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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

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February 22, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1943

Vol. No. 39



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Here's a scene from the "Little Red Riding Hood" skit, which was one of the high spots of Thursday night's Dow Field Show. Reading from left to right, we see Sgt. Charles D. Marston ("Red's" mother), Sgt. Bert Schaperow (the wolf), and Sgt. Al Jarusevice (the kid herself.) In the background, if you look carefully, you'll see Pfc. Al Spinazula, Cpl. Gene Hunt, Cpl. Egido Bisceglia, Cpl. Jack Eaves, and Pfc. Eddie Burns. Bisceglia and Eaves are studying their scripts playing the woodchopper and the grandmother, respectively, in this thrilling dramatic opus.

What Fate Did Red Riding Hood Face?—Millions Take Up The Cry

—By PFC. LARRY KAYE

Because of circumstances beyond the control of the producers, the fate of Little Red Riding Hood was left undisclosed to a huge radio audience on Thursday night's Dow Field broadcast. The program was cut off the air at a crucial moment in the little girl's life. She was alone in her grandmother's house with a wolf. A tense audience waited to see what would happen. But before anything did, it was 9:30 p. m. and previous commitments made by the station meant that the Dow Field show must go off the air and the Rudy Vallee show must come on. The following day, millions took up the cry, "What happened to Little Red Riding Hood?" they wanted to know.

To ease all minds, let it hereby be recorded that "Red" is now safely at home and the wolf is back at Dow Field among his comrades. There was some discussion as to the underlying theme of the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Actually, the theme was that although "Red" might have been a cute little chick, it was the program that laid all the eggs. At least, that is the opinion of Sgt. Paul J. Geden, and he ought to know because he wrote and directed the show.

The cast of the drama was headed by Sgt. Al Jarusevice who, in the title role, made a pretty picture. It was a big jump from his last week's Josephine Bonaparte, but Al made the leap with room to

Radio Show

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Who Is—

The Man With Two Heads???

—He's Coming Soon!

Dow Field Diary

By SERGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

By SGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

Sunday—Next week seems to be "attend a performance" week. What with Maria Gambarelli at the City Hall and the Kiltie Minstrels on Wednesday. The minstrels are an annual event that goes over big here. Mr. Harry White asked us for suggestions on a few spots in the show.

Pfc. Reinhold Herzog, one of the most cooperative guys we've ever met, agreed to do "Der Fuehrer's Face." We enlisted Bishop, too, who gets a real kick out of appearing before audiences. A born showman.

Letters come in every week from boys who have shipped out, requesting copies of the Observer. Dow Field must have made a place in their hearts. And the things they say about the Observer make our ears red! Gee, fellows, thanks!

Monday—We wonder what we have to do to start a talent bureau. There's probably plenty of talent, both potential and actual, right here on the base. Of course many men have work that keeps them on long hours duty, but how about those with more free time? We will be more than willing to try them out for the broadcast. What's more, anyone with any talent for gag-writing—come a'running! We're convinced that there are some boys who have a funny-bone up their sleeve, but what do you have to do to get them out in the open?

Tuesday—Followed through on the Kiltie Minstrel Show. Tried out Bishop and Herzog and they fitted smoothly into the pattern. Quite innocently, we were looking at the stage, and Mr. White, with a gleam in his eyes that should have warned us, suggested we take a part. As he described it, it was just a matter of walking across the stage and holding hands with a girl. One of their soloists would sing, "A Boy in Khaki and a Girl in Lace." We would pantomime the words.

Always willing to lend a helping hand, we agreed. On a given signal, we walked from one side of the stage and was about to take the gal's hand. Mr. White had an

Dow Field Diary

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Two Hour Musical Comedy A Treat For Dow Field Men

Dow Field is in for one of its biggest free entertainment treats in recent times when "The Bold Front" is presented as T-6 here Tuesday, February 23rd. This two-act musical comedy, written by Geoffrey F. Morgan and presented by a men's club of Bangor, is a two hour show. The curtain rises at 8:00 p. m. promptly.

There are ten players with important parts besides a chorus of twelve and a twelve-piece orchestra. The production was directed by Harold L. Miller, prompted by Mrs. Harold L. Miller, and coached by Miss Evelyn Haney. The setting of the play is a California beach club.

Having had popular successes both in Bangor and Brewer, the play came to the attention of our recreation hostess, Mrs. Shaw, who saw no reason why Dow Field men shouldn't have a chance to see a regular musical comedy. So getting to work on the idea, she made a few telephone calls and overcame what obstacles lay in the path of

Musical Comedy

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Three Dow Men Enliven Kiltie Minstrel Show

Three Dow Field men enlivened the goings-on at the Kiltie Minstrel Show Wednesday night. The Bangor City Hall was the place where it all unfolded and of course the show was packed with lots of other talent. But we can't help thinking that our own three contributors were three of the real highlights of the performance.

Pfc. Kenneth Bishop, well known for his past performances on the Dow Field Radio Show, appeared and gave four impersonations. Lionel Barrymore, Wallace Beery, W. C. Fields, and Winston Churchill were his subjects and interesting subjects they were. Mr. Bishop, as always, was in complete charge of the situation. One might say he had it well in hand.

Our second contributor was Pfc. Reinhold Herzog, who sang "Der Fuehrer's Face," the number that shot him to instantaneous recognition and fame on the Dow Field Radio Show. Wednesday night, he got a terrific round of applause, both for his song routine and for the gags that followed it.

Kiltie Minstrel

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O'Brien Knows The Questions

There was a purposeful glint in the eye of Oliver O'Brien, Private First Class, as he left camp for a week-end pass.

Oliver got to town a half hour later and dropped into a bar. Pretty soon a civilian said, "Hiya, soldier. Nice day."

"Yup," Oliver admitted. "What outfit you—" the civilian began.

"Where you from?" interrupted Oliver. "Me? Oh, I'm from a nearby city. What outfit?"

"What are you doing down here?" snapped Oliver briskly.

"Oh, came down on a little business," said the civilian. There was surprise in his voice.

"What was the nature of your business?" asked Oliver.

O'Brien

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BILLIARD CHAMPION WILLIE HOPPE makes his initial appearance at Dow Field Monday, March 1st. Next week's Observer will carry full details.

Willie Hoppe, Champ Billiard Player, Coming

Willie Hoppe of New York, world's 3-cushion billiard champion and generally regarded as the greatest all-around billiard player of all time, will show his skill March 1st at Dow Field, demonstrating the cue wizardry that has won him every title in the game.

Hoppe stops off here on an exhibition tour of the country, during which he will visit Army and Navy training centers. His tour is sponsored by the Billiard Association of America and has been approved by Army and Navy officials.

Willie, as he has been known ever since he appeared in knee breeches to astound the billiard world as a "Boy Wonder," will show his audience the fundamentals of good billiards, give a brief demonstration of the skill that won for him the 3-cushion title two years in a row, and open his bag of trick shots.

Hoppe has been a champion billiardist since the turn of the century, but he achieved his greatest fame in the winter of 1940, when he won 20 consecutive games in the world's 3-cushion tournament, turning back the greatest stars in the game.

He continued his undefeated string through the 1941 tournament, winning 13 more games before his streak was interrupted by Welker Cochran, a former world's champion. Hoppe, however, won his remaining three games in the 1941 meet, thus retaining his 3-cushion crown. He repeated in the 1942 meet, setting a world's record average of 1.25 points per inning.

Guard Commendations

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of Guard Duty during the past week.

Monday—Pvt. Sulo Sievila, Guard Sqdn; Pvt. Thomas Nelson, Aviation Sqdn; Pvt. Samuel Culson, Aviation Sqdn.

Tuesday—Pvt. S. Ricie, Aviation Sqdn; Pvt. Norman Vigneault, Guard Sqdn.

Wednesday—Pvt. D. Erickson, Guard Sqdn; Pfc. J. Pimental, Air Base Sqdn; Pvt. Leslie Hayes, Aviation Sqdn.

Thursday—Pvt. Robert Merrill, Guard Sqdn; Pvt. W. F. Moore, Air Base Sqdn; Pvt. Vincent Earl, Aviation Sqdn.

Friday—Pvt. Roland Steere, Guard Sqdn; Pvt. S. Castus, Aviation Sqdn.

Saturday—Pvt. Donald Erickson, Air Base Sqdn; Pvt. Elroy Pompey, Aviation Sqdn.

Promotions



Lots of luck to the following Finance men who have earned another stripe. More stripes to you!

TO BE TECH. 4th GRADE

T-5th, Richard W. Lewis

TO BE TECH 5th GRADE

Pfc. Thomas H. Crosson

Pfc. Dominick C. Donna

Pfc. Carl P. Hessing

Pfc. Kenneth W. Mecum

The following Quartermaster men have also made the grade. Congratulations and lots of luck to you, also!

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Donald E. Brooks, Jr.

Pfc. James E. Casey

Pfc. Alexander Simoneau

Pfc. Joseph J. Mollica

Pfc. Lesford N. Goyetta

TO BE TECH. 5th GRADE

Pfc. William L. Roth

Pfc. Nathan Sucher

Pfc. Ralph G. Olson

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Philip A. Montella, Jr.

Pvt. Theodore A. Johns

Pvt. John F. McGuinness

Pvt. Thomas F. Mulledy

Pvt. Charles C. Fracola

Pvt. William N. Payne

Pvt. Constant Roy

Pvt. Sidney Schwartz

Pvt. John V. Winters

Pvt. Frederick J. Hahn

Pvt. Roland H. Gilmore

Pvt. Gale E. Brintnall

Pvt. Francis A. Smith

Pvt. James E. Thompson

Pvt. Leon E. Fidler

Pvt. Ormond D. Hibbard

Pvt. Wilfred J. Fournier

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Solid Sender



SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER—CAPT. JOHN P. KELLY

EDITOR

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Sgt. Paul J. Geden

Pfc. Lawrence Kaye

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Air Base Sqdn.
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Sgt. Bob Scott
Pfc. Carl Hessing
Sgt. Angelastro
Cpl. Frank Shea
Sgt. Robert Kendrigan
Pfc. Frank Saladino
Pfc. Reinhold Herzog
Sgt. David G. Carnevale
Pvt. Bill Knipe
Aux. Dorris L. Filler
Alyce Connor

Radio Show

Continued From the First Page

spare. While his Josephine may have had more depth and intensity, there's no denying that his Red Riding Hood was a hugely likeable little Miss. A red blouse, checkered skirt, and wood-shaving hairdo all combined to make "Red" an enticing dish.

Sgt. Charles B. Marston played "Red's" mother with likeable finesse. Cpl. Jack Eaves was convincing as the grandmother, and Sgt. Bert Schaperow was an impressive wolf. Cpl. Egido Biscaglia and Cpl. Stanley Zapor turned up as two woodchoppers who would have rescued Red Riding Hood, if the program hadn't run overtime due to unforeseen circumstances. (One of these was the unprecedented amount of studio audience laughter.)

Sgt. George Edwards sang a part of "H. M. S. Pinafore," with the Troubadors coming in on the choruses. This man Edwards has a natural gift for putting over the speedy Gilbert and Sullivan verbiage and he did such a wonderful job of it that he was rather hard hit on Friday when it came to thinking up answers to all the compliments he was getting on his performance.

The story of "The Bearded Lady" was another laugh-getter, and Cpl. Jack Eaves gave it all he had, which was plenty. The Troubadors added their lusty vocal tones to the recurring chorus. Eaves also sang, "I Heard That Song Before." Good work, Jack, and we'd like to hear that song again.

The salute to World War I this week was the community singing of "There's A Long Long Trail." Cpl. Van Gle Callis' reading a part of Washington's Farewell Address was another high spot.

Sgt. Al Jarusevice had hardly begun singing "Stardust" when the entire studio audience hushed up completely and listened with awe and admiration to his perfect tenor notes. "My Reverie" was sung by T/Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff, who also won lots of applause. Pvt. Jimmie Davis played Cyril Scott's "Lento" on the piano, which provided a nice change of pace from the lighter proceedings and which was a swell piece of piano delivery in its own right. The Troubadors opened the show with a fast, snappy waker-upper, "The Friendly Tavern Polka."

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Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

inspiration. "Listen," he said, "the lyrics say that you kiss the girl. Well, do!" We were willing. Tomorrow's the actual performance and no chance for homework.

Wednesday—Everything went fine at the Minstrel—until our big romance moment. The soloist was singing the song. Our fair partner—cute, too, was waiting for the cue on the other side of the stage. At the psychological moment, we started. Shyly, the party of the other part came toward us. We met in the center of the stage, and in our best Boyer manner, we firmly implanted a kiss that will live down through the centuries. But this is the payoff. We did such a bang-up job that the audience called for an encore. The young lady suggested another turn around the stage. Like a true trouper, we decided to again pantomime the words. In this case, it's the Editorial "We"—we were all cooperation, but she wasn't. Amidst obvious wolf calls and whistles, we made our exit. Oh, well, it was a good try.

Thursday—Again, the broadcast goes into production. The whole band has parts in it, and they set a real pace. Setting up the P.A. system, we discovered carpenters at work on the scaffolding overhead. But the show must go on—to the tune of hammering nails and sawing wood. We had gotten so many ideas for the program that our timing showed a "full" show. We must be working too hard.

For a description of the show, see Larry Kaye's column.

Friday—Leaving on a three-day pass. End of the diary for this week. We're heading for the depot—goodbye, goodbye, goodbye!

Kiltie Minstrel

Continued From the First Page

Finally, Sgt. Paul J. Geden made his offering of the evening. It was during the song number, "A Boy in Khaki, A Girl in Lace." There was a pantomime re-enactment of the words of the song. Sgt. Geden agreed to play the part of the boy in khaki. He and a very charming young lady walked across the stage. At the appropriate moment in the song, Sgt. Geden kissed the young lady, as planned in the rehearsal. What hadn't been planned at the rehearsal was a second chorus. So when it came around to the proper words again, Sgt. Geden tried to kiss the young lady again.

"No, no," she said, "you were supposed to do that once."

Whereupon the sergeant shrugged his shoulders and smiled meekly at the audience. After the show, he explained to the young lady that as originally planned, there wasn't a second vocal chorus, and that the attempted kiss was merely a quick-thinking solution in meeting the situation. Convincing the young lady that he had merely been meeting the situation (and not taking advantage of it), Sgt. Geden's

reputation was cleared, and a good laugh (also a good time) was had by all.

O'Brien

Continued From the First Page

"Well, I don't mind telling you, soldier. I came down to see my wife's lawyer about some property she owns."

"Are you married?"

"Oh, sure. What outfit did you say you . . ."

"Do you like your wife?"

"Huh?" He looked a bit rattled.

"Ah, I see. Got another woman, eh, you rascal!"

"Hey, listen here, soldier . . ."

"Aw, now don't apologize to me, pal. I know how it is. I've been around. Got any children?"

"Say, you listen to me, you young . . ."

"Okay, brother. Don't answer it if it will incriminate or degrade you. By the way, what was it you started to ask me a while back?"

"I just wanted to know what outfit you're—"

"Oh, pardon me just a second. May I ask what that funny looking thing on your watch chain means?"

"That's my lodge charm. I don't see anything funny about it. Well, I better mosey along."

"Where you going?"

"Home, dammit, you inquisitive . . ."

"What are you going to do when you get home? Where did you get that necktie? What does the red stripe in the hatband mean? Have you stopped beating your wife? Ever been convicted of a felony?"

"Why, I've never been so insulted in my life! Young man, what do you mean by asking a perfect stranger such impertinent questions?"

"Well, I'll tell you, mister," said Oliver O'Brien. "It's like this. I've been in this man's Army now going on a year and a half and every time I go on pass, it seems like every other civilian I run into thinks he has a right as a taxpayer to ask me the goldarndest questions about my personal affairs and private life."

"I get asked first what unit I belong to, although any civilian that can read a newspaper ought to know by now that a soldier isn't supposed to give out information like that. Then I get asked where I come from, what I did before I joined the Army, what I do in the Army, what my unit does, where it's going after we leave here. I just thought I'd come to town today and ask a civilian a few sassy questions. Thanks, buddy. Good-bye."

Guard Squadron

By CPL. FRANK SHEA

In recognition of the deserving, Capt. A. W. Nelson has authorized the following promotions. S-Sgt. Paul Streeter was elevated to M-Sgt. . . . Sgt. Robert W. Day to the rank of S-Sgt. . . . Corporals Thomas Shanley and Steven E. Lubich were advanced to Sergeants. . . . Pfc. Popkin, Downing and Tudsbury were stepped up to the rank of Corporal. . . . Congratulations boys we are glad to see you make them.

Lieut. George H. Olson has returned from Denver, Colorado, after attending the advanced courses on Army administration. . . . Pvt. Harold Wiley, while returning from

Records

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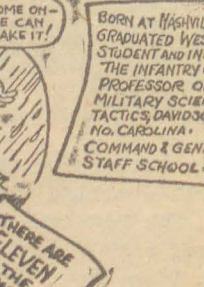
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MAKE IT!



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ELEVEN
OF THE
WEEMS CLAN
IN THE
ARMY!

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PROFESSOR OF
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N.C.
COMMAND & GENERAL
STAFF SCHOOL

furlough, was forced to travel a vast distance by dog-sled in snow-bound Michigan. . . . Corp. Johnny Young has taken on the duties of chief clerk to the M. P. unit. . . . Corp. Steve Leoras rewarded for his high scoring on the bowling alleys with a few passes to the Base Theatre. . . . Pfc. Marvin Garrick is back on the range at the Company Mess Hall after a three-day hunting trip. . . .

Pvt. Elmer Fingerhoot is a very interesting historian on the famous floods of Penn. . . . Pvt. Henry Steele of Bridgeport, Conn., is now back on duty and can be found waving his shovel in and around the company's boiler-rooms. . . .

Pvt. Florencia Sousa has been transferred to his native city of Providence, R. I. Any rumblings heard here may be traced to the irate citizens of that village. . . . Word has been received from the former Pvt. Eddie Stack of this organization, who is now stationed somewhere on the other side of the Big Pond. . . . Pvt. Sam Neustadt of Detroit, Mich., is rather anxious to carry the banner for this Outfit in a fistic tournament. . . .

Corp. Richard Witzel is back on duty after graduating from Camouflage school at Mitchel Field. . . .

Pvt. Roy Crowder, formerly known as Doc Crowder The Medicine Man of the Big Tent, intends to spend a very busy furlough brewing a season's batch of snake oil. Doc claims he acquired the recipe for this swindle from a blood relation of Sitting Bull the big chief. . . .

Pvt. Bill Whalen of Newark, N. J., is on a Busman's holiday visiting former co-workers on the

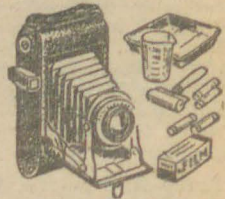
Jersey City-Newark Bus Line. . . . Corp. Mike Tatliak parked his skillet for the next ten days and plans to do some serious horizontal exercise in Ohio. . . .

Privates First Class Charlie Mason, Johnny Gabunas and Herbert Allar along with Pvt. Francis Bensing have completed the required schooling for motor drivers and have been awarded the badges of safety. . . . Charlie Mason drew special mention for outstanding ability. . . .

In Perry, New York, a classified ad appeared in the Perry Herald, asking nothing, offering nothing, merely complaining. "Some lousy whelp stole my snow shovel off my porch last week. Margaret Keelty, North Center street."

In Gravelbourg, Sask., seven days after a child was born to Peter Lorenz Hornung and Mary Anne Dash Hornung, a child was born at the same hospital to Lorenz Peter Hornung and Mary Anne Rach Hornung.

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Tobacconists Extraordinary



Here are the featured players and chorus of "The Bold Front," two-hour musical comedy coming to Dow Field Tuesday, February 23rd. See front page story for complete information.

Musical Comedy

Continued From the First Page

bringing the play here. The presentation is a gift to us from Harold L. Miller and company. Here's the cast, in the order of their appearance.

Lois Parker Gertrude Cust
A college girl with a summer job
Priscilla Bodkins

Thelma Overlock
A society gadfly
Sam McGraw Carl Delano

A colored porter
Hamilton Webster George Wilson
A leader in the financial world.

Mrs. Webster Peggy Blanchard
His wife
Jefferson Pembroke

Harry Littlefield
A man of means from Wall Street
Mrs. Pembroke Helen Hudson

His wife
Sally Pembroke Constance Dubey
Their daughter

Joseph William Reynolds
Walde Libbey
A young man with large ideas

John Wesley Roberts
Frederic Jacques
The timid son of a bank president

Don't forget men—Tuesday, Feb. 23rd—8:00 p. m.—T-6—It's your show!

Detachment is T/Sgt. Franklin Wallace. Welcome, Sgt. Wallace. We hope you like your new station.

A man who took great pride in his lawn, had a heavy crop of dandelions. After trying every known device to get rid of them, he wrote the Department of Agriculture, enumerating all the things he had tried, and ending, "What shall I do now?"

In due course came a reply, "We suggest you learn to love them."

On the New Haven Railroad, passenger J. C. Scott, pleased with a porter's service, asked his name and learned it was J. C. Scott!

Life Savers



Inspect the camouflage material frequently and correct any changes made by displacement or wilting.



Blast marks on the camouflage from a gun will disclose a concealed position to the enemy. Such damaged parts should be repaired or replaced as necessary.

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DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Kendrigan of the Medics Is Red-Headed, Irish, & Musical

"I enlisted in the Quartermaster," explained Sgt. Robert Kendrigan, "so I guess that's how I got in the Medical Detachment." Our reporter from the Medics is a red-haired, Irish-looking young fellow. One reason he may look so Irish is that he is Irish—"completely and nothing else," as he says.

After being sent to school by the army to take a medical technician course, Kendrigan was made Ward Master for a while. He's now a clerk in the Sick & Wounded Office, serving "under the master guidance of S-Sgt. Edward Hirth." Lately, he's become seriously interested in medical work.

He worked as a shoe cutter in Manchester, New Hampshire (his home) for International Shoe, the largest of its kind in the world. He also did some pattern work and styling. "I think that shoe cutting would really be an aid to a surgeon," he said.

When he was younger, he wanted to be another Bobby Jones. He likes hiking and has starred in such sports as baseball (pitcher), football (end), and track (high-jumper). He likes dancing and is a "bathtub" singer. "Strictly amateur," he explained. "But not bad, at all," he added.

His taste in music runs to Victor Herbert, Andre Kostelanetz, James Melton and Jeanette MacDonald. His favorite song is "Trees." His favorite movie actors are Spencer Tracy and Maureen O'Hara. "What about Geraldine Fitzgerald?" we suggested. "Oh, that's good, too!" he said, enthusiastically.

"What's your ultimate aim?" "To get home."

Kendrigan had tried to get in the Navy and Marines, but was turned down because they were overcrowded. He likes cold weather. He'd also like to visit Ireland. "I had my basic training in Camp Lee, Virginia," he said, "and I've been in the army a little over a year."

Never having done any writing before, he became a reporter for the medics because "no one else wanted to bother writing the column."

He has a brother who served in the last war. He's the youngest son in a family of eight—four brothers,

T/4th Dominic Simone is another of our Finance men to leave us on detached service. He has entered the Non-Com Officers Finance School. There he will join Sgt. Harry O. Johnson, who left shortly before to take the course of instruction there.

More furlough smiles in our midst: Sgt. Deery and Sgt. Splaine have joined that fortunate group who go home to relax or tire themselves out, whichever the case may be.

Among those who really made a furlough count was our own Cpl. Dick Lewis of the Officers Pay section, who was married Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The wedding took place at Westbrook, Maine, in the parsonage directly across from the home of Rudy Vallee. Sgt. Tony Correa was best man and reports Dick being the usual nervous bridegroom, but also that he never saw a happier one. Good luck, Dick, and best of everything is wished you from your fellow men of the Finance Detachment.

Last Sunday's sleigh ride and dinner dance at the Penobscot Valley Country Club was a rousing success. Everyone attending agreed that they had one grand time. The dinner was tops, and nature couldn't have provided a better setting for the affair. A bright, silvery moon, deep crisp snow, and a mild, biting wind, all helped to make it a successful evening. Much thanks is due Mrs. Shaw for her untiring efforts in arranging the affair. The Finance committee, headed by First Sgt. Dick Carlson, consisted of the columnist and Private Duke Lilly. This is a sample of the work Mrs. Shaw is doing here at the base, and it is sincerely appreciated by the men of the Finance Detachment.

According to Mrs. Shaw, she has a recreation room for enlisted men and their guests at our disposal. Why not spend an evening or so of our spare time enjoying the comforts it has to offer?

Basketball the other night brought out a hard fought and closely contested game with the Officers. Sgt. Dick Carlson again starred, to take high scoring honors with 16 points. The Officers, providing that extra oomph at the closing minutes of play, nosed out

the Finance team by a score of 32 to 34.

One of the closest matches of the year developed the other Wednesday night in bowling league play, with the Hospital B team. They, being tied for second place in the league standing, made them determined to take the Finance squad. The first game was a close affair, with the Finance winning by four points. Sgt. Correa came through by marking in his last frame to win. In the second string Sgt. Correa again came through by marking in his last two frames, for a 121 string, to pull the game out of the fire and win by three pins. The last game was dropped by one pin, ending the match, with three for the Finance and one for the Medics. Loud and boisterous moral support was provided by Sgt. Keppel and Sgt. Cornwall, who vociferously offered free instruction to the bowlers. They also made a few points themselves by heckling the opposition.

Competition among the kings of bowling has reached a new high in the Finance Detachment. Earlier in the evening, Major George M. Devoe, who turned in a nifty 120 game, was complimented by Sgt. Correa of the Finance team (who really went over, along with giving congratulations, to see what score he had to beat). Upon returning to his league play he pulled a nifty 121 game out of the hat to top Major George M. Devoe by one pin. A new member of the Finance

Finance News

PFC. CARL P. HESSING

Former S/Sgt. Milton A. Tuber and former T/Sgt. Francis E. O'Riordan, who left for Finance Officers Candidate School, Duke University, North Carolina, Oct. 29, 1942, were commissioned second lieutenants January 27 of this year. Both officers were formerly with the Finance Department at Dow Field, in the office of George M. Devoe, Major, F. D., Finance Disbursing Officer, as enlisted men. Lt. Milton A. Tuber having been approximately six months at Dow Field and Lt. Francis E. O'Riordan having been one year and a half at Dow Field, before entering Finance OCS.

Upon being commissioned Lt. Milton A. Tuber was assigned to Camp Edwards, Mass., as Assistant Finance Officer. Lt. Francis E. O'Riordan was assigned to Ft. Sheridan, Ill., as Deputy Finance Officer and Cashier. Being a Chicagoan, this assignment was fortunate for Lt. O'Riordan as it is within a few miles of his home.

What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—WALT DISNEY'S
BAMBI

WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY
YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

FRI., SAT.—CHARLES STARRETT in
PARDON MY GUN

SUNDAY ONLY—JOHN CARROLL IN
MYSTERIOUS BOMBARDIER
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

for NEATNESS

INVISIBLE UNDER THE COLLAR

BEFORE

AFTER

WEAR A Spiffy COLLAR STAY

SELF ADJUSTING

HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN

Neatness counts in the army—just as it does in civilian life. That's what the officers say.

Collar neatness gives you that smart, snappy, crisp appearance. SPIFFY is doing a swell job in dressing up the army.

Easy On—Easy Off

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. It's self adjusting and stays put.

ON SALE AT ARMY AND PX STORES

SPIFFY

INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS



TABLEAU—1943

Editorial

First In War, First In Peace

First in war, first in peace. These words describe George Washington and his pioneering spirit. Washington, with far-seeing vision, has given us guides to safeguard liberty. As if anticipating the outrageous attack on liberty, the cunning use of propaganda, the dangers of disagreement within our gates, he comes like a voice from the past.

In his farewell address, George Washington spoke these prophetic words:

"The unity of government which constitutes you one people is very dear to you. It is justly so, for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence, the support of your tranquillity at home, your place abroad, of your safety, of your prosperity, of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But it is easy to see that from different causes and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth, as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be directed."

The same pioneering spirit is in everyone of us, a sacred heritage from our liberty-loving forefathers. Keep that thoroughly American slant in your mind. Let's first win this war and be first to establish a just and lasting peace!

FRIEND OR FOE!

GENERAL APPEARANCE

Chinese

Japanese

Height

The Chinese are not markedly shorter in stature than the average American. The average male American is 5 feet 7 inches or 5 feet 8 inches tall.

The Japanese are markedly shorter than the average American or average Chinese.

Build

The Chinese have a well-formed body with a definite waistline like the Caucasian.

Japanese are short and squat. They have short legs which seem to be directly jointed to the body.

Beard

The Chinese have no noticeable beard.

Japanese have heavy beards.

Eyes

Chinese squint.

Japanese are slant-eyed. Their eyes slant toward the bridge of the nose.

Teeth

Chinese teeth are well-formed, even and straight in their mouths.

Japanese teeth usually protrude and are prominent.

Nose

There is a definite bridge to the Chinese nose.

The Japanese nose has no bridge.

Feet

Chinese feet are normal.

In the Japanese, there is a wide separation between the big toe and the first toe, caused by the wearing of sandals that have a heavy strap separating the large toe from the first toe.

Pronunciation

Chinese will pronounce the sentence—"Smith left the fortress" as follows: "Smith left the flotless." The "L" sound is substituted for the "R" sound.

There is no liquid "L" sound in the Japanese alphabet. Japanese will hiss as they say "Smith left the fortress."

In Denver, Mrs. J. L. Matthews let a stranger use her telephone. After he had gone, she found no nickel and—no telephone.



Meet Me at
LARRY'S
FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS - - -
HOT DOGS - - -
ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT
POST OFFICE SQ.



MALTA CHIEF—Lord Gort (above), who commanded the British Expeditionary Force in France, is now governor and commander-in-chief of strategic island of Malta.

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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Five cents per copy to others.

Post Theatre Program

POST THEATRE—Patronage at the War Department theatre is restricted to: (1) Military personnel on active duty and members of their households. (2) Civilians residing within the limits of the post.

First Show, 1800; Second Show, 2000

Short Subjects Featured Daily

Monday, February 22—**STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM**

Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, Rochester, Paulette Goddard, Dorothy Lamour, Veronica Lake.

Community Sing—MacDonald's Son.

Tuesday, February 23—**REVEILLE WITH BEVERLY**

Ann Miller William Wright, Dick Powell.

African Invasion—Merrie Melody (Color)

Wednesday, February 24—**HITLER'S CHILDREN**

Tim Holt, Bonita Granville.

Trading Blows—Melody Master.

Thursday-Friday, February 25-26—**THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD**

Jack Benny, Priscilla Lane, Rochester.

Movietone News—This Is America—Dizzy Detectives.

Saturday, February 27—**SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THE SECRET WEAPON**

Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce.

Beyond the Line of Duty—Merrie Melody (Color).

Sunday-Monday, February 28-March 1—**THREE HEARTS FOR JULIA**

Ann Sothorn, Melvyn Douglas.

Pluto at the Zoo—Movietone News.

Tuesday, March 2—**THE HARD WAY**

Ida Lupino, Dennis Morgan, Joan Leslie.

DOUBLE FEATURE ON MARCH 3

Wednesday, March 3—**SALUDOS AMIGOS**

(Technicolor) Walt Disney Feature.

MARGIN FOR ERROR

Milton Berle, Joan Bennett.

Thursday-Friday, March 4-5—**TENNESSEE JOHNSON**

Van Heflin, Lionel Barrymore, Ruth Hussey.

Saturday, March 6—**HI, BUDDY**

Dick Foran, Harriet Hilliard

THE APE MAN

Wallace Ford, Bela Lugosi, Henry Hull.

Sunday-Monday, March 7-8—**RANDOM HARVEST**

Greer Garson, Ronald Coleman

Tuesday, March 9—**LUCKY JORDAN**

Alan Ladd, Helen Walker.

Unusual Occupations (Color)—Fitzpatrick Traveltalk (Color)

Wednesday—March 10—**THE YOUNG MR. PITT**

Robert Donat, Robert Morley Phyllis Calvert.

Superman (Color).

Thursday-Friday, March 11-12—**THE AMAZING MRS. HOLLIDAY**

Deanna Durbin, Edmund O'Brien, Barry Fitzgerald.

Movietone News—Looney Tue (Color).

Girl Writes Poem For Uncle Charles

The following poem was written by 11-year-old Shirley Ann Lewis for her Uncle Charles who, by the way, is Pvt. Charles Lewis, the soldier with the platinum hair. Little Shirley Ann has promised to compose a poem especially for the Quartermaster boys. Meanwhile, here's the poem to her Uncle Charles.

"KEEP 'EM FLYING"

By Shirley Lewis

(11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Lewis)

To those who are fighting so far,
far away,
Fighting all of the night and all
of the day;

Fighting to keep our land free from
war,
That's what those boys are fight-
ing for.

Fighting so our land may perish
never,
Fighting to keep its stars and
stripes.

They're fighting to keep the U. S.
free,
And a safe place to live in for you
and me.

Fighting so America shall never
fall,
And keep liberty and justice and
freedom for all.

So never sit down and start a-sigh-
ing,
Just stand up America and "Keep
'Em Flying."

And while they are fighting so far,
far away,
They've got the spirit of the good
old U. S. A.

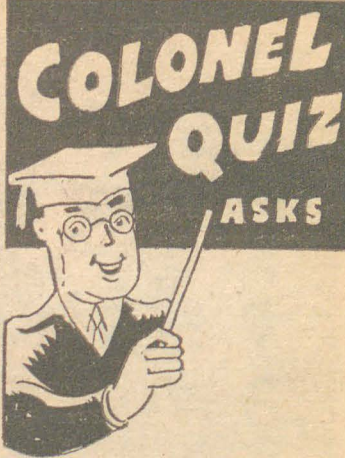
They'll never let a smile be over-
come by a frown,
For they know Uncle Sam will nev-
er let 'em down,

And when they're far away on
foreign land,
They'll always remember that
"United We Stand."

So don't let them stand over there,
bleeding and dying,
Just buck up America, and "Keep
'Em Flying."

And may the American flag ever
wave
"O'er the land of the free and
the home of the brave."

And if you're ever blue and feel
like crying,
Just remember Pearl Harbor and
"Keep 'Em Flying."



1. I'm an alien and would like to know if I can ever rise above the grade of private. I'm waiting for my final citizenship papers.

2. In order for a serviceman to obtain an allowance for a wife and child under the Servicemen's Dependents Allowance Act, does he have to submit proof that they are financially dependent upon him for support?

3. To settle an argument, can you tell whether the U. S. pays captured enemy officers?

4. Who are the "Armoreders"?

5. Did commissioned Army and Navy officers receive increases under the readjustment pay and allowances act?

Answers on Page 7



This young lady has just been named "Carnival Queen" of the annual University of Maine carnival. Her name is Joanne Solie and she looks mighty nice to us. In fact, we're just beginning to appreciate the academic point of view. We think all you Dow Field men will agree that Joanne and the snow make a pretty combination.

In Brawley, California, Dr. Benjamin Yellen took over the practice of Dr. George Holleron for the duration.

In Spokane, a man by the name of Jack Frost fractured his angle while sledding.

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PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR



KHAKI KOMICS

(Stalin's Valentine to Hitler)
Schichelgruber, oh, Schichelgruber,
You are becoming quite a racer,
I gave you a mickey at Stalingrad,
At Rostov, we will give you a chaser.

Two drunks got a room in a hotel. After much trouble, they succeeded in getting their clothes off and getting into bed. The first drunk said to the other, "There's someone in bed with me."

"There's someone in bed with me, too," said the second.

"Let's kick 'em out," suggested the first.

"O. K.," replied the second.

Then both drunks commenced to kick and scuffle and the first drunk kicked the second one out.

"Hooray," said the first. "I kicked him out."

The second one said in mournful tones, "I wasn't so lucky. The guy in my bed kicked me out."

"That's aw right," said the first drunk. "You can come and sleep with me."

"An inmate just escaped from an asylum. He was tall and thin and weighed 250 pounds."

"Tall and thin and weighed 250 pounds?"

"I told you he was crazy."

The astrologer said, "The light of the star I'm going to show you takes

four hours to reach the earth." The impatient student returned, "Very interesting—but I'm afraid I can't stay so long."

A doughnut is a hole surrounded by indigestion.

"What's the difference between a girl and a horse?" asked Joe.

"I don't know," said Mike.

Whereupon Joe returned, "I'll bet you have some swell dates."

Wife: Before we were married, you told me you were well off.
Husband: I never knew how well off.

"What's the difference between a single man and a married man?"

"I don't know. What?"

"Well, a single man has no buttons on his shirt—and a married man has no shirt!"

"Weren't you kinda nervous when he gave you all those gifts?" asked Daisy.

"Oh, no," said Maisie. "I just kept calm and collected."

"How many film stars can you name who have never been in a divorce court?"

"Well—there was Rin Tin Tin—"

The Base Library Recommends

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

As I write this column, my mind is traveling to Boston where I will be tomorrow. By the time this reaches you I will be back in your midst full of ideas and plans for our own library. You see I am going to attend a three-day conference of camp librarians and I hope to gather a raft of material to use in making your library even better. Till then I will give you a resume of a few new books that have been added to the library.

ACTION IN THE EAST

(By O. D. Gallagher)

Written by the only reporter other than Cecil Brown who was aboard the Repulse when it sank. A thrilling story packed full of suspense and excitement of the war in the Far East.

TRENDING IN MAINE

(By Kenneth Roberts)

A rollicking story of Maine, its people and history. It is beautifully illustrated and is by your favorite author who has given you such stories as Arundel, Rabble in Arms and many others. The author goes back to the time when the Indians inhabited Maine and tells of the massacres and the horror that the white people lived during those

times. Finally he brings you to the present day Maine and you will find humor mixed with pathos in this great story.

I WANTED WINGS

(By Beirne Lay, Jr.)

An odyssey of American youth. Beirne Lay was a Flying Cadet and this is his story and the story of thousands of other Flying Cadets. The author is successful in overcoming the many obstacles thwarting his desire to become a flyer. He emerges from all this to be a good flyer and an efficient officer.

WOUNDED DON'T CRY

(By Quentin Reynolds)

Best known European correspondent gives us a collection of the best eye witness stories which have come out of the present European war.

Saving coffee is easy if you just use the old bean. (Boston Globe).

Definition of conscience: Something that feels terrible when everything else feels good.

Pals

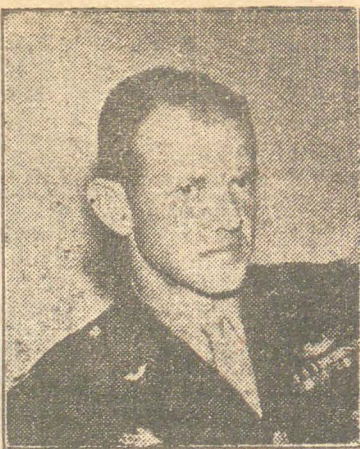
By SGT. J. H. N. JOHNSON

I have a pal very close to me. Wherever I go, there too he will be. Though friendship is a sacred thing. You can always tease him without any pain.

He is always joking and carrying on. But down deep in his heart. He is not alone.

You may know of whom I speak. He gets a package from home. At least once a week.

He is a real pal, and very human. If you don't know who I mean. It is none other than CPL. Freddie NEUMANN.



BAGS 16 JAP PLANES—Maj. David L. Hill, 27-year-old U. S. Air Corps flyer, of Hunt, Texas, has 16 Japanese planes to his credit and 20 more probable hits. He served on the aircraft Carriers Saratoga, Ranger and Yorktown before signing up with the American Volunteer group in China where he was commanding officer of a fighter squadron. He holds the American Distinguished Flying Cross, the British Flying Cross and the Starred Wing and Cloud Banner, Fifth and Sixth orders, of China.

Air Base Squadron

By CPL. DAVID KARP

The inscription on the reverse side of Cpl. John (Baby) Raffia's identification bracelet reads as follows. "Hands off, John belongs to Madeline." ... Cute Huh? ???

Yes!! The bells are ringing for McGinnis and his gal ... The Sgt was married in Bangor last Saturday morning at 7:30 a. m. ... They spent their honeymoon in Boston. Lots of luck and that nice stuff ...

"I am definitely Regular Army," says S-Sgt. Frank Martinuzzi, "and I wouldn't change places with any body." Did you ever see Frank jump when he hears our Air Corps song???

To S-Sgt. Bob Barrowcliff and Sgt. A. Jarusevich: The men would like to see you gentlemen get to work on the lyrics of "Brazil," "Black Magic" and "You Were So Nice to Come Home To" ... Many thanks ...

Why do many of our WAAC friends phone Sgt. Frank Spurr when they are short men for their social functions ??? That deserves an explanation Frank ...

A. G. I. truck came to a stop in Bangor ... There were fifteen U. S. O. girls occupying it ... S-Sgt. Pelletier jumped in and shouted, "To the base please." He was right at home ...

Aux. Louise Hilton has returned to Bangor from her furlough in the south ... Go to it boys and may the best man win ... She is swell.

All donations for securing a set of false teeth for Pvt. John Pimentel of the Base File Room will be placed in a container that is on the door of the File Room ... There is \$23 towards the cause already ...

How about a pat on the back for Pvt. Jack W. Gottesman who spent most of his time whipping our Physical Training classes into shape ... We are bucking for you old bean ...

Sgt. Ed. Stewart holds a breakfast party every morning at 7 a. m., at General Mess ... Reason ... WHAM his home town radio station is picked up at that time ... Have you ever heard of that Cleveland station ???

S-Sgt. Bill Love has used coupon No. 17 from his sugar ration book ... A pair of shoes you have there Bill ... Snappy.

Our Fire Chief, Cpl. Jim, Frala is without a doubt one of the tallest Corporals in the first Air Force ... A pleasing personality too ...

T-Sgt. Paul Bolden is still losing ice cream cones and coca-cola with

Some Truths About The Japanese

(Reprinted from Time Magazine)

Probably the greatest misconception about Japanese fighters is the belief that they will never surrender. It is true that when trapped, they fight with a burrowing, rodent tenacity, but it is a mistake to credit their stubbornness to fanatic religious beliefs. It is just animal fight. Both on sea and on land, they are capable of giving up.

In the naval Battle of Guadalcanal (Nov. 13-15), Jap surface ships hightailed it out of range of U. S. ships and planes, leaving the Jap transports and their thousands of soldiers to be slaughtered. U. S. aviators later confessed they were sickened at having to bomb that helpless mass.

Reports told how on Guadalcanal, a group of Japs of an Infantry Regiment, veterans of China, Borneo, and the Philippines, were trapped in a heavily wooded ravine. They could hear a U. S. loud-speaker across the way urging them in Japanese to surrender. At night, they talked their situation over. They voted to fight on. But next morning, Private Akiyoshi Hasamoto and some of his friends marched, hands up, to the U. S. lines and surrendered. To an interpreter, Private Hasamoto said, "... Finally, my feelings as a true Japanese soldier disappeared ... I had nothing to lose by surrendering. My actions were prompted primarily by thoughts of hot food, tobacco, and relief from unending shelling." Private Hosamoto said he would never be able to go back to Japan—but the fact is that he and others gave themselves up voluntarily.

TALENT FOR HIDING

Marine and Army men returning from the South Pacific, almost unanimously hold that, man for man, the Jap soldier is inferior in fighting qualities to the American. But in all things to do with hiding, stealth, and trickery, they give the Japs plenty of angry credit.

The Japanese love night work. At sea, their infiltrations to Guadalcanal were nearly all by night, and the fact that Japan has been beaten in most of the great night battles is probably due to superior U. S. detection equipment and gunnery. Almost invariably, the Japanese launch their land attacks at night. They hold their fire when the enemy is not firing so as not to give away their positions. They dig deep, standup foxholes, which are safe except under direct artillery fire. On the defensive, they dig themselves dugouts, protected by palm trunks, and then they crawl in and resist until some explosive or a human terrier kills them.

NO TALENT FOR THINKING

The average height of Japanese soldiers and sailors is 5 ft., 3½ in. Physically, they are no match for U. S. troops, and whenever the two meet hand to hand, which is seldom, the Japanese are worsted.

The myth of the Japanese sniper is exploded by returning officers. They say that Japanese snipers are an annoyance, little more. They hide excellently, but their aim is poor. Sniping serves, however, to frighten men who will not deliberately ignore it. Japanese machine-gunners often set up their guns in a fixed position and do not transverse and search. The result is that men in the line of Japs' fire can move aside and advance safely.

But the greatest handicap of the Japanese is their lack of imagination. They carry out orders to the letter and, if necessary, to death. But when things go wrong, they cannot adapt their tactics. If Jap attackers meet resistance, they advance anyhow—which accounts for the terrible slaughter to which Japanese troops submit themselves.

Continued Next Week

that coin he tosses ... He is the best loser we have ever seen ...

Besides all of his other duties which include Base Administrative inspector, M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski is often seen sweeping the floor of the File Room ... Six Stripes didn't change Frank a bit ...

Sgt. Jim Dearth has been writing to a little gal who is training in Portland ... He has never seen her but by the expression on his face when he speaks of her, one is led to believe it is love ...

Pvt. Fred Slate has been putting on a great deal of weight since he became the permanent C.Q. of Base Headquarters ... Lots of food and lots of sleep ... Huh??

Your reporter did not write last weeks column.

says David

Editor's note: Guess who? That's our favorite \$64 question.

S-Sgt. Ralph Vaughan, since reading the Maine Statutes upon advice of legal eagles Pfc. Berkson and Cpl. Gregory, has decided to divert his inexhaustible energy to clean living—Badminton! What has the Legal Department puzzled, however, is how he developed his astounding stroke—certainly not at the typewriter!

Nashville Classification Center has a Cadet, Hudson F. Packard who didn't want people to know his middle name. But somehow it slipped out. The "F" is for Ford. Now he is known to his squadron as "General Motors."

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Boys in the Service

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Dow Field Inquires:

For some reason, we could find hardly anyone who was willing to answer this week's question: How many times have you slipped on the ice recently and describe the wildest slip you took! However, three brave men, unashamedly revealed their experiences and to them, we give thanks for this column. And so on to the answers!

Cpl. Stanley M. Zapor (Band)—“I slipped four times and fell each time. Once, I was leaving my girl friend's house and while I was still on the porch, I saw that the bus was coming. I tried to get off to a fast start to make the bus. As soon as I left the porch, I slipped in the yard and fell on the side of my head. I saw quite a few stars that night!”

Pvt. Henry Norman (Air Base Sqdn.)—“I slipped on the ice about six times. The most colorful slip I ever had was the time I slipped in front of the Orderly Room. I was walking along and felt myself falling. Then just when I thought I had regained my balance, I realized I was still falling. I had a terrific scrambling fight with Old Man Gravity. It was any man's win for a while, but finally Gravity won. I hit the ground so hard that every tooth in my mouth rattled. And my teeth aren't store teeth, either.”

Cpl. Jack Bullman (Fire Dept.)—“Four times. Once, I was coming out of Ye Olde P. X. and as I was walking down the road, I saw the bus coming. As I saw it wasn't going to stop, I put on more speed. I got there just about the same time the bus did—only I was sitting. It was at least a 35 foot slip. I had another similar experience coming out of the Post Theatre once. I'll bet the Ice Age was never like this!”

NEXT WEEK'S QUESTION: What do you think of the Dow Field Radio Program? (And don't pull your punches!).

Quartermaster

By PVT. TED JOHNS

Pfc. Saladino has been so busy the past few weeks he has had no time for writing up this column. OCS is the goal he wishes to attain, so yours truly will try to entertain you for a few moments.

By the time this goes to press the long talked about pool tournament should be underway. Cpls. Winn, Alves and Pvt. Johns have been selected to direct and officiate at all games played. The contestants will have to brush up on their rules and make sure what constitutes a foul. There will be two groups, A and B. The players will be graded according to their ability and an elimination process will be used. Awards to the successful candidates have not as yet been decided, but everything will be operated to the satisfaction of all.

It has just come to my mind, that if T-Sgt. Avsharian should enter the contest, how in the world will he ever be able to reach the table, let alone half way across the green? It is suggested that a special order be put through for a pair of stilts.

Sgt. Psenko and Pfc. Saladino had the privilege to collect a reward of a steak dinner when the captain of the bowling team was unable to keep the appointment. The two glamor boys readily accepted, and from what I hear it cost the poor WAACs \$4.50 plus cab fares. The stories they brought back, were to my ears very tall ones, so rather than put the boys on the so called spot, the tales shall be eliminated, only the next time boys don't take advantage of our fellow soldiers.

At this time I wish to thank all that took part in their very kind act to one of our personnel. As a unit we extend our sympathies to Pfc. Ralph Olsen and his family.

During the pool contests the committee insists of proper uniform, not the kind Pfc. Al Simoneau insists on donning. Even our C. O. questioned him on that.

Last week there was some doubt

CAPT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Base Chaplain

Services

8:30—Week-day Morning Prayer (Daily)
8:00 A. M. and 10:00 A. M., Sunday Worship

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

about Cpl. Stafford knowing the difference between a volleyball and basketball. It must be true that he does not know, as there has been no word from him. We suggest that he see Sgt. Russo, an authority on all sports. We are sure that he can produce actual samples for the corporal.

Pvt. Judson has been trying to hand some of his “poem masterpieces” in for publication but when one peruses the accumulation of words they would scare a mature person out of their shoes, and yours truly has to travel around in disguise to avoid him.

Sgt. Clutch Deyermund's flying tigers have taken on a few new members. Here they are: “Lt” Sain, fighter plane, “Lts.” Sucher and Oakes who will do their looking around in the observation planes. Well, if you boys wish to get places quickly, just see Clutch. He hands out the commissions.

It has been noticed that some of the boys are really serious about seeking commissions and have or soon will hand in their applications. Good luck to all who try. We know that Q. M. contains good officer material.

Something new has been added to 209 2nd floor. All persons desiring to know what Pvt. Payne or even some of the other boys do in their time off, just climb up and listen in after they have reached the land of nod and many strange tales will be unfolded.

Well next week the little professor will be back in trim to write this strip. I hope that this barrage of words meets with his approval, but I am sure that next week's will be much improved. Thanks for the try Frankie.

Aviation Squadron News

By PFC. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

A lot of the natives have asked us many times how we liked the weather up here the consensus of opinion is that it's putrid. Under different circumstances I'd say it's grand, maybe. But all jokes aside we do have a lot of fun and we have seen worse weather.

The men of the squadron are going to be rewarded for their good work by receiving three day passes. They come at this time like manna from heaven. But we've got to stay on the ball.

This writer paid a visit to barracks T-49 the other night and what a revelation. The place always has such a gay air about it, and the residents try so hard to make you feel at home and at ease. They play a fascinating game called twenty-one, why they call it that I don't know, but seemingly those bits of cardboard they use in playing the game add up to twenty-one. Everyone is so serious about the game but they evidently have a lot of fun playing it. The thing I can't understand is who wins the game and who closes it, no one will admit losing or winning.

Who's Who In The Aviation Squadron: Pvt. Eugene Rollins comes from Essex County, Va. Before coming into the Army he was a farmer on his family's 320 acre farm. He knows all the best methods for raising of tobacco and all sorts of farm products. His rich Virginia accent is pleasant to listen to. He longs to be back on his beloved farm.

Congratulations to Sgt. Paul Geden and his staff for the marvelous job they are doing on the weekly radio broadcast.

The Chapel Spire

DR. HARRY C. H. LEVINE

Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., Daily

Catholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

Strictly T-223

By Cpl. Sam J. Ferris

Watching Cpl. Gregory in the P. X. suggests a good sign for the Palace built and managed by Capt. Eades: “We have plenty of coffee. First cup 5c, second cup \$100.”

The gang at T-233 showed spontaneous interest in the recent order published at Air Ferry Command in Britain:

“All women pilots will wear dark blue or black stockings. Anyone found wearing anything else will be subject to disciplinary action.”

Sounds a lot more interesting than some of those coming from Paul Higer.

Looks as tho any week now Parkie will visit the barber and get an estimate on a hair cut ! ! !

Johnny Krug would like to know how many brains on the Post can solve his favorite riddle. Johnny will donate the privilege of the first waltz at the next dance to the mastermind who can first solve it. The riddle goes like this: the first missing word has one letter, the second missing word has two letters, the third missing word has three letters and so on. Each succeeding blank space contains all the letters of the previous blanks with one new letter added. What was said?

“— do not like —,” said the man with the black — — — — — “The — — — — — may be impressive, but when you — — — — — a man, you — — — — — a — — — — — power of investigation. — — — — — gainst — — — — — will set in when the — — — — — of this fact is revealed.”

Cpl. Rowell says that he always meets misfortune like a man. He blames it on his wife!!

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Perkins. All the gang and especially Jerry Lucey and Sturkie wish you the best of luck.

Sturkie was raving about one of his southern belles the other day when Frank Martinuzzi interrupted him with “What's she got that other girls haven't got?” “Nothing,” Sturkie eloquented, “but she groups it better !!!”

Thinking about that job that Paul Higer performs reminds me of a story about Abe Lincoln, who as Chief Executive also felt the crushing burden of his office. After an especially strenuous period a friend of Abe's asked him if he didn't find the interminable duties of the Presidency irksome at times. “Yes,” said Abe, “in fact sometimes I feel like the man who was ridden out of town on a rail and who said, ‘If it wasn't for the honor of the thing, I'd rather walk!’”!!!

The manner in which Paul (Robert Young's double) can answer a variety of questions reminds me also of one of Lincoln's famous answer to one inane question. Once an acquaintance asked him how long a man's legs should be. Abe answered: “I should think that a man's legs should be long enough to reach to the ground!!!”

Even though this dubious column is entitled “Strictly T-223” and is over a week late for any remarks on Lincoln, I hope the boys will bear with me while I give vent to the urge to comment on his attitude regarding aggressor nations. Abe once pointed out that aggressor nations made him think of an avaricious farmer who once said “I ain't greedy about land. I only want what adjoins mine!!!”

Lincoln's devotion to the principles of justice remained forever constant and never wavered. From the beginning of his career until

Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Lt. Mason Trowbridge, Jr.

Lt. Mason Trowbridge, Jr., was born at Port Washington, N. Y. April 5, 1910. He attended the Loomis School, Windsor, Conn., graduated from Yale College in 1932, and graduated from Columbia Medical School in 1937. He interned for 2½ years at Bellevue Hospital, New York City, and for six months at the Morristown Memorial Hospital, Morristown, N. J.

Before receiving his commission in July 1942, Lt. Trowbridge was in a partnership medical practice with a classmate in Ellsworth, Me. After the war the two men plan to return to Ellsworth to start a small medical group practice.

Lt. Trowbridge's duties at the Station Hospital are X-ray, Laboratory, and Pharmacy Officer. Lt. Trowbridge has no hobbies.

Signal Corps

PFC. REINHOLD HERZOG

Congratulations to Cpl. T. John Bryant, upon his becoming the father of a bouncing baby boy.

Pvt. Sam Profeta, sure is a fast worker. All he had was a three-day pass, but that was enough for him to get engaged to his girl friend, Betty, of Fairport, N. Y. Just imagine what will happen when he gets a furlough!

When Pfc. Gerald Getselman returned from his furlough re-

the time he achieved the highest honor in the land, he exalted and practiced justice without fail. But his devotion to justice was tempered with understanding and humanity, for Lincoln had a heart. He often expressed regret for those who too rigidly followed the rules without mercy. His description of a judge with such ideas bears repeating: “He would hang a man for blowing his nose in the street, but would quash the indictment if it failed to specify with which hand he blew it!!!”

“Where Old Friends Meet”

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
TRANSPORTATION
COMPANY

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

CUT FROM WESTERN STEER BEEF

SIRLOIN, TENDERLOIN STEAKS

FRIED CLAMS, SCALLOPS, ITALIAN SPAGHETTI

OPA Ruling Says: Driving to a Nearby Restaurant Was Listed as One of the Permissible Types of Trips

PILOTS GRILL

Outer Hammond St.

Opp. Air Base

NEW HOURS: 11 A. M. TO 2 A. M.

What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

U. S. O. CLUB, 11 West Broadway. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

YMCA, 127 Hammond St. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

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

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

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Hours, Monday through Friday 9 a. m. to noon; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.; Saturday from 9 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.

YWCA open house every day for Service men and women. 2 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Dow Men Invited To Further Their Studies

You men of Dow Field who want to brush up on certain subjects before you try for Officers' Candidate School and you men who merely want to study a particular course that interests you—there's an answer to your need. The United States Armed Forces Institute at Madison, Wisconsin (formerly the Army Institute) carries on all types of instruction through the correspondence method. This instruction is for the benefit of all military personnel.

There are seventy-nine colleges and universities enrolled with the Institute which means a variety of courses that covers practically everything. Personnel may receive academic credit for the courses they take and this credit will be accepted for graduation or degree requirements. It's all part of the army educational program in which the schools of America are so wonderfully cooperating.

Upon completion of an Institute course, the student receives a Certificate of Proficiency from the Commandant of the Institute, presented to him by his organization Commander. The record of this accomplishment is also recorded on the student's Qualification Card.

The last six weeks, incidentally, have seen a fifty per cent increase in enrollments! So all you Dow Field men who are interested in programs of study or individual subjects, see your Commanding Officers, and find out what the United States Armed Forces Institute has to offer you!

What's In A Name?

This choice morsel was picked up by the Quartermaster Winchell, with the thought that you boys may like it. Private Payne is the donator. All made up of names from the personnel.

Almost two years ago this base was swampy and BUSHEY piece of land. Today we are just proud to be a part of this beautified land.

WINTERS come and go, but this Maine weather calls for those long JOHNS, when there is bitter cold and the soldier WORKS all day like DE'MEULE.

The WINN may blow, but we are doing our part, BARR no one. Before entering the army some of us may have had a BUTLER, others just hired a PORTER. It does not matter if you lived in a castle, mansion or just a TRAYLOR camp, our aim is the same, On to Victory United Nations.

This army routine is not the life of RILEY, but we can take it. Maine has beautiful BROOKS also Moosehead LAKE, but they cannot boast of the great sturdy OAKES.

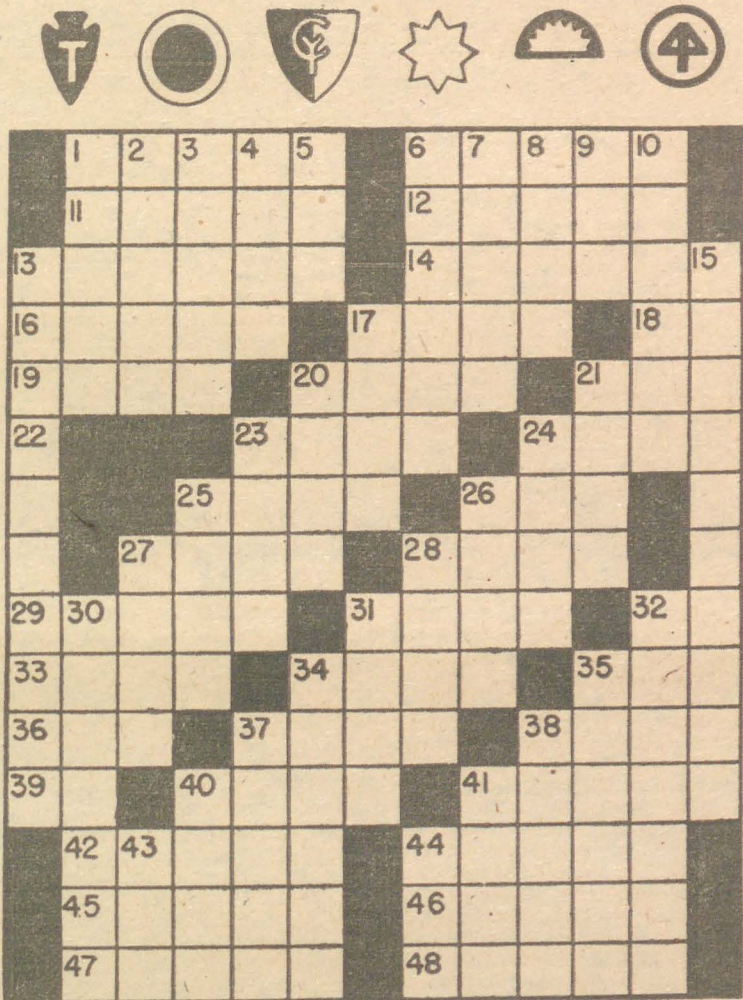
None of us are like king SOLOMON but we are all SAIN and SHARPE enough to ROE our own boat. When the early hour rolls around you are supposed to rise and shine. If you don't, the sergeant will let LEWIS and DRAGON out of bed.

About two months ago a bunch of HICKS arrived from Kentucky. We are developing and we thank the older men for helping, even if we had a WOLFE from Ohio among us.

It must have been a crazy WEAVER to weave this mess, but what would be best is the day when we can stroll down lover's LANE with the one we love best.

This has been work for me, but I am sure it is a PAYNE in the neck to you. I hope it will be SWEETSER rather than raise your FURY.

ARMY CROSSWORD QUIZ



- DOWN**

 - 1 Important battle in World War, 1914
 - 2 Positive terminal of electric source
 - 3 Machines formerly used to hurl large stones
 - 4 American Expedition (Abbr.)
 - 5 Affirmative reply
 - 6 Soviet capital
 - 7 Helmet with globular cap
 - 8 Hawaiian wreaths
 - 9 Coarse cloth made from jute
 - 10 To stick together
 - 13 U. S. Commander in Europe
 - 15 Embattled Russian City
 - 17 Term used in hailing a vessel
 - 20 A feigned battle
 - 21 Air carrier
 - 23 Member of an Indian tribe
 - 24 Small South American rodent
 - 25 Game resembling tennis
 - 26 Obsolete Hottentot dialect
 - 27 A dagger
 - 28 A slow match used in discharging cannon
 - 30 Terrain (Ger.)
 - 31 Locality from which an armed force initiates operations
 - 32 United (Pl.)
 - 34 Barrack in garrison towns
 - 35 Messenger
 - 37 River embankment
 - 38 Upright piece in framing
 - 40 Derricks used in raising heavy weights
 - 41 Act of selling
 - 43 Two-toed sloths
 - 44 A machine which operates by sliding contact
- ACROSS**

 - 1 The brown race
 - 6 Historic island in the Mediterranean
 - 11 Type of ancient cuirass
 - 12 A mountain nymph
 - 13 Wears away by slow disintegration
 - 14 Workers in metal
 - 16 Table of contents
 - 17 Military aviators who bring down a prescribed number of planes
 - 18 And (Latin)
 - 19 Perceives
 - 20 Missile
 - 21 Southern constellation
 - 23 Soldiers' meal
 - 24 Inclosure defended by a stockade
 - 25 Commotion or tumult
 - 26 A fish
 - 27 Per day
 - 28 To render insane by poison
 - 29 Curved pointed head of cylindrical projectile used in rifled firearms
 - 31 Battlefield in New Guinea
 - 32 State troops (Abbr.)
 - 33 Part of the verb to be
 - 34 Biblical city
 - 35 Barrier
 - 36 Member of a fraternal organization
 - 37 At the end
 - 38 Bristles
 - 39 Egyptian sun god
 - 40 Long dart used by the Gauls
 - 41 Regular, steady
 - 42 Simple; unaffected
 - 44 Important city in Egypt
 - 45 One who partakes of dinner
 - 46 Famous captor of Ticonderoga
 - 47 Bombed German city
 - 48 Boundaries

There's No One Like Mrs. Ferris

Spl. Sam J. Ferris just walked into the Observer office and said: "Why don't you tell everyone that my wife visited me here recently?" So here we are at the typewriter, pounding out the news. Cpl. Ferris just poked us in the back and said: "Why don't you tell everyone she's wonderful, she's lovely, she's charming, there's no one like her!"

"We were just about to say that, Cpl. Ferris, if you'll give us time."

"You'd better say it if the Observer knows what's good for it!"

"Look, Corporal, you don't have to intimidate us," we said. "We know that your wife is charming and lovely. Didn't we have the pleasure of meeting her and talking to her? Don't we see her picture on your desk everytime we see your desk? We know she's wonderful."

"Well, then, write it! And don't forget, there's no one else like her! No one else even approaches her!"

At this, we recoiled slightly. "Oh, I don't know. Margaret Sullivan is pretty good. So is Ann Sheridan and Olivia deHavilland and Ruth Hussey."

Cpl. Ferris started to pick up a heavy object. We hastily completed this item and acquiesced that although Ruth Hussey might be pretty nice, still there was NO ONE, simply no one, like Mrs. Sam J. Ferris. (Did anyone say anything about freedom of the press?).

Quiz Answers

1. Sure. You can be promoted up to the grade of master sergeant, if you're qualified. After receiving your final citizenship papers, you will be eligible for O. C. S.
 2. No. It is not necessary to prove that they are dependent. But it is necessary to show relationship by submitting the proof.
 3. It does. The U. S. follows the rules laid out in The Hague Convention of 1929 which set up international rules of war and was signed by all the major nations now fighting, to pay captured officers \$25 a month.
 4. "Armored" is the nickname of the steel-clad legions, who strike the enemy in tanks and other mechanized weapons.
 5. Yes; but only Ensigns and Second Lieutenants received increases in base pay, and the higher ranking officers increases in living allowances. Ensigns and Second Lieutenants received an increase from \$1500 to \$1800 annually.
- coke there were five men at the table. Quite a party eh, what! Gosh all that coke and no straws.

Dow Field Activities

TUESDAY—"The Bold Front," a two-hour musical comedy. Curtain rises at 8:00 p. m. T-6 is the place. For further details, see front page story.

THURSDAY—Dow Field Radio Show broadcast from the stage at T-6 at 9:00 o'clock. Immediately after the broadcast, there will be dancing.

Hot Off the Wire

Ordnance Flames

By Pvt. Bill Knipe

The symbol of the Ordnance as all should know is the Flaming Bomb. With this fact in mind it seems appropriate that this column should henceforth be known by the above name. No rights reserved, and permission is granted to reprint any or all without consent of publishers or copyright, there is none.

The only time we have heard Cpl. Norman Cottier sing was while he performed his ablutions in the shower. At that time we were tempted to suggest his name for the Dow Field On The Air program. There is only one catch, Norm might prove temperamental like some great artists and insist upon a reproduction of the scene of his endeavors. If that is so the American public is safe for awhile.

We saw a letter from Pfc. Abe Sacks this past week in which Abe says he is living the life of a soldier while attending school in Baltimore, Md. This includes an early rising at five thirty each morning. Truly Maine is a vacation land.

It seems that Pvt. H. Aroosian is the master of many skills. We have long known of your ability as a tailor, Shorty, now it appears that you operate a drill press with equal ability. We will be glad to provide you with the thin sheet of tissue paper as per your request. With the additional height thus provided you can stand among giants.

Someone has said that, "Position is every thing in life." If this is true, although we doubt it, then Pvt. Pete Tumminelli has every thing. Pete was observed lying flat on his back on the dayroom floor the other night. Pete sure presented the picture of complete relaxation as he listened to the soothing strains of Harry James. More power to you Pete.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Thus said a poet of long ago. Those two foot icicles hanging outside the barrack window



Famous Last Words
Of Benny The Bungler
America's Alertmen, AAA Command, SDC

certainly looked beautiful the other night. They hung shimmering in the silver moonlight against the black velvet of the sky. Sights like this remind one of the mysteries and vastness of nature.

Speaking of sights and mysteries reminds us of another we saw in the mess hall. It is a rare treat to see Cpl. Eugene Colson enjoy

a G. I. breakfast. The mystery is how Gene gets there ahead of Sgt. Kenneth Wainwright. Ken usually moves fast especially where food is concerned or a bus to catch.

Coming from the movies the other night Pfc. James Whiting was told to hold a table in the P.X. by Pvt. John Mulvihill. When John arrived with one bottle of

Bombers Win Another Game

The Dow Field Bombers traveled to Dover-Foxcroft Thursday night to play the third and final game of their three game series. The bombers won by the score of 52 to 45 with Frank Pawlowski and Lt. Levine showing the way with 15 and 10 points respectively. Toney and Scott both played a very good defensive game for the bombers, with Culley and Crowley scoring more than half of their team's points. On next Saturday night at the Bangor City Hall, the bombers will meet one of the best teams in the East, when they stack up against the fast club representing the Bath Iron Works, from Bath, Maine. All military personnel will be admitted free to this game, with dancing after by one of the post bands.

Bombers Continue Winning Streak

The Dow Field Bombers continued their winning streak Saturday night when they defeated the Fay & Scott Tigers at Dexter, Maine, by a score of 55 to 45. Carlson, Levine and Downing were the high scorers of the Post team. Seavey of Dexter, was the highest scorer of the evening, with 22 points.

The Post team wishes to express its gratitude and thanks to the boys of the Fay & Scott ball club and to the people of Dexter for the wonderful time shown them before and after the game.

The Post team was given the use of the Fay & Scott recreation club where our fellows were able to play pool, cards, and other games, and just relax. The Post team was also treated to a supper by the Fay & Scott ball team. A dance in honor of the Post team was another highlight of the evening and our boys were royally entertained.

The Post team hopes to be able to go back to Dexter for another game, either the 6th or 13th of March.

Big Basketball Game

The Bath Iron Works Basketball Club is coming to the Bangor City Hall this Saturday to play the Dow Field Bombers in what promises to be one of the most exciting games of the season. All those in uniforms will be admitted free. There will be a charge of 55c to civilians. Dancing follows the game.

Art in the Armed Forces



War or no war, art must survive. In life class at San Francisco studio sponsored by a Red Cross bureau, artists and art students now in the armed forces employ their talent.

Dow Field Sports

CORPORAL EDWARD THOMAS

The gymnasium T-6 is now equipped for a basketball game, with new baskets set up, and a basketball court all outlined on the floor. All teams that want to use the place for basketball practice at night, contact the gym, or Lt. Bergman at the S-3 office.

On Monday night at the Garland street gym, the Aviation Sqdn. defeated the Officers by the score of 38 to 33, with Toney and Scott leading the first half winners on to another victory. Lt. Levine was the star of the Officers' club with 17 points to his credit.

The Air Base Sqdn. was awarded a forfeit game from the Medics in the second game of the evening, 2 to 0.

On Tuesday night at the Fifth street gym the Officers won the first game of the evening from the Finance, by the score of 34 to 32 with Lt. Levine again leading the Officers' team on to victory. Dick Carlson had himself quite a night, scoring 18 points in the first half for the Finance club, which led at half time, 18 to 12. Carlson scored all his team's points in this half, rather an unusual feat in itself.

The second game of the evening found the Guard Sqdn. winning a rather easy game from the Signal outfit, by the score of 56 to 34 with Alex Downing playing his usual brand of ball to lead his team on to another win.

The Post team played two games this past week, on Thursday at Dover-Foxcroft and on Saturday at Dexter, Maine. The best game of the season is one which will take place next Saturday in Bangor, when the Dow Field Bombers meet the Bath Iron Works club, a team which has met and defeated the best semi-pro and college teams in

the East, including Yale, Bates, Colby, and many others. In the first meeting of these teams, Bath won out in the last few seconds by two points. The Bombers have been pointing to this return game, and are out for revenge, so it promises to be the best game of the year for Bangor, and all Eastern Maine.

Capt. Comiskey, in the absence of Major deKay, has everything running very smoothly at the S-3 Plans and Training Office of the Base.

Fire Flashes

By RED RANGE

The fire station is rather dull these days with "Sparky" Davis, "Missouri" McClary and "Dead-Pan" Stone away to school. We'll all be glad to see the boys back again, with the Welcome mat on the door-steps and outstretched arms extended. Hurry back fellows.

To go with that "fur-piece" that Fire Chief Turner has, all he needs is a large bore rifle to "track" down those strange tracks seen outside the fire house door, the rear one. His "Daniel Boone" hat is really a "peach" though, and for those who haven't seen it, don't miss it.

Since Assistant Chief Carl Merithew came back from school, way down there in Boston, he has developed a beautiful case of "Sorry, no cherry pie tonight fellows." Confidentially Carl, we'll settle for any other kind of pie. It doesn't have to be cherry.

Cpl. Bullman and his lovely Miss. have named the day. Congratulations to you and you, and may all your troubles be "little ones."

If Bell doesn't stop stacking the cards at "Casino," something tells me that Tracy will get very, very mad. A prelude to an "Undeclared War" was in effect the other night, when Bell attempted to sneak one over on Mr. Tracy. P. S. He didn't "dood" it did he Tracy?

If some of you guys don't think that Berry is a Ju-Jitsu expert extraordinary, come on over and find out for yourself. He knows more holds than the Japs do, and I ain't just kiddin'!

Since Sucher of the Q. M. C. recently made corporal, he came down to the station, where the gentle old art of chess is being re-

The Army Air Forces in Action

By Lieutenant General H. H. Arnold
Commanding General, Army Air Forces

(Reprinted from The Army & Navy Journal)

The Army Air Forces have a pledge to make to all the men in all the armed forces of America.

That pledge is, that from henceforward on, Americans will strive for the vital advantage of Air Supremacy, at every time and place of action against the enemy. And when attained, it will be as overwhelming an Air Supremacy as we can make it, an inevitable prelude to complete and permanent Victory in every corner of the earth. Everything that brings us closer to this one goal will be done, with as much ingenuity, gallantry, and intensive striving as Americans can bring to the fulfillment of such a goal. Everything else will be ruthlessly discarded.

Already, I am glad to say, we have made tremendous strides in the accomplishment of that objective, as the events of recent weeks have proved. For example, the great recent sea victories, at the

Coral Sea, and at Midway Island, have proved without doubt how American land-based bombers can hit with crushing blows. American Air Superiority can and will go hand in hand with American land and sea Superiority until the last remnant of the Japanese Naval forces is wiped off the surface of the seas.

Equally significant, however, is the fact that our air power has made it possible for our fighting forces to have the huge asset of Air Superiority on land as well, in every area where large numbers of American troops have landed overseas. In Australia, our hard-fighting airmen have established definite mastery over their enemies, and with this mastery there has come if not an end to the Japanese threat to that southern continent, a complete halt to the once seemingly irresistible march of the Japanese hordes. There is little doubt that the enemy's war machine has been stalled for the present.

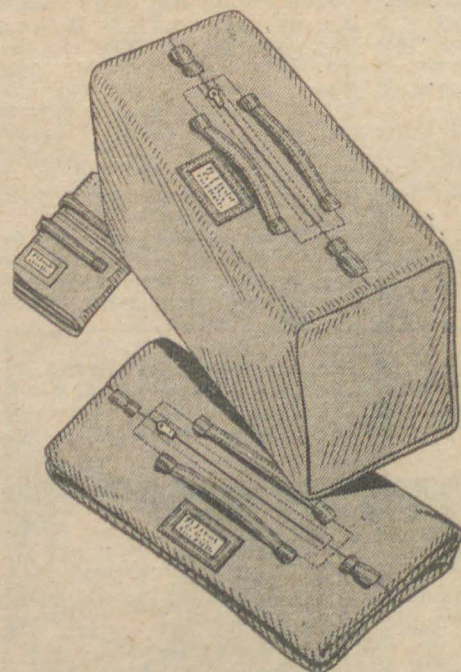
But it is not alone the presence of powerful American air units, in Australia, India, and Europe, for example, that has put a permanent dislocation in the timetable of our enemies. An even greater deterrent is the certainty that our nation is now engaged in building up the mightiest aerial armada the world has ever seen, an aerial armada that will continue to grow in relentless fury while it is at the same time destroying not only the air forces of the enemy, but also his ability to produce more.

Let us contrast this outlook with the situation that prevailed at the time of Pearl Harbor. At that time our forces, especially our Air Forces, were spread dangerously thin all over the globe. It was no question of whether or not we would have aerial superiority at any one place. It was simply a grim mathematical proposition whereby our small number of available air units were divided by areas where they had to be. Step by step, we were forced to give up areas, because it was impossible to get the air reinforcements there in sufficient numbers and soon enough to provide any real help to our embattled troops. The immutable factors of time and space were a much greater cause of our original setbacks than anything which the Japanese were able to do.

(Continued next week)

FOR All MEN IN THE Service COLLAPSIBLE FURLOUGH BAGS

\$2.95



- Size 20" x 8" x 8"
- Folds Flat
- Made of Superfine Khaki Duck
- Water Repellent
- Mildew Proof
- Zipper Closure
- Identification Window

Large enough to hold service men's necessities for week end or longer.

When empty folds flat to take up no room in barracks and can actually be folded small enough to fit into coat pocket. Weighs very little.

M. L. FRENCH & SON

110 EXCHANGE ST.

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

BIJOU Theatre
ENTIRE WEEK
STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM

OPERA HOUSE
FULL WEEK
CASABLANCA
HUMPHREY BOGART
INGRID BERGMAN
PAUL HENREID

PARK THEATRE
DOUBLE FEATURES
Today-Tuesday
SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES
Betty Grable, John Payne
—Plus—
WHITE CARGO
Medy LaMarr, Walter Pigeon
Wed.-Thurs.
GIRL TROUBLE
Don Ameche, Joan Bennett
—Plus—
TIME TO KILL
Lloyd Nolan, Heather Angel

ANSWERS TO ARMY CROSSWORD QUIZ

M	A	L	A	M	A	L	T	A
A	N	I	M	E	O	R	E	A
E	R	O	D	E	S	S	M	I
I	N	D	E	X	A	C	E	S
S	E	E	S	S	H	O	T	A
E		C	H	O	W	P	E	E
N		F	R	A	Y	G	A	R
H		D	I	E	M	L	O	C
O	G	I	V	E	B	U	N	A
W	E	R	E	C	A	N	A	B
E	L	K		L	A	S	T	S
R	A		G	E	S	E	S	T
N	A	I	V	E		C	A	I
D	I	N	E	R		A	L	L
E	S	S	E	N		M	E	E

From Gen. MacArthur's Order of the Day Following the Victory at New Guinea



To God Almighty I give thanks for that guidance which has brought us to this success in our great crusade. His is the honor, the power and the glory forever. Amen.