury Thursday evening by massaging the Wolves 22-3 to ice, salt and pack away the loop championship and capture the undisputed right to oppose the hard-hitting 7th Airbase aggregation for the post title in the series scheduled to be played later in the month.

The Gremlins have played a fine brand of ball throughout the entire season and by the time the playoffs come around should be fit to offer the soldiers a barrel of competition. On the whole the entire club has been playing good ball featuring a potent offense, good fielding along with a galaxy of speedsters on the basepaths.

The league winners can attribute a good portion of their success to the pitching of lean Charlie Robinson. The Gremlins, playing behind Robinson's flinging, have exhibited a winning gait on most of their starts, but, thanks to Charlie's accurate throwing, can place at least two of their wins to the lanky heaver's chucking.

LEAGUE STANDING		
	W	L
Machine Shop	8	1
Supply	5	3
Administrators	4	4
Wolves	2	7
Thunderbolts	1	7

GAMES THIS WEEK	
Monday	
Communications vs. Hangar Wolves	
Tuesday	
Supply vs. Hangar Thunderbolts	
Wednesday	
Administrators vs. Supply	
Friday	
Administrators vs. Machine Shop	

Of the nation's 176,000 physicians, 75,000 are in the army.

War Dept. Warns Soldiers Against Abuse Of Free Mail Privileges

The Post Office Department has ruled that the free mail privilege is applicable only to personal letter mail in its usual and generally accepted form, including messages on post cards, sent by the members of the armed forces. The privilege does not apply to correspondence from wives or other relatives nor to any matter sent to the personnel of the military or naval forces by persons who are not members of such forces.

The name of the sender, his grade or rating, the designation of the service to which he belongs, and the word "Free," "MUST BE IN THE HANDWRITING OF THE SENDER."

AMONG ITEMS ACCEPTABLE FREE OF POSTAGE ARE LETTERS:

Personal, to relatives, friends, etc., including V-mail.

To associations, firms, or corporations, including remittances.

Special delivery, provided the fee for such service is prepaid.

Mailed while the sender is on furlough.

From midshipmen of the United States Naval academy, the cadets of the United States Military Academy.

From retired or Reserve naval and army officers who have been recalled to active duty, including those bearing the designation "U.S.N. Ret." or "U.S.N.R." in connection with the name and grade or rating of such officer on active duty.

From members of the armed forces while in hospitals.

From members of the armed forces who may be assigned to some special active duty.

From nurses and chaplains who are members of the armed forces.

MISCELLANEOUS: Small photographic negatives and unmounted prints when accompanying letters.

Souvenir and pictorial cards, unless bearing matter of a promotional character.

Greeting cards, such as Mother's Day, birthday, seasonable, etc., inclosed in envelopes.

Election Ballots.

THE FREE MAIL PRIVILEGE DOES NOT APPLY TO

Air Mail

Registered, insured, or C.O.D. mail

Parcels or packages, whether sealed or unsealed

Newspapers, magazines, and books

Circular letters

Newspaper clippings, and printed or mimeographed matter, unless inclosed with letters and forming only an incidental feature.

Cards exceeding the post card size consisting mainly of cartoons or other printed matter

Pictorial folders

Envelopes and cards containing extraneous printed matter, stickers, etc., on the face

Matter sent for philatelic purposes

Merchandise

Wedding invitations or announcements

Phonograph records

Photographic films sent for development

Large mounted photographs

Letters of officers' clubs and other organizations

Cards and envelopes bearing advertisements or other inscriptions giving the names of the donors.

Letters, bills, and circulars pertaining to the private business or profession carried on by a member of the armed forces

Envelopes or cards indorsed by a member of the armed forces for use by others, such as members of his family.

Complete return address should be placed in the upper left corner. For full detailed instructions, see War Department Circulars Nos. 96, 230, 238, 263, and 286 of 1942, or consult your postal officer.

Chaplain Smith Almost Cusses Softball Umpire

When the Air Base Team tangled with the Bangor Police softball team, a crisis was almost at hand.

On one decision, Chaplain Smith, an outfielder for the Dow Field Team, protested. Sputtering and indignant, the good chaplain raced to third base, being sure that the umpire hadn't quite seen straight—but he caught himself just in time, and pulling himself together he said "Would some layman tell this umpire off?" His dignity had been preserved.

Incidentally, Chaplain Smith made the star catch for the day—neatly spearing a near hit.

S. Sgt. Andy Zufall was the pitcher—McInnis the catcher, and the score? Oh, yes, a runaway—Air Base, 20; Police, 4. Sgt. Biena smashed out two homers for the winners.

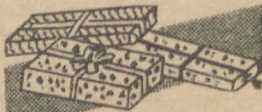
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