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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

12-27-1943

December 27, 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, DEC. 27, 1943

Vol. No. 83

BOMBERS WIN MAINE TITLE



HERE ARE THE CHAMPS—This is the last time you will see the Dow Field basketball team as a unit. Congratulations gang—on a swell job.

Dow Takes Fort Williams For Title, 53-35

PVT. LEE DELACKY

Again the Dow Field Bombers proved to all they are the Service-men's team in the State of Maine by beating a very aggressive Fort Williams team 53-35.

The Bombers took the lead in the first few seconds of play when Lt. Norman Levine snuck through the Fort Williams zone defense to sink a basket. If ever the Bombers had to play heads up ball this was the game, but knowing that this game would probably be the last one the boys would be playing together, they unleashed every ounce of effort and every trick that the game had taught them. The first quarter ended with the Bombers ahead 12 to 5. The second period saw Lt. Levine, Lt. Don Taylor, and Sgt. Lew Hirsh come to life. Time after time these three lads broke through the zone defense and scored. On defense our old reliable Capt. Carlson was the workhorse, snarling rebound after rebound and breaking up a lot of passes. After a rough slow quarter in which the Bombers had six fouls called on them, Fort Williams won the score, 26-15. The third quarter saw the Fort Williams team change to a man to man defense figuring on stopping the sharp shooting of Levine, Taylor, and Hirsh but through no avail. When they thought they had these three men well under control, who should come through with three long shots in succession but old reliable Capt. Carlson. This about broke the backs of the Fort Williams team. The third period ended 40-21. The last period saw the Bombers put on an exhibition of passing as never has been seen on the Fort Williams floor. It seemed as the Bombers would score at will. On defense they would play just as well. In fact the success of the Bombers must be contributed to the shifting defense as taught to them by Coach Lt. Norman Levine, with the game ending 53 to 35, the boys felt mighty proud to bring the championship back to Dow Field.

For the Fort Williams team the score was well distributed with Hayes high with 9 points. For the Bombers Hirsh and Levine had 14 points, Taylor 11, and Carlson 10.

At the time the boys did not know that, that was the last game for them as Bombers. Cpl. Russo and Sgt. Tricky have already left the team, and after this reading Lt. Norman Levine, Lt. Don Taylor, Sgt. Carl Carlson and Sgt. DeLorme will also be leaving. So with the championship safely tucked away at Dow Field, may the above lads go on to Victory wherever they may go as they have with the championship Dow Field Bombers.

With the disbanding of the Dow Field Bombers basketball team a word of thanks and praise must be given our manager, S-Sgt. Eddie J. Thomas. Into more capable hands the affairs of the team could not have been given.

BOMBERS	FT. WILLIAMS
Delacky	Thorne
McNamara	McHugh
Taylor	Hayes
Carlson	Curse
Hirsh	McDonald
DeLorme	Barnes
Levine	Brotherton
	Sylvester
	Perry
	Richardson
	Sarkis

A NOTE OF THANKS

A special nod of thanks goes to the ladies of the Bridge Club for their energetic and artistic efforts in wrapping up the gifts for the Children's Party.

Former Dow Field Man Gets Hero Citation From Eisenhower



Tech-Sgt. Edward Swope, former provost sergeant at Dow Field has been cited for gallantry in action. The incident occurred in the face of the enemy in the vicinity of Salerno, Italy, September 12-21, 1943.

The citation, issued in the name of General Dwight D. Eisenhower, said Swope, was acting first sergeant of the headquarters advance echelon, and "during the above

Hero Citation

Please Turn to Page 2

CLASS "E" ALLOTMENT

Last week we ran an article on class E allotments in which we referred you to Washington D. C., for more information. This is incorrect. For further information you should refer to Mr. Katz of the Personnel Department. He will provide you with all the necessary facts. Mr. Katz is located in S-1 in Headquarters at Dow Field.

Children's Christmas Party Well Attended By Happy Youngsters

More than 40 youngsters attended the Christmas party held Thursday afternoon at Building T-6.

The party began with the Aviation Squadron orchestra playing the Star-Spangled Banner. Chaplain Lucius Waite recited a short prayer ending with the Lord's Prayer.

The youngsters gathered around the microphone and sang Christmas carols and many popular melodies. Each child had a chance to sing into the loud speaker system.

S-Sgt. Paul Geden dashed a series of quick sketches and distributed them to the assembled groups.

After a few more carols Santa made his appearance in dramatic fashion from behind a fireplace. He called each child by name and personally handed them gifts from under the big tree.

A moving picture program immediately followed, consisting of Popeye and other cartoons.

All special decorations, including clusters of pine boughs around the stage, delicate angels floating overhead and the giant Christmas tree

Children's Party

Please Turn to Page 2

Get in Your Names To Mrs. Shaw For New Year's Eve

An informal dance is planned at T-15 for New Year's eve. Since we are living in very uncertain times it is best to check with Mrs. Shaw as soon as possible. She will provide the time, the place and the gal. Now's the time to plan for New Year's eve.

TODAY.

Remember?

Happenings gleaned from the OBSERVER of a year ago this week

Major Dow, the base engineer acted as Santa Claus at the base Christmas party for children. He arrived very G. I. in an Army tank.

Jack Benny was scheduled for a personal appearance at the Bangor Opera House for his weekly coast to coast radio show.

The first WAC column appeared, written by Auxiliary Doris Filler. She had called it Filtered Through. The WACs were taking over the filter center at the time.

A search was on for a new theme song for the radio show. A portrait by Pvt. Joseph Nyme was the prize.

Pfc. Frank Saladino of the Quartermasters Corps was the Post Personality.

"Know your officers" . . . featured two personalities, Lt. George Olson and Lt. Mary B. Robinson.

The Vanishing Station

The latest war joke tells of a German waiting for a train at a small station somewhere in the Netherlands who left the platform to wash his hands and upon his return found his suitcase gone. To a Dutch workman standing near, he complained about a country where "such things" could happen.

"Oh well; you should hear what happened to me," the workman replied laconically. "While waiting at Cologne, I went to wash my hands. When I returned my suitcase was gone, the platform was gone . . . in fact, the whole darn station was gone."

—Netherlands News Digest.

Speeches and Fun At Communications Indoor Clambake

Last Monday night, Dec. 20, the Communications held a highly successful indoor clambake and jitterbug revelry in the ballroom of the Penobscot Exchange. Although a comparison with Balshazzar's Feast might not be entirely accurate, it is still safe to say that the food was probably just as good, the music (Dow Field Troubadours, wherever you are, take a bow) of the best quality, and there was even the handwriting to be observed on the wall if one cared to look. For it was the last get-together of the local dit-dah merchants before shipping for parts unknown, and all made the most of the occasion.

Speeches were made by First Lieut. Richard I. Marrow, Comm. C. O., and First Lieut. Malcolm Ruhl of Crypto, and great was the applause thereat—and not just because they were brief, either. Mrs. Marrow, for some reason inexplicable to students of feminine proclivities, refused to make a speech, an omission regretted by all present, but respected nevertheless.

After the nosebags were removed, there was a brief exhibition of mass chorale by Commers and their fair guests, followed by several hours of devotion to the dual arts of Terpsichore and Bacchus—latter being represented by countless (at least, we lost count) cases of fluids. The evening was yet young when the Bud acted on one of the gay throng, Corp. "Esperanto" Garcia, the Chortling Chickadee of Chihuahua (or thereabouts), who duly rendered "El Rancho Grande" to thunderous applause.

In short, a good time was had by all.

Then there was the ambitious medical student who began his surgery by removing the appendix from one of his text books.



FATHER, 17, AIR TRAINEE—Warren Dunham (right), 17-year-father, receives his insignia from Capt. F. A. Wilgus, president of the Army Aviation Cadet Examining Board in Chicago, Ill., while his wife, also 17, and 11-months-old daughter Sherrie look on. He is believed to be the youngest father ever qualified for aviation cadet training. (NEA Telephoto.)

The Chaplain's Thought For The New Year

At this New Year season we are thinking of fresh beginnings. The ancient Romans named the first month after their god, Janus, because he was the god with two faces; one of them looking back into the old year and the other looking forward into the new year. This is apt, for we too, are looking back and taking inventory of where we stand and also making resolution to do better with the new time allotted to us. We have before us a twelve month investment. Here is the real Utopia. Every man is given an equal share. The lowest have as much, the greatest have no more. As a nation and personally there is certain action demanded of us if the new year, 1944, is to be marked as a year of profit, physically or spiritually.

Some things behind should be forgotten. First, successes. We can point with pride to gains in the past year but we must always remember that we can never be content to live on our past record. Those things are good to recount when we feel like boasting, but we cannot progress on them. To try to do so is to cross a deadline. Self-satisfaction is a danger to be avoided. Our successes should be remembered only to be used as a stepping-stone to greater achievement. Present activity and future promise should concern us, either in our own personal efforts or nationally speaking, in our efforts toward winning the war and in what should concern us far more, in winning the peace. Secondly, we should forget our failures. Remembered morbidly they can only diminish our efforts in future days. Remembered so that we do not make the same mistakes again they can serve our farther purposes. Failures must not be allowed to discourage us or deter our progress toward a goal.

Some things ahead should receive our undivided attention. The goal ahead must be clear, obstacles must be expected and we must know that no feeble effort will reach the mark. We should not only reach out but should stretch forward.

Let us accept the challenge of the New Year to make of it not time spent or time wasted but an investment in building better men and a greater nation. As the poet Farmingham has said:

"We hail the new year that has come in view;
Work comes with it and pleasure too;
And even though it may bring some pain,
Each passing year is a thing of gain.
We greet with song the days that throng!
Do they bring us trouble?"

"Twill make us strong!"

Lucius F. Waite
Chaplain, AUS.

Children's Party

Continued from the First Page

were the work of Sgt. Sidney Wolfson.

Mrs. S. F. Landers and Mrs. Morton were in charge of the committee and ably carried out the party activities to a successful and happy end. Members of Special Services took care of numerous details.

Colonel S. F. Landers, Lt. Col. Goodwin, Col. Beard and Major Shottafer were among the Base executives attending.

The kiddies receiving presents were: Thomas Deuel, Will Townley Deuel, Stephen Shottafer, Nan Shottafer, Boothe Bargamin, Patricia Goodwin, Gail Eaves, Sue Smith, Kenneth Prible, Donald Prible, Allan McGowan, Barry Beard, Sandra Frazin, Larry Frazin, Jack Fischer, Jill Fischer, Donald Brown, Paul Conner, Cordy Fischer, Charles Rubinfeld, Sherman Rubinfeld, Barbara Schonberg, Steve Schonberg, Marcia Abbott, David Hurewitz, Marilyn Reich, Lawrence Bryant, Linda Goselin, Ellen McGowan, Carol Jean Campbell, Rita Waters, Ralph Livsey, Jr., Betty E. Bowen, Patricia Everette, Donnell Kay Shamer, Don Conner, Mary Stetham, Richard Stetham, Amelia Diana Johnson, James Barton, Andrew McGowan, Willie McGowan, Theodore Adams, Loretta Atkins, Theodore Illery, Harold Walbey, Annette Walbey, Paula Wise.

Mrs. Madeline Shaw supervised the refreshments.

Hero Citation

Continued from the First Page

period this headquarters was subject to many bombings and almost incessant fire. By his devotion to duty and personal courage, refusing to take shelter, Sergt. Swope kept his men at their posts of duty and then made possible continued efficient operations under the most trying conditions. Sergt. Swope's complete disregard for personal safety was an inspiration to all around him."

Sergt. Swope and his wife, the former Melba P. McDonald, were married in Bangor's first war ceremony on Dec. 8, 1941. They have a daughter, Patricia Katherine, who was born on Columbus day, 1942. Sergt. Swope, who has been in the Army for five years, has been overseas about a year.

INTERCOLLEGIATE BOXING
STATE COLLEGE, Pa.—Pennsylvania State will play host to the Eastern Intercollegiate boxing tournament, March 11.

ANOTHER MEADE
CORAL GABLES—Dickie Meade, brother of Don, is expected to become one of the reigning apprentice riders in Florida.

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Know Your Officers

Lt. Frank S. Gutmann,
S-2 P. R. O.

Lt. Gutmann is a native of Maine. After receiving preliminary education in Lewiston and Auburn, Maine, he attended high school in Springfield, Mass. From there it was just a step to Harvard. Lt. Gutmann took the academic course and completed two years of R. O. T. C. training.

After his Harvard studies Lt. Gutmann had the urge to travel. He has circled the globe completely, visiting more than thirty countries. He has crossed the Atlantic Ocean more times than he can remember.

His business activities have been mostly of a financial nature, dealing in banking and securities. At present he is on leave from the Worumbo Mfg. Co., in Lisbon Falls, Maine, where he was assistant treasurer. This company manufactures wearing apparel, turning out coats for the Army and Navy personnel.

In sports Lt. Gutmann is strictly a sideline enthusiast until it comes to fishing. That's where he wades in.

His first field was at the Air Base in Fort Devens. There he served as a qualified S-2 and in a hundred and one jobs.

He arrived at Dow Field on October 18th, 1943, taking over the Public Relations Office.

An early Christmas shopper stopped at a bookstore recently to purchase a copy of the poignant short Yuletide story, *Why the Chimes Rang*, as a gift for his 10-year-old niece. Upon hearing the title, the clerk pondered a moment, then gave the customer a glance of quizzical sympathy indicating she had made a profound observation regarding his mental capacities.

"Just a moment, please," she said kindly, "and I'll bring you the volume you have in mind."

In a few short moments she had returned and handed the bewildered gentleman a copy of *Hemingway's For Whom the Bell Tolls*.

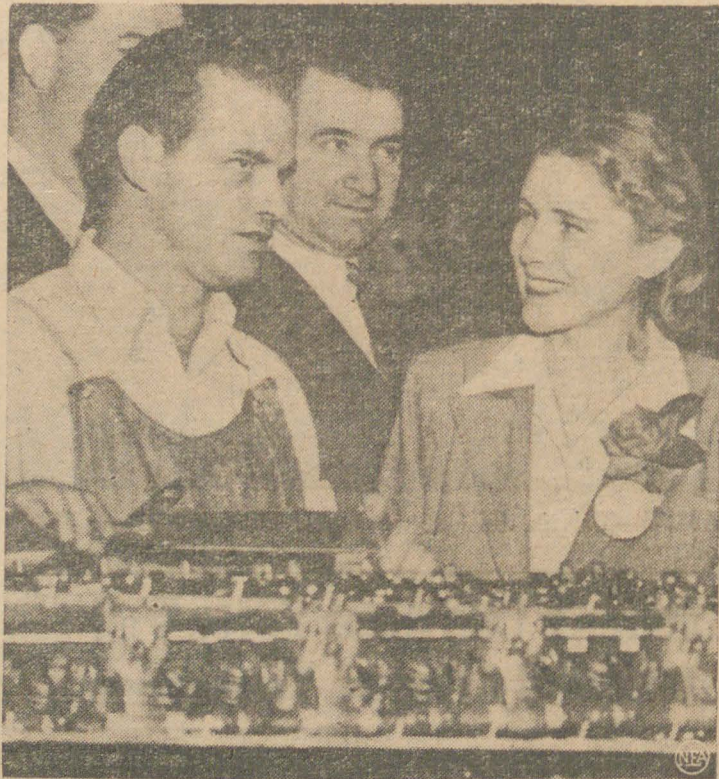
The cemeteries are filled with people who thought the world couldn't get along without them.



—American Legion Magazine.

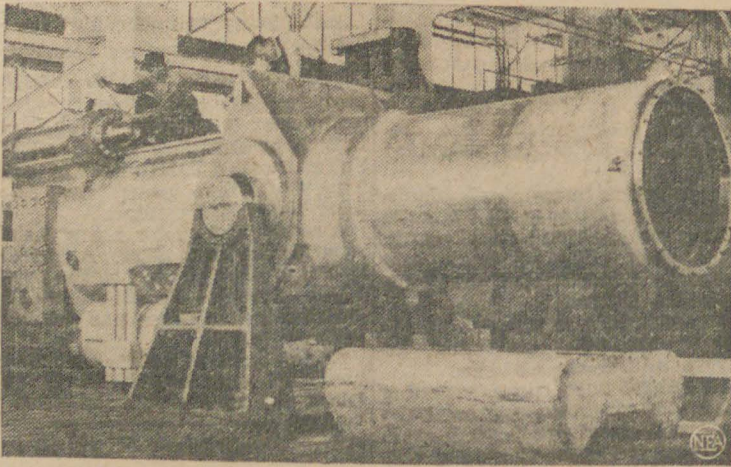
Well, I guess we can be sure they didn't send us to Iceland.

Speaks Their Language



Polish, Italian, French and Mexican workers at the Packard plants in Chicago and Detroit were surprised and pleased when comely globe-trotting Congresswoman Clare Booth Luce, of Connecticut, recently chatted with them in their own languages, during a recent fact-finding tour by House Committee on Military Affairs. She's pictured talking to Charles Turner, Purple Heart war veteran now an aircraft engine worker.

Just PART of a Gun



Looking like a giant cannon, but actually only a part of one, the 25-ton mass of steel above is the stationary housing for the recoil mechanism of a 16-inch Naval gun. Destined soon to blast the foe from one of our new battlewagons, it is getting a final check at the Westinghouse Naval Ordnance plant at Louisville, Ky.

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

COLONEL QUIZ ASKS



Q. Are cases of fraudulent enlistment automatically discharged from the Army?

A. No. It's entirely up to the government, which may void the enlistment or waive objections and permit it to stand. If it stands, the accepted service becomes legal.

Q. If a soldier is taken ill on furlough, what does he do?

A. First he hotfoots it to the nearest Army hospital where he is treated. His furlough ceases automatically once he is hospitalized but he may resume it when he's discharged from the hospital. If there is no Army hospital in his home town area the soldier is urged to light out for the nearest civilian hospital where the bill will be paid by a special fund maintained by the Surgeon General.

Q. Do students participating in the Army Specialized Training Program wear a special insignia?

A. Yes. ASTP students have been assigned an identifying shoulder patch insignia by the War Department. It depicts the sword of valor against a lamp of knowledge. The sword and lamp are in dark blue on a yellow, octagon-shaped patch.

Q. Am I permitted to wear wound or war service chevrons?

A. Not unless you earned them in World War I. Wound and war service chevrons are not authorized for service in the current war.

Time lurches on. Thirty years ago they were picking lemons in Hollywood—now they are releasing them, judging from recent movies.

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Nature's Road to Eternal City



The capture of San Pietro, in one of the bitterest battles of World War II throws open the Liri-Sacco Valley to Rome-bound American troops. Gen. Mark Clark's troops are advancing swiftly toward Cassino, next Nazi stronghold on road to Rome.



Here's a gal who knows her oysters. It's lovely Virginia Mayo who gets her first Hollywood role as the oyster-pirate girl in Samuel Bronston's film, "Jack London", released through United Artists.

Your Home Away From Home, T-15

T-15 offers you just about everything you find at home, comfortable easy chairs, music galore—radio, juke box and a large number of recordings.

Reading material, books old and new, those you like to read and enjoy.

Valet service, sewing kit, ironing board, and iron, and everything you need.

Games of all types, ping-pong, shuffle board, cards and brain teasing puzzles.

Writing equipment, writing tables, paper, stamps and all you need.

Rent a room, Mrs. Shaw will find you just what you need. If such a thing is possible.

Gift wrapping.

Package wrapping for mailing. Planning for parties, sleigh rides, and dances, come to T-15 and solve all your problems.

Strange that men call money "dough." Dough sticks to your fingers.

Letter Writing Night

What's Letter Writing Night? That is special night set aside for all to come to T 15 to catch up on their correspondence.

You all have letters to write. So on this night come in and make it your business to get this done.

The folks at home want to hear from you. If you don't write they worry. Don't force them to write to Headquarters and find out if you are ill.

WRITE NOW
Remember, "If you don't write, you're wrong."

What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MONDAY—TUESDAY
ROY ROGERS in IDAHO

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY
RICHARD DIX in AMERICAN EMPIRE

Friday—Saturday
DON BARRY in BLACK HILL EXPRESS

SUNDAY—PHANTOM KILLER

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

GUESS WHO?

Our guest for this week is a very timely one. In the midst of turmoil, he stands solid as a rock on his principle—we'll lead the way—you keep guessing who?

1
In 1876 he was born in circumstances that shaped his whole future life. All his immediate forebears had jobs that were closely interwoven in his career. 1899, he accepted the calling that comes to only one man in a lifetime. His first name was Eugenio. Guess Who?

2
We say WAS Eugenio, even though he is still very much alive, because the tradition of his high office has required a new name. In 1917, he was sent to pacify the Kaiser but unable to get anywhere. After the Kaiser had fled, Eugenio lived in the Bavarian Soviet Republic. Guess Who?

3
In 1925, he concluded a Concordat with Bavaria. Franz Ritter Von Epps' forces had overthrown the Soviet and a police spy named Adolf Hitler was snooping in revolutionary circles for the new government. In 1925, Eugenio was called to Rome and given a promotion. Later he sailed to North America visiting well known landmarks and prominent people. He frequently surprised fellow passengers on board a plane by whipping out a typewriter and banging out a notation. Guess Who?

4
Soon other trips took him to Hungary, Switzerland, France, and South America. His linguistic powers stood him in good stead and he traveled far and wide getting information. As secretary of state he acquired a reputation as a hard-headed, far-seeing, statesman. He is absolute spiritual sovereign of some 365,000,000 of the world's people. Guess Who?

Answer:—Eugenio Maria Giuseppe Giovanni Pacelli, Pope Pius XII.

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE
Mark Miller, who said he drove his car from Mexico to Canada without giving up coupons in order to gather material for a magazine article entitled "From Border to Border on Bootleg Gas," may have to write the story in the cooler. He has been charged with violating Office of Price Administration gas regulations.

"THE SICK AND THE WORRIED"

24 December, 1943

A noticeable drop in our members has taken place; probably due to the highly educational program which is maintained. You know the old adage—"The stronger the mind, the stronger the body."

If the column doesn't come up to par, the only excuse I offer is that I'm still an S&W in the hospital; this time with acute otitis media (For the benefit of you laymen, it means inflammation of the middle ear). The rumor has it that in reality I'm just trying to see how the S&Ws really live.

By the way, our new "rec" hall has some beautiful latrines, so if any extraordinary rumors are heard, that must be the place they originated.

Capt. Kaminester, one of our new S&Ws, keeps repeating "Mildred, Mildred" in his sleep. Suspecting a good story I investigated and that's what I found it to be, a story book "Mildred Pierce." (It's really a warm story).

A few of our S&Ws have left with CDDs to return home civilians. Good luck, fellows, and may you eat steak occasionally.

The night before the CDDs left for home, no sleep was I able to get on my ward. The S&Ws kept me awake the entire night with their sobbing. It seems as though the discharges were forced on them. "We don't want to leave Lt. Levine and Cpl. Korman without S&Ws for their program" was the story I was able to gather between sobs. (Brace up, fellows, we'll manage somehow and when you enter civilian life, remember all the little things we taught you.)

One of the pretty nurses complained that every time she took a certain S&Ws pulse, it went up. My suggestion was, "why don't you blindfold him?"

Received a letter from one of our ex-S&Ws Sher who is now a civilian. He writes that it's tough walking around with his head down. It seems the Medical Officers told him to watch his stomach. (And they shot Lincoln).

I heard Sharpe of ward I made Corp. in an unusual manner. One day while helping the Lt. make out the payroll, they heard dice rolling above. The Lt. sent Sharpe to break up the game and after two hours he returned, stating the game was broken, but he had a tough time doing it with only a half dollar to start with.

Stage Door Canteen was the feature movie shown for the S&Ws recreation by the Red Cross. All the S&Ws grew impatient waiting for Cpl. Brock to appear in the movie, but alas, no luck. (Maybe he was in disguise, fellows).

A poem with no purpose:
"Among the S&Ws woes,
Few can top this plight—
To be redlined on payday
And have a sick pass that night."

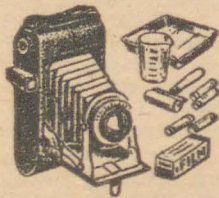
It was brought to my attention that the average American family consists of 4.1 persons, and we can guess who constitutes the .1 person. (How about it, married men?)

I'll have to postpone mentioning the S&Ws' birthdays this week also; but fellows, here's a sincere Happy Birthday and Best Wishes for many more.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all my readers. (That's the least compensation I can give you who read this so-called column.

Albert E. Korman,
Tec. 5, Med. Det.

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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 MAN WITH TWO HEADS

According to mythology January was named after an ancient character named Janus. It seems he had two faces. One to look back at the old year and one to look forward to a bright new year. The myths represent him as reigning over the earliest inhabitants of Italy in the time of Saturn. It was to Janus that Saturn fled and under them developed the "Golden Age" an age of peace.

Today we wish we had the Janus talent for looking into the future. We wonder what world changes would be taking place. A year ago it was with shame and silence that a modern Janus would feel in looking backward, even the future did not have a particularly bright ray of sunshine.

This year Janus would well begin to smile, a smile of confidence, of faith of even possibly peace. Janus in the ancient days brought peace to the world. Here's hoping history will repeat itself in another "Golden Age."

Awards and Decoration of Service The Legion of Merit

The award of the Legion of Merit will be made to outstanding officers and enlisted men of the armed forces of the United States or of friendly foreign nations who shall have distinguished themselves by exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services.

This decoration, like the Purple Heart, stems from the Badge for Military Merit, America's oldest decoration, established by George Washington in 1782. As was the case with the Badge for Military Merit, it will be awarded for "extraordinary fidelity and essential service." It will constitute a reward for service in a position of responsibility, honorably and well performed.

The design of the Legion of Merit has been developed from the Great Seal of the United States, also approved by Congress in 1782.

The obverse or front of the badge of the Legion of Merit is a five-pointed American Star, of heraldic form, in red and white enamel, centered with a constellation of the 13 original stars on a blue enameled field breaking through a circle of clouds. The star is backed by a laurel wreath, the symbolic award for achievement, which is interlaced with crossed war arrows in gold pointing outward, representing the protection afforded by the armed forces to the nation.

On the reverse are the words, "United States of America," inscribed on a circling ribbon. In the center is space left for inscription of the name and rank of the individual to whom the award is made. Surrounding this is a band which carries the words (taken from the reverse of the Great Seal) "Annuit Coeptis" (He (God) has favored our undertakings), and the date MDCCLXXXII, the year of the founding of the decoration. The ribbon is of purple-red color, edged with white.

Comm.—Uniques

CPL. WARREN BALDWIN

The terrific air of expectancy around here has everyone on his ear "psychologically" speaking. Relief should be swift and we hope beneficial. We love our work here, honest we do! If this is all over your head, just think of what's



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POST OFFICE SQ.

been bothering you most for the last few days.

Kind of proud of our month's anniversary on the air. Very likely last week was our last appearance on the program, due to the indefinite situation and to the fact that we seem to have run out of challenges. At least for this next week anyway a musical program is scheduled. Our sincere thanks to all the splendid support, both by the participants and the "rooting section," without which, we couldn't have been successful. Believe it or not, the whole thing started with an idle boast, made by a certain snook who never dreamed it would wind up the way it has. Specifically we'd like to thank Jimmy Niles, Brewer, Stroud, Roney, and Craven for their expert participation. A little human interest side-light on the program occurred while Brewer was on a pass last week. While waiting on a station platform somewhere between here and Portland, Brewer was drawn into conversation by a friendly person who eventually led the subject to the Dow Field broadcast, and asked him if he ever heard the "Khaki Kwiz Kids," to which he curtly and modestly replied, "I'm one of 'em." Needless to say, someone's jaw dropped and Brewer definitely had the advantage. Apparently the fans of the broadcast are not limited to Bangor and vicinity, which is very gratifying.

Since we've been "expostulating" on radio advertising "gems" (hard to believe items) currently, here's another one that fell on skeptical ears the other night: Vitamin B-1

is the morale building vitamin. We'll leave that one up to you.

It was a very gay night for a Monday, which is usually termed "blue." It was a gala, sentimental and thoroughly enjoyed occasion which served the double purpose of a farewell and a seasonal party, and incidentally, it made the squadron Fund look sick—and why not? The echos of this "sophisticated blow-out" will cling to the walls of the Penobscot banquet hall for a long time to come, and to a lot of memories even longer. Orchids and thanks to Lt. Marrow, Frank Fusco and Chet Libby for making swell arrangements, and to you all for the wholehearted participation.

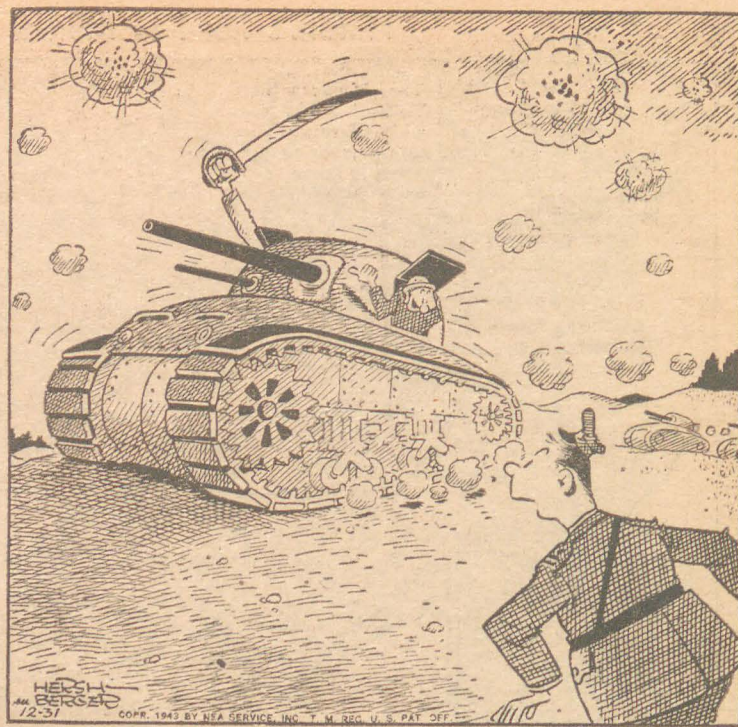
Party highlights: Lt. Marrow beaming from head to foot from sheer joy. . . . The "highly irregular" conga line, ably led by one of our "ex's," Peewee, who was sort of a bouncing ray of sunshine all evening. . . . Moore specializing in romancing with his dreamy waltz style, everyone else's partner. . . . Sgt. Eck trying awfully hard to make everyone happy. . . . Mc-Liesh looking very sober, but having fun anyway. . . . Libby making big plans for the future (what a time and place). . . . Fusco repeating over and over, "are you having fun?" . . . Orchestra going crazy trying to satisfy all our requests and doing O. K. at it too.

George Steinberg looking benevolently out over the gathering, probably saying to himself, "what fools ye mortals be—have fun kids," having fun himself. . . . Frank Kelly stepping completely out of character and snatching everybody's dancing partner and shaking a mean leg. . . . Brill's usual cryptic remarks boomed across the hall. . . . WACs distinguishing themselves in helping everyone to have a good time. . . . Garcia's lively rendition of "El Rancho Grande"—strictly on the beam. . . . Lt. Ruhl's obvious enjoyment of the whole proceedings.

Ahearn looking things over from his perpetual post next to a cooperative radiator with his constant companion—a glass. . . . Harvey doing a Chicago hoe-down which we'll call it for the lack of a better name—really swinging it out. "Randy" Randall shyly waltzing.

Cannon's smile for everyone, which just wouldn't come off his face. . . . A certain girl escorted by "Snorky," giving excellent treatment to "Rose of Tralee." . . . And "Put Your Arms Around Me Honey." . . . A crazy couple doing a solo polka. . . . Arndt holding up the doorway. . . . Singing session flavored by all varieties of basses and trebles. . . . Niles and Cpl. Ellsworth discussing weighty problems. . . . Welch and "Stevie" making a nice looking couple; add also Johnny Karr and Annette.

The speed with which the banquet was consumed. . . . The tremendous amount of pickles and olives imbibed by La Fond. . . . "Grafton" Googins and that contagious laugh of his. . . . Fitzsimons, Vanderslice, and the "Head" conspicuous by their absence. . . . Jy with a fatal gleam in his eye. . . . Link holding steadfastly to his own piece of the dance floor. . . . Caron rumor searching. . . . Graven looking like a lost soul, but not for long. . . . Faltinson introducing the Wisconsin dancing style. . . . Keegan's adherence to a certain location. . . . The Blunt's quiet enjoyment. . . . S/Sgt. Jupin's complaint that privates were pulling their rank on him (nice work on that intrusion handling). . . . Hanlin sporting a very sharp shirt. . . . "Red" Dunham—a smiling spectator. . . . Long furtively peering in the doorway. . . . "Pop" Jacob really tearing it down. . . . Clark and Quigley winking at everyone with a knowing glance. . . . Sweeney's cut turned up nose and "Stevie's" swell personality. . . . The top pulchritude that only the Communications knows how to assemble, including, incidentally, the married members. . . . Sensation caused by Harvey Hamilton's "battle of Bangor" ribbon. . . . Happy couple—the Tussings. . . . The shock of the cold outside air. . . . No discussion on this fact—absolutely the most super party ever. . . . (Knobby's got my ear and I'm hav-



"My buddy's been reading 'The Charge of the Light Brigade'!"

'Food For The Soul'—Hymns To Be Included In K-Ration

WASHINGTON—Soldiers in fox-holes and in combat areas generally will have food for their souls as well as for their bodies issued to them with their K-rations soon.

The War department has just published the first issue of a small folder entitled "Hymns from Home," containing 12 non-denominational hymns and the 23rd Psalm. While most of these folders will be issued to service men through the chaplains, the Quartermaster General's department will take one million copies of the word editions and wrap them around K-rations to send to the war fronts.

The fighting men may then have the hymns handy to assist them in singing their prayers if they wish while going into battle or while waiting in combat zones for the call to action.

Titles of the hymns for which there is also a music edition to be issued on the basis of certain numbers of men, include God Will Take Care of You, Faith of Our Fathers, America the Beautiful, Sweet Hour of Prayer, There's a Church in the Valley, Abide With Me, All the World Shall Come to Serve Thee, I would be True, Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory, God Bless America, Day is Dying in the West, Come, Thou Almighty King, and Our Help in Ages Past.

ing a h--- of a time).

There's no better time than now to say that a big bouquet is due the powers that be for how well off we've been in Communications Squadron Detachment here at Dow this past year and we're honestly not kidding or "polishing the apple."

So long and the best of luck to our crypto pals. They're a swell bunch and we hate to lose them. They couldn't have had a better send off.

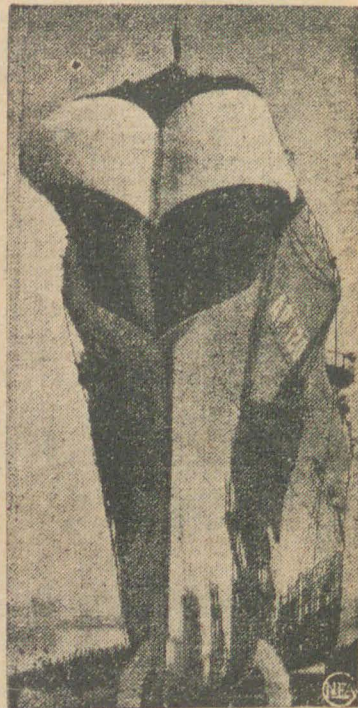
Here's a hope for a good and victorious New Year and belated Christmas best wishes from your attempted "scribe." We hate to admit it but almost feel like bawling right now for some unknown reason. To satisfy certain curious persons, we use the term "we" mostly because without "we" there wouldn't be any column. So long until the new year.

Mrs. Hopemore walked busily into the bank, and addressed the cashier. "I want to open an account with your bank."

The cashier asked, courteously, "Do you want a savings account or a checking account?"

"Neither," replied the caller; "I want a charge account, like I have at the department store."

Big Benson



Headed for transport duty in coming Allied operations, the Admiral W. S. Benson—largest merchant vessel ever launched on the Pacific coast—slides down the ways at her Alameda, Calif., launching.

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.

W.C. BRYANT & SON, Inc.
JEWELERS 46 MAIN BANGOR
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.

KEEP THE MILITARY BEARING
IN YOUR CLOTHES

The FAIRMOUNT CLEANERS

GIVES YOU 24-HOUR SERVICE

See Cpl. R. L. Ledonne, Cpl. P. J. Dicole at Barracks
T-219 or Call 5516

Fairmount Cleaners, 556 Hammond St.

Smiling Peggy



This is smiling Peggy Zinke. As a radio star she sobs her pretty eyes out daily. We're not quite sure whether she's John's eighth wife or Helen Trent. Peggy ought to do okay in soap operas cause it's a case of Zinke or swim.

Minute Mystery

A QUESTION OF IDENTITY

Professor Fordney and three of his friends were enjoying their weekly "get-together" at the University Club.

"Professor," said Patrie, "tell us something about that Yelip murder you were working on!"

"Well, gentlemen," he replied, in his retiring manner, "as you know, Yelip's affairs were common knowledge, and the fact that several women had reasons to wish him dead complicated matters a bit.

"His body was found in his study, which opened on to a corridor. At the other end of the corridor and directly opposite it a staircase led to the servant's quarters. Diana Lane, a house guest of Mrs. Yelip at the time of the murder, was questioned, and she appeared nervous. She insisted, however, that she had been in her room at the time Yelip was slain.

"Nora, a servant, testified that, as she was descending the stairs leading from the servant's quarters, at midnight, she saw Diana Lane, wearing her famous emerald pendant and dressed in an enticing black negligee, walk down the lighted corridor to Yelip's room. She said she followed a minute later and heard Diana and Yelip violently quarreling. She returned to the servant's quarters and, as she opened the door to her room, she heard a shot.

"In the fact of such evidence, Miss Lane admitted having gone to the study at the time, but protested her innocence, declaring she had remained only a minute.

"While Miss Lane was acquitted, you know, her reputation was not above reproach. Even so, I knew without further investigation that Nora's testimony was maliciously false."

Answers on Page 7

A GI was talking to a civilian on a Hollywood street when the civilian pointed to a passerby and said:

"See that man? He's John Loder, the guy who just married Hedy Lamarr."

"He did?" gasped the doggie. "What's he doin' out of the house?"



DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.

Next to Bus Station

DOW FIELD'S
POST PERSONALITYBaldwin, Columnist and Quiz Kid
Was K. P. Pusher for General Electric

Probably the most enthusiastic columnist in the Observer pages is team-spirited minded Cpl. Warren Baldwin. You'll find his name under the very readable and amusing column known as Communications. You'll also find that he feels that there's no outfit on the field like Communications. Baldwin frankly admits he likes to write and his style shows it. Nicknames for every man in the outfit appear spontaneously, and many a man is suddenly surprised Monday morning to find he has acquired an alias. Baldwin goes even further. When the Base Squadron won the Khaki Kwiz, Baldwin popped in with the first challenge. Every special event when Communications plays a part Warren has it down on paper.

He began life in Albany, N. Y., but stayed around just long enough to count up ten years on his age. From there Schenectady had its innings in the Baldwin saga.

About this time Warren started learning life the hard way. During his school vacation, he was not one to let grass grow under his feet. In fact he let it turn to hay and harvested it. A contractor soon put him to work, milking cows, planting seed, plowing the earth and generally helping mother earth pull herself together.

Baldwin sums up his farm experience tersely: "Farming isn't the easiest job in the world. From sunup to sunset is no cinch. I

don't like farming, guess I'm the cosmopolitan type," and very neatly said too, Baldwin.

Since he had tucked away a nest egg or so he decided to hatch one. Higher education was next on his "must" list. With the help of his dad who had a financial half interest in the deal, he selected the military school at Valley Forge, Wayne, Pennsylvania. "Good for discipline," his father agreed.

Next came Syracuse university and our hero took a pre-law course adding political science to the subjects.

Again Warren worked during his vacation but this time for General Electric. His job was to "expedite production." In GI language this means making sure that the workers are on the beam. A sorta K. P. pusher in a factory. At that time G. E. was trying a new system of production efficiency and had selected some bright men to try it out on. After a brief stay in various departments—stock, blue prints, etc., they were ready for supervisory jobs.

Then came a knock at the door and it wasn't Christmas greetings; and Warren was about to use his military background. Fort Dix hung out the welcome sign and Warren donned the khaki.

As a spark plug of his organization he has kindled many a flame of team spirit, assured in his own mind that Communications are unbeatable.

Longest Air Freight Line Links
Patterson Field, O., With India

WASHINGTON—The world's longest air freight line has been established by the Army between Patterson Field, O., and India, and now is operating on a regular schedule, the War Department announced this week.

Huge C-87's, cargo-carrying counterparts of the B-24 "Liberator" bombers in tactical operation on all fronts, are delivering urgently needed supplies to Army Air Forces in the Far East.

Air Service Command, charged with the job of maintaining and supplying United States combat planes, operates the service through its overseas supply section. Planes were assigned to the work by the Air Transport Command.

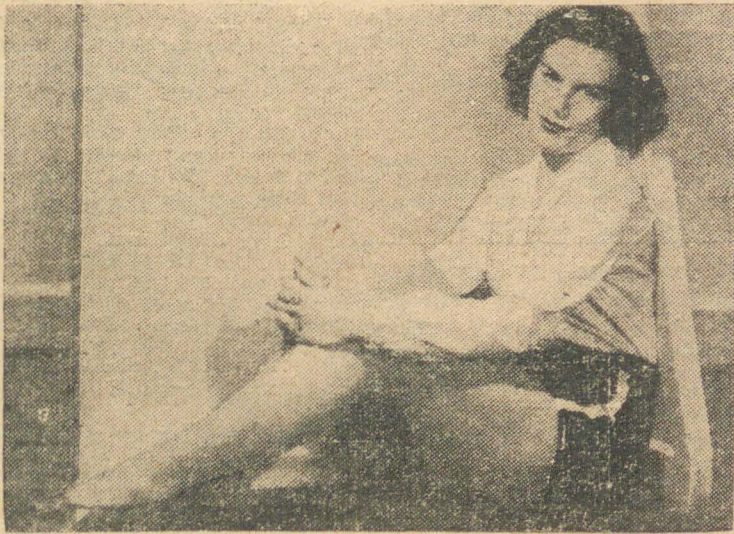
The first flight was made early in October. Capt. J. L. Okenfus, pilot, and a crew of five took the big ship over the 28,000-mile round-trip in 12 days, including time for loading and unloading.

The plane carried 8,300 pounds of badly needed airplane accessories, such as fuel pumps, starters and magnetos. On the return trip the cargo was increased to 8,500 pounds of damaged parts to be repaired in this country.

After landing at Patterson Field, Captain Okenfus said the heavily laden plane made the voyage without difficulty. They hit the "tail end of a hurricane" near Puerto Rico, he said, but the C-87 plowed right through it.

Captain Okenfus was accompanied by Capt. Robert T. West, co-pilot; 1st Lt. William F. Finley, Jr., navigator; 1st Lt. Vincent Puglisi, assistant navigator; M-Sgt. D. D. Dodd, engineer, and S-Sgt. Truman V. Havius, radioman.

More than 200 Army identification tags a week are recovered by laundry checkers at Camp Blanding, Ariz.



Sixteen years old Judy Blake is an old hand at daytime serials. Already she has starred in three, "Five Star Final," "Mary Marlin" and "Portia Faces Life" and she is so young too. She has been in so many tear jerks that she has the laundry concession or handkerchiefs for miles around.

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
GET TOGETHER

AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR



"All set for your party, sir!"



REDSKIN JIVE

Because there aren't many male Indians left at a certain Arizona reservation—they are wielding their tomahawks for Uncle Sam—the squaws are doing their native dances to the tune of the music rapped out by the papooses they carry on their backs.

MORALE DIVISION.

The sloppy dress of British tars in battle zones was the subject of a heated discussion in London recently. One gentleman insisted His Majesty's seamen would put more heart in their work if they wore a more formal garb while blasting Hun subs.

Our American boys could well have been part of this verbal battle. Fighting on all fronts of the world as they are, they very often dress in strange battle attire—and sometimes in nothing at all.

A group of Marines on a South Sea island recently repelled a surprise Jap attack clad in nothing but makeshift grass skirts.

And a group of Gobs fought off a Luftwaffe attack in the Mediterranean, which interrupted their sunbath, with nothing but towels around their middles. It's mighty indecent, the whole thing is.

Headquarters

(By S-Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

We at headquarters have been real busy this past week. In fact, it necessitated the cancellation of our Christmas party. However, no matter what the amount of work—the Christmas spirit was ever prevalent, and on the eve of that great day of all days, we are looking forward to a memorable day here at Dow. We hope you all enjoyed yourselves.

So much has happened with so little to put my fingers on. So until I can untangle the net suffice it to say that each of us at headquarters has been conspicuous at his job, and it would take an endless amount of time to report on all. We do wish all who have departed the best of luck.

In closing, each of us extend to all our sincere best wishes for a victorious New Year. Courage and good cheer will see us through. S'all for now.

222,249
Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free
From The

**Bangor Public
Library**

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Daily Except Sundays

IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A
PRIVATE

Pvt. Lewis Vik of Henning, Mich., left here on a week's furlough. On his way home his train was snow-bound five days at Sanborn, Minn. When the drifts were cleared his train collided with another. Then he lost his ticket. Finally he reached home, wired for an extension of his furlough. When none came he started back. Five hours after he began his return journey a telegram arrived granting him the extension. Vik's comment is unprintable.



**REGULAR
SERVICE**

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
TRANSPORTATION
COMPANY

The Chapel Spire

Lt. Lucius Waite,
Base Chaplain

Office at Base Chapel

Sunday Morning service at ten a. m.
Hospital and Guard House services
on Sunday afternoon.

Consultation at Base Chapel
Call 215

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative
Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport
Will Say 3 Masses
SUNDAY ONLY
Base Chapel
7:30—11:30
Engineer Area
9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

For Your Information

What is the permanent Army rank of Gen. Dwight D. (Ike) Eisenhower?

A. President Roosevelt recently announced the designation of Gen. Eisenhower as a permanent Major General in the Army. Gen. Eisenhower now holds the temporary rank of full General. Permanent ranks are those which were held by Army personnel prior to Oct. 1, 1940, and most promotions after that date are temporary. Gen. Eisenhower had received a previous permanent promotion to Colonel, his rank prior to Oct. 1, 1940, having been Lieutenant Colonel.

Q. What is the best way for my folks to send me money overseas?

A. Since it is practically impossible for an American soldier overseas to cash a check, the American Red Cross has advised relatives to send money to servicemen abroad by post office money order. Money orders may be cashed wherever there is an Army post office.

Q. Are per diem allowances provided in travel orders limited in time?

A. Yes. Allowances prescribed in travel orders are limited to a period not exceeding 30 days at any one station within the continental limits of the U. S.

Q. When making inquiries regarding a soldier are you required to use his serial number?

A. The War Department has asked everyone to use a soldier's Army serial number in every case where inquiries are made to official agencies concerning either an officer or an enlisted man. Many members of the armed forces have identical names and the only way to identify them is a serial number.

Q. Is quinine a cure for malaria?

A. As yet there is no known cure for malaria. Quinine merely suppresses the symptoms.

Q. My wife just sent me a picture of my brand new daughter—by V-mail. Since when has this been GI?

A. It has been possible to send pictures through V-mail for several weeks now. The pictures are limited to children who are less than one year old or who were born after their fathers left the U. S. A. The pictures must be pasted in the upper left hand corner of the letter and they can't take up more than one-third of the regular correspondence space. Commercial pictures are out.

Q. Is an Army meal ticket negotiable in all civilian restaurants? And what can I buy with it besides food?

A. Army meal tickets are written requests for meals—and nothing else—to soldiers. They are good for the duration of a journey at a rate not to exceed \$1 a meal on railroad trains and 75c anywhere else. They're no good for the movies or gin and gingerale.

Q. Just what is the status of a flying cadet? Is he officer, soldier, fish, fowl or good red herring?

A. The flying cadet—now called aviation cadet—is a special separate enlisted grade in the Forces. A cadet gets \$75 a month base pay and \$1 a day for his subsistence during training. Upon the successful completion of his instruction he is commissioned a second lieutenant or appointed a flight officer.

Q. When is the next examination for appointment as an officer in the Medical Corps?

A. An examination of applicants for appointment as first lieutenants in the Medical Corps will be held from Jan. 24 to Jan. 27, 1944. Applications must be made to the Adjutant General not later than Jan. 7.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

USO Activities

USO PROGRAM

Week of December 23 to Jan. 2
MONDAY, DEC. 27

8:00 Ping Pong, Pool, Parlor Games. Dancing to Records. USO Hostesses.

TUESDAY, DEC. 28

9:00 Big Bingo Party. All Cash Prizes. Letters-on-a-Record made. Attendant on hand. Dancing to records. USO Hostesses.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29

10:30 Radio Broadcast. Orchestra music and songs. Record Box dancing 8:30 till 11:30. USO Hostesses.

THURSDAY, DEC. 30

8:30 Movie Night—Full length Feature. Eagle Squadron, starring Robert Stack, Diana Barrymore, Jon Hall. Informal dancing. USO Hostesses.

FRIDAY, DEC. 31

8:30 New Year's Eve Dance. Music by the Maine University Soldiers Orchestra. Hats, noisemakers, novelties. Dancing till One. A Gala night.

SATURDAY, JAN. 1

8:30 New Year's Dance. Music by the University Soldiers Orchestra. Dancing till 12:00. Punch, refreshments.

SUNDAY, JAN. 2

9:00 a. m. Meet your Buddies at the Sunday morning Breakfast club. Donuts, coffee and aspirin.
3:15 p. m., Tea Dance—Records. Snack at the Snack Bar.
8:00 p. m. Informal dancing to new records. USO Hostesses.

Eleven million surgical dressings made by volunteers in American Red Cross workrooms have been sent to Russia for wounded soldiers.

Scrappy Hobby



Keeping a scrapbook record of hundreds of local men in service makes Mrs. Sarah A. Bridge, of Madison, Wis., an ace authority on their careers. In addition she corresponds with 10 servicemen, and has a grandson overseas.

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER
Fill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

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 twenty-four hours. 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.

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27

Puzzle night—puzzles to stump the experts. Come to T-15 to try your skill in solving brain teasers. We have one which no one has solved. Can you?

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28

Couple night—all couples are invited to T-15 for an informal night of fun. Bridge, rummy and other card games are planned. Informal dancing will follow. So all you couples come to T-15 for a night of fun.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29

Special letter writing night—you G. I.'s have New Year's cards to write and letters to answer. Now is the time to get them done. So come to T-15 to do your writing. Stationery, envelopes, stamps and everything you need will be found in T-15.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30

Shuffle board night—the shuffle board court has been refinished and is all ready for use. Tonight is the

night to get into the swing and try your skill in a game that requires skill.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31

Informal dance at T-15—get your gal and come to T-15. Tonight is the time to dance, laugh, have fun and be merry. Any G. I. who wishes a date for tonight call Mrs. Shaw, extension 391 and away we'll go for New Year's Eve.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1

Relaxation night—come to T-15 and just relax. Games of all types and descriptions are available. Ping pong and shuffle board are among the favorites. Radio and juke box furnish the music. Your favorite magazines and books are within arm's reach. So come to T-15 Saturday night just to relax, just to have fun.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 2

Open house—informal dancing, games, fun and entertainment is planned for Sunday night. Come to T-15 and see what's cooking.

Bombers Win Over Bar Harbor

Monday, Dec. 20, the undefeated Dow Field Bombers laid solid claim to the eastern Maine servicemen's championship basketball team.

The game was a one-sided affair with the Naval Officers never threatening the Bombers once. The Bombers took an early lead of 13 points and never let their opponents get closer than 10 points. The Bombers played their best in the first quarter scoring 15 points and allowing the Naval Officers four points.

The Bomber lads were out to really win one for Sergt. Tricky who that morning had left for a new base.

Pvt. Lee Delackey led the attack with 18 points, Lieut. Norman Levine with 15 points, and Cpl. Russo with 10 points. For the Naval Officers Lieut. Nealy and Lieut. Elzinga did the only scoring, get-

ting 10 and 11 points respectively.

BOMBERS	NAVAL OFFICERS
Delecky	Bower
Levine	Nealy
Taylor	Elzinga
Carlson	Carpenter
McNamara	Gauthier
Russo	Deveaux
Hirsh	Mehler
DeLorme	

Jacksonville, Ill.—A young girl jumped up in the middle of a movie and shouted "Gleebs, I left my baby on the bus." It was just a gag to prove she could act well enough to get a role in a play, she revealed later.

R. C. WILLISTON
OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

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

And So To Bed
Ho hum, it's late and time to crawl in bed with "The Strange Woman." Please note the quotes.)
F. M. S.

Don Reed Uses Ingenious Idea At Mistletoe Dance

Corporal Don Reed had a system all of his own at the Mistletoe dance Tuesday night at T 15.

The mistletoe had been hung on the chandeliers with care in the hope that pretty girls soon would be there. Reed, however was taking no chances; he pinned a sprig on his partner's "hair", that was that.

Hostess Dorothy Bruns sprinkled the keys with nimble fingers and had everyone singing.

What with card games, singing, dancing . . . and of course mistletoe the party might be called a smashing success. Refreshments topped off the evening.

Opportunity knocks but once, and the neighbors the rest of the time.

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Sub-Depot

MAINTENANCE

Edward Rose of Propeller and Barbara Aieta of Civilian Personnel recently announced their engagement and we wish to extend to them our congratulations.

Leroy Lakeman of Hydraulics left us this week to take up farming.

With so much gripe going around the nurses in the dispensary are kept busy making out reports and treating people for colds.

Alice Libby, the pretty blonde in Blueprints, is moving to Portland, Maine, and she is going to be missed by all of us.

Walter Brooks' infected wrist is completely healed and we're happy to see him back in the Airplane Assembly Unit.

BOWLING DOWN THE LINE

"Bud" Leavitt and MacFadden decided that old age is creeping on after bowling 11 strings last Friday night. Two sets of crutches and a couple of wheel chairs would have come in handy the next day.

"Ken" Karnes is going to take up bowling when he can have ten balls for the five pennies he carries around for spare change!

The reason Charlie McDonald does not bowl—his knees come up and hit him under the chin. He ought to learn the "Sheehan sprawl."

Lt. Dyke has got his curve ball under control—so they had better put wire screening on the windows!

Supply

Sarah O'Donahue is spending a few days at home on leave from Rome. They say that she looks fine and likes her position very much.

It looks like a real Christmas at the Supply Warehouse with a beautiful tree and all the fixings. How about Sam Wilson for Santa?

Bertha Davis and Polly Colleton left us last week on account of ill health. You have the wishes of us all and hope for a speedy recovery.

Regina Bartlett from Tool Crib No. 2 has taken over her new position as janitress in the Utilities Unit. Welcome back to Supply, Regina.

Virginia McKenney has taken over her new position in the Property and Accounting branch, best of luck in your new duties. You'll be missed by the No. 3 shift.

One day during the recent cold spell there were only five cars at Supply in the parking space. John Finnigan, I understand, waited some time for Orrin Page, who later turned out to be the "little man who wasn't there." Orrin later took the bus.

Talking about post-war planning, Hugh O'Hear and Eddie Cronin are taking a course in barbering. I understand Hugh has had quite a few close shaves already.

Storekeeper Harold Shepley and his assistant, Ann Fisher, have been given honorable mention for their efficient work in their classes. Congratulations, Shepley and Ann.

Headquarters

Recent visitors here from Rome Air Service Command were Col. Milton J. Smith, Lt. Col. Harry H. Skerrett, Jr., Major B. C. Byrd, Capt. William A. Kite, Capt. J. T. Bransfield, 1st. Lt. Charles P. Wood, 2nd. Lt. Solomon Zucker-



12-30
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

"I want to free my boy friend—he's in the guard house!"

man, Warrant Officer George E. Quig, and Cpl. Gerald R. Blair.

"Bobby" Curran left us this week to take up new duties elsewhere and she is being greatly missed here in the office. We all wish you the best of luck.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Lansing Petrie leaves us this week now that the Supervisor Training Course is near completion. Mr. Petrie has been enjoyed very much while with us and from all reports a very able instructor. We all will miss seeing you around but anyway, the best of luck to you.

The Sub-Depot Employees' Association held its Christmas Party at the Shrine Hall on Columbia street Tuesday evening. Music for dancing was furnished by the "Dow Field Troubadours" with a large crowd in attendance. Gifts were exchanged among the members with all joining in for the singing of Christmas carols. The committee in charge consisted of Maxine Powers, Helen Howells, Ann Fisher, Jeanne Breslin, Cecilia Riley, Margaret Harnum and Linwood Jones.

Post Engineers

Sickness has sure knocked some alarming holes in the personnel of the Post. It didn't miss any shop or office. The Bearskin claims Charlie Milan is the best doctor he has found so far.

Will some one tell Baker to straighten out his friend on the Xmas card list? That personable young person received one from him. We won't mention any names because Mrs. Tuscan may read this column.

Nate Dyer claims Brad wants co-signers when he lends a match now. Pooler says—"No, just your right arm!"

Now "RED" LaFountain doesn't suck his thumb. That bandage is the real McCoy—he jammed it in the stock room door.

Why won't Milt Plummer give the boys a knockdown to his new car passenger? Nice, isn't she, Milt?

It's like bowling in the Fire Department now the way the Draft Boards are knocking 'em down. . . . McAllister, Morrison, LaFountain, and now McCarthy. The head man will be playing solitaire if this keeps up.

The principal says you will all have to stay after school if you're late now. Do we take report cards home, too, Royce?

At this time, let's welcome our new comer, Mrs. Bragg, to our fold! Evidently this will break the spell of this desk for the time being.

Oh, say, Barbara, tell us all about that picture. Which one is it now?

Well, how come Joe Watson wouldn't bring us in a Christmas tree free—evidently we don't fit like some other people we can think of!

Bert Cummings and Brad should toss a penny to see who gives Alice a ride. Bert claims Brad cheated—a two headed penny????

It used to be "Hello, Joe, what do you know?" in the Fire Department—but now it is "Hello, Joe, when do we go?"

Let's all give Adolph a rousing New Year by putting the special War Bond Drive this month over with a Bangor Bangor Bang.

Bosses Now Work Under Ex-Employees In U. S. Army

How would you like to have your former boss assigned to you for work on a detail. Let's see . . . there's guard duty, k.p. and drill. They'd be plenty to keep him busy with this thought in mind here's what happened in cases like that:

1) An ex-office boy (now a captain) who pilots a flying fortress, has as his tail gunner his former boss.

2) An ex-stenographer now a WAC lieutenant, has, in her platoon the wife of her ex-boss. (The wife once had the stenographer fired for allegedly getting too friendly with her husband.)

3) A mess sergeant in Georgia has in his permanent k.p. company a man who used to own the spaghetti restaurant in Brooklyn where the mess sergeant once worked.

4) When a Major in a Massachusetts training camp demonstrates how to stop a Jap, he demonstrates on a private who used to be the foreman in a plant where they both worked.

He who laughs last has found a double meaning.

See the Birdie



No bird of Paradise was ever as handsomely be-feathered as curvaceous Betty Hutton, when she's all dressed up for her impersonation of the late Texas Guinan in the new film, "Incendiary Blonde."

Kansas Trooper Has Girdle Trouble

FORT RILEY, KAS. (AP)—A Fort Riley trooper living in Junction City awakened late one morning, called a cab and dressed on the run.

In the cab he found that his wife's girdle had become tangled in his blouse. Petrified at the thought of what the Fort Riley soldiers might say if they saw him with a woman's girdle, he kept it out of sight as best he could, rushed to a phone and called his wife to ask instructions.

His fears were as nothing compared with hers for she ordered: "Don't let anything happen to that girdle. I can't buy another one."

Aboard a slow train running from Bangor to Boston, a smart looking young sailor was sitting behind a gray-headed veteran of the last war. Both were intrigued by the extraordinary success two soldiers across the aisle were having in their flirtations, especially since neither the old man nor the gob had made any noticeable headway in getting acquainted with his feminine seat-companion.

After more than one envious glance across the way, the sailor tapped the gray-haired gentleman on the shoulder and said ironically, "Say, Dad, don't you wish you were a soldier?"

Over his shoulder, the observant old chap responded, twinkling: "Don't you?"

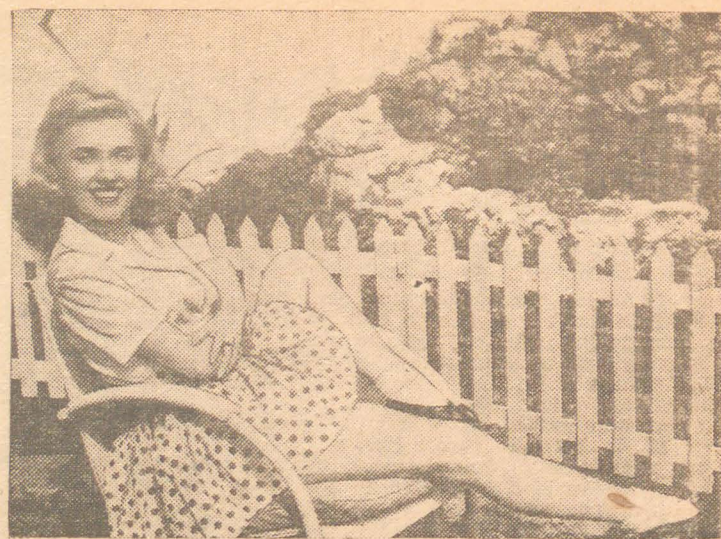
Minute Mystery Ans.

Questions on Page 5
HOW DID THE PROFESSOR KNOW?

As Diana Lane was walking down the corridor with her back to Nora, it was impossible for the servant to know Diana was wearing her famous emerald pendant.



"She's to handle those newly drafted fathers!"



This is Angel Casey. She hits the air waves in a profound study of humanity called the Road of Life. She plays the part of one of the detours. Probably the first time in history the detours were more interesting than the main road.

Stream Of New Weapons Coming From Ordnance

Installation of 75 mm. cannon in Army Air Forces planes, a radical development from which secrecy recently was lifted, is but one of a constant stream of new and secret weapons being developed by the Army's Ordnance Department, the War Department disclosed this week.

Maj. Gen. L. H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of Army Ordnance, announced that more than 1,000 new or vastly improved Ordnance weapons were being developed and produced under an effective and well established system based on cooperative action with private industry.

Review History

Reviewing the four-year history of the development of true "flying artillery," General Campbell said that Ordnance officers have dreamed of taking field weapons "upstairs" since the last war. They saw the beginning of that dream's realization more than four years ago, when the first demonstration that a high-powered 75 mm. gun could be fired successfully from a plane was given before a group of Air Forces officers at the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Aberdeen, Maryland.

In that first showing of the possibilities of airborne artillery, a pilot model 75 was fired from a B-18 aircraft by Col. Horace A. Quinn, Ordnance Department, then a captain. As in most such radical developments, modifications were found necessary, and a demonstration of an improved model was given in 1940 at Elgin Field, Florida, before the Air Forces Board.

The gun recoil and recuperator mechanisms of the "Flying 75's" were turned out at the Ordnance Department's Watervliet and Rock Island Arsenal, sources of gun and artillery development in this country.

Encouraging Results

Ordnance and Air Forces officers found results of these trials—and many others made at the Ordnance Research Center at Aberdeen—more than encouraging. Under the direction of Colonel (now Major General) G. M. Bares, Chief of the Ordnance Department's extensive research and development program, a number of industrial concerns were called in to the then secret program to aid in ironing out manufacturing and further development problems.

The result of the cooperative program was a new 75 mm. aircraft gun developed for the Army Air Forces, together with a recoil mechanism and mount designed to meet the peculiar requirements of aircraft installation.

Working under Colonel Quinn, who tested the original aircraft gun, Victor F. Lucht, an Ordnance engineer in the Ordnance Department, designed a new recoil device and perfected technical details that assured flawless operation of the new gun. After extensive ground trials, the new weapon was tried in the air under the supervision of Ordnance personnel.

Staggers Imagination

Today, the fact that a gun the same size, but of greater power than the field artillery most in use in the World War, can be fired from airplanes with speeds of more than 300 miles an hour staggers the imagination.

General Campbell said the airborne weapon will knock out any tank now known to be in use, sink lightly armored warships and destroy enemy gun emplacements. "Those Air Forces boys really can aim that gun; I've seen them in practice hit small targets at thousands of yards," he added.

The Ordnance Department enlists

private industry in its research and development work, just as it does for many phases of production, and draws also upon the resources of academic and other independent research agencies. Ordnance officers faced with new problems take them to America's best civilian engineers, detail the difficulties, guide the design and construction of pilot models, test these models, and finally determine when the development has reached the point of perfection and should be offered to the using forces for final acceptance.

In such a manner, and by full cooperation with other Government research agencies, including the Navy Bureau of Ordnance, the Army Air Forces Material Command, the Office of Scientific Research and Development and the National Inventor's Council, Army Ordnance makes full use of America's reservoir of scientific experience and inventive genius.

System Assures Lead

The Ordnance Department's research and development system is conceded to have enabled the United States to take the lead among the nations of the world in aircraft armament. Among the products of this system is the 50 caliber aircraft machine gun, together with its incendiary and armor-piercing ammunition, which are responsible for the top-heavy box scores the Army Air Forces have marked up in combat with Axis aircraft.

Another important aircraft armament development the system is responsible for is the 37 mm. automatic cannon, which the United States led the world in installing in aircraft.

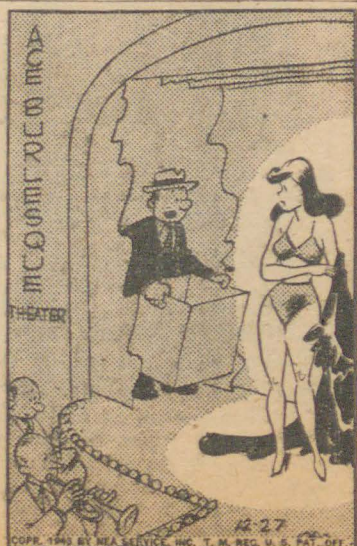
The recently revealed 75 mm. aircraft gun, which has given American planes another substantial lead in airborne armament, supports the opinion of Ordnance officers that other no less phenomenal advances along the same line will continue from the Ordnance Department's cooperative research and development system.

60,000 IN WACS

Practically all of the personnel lost during the conversion of the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps to the Women's Army Corps has been made up. The present strength of the corps is 60,000 and recruits are coming in at the highest rate since last April.

BETTER BRUSH OFF LITTLE SIR ECHO

Glacier Park, Mont.—Mountain climbers used to toll a large bell after ascending to the peaks. Now the bells are scrap iron so the mountaineers yodel.



"I'm collecting discarded clothing for the Russian War Relief!"

Ball Player Claims Army Keeps Him In Condition

Rather than shortening his baseball career, Cpl. Cecil Travis, 29-year-old former Washington infielder, feels that the 21 months he has spent in the Army will extend his playing days considerably.

"I've never been in better condition," says the tall, tanned Georgian who walked off a farm when 18 to become a southern league regular with Chattanooga and in three years developed into one of the American League's top infielders. "I imagine about the same thing is true of every other ball player in the service."

"Army life, with its regular hours, keeps you in shape, makes you stronger and healthier than ever. I think I am just about as fast and can cover as much ground today as I could five years ago. I know I have just as much power."

"If the war is over the next two or three years, I'm planning to pick up where I left off," Travis says. "If I had been inactive instead of being in the Army all this time, it would be a different story. But I'm in great shape. It has helped me, and my guess is that it has helped most of the others. Those who aren't too old will be back in baseball."

U. S. Army Buys Lot of Ould Sod

BELFAST—(AP)—The U. S. Army, which pays Irish landowners \$400 an acre for their farms, has taken over so much territory in northern Ireland that it has become one of the country's biggest landlords.

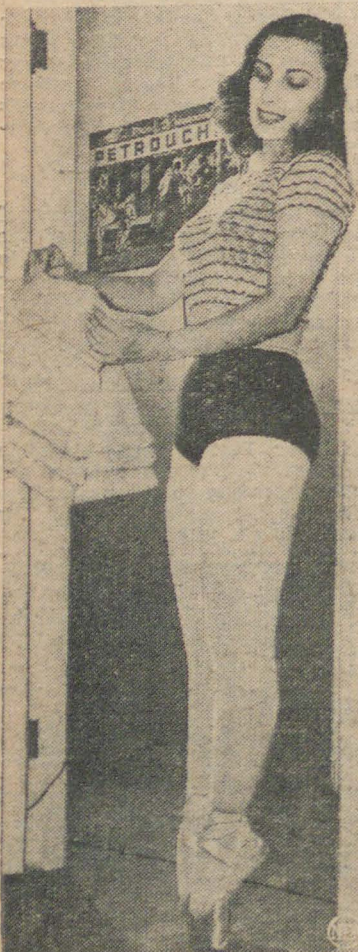
Although the land being acquired for air fields, army camps and plane assembly plants is rented in some instances, many of the acres are purchased, stock and barrel for the duration.

When this is done, the United States pays \$100 an acre—fixed as a fair purchase price which the farmers are delighted to accept. At that price they can replace their lost acres by purchasing farms in other sectors.

Scores of cottages, cabins and derelict farm houses have been flattened for the air fields and camps, but there is one farm sideline which the U. S. troops are finding useful. In many cases they have taken over turf peat stores and in dozens of messes U. S. soldiers are getting warmth from real old Irish turf fires.

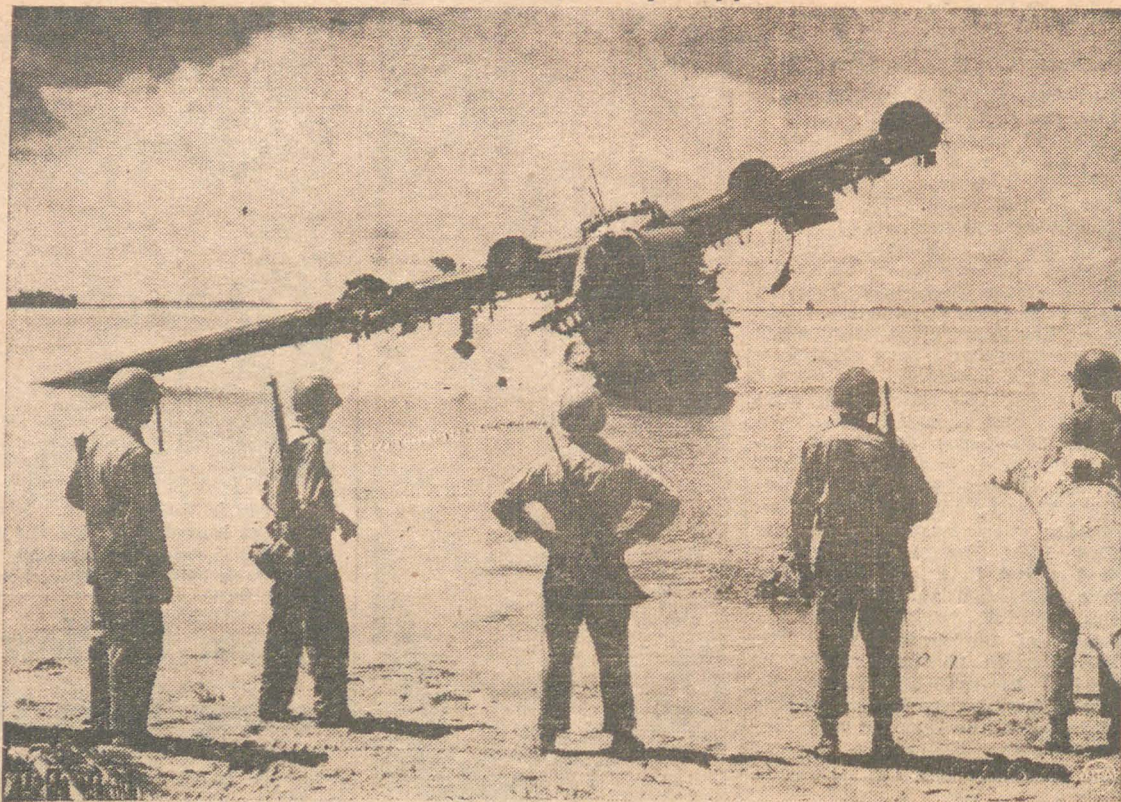
Much of the land purchased by the United States is expected to be sold back to the original owners at greatly reduced prices after the war.

Bye-Bye Ballet



Toumanova, ex-prima ballerina of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, takes a farewell look at her ballet skirt. She renounced ballet for the movies, is now working on second screen role, which features her acting over dancing.

Nip Warbird, Badly Nipped



This Jap seaplane, beached at Makin Island, was under repair in the lagoon when American invasion started, and Nips used it as a machine gun nest until U. S. flyers blasted them out of it. U. S. Army troops are pictured as they pause in their advance to look at the wreck.

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

Maybe this should be called list week. There's the Christmas list's to make up for New Year's resolutions and oh, yes good-bye lists. That last one is a beaut.

The Observer will see some very radical changes in it's make-up this week. Oh, well there's always the unexpected. For instance we read about a former Boy Scout over in North Africa, who was doing some exploring. He spied a coin gleaming through the ancient desert dust and thought "a rare old relic of some non-existent civilization." He picked it up. It was a Kansas city street car token.

TUESDAY

Tonight is advertised as comedy hour on the radio. Ever since we found out how tough it was to write script that was supposed to be funny we appreciate the efforts of the Top Flight professionals. There's one technique that has been used over and over again and it might be considered the basis of all current gags. This is known as the Switcheroo. It works like this, you take a gag that has been a sure fire laugh-getter and just apply it to a slightly different situation. For a blue print on the method, we'll take a typical gag, and then the switch. You probably remember the classic chatter about the swimming pool. The dumb cluck says, "I went to my friends house yesterday and we had been diving in the new pool."

"That must have been fun," says the straight man.

"And we'll have even more fun when she puts water in it," Comes back the cluck. Twist number 2 is, "it takes better pictures when we put film in the camera" etc. Shucks there must be an easier way of earning a living than digging up gags. One of them there little germs that's been floating around gave us a slight nibble and there we are in bed trying it for size.

WEDNESDAY

"Paradox Department." In spite of the fact that American pride themselves on being a place loving people, yet the machine gun, the aircraft carrier, torpedo, depth bomb, barbed wire, super fuel dive, bombers and parachute troops are all American contributors to the art of war. Oh, brother what would happen if we suddenly turned destructive minded?

A recent pamphlet on how to take care of yourself in emergencies offers this advice when grounded in the Jungle "A man can eat anything a monkey can eat so watch what the monkey eats up everything in sight, your cue is to eat... the monkey."

While we're on the subject of eating do you know that there are four strict taboos for combat crews. Good old army stand-bys, beans, cabbage, sauerkraut and frankfurts are on the Nothing Doing list. These dishes all create gas on the stomach and when you get up into the wild blue yonder, you'll feel like blowing up or wishing you could.

"This Wacky war item," A

British Seaman was washed overboard while peeling a spud. Another wave immediately swept him right back again, and there he was still peeling the same spud.

THURSDAY

We had our hands full at the Christmas party. Fortunately the youngsters were very cooperative and soon they were caroling to beat the band. For ourselves, we can't carry a tune across the room so we needed the children to chime in.

During our chalk talk we must have inspired other creative artists. One blonde little girl was busily sketching away on her own conception. Every time we reached for the red crayon, she was working industriously away at her ideas... all in red.

Saw the proofs on the new Christmas menu and the production department did a very elegant job in registering the colors.

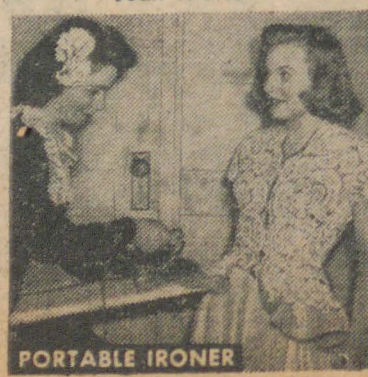
Checked in on U.S.O. Christmas party and was immediately put to work, MC'ing the entertainment.

AP Features

Besides fan mail and marquee signs, young Hollywood players soon find there are other indicators along the road to a successful screen career—the gadgets that belong only to stars and rising players. Here are some of them:



Joan Thorsen



PORTABLE IRONER

June Allyson (right)

TRAVELING VANITY



Marlene Dietrich



NAME CHAIR

Dorothy Morris

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following named members of the guard received commendations for the manner in which they conducted their duty during the week:

18 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. George Lawrence, Avn. Sqdn., and Pfc. Harold Cohen, Air Base Sqdn.

19 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. Robert Bellot, Avn. Sqdn., and Pvt. A. Lacki.

20-21 DECEMBER 1943

Pfc. J. Gottesman, Air Base Sqdn., and Pfc. T. Noble, Avn. Sqdn.

22 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. T. Gaither, Air Base Sqdn., Pvt. Fred Mepkins.

23 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. C. L. Smith, Avn. Sqdn., and Pfc. A. H. Bredosky, Air Base Sqdn.

Mouths Water, Whistles Stay Dry

WITH U. S. ARMY IN ITALY (AP)—The tough luck crew wouldn't complain so much if things didn't look so rosy just before the blows fall. Recently their infantry outfit bivouacked in the vicinity of a huge winery, and the company's cooks, Sgt. Bus Cole, Cpls. Tony Palumbo and Al Bergerson and Pfc. Al Kazarnowicz, went about informing everybody. Never before was there such an opportunity for unlimited tipping.

Then, as they were getting ready for a few evenings around a jug, the company moved on. Their interests ran more to food, anyway, and when they hit the new bivouac area they decided to do something about it. They managed to locate 23 pounds of fresh, juicy pork chops and even secured the services of the proprietor of the local restaurant to cook them. The cooks settled back to the meal that was already on the fire, but while the pork chops sizzled, the company received marching orders. It was a major tragedy.

Polygamy would never work in this country. Think of six wives in a kitchenette.

BANGOR'S M.&P. THEATRES HITS FOR THIS WEEK

BIJOU Theatre

Today and Tuesday

The Gang's All Here

Alice Faye, Carmen Miranda, Phil Baker, Benny Goodman and His Orchestra

OPERA HOUSE

Today and Tuesday

RIDING HIGH

Dorothy Lamour, Dick Powell and Victor Moore

PARK THEATRE

Today and Tuesday

ABOVE SUSPICION

Joan Crawford, Fred MacMurray

—Also—

THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

Wed.-Thurs.

FIRE WIFE

Robert Paige, Diana Brannmore and Louise Albritton

—Also—

SHERLOCK HOLMES FACES DEATH

Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce, Hillary Brooke

Friday-Saturday

CORVETTE K-225

Barry Fitzgerald, Ella Raines and James Brown

—Also—

SWING SHIFT MAISIE

Ann Sothern, James Craig and Jean Rogers