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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

12-12-1945

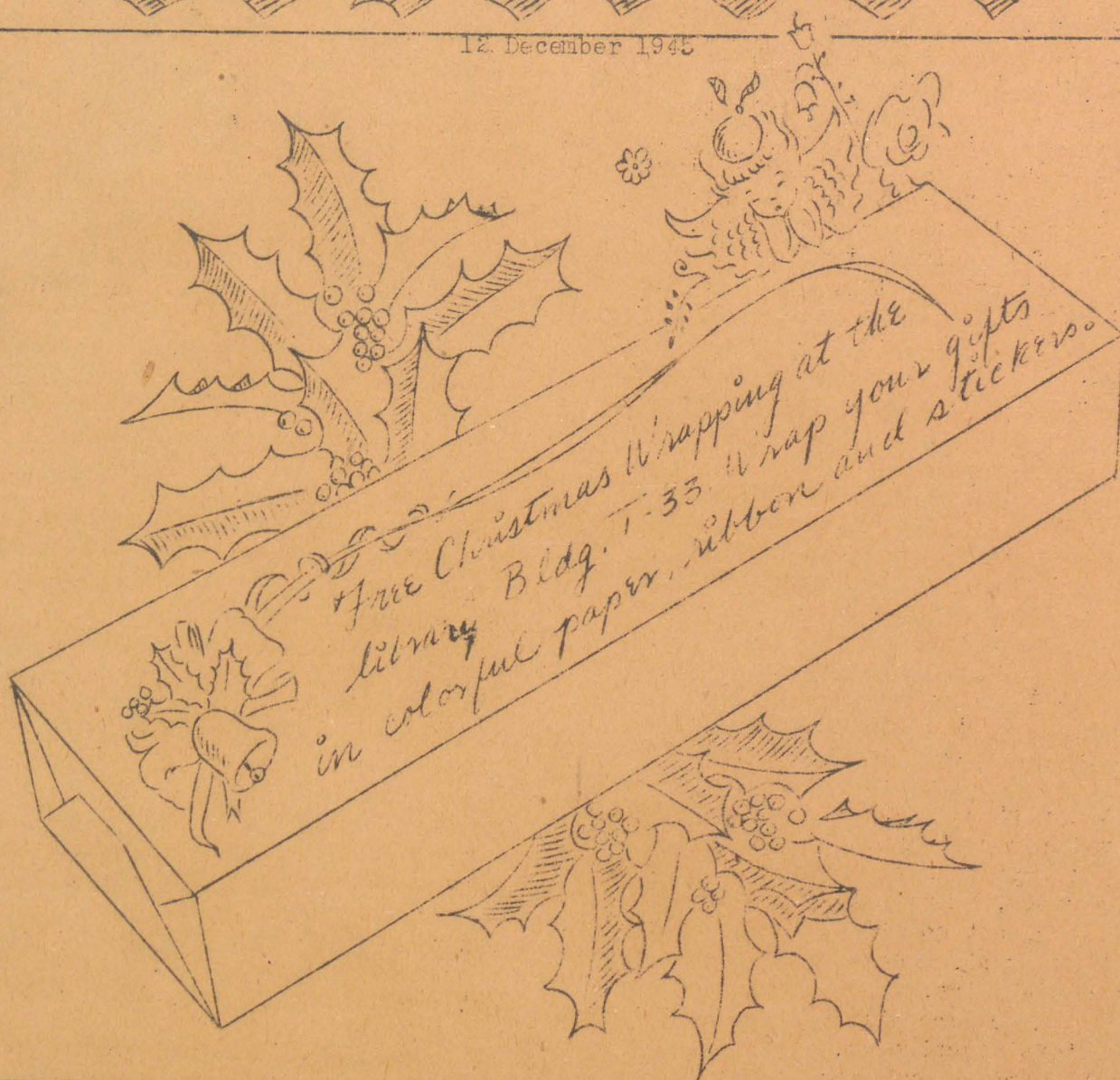
December 12, 1945

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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Observer

12 December 1945



BOMBERS BEAT COPEY BILLIARDS 42-24

The Bombers scored a resounding victory Monday night, sparked by two new arrivals from the Azores, Knox and Land, both forwards. Knox led the scoring with five field goals and four free throws, to total 14 points. Land was right behind him with five field goals. The emergence of this hard hitting pair bids fair to start a new era for the Bombers, according to Lieut. Bob Craven, Manager.

Lieut. Quattrociocchi, scheduled for separation in a few days, tied for third place in the scoring with Taylor--both men got three field goals and one free throw each. Kinley sank one field goal and one free throw, and Huber collected on one free shot.

Smith, Bettman, House and Peartree played, but did not break into the scoring column.

Too late to make this paper, the Bombers played a grudge game with the sailors at Winter Harbor, trying hard to avenge a 24-25 defeat in the last game.

Tonight, a game is scheduled at Oldtown--get out there and see the game, if you possibly can.

SUPERBOMBER THRILLS BANGOR PUBLIC

The first B-29 to land at Dow Field arrived Saturday, a belated feature for the rained-out Open House.

the crowd. B-29's flew over Dow Field in 1943 when the first big bombers flew to China, but at that time, it was a top-secret movement. This was Bangor's first showing of the B-29.

PIEROMARCHI REMOANS LACK OF SNOW

1st Lieut. Bruno Pieromarchi, temporary custodian of a team of Eskimo Huskies with a trans-Atlantic background, is bemoaning the lack of snow. A graduate of the Arctic Search and Rescue School, and temporarily in charge of a team of dogs sent down from rescue sleds for the Open House, Lieut. Pieromarchi is anxious to give the dogs a good "mush" around the snow-covered (?) streets of Dow Field.

If you see a be-parked Eskimo riding along on a madly speeding sled (if it snows) that will be Lieut. Pieromarchi.

The dogs, recently brought down from Mingan, were part of the group which flew to the western front this spring to do rescue work in Belgium.

Another disappointed man was Fred Salem of Millinockett, who brought down a snow-sled of his own invention used by the Millinockett flight of the C.A.P. for rescue work. The snow-sled, powered by an airplane motor, will do a hundred miles per hour, according to the inventor.

CHRISTMAS DANCE DECEMBER 21st

Friday, December 21st, is the big day for all Dow Field employees, officers and GI's, together with all of their friends. That's the date of the big Victory Dance to be held at the City Hall. You are cordially invited to come, and to invite all of your friends--civilian or military. Tickets will cost only 50 cents.

One of the big features of the Dance will be a door prize setup, where as much as a thousand dollars in War Bonds will be handed out. First prize will be a \$200 bond. Everything taken in over actual expenses will be disbursed in prizes. Ticket buyers need not be at the dance to collect the prize.

The biggest feature of the party will be an auction of attractive items donated by local merchants--with the bidding in War Bond purchases on the spot. Bring your checkbook with you, and plan on making those big War Bond purchases where they will bring you rich prizes, worth up to \$50 at the last word from R.S. Pinkham, chairman of the promotion committee.

Here are a few of the items--a full list will be published in next week's Observer.

Nylon stockings, a leather pocketbook, a painted centerpiece, a salad set, a 2 way telephone set, a \$15.00 credit slip for shoes, a man's travelling case, a complete closet combination for a bathroom, a Panda doll, a Handy Cart, and a gallon of House paint.

The procedure will be handled by a professional auctioneer, who will hold up one of the prizes and say: "What am I bid for this fine pair of shoes". One man will bid a \$25 bond--the next will knock it up to \$50--and maybe the third will get the shoes for a \$100 bond.

What you have bought won't count--what you actually buy at the auction will. You must buy the bond at the time to qualify as the highest bidder for that particular item.

Credit for the bond auction will go to the City of Bangor and Dow Field, so no one will lose. All civilian guests at the dance will be invited to take part in the auction.

Have you bought your tickets? Have you invited all your friends? Have you made arrangements for a little party with some Christmas cheer to take place just before the dance?

Everybody's going? Are you?

AIR SUPPLY PLANS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Plans are under way for the annual Air Supply Christmas Party. The guys and girls over on Odlin Road always have a lot of fun, and expect this year's revelry to be bigger and better than ever--in spite of considerably reduced personnel.

For details, see next's week's column of Air Supply chatter, gossip, and information.

And that reminds us--have you sent a scoop to the Air Supply reporter lately?

POETRY

D PLUS TWENTY

by Lieut. (jg) R.M. Flynn, brother of Frances Flynn of Air Supply. He is now in Japan, has been in the Navy for 4 years, and wrote this twenty days after the D-Day Invasion of Europe, in which he took part.

Around me here the poppies grow
In meadows green below the sky
Where up above the white clouds roll
Where doves once played, the figh-

And once the cliff where now I stand
Protected Nazis from below:
A burned out tank--it testifies
A grim reminder, tale of woe.

And now the beaches from above
Seem calm and peaceful down below
Yet each split trench, the matted wire
They tell a story before untold.
But everything is quiet now
The fresh clean air, the wind, the rain,
Are once again as long ago.

But things will never be the same
For those who've gone--they were our
friends

And here and now I'd like to say
For you and me, no braver men
Have ever lived and gone away.
And so as if to rectify,
Let us resolve that from this day,
We celebrate no wars, no peace
But remember these men, if we may.

HARRIS MOWER BUYS \$1000 BOND

Harris Mower of Inspection Branch, Aircraft Maintenance, has just purchased a thousand dollar bond, boosting Aircraft Maintenance right up toward the quota figure. Let's have more of those big purchases.

MEDICS LEAVE

Among the nice things that happened during the week (for them) was the promotion to the rank of CIVILIAN for S/Sgt Holm, S/Sgt Cople, S/Sgt Thayer, S/Sgt Snyder and Sgt. Ramick. All swell fellows, the Hospital wishes them the very best of luck. Although they were considered dispensable for a while, the rest of the men in the Hospital feel they can get along all right now.

A CALL FOR TALENT

The Observer is your paper, and we want to secure wide participation in it. Do you write poetry, want to report news, like to write features, write sports, draw cartoons, or take unusual pictures.

This is a good chance for you to get your works in print. This offer is open for all civilian employees, officers and GI's on the base. See Charlotte O'Donnell, ye editor, for details on where you can fit on the staff.

CIVILIAN PERSONNEL

by Janet H. Reid

Barbara Carr has turned very cooperative by informing us that the attraction in Portland is the Navy. Hmm, any particular size or shape--or is it the whole Fleet???? Barbie now carries her own matches, and for a very simple reason. She asked a GI for a light one day, and when he handed her the lighter, he grabbed her hand. Barbie said that it was all right for the first ten minutes, but when a half an hour had rolled by, she began to feel self-conscious. Maybe that is where she got the new nickname "Red" because according to my eyesight she is definitely on the blonde side.

Mr. Clark, the new addition to our office, is expecting a new addition to his family any day. He already has two lovely girls, so we're all hoping for his sake that it will be a boy this time. He had to leave his family in Houlton, but every Friday you can see him heading northward.

The office seems different without Mary Richardson around. Her hubby is home and discharged and their new address is 11 Barker St. Charlene Chester has left also, only she is no longer Miss Chester. The new name is Mrs. Devereux. She broke the news last week, and from all we can gather she's been married for some time, but she's been keeping it a deep dark secret.

Captain Houlihan is in the hospital with pneumonia. Being a native of Florida we wouldn't be surprised if he blames his illness on the weather. We certainly miss him in the office and hope he can be back with us soon.

Helen Toole's "Johnnie" is on his way home. Toolie is so excited she hasn't been coherent since she heard the good news. It will be wedding bells as soon as he arrives. Let's hope Toolie gets through the ceremony without saying "Do I" instead of the customary "I Do".

There must be somebody at Dow Field that wants a husband as badly as Blair Stevens wants a wife. He spends seven hours out of every eight asking damsels what they are planning on doing for the next fifty years. Maybe the season has something to do with all the unsatisfactory answers. By spring maybe their fancies will turn toward matrimony, and then you can try again, Blair.

Helen Howells has been lent to us temporarily from Air Supply. It would be nice if she would stay over here with us, but probably Supply will want her back again. Where's our luck?

Alice Conroy is anticipating a weekend trip to New York to see a certain somebody that used to be stationed at Dow Field. Could it be that she thinks a lot of him?

May Finnigan bought a raffle ticket with the number 191, saying that because it was near her age it ought to bring her luck. For somebody that claims to be that old she certainly hasn't forgotten how to flirt.

LOOKING AHEAD WITH HEADQUARTERS

by Dorothy Bates

At long last our burning ambition to see a B-29 was realized. Betty Swickard, Duffy, Shirlie and I decided there would be safety in numbers so we were there at one o'clock on the nose. Strong winds and steep ladders made climbing a bit too drafty for comfort--however, clutching modestly at our skirts, and cautioning bystanders not to peek, we bucked the high winds, tall ladder, and in we went.

The interior was a maze of technical instruments and gadgets which would have bewildered Buck Rogers, let alone four gals from Headquarters. We didn't venture through the tunnel as the MP politely advised against it (he must have seen us as we came up the ladder). Had we talked with Lt. Pieromarchi before entering the plane and found out about the air gun they use to shoot you through the tunnel when you get stuck, there might have been a different ending to this episode. However, we finally reached the ground without mishap, except that for a while we figures we would have to make an emergency exit for Shirlie.

MORAL: Never climb a ladder in public without slacks on, especially on windy days.

Newcomers this past week include Mr. John Libby in Classification, Frederick O'Connor in Military Personnel, Clayton Golightly and Clinton Cormier, also in the Military Personnel Section, Eleanor Savoy in Message Center, Carolyn Goodwin, who used to be with P & T, is now working in the Air Inspector's Office. Also we welcome back Mr. Arvin Wood, who was T/Sgt Wood of Military Personnel Section. Ray Jordan has moved in with us and we enjoy his ready wit and sunny disposition.

We also welcome Lieut. Smith, who is now in Supply and Service. We hope, Lieut, that Dow Field compares favorably with the Azores.

Billie Parlee leaves us this Wednesday for awhile. Her husband has returned from China, and she is meeting him in Boston.

As you all know, Major Dehle is our CO during the absence of Col. Tindall. He is a welcome addition to Headquarters and we hope he enjoys being here as much as we enjoy having him.

Am really disappointed that the weather man sent us rain for Open House-- We had been promised a ride in the dog sled - would have settled for a ride on Saturday, but guess a sled doesn't work too well on bare ground.

So long for now--don't forget to buy a ticket for the Bond Dance on December 21st. Girls, you might be able to pick up a pair of those sheer nylons! Now back to my daydreams.

RAIL TRANSPORTATION

by Gloria Cyr

Our little Vera is back into swing again. We sure missed her while she was away, and now things are bright and sunny in our little haven. Of course there's never a dull moment in Transportation, as some of you already know. And guess what ??? She is about the happiest girl on the field as her Joe is back home from Iceland, although he had to arrive under unpleasant conditions. We are all sorry to hear about his Dad and our sympathy is with them both.

It seems as though since our last heavy snow storm people haven't been able to see the platform leading to Transportation, or something. Why all last week everyone who came to Transportation went off the deep end and found themselves knee-deep in snow. It's funny too, because we had our walk shoveled. Wonder what could have been the trouble?

Did you know our little brown eyed Irish gal has all of a sudden and without warning become interested in red headed fellows. Especially one. He really didn't come in to see about his lost barracks bag the other day, did he Mary? Maybe it's her new hair-do that got him.

We wish to say something about our "silent man" of the Freight Detail. He's really a good worker and does he keep those fires going. One of these days I'll be walking around with the most beautiful tan and in the middle of winter too. That's how hot it gets when Willard stokes the fires. He's a good guy though and I know the boys would miss him if he left. "No I H'ain't" eh Wilfred????

Sorry to hear that our T.O. Lt. Donnelly is in the hospital with a bad cold. Wonder what "deer" he caught it from???

A certain "Gal" from Transportation was all aglow in hearing that a certain "Officer" has returned to Dow Field. Could it be the one in Iceland????

Well folks, that's all for this week. Be seeing you all....

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LIBRARY NEWS by Alyce M. Connor

NEW BOOKS:

THE YELLOW ROOM--Rinehart. The season's top recipe for an evening of rare entertainment and adventure.

EARLIER TAKES A WIFE--Gould. A Maine farm where you will meet the delightful members of the Gould family, including a young wife just down from Boston. Informative farm material and humorous incidents of the Gould family.

MOST SECRET--Shute. Story of four men who set up a private Navy and wage a war in the stormy waters of the English Channel.

DAISY KENYON--Janeway. One of the season's best sellers - a revealing story of how foolishly a married man acts when he doesn't want to lose his mistress and what the girl does when she honestly loves a younger and more deserving man.

WISDOM TREE--Hawkrigde. A colorful and distinguished story

POST ENGINEER by Teresa O'Brien

Here I am again, everybody. Although I am still a bit dentist weary. I shall try to live up to Mrs. Amundsen's splendid columns during the past two weeks.

With the bond drive in full swing, Mr. Mullaney and the minutemen, Mr. Corley and Mr. Watson, have been pretty busy. When "Hutch" asked Mr. Mullaney what the tickets were for this time, he replied with a message for all of us. "For the past few years we have all worked and contributed our money for victory and were successful. Now we are called upon to do the same in the vital job of peace. We give so little for so much. Give so that all men may breathe again as free men; that suffering and oppression may vanish forever from the earth and that we may all live in peace forever". Well, "Hutch", and all of us, what are we going to do about it?

At long last Mrs. Stewart really believes she will be leaving this time. Her husband, Sgt Stewart of Finance, is up for discharge and once again Marie has resigned; but in view of past performance, we won't believe it until she has gone. We certainly are sure that she will make as good a housekeeper as she is a secretary. But according to her, anyone can do anything in Michigan. We will miss Marie, her pleasing personality and winning manner has made her many friends who will remain no matter how far she goes.

Dorothy Scucie will transfer from the Cost-Accounting Department to Secretary to the Post Engineer upon Mrs. Stewart's departure. Better luck next time, Helen. Looks like you will have to hold down the fort alone again.

Jinny's sister, Estelle Bond, once employed at the Dental Clinic is visiting in California. We are having all we can do to discourage her every impulse to travel westward also.

Mary Ables, our messenger, has just bought the cutest puppy. It's a German Boxer. We all like him so we're thinking of it as a candidate for mascot. Well, Mr. Willey, looks like yours will have some competition.

Our POST ENGINEER, Capt F.O. Frye, is leaving for Westover Field, December 13th, for separation. The Captain has been here for about a year and a half. He leaves this message to all of us. "I shall never forget all the members of the Engineers who have worked with me during the times of both war and peace. They did their jobs well and always put the good of the organization first to their own. Now that peace is here and I am leaving, I hope that you will continue your good work!" Capt. Wilson, recently Base Recruiting Officer, is now the POST ENGINEER. Keep foremost in your mind "Essay ons" the motto of the Engineers. "It will be done".

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AIRCRAFT MAINTENANCE

by Cecilia Riley

Genevieve Marcus motored to Boston to meet her brother, S/Sgt. Norman Robinson back from 3½ years in the Pacific areas. Genevieve had "a time" getting there on account of the big snowstorm.

George Grant is building a camp at Brewer Lake--an ideal spot to hold a skating party. Skating is oodles of fun especially if there's a camp with a nice cheery fire nearby. How about it, Grantie?

When the lights went out at the start of the civilian training film last Friday, a feminine voice popped up with "Stop George." As this incident happened in the Acft. Maint. group, we'd like to know which one of our "Georges" the voice was referring to. Let's see--there's Geo. Wilson, Geo. Appley, Geo. McLauchlan, Geo. Cunningham, Geo. Stover, Geo. Rhoads, Geo. Parlee, Geo. LeBritton, Geo. McEachern, Geo. Pendexter, Geo. Day, and Geo. Grant.

Just back from the Aleutians and just out of the navy, Wm. Rogers paid us a visit. Bill says "it's great to be back." In a few weeks he'll be working at his old job in Inspection. Bill was a Chief Electrician's Mate in the navy.

Maurice Black, of Reclamation, is on top of the world--his son, Lloyd, who has been overseas for many months, called him from Ft. Devens the other evening.

It's a boy for the Jimmy Camerons. Jimmy, we regret to report, is still ill having been out for some time suffering with an infected ear. We trust he'll be back soon as we miss seeing his coal-black curly head and his engaging smile.

Claire Herbert, the dazzling brunette in Electrical, was loaned out to another section last week. While working there, she blossomed out with a new permanent. The males in your department are jealous, Claire, and want to know who's the big attraction in that section?

Alfred Jellison, of Paint & Dope, is on detached service at Ft. Totten, N.Y. He'll be gone for several weeks.

Could it be that Eddie Miara doesn't know about Maine's trapping laws? There's a heavy fine for non-residents so he'd better read up on the rules and regulations before setting traps in the Elect. Branch, even tho' the mice enjoy eating his lunch every day.

We all know that Vinal Lobley is a handy man around home but, really, he should be more careful when fixing oil burners and not go cutting the ends off his fingers.

A co-worker is curious to learn why they call Arnold Plant, "B.D."...and why they call Celeste DeNardi, "L.S." These initials must stand for something so won't some of their pals in Sheet Metal throw a little light on the subject?

In conclusion, we apologize to Sheets for leaving his name out of the column this week...it might have been in if his first name was George instead of Clyde.

POW CAMP

by Marion Dickson

Lt. Carpenter, our Detachment Commander, is residing in town these days, why? Mrs. Carpenter, formerly a member of the Red Cross, arrived in Bangor last week. We understand she plans to stay until "Hubby" is transferred. (Now we know where that beautiful shade of lipstick comes from the Lt. wears every morning---Ever notice it boys?)

Five more of our boys left us this week, namely: T/Sgt. Saunders, Pfc. LeBlanc, Pfc. Penovich, Pfc. Schwartz, and Pfc. Winner. Good luck as Civilians fellows!

Pfc. Francis Gaudet is taking life easy at present, convalescing after an appendectomy. We do hope you're felling better and hurry back "Franny."

Major Cox, our former Commanding Officer, and who is now the Exec at the POW Camp at Houlton, stopped in to see us last week.

Lt. Hackamack, the Recruiting Officer for our District, called on us last week and what do you know? Two of our men re-enlisted. The Lucky (??) boys are Pfc. Dean Shippee and Pfc. John Stronach.

We hear Capt. LaPlante, our CO, spends every evening at the Officers' Club. Will someone enlighten us on the subject?

The boys felt real playful the other day, they built a nice big snowman--typical of the Camp, he has a big PW on him. I will have to hand it to them though, it really is very artistic.

After a very tough struggle, two of our Sgts. have finally acquired the necessary number of points to be sent to a Separation Center. (Attention Recruiting Officer: Confidentially, the two boys (Sgt. Russell Milliken and Sgt. Max Bogomolny) told me they are so c-r-a-z-y about Dow Field they hate to think of leaving; they don't even ask for three-day passes, why every night, if you'd just come over and look around here, you'd find them in the day room playing checker. How about it, want two new re-enlistments?

I guess the fellows over here, as in any other Camp, have their favorite songs the ones I've heard lately have their meanings though. A newly made Cpl. likes "Indian Love Call" or is it "Pistol Packing Mama"? A couple of Pfc's have been singing "Don't Fence Me In." The only song that really has us all puzzled is the one Sgt. Hoyle is always singing, "Paper Moon." Why, Harry? The song most of us over here are singing right now though is "Where Do We Go from Here Boys, Where Do We Go From Here"??

* * * * *

Skiing enthusiasts are wondering where the famous Maine snow has gone to. With first class hills, equipment, and skiers, it's a shame we can't get out on the slides.

AIR SUPPLY

by
Ann Fisher

The Bowling Match between the men and women took place last week. Need I mention the results?! My face is red - but I must say it - the men won! As far as actual bowling, no one was at their best. But we sure had a lot of fun and a lot of laughs.

Wonders will never cease. John Ward actually got a deer on his last trip!

Harold Annis and wife will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary on Jan. 3rd. They are holding Open House and an invitation has been extended to all of us. Isn't this wonderful? A party! Harold says he hopes everyone will come. Thank you Harold - we will all be there early!

Wanted by Francis Jordan ... One Ice Chisel ... suitable for ice fishing. Anyone having such, or any information on such, please notify Francis immediately!

Some men take home stockings to their wife, some take perfume, but when Vic Billings takes home a mouse, it leaves us speechless - well, almost!!

We were very sorry to hear that Gladys Taylor slipped and hurt her knee. At this writing she is quite comfortable. We hope she will soon be back with us.

What former employee, now with Signal, is in bad shape these days?! He goes round in a daze singing love ditties and all that sort of thing. Could it be wedding bells in the near future?? Could it be that Frannie Flynn is interested in QM these days? Even Maxine has a long face these days. It is a long trip from Florida to Calif. to Maine. A case when the longest way round isn't the nicest!

Jerry Willard paid a short visit here the other day. Her husband is home and they are moving to Portland.

A letter was received recently from Jerry Blair now at Wright Field. She still misses Bangor and Supply!

It seems so quiet in the office with E. Sany and the teletype machine gone! We miss Eleanor and her worries about when that Sgt. will be home.

Some people tell jokes. Others tell stories, but this one of Pagie's makes us wonder. He was with two friends at a camp. One day he went out alone to try his luck. In his travels he met a Bear - Big and Black, too! He finally got his gun up to shoot, when Mr. Bear walks over and knocks the gun out of his hand. Can't you hear Pagie's knees shaking?! Anyhow he comes too and starts on a run to the camp with the bear right behind him. Practically out of breath, he falls in the camp door and the bear goes right in over his head. Pagie raises up and yells, "Here he is boys". What happened then he wouldn't reveal. Did I say some people could tell stories?!

Winter must be here, as some snuggies are in evidence. Pretty too!

A lot of our people have been out sick - Ruth Bull, Maxine Powers, Mel Merrill, Laura Nash, Estelle Cassell, and distinguished

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

by
Mary K. O'Donnell

The employees of Station Hospital had quite an experience during the recent snowstorm in getting over the hill to work. Climbing Hospital Hill is quite an experience during a blinding snowstorm--just ask anyone who has to do it.

We have found out why Mrs. Catherine MacDougall, one of our popular Ward Attendants, has been so happy the last few days. Her son, Lt. Col. John R. MacDougall, has recently been promoted to rank of full colonel, and is on his way home to Bangor for a furlough after two years in the ETO.

Our quiet little Dental Assistant, Estelle Bond, surprised us all by taking a two month's leave of absence and travelling by plane to Los Angeles. Rumor has it that Estelle has found THE boy and that wedding bells will soon be ringing out there. We all miss Estelle at the Hospital, but send her our best wishes.

We were delighted to see three of our old-time janitors during the week--not as patients, but visiting, after an absence of two years. They were Galen Veayo, Thomas Tyrrell and Dave Mooney. Galen and Tommy have just been separated from service after several months in the ETO and Dave is enjoying a furlough and contemplating re-enlistment in the Navy. From all the decorations, it is apparent our boys made a fine accounting of themselves. Tommy and Galen are now working on the base.

Norma Staples, Charles Peterson, Dorothy Wade, and Catherine MacDougall have been on sick leave this week, but we hope to have them well and back soon.

Laura Parker and Thomas Witham have held the lucky tickets in the Bond Raffle the past two weeks. Laura seems to be having a streak of luck in this respect, having sold three lucky tickets. This feat has improved her sale of tickets considerably.

Mrs. Katherine Saunders, "Mom" to her patients, had as house guests over the week-end her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Saunders and granddaughters Margaret-Mary and Katherine of Augusta. Mrs. Saunders is also very happy these days looking forward to the early return of her son, SK3/c John Saunders now stationed with the Navy in China.

Another old-time employee, Clinton R. Cormier, visited Station Hospital during the week. Clinton has also been separated from the service after two years with the Navy, but is now working on the base. We hope that you will not become so absorbed at Headquarters that you forget your old friends at the hospital, Clinton.

We will be saying farewell to Marguerite Fisher, our little X-Ray Technician, who has accepted a similar position at Lovell General Hospital at Fort Devens. It will seem strange without Marguerite around, but we wish her heaps of good luck in her new position.

Eddie McDougall and Tom Witham seem to have a marvelous time lately at the expense of Guy Gould. Guy hasn't told us yet what it is all about.

BASE MOTOR POOL by Charles Russell

I would like to mention that this department does not consist entirely of men. We have quite an attractive stenographer in Mr. Cameron's Office.

It can be said that the drivers here are quite cooperative, and I have not known any one of them to carry a grudge since I have been here.

This week Loomis Foss lost his mother. She died Saturday at her home after a long illness. Mr. Foss has our sincere sympathy. He is one of the oldest and most faithful drivers in the Pool.

Dan Leavitt went to Fort Devens and back with a truckload of supplies. It was his second trip to Devens within a month.

Harris Parent returned to Dow Field to take up his former duties again as Dispatcher. He has served two years in the Navy. His friends are mighty glad to see him back, and they declare he is the best "doggoned" dispatcher that ever pushed a pencil.

The superfortress which was featured at the Open House program, drew plenty of interest from the spectators. For many, it was the first time they had seen a B-29.

During the week several C-54's stopped off at Dow Field on their way South.

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POST THEATER SCHEDULE

Wednesday, Dec. 12 - DANGER SIGNAL with Faye Emerson, Zachary Scott. Good Old Corn and a Popeye cartoon.

Thursday-Friday, Dec. 13-14 (Matinee Thursday) YOLANDA AND THE THIEF (Technicolor) Fred Astaire, Lucille Bremer and Frank Morgan. Movietone News #27.

Saturday, Dec. 15 - MY NAME IS JULIA ROSS with Nina Foch and George Macready. Micro-phonies with The Three Stooges, Animal-ology, Speaking of Animals, and Where Time Stands Still, travelogue.

Sunday-Monday, Dec. 16-17 - A WALK IN THE SUN with Dana Andrews, Ruth Conte. (Matinee Sunday) Army-Navy Screen Magazine #68. Movietone News #28.

Tuesday, Dec. 18 - PEOPLE ARE FUNNY with Jack Haley, Helen Walker and Rudy Vallee. Community Sing of Christmas carols. Popular Science #2 in color. (Matinee)

Bond winners (continued): Edward Miers and Muriel Young, Aircraft Maint; W.G. Craven, 8 Highland Court; Ralph Decrow, Air.Maint.

QUARTERMASTER by Marie Pecorelli

We didn't think it could get any quieter around here, but since Lt. Donnelly has been in the hospital and we no longer hear his contagious laugh echoing through the office, the silence is really terrific. Could it be he caught cold by attempting another winter swim? Anyway, we'll all be glad when he joins us again and intend to do our best to remind him that the summer sporting season is definitely over.

Anyone who wants to learn how to be popular with the ladies should take a few lessons from Phil Burby. He was seen doing the town one Saturday night with not one, not two, but four beautiful damsels (all from Bar Harbor, too).

The Nylon race was on last Thursday when hot tips began pouring in that these priceless treasures had been sighted at various local stores. (As far as we are concerned, sighting them was as far as any of us got.) Any information on what approach will influence a hard-hearted clerk to bring them out of hiding will be greatly appreciated.

Ginny Woods has been walking around with that gleam in her eye lately and taking off on unexpected jaunts to Boston at frequent intervals. However, we understand that the cause of these trips will soon be stationed nearer home.

Those ex-GI's have been thick as fleas around here lately. Saturday morning, bright and early, Vic Branca walked in smartly dressed in, of all things, a brown suit and coat. What can it be that attracts so many of these boys back to the place they could hardly wait to leave a few short weeks ago?

Any officer who is out of a job had better stay clear of Capt. Busick for, if he doesn't find a replacement soon, he is liable to shanghai one now that this is the only thing standing in the way of his taking advantage of all these points of his.

Nobody seems to be doing anything any more exciting than taking inventories around here now so that's all for this time. (Anyone with any choice bits of gossip to contribute will be welcomed over here with open arms. How about it?)

LATEST BOND WINNERS

Winner of a \$100 bond this week is Mrs. Francis Jordan of 51 Grove Street, Bangor. The winning ticket was sold by Air Supply. Harold Annis of Air Supply won a \$50 bond; so did Percy Kelley of the Signal Section. \$25 bonds were won by Teddy Johns, Jr. of 21 Castine Street; Maxine Fowers of Air Supply; Major James P. Ravens; Bridget Toole of 111 Water Street; Francis Betters of Ordnance; K. Dority; and M. Murphy, of 93 Patten Street; (cont. in 1st column).

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THE CHAPEL SPIRE

GOOD CHEER

By the time that our next edition of the Observer comes off the press, many of the personnel of the field will have departed for either Separation Centers or to their homes to spend the holidays.

It is good to get home at this time of the year. The time when good cheer is in the atmosphere everywhere in the world.

This is the time of the year which shows to us a graphic picture of the very thing that we fought for in this war. It is the season of Charity, and if we do not show it in ourselves during these days, then what have we fought for?

The first Christmas in many years that Peace has reigned in the greater part of the world. The one day in the year which was the longest and the loneliest for us when we were over there, wondering what was going on back home, and knowing that it was not the same as the good old days when we were home.

Well, those good old days are back again for us, so let us celebrate them in the good old way. Spreading good cheer, giving gifts to our loved ones, going to church, and being thankful that we are alive and well, and able to enjoy all that this day means to us.

From the chapel comes the warmest greetings to you all, that this will be the happiest of all your Christmases, and the holiest. We will still be here, but we will have you all in mind on that day when we pray to the little Babe.

So, to you all--A MERRY AND A HOLY CHRISTMAS.

GI'S TO RETURN ON THE WASP

Two carriers, the Wasp and the Monterey, with tiers of bunks replacing Hellicats, Helldivers and Avengers on the hangar deck, left for Naples to bring back troops.

Ships' complements were cut almost in half to make room for returnees. The Wasp will carry 6450 homecoming officers and Enlisted Men.

Dow Field got well acquainted with a lot of the flying personnel from the Wasp, when Fighting Squadron Eighty One came here to put on a Navy Day exhibition.

USA OVER 140,000,000 NOW

The USA is still growing. Latest reports from the Census Bureau show the nation's population has climbed 8 million since 1940, and now has passed the 140 million mark.

PEACE BROTHIE

The Japs have chosen names for two brands of domestic cigarettes. The names--Corono and Peace.

ATC ROCKETS END GOOD SEASON

The last chapter in the Air Transport Command Rockets first football season in history has been written in the scarred turf of Vanderbilt University's Dudley Stadium.

While the Rockets failed to win the championship of the AAF Conference (they were in the running for at least a tie for the title up until the last game), they did establish an enviable record.

Against competition outside the Conference, the Rockets were unbeaten and untied, mauling standout non-AAF teams such as Fort Benning's Infantrymen, who earlier in the season defeated Great Lakes; Fort Pierce Navy; Bainbridge Navy and Cherry Point Marines.

The Rockets were held scoreless by only one opponent, Training Command (formerly Randolph Field). They had an overall season record of six wins, two ties and three defeats. In AAF Conference Competition, the Rockets won two, lost three and tied one (the return game with the First Air Force did not count in Conference standings).

ATC opened the season against Fort Pierce Navy Amphibs, a team which has an undefeated, untied season in 1944, and was reputed to be as strong as ever. Despite the fact that the Rockets out-gained and out-first downed the Sailors, the game went into the fourth quarter trailing 0-10. Then fireworks happened, and in the last nine minutes of play the Rockets connected on two passes for two touchdowns to win 12-10.

Next Bill Paschall, No. 1 ground signer in the National Pro football league with the New York Giants, led his First Air Force mates against ATC. The Rockets outplayed the Aces from Mitchell Field, but had to be satisfied with a 7-7 tie. A bad decision by one of the officials, which was openly flayed by Nashville sports writers, gave the Aces the point needed to tie the game, and southern sports writers still contend ATC should have won the game 7-6.

ATC suffered its first defeat in the AAF Conference at Dallas. Playing Navy's driving rainstorm in the Cotton Bowl the Rockets found their dangerous passing game drowned out and the Fourth Air Force won 21-14.

The Rockets next invaded Louisville Kentucky, where they defeated a keyed up Personnel Distribution Command eleven 13 to 8.

Returning to Nashville the next week, the Rockets were whitewashed for the only time during the season, as Herman Rohrig, great Nebraska Ace, led the Training Command to a 14-0 victory.

The next week, the ATC despatched the First Air Force again at a 7-7 score. At Washington, DC, ATC played before its biggest crowd--22,000 fans. They scored a powerful victory over the Cherry Point Marines--27-0.